

Magic Era 651

Chapter 651: Conflict

These two were clearly wearing more refined clothes than the other Dark Elves, so they were likely leaders.

Sure enough, the handsome male Dark Elf walked over with a solemn face, his eyes locked onto Lin Yun's group as if they were a group of prey struggling on their deathbeds.

"Outsiders, give up immediately and throw away your weapons. I'll send someone to seal your mana." The Dark Elf's manner of speech made it sound like a royal command, and his icy words were extremely harsh. "I'll count to three! Don't blame us for being ruthless if you haven't surrendered by then!" the male Dark Elf shouted again, angered by the fact that Lin Yun and the others were still resisting.

As for Lin Yun, he secretly sighed in relief when he saw these two Dark Elves, especially when he saw their earrings. He understood that he had just been scaring himself. How could a monstrous Dark Elf from the legends appear so easily?

He used his Magic Array to analyze the aura of these two strongest Dark Elves and found that they were both at level 37, close to level 38. The strongest one should be that Dark Elven woman with a 5th Tier Ultimate Spell.

Apart from their numbers, that group of Dark Elves wasn't undefeatable.

Lin Yun had been holding back so far, but since the other side didn't have anyone overwhelmingly powerful, why should he talk? He would naturally beat them up first and talk later. Hearing that Dark Elf's tone, he knew that if he wanted to stop them, glib talk was out of the question.

Without equal status or stronger power, they wouldn't give him the right to talk. Lin Yun understood the character of these people.

Lin Yun's side started increasing the efforts they made in counter-attacking, especially the fuming Enderfa. Lin Yun really didn't know what kind of grudge he had against Dark Elves, but after these two Dark Elves appeared and spoke their bit, he immediately launched a fierce counterattack.

"Damn, two kids barely over a hundred years old dare to try scaring the great Enderfa! This is the path to your doom!" Enderfa's three faces simultaneously cursed.

Just like Lin Yun, he knew of these Dark Elves' terrifying innate gifts.

"Fools! Capture them!"

The male Dark Elf angrily shouted. He was about to make a move when the female Dark Elf pulled him back. "Jeremy, don't be so impulsive..."

Jeremy's expression relaxed, but he insisted, "Elsa, these outsiders definitely harbor malicious intentions! We have to give them a fright first, or who knows what they might do?"

Elsa shook her head and glanced at Lin Yun and the others before saying with a clear voice, “Outsiders, you had better not resist. There is no use! If you stop resisting, I’ll lead you to our Elder Council so that our Elders can decide how to take care of you. But rest assured, as long as we ascertain that you have no malice towards our community, I’ll use my status as a Dark Elven Princess to guarantee that you’ll at most be expelled from here, and your lives won’t be harmed.”

Jeremy’s mouth twitched, but he didn’t say anything. He was the son of a Great Elder and was jointly managing this Legion with Elsa. Although he felt that Elsa was too naive, he didn’t stop her.

But Elsa’s kindness was bound to be wasted. Lin Yun, the sole survivor of the last days of Noscent, knew one truth. Without equal strength, the weaker side had no right to speak, especially with this group of arrogant Dark Elves. Lin Yun never had the habit of putting his life in the hands of others...

Lin Yun didn’t answer... Instead, he just used actions to express his opinion. His Draconic Staff was raised high, and bright lights radiated from its peak.

A huge, flaming meteor fell down from the sky.

The explosion caused a shockwave that spread for a few dozen meters, and even though those Dark Elves were guarding against it, several of them still were seriously injured.

Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and shot out spells from all four elements that turned into a hybrid deluge of magic that washed over the surrounding Dark Elves. The mass of spells was extremely unstable, as it was formed from countless spells of opposing elements. This caused them to keep colliding and exploding, which made them brim with chaotic power.

“Outsiders, you are courting death!” Jeremy shouted in rage. A magic pattern on his cheek shined, and a gold-red spear appeared out of nowhere, quickly piercing down towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun looked at that spear and raised his hand to cast six ordinary Flame Spears, sending them all out in succession. Each of the Flame Spears hit the Fire God Spear’s weak point.

The sextuple attack turned the Fire God Spear into a ball of fire a dozen meters away from Lin Yun.

Jeremy was a bit amazed, but he was even more furious. Just then, he saw a Fire God Spear come out of the explosion and noticed that a Flaming Hand was holding the back of the Fire God Spear.

This Fire God Spear flew back at him even faster than the one he had shot out. He wanted to stop it using the same idea as Lin Yun by casting eight instant-spells, but none of them hit the Fire God Spear... The Flaming Hand was adjusting the path of the Fire God Spear in midair and reinforcing its velocity!

One second passed...

And it was already too late! As the Fire God Spear covered the remaining distance, the Flaming Hand exerted itself and tossed the spear out. A red light flashed and instantly arrived in front of Jeremy’s body before he could react.

The necklace he was carrying on his neck suddenly shone, and in a split second, Jeremy appeared five meters away, while the Fire God Spear pierced the spot he had just been at.

Lin Yun’s counterattack had started.

Enderfa, the puppet, and Lin Yun... Their casting ability could compare to that of several dozen formidable mages, and their signature flood of spells was very efficient at handling this army of Dark Elves.

Xiuban couldn't rush out, so he could only stay next to the recovering Magic Apprentice Zeuss to make sure that he wasn't killed by a Dark Elf.

The Dark Elves in the surroundings couldn't suppress Lin Yun's group and could only keep retreating, gradually opening the encirclement.

In only three minutes, the situation was reversed by Lin Yun's group and they were now the ones pressuring the other side.

Suddenly, Jeremy let out a sharp and deafening roar. "Dragon! Damnit! I knew it, you outsiders have malicious thoughts! Damned Dragons, to actually dare intrude in our territory! Kill! Kill them for me!"

When they heard that, the retreating Dark Elves immediately became angry as they looked at Reina. Every Dark Elf seemed to recall something, and the power of their spells sharply increased.

Even Elsa was somewhat startled as she looked at Reina, because although Reina looked like a human, she had just cast a Draconic Spell, and it was the purest kind of Draconic Ice Spell. This was something only a true Dragon could cast!

"Outsider, hand over the Dragon! With my status as a Dark Elven Princess, I can still let you go if you do so!" Elsa demanded with an icy tone.

Lin Yun's lips twitched. Hand Reina over? Were these Dark Elves brainless?

But Lin Yun also knew why this had caused such a huge reaction among the Dark Elves.

The ones that the Dark Elves hated the most were definitely the Dragons.

In those days, the entire Dark Elven sub-race was expelled out of Noscent by the Dragons. And with the Dark Elves' craving towards mana, this action was not much different from exterminating them.

If they didn't have a place with sufficient mana, the Dark Elves would slowly die. What hatred could trump that?

The Pure-blood Elves fortunately intervened... After all, they were all Elves, so even if the Dark Elves weren't in the right, it was at most internal strife.

But the Dragons putting their claw in this strife created a huge hatred, to the point where they would fight to their last gasp.

The first person to put the Dark Elves in this position was Constance, but Constance had already died...

Thus, the Dragons became their greatest villains.

It was normal for them to go all-out when seeing a Dragon after so many years...

Jeremy's eyes turned red as he crazily cast spells at Reina. The thousand or so Dark Elves also disregarded the rest of Lin Yun's group as they focused their spells at Reina.

Over a thousand Low Tier Spells exploded towards her at once. Reina roared and transformed into a Frost Dragon before opening her mouth to spray out a Frost Breath.

The icy blue Dragon Breath streaked across the sky, freezing the air, as well as many of the Low Tier Spells.

In moments, everything within an enormous swathe was frozen into an ice sculpture.

But there were still a lot of spells falling onto Reina.

The formidable resistances of Dragons allowed Reina to generally disregard Low Tier Spells, but many of these Low Tier Spells were Ultimate Spells, and the remaining ones weren't that far behind.

The constant rain of Low Tier Spells was overwhelming, and Lin Yun couldn't completely block their path. Only a small part hit Reina, but they still made her fall from the sky.

"Kill them! The Dragon! And the Dragon's dogs! Kill them all!"

Many Dark Elves began letting out fanatical shouts. Their first wave of spells managed to injure the Dragon! This was a huge success.

They had never seen a Dragon before. They had only learnt from their ancestors or from books how vicious and sinister Dragons were. Even as children, the Elders had spoken of Dragons to scare them, and the first Dragon they saw wasn't as powerful as they had imagined.

Killing the Dragon became their only thought.

Chapter 652: Wood Barrier

Honor, hate, power, the only thing that mattered was killing this Dragon!

Lin Yun's expression turned icy.

"I hadn't planned on clashing with you, but it looks like I have to teach you a lesson!"

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and the Purple Dragon Incarnation flew out, turning into a large Dragon behind Lin Yun. Mana violently surged out of Lin Yun's body, looking like a storm spreading in all directions.

The surge of mana alone was comparable to the power of 2nd Tier Spells!

That kind of power that shouldn't appear in a 9th Rank High Mage made Jeremy and Elsa feel as if a huge rock was crushing them.

"Quick! Kill him! Kill him!" Jeremy loudly shouted, a terrible premonition shrouding his mind.

All the Dark Elves converged together and a large amount of spells exploded towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun only waved his Draconic Staff and a series of loud sounds echoed. Five ten-meters tall, six-meters wide and two-meters thick Askrim Gates suddenly appeared.

