

## **Magic Era 541**

### **Chapter 541: Wronged**

He truly found this a bit bothersome. Not only was Mark Watson a talented genius who became an Archmage before turning 35, but he also had a terrifying background. It was well known that he had a 7th Rank Archmage as a teacher, and it now looked like he had an even stronger grandfather.

But it was only somewhat troublesome for Lin Yun...

“Zeuss’ grandson isn’t someone that people can bully. Mafa Merlin, since you now know that Mark is my grandson, you should have realized that your current situation is very dangerous. Don’t bother trying to use your status as a commander... Even if Oren Merlin stepped in to protect you, he wouldn’t be able to do so,” Zeuss sneered, emitting terrifying mana fluctuations. “Naturally, youthful mistakes aren’t unforgivable, so I can give you a chance. Cripple your Mana Whirlpool immediately and stay in the Merlin Family until your death... Otherwise, you’ll die now.”

After declaring his terms, Zeuss stood there, calmly waiting.

He felt that his meaning was very obvious already...

Mafa Merlin only had two paths ahead of him: one where he immediately killed himself, and one where he crippled his Mana Whirlpool, becoming an ordinary person and feeling regret for the rest of his life.

In fact, offering to spare this brash youth’s life wasn’t a sign of generosity. As a mage himself, Zeuss clearly knew how painful it would be for a mage after being crippled. Living on like that could be worse than death.

Regardless of which path he chose, his life was over.

But Zeuss had yet to notice that Arthus and Rhett’s foreheads were covered with sweat and that they seemed very nervous.

Mafa Merlin might not be powerful, but he seemed to have many assets... First, there was the Frost Dragon reaching level 38, and then the puppet that was comparable to an 8th Rank Archmage.

Their recent experiences were simply a nightmare...

Especially Rhett... Half a month ago, he had been attacked by the Frost Dragon and the puppet. He could only gnash his teeth when thinking about it.

It was to the point that when his disciple, Mark, asked him why he didn’t teach Mafa Merlin a lesson, he could only force himself to say that he wasn’t able to do so for the time being.

And it was true...

Actually, it wasn’t as simple as not being able to handle him for now, but rather that he couldn’t be dealt with at all!

Rhett had originally planned on warning Mark to not provoke the young mage again, but he suddenly discovered a sense of estrangement between him and his student. He was still looking for an opportunity to tell Mark what had happened that day.

But it looked like it was too late... Mark's grandfather, Zeuss, was an influential Representative of the Watson Family's Ancestral Land and had always spoiled Mark. He simply wouldn't let Mark feel wronged.

Sure enough...

After finding out that Mark had been injured, he had rushed to cause trouble for Mafa Merlin.

He naturally had an extreme hatred for that young mage, but the other side's trump cards were too frightening: A Frost Dragon and a puppet that had been crafted by someone close to the peak of the Artisan realm.

Under such circumstances, Zeuss would definitely bring about his own demise by troubling the young mage. Let alone Zeuss, even if he had another 8th Rank Archmage helping him, it still wouldn't be certain that he would be able to handle Mafa Merlin.

And he was alone...

Rhett was certain that Zeuss would suffer a loss if he acted against Mafa Merlin.

Moreover, this would bring a lot of trouble to the Watson Family. Finding the clues of the scepter was extremely important to the Watson Family. Even if they only got a third of the benefits in this joint venture, it would greatly strengthen the Family.

It would be a huge loss if Zeuss infuriated the young mage to the point that the Watson Family was expelled from the collaboration.

But just as Rhett thought of this, he heard the young mage's voice.

"Haha, Sir Zeuss, may I ask..." Lin Yun stared indifferently for a moment before a mocking expression appeared on his face. "Are you dreaming?"

'Oh no... This is over...'

Hearing the young mage's voice, Rhett began shuddering with apprehension.

There was no doubt about it... The young mage's snide question would truly infuriate Zeuss.

A battle would be unavoidable...

Once he retaliated, Zeuss' end would be determined, and he would be thoroughly defeated.

'What should I do... What should I do...?'

Rhett was under extreme pressure, but then he suddenly noticed terrifying mana fluctuations spreading everywhere. He suddenly looked at Zeuss in alarm.

'You can't attack!'

“Sir Zeuss... Sir Zeuss, I have to tell you something. Don't be in such a rush to attack, there must be a misunderstanding, we would be fine if we talked this out...” Having no other recourse, Rhett could only wipe the sweat off his forehead while trying to advise him.

“Rhett, what are you saying?” At this time, Zeuss looked at Rhett in anger, before saying with an icy expression, “Haha, I really didn't expect that you, Mark's teacher, would just watch as he was being bullied. Not only did you refrain from helping him out, but you're even speaking in favor of Mafa Merlin! You're quite something...”

Zeuss was disgusted with Rhett. Back then, Zeuss had been too busy in the Ancestral Land and couldn't free himself to give pointers to Mark, so he could only hand over his treasured grandson to Rhett.

At the time, Rhett was only a normal member of the Ancestral Land and hadn't joined the council yet. Seeing Rhett spare no efforts to guide his grandson, he deliberately brought up his name at the next meeting to elect a Representative and, with his influence, smoothly gained the position for Rhett.

But now, Rhett was far too disappointing.

“This... Sir Zeuss, you... Please listen to my explanation!” Sensing Zeuss' cold stare, Rhett couldn't help subconsciously lowering his head.

He had truly been wronged...

‘Who said I'm helping Mafa Merlin? I'm clearly trying to save your life...’

Rhett could tell that with Zeuss' fiery temper, even if the young mage hadn't harmed Mark, that provocation alone would have been enough to make Zeuss react violently.

“Good, Rhett, I don't want to hear your explanation...” Zeuss impatiently waved his arm in anger while giving Rhett a cold glance, not hiding the hate within his eyes. He was thoroughly disappointed in him.

But Zeuss now wasn't in any hurry to make a move, and the frantic mana fluctuations gradually dissipated...

He had managed to calm down...

It wasn't due to Rhett's persuasion, but rather because of another reason. The true reason he left the Ancestral Land and came to the Horn of Fertility.

As an important member of the Watson Family's Ancestral Land, Zeuss naturally came into contact with the core secrets of the Family. Moreover, he knew the ancestry of the Watson Family could even be traced back to the end of the Nesser Dynasty, and after being established in the 3rd Dynasty, the Watson Family swiftly and fiercely grew to their glorious state.

The information gathered by this ancient Family wasn't something that most other forces could compare to. There was a lot of information stored within the Ancestral Land, and among these materials, there was something extremely shocking. It was precious information related to Ancient Gods. The Watson Family had been studying it since the start of the 3rd Dynasty in order to find any clues related to that Ancient God...

Not long ago, the old man that had lived in the Ancestral Land for close to a millennium suddenly looked for Zeuss and showed him that secret information. When looking at it, Zeuss was stunned. He felt shaken because it was actually related to an Ancient God.

He then understood that after generations of effort, the Watson Family had finally found some hints and deciphered many important lines in the text, one of which mentioned the name Constance. This Ancient God named Constance had once been grievously injured and had fallen in the Raging Flame Plane's Wailing River.

In fact, the Watson Family had already deciphered those clues several hundred years ago. They have considered the fight over the Raging Flame Plane extremely important, to the point that they could almost be considered reckless. Since then, they had taken over four forts and kept nibbling away at the Wailing River. And over a hundred years ago, the Ancestral Land once secretly dispatched troops along the coast of the Wailing River, they hadn't been able to find the corpse of an Ancient God. This disappointed a few higher-ups of the Watson Family and they almost gave up on their plan to find that Ancient God's corpse.

But a few days ago, they received news from the Horn of Fertility that a spatial crack had been discovered at the end of the Wailing River. A few Representatives in the know associated it with the Ancient God's corpse and thought that perhaps the information they had deciphered had been real.

Thus, the Ancestral Land deliberated on the matter for a while and decided to dispatch Zeuss.

Zeuss frowned as he looked at the black-robed mage standing not far away. He wasn't unfamiliar with that person... After all, he was a member of the Holy Land of the Black Tower called Falton. He had reached the 8th Rank a very long time ago and was bound to be his biggest competitor on this trip.

## **Chapter 542: A Few Secrets**

Falton, a member of the Holy Land, suddenly came to the Horn of Fertility... This was extremely suspicious, to begin with. Zeuss was almost certain that it was linked to the secret of Ancient God Constantine.

'This is a bit tricky...'

Although Zeuss Watson was only a 7th Rank Archmage, he had already reached the peak of the 7th Rank over a hundred years ago. He had been unable to break through the 8th Rank for a long while, but as time passed, his strength increased. He could already contend against an 8th Rank Archmage a few decades ago and managed to remain undefeated.

But Falton clearly wasn't simple. Zeuss couldn't pinpoint the height he had reached, but one thing was certain: He had no confidence that he could defeat that mage from the Black Tower.

After calming down, he remembered that three major forces would enter the spatial tear. In addition to the Black Tower, there was also the Merlin Family.

But he did feel the people dispatched by the Merlin Family were quite shabby. They might not have known about the Ancient God at all. They probably only thought that a scepter was hidden behind that spatial tear.

But although the Merlin Family's power was meager, they still had a bit. If he killed this commander named Mafa, it would inevitably affect their plans.

It would undoubtedly push the Merlin Family towards the Black Tower...

After all, Falton was his biggest competitor. His strength was a profound mystery, and if he gained the support of the Merlin Family's people, it would make it much harder for Zeuss to obtain the Ancient God's corpse.

He definitely couldn't kill Mafa Merlin, at least for the time being...

