

## Magic Era 641

### Chapter 641: Mana Seed

The mist was condensing around the mana pond, continuously dripping droplets on the floor that converged together in the mana pond.

Lin Yun walked over, and just by taking a breath, his Magic Array slightly revolved and the large amount of mana transformed into a whirlwind charging at Lin Yun. The considerable amount of mana that he had consumed before was recovered with this simple breath.

Even the mana outside of his body appeared to be trying to draw itself to him.

As for the others, their mana slowly recovered without meditating.

Zeuss opened his eyes and looked at the mana pond in front of him, his hands shivering. He had already lost all his mana, but standing there, he could still feel the thick mana in the air.

He had never seen such dense mana in all his life, and there was a never-ending drizzle above the mana pond.

It was clearly visible that the mist was formed from the convergence of mana, and it was condensing again until it reached a liquid state.

From there, they would further condense into countless crystals of mana in the pond.

Zeuss was shaking... He might really be able to recover in this place!

Because he, despite having lost his mana, could clearly feel the flow of mana in this place. This was the best proof!

"Go, Sir Zeuss, sit next to the mana pond," Lin Yun solemnly said. "But be careful to not explode. You are only an ordinary person at the moment!"

Zeuss quickly nodded.

The mana was so dense that when he was standing next to the pool, he could definitely feel a huge amount of mana permeating his body on its own. If he jumped into the pool, he would definitely explode from the incredible influx of mana.

Zeuss Watson rushed to the side of the mana pond, closing his eyes and trying to absorb the mana. He thought that this was Lin Yun's method, relying on the rich environment to rouse his mana.

But then, Lin Yun softly breathed, his consciousness spreading out like a storm, making the plane shiver alongside his mind storm.

Lin Yun's consciousness filled the entire Demiplane and chaotically changed the Demiplane. The earth on the edges began to quickly expand and a large amount of land condensed, becoming thicker and thicker.

A soft bud drilled out of the ground and instantly turned into a green sprout. Then, as if several dozen years had passed, it quickly matured into a fully grown tree.

The earth in the center of the Demiplane seemed to come alive. It quickly swelled up, causing loud rumbles to echo as it turned into a peak that was several hundred meters tall.

And on the side of the mana pond, the thick Mana Vine twisted on itself as it grew bigger and bigger until it was a dozen meters thick, before turning into several hundred thin vines with an explosion. These vines took root in the Demiplane while the other end drilled into the void, absorbing mana from it to irrigate the Demiplane.

The drizzle above the mana pond also turned into a rainstorm falling into the pond, making the level of mana within rise at a visible speed.

But despite all the extra mana, it didn't overflow. Instead, it greatly changed along with the Demiplane's great changes. The pond became deeper and deeper. The area where mana crystallization occurred slowly sank into the ground as mana filled the pond, hiding the depths from sight.

The changes to the Demiplane shocked Zeuss. His eyes were wide open as he watched this scene.

'A Natural Demiplane! Merlin actually controls a Natural Demiplane!'

Zeuss' heart shook. He originally thought this was an ordinary Demiplane that Lin Yun had luckily found the Planar Path to, but who would have thought that this was actually a Natural Demiplane? And it looked like it was being properly nurtured.

A developed Demiplane that even contained the four Elemental Laws! This was too valuable!

In the Watson Family, Zeuss had seen many records regarding Natural Demiplanes. They couldn't be compared to ordinary Demiplanes, or Demiplanes that were established by first-rate mages. It was speculated that they weren't limited like the artificially created Demiplanes because they could grow endlessly.

As long as the conditions were suitable, it wouldn't be impossible for them to turn into Planes.

'And Merlin is actually in control of one... Damn! After returning, I must make sure that those idiots from the Family remain clear-headed and don't become hostile towards the Merlin Family for small benefits!'

'Mafa Merlin is too frightening, even more terrifying than that ancestor of the Merlin Family. He already has the strength of an 8th Rank Archmage without having broken through the Archmage realm. Once he advances to the Archmage realm, he will definitely have the power to contend against a 9th Rank Archmage!'

'With his innate gift, the possibility of breaking through to the Heaven Rank is too high. Without the power of a Heaven Mage, no one can kill him. And with this Natural Demiplane, if these idiots offend the Merlin Family, the Merlin Family would only need to wait until Mafa Merlin advances to the Heaven Rank...'

As he thought of this, Zeuss couldn't help shivering.

He didn't dare to think about it... That Mafa Merlin might look amiable, but he wouldn't hold back once he made a decision.

Zeuss didn't feel good as the implications sank in.

Meanwhile, Lin Yun felt very good. He mobilized the power of the Demiplane for the first time, and the outcome was beyond his expectations.

He had only needed a single breath to recover his mana earlier, and that made his mana rise a bit, directly reaching the peak of the 9th Rank. If he relaxed in the slightest, he would directly advance to the Archmage realm.

The fusion of the Void Forge and the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was extremely good, making him advance to the 9th Rank instantly. And with the power of a 9th Rank Archmage, his three Core Meditation Law Sets, and the Magic Array, the power he could mobilize from the Demiplane was far stronger than before.

And with the rapid development of the Demiplane, as well as the presence of the four Elemental Laws, Lin Yun's control over the Demiplane had greatly strengthened.

All in all, Lin Yun could already start controlling this Natural Demiplane. Although he could only control a small portion, it was still extremely powerful.

The growth of the Demiplane could already be controlled by this small portion. The mountain peak rising in the center of the Demiplane was the result of Lin Yun's control. He could even control the Demiplane to increase the growth speed.

Lin Yun controlled the power of the Demiplane and restricted the mana around his body from entering his body while at the same time using the Demiplane's power to suppress any signs of a breakthrough.

Following Lin Yun's movement, Zeuss, who was foolishly looking at these changes, was already becoming numb.

The roused liquid mana in the mana pond turned into a waterspout and flew towards Zeuss Watson.

A large amount of mana entered Zeuss' body like a surging river. But this huge amount of mana didn't make Zeuss explode as he'd been worrying about.

Despite being an amount of mana that exceeded what his body could handle, it washed over him without hurting him. The feeling of having a lot of mana appeared once again within his mind. Zeuss was pleasantly surprised, and his eyes started becoming teary.

As more and more mana poured into Zeuss' body, the liquid mana kept cleansing his body.

But by the time Zeuss felt that the mana had converged to a certain degree, the mana suddenly slipped away from his body.

The mana that flowed out once again returned to the mana pond, but more mana came from the mana pond and poured into his body.

Zeuss understood. He was only an ordinary person now, and the only reason that the mana didn't cause him to blow up was Lin Yun's control. He wasn't even thinking of trying to keep a bit of mana.

Zeuss didn't dare to say anything to disturb Lin Yun. He only calmly sat there, taking advantage of the opportunity to react to that mana.

The huge amount of mana entering his body clearly triggered a reaction. As long as one wasn't dead, there would be a reaction.

The mana kept cleansing Zeuss, over and over again, the amount of mana used was astronomical, but fortunately, the last thing missing here was mana.

The limit was Lin Yun's ability to control the mana.

Controlling the Demiplane's power was placing a huge burden on Lin Yun, especially since the longer it took, the more effort was needed. Beads of sweat slowly began dripping from Lin Yun's forehead.

His clothes were also wet, but it was unknown whether it was from the misty surroundings or from sweat.

Lin Yun slowly paled as the mana kept cleansing Zeuss, and it was already becoming very difficult for him.

Zeuss saw Lin Yun's appearance and felt moved. He made up his mind right then. Even if he didn't recover, he would remember Lin Yun's favor.

Seconds slowly passed, and after half an hour, a faint light shone from Zeuss' body.

This light wasn't ignored as Zeuss' eyes shone like a dazzling sun.

That faint mana fluctuation was simply not comparable to the huge flood of mana, but Zeuss' mind was focused on that throbbing mana fluctuation.

"Mana Seed!" Zeuss' exhausted voice changed, turning into an uncontrollable shriek.

## **Chapter 642: Two Country Bumpkins**

How could Zeuss not be excited?

The Mana Seed was the first step for a person to be called a mage. No one, not even eventual Heaven Mages, could skip this step!

Only those with a Mana Seed could become a mage!

At first, the Mana Seed could barely hold any mana. It would be so little that many would say that a Magic Apprentice's mana was negligible.

But once the Mana Seed expanded, it would become something familiar to all mages.

A Mana Whirlpool!

As the Mana Whirlpool expanded, it would evolve into the Magic Conducting Runes, and most things mages would fuse later on, such as Core Meditation Law Set, would be fused with Magic Conducting Runes.

No matter how powerful a mage was, in the end, everything evolved from the Mana Seed.

This was the start of everything, a very small Mana Seed that could be burnt out by the wind like a weak flame.

This was the foundation of any mage. As long as the Mana Seed, or its evolutions, the Mana Whirlpool and the Magic Conducting Rune, were still there, mages could recover.

Like earlier, when Lin Yun's mana had been forcibly extracted by that monster. After time had passed, that mana had recovered.

This was because his Magic Array hadn't been damaged. As long as the Magic Array was still there, even if he used all his mana, not leaving a single drop behind, Lin Yun would still be able to recover his mana rather quickly.

As for Zeuss, he had also lost all his mana, but his Magic Conducting Rune had collapsed and had reverted to a Mana Whirlpool, before atrophying into a Mana Seed, which was then absorbed by the monster.

It was because Zeuss' Mana Seed had completely disappeared that he was no longer a mage. Even if Lin Yun poured mana into him, Zeuss would be unable to hold onto a single bit of it.

Normally, no matter how powerful a mage was, once their Mana Seed was destroyed, they would be crippled forever, as a Mana Seed was something that usually couldn't be regenerated.

Because Mana Seeds represented a mage's magic life. Like a human's life, once they died, they couldn't be revived.

Zeuss hadn't been convinced when he had heard Lin Yun's words at first, or perhaps it was more like he didn't believe it.

But even if he didn't believe his words, Zeuss was like a drowning man in his darkest hour. Even if he was only given a straw, he would hold onto it dearly.

He was originally just trying everything out of desperation since it couldn't get worse, but he was stunned when he felt the Mana Seed within his body recover.

