

Magic Era 571

Chapter 571: Avalanche

Yes, drove away, not killed...

They didn't have enough power to kill the Mountain Python that appeared, even with the power of the country.

"Hell, this Mountain Python's power is close to the Orachiss', it could have only obtained that kind of power after slumbering seven or eight times..." Zeuss was attentively staring at the Mountain Python, deathly pale.

"Level 39..."

"What?"

"I said, this Mountain Python already underwent nine slumbers, it has reached level 39..." Lin Yun looked at those nine extremely dazzling golden rings on the Mountain Python's tail.

The amount of golden rings on a Mountain Python's tail represented their current strength. Mountain Python were born as level 30, and every time they slumbered, a golden ring would appear. Now, there was a total of nine golden rings, which also meant that it had the power of a level 39 magic beast.

These words stunned everyone. Xiuban, Arthus, Rhett, they all paled, at a loss.

What kind of situation was this...

They thought that after managing to narrowly escape the Orachiss and after going through the canyon they were safe for a while.

But now...

The level 39 Mountain Python was infinitely close to the Heaven Rank in terms of power, it was like a second Orachiss.

When facing such a terrifying existence with unfathomable power, could their group still survive?

As everyone's hearts froze, the mana the Mountain Python had been gathering on the side suddenly burst out...

In a flash, the mana in this world of ice flared up. The layer of snow rose up and formed an Avalanche similar to a snow wall.

It was terrible...

Apart from Lin Yun, they were all scared witless. The Mountain Python's attack wasn't a joke. Just one ability would be enough to freeze them into ice statues.

And the most terrifying part was that the Mountain Python's tail couldn't resist sweeping across, causing avalanches with every whip. It was as if the entire world was being ripped apart, only snow could be seen on the horizon, accompanied with gales and roars. It was an apocalyptic scene.

"Flee!" Lin Yun instantly used Frost Flash.

Unfortunately, the rest of the group was a step too slow...

Sword Saint Arthus' line of sight was blocked by the avalanches and he was a bit slower when dodging.

This Sword Saint then ran out of luck.

The tip of the Mountain Python's tail fell square on Arthus' body.

In that split second, everyone heard a loud sound as Arthus was sent flying at an unimaginable speed. He flew higher and higher and got further and further away from the others.

After no less than ten seconds, Arthus landed on a snow field.

Seeing Arthus' landing area, they all couldn't help holding their breath.

A ten meters deep crater had formed where Arthus had landed...

Fortunately, this snow was deep enough.

Otherwise, Arthus wouldn't have been able to cling onto his life...

But even if the snow was thick enough, Arthus had suffered a serious loss. This was no laughing matter, the Mountain Python's all-out attack had taken half of Arthus' life on the spot. Even the Sword Saint's Aura was merely able to stop his body from being smashed to pieces...

After crawling out of the snow crater, the first thing Arthus did wasn't retaliating against the Mountain Python, but rather lean forward and vomit a large amount of blood.

The others couldn't help feeling numb...

Arthus was a Sword Saint...

He surpassed all these mages in both physical abilities and defensive ability with his Aura. If even Arthus ended up in such a state after one hit, then what about the others...

"F*ck" Zeuss looked at this scene and cursed in fluster.

But after swearing, he used Flight to charge towards the Mountain Python.

He didn't have much choice, at the same time as Arthus was attacked, the surrounding avalanches formed snow walls trapping them in. In other words, it was impossible to escape.

As the only 8th Rank Archmage, Zeuss had no other choice but to summon his courage and charge forward.

Following Zeuss' charge, the Mountain Python's berserk power rose up once more, icy tornadoes appeared, distorting space and forming invisible vortices. Then, Zeuss' legs and arms twisted in extremely strange angles.

Zeuss' expression sank. In the end, he was still an 8th Rank Archmage, he controlled his mana to break the Mountain Python's suppression. He then waved his magic staff and a gold light suddenly appeared.

It was as if sunshine was suddenly falling down. At the same time, formidable mana burst forth with a lightning speed and frantically engulfed the Mountain Python's head.

Zeuss' power had an innate lacerating feeling. With unparalleled power, it could instantly turn a newly advanced Archmage into nothingness.

But the Mountain Python wasn't a newly advanced Archmage, it was an ancient monster with terrifying power...

"Sssss!"

The Mountain Python burst out with power, its big maw opening and swallowing Zeuss' mana just like a black hole. Then, not only did Zeuss' mana not cause any damage, to the onlookers it looked as if the Mountain Python only opened its mouth and directly swallowed Zeuss' attack.

The counterattack was too sudden and too strange. Zeuss briefly froze before shaking his magic staff a few more times.

Unfortunately, this Mountain Python wouldn't give Zeuss a second opportunity to attack.

That was an ice storm big enough to be called a disaster... They only saw the Mountain Python open its maw once again and spit out countless spheres of frost, the frost spheres becoming bigger and bigger while leaving its mouth.

They even stirred the space and with the snow and hail dropping from the sky, they formed an elemental flood which forced Zeuss to retreat quite a few steps.

"This, this is..." Zeuss' expression froze.

Every sphere of frost had now become extremely huge, Zeuss could already see that they were close to a hundred meters large.

But the spheres of frost's true strength wasn't their size.

The truly frightening power was that the inside of these frost spheres contained the purest ice power of the Mountain Python. Even a formidable 8th Rank Archmage would look very insignificant in front of these frost sphere. Not to mention that there was already several dozen of them.

As more and more frost spheres appeared, Zeuss Watson hurriedly lifted his magic staff, and cast layer upon layer of defensive spells, as if he was possessed. Such as Elemental Shield, Flame Storm, Hailstorm,... In fact, there were not only defensive spells, there were also attacking spells mixed in. Zeuss only felt safe when he covered every angle.

At that time, the frost spheres landed.

The several dozens of frost spheres covered Zeuss' line of sight, only a vast expanse of white covered his field of vision as a terrifying mana poured out of the frost spheres, unrestrained.

Following the Mountain Python's roar...

The frost spheres' power started bursting out.

"Rumble!"

This loud roar was like the charging signal of a bugle horn, it echoed once again, and again, and again...

"Rumble, rumble, rumble..."

The successive sounds were like a barrage of explosions. It was the only sound left in the world for that instant. The frightening ice power destroyed everything, the ground was torn apart, the sky was covered, and one crack after another appeared on the ice field.

"Heavens..." When the first frost sphere exploded, Zeuss was already using his fastest flight speed to retreat.

But how could Zeuss' flying speed be faster than raw mana?

The power of several dozen frost spheres exploding simultaneously ripped the space apart, not to mention Zeuss who wasn't that far.

There was no suspense...

The aftermath of the terrifying explosion directly hit Zeuss Watson. This 8th Rank Archmage had close to ten defensive spells around him, but these ten spells were powerless when faced with the explosion of the frost spheres, they only protected Zeuss for less than a second before failing.

"Sh*t!" Zeuss let out in alarm.

At this time, the only thing that could protect Zeuss was the Crystal Scales!

When his Ice Fire Shield faded, Zeuss activated the Crystal Scales...

This True Spirit Magic Tool which came from Ancestral Land displayed shocking power. A sparkling crystalline roof appeared above Zeuss' head. Under the impact of the mana, it emitted dazzling light.

The frost spheres' explosions lasted for a minute...

When the aftermath of the final frost sphere explosion disappeared, Zeuss let out a relieved sigh.

But he was then assaulted by a feeling of weakness...

It was the price to pay to use the Crystal Scales...

Chapter 572: What's Happening?

Zeuss fell down from the sky, not having the time to cast a cushioning spell.

He couldn't do anything about it, he had exhausted his mana after having forcibly activated the Crystal Scales.

"Save Sir Zeuss, quick!" Arthus, who was puking blood, saw that something wasn't right, but he was too far, he didn't have the time to help Zeuss so he could only shout at Rhett.

Rhett was about to cast Flight and catch the falling Zeuss when he suddenly noticed a silhouette flying out from his side.

“Mafa Merlin?”

Indeed...

At this time, only Lin Yun had enough energy to save Zeuss, and sure enough, he directly flew and caught him.

“Thank... Thank you...” Zeuss stammeringly thanked Lin Yun with a poor expression.

“Sir Zeuss is too polite.” Lin Yun put Zeuss on the ground and casually gave him a few Mana Potions. At this time, Zeuss’ fighting power was indispensable. A few bottles of Mana Potion could help him recover to some extent.

Zeuss also knew that it wasn’t the time to be polite and only gave Lin Yun a grateful look before opening the lids of the potions and drinking them one after the other. After drinking the potions, Zeuss recovered about half of his mana and sighed.

After all, the Mountain Python’s power far exceeded Zeuss. Had he not used the Crystal Scales, the frost spheres’ attack might have killed him already.

This Demiplane could truly be said to be plagued with misfortunes. First the Orachiss, now the Mountain Python, they were both unfathomable existences.

Thinking of this, Zeuss couldn’t help feeling defeated...

This battle had just started but he had already tasted defeat. Arthus was seriously hurt and his fighting power had greatly diminished, Zeuss had been forced to use his trump card and only managed to supplement half of his mana afterwards. Even if Rhett was added, they wouldn’t be much different than snacks to the Mountain Python.

It would have been a lot better if more people from the Ancestral Land had come...

At the very least, they wouldn’t be in such a bad situation.

