

Magic Era 551

Chapter 551: Threat

The team stopped under the shadow of a huge tree as this happened, and the forest suddenly sank into an eerie silence.

Everyone looked at Lin Yun, waiting for the young mage's answer...

A proud sneer could be seen on Suval's face as he calmly stared at Lin Yun. He surprisingly wasn't urging Lin Yun to answer. In his eyes, this youth simply couldn't disobey the order from Falton, so it was only a matter of time before he agreed.

Since the outcome was already predetermined, Suval wouldn't mind showing the Black Tower's magnanimity and giving the young mage some time to think.

'Merlin, ah, Merlin. As a young mage, you are really quite troublesome! You actually made an esteemed 7th Rank Archmage eat quite a few losses. But so what? Although I don't know how you managed to curry favor with Sir Harren to the point that he would cover up for you several times, the situation is different now. I am carrying out Sir Falton's command, so Sir Harren can't blame me for following orders.'

'Holding back the magic beasts won't be an easy matter. It'd be almost impossible to avoid injuries. You are a mere 6th Rank High Mage, not worth mentioning among the rest of us. Once you can no longer rely on your subordinates, hehe...'

As his train of thought reached this point, the way Suval looked at Lin Yun changed again. He felt that Lin Yun was prey that had fallen into a trap and was now powerlessly struggling.

Lin Yun just remained silent for a moment, weighing the pros and cons. He obviously didn't fear Falton, but he was considering whether it was necessary to fall out with the Black Tower and the Watson Family at this moment...

This Demiplane located at the end of the Wailing River had most likely been created after the death of Ancient God Constance.

He was an Ancient God famous for his outstanding achievements, and he represented wisdom. This peerless powerhouse, second only to the King of Gods, was likely undergoing his eternal rest in some part of this Demiplane.

Constance's corpse was something that could make anyone go crazy over it. Even a powerhouse at the pinnacle of the world wouldn't be able to remain calm if they had the chance to obtain it.

Lin Yun had never planned to share it with others...

This meant that Lin Yun had never planned to foolishly remain in the team the whole way. At some suitable occasion, he would split from the group and look for Ancient God Constance's corpse on his own. Thus, his choice seemed obvious.

The only question was whether this was a suitable opportunity or not...

He had just replaced the Heaven Puppet's mechanical system, and the Hydra Heart was still in the process of fusing. Although the power of the puppet would reach an extremely terrifying level once it was done, it still needed some time.

Perhaps waiting until the Heaven Puppet completely fused would be even more suitable.

After all, there had been too many accidents happening in this Demi-plane. In a way, this forest they had been moving through was like a microcosm of the Ancient God Era. No one could anticipate what they might encounter next.

There was strength in numbers.

Moreover, from another point of view, the requirements of the Black Tower weren't completely unacceptable in Lin Yun's eyes.

Compared to separating and facing the ancient magic beasts on his own, he would at least be able to borrow the power of Archmages for free. This would play a huge role.

Although he would be letting the Black Tower and the Watson Family take advantage of him, Lin Yun could tolerate this small loss for the sake of Constance's corpse. In the grand scheme of things, he would be the one taking advantage of them.

Moreover, Lin Yun already had some suspicions as to Falton and Zeuss' goal.

The scepter of the Raging Flame Emperor Norrick wasn't enough to alarm the Black Tower's Holy Land and the Watson Family's Ancestral Land. The timely arrival of these two High Rank Archmages couldn't be a coincidence...

In order to confirm the intent of the two old foxes, Lin Yun felt that he needed to remain in the team and secretly observe.

Of course, although he had already come to a decision, Lin Yun didn't immediately accept Falton's plan. He had to reject it to some extent. Weakly backing down when faced with such an unreasonable arrangement wasn't a very plausible reaction.

"I'm against it. This isn't fair. The three major forces should take turns to block the magic beasts," Lin Yun said with a frown.

Hearing this, the relaxed expression on Suval's face suddenly became somber.

'Fair? What a joke! Who does that kid think he is?' he thought. But out loud, he said, "High Mage Merlin, I think I should have made it clear earlier. This is an order from Sir Falton." Suval intentionally stressed Falton's name to remind the young mage. "Could it be that you don't know what the consequences are for disobeying an 8th Rank Archmage's command?"

"I'm not a member of the Black Tower," Lin Yun indifferently answered.

“That’s right, you aren’t a member of the Black Tower, but...” Suval paused as his sneer became more pronounced. “This place isn’t the Raging Flame Plane. No one would know if something unexpected happened...”

A threat! It was a naked threat!

Before Lin Yun even reacted to Suval’s threat, Weiss was already reeling in shock, a chill running down his spine.

‘Damn Suval, do you know what you are doing?’ Weiss inwardly cursed.

Weiss had always been concerned by how the situation was developing, but as a member of the Black Tower that was thinking of their interests, he didn’t think that there was a problem with Sir Falton’s order if it was listened to. If Mafa Merlin put in more effort, their side would naturally have an easier time.

But Weiss truly hadn’t expected that Suval would disregard Harren’s warning by using Falton’s instructions to once again provoke this young mage.

‘You can just discuss it if there is something, why do you have to threaten him?’

Weiss knew very well that although that young mage appeared harmless on the surface, he was hiding his true strength, which could even make a Representative like himself feel fear.

Even though he was an esteemed member of the Council of Seven and a 7th Rank Archmage, he was actually afraid of a 6th Rank High Mage. No one would believe it if they heard of this.

But it was a fact. Weiss clearly knew that this young mage had the power to make him feel fear.

And Suval and Weiss had very similar levels of power, ‘Can’t you see how polite I am towards Mafa Merlin? How could you keep provoking him? And furthermore, there is a Heaven Rank powerhouse standing behind him. You asked him if he knew the consequences of angering an 8th Rank Archmage, but do you even know how grave the consequences of angering a Heaven Mage are? Even Sir Harren, who is standing at the peak of the Black Tower, is still a step away from the Heaven realm!’

‘And although Sir Falton came from the Holy Land, he is only an experienced 8th Rank Archmage. Although his magic power has made some progress over the years, it would be hard to say when he might reach the peak of the Archmage realm. You are threatening Mafa Merlin like that, but would you be able to handle the wrath of a Heaven Rank if you truly angered his backer?’

‘Damn it, had I known earlier that Suval would pull something like that, I would have asked Sir Harren to transfer him back to the Black Tower as soon as possible to stop a calamity from descending upon us!’

“High Mage Merlin, please don’t take Suval’s words to heart. I don’t think he meant it like that...” Weiss forced himself to intervene while helplessly complaining in his heart, ‘Damn, I have to clean up your mess again.’ He tried to lighten up the atmosphere, but he was instantly interrupted by Falton.

“Suval’s words represent my stance. High Mage Merlin, I think you should carefully think this over.” Falton’s sinister voice echoed, unquestionable and awe-inspiring.

“Sir... Sir Falton, this...” Weiss was stupefied, but he tried to say something.

“Alright.” Falton waved his arm, interrupting Weiss once more. He then turned to look at him, resentfully telling Weiss, “Remember your status as a Representative of the Black Tower! The might of the Black Tower must not be challenged.”

“This...” Weiss was speechless, but with no better option, he could only turn around to check Lin Yun’s reaction. From the latter’s calm expression, it looked like he hadn’t been infuriated by Falton’s words.

But Zeuss, who had been watching from the back this whole time, suddenly added, “I approve of Sir Falton’s proposal. You mentioned unfairness, but High Mage Merlin, as the weakest person in the team, you should work harder and offer more help to make it fairer to the others.”

The two foxes who had been opposing each other all along had unexpectedly united...

At this time, Weiss’ heart sank. He hurriedly looked at Lin Yun in worry.

The others were still underestimating Lin Yun, but he clearly knew that only if both sides joined hands would they be able to barely resist this prodigy.

At this time, Weiss couldn’t even worry about whether they might enrage the mysterious Heaven Rank behind Lin Yun. There was the much more immediate problem of how he should save himself if the young mage made a move.

But just as Weiss was fearfully paying attention to Lin Yun’s expression, ready to cast a defensive spell any time, the young mage gave a reply that stunned him.

“Well, that argument is sound. In that case, I shall accept. My side will hinder the magic beasts.”

Chapter 552: Cloud Rhinoceros

Lin Yun calmly took over the task of blocking the magic beasts. After this small disturbance, the team started moving through the forest once again after having stopped for a while.

Perhaps due to approaching the center of the primitive forest, the magic beasts’ attack frequency greatly increased. It originally took the group one or two days before they met one or two wandering magic beasts, but now, they would meet them several times a day.

Especially in recent days, it could no longer be referred to as frequent encounter, it could even be described as continuous.

The team hadn’t moved far before a deafening shout echoed in their ears.

Hearing such a howl usually meant that the ancient magic beasts controlling that part of the forest had already detected the intruders. It would then lead to an unavoidable battle.

And this was already the 4th magic beast encountered this day...

At first, Falton and the others wondered if it was possible to circumvent the ancient magic beast’s location and continue forward. After all, even a High Rank Archmage would have a hard time fighting these tyrannical magic beasts one after the other.

Especially since they would gain nothing from a hard fight. For efficiency-minded mage, this held no interest at all.

The proposal to avoid a battle by circumventing the magic beast's territory was unanimously accepted by the three major forces.

It's just that this seemingly great proposal had only been implemented once.

These ancient magic beasts occupying the depths of the forest were obsessed with the intruders, far beyond what the mages could have imagined.