That faint light was like a rumble of thunder in his mind.

He couldn't describe what he was feeling at this moment.

Lin Yun heard the surprise in Zeuss' voice and stopped using the power of the Demiplane. The Demiplane shook, and the changes calmed down. The mana pond also became a lot calmer.

Using the power of the Demiplane for such a long time had been very taxing on his mind, making Lin Yun look abnormally pale.

Zeuss couldn't understand how formidable Lin Yun's actions were, because he'd only thought that Lin Yun was fortunate enough to find a matured Demiplane.

But he didn't know that this Demiplane had only been a piece of land, at first. Let alone the stars and the sun, there had been no trace of the Elemental Laws, and the surroundings were completely empty. It might have collapsed instantly if it encountered a Netherstorm.

From that nothing till now, the Demiplane had gained a sun, the four Elemental Laws, as well close to one hundred and fifty kilometers.

From almost no mana, something that could barely be called a Demiplane now possessed several hundred matured Mana Vines gathering rich mana into a mana pond.

Lin Yun had accompanied this Demiplane on its journey, and his imprint was everywhere!

The biggest constraint making it so that he couldn't fully control the Demiplane was his rank.

He used such a huge amount of power to cleanse Zeuss' body, while also using the power of the Demiplane to make sure that the mana wouldn't injure him. This treatment would even make a good-for-nothing without any magic talent produce a Mana Seed.

In fact, Lin Yun knew that this method would create a formidable Heaven Rank powerhouse a few millennia later.

That guy was called Noves, and he was born into a powerful magic family that had seven or eight Heaven Mages. Even the servants were at least Magic Apprentices.

And Noves, as the only son of the Patriarch, didn't have a single bit of magical talent. He was still a Magic Apprentice at fifteen, and many said that he was ruining the reputation of the Family.

Then, his Mana Seed was crippled in a family conflict.

But his father loved his only son and took him to his established Demiplane and used it to cleanse Noves' body. Noves had suffered from that huge power, but he persevered until his Mana Seed recovered.

And the purest Mana Seed made Noves' talent suddenly jump to a frightening stage. He reached the Mage realm that very year and the Great Mage realm the next year. He took five years to reach the High Mage realm, ten years for the Archmage realm, and ended up reaching the Heaven realm when he turned fifty.

That method became widespread. Only after the Mana Baptism appeared at the peak of the Magic Era did that extremely dangerous method with uncertain results become abandoned.

And the only ones who could guarantee the birth of a Mana Seed without death were the Heaven Mages with Natural Demiplanes!

Natural Demiplanes were more powerful than established Demiplanes.

Naturally, no one could control that power as if it was part of their body like Lin Yun could.

As Lin Yun sat on the ground to rest, he looked at the excited Zeuss meditating, and he silently smiled.

After an hour, Zeuss reluctantly opened his eyes, his mana fluctuations having already reached the level of a 5th Rank Magic Apprentice.

Not only was his resurrected Mana Seed a bit purer than his previous Mana Seed, but with the frighteningly dense mana of this place, the efficiency of his meditation was very high. One hour of meditation was enough for Zeuss to progress this far.

Zeuss' eyes were red as he sensed the faint mana within his body.

The joy of being reborn, compared to the painful despair he felt two hours ago, made Zeuss feel like he was dreaming.

Especially when he felt the growing mana within his body, Zeuss was very clear that in at most four to five months, his strength would have recovered thoroughly!

Having trodden that path before, he wouldn't meet any obstructions on his way. He only needed some time.

Four to five months, that was all. As long as he could recover, he might even advance in four to five years...

Zeuss had a sour feeling. It was as if something was stifling his heart. He really wanted to cry to vent. Not only had he recovered his Mana Seed, but he might even progress after recovering...

Zeuss resisted the temptation to just keep meditating and quickly walked to Lin Yun. He couldn't help grabbing his arm, saying with trembling lips, "Sir Mafa, I... I really don't know what to say. You gave me a new life..."

After saying that, Zeuss thought of what he had said and done before and felt like a jerk. Although Lin Yun was young, he was a great person, a really great person.

He previously thought that he was just a member of the Merlin Family that had grown away from the Family with no guidance, only a nouveau riche who used some money to buy his way into the Merlin Family.

But how could those so-called geniuses nurtured by the Merlin Family compare to Mafa Merlin?

As an 8th Rank High Mage, he could already contend against 9th Rank Archmages, and was relatively stronger. Breaking through was as simple as eating and drinking. Others would be longing for a breakthrough, but he was obviously able to progress easily, yet he was suppressing himself.

It was worth going out, experiencing a lot, getting a lot knowledge and knowing the importance of foundations.

Lin Yun slightly frowned as he looked at Zeuss, who was choked with emotion. He was a bit worried as he wondered, 'Is this guy so sad that his mind broke?'

"Sir Zeuss? Are you okay?" Lin Yun murmured out.

Zeuss immediately recovered and looked at Lin Yun, feeling ashamed. "Sir Mafa, I am truly sorry, I misunderstood you..."

'Look, the first thing Sir Mafa is asking about isn't the promise I made before, but if I'm okay. How could he be a vile person...'

Lin Yun was baffled by Zeuss' behavior and wondered if that guy's brain had been affected by the surge of mana for him to suddenly start weeping emotionally.

Lin Yun shook his head. "Let's go, we should leave this place first, we aren't done with the Intrepid..."

Zeuss hurriedly nodded. He understood. His Mana Seed had just recovered, so he couldn't meditate here for too long. The mana in this place was too rich, and it wasn't a good thing to make the Mana Seed grow too fast. And now that he had a fresh beginning, he could fix many of the mistakes he had made before. Such a good opportunity couldn't be wasted.

Lin Yun told Enderfa and the others to make their preparations. On the other side, the two Ancestor Souls were winding around the small wolf, trying to brainwash him.

Lin Yun sneered and fished out eight mana crystals that were over level 20 and called the small wolf. The wolf cheered and instantly rushed over a hundred meters to land in Lin Yun's embrace.

"Here, that's for you. Don't eat too quickly..."

The small wolf was beaming with joy and affectionately rubbed against Lin Yun, holding his pile of mana crystals before running into the distance, making the two Ancestor Souls grieve and lament.

Enderfa sneered, his three faces simultaneously spitting at them, "Two country bumpkins trying to play some tricks. Next time you come in, if there is one blade of grass missing, you should make these two compensate one spirit mana crystal!"

### **Chapter 643: Flying Out**

Lin Yun hardly cared. He saw the attitude of the two Ancestor Souls towards the small wolf and knew that even if they were given a thousand years to trick the little wolf, the small wolf could just let out a fart, and they would kneel to the ground while shivering.

Lin Yun opened the Planar Path and made the others leave, before following behind.

Back in the Captain's Cabin, the group started discussing where they should go next.

Even Zeuss joined the discussion.

"We should hurry out of this plane, the Intrepid is too evil..."

Zeuss didn't have any good feelings about the Intrepid. He only wanted to return and find a place to rest and recover his strength. It was the most important thing to him right now.

Xiuban kept thinking of the Dragonblood Flower Rhizome and argued that they should overturn the entire Intrepid.

Enderfa wasn't looking for anything, as the Molten Core was already embedded in the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

As for Reina, she had even fewer desires. She only wanted to follow Lin Yun and help him mature to the point where he could revive her father.

The group discussed for a while until Lin Yun opened his mouth.

“I’m going to Constance’s God Nation.”

Enderfa, Reina, and Xiuban remained silent after hearing this. Since Lin Yun said this, it meant that he had already made his decision, so they just had to follow. They had come out of the Intrepid alive, so why should they be afraid of a God Nation?

Zeuss shook his head and muttered, “Going to Constance’s God Nation is definitely a bad idea.”

After saying so, he didn’t wait for the others to question him and calmly said, “I believe Sir Mafa has already guessed... Our Watson Family didn’t come for the Raging Flame Emperor’s scepter, but rather to find some relic belonging to Constance.”

After saying this, Zeuss saw Lin Yun’s indifferent expression, so he added with some hesitation, “In fact, I also don’t know what it is. The Family only got clues that the relic was in Constance’s resting place, in the God Nation.

“Before coming, the Family had already conducted a lot of investigations and gathered many clues. Constance’s God Nation was a huge tree spanning in the horizon, it was the rumored Wisdom Tree, and in the legends, that Wisdom Tree was extremely huge and possessed boundless power.

“Constance’s God Nation was actually that tree! Although Constance has already fallen, that tree is still alive, and the built God Nation was like an independent world. Only those with Constance’s bloodline could open the entrance to his God Nation.

“We got the information that the Black Tower brought someone with Constance’s bloodline, while our Watson Family also had one, Arthus! Arthus had the bloodline of Constance on his mother’s side, and although it was really weak, it was authentic. But Arthus died, and not even his corpse is left. We have no way to enter Constance’s God Nation...”

Zeuss thought that since they had no way to enter, he might as well be generous and share his knowledge. He owed Lin Yun too much, so sharing a few family secrets at this point was nothing.

After he was done, Enderfa’s lips twitched, but he didn’t say anything to Zeuss. Instead, he told Lin Yun, “Well, since we can’t go, we might as well leave...”

No one had an exact idea of where Constance’s God Nation was, but everyone understood that if it was stable, it definitely couldn’t be forcibly infiltrated by the few of them.

It was like a visible new plane. Without knowing the planar coordinates, they could only watch helplessly if they didn’t have enough power to force their way in.

Someone with Constance’s bloodline like Arthus would function similarly to planar coordinates in this case. That was the key to opening the Planar Path.

Zeuss, out of kindness, wanted to advise Lin Yun, but Lin Yun said without caring, “It doesn’t matter, I originally didn’t plan on using someone like Arthus.”

Zeuss was stunned, and Enderfa was a bit puzzled. It was a God Nation, after all. What could he do without a key?

Then, they saw Lin Yun take out the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras and chant a few strange sentences, making countless runes fly out of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

All of these runes flew out, shining like fireflies, crazily charging towards the crystal wheel within the cabin.

The runes seemed to merge with the wheel, pouring in continuously. It looked like a river of runes was coming out of Lin Yun and flowing into the wheel.