The five Askrim Gates heavily fell down, shaking up the ground.

All the spells were blocked by the five defensive spells.

In the back, Zeuss saw Xiuban's legs shaking, and recalling that Xiuban was supposed to protect him, he asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Xiuban felt a shiver down his spine as he looked at Lin Yun's back, and a sympathetic look towards the Dark Elves flashed in his eyes, "Sir Merlin is angry..."

With the Purple Dragon, Lin Yun's casting ability was comparable to an actual Dragon, and the power of his spells greatly increased.

The five heavy Askrim Gates completely resisted the other side's crazy assault.

Five seconds were enough for Lin Yun to do a lot of things.

He quickly chanted his profound incantation and raised the Draconic Staff to the sky.

All the Dark Elves looked at that scene with alarm. The sky seemed to be shaking as whimper-like sounds echoed.

In an instant, those transformed into rumbling explosions.

Several hundred flaming meteors dragging black trails appeared out of nowhere, covering an area several hundred-meters large, including the Dark Elves' position.

There was no time to dodge, some of the terrified Dark Elves were fully using their magic patterns to attack the sky, while many more were using defensive spells.

But it was futile.

That spell itself might only be at the 6th Tier, but it integrated several spells Lin Yun had found in the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

By relying on the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras' incantations, Lin Yun imitated Starfall to create this spell, which was a one-time summon of a large amount of meteors.

By relying on the power of the Draconic Staff, he could temporarily gain the casting ability of Chromatic Dragons. Although this spell was only at the 6th Tier, it could display the power comparable to top-notch 7th Tier Spells.

Large amount of several meter large meteors fell, only a few getting successfully broken by the Dark Elves' spells. There was no time to destroy the rest.

"Bang..."

Their defensive spells were completely unable to withstand the fall of the first meteor that instantly crushed three Dark Elves. They didn't even have time to let out a scream as they were turned to paste by the force of the impact.

Then, the large group of meteors fell and explosions kept echoing where they landed, the Dark Elves' screams kept being suppressed as the meteors continued falling.

The rumbling lasted for a dozen seconds without stopping, leaving behind several hundred meters of ashes and flames.

Some of the magic patterns lit up and sent spells towards Lin Yun, but they were suppressed within several dozen meters.

The puppet and Enderfa frantically cast waves of spells, making use of the Dark Elves being shrouded by smoke and dust, completely unable to dodge.

The Dark Elves' nightmare wasn't over, Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff once again and chanted another life threatening spell to suppress those Dark Elves.

After less than ten seconds of chanting, a dozen-meters tall huge phantom appeared in front of Lin Yun, and alongside Lin Yun's chant, that huge phantom lifted the bow he held in its hand and shot a hundred-meters long light arrow towards the sky.

As the light arrow disappeared in the sky, so did the phantom.

The next instant, numerous lights appeared above the Dark Elves and everyone could see that those lights were in fact countless light arrows.

Countless light arrows fell down like a rainstorm, causing a wave of miserable shouts to echo once again. Even the dust, smoke and flames were completely suppressed.

At this time, everyone could see that at least two hundred Dark Elves had been shot by the light arrows, some of which had even turned into sieves.

Corpses were everywhere on the ground, the last two spells had killed at least 400 Dark Elves.

Zeuss was looking at Lin Yun with disbelief, "Radiant Arrow Rain? Damn, isn't that an 8th Tier Spell? Wait, no, the power had been reduced quite a bit..."

The Radiant Arrow Rain was also possible due to Lin Yun using the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras to remodel it into a 6th Tier Spell, but with the might of the Purple Dragon Phantom, it became a lot stronger.

In barely half a minute, the Dark Elves seemed to have been transported to hell...

They had lost four hundred of their kin in less than thirty seconds, and even among the living ones, many of them had been greatly injured.

Jeremy and Elsa were looking in the distance with pain, that human with the Purple Dragon Phantom was unexpectedly powerful, to the point of making them despair.

A large amount of Dark Elves died, making Elsa feel boundless sorrow. While blocking Lin Yun's spells, she also helped those Dark Elves that could no longer resist, while Jeremy was trying to flee in fear.

Only five hundred to six hundred Dark Elves remained, this battle could already be considered a loss, and that huge phantom behind Lin Yun made the Dark Elves remember their fear of Dragons.

When they were young, many Dark Elves were scared with the mere mention of Dragons.

In the Dark Elven records, the power and brutality of Dragons made every Dark Elf cultivate a deep fear. Now, this fear was thoroughly brought to the surface...

When they saw Lin Yun raise his staff again... Countless Dark Elves collapsed, some started running backward, while the ones remaining didn't have the confidence to counterattack.

Two hundred to three hundred Enhanced Bursting Fireballs suddenly appeared, and with Endefa and the puppet added to the lot, these Dark Elves were suppressed to the point where they could no longer resist.

Countless spells rushed over, the large amount of Enhanced Bursting Fireballs exploded and all the Dark Elves could only gather together, all using defensive spells to strenuously defend.

Seeing that the Water Curtain they had cast wouldn't last long, Elsa ground her teeth and the magic pattern on her forehead shone.

Thick branches rose from the ground, resembling withered twigs, or withered tree roots.

The large amount of branches squirmed and formed an over twenty-meters big hemisphere, protecting all the remaining Dark Elves.

This was Elsa's last method of defense: 5th Tier Ultimate Spell, Wood Barrier.

Using this meant that they had completely given up any chance of counterattacking.

This Ultimate Spell was a rare plant-type spell. Using this spell in this Wisdom Tree God Nation would raise its power, and its duration would be greatly increased.

Lin Yun led his group to walk not far from the Wood Barrier, and a large amount of spells bombarded that barrier, shattering a large amount of branches.

Within the barrier, fear could be seen overflowing from Jeremy's face. His pale complexion had become even paler, he was at a loss with no idea what to do.

Elsa's complexion became paler and paler as well, exhaustion visible on her face. That barrier's consumption was too great...

The remaining few hundred Dark Elves' spirit had been broken, many of the female Dark Elves were already sobbing from despair while some were getting ready to die as martyrs.

The situation had changed too fast, Elsa was the first to react. It wasn't that the young mage hadn't been able to defeat them, but rather, he hadn't planned on killing them from the start.

But they thought that these outsiders were pushovers, the pride of Dark Elves made them think that their Legion was unequalled, as long as their opponent wasn't at the Heaven Rank.

That seemingly only 9th Rank High Mage's mana was comparable to a 5th Rank Archmage, and his fighting power was comparable to the strongest 8th Rank Archmages. With his formidable Magic Tool, only a 9th Rank Archmage Dark Elf could possibly be able to fight him.

And that Frost Dragon was unexpectedly level 38. The power of Dragons was something Dark Elves had the best understanding of. As long as they hadn't comprehended High Tier Ultimate Spells and didn't form Ultimate Magic Patterns, then most Dark Elves wouldn't be a match for a Dragon of the same level.

As for the unsightly puppet, it was covered in patches, yet it was unexpectedly casting 5th and 6th Tier spells even faster than the Dark Elves. Alone, the puppet could use High Tier Spells to form waves of spells.

And there was also that delicate wheel-type Magic Tool controlled by that monstrous Magic Tool Incarnation. His casting speed was the fastest, it could match close to a hundred elite Dark Elves by itself.

Even that Beastman... He swung his weapon to meet a few dozen spells and wasn't injured at all, only whining a bit.

They had underestimated that group of outsiders.

Chapter 653: Second

Looking back at it, Elsa could only bitterly smile. They were too impulsive and didn't have the most basic manners. They had started with a sneak attack, and if she hadn't listened to Jeremy's suggestion, if they tried to communicate, they might have not lost so many Dark Elves.

Elsa looked back and saw that the always prideful Jeremy was terrified. He didn't look as tough as he did when he was arrogantly deciding the fate of the outsiders.

Her mana was quickly being consumed, and despair started appearing on her face.

This Wood Barrier had the power of a 7th Tier Spell, but it wouldn't be able to last forever.

"Surrender! You won't be killed as long as you surrender and let us seal your mana, and I'll have a proper discussion with your Elders."

Lin Yun's indifferent voice could be heard from the inside of the Wood Barrier, and his words made all the Dark Elves feel ashamed, while a glimmer of hope appeared in Jeremy's eyes. He quickly guessed that it was because this was the Wisdom Tree, their territory. There were many experts within their community, but the true experts hadn't come out of the settlements.

'These outsiders truly don't dare to cause deadly enmity between us! As long as Elsa and I are alive, there is still a way to turn this around! My father is a Great Elder, and Elsa is the Dark Elven Princess. These outsiders must know the consequences of killing an Elven Princess!

'As for those ordinary Dark Elves, they can only be considered unfortunate... They offended a powerhouse and died. The Elders wouldn't offend a powerful outsider for the sake of common Dark Elves.'

The huge loss could only be considered Jeremy and Elsa's mistake, so they would definitely be punished, but what was a punishment compared to being killed?

Jeremy's eyes shone, thinking that he understood the thoughts of these outsiders.

But his pride as a Dark Elf made him hesitate. Although defeat and surrender looked similar, it was very different for Dark Elves. Their community could put up with the Dark Elves suffering some defeats, which would only result in a punishment.