Currently, only the Merlin Family’s side didn’t lose much of their fighting power. But in the Merlin Family group, only Frost Dragon Reina could fight with the Mountain Python. Although the puppet wasn’t weaker, just on fighting awareness it couldn’t compare to a living being.. The power it could display would be greatly weakened. As for the Beastman, Zeuss had already seen through him, he was just a mischievous subordinate who could be useful in large scale battle, but in a battle between powerhouse individuals, his strength wasn’t enough to warrant him a spot on the sidelines...

‘Oh right, there is also Mafa Merlin...’

As he thought of this, Zeuss couldn’t help taking a glance at Lin Yun.

He then couldn’t help sighing...

‘Still too young...’

Mafa Merlin's power was the most formidable among all the young mages Zeuss had seen.

It could be said that considering his current strength and his age made him quite an unimaginable existence.

But regardless how unfathomable it was, he was only a youth in his early twenties, no matter how powerful he was, he couldn't possibly contend against the Mountain Python.

"Hmm?" Just as he thought about it, Zeuss felt a burst of wind.

'What's happening?'

Zeuss was stunned, his mouth wide open...

Because Zeuss clearly saw the young mage flying towards the Mountain Python...

"High Mage Merlin, hold on..." Zeuss tried to call the young mage back.

But, it was too late...

"F*ck..." Zeuss cursed, feeling that the young mage was acting too impulsive.

'Does he not understand that he shouldn't be fighting head on here, but rather make use of the team? An Artisan is invaluable when facing an enemy like the Mountain Python...'

'One potion or one array might be enough to save the entire group...'

'But now...'

'You rushed over so impetuously. If you were seriously hurt by the Mountain Python, or even killed, who should I find to save the team with potions or support the team with arrays?'

Zeuss was somewhat regretful...

Had he known earlier, he would have went to battle the Mountain Python once more after recovering half of his mana, that way, Mafa Merlin might have not rushed in.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Zeuss heavily sighed and started recovering his mana, this was the only thing he could do. Only by quickly recovering his mana could he take over the battle and make Mafa Merlin retreat to support.

Lin Yun was hovering in the air, holding his Doom Staff while the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel hovered above his head. He didn't look as nervous as Zeuss imagined.

Because Lin Yun knew that the Mountain Python before his eyes wasn't as undefeatable as Zeuss thought.

Sure, the Mountain Python was a level 39 ancient monster, but it shouldn't be forgotten that it had just woken up from a millennium of slumber.

After a millennium, the Mountain Python's vitality was at its weakest, the power it could display was far from the Orachiss.

And this was Lin Yun's best opportunity.

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel started revolving...

A shocking mana fluctuation suddenly rose up and countless 5th Tier Spells flew out of it.

Everything in front of Lin Yun turned into a sea of fire, the blazing flames suppressing the cold from the world of ice in a few hundred meters.

The Mountain Python was born in this world of ice, the creature itself was the embodiment of the ice element, fire spells would naturally have the best result. And thus, when Lin Yun made a move, he cast countless fire spells.

In that split second, it could clearly be seen that the Mountain Python's body was completely formed by ice, under the light of the inferno it turned into a fiery color. It was clearly suffering from extreme pain and its head was crazily swaying as he let out mournful hisses.

"Ssssss!"

The Mountain Python angrily cried out. The tail that was coiled around the mountain-like iceberg fiercely whipped towards Lin Yun.

"Get out of here!" Zeus shouted, just having recovered his mana. The power of its tail could instantly kill an Archmage, if Mafa Merlin was hit by it, it would end terribly.

Lin Yun didn't seem to have heard him and raised his draconic staff and a youthful Dragon Roar echoed. That was the Magic Tool Incarnation within the Doom Staff. Three seconds later, the Dragon Crystal let out a purple light, which shot out like a whirlwind.

Then, the purple light turned into a countless light curtains, enveloping Lin Yun's body.

At the same time, Lin Yun urged his first spell.

After going through the magic amplification of the Doom Staff, the spell obtained an astonishing buff and was soon completed, slowly forming a dark red pattern around Lin Yun's body.

"Runic Shield?"

Zeus never thought that when facing the Mountain Python's attack, Lin Yun would actually choose such a basic spell.

'Damn it, he is still using such an inferior spell at such a time? This is courting death!'

'Is Mafa Merlin crazy?'

'Is he tired of living?'

He didn't dare to think how Mafa Merlin would end.

He might end up torn apart, or maybe even worse.

Then, a loud explosion echoed in the air.

"Eh?" But after the explosion, shock appeared on Zeus' face.

Because he could clearly see that Mafa Merlin's shield hadn't even weakened after suffering the tail attack and was still emitting a gentle mana radiance. The only difference was that Mafa Merlin had been sent flying several hundred meters away.

Mafa Merlin hardly needed to spend any strength to stabilize himself with Flight. He then flew towards the Mountain Python's head at an even faster speed than before.

'What's happening?'

'He resisted that blow with just a Runic Shield?'

Seeing this scene, Zeuss' expression was full of shock.

'Was it not a Runic Shield but something similar to the Crystal Scales?'

'This completely violates the laws of magic...'

But before Zeuss could understand what had happened, Lin Yun was already raising his draconic staff and pointed it at the Mountain Python, sending one Flame Burst after the other crashing onto the huge snake.

"Roar!"

An earth-shattering roar echoed as the jade-like scales on the Mountain Python's head were peeled off one after the other, even the ice elements curled around the head started scattering.

Chapter 573: Continuous Summoning

After going through his magic staff, Lin Yun's spells became even more formidable. It wasn't something an ordinary High Mage could imagine. Even the most common Flame Burst could compare to a 5th Tier spell, let alone that many.

Zeuss was really shocked by the power of the Mountain Python. He wouldn't have been able to do as well as Mafa Merlin. He clearly understood that this young mage was more powerful than he had thought.

But he then saw a few dozen dazzling blue lights coming from the Mountain Python's bloody maw just as Lin Yun cast his flame Bursts. Those were Frost Bombs, 6th Tier Ice Spells, one of the innate magic abilities from the Mountain Python Bloodline.

Then, Zeuss' expression greatly changed.

It wasn't just him, even Lin Yun couldn't help looking surprised.

After all, Frost Bomb was a fairly complicated spell within the 6th Tier. The casting time could take as long as eight seconds, and even the most powerful Archmages would need at least three seconds to cast it. But the Mountain Python instantly cast the Frost Bomb, and not just one, but a few dozen of them.

Lin Yun didn't have many methods to counter this unreasonable casting ability. He could only rely on his two Magic Tools, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the draconic staff, and shoot down the Mountain

Python's terrifying spells. The earth-shattering spells kept exploding in the sky. Deafening noises echoed, and dazzling radiance blinded the onlookers as this world of ice was flooded by spells.

"What are you two still doing there?" While he was engaged in battle with the Mountain Python, Lin Yun still took the time to look down at the puppet and Reina and give them some instructions.

As a Dragon Roar echoed, Reina led the puppet and pounced on the Mountain Python.

In a flash, deafening roars could be heard as Reina flickered with a silver-white radiance, her mountain-like body ruthlessly ramming against the python's tail.

A loud "bang" echoed as Reina knocked the tail a few hundred meters away, and before it even fell, Reina's body flashed over with a loud Dragon Roar as she ruthlessly rammed it once again, sending it back another six hundred or so meters.

Seeing this scene, disbelief flashed on Zeuss' face. The power Reina displayed far surpassed that of Arthus and Rhett... It wasn't far from an 8th Rank Archmage like himself.

But it still wasn't over. Before Zeuss could calm down, he saw the puppet brandishing its arms, and several hundred Flame Spears instantly shot out. The disk-shaped sea of flames carried an intense smell of sulfur. Countless explosions burst on the Mountain Python's head.

At that moment, raging flames exploded and gales whistled as the frantic mana submerged the entire Mountain Python...

"Amazing..." Seeing the puppet's powerful casting abilities, Zeuss heart was shaken. This puppet was terrifying. Even Zeuss himself couldn't cast such a huge amount of Flame Spears instantly. This was terrifying...

'Are all of Mafa Merlin's subordinates that abnormal?'

Zeuss hadn't thought that this young 6th Rank Archmage could rely on a Frost Dragon and a puppet to face the Mountain Python.

But as this 8th Rank Archmage was contemplating this, he felt the surrounding space distort. He raised his head and saw a dark-red radiance flickering on the body of the Mountain Python. Its skin instantly turned red as it was covered in burn marks. But the scales were opening towards the outside, and sharp Frost Spikes were formed within. And there were several hundred of them. Zeuss knew that every single one of these Frost Spikes had the power of a 5th Tier Ice Spell.

Zeuss was suddenly scared into a cold sweat, because he clearly knew what this meant.

It meant that the Mountain Python had gone mad.

Once a Mountain Python went mad, its power would double, and not just its magic power, even its physical power would greatly increase.

Just as Zeuss thought about it, the Mountain Python, who had been suppressed by the Frost Dragon and the puppet, instantly burst with unimaginable destructive power. Space was torn, and the ground caved in. Reina was sent flying by the tail in an instant, and Lin Yun recalled the puppet because it could not withstand the magic bombardment of the Mountain Python.

'Finished... We are finished...'

Rhett was deeply afraid. He had no confidence that they could resist that Mountain Python. It didn't take long before one of the powerhouses of the Merlin Family's team was sent flying. Even if the Watson Family helped, just how useful would they be?

'But, why is the young mage that calm?'

Zeuss' gaze lingered on Lin Yun, a strange expression on his face. But at this time, he suddenly noticed that there was a black book in the young mage's hands.