After no less than ten seconds, the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras stopped emitting runes, but during those dozen seconds, close to a hundred thousand runes fell into the crystal wheel.

The crystal wheel slowly shone, and the equipment that had been silent for so long in the Captain's Cabin lit up with it, fully awakened.

A steady flow of power was flowing through the Captain's Cabin.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

Deep sounds kept echoing as the environment within the cabin changed dramatically.

The entire cabin became transparent. The wall turned into a screen, and what appeared on the screen were the surroundings of the Intrepid!

The four walls, and even the ceiling and the floor... It was as if the Intrepid had become transparent. By looking down, he could see what was below the Intrepid, and by looking up, he could see what was above.

Enderfa let out a surprised sound and looked at Lin Yun with shock, "Merlin, you.."

He didn't get to finish his sentence, because everyone felt the hull shake before seeing a large amount of ice shattering in front.

They could see a shower of ice fragments falling down from above as the Intrepid was moving to pierce the layer of ice.

That layer of ice was quite ponderous, but it was nothing more than cotton in front of the Intrepid. It was crushed by the Intrepid's power as the Intrepid forced its way through it, splitting it in two. Nothing could be done about it, as no power could stop the Intrepid from rising.

Everyone was stunned. This was the real power of the Intrepid!

The ice was unable to stop it as it went through the layer of ice, those mountain-like icebergs barely acting as obstacles.

Even shattering those glaciers only made the Intrepid slightly shake, and nothing more...

After more than ten seconds, the ice above it dissipated, and sunshine could be seen. And the Intrepid continued onwards, taking off into the sky!

By looking down, they could see ice spreading below them for who knew how many kilometers. And at this moment, the ground looked like a mirror with a huge crack in it, which the Intrepid has just come out of.

“Fly... Flying up!” Zeuss said while trembling.

He then opened his eyes wide and looked at Lin Yun as if he was looking at a God. He stammered with a startled tone, “You... You can control the Intrepid?”

Enderfa recovered from his shock and looked at Lin Yun, flabbergasted, “You actually... already control the Intrepid?!”

The Intrepid hovered in midair, and after adjusting the direction, it started to slowly speed up. The power of the huge sails was roused, and they covered the Intrepid in a layer of light. The surroundings were continuously falling behind as the Intrepid kept accelerating.

Lin Yun had been with them for so long, yet no one had noticed anything. He hadn't been able to control it before, so how could he control the Intrepid now?

Enderfa suddenly recalled the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. It looked like the book wasn't as simple as he thought. There had to be more to it than they'd thought.

Enderfa interjected in annoyance as he remembered Lin Yun's actions after he fused with the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

‘Hell, it's not that that teleportation array hadn't been discovered, but rather, it was summoned by Merlin. He could barely open a small crack by using all his power before, but after fusing with the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, he was able to casually open an entrance.

‘Such an obvious performance, yet I completely overlooked it!’

Enderfa looked at the country bumpkin Draconic Beastman and felt that his behavior wasn't much different from that Beastman. It was such a humiliation.

Everyone was looking outside. It looked like they were floating in midair, and nothing was obstructing their gazes. The entire Captain's Cabin seemed to have disappeared, and only the crystal wheel remained.

Lin Yun controlled the crystal wheel to adjust the direction of the Intrepid. It didn't take long before Zeuss recovered and rushed to Lin Yun. “Sir Mafa, you wouldn't really plan on going to Constance's God Nation, right? We should go back... There is no way in, and moreover, this place already belongs to Constance's God Nation. It'll be very troublesome if you meet any powerful lifeforms...”

Lin Yun didn't say anything as he continued onwards. No matter how Zeuss tried to persuade him, Lin Yun remained unmoved.

After over half an hour, a very large tree, seemingly reaching the heavens, could be seen on the horizon!

The tree kept growing in their sight, becoming bigger and bigger. Everyone was staring blankly at the enormous tree. The roots went into the ground, and it was unknown how deep, but the trunk was extremely thick. They couldn't tell quite how large it all was from where they were.

The thick trunk was piercing through the sky with the branches and leaves hanging down, like an umbrella protecting the area.

Thick ancient branches were hanging down from the tree, and around those branches was a radiance similar to a river of stars revolving around the entire tree. It was falling down from above, but the origin couldn't be seen as it turned into a translucent radiance covering the area around the tree.

#### **Chapter 644: So-called Laws**

A seven-colored rainbow was coiling around the tree's surroundings like a ribbon. They could faintly see an ancient nation at the top of the tree when clouds floated away... It looked quiet and solemn. From their location, they could see many huge lifeforms moving, in the sky, some ancient flying magic beasts could be seen soaring.

As they approached, everyone could feel the huge tree. It was clearly visible in front of them, but they felt that the tree was in another world, as if they were looking at a mirage.

"Wisdom Tree!" Zeuss could hardly utter these two words.

Even if he had read many descriptions, they couldn't even compare to the shock of seeing it in person!

This was Constance's nation, the nation that truly belonged to Constance, the nation formed from the evolution of the Wisdom Tree!

But the moment they saw the Wisdom Tree, Lin Yun adjusted his direction and a huge rune appeared on the Intrepid again, which he pressed.

The Intrepid slightly shook, and everyone could see their surroundings disappearing faster and faster as the Intrepid's speed greatly increased.

Zeuss looked at Lin Yun, not understanding why he was doing something so crazy. After a bit, they saw the Wisdom Tree becoming bigger and bigger and the distance quickly being covered. Zeuss suddenly shook and stood up, his eyes wide open as he looked at Lin Yun and cried out in alarm, "You are crazy! Insane!"

Enderfa came over and looked at Lin Yun, who was focused on controlling the Intrepid, and said in a regretful voice, "Merlin, you aren't thinking of using the Intrepid to crash into Constance's God Nation, right?"

Lin Yun didn't respond, but the speed of the Intrepid kept increasing. Only a blur could be seen on the sides as the Wisdom Tree was getting bigger and bigger.

The Wisdom Tree slowly became even more imposing, connecting heaven and earth. Its peak couldn't be seen, and even the sides looked endless. Just the trunk itself was unimaginably thick...

"Brace yourselves!" Lin Yun shouted, firmly watching the river of stars in front of him.

The others couldn't stop Lin Yun... This couldn't be stopped anymore. They could only stare blankly as the Intrepid crashed into the God Nation.

After a few seconds, the Intrepid finally collided with the border of the God Nation.

Those calm stars were now like a thunderous flood, surging into a boundlessly tall wave filled with spatial fluctuations.

A large area was swept up by this wave and ended up like a piece of paper crumpled into a ball. A sinister and thick spatial crack now appeared in midair.

Netherstorms rushed out from the space and a large amount of berserk energy wreaked havoc everywhere, forcibly scattering the clouds lingering in the surroundings.

Those calm, silk-like rainbows also burst out with shocking power, and one of them softly shook, forcibly erasing the incoming Netherstorms and restoring the torn space to its previous condition.

But around the Intrepid, a large number of rainbows turned into fierce, surging mana, transforming into a whirlpool shrouding the front of the Intrepid. They were like seven-colored drills ruthlessly attacking the defenses of the God Nation.

The collision between the river of stars and the seven-colored energy gave birth to a large amount of lightning. The rumbling sound of thunder kept being heard as countless bolts exploded in the air.

A large amount of starlight burst in that river of stars, and dozens of stars shattered every second. Frightening fluctuations spread from the Intrepid and the spatial distortions were clearly visible, turning the surroundings into a vortex.

Everyone could see that their surroundings had become completely twisted just by looking out of the Captain's Cabin. The area outside was like a mud dumpling, mixed beyond recognition.

But in front of the Intrepid, there were many roused lightning bolts. The power of the formidable collisions created a terrifying rift.

Mana shrouded the Intrepid as if it was conscious and kept tearing at this rift.

After a few seconds, the barrier to the God Nation was torn open.

The power of the collisions slowly settled, and the river of stars once again regained its peace. The seven-colored rainbows also became peaceful, calmly flowing on the surface of the God Nation.

The Intrepid looked like a nail that had pierced through the surface of the God Nation. The prow was inside the God Nation, while a large part of its body was still outside.

A sigh of relief finally came from Lin Yun, whose back was drenched in cold sweat.

Although the Intrepid's was mainly forged out of Senders' body and was no doubt formidable, what it hit was Constance's God Nation. No one wouldn't be nervous in such a situation.

"No wonder Red Beard said that he needed the help of the Raging Flame Emperor. Turns out he wanted to open the barrier to the God Nation. Only the Intrepid and the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras together could open the barrier of the God Nation," Lin Yun mumbled. He finally understood what had been puzzling him. Without both, wanting to break through Constance's God Nation wouldn't be so easy.

Everyone else was frightened, their legs shaking. As for Zeuss, he opened his eyes and said with trembling lips, "How could this be? This is impossible..."

'How could Constance's God Nation be opened without Constance's bloodline? This a God's power, how could it be?'

After a few minutes, the panicked group somewhat recovered and could see from the screens that the Intrepid was surrounded by seven-colored mana that was withstanding the power of the God Nation. It could be said that there was not a single crack between the Intrepid and the barrier of the God Nation.

Lin Yun led everyone to the bow of the ship and raised his head to see the terrifying flowing mana. That clearly wasn't a power that an ordinary person could come into contact with.

They lowered their heads and carefully advanced on the prow, afraid that the power above their heads would fall.

After reaching the peak of the prow, they passed through the barrier of the God Nation. At that point, they could see the God Nation's true appearance.

From the outside, it looked like a projection of void, but it was different once they actually reached the God Nation.

There was a large amount of dazzling mist in the air that formed a river flowing into the void. They could also see a large amount of bright-colored vegetation. Each and every plant looked as if it came from a dream world.

Looking up, they saw that although vegetation was covering the sky, it didn't look dark and gloomy at all. A large amount of light was illuminating the surroundings. The dazzling light could turn into rare beasts like graceful phoenixes.

Zeuss held his breath, the mana within his body frantically surging as he advanced a rank in an instant.

"Such formidable mana density!" Zeuss exclaimed in surprise.