But surrendering... Although it wouldn't really change the punishment, it would leave a stain on their reputation. If they went out into the streets, they might not even be able to buy a common breadfruit.

They would suffer the scorn of their fellow Dark Elves and their lives would be considered over.

While Jeremy was still hesitating, the exhausted Elsa shouted, "The heroes of Dark Elves fight to the death and never surrender like cowards!"

Elsa's face was deathly pale. Although Dark Elves were usually pale, it still didn't look odd, but now, the blood seemed to have drained from her face, making it look translucent.

This was due to over-exhaustion of mana, and even her vitality was suffering. Elsa was already at her limits...

Lin Yun was a bit shocked as he looked at Elsa. Although he disliked these arrogant Dark Elves, Elsa seemed somewhat better.

He was in a bad mood due to their sneak attack and their domineering attitude.

But that didn't mean he didn't admire that Dark Elven Princess' attitude.

All living creatures would instinctively try to avoid disasters, and when their lives were threatened, their survival instincts would take over.

But those with moral integrity who would rather die standing than live kneeling were scarce, especially when they lived long. The stronger ones, when facing oppression, would try their best to survive.

But Lin Yun wasn't softhearted, either. Since they attacked them and injured Reina, Lin Yun planned to engrave a bitter lesson in the Dark Elves' minds.

"Xiuban, go and persuade these stubborn guys."

Xiuban smirked and went over, slamming his heavy Carnage on the Wood Barrier.

"Wretched Dark Elves, you actually dare to sneak attack Sir Merlin and Lord Xiuban! That's courting death! Hurry up and surrender, the only thing waiting for you if you keep acting like turtles is a hammer in the face!

"Surrender, the kind-hearted Sir Merlin will definitely not kill you. But if you resist again, don't blame Lord Xiuban for being ruthless! I shall have you know, fools, that even I am afraid of myself when I'm ruthless..."

Xiuban was sneering as he arrogantly pressured them to surrender. Even Elsa glared at Xiuban, and the Dark Elves gnashed their teeth as they looked at him, but under the pressure, panic spread.

Xiuban swung Carnage around, impressing upon them that the huge killing weapon clearly had a bigger impact than spells.

After he was done scolding them, Xiuban only increased the fear these Dark Elves were suffering. More and more Dark Elves couldn't hold themselves back as they started weeping, but Elsa was still clenching their teeth, not wanting to admit defeat, not wanting to surrender.

Lin Yun had already lost his patience, while Enderfa had no intention to let these Dark Elves surrender. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was operating at full strength and bombarding the Wood Barrier with spells, consuming what little mana Elsa had left.

Mana was just as important as vitality to Dark Elves.

Lin Yun frowned a bit. The defensive power of this Wood Barrier was outstanding. Despite being under the attack of so many spells, it still lasted close to ten minutes.

The power of Dark Elves' ultimate mana patterns could be seen from this. The stronger the tier of the ultimate magic pattern, the more ability it could display.

Although the Dark Elves' defeat was only a matter of time, they were in a deadlock at the moment.

Suddenly, Lin Yun raised his head and looked into the distance. Drumming sounds could be heard coming from a slope in the distance, like an avalanche or a landslide.

Many figures were falling down as if rocks were rolling down the slope towards them.

In a few seconds, miserable sounds could be heard in the distance... It was the sound of the collapsing Dark Elves.

Magical lights could be seen shining above the forest from time to time, followed by miserable shouts.

An oppressive and stifling aura started filling the atmosphere, surrounding everyone.

"Roar!"

The frantic and cruel shout could be heard as Lin Yun's complexion changed.

"Quick!" Lin Yun shouted, preparing to escape.

But they didn't have enough time.

The huge colossus moving through the jungle had been in the distance a few seconds ago, but now, he was closing in on their location.

Soon, the thick trees in the front collapsed, and they could even see some turned to pieces by the formidable power.

The dust and wood shavings flew out and clouded the air.

Suddenly, an enormous ten-meter claw came out of the dust, and soon, the shadow of a behemoth came out of the dust.

With a roar, this huge behemoth rushed out of the cover of the dust.

Its body was like a large Earth Drake. The surface of its body was covered with layers upon layers of thin scales, and a flowing flame seemed to be circulating just over it.

Its hind legs were over twenty meters long and made the entire leaf continent shudder. Its forelegs were covered with various runes, and its sharp claws were flickering with the luster of metal!

And three heads were splitting from that rare monster's neck.

Two python heads, one red, one blue, were situated on the sides. They belonged to the Ash Python race and had icy eyes, long tongues that extended very far, and massive fangs. Everything further emphasized how dangerous that monster was.

And in the middle, there was that long-horned malevolent demonic head, the head of an Abyssal Demon...

"Orachiss..."

After freezing for a moment, Zeuss looked just like a panicked kid and screamed.

He was terrified, and it didn't take long for him to panic this time. Last time he saw an Orachiss, he was almost torn to shreds. And not too long after, he met a second ancient vicious Orachiss...

"Hell! How could there be an Orachiss here?" Enderfa cried out in fear, clearly not expecting such an outcome.

Lin Yun's expression became unsightly. Only a few seconds had passed between him sensing the Orachiss' aura and its appearance.

Even Lin Yun didn't expect that this place would have an Orachiss. Thankfully, it wasn't at the Heaven Rank.

It looked like it was an Orachiss that was only a step away from the Heaven Rank.

'Damn, since when were these so common?'

Lin Yun decisively withdrew his Draconic Staff, intending to have everyone flee. An Orachiss wasn't something they could fight, so fleeing was their only choice.

As soon as the Orachiss appeared, the battlefield became chaotic.

Elsa, who was still maintaining her Wood Barrier, looked at the Orachiss and truly despaired.

Although the Wood Barrier's defensive power was outstanding, it had a clear weak point, which was that it couldn't be moved.

"Boom!"

A loud, muffled sound echoed from the Wood Barrier. The deafening rumble made several dozen Dark Elves pass out. The Orachiss' claw had landed on it and caused the surface to be covered in cracks.

Chapter 654: Difference

The Orachiss swiped three times, and the Wood Barrier that had been bombarded by Lin Yun for almost ten minutes without breaking turned into a pile of wood.

Hundreds of Dark Elves had been shaken by that power. Many of the others had blood seeping out of their orifices.

“Orachiss! Everyone run!”

“Aaaaaah, I don’t want to die!”

“How could there be an Orachiss here!?”

Terrified, miserable shouts echoed here and there. The Dark Elves, who originally had no desire to fight anymore, didn’t even resist after seeing the Orachiss, a dozen of them fell to the ground, paralyzed and scared to death.

The Orachiss’ three heads attentively watched those few hundred Dark Elves, extended its two forearms towards them and grabbed twenty to thirty in each hand. A dozen Dark Elves even died from being crushed as their bones shattered.

As for the other Dark Elves, they were seriously injured and let out anguished wails.

The Orachiss’ demonic mouth opened wide as it sent a batch of screaming Elves into it. The Dark Elves still tried to struggle out of the maw.

Disgusting crunching sounds echoed.

As it closed its mouth, blood leaked out.

Then, the Orachiss extended its forearms and once again grabbed two batches of Dark Elves and fed them to his snake maws on both sides.

The Dark Elves were nothing more than food at this moment. They lacked the power to resist the Orachiss, and in a dozen seconds, over a hundred of them were eaten alive.

Especially those stunned Dark Elves... They were put in the Orachiss’ mouths like delicacies.

Lin Yun’s group was sweating as they looked at the scene. This Orachiss was clearly more savage than the last one...

They turned to run, but after running a hundred meters, they discovered that the space was continuously twisting, as if the entire world was fuzzy.

Then, they saw a large amount of ashen flames rushing out from the ground, blocking everyone’s path. The powerful flames blocked their path, continuously fluctuating as the space twisted, it like a huge abstract red painting.

They were several meters away from those raging flames, but Lin Yun could feel his own clothes about to ignite.

The group hastily withdrew, but their expressions turned unsightly.

“F*cking Ash Cage!” Enderfa cursed.

Lin Yun looked calm and collected. He turned around and saw that the Orachiss didn't seem to have noticed them as it was busy grabbing those Dark Elves. A few hundred tasty Dark Elves was a lot more alluring than the few of them.

But who would have thought that the Orachiss they met was not only more savage, but more intelligent.

It let out an Ash Cage in such a short time, it must have been casting it while he rushed over!

Lin Yun's expression was quite heavy, his palms were sweaty.

This Orachiss wasn't any less troublesome to deal with.

Especially since this Ash Cage was different from the Orachiss they encountered last time.

The Ash Cage of the first Orachiss they met didn't have much ashen flames burning, its power was centered around spatial power.

That kind of cage was the strongest, no one under the Heaven Rank could leave.

But the cage of this Orachiss was entirely different, the spatial power was only guiding, during the creating process it instantly formed a trapping effect. But after the Ash Cage was fully formed, the spatial power was reduced to a very weak degree.

The entire Ash Cage was a huge cage made of ashen flames!

Although the effects of that cage weren't as powerful as the other one, it thoroughly severed any means of escape. Anyone approaching would be turned to ashes.

Who knew how many revolving flames remained there, and how thick they were. Anyone under the Heaven Rank would be burnt trying to go through a dozen-meters thick ashen flame.