That book was emitting a mysterious feeling. When he took it out, the flow of mana in the surroundings was clearly affected. Zeuss watched as the young mage opened the book.

When Lin Yun opened the Book of Death, the flow of mana in the space around him could only be described as gorgeous, and a huge flame mark that looked like a hexagram star appeared in front of him.

A loud, quaking sound echoed as black mist gradually rushed forth and formed a shape. Without wasting any time, an Undead Horseman came out of the hexagram star.

"Undead?" The nervous sweat dripped from Zeuss' forehead when he saw Undead Horseman Lagulin.

Using his insight as an 8th Rank Archmage, he could naturally see that the Undead summoned by Mafa Merlin had the power of a level 36.

"Hell..." Zeuss raised his head once again and cursed.

But he saw Lin Yun open his Book of Death once again as a new hexagram star appeared, and then Lich Barton came out to stand next to the Undead Horseman.

Seeing Lich Barton and Undead Horseman Lagulin, Zeuss' face had become deathly pale.

'Damn it...'

Compared to an Undead Horseman, a Lich was even rarer. Zeuss had never heard of anyone ever being able to summon a Lich...

The most important part was that this Lich was emitting a far more formidable aura than the Undead Horseman. In other words, the power of the Lich was higher than level 36, possibly reaching level 37 already.

In that split second, Zeuss Watson's heart froze. It looked like he hadn't paid proper attention to Mafa Merlin.

But Lin Yun didn't care what Zeuss was thinking. At this moment, he was already controlling the Undead Horseman and the Lich, having them charge at the Mountain Python.

Using the fiercest offensive and disregarding every obstacle, he split apart the Mountain Python's elemental defense with the physical power of these two summons.

"Rumble!"

When the two summons finally reached the side of the Mountain Python, black energy exploded on the Mountain Python's head. That was the Undead Spell of Lich Barton, but the mana it used was far from simple. The Mountain Python had a large, yellow mark left on that area that was continuously corroding its skin.

The attacks of these powerful Undead beings had intense corrosive power.

The Undead Horseman raised his bony hand and a spear made of black gas formed before stabbing towards the Mountain Python, shattering some of its scales.

In a flash, the Mountain Python received an extremely serious injury.

But at the same time, just as the Mountain Python let out a sinister roar, a cracking sound echoed in the space in front of it as a shocking rift appeared. The ice elements spat out by the Mountain Python instantly froze the two Summons. Then, it shot out an Ice Spike that skewered the two Summons.

"Crack!"

Under such a fierce attack, both Lich Barton and Undead Horseman Lagulin were shattered before turning into smoke, disappearing into thin air.

"What a pity..." Zeuss saw this and regretfully shook his head. The level 36 Undead Horseman and the level 37 Lich were easily destroyed by the Mountain Python. It was such a waste of manpower.

Zeuss felt that he could have used them more effectively. At least he wouldn't have had the two Summons directly attack the Mountain Python.

But before he could finish his thought, his regretful expression disappeared and was replaced by one of shock.

'Hell... How can you still summon... How could you still summon?'

Chapter 574: Killed

That's right.

Just as the two Undeads were annihilated by the Mountain Python, Lin Yun quickly took out a few spirit mana crystals with his one hand and squeezed them in the Book of Death in his other hand, quickly re-summoning the two Undeads.

These two revived Undeads turned into two shadows as they once again charged into the Mountain Python like gods of death. And soon, the stabbing sound of Lagulin's spear echoed once again as it pierced the Mountain Python's head.

At the same time, countless Bone Spears, carrying sinister aura, blossomed on the snake's head. For some time, a large amount of Undead Spells exploded like fireworks.

The Mountain Python suffered one heavy hit after another while Lin Yun used the Book of Death's 8th character to increase his spells' power once again. Then, one Ultimate Spell after another flew out, while the Undeads and the rest of his team jointly attacked the Mountain Python.

But then, the Undeads drew enough anger from the Mountain Python and ended up having their bones crushed under another endless barrage of ice spat from the snake's maw, dying once more.

But this didn't matter, because Lin Yun could just summon them again...

He quickly opened the Book of Death and the hexagram star appeared once again. He used spirit mana crystals as fuel for the Book of Death and summoned them for the third time.

Once they appeared, they just relentlessly charged towards the Mountain Python.

"Sh*t!"

Seeing this scene, Even Zeuss couldn't help cursing as he shockingly looked at the Undead Horseman and Lich that appeared for the 3rd time.

He was really terrified.

'Mafa Merlin is actually able to continuously summon Undeads...'

If Mafa Merlin really had the power to keep summoning Undeads, then it could only be considered terrifying.

At that time Zeuss was truly sweating, if that was true, then the power of the Merlin Family could only be described as terrifying. Mafa Merlin could fight against a level 38 powerhouse at the very least, the beautiful Frost Dragon could contend against a level 37 or stronger, the puppet was comparable to a level 37, and there was also the two almost immortal level 36 Undead Horseman and level 37 Lich. These two immortal Undead Summons alone could sweep through half of the Watson Family...

"What are you doing still frozen? Until when do you plan on watching!" Lin Yun's voice suddenly echoed.

"Eh?" Zeuss was stunned at first, but he then suddenly reacted, 'Yes, what am I doing being stunned? Isn't this the best opportunity? The two Undeads are already tenaciously restraining the Mountain Python and Mafa Merlin already managed to suppress the Mountain Python with the help of the Frost Dragon and the puppet, isn't this the best opportunity for our Watson Family?!'

As he thought of this, Zeuss no longer hesitated and cast Flight. He then turned into a shadow as he rushed towards the battlefield at an extreme speed.

With Zeuss going to battle, Rhett and Arthus also woke up from their stunned state and they raised their magic staff and greatsword to start attacking with spells and Aura, providing aid to the two Undeads in restraining the Mountain Python.

At this time, Lin Yun finally roused his Magic Array.

Only a dazzling flame could be seen as Lin Yun turned into a several dozen meters tall Flame Giant.

He then used a Flame Flash, only leaving a flaming afterimage behind, and directly appeared on top of the Mountain Python's head.

"Roar!"

A deafening roar of humiliation and unwillingness echoed through the entire world of ice.

The Mountain Python then crazily shook its head.

It felt that Lin Yun's actions was an insult to its race. In fact, no magic beast race could tolerate a human standing on top of their head.

But clearly, the Mountain Python had no way to get rid of Lin Yun.

At the soles of Lin Yun's feet flickered Suction Flames. This was a low 2nd Tier Spell, but it was the most efficient spell in the current situation. Lin Yun's soles had turned into some sort of suction pads, and no matter how crazily the Mountain Python moved its head, it had no way to shake Lin Yun off.

Eventually, Lin Yun finished casting his incantation and held the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel in his hand.

Only explosions could be heard as the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel burst with power, bombarding the Mountain Python's head with waves of spells.

"Roar!"

The Mountain Python let out a deafening roar once again, but it was full of pain this time. Scales fell off the Mountain Python's head. It crazily spat out all kinds of ice spells, but they had no effect.

Its head was not only the source of spells, it was also its blind spot. Regardless if it was spells or that tail whip that sent the Frost Dragon flying, they couldn't attack its head. It was hardly an exaggeration to say that as long as Lin Yun stood there, he would never have to worry about the Mountain Python's attacks.

But Lin Yun wanted more...

After a few seconds, he once again raised the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and unhesitantly squeezed spirit mana crystals into it. Having swallowed those spirit mana crystals, raging flames instantly rose up on the Spell Wheel's surface, just like a sea of fire. The blazing temperature felt as if it would turn everything to ashes. Everything within several dozen meters was dyed crimson red by the dense sea of fire.

Then, Lin Yun expressionlessly raised the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and one spell after the other ruthlessly smashed onto the Mountain Python's head.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

One after another.

The raging flames curled around the Mountain Python as they burnt everything with their extreme heat, every hit sounded like thunder, echoed by the miserable roars of the Mountain Python.

"What a pity, you will no longer have the chance to awaken for the 10th time." Lin Yun was pale as he said those final words to the Mountain Python, his Ten Thousand Spell Wheel blazing with a fierce radiance.

Then, Lin Yun took out a whole twenty spirit mana crystals and stuffed them into the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel at once.

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel suddenly blossomed with radiance as boundless spells converged into a wave formed by countless spells. It erupted with the power of twenty spirit mana crystals in an instant, making that wave of spells look like a light pillar as it ruthlessly exploded atop the Mountain Python's head.

The world of ice suddenly became silent.

It felt to the others as if the flow of time had stopped as the entire world was frozen.

Everyone lifelessly stood there, only Lin Yun seemed unaffected. As the Mountain Python's corpse loudly collapsed, Lin Yun also came down from the sky and cast a Flame Burst at the Mountain Python's heart location before taking out the mana crystal located there.

Although that sparkling mana crystal was only the size of a little finger, it shouldn't be forgotten that this was the mana crystal of a Mountain Python, it was something that even Star Sage Jouyi would covet.

Lin Yun only relaxed when the mana crystal was in his hands. Everything he had invested in this battle was worth it...

Then, Lin Yun got busy gathering other things...

"..."

Looking at Lin Yun working on the Mountain Python's corpse, Zeuss' expression distorted.

The face of this 8th Rank Archmage went from white to red, then green. He couldn't help being tempted by the Mountain Python's corpse.