Those streams of fog flowing in the void were all formed by the convergence of dense mana.

The mana was rich and terrifying... There might not be such a rich and powerful place in all of Noscent. One breath was enough to make him advance to the 6th Rank of the Magic Apprentice realm, and his mana was quickly increasing. It wouldn't take long before he advanced again.

Lin Yun didn't look surprised, and he was actually on alert. He insisted on coming here, but that didn't mean he would look down on this God Nation.

Seeing this dreamy, picturesque scene before his eyes and feeling the terrifying mana density and activity, Lin Yun knew that despite trying to prepare himself for anything, he had still underestimated Constance's God Nation.

Gods had always been taboos, and their power wasn't something a mortal could touch.

Even if Constance had already died and left behind his God Nation, it would be full of deadly dangers to mortals.

The 72 Gods were the first lifeforms born when the entire world was first established. They were born from the power of the world and had boundless power and wisdom. Every single one of them would become a terrifying existence.

They ruled countless races and endless planes. Entire worlds would shake in their shadows.

That was a power that couldn't be described. The greatest tools to display that power were the God Nations!

The God Nations were the biggest temples the Gods possessed. They were their palaces and also their most formidable weapons!

Even the Laws could only accept being controlled.

The so-called Laws were the rules that all living beings had to follow... Earth, water, fire, wind, space, time, high, low, obey, oppose...

Sunrise to sundown, the operation of the stars, the change in the seasons, the growth of crops, and rainfall... These were all influenced by Laws.

Archmages had the most basic experience of laws.

But that basic experience was enough to greatly strengthen an Archmage's abilities and would make an Archmage completely different from his previous rank.

After reaching the 5th Rank of the Archmage realm, the gap between every rank would be huge. This was because even the worst 6th Rank Archmage had already started dabbling in Laws, and they would get a greater understanding of Laws with every rank, making the changes each level become more and more obvious.

Especially at the 9th Rank, because it was possible for them to pressure anyone below the 9th Rank. At that time, mages could already use Laws to reinforce some of their abilities to reach the limit under the Heaven Rank, making them stand at the limit of mortals.

### **Chapter 645: Mana Devouring Vine**

The emergence of an Archmage is related to Laws. In general, each Archmage would use a Law to strengthen himself.

And once they reached the Heaven realm, they would completely understand the Law and the mysteries behind the Law, allowing them to even use the Law's power to battle. This was a power that surpassed ordinary mortals, known as Extraordinary Power!

This was also why everyone under the Heaven Rank was considered mortal. This was no longer just a difference in power, it was a natural difference!

Without the power of Laws, no matter how powerful a mortal was, they couldn't withstand Extraordinary Power!

And in God Nations, all the Laws were just playthings to the Gods. Time, Space, even the basic Laws could be completely controlled by the Gods.

Gods could set up the earth above and the sky below, they could make rivers go up and could even give limitless lifespan to mortals. Anything they could think of, they could do in the God Nations.

But every God Nation had its own properties, just like how the Intrepid, which had been made out of Senders' remains, had an area filled with illusions and nightmares that would prevent people from realizing that they were dreaming. This wasn't the kind of power that mortals could comprehend.

Only a bit of power remained in the Intrepid, yet it was enough to toy with Lin Yun and the others, regardless of their willpower. Just how powerful would a complete God Nation be?

Lin Yun looked a bit foolish as he stared at the illusory scene before his eyes, thinking for the first time that no ancient book and no ancient record could describe that kind of power. Even he couldn't imagine how formidable a living God would be.

If that feeling had to be described, it would be close to the feeling a frog would feel when leaving its well and seeing the endless sky.

After a long breath, Lin Yun walked off of the prow and stepped onto a branch of the Wisdom Tree. If he hadn't seen it before from the Intrepid, he wouldn't have been able to tell at first glance that this wide area under his feet was only a branch.

He could feel the dense mana flowing under his feet, and his surroundings were covered in waist-high grass that was emitting mana fluctuations. At the top of the root-like branch that seemed to cover the sky grew countless purple Windbell Flowers, and from time to time, a drop of mana could be seen dripping out from those flowers.

A group of fist-sized birds with bright plumage were flocking together there, feeding on those droplets of mana. Chirping sounds echoed, but no one relaxed, because each of those birds was emitting mana fluctuations above level 20.

"Careful!" Lin Yun warned them with a solemn tone.

Enderfa had already started rousing the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel before Lin Yun even said anything. Xiuban was firmly holding onto Carnage, his eyes continuously checking his surroundings.

Meanwhile, Zeuss' legs were trembling. He was only a 7th Rank Magic Apprentice at the moment... He still had to increase his rank.

A group of harmless birds in this place was actually above level 20. He couldn't even defeat a random bird in this place.

There was nothing coming from the grass, only the quiet sound of the grass swaying in the wind. But Lin Yun still cautiously summoned ten Rock Puppets.

The Rock Puppets surrounded them as they moved forward, acting as pathfinders, clearing the path ahead of them.

They detected no danger for the first kilometer or so of travel. In fact, besides those flying birds, they didn't find any living animals.

But suddenly, Lin Yun's expression changed, as he suddenly lost contact with a pathfinding puppet thirty meters ahead of him.

Then, less than two seconds after, he lost contact with the puppets on the sides and the back, losing contact with all ten of them!

Just as the first puppet stopped responding, Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and a large, flaming vortex appeared in front of him. Fireblades flew out from the fire vortex and attacked everything in a circle around them, making no distinctions.

The grass instantly turned into ashes, and all the vegetation within several dozen meters was instantly cleared.

But the sound of grinding metal could be heard when the Fireblades reached fifty meters out.

Several dozens of them slashed into jade-colored vines, causing sparks to fly up as the vines twisted around crazily.

Vines that were over a meter tall rose up from all directions. Sharp barbs grew on those jade-like vines, and the very air seemed to be torn apart when they swung.

Unconsciously, everyone had been surrounded by those vines.

"Mana Devouring Vines..." Zeuss shook as he said those words.

He was clearly terrified as he rushed to the center of the group, afraid of being caught by those vines.

It was recorded that Mana Devouring Vines had been eradicated from Noscent as early as the Nesser Dynasty.

They were extremely sensitive to mana fluctuations, able to distinguish the natural mana of a mage within a taboo spell, and when finding animals, they would quietly form a huge net to surround the prey, and then use a sneak attack.

The Mana Devouring Vines would drain the mana out of captured prey, its flesh and blood becoming its nutrients, and once it dried up, it would be discarded.

All these vines were actually part of just one Mana Devouring Vine, but it was level 38. But the mana here was so strong that the vitality of this plant-type magic beast was exceptional. They wouldn't be able to escape as long as most of its body wasn't destroyed.

Many records pertaining to Mana Devouring Vines flashed in Zeuss' mind. The most treacherous forest killer of the God Era. After a Mana Devouring Vine evolved to level 40, all the magic beasts living in the area around it would end up being eradicated.

For the first time, Zeuss felt that knowing too much wasn't good...

While Zeuss was still plagued by regret, Lin Yun made a move. He swung his Draconic Staff and sent Bursting Flames to strike a vine that was moving towards them. The tip of that vine exploded, but that injury was nothing more than a tickle to the Mana Devouring Vine.

Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and several dozen Fire Dragons were cast, turning the surroundings in a sea of fire, stopping the vines several dozen meters away.

Lin Yun waved his staff again, and three flaming vortexes appeared above his head, continuously firing Flame Spears.

Every time a vine would come within thirty meters, it would be hit by a Flame Spear, which would hold it in place until a Bursting Flames exploded on it.

The exploded vines had no opportunity to escape and would then be burnt to ashes by a Flame Hand.

Lin Yun, who had broken into the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm, was now displaying his outstanding casting ability. Each spell would restrict the vines at the worst location for them.

He wanted to counterattack harder, but each time, just as he gained ground, the vines would try to push back.

After five minutes, everything within fifty meters was burnt to a crisp, and more than half of the Mana Devouring Vine was burnt.

But that Mana Devouring Vine didn't show any sign of retreating, its attacks becoming even more frantic.

Several dozen thick vines rose up around everyone, layering themselves to form a cage that trapped them inside.

Then, all the vines started frantically shrinking while facing their flood of spells, trying to crush them to death.

Many of the vines were burnt to death, but even more vines rushed over to replace them, completely relying on quantity to suppress them.

Lin Yun's expression froze. The three flaming vortexes above his head continuously shot out a large number of Flame Spears, placing them in the gaps between the vines to slow down the constricting of the cage.

After a few minutes, Lin Yun sneered and said, "So it was there!"

With these words, he raised his Draconic Staff and quickly chanted an incantation. Two seconds later, the three flaming vortexes fused into one massive flame vortex. A three-meter-long green Fireball flew out of the Flame Vortex, and around that Fireball, there were nine white balls of fire.

Those nine raging balls of fire frantically revolved around the green Fireball. The air started twisting, and an invisible power could be felt coming from the Fireball.

The roaring flames set off a violent wind. The nine burning white balls of fire simultaneously exploded, and the green Fireball disappeared, leaving a long, green trail behind.

In an instant, that green Fireball hit a part of the vine cage.

A large hole appeared in the jade-colored cage of vines, and everyone could see green flames crazily spreading across the cage. In just moments, all the vines within a dozen meters were burnt to ashes.

Through the huge hole, everyone could see the location of the vines' root. All the vines were spreading from that dark-green root.

Now, there were still several dozen green vines vigorously growing from that dark-green root.

Lin Yun sneered, and his body turned into a ball of fire as he rushed through the hole in the vine cage.

When it noticed that its body was exposed, instead of fleeing, the Mana Devouring Vine pounced at Lin Yun. That root was like a snake, raising its head to pressure Lin Yun with imposing momentum.

And behind Lin Yun, those green vines turned into a huge cover chasing him from behind.

### **Chapter 646: Worth**

Lin Yun ignored it and only uttered a single character. Four flaming vortexes appeared in front of him, and a gold-red lance that was over three meters long drilled out of the Flame Vortex. Gold runes were carved on that lance, and it was doused in golden flames.

Once the spear completely came out of the flame vortex, it looked like a large hand condensed from flames was holding it.

Woosh!