They might even benefit from cooperating with Mafa Merlin...

His grandson's business was definitely negligible when compared to the Family's major plans. As a Representative of the Watson Family's Council, he had to do his utmost to uphold their interests. If he killed Mafa Merlin on impulse and it caused the Watson Family to suffer defeat in this exploration, then even an important Representative like him would be held accountable.

Although Zeuss' anger dissipated a bit as he thought of this, he still sneered. "Mafa Merlin, I think you should properly thank Rhett. Had he not spoken on your behalf, you would have already become a cold corpse..."

He could only resist the urge to kill Mafa Merlin for the moment...

However, as he finished his sentence, a few of the people there reacted poorly. The one who seemed most displeased was Mark Watson. He had even gotten ready to deal with the young mage himself, but his grandfather's words forestalled his actions. He rubbed his forehead and confirmed to himself that he hadn't misheard. At that time, his face turned somewhat pale. "Grandfather, you... How could you let that wretched guy off? Have you forgotten? He not only provoked the Watson Family, but he also had me beaten up..."

"Shut up!"

Zeuss' mood was quite poor to start with, but it sank when he heard his grandson's critical tone. He reprimanded him in a low voice, "Alright, Mark, your grudge with Mafa Merlin ends here. Act as if it never happened..."

"But... But..." Mark was in disbelief. 'How can we just call it here? Mafa Merlin made me so miserable, how could possibly I treat it as if nothing happened?'

This really was really letting Mafa off lightly...

"Mark, you have to remember my words..."

"Yes... I will keep it in mind." His grandfather's warning startled Mark, making him nod like a child. But this outcome clearly disappointed him.

He truly couldn't understand how it could have reached this point...

'Why is that damned Mafa Merlin so lucky?'

"..."

Rhett awkwardly stood to the side. He had been scared and on edge at first because Zeuss had looked so resolute about attacking Mafa Merlin.

But he hadn't expected such a sudden change.

This was undoubtedly a good fortune amidst terrible luck. As for the words Zeuss just said, Rhett knew that it was an excuse. Zeuss must have had some other reason for not making a move against Mafa Merlin now.

Whatever the case, this was still good. At least he could look for another opportunity to explain to Zeuss what he had experienced.

"Haha..."

Among everyone there, Lin Yun was the calmest one. He didn't say anything, and if anyone were to carefully examine him, they would notice a hint of regret on his face.

Indeed, he regretted that Zeuss hadn't done anything to give him an excuse to deal with him.

He could naturally guess that Zeuss, who was comparable to an 8th Rank Archmage in strength, hadn't come for the scepter. And just like himself, he was paying attention to Black Tower's Falton.

Then...

If Lin Yun had guessed right, Zeuss and Falton both knew some secrets.

This wasn't good news for Lin Yun.

He had hoped that the infuriated Zeuss would attack first, and then he would retaliate with full power without giving him the slightest chance.

He wouldn't have dared to kill a member of the Watson Family normally... After all, the Ancestral Lands of both Families had come to an agreement to look for the Volcanic Mountain Range's Ruins together. If the agreement was broken off because of him, then not only would the Merlin Family suffer a loss, but he might end up missing the chance to get the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

However, the circumstances here were clearly special. Ancient God Constance's corpse was very important to him, and he would obtain it by any means necessary. It would have been great if he had a proper excuse to take out a competitor right here.

But for some unknown reason, Zeuss no longer seemed to be planning to attack him here, and he even reprimanded Mark.

He couldn't understand Zeuss' motivations.

Whatever the case, after this minor disturbance, the three major forces all came together, totalling ten people. But these people were all Archmages, without any exceptions.

The Black Tower only had three people, but they were all powerhouses that couldn't be ignored: Weiss, Suval and Falton. The Watson Family had one more person: 7th Rank Sword Saint Arthus, Representative Rhett, Mark's grandfather, Zeuss, and 3rd Rank Archmage Mark Watson was surprisingly tagging along.

Lin Yun only brought Frost Dragon Reina, Draconic Beastman Xiuban, and the Heaven Puppet.

At this time, the three major forces gathered and discussed a few details regarding entering the spatial tear. Falton and Zeuss didn't participate, and when everyone came to an agreement, they proceeded to enter.

Thus, everyone flew above the Wailing River, one after another, and instantly felt the blast of the heatwave. They quickly reached the middle of the Wailing River and caught sight of the area isolated from the flames. Arthus and Rhett, who were at the forefront, took the lead for the descent after confirming that there was no problem with the route.

But then, a screech echoed.

"Hell... F\*cking hell!"

Something suddenly happened to that isolated area just as Arthus and Rhett reached it. Countless flames recklessly rushed over and broke through the spell set up around the spatial tear, flooding Rhett and Arthus in countless burning flames.

If that had been all, these two 7th Rank powerhouses wouldn't have panicked. Although the flames of the Wailing River were different from ordinary flames, they couldn't cause any substantial injury to powerhouses like them.

What they focused on were those snake-like Elementals slowly moving in the Wailing River. They were Flame Pythons born from the Wailing River, a rather unique kind of Elemental lifeform. They spent their lives in the Wailing River, and they would immediately die if they left it.

"Damn it, how could there be so many?" Arthus, who was wrapped in a layer of Aura, looked at these roaming Flame Pythons, pale from fear.

There were at least several hundred of them.

He had heard of these before, but it was his first time seeing them. The Flame Pythons were four to five meters long and possessed fierce poisonfire. As for their aura, it was exactly the same as the Wailing River's, which was the reason they hadn't discovered them before landing.

It now seemed that a group of Flame Pythons had been attracted by the spatial tear. The Flame Pythons instantly destroyed the magic isolation when the two of them descended.

"These damned Elementals..." Rhett's expression was unsightly as he cursed, feeling somewhat worried.

All the fire-attributed lifeforms living in the Wailing River, like the Flame Pythons, were terrifyingly powerful. Even a 5th Rank Archmage might have a hard time surviving when meeting such a group of Flame Pythons...

If there were only one or two dozen, he and Arthus could easily deal with them...

## Chapter 543: Most Suitable

But...

The Flame Pythons that had just appeared weren't limited to a few dozen... There were several hundred of them crowding around in all directions surrounding those two.

It was very frightening.

But, at this time, two silver silhouettes entered the Wailing River. One of them burst out with a Dragon Roar when she entered the Wailing River and turned into a huge Frost Dragon covered in glittering scales.

"Rumble..."

The Frost Dragon's huge claws had indescribably terrifying power, letting out a disgusting sound as a Flame Python's head was crushed.

Cold light was emitted from the Frost Dragon's mouth as a Dragon Breath blossomed out and spread, freezing the surrounding Flame Pythons into chunks of ice. Flame Elementals like the Flame Pythons would die once their flames stopped burning. The frozen Flame Pythons couldn't escape the layer of ice and their flames gradually darkened. After a few seconds, they were completely extinguished.

In less than ten seconds, the Frost Dragon had dealt with close to a hundred Flame Pythons.

As for the other silver silhouette, it was naturally the Heaven Puppet. Its fighting style was a lot cruder. It was holding the Doom Staff and had power comparable to that of an 8th Rank Archmage. Magic rays criss-crossed through the air and pierced through the bodies of the Flame Pythons. The Doom Staff also flickered with purple light as a multi-colored Dragon Breath was spat out, washing the Flame Pythons away.

The fight ended after three minutes, and not a single Flame Python remained in the area. Then, the Frost Dragon returned to her human form and left with the puppet.

But Arthus and Rhett stood there, spellbound.

That short battle had terrified them. They hadn't made any moves... The Frost Dragon and the puppet had dealt with hundreds of Flame Pythons on their own, and it had only taken them three minutes. This was really incredible.

The two couldn't help feeling lingering fear. After glancing at each other, they saw that they both had fearful expressions.

They felt lucky to have survived against these two terrifying existences.

Especially Arthus... His face was devoid of blood when he saw the Frost Dragon once again. That claw attack remained fresh in his memories and was simply a nightmare.

Soon after, Rhett and Arthus also left...

Not long after, the Black Tower's Weiss made a move and used an isolation spell to once again isolate that area of the Wailing River. The group then approached the pitch-black tear emitting intense mana fluctuations.

Usually, the mages who wanted to go to another plane would choose to build a Planar Path. But the prerequisite for that was having the Planar Coordinates.

But Lin Yun's group didn't have any planar coordinates, so they had no choice but to summon up their courage and pass through the spatial tear to reach the plane on the other side.

Everyone knew that this was extremely risky. Only Heaven Rank powerhouses would dare to casually explore a spatial tear.

However, reality didn't give Lin Yun and the others any choice.

At this time, the silent Falton stared at the spatial tear with his black pupils and muttered, "This is too risky..."

Everyone turned towards Falton while looking stunned. What was the point of Falton saying this now? They all knew that it was risky to go through the spatial tear.

But saying that was meaningless... If they didn't go through it, what else could they do?

Just as everyone thought of this, a sneer echoed. Zeuss asked on behalf of everyone, "Sir Falton, since you said that this is too risky, does that mean you have another way? If you really feel that it's too dangerous, you might as well not go..."

From Zeuss' tone, everyone could hear that he had some enmity with Falton.

Rhett, Weiss, Suval, and the others all felt baffled. If they weren't wrong, this should have been their first meeting. Where was this hostility coming from?

Apart from the people involved, only Lin Yun understood what was happening. Zeuss regarded Falton as a competitor.

"We can send someone first to give it a try..."