This was absolute power!

They could leave as long as they could break through, but if they didn't have enough power, they would have no other way to break through!

Flames were surrounding several hundred meters around them, even the sky was covered in flames.

All the places were sealed.

The hundred-meters tall Orachiss could cover every corner of this less than a kilometer wide cage!

After analyzing this Ash Cage, Lin Yun immediately summoned Syudos.

"I can devour these ashen flames?" Syudos turned into a ball of fire and asked, to which Lin Yun solemnly nodded.

He then solemnly instructed the others, "This Orachiss clearly thinks of us as food, he cast an Ash Cage and started enjoying his meal. It'll be our turn once all the Dark Elves are eaten. We must attack in order to survive!"

After these words, Lin Yun immediately turned and started walking towards the soaring ashen flames.

His clothes started smelling burnt when he was five meters away from the flames. The silent flames were emitting a terrifying amount of heat.

Lin Yun used his Fire Elemental Incarnation to greatly increase his resistance towards heat and walked towards the ash gray firewall while using a Mana Shield.

Lin Yun's Mana Shield kept revolving, imitating the movement of the Magic Array. Its surface changed as it transformed into a kind of Ice Shield.

Lin Yun carefully observed his Mana Shield before directly entering the wall of ashen flames.

The heat that rushed over him, in his Fire Elemental Incarnation, felt strangely warm, it felt as if the silent flames were burning from inside and outside at the same time.

Lin Yun's face turned red, he had to use all his strength to maintain the Mana Shield, frantically rousing his Magic Array. His Mana Shield was continuously changing as the Magic Array revolved.

Then, the Mana Shield split...

It split into frail-looking Ice Shields flying out towards the surroundings ashen flames, before turning into a formation. It was like a whirlpool spinning with a large amount of ashen flames.

These ashen flames were disconnected from the wall of fire and Syudos impatiently rushed out.

Syudos rushed into a ball-shaped man-sized ashen flame, and in less than three seconds, a black hole seemed to have formed in the center of that ashen flame, a large amount of flames starting to collapse towards the center.

It took Syudos five seconds to cleanly devour that ball of ashen flames.

Lin Yun couldn't deal with the consumption, thus he followed a set pattern: he quickly cut a piece of the wall of ashen flames and made Syudos eat one flame after another.

The Orachiss seemed to have felt the wall of fire suffering damage, that red snake head immediately turning towards them.

Its icy eyes were vicious and evil. Without any hesitation, that snake head opened its mouth and cast over a hundred fire spells over.

The fire spells turned into a tornado whistling over, travelling several hundred meters in a few seconds.

An unlucky Dark Elf came in contact with that fire tornado and instantly caught fire, letting a blood-curdling scream as he turned to ashes.

Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and a large amount of ice spells flew over, turning into a long river of ice. It fused with Reina's and the puppet's own spells, forming a wall of ice moving forward.

The ice spells collided with the Orachiss' fire spells and fierce explosions kept echoing, forming a mushroom-shaped fog in the center due to the collision between the elements.

Shockwaves spread throughout the Ash Cage, and the Dark Elves, that had originally taken all of the Orachiss' attention, were immediately affected. They were sent flying while puking blood, one after another. A few of them were even sent flying into the Ash Cage and turned to ashes.

Seeing a fierce explosion about to hit them, Reina turned into her Dragon Shape and used her Ice Coffin to protect everyone.

More importantly it protected Lin Yun who was at the back, working on the Ash Cage.

"Snap..."

A sharp sound echoed as minute cracks appeared on the Ice Coffin.

The flames dissipated, but when the Orachiss saw that Lin Yun and the others were unexpectedly still alive, it suddenly got angry.

The fire head and the ice head simultaneously turned, and a large amount of fire spells and ice spells flew out. Ice and fire mixed together while countless fire runes and ice runes entangled. Two streams, one red and one blue, were intertwined like two snake-like dragons of ice and fire.

The Ice Coffin burst into fragments on contact, making Reina groan as she turned back into her Human Shape, blood leaking out of her mouth.

In her Dragon Shape, Reina already had the power of a level 38, and because of the Dragons' innate abilities and superiority, she was stronger than the average level 38.

But when facing an ancient vicious beast like the Orachiss, and one who was a step away from the Heaven Rank, Reina was like a young kid facing an adult.

She couldn't withstand a single blow in a direct confrontation, she couldn't even withstand the Orachiss' snake heads, let alone that demonic head eating Dark Elves.

Enderfa and the puppet crazily cast instant defensive spells, but the spells were instantly destroyed.

Countless shields and barriers were released, blocking the two streams of fire and ice ten meters away from the group, but these continuously released defensive spells were slowly forced back by the Orachiss spells.

Chapter 655: Piercing Arrow

The range of the defense kept decreasing, and even Zeuss was participating in the defense with cold sweat.

After Reina regained some strength, she joined the defense once again.

Even so, it was only able to block the Orachiss' attacking spells just ten meters away from the group.

After three minutes, the sound of Lin Yun chanting could be heard from behind.

His Draconic Staff shone, and five Askrim Gates appeared in front of everyone, blocking all of the Orachiss' spells.

“Hurry up!” Lin Yun shouted in a low voice.

Everyone looked back and saw a tunnel the size of a person dug into the wall of fire. The four walls of the tunnel were made out of Ice Shields that were temporarily withstanding the ashen flames.

But they could all see that those Ice Shields were quickly melting and that it wouldn't take long for the entire tunnel to collapse.

As Lin Yun stood next to everyone, they could clearly feel that his mana was quickly being consumed...

Everyone rushed through this passage, and within three seconds, they made it out of the Ash Cage.

By the time Lin Yun rushed out, the tunnel collapsed and the ashen flames filled the hole like gray lava.

Syudos, who had turned into a ball of fire, kept switching between ash-gray and red fire, a rich aura of ashen flames spreading from his body. His aura was a lot stronger than it had been earlier.

Lin Yun let out a relieved sigh now that they'd finally escaped...

The Ash Cage would completely collapse if the Orachiss cast Apocalypse. But this Orachiss was smarter and more savage. It was trying to trap all its prey before feasting.

“Thankfully, I sent Syudos to the Bone Plane,” Lin Yun said while rejoicing.

The ordinary Flame Spirits would remain ordinary because they could hardly grow.

But Upper Rank Flame Spirits had the ability to devour fire. At first, Syudos was barely comparable to a level 30.

After being sent to the Bone Plane, Syudos had been crazily devouring Soul Fires, which had let him advance to level 32.

This was because those Soul Fires were too weak... Although they could be considered a type of flame, because their rank was too low, they barely helped Syudos grow.

This was also the reason that Lin Yun had thrown him into the Bone Plane to clean it. After being discarded for so long, Syudos wasn't in a good mood.

It was like eating flavorless bread every day for a few months. Anyone would be fed up with that, especially someone used to eating delicacies. Having him go a few months with bland bread would definitely push him to his limits.

After spending so much time in the Bone Plane, Syudos now had the power to devour those ashen flames. If he hadn't become stronger beforehand, he might have ended up being consumed instead. This was a difference in essence.

How could Syudos not covet that wall of ashen flames? But the flames were too powerful, and Syudos simply didn't dare to devour them. If he forcibly tried to, he would be submerged by them and might even be burnt to death, despite being an Upper Rank Flame Spirit.

As for Lin Yun, he simply couldn't touch the wall formed out of ashen flames. Just like ordinary people, he had no way to go through, so his only option was to dig his way through.

Syudos couldn't devour the entire wall, but Lin Yun could help him withstand the pressure and forcibly break apart the wall. At that time, Syudos would be able to devour the part of the wall that Lin Yun had cut off.

By coordinating their actions, they were able to form a tunnel through that wall.

The Orachiss naturally wouldn't let Lin Yun dig a tunnel so easily, so Enderfa and the others had to block the attacks.

They couldn't properly contend against it, but by using all the methods they had to resist, their power rose, and they managed to barely hold on.

But it was nothing compared to the pressure Lin Yun was under.

He was resisting the pressure of the ashen flames all by himself, while Syudos was eating his fill.

He used Mana Shield because it was the best option against continuous pressure. As long as his mana wasn't completely consumed, the Mana Shield wouldn't dissipate.

But even then, Lin Yu's mana had been used up three times!

Without the help of the Demiplane, allowing him to recover his mana instantly, he wouldn't have been able to withstand the pressure of the ashen flames!

This was something that only a Heaven Rank powerhouse could cross, the pressure alone was enough to suppress a 9th Rank Archmage to death.

Moreover, nothing could disturb him during the process. Lin Yun wouldn't have been able to resist the Orachiss' power if it had reached this place... He and Syudos would have been crushed to death.

The last time they met an Orachiss, Syudos did not yet have the ability to devour these ashen flames and Lin Yun also couldn't have withstood the pressure of an Orachiss and its ashen flames.

It was different this time. The increase in strength brought them many alternatives, so he didn't have to anger the Orachiss into casting Apocalypse this time.

The Orachiss was infuriated by Lin Yun's group rushing out of the Ash Cage.

It originally thought they were helpless prey, but they actually cut a path out. How could it tolerate that?

The Dark Elves in the Ash Cage suffered from it.

