

Magic Era 491

Chapter 491: Cracking The Array

But Lin Yun didn't stop working then. He drew a simple array on the ground and cautiously set the Lava Heart inside the array before pouring mana into it. Countless golden runes emerged from the Lava Heart, simultaneously transmitting a thick, demonic aura.

"Rumble..."

At this time, a vast black cloud shrouded the entire Ghost Valley. Gales whistled past as lightning bolts surged, and the entire Ghost Valley sank into darkness as if the apocalypse was imminent.

But this change didn't last long. The gusts gradually weakened and the lightning bolts also dissipated. A ray of light pierced through the black clouds, and then, the mana flowing in the surroundings seemed to be flaring up as it surged like a tide, crazily rushing in the Ghost Valley.

What was happening?

Most of the youths meditating in the Merlin territory in the Ghost Valley were roused by the changes happening to it. They could clearly sense that this substance-like mana was slowly flowing around and they weren't sure what to do. Originally, the Ghost Valley's mana density was already a lot higher than it was outside, but it became even richer now. This kind of change was simply incredible.

Mages always had keen perception and even small details wouldn't escape their eyes. Now, the density of the mana in the Ghost Valley was at least three times as rich as before...

The mages were overjoyed, they truly didn't dare to delay in case this was temporary and quickly started meditating, gradually absorbing mana from the surroundings, and soon, auras rose up as people continuously broke through.

Naturally, the increase in mana density also brought a huge change to the Ghost Valley. Under the effects of the tangible mana, the lush trees could be seen growing at a crazy speed, and in the depths of some wild forests, trees reaching up to a hundred meters could be seen around the Ghost Valley.

At this time, magic beasts' roars continuously echoed throughout the valley as many of them became restless, their eyes so red they were almost bleeding. These magic beasts were a lot more excited than usual and rushed out of their dens to attack humans everywhere. Over ten Merlins had been hurt in a few hours.

Lin Yun knew that this was a normal phenomenon. When the mana concentration reached a certain level, magic beasts would go berserk... but this wouldn't last long. Once they adapted to the environment, the magic beasts would calm down.

Moreover, after calming down, the magic beasts growing in such a special environment would become a lot stronger.

Lin Yun couldn't leave for now because he needed to remain near the Raising Dragon Array, so he looked for the three Merlin cousins and had them lead a part of the Planar Legion to suppress the magic beasts.

The Ghost Valley became peaceful after half an hour, and when Ross returned, he couldn't hide his happy expression. When he saw Lin Yun again, he hurriedly said, "Cousin Mafa, those magic beasts changed too much! Level 15 Fire Salamanders are comparable to 9th Rank Great Mages after going berserk. Handling just one of them isn't easy. If we can tame them, our Merlin Family will have an enormous Magic Beast Legion in the Raging Flame Plane. It's exciting just thinking about it..."

"Taming magic beasts?" Before Lin Yun could answer, Leon disdainfully cut in while looking at Ross. "If it were that easy, why haven't Okland's major forces caught level-30 magic beasts and tamed them?"

"I'm not done talking..." Ross glared at Leon. "Adult magic beasts are naturally not easy to tame. After all, some high-level magic beasts have intelligence comparable to humans. What I meant is that we can catch some young magic beasts and slowly tame them as cubs. Of course, this is a long and complicated project that will need a large amount of time to complete."

"Haha, this is actually a pretty good suggestion..." Lin Yun chuckled as he nodded.

Not long after, Ross' group left. After all, with the greatly increased concentration of mana in the Ghost Valley, nobody wanted to miss such a good opportunity.

As Ross' group left, the area around the Raising Dragon Array once again became peaceful. Only Lin Yun remained there, meditating by himself. The Magic Array was still revolving, observing the situation in his surroundings. One day later, Lin Yun slowly opened his eyes and walked over to the Raising Dragon Array.

A kilometer down, he could see the small array he had previously arranged emitting a dazzling white light while the flame on the totem in the middle of the array was continuously emitting a frightening aura. And now, Lin Yun could see that the defensive power around the Raising Dragon Array had completely disappeared.

The Raising Dragon Array was now in front of Lin Yun.

Countless runes could be seen moving in the air, filled with a mysterious aura. Even Lin Yun wasn't fully confident when facing this Peak True Spirit Array.

Normally, a Peak True Spirit Array wasn't something Lin Yun could crack...

But the Raising Dragon Array was somewhat special.

Lin Yun came from 30,000 years in the future and had read quite a few books mentioning the Raising Dragon Array. He knew full well the theory behind that array.

But Peak True Spirit was Peak True Spirit, after all...

Coming into contact with this kind of array at his level was extremely dangerous. Even if he knew the structure and the theory behind the Raising Dragon Array, he still had to be extremely cautious while cracking it, because a small accident would cause a huge disaster.

After all, there was so much power inside that even his many True Spirit Magic Tools would be of no use if it burst out.

The preparations to crack the Raising Dragon Array had been finished a few days ago. He had a bottle of Star Ink, as well as many blank draft papers. He took out a quill and dipped it in ink before quickly writing on a sheet of draft paper. The first thing he needed to do was to calculate that incomparably complicated formula.

The knowledge contained within the alchemy formula could only be described as enormously vast. Even Lin Yun, with his terrifying computing ability, couldn't help having a headache.

The calculation was in progress...

After calculating three times and making sure that he hadn't made any mistakes, Lin Yun picked up a crystal pen and dipped it in the Star Ink before cautiously writing a rune on the edge of the Raising Dragon Array. A flickering radiance suddenly appeared as a terrifying power permeated the surroundings, but after a few seconds, that power shrank back like a tide.

In fact, he had been very nervous when writing that first rune. Despite the fact that the number of True Spirit Arrays he'd cracked couldn't even be counted on two hands, and although he had accumulated a large amount of experience, they simply couldn't compare to the Raising Dragon Array before his eyes.

Although it was only a matter of one or two levels, the gap couldn't even be considered comparable.

The pressure this Raising Dragon Array brought him was like facing Star Sage Jouyi or Harren. He wasn't confident at all. Fortunately, the situation was a bit special. Without the knowledge of the structure and the theory behind the array, he would only have been able to helplessly stare at the Raising Dragon Array.

He repeatedly did two things for the next two days: He meticulously calculated, and carefully wrote. The general and magic knowledge used during the calculation process was monumental. Even some Artisans could hardly compare with him in terms of knowledge and would need a month to reach Lin Yun's step.

After two days of sleepless calculations, Lin Yun saw that it was just as hard as he'd thought. He had to spend a lot of time pondering and sorting out what he knew, to the point where he gained some new understanding of magic and arrays while performing the calculations.

At this time, Lin Yun's eyes were bloodshot. He looked completely exhausted both mentally and physically, but he didn't stop his hands. After a new round of calculations, he threw the draft paper aside and moved near the Raising Dragon Array, writing another rune.

"Rumble..."

The earth suddenly shook as a frightening aura spread while countless glittering runes frantically rushed forth. Lin Yun's expression couldn't help changing at this time because he hadn't completely cracked the Raising Dragon Array. At first, he had discovered that even with his knowledge and the theory behind the Raising Dragon Array, it would take him about three months to completely crack the Raising Dragon Array.

But three months was too long...

He had come from Noscent to the Raging Flame Plane a bit over three months ago. The Ancestral Land's Family Council dispatched him to the Raging Flame Plane to join up with the Watson Family and leave for the Volcanic Mountain Range to search for the ruins left by the Merlin ancestor. He had recently received the news that the Watson Family was ready and would soon send someone.

Three months was too long for him. Moreover, he had spent too much time on the Raising Dragon Array to begin with, so he didn't plan on letting it drag on.

Thus, he compromised.

He would only break a part of the array, just enough to open the Raising Dragon Array.

He had no choice but to admit that this plan was truly risky. Just like what Lin Yun was facing now, the moment the Raising Dragon Array was opened, the power leaking from within might cause this area to cave in and bury him inside.

After all, this was a kilometer deep...

Chapter 492: Challenge

'I hope I won't be too unlucky...' A bitter smile appeared on Lin Yun's exhausted face. Just after thinking about it, he suddenly felt frightening mana fluctuations rising up and the power that suddenly burst out could even make the heart of an Archmage skip a beat.

An explosion loudly echoed.

It was followed by complete silence.

The frantic mana fluctuations shrank back like a falling tide and the ground under his feet also stopped shaking.

"Hmm?"

This time, Lin Yun could clearly see that the Raising Dragon Array was already opened, exposing an ancient passage in which a flight of steps carved from stone could be seen. Lin Yun couldn't help feeling overjoyed when he saw this, but he noticed something as he approached the entrance of the passage.

'Why is the temperature so high...' At the entrance of the passage, he was assaulted by an extremely hot burning aura. He couldn't help frowning because of how hot it was.

In fact, the temperature of the Raging Flame Plane itself was high to begin with. Ordinary people simply couldn't endure such a high temperature, and the weaker ones might die.

But the heat from the passage was even more frightening, even hotter than the Sacred Land of the Thawing Fire Tribe. High Mages might end up dehydrated within a few minutes, and only Archmages or those stronger could endure and adapt to such an environment.

'Let's check it out first...'

Lin Yun looked at the passage and frowned. He knew that only by going through the passage could he have the opportunity to get the Chromatic Dragon Crystal.

But just as he prepared to enter...

“That guy Mafa is busy all the time. Sir Thorne repeatedly notified him to go to the Flame Demon Fort to discuss some matters, but not even his shadow was seen... Sir Yuri, what are you doing blocking our path? We only want to see him, nothing more. He has been hiding here for over ten days, could there be some hidden secret?”

“Hmpf, Sir Thorne showed him some respect and personally came to look for him. Who does that Mafa think he is? Does he really consider himself a Planar Commander?”