Falton turned a blind eye to Zeuss' hostility, seeming not to care about it at all. He slowly passed his gaze across everyone before his withering yellow palm fished out two purple crystals from his black robe. His gaze then landed on Lin Yun and with an unquestionable tone, he said, "You take care of it. Take one of them, and let me know when you reach the other plane."

After saying that, he handed a Whisper Crystal to Lin Yun.

But, just as Falton finished speaking, Weiss made a very awkward expression. "Sir Falton... This... This isn't good."

In fact, Weiss was feeling extremely nervous.

He really wanted to let Falton know that sooner or later, an accident would happen if he kept treating the young mage like that.

With his identity as a Planar Commander, he couldn't be the one sent to scout ahead. It was so dangerous there, and if he ran out of luck, he would be lost forever.

Even Weiss felt that this kind of treatment was unfair.

Naturally, the most important factor was the young mage's strength.

By relying on himself and his countless Magic Tools, he should be able to defeat a 7th Rank Archmage easily. If he used some of his hidden cards, he might be able to contend against an 8th Rank Archmage.

Moreover, the young mage was followed by a genuine Frost Dragon whose strength was comparable to his own in her Human Shape. In her natural form, she would definitely surpass level 38.

He had no choice but to advise against it... There would be a lot of trouble if the young mage was provoked.

Even Harren was somewhat cautious around Mafa and had guessed that a mysterious Heaven Rank powerhouse was hiding behind him. Moreover, no ordinary Heaven Rank powerhouse would be able to teach this young mage.

"What isn't good?" Falton couldn't help frowning, his gaze turning icy as he looked at Weiss.

Weiss suddenly felt a chill spreading from his feet to the rest of his body.

"Haha, I have to agree... Sir Falton, that this method isn't that good." At this time, Zeuss cut in and threw a taunting glance at Falton. "Mafa Merlin is also the commander of the Merlin Family's Planar Legion, how could he do such a thing?"

Mark, who was standing behind Zeuss, had a terrible expression on his face when he heard those words. 'Is there a problem with grandfather's brain?'

Probably only Zeuss knew that he was only saying this to oppose Falton. This was their first clash.

"Then let me know what should be done..." Falton paused and looked at Zeuss, a deep frown on his face.

"The method you suggested, wouldn't it be better if you replace Mafa Merlin? You are the only 8th Rank Archmage in our group."

"I think Sir Zeuss is more suitable..."

"Definitely not as suitable as you."

...

This squabble lasted five more minutes, but the two of them were still in a deadlock. Thus, they could only take a step back from their positions and have everyone go in together.

Fortunately, the tear was huge, over ten meters long and three meters wide. It was enough for ten people to go through at the same time. Thus, after a few minutes to prepare themselves, everyone entered the tear. Their surroundings suddenly turned pitch-black and remained that way for about half a minute before a bright light appeared.

Everyone let out relieved sighs.

But then, they suddenly felt that their bodies were falling uncontrollably, making them realize that they had appeared somewhere high in the air.

The other end of the spatial tear had been at an abnormal place. After the initial surprise, they quickly calmed down and cast Levitation and Flight spells in an orderly manner. Having stabilized themselves, they were then able to examine their surroundings and see a huge lake below them.

“Quickly find a place to stay, we must first examine this plane...” Falton frowned. As an 8th Rank Archmage, he already had a very deep understanding of Laws. After coming to this plane, he had discovered that the Laws of the Four Elements were already well-developed.

Hearing him clearly, everyone moved towards the area pointed out by Falton, preparing to cross the lake.

“Rumble...”

But a ripple suddenly appeared on the surface of the originally calm lake. A huge shadow became visible and the team couldn't help stopping to look at the lake. As more and more shadows appeared, a massive snake head burst out from the lake, reeking of a poisonous odor

Before anyone could react, more snake heads rushed out one after the other. There were nine identical snake heads, but there was a huge difference in mana fluctuations between the nine of them.

#### **Chapter 544: Hydra**

The massive body slowly emerged from the lake, and the countless dark golden patterns on its skin flickered mesmerizingly under the sunlight.

“Hydra!”

Weiss' horrified shout broke the silence. Even Lin Yun was surprised when he recognized the Hydra, a grave expression appearing on his face.

A Hydra wasn't an ordinary magic beast...

It had nine different kinds of magic power and was innately gifted in magic. It could only be described as terrifying. This race had once lived alongside Ancient Gods in Noscent, but nowadays, Hydras were already on the verge of extinction.

Without a doubt, every single Hydra was a terrifying existence, and they all stood at the Heaven Rank. And during the peak of the Magic Era, a Hydra called Shudela became known as one of the Four Magic Beast Emperors!

The existing Hydras rarely appeared in Noscent...

And Shudela was among them. Lin Yun was certain that in this era, Shudela was already standing at the peak of the Heaven Rank. It was just that very few people knew of its existence.

It was hardly an exaggeration to say that Shudela was one of the most powerful beings of this era. Shudela wasn't a mere magic beast... It was one of the rulers of Noscent.

Only during the peak of the Magic Era would the name Shudela gradually surface. At that time, Shudela would become one of the Four Magic Beast Emperors.

During the peak of the Magic Era, magic civilization had developed too much, which affected the existence of magic beasts. The four most powerful magic beasts negotiated with the humans on behalf of the magic beasts. That negotiation would redefine the living space of the magic beasts. Although the magic beasts were still oppressed by the humans after this, they at least had some designated areas to live in.

Lin Yun was truly shocked. He hadn't expected to meet a genuine Hydra. He remembered that in this era, there were only eight Hydras, and they all lived in different areas of Noscent, each one at the Heaven Rank.

But although the one that appeared before them had a terrifying aura, it was far from having reached the Heaven Rank. Clearly, this Hydra wasn't one of those eight.

Then, Lin Yun recalled an important piece of information. It was something he had read in the decaying library. Reportedly, the nine heads of the Hydras of the Ancient God Era all would be identical, but during the era of the Chromatic Dragons and Pure-blooded Elves, the numbers of Hydras had steeply declined, which gave rise to mutations... Changes started appearing between their nine heads.

After all, the nine heads of a Hydra represented nine different types of magic. After mutation, if the Hydra specialized in a certain type of magic, that head would grow bigger and bigger.

Obviously, since the Hydra that appeared in front of them had nine identical heads, this was a Hydra from the Ancient God Era. This meant that the power of its nine different types of magic power was balanced, but it wasn't specialized in any particular one.

Didn't that mean that this plane had remained stuck at the Ancient Era?

It was strange...

Suddenly, the nine heads of the Hydra let out a deafening roar. As the maws opened, the sharp fangs flickered with cold lights. Nine different types of magic power engulfed everyone.

Most of the people ended up pale from fear, rushing to use all kinds of methods to dodge. At that moment, several Flame Bursts accurately hit one of the heads with a loud rumble, but they only left some marks on that Hydra's head, apparently not injuring it in the slightest.

But those Flame Bursts actually made the Hydra issue a mournful shout. Those lantern-sized eyes stared at Lin Yun with intense hatred.

The nine heads swept at Lin Yun at an impressive speed. But at this time, a deep Draconic Incantation echoed as Frost Dragon Reina hovered above the Hydra, hurling many Ice Spells down onto those heads. The appearance of the Frost Dragon attracted the attention of the Hydra and it started launching a fierce offensive on Reina.

"Rumble..."

Deafening sounds kept echoing.

After half a minute of struggle, Reina was falling into a disadvantageous position. It seemed quite difficult to deal with the Hydra's attacks. She was grazed by one of the Hydra's spells and received a small injury.

Then, a silver silhouette streaked across the sky. It was Lin Yun's Heaven Puppet. When wielding the Doom Staff, its strength was undoubtedly terrifying. One wave of magic rays alleviated the pressure Reina was under, but despite that, it was still very strenuous for Reina and the Heaven Puppet to handle that Hydra.

Not far in the sky, Arthus and Rhett Watson were foolishly staring at this scene. They had already experienced the power of the Frost Dragon and the puppet, and they had even seen it clearly before they crossed the spatial tear.

But now, the Frost Dragon and the puppet together were unable to handle a Hydra...

Then, just how frightening was that Hydra's power?

The battle had sunk into a deadlock. The Frost Dragon and the puppet's attacks were becoming more and more concentrated. The Hydra kept roaring and thrashing about, and although they couldn't really injure it, they could keep it at bay.

The nine heads suddenly let out a deep, synchronized roar. One of its heads flickered with a dazzling white light as it released a white mist filled with an icy aura.

Everyone felt a chill, as if danger was coming.

"Eternal Frost..."

Even Lin Yun was startled. He was likely the one who understood the best how much trouble they were in. Though the Magic Array, he clearly noticed that the energy of the head flickering with white light was very chaotic. This was how he realized that the Hydra was planning to detonate its head to use Eternal Frost.

This would be a disaster for the group, Lin Yun included...

That definitely wasn't an exaggeration...

After all, it was a spell so powerful that the Hydra had to sacrifice a head to cast it. Its power could only be described as utterly terrifying.

If the Hydra successfully used it, there was no doubt that everyone would be frozen. Perhaps only powerhouses like Jouyi or Harren would be able to escape.

There was a battle that had been widely talked about during the earlier parts of the peak of the Magic Era. Five Heaven Rank powerhouses once tried to capture a Hydra to research it. Their goal was the weakest Hydra living in Noscent, which had yet to reach the High Rank Heaven Realm.

The five Heaven Ranks had complete confidence in themselves, thinking that catching the Hydra shouldn't be too difficult.

And it was actually true...

The Hydra was at a complete disadvantage at the start of the fight and was seriously injured by them. But when it was in imminent peril, one of the nine heads used Eternal Frost and froze everything within a few kilometers, including those five Heaven Ranks.