Not only did the two snake heads crazily start casting spells, but even that demonic head that was eating Dark Elves let out Abyssal Spells.

A thick smell of sulfur spread through the atmosphere as the vicious power wreaked havoc. Boundless black smoke condensed in midair, turning into a malevolent black claw.

Over a hundred of these black claws appeared in the sky, killing many of the Dark Elves. Out of what was originally almost a thousand Dark Elves, only a bit over two hundred remained.

That group of Dark Elves released spells while clenching their teeth, standing in front of Elsa to protect her.

Elsa grabbed a pitch-black arrow with both hands and poured a large amount of mana into it. Even though Jeremy was frightened, he still also poured mana into that arrow.

It was unknown what kind of tree had been used to make this arrow, but it looked like it was made very roughly. There were only seven runes on top of it, just like a crude magic arrow.

But as a large amount of mana was poured into it, a cryptic mana fluctuation spread.

In a short time, close to a hundred more Dark Elves were killed by the Orachiss, and a dozen Dark Elves even took the initiative to rush into the Orachiss' reach to be devoured, all to gain some time.

As the Orachiss pushed the few Dark Elf survivors to the edge of the Ash Cage, the runes on the black arrow flew out.

The seven runes carried formidable power, and the radiance turned into a barrier enveloping the Dark Elves.

All the Dark Elves disappeared when the Orachiss' claw fell on it, and only the black arrow remained floating in midair.

Then, the black arrow, roused by the runes, charged into the ashen flames.

The power of the ashen flames kept colliding with the runes surrounding the black arrow, dimming the light of the runes.

By the time the black arrow rushed out of the ashen flames, it flew two hundred more meters before the runes dissipated. A barrier appeared there, and the missing Dark Elves reappeared.

Then, the black arrow turned to ashes, falling from the sky.

Lin Yun's group had already escaped a few hundred meters away when they turned and saw that scene.

Enderfa cursed with admiration while fuming, "Piercing Arrow, damn, these sl*ts actually have this kind of thing!"

Lin Yun hadn't seen what the Dark Elves had done, but he remembered information about it after hearing Enderfa.

The Piercing Arrow, a consumable Magic Tool. It was one of the most powerful arrows in the Elven arsenal.

It was rumored that the most powerful Heaven Archer of the Nesser Dynasty had used a top-notch Piercing Arrow with the Moon God Bow and was able to kill an enemy from fifty kilometers away.

The Piercing Arrow could also be used as a consumable Magic Tool. After activation, it could lead people to safety, travelling a dozen kilometers in a second.

As long as the power of the Piercing Arrow wasn't exhausted, it could lead a group over fifty kilometers away.

The Elves would usually hand Piercing Arrow to the most important youths of their clan. This was one of the major methods they used to keep them safe.

Unfortunately, the Orachiss' ashen flames were too powerful, so going through the wall of flames consumed almost all its power. Otherwise, a small amount of mana would have been enough to carry these Dark Elves a few kilometers away.

After reappearing, the Dark Elves turned and saw the Ash Cage... And they couldn't help feeling despair. The Piercing Arrow didn't take them far... It was only able to get them out of the Ash Cage.

Having all its prey escape infuriated the Orachiss.

The Ash Cage exploded, and the countless ashen flames transformed into fist-sized balls of fire that rained down, covering an area with a one-kilometer radius from its original position.

The enraged Orachiss madly roared as it rushed out, its three heads releasing a large number of spells.

Fire, ice, flame, smoke... The mixed power, along with the ashen flames, turned everything within a kilometer into hell.

Chapter 656: Escape

When he saw this, Lin Yun unhesitantly started escaping.

Then, an Ash Cage appeared in front, blocking Lin Yun and the Dark Elves on the edge of this leaf continent.

The Orachiss' two snake heads started crazily casting spells. The intertwined ice and fire carried berserk and chaotic power.

But everyone paled as flames burned in the demonic head's eyes. The flames grew to be four meters tall, and the demonic head's mouth spat out black flaming demonic runes.

Each of them was emitting evil, chaotic, and apocalyptic auras as they fluttered in front of the Orachiss.

As these runes revolved, a huge change arose...

The sky above their heads turned red, while the tree continent started fiercely shaking. The smell of sulfur assaulted their nostrils as one ball of flame after another fell from the sky.

Black lava started flowing on the floor...

"Rumble..."

A loud sound echoed as a ball of lava exploded like an erupting volcano. The lava was spraying like a fountain as a large amount of poisonfire spread through the air.

Ominous, sinister, apocalyptic, disastrous...

The entire area surrounding the Ash Cage was thoroughly destroyed, everything annihilated.

Lin Yun's expression changed as he recognized Apocalypse with a glance. But this Orachiss was clearly stronger than the last one, or perhaps it was better to say that this Orachiss' demonic bloodline was more powerful!

Its control over this Apocalypse was very precise, and its casting speed was also faster. Even the Ash Cage that guided the Apocalypse hadn't disappeared.

Moreover, these two snake heads were still casting their spells.

Lin Yun took the Book of Death out, as well as the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. At death's door, he could only use both to the best of his ability.

The Demiplane was still too weak... It could at most allow Lin Yun to avoid some deadly spells, but the consequences wouldn't be much better than death if he used the Demiplane to try to dodge this destructive spell...

Apocalypse's devastation would destroy everything, and that naturally included space. Even space would be torn to shreds, and any spatial coordinates remaining would be shattered.

Hiding in the Demiplane would mean being unable to return to Noscent. Without the coordinates and the Planar Path, the Demiplane would be a cage drifting aimlessly.

A matured Demiplane was powerful, but Lin Yun's Demiplane was far from reaching that realm.

Lin Yun's palms were sweating. He was using all his power to resist the spells from the snake heads while also resisting the Apocalypse that was slowly channeled over.

Fortunately, Apocalypse was a channeled spell. Unless it completely erupted, its power wasn't irresistible. But once the Apocalypse burst out, everyone would die.

Lin Yun's side could barely resist, but it was worse for the Dark Elves. Every few seconds, another Dark Elf would die. If not from the erupting lava, then from the toxins, or from falling into the lava directly.

There were even some that were set on fire by the ashes...

Despair filled Jeremy's face, and although he was still using defensive spells with all his power, he was growing weaker and weaker. Elsa looked more and more unwell. She was dispirited and listless, but she was still casting defensive spells.

Seeing that the Apocalypse would soon burst out and that the Ash Cage behind them had yet to dissipate, Syodos hurriedly rushed into the ashen flames.

Enderfa's three faces kept changing expressions, showing impatience and worry.

"Merlin!" Enderfa shouted.

Sweat dripped down Lin Yun's forehead as he said with certainty, "When the casting of Apocalypse reaches the critical point, even a Heaven Rank Orachiss would be unable to maintain its Ash Cage, so this Orachiss definitely won't be able to!"

The casting was almost at a critical juncture, just about to erupt, but even though it was still in its channeling process, an apocalyptic scene was already happening in the Ash Cage.

Countless flames burned in the sky, and meteors with black trails kept raining down, leaving deep cracks in the ground. Countless fogs of poison emerged from the erupting lava. The elements were chaotic in the air, transforming into gales of Wind Blades and storms of raging flames.

With the spells from the snake heads added to it, it really felt like doomsday was near...

Suddenly, the Orachiss' snake heads stopped casting, and the Ash Cage collapsed.

At this moment, everyone in Lin Yun's group, who had already made their preparations, immediately jumped down from the leaf continent.

The Dark Elves didn't react as quickly. Only Elsa, Jeremy, and a bit over thirty Dark Elves jumped down promptly.

A fire attack followed behind the crowd, sweeping above their heads. Everything left on that leaf continent was annihilated.

They could even see some Dark Elves that jumped slightly too late get their upper bodies turned to ashes, with only their legs remaining.

When they were about to fall on the leaf below, Lin Yun quickly cast Featherfall on everyone.

They all raised their heads to look up after landing on a small platform. The leaf that had existed for such a long time was covered with fiery cracks.

From the lower platform, it looked as if the leaf was disintegrating. A large amount of lava was coursing down from it like a waterfall.

With a several-hundred-meter-tall black mushroom cloud that kept soaring up, the continent that spread for over ten kilometers thoroughly exploded.

Flames, poisonous fog, lightning, and meteors fell in all directions.

Lin Yun quickly led everyone to escape in the distance, his forehead covered in cold sweat. After all, that continent was a leaf of the Wisdom Tree!

Lin Yun clearly remembered that as long as the Wisdom Tree was alive, a top-notch Archmage would have to spend a lot of effort and energy just to get one leaf.

Although the ground of that leaf was made out of the fallen leaves of the Wisdom Tree, it wasn't too different.

Yet it was destroyed by the Orachiss just now...

This wasn't just a little bit stronger than the previous Orachiss. This Orachiss' demonic bloodline was unimaginably powerful! It was definitely a first-rate Abyssal Demon bloodline.

Lin Yun led everyone to escape, and the Dark Elves chose to flee in the same direction.

This time, the Dark Elves didn't care that they were outsiders. They were clearly far less of a threat than the Orachiss.

Although they fled in the same direction, they tacitly put a distance between them, as no one wanted to get too close to the other party. Fighting at such a time would get everyone killed.

They barely passed across this leaf when they saw a large amount of lava heavily landing on the small platform.