When the mages circumvented a group of ancient burrowing insects, they carelessly intruded on the territory of an eight-limbed monster with one eye. The burrowing insects chased them and joined hands with the monster. After being teamed up on, that idea was dropped.

Thus, when the mages heard the magic beast's roar, they all got ready for battle.

And sure enough, the ground shook just as that roar stopped. It wasn't hard to surmise that a pack of magic beasts was charging towards them.

And they didn't have to wait long...

The vibrations were getting closer and closer, and soon, a huge magic beast rushed from behind a tree trunk, exposing its fierce body, followed by more similarly huge silhouettes.

'Sh*t, it's a crash of Ancient Cloud Rhinoceroses...'

Seeing this group of colossi, even Lin Yun couldn't help but inwardly curse.

Ancient Cloud Rhinoceroses weren't easy to handle, Lin Yun had seen many reports regarding them in the decaying library, one such report recorded an event that left a profound impression on Lin Yun.

That was an event that had happened in the 3rd Dynasty and had caused a great shock.

In that era, there had once been two mage forces with really strained relationship. They could be roughly compared to the Black Tower and the Cloud Tower in terms of strength, and had accumulated a lot of enmity while fighting over resources.

One day, while they were exploring some ruins of the Ancient God Era, both factions unexpectedly met each other and automatically attacked each other to compete over the ruins, starting a war of unprecedented scale.

No less than a hundred Mid-Rank Archmages centered around the Ancient God Era's ruins and carrying out a bitter fight. This was definitely a battle bound to be recorded in history.

But, there was a very small inconsistency between what spread and what was recorded in history.

The two major forces were very similar in strength, so much that the teams they sent to explore the ruins were evenly matched. The battle sank into a deadlock from the start.

It was to such a point that despite the fact that both sides had their mages cooperate to cast taboo spells surpassing the Archmage realm, they still couldn't inflict any serious damage to the other force.

The power of both forces was too similar, to the point that regardless of what method one side came up with, the other side would be able to resist with a spell of similar rank. As a result, the very long battle continued, and despite the scars and bruises on everyone's bodies, no side had the upper hand.

If the situation kept developing that way, it would only lead to the exhaustion of both sides. After losing some people, they helplessly gave up and decided to retreat to their own camps.

But beyond everyone's expectations, a shocking crash of Ancient Cloud Rhinoceroses suddenly charged the battlefield.

Perhaps they had been disturbed by the spells cast by the mages, or perhaps this crash of Cloud Rhinoceroses just passed by and was attracted by the commotion...

But this no longer mattered.

To these exhausted mages, what happened next was an unprecedented bitter experience.

It was just one charge.

The momentum of those Cloud Rhinoceroses was unstoppable, they trampled the two forces, resulting in a third of the powerhouses turning into casualties in an instant.

This was unimaginable...

After all, although both sides used taboo spells in the previous battle, it didn't cause much casualties. But they lost a third of their troops from one charge of the crash of Cloud Rhinoceroses, over forty Archmages...

What did forty Archmages mean?

If they joined to fire spells, they could easily destroy a city. One can very well imagine how terrifying that force was, but they were actually trampled to death by the Rhinoceroses.

Admittedly, the mages had been exhausted and were running out of mana. Fighting mages of similar rank had been a headache on its own and the sudden arrival of the crash of Rhinoceroses had caught them off guard.

Moreover, the power of an Ancient Cloud Rhinoceros by itself was not to be underestimated.

After all, even if the Archmages had exhausted their mana, they weren't weaklings that would let themselves get trampled to death. This battle where over forty Archmages died in one move was the only occurrence in all of Noscent's history.

The Ancient Cloud Rhinoceros, this thick-skinned magic beast, left behind a huge mark in Noscent's history with this one battle...

After that event, people seriously researched this kind of magic beasts. After all, Ancient Cloud Rhinoceroses weren't particularly standing out among magic beasts of the same level. Although it had extremely tough skin with the ability to offset part of a spell's damage, an Ancient Cloud Rhinoceros couldn't be considered formidable by itself.

An Archmage should be able to easily get rid of one under normal circumstances, even in a frontal attack.

But, Rhinoceroses had the habit of forming crashes, thus, the circumstances were a bit different.

On the book Lin Yun had read, there had been a reminder for future generations: If you are facing a crash of angry Cloud Rhinoceroses, running might be your best option...

And now, the team was facing a crash of enraged Cloud Rhinoceroses.

The only thing worth rejoicing was that this crash had less Rhinoceroses than the one recorded in the book.

“High Mage Merlin, it’s time for your people to fulfill their obligations.” Following the appearance of the monster silhouettes, Suval’s voice echoed beside Lin Yun.

“As you wish...” Lin Yun glanced at Suval before ignoring him, his gaze focusing on the Frost Dragon and Heaven Puppet behind him, before landing on that silhouette trying to look as small as possible and remaining as far as possible from him. Naturally, it was Xiuban, who was avoiding him.

“Sir, this is a crash of Cloud Rhinoceroses...” Xiuban wailed. He then looked at the charging crash, his face turning deathly pale.

“So?” Lin Yun frowned and calmly looked at Xiuban.

“Alright, Sir, Xiuban will go right away.” Understanding his master, the scared Xiuban was startled and readily got on the move, ‘Damn it, the calmer he looks the greater the storm. Compared to Sir Merlin’s fury, I would rather face that pack of beasts.’

This mischievous Draconic Beastman’s judgement was far superior to his fighting power. He held Carnage and his Aura covered his entire body as he howled towards the distant Cloud Rhinoceroses.

‘Damned rhinos, you dare to make Lord Xiuban personally take care of you? Let’s see how Uncle Xiuban blows up your brains.’

“Sir Suval, my subordinate already went to stall the magic beasts, it’s time for you to get ready.” Lin Yun indifferently looked at Suval as he said that.

“Of course.” Suval smiled sinisterly before returning to the Black Tower’s side.

After this short exchange, the madly charging crash reached a hundred meters from the team, and the Draconic Beastman went to welcome them with his Carnage.

Compared to the body of an Ancient Cloud Rhinoceros, Xiuban was pathetically small. As both sides were about to collide, everyone could see Xiuban heavily lifting Carnage and started smashing the charging Rhinoceroses.

“Bang!” Following that deafening sound, the hammer hit the ground and caused a fierce shockwave so powerful it couldn’t be resisted by the nearest Rhinoceros and made it sluggish.

It then discovered that the one provoking him was a very small Beastman and that was enough to thoroughly infuriate it. It then stared at Xiuban and charged.

Chapter 553: Lightning Surge

The crash of Ancient Cloud Rhinoceroses charged in formation. Their earth-shaking momentum was nothing to scoff on. Facing them, the Draconic Beastman looked like a child facing an army of giants.

Without a doubt, if the beasts reached him, the pathetic Draconic Beastman would be trampled to death.

Xiuban was scared, paling as he looked at the charging beasts. He slowly turned and showed his bottom at the magic beasts before disappearing in an instant.

Lin Yun making the Draconic Beastmen lure the magic beasts was definitely to make the best use of everything, it wasn't to punish his lazy habits.

Xiuban's ability to attract magic beast enmity was outstanding. Reina and the Heaven Puppet simply couldn't compare to Xiuban in this regard.

This small provoking move made the infuriated Rhinoceroses completely overlook the others, their red eyes pursuing the fleeing Beastman before lowering their heads and aiming their horns at the Beastman's bottom in order to stab it.

Xiuban turned and noticed those approaching horns aiming for his bottom and was scared, he ran as if he was fleeing from Death itself, hating the fact that his parents only gave him two legs...

At this moment, only the loud stomping of the magic beasts and Xiuban's alarmed shouts could be heard.

As Xiuban held off the magic beasts, the other members of the team didn't remain idle, they were all Archmages and they just kept chanting one High Tier Spell after the other, firing them at the ferocious beasts on Xiuban's heels.

The rain of High Tier Spells was like fireworks exploding in this poorly lit forest. The layer of rotten leaves on the ground was hit by the magic bombardment and let out an unpleasant earthy smell.

After the indiscriminate bombing, the forest was filled with a cloud of dust, shrouding Xiuban and the beasts, blocking everyone's line of sight.

Many Archmages looked at each other, puzzled, wondering if that crash of Ancient Cloud Rhinoceroses had been annihilated?

Things would obviously not be that simple...

The barrage of spells had just finished and deafening roars could be heard through the dust, naturally mixed with Xiuban's loud shouts. Clearly, the attack didn't have much effect.

Although the Ancient Cloud Rhinoceroses couldn't use defensive magic, they had exceptionally tough skins and had a natural immunity to magic. Even the damage caused by Archmages' High Tier Spell would be far from critical.

Before the second wave of spells was even ready, and before the dust dissipated, huge silhouettes charged over, the tormented Draconic Beastman at the head of the crash.

“Save, save me... Sir... Damnit, these Rhinoceroses are crazy... Quick, save me, I can’t hold on anymore...” Xiuban’s frightened voice echoed throughout the area, rushing towards the others as if his life depended on it as the closest Rhinoceros was almost touching his bottom with its horn.

Although there weren’t as many Cloud Rhinoceroses as that battle recorded in the books, the storm-like momentum of the enraged Rhinoceroses after being wounded alarmed everyone.

Even Lin Yun couldn’t help being somewhat affected by the scene appearing before his eyes. Ancient Cloud Rhinoceroses had indeed left their name in history for their ferocity.