A sharp, cracking sound echoed as the huge hand wielding the golden lance ruthlessly impaled the main body of the Mana Devouring Vine, pinning it to the ground.

The Mana Devouring Vine frantically struggled, twitching like an enormous snake. Its huge body was slamming against the Wisdom Tree's branch, making it shudder.

Lin Yun sneered. He had spent so much effort just to find its main body, nothing more. Those ruthless vines were basically only clones, and as long as the main body of the Mana Devouring Vine wasn't killed, it could possess as many clones as it wanted. Killing it from exhaustion wasn't a feasible plan.

As a large number of vines rushed at him from behind, three Fire God Spears surged out from the other three vortexes in front of Lin Yun.

These three spears easily skewered the Mana Devouring Vine's main body, pinning it even more thoroughly to the ground.

The reddish flame slowly ignited, and like a plague, quickly spread through the body of the Mana Vine, and the other vines growing from the main body all broke at their roots.

Facing that huge danger, the Mana Devouring Vine could only give up on its clones and focus all its power on its main body.

The green vines that had started coiling around Lin Yun instantly withered, softening like dying snakes. After a few seconds, they turned a sickly yellow and transformed into a pile of rotten wood.

Only the main body of the Mana Devouring Vine remained in front of Lin Yun. He waved his Draconic Staff and sprayed flames over a large area, setting it all ablaze.

A miserable sound came from within the raging flames. After a dozen seconds, the golden-red flames sharply increased in intensity and thoroughly covered the Mana Devouring Vine, whose crazy struggle came to an end.

Lin Yun waved his hand and scattered the flames. All that was left of the Mana Devouring Vine was a large lump of charcoal.

The others caught up at this time, and Zeuss couldn't help looking at Lin Yun with shock. Ever since he fused with the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras and advanced to the 9th Rank, Lin Yun's strength had risen too abruptly.

That was a level 38 Mana Devouring Vine, yet he easily got rid of it! Lin Yun had suppressed it all along... All of its attacks were countered by Lin Yun so effectively that it was like getting choked to death.

It could be said that this Mana Devouring Vine wasn't even allowed to show the full extent of its power. It could only sullenly die.

After the direction of its main body was discovered, Lin Yun immediately used corrosive flames to get rid of the cloned vines before nailing down the main body and burning it to death.

But Lin Yun's strength wasn't enough to make Zeuss feel safe... Instead, he felt more and more worried.

In Constance's God Nation, with his strength as a 7th Rank Magic Apprentice, he wouldn't be able to feel safe even if he had a Heaven Mage accompanying him.

As for the possibility of remaining alone on the Intrepid, that idea bothered Zeuss even more. He had experienced the strangeness of the Intrepid already, and there were still those damned ghosts on the ship.

"Merlin, we should hurry up and leave. Mana Devouring Vines usually aren't alone. The fact that there aren't any living creatures around here must be because that Mana Devouring Vine devoured everything. It might not be too good if there are more..."

Zeuss was worried, but he still reined in his temper as he persuaded Lin Yun. The terrifying encounters on the Intrepid made Zeuss look at this mana-absorbing thing with fright, especially since the Mana Devouring Vine looked like the monster and its tentacles. The fear that rose from the depths of his heart couldn't easily be suppressed.

Lin Yun ignored Zeuss' worries and took out several spirit mana crystals and kept them in his hands.

Zeuss' expression turned deathly pale as he let out an alarmed screech.

"Merlin, quick, mana crystals are fatal temptations for Mana Devouring Vines!"

Zeuss didn't even have time to finish his sentence before he felt clear mana fluctuations coming from the grass as a Mana Devouring Vine rushed out from it, crazily charging straight at Lin Yun.

The mana fluctuations on a living creature's body could generally be sensed more than five kilometers away, but pure mana crystals could be sensed at least ten to fifteen kilometers away, making them like lighthouses in the middle of the night. Such a huge temptation could easily make Mana Devouring Vines become frantic.

The fluctuations emitted by five spirit mana crystals were enough to make those Mana Devouring Vines rush at him.

No less than five Mana Devouring Vines were drawn over. This time, these Mana Devouring Vines didn't even bother to hide their main bodies. The dark-green parts charged at him alongside all the jade-like clones.

Xiuban swung Carnage, but discovered that those Mana Devouring Vines were crazy and just ignored his attacks without even bothering to dodge them. They just rushed towards Lin Yun and the mana crystals.

Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to cast a flurry of fire spells, creating a powerful flood of fire. The Spell Wheel's power had greatly increased after the Molten Core was added, reaching an extreme level of power. Yet, the Mana Devouring Vines simply didn't care about his spells.

The Mana Devouring Vines were indeed burnt, including their main bodies, but they still didn't stop their charge towards Lin Yun.

On his side, Lin Yun's movements were quick and simple. One Fire God Spear and a Sea of Fire forcibly turned a Mana Devouring Vine into charcoal.

The fight was over in less than five minutes.

The terrified Zeuss went up to Lin Yun and advised, "Merlin, it's unknown how dangerous this place is. Provoking those Mana Devouring Vines wasn't wise, it's better to be a bit more cautious..."

Zeuss remained tactful, but everyone could see that he disapproved of Lin Yun's actions.

Lin Yun smiled, but he didn't explain himself. He turned to Xiuban and said, "Xiuban, go loot these Mana Devouring Vines."

Cleaning up the battlefield was something Xiuban loved to do after working out, especially after taking care of a large group of magic beasts, because he could slip some things into his pocket.

Soon, Xiuban gave five infant-sized, green mana crystals to Lin Yun.

"Xiuban, I see that your skin is itching, isn't it?"

Lin Yun raised an eyebrow and said an incomprehensible word, causing a flame to suddenly appear next to his body.

Xiuban turned deathly pale when he saw that flame, and his legs started shaking. He knelt and took out a dark green mana crystal from his pocket.

"Sir Merlin, I wouldn't dare..."

As Xiuban took out the mana crystal that he'd tried to embezzle, the flame hovering next to Lin Yun turned into Flame Shackles and instantly twisted around Xiuban's body. Soon, Xiuban's screams could be heard across the grassy area, along with the sounds of a beating.

Lin Yun smiled as he got the 6th Mana Devouring Vine's mana crystal. And his mood couldn't be better when he heard Xiuban's screams.

That Draconic Beastman made him call forth Syudos to sort him out. If he wasn't put in order once in a while, Xiuban would act too smugly. Recently, Syudos had been sent into the Bone Plane to clear out the Undead there, and since they had fallen in the Intrepid, Lin Yun had been unable to open the Planar Path to the Bone Plane.

After being stuck in such a terrible plane and being ignored for such a long time, Syudos was obviously in a very bad mood. When he came out and saw that Xiuban had made a mistake, he didn't even wait for Lin Yun's order and went to beat him up.

Lin Yun put away the Mana Devouring Vine's mana crystal. On the other side, Zeuss saw Lin Yun looking as if he had picked up an incredible treasure and was disapproving.

Especially beating Xiuban up for that... He really felt that it wasn't worth it.

"Although a level 38 mana crystal is precious, taking so many risks for it isn't worth it."

Lin Yun smiled and casually said, "This isn't an ordinary level 38 mana crystal. In terms of worth, even if it can't compare to a level 40 mana crystal, it's not too far behind..."

Zeuss was shocked... He couldn't believe it. He wasn't a country bumpkin. Although the mana crystals of Mana Devouring Vines were a bit precious, it was only because there weren't many plant-type magic beasts. A level 38 mana crystal from one of them would at most be a bit better than ordinary level 38 mana crystal, but how could it be comparable to level 40 mana crystals?

When it came to worth, the most inferior level 39 mana crystal should be a lot better than this level 38 Mana Devouring Vine's mana crystal.

Lin Yun only threw him a contemptuous look and didn't even felt like explaining.

It wasn't that Zeuss was a country bumpkin, but their knowledge wasn't on the same level. No matter how extensive Zeuss' knowledge was, it was absolutely impossible for him to know what happened twenty-three centuries later.

The mana crystals of Mana Devouring Vines were nothing special... This was the consensus of this era.

But two thousand and three hundred years later, an Archmage called Orson would discover the secret of these mana crystals during an experiment.

To be fair, the mana condensed with a Mana Devouring Vine's mana crystal wasn't that formidable. In fact, it was even worse than a mana crystal on the same level. It was only slightly more precious because it was the mana crystal of a plant-type magic beast, and nothing more.

## **Chapter 647: Secrets**

Naturally, that was only the case before level 40.

The mana crystal of the Mana Devouring Vine, one of the few plants that could reach level 40, would have overwhelming changes after it advanced to level 40. Not only would the Mana Devouring Vine transform, but its mana crystal would also mutate and become completely different from a typical level 40 mana crystal. At that point, it could even be said that they were two different species.

After that, the Mana Devouring Vine's magic crystal could be described as the best mana vessel. The mana it could store would be comparable to the mana reserves of a Heaven Mage.

After all, ordinary mana crystals didn't have such vast storage capacity. Most mana crystals could only be considered one-time-use consumables, and very few of them with pure mana could store a tiny bit of mana.

Mana crystals that could store mana above their own level were very rare at the peak of the Magic Era, not to mention that the mana was Heaven Rank level!

And this wasn't even the biggest advantage of the Mana Devouring Vine... The greatest advantage was its extremely pure mana!

Regardless of the mana origin, it would quickly be purified as long as it was poured into the Mana Devouring Vine's mana crystal.

This extremely pure mana could be used by any mage without worrying about side effects. Sometimes, it might be even more useful than their own mana.

Of course, these special characteristics only applied to Mana Devouring Vines that were level 40 or higher.

Below level 40, they were only ordinary magic beasts.

Mana Devouring Vines were famous for being troublesome. As long as the main body was kept hidden, the clones could keep haunting people like ghosts. These clones would never disappear as long as they had enough mana. Even magic beasts with more power could be toyed to death by these fierce predators.

Because of this, the Heaven Rank Mana Devouring Vine could display this property to its pinnacle. Most of the time, Heaven Rank Mana Devouring Vines would never reveal the main body, just keeping it hidden in the ground, and powerful Heaven Mages wouldn't have any way to kill that part hidden in the depths of the earth while being besieged by countless clones.