These two irritating voices made Lin Yun feel irritated. He stopped and said, “Sir Yuri, let them come...”

After a few minutes, five silhouettes slowly descended with Levitation. Both Yuri and Ida had sour expressions. “Sorry, High Mage Mafa...”

“It’s fine...” Lin Yun expressionlessly waved his hand. He then looked at the three uninvited guests, one of whom he recognized, Planar Commander Thorne. Lin Yun had never seen the two behind him, but from the mana fluctuations they emitted, he could accurately assess that these two were Archmages.

Thorne, who had just arrived at the bottom, quickly discovered the existence of the passage, especially the heat being emitted from within. He frowned in amazement and couldn’t help but ask, “What is this...?”

After the battle in the Sacred Land, Thorne had been running all over the place, firmly controlling the spoils of war of the Merlin Family. He would occasionally come across some important decisions that he planned on discussing with the young mage, but unfortunately, he wasn’t able to get in touch with him.

He later heard that the young mage had entered the Ghost Valley early on and was doing something unknown there, not coming out.

After having several conflicts with the young mage without gaining any advantage over him, Thorne gradually realized that the young mage wasn’t as simple as he had thought. He couldn’t be underestimated even if he didn’t possess the commanding authority over the squadron. Thorne hadn’t gotten involved with the young mage’s matters for over ten days...

Up until yesterday.

A deafening noise had come from the young mage’s location. It seemed that a huge battle had taken place. Thorne had sent someone to get in touch with the young mage once again, but to no avail. They were stopped by Yuri Merlin before they could see him.

Thus, Thorne led some people today and came in person. He wanted to find the young mage to ask what had happened.

But, he felt that those questions weren’t important when he saw the passage before his eyes.

He naturally guessed that the young mage had stayed there for over ten days for a special purpose.

Thorne was very curious about this passage. 'Where does it lead?' He expressionlessly glanced at Lin Yun before pointing to the passage to the side. "Mafa, I want to follow you in. You should know that as the Commander of the Merlin Family's Planar Legion, I have the power of supervision, so I have the right to oversee anything happening..."

"Haha, Thorne, you aren't joking, right?" Lin Yun's mood was already bad, but after hearing Thorne's words, he became even more unhappy. "You should be clear about one thing, Sir Thorne. Your force was nowhere to be seen during the attack on the Ghost Valley. It was all due to my subordinates and the Black Tower that we were able to seize it. Naturally, if you want to go in, you can, but you can only obediently watch from the side. Don't blame me for being rude if you so much as take a single pebble from inside."

"For what reason?" At this time, an Archmage behind Thorne spoke out with a dark expression. He coldly looked at Lin Yun and disdainfully said, "Mafa Merlin, you don't know how to differentiate good from bad! Sir Thorne is a true Commander. I don't understand what gives you the confidence to tell Sir Thorne that he can't take anything. In the entire Raging Flame Plane, if anything is found in an area conquered by the Merlin Family's Planar Legion, that belongs to the Merlin Family. Mafa, I hope you aren't thinking that this belongs to you... So ridiculous."

"With what eyes did you see the Ghost Valley being conquered by the Merlin Family's Planar Legion? I think Sir Thorne should clearly understand the answer to this question, you should ask him..." Lin Yun looked at that unfamiliar Archmage with ridicule before discreetly shaking his head, not saying anything else.

"What are you trying to say Mafa, that you conquered the Ghost Valley on your own? That it's all due to your merits?" A sneer appeared on that Archmage's face as he shot back, "Who do you think you are? A Heaven Mage? No, you are a mere 5th Rank High Mage, and a ridiculous one at that! You are in the same situation as those cannon foddors in the fight over the Raging Flame Plane..."

"Good, good... Well, this ridiculous 5th Rank High Mage is challenging you. Are you willing to accept...?" Lin Yun smiled, not getting angry. It was as if he was looking at a clown's performance, just that the clown happened to be somewhat strong and was also an Archmage.

"You are just asking to be humiliated!"

"Lahn! Enough! Shut up immediately..." The quarrel between the two had eventually roused Thorne from his day-dreaming, and he spoke up to stop it.

He clearly knew of Lahn's strength. Lahn was a very qualified Archmage and had been one for the past few decades. He was always moving between every major plane and had unfathomable strength. Had Thorne not broken to the 5th Rank recently, it would be very difficult for him to beat Lahn.

Precisely because of this, Lahn had been entrusted with a heavy responsibility. Half a year ago, he was dispatched to the Flame Frost Fort, one of the Great Forts of the Merlin Family, to be in charge of it.

And not long ago, the Merlin Family and the Black Tower obtained incredible benefits from their collaboration. In order to quickly take care of the spoils of that war, Lahn was once again dispatched to the Flame Demon Fort. It was clear how much the Merlin Family valued Lahn.

But even so, Thorne didn't believe that Lahn could come out unscathed after provoking the young mage. Although Lahn was very powerful, his opponent was a monster.

Thorne had truly become aware of the young mage's true strength in the Thawing Fire Tribe's Sacred Land, particularly during the fight against the Tribal Chief. Thorne could still remember it clearly... He was certain that the young mage's power had increased explosively ever since their first confrontation half a year ago. He was definitely comparable to a 7th Rank Archmage now.

This was a pure monster.

He encountered the young mage for the first time half a year ago, at the meeting of the Elder Council. He was shocked back then... The young mage was only a High Mage but he was frighteningly powerful and could contend against himself, a 5th Rank Sword Saint.

What shocked him was that in just six months, the young mage's power increased even further, leaving Thorne far behind...

It was hard to imagine how anyone could progress so quickly.

Thorne was now looking at Lahn strangely. It looked like he wanted to say something, but he dispelled that thought after looking at the young mage.

'Forget it, he might as well learn firsthand that he should never provoke Mafa...'

Chapter 493: Troublesome

"High Mage Mafa, I agree to your offer..." Thorne expressionlessly glanced at Lin Yun. In reality, he was purely curious and wanted to know what was going on and whether it would harm the interests of the Merlin Family. After all, this passage existed in the depths of the Ghost Valley, so he wouldn't be at ease if he couldn't figure it out.

Moreover, the young mage's horrifying strength forced him to compromise.

"Sir Thorne, you..." Lahn looked at Thorne with a dumbstruck expression, unable to believe what he'd just heard. Thorne, who had always been very headstrong, didn't even argue, just straightforwardly accepting the young mage's requirements.

This felt very strange...

In Lahn's eyes, this was truly irrational. He had followed Thorne in the fight over the Raging Flame Plane for a very long time, so he had some understanding of the character of this Commander. It wouldn't be wrong to say that he had a fiery temper.

But now, this fiery Commander was being so meek in front of that young mage.

In fact, back at the fort, Lahn Merlin had already learnt that the Ancestral Land's Family Council had dispatched a Commander to lead the Planar Legion alongside Thorne.

When he received the news, he'd thought that a powerful ancestor of the Ancestral Land or some member of the Family Council had risen to take the seat of Commander. But the final outcome shocked him. The person sent by the Ancestral Land was only a 5th Rank High Mage in his twenties.

This made him doubt whether the Ancestral Land's people had become senile...

Why else would they do something so absurd?

Even if a 5th Rank High Mage was outstanding in some field, he definitely didn't have the qualifications to serve as a Commander.

And after finally seeing this outrageous young Commander, Lahn didn't have a favorable impression of him.

"Alright, I know what you want to say..." Thorne impatiently glanced at Lahn. With this one glance, he made him remain well-behaved. He then gave Lin Yun a questioning look. "When are you planning on going in?"

"Now..."

With that, Lin Yun entered the passage. He immediately felt that it was very hot inside... It felt like an oven. His exposed skin had a kind of burning feeling. It wasn't very intense, but it still made him frown. However, he didn't let this stop him, and he kept moving forward.

Thorne's group soon followed.

The group of people went down the spiral staircase, cautiously moving forward. As they got deeper, they found that the passage was getting wider.

The passage was very tidy, with no debris at all. Even if everyone in the group had the power of an Archmage, they were all drenched in sweat after ten minutes, their mage robes sticking uncomfortably to their bodies.

Soon, the group of mages arrived at the end of the passage...

This was a very spacious area, spreading for a few hundred meters. The stone walls in all directions were covered in decorative designs, and every two meters, there was a candleholder. But the candles were already burnt out. The floor was paved with moonstone and was emitting a faint fluorescent light in the dusky environment as well as faint mana fluctuations. The entire layout of the place was somewhat luxurious.

"Where is this..."

Thorne was curiously taking stock of his surroundings, amazement plastered all over his face. After passing by a candlestick, his gaze stopped on a wall next to it, and he was lost in his thoughts. 'This should be the style of the 3rd Dynasty. Only that luxurious era would spend so much on a stone wall. I truly can't understand, how could there be such a place underneath the Ghost Valley? This must have existed millennia ago...'

A total of six people had come this time, and just like Thorne, after they found out that there was no danger, they just started cautiously walking in this spacious area.

They might not have noticed that Lin Yun's gaze was only focused ahead.

There was only darkness in front of them...

But he knew that something that could make his heart race was there.

Lin Yun casually cast a Light spell and a soft ball of light appeared, floating in front of him. With that guiding his way, he walked forward on his own.

After a handful of minutes, he reached the end of that passage. In front of him was a tightly shut stone door with faint mana fluctuations coming from behind it.

'This is...'

With the light from his spell, Lin Yun could faintly make out the tangled and complicated patterns spreading on the stone door's surface. With his insight, he was able to assess that this was an array that had been exhausted of all its mana. He stopped in front of the door and examined it for a few minutes before fishing out a low-level mana crystal from his pocket. He slowly crouched down before feeling the stone door with his slender fingers. He soon found a notch and put the mana crystal inside.