Blazing flames instantly rose as Lin Yun entered Fire Elemental Incarnation and emitted formidable magic fluctuations.

Lin Yun had yet to make a move since they entered the forest, his mind focused on the Heaven Puppet all along, only dispatching one of his subordinates whenever a magic beast blocked his path.

But it looked like he was needed now...

Just as Lin Yun was about to cast a Flame Flash, intense mana fluctuations were emitted from another location, far more formidable than Lin Yun’s.

‘What’s that?’

Lin Yun looked in the direction of the mana fluctuations only to see the Black Tower and the Watson Family’s people gathered, with Falton, Zeuss, Suval, Rhett, and Weiss standing together. The incantation they were chanting was close to reaching its end and the surrounding mana fluctuations became even fiercer.

‘When did they get together?’ Lin Yun squinted, temporarily stopping his actions.

Soon, these five High Rank Archmages uttered the last word of their incantations. At the same time, a dazzling ball of electricity appeared in front of the five.

‘Damnit, it’s a Lightning Surge!’

Lin Yun instantly recalled the name of the spell that was being cast.

No wonder it needed five High Rank Archmages cooperating. Although Lightning Surge’s power was shocking and known as only second to taboo spells, its mana consumption was too high. Even an experienced 8th Rank Archmage like Falton didn’t have enough mana to cast it on his own.

But it was also written down in the records that it was most suitable to handle Ancient Cloud Rhinoceroses.

Although Rhinoceroses had thick skins and could innately resist magic injuries, they weren’t without weak points. Even if those sharp horns were their most powerful weapon, they were also their biggest weakness.

The inside of the horn was linked to the central nervous system... The horn being injured meant that the Cloud Rhinoceros' nervous system had been hit.

Naturally, it definitely wasn't easy to harm the horn on a Rhinoceros' head. In fact, that horn's hardness far surpassed the Rhinoceros' hide. Attacking it would usually prove useless.

But this was a problem that couldn't stump the wise mages. After the Cloud Rhinoceroses' glorious battle, the wise mages quickly focused on their characteristics and researched the most suitable spell against them. That's right, it was the spell the others were casting, Lightning Surge.

Lightning Surge wasn't used to attack the Rhinoceros' horn, rather, it was using its conductive characteristic to directly penetrate the horn and attack the Rhinoceros' nervous system.

Gathering the power of five High Rank Archmages to greet that crash of Ancient Cloud Rhinoceroses with a Lightning Surge was a reasonable strategy... If Xiuban was out of the picture.

This was the problem...

Lin Yun's Draconic Beastman subordinate was still at the forefront, doing all he could to dodge the Rhinoceroses' attacks. He was definitely within the range of the lightning ray...

Lin Yun didn't believe that the Draconic Beastman could endure the spell jointly cast by five High Rank Archmages.

'Damn you, you think you can easily get rid of my people?'

Seeing the Lightning Surge about to be released, Lin Yun unhesitantly cast a Flame Flash, the flaming Fire Elemental Incarnation instantly disappearing.

He then reappeared next to Xiuban and picked him up by his collar with one hand. In front was the tyrannical Lightning Surge about to be cast, in the back were the terrifying magic beasts. The pitiful Xiuban was already scared to the point where blood disappeared from his face.

At the same time, the sound of electricity crackling could be heard as huge bolts of lightning were fiercely emitted, covering half of the sky as they shot towards the Rhinoceroses.

The thick bolts landed on the huge bodies of the Cloud Rhinoceroses, and made the powerful beast' limbs shake, it was more deadly for those whose horns had been directly hit.

The powerful current passed through the hard horn and instantly fried the Cloud Rhinoceroses' nervous system.

The entire crash was covered in that spell, and for a while, it seemed that even the air was filled with a kind of barbecue smell.

Another Flame Flash!

Lin Yun was carrying the Draconic Beastman, whose legs had gone soft from being faced with that kind of spell, and reappeared where he had been, just before the powerful current reached them.

"I need an explanation." Lin Yun said in a gloomy voice. Once the entire crash had been laying on the ground, Lin Yun, still covered in flames, rushed to the others. He looked at Falton, Zeuss, and the others, with a poor expression.

"Explanation? What is there to explain?" Suval looked at Lin Yun with ridicule. He then looked around and feigned understanding, "Oh? Because of your subordinate? Haha, he is only a Beastman, so what if he died by accidentally being hit by a Lightning Surge."

Falton didn't even turn his face, he didn't put Lin Yun in his eyes and showed no interest in his question.

As for Watson Family's Zeuss, he looked as if this matter was unrelated to him. He led his subordinates in watching the bustling scene. After all, he hadn't been the one suggesting to fire a Lightning Surge, he only helped out for the sake of dealing with the Rhinoceroses.

They were in the same team after all, the crash was a fairly huge threat to them, thus they had no other choice but to use a powerful spell like Lightning Surge, as for Xiuban, haha, who would care about the life of a Beastman?

"My subordinate's fate isn't for others to decide.." Lin Yun's eyes slowly moved away from Falton to land on Suval. He had a calm expression, but it was quite obvious from his tone that he was angry, "This kind of thing isn't allowed to happen again, or else..."

Chapter 554: Orachiss

"Oh? Or else what?" Suval sneered.

"Or else some people might run into trouble..." Lin Yun stroke his chin as he calmly answered.

Hearing Lin Yun's words, this Black Tower Representative, who had suffered setback after setback under Lin Yun's hands, burst into a coarse and unpleasant laughter.

"Haha, this is really interesting. Mafa Merlin, who do you think you are?" Suval pointed at Lin Yun, "You think you are in the Raging Flame Plane? Sir Falton and Sir Zeuss are standing here, how could you be qualified to say such words?"

Hearing this, the speechless Weiss silently shook his head, 'You fool, Sir Harren really shouldn't have dispatched an idiot like you to the Raging Flame Plane...'

'How could you have not learnt your lesson?'

'Did you forget how you were played by that young High Mage in the Raging Flame Plane? How could you instantly forget this bitter lesson?'

'You think you have a backer now?'

You are really brainless.

'It's hard to say whether Zeuss Watson is a friend or foe, are you naively relying on him? To put it bluntly, if the Black Tower makes a move against the Merlin Family, Zeuss Watson would just cheer from the side. Let's see if you can call him Sir Zeuss then...'

'Alright, Zeuss Watson aside, let's look at Sir Falton...'

'Sir Falton is indeed a peak powerhouse of the Holy Land, he can be considered one of the best in this team.'

'But...'

'He's merely one of the best...'

'Sir Falton's power have yet to reach a tyrannical level. Others aside, one Zeuss Watson is enough to contend against Sir Falton.'

'Moreover...'

'Do you really think that someone able to kill a powerful Hydra several hundred meters under the ice could be just a simple 6th Rank High Mage?'

'Among all of us, apart from Sir Falton and Zeuss Watson, who could affirm with confidence that they could come back alive after facing a Hydra underwater?'

'Suval, didn't you eat a huge loss in the Raging Flame Plane? How come you forgot that scar so quickly and are making such a big fuss...''

"Whether I have the qualifications to speak isn't important..." Lin Yun's face was emotionless, he only said firmly, "It's enough for you to know that I'm capable of turning my words into reality..."

"Moreover..." After saying this, Lin Yun suddenly smiled, "Let me ask you this, Sir Suval, is your Chairman, Sir Harren, aware of what you are doing?"

"You!"

Lin Yun's tone thoroughly infuriated Suval, he was especially upset by the mention of Harren's name. The scene of being reprimanded by Harren because he caused trouble for Lin Yun appeared in his mind.

Suval couldn't restrain his anger and spit in a towering rage, "Stop using Sir Harren to suppress me, I shall have you know that this isn't the Raging Flame Plane, your identity as the commander of the Merlin Family's Planar Legion is nothing here. This isn't Noscent, the highest position holder of the Black Tower isn't Sir Harren here, it's Sir Falton..."

"Oh, so what?" Lin Yun indifferently shrugged, cutting Suval's sentence. He didn't have the patience to listen to a blabbering grandma.

"Hmpf, so what?" Not knowing what to say, the angry Suval suddenly got quiet, a strange smile appearing on his face, "Wait until we are out of this forest and you'll know..."

"Alright, Suval, you are talking too much." Falton who had been silent for a long time suddenly interrupted Suval, revealing his aged face as he glanced over with dissatisfaction.

Realizing the meaning behind his words, Suval no longer said anything and only sinisterly glanced at Lin Yun. He then turned his body and respectfully apologized to Falton, "My apologies, Sir Falton."

Looking at Falton and Suval's show, Lin Yun rubbed his hands together while smiling oddly, 'It looks like unless I teach them a lesson, these people would never work towards ensuring a proper collaboration.'

'Well, in this regard, Weiss is definitely doing a lot more than these two.' Lin Yun turned his head and smiled at Weiss.

'Eh? What's that, why do I feel as if something terrible just happened?' Weiss saw Lin Yun smile at him and was stunned, an unclear premonition appearing in his mind.

'Damn it, Suval wouldn't have already enraged this young High Mage beyond the point of no return, right?'

'What should I do now. That damned Suval thinks he can disregard Sir Harren's warning and do whatever he pleases with Sir Falton's support!'

Before the sweating Weiss could even find a way to ease the situation, the surrounding mana was suddenly roused and the raging flames around Lin Yun's body rose up dramatically. The young mage was clearly ready to make a move.