Thus, from the previous eras till twenty-three centuries forward, no one had discovered the terrifying properties of the Mana Devouring Vines' mana crystals.

Up until Orson discovered a way to artificially cultivate a Mana Devouring Vine's mana crystal in an alchemical experiment and then trained it to level 40!

Making the Mana Devouring Vine's mana crystal undergo a mutation was the safest and quickest way to obtain a Heaven Rank Mana Devouring Vine's mana crystal!

In those days, Orson wasn't very powerful, and he didn't have that great of a background. He had remained at the 8th Rank of the Archmage realm for a long time, unable to advance any further, and couldn't even afford some materials that he needed. He was a very stifled Archmage.

With no hope to attack the Heaven Rank, his position could be considered stagnant, and there was no hope of getting any magic support.

This was the case up until Orson accidentally found that Mana Devouring Vines' mana crystals could be artificially bred. He spent a large amount of effort and energy and managed to breed two Heaven Rank Mana Devouring Vine mana crystals. He relied on them and advanced to the Heaven Rank, causing a sensation in Noscent.

Even the greatest Heaven Mages couldn't help being tempted. Those Heaven Rank mana crystals were perfect mana storage vessels that could double their pool of mana.

Orson gained many resources by relying on his method to artificially breed these mana crystals, and once he became a 9th Rank Heaven Mage, Orson publicly revealed this secret.

That method was also recorded in the decaying library, and it was considered an accomplishment that changed Noscent.

Lin Yun had immediately thought of this when he saw the Mana Devouring Vines, and level 38 was simply perfect!

Level 39 would be too troublesome, while level 38 was just enough to save on the time and effort to breed it.

Naturally, he wasn't planning on using the mana crystals as mana vessels, since he already had the Alchemic Mana Whirlpool.

The Alchemic Mana Whirlpools were really too handy. Just one would double his mana. Unfortunately, only a few of these things were finished, and the research was discontinued.

Recently, Lin Yun felt that the ability of the Alchemic Mana Whirlpools wasn't enough. They might reach their limit at the Archmage realm, and at the power of ordinary Archmages.

His Magic Conducting Rune was the Magic Array, so his mana pool far exceeded those of ordinary mages. At the Archmage realm, the Alchemic Mana Whirlpools would no longer be able to have the effect of tripling one's mana.

But now that he had the Mana Devouring Vine's mana crystals, he would first breed them to reach the Heaven Rank, and would then use them to transform the Alchemic Mana Whirlpools, making them even more powerful.

Unfortunately, the breeding couldn't be done overnight. It would take a lot more time, so he could only put it away for now.

If he didn't have such an important use for them, Lin Yun wouldn't have cared so much about Xiuban taking a spirit mana crystal.

Seeing Lin Yun not giving an explanation and only giving him such a look, Zeuss forced a smile and said, "Merlin, we should leave this place quickly. This place is too rich in mana, and the commotion just now might draw other things over.

Too rich in mana...

Lin Yun suddenly froze. He had been so happy to see Mana Devouring Vines that he had completely overlooked everything else.

Enderfa floated over and gave Lin Yun an odd look as he commented, "Merlin, don't you feel that this is too strange?"

Lin Yun's expression sank... It was far more than strange, it was fishy!

Mana Devouring Vines had extremely harsh requirements for growth. Not only did they need a place rich in mana, but they also needed the mana to be life-attributed.

Many plant magic beasts had this requirement; they wouldn't be able to survive without life-attributed mana. This was also why many magic plants couldn't be artificially bred. The density of mana could be guaranteed, but the life-attributed mana couldn't be guaranteed.

Because of this, a bit over a hundred years after Orson discovered the secret of the Mana Devouring Vines, it was hardly possible to find any of these vines under the Heaven Rank in the boundless planes.

Because it was practically impossible to cultivate the Mana Devouring Vines artificially, they could only grow in some special environments in the wild.

Moreover, Constance had already died, so according to common sense, his God Nation should have already withered away.

It was unusual that his God Nation didn't wither. It could only be attributed to the fact that Constance was extremely powerful during his life. But the mana in there was still very rich, which was very strange.

But there was no need to doubt, as this place's mana was lacking in life attribute.

This shortcoming had no influence on most lifeforms, and even some plants, but it was unsuitable for the growth of Mana Devouring Vines.

Yet there were so many Mana Devouring Vines here! They met six at once just now, so what about the other areas? This was unreasonable.

There was only one explanation: the God Nation wasn't withering, and Constance wasn't really dead...

Lin Yun was startled as he thought of this, but he then shook his head.

This made no sense.

With a solemn expression on his face, Lin Yun responded, "I find it strange, but I don't know why that's the case... Let's be a bit more careful..."

At this time, Lin Yun felt that there were too many details not written in those records, and there was no way to have a complete understanding of the God Nation by relying on them.

Suddenly, Lin Yun turned to look at Zeuss. "Sir Seuss, how much does your Watson Family understand about this God Nation?"

Zeuss was quite honest about it. He knew that he only had the strength of a Magic Apprentice and couldn't even be considered cannon fodder here, so he had to rely on Lin Yun for everything.

"Our Watson Family actually doesn't know too much about it. I have read a book in the Ancestral Land's treasury which had some information in it about the Wisdom God and his God Nation.

"It was written that the Wisdom God buried himself atop the Wisdom Tree, waiting thousands upon thousands of years to be revived. This was where the origin of all wisdom was, as well as the end of all wisdom.

"But that book was old and dilapidated. There were many parts that were illegible, and besides that, I also discovered the way to open the Wisdom God's God Nation. It was written that only those with the bloodline of the Wisdom God could open the God Nation!

"Thus, our Family made preparations for countless years until we found a woman with the bloodline of the Wisdom God. We arranged for Arthus' father to marry that woman and she gave birth to Arthus.

"Our Family spent a lot of effort to groom Arthus, and we managed to nurture him into a Sword Saint after great difficulties, but who would have thought that he would fall in the Intrepid? Aaah..."

Zeuss was pained as he said those words. The Watson Family had planned and prepared for who knows how many years, and just as they were about to reap the fruits of their efforts, Arthus died. This was such a huge blow.

Lin Yun looked at Zeuss and could see that he hadn't tricked him.

Moreover, a lot of the information matched his own. But there was a puzzling part... Constance was waiting to be revived? This was a bit ridiculous, wasn't it?

Many of the books stored in the decaying library explicitly recorded that only Constance's bones remained at the top of the Wisdom Tree. The rest wasn't at the peak.

### **Chapter 648: Lucky**

For a God to resurrect, not only would they need enough bones, but having most of the God's body was indispensable, especially for something as grand as a resurrection. If an important organ was missing, then the resurrection would be a joke.

And even if Lin Yun had known earlier, he wouldn't have cared where Constance's body was. He only needed Constance's skull.

Constance's skull was the last piece of the puzzle he needed before he could advance to the Archmage realm!

That was the most perfect set up he could think of. As long as he fused with Constance's skull, he would be able to immediately advance to the Archmage realm, and he would have a smooth path through the entirety of the Archmage realm.

Moreover, Lin Yun knew that Constance hadn't resurrected, because Constance's God Nation had been forcibly opened during the peak of the Magic Era.

During Noscent's peak of the Magic Era, not only would a God Nation be forcibly opened when discovered, but a group of mages would also search every meter of that God Nation and leave nothing behind, just like locusts.

Some books even had records of disdainful matters.

In those days, there were mages that were ready to do anything for a leaf of the Wisdom Tree.

Anything valuable here had been taken away, and if it hadn't been for the Wisdom Tree being too huge, those formidable mages might have even found a way to carry the Wisdom Tree out.

Unfortunately, there was no news of the Wisdom God's skull during that chaos. No one ever found Constance's skull.

The skull known as the origin of all wisdom... No matter how powerful their spells were, they couldn't locate it.

Because of this missing skull, several first-rate Mage Towers that had been fighting for a few dozen years became nemeses after the ceasefire.

At that time, someone was born.

That person was called Kaiser, and he wasn't very talented at birth.

He was born into an ordinary family, and although he was very assiduous, he didn't have many opportunities.

Because of a mistake, he drank a kind of mana dissipating potion as a Magic Apprentice and fell from being a 9th Rank Magic Apprentice to the 1st Rank.

His pace was awfully slow as a Mage because he didn't have a good Meditation Law Set, and he was barely able to advance to the Great Mage realm in ten years. This rate of progress caused him to be considered a good-for-nothing among losers during the peak of the Magic Era.

As a Great Mage, he received a serious injury which left a sequela, and that sequela made him waste 20 years in the Great Mage realm.

After breaking through to the High Mage realm, he originally thought that the hard times were over and that he could finally have a new beginning, but he lost a huge amount of vitality while exploring some ruins.

Kaiser's magic path was filled with hardships, and when his life was reaching its end, he advanced to the Archmage realm.

But there was no meaning to it, as he had lost too much vitality. Kaiser was an aged man at this point. He already had a foot in the grave.

It took him a hundred years to advance to the Archmage realm. Anyone in that era would feel that his talent wasn't great.

Because that era was filled with Archmages. When a random passerby on a street might be an Archmage, someone like Kaiser was naturally unremarkable.

In his last moments, Kaiser, who had remained hopeful and never gave up, finally resigned to his fate. He decided to undergo his final adventure.

The place he would explore was Constance's God Realm, which had been scoured clean already.

Kaiser had no intention of surviving, and he had planned to rest eternally in Constance's God Realm.

But he had never expected to find a skull in a crack of the Wisdom Tree.

This was the skull of Wisdom God Constance!

After fusing with Constance's skull, Kaiser's fate finally changed.

It only took him seven days to break through to the 2nd Rank of the Archmage realm. After a month, he reached the 3rd Rank, and within five years, he advanced to the 5th Rank. Twenty years later, he had become a 9th Rank Archmage.

Ever since Kaiser was born, he'd never had a single title, but from that point on, he had a special description: Unrivalled under the Heaven Rank!

Once Kaiser advanced to the Heaven Rank, things got out of hand and he charged his way into becoming the most dazzling mage of that era, becoming an existence comparable to Sandro and Charles the Conqueror.