Then...

The story ended there.

Thus, Lin Yun knew that no matter the cost, he had to stop the Hydra.

In an instant, flames raged around his body as he entered his Fire Elemental Incarnation state. With no time to hesitate, he used five Flame Flashes in a row, crossing several hundred meters in an instant while hurriedly incanting, his two Alchemic Mana Whirlpool revolving crazily.

Then...

A strange scene appeared. The Hydra's huge body was struggling as if it had lost its support. It quickly fell down until it crashed in the lake, disappearing without a trace.

"Disappeared..."

Everyone was stunned by the sudden change. Even Falton and Zeuss, who had stayed out of this, were looking at the lake with serious expressions.

"That's..."

A cold aura suddenly assaulted everyone, making them look at the lake in shock. The cold aura was being emitted from the lake. The originally calm lake was now a glittering white as countless fragments of ice condensed. An area of several kilometers was now frozen.

The Hydra had disappeared less than ten seconds ago, yet there had been such a shocking change.

At this time, a heavy fog filled everyone's hearts.

"Shouldn't that be the innate spell of Hydras, Eternal Frost? If the Hydra hadn't fallen into the lake, we would have been completely frozen... This is truly frightening." The 7th Rank Sword Saint from the Watson Family was looking at the lake in a daze, before letting out an alarmed cry. Rhett was in a similar state.

Frost Dragon Reina had returned to her Human Shape and a worried expression appeared on her icy face. "What about him? How did he disappear? This..."

"You are talking about Sir Merlin?" Xiuban slowly said. He then pointed at the frozen lake. "I just saw Sir Merlin and that monster fall in together..."

## **Chapter 545: Fine**

Hearing the Draconic Beastman's words, Reina's expression worsened. She bitterly said, "What can I do?"

“What can you do?” The Draconic Beastman repeated with a puzzled expression.

“To save him!” Reina was annoyed at the Draconic Beastman. She truly couldn’t understand how this fool could become a 9th Rank Expert Swordsman...

It was very clear right now...

The young mage had encountered an unprecedented crisis and fallen into the lake with the level 38 Hydra. He might already be frozen solid. This was no laughing matter, as even a Sword Saint comparable to the Hydra in terms of power wouldn’t be able to survive for long in such a situation...

Not to mention a mage.

They wouldn’t be able to handle it.

It would be very fortunate if the young mage was still alive right now. With everyone here, they could hold off the Hydra and give him an opportunity to escape. But the problem was that the young mage and the Hydra were several hundred meters under that ice already. They wouldn’t be able to break through it fast enough.

Only a Heaven Rank would be able to rescue him with extraordinary means.

“Oh, that’s what you meant. There is no need to worry, Sir Merlin is definitely fine...” As one of the first members of Lin Yun’s entourage, Xiuban clearly wouldn’t believe that his formidable master wasn’t able to prevail here.

This was blind confidence...

The danger he encountered in the Tulan Mountain Range far surpassed the danger of his current situation. Heaven Rank Baiers’ Undead body and his soul came one after the other. Even then, they still managed to make their way out of the Tulan Mountain Range...

Among everyone present, maybe only Xiuban could remain calm.

But Reina didn’t know all this...

“Do you know how dangerous his current situation is? How could he be fine?” Reina was somewhat panicked. She worriedly looked down, ignoring the Draconic Beastman.

She was truly losing her head.

After all, that mage was her only hope. If he died there, how could he help her revive her father?

She felt that the youth had boundless prospects. Although she would get what he promised in the distant future, she had faith that the young mage would sooner or later reach the Heaven Rank...

If everything went smoothly, he would need at most a few centuries to fulfill his promise and revive her father.

But it seemed that he was drawn to trouble, like how he charged into the Hydra just now.

This was simply looking for death.

At this time, apart from Reina and Xiuban, every other member suddenly noticed that someone was missing.

Falton and Zeuss, who had been floating several hundred meters in the sky, looked apathetic. To them, the young mage who had fallen into the lake with the Hydra was just another mage. If he died, he died, it was no big deal.

He was only a minor figure that was slightly stronger than the ordinary cannon fodder, so he wasn't worthy of their attention.

"That damned Mafa Merlin finally ran out of luck..." A huge grin appeared on Suval's face as he was also hovering in the air.

But Weiss, who stood next to him, wasn't smiling. He was very worried.

After all, this matter wasn't as simple as it seemed. He knew some inside information... The young mage's death would greatly affect the Black Tower.

A formidable Heaven Rank powerhouse stood behind the young mage!

Had the Black Tower not participated in this expedition, then it wouldn't have mattered if Mafa had died here, but since they were involved...

When the time came and that Heaven Rank found out about the young mage's death, how would the Black Tower be able to explain themselves?

As one of the people involved, he naturally knew that he had fallen into the lake on his own while fighting the Hydra, but would his mysterious backer believe this? There was no way to know.

On the other side, Arthus and Rhett were also paying attention to the lake, somewhat feeling joy at Lin Yun's misfortune. Their expressions were very odd, as if they couldn't hold back their smiles.

In fact, if they hadn't made sure to consider their surroundings, they would have already laughed out loud.

"Arthus, do you think that damned guy already died at the bottom of the lake?" Rhett muttered in a low voice as he looked at the frozen lake.

Arthus took a deep breath and said with a tone full of assurance, "That's a Hydra..."

Surely that irritating youth had no chance of still being alive...

Immersed in that terrifyingly low temperature, he simply wouldn't be able to do anything. His blood would freeze, and even if he luckily managed to resist it, he would still be facing a Hydra.

Moreover, there was no way for them to rescue him in any hurry. There was already a layer of ice covering them that was several hundred meters thick.

Thus, the two of them were rejoicing.

As time passed, Arthus and Rhett's smiles became more prominent, but for Weiss and Reina, despair filled their faces.

Suddenly, a sound began to echo as an almost imperceptible web of cracks appeared on the peaceful frozen lake, drawing everyone's gazes. It then expanded for a bit until an explosion thundered out, sending countless ice fragments flying. A thin silhouette emerged from the lake.

The one rising from that layer of ice was naturally Lin Yun. He was drenched from being submerged for so long, but he was holding a crimson heart in his hand.

"Ba-dump... Ba-dump..." The heart in his hand was still beating, as if its owner was still alive. It was emitting mana fluctuations with every beat.

"Hydra Heart!"

Someone broke the silence with that exclamation. In fact, everyone here was a formidable powerhouse, so none of them needed such a reminder... They could tell that it was a genuine Hydra Heart from the mana fluctuations it emitted!

"How could it be?" Rhett stared at the beating heart in Lin Yun's hand as if he had seen a ghost.

'How could this happen... That was a Hydra that reached level 38, its power could only be described as terrifying. It held nine different kinds of magic and even the Frost Dragon and the puppet together could barely fight against it...'

But the Hydra's heart was now in the young mage's hands.

He couldn't believe it!

When the young mage fell into the lake with the Hydra, Rhett had been rejoicing and thinking that the young mage would never come out of the frozen lake in one piece.

In a split second, a chill ran down Rhett's spine as he thought of the one possibility...

The young mage's strength definitely far surpassed that of a 6th Rank High Mage.

Rhett had never actually seen the young mage personally make a move. He didn't do anything when he and Arthus went to the Merlin Family Camp, instead dispatching the Frost Dragon and the puppet.

Until now, he had always been afraid of the Frost Dragon and the puppet, which had made him overlook Mafa's strength. If not for his identity as a commander of the Merlin Family as well as his two formidable subordinates, Rhett wouldn't even have lowered himself to talk to him.

But now he realized that he had been mistaken.

The young mage had killed the Hydra at the bottom of the lake, at a depth of several hundred meters. That environment was undoubtedly advantageous to the Hydra, yet the victor was the youth.

Could a 7th Rank Archmage like himself accomplish such a thing?

No, no, that was impossible... He could barely even survive the Hydra's attacks.

Rhett was now looking at Lin Yun completely differently. He might have been somewhat afraid of the young mage before because of the Frost Dragon and the puppet, but now, he was truly scared of him, completely terrified.

“Hell... Hell, f\*cking hell!” The 7th Rank Sword Saint with demonic bloodline beside him was also in disbelief as he ruthlessly cursed with a frustrated expression.

“Arthus, we really need to improve our relationship with Mafa Merlin,” Rhett whispered as he revealed his inner thoughts. He could kill a Hydra... He was far more terrifying than they had thought. With the addition of the Frost Dragon and the puppet, it was truly a terrifying force.

The consequences would be dire if their relationship with the young mage kept worsening.

He chose this course of action for the interests of the Watson Family.

While Rhett and Arthus were whispering, Lin Yun had already used a spell to dry his robe, put away the beating heart, and used Levitation to reach Reina’s side.

“You... You are fine!” Reina blurted out in shock when Lin Yun reached her side.

Her silvery-white eyes were filled with disbelief. She had been greatly shaken by the scene of the young mage coming out of the frozen lake after shattering its surface.

#### **Chapter 546: Not Free**

She had been with the young mage for a few months and felt that she had a good understanding of Lin Yun...

Although he was only a 6th Rank High Mage, he had a high position in one of the human forces and could dispatch several thousand people on a whim. She also knew that he was a very formidable alchemist. She had seen the Doom Staff reach the High-Rank of the True Spirit realm with her own eyes.

Of course, she didn’t care too much about those things.

But now, she realized that she was wrong, very wrong.

This young mage was far more mysterious than she had thought!

“Haha...” Lin Yun only chuckled as he saw Reina’s disbelief and didn’t say anything. He frowned, lost in his thoughts.