"High Mage Merlin, please be patient. We can discuss if there is any misunderstanding..." Weiss rushed to smooth things over, this couldn't end up like this. This young mage was someone Sir Harren wanted to keep as a cooperative partner.

But before Weiss could finish his words, something happened, catching everyone off guard.

After the annihilation of the crash, the calm earth once again started shaking.

Moreover, the intensity of the shaking far surpassed what the crash of Rhinoceroses had done, even making the fallen tree leaves sway. Bulging mounds cracked open one after the other as steep cliffs appeared, varying from several meters tall to over a dozen meters tall, leaves and soil falling down from them.

Under such an intense shaking, the group of mages almost couldn't stand stably, and for a moment, even Lin Yun temporarily put aside the thought to teach a lesson to certain people and returned to his group.

What was coming clearly wouldn't be something good.

"Boom!"

A huge tree fell to the ground with a loud bang, followed by the sounds of an unknown magic beast closing in.

Although everyone's line of sight was limited under the cover of the forest and they couldn't see the appearance of the magic beast, that world-shaking momentum was enough for them to very well imagine that this new magic beast was a hundred times more terrifying than the crash of Rhinoceroses that fell under the Lightning Surge spell.

After all, every tree in this primitive forest from the Ancient God Era was a few dozen to a hundred times thicker than the usual tree. One ancient tree was enough to build an entire house.

What kind of existence was that magic beast casually breaking trees on its way?

As the continuous sound of giant trees falling got closer, it didn't take long before the last tree blocking their line of sight finally fell and a huge silhouette appeared in their field of view.

'Hell, how could it be that!'

They all held their breaths.

Appearing in front of everyone was a huge and sinister colossus. That creature's leg was over a hundred meters tall and its thick body was like a moving mountain.

It was covered in flaming fish scales and had three completely different fierce heads. In an instant, fire and ice spread through the entire forest.

"An... Ancient Vicious Beast Orachiss!" Rhett let out in fear, disbelief showing on his face.

It wasn't just him, everyone was dumbstruck. The impact of that giant beast far surpassed their encounter with the Hydra.

Every remaining Hydra during the peak of the Magic Era was at the Heaven Rank, that Hydra named Shudela was one of the four Magic Beast Emperors and stood at the peak of Noscent.

But Lin Yun was still able to kill a Hydra and bring back its heart, transforming it into the puppet's mechanical system. Although that Hydra's strength was tyrannical, it was only at level 38.

A level 38 Hydra simply couldn't compare to the Ancient Vicious Beast Orachiss, because this huge beast was almost a Heaven Rank existence, it was a mere step away from the Heaven Realm.

In the legends, one of the 72 Ancient Gods, Blood King Moradin, had a Peak Heaven Rank Orachiss as a mount. He held a Sin Artifact, bathed in blood, and had birthed the Thunder King. He was one of the most formidable Ancient Gods. Some legends even indicated that this Blood King might have been the first Demon to have been born in the boundless Abyss, the primogenitor of the current Abyssal Demons.

Ancient Vicious Beasts like Orachiss were born in the boundless Abyss and were rumored to be the descendants of Abyssal Demons and Ash Pythons. In fact, this could be seen from their external appearance. They had two python heads, one blue representing ice and one red representing fire, and between these two heads was the head of an Abyssal Demon. That middle head was the true source of power of the Orachiss, which meant it possessed the power and evil nature of the boundless Abyss which were characteristics of Abyssal Demons.

Every adult Orachiss' power was infinitely close to the Heaven Rank, and to everyone present, it was an invincible existence. Having inherited the power of both the Abyssal Demon and the Ash Python made the Orachiss' name terrifying. This was a magic beast fated to reach the Heaven Rank. Even if it didn't do anything and just slept, its power would keep growing up until it became as terrifying as Moradin's mount.

No one wanted to face this kind of Ancient Vicious Beast.

Chapter 555: Attack

“Sir, Sir... We should run, this is an ancient magic beast close to the Heaven Realm!” Xiuban’s voice was shaky. Although the pitiful knowledge of a Highland Beastman was far from enough to let Xiuban know about Orachiss, the instincts from the depths of his bloodline made the Draconic Beastman’s hair stand up. He didn’t need to know what this creature was, he only needed to know that it was difficult to deal with.

That bloody, sulfurous smell was like poison to Xiuban’s Draconic and Beastman Bloodline. Just a whiff made him feel frightened stiff. If it hadn’t been for Lin Yun’s power, this gutless Draconic Beastman would have already bolted the moment he smelled that scent.

Orachiss, a descendant of an Ash Python and an Abyssal Demon, the mount of Moradin, the Blood King of the 72 Ancient Gods. It was hardly an exaggeration to say that regardless of the era, it was an existence that stood at the peak of Noscent.

Facing this kind of terrifying beast, let alone Peak 9th Rank Expert Swordsman Xiuban, even Suval, Weiss, Rhett, and the others drew back in fear.

Too terrifying.

The pressure caused by this peak lifeform wasn’t something most people could endure, especially since extraordinary power could be felt within. These Mid-Rank and higher Archmages had a grasp over formidable magic power, but they felt powerless, just like newborn babies.

“How could it be, how could it be?” Suval’s face became deathly white as he looked at that giant flaming body. This Archmage’s face had lost all of its original arrogance and confidence. It was now filled with confusion and alarm. “Wasn’t the last Orachiss killed during the era of the 3rd Dynasty by Emperor Zhantui and the Gaugass King?”

“Damnit, this is definitely troublesome,” Rhett Watson said worriedly.

“High Mage Merlin...” In contrast, Weiss was relatively calmer, but that was only in comparison. The forehead of this Representative of the Black Tower was also covered by a thin layer of sweat.

“It was indeed said that the last Orachiss was killed by Emperor Zhantui and the Gaugass King.” Lin Yun was quite certain that the two great powerhouses had joined hands to defeat it, and the military campaign that thoroughly eradicated this ancient race of vicious beasts had long since become a legend in Noscent. And sure enough, no Orachiss ever appeared for tens of thousands of years.

Up until the mages who stood at the peak of the Magic Era captured an Ash Python and an Abyssal Demon and bred an Orachiss themselves, but that was a matter of the future.

“Then why is there another?” Weiss seemed confused as he looked at the Orachiss suspiciously.

This time, it was Zeuss who answered with a gloomy smile. “Because... This world existed before the 3rd Dynasty...”

“Eh?”

Zeuss’ simple answer baffled everyone apart from Lin Yun and Falton.

How was it before the 3rd Dynasty?

“You still don’t understand?” Falton’s voice came from the shade of a tree. “This is a world that had been split up from the river of time. Everything here was suspended in the time of that Mythological Era.”

While pointing at the surrounding forest, Falton explained, “Don’t you see, the grass and trees are completely different from Noscent’s. The animals are extremely fierce and the vegetation incomparably huge. In contrast, Noscent’s fauna and flora look as if they have yet to develop. Why do you think that is?”

“But...”

Just as Weiss was about to say something, Falton interrupted, “You want to say that this is all because of this plane’s special environment?”

“Ye... Yes, Sir Falton.”

“It seems that the Black Tower’s research of the Gold Era had been stagnant in the past years...” This Archmage coming from the Holy Land shook his head with some regret. “The Gold Era is referred to as such because it was an era of endless possibilities. It was an era that could be said to be perfect. Whether it was Noscent, or any plane, the upper limit of power capacity far surpassed the later eras. Think about it... The current Black Tower occupies nine planes and every one of them has their own upper limit of power, the weakest of which can’t even accommodate Archmages. Even Planar Paths can’t hold powerhouses of that realm, and if they forcibly entered the plane, it would only lead to the Planar Laws collapsing, followed by the destruction of the entire Plane...”

“That wasn’t the case in the Gold Era...” It was as if Falton hadn’t seen the Orachiss in the distance as he longingly depicted, “Gods walked the earth during that era, countless powerful races proliferated, many of which surpassed the Orachiss Race. Can you imagine it? Can you imagine what it would be like if it was the current Noscent?”

“That...” Weiss paled. He didn’t need to think about it. Let alone the Gods, just those countless creatures that were far stronger than the Orachiss would be enough to destroy the current Noscent a hundred times over.

“Thus, in the recent millennium, the Holy Land only had one point of view: After the Gold Era, the world of Noscent must have undergone a great transition, greatly changing the Laws of Noscent and leading to the current circumstances. Unfortunately, there were too few vestiges of that era left, so the Holy Land could only rely on guesses to conjecture that it was most likely related to the disaster that doomed the Ancient Gods...”

“But this Orachiss...”

“You still don’t get it? Look at this forest, these plants, these animals. They only appeared in the Gold Era. Only in that era far surpassing the current upper limit of power could this kind of miracle be born. Think of the Hydra we encountered before. Is that a creature that can appear in an ordinary plane? Technically speaking, the place we are in is an ancient plane that remained in the time of the Gold Era. The Orachiss is only the beginning. It isn’t impossible for us to meet even more powerful lifeforms...”

“Heavens...”

Falton’s words silenced the mages. Stuck in the time of the Gold Era? This practically meant that an even more terrifying lifeform of that era might appear!

Perhaps... Even an Ancient God!

This already surpassed everyone’s expectations...

“What should I do? What can we do?” Suval looked like his blood had drained away. In Noscent, he was a powerhouse, but in this ancient plane, he was no different from fodder.

A level 38 Hydra, an Orachiss infinitely close to the Heaven Rank, these all sounded like legends to Suval.