Then...

The instant the mana crystal was inserted, the shut door fiercely shook as the countless patterns activated, blossoming with a dazzling radiance. After a few seconds, the light gradually dimmed as the stone door slowly opened.

'Great.' Seeing this, Lin Yun let out a relieved sigh, but his expression soon froze as he blankly looked in front of him, his heart almost stopping.

Two diamond-like bright crystal stones were embedded in the wall, emitting a dizzying light. Fierce mana fluctuations spread to every corner as two terrifying auras slowly rose up.

"Chromatic Dragon Crystals..."

Lin Yun recognized them with one glance. These two Chromatic Dragon Crystals had belonged to Pure-blooded Chromatic Dragons. Each of them contained world-shaking amount of mana and were treasures that countless mages yearned for. But in Noscent's history, there had been pitifully few mages that managed to obtain Chromatic Dragon Crystals.

The Nesser Dynasty had been the era of the Chromatic Dragons and Pure-blooded Elves. They had jointly created a splendid era, with the entirety of Noscent under their control. And even though mankind's Heaven Mages had the power to kill an adult Chromatic Dragon, they didn't dare to make a move easily.

Only at the end of the Nesser Dynasty did Charles the Emperor, the Dark Sage, and other powerhouses appear and start the Draconic War.

But once the Throne of Life was shattered, the Chromatic Dragons and the Pure-blooded Elves fled to unknown planes and had yet to reappear in Noscent.

During the peak of the Magic Era, those mages who were powerful enough to be comparable to Gods sent a punitive expedition into the Endless Planes, but no traces of Chromatic Dragons had been found. In the end, they all came to the conclusion that the Chromatic Dragon race had already become extinct in the early stage of the 3rd Dynasty.

‘Hold on...’

Lin Yun focused his attention on that smooth wall and soon discovered that in addition to the two crystals embedded, there were also many runes carved into it, forming a complicated array. And the two Chromatic Dragon Crystals were the core of this array.

To be more precise, this was an array opening a Planar Passage...

That was easy to guess...

The Raising Dragon Array needed to be built at the junction between two planes. It needed to use two kinds of power from two different worlds to achieve its unfathomable effect.

After spending some time, Lin Yun completed the cracking of the array and the two Chromatic Dragon Crystals immediately blossomed with dazzling light. In a flash, the light spread like a sun, illuminating everything within several hundred meters. Lin Yun, who was standing in front of the stone wall, could clearly sense space distorting and fierce mana fluctuations rising up. That frantic power was tangible and even burst out loudly in the air.

At the same time, the light emitted by the two Chromatic Dragon Crystals became even more dazzling, and the array on the stone wall also revolved crazily as the spatial distortion reached its limit. Over ten seconds passed before it slowly settled and a pitch-black rift appeared in front of him, slowly expanding. This was a Planar Path.

Everything became tranquil.

Appearing in front of Lin Yun was an azure-colored Planar Path, wide enough for ten people to tread upon shoulder to shoulder. He could clearly feel an ice-cold, bone-chilling aura. He was somewhat amazed, as Planar Paths usually joined two disconnected planes together, but this Planar Path was somewhat special.

‘Worthy of the Raising Dragon Array...’ Even Lin Yun couldn’t help but exclaim in admiration. The Raising Dragon Array was using the power of an array to forcibly connect two different planes, and the Planar Path was very stable. This was something only a Peak True Spirit Array could accomplish. He could also set up some True Spirit Arrays, and with great difficulty, a Mid-Rank True Spirit Array could be set up, but comparing these arrays to the Raising Dragon Array was like comparing heaven to earth.

“This looks troublesome...” Lin Yun looked at that Planar Path and a bitter smile appeared on his face. He more or less guessed that at the end of the Planar Path was a plane on the same scale as the Raging Flame Plane and that a part of the Raising Dragon Array should also exist on that plane.

In other words, the arrays on the two planes made up the complete Raising Dragon Array.

In the spacious decaying library, he had already learnt the structure and theory behind the Raising Dragon Array. The core of the Raising Dragon array was made of the five different types of Chromatic

Dragon Crystals, and two had appeared before him. There should be another one in the center of the Planar Path to stabilize it.

Chapter 494: Ice and Fire

There were two more Chromatic Dragon Crystals at the end of the Planar Passage for a total of five Chromatic Dragon Crystals, which was exactly what he needed.

The two Chromatic Dragon Crystals before his eyes couldn't be taken out for now. Only after going through the Planar Passage and taking out the two Chromatic Dragon Crystals on the other side, and then the one in the Planar Passage on the way back, could he finally collect the ones on the Raging Flame Plane. This was exactly why he felt that this was troublesome.

Who knew what plane he would end up in?

It was better to be safe. He wouldn't mind doing a few more trips for the sake of the Chromatic Dragon Crystals.

But what if it was a plane on the same level as the Undead Plane or the Puppet Plane?

That would be very troublesome...

"High Mage Mafa, what happened...?" At this time, the other five walked over, clearly attracted by the activity caused by Lin Yun opening the Planar Passage. They were startled speechless when they saw that azure Planar Passage and stared at it foolishly. In the end, Thorne was the one to break the silence and ask a question.

It couldn't be helped that they were surprised... This was a Planar Path, and most likely a new one.

This was the initial part of the Plane Colonization Era, when most planar coordinates were in the hands of every major force. The Merlin Family's Ancestral Land with their millennium-old foundation was actually in control of about twenty private planes and would obtain planar coordinates every few decades on average. Moreover, they would spend a huge price to set up Planar Paths and use a large amount of wealth to dispatch troops from the Ancestral Land to conquer them.

Every new Planar Path represented an astronomical amount of wealth.

Every time a new Planar Path appeared, it would lead to every major force fighting over it, because new Planar Paths represented endless opportunities, as well as boundless wealth. For a new Planar Path, these major forces were willing to pay an unimaginable price.

Thus, Thorne and the others were very excited after seeing this Azure Planar Path.

"It's best to be more careful," Lin Yun said as he looked at Thorne indifferently. He wasn't planning on explaining too much since he didn't actually know anything about this unknown plane. After thinking, he said, "Sirs, if we aren't prepared, we might meet some unexpected danger..."

But...

Just as Lin Yun finished his words, a disharmonious voice fired back, "What danger?"

The speaker was Lahn. That 4th Rank Archmage smirked disdainfully at Lin Yun, looking at him with scorn. "I say, Mafa, don't show off by making up danger. You are trying to trick us so that you can take the plane all for yourself? I have to say, that idea was truly stupid..."

"Sir Lahn, I think you misunderstood..." Lin Yun suddenly squinted, looking at Lahn funnily. He was telling the truth. There was limited information on that plane. The only thing that was certain was that the plane on the other side was on the scale of the Raging Flame Plane. It might even be more dangerous than the Raging Flame Plane.

Moreover, he had way too many planar coordinates he had in hand, so he simply didn't care so much about obtaining another unknown plane. Just exploiting the Bone Plane already was straining his resources, let alone the extremely fertile Demon Plane next to the Bone Plane that was still waiting for him to conquer it.

"Misunderstanding?" Lahn snorted. "Mafa, you are actually saying that I misunderstood you? Frankly, as a 5th Rank High Mage, you don't have the qualifications to worry about the safety of us Archmages. There might be dangers for you, but you have to remember that we are Archmages..."

A puny 5th Rank High Mage actually worried about the safety of Archmages powerhouses... This was too funny.

Only a high-ranked Archmage could have the leeway to worry about his safety...

He wasn't worried at all about what might be in that plane. In the end, it was only an unknown plane. Although their lineup wasn't the best, it was very powerful. They had five Archmage powerhouses, including 5th Rank Sword Saint Thorne.

How could this squad encounter anything that would cause them significant danger while exploring a plane?

That was simply impossible...

Perhaps because he was too focused, Lahn hadn't noticed that Thorne's expression was extremely unhappy. He glanced at Lahn and said, "Lahn, shut up for me..."

Thorne helplessly massaged his eyebrows. His eyes moved between the azure Planar Path and Lin Yun, and after half a minute he asked, "High Mage Mafa, do you really feel that it is dangerous?"

"Yes..." Lin Yun frankly nodded. The unknown was the greatest danger. "To tell the truth, I don't know anything about that plane, but there is one thing I can be sure of. That plane should be on the same scale as the Raging Flame Plane. If they aren't careful, even Archmages could fall. Regardless of whether you go or not, I have to go, because there is something I need over there. Everyone should decide for themselves..."

The surroundings turned silent after Lin Yun's words.

"High Mage Mafa, you are the Planar Legion Commander. Your safety is more important than anything, so regardless of where you go, we will follow..."

The first to speak was the old Yuri. This Archmage from the Ancestral Land had now been in contact with Lin Yun for three months. He knew full well how fierce and shrewd that young mage was. He wouldn't

do something he had no assurance of doing. Thus, after pondering over it for a moment, Yuri stepped forward and determinedly chose to follow.

“That’s right.” Ida nodded, a smile on his face.

“I’ll also go...” Thorne had a calm expression on his face, as if it was something insignificant. He then turned to look at Lahn. “As the Commander of the Merlin Family, I can’t cower at such a time. A completely new Planar Path, this would bring unimaginable wealth to the entire Merlin Family. Lahn, if you think it is dangerous, you can choose to remain here and wait for us...”

“How could I not go!”

At first, Lahn had felt like giving up when he heard the plane was on the same scale as the Raging Flame Plane. This kind of plane was indeed filled with dangers, and just as the young mage said, Archmages could fall, as many had in the Raging Flame Plane over the years.