Zeuss had already felt his heart ache when he had seen Mafa Merlin extract the mana crystal. But he couldn't say anything about it, he didn't have the strength to stop Mafa Merlin, and even if he did, he wouldn't stoop so low! After all, he hadn't been the one to kill the Mountain Python...

But the other materials...

'In any case, the Watson Family should get some of the leftovers!'

Thus, as he saw that Lin Yun was about to finish gathering, this 8th Rank Archmage couldn't stand still, and poked the still dumbstruck Rhett...

"Go..."

"Eh?" Rhett was still sluggish.

Zeuss almost kicked him from anger, "Eh what? Go get some of the leftovers..."

"Eh, oh..." Rhett woke up.

Following Zeuss' command, this 7th Rank Archmage walked to Lin Yun's side, but he kept a very low posture and smiled apologetically while bowing his head. He couldn't do anything about it, he had to keep a low posture, how could he remain fearless after seeing such a monster?

He had seen the other side kill the Mountain Python, even if Rhett was ten times stronger, he wouldn't dare be as rude as before...

By the time Rhett arrived, Lin Yun had already finished sorting the materials.

Every material collected from the body of the Mountain Python had unimaginable worth. Such as the ten scales around the snake's heart, they could be used to make the greatest shields and armors, as for its four fangs, they could be made into weapons, they could easily be made into powerful Magic Tools in the hands of a brilliant alchemist.

After all, they had been collected from the body of a Mountain Python, an ancient magic beast comparable to an Orachiss. As long as they could get some materials, it would greatly benefit the Watson Family.

There was also the Mountain Python's bile.

That was a truly priceless treasure.

A drop of bile could raise the quality of a potion to another level...

Chapter 575: Blood

Just think of the effect made Rhett stare blankly, his head buzzing. He didn't even hear what Lin Yun said.

"Sir Rhett..." Lin Yun called out for the second time.

As if waking from a dream, Rhett Watson realized that he had forgotten himself and awkwardly chuckled. "Sorry, High Mage Merlin, I was lost in my thoughts..."

"Haha..." Lin Yun pointed at the alchemy materials. "Your Watson Family also has a share of these things, you can take a bottle of bile, three fangs, and seven scales..."

"Eh?" Rhett was stunned to hear Lin Yun offer this much. After all, the Watson Family hadn't done much against the Mountain Python. They were only hoping to get some leftovers, but if the Merlin Family refused to concede any, they would have no recourse.

Rhett hadn't thought that before he could even say anything, Lin Yun would take the initiative to offer these materials. He gave these precious materials to the Watson Family without raising any other requirements.

Rhett truly didn't know how he should react. It was like a meat pie falling from the sky.

He looked somewhat muddleheaded until the end of the loot allocation. He was looking at the young mage with a surreal feeling. He was still thinking about how to phrase his reply...

"Many... Many thanks, High Mage Merlin." Rhett only now recovered, his face turning red from gratitude.

He was too excited.

'So huge, so huge, so huge! Our Watson Family got a huge bargain this time. Not only did we obtain so many good materials, but there is also Mountain Python's bile within.' Just thinking about it, Rhett was moved to tears. He thought to himself, 'No, no, since the Merlin Family was so polite, our Watson Family cannot look so petty.'

Rhett said with a cordial expression, "High Mage Merlin, is there anything else you need?"

"Eh... Well, since you're bringing it up, there is indeed something..."

"There really is?" Rhett's smile suddenly stiffened. He hadn't expected this answer... He had just been showing politeness, but he still asked, "High Mage Merlin, what is... What is it? Do not hesitate, if our Watson Family can do it, we will spare no effort..."

"It definitely doable..." Lin Yun pointed towards the huge corpse of the Mountain Python. "It's this, we should climb this mountain next..."

"Eh..." Rhett's expression eased up. 'It was only climbing a mountain... That's not that bad,' he thought. "Since High Mage Merlin made this decision, I believe Sir Zeuss will agree to it."

"No, no, it's not just climbing this mountain. In the process, all the loot, without exception, needs to be assigned to our Merlin Family. Of course, you don't have to answer so quickly, you can go and ask Sir Zeuss' opinion first."

"No, no need to inconvenience Sir Zeuss, I can agree to your conditions!" Rhett straightforwardly answered. After all, this iceberg-like mountain was simply barren. There was nothing valuable besides the corpse of the Mountain Python.

'Since the Merlin Family wants a chance at unlikely loot, we might as well just let them...'

"Very well..." Lin Yun got up with a smile. He hadn't expected Rhett to concede this so easily, but he added, "Sir Rhett, are you sure you don't need to discuss this with Sir Zeuss?"

"No need, there really is no need..."

"Alright then, I understand, hehe..."

After making sure that Lin Yun didn't need anything else, Rhett took his share of the loot and returned to Zeuss' side.

Rhett's smile didn't drop along the way. The Watson Family had gotten huge benefits from this "negotiation". If Sir Zeuss learnt about it, he would definitely be pleased.

In fact, Zeuss was very happy at first...

But his expression gradually changed as he climbed the snowy peak...

In the end, he stopped and loudly snarled, "Sh*t, we were fooled!"

"Sir Zeuss, what... What happened?" Rhett froze as he saw this. 'Why, why? I already got a lot of benefits for the family.'

"You moron! We were tricked!"

“What?”

“We were tricked by Mafa Merlin, he gave us some of the materials of the Mountain Python, but he took away the most important thing!”

“Eh? What’s the most important magic material? Isn’t the most important one the bile of the Mountain Python?” Rhett’s face was green as he pointed at the bile.

Zeuss really wanted to slap Rhett to put some sense into him. He almost yelled as he answered, “Wrong, wrong! We were wrong, the most important thing is at the top of this mountain of ice!”

“Eh?” Rhett’s eyes opened wide as Zeuss said that. He couldn’t understand how there could be something more valuable than the Mountain Python’s bile in this barren land.

“Haven’t you noticed yet? During the entire fight, the Mountain Python didn’t leave this mountain of ice! Even as it was near death, its body was still coiled around the mountain. What does this mean? It means that there is definitely something here that the Mountain Python would never be willing to give up!”

“F*ck!” How could Rhett not understand after Zeuss said so much? Even Arthus was stunned, his expression rapidly changing from befuddled to unsightly...

“What’s more, the Mountain Python had slumbered nine times and woken up nine times. Did it not need food to replenish its energy?”

Rhett was dumbstruck for a moment before realizing what it meant.

‘Right... The Mountain Python needed food, and a large amount of food at that... Then, the only possibility was that the Mountain Python could find food at the top of the mountain, and that amount far surpassed what it would have gotten from hunting.

‘And... I just readily gave that away...

“What... What... What should we do now?” Rhett was weeping, but he didn’t have the courage to go back and renegotiate.

Zeuss couldn’t help laughing bitterly. He understood the young mage’s temper. He would never spit out what he ate, so asking him to cancel the agreement...

‘Forget it, it’s better to not think about it.’

The Watson Family could only suppress their unwillingness...

Soon, Lin Yun and Zeuss came to the same conclusion, and everyone flew towards the top.

As for Rhett, he was flying next to Arthus and muttering in a low voice, praying that nothing special would appear on this mountain of ice.

Before flying up, Rhett was still wondering how he could have been so foolish to actually agree to Lin Yun’s proposal without thinking about it more.

It would have been a lot better if he’d actually thought about it...

Unfortunately, it was too late now. Because of his ignorance, this was already out of the hands of the Watson Family.

Rhett was convinced that if something was discovered at the peak, Zeuss' anger would definitely rise, and after returning to the Watson family, he might have to undergo a trial from the Ancestral Land. Just thinking of the terrible consequences, he couldn't help feeling numb.

Rhett then looked at Lin Yun, who was flying in front, with an extremely complicated expression.

Everyone stopped at the peak of the mountain of ice because of the appearance of an enormous pond.

The pond was a bit under three meters wide and was shaped like a sphere. And a golden fluid was flowing one meter deep within the pond.

It was like liquid gold, and it was boiling due to its high temperature, releasing bubbles constantly.

Naturally, there was also that magic aura...

As the pond emitted an intense magic aura, a gale whistled past the peak, rendering the flow of mana chaotic. Even if there was no sign of activity coming from the golden liquid, it already made everyone feel boundless pressure. Even Zeuss' expression became more serious as he raised a shield covering everyone.

"Hold on, what's this?" Lin Yun, who had just cancelled his flying spell, was stunned. He got a feeling of déjà vu from that magic aura. After pondering for a few seconds, he had a realization.

It was the aura of an Ancient God...

The fused Ancient God's soul fragment was in Lin Yun's Natural Demiplane, thus, he was very familiar with the aura of the Ancient Gods, which let him recognize the aura coming from the golden liquid!

Lin Yun was truly shocked to find that this liquid seemed to be related to an Ancient God...

At the same time, Zeuss had already taken out a thick, gray book and was quickly flipping through it. When he reached the 8th page, his wrinkled face distorted in displeasure.

"Damnit! That's the blood of an Ancient God!" Zeuss shouted.

Chapter 576: Three Bottles?

He also understood what the Ancient God Blood represented. As long as he used it carefully, it would be enough to make the entire Watson Family develop to completely new heights. It might even birth powerhouses capable of contending against Star Sage Jouyi, an existence half a step away from the Heaven Realm.

No, no, that wasn't all. Not only could they reach the Extraordinary realm, but the effect of the Ancient God Blood could make it possible for the Watson family to welcome a new Heaven Rank powerhouse into their midst!

Unfortunately...