Especially the Orachiss that was approaching them.

It was a frightening creature almost in the Heaven realm.

It was basically equivalent to Jouyi and Harren.

Facing an existence on that level was enough to make Suval lose his mind...

“Attack!” Lin Yun, who had remained silent during these explanations, suddenly intervened. Nothing could be done about it... Despite thinking for a bit, this was the best method he could come up with.

Although this team had top-tier powerhouses such as Falton, Zeuss, the Frost Dragon, and the Heaven Puppet, as well as Lin Yun himself, that kind of power wasn’t enough against the Orachiss.

Once one reached those heights, they would have already come into contact with Extraordinary Power, just like Jouyi and Harren. That was the difference between peak powerhouses and ordinary powerhouses. In front of Extraordinary Power, these others could only be described as ridiculous. That wasn’t something ordinary people could contend against. Even ten Lin Yuns wouldn’t be able to last ten seconds in front of Jouyi. This was the horror of Extraordinary Power.

The so-called Extraordinary Power led to transcending the ordinary, to be above the world!

Fortunately...

The bright spot was that the terrifying creature with Extraordinary Power was an Orachiss, the descendant of an Ash Python and an Abyssal Demon.

This was the only opportunity for everyone.

But not everyone was aware of this opportunity...

“Hell, attack? Mafa, don’t give random orders. This isn’t your Merlin Family’s Flame Demon Fort, and neither is it Thousand Sails City. Open your eyes wide, this is an Orachiss! Its power is a hundred times more terrifying than you could ever imagine. You want the few of us to rush over and feed it dinner?”

Such as Suval...

This Archmage had already been scared witless and had lost all his arrogance. When he heard Lin Yun’s words, Suval pointed at Lin Yun, already shaking due to fear and anger.

Chapter 556: Insane

Suval's eyes were red. 'Is that damn Mafa Merlin insane? He actually wants everyone to attack the Orachiss at such a time! Does he not know what he is doing? That's an Orachiss, the progeny of an Ash Python and an Abyssal Demon, a colossus whose power is infinitely close to the Heaven Rank! How is attacking it any different from just committing suicide?

'Hell... That damned Mafa Merlin probably knows that he is doomed to die, so he is trying to drag everyone down with him... This must be it!'

Suval stared at Lin Yun while thinking that he had to stop this lunatic.

Otherwise, everyone here, including Falton and Zeuss, would die from his stupid suggestion.

No way, I have to stop him!

But before he could open his mouth, he saw that damned Mafa Merlin raising his magic staff.

"B*stard, stop!" Suval instantly understood Mafa's thoughts and was terrified by what would follow. But as if he hadn't heard him, Lin Yun continued his movement and a berserk magic power, seemingly absorbing endless mana from the air, crazily rushed towards the Orachiss.

Dazzling flames flew through the air at the Orachiss' right head before blossoming in an explosion.

In a flash, the magic power enveloped the upper half of the Orachiss' body.

It was like a sea of fire, but Suval couldn't pay attention to it because he was already losing his mind.

Time seemed to have been frozen.

Suval's mouth was sagging wide open as he looked at Lin Yun with alarm.

'He... He... He really attacked the Orachiss!'

Suval simply didn't dare to believe his eyes...

What he had been fearing ended up happening.

'This damned Mafa Merlin really did it... It's over, we are finished.'

Suval only saw darkness before his eyes. Even Jouyi and Harren would have to make a detour when facing such a powerful foe. 'Where did that damned Mafa Merlin get the courage to provoke an Orachiss? We are really finished... Mafa Merlin, you b*stard, you're the one that dug this hole!'

Suval was staring at Lin Yun with a crazed gaze, already cursing that idiot's ancestors.

'Don't tell me you don't understand that with our team's strength, our only option when facing a monster like an Orachiss is to flee? F*ck...

'Even if you don't know, why didn't you ask the others? What was your plan? Dragging everyone down with you? ...Eh?'

Just as Suval shook himself out of his stupor and was about to swear out loud, he saw the young mage moving once again.

“Damn...” Suval’s face turned deathly pale...

Sure enough, as Suval let out another alarmed shout, the young mage was already raising his magic staff once again, the precious gem at the top shining dazzlingly.

“Mafa Merlin! You b*stard!” Suval’s scolding voice was full of despair, because he already noticed the resplendent flames coming out from the staff.

It was Flame Roar...

It was a High Mage’s 6th Tier Spell, but its might could even reach the 7th Tier when fully put to use!

“We’re finished,” Suval repeated. As an Archmage, how could Suval not know this spell? How could he not know that this spell would bring the fury of the Orachiss down on them?

If that earlier Flame Burst could be considered nothing more than an ordinary provocation, then the Flame Roar was a slap in the Orachiss’ face. Let alone such a vicious beast, even a rabbit would probably jump to bite the culprit.

Sure enough...

Just as this thought appeared in Suval’s mind, a rustling sound could be heard as the already high temperature suddenly spiked up insanely.

The range covered by the Flame Roar was huge, and it was like a heavy hammer knocking against the Orachiss.

The air seemed to distort under the effect of that spell. The Orachiss’ huge body made a heavy sound as its large hooves swayed, making the earth shake.

The Orachiss let out a loud roar that pierced this plane’s sky.

Suval was terrified by Lin Yun’s arrogance. He looked at that Orachiss covered in fire and only felt despair.

He didn’t think that this was enough to do anything to it. If the Orachiss couldn’t handle such an attack, it wouldn’t be called an ancient vicious beast...

Only if Mafa Merlin’s magic power rose a few times and reached the Heaven Rank could he possibly harm the Orachiss.

But only if that were the case.

Mafa Merlin wasn’t Jouyi or Harren.

Then, Suval heard a loud roar, so deafening that he thought his eardrums were splitting open.

Suval forced himself to turn his head and saw fire surging towards the Orachiss’s middle head as if it was continuously swallowing the flames.

It took a short time to disperse all of Lin Yun's mana...

At this moment, a thought appeared in Suval's mind: 'Flee.'

That's right, he had to flee! And the further the better, because no one could withstand the anger of that colossus. No one in the group could endure it! In front of such a transcendent powerhouse, Archmages had no ability to resist. It was hardly an exaggeration to say that facing this Orachiss would turn out the same as facing Jouyi or Harren. With just a simple wave, it could decide the fate of a group of Archmages.

None of them could even try to contend against such power.

This included even Falton and Zeuss... They were all helpless.

The only choice was to flee.

As for the dignity of an Archmage, they couldn't care about it at such a critical moment. How could there be any dignity in front of a life or death situation?

But...

Just as Suval had that idea, a dense rain of spells suddenly covered the Orachiss.

"What's happening?" Suval wondered.

Then, Suval clearly saw the puppet using its full weapon system. In a flash, endless spells were already raining down on the Orachiss. No, it wasn't just the puppet... There was also Reina, who was emitting an icy-cold aura. 'That damned woman, what's wrong with her head? She unhesitatingly attacked the Orachiss when Mafa gave the command...'

Immediately after, a deafening Dragon Roar echoed as Reina's huge Draconic form appeared in front of everyone. Her ice-blue scales looked like pieces of art under the sunlight. Her slightly slim figure was full of grace, freezing even the air around her. She was truly beautiful, but at this time, this fascinating scene looked horrifying to Suval, making his heart sink.

In an instant, flames soared and frost spread, making mana cover every bit of the Orachiss' body. Each explosion would blossom in a splendid color. The whole area was like a stormy sea of fire, and the small ravines on both sides were shaking as if they were about to collapse under the effects of the devastating magic.

But the shocking part was that this dense magic bombardment only made the Orachiss sway somewhat. The life-threatening injury that everyone was hoping for would never appear.

Finally, the Orachiss' counterattack had come.

The blue head spouted countless ice crystals, followed by a tornado-like gust, engulfing the entire forest.

It was comparable to the power of a blizzard. In an instant, everyone was hit by the cold wind, and small patches of frost appeared on their bodies, which kept spreading and spreading. It wouldn't take long before it froze them solid.

It was a frightening power.

Everyone began trying to withdraw. All that awaited them if they remained was death.

The Frost Dragon was already flying above the Orachiss' head, her body full of power and grace engaged in a primeval struggle. But even she could only fall back slowly. The power of the Orachiss was too terrifying. Even a Frost Dragon was like a child in front of the Orachiss. In fact, this could no longer be described as a struggle... Reina was like a sheet of paper being blown about.

They couldn't defeat it, they couldn't do anything to it...

"Insane, you are insane! Don't you know that this is the best chance to flee?"

Suval slowly backed away in a daze, helplessly looking at Lin Yun with despair. This was an invincible existence that it was pointless to even try to fight. But now, because of Mafa Merlin's decision, they were all dragged into the swamp of death.

Chapter 557: Hell Gate

'No, I must find a way to stop this lunatic... Otherwise, that madman will anger the Orachiss even more!

The Orachiss could go completely crazy and destroy everything here, including Suval.

There might still be time to stop Mafa from going too far, but the problem was that this idiot was ignoring him.

Thus, this matter was hard to handle... They couldn't attack Mafa, could they?

'Hold on.'

At this time, Suval was suddenly reminded of the existence of his allies.

These so-called allies had identical thoughts and reactions at this crucial time. They exerted themselves together as they felt that there was strength in numbers. They would try to make sure that nobody among them did anything wrong that would harm the group.

Such as what Mafa Merlin was doing.