“Rumble...”

A loud sound echoed as cracks started appearing on that platform. These leaves that had remained there for countless years started to crack and the entire platform broke.

Countless leaves fell down. The Orachiss roared and rushed to chased everyone.

When he saw that Orachiss agilely run down the tree trunk, Lin Yun’s face turned a bit green.

Although he saw that the Orachiss was stronger than the one he encountered before, he hadn’t expected it to be so agile.

Seeing this Orachiss continuously jumping down the leaves while casting some spells to raise its own speed, Lin Yun knew that it must have spent a long time in this place, making it very familiar with the environment. The Orachiss, which was an expert at charging, had learnt how to nimbly jump and climb in this place.

Lin Yun glanced over and kept running while feeling depressed.

This was already the densest part of the Wisdom Tree’s leaves. The dense leaves and branches were entangled together, and the fallen leaves were piled up there and there, forming layers of independent worlds.

But some places had cracks that could be used to run upward, many of which would end up in dead ends.

Now, Lin Yun and the group of Dark Elves were rushing in panic, not having the luxury to choose their path carefully.

They were currently on a leaf continent that spanned twenty meters. On their right was a thick, mountain-like branch with not a single crack to go through.

On their left was the edge of the tree continent. It wasn’t a cliff, but rather, it was separated by leaves of the Wisdom Tree. After running there, everyone discovered that the front was already sealed, while there was not a single crack on the left side.

They could only see wood a few kilometers away, and it was that branch...

This was a dead end...

They could only go back, but unfortunately, the Orachiss was crazily chasing after them. It was a few kilometers away, for now, but was still casting spells at them.

Sweat dripped down Lin Yun’s forehead. Although there were still a few kilometers before they’d reach the center of that continent, they could see from the current circumstances that it was a dead end.

After chasing for such a long time, how could Lin Yun not keep running? He had no time to examine his surroundings. If they stopped just for an instant, they would be overtaken by the pursuing Orachiss. If they fell into the Ash Cage one more time, they wouldn’t be able to escape as easily.

Enderfa fiercely stared at the Dark Elves not far from there. “These sl*ts are obviously natives of this place, yet they actually led us into a dead end...”

Chapter 657: Hell Gate

Enderfa's prejudice was already pointless. They could only escape while releasing spells to block the Orachiss behind them.

As for the army of Dark Elves, only a bit over twenty were still alive now, or it might be better to say, there were still over twenty that hadn't been injured. Being injured during the pursuit meant death.

Lin Yun had taken care of a few hundred, and then hundreds had been eaten by the Orachiss. Out of the rest, some weren't able to keep up and were either eaten by the Orachiss or eaten by carnivorous plants along the way.

A thick, black smoke mixed with the power of ice and fire was continuously chasing behind them.

A Dark Elf's ankle was caught by a weak vine magic beast, and less than a second later, she was submerged by a bunch of Abyssal Spells, before the black smoke surging with lava swallowed her, not even giving her any time to shout...

Feeling the strain, Lin Yun crazily rushed forward while quickly spreading forty to fifty Mage Eyes around.

Multiple scenes of the sides and the front appeared in Lin Yun's mind...

It was like having forty to fifty extra pairs of eyes... With so many scenes and so much information, Lin Yun's head felt as if it was swelling.

Under such circumstances, Lin Yun still found the time to cast spells. At this critical time, his casting remained steady, which required a huge amount of control.

But no one had the extra energy to pay attention to Lin Yun's movements.

As some of the Mage Eyes fell behind, many of them were crushed by the surging mana fluctuations coming from the back.

After releasing over a hundred Mage Eyes, Lin Yun discovered something special about this dead end.

After 1500 meters, they would reach the dead end, and that meant that they would be completely blocked by the Orachiss.

Lin Yun glanced at Enderfa and said, "Block the Orachiss for a bit."

After saying that, the Magic Array within Lin Yun's body revolved to its limits and flaring mana rushed out of his body. Lin Yun used Flight to its fullest and instantly rushed out, leaving a large amount of mana erupting behind him.

This was a technique that consumed a large amount of mana to increase one's speed and could only be used by Archmages or those on the same level, as it was very taxing on the mage's mana.

Lin Yun flew those 1500 meters in just ten seconds.

Having reached the center of the dead end, Lin Yun landed in front of an array and then took out four bottles of Star Ink and four crystal pens.

Moreover, two of the crystal pens were Superior crystal pens that Lin Yun had previously crafted. Their only good point was that they could be remote controlled.

These two shoddy, remote-controlled items were now life-saving treasures.

Lin Yun thoroughly put the Orachiss out of his thoughts and trusted his back to his companions before focusing his mind and soul on the task. He took the two crystal pens in his hands and also had two remote-controlled crystal pens. The four crystal pens were quickly writing on the array.

The silent array began to let out radiance when the first rune was inscribed, and this faint light made Lin Yun's eyes quickly moisten!!

This meant that the array was intact, and more importantly, it was a teleportation array!

This was an ordinary teleportation array that could teleport them fifteen to twenty kilometers away at most.

But now, let alone an ordinary teleportation array, even a short-distance teleportation array would save their lives!

Lin Yun's eyes opened wide as his Magic Array frantically performed calculations. Countless runes crazily surged before his eyes.

Just one second of this sort of calculation would be enough to make Master Alchemist sweat. They would need three days to calculate what Lin Yun did in 1 second under the pressure of the Orachiss!

Lin Yun, with the four crystal pens, looked like a whirling shadow as he quickly wrote down multitudes of runes for cracking.

The runes were like rain sprinkling over, and in barely three seconds, several hundred runes surrounded the array, and the cracking was complete!

At this time, the chasing Orachiss was already catching up. Its two snake heads were angrily roaring, and a large amount of fire and ice sprayed out from its mouths. And the central demonic head's teeth were covered with blood and broken limbs. Pitch-black flames flew out as a constant barrage of Abyssal Spells flew out at them.

Pitch-black flames carrying the dense smell of sulfur were raining down. Moreover, there were also pitch-black demonic claws condensing in midair and falling down like meteors.

The first attack caught up to three Dark Elves and turned them into mincemeat, and one Dark Elf's defensive spell was thoroughly burnt and she instantly ignited, turning to ashes in an instant.

Jeremy and Elsa were surrounded by the remaining Dark Elves, the magic patterns on their skins lighting up one after another, going all-out. Mana exhaustion was nothing compared to their lives.

But they were still being herded towards the dead end by the Orachiss. They could hardly support themselves, but their only option was to try to resist the spells cast by the Orachiss. With the sulfuric

flames and lava dancing over, from time to time, a Dark Elf's defenses would be breached due to mana exhaustion.

At this time, a crack in the defenses meant death. Elsa's complexion had already reached a deadly blue. After casting her Wood Barrier earlier, she had yet to be able to use it again, and furthermore, her mana was already insufficient for casting a Wood Barrier...

They could only keep focusing on fighting their hardest just to buy one more second...

Reina and Enderfa were both clenching their teeth, fully using everything at their disposal. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel's Lava Heart let off a glaring light as its mana output was squeezed to its limits by Enderfa.

Xiuban was standing on the side, swinging Carnage to block any missed spells, being careful that no spell would bother Lin Yun while he was cracking the array.

Everyone tried their best to resist the spells cast by the Orachiss' three heads, and the lowest spell was at the 6th Rank, while some were even at the 7th Rank...

And the Orachiss was already only a kilometer away now. With its huge body, it would only need a few seconds to catch up.

At this distance, the Orachiss wasn't throwing large-scale spells away, but rather started using more formidable spells.

A wall of fire formed from ashen flames rose up a kilometer away. The hundred meters of flames were calmly burning. That deathly silence was suppressing everyone, as it had blocked their way out.

Abyssal Runes flew out of the Orachiss' head and filled the area with an apocalyptic aura.

Demonic whispers echoed in everyone's ears...

At this time, even Xiuban knew that the Orachiss was fully using its Abyssal Spells...

The Dark Elves were thoroughly despairing, and one Dark Elf was even tearfully singing a desolate hymn.

This was the last bit of pride that Dark Elves had when about to be sacrificed.

Enderfa's faces turned towards the back. He saw Lin Yun's blurry hands and opened his mouth, but decided against saying something.

Suddenly, Lin Yun's hands stopped, and the two crystal pens moving on their own also fell.

That teleportation array suddenly shone with a glaring light that rose towards the sky.

"Hurry!" Lin Yun shouted, his trembling hands firmly holding the Draconic Staff as he uttered five characters. A large amount of mana rushed from his body, turning into a tide of mana gathering in front of everyone.

In a split second, five heavy Askrim Gates appeared out of nowhere and blocked the spells from the snake heads. But the first Askrim Gate was instantly shattered.

Xiuban, Enderfa, Reina, Zeuss, and the puppet all charged towards the teleportation array, disappearing in an instant.

Lin Yun glanced at the Dark Elves not far from there and saw that they were already on the verge of collapse. The Dark Elves were barely able to block the Orachiss' spells now, and the hair of a few of the Dark Elves had been set ablaze by the high temperature.

Lin Yun stood at the edge of the teleportation array and raised his Draconic Staff while quickly chanting three words, summoning a Hell Gate in another direction.