This was all ruined by Rhett.

If not for Rhett using his authority so poorly, the Watson Family might have obtained the Ancient God Blood.

As he thought of this, this 8th Rank Archmage glared at Rhett with unconcealable anger. He couldn't keep his so-called poise and roared with an ashen face, "Rhett Watson! You fool! Look at what stupid thing you have done! You gifted an entire pond of Ancient God Blood to the Merlin Family!"

Facing the Zeuss' anger Zeuss, Rhett didn't dare to speak. He was scared stiff, and he was trembling slightly.

Rhett realized how grave of a problem it was once he learnt that it was the blood of an Ancient God.

He wouldn't have been in such a dire situation if he had gone to consult Zeuss when negotiating with Mafa Merlin. Even if Zeuss had made the same decision, at least it wouldn't be his own fault.

"Sir Zeuss," Lin Yun interrupted Zeuss after the latter scolded Rhett for a few minutes.

Then, this 8th Rank Archmage turned to look at Mafa Merlin. He was stunned at first, but he then recovered and said in a deep tone, "High Mage Merlin, is there something you'd like to discuss?"

"Sir Zeuss, I just heard you shout Ancient God Blood..."

"No, there is no Ancient God Blood, High Mage Merlin, did you perhaps mishear?" Zeuss refused to acknowledge it.

"Sir Zeuss, lying isn't a good habit." Lin Yun looked at Zeuss, and although he still had a smile on his face, the dissatisfaction in his tone was hard to cover up.

"Eh..." Zeuss suddenly looked a bit downcast. Even a fool could understand that the young mage was displeased with his lie. As he thought of this, Zeuss couldn't help feeling regretful as he had forgotten the other side's power and status. He'd been unable to hold back his resentment when he found out that they'd lost out on an entire pool of Ancient God Blood.

And clearly, this youth had heard him.

'Forget it... If the Ancient God Blood is lost, then it's lost. If we become hostile because of my resentment, it will be even worse for me and the Watson Family.'

As he thought of this, Zeuss couldn't help sighing with a bitter tone. "Alright, High Mage Merlin, that golden liquid is really the blood of an Ancient God."

"Oh?" Lin Yun looked at him distractedly.

At first, he did have the feeling that the Mountain Python was guarding this place because of something precious, so he'd played a trick while negotiating with Rhett... But he really hadn't expected that this so-called precious thing would be this precious...

This was Ancient God Blood!

"High Mage Merlin, have you heard of Crow Watson, one of our Watson Family's ancestors?"

“Of course, Unbreakable Sword Saint Crow Watson is famous throughout Noscent. Everyone has heard of him...” Lin Yun recalled the information concerning this Watson ancestor after Zeuss mentioned him.

In the distant 3rd Dynasty, there had once been a genuine Heaven Rank powerhouse in the Watson Family, and that person was Crow Watson. He was also one of the strongest Sword Saints in the history of the Watson Family, and was called the Unbreakable Sword Saint. Not only was his body as hard as iron, but he even had resistance to most magic attacks.

When Crow Watson was only a Sword Saint, he accidentally found the location of the Raging Flame Plane and became the first human in history to enter it.

No one knew what he encountered in there, but when he left, he was no longer a 9th Rank Sword Saint. He was a genuine Heaven Rank powerhouse.

“That’s right, that ancestor.” After saying those words, Zeuss paused before continuing, “But besides our Watson Family, no one knew that he didn’t just enter the Raging Flame Plane... He also went through the Horn of Fertility and found this Demiplane...”

“...” Lin Yun’s eyes shone. What happened afterward was the most crucial part.

“Later, he wrote down his experiences in this Demiplane. But unfortunately, although these notes were placed in our Ancestral Land, we only found half of them...”

“I want to know if Crow Watson has been here and what happened in this Demiplane.” Lin Yun frowned.

“The Ancestor did come here, and he soaked in the Ancient God Blood. Because of this, he reached the Heaven Rank while he was here.” Zeuss looked at the pond of Ancient God Blood and squeezed out a smile.

“...”

Lin Yun inwardly shook his head because he was sure that the truth wasn’t that simple. He could feel that Zeuss hadn’t revealed everything. He was consciously covering the truth. Of course, Lin Yun could understand, as this was a secret of the Watson family, after all. Telling him this much was already satisfactory.

In fact, he could now understand why the Mountain Python was able to go through nine cycles of slumber in this world of ice.

After all, the Mountain Python would need to swallow a large amount of food every time it awakened, just like the one that appeared during the 3rd Dynasty and swallowed an entire city. However, there seemed to be no prey in this world of ice.

In other words, the energy needed by the Mountain Python was supplied by the Ancient God Blood.

But this Mountain Python clearly couldn’t absorb too much blood. Perhaps a sip at most, or else it wouldn’t be able to bear that terrifying power, even as an ancient race.

Zeuss felt very pained as he looked at the pond of Ancient God Blood. This was the blood that had created the Unbreakable Sword Saint, and after they miraculously found it, they had to give it up! This

meant that the Watson Family was giving up a chance to have a Heaven Rank powerhouse. He would become the sinner of the Watson Family.

“Are three bottles enough?” Lin Yun’s voice suddenly echoed.

“Eh?” Zeuss suddenly froze and looked at Lin Yun in disbelief.

“Are three bottles enough?” Lin Yun’s voice clearly held a hint of impatience.

At this time, the pained expression on Zeuss’ face suddenly changed and became one of pleasant surprise. He repeatedly nodded while hoping he was understanding correctly. “Enough, enough, more than enough.”

Zeuss never could have expected that Lin Yun would actually be willing to spare three bottles of Ancient God Blood despite having no obligation to do so. He didn’t think the young mage would be so magnanimous.

Three bottles would truly be more than enough for them. Not only could it help him reach the Heaven Rank, but it could even help Rhett and Arthus advance to the 8th Rank. This was such an unexpected bounty.

Rhett and Arthus were also pleased with the development. As members of the expeditions, they were clearly entitled to some of the Ancient God Blood. They were very satisfied with this sudden reversal.

Soon, Rhett volunteered to get the three bottles of blood.

“High Mage Merlin, how are you planning on dealing with the remaining blood?” After getting his share, Zeuss was clearly in a good mood and was smiling as he looked at Lin Yun.

“I’m still thinking about it...” Lin Yun frowned. In fact, he felt that it was rather problematic.

“High Mage Merlin, I have a suggestion...”

“Oh? Please do tell.” Lin Yun nodded.

“I believe you should know that Crow Watson became a Heaven Rank Sword Saint by bathing in the Ancient God Blood...”

“Yes, you told me.” Lin Yun couldn’t help frowning as he heard that. “But we can’t just take a bath here...”

“No, no, I meant that the best method would be to directly take the pond away.”

“Alright, I got it...”

“But unfortunately, there isn’t that much that much space in my Spatial Magic Tool.” Zeuss’ expression was somewhat regretful as he explained, “Ordinary Spatial Magic Tools won’t be able to support the power of the blood. If someone had a True Spirit Spatial Magic Tool or an Extraordinary Spatial Magic Tool, we could give it a try.”

“I’ll take care of this.” Lin Yun interrupted Zeuss and called Xiuban and Reina over and had them dig up the entire pond.

Soon, everyone got busy.

After roughly three minutes, a hemisphere with a diameter of three meters appeared in front of everyone, with all the Ancient God Blood inside.

Then, Lin Yun opened his Natural Demiplane.

The originally calm space changed, and suddenly, gales rose up, carrying frost along with them. It was like a ripple formed by a rock falling into a lake. With the appearance of the crack, the surroundings gradually became hazy and the space violently twisted, before appearing frozen.

Chapter 577: Natural Demiplane

“Heavens, it’s an Outer Plane...” At the same time, Zeuss’ eyes widened as he looked at the spatial tear. With his insight as an 8th Rank Archmage, how could he not know where this Planar Path led?

He was frightened...

Because this Outer Plane was most likely a naturally formed Demiplane.

Naturally formed Demiplanes were close to boundless reserves of mana. It was an immortal power, the power of an entire world.

“Sir Zeuss, is there a problem?” Lin Yun asked. He had been directing Xiuban and Reina when he saw Zeuss hesitating to say something.

“High... High Mage Merlin... May I take the liberty to ask if this is a rumored Demiplane?” Zeuss gulped nervously.

“That’s right...”

“...” His hope was shattered and he really felt like cursing. ‘Sh*t, is this the natural order of things?’

Zeuss could still remember the legend of a certain Heaven Rank powerhouse, Astrologian Agalon.

If he remembered correctly, Agalon was only an ordinary 5th Rank Mage when he was 30. But by the time he turned 40, he had already become a 9th Rank Great Mage. He became a High Mage at 43, he reached the Archmage realm at 50, and the Heaven realm at 70...

And this was all because he obtained a naturally born Outer Plane.

No, it wasn’t just this. Soon after reaching the Heaven realm, in the same year, Agalon challenged a Heaven Mage and shocked all of Noscent with that battle.

That battle lasted no less than three days and three nights, and even though his opponent had a complete Outer Plane, he was still defeated by Agalon and his Natural Plane.

At that time, people became aware of how formidable naturally born Outer Planes were. Nearly unlimited mana reserves, the power of an immortal body... This simply made others despair. They wouldn’t even dream of setting themselves against Agalon.

As he thought of this, Zeuss started looking at Lin Yun with dread.

'Too terrifying...'