Suval noticed a silhouette that had just retreated.

"Rhett, help me stop this lunatic! If he continues, we will die here," Suval said in a hurried tone. The current situation demanded immediate action. The Orachiss was too powerful, only vicious creatures from the bottom of the Abyss could be as fierce. It far exceeded the team's combined power, so there was no chance for them to defeat it.

Rhett had just dodged the Orachiss' attack and was staggering towards the Watson Family's group with his frozen right arm.

Suval believed that if he could pick an ally, then Rhett, who had been hurt by the Orachiss, was the best choice, as it would make him fear it more.

In order to convince Rhett to believe in his judgement, he also provided an example. "Just look at the barrage of attacks that struck the Orachiss! Yet it is still standing there in good condition, even stronger

than before. What does that mean? It means that our strength isn't on the same level at all! The only way we can survive is by fleeing instead of fighting against it. I believe you won't act as stupid as Mafa Merlin..."

"Your words are reasonable..." Suval's words managed to gain Rhett's approval.

What was an Orachiss?

It was one of the lifeforms standing at the peak of Noscent.

Rhett could sense its formidable power. He was sure that even a powerhouse on Jouyi's level wouldn't be able to withstand the Orachiss' attack head-on.

This vicious beast was a peak existence.

In the first bombardment, Rhett and some others did send out a few spells, but that ended in them suffering a harsh counterattack from the Orachiss. If not for Rhett instantly using a layer of arcane halo to counteract a part of the damage, he might have already been critically injured.

This was simply too frightening...

Could their team really handle an Orachiss?

"So, you agree with my suggestion?" Excitement flickered in Suval's eyes as he heard Rhett's answer.

"Hold on, I need to check with Sir Zeuss first..." In fact, Rhett had already tentatively agreed to Suval's offer, but he wasn't the one with the final say in the Watson Family. Zeuss was.

Suval also understood this, so he anxiously nodded. "I'll wait for your answer, but I believe that he understands the current situation."

Rhett rushed to Zeuss Watson's side and related Suval's idea to him.

After explaining, Rhett waited for Zeuss' reply.

"..." Zeuss didn't answer immediately because he felt somewhat hesitant.

Before leaving the Ancestral Land, Zeuss had received a mission.

Had it been an ordinary mission, Zeuss would have told Rhett and the others about it after meeting them, since it would make it much easier to complete it.

But the problem was that this mission was too special. It was a core secret of the Ancestral Land and even the Patriarch of the Watson Family wasn't qualified to know about it!

Because it related to a secret that had been passed down since the early stage of the 3rd Dynasty.

When the people of the Ancestral Land called Zeuss over, they very clearly told him that this secret would greatly influence the future of the Watson Family and that if they could grasp that secret, the family would undergo an unimaginable transformation.

The Watson Family might become the strongest force in Okland, or perhaps even all of Noscent!

Just how amazing would it be...

After finding out what the mission was, Zeuss was shaken, and he also understood how heavy his responsibility was.

This was a mission that absolutely couldn't be allowed to fail.

But, Zeuss hadn't thought that the difficulty would be this high. They had recently entered the Demiplane and already met an Orachiss, this vicious beast of the Ancient God Era.

It was easily able to block them with its strength close to the Heaven Realm.

But even now, this wasn't what he was most worried about... He was worried he would fail the mission.

If he failed, the only thing awaiting him in the Ancestral Land would be the worst punishment.

Such stakes were so stifling that, just thinking about could make an Archmage like Zeuss shiver in fear.

It now seemed that running away was the most correct choice, just as Suval said. At least he would be able to continue with the mission.

"Let Suval know that our Watson Family will fully support his proposal." Zeuss' instinct was telling him the same. He should leave this forest while the Orachiss still had yet to show its full power.

"Understood!"

Rhett froze for a few seconds when he heard those words, before feeling uncontrollable joy.

'Great, Sir Zeuss also agreed! We don't need to face that terrifying Orachiss...'

Rhett soon reached Suval.

"How was it?" While Suval had been awaiting the answer, the whistling spells had still been flying at the roaring Orachiss. It had left him feeling quite depressed the whole time.

But he didn't want to act without support from the Watson Family.

Seeing Rhett finally coming back, he was able to relax. He was sure that the matter had come to an end.

And sure enough, Rhett's answer didn't disappoint him. "Our Watson Family shall support you."

"Haha, this is the best decision!"

Suval suddenly relaxed and then wiped the sweat from his forehead. It looked like his decision to look for the Watson Family was right.

For him, whether the Watson Family agreed or not was crucial. With the support of the Watson Family, they could fully decide the actions of the team and overrule anything the Merlin Family had to say. It would no longer matter if the Merlin Family didn't agree. If they didn't agree to retreat, the Black Tower and the Watson Family would ruthlessly leave them behind and let them face the fury of the Orachiss on their own.

"I hope you can act fast... I feel like it won't be long until the Orachiss explodes in rage," Rhett said. That mountain-like beast still made him flinch whenever it attacked.

“Of course, I’m not ignorant like this Mafa Merlin. That kid really overestimated his abilities and is deluded enough to try to fight an Orachiss like this.” As Suval thought about this, he started subconsciously criticizing Lin Yun out loud. “If he is throwing his life away by himself, it would only end up in the death of a 6th Rank High Mage, so it wouldn’t really matter. But what about the rest of us? Everyone is a respected Archmage! What does he think he is doing, trying to make us die with him? This is too hateful!”

“Su... Suval... Look...” As Suval startled blabbering, shock suddenly appeared on Rhett Watson’s face.

“What is it?” Suval asked as he turned to look.

Suddenly, his face went pale with fright.

Suval could clearly see that the young mage had once again raised his staff, and he wasn’t using an ordinary spell this time.

The moment Mafa Merlin raised his staff, a hexagonal star array soared. This was a Hell Gate, a spell that could directly connect to the Hell Plane. If he completed this spell, a horde of creatures from Hell would rush out of the Hell Gate.

“Sh*t!” Suval cursed. The Hell Gate was only a 7th Tier spell. Given that young mage’s power, it wasn’t difficult for him to skip a rank and use it, and it could truly play a role in restraining the Orachiss.

But...

The most frightening part of that spell was that it would summon hellish lifeforms.

As an Archmage, how could Suval not know that those beings and Abyssal Demons were mortal enemies? The Orachiss had the bloodline of an Abyssal Demon. Wouldn’t it go crazy if it encountered a hellish lifeform? They were archenemies, and they would fight to their last gasp. The entire forest would surely be razed to the ground, and no one would be able to escape the Orachiss’ fury.

Chapter 558: Attack (2)

“Mafa Merlin, what do you think you are doing!?” Suval almost went crazy on the spot and rushed towards Lin Yun with a deathly pale face. “Stop, quickly! Do you know what will happen? Do you think we are willing to be killed?!”

Lin Yun turned and glanced at Suval, but he didn’t stop casting the Hell Gate. This was a 7th Rank spell, after all, and although Lin Yun’s strength was high enough that it would make Archmage fearful, with his current rank, casting a spell above his rank caused him huge pressure. At this time, about two-thirds of Lin Yun’s energy was spent dealing with the backlash of mana. He simply had no time to deal with the annoying Suval.

However, just because Lin Yun wasn’t paying attention to Suval didn’t mean that Suval would let him off...

After not getting an answer, Suval flew into a rage. “Mafa Merlin, I’m telling you, if you think you can bury everyone alongside your Merlin Family, then you are dreaming! I won’t let you have your way!”

After those words, Suval raised his magic staff.

Then, an explosion echoed.

A Flame Burst heavily slammed into Lin Yun's Runic Shield.

In a flash, sparks spread around the scene.

Everyone was dumbfounded...

Rhett, Weiss, Arthur, Falton, Zeus...

No one thought that Suval would truly attack. After all, the three major forces were still in the middle of collaborating, and they were facing a terrifying colossus like an Orachiss. But Suval's actions here meant that the relationship between the three major forces had been broken off. That Flame Burst would push anyone towards death. Even if the team couldn't handle the Orachiss, splitting up in front of it was no different from throwing away their lives.

The nature of that Flame Burst was too terrible.

Even the foolish Xiuban had a shocked expression on his face.

He was looking at Suval as if he was looking at a complete idiot.

'This guy really wants to die... You can say a few words, you can throw out a few lines, but why would you raise your staff and attack Sir Merlin? You are in big trouble...'

But Suval couldn't understand the seriousness of the matter, he was still looking at Lin Yun with a cold expression. "Mafa Merlin, you can only blame yourself for being too meddlesome."

After saying that, Suval wanted to cast another Flame Burst completely make sure Lin Yun wouldn't be able to summon the Hell Gate.

But then, a puzzled expression appeared on his face. 'What's going on? Why can't I move?'

Before he could carefully analyze this new situation, he saw shackles made of flames twisting around his body.

In a flash, the shackles tightened into his skin, a horrible sight...

Lin Yun's spell was called Fire Twine. In reality, Fire Twine was a very simple spell that didn't need to many gestures or incantations. All High Mages could easily use this spell.

But Lin Yun's Fire Twine was actually driven by the Magic Array, so it wasn't simple. This Fire Twine could already be considered an Ultimate Spell. The magic power was driven in a geometric way, greatly increasing the power of the spell.

"No..."

Suval was only able to issue a blood-curdling scream as he struggled with all his might. But this kind of struggle seemed powerless in front of Lin Yun, and ultimately, he fell to the ground writhing in pain.