But Thorne’s words made Lahn’s hair stand on end. He pointed at Lin Yun and said, “Sir Thorne, you are underestimating me too much! A puny 5th Rank High Mage like him is willing to go, how could and esteemed 4th Rank Archmage like me not dare to go?”

“That... Okay...” Thorne’s expression was somewhat weird. He stared at Lahn strangely for a bit before nodding, not saying much more.

Lin Yun’s group was soon ready. After resting for over ten minutes, they set foot in the Planar Path. The moment they entered it, they all felt the bone-chilling cold spreading from their feet to the rest of their bodies.

After walking for about three minutes, Lin Yun sensed some changes. The ice elements in the Planar Path gradually became stronger. He guessed that it might be more extreme in the plane on the other side of the Planar Path.

A light suddenly appeared in front of them.

Before Lin Yun even approached it, he knew that it came from the Chromatic Dragon Crystal.

Lin Yun’s group went past the Chromatic Dragon Crystal without stopping. Although he needed to collect that crystal, it would have to wait for his return.

...

Three minutes later, everyone finally reached the end of the Planar Path, only to see a vast expanse of whiteness spreading in front of them. Bone-chilling wind mixed with ice assaulted them, followed by a spatial distortion. In an instant, the surroundings changed and they were now in an unfamiliar world.

“What plane is this?”

Accurately speaking, the place they appeared in was an endless ice field. Ice covered the ground, and snow fluttered in the sky, continuously drifting down on everyone.

Everyone in the group had gotten used to the blistering hot environment of the Raging Flame Plane. Even Lin Yun had stayed there for over three months. Now that they were in this world of ice, they found it a bit hard to adjust.

‘Such a great contrast...’ At this time, Lin Yun recalled that for the Raising Dragon Array to work, it needed to be set at the junction of two planes on the same scale, and the greater the difference in the environments between the two planes, the better.

The Raging Flame Plane’s high temperature was something an ordinary person couldn’t handle, and it was the same for this ice plane, just that it was the complete opposite of the Raging Flame Plane. One needed to be at least a 5th Rank Mage to resist the cold and survive there.

But, at this time...

“Rumble...”

A deafening sound echoed, making the entire world of ice shake. Cracks started appearing in the ice under their feet as deep roars could be heard in the distance. They could see a white mist spreading in the distance, just like the dust raised when ten thousand horses galloped together. The group couldn’t help but feel a bit apprehensive...

Chapter 495: Ice Field Mammoth

“This is...” Thorne was the first one to be shocked, as a Planar Commander of the Merlin Family, Thorne spent most of his life in different planes and his experience was far superior to ordinary Sword Saints.

As the cracks appeared under their feet and the rumbling sound echoed in the distance, a terrifying name echoed in Thorne’s mind...

‘Mammoth! Ice Field Mammoth!’

Only such a terrifying beast could cause such effects on a field of ice that hadn’t changed for thousands of years.

Back then, when Thorne was merely an Expert Swordsman, he once followed the Merlin Family’s Planar Legion in the fight over the Ice Prison Plane. That Planar War was like a nightmare to Thorne...

Thorne clearly remembered that at the time, the Merlin Family’s Planar Legion was already famous in Okland, conquering four planes in a short decade and could only be described as born-conquerors. An ignorant faith in their strength spread through the Merlin Family, making them feel that conquering the Ice Prison Plane was only a matter of time...

But the Merlin Family learnt that they were wrong.

At the time, the Planar Legion of the Merlin Family had spared no effort in attacking the Ice Prison Plane and established their first fort in this completely new plane. This first fort was used to slowly nibble away at the surroundings and they only spent a year before they annexed most of the land in the Ice Prison Plane. The entire Merlin Family was clamoring, they wanted to cross the Winter Ice Field and plant the Merlin Family’s flag at the top of the Winter Peak.

After a year of preparations, the Merlin Family's Planar Legion set out for the Winter Ice Field.

But right then, disaster befell them.

On the first night in the Winter Ice Field, Thorne was awakened by a rumbling sound, and when he opened his eyes, he saw a scene that came from hell. Long, extremely long tusks and huge mountain-like monsters were charging through the camp, dying the ice bloody, a mix of severed limbs and blood slowly flowed on the ice field. The prideful Merlins who were disdainful of Okland's Planar Legions simply couldn't resist this power.

Mammoths, Ice Field Mammoths...

That's right, only this kind of frightening magic beast dubbed as Ice Field Overlord could destroy an entire Planar Legion that easily.

Thorne had stood there in a daze, looking as the Planar Legion was shattered by the Ice Field Mammoth. That hellish scene had remained in Thorne's mind, even though so many years had passed, he was still unable to forget the deep sounds the mammoth made when charging on the ice.

"Damnit, it's an Ice Field Mammoth!" After a short silence, Lahn let out a short shriek, this 4th Rank Archmage had lost his proud attitude, he looked as if he was facing a ghost. His eyes were wide open, both hands on his cheeks as he screamed, "Run, run, that's an Ice Field Mammoth! An Ice Field Mammoth!"

Lahn instantly cast Levitation after screaming, tightly hugging his staff as he was already ready to escape.

But after casting Levitation, Lahn suddenly found out that everyone else had remained still.

Moreover, they were looking at him strangely.

"What are you doing?" Lahn was going crazy, 'Those are Ice Field Mammoths, Grim Reapers of the Ice Fields. Let alone this group, even a full Planar Legion would only be able to flee when faced with these terrifying magic beasts!'

'What...'

'What do they think they are doing?'

Lahn really wanted to tell them, 'What are you doing? These are Ice Field Mammoths! You aren't more than snacks to them!'

But before Lahn had time to say anything, Thorne Merlin was already sighing, "There is no time..."

"What?" Lahn suddenly froze, "What do you mean there is no time?"

"There is no more time..." Thorne's mind seemed to still be in that nightmare and he looked somewhat dazed.

"Bloody hell, why is there no time!"

“Sir Thorne is saying that it’s too late to escape...” Lin Yun suddenly intervened before Lahn went out of control. After saying those words he pointed in the distance, “Sir Lahn, take a look over there...”

Lin Yun was pointing behind them. For some unknown reason, a white mist also rose up there...

“Can you see that, Sir Lahn? Those white mist clouds are caused by the charging Ice Field Mammoths, they are raising chunks of ice when they stomp on the ground. If you hadn’t been scared, you would have sent Mage Eyes and would have quickly discovered that we had been surrounded by several hundred Ice Field Mammoths. Using Levitation to escape is nothing more than becoming a living flying target. The Ice Field Mammoths will definitely use their innate spells to passionately receive you...”

“You... You...” Facing the famous Ice Field Mammoths, Lahn had long since been in a daze, but hearing Lin Yun ridiculing him, Lahn’s expression paled as he refocused. He looked at Lin Yun with anger and resentment,

“Yes, yes...” Lahn pointed at Lin Yun, his eyes seemingly spouting fire, “It was you... You are the one who led us here. After all, how could it be so coincidental? The array within the Ghost Valley had remained undiscovered for so long, yet it was out of the blue discovered by you, Mafa. No wonder you lead so many people despite Commander Thorne’s obstructions. Turns out it was all premeditated, such a heavy scheme... You are ready to ruin the family’s foundation just to fight over the command of the Planar Legion.”

“...” Lin Yun was dumbstruck for a bit, before scratching his cheek, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, he said, “I didn’t know I was that formidable, while still in Okland, I already knew that the Ghost Valley had an array leading to an ice plane and knew that Ice Field Mammoths were running there...”

Lin Yun then continued, “Oh, right, Sir Lahn, I have to ask. If I was that formidable, how come I was unable to anticipate in the Raging Flame Plane that you were a coward fleeing at the first sign of danger...”

“Who the hell is a coward!” Lahn’s voice suddenly got louder.

“Weren’t you the one talking about fleeing...” Lin Yun smirked, as if he didn’t even notice that Lahn was about to burst in anger...

Nothing could be done about it, Lin Yun had recently suppressed a Lesser Lava Overlord, what could a puny 4th Rank Archmage even count as? Lin Yun wouldn’t need to pay attention to him even if he went mad...

“You...”

“Alright...” The quarrel between the two alarmed Thorne, this Planar Commander finally woke up from his nightmare.

One had to admit that Lin Yun’s prestige in the Planar Legion as a newcomer wasn’t comparable to Thorne’s. Thorne only glanced at Lahn and that infuriated 4th Rank Archmage immediately shut up.

Thorne then turned his head and bitterly looked at Lin Yun, “High Mage Mafa, you see...”

Thorne was extremely worried as he said this sentence, nothing could be done, even if the current Thorne was already an esteemed Sword Saint, that nightmarish event in the Ice Prison Plane had left a

huge shadow in his mind, how could Thorne not be worried when facing the monsters that made the Merlins fall from the sky?

“There is no good method...” Lin Yun shook his head, not hiding anything from Thorne.

Indeed, their current situation was like this...

Even Lin Yun couldn't come up with an easy solution.

Ice Field Mammoths were called Grim Reapers of the Ice Fields and it wasn't for show. They were magic beasts around level 30 and were overlords of the Ice Fields, no magic beast on any kind of ice field could contend against them. They had innate steel-like skin, formidable enough to block most physical injuries and spells. At the same time, they were proficient in all kinds of Ice Spells. With the help of the ice field, they were already invincible and their physical strength was comparable to Thunder Beasts. Once hundreds of them appeared and surrounded their targets, it would no longer be possible to escape.

Just like now.

According to Lin Yun's estimations, there was at least a thousand Ice Field Mammoths rushing from all directions. Even for a 4th Rank Archmage like Lahn, escaping from such a siege was just a pipe dream.

Let alone Lahn...

Even Lin Yun himself found it impossible.