After over ten minutes, the team formed by the three major forces once again grouped up and flew over the lake, going in a certain direction. This lake was huge, and contrary to everyone’s expectations, it took nearly an hour to land ashore.

“It’s really sh\*tty,” Weiss cursed as he looked at the endless lake. Strange things kept happening since they reached this plane. They met a lifeform from the Ancient Era that was already on the verge of extinction and then flew for over an hour to cross a lake. With everyone’s speed, they had already crossed a few hundred kilometers.

Who would dare say that a lake spanning several hundred kilometers wasn’t something strange?

Most of the members of this team couldn’t handle such a long flight, so as soon as they reached the shore, they rested for a while. While they did that, Lin Yun examined their surroundings while holding a

mana crystal. They were now on a desolate plain that seemed endless. Lin Yun couldn't help frowning when he saw this. He made some conjectures when he thought of the Hydra and the huge lake.

After resting for half an hour, the team set out once again. They trudged across the desolate plain, walking aimlessly. Their only goals here were the scepter and the Ancient God's corpse, but they didn't have any clues, so they could only fumble around this vast area.

Not long after, a sharp sound cut through the sky as another formidable magic beast appeared...

Strong gales whistled past everyone as a Dragonhawk flapped its wings that each spanned over ten meters. It arrogantly circled above them while spitting flaming Dragon Breaths.

Fortunately, this Dragonhawk wasn't comparable in power to the Hydra. It was about level 37 and was killed in less than ten minutes by Reina in her Dragon Shape. She then flew back and handed the mana crystal to Lin Yun.

But, the appearance of that Dragonhawk surprised Lin Yun once more...

He hadn't been shocked by its strength, but by the size of its body.

Dragonhawks were like Wyverns. They had Draconic Bloodlines and could be found everywhere in the era of the Ancient Gods. But after several thousand years, Dragonhawks had become rare due to various reasons. According to what Lin Yun knew, they could only be found in Silver Moon Forest. But the Dragonhawks of this era, just like the Hydras, had to mutate to adapt to the environment. Their bodies had shrunk, and both wings together would span less than ten meters, while just one wing of this Dragonhawk was more than ten meters long.

Only the Dragonhawks of the Ancient God Era could reach such a size.

Lin Yun was calmly reflecting as the team continued along. They had to admit that the place was truly desolate. There was no vegetation, and they rarely even saw any magic beasts. After an entire day, the number of magic beasts they encountered could be counted on just one hand, and they were all Dragonhawks.

"That's..."

As night approached, Arthus, who was at the forefront and looking in the distance with his superior eyesight, noticed something while simultaneously feeling an aura of life.

"It's a forest..." Rhett promptly cast a Mage Eye, but his expression instantly froze. "Damn, damn, check it out, quick!"

"What is it?" Even Lin Yun was puzzled by Rhett's sudden loss of self-control. He waved his hand and sent a Mage Eye over to investigate. Tall trees were emitting dense auras of life while plants were growing and flowers were blooming all over.

'There seems to be nothing wrong...'

Lin Yun inwardly shook his head, but as he was about to sever the connection to that Mage Eye, a bit of doubt appeared in his mind.

'Hold on... Aren't those plants and trees too large?'

At that time, a shadow flew over. It was the Black Tower's Falton. This powerful old man had clearly noticed that there was something amiss, so he used Flight to rush ahead. The others were startled at first, but they then followed with their own Flight spells.

"Heavens..." The first to let out an alarmed sound was Weiss. His face was filled with shock as he raised his head to look at those trees.

Everything they saw in that forest was enlarged a few dozen times. The shortest tree was at least a kilometer tall. Even a fallen leaf was huge enough to be used as a quilt. Most of the other plants in the surroundings were over ten meters in height, while some of the fragrant flowers were bigger than a human's head.

"That's incredible," Suval exclaimed. "What kind of world have we discovered?"

Then, after ten minutes of probing and confirming that there was no immediate danger within the forest, the team entered. After touring around for several hours, the team decided to rest in a clearing, as the sky had already turned dusky.

The three Light spells serving as bonfires seemed somewhat inharmonious in the forest. The people of the three forces were separated by a few dozen meters instead of gathering together.

"Damnit, Lord Xiuban is actually the one on night watch again..." The Draconic Beastman was sitting next to the bonfire, feeling full of resentment. He truly disliked being on watch duty...

Suddenly, Xiuban heard a sound.

'Sh\*t!' The Draconic Beastman was startled. 'How can Sir Merlin's hearing be so great? He could hear me from that far away?'

As the Draconic Beastman was panicking, two silhouettes approached, their faces revealed by the dim light of the bonfire. Xiuban suddenly sighed in relief, too lazy to get up. He just tilted his head as he looked at the two of them. "Hey, it's so late, what are you trying to do by sneaking here?"

Rhett and Arthus walked side by side, looking very disharmonious. The 7th Rank Sword Saint, Arthus, had a strong body that stood nearly two meters tall, while the 7th Rank Archmage was bony.

"I'm looking for High Mage Merlin..." Seeing the Beastman and hearing his tone, Rhett's mouth twitched, his hate for the Beastman spiking sharply. He couldn't forget that painful experience where he, an esteemed 7th Rank Archmage and a Representative of the Watson Family, was actually grabbed by his leg and dragged out of the camp.

That was an extreme humiliation.

If he didn't fear the young mage so much, he would have already cast a Flame Burst and exploded this damned Beastman into pieces.

He was very exhausted at the moment.

Because he had to resist the urge to attack the Beastman while still squeezing out a smile...

“Yes, we want to see High Mage Merlin...” Arthus kept nodding with a friendly expression. This 7th Rank Sword Saint had remained with patriarchs of the Watson for centuries. His hands were covered in blood, and he would face powerhouses on the same rank as him with a cold face...

But now, this person was looking cheerful and friendly.

This was due to pressure...

He and Rhett came to visit the young mage to resolve their previous conflicts. He was even prepared to apologize if the young mage didn't agree to let it go.

He was putting aside his prestige as a Sword Saint to settle matters in a friendly way.

Whether it was Rhett or Arthus, they felt that they had given enough respect to the Beastman. After all... one was a High Rank Archmage and the other was a High Rank Sword Saint. Not many people would be treated so respectfully by them, and the Beastman wasn't even a Sword Saint. He was nothing more than an Expert Swordsman.

Let alone an Expert Swordsman, even a Low Rank Sword Saint couldn't receive such a treatment from such distinguished figures without feeling overwhelmed.

But contrary to their expectations, Xiuban didn't even get up. He only looked at them and said, “Leave, Sir Merlin has important matters to deal with. He cannot meet you right now.”

“Err... We won't take much of his time...”

“Not free means not free.”

Hearing the Beastman's lazy voice, Rhett and Arthus felt veins pulsating on their foreheads as they resisted the urge to attack him!

“You think you can stop us?” Arthus' voice was icy cold. He looked at Xiuban disdainfully. But just as he said those words, he caught sight of two figures a few dozen meters away with his sharp eyesight.

‘That's...’

Arthus took a deep breath with some difficulty and pulled Rhett to leave, not saying anything.

“What are you doing! Arthus, let go...” Rhett was at a loss. The power of a Sword Saint wasn't something he could break free from.

“They are also there...” After a few seconds, Arthus stopped and muttered in a low voice.

“Who?”

“Those two...”

### **Chapter 547: You Are Crazy**

“Which two?” Rhett didn't seem to understand at first, but when he saw the fear in Arthus' face, his own expression greatly changed. “Let's go, let's go... We shall come back when Mafa Merlin is free...”

Rhett and Arthus promptly left.

In fact, Lin Yun truly was dealing with something important. He was focusing his energy on that pulsating heart and wasn't even aware that Rhett and Arthus had come to see him.

It was the heart of the Hydra they had encountered that day.

Not long ago, a bold idea appeared in his mind... He could implant the Hydra Heart into the Heaven Puppet. Even he was frightened by this idea, it was simply crazy...

Yes, this was indeed crazy...

It might even startle the mages of the peak of the Magic Era. This was something that had never been attempted in history.

But the Hydra Heart was an amazing material.

A legend had spread in Noscent since ancient times: It was said that Hydra Hearts contained boundless mana and could make people extraordinarily powerful, almost immortal.

Naturally, Lin Yun wouldn't believe such an exaggerated rumor.

He had actually heard of someone that ate a Hydra Heart, and while there were some benefits, they weren't that extreme.

The Hydra was different from other magic beasts. Their power was focused in their hearts and not in their mana crystals.

Lin Yun wanted to try replacing the mechanical system of the puppet with this heart. He might get huge benefits if he succeeded. The Heaven Puppet might inherit the strength and innate magic power of the Hydra.

That would push the Heaven Puppet to a completely new height!

Although he understood that this method was crazy and had huge risks, after thinking it through, he couldn't help but want to give it a try.

In the past, he might not have had this kind of thought...

But now that he had bestowed life onto the Doom Staff and reached the Artisan realm in the field of alchemy, he felt that he was qualified to experiment a bit more on the Heaven Puppet.

In fact, shortly after becoming an Artisan, his alchemy skill qualitatively improved, and he discovered that the Heaven Puppet was even more complicated than he had thought. With his insight as an Artisan, he could understand that this wasn't an ordinary Heaven Puppet.

It should have been above the 5th Rank of the Heaven realm at its peak, the High Heaven realm.

This was incredible...

After discovering this, Lin Yun had many conjectures. That Heaven Puppet seemed to have played a very important role in the puppet civil war, and Lin Yun was even suspecting that the puppet had broken through the limits of alchemy...