“I already gave you a chance...” Lin Yun’s Draconic Staff was already pointing at Suval. The Chromatic Dragon Crystal at its tip was emitting a frightening radiance as a Dragon Roar echoed, forming a faint purple Dragon’s silhouette behind Lin Yun.

That was the sign of the Draconic Staff’s power being roused to its peak.

At this time, even Falton and Zeuss felt enormous pressure. Everyone knew that what awaited Suval was an earth-shattering blow. Even as an Archmage, Suval would have no chance to survive it.

At the same time, an intense mana fluctuation began rising in the forest.

Falton finally made a move...

His terrifying magic power similarly made everyone feel tongue-tied. The smoke raised by the battle was quickly dispelled and an invisible pressure burst along with that splendid golden radiance, forming a strange mist in the sky.

This was Falton’s power.

Soon, the mana gathered above Falton’s head, just like a turbulent sea... The pressure even made some surviving trees that were on the verge of collapse topple to the ground.

“Mafa Merlin, you think you can provoke the prestige of the Black Tower?”

After a cold snort, Falton strode over with a grave expression.

In fact, Falton had seen the entire process, but it only looked like child’s play to an existence on his level. It wasn’t worth mentioning when compared to the Orachiss. It was only a dispute between two members of the younger generation. The young mage of the Merlin Family wasn’t tactful enough, so Suval wanted to teach him a lesson.

But Falton didn’t think that the one teaching a lesson would be Mafa Merlin and the one receiving it would be Suval...

Thus, Falton had no other choice but to step out.

Indeed, Suval’s actions might be improper... Everyone should be working together when facing a terrifying creature like an Orachiss, but Suval broke up the alliance without permission and attacked an ally. This kind of behavior would never be allowed anywhere.

But, Suval was a member of the Black Tower...

Suval’s life or death was unrelated to Falton, but he could never let him be killed in front of him.

This was impossible.

If Suval was killed in front of him, then what about his prestige? What about the Black Tower’s prestige?

Thus, Falton had to stop it...

This High Rank Archmage pointed his finger and a white light gently coiled around Suval’s body, instantly cleansing his bindings by reducing them into green smoke. He didn’t consult with Lin Yun at all during the process, acting tyrannical and overbearing.

Lin Yun looked at Falton in the distance. "Sir Falton, I believe you have seen what Suval did?"

"What if I saw?"

"Oh, nothing, I only wanted to ask if your eyesight has gone bad." Lin Yun shook his head and looked at Falton with a strange smile.

"..." Falton didn't react at first. He paused for a full ten seconds before understanding the ridicule in that sentence.

In a flash, Falton's expression became ashen and terribly unsightly.

'Too arrogant... It seems that this Mafa Merlin doesn't put the Black Tower in his eyes.'

"Young Man, being impulsive is no good. Do you know what kind of disaster you would bring upon yourself and your Family if you killed an Archmage of the Black Tower?"

"Haha.." Lin Yun didn't bother to answer and only sneered.

Because he knew that talking was useless. They had different points of view. Suval represented the Black Tower. Even if he made a bad mistake, Falton would still cover for him.

But Suval still had to die for Lin Yun.

Thus, Lin Yun only chuckled and interrupted the summoning of the Hell Gate for the moment. He tightly gripped his magic staff.

The atmosphere became extremely tense.

"Mafa Merlin, I hope you won't regret," Falton said in a hoarse voice.

"It's hard to say who will end up regretting..."

"You!"

During that verbal clash, the mana fluctuations of these two men reached the peak. An intense pressure covered the entire forest, and almost everyone could feel that an earth-shattering battle would break out at any moment.

But a silhouette rushed out and stood between the two.

"Hold on, if there is anything wrong, you can talk it over, there is no need to fight..."

Weiss stood there, feeling very fearful as he waved his arms.

Falton didn't understand the young mage's strength, but Weiss was clearly aware that this young mage definitely wasn't as simple as he appeared to be. It would be a grave mistake to treat him as an ordinary High Mage.

Moreover, what Weiss really didn't want to see was a clash with the young mage.

After all, he wanted to establish a good friendship with him.

Seeing Falton about to attack him, Weiss naturally couldn't sit and watch.

“Weiss, what are you doing?” Falton asked with a dark expression. “Since when are Black Tower’s members helping outsiders!?”

“Sir Falton, we are facing an Orachiss, as well as the unknown danger in front of us. We should avoid internal strife at such a moment. Moreover, shouldn’t we at least try talking first before acting?” In order to avoid this internal crisis, Weiss ignored the fact that Falton has much higher status, trying to reason with him. After some time, he managed to pacify the infuriated Falton.

Falton was indeed aware of the current situation.

Had it been any other place, Falton wouldn’t have paid attention to Weiss, no matter how logical his explanations were. He would rather get rid of Mafa Merlin and preserve the prestige of the Black Tower.

But it was different now...

The Orachiss was almost within reach. If a battle broke out, the team would collapse before the Orachiss even reached them.

Thus, Falton chose to endure and remain patient.

Chapter 559: Plan

“Alright, I shall spare his life...”

Hearing Falton’s answer, Weiss finally relaxed and gave Falton a grateful look before running to Lin Yun. “High Mage Merlin, can you do me a favor? You see, Suval isn’t too smart, but your friendship with the Black Tower has a long history. How could we let it deteriorate because of Suval? Right, right, High Mage Merlin, we can’t let this happen. After I go back, I’ll definitely ask Sir Harren to punish him, send him to a dreary plane, and make him unable to go back to Okland for life.”

“There is no need to inconvenience Sir Harren about Suval’s matter.” Lin Yun smiled noncommittally as he lowered his Draconic Staff.

“Ah... haha...” Weiss’ smile stiffened because he knew that although this fight had been stopped, Mafa Merlin had no intention of letting Suval off.

‘Alright, this is fine...’

As long as he managed to prevent internal strife for now, Weiss felt that it was good enough. Whatever ended up happening to Suval, it wasn’t for him to worry about...

Weiss took advantage of this opportunity to change the topic. “Oh, right, High Mage Merlin! You see the situation we are in, how should we handle the Orachiss?”

“I said earlier that the Orachiss was the progeny of an Abyssal Demon and an Ash Python. In other words, the abilities of these two kinds of ancient creatures have definitely been inherited, such as the Ash Cage...”

“What is the Ash Cage?” Although Zeuss Watson had expected that the Orachiss had incredible origins and had been scared by its power, when he heard this new word, his expression paled and he impatiently inquired about it without caring about his status as an Archmage.

Lin Yun started explaining what the Ash Cage was. After all, he was originally going to tell them anyways.

“I previously mentioned the Ash Python, but you might not know enough about it. It is a magic beast proficient in the Law of Space. Even Heaven Rank powerhouses would find it hard to reach its achievements in that field. And as its heir, the Orachiss naturally inherited the Ash Python’s aptitude with the Law of Space. Thus, it can use the Ash Cage. This ability uses space and fire, two great Laws, to create a terrifying effect. Although this Orachiss might not be powerful enough to display the Ash Cage at its peak, if it could show even half of its power, it would be enough to make anyone, me included, lose the chance to escape...”

Lin Yun sighed after saying all this.

The Ash Cage was an innate ability known as the shackles of death. In front of it, let alone Archmages, even Heaven Rank powerhouses wouldn’t be able to flee.

It could be said that the Ash Cage was a kind of unsolvable spell. Earlier, Lin Yun had led the charge to stop the Orachiss from using the Ash Cage. If the Orachiss was given the time to cast it, even Lin Yun would have a headache.

But, this wasn’t the kind of information that people of this era could possibly have, because they had close to no knowledge of the Orachiss. They didn’t understand the meaning behind the Ash Cage.

“How could this be possible!?” Arthur shouted.

“With how old you are, you should have seen a few Ash Pythons,” Lin Yun disdainfully snorted, apparently not finding anything odd about his remark, considering his own age.

“You...” Arthur was infuriated.

“Shut up!” Zeuss coldly cut in, calming Arthur. Then, this person, whose strength was similar to Falton’s, nodded at Lin Yun. “Young man, please continue.”

But everyone had paled when hearing Lin Yun’s explanation.

The Orachiss’ Ash Cage was a troublesome ability. If what Mafa Merlin said was right, then there would be no way to escape the Ash Cage, and they would have to fight the Orachiss to the death.

But...

Even if they struggled with all their might, would they be able to survive?

After witnessing the Orachiss’ fierceness, no one thought that they would have such luck.

Among everyone present, whether it was Falton, Zeuss, or Weiss, they didn’t dare to think about it. Just how awful would it be if they were faced with that disaster?

‘What should we do now?’ This thought appeared in everyone’s mind. If they still felt capable of getting away from the Orachiss before, then they were thoroughly despairing now. Now that the veil of mystery

around the Orachiss had been lifted, they clearly understood how great of an existence they were facing.

“Fortunately, I have a way to handle the Orachiss,” Lin Yun added at this time.

All the listeners felt like cursing...

‘Sh*t, don’t pause in the middle like that!’

As everyone watched him, Lin Yun once again opened his mouth...

But they all had strange expressions as they heard what Lin Yun said.

“I need everyone to work together to block one attack.”

“Mafa Merlin... We should be able to barely block the Orachiss’ full-strength attack once if we cooperate, but we will certainly end up with injuries. At that point, wouldn’t we be forced to watch helplessly as the Orachiss slaughters everyone?”