After Kaiser became Noscent's most powerful mage, he ruled Noscent for a full millennium. Then, Kaiser suddenly disappeared from the endless planes, and no one could find him anymore.

Lin Yun meticulously researched that person's achievements. Initially, he'd thought that it was exaggerated rubbish that people had made up.

But eventually, he confirmed it through many other books before sighing.

That guy had spent all his luck on one thing, picking up Constance's skull.

Because of this, Kaiser became known as the luckiest guy in Noscent's history.

When recalling it, Lin Yun felt sorry for him. The first half of Kaiser's life had been too miserable. He hadn't gotten any good fortune during that time.

His foundation was frighteningly inferior, with a 3rd-rate Magic Conducting Rune and a Meditation Law Set that couldn't even qualify as 3rd-rate. He did get Constance's skull, but that was after establishing his foundation.

This was undoubtedly very regrettable.

But even so, Kaiser still had huge achievements in Noscent thanks to Constance's skull.

Had it not been for Kaiser's foundation being so poor, his achievements wouldn't have stopped at just ruling Noscent for a millennium.

And this was the biggest reason that Lin Yun was searching for Constance's skull, and it was also why he was suppressing his strength, making sure he didn't break through. He had to wait until he fused with Constance's skull to advance to the Archmage realm.

Advancing to the Archmage realm would mean that his foundation was established!

As long as he didn't advance, everything he did would be laid as part of his foundation. With Constance's skull, his foundation would reach an unprecedentedly frightening stage.

The most formidable Magic Conducting Rune from the birth of Noscent to its destruction, the Magic Array.

Unprecedented Tri-Core Meditation Law Sets, two of which possessed 16 formulas!

After all, in Noscent's world, even in the end, there was only one 16-formula Meditation Law Set!

What kind of effect this kind of formidable, unprecedented, and unmatched foundation would have when coupled with Constance's skull? Lin Yun didn't dare to think about it.

The only thing he could think about right now was how to reach the peak of the Wisdom Tree to get Constance's skull.

The group followed the branch and kept climbing up, but the Wisdom Tree branch was too large. It was like a continent erected vertically, so they had to keep using their mana to climb up while still being alert to all the dangers that could appear.

...

The Wisdom Tree was too large... It took them half a month to reach the treetop, and that was because the Intrepid had crashed in a very high location to begin with.

After reaching the treetop, innumerable leaves spread in front of them, and each leaf was several hundred meters to a kilometer in size. Some bigger leaves were even a few kilometers long.

Many plants were growing on those leaves as if they were pieces of land.

The higher they got, the lush the leaves were. Layers upon layers of leaves were bunched together, forming a continent that spread across several dozen kilometers.

They couldn't cut the leaves as they moved up, so they could only look for the cracks between the leaves.

...

After another half a month, they raised their heads and still saw countless leaves layered into a continent, and they couldn't even see the treetop.

They managed to find a crack with difficulty and they arrived on a leaf continent stretching for over two hundred kilometers.

An ink-colored jungle spread before them. Every tree was a dozen meters tall, and their lush leaves covered the jungle in darkness. Only some faintly fluorescent vegetation could be seen emitting weak radiance inside the jungle.

Lin Yun cast ten Mage Eyes with a wave of his hand and sent them into the jungle. Who knew what awaited them in there?

The Mage Eyes made a trip inside but didn't find anything special. However, Lin Yun still cautiously summoned ten Flame Elementals, using the light from the flames to illuminate the surroundings while having them act as cannon fodder, probing for hidden dangers that the Mage Eyes couldn't discover.

After confirming that there was nothing special, Lin Yun led everyone into the jungle. On the edge of the jungle, Lin Yun used Eagle Sight to increase his range of vision. After walking several kilometers, they found a crack leading to the continent above them.

The silent jungle made them very uncomfortable. Every time they were in a strangely silent environment, without exception, they would meet unknown danger.

Lin Yun controlled the Flame Elementals to move forward while also having the Mage Eyes spread out to cover everything within a hundred meters.

After walking for a dozen minutes, Lin Yun suddenly stopped and hurriedly chanted an incantation.

A river appeared out of nowhere from his body before forming a bowl that hid everybody within.

Then, a large area lit up in front of them, as if it was illuminated by fireflies. In an instant, everyone could see a wave of spells that contained at least four hundred to five hundred spells.

Wind Blades, Fireballs, Ice Spikes, Earth Spikes...

All these spells were mixed in the air, whistling over and arriving in front of Lin Yun's group in an instant. These several hundred spells collided with the frantically revolving river, causing mana fluctuations to spread through the forest like a tide.

### **Chapter 649: Dark Elves**

Lin Yun's expression changed as he realized that these spells that seemed to be of lower tiers weren't actually weak; each one had the power of a 3rd Tier or 4th Tier spell.

This 7th Tier water spell, Whirlpool, was the best defense against a large number of Low Tier spells, yet it couldn't hold on.

Lin Yun increased his mana output and finally withstood the first wave of spells.

The moment it stopped, Lin Yun led everyone to move away from that spot.

Sure enough, the next moment, they saw another seven hundred to eight hundred spells surging like a flood and washing away the trees of the jungle, erasing a huge swathe that covered several hundred meters.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and summoned a large-scale Meteor Shower. A large number of flaming spheres fell from the sky, blanketing a wide area.

Many trees were set ablaze, and the group could see numerous shadows flashing through the trees. These shadows were extremely flexible and they kept jumping from tree to tree.

And even more rays of magic shone in the forest.

Enderfa's eyes opened wide as he angrily controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to blast out 5th Tier and 6th Tier spells regardless of their mana consumption.

Enderfa's face was deformed from anger due to that sneak attack.

And with the puppet continuously releasing its own waves of spells, their torrent of spells engulfed everything in its way without any restriction.

At this time, everyone saw what those shadows were.

Pale skin, handsome appearances, delicate magic patterns on their skins, and the clearest characteristic, pointed ears.

After a quick glance, Lin Yun exclaimed, "Dark Elves!"

How could there be Dark Elves there? Lin Yun couldn't help feeling shocked.

In the earliest legends, Dark Elves were the people of the Wisdom God. They had terrifying magical talent, the entire race being very proficient with it... They were innate mages.

They could master any spell easily, and there was no such thing as difficulty for them when it came to magic.

Their power came from the magic patterns on their bodies. Every time they learnt a spell, the corresponding magic pattern would appear on their bodies, and when casting, they only needed to use these magic patterns.

This kind of formidable talent made countless races envious, yet few people wished to actually become Dark Elves... because the Dark Elves were called the cursed race, as their powerful talent made them crazily chase mana.

Mana was a poison, but also an antidote. It was like a drug that they couldn't wean themselves from.

Without mana, Dark Elves were like fish out of water, unable to breathe and unable to handle the pain, before ultimately dying from organ failure.

Because of this, in the earliest legends, they devoted themselves to become the Wisdom God's subordinates. It wasn't just to look for Constance's protection... It was mostly for Constance's mana.

But it was later said that during the God Wars, the Dark Elves betrayed the Wisdom God for unknown reasons, and the entire race was cursed by Constance.

Constance's curse completely erupted by the time of the Nesser Dynasty, and the Dark Elves' addiction worsened to the point of madness. Ultimately, many Dark Elves became crazy because of that addiction.

These Dark Elves would pursue mana at any and all costs. This created the first internal issues among the elves, and also the first internal issues of the Nesser Dynasty.

Multitudes of lives faded, and countless mournful events took place. In the end, the Pure-blood Elves and the Chromatic Dragons joined hands and suppressed this Dark Elven upheaval.

Ultimately, the Dark Elven sub-race was banished to an unknown plane. No one knew where, but from that point on, no trace of Dark Elves could be seen in Noscent.

The appearance of that group of Dark Elves truly startled Lin Yun. It was the worst place to encounter Dark Elves.

Could it be that the Chromatic Dragons and the Pure-blood Elves banished the Dark Elves to Constance's God Nation?

That group of natural mages was densely packed, with seven or eight hundred of them gathered together.

Moreover, the group of Dark Elves was already making use of their natural advantage to surround them.

Even Lin Yun couldn't help sweating after being surrounded by that many mages.

They weren't eight hundred of the Undead, but rather, eight hundred people of a race that excelled at casting!

It could be seen from what happened earlier that this was a Dark Elven Legion.

An army of at least eight hundred Dark Elves even turned Enderfa's expression serious.

With regards to mages, and especially mage legions, after a certain amount, the quantity would lead to a qualitative change!

Light rose in the forest as slews of spells flew from all directions. A few hundred spells fell, and although they weren't High Tier Spells, in the hands of the Dark Elves, the power of the spells had clearly increased.

In a split second, Lin Yun fell into a passive situation.

The Dark Elves were using the cover of darkness to silently surround them. And after being surrounded, the ten Flame Elementals that Lin Yun had cast as cannon fodder were instantly killed by that group of Dark Elves.

Lin Yun noticed that the spells coming from each of the four directions were different... Each group only released one type of magic.

In the back, two to three hundred Dark Elves were casting fire spells like Fire Dragons, Fireblades, Fireballs...

All of these fire spells converged together, quickly raising the fire elements in the back. These fire spells collided and tangled with each other, forming a wave of fire that crashed down at them.

To their left and to their right, the Dark Elves were casting wind and ice magic, respectively. In that instant, gales wreaked havoc as the fierce winds could be seen with the naked eye, snapping the trees in their way, turning it into a storm filled with fragments of wood.

At the same time, the ice spells were rushing forth from the right. Ice Spikes and Snowblades swirled around, turning into a slowly rotating tornado of ice. Those ice spells were flickering with a metallic luster, and nothing could stop them. When touched by the tornado, the trees would be covered by frost before shattering into countless ice fragments.

The front was actually the most dangerous side because the Dark Elves there were using Dark Magic. Dark Arrows, Corrosive Spheres, Dark Impact...

As all these spells converged, the area ahead of them was quickly engulfed by darkness.

The originally lush vegetation was corroded by the power of darkness and withered away.

Enderfa angrily cursed, "These damned Dark Elves, so annoying!"