A whirlpool of darkness slowly appeared, which was soon followed by the aura of hell permeating the air and the roars of hellish lifeforms echoing.

The Orachiss' two snake heads immediately turned towards the Hell Gate, their eyes carrying malevolence and hatred, even forgetting about the Dark Elves.

Chapter 658: Night Valley

As a claw extended out of the Hell Gate, the Orachiss became furious. The relationship between the Abyss and Hell generally wasn't very good, and this was especially true for the Orachiss... Their relationship with hellish lifeforms was utterly bad.

They would fight to their last breath when encountering hellish lifeforms, ready to pay any price to destroy them all.

While the Orachiss' attention was on the Hell Gate, Lin Yun cast three more Askrim Gates in front of the Dark Elves to help protect them from the berserk spells.

Lin Yun then unhesitantly jumped into the teleportation array and disappeared...

Hellish lifeforms weren't anything good. Many mages used Hell Gates, but they usually only summoned lesser hellish lifeforms that they could control in order to research them. No one would try to use them as allies.

Because the overwhelming majority of summoned hellish lifeforms would first try to get rid of the mage that summoned them. Only by enslaving them would it be possible to get them to aid one in battle.

Thus, even if Lin Yun knew of the deadly enmity between Orachisses and hellish lifeforms, he didn't dare to use a Hell Gate in battle.

But it was different now. After going through the teleportation array, the battle that went on between them would have nothing to do with Lin Yun.

Furthermore, Lin Yun had put a lot of mana into this Hell Gate, but he had no clue what he had summoned.

The Dark Elves welcomed the breather that Lin Yun created for them. Without the suppression from the Orachiss' spells, and with the activated teleportation array near them, the Dark Elves didn't even need to think about what to do as they crazily rushed into the teleportation array.

Light flickered as all the Dark Elves disappeared into the teleportation array, while the Orachiss was fiercely raining spells down on the Hell Gate on the other side.

...

On a dark leaf continent, a teleportation array carved on a branch of the Wisdom Tree slowly lit up. With a burst of light, Enderfa and the others came out of it.

They were followed moments later by Lin Yun.

And the first thing Lin Yun did after coming out of that teleportation array was to release a few dozen Mage Eyes to scout the surroundings.

After making sure that there was no danger near them, he relaxed a bit. Xiuban sat on the ground and massaged his aching arms, while Zeuss smiled bitterly as he started recovering his mana.

Less than ten seconds later, the array lit up once more, and the Dark Elves came out.

After barely surviving that disaster and seeing Lin Yun again, the gazes of these Dark Elves no longer had any hostility. Not a single one of them could deny that if that young human hadn't cracked that teleportation array and released those defensive walls at the last moment, none of them would have had the opportunity to survive.

It was actually Enderfa that suddenly became alert after seeing these Dark Elves. He readied the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to guard against a possible sneak attack.

Lin Yun gestured at Enderfa and didn't bother with the Dark Elves. He had casually saved them just now. He wasn't afraid that they would cross him.

With Elsa and Jeremy included, there were only a dozen Dark Elves still alive, most of whom were completely out of mana and barely standing.

Lin Yun ignored them and turned to look at the surroundings some more.

This was like a sealed world. Leaves and branches of the Wisdom Tree were covering the sky, blocking all the light from outside. Only some fluorescent vegetation was illuminating the interior with some faint light.

Ahead of them was a quiet valley with unknown depths. Both sides of the valley had sheer cliffs.

After turning around, they only saw a dead end. There was nothing besides that bright teleportation array.

A strange and deathly silent aura came from the valley, and there seemed to be a faint whimpering coming from it.

Lin Yun used Detect Life and Detect Undead, but neither of them sensed anything.

That strange feeling made them uncomfortable.

Lin Yun cast Mage Eyes to examine the valley's environment when Jeremy suddenly screamed, "Heavens, this is the Night Valley!"

He then pointed at Lin Yun with an angry look and yelled, "It's all your fault, you vile outsider! It wasn't enough to bury our people, but you also led us to this place, you..."

Lin Yun frowned and sneered, "Fool, I didn't force you to follow me! If you so wish, the teleportation array behind you has yet to close. You can go back, I'm sure the Orachiss will definitely welcome you. Moreover, pointing at me isn't something that anyone can do!"

The angry-looking Jeremy was somewhat puzzled as he saw a vivid and lifelike hand appear in front of his finger before grabbing it and bending it at a strange angle.

"Aaah!" Jeremy screamed. A magic pattern on his body starting to shine.

Enderfa floated in the air with an evil grin on his three faces as he was ready to make a move. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was slowly rotating...

Xiuban stood up and bared his teeth, lifting Carnage. Even Zeuss held his magic staff as he calmly looked at the dozen Dark Elves in front of him.

The fight could be triggered at any moment, when suddenly, Elsa's hand pressed on Jeremy's shoulder and pulled him back.

"Jeremy! Shut up!" the frail Elsa shouted.

Pain and fury flashed on Jeremy's face. He was about to say something, when Elsa icily cut him off. "You can go back if you wish!"

Jeremy opened his mouth, but as he recalled the terror of the Orachiss, he stopped himself.

Elsa turned her head and looked at Lin Yun with exhaustion. "Formidable Sir Mage, let me first express our thanks for the rescue. I was hot-headed before, and I apologize. Our losses are to be blamed on my recklessness..."

Elsa looked very depressed. Close to a thousand Dark Elves had died, with only a dozen remaining. This loss couldn't be described as just heavy...

Had it not been for her impulsively attacking, they wouldn't have drawn the Orachiss over.

"Please pardon Jeremy's offense. This place is the Night Valley and could be compared to the Orachiss in terms of danger."

Enderfa floated to Xiuban's side and softly whispered, "Xiuban, let me tell you something. These sl*ts won't understand your words unless you beat fear into them."

Xiuban was puzzled... He didn't understand why Enderfa was telling him that.

Lin Yun waved his arm, seeming to indicate for Elsa to continue speaking.

"In our clan's legends, the Night Valley is a forbidden area. Clansmen are forbidden from coming here, forbidden to even approach it. This place is very strange, as just approaching it could get you lost inside it, unable to ever come out.

“Every so often, a clansman disappears here, never to return. No one knows if these people are dead or alive. Even formidable magic beasts are never seen again after entering this place. This strangeness is why there are no magic beasts in its vicinity...

“Once, when my mother was being chased by enemies, a warrior of our clan sacrificed her life. She disguised herself as my mother and lured that group of enemies to the Night Valley, and they were never heard from again...”

Hearing this, Lin Yun frowned. When he looked around, he had already gotten a strange feeling about this place, but he hadn't expected it to be to this degree. Even a powerful magic beast's den wouldn't be this silent. What kind of thing was here?

If Elsa's words were true, then it was as dangerous as the Orachiss...

“Has anyone ever come out alive?” Lin Yun asked with a frown.

Elsa's face slightly regained some color. “There was! There once was a powerful mage that reached the Heaven Rank in our clan. While chasing a magic beast, he inadvertently came here and managed to leave the Night Canyon alive, even drawing a simple map of the Night Valley! The way out is...”

“What's the problem?” Lin Yun knew that it definitely wouldn't be this simple. If there was a path and a map that could easily let them escape, then this Night Valley wouldn't be so dangerous.

Sure enough, Elsa continued in an uncertain manner.

“There is a map, and I once curiously looked at it. But that formidable mage was suffering from a terrifying injury when he came back to the clan. After hastily drawing a simple map and adding some clues, he went insane. No one knows what kind of thing is inside, nor what he experienced, but after going crazy, he kept shouting all day to never approach the Night Valley...”

“And the exit that he marked is in the depths of the Night Valley...”

Lin Yun massaged his temples. Things were never easy... Detect Life hadn't detected the aura of life, while Detect Undead didn't find any trace of the Undead, so what was in the Night Valley?

He was getting a headache thinking about it, but they couldn't go back the way they came here.

Fortunately, this array was only three to four meters wide. No matter how much it squeezed, the Orachiss would never fit inside.

Chapter 659: Magic Pattern

The Orachiss on the other side of the array was definitely enraged, especially after the Hell Gate was summoned.

Returning at this time would result in certain death.

“Let's go.”

Although the Night Valley was strange, there was some hope that they could return alive through here, while the path behind them would absolutely lead to death. Lin Yun thought for a moment and decided to press onward.

The relationship with the Dark Elves had changed from being hostile to temporarily cooperating. Elsa was very wise and knew that they would only have hope if they followed Lin Yun. Their only asset was that they knew the map and the rough location of the exit.

The Night Valley was long and narrow, so maps didn't really have too much use. It would be enough to just continue forward, and they would eventually find the location of the exit.

The group rested at the entrance of the Night Valley, and once everyone had recovered their mana, they finally entered it.

After going in, Lin Yun clearly felt a strange aura permeating the air, but he couldn't put his finger on what that feeling was. He only felt that it was very evil. There was a layer of black clouds above his head, and the light of those fluorescent plants had dimmed.

Even the surrounding plants would be extremely sinister and monstrous. Some trees even had distorted human faces, and there were black flowers that looked like mournful heads of magic beasts.

The atmosphere was strange and deathly quiet, without the slightest hint of wind. Their footsteps were echoing like drums in this place, and their heartbeats could be heard from several meters away.