This puppet, crafted by the Dark Sage, might have reached the peak of puppeteering. It might be the most formidable one in all of Noscent's history!

Thus, Lin Yun had to be extremely meticulous when repairing the puppet. In fact, it would be like this even if there were no other factors. After all, this puppet was hiding the clue to a huge secret, only waiting for him to uncover it.

If the puppet hadn't said those important words, Lin Yun might have not paid attention to the end of the Wailing River, and he wouldn't have found the clues concerning Ancient God Constance.

After calming down a bit, he realized the difficulty of replacing the mechanical system with the Hydra Heart.

No one had ever tried this in the puppeteering field... It was bound to be very challenging.

Although he was already an Artisan, he only felt qualified to experiment with this and had no certainty that it would be a success.

Perhaps only an existence standing at the peak of alchemy would dare say that they would certainly succeed.

After all, Lin Yun came from 30,000 years in the future, possessed knowledge from that era, and was an Artisan, yet he still couldn't be certain.

The task seemed quite intimidating.

It was definitely a huge and complicated project that needed extremely refined techniques, and he could barely meet the minimum standard as an Artisan.

Moreover, the amount of data involved was astronomical. Any Artisan would feel numb when faced with the prospect of having to perform such a huge number of calculations.

And because he was treading new ground, everything was blank, filled with unknowns. A moment of carelessness would lead to a failure, which might damage or completely waste this heart that he had obtained with such great difficulty. This would be a huge loss to any mage, which few people could afford.

But, Lin Yun felt that he needed to try. After all, undertaking this kind of challenge would greatly improve his skill. He might come to a new understanding during the experiment, and it would bring countless benefits if he managed to succeed, as the power of the Heaven Puppet would reach completely new heights. His most conservative estimate was that the puppet would reach level 39, and more importantly, it was following both paths, the Martial Path and the Magic Path.

Facing such temptation, Lin Yun could hardly give up the idea.

Not long after, Lin Yun put the Hydra Heart aside and took out a stack of paper from his pocket before starting to write countless formula combinations on it. A large amount of data was densely spread out among the papers. Lin Yun, despite already being an Artisan, couldn't help but frown.

After all, the data involved in the implantation of the Hydra Heart could only be described as astronomical.

The calculations were still ongoing...

As it was quite dim, Lin Yun relied on the radiance of a Light spell to keep writing. Only the rustling sounds could be heard in the quiet environment.

Unbeknownst to him, more than two hours passed...

During that time, Lin Yun didn't stop working on his calculations at all. Countless sheets of paper filled with magic runes were spread around him, the result of over two hours of work.

"Phew..."

Only when his wrist started getting sore did he put down the quill in his hand and wipe the sweat off his forehead. But at this time, he discovered a black mist beside him. Three strange faces were floating in the air, making Lin Yun frown. He had been focused on his calculations and hadn't noticed Enderfa.

"Merlin, what are you trying to do?" Enderfa's three faces looked around at the paper scattered on the ground with expressions of bewilderment.

"What is it?"

Thinking that Lin Yun was playing dumb, Enderfa felt exasperated and said in an annoyed roar, "Don't think I don't know!"

"What do you know?" Lin Yun rolled his eyes. He then saw that Enderfa's expression wasn't good.

Enderfa remained silent for a few minutes, staring at Lin Yun, before powerlessly saying, "Merlin, this kind of taboo alchemy isn't to be made fun of. It was already confirmed in the middle of the 3rd Dynasty that touching this taboo would create countless disasters..."

Just as Enderfa said those words, Lin Yun froze before looking up in a daze. "The middle of the 3rd Dynasty... Pikeman..."

'Right... How could I forget Pikeman...'

Enderfa's voice echoed once more. "If you know of Pikeman, it means that you are no stranger to that part of history. I think you should clearly know what consequences were brought about by that kind of taboo alchemy..."

"Alright, I understand what you are saying..." Lin Yun looked at Enderfa for a moment before adding, "If there is nothing else, I'll get back to it now."

"You... You madman!" Enderfa was shocked. 'This young mage really wants to continue? This... This is insane!'

"Haha..." Lin Yun chuckled. He shook his head and ignored Enderfa, continuing to examine those scattered pieces of paper instead as his frown gradually relaxed.

To be more precise, the words Enderfa had told him earlier had sobered him up.

He recalled a part of history that had been covered up by the 3rd Dynasty's Royal Family...

That happened in the middle of the 3rd Dynasty, during its golden age, after they had completely broken away from the Chromatic Dragons and Pure-blood Elves.

Someone had to be mentioned alongside that part of history...

He was called Pikeman and was one of the few Artisans of that era. He had dealt with puppets all his life and his accomplishments in the puppeteering field had surpassed all the other Artisans.

Just like this, Pikeman stood at the peak of his era and his name echoed throughout various corners of Noscent, to be revered by countless mages, almost deified.

In Pikeman's later years, he received an invitation from the 3rd Dynasty's Royal Family to become the Court's Chief Alchemist. Ten years later, after investing great manpower and financial support, he would announce new research results and improvements in the puppeteering field.

But a few years later, something strange occurred.

Pikeman remained secluded for a long while as if he had vanished without a trace, not posting any new research results. This had been a very strange thing at the time.

In the end, Pikeman remained silent for eight years.

Ultimately, he returned to the court and announced the results of his eight years of research, claiming it to be a major breakthrough in the field of puppeteering...

The concept he suggested was to implant the limbs or organs of magic beasts into alchemy puppets so that they would gain the characteristics of those magic beasts, making them even more powerful.

#### **Chapter 548: Regret**

This news spread throughout Noscent like a long wing unfolding. Everyone felt that Pikeman's idea was too crazy.

But the opposing voices were disregarded.

Because in that era, Pikeman was the supreme authority when it came to the field of alchemy. Everyone else could only look up to him.

Not long after he made his suggestion, the 3rd Dynasty's Royal Family gave Pikeman huge support and dispatched countless troops and Court Alchemists to various mountain ranges to capture magic beasts and transport them back to the imperial capital for Pikeman's experiments.

The 3rd Dynasty used up a great quantity of resources in the span of three years, and at that time, Pikeman's experiment also reached its end. After many repeated attempts, he finally succeeded in implanting a magic beast's organ into a puppet, and just as he said three years before, the puppet's strength greatly increased.

Although the research had consumed a terrifying amount of resources, the benefits it brought to the 3rd Dynasty could hardly be put into words. It could push the 3rd Dynasty to new heights.

Not long after, the group of Court Alchemists mastered the remodelling method of Pikeman's research, and all the puppets of the empire were moved to the imperial capital. It took nearly a year to put magic beast organs into all the puppets, but it greatly increased their power.

This was originally a good thing...

But then, the puppets began to sometimes go out of control and injure people. This matter didn't get much attention at first because the alchemists thought that those were isolated incidents caused by issues with those particular puppets. But as time passed, more and more puppets went berserk.

Just like locusts, it quickly spread, and the puppets of many cities joined up to rebel, completely freeing themselves from human control. In a short three months, many cities fell, putting a shadow over the entire empire. They dispatched countless troops to suppress those puppets, but they were unable to stabilize the situation.

At that time, more people felt that it might have been Pikeman's wave of remodelling that made those puppets berserk, putting the empire in a crisis.

But realizing that was useless, as it was already ongoing...

After a full ten years, the 3rd Dynasty greatly suffered. Their army steeply declined as they annihilated those puppets one after the other.

The crisis this time greatly reduced the 3rd Dynasty's strength.

Pikeman no longer appeared afterwards.

Some speculated that Pikeman knew that only death awaited him after he caused that disaster, so not long after the puppet insurrection, he escaped Noscent and fled into the boundless planes. Others thought that Pikeman hadn't been able to escape and was secretly executed by the Royal Family.

In any case, everything regarding the puppet insurrection had become a taboo. No one even dared to mention Pikeman's name.

As for the Royal Family, they meticulously erased this part of history. The alchemists of the later generations simply didn't know that there had been an Artisan named Pikeman.

But during the peak of the Magic Era, a crazy group of mages excavated numerous tombs until they finally discovered that hidden part of history in a tomb belonging to a descendant of the Royal Family. At that point, Pikeman's name once again echoed in Noscent.

That secret part of history where countless puppets were remodelled, implanted with magic beast organs and strengthened to extremely formidable levels, followed by the insurrection and the loss of countless cities.

Noscent's mages were shocked when that part of history came to light, and it also answered a huge question: Why had the flourishing 3rd Dynasty declined out of nowhere, to the point that it eventually met its destruction?

Countless alchemists frantically searched for the results of Pikeman's experiments. It was a fatal temptation to them. After several years of research, they finally found some clues.

To be more accurate, they found some ruins, and the owner of those ruins was an alchemist living at the same time as Pikeman. He was also an Artisan, and after surviving the puppet insurrection, he decided to preserve Pikeman's data. But unfortunately, the information contained within that crystal disk had already been damaged over the years, and those alchemists weren't able to find out the complete remodelling method.

But...

Even an incomplete part of the method was enough to make those alchemists happy, because at the time, puppeteering had already plateaued. There hadn't been any new breakthroughs for dozens of years. In the end, the group of alchemists studied that method for a few years before coming to a conclusion. This train of thought had the potential to cause an important breakthrough in the field of alchemy...

But there was still a crucial point left.

How would they prevent the puppets from going berserk after remodelling them?

Naturally, this wasn't a huge problem. While researching the damaged remodelling plan, the alchemists found a questionable portion and focused on improving that part. They were quite certain that the puppet wouldn't go out of control after being remodelled if they fixed this.