Escape is definitely not a choice.

The only remaining option was to engage the Ice Field Mammoths...

But...

Over a thousand Ice Field Mammoths, frightening existences around level 30... It wouldn't be a problem for them to destroy a Planar Legion, the odds of success for the people present weren't high...

Chapter 496: Plan

In fact, the others were also aware of this problem, Lahn included, or he wouldn't have tried to flee so urgently.

Unfortunately, Lahn understood that he couldn't escape after hearing Lin Yun and Thorne's discussion.

“What to do, what to do, what can we do...” In the end, he lost hope and went out of control. An esteemed 4th Rank Archmage was nothing more than a helpless child at such time. He held his head in his hands, a pale expression on his face as he painfully said, “I don't want to die here...”

“Shut the hell up!” Thorne's expression was unsightly. In such a situation, even if he had been through countless battlefields, swept through every major plane and experienced leading numerous Planar Wars as a Commander, Thorne couldn't help becoming irascible when Lahn Merlin started to give in to despair and ruthlessly glared at him.

In fact, even he didn't know what to do...

The current situation was remarkably bad...

It was to the point where a feeling of powerlessness rose in this experienced Commander's heart.

"No one is willing to die here!" Thorne looked at Lahn, resentful towards him for failing to meet his expectations, before coldly saying, "Although there is no way for now, it doesn't mean we have no opportunity. The greater the danger, the less we can succumb to chaos, a headless chicken like doesn't need to wait for the arrival of the Ice Field Mammoths, I might as well finish you off myself."

After Thorne's strict rebuke, Lahn, whose emotions were out of control, gradually calmed down. But this 4th Rank Archmage was still somewhat depressed, despair plainly visible on his face.

"Now, everyone has to stick together, never separate. Only that way can we have a chance of staying alive.." Thorne looked at the white mist clouds and thunderous booming sounds slowly approaching. After finishing his words, his face was devoid of blood.

Even if they only had six people, they were all Archmage level powerhouses, such a line-up would be considered quite formidable in Okland, but he wasn't confident in facing over a thousand Ice Field Mammoths.

Although he was already an esteemed Sword Saint, after going through that nightmare, he was still fearful of those Grim Reaper Ice Field Mammoths.

"Rumble..."

The ice shook under their feet and the cracks widened and lengthened, that thunderous sound felt like doom announcing its entrance and everyone had alarm and terror plastered on their faces.

As the white mist rose higher in the air, the silhouettes of the Ice Field Mammoths appeared in everyone's line of sight. They could see those mountain-like monsters with long tusks charging across the Winter Ice Field, cracking the vast expanse of ice and sending shards flying.

This ice had been formed throughout the years and was extremely solid, even some newly advanced Archmages might need to spend a lot of power and all kinds of spells to be able to shatter it, but those Ice Field Mammoths only needed to run to burst it, this showed how terrifying their raw strength was...

Hundreds of Ice Field Mammoths sieged them from all directions, their limbs heavily trampling the ice field as they were dashing at maximum speed, and letting out deafening roars.

"Coming, coming... They are already here, have you thought of a good plan?" Lahn was panicking, shouting and shrieking, despair on his face.

The people in the team answered with silence, they were all nervously looking around, those long tusked mountain-like monsters looked extremely fierce.

The momentum displayed by over a thousand mammoths was indeed scary. Even if only for a moment, most of them had already thoroughly gave up resisting.

Maybe no one noticed that the silent Lin Yun was frowning, gazing into the distance, entranced, as if he wasn't caring about those charging mammoths.

“High Mage Mafa, Mafa...” Thorne shouted twice, but he suddenly discovered that the other side simply wasn’t answering to him. At such a crucial time, the young mage was actually absent-minded, ‘Does he not know how bad the situation is?’

But Thorne didn’t get angry and quickly moved over, he coughed, wanting to say something, but he then saw the youngster calmly turning towards him.

“Sir Thorne, I know what you want to say...”

“You...” Thorne suddenly froze, how could he not understand, the situation was so dangerous yet the young mage was so calm, despite what was happening.

Could it be, the young mage thought of something?

Thorne felt somewhat worried, he squeezed an unsightly smile at the young mage and calmly waited for the young mage to talk again.

He didn’t have to wait long as the young mage’s voice echoed a few seconds later, “I have a way...”

Although Lin Yun’s voice was very soft, it clearly transferred to everyone’s ears. In a flash, everyone nervously looked at him. His words were like a stone thrown into a calm lake, sending waves in everyone’s minds.

“What... What do you mean...” Thorne flushed, unable to stop his voice from getting louder.

“This plan might not guarantee everyone’s safety, but this is our best way...” Lin Yun’s expression was as calm as before as he pointed towards the north, “We need to go two kilometers north, moreover we have to attract all the Ice Field Mammoths over. As for the reason, I don’t have the time to explain.”

Hearing this, their expressions turned somewhat unsightly.

Because the young mage’s plan was truly risky.

There were over a thousand Ice Field Mammoths surrounding them in all directions and each mammoth was at least level 30. Pushing through two kilometers under such a fierce assault, they didn’t need to think much to realize how dangerous it was.

Most importantly, they didn’t have confidence.

Even if they did manage...

They would have wasted a large amount of mana to burst through the siege and reach that two kilometer mark, but did the young mage really find a way to deal with this crisis?

That was still over a thousand mammoths...

Let alone their group, even a powerful Planar Legion would run the risk of being wiped out when facing these Grim Reapers.

What happened to the Merlin Family in the Ice Prison Plane was a good example.

In an instant, the atmosphere in the area froze, and a short silence reigned.

“Enough...”

The one breaking the silence was Lahn Merlin, a sneer could be seen on that cowardly Archmage’s face as he looked at Lin Yun, “Mafa, don’t think you’re clever, you are a mere 5th Rank High Mage, what kind of plan could you have at such a critical time? You are simply making trouble...”

A twenty something 5th Rank High Mage, even if he was an Archmage, he would still be the youngest in this group.

Everyone else had a lot of experience, they had been Archmages for decades, how could the youngest come out with a plan.

In Lahn’s eyes, the young mage’s actions were ridiculous.

What’s more...

What was that plan even?

Leading the thousand of Ice Field Mammoths to a place two kilometers away, wouldn’t they have to think of something else at that time? He didn’t believe that the young mage could find a way to deal with over a thousand Ice Field Mammoths.

Because it was simply impossible.

Without a Heaven Rank powerhouse, none of the troops dispatched by the top-notch forces of Okland could deal with this mammoth pack.

However, Lahn suddenly discovered that everyone was looking at him strangely after he said those words.

“You have another way?” Thorne’s voice was gloomy.

“Eh?” Lahn suddenly froze, how could he have a way? He was barely able to control his emotions and made a fool of himself in front of everyone. He squeezed a smile on his aged face, “Sir Thorne, you are the only one qualified to make a decision...”

But Thorne didn’t even throw a second glance at him and turned towards Lin Yun, after struggling for a bit, he bitterly smiled, “High Mage Mafa, we will do as you said...”

This decision is the result of Thorne’s careful deliberation. Although the young mage didn’t explain clearly, under the current circumstances, he could only make a gamble.

Yes, he was gambling...

He was betting that the young mage was right...

He had always been dependable and had never done anything without assurance. The young mage’s plan involved leading the mammoths two kilometers away, this sounded very absurd and meaningless, why did they have to lead them two kilometers away?

Could this resolve the crisis?

If the others had raised this idea, Thorne would have ignored it, not even considering it.

But the one coming up with this plan was actually the young mage that continued shocking him.

Although he had rarely been in contact with the young mage in the past three months in the Raging Flame Plane, he had some understanding of his ways. Everything he did seemed preposterous, but his decisions would be proven right later.

Chapter 497: Courting Death

A fine example was the conquest of the Ghost Valley. At first, Thorne had waited to see the young mage embarrass himself, but it ended up in a loud slap. The young mage miraculously managed to reach an agreement with the Black Tower and thoroughly annihilate the Thawing Fire Tribe, bringing huge benefits to the Merlin Family.

Thus, Thorne clenched his teeth and decided to make a gamble.

He really couldn't think of another way to help the group get out of danger.

"Prepare for action..." Lin Yun tightly stared at the northern side, a grave expression on his face, countless flames emerging and covering his whole body. A red light flashed, quickly rushing north.

Seeing Lin Yun lead the way, the other five people followed with their own Fire Elemental Incarnation after a short hesitation.

Soon, the group clashed with the first wave of Ice Field Mammoths, hundreds of meters in front of them. Even Lin Yun had cold sweat dripping down his forehead, this was too frightening, there was at least two to three hundred Ice Field Mammoths within several hundred meters, this was equivalent to fighting a legion of over two hundred newly advanced Archmages. On the first clash, countless ice spells flew towards them.

This was truly terrifying.

Let alone counterattacking, mages with poor mental fortitude might not even have the courage to flee when faced with this attack.

Lin Yun's group was relatively good in this regard, Ida, Yuri, Thorne and the two others had participated in Planar Wars for decades and had went through over a hundred battles of this scale. Although the scene before them was shocking, they wouldn't be terrified witless. And Lin Yun was better off, after all, he had experienced the destruction of Noscent.

"Rumble..."

At this time, it seemed as if the entire Winter Ice Field was shaking, countless cracks spreading on the ground and expanding as the Ice Field Mammoths quickly dashed. White mist filled the sky, spreading like a cloud of dust.

A total of six fiery red silhouettes could be seen moving behind those mountain-like monsters. They were all already surrounded by the Ice Field Mammoths, the situation was very dangerous.

The destructive physical power of the Ice Field Mammoths could only be described as terrifying, the ancient ice of the Ice Field was cracking under their limbs perfectly depicted that. While everyone was quickly moving, they had no other choice but to be on guard. It would be a disaster if they got rammed by an Ice Field Mammoth.