Lin Yun kept casting Mage Eyes, but the only things he saw in this desolate area were the remains of fallen leaves, forming the black soil. This soil made of leaves of the Wisdom Tree might possibly be the most fertile soil in the world.

Almost any plants could grow there, but as far as his Mage Eyes could see, let alone magic plants and plant-type magic beasts, there wasn't even any Moonlight Grass. Only some sinister-looking ordinary plants were growing here and there.

Suddenly, a Mage Eye flying ahead shattered. Lin Yun instantly waved his hand to motion for everyone to stop.

He summoned three Rock Puppets and had them walk forward.

After walking for over a hundred meters, one Rock Puppet seemed to have fallen into a pitfall, instantly sinking into the ground and disappearing. Less than a second later, Lin Yun lost his connection to that Rock Puppet.

Three seconds later, the 2nd Rocket Puppet also started sinking into the ground, apparently pulled down by something.

Lin Yun controlled the Rock Puppet to punch its fist into the earth. The next instant, a thick Earth Spike came out of the ground and impaled the Rock Puppet, leaving it hanging in midair.

Before the 3rd Rock Puppet met an issue, Lin Yun controlled it to frantically attack the ground.

Sure enough, after a few seconds, ripples appeared in the soil as black mud rushed out from the ground. Then, the mud changed into a person.

The human-shaped mud waved in the direction of the Rock Puppet and over a dozen one-meter long Wind Blades rushed out, instantly dismembering the puppet.

Slowly, the mud took shape of a vivid and lifelike Elf. After the mud was slowly removed, the appearance of a lifeless Dark Elf could be seen.

The appearance of that Dark Elf seemed to have set off chain reactions. Ripples started appearing on the black soil as pitch-black mounds of mud started taking the shape of people.

These Dark Elves appeared one after another as the mud shed off of each of them.

And behind them, even more mud started bubbling. In less than ten seconds, over three hundred Dark Elves had appeared, most of which had the power of 1st or 2nd Rank Archmages. Only a few among them were 4th or 5th Rank Archmages.

All the Dark Elves looked strange... Their eyes were pure grey, the sclera included, without any spark of life in them.

Everyone there felt creeped out.

Lin Yun used Detect Life, but there was no result.

He then cast Detect Undead, but they apparently weren't Undead.

"What the hell are these monsters? They aren't alive, and they aren't Undead! Are they some sort of living dead?!"

Lin Yun frowned, feeling quite annoyed. Especially since that strange feeling from earlier strengthened after the appearance of these Dark Elves.

A battle could break out at any moment. One of those Dark Elves raised his hand, and the magic pattern on his upper arm shone, causing a Dark Arrow to appear and fly towards Lin Yun's group.

The rest of these 'Living Dead' all started casting, and all sorts of magic patterns were activated, firing many different spells at Lin Yun's group.

Dark Arrow, Wind Blades, Fire Tornado, Hailstorm...

All kinds of spells were cast in a brainless manner. These Living Dead remained still, constantly casting spells.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and a light flashed. A blue Fireball that was dragging a long blue trail behind it fell in the center of those Living Dead.

"Boom!"

A fierce explosion echoed.

These Living Dead were blown to pieces.

After the pieces of corpses fell to the ground, they turned into black mud and merged with the soil. Shortly afterwards, the black mud bubbled out and turned into Dark Elves once again.

This group of tireless and crazily casting Dark Elves apparently didn't know what defense or evasion were.

In less than ten seconds, over a hundred of those Dark Elves were exterminated.

But in less than three seconds, black mud surged out of the floor, forming them yet again.

And even more of them appeared. Their numbers kept increasing, and now, there were already over five hundred of those Dark Elves.

After killing these five hundred Dark Elves twice, everyone felt their scalp explode.

Lin Yun felt goosebumps. These brainless Dark Elves weren't defending at all. They just kept frantically casting spells and reviving after they died.

Not worrying about the consumption, not worrying about the defense, and not worrying about death. All their power was used in their reckless casting, suppressing their opponents with the endless flood of spells.

Everyone understood that if it continued, they would eventually die after being exhausted.

At this time, Elsa seemed to have seen something, which made her exclaim, "Uncle Clark!"

One of the Dark Elves in the distance was quite conspicuous. He was holding a vine staff and wearing a pointy hat, and he had a long beard that reached his chest.

Moreover, he was an 8th Rank Archmage. From his aura alone, he felt closer to a 9th Rank Archmage!

Lin Yun had a headache... An 8th Rank Archmage that was unafraid of death, with no need to defend or move... Such a foe would bring pressure comparable to a 9th Rank Archmage.

But Lin Yun saw deep fear in Elsa's eyes, and his heart skipped a beat.

"What is it?"

Elsa's voice was trembling as she explained, "He once was the leader of my mother's personal guards and had vanished after inadvertently coming here. I never expected to see him again..."

"Uncle Clark once had a very fortuitous encounter, and after passing a test established by the former generation, he obtained a magic pattern spell slot for an Ultimate 6th Tier Fire Spell.

Hearing this, Lin Yun's expression slightly changed.

'Damn, it's too troublesome...'

How could Lin Yun not know what magic pattern spell slots were!?

This was an overpowered trick of the Dark Elves!

After gaining a complete understanding of spells, Dark Elves would form an ultimate magic pattern and could use it to cast that spell. Using that magic pattern would allow the instant cast of an Ultimate Spell, which could already be rated as terrifying.

But some powerful Dark Elves who had deeply researched and comprehended a spell could pass their magic pattern on as an inherited Magic Tool!

After going through a trial set up by the Elders, that ultimate magic pattern could become an ultimate magic pattern on the body of their successor.

And after the inheritance, this ultimate magic pattern would undergo a transformation. The original spell would disappear to turn into a pure ultimate magic pattern's spell slot.

For example, if a 6th Tier Fire God Spear ultimate magic pattern was passed as an inheritance, it would transform into an ultimate magic pattern spell slot, and the Dark Elf wouldn't be limited to the Fire God Spear!

Rather, any 6th Tier fire spell could be used in that slot!

This would allow any 6th Tier fire spell to reach the power of an 8th Tier Spell. The characteristic of Ultimate Spells made them display the power that ordinary spells couldn't.

The power that an Ultimate 6th Tier Spell displayed would definitely exceed most 8th Tier Spells!

Chapter 660: Don't Be Impulsive

Archmages could use 7th and 8th Tier Spells, but to use an 8th Tier Spell in battle, they needed to be at least at the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm.

And most 9th Rank Archmages didn't have the ability to use an 8th Tier Spell in battle. To have such a capability, one would have to be on the level of Star Sage Jouyi.

Similarly, comprehending a 6th Tier Ultimate Spell was only possible for those on the same level as Star Sage Jouyi, those with one step in the Heaven realm!

As for Archmages under Star Sage Jouyi's level, they had a very low chance of understanding a 6th Tier Ultimate Spell. Such a figure might not appear within ten thousand years.

Lin Yun looked at the old Dark Elf in the distance and had a headache.

'Damn it, this is too much... Fire spells are among the most powerful types of spells, and that guy has a 6th Rank ultimate magic pattern spell slot... Who knows what spells he will use?'

Without knowing what spells the other side would use, blocking that 6th Tier Ultimate Spell was almost impossible.

'8th Tier Spell... Aaah...'

Lin Yun's heart shook. The difference between 7th Tier Spells and 8th Tier Spells was like the difference between 1st Rank Archmages and 9th Rank Archmages.

Lin Yun could very easily take on 7th Tier Spells, even a few of the 7th Tier Spells cast by the Orachiss. But 8th Tier Spells? No way...

That was something that already overpowered technique, control, and magic.

Just like the Apocalypse Spell the Orachiss had cast. That was an 8th Tier Spell...

The power could be rated as heaven-defying. It couldn't be blocked by spells, and neither could it be dodged. It was a dead end.

He definitely couldn't let that 6th Tier Ultimate Spell be cast!

But then, Lin Yun suddenly saw Clark stop casting his spell, and a flaming magic pattern on his forehead slowly shone.

A rich aura of fire soared as the thickness and activity of fire elements in the air increased at a quick pace.

Lin Yun used his Magic Array to study a wisp of the aura and instantly deduced the outcome.

This was a 6th Tier Ultimate Fire Spell.

The few hundred Dark Elves in the front were still crazily casting, suppressing everyone on the spot. They were simply unable to break through. If Clarke wasn't interrupted, they would all perish...

"Quick! Interrupt him! Or we are all dead!" Elsa screeched with an alarmed voice as she couldn't remain calm. She cast all of her spells at Clark, regardless of their consumption.

Enderfa, the puppet, Lin Yun, and everyone crazily cast spells at Clark.

But all the spells were intercepted halfway. Those Living Dead squeezed their magic patterns, unafraid of death, and with the few hundred of them, the power and quantity of spells were comparable to a thousand Dark Elves going all-out...

Not a single spell landed on Clark.

The ultimate magic pattern spell slot that Clark inherited wasn't his own, after all. Without comprehending it, he couldn't instant-cast that spell. All his power was used to rouse the ultimate magic pattern, which couldn't be done while defending.

But even so, the time required to release a 6th Tier Ultimate Spell was far less than the time needed to cast an 8th Tier Spell...

He didn't have the restriction of casting normally and didn't need to spend so much effort on comprehension. Also