He knew how terrifying a mage that had obtained a Natural Demiplane could be. It was hardly an exaggeration to say that as long as Mafa Merlin's Demiplane matured into a complete plane, he might have enough power to rival Astrologian Agalon.

If that happened, what would a 9th Rank Archmage even count as?

Zeuss was truly terrified.

"High Mage Merlin, are your Natural Demiplane's... Are your Natural Demiplane's Laws stable?" The pitiful 8th Rank Archmage's voice was shivering.

Lin Yun thought for two seconds before answering somewhat truthfully, "Not yet, it will take roughly a year..."

"How... How vast is that Demiplane?"

"Not that much, more or less a hundred square kilometers."

Lin Yun's words silenced the entire area.

'That isn't vast?'

Zeuss was truly stunned when he processed Lin Yun's answer. How could he not be shocked? An area of a hundred square kilometers and the Four Elemental Laws stabilizing in a year meant that in a year, Lin Yun would have a complete world of that. At that time, his power would reach an unfathomable level. He wouldn't just stop at touching upon the Extraordinary realm, he would be able to challenge a Heaven Rank powerhouse.

"But that doesn't matter because the Demiplane is still expanding," Lin Yun added, casually tossing out another shocking sentence.

This made Zeuss feel as if his surroundings had turned dark...

Even as an 8th Rank Archmage, Zeuss was dripping with sweat, he was going crazy.

'Too frightening... This, this, this is simply a monster! A Natural Demiplane with an area of a hundred square kilometers isn't enough? It's also f*cking expanding?'

What kind of concept was that?

It meant that Mafa Merlin's Natural Demiplane could grow even bigger, perhaps several hundred square kilometers, or even a thousand! His strength would far surpass the Heaven Rank if that happened. Just by moving a finger, he would be able to instantly kill an 8th Rank Archmage... No, even 9th Rank Archmages wouldn't be able to escape.

As he thought of the possible consequences, Zeuss couldn't help trembling Thankfully, his relations with Mafa Merlin could be considered quite good. Otherwise, it wouldn't have mattered how accomplished he might be in the future...

This could no longer be described as just unfathomable. Mafa Merlin's future was boundless, he would grow up to be an existence that one could only look up to...

After half an hour, seeing that everyone was more or less rested, he opened the Demiplane again and led Reina, Xiuban, and the puppet in.

Fragrant grass could be seen everywhere, and the entire Demiplane was thriving with vitality.

But after a moment, Lin Yun was rather astounded...

Because he discovered that the Natural Demiplane had greatly expanded.

Lin Yun estimated that it had expanded to at least one hundred and twenty square kilometers.

This was somewhat frightening...

After all, he had checked the surface area a few days ago... If it kept developing at this speed, it wouldn't take long before this Natural Demiplane reached a shocking state.

After confirming this, Lin Yun once again checked the Four Elemental Laws and found out that they were more stable and refined than last time. All the vegetation grew even lusher, and the vast forest in front of him was radiating with the aura of life. The refining of the Four Elemental Laws was truly bringing benefits to the plane that were hard to imagine.

This was a world, this was the origin of life...

Lin Yun led them to the mana pond.

He used a water-type puppet to check the pond and could clearly see a large area of natural mana crystals being formed inside it. There were so many they couldn't even be counted.

Way too many...

Lin Yun couldn't help sighing.

Having such a Natural Demiplane was enough to make a mage in this era wild with joy, but Lin Yun had greater ambitions...

Because he came from 30,000 years in the future.

Too many Heaven Rank powerhouses appeared at the peak of that Era, as well as many Extraordinary Magic Tools. But during the end of the Magic Era, all these formidable figures ended up falling from the sky, and all the Extraordinary Magic Tools ended up being annihilated. In the end, everything ceased to exist.

The current Lin Yun possessed the knowledge and experience to surpass the entire world, including outstanding alchemy techniques and mastery of magic. He had learned too many things in the decaying library. What he wanted wasn't limited to a Natural Demiplane. Every item could topple the understanding of this world...

But Lin Yun knew that this wasn't a good time for this and that there were more important things to do.

The large hemisphere filled with Ancient God Blood couldn't be casually set up in the Natural Demiplane. At the very least, he couldn't let it come into contact with the vegetation, or who knew what could happen?

Lin Yun had to take care of this.

He quickly led Xiuban, Reina, and the puppet to a sandy desert area. There was no water source in this location, no vegetation, and the air was dry. Such a place was the most suitable location to arrange the Ancient God Blood.

"Damn, you got such a good thing?"

At this time, the Star Gem flickered and Enderfa came out of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, turning into a black fog as he appeared in the Demiplane.

He had a tone of surprise as he remarked, "Damnit, Mafa Merlin, you, you... You actually got so much Ancient God Blood!"

"Yes..."

"Heavens!" Enderfa uttered in shock, "Where did you find it?"

"You guess..."

"You scoundrel." Enderfa looked at Lin Yun with dissatisfaction. "Do you know how great that Ancient God Blood is? In the 3rd Dynasty, that Sword Saint named Crow Watson was able to reach the Heaven Rank because he took a bath in Ancient God Blood..."

"I know about this," Lin Yun said as he nodded.

"Hmm... Right, I can see that this Draconic Beastman is very suitable for taking a bath in this blood!" Enderfa examined the Draconic Beastman and he stood up with excitement. "As long as he can bathe in it, he should be able to get the same ability as Crow Watson. Not only would he have resistance against most spells, but his body would be strengthened to a shocking level. Even 6th Tier Spells might not be able to hurt him."

"No... Don't!" The pitiful Xiuban was startled, and couldn't even hide behind Lin Yun... He was sure that this had to be some sort of a plot against him.

Chapter 578: Stable

"You mean that we can really bathe in it?" Lin Yun interrupted Enderfa. If what Enderfa said was true, then that would be too amazing. Even he was tempted.

Think about it, what if a mage's physical strength could compare to that of a Sword Saint?

"You are thinking too much... The blood of an Ancient God is one of the most terrifying things in the world. Its power isn't something you can even imagine. It would strengthen the body of any lifeform to an outrageous level, and at the extreme, it could even compare to Star Essence..."

“Damn!” Lin Yun was shocked when he heard this comparison. Star Essence was known as Noscent’s hardest metal. It was rumored that the Throne of Life and the Shelter Tower had been crafted out of a large amount of Star Essence.

It was also said that armor with a smidgen of Star Essence in it would be able to resist the bombardment of 4th Tier Spells. Even sharp Spiritual Rank weapons wouldn’t be able to leave any traces on it.

And as for armor completely made of Star Essence...

This was something Lin Yun had never seen before. A finger-sized piece of Star Essence weighed at least five hundred kilograms. Only Ancient Gods would be able to properly use armor made entirely of Star Essence.

If the blood of an Ancient God could make someone’s body as tough as Star Essence, then everyone would yearn for it...

But why did Enderfa tell him those words?

“Hey, Enderfa, I don’t get it. Wouldn’t it be a good thing if the Ancient God Blood was so formidable?”

“Of course good things are good things,” Enderfa said as he rolled his eyes, “But because the Ancient God Blood is so formidable, once you bathe in it, your body will be completely impervious to the magic elements. Do you know what that means?”

“Oh...” Lin Yun was dumbstruck. Being disconnected from magic elements meant that he would completely lose the ability to use magic. No matter how tough his body was at that time, he would be nothing more than a very tough target.

‘This is a bit troublesome...’

He was a mage, and Reina walked both paths, so they couldn’t afford to lose their magic ability. And the puppet was only a puppet; it didn’t have a living body so the Ancient God Blood wouldn’t affect it.

Xiuban was the only one that could bathe in the blood of the Ancient God. The Draconic Beastman never relied on magic when he fought, as all his magic abilities came from the magic patterns inherently hidden within his bloodline. Whether he could connect to the magic elements of the world had no importance to him...

Just as Lin Yun thought of this, Enderfa opened his mouth again. “But Merlin, it would greatly strengthen your body if you just drank a bottle of Ancient God Blood. And more importantly, a large amount of mana will surge after you drink a bottle. A small bottle would be enough for you to break through from the High Mage realm to the Archmage realm. Oh, right, I forgot to mention, the blood of an Ancient God can also let you touch upon the purest source of the Laws. After drinking some, your casting ability will rise to a whole new level. You’ll find that when you direct elemental power, the elemental power will feel like an arm. In fact, the benefits aren’t that much lower than bathing in the blood...”

“Oh?” Lin Yun’s eyes shone when he heard that. “You are saying that even Reina can drink it?”

“That’s right, as for why you can drink it, don’t ask me. I only heard someone had done this before and had succeeded.”

“Around what time?”

“A very long time ago...”

“Oh...”

It turned out that the blood of the Ancient God wasn't completely useless to Reina. Despite not being able to bathe in it, drinking the blood would bring her formidable benefits.

Hearing this, he called Reina over. “Reina, follow Enderfa's instructions...”

But, beyond Lin Yun's expectations, after Reina drank the blood, a golden pattern appeared on her skin. Then, a huge lattice of light wrapped around her. She looked like a huge silkworm cocoon at that time. Reina's silhouette could no longer be seen and she remained silent for a long time. No matter how many times Lin Yun called out to her, no reply came from the cocoon.

“Alright, it looks like she fell into a slumber...” After calling out to her for a very long time, he had no choice but to let her sleep in the forest. He then glanced at the puppet.

But he sighed helplessly.

The puppet was quite unfortunate compared to Reina. It didn't have a physical body, so in other words, this puppet couldn't drink the blood of the Ancient God.