At that time, their defensive enchantments would be no different from paper.

The most troublesome part was the Ice Field Mammoths' innate abilities, especially in an environment like this world of ice, the power of their ice spells would be greatly improved and was comparable to newly advanced Archmages using their strongest spells.

"I wonder if we can get past..." Even 5th Rank Sword Saint Thorne was somewhat anxious, deep worry could be seen on his face.

Crossing two kilometers was easy as blowing off dust to these powerhouses.

But this was clearly special circumstances...

A large amount of Ice Field Mammoths were rushing over, the numbers continuously increasing as they hindered their escape.

They had to avoid colliding with the Ice Field Mammoths. For a while, everyone in the group, including Lin Yun, was in an awkward situation.

In a few minutes, Ida was careless while moving and an ice spell brushed past him, lightly wounding him.

Archmages might be considered as the main forces in the conquests of countless planes, but in this world of ice, they could fall anytime.

After all, their opponents were mammoths counted on thousands.

After more than ten minutes, the six fiery red silhouettes were still dashing between the Ice Field Mammoths, they had only moved five hundred meters, a quarter of the way. Beside Lin Yun, everyone had received some injuries, but fortunately, no one was seriously hurt.

But even as everyone already adapted to their situation and they were methodically avoiding colliding with the Ice Field Mammoths, a shocking mana fluctuation suddenly rose. Everyone was startled and they all tacitly looked towards the source of the mana fluctuation.

They saw the blazing Lahn Merlin levitating in the air, holding his staff within his hands as it blossomed with a dazzling light. He chanted long incantations and only a whistling sound could be heard as a burning aura spread everywhere. 5th Tier Spell Fire Dragon, it looked alive in Lahn's hands as it flew towards the Ice Field Mammoths, leaving behind a trail of fire.

"Rumble!"

A deafening explosion echoed as ice shattered, sending countless pieces of ice flying in all directions. It felt as if the entire Ice Field shook. A dazzling flame soared and a burning aura filled the air as a sea of flames spread for several hundred meters.

Lahn, who caused such a huge destruction, didn't stop even for a second, he instead held his staff very high and kept casting tyrannical fire spells.

The entire area was filled with flames, and after a deafening sound, they could clearly hear miserable shrieks. Those came from the Ice Field Mammoths. In Lahn's short outburst, at least ten Ice Field Mammoths lost their lives and several dozens sustained injuries.

This kind of accomplishment was something only an old Archmage close to the High Ranks like Lahn could achieve, but that burst of power also used up a lot of mana.

This caused his complexion to worsen, it looked as if his face was devoid of blood.

He was very happy about his feat of killing over ten Ice Field Mammoths in one move. It was as if he had vented the feelings he had kept bottled, but at this time, an icy voice echoed next to his ears.

"Sir Lahn, your actions are a bit excessive aren't they?"

As that voice echoed, Lahn discovered that, unbeknownst to him, a fiery figure shrouded in flames had appeared beside him. That young voice wasn't unfamiliar, he knew full well that the owner of that voice was that damn Mafa Merlin and Lahn's expression instantly turned gloomy.

'Excessive?'

'How is it excessive?'

After all, he had just used a lot of mana to display the power of a 4th Rank Archmage at its finest and killed over ten mammoths to alleviate the pressure on the team.

'This is a huge contribution.'

'How could he say it was excessive?'

As he thought about this, Lahn couldn't suppress a sneer as he said with ridicule, "Mafa, I snatched your limelight, thus you feel that I'm too excessive? Your way of thinking is too childish, but nothing can be done about this, you are only a 5th Rank High Mage..."

He was even more disgusted with the young mage in front of him.

"..."

Lin Yun was a bit stunned when he heard this, he helplessly scratched his cheek, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, "Sir Lahn, let me tell you, our most important task isn't killing Ice Field Mammoths, but to hurriedly cross two kilometers to reach a certain place and draw the Ice Field Mammoths there to ensure our safety. Moreover, your action had no meaning Sir Lahn, it is simply a waste of mana, after all, there isn't just those few dozens around us, there are hundreds of them..."

"What are you saying!" Lahn suddenly raised his voice.

"I'm saying that your action was completely meaningless, moreover, it might even affect us. It's fine if you don't want to survive, but please, don't implicate us, okay? I hope you can calm down and stop attacking the Ice Field Mammoths..." Lin Yun's mouth twitched as he expressionlessly looked at Lahn.

Had it not been for the other side's actions possibly affecting his plan, he would have been disinclined to take care of a trifling Lahn. Even if the other side was courting death, as long as it didn't influence his plan, he definitely wouldn't interfere.

"Truly ridiculous, Mafa Merlin, who do you think you are? A Heaven Mage? No, you are a mere 5th Rank High Mage, nothing more. Yet you dare criticize me and give me orders? The Family's youths don't know the immensity of heaven and earth nowadays..." Lahn pointed at Lin Yun, glaring at him.

How could he not get angered...

That damned Mafa Merlin had provoked him a few times already, he clearly didn't attach any importance to his status as an Archmage.

The most annoying part was that a mere 5th Rank High Mage dared to criticize him.

This was simply courting death...

"I don't have time to bicker with you..." Lahn resisted the urge to make a move and took a deep glance at Lin Yun. If not because of special circumstances, he really wouldn't mind teaching him a lesson and show that arrogant youth how frightening an Archmage was.

"Oh? Then when do you have time..." Hearing Lahn's answer, Lin Yun no longer smiled, he was frowning and squinting at Lahn. If Xiuban was there, he would have ran far away, because he would have known that this kind of Lin Yun was extremely terrifying.

Unfortunately...

Lahn Merlin didn't know this, that 4th Rank Archmage had originally settled down, but after hearing Lin Yun's words, his anger re-surfaced and he sinisterly looked at Lin Yun, "Mafa Merlin, you are truly naive, I hope you aren't thinking that I won't dare to make a move against you because of your identity as a Planar Commander? Let me tell you, you are dreaming, whether we can or cannot leave this place alive is uncertain anyway. If it was the Raging Flame Plane, or the Merlin Family, I might not dare to do anything, but here, hahaha..."

Chapter 498: Mana Shackles

"Sir Lahn, it looks like it's useless to talk to you..." Lin Yun gently shook his head and extended his hand.

In a flash, a shocking mana fluctuation suddenly rose, just like a huge vortex. A few charging Ice Field Mammoths over ten meters away were instantly sent flying, letting out deep roars.

Then...

Lahn didn't even know what happened to him, his body flew towards Lin Yun. At that time, Lin Yun only raised his hand and firmly grabbed this 4th Rank Archmage's neck.

"How... How could this be!" Lahn suddenly realized that he, an esteemed Archmage, was grabbed by the neck by a 5th Rank High Mage. This was extremely humiliating. Just as he thought of this, he recklessly roused his mana.

But just as he roused his mana, it was forcibly suppressed by an extremely tyrannical force. Lahn then screamed, his whole body almost collapsed as his 4th Rank Archmage power felt extremely insignificant at this moment, he simply couldn't contend against that tyrannical power.

It was like a nightmare...

No, this might be even more terrifying than a nightmare. When he discovered that he couldn't struggle free, Lahn Merlin almost went crazy on the spot, he simply couldn't believe this. As a genuine 4th Rank Archmage whose power was close to the High Rank, how could he be so powerless against a 5th Rank High Mage?

"I already gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it, it's time to punish you now, to stop you from causing trouble for us..." Lin Yun's expression was calm, he didn't do anything superfluous after saying this and only chanted a mysterious incantation.

"What... What punishment?"

As he said these words, Lahn suddenly felt that his mana stopped flowing, as if it had been shackled by some power. Regardless of how he tried to rouse it, his mana wouldn't react. He no longer needed the young mage's answer, he already knew what the punishment was...

Mana Shackles!

'How could this be...'

Boundless horror filled Lahn Merlin's eyes, he was in disbelief, he wasn't unfamiliar with Mana Shackles, he had even Mana Shackled some mages from hostile forces. He really hadn't expected it to happen to him one day. And more importantly, the other side wasn't a High Rank Archmage or a Heaven Mage, he was only a 5th Rank High Mage.

A 5th Rank High Mage Mana Shackling a 4th Rank Archmage?

No one would believe this if this spread, it was so absurd it would be treated as a joke.

But Lahn didn't find it funny, he could really feel it at this moment, the feeling of falling from the sky, becoming a powerless mortal, the feeling of having all the mana he had accumulated during his life being Mana Shackled. He might have already collapsed due to this sudden change had his mind not been tempered through decades of battling.

He was in disbelief even now, 'Is this young Mafa really a 5th Rank High Mage?'

He had enough reasons to doubt.

How could a 5th Rank High Mage be powerful to the point of being able to easily suppress an Archmage. Moreover, Lahn wasn't a newly advanced Archmage, he was a genuine 4th Rank Archmage, and close to the 5th Rank. But even so, he was still effortlessly restricted by the young mage's Mana Shackles.

He almost gave up resisting when he faced the young mage's terrifying power.

That was too frightening...

Lahn had been fighting countless battles in the Raging Flame Plane and could be considered experienced and knowledgeable. Every major force of Okland would occasionally dispatch some young talents to have them get some experience in the Raging Flame Plane, he had even heard of some heaven defying geniuses appearing within the first-rate forces, they could even contend against Peak High Mages as 5th Rank High Mages. This was already inconceivable to Lahn.

But he now felt that these so-called geniuses were simply not worth mentioning when compared to Mafa Merlin.

He was a true terrifying monster...