But, a few dozen years later, those alchemists found out that they were wrong.

They had truly underestimated Pikeman's wisdom.

They originally thought that the remodelling method being damaged wasn't a big deal and that they would be able to restore it by studying it for a while. Unfortunately, decades passed and they were still unable to complete it.

No matter how unwilling they were, they had no choice but to give up. After all, there was no meaning in continuing that research.

And this had become one of the biggest regrets of Noscent's alchemists...

They were certain that if they could restore the remodelling plan, or if it hadn't been damaged, the field of puppeteering would have had its first great reform in a long time and would reach a peak.

"Damnit!" Enderfa cursed as he stared at Lin Yun. "Merlin, you really are a lunatic..."

Enderfa couldn't understand the young mage's behavior...

After all, that puppet had been at the Heaven Rank before being damaged. It was crafted by the greatest puppeteering alchemist of all times, the Dark Sage.

Even if it had been damaged, with the young mage's growth speed, it wouldn't take long before he could make this puppet's strength reach an extremely terrifying level, infinitely close to the Heaven Rank, or perhaps even into the Heaven Rank once again.

But...

From the formulas spread on those pieces of paper, he saw that Lin Yun actually wanted to implant the Hydra Heart in the puppet, replacing its original mechanical system.

This was truly insane.

After fusing with the heart, the puppet would inherit the power and magic talent of the Hydra.

But, did the young mage even think of the consequences?

It would definitely end up like what happened several millennia ago, with the puppet going berserk.

What truly angered Enderfa was that Mafa Merlin obviously knew of the consequences but still didn't plan on giving up.

'A lunatic, he is really a lunatic!'

Lin Yun's gaze moved away from the pieces of paper and fell onto Enderfa. He stared at him for a long time before breaking the silence. "Give me Pikeman's research on the remodelling method..."

"You... I don't understand what you are saying!"

"You definitely know it..."

"How could I know! If you want to get Pikeman's research, you should look for him!"

"Haha..."

Lin Yun chuckled but didn't say anything, only smiling at Enderfa.

"Alright, this matter ends here!" After being watched by Lin Yun for a long time, Enderfa felt uneasy. With these words, he turned back into a black mist and intended to return to the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

But he was then blocked by the young mage, making him feel exasperated. "Hell, I'm telling you the truth Merlin! I wouldn't be helping you if I give you the remodelling method, I would be harming you, shouldn't you be aware of this!?"

When he heard this, Lin Yun's smile grew wider, and he also secretly relaxed. "So, you do know..."

In fact, Lin Yun had only been checking. He wasn't completely certain that Enderfa knew.

Since Enderfa was able to use the written formulas to deduce that he wanted to implant the Hydra Heart into the Heaven Puppet and also had knowledge of what happened in the middle of the 3rd Dynasty, Lin Yun deduced that Enderfa might know some things related to Pikeman's research.

But he now realized that Enderfa did know.

"F\*ck..." Enderfa cursed before sinking into silence. His three faces all turned gloomy, clearly resenting Lin Yun.

In the end, Enderfa couldn't return to the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and could only remain in a deadlock.

Half an hour soon passed...

Out of nowhere, Enderfa suddenly started laughing. After laughing for a while, he stopped and said, "As you wish, Merlin..."

A black mist appeared and turned into countless runes. Enderfa then entered the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, not blocked by Lin Yun this time. Once he reached the Spell Wheel, a sneer echoed, "You'll definitely regret it!"

Lin Yun didn't pay attention to Enderfa. He was staring at the runes with a smile, his quill continuously writing as he recorded everything onto a piece of paper...

### **Chapter 549: Bloodline**

After a few minutes, he was able to confirm that Enderfa had given him the complete remodelling plan.

Lin Yun then sank into meditation.

He needed time...

After those alchemists obtained the remodelling plan at the peak of the Magic Era, they developed a method to make up for its flaws and prevent the puppet from going berserk.

Although he was familiar with the method they'd come up with, he still needed time.

After all, no one had been able to test it.

He needed to fuse the fixes with the original remodelling method. That process itself needed extreme precision and no mistakes could be made.

Thus, sheets of paper were filled with various kinds of data once again.

Rustling sounds could be heard echoing throughout the night.

After three hours of meticulous calculations, Lin Yun had finished that complicated task and could finally implement it.

But he clearly didn't have the time now, as it was already dawn...

After putting down the quill in his hand and stretching his aching wrist, he spent a few minutes picking up the paper, before meeting with the others to discuss how they planned to go through this forest.

Everyone raised their vigilance as they walked through the huge forest, but fortunately, there wasn't much danger, and they quickly found another place to rest in the evening.

Under the light of his spell, Lin Yun once again started studying the Hydra Heart. In fact, Lin Yun had been pondering over the necessary steps to remodel the Heaven Puppet during the day. The details were very troublesome, and so was implementing them.

But what truly felt tricky was maintaining the life energy of the Hydra Heart.

The heart contained all the power of the Hydra. Even after being separated from the body, its vital signs wouldn't disappear immediately. It would last at least half a month before it stopped throbbing.

And it definitely wouldn't be useful to the Heaven Puppet if it was implanted after it stopped beating.

Thus, Lin Yun had to solve this problem by any means.

This was the key to the success of the remodelling.

Fortunately, he was now an Artisan, and his grasp of alchemy had greatly improved. Many of the techniques needed during the processing of Hydra Heart belonged to the realm of Artisans.

Not long after, Lin Yun started working on the next step. He dipped his crystal pen in ink and started writing down very mysterious and profound runes.

An hour later, the outline of an array could be seen.

Naturally, this wasn't an ordinary array...

It had completely surpassed the True Spirit alchemy realm... It was an Artisan Array!

It was very hard to set up this kind of array, even for Lin Yun.

Five hours had already passed by the time he finished setting the array and then testing that there were no problems with it. At that time, Lin Yun severed the mana source of the Heaven Puppet and started working.

After being processed, the Hydra Heart emitted a purple light as it throbbed, making it feel like a living creature. This was the power of an Artisan, which could keep a Hydra Heart functioning.

Lin Yun then used Pikeman's research on the remodelling method to implant the Hydra Heart into the Heaven puppet. This was a complicated step that took another few hours to complete, but he was still far from done. The Heaven Puppet needed time to slowly adapt to the Hydra Heart, just like breaking in new shoes.

During that time, Lin Yun would keep improving on it until the Heaven Puppet and the Hydra Heart perfectly fused.

This wasn't something that could be accomplished quickly...

Some time passed as the three major forces kept going through the huge forest during the day and resting during the night, unable to keep moving forward. Meanwhile, Lin Yun had been busy with the Heaven Puppet.

After the fight with the Hydra, everyone in the group looked at Lin Yun differently from before. This was the result of the battle at the lake.

At that time, they had seen the Hydra preparing to explode its head to use Eternal Frost. Lin Yun had realized the severity of the situation, which prompted him to rush up to cast a Falling Star Field, creating intense gravity and slowing the Hydra's casting time. But he had also been affected by the spell's gravity, causing him to fall together with the Hydra to the bottom of the lake.

Several hundred meters deep, Lin Yun had been able to see an extremely shocking scene: The Hydra's head exploded and spread a terrifying aura, freezing the entire area with the power of Eternal Frost.

But Lin Yun had been prepared for it, so he escaped the fate of being frozen. Shortly after, he noticed that the head of the Hydra had been severely injured, which caused it to flee.

After that, Lin Yun had naturally chased it back to its lair and then took ten minutes to deal with the Hydra. But just as he was about to leave after taking its heart, he caught sight of a huge slate at the entrance of the lair, so he got closer to inspect the patterns on it.

After looking at it from up close, he had found out that those patterns looked like a map representing a boundless starry sky, and among the stars was a huge corpse calmly lying down.

Lin Yun had paused in surprise before suddenly realizing what was represented on the slate. That corpse most likely represented an Ancient God, or it wouldn't have been so huge.

Sure enough...

After searching for a few minutes, Lin Yun had managed to find a row of almost imperceptible words at the bottom of the slate, written in Ascian Runes and containing a mysterious power. But regretfully, Lin Yun had only been able to decipher a few of the words, among which were Solontine, Ashan, and Resting Ground.

Solontine...

Lin Yun wasn't unfamiliar with that word... He knew that this was a mountain range situated in the Odin Kingdom. It was classified as a paradise for mercenary groups, which would hunt magic beasts, gather magic materials, or take part in other missions.

The second word was what truly startled him as he linked it to the King of Ancient Gods, Ashan!

If he put those words together...

'Wouldn't that mean that the body of the King of Ancient Gods, Ashan, was resting in the Solontine Mountain Range?' he had thought. 'Is this true? Or...?'

Back then, Lin Yun couldn't help feeling as if it was all a dream. It had felt so surreal.

But...

He had then recalled some doubtful points. The Solontine Mountain Range was situated in the Odin Kingdom and was the paradise of mercenary groups. Mercenary groups fought over every single piece of land, yet there had never been any clues regarding an Ancient God's corpse being there. Moreover, who was Ashan?

He was the King of the seventy-two Ancient Gods! Even if he had already died, his body would definitely hold boundless power. The Ancient God's soul fragments in Lin Yun's Demiplane were a good reference point. They accelerated the growth of the desolate Demiplane to such an extent in half a year!

The corpse of the King of the Ancient Gods would definitely be more frightening.

But he'd never heard of an unusual area in the Solontine Mountain Range. The mana density was normal, and beside mercenaries, few people would set foot on that mountain range.

On the other hand, that slate suggested that Ashan was buried in the Solontine Mountain Range. This made Lin Yun doubtful.