“Merlin, your puppet can also absorb the blood. It has the heart of a Hydra, just pour the blood onto it.”

“That's possible?” Lin Yun's eyes shone after he heard Enderfa's casual words. To be frank, Lin Yun really wanted to have the puppet drink the blood. He would be perfectly satisfied even if it had only 1% of the effect it had on Xiuban.

Enderfa's suggestion made Lin Yun realize why it worked. He didn't hesitate, and he called the puppet over.

He then dismantled the puppet's mechanical system, took out the Hydra Heart and poured an entire bottle of blood on top of it.

The heart was then reinstalled by Lin Yun, and it started throbbing continuously. Even Lin Yun could clearly hear the throbbing from inside. Golden light spread from the mechanical system to the outside and quickly covered the entire puppet. After a few minutes, this puppet was standing there like a golden statue.

“Merlin, how about you take a bottle?” Enderfa didn't have a lot of interest in the puppet. He was holding a bottle of blood in his hand while looking at Lin Yun and saying with an enticing voice, “Only one bottle and your strength will quickly reach the Archmage realm.”

“I don't need it” Lin Yun didn't even hesitate. “This isn't my path...”

“Unfortunate...” Enderfa regretfully shook his head.

“No, this isn't unfortunate. Enderfa, don't forget that this Natural Demiplane belongs to me. This Ancient God Blood is mine. Although I can't drink it, as long as the pond is here, its power is mine.” After saying that, Lin Yun's eyes fell onto Xiuban who was excitedly gesturing.

“Xiuban, what are you still waiting for? Do you want me to take your hand? Do you need me to teach you what to do?”

“...” Xiuban froze. Sensing that cold gaze, Xiuban really wanted to ask, ‘Sir Merlin, aren’t I pitiful enough? Can’t you be a bit gentler?’

But he obviously wouldn’t dare to say this...

Xiuban went to the pond, and the bathing process took him an hour.

During that hour, the Draconic Beastman’s originally dark-red skin was suffused with a golden yellow layer. Despite the color being very light, if one carefully checked his skin, they would be able to detect it. Xiuban slowly closed his eyes, and as if the blood had life, it curled around his body. Xiuban’s skin quickly started swelling, followed by his body growing. His muscles were bulging a lot more than before, and his power had truly been strengthened.

At this time, the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf rushed over from the forest and rubbed itself against Lin Yun’s leg.

“You want a bottle too?” Lin Yun lowered his head and looked at the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf, nodding approvingly. He was showing praise for the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf’s intelligence.

Then, Lin Yun grabbed the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf and led it to the side of the pond.

But to his surprise, the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf reacted as if it had seen something frightening, and its and its fur stood on end. It let out some alarmed whimpers and ran. It seemed like it didn’t want to stay one more second next to the pond.

“What was that...” Lin Yun looked dumbstruck. But he didn’t have time to pay attention to the behavior of the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf, so he sat on the ground and underwent deep meditation.

Lin Yun was doing another important thing, which was understanding the power as well as the Laws contained within that Ancient God Blood. Lin Yun firmly believed that the power he wanted wasn’t one that would just fall into his hands, but one that came from his own power.

Time quickly passed, and Lin Yun was on his third day of meditation.

“Snap...”

Lin Yun suddenly heard a strange sound, waking him from his meditation. He raised his head and discovered a fiery red sphere in the sky.

‘A sun... It’s unexpectedly a sun...’

Lin Yun was in disbelief because he clearly understood what this represented.

The Demiplane had yet to fully develop and the Four Elemental Laws weren’t completely stable, so there couldn’t be many changes to the plane. But it was different now. The birth of the sun meant that the Four Elemental Laws had thoroughly stabilized, which started forming the sun, the moon, and the stars...

As he thought to this point, Lin Yun could hardly suppress his joy. He then paid attention to the Demiplane. There would definitely be new changes appearing here with the birth of the sun.

Chapter 579: Results

This world was undoubtedly larger than it used to be. When he just entered the Demiplane, it had been a hundred and twenty square kilometers, while now it had grown to two hundred and forty square kilometers. In other words, the surface area had doubled in size. Standing next to the hemisphere carrying the golden liquid, Lin Yun couldn't see the end of the plane on the horizon.

This was a bit exaggerated...

And that wasn't all... The forest had grown even more lush, covering a few dozen square kilometers. It was comparable to an ocean of green. Trees that were up to a kilometer tall could be seen throughout the Demiplane.

He then checked the changes to the flow of mana and was completely shocked. He didn't even need to analyze them to know that the mana density had reached a shocking level.

It was at least forty times higher than normal.

What kind of concept was that?

It meant that Lin Yun didn't even need to rouse his Magic Arrays here. He only needed to operate his Core Meditation Laws to replenish all the mana in an instant, Alchemic Mana Whirlpools included.

It was astonishing when thinking about it. During a fierce battle, he could enter the Demiplane and instantly recover his mana. This was hundreds of times better than any potion.

What shocked Lin Yun even more was the thriving Mana Vine in the forest. As the Demiplane grew vaster and vaster, the area covered by the Mana Vine also reached an astonishing size. The Mana Vine was occupying an area of a few dozen meters and was still growing at a crazy speed. It could be seen that it was far from being done with maturing.

Lin Yun estimated that once the Mana Vine matured, it would absorb mana from the void at an even faster pace. At that time, the Natural Demiplane's growth speed would be twice its current rate.

It would be truly frightening then...

Lin Yun summoned a water-type puppet and had it explore the mana pond. He discovered that the mana density of the natural mana crystals had once again increased. They were already comparable to level 27 mana crystals.

At this time, Lin Yun was pleasantly surprised because it meant that the natural mana crystals could mature to reach level 30!

Once the puppet disappeared, Lin Yun looked at his Demiplane with a smile.

Lin Yun had seen plenty of notes regarding Demiplanes in the spacious decaying library, which even contained information about Astrologian Agalon's Natural Demiplane. Compared to Lin Yun's

Demiplane, Agalon's Demiplane's evolution process was far slower, needing a few dozen years for the development of the Four Elemental Laws.

At this time, Lin Yun saw that he could already use a part of the plane's power. Although he couldn't reach the level of the Astrologian for the time being, Lin Yun was convinced that it was only a matter of time before he surpassed the Astrologian.

"Sir Merlin... Sir Merlin... Take a look at Xiuban's amazing changes!" As he walked back to the blood pond, the voice of the Draconic Beastman echoed in the distance. It was full of eagerness and excitement, just like a child telling his parents about the new toy he had discovered.

"It's really amazing..." Lin Yun's eyes were filled with disbelief when he saw the Draconic Beastman coming over.

The changes were indeed too shocking...

The Draconic Beastman's originally dark-red skin was now carrying a hint of a golden luster. He stood there flickering with a golden light, his muscles bulging, and every single one of his movements carried a wild aura. What surprised Lin Yun the most was that his aura had already reached that of a 1st Rank Sword Saint.

And there was also Carnage. That huge hammer had clearly been affected by some of the blood, perhaps because of its bond with the Draconic Beastman. It had now become dark golden, and Lin Yun was amazed as he found that the Boundless Layering Technique had undergone a transformation, increasing the weight a thousand times. A five-thousand-kilogram hammer was very heavy. It could kill a Dragon in an instant.

It was hardly an exaggeration to say that Xiuban, when equipped with Carnage, could hold his own against a 5th Rank Sword Saint...

"Isn't Lord Xiuban frightening?" Xiuban said with a prideful expression. But soon after, a loud Dragon Roar echoed, making him turn pale. Even Lin Yun felt the formidable power.

An explosion echoed as golden smoke rose up into the sky. Golden light spread everywhere, carrying a bone-chilling aura. A Frost Dragon's huge wings spread open, covering heaven and earth. They engulfed the area in sandstorms and gales with every flap.

The extreme pressure made the cowardly Beastman shiver in fear and hide behind Lin Yun, forgetting his earlier prideful display.

The loud noise came to an abrupt end. After no less than a minute, Reina changed back and walked over from the depths of the forest. Just like Xiuban, after hibernating, her snow-white skin now possessed a faint golden luster.

The temperament of this Frost Dragon had completely transformed, and what puzzled Lin Yun the most was that he couldn't sense the slightest bit of ice aura from her body.

Before, whenever Reina was around, there would always be a hint of a chill and the formidable pressure of a Dragon. Almost anyone looking at her would be able to find out that she wasn't a human, but actually a Frost Dragon.

But now...

Reina's flow of mana was fully under control. She now had golden hair, and her face was a masterpiece.

But whether it was Lin Yun or the foolish Xiuban, they both knew that Reina's power had grown much stronger than before. It was like she returned to her true self. Instead of losing power, she found a new way of controlling it.

"Reina, do you have any confidence to beat Zeuss Watson in a battle now?" Lin Yun asked as Reina walked over.

"Could try it." Reina lowered her head and pondered, before giving such an answer.

Lin Yun nodded with satisfaction. Now, only the puppet was missing.

Just as he thought about it, he heard an explosion in the distance. It came from a side of the forest, and just as that noise echoed, something big happened in the area. Countless plants were sent flying, turning into dust in midair. The entire Demiplane seemed to shake as that dust spread everywhere.

Then...

Lin Yun led the Draconic Beastman and the Frost Dragon over using a 2nd Tier Spell, Tornado Whip, to dispel the dust. Lin Yun was soon able to see the puppet standing in front of him, a dark-golden light rising from its body.