As a 5th Rank High Mage, he could easily suppress and Mana Shackle Lahn, a 4th Rank Archmage. If the young mage reached the Archmage realm, or even higher, just how frightening would he become?

Thinking of this, cold sweat dripped down Lahn's forehead. Nothing could be done about it, he was really scared.

The young mage's voice echoed once again as Lahn was lost in his thoughts.

"Remember, this is only a small punishment, if you dare cause trouble, I won't mind turning you into a true ordinary person..." After saying this, Lin Yun added an extra sentence, "Just like Aube..."

'True... True ordinary person...'

The esteemed Archmage was once again scared by Lin Yun, his face was extremely pale, he naturally understood what the young mage meant by true ordinary person, it wasn't as simple as being Mana Shackled, he would really cripple his Mana Whirlpool!

Being Mana Shackled, reduced to an ordinary person without any power, was extremely painful, if his Mana Whirlpool was crippled, he would remain an ordinary person all his life, it was ten thousand times more painful than death.

'Hold on... Aube!'

He suddenly reacted, the young mage's sentence mentioning Aube Merlin made Lahn alarmed.

'Ha, ha, that rumor was true... The son Sir Thorne was so proud of was crippled by Mafa Merlin!'

Lahn had spent the past few years in the Raging Flame Plane and hadn't returned to the Merlin Family, but he would occasionally receive some news from the Merlin Family. When he arrived at the Flame Frost Fort half a year ago, he heard someone say that Thorne's son, Aube, had his magic path severed in an accident, his Mana Whirlpool had been crippled and he became an ordinary person without any chance of becoming a mage ever again.

It was the first time he heard Mafa Merlin's name.

Naturally, he hadn't believed that rumor because the Ancestral Land then announced that Mafa became a Commander and would be dispatched to the Raging Flame Plane.

Who was Aube Merlin after all?

That was a young genius of the Merlin Family, a High Mage in his thirties which would become an Archmage after a few years. Moreover, his father was Thorne Merlin who had made countless contributions in the Raging Flame Plane, fighting for the Merlin Family's benefits for the past decades.

If Mafa had truly crippled Aube, how could he not be punished and instead be appointed as a Commander by the Ancestral Land?

There was no need to think about it, it was irrational...

Not to mention, Thorne was not to be trifled with. The son he was proud of was crippled, this wasn't the kind of hatred that could be resolved, how could Mafa get away with it?

Thus, Lahn always thought that this was nothing more than a rumor.

But he was suddenly awakened when the young mage mentioned Aube. He might have made an error in judgement all along, that rumor was most likely true!

It wasn't that Thorne was willing to let the young mage off, he just didn't have a better option, or to be more precise, he didn't have the strength to retaliate against the young mage. After all, from the thunderous power the young mage just displayed, he could easily suppress a 4th Rank Archmage, thus the young mage's power should have far surpassed Thorne's.

"Since we are using my plan against the Ice Field Mammoths, you have to listen to everything I say. But, I can give you another chance, as long as you swear to no longer look for trouble and behave as we lead the Ice Field Mammoths over there, I can remove your Mana Shackles..." After saying that, Lin Yun slowly released his grasp on Lahn's neck with a helpless expression. If Lahn was left here with the Mana Shackles, he would definitely die. The other side was a member of the Merlin Family after all, if he did so, it would inevitably make Ryan and Oren dissatisfied with his actions.

If he was obedient, Lin Yun wouldn't mind removing the shackles.

But if he kept his attitude...

"I... I... I..." Lahn was moved when he heard that the young mage was willing to remove his Mana Shackles, his voice was shaking as he spoke incoherently...

"I don't have time to waste on you..." Lin Yun was getting impatient, after all, he had wasted a lot of time on that Archmage.

"I... I swear, I swear to listen to everything you say!" Lahn was nervous and took a deep breath. Saying that sentence seemed to have used all of his energy.

"Good, I hope you can remember your promise Sir Lahn." Lin Yun smiled, he scratched his cheek and then softly chanted an incantation. After finishing this, he carefully helped pat the dust off Lahn's body, before completely ignoring him and turning into a shadow, rushing into the distance.

"Phew..."

Seeing the back of the young mage and sensing the mana flowing within his body, Lahn sighed in relief. He felt as if he had gotten a new lease on life after going through a nightmare.

Half an hour later, the six of them did their best to follow Lin Yun's plan and used all their cards to draw the thousand mammoths over. But no matter how cautious they were, it was hard to defend against the ice spells as they kept moving between the Ice Field Mammoths. They all had various injuries, heavy and light, including Lin Yun who had been hit twice earlier.

But as long as they could escape danger, a few injuries were nothing to Lin Yun.

Chapter 499: Huge Beast

"High Mage Mafa, we have already lured all the Ice Field Mammoths to the location you pointed out. What's next...?" Thorne, who was covered with a thick Aura Protection, roared with a pale face, and anger could be heard in his voice.

The current situation wasn't very optimistic. In the past half an hour, everyone had followed the young mage's plan and used a large amount of mana. Having suffered untold hardships, they led all of these Ice Field Mammoths to the place the young mage had designated, but the young mage didn't say anything after that, as if he wasn't even the one who brought up the plan. This made anger rise within Thorne.

This time, everyone, including him, had used all their energy and would be able to last at most ten more minutes. Once they ran out of mana, only death would await them.

Under such circumstances, he was truly unable to keep his calm and felt worried.

"Mafa, if your plan won't work, just tell everyone. There is no point in delaying, we can look for another plan..." Thorne sounded exasperated, but this Commander clearly knew how to act and refrained from flaring up in anger.

Lin Yun, who was still in his Fire Elemental Incarnation, was wandering between these Ice Field Mammoths. He couldn't help frowning when he heard Thorne's shout. After a few seconds, he lightly answered, "Keep waiting..."

"Keep... Keep waiting?!"

Thorne suddenly froze, a snarl appearing on his face.

If he could, he would grab that young mage's neck and ask him if he knew how dangerous the current situation was.

'Wait? How long can everyone even hold on for? Everyone will die if we keep waiting! You are going to get us killed!'

Even the accomplished Thorne couldn't control himself. He was feeling extremely regretful. Had he known earlier, he wouldn't have agreed to the young mage's plan. They were full of energy at the start... Had they found another way out, they might have been able to survive.

But now, everyone's mana was almost exhausted and they were surrounded by the thousand mammoths. It would really be hard for them to escape.

The young mage had truly led them into a deathtrap.

But suddenly, a loud rumble echoed. Thorne felt the ice under his feet shaking. He was certain that this hadn't been caused by the Ice Field Mammoths' trampling because the entire Ice Field was shaking. Although the destructive power caused by hundreds of Ice Field Mammoths was formidable, it couldn't have such a huge impact.

At the same time, the others also noticed this change.

"That's..."

As a 5th Rank Sword Saint, Thorne had formidable insight. He clearly sensed the changes in this area. When the Ice Field shook, he discovered a shadow in the originally blue Ice Field and an appalled expression appeared on his face as a single thought flashed in his head.

'Could there be something below?'

This thought truly scared him...

He couldn't imagine just what kind of thing this huge, several-hundred-meter shadow under the Ice Field was.

"Rumble!"

At this time, a deafening sound disturbed Thorne's train of thought. He suddenly saw the Ice Field rupture without any warning as that thing ruthlessly rammed into it with shockingly destructive power. In a flash, big chunks of ice were sent flying.

Then, an unforgettable scene spread before Thorne's eyes, shaking him to his core.

What rammed into the Ice Field was an enormous head, slowly extending from that huge gap. And the shocking part was that its neck was at least ten meters long. It was certainly a magic beast's head, and two neat rows of fangs faintly shone with flickering lights while its two red eyes looked like empty cavities, devoid of feeling. Thorne felt a chill quickly spread through his body when he looked at it.

Just one glance brought unimaginable pressure to the 5th Rank Sword Saint of the Merlin Family. It couldn't be described with words, it was too frightening. He could even conclude that this was the most formidable power he had ever experienced in his entire life. Even Peak 8th Rank Archmage Ryan did not give him this kind of feeling.

"Rumble..."

While Thorne was frozen in shock, the massive magic beast's head extended to the surface of the Ice Field, its long fangs biting three Ice Field Mammoths.

There was no resistance, and not even a roar was let out. Those three Ice Field Mammoths had already become food for that magic beast. Sounds of its chewing echoed. Even though the Ice Field Mammoths had steel-like skin, they were easily chewed into pieces by that magic beast. In a few seconds, the originally lively Ice Field Mammoths turned into minced meat as blood flowed down the magic beast's mouth.

"This... This..."

Thorne was instantly roused from his stupor. He felt a chill running through his body and cold sweat dripping down his forehead. He felt that those hundreds of mammoths had completely calmed after that magic beast appeared. They were known as the overlords of the ice fields, but they were all crawling sluggishly now, shivering as if they had met the most terrifying thing in this world, unable to muster the courage to resist that magic beast.

Thorne was shocked speechless.

These Grim Reapers had always preyed on other magic beasts, but today they were just prey to this magic beast from under the Ice Field... and they didn't even try to resist.

"Rumble!"

Suddenly, another deafening sound could be heard. A large area of ice shattered a few dozen meters away from that gigantic head as another head rushed out, stretching its long neck before biting into more Ice Field Mammoths.

The new head was almost identical to the previous one.

But before Thorne could think about what this meant, more rumbles and crashes kept echoing, shaking the entire Ice Field. After roughly five minutes, a total of nine heads had drilled out in the area, all exactly identical.

'These heads must belong to the same magic beast...' Thorne quickly discovered that the nine heads had the same aura! He was shocked when he noticed that... What kind of magic beast had nine heads...?

"Hey, everyone, shouldn't we leave? Disturbing that thing's meal wouldn't be a sensible choice..." Only Lin Yun seemed relatively calm. Although his voice was very gentle, it reached everyone's ears.