Lin Yun didn't say anything, and his expression wasn't very good. Anyone that was attacked by a Dark Elf Legion certainly wouldn't be very cheerful, especially if it happened in Constance's God Nation.

But this time, whether it was Lin Yun or Enderfa, when facing this fierce onslaught, they could only use defensive spells with low mana consumption.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and uttered three profound words. With a wave of his hand, two muffled sounds echoed, and two Askrim Gates condensed out of the air and fell in front of everyone.

Behind those, Reina cast a dozen Ice Walls that were a bit stronger than ordinary ones. The dozen Ice Walls formed a large cube of ice, isolating everyone from the south.

On the left, the puppet quickly cast many instant spells, setting up countless Ice Shields and Fire Shields. It didn't go through the effort of controlling them. It only piled these defensive shields into a huge protective barrier.

And on the right side, Enderfa, who seemed to have some sort of grudge against the Dark Elves, was fuming as he controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. Six flaming vortexes appeared on the right side, and a cascade of flames flew out of these vortexes, forming a sea of flames.

Less than two seconds later, a huge collision unfolded.

The dark spells impacted the Askrim Gates, making them shudder. The outermost Askrim Gate was already covered in cracks. On the left side, countless small shields kept being shattered while the puppet recast them continuously. On the right, flames and ice collided, causing continuous explosions. Ice spells exploded one after another in that sea of fire. And behind them, eight of Reina's dozen Ice Walls were melted.

Lin Yun summoned a new Askrim Gate while thinking about how to counterattack. The appearance of all these Dark Elves had been totally unexpected.

But, seeing how these Dark Elves seemed to be very familiar with this place gave Lin Yun some other idea.

When they saw that Lin Yun's group was being suppressed, the surrounding Dark Elves began walking out from the shadows, shrinking the encirclement.

At this time, Lin Yun's group could clearly see the Dark Elves.

Most of these Dark Elves were women, which was characteristic of the Elven race, and they were around level 30, around the power of late High Mages and early Archmage ranks.

Each time they cast, magic patterns would shine on their bodies, and every magic pattern would result in a spell being instant-cast successfully.

### **Chapter 650: Magic Pattern**

After each successful cast, the magic pattern would darken visibly, and another one would light up instead.

This was the Dark Elves' casting cooldown. Only after the cooldown was over could the magic patterns could be used again.

Only by deepening their understanding of the spells could they reduce that cooldown. And some Low Tier Spells hardly had any cooldown.

This was like how humans normally needed time to cast spells but could instant-cast them after gaining a sufficient understanding of them. They could eventually even instant-cast dozens of Low Tier Spells at once.

Dark Elves inherently didn't need any time to cast their spells because they were blessed with magic patterns, allowing them to learn any spells. Some Low Tier Spells could even be cast continuously. If they had enough mana, they could even cast for half an hour without stopping, and by relying on Low Tier Spells, they could achieve what others could only do with High Tier Spells.

Especially since as their understanding of spells deepened, not only would their cooldown decrease, but the spells would also become more and more powerful. Once the understanding of a spell reached its limits, the magic pattern would turn into an ultimate magic pattern and the spell would become an Ultimate Spell.

Although most of the spells released by the Dark Elves had been Low Tier Spells, a majority of them had either reached the level of Ultimate Spells or were close to it. A 1st Rank Wind Blade in the hands of these Dark Elves almost had the power of a 3rd Rank Spell!

And casting Wind Blades was effortless for those Dark Elves. In one second, they could cast eight Wind Blades, each of which was a rank stronger, while some were comparable to an Ultimate Spell!

This was also why Enderfa and Lin Yun's expressions weren't good after finding out that their enemies were Dark Elves.

The fighting power of Dark Elves wasn't based on ranks, but rather on their magic patterns. As long as a few Dark Elves had mastered 6th Tier Spells and had turned them into ultimate magic patterns, they would be in huge trouble.

Ultimate magic patterns were the greatest assets of Dark Elves.

Lin Yun's Sage Chapter had only stored 4th Tier Spells until now while promoting them to the 6th Rank by turning them into Ultimate Spells. Since he obtained the Sage Chapter, the Ultimate Spells had been a great help to Lin Yun, but the Sage Chapter couldn't keep up with his rapid increase in power.

Thus, the Sage Chapter could only remain shelved for the time being.

It could be said that the Dark Elves had their own weakened version of the Sage Chapter's ability. Every spell cast through the magic pattern was a bit more powerful than ordinary spells, and furthermore, every spell had the possibility of being strengthened to its limit.

In the decaying library, Lin Yun had once seen some notes... At the peak of Noscent while conquering many planes, the Cloud Tower once discovered a Dark Elven settlement in a new plane.

This was a settlement of only a few hundred Dark Elves, and the most powerful one was at most comparable to a 9th Rank Archmage. Only a dozen of them were at the Archmage realm.

In that era, Archmages were as common as dogs. It was an era filled with ordinary Heaven Mages. Besides being surprising, the Cloud Tower didn't feel that they were very important.

Because their team was led by a 5th Rank Heaven Mage, two 3rd Rank Heaven Mages and over thirty 9th Rank Archmages that were just a step away from the Heaven realm.

This kind of formidable force made them plan without scruples at the start, discussing whether they should catch a few Dark Elves to bring back for study, totally unafraid of the Dark Elves' resistance.

But reality was a huge slap to their face, making the Cloud Tower suffer their most depressing defeat.

A 5th Rank Heaven Mage, two 3rd Rank Heaven Mages, and a few dozen 9th Rank Archmages died.

A Dark Elf comparable to a 9th Rank Archmage dealt with them all with one move...

Later, the infuriated Cloud Tower dispatched top-notch Heaven Mages to discover what had happened.

That 9th Rank Archmage Dark Elf was the greatest genius in the Dark Elven history. Her magic comprehension had already exceeded the innate gift of the Dark Elves and displayed unfathomable power when coupled with that innate gift.

As a 9th Rank Archmage, she had reached incredible levels, comprehending an 8th Tier Spell to its limits and forming an ultimate magic pattern for it.

Normally, the strongest spell that Archmages could successfully cast were 8th Tier Spells but would need preparation to cast such a spell.

It would require a long and tedious incantation that might include hand gestures or staff movements... Only then could they successfully cast an 8th Tier Spell.

In a battle against an evenly matched opponent, no Archmage would have the leisure to cast an 8th Tier Spell. In battle, chanting a 7th Tier Spell was already the limit.

That was why Archmages usually used 5th or 6th Tier Spells in battle, or even lesser spells, relying on quantity or technique to win.

It could even be said that all mages would typically use Low Tier Spells that could be used flexibly when in actual combat. Spells at least one tier lower were usually the best choices.

It was the same for Lin Yun. He would rarely use the spells of the highest tier that he could cast when fighting. Instead, he used tactics and spells that he had perfect control over to achieve victory.

Because of this, there had never been a mage in Noscent that could comprehend the most powerful spell he could use to its fullest.

There wasn't that much time and opportunity...

At the High Mage realm, it was impossible to comprehend a powerful 6th Tier Spell to its limits, and as an Archmage, it was impossible to comprehend an 8th Tier Spell to its limits.

This was even true for Lin Yun. When he was a High Mage, he had already comprehended a few 1st and 2nd Tier Spells to their limits. This was already quite successful and could be rated as an outstanding achievement.

Thus, after the 9th Rank Archmage Dark Elf instant-cast an 8th Rank Spell, and an Ultimate Spell at that...

Well, there was nothing after that...

The 8th Rank Spell, Devouring Darkness, displayed power comparable to a 10th Tier Spell. The three Heaven Mages and dozens of Archmages couldn't even resist, and their souls were destroyed.

One-hit kill!

Lin Yun hadn't been convinced after reading that part, up until he read an unclear note left behind by a powerhouse of the Cloud Tower.

The power of Ultimate Spells was something Lin Yun had been pursuing at the End of the Magic Era. In the era where they had to brave dangers just to squeeze mana from the Netherstorm through meditation, this kind of ability could be rated as the most powerful one!

Lin Yun once believed that the Dark Elves disappearing was because their gift was too formidable and incurred the jealousy of others.

Thus, Lin Yun was startled when he noticed that the attackers were Dark Elves and that their 1st and 2nd Tier Spells were almost comparable to Ultimate Spells.

If there was an Archmage amidst these Dark Elves that comprehended a 7th Rank or 8th Rank Spell, then their group could only wait for certain death.

With the talent of these Dark Elves, the possibility of such an outrageous thing wasn't small.

What if that happened?

Thus, when Lin Yun recognized the Dark Elves, he was thinking of having a proper chat and trying to avoid making a mortal enemy out of them if at all possible.

Moreover, having a good relationship with the aboriginals of this God Nation would be good. It would be helpful when looking for Constance's skull, because the Wisdom Tree was too huge. Who knew how long they would take to reach the top and what unknown dangers they would encounter?

From seeing these Dark Elves, even the angry Enderfa was silenced from dread. He clearly understood that if there was a ruthless Dark Elf in the group, they would be done for.

Lin Yun had been observing the Dark Elves ever since they appeared, and the outcome of his observation made him secretly sigh in relief.

Coupled with the analysis from his Magic Array, he was certain that while most of these Dark Elves had Ultimate Spells, the majority were only 1st and 2nd Tier Spells. Only a small minority had magic patterns for 3rd Tier Spells.

Lin Yun could only defend throughout that suppression. He didn't plan on counter-attacking right away because he could see that these Dark Elves weren't planning on killing them, at least not immediately.

Sure enough, a large group of Dark Elves kept moving forward and stopped fifty meters from Lin Yun, and although they didn't stop releasing spells, two Dark Elves that were clearly different came forward.

One of them was a slender male that was almost two meters tall, looking quite handsome. There were two flame magic patterns on his face and he was wearing four delicate wooden stud earrings on his ears.

These four earrings represented the fact that he possessed a 4th Tier Ultimate Spell.

The other one was a woman about 170 centimeters tall. She had a green magic pattern on her forehead that made it look like she was wearing a crown, and she was wearing five wooden stud earrings. This Dark Elven lady had an Ultimate Spell of the 5th Rank!