Lin Yun quickly dismantled the puppet's mechanical system. It would definitely be troublesome if there were any problems with the puppet. But what surprised him was that the Hydra Heart had shrunk to a small ball and also adopted the characteristic dark-golden color, looking just like a piece of crystal floating in the mana reactor of the mechanical system. Its throbs were filled with more vitality than before.

Lin Yun was undoubtedly the one who understood the Hydra Heart the most. He had been the one to kill the Hydra and take its heart out and then insert it in the puppet's mechanical system. Yet, he couldn't have expected the Hydra Heart to shrink and condense like this.

No, no, this wasn't all.

Lin Yun could sense the level of strength that the puppet had attained. It was at least level 38, and that was without the draconic magic staff.

It looked like...

The team's entire power had drastically increased...

Whether it was Reina, Xiuban, or the puppet, their overall strength was a lot greater than before they entered the Demiplane. Even he couldn't help feeling some kind of pressure, let alone those Watsons.

But...

This was only the beginning.

The Ancient God Blood's benefits were far from limited to what had happened so far. As everyone slowly digested the Ancient God Blood, they would get more and more benefits...

Lin Yun chuckled and made Xiuban and the others leave the Natural Demiplane. As for Lin Yun himself, he remained there, meditating.

In fact...

The Demiplane had already started fusing with the Ancient God Blood. This was the only explanation as to why the soul fragment had transformed.

Lin Yun clearly knew what he had to do: He had to further master the current power of the Demiplane.

Three days soon passed in the blink of an eye.

When Lin Yun opened his eyes, he couldn't help freezing when he discovered that the Ancient God Blood had already disappeared. There was not a single trace of the blood within the hemisphere. Lin Yun looked at the forest and discovered that the soul fragment had undergone an astonishing transformation.

Three days ago, the soul fragment had started transforming, from solid to liquid, and then back to solid, turning into a huge, dark-golden crystal.

It was too large. Lin Yun discovered that the Ancient God's soul fragment was now three hundred meters in diameter. Several hundred people would be needed to encircle it.

The large crystal was emitting inexplicable mana fluctuations filled with the aura of Ancient Gods. Lin Yun could see the Ancient God's soul fragment had absorbed the blood of the Ancient God making the aura that it was emitting even more intense.

Chapter 580: Why Run?

'Wait...' Lin Yun was taken aback. Because he discovered that the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf was actually sleeping under the crystal and its fur was emitting a golden luster.

'It looks like there are many more secrets hidden in the soul fragments.' Lin Yun stood there, pondering for a few minutes before sighing and leaving the Demiplane.

When he returned to the icy peak, Lin Yun glanced at the meditating Watsons.

After a few days, Zeuss' aura had clearly been strengthened and the surging mana was like a lion about to throw off its cage. He could clearly advance to the 9th Rank as long as he had time.

Moreover, Rhett Watson and Arthus both got a surprising power up with the help of the Ancient God Blood, they would advance to the 8th Rank anytime...

And it wouldn't be long from now.

By this time, the Ancient God Blood had already thoroughly merged with the Demiplane and by relying on his connection with the Demiplane, he could understand some of the secrets of the Ancient God Blood. He knew that these weren't the only benefits.

It could be said that not even a tenth of the benefits had been displayed.

That was the blood of the most powerful lifeform between heaven and earth, it was the essence of their lives, the source of their power. Just a drop was enough to be described as invaluable, let alone the two bottles they drank.

Lin Yun would dare to bet that in the next three years, all those who drank the blood would greatly advance. Zeuss advancing to the 9th Rank was a matter of course. It would only be a matter of time before he overtook Harren and Jouyi. The only unknown part was whether he would be able to break through to the Heaven realm.

As for Rhett and Arthus, although they couldn't get as great of a progress as Zeuss, it also wouldn't be small. They would be able to reach the 9th Rank within a few years without too much trouble.

This increase in rank shouldn't be looked down upon.

Once an Archmage reached the 5th Rank, every single increase in rank would be extremely difficult. Many Archmages who lacked talent and resources might spend a hundred to two hundred years to gain a rank. Rhett and Arthus' advancing speed would be like a dream come true.

While Lin Yun checked them out, Arthus also checked Lin Yun out. In fact, this 7th Rank Sword Saint felt quite baffled.

Zeuss had already told them how frightening a Natural Demiplane was. He felt that great changes should have happened to him after remaining so long inside, but it looked like that wasn't the case.

There didn't seem to be any change between before and after he entered the Demiplane.

This was illogical.

'Do I have bad eyesight?'

But Zeuss' reaction was completely different from Arthus, he had a grave expression ever since Lin Yun came from the rift, only feeling that Lin Yun was unfathomable. The aura of the young mage felt suffocating.

But just as he wanted to say something, everyone felt the earth quake, the ice mountain seemed to crumble, gales whistled past, ice and snow fell, it was as if something kept ramming against it.

"What's happening?" Rhett was whispering to Arthus when he suddenly felt something happen to the mountain and was the first to react and go to the edge of the peak to take a look.

"Damnit, how come it's another Mountain Python?" In a split second, Rhett's face became deathly pale as he let out a shriek.

Everyone could see this Mountain Python drilling out of the earth. Everything within five hundred kilometers was part of its body, this could only be described as horrifying.

And at this time, this female python was looking at the corpse of the male and let out a mournful roar, making the entire world shake. The aura of ice was earth-shattering, devastating mountains and shattering the earth. The mana fluctuations emitted by the Mountain Python had an immovable feeling.

Then, the female python dragged her few kilometers long body and coiled around the ice mountain, quickly rushing towards the top. Her head rapidly reached the top and suddenly roared after seeing the empty peak. Frost covered her body, radiating with a dazzling light, before shaking the mountain once again...

Rhett massaged his eyes in disbelief. After making sure he wasn't dreaming, he was startled and said with a despairing voice "Heaven, it's actually a female Mountain Python..."

After the encounter with the Mountain Python, Rhett asked Zeuss about important details regarding Mountain Pythons. This included the difference between males and females.

A male and a female Mountain Python appearing together had never been recorded in history.

There had been two female Mountain Pythons appearing in Noscent's history. A newborn female Mountain Python wasn't too powerful, not that different from a male. But as time passed, after the female Mountain Python awakened for the 9th time, Python Runes would appear on their body and their power would grow to a frightening degree. Because the Python Rune on its body would give them even more powerful ice power.

And the Python Runes meant that the females didn't need a source of mana and would never risk mana exhaustion. They would display terrifying power just by endlessly using magic.

Thus, Rhett knew how bad the situation was when he noticed the Python Runes on her body, it was a Mountain Python that had slumbered at least nine times, and if they were unlucky, they might not be able to survive.

"Roar!"

At this moment, the Mountain Python had already climbed to the peak and Rhett could clearly see its malevolent head and its bloody maw preparing countless powerful spells. Once they were cast, it would be the end of them.

"We should run..." Helplessly said Rhett. The Mountain Python's Python Runes were frantically surging with mana, putting Rhett one step closer to true despair.

"Why run?" Lin Yun asked with a strange expression.

"Listen to me and run, we can't match a female Mountain Python." Rhett looked at the approaching Mountain Python and was terrified, he felt as if he had come across a predator.

"Why run? Do you want to turn away free magic materials?"

"Eh?" Rhett froze. He thought for a long time but couldn't understand what Lin Yun meant by free magic materials.

But Lin Yun didn't have time to chat with Rhett.

He instantly turned to give instructions to Reina and Xiuban with excitement, while giving an attack command to the puppet.

“No problem, leave it to Lord Xiuban!” The Draconic Beastman roared, Carnage bursting with a dazzling light as he charged towards the Mountain Python.

“Sh*t, it’s not going to end well!”

Rhett turned towards Zeuss with a pale expression, hoping that the latter would stop Lin Yun. But before he could say anything, he heard a loud noise.

Rhett was startled and promptly turned his head, only to see the Draconic Beastman bursting with a terrifying power, smashing his hammer onto the python’s head. That small mountain-like head was sent back a few dozen meters in an instant.

Then, Xiuban once again swung Carnage and heavily smashed it on the ground, causing a visible shock wave, propulsing the Draconic Beastman a few hundred meters high. At this time, the dark golden radiance of the Draconic Beastman dyed the sky.

The Draconic Beastman truly wasn’t hiding his strength, he used his strongest power to dive down towards the Mountain Python’s head like a lightning bolt. Before the Mountain Python could react, Carnage heavily landed on its skull.

Only a loud and deep sound could be heard echoing, and everyone who heard it felt numb.

And it wasn’t just Xiuban...

While Rhett was blanking out and the situation was unclear, the puppet also made a move, emitting shocking mana fluctuations as a Meteor Rain covered in dense flames emitting blazing temperatures appeared above the Mountain Python. There was a total of ten Meteor Rains falling down on the python like an inescapable net.

After being strengthened by the Ancient God Blood, the Hydra Heart had thoroughly transformed. The puppet’s casting ability was flabbergasting, casting 6th Tier Spell Meteor Rain hundreds of meters away, creating a huge pressure.

After being hit by a large number of meteors, the Mountain Python’s body was covered in flames, and the power of the flames kept leaving marks on its body. The dazzling scales flickering with Python Runes were burnt red in a short few seconds.

“How could it be... How could it be...” Seeing this scene, cold sweat started trickling down Rhett’s back, ‘Those are 6th Tier Spells, yet the puppet casts them instantly, and in such quantity also.’