Everyone was instantly startled awake. They immediately realized that they shouldn't remain there after being reminded by Lin Yun.

A Heaven Rank magic beast wasn't something they could handle.

They were convinced that this nine-headed magic beast that had appeared from under the ice Field was a Heaven Rank magic beast!

Let alone the pressure, they deduced it from the behavior of the thousand mammoths.

Would the Ice Field Mammoths look this scared if it weren't a Heaven Rank magic beast?

After all, even a Peak Archmage had a high chance of dying when facing so many Ice Field Mammoths.

It could only be at the Heaven Rank.

Only a being using World Power could ignore numbers and kill a thousand mammoths as easily as killing a few dozen.

This definitely wasn't an exaggeration...

All the Ice Field Mammoths had been restrained, no longer attacking Lin Yun's group. Lin Yun and the others quickly departed, taking to the sky.

The group quickly made use of Flight to soar across at a low altitude, spending over ten minutes putting some distance between them and that part of the Ice Field before finally descending in a safe area.

Everyone felt like they had experienced a nightmare. They were extremely exhausted, especially after having dashed between the Ice Field Mammoths while protecting themselves for over thirty minutes. They had used too much mana.

It would be very dangerous to keep moving forward in such condition...

They had now realized that this world of ice comparable to the Raging Flame Plane in size might be even more dangerous than the Raging Flame Plane. After all, they had arrived less than an hour ago but had already met hundreds of Ice Field Mammoths, as well as a nine-headed Heaven Rank magic beast.

Fortunately, their luck was good...

Otherwise, even if their group had been ten times as powerful, it still would have been difficult for them to flee.

They soon found a place to rest, and everyone, including Lin Yun, entered meditation, slowly extracting mana from the air. Lin Yun kept his Magic Array working at high speed. It was necessary because this ice plane was filled with countless unpredictable dangers, giving him no choice but to be on guard.

Who knew if there was an even stronger magic beast below their feet, or if magic beasts like the mammoths would appear on the Ice Field and attack them?

They had managed to escape from the Ice Field Mammoths through pure luck earlier...

Chapter 500: Remains

In fact, even Lin Yun was shocked when those Ice Field Mammoths appeared. At first, he couldn't think of any methods to get them out of that crisis. But then, his Magic Array caught a wisp of life fluctuations. After a more thorough search, he found out that that it actually came from under the Ice Field.

What kind of creature was that...?

With his knowledge, he naturally knew that there was an ocean under the thick layer of ice, but the environment was special there. The temperature close to the surface was extremely low, making it hard for any lifeforms to survive. The only creatures that lived there should be deep in the water, yet the life fluctuation he caught was clearly close to the surface.

This was the main reason Lin Yun was surprised.

He instantly realized that this might actually be a boon...

He then used the power of the Magic Array to analyze that fluctuation. The Magic Array never disappointed him, and this time was no exception. He ultimately came to the conclusion that this life fluctuation had to have come from a frightening existence comparable to an adult Chromatic Dragon.

This meant that the power of the being below them surpassed that of any Archmage... It was at least at the Heaven Rank.

At the time, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Even he didn't anticipate that this planar trip would be this dangerous. Let alone the thousand Ice Field Mammoths known as the Grim Reapers of the ice fields, there was also a Heaven Rank magic beast.

To be more accurate, this was the second time he'd met a Heaven Rank magic beast since he came to this era. The first one was on the 8th Floor of the Magic Tower in the Tulan Mountain Range.

Lin Yun didn't panic and eventually felt pleasantly surprised.

Yes, it was truly a pleasant surprise.

From that faint, almost insignificant life fluctuation, he was able to discover that this Heaven Rank magic beast was slumbering, and that it had been slumbering for a very long time, otherwise its life fluctuations wouldn't have been so faint. The pressure it would emit after waking up would be enough to make those Ice Field Mammoths not dare to approach.

Thus, he made a plan and told part of it to the others. He wasn't willing to tell them everything because he felt that they would be unwilling if they knew about it. The Heaven Rank magic beast would remove the threatening Ice Field Mammoths after being awakened, but what about the Heaven Rank magic beast?

But Lin Yun didn't think much of it. He felt that the first thing that magic beast would do after having slumbered for so long would be to feed itself, and with so many Ice Field Mammoths, it wouldn't bother with them.

And what followed proved him right. The Heaven Rank magic beast appeared and wantonly feasted on the Ice Field Mammoths. The former overlords of the ice fields had now become prey, and they weren't able to do anything about it. This was truly ironic. And just as Lin Yun expected, that magic beast only killed the Ice Field Mammoths and didn't care about them. Just like that, they were able to safely escape the danger zone.

Lin Yun had a thrilling feeling as he recalled everything. It was a genuine Heaven Rank magic beast after all.

Three hours had soon passed. The group finished resting and everyone was bursting with life, their power having recovered. But they still looked quite awkward... Their mage robes were covered in bloodstains, which came from the injuries they had received while dealing with the Ice Field Mammoths.

Although they'd just managed to escape from a disaster, the atmosphere was quite heavy.

Not far away, Thorne looked worried. To be honest, he regretted having followed the young mage to this ice world.

Before coming, he had been prepared to encounter some danger in this plane...

But he hadn't expected it to be so abnormal.

Those thousand charging Ice Field Mammoths were enough to make the most powerful Planar Legions of the Raging Flame Plane collapse, let alone that Heaven Rank magic beast under the ice field.

He saw that everyone had more or less recovered and gotten up. He looked at Lin Yun with a grave expression and walked over, saying with a gloomy voice, "High Mage Mafa, I wonder what you have planned next?"

Lin Yun had just finished meditating and smiled when he saw Thorne approaching. He could naturally see that this 5th Rank Sword Saint didn't want to remain in this ice plane after everything he had just gone through, but Lin Yun didn't care. He hadn't planned on leading a group here to begin with... It was Thorne that had been set on following him.

"I still have to go deeper..." Lin Yun frowned as he pointed towards the north. "There is something I need there. If Sir Thorne feels that it is too dangerous and doesn't want to take the risk, you can lead the others and return to the Raging Flame Plane first."

In fact, Lin Yun had already discovered that the remaining two Chromatic Dragon Crystals were set up somewhere in the north when they first reached the plane.

The Chromatic Dragon Crystals were the true reason he came to this ice plane. No matter how dangerous it was, he had to get his hands on the Chromatic Dragon Crystals and return to the Raging Flame Plane.

He would only have three of them if he returned now, and although this would be a considerable harvest that would make any mage crazy, it wasn't the outcome he wanted. Only by gathering the five Chromatic Dragon Crystals could his Doom Staff undergo a major transformation, which would be extremely important for the Doom Staff.

What's more, he had spent a lot of effort and energy to get these Chromatic Dragon Crystals... after spending over three months, how could he easily give up now?

"That... That's good." Thorne's expression suddenly turned blank. He looked indecisively. After struggling for a bit, he seemed to have made some kind of decision, and he turned to the others. After a few glances, he took a deep breath and said, "I see that everyone is ready. When shall we set out?"

"Eh?" Lin Yun had a foolish expression on his face and took a while to react. From Thorne's answer, it seemed like he wasn't planning on leaving. "Do you mean that all of you will continue exploring with me?"

"Yes..." Thorne didn't hesitate before heavily nodding.

In fact, while resting, he had thought of many things. The young mage before them had saved their lives not long ago.

Thorne could clearly understand the young mage's plan now. He had wanted to draw all the mammoths to the same location to make that Heaven Rank magic beast emerge while they escaped the trap.

This definitely wasn't a coincidence.

It was the young mage's plan all along.

Although it sounded incredible, it truly played out just as he'd wanted...

Thus, Thorne felt guilty about abandoning the young mage.

“Then, let’s go...” Lin Yun scratched his cheek. He really wasn’t sure how to feel about this. It didn’t make much of a difference to him whether he was alone or with a group.

The team of six was soon ready to set off. They walked along the boundless Ice Field, heading north. Everyone was extremely cautious now. They were taking turns in casting Mage Eyes, checking their surroundings as they moved ahead.

The Ice Field Mammoths had left a shadow in their minds, making them remain cautious as they proceeded through the Ice Field.

Fortunately, they didn’t encounter any dangers for the next two hours.

But then Lahn Merlin suddenly stopped and crouched down to push away the snow on the ground.

“What is this?” he muttered as something black was exposed. He spent some effort and pulled a few times before being able to take it out of the frozen ground..

That unknown thing was half a meter long and was entirely black. It had been buried in the snow for a long time and wasn’t showing any sign of rust.

“A greatsword?” Thorne’s pupils widened as he quickly rushed over and took it from Lahn’s hands, giving it a careful look. A few minutes later, he said once again, “It was made by a Master Alchemist, but it’s already broken. This is only a part of a greatsword. Truly strange... How come this Master Alchemist Rank weapon was buried deep in the snow?” .

“It looks like someone came to this plane before us. That’s the only explanation I can think of,” Ida said while frowning.

“It should be the case...” Yuri nodded in agreement.

“Wait!”

At this time, Thorne was still holding onto the broken sword, when his expression suddenly changed. He looked as if he had seen a ghost.

“What’s the matter?”

Everyone looked at Thorne, very curious. After all, what could make Thorne react like that?

“What the hell...”

After cursing, his expression gradually eased up. He took a deep breath and said, “I won’t hide it from you, this sword was crafted using the techniques of the 3rd Dynasty’s royal workshop...”

“What?” Everyone suddenly froze, including the silent Lin Yun.

“Sir Thorne, are you saying that this broken sword is several millennia old?” Ida was also shocked as he looked at the broken sword in a daze