‘Have I missed another important piece of information?’

At this point, Lin Yun had focused on that huge slate once again, staring at those Ascian Runes and gritting his teeth as he worked his brain to decipher the words. After spending quite some time, he finally managed to decipher a few more words: Ashan’s scepter, God Bloodline, and Key.

None of Noscent’s mages could be unfamiliar with that scepter. It was the 1st Extraordinary Magic Tool birthed in the world, and it was rumored to have unfathomable powers in Ashan’s hands.

In Lin Yun’s life in that era, Noscent’s world was heading towards its doom. The Shelter Tower’s existence had managed to hold off the destruction for more than three millennia. Back then, someone suggested that if Ashan’s scepter still existed, if they combined it with the Shelter Tower, they would be able to ensure that Noscent would never perish.

Of course, no one knew if that was true...

As for the God Bloodline, it reminded Lin Yun of those fifty High Mages. They had meditated for a long time and an Ancient God Aura had appeared within their bodies. They might have already inherited the Ancient God Bloodline, but it was very diluted. There were very few people that might have inherited the bloodline of the Ancient Gods.

Among those was the famous man who came to be known as Charles the Emperor. His life was a legend, and he was the most remarkable disciple of the Dark Sage. He shouldn’t have been much behind his master in the domain of puppeteering.

But this Emperor was shrouded in mysteries.

There were various signs that Charles the Emperor inherited the Bloodline of the Ancient Gods, which caused many people to crazily look for information on it, but they were never able to confirm it in the end.

So far, whether Charles the Emperor had the bloodline of the Ancient Gods was still a mystery; even his descendants might not be aware.

Lin Yun recorded the slate and the Ascian Runes on it, and then he didn’t stay there any longer. Perhaps one day, once he was capable enough, he would decipher all those runes.

### **Chapter 550: Obvious at a Glance**

In the next few days, this team formed by the three major forces gradually went deeper and deeper into this strange, primitive forest. Even during the day, the sunlight could hardly pass through the lush leaves covering the sky, shrouding the entire forest in a stifling atmosphere.

The further in they went, the bigger the vegetation was, making them look like ants. Although everyone was being careful, trying to make as little noise as possible, the team would still be frequently attacked by magic beasts.

This place was a habitat for ancient magic beasts, and ever since they entered this primitive forest, many magic beasts that only existed in ancient records and had already gone extinct began to appear before them one after the other.

Two days ago, a group of Ancient Giant Rats attacked the team and brought them a fair share of trouble until they managed to beat them back. And on the previous day, an Ancient Vine Monster with the power of a 7th Rank Archmage startled the team.

As they went deeper and deeper, the ancient magic beasts occupying this primitive forest were more and more powerful. Even if most of the powerhouses in the team were at least Mid-Rank Archmages, it was very hard for them when faced with so many of these powerful enemies.

“Roar!”

As a cold light flashed, a powerful breath containing formidable Dragon Aura pierced the neck of the magic beasts, drawing crimson blood.

But the blood didn't have time to spurt out, as it instantly froze because of the low temperature caused by the Dragon Breath. The giant creature hit by the Frost Dragon Breath was instantly covered in a gray layer of ice.

Under the heavy injury, that huge creature raised its malevolent head and opened its maw wide, exposing two rows of incomparably sharp teeth as it let out a resounding roar.

But this roar was its death cry.

The huge beast loudly fell before it's roar even ended, stirring up the fallen tree leaves on the ground.

Reina turned back into her Human Shape and returned to the group when the huge beast's body stopped twitching and silence fell again.

As she followed behind Lin Yun, Reina's chest was heaving up and down as she panted with a pale face.

Ever since they entered the forest, not only had they encountered stronger and stronger ancient magic beasts, but the number of encounters had also risen.

This was already the 3rd magic beast of the day.

Even Frost Dragon Reina couldn't bear with the consumption of such high-intensity battles.

After all, this was a forest filled with dangerous enemies, all of which were qualified to be recorded as fierce ancient magic beasts. Every single one of them had the power of Mid-Rank Archmages and Sword Saints.

Saying that they were legendary existences wasn't an exaggeration...

But compared to the threat of these magic beasts, he was paying more attention to the team's internal situation. He could sense the strange atmosphere.

It seemed like some people had started having selfish thoughts.

Moreover, these signs had been appearing for a while...

A few days after they entered the forest, there had still been a balance between the three major forces. Whenever they encountered ancient magic beasts, they would take turns to battle.

The conflict was especially more obvious between Zeuss and Falton. Although it didn't break out openly, the two of them clearly started targeting each other. Every time one of them raised a suggestion, it would inevitably be opposed by the other one, so anyone could see that something was wrong with them.

Naturally, Lin Yun understood that the enmity between them wasn't as bad as what they were showing on the surface.

This kind of behavior was only due to the balance between the three major forces. Neither of these two old men were willing to let the other force to hold a leadership position.

In the end, it was all for their interests.

If one of the forces gained the leadership position, they would inevitably have the advantage when allocating the spoils.

As for Lin Yun, he was completely disregarded by the two old men from the start.

Of course, he was an insignificant 6th Rank High Mage. If not for his status as the commander of the Merlin Family, if not for having the Frost Dragon, the Draconic Beastman, and the Heaven Puppet under his command, how could he even qualify to join this team?

After all, Mark of the Watson Family was at least a 3rd Rank Archmage.

A mere 6th Rank High Mage? What a joke.

So what if he was lucky enough to kill a Hydra after they'd fought so hard to weaken it? That didn't count for sh\*t.

Lin Yun naturally understood the thoughts of the two old men, but his focus was on the Heaven Puppet. He was too lazy to care to begin with.

Moreover, the two old men going against each other brought him no trouble. He would naturally let them have their fun.

But the situation seemed to gradually change as time went on, especially in the past few days...

Prior to entering the spatial tear, the Watson Family and the Black Tower had estimated the danger in this Demiplane to be equivalent to the Raging Flame Plane, but with the appearance of countless ancient magic beasts, Zeuss and Falton had to reassess their previous evaluation.

The danger was a lot greater than they had anticipated.

After all, no one had thought that such a place would exist before entering the Demiplane. They hadn't expected to find a place like this primitive forest from ancient times with so many extinct magic beasts within.

Until now, their search didn't reveal any traces of what they were looking for. Instead, they were continuously faced with the attacks of powerful magic beasts.

Moreover, they could guess that the magic beasts that they would face as they went deeper would be more and more formidable.

Under such circumstances, fighting over the leadership wasn't worth it. It was necessary to save their strength to face the dangerous environment to help the team proceed.

Due to such considerations, the conflicts between Zeuss and Falton finally stopped and were replaced by some kind of tacit understanding.

Among the three forces, the Black Tower was the strongest, as Falton was an experienced 8th Rank Archmage. The Watson Family was in second with Peak 7th Rank Zeuss being no weaker than an 8th Rank Archmage powerhouse. As for the Merlin Family's Mafa Merlin, he was only a 6th Rank Archmage...

Who they should keep cooperating with and who they should give up, it was obvious at a glance...

Under the tacit understanding of the two old foxes, the balance between the three forces began to tilt in a certain direction...

Lin Yun could sharply sense the atmosphere spreading in the team and was secretly on guard. But he still remained calm and collected. After all, the situation in this Demiplane was a bit strange. He still needed to work with the Black Tower and the Watson Family.

At least, until the Heaven Puppet perfectly fused with the Hydra Heart. Lin Yun felt that he needed to keep collaborating with these two forces until then.

But a certain 8th Rank Archmage from the Black Tower's Holy Land clearly intended to make the Merlin Family take on more responsibility for the rest of the trip.

As the team kept advancing, Falton, who was at the forefront, suddenly turned and looked at Lin Yun with a sinister expression. He then tilted his body towards Suval and whispered a few sentences. Soon after, Suval came over to talk to Lin Yun.

"High Mage Merlin." Suval stopped in front of Lin Yun, a vicious smile on his face as he said in an unquestionable tone, "Sir Falton said that from now on, your subordinates will be in charge of stopping the magic beasts' attacks so that the members of our team can attack more easily."

Hearing these words, Lin Yun swept a glance at Falton's back with a slight frown...

'You want my side to be a meat shield?'

After all, the magic beasts roaming through this primitive forest all had power comparable to a Mid Rank Archmage. In the previous encounters, a magic beast would need a few people working together as a unit to barely take it down.

Being in charge of blocking such fierce magic beasts was definitely dangerous... while the Black Tower and the Watson Family would be quite safe standing in the back to attack.

Seeing Lin Yun's heavy expression, Suval felt quite invigorated. 'Serves you right, damn kid! Don't think that just because Sir Harren treats you differently, the Black Tower will always give you benefits. Take a look at who is leading the Black Tower's troops today!

'This is Sir Falton, an esteemed member of the Black Tower's Holy Land! Even Sir Harren has no right to order him around. He is second only to Sir Harren in the Black Tower, the other six Representative of the Council of Seven are all below him. Also, Sir Falton is a High Rank Archmage with a lot of experience. He was already an 8th Rank Archmage a few centuries ago, so one can imagine how terrifying he is now.

'What does an insignificant 6th Rank High Mage even count as in front of Sir Falton?'

With these kinds of thoughts, Suval's expression as he looked at Lin Yun was more and more gleeful.

Suval had felt like he'd been out of luck ever since he met Mafa Merlin. Last time he tried to cause trouble for him, he was even reprimanded by Harren.

Since he could finally get back at him, Suval was obviously happy.

'Ha, is Sir Falton's order something that a 6th Rank High Mage like you can disobey?'