Falton clearly didn’t believe Lin Yun’s words. The Orachiss was shocking enough, and in such a disadvantageous situation, they definitely shouldn’t clash directly with the Orachiss.

No, no, this clearly was the stupidest method.

The anger that had cooled down was rising again because of Lin Yun’s willful remark.

“Since I said so, I naturally have my own reasons.” Lin Yun frowned and raised his head to look at the Orachiss, slowly saying, “Wait until we block the Orachiss’ full-strength attack. Then, we will be able to escape this forest.”

Even Zeuss couldn’t help interjecting, “Mafa Merlin, since you have so much faith in your plan, can you explain in detail why you want us to do this?”

“Just do as I say. Whether you want to live or die, it’s all up to you.”

Lin Yun glanced at Zeuss and then turned towards the Orachiss, seemingly talking to himself. “There are two sides to everything in the world. Another side of ice can be fire, and the other side of life can be death. Who can say that other side of the strongest isn’t the weakest?”

This answer...

Could only be described as lousy.

The surroundings fell silent.

No one could understand Lin Yun’s words, but they couldn’t worry about that for long, because the Orachiss was approaching...

They could see it, the offspring of an Ash Python and Abyssal Demon, this legendary monster crazily swaying.

The surroundings distorted nauseatingly...

Indeed, the colorless air was like a quilt being folded, stretching in all directions. Then, everyone felt immense pressure, and the mana that caused these strange changes filled the area with glamorous, red waves of light.

It was true fiery power, the power of flames produced after compression... It certainly felt like it had at least ten times the power of an Archmage.

This was simply too frightening...

A deep sense of turmoil appeared in everyone's hearts.

And that wasn't all... This terrifying behemoth was crazily absorbing all mana, completely beyond common sense. But it seemed perfectly normal for this ancient creature.

"Attack!"

A loud Dragon Roar echoed in that split second, similar to a battle song. Reina charged into the sky, and atop her head, Lin Yun's silhouette could clearly be seen.

The crystal at the top of the Doom Staff flickered with a multi-colored radiance. This High Rank True Spirit Magic Tool also let out a Dragon Roar, and in a flash, a Flame Burst was sent out.

In fact, using a Flame Burst now certainly wouldn't be able to inflict any real injuries on the Orachiss. After all, the Orachiss naturally had the purest flame power, so it would obviously be immune to fire.

But, Lin Yun didn't have such thoughts.

He wanted to drive the Black Tower and the Watson Family's forces to gather their power and pin down the Orachiss.

Although they were collaborating, it shouldn't be forgotten that these people considered profit more important than anything else. Without a proper catalyst, they might not be willing to properly face the Orachiss.

Chapter 560: Abyssal Spell

Although they had reached an agreement, these people would prioritize their interests before anything else. Without a suitable catalyst, no one would be willing to face the Orachiss.

Lin Yun was quite certain about this point...

And facts proved that Lin Yun was right. After that Flame Burst fell, a rain of dazzling lights followed as a swarm of spells poured onto the Orachiss' body, exploding like fireworks.

"Roar..." At the same time, a world-shaking bellow echoed in the forest.

In a flash, the Orachiss' huge, scaly tail swept over with overbearing momentum. Countless trees snapped, and the entire ground seemed to be convulsing. That terrifying power made everyone feel numb.

The most frightening part was that the Orachiss hadn't even moved. Those heavy footsteps were enough to make the entire forest shake. The Orachiss was also frighteningly fast. In a split second, it crossed a vast distance, its red and blue heads held high...

"Damnit!" Falton cursed. He was in the air, but then he disappeared in an instant, moving several hundred meters away.

Almost at the same time...

The area where Falton had just been suddenly exploded.

Rumbling sounds loudly echoed, like earthquakes...

That's right, it exploded.

The Ice Breath and Fire Breath coming from the Orachiss' heads simultaneously landed at Falton's previous position, and the conflicting forces were too powerful. That area wasn't able to take it the entire area exploded, making many loud rumbles.

It was like someone had thrown an explosive into the sky. Spatial ripples could be seen in a hundred-meter area around it.

"Damn..." Falton couldn't help wiping his forehead after this lucky escape. He had no choice but to attack now.

After all, if he didn't attack now, all that was left to do was to wait and die.

The Orachiss wouldn't care about his status...

Falton was levitating in the air. He raised his magic staff and several hundred Wind Blades slashed down at the Orachiss. Falton used the recoil from these Wind Blades to sharply fly away from the Orachiss, faster than any ordinary Archmage could ever imagine moving. In an instant, he had already left the Orachiss behind. At the same time, the precious gem at the tip of his magic staff started emitting a bright radiance.

To a powerhouse like Falton, those several hundred Wind Blades were only an appetizer. The true killing attack would be served up after he reached a safe range so that he had the opportunity to cast a High Tier Spell.

After Falton got involved in the fight, the others also narrowly escaped. Zeuss, Rhett, Mark, Arthus, Suval, Weiss... Everyone was drawn into the fight by Lin Yun's attack.

Every one of them was a powerful Archmage. Any spells they casually used would be enough to make a High Mage despair. Furthermore, they no longer held anything back. After all, they weren't facing a mere High Mage, but an Orachiss.

They created a magnificent scene.

A Meteor Rain spell filled the sky as one black meteorite after another fell from the sky like hornet nests, turning this ancient magic beast's habitat into scorched earth...

But before everyone could cast a second wave of spells, the Orachiss' counterattack had already begun.

The left head and the right head swayed crazily with azure ice and crimson flames, both carrying terrifying auras.

Ice and flames spread wildly.

“Bang!”

This was an outrageous power. The ice seemed to cover the earth... Even the thick trees and rocks weren't spared as a thick carapace of ice formed over them.

Then, the raging flames descended!

It was no different from a rain of fire, like the power of an ancient god. That burning aura emitted heat that evaporated the moisture in the air.

The earth split open, followed by trees collapsing with loud rumbles. At the same time, flames from the depths of the earth seemed to rush out at great speed like erupting volcanoes.

This was a world of ice and fire.

Naturally, the target of all this was the team.

At this time, everyone had grim expressions. This could definitely be compared to a peak Archmage's full-strength attack. If the Orachiss were slightly stronger, it would be considered true Heaven Rank.

But everyone knew that they couldn't just sit around. They had to keep counterattacking to survive the power from the cracked earth.

Following Lin Yun's command, the Archmages within the team immediately used their strongest defensive spells, and the strongest two individuals within the team, Zeuss and Falton, used mana to form a Mana Shield covering everyone.

“Bang, bang, bang!”

The power of ice and fire had already grown to an incomprehensible level. Even these High Rank Archmages found it extremely difficult to withstand it. And after the fierce collision, Falton looked like he was being strained to his limits. His magic robe was swaying around, hiding his shivering body.

Zeuss looked very miserable. He had spurted blood the moment the Orachiss' power had struck. His mouth spat up blood, and were it not for Rhett's timely Ice Wall, he might have been incapacitated there.

But fortunately, thanks to everyone's combined efforts, they managed to block the attack.

However, the Orachiss' offensive power was far from being limited to just that.

Just as everyone thought that they had managed to weather the storm, an even more shocking thing happened.

The Orachiss' 3rd head...

The one Lin Yun had dubbed the strongest head because it had inherited the Abyssal Demon inheritance.

As the progeny of an Ash Python and an Abyssal Demon, although the Orachiss couldn't completely inherit their bloodline inheritance because of it being somewhat diluted, it still completely inherited the Abyssal Demon's Abyssal power, that so-called Abyssal Spell.

And what was that?

In the legends, the Abyss was a place where only the Demons were qualified to stay. Countless Demons were hidden in the depths of the boundless Abyss, and the most powerful ones among them had wisdom far surpassing ordinary mortals. After countless years, they had recreated Abyssal Spell, which was in no way inferior to mankind's creations.

The most powerful Abyssal Spell could match an Ultimate Spell in power, and not just any ordinary Ultimate Spell... It could match an Ultimate Spell that was infinitely close to the Heaven Rank.

And the Orachiss was in the process of casting an Abyssal Spell at the team. It would be a disaster if it successfully cast one.

Despite how incredible they were, the raging flames and ice were used as cover. The Orachiss was using them to ensure that the abyssal head wouldn't be disturbed. Once the ice and flames flooded everything, no one would be able to strike back, giving it enough time to fully use an Abyssal Spell.

Everyone looked in shock as the middle head opened its mouth wide open, shouting rune-like characters that rotated around it.

"That's Demonic Language," Lin Yun said with a heavy expression...

If Nesser Runes were Noscent's most mysterious runes, then Demonic Language, also known as Abyssal Language, was unique to the Abyss. It was the language representing disaster, destruction, and doom.

And now, the Orachiss was using that language to form completely new magic power.

This sudden change would definitely cause a storm that could threaten everyone's lives.

The Orachiss started using Demonic Language to cast a spell. The way it was arranged and the incantation speed were different from Noscent's spells, but the sudden burst of mana fluctuations was like a violent storm that was creating spatial tears.

As the incantation just started, an invisible shockwave that felt like the power of the gods formed. Even these Archmages were scared into complete silence. They couldn't help retreating, no longer daring to contend against the Orachiss. The mysterious Demonic Language was enough to make each and every one of them despair...

The abyssal power rose up and swept through the spatial tears. Black energy exploded like firecrackers, followed by an ash-colored fog filling every part of the area. The power that had just burst even sent pieces of the overturned earth flying high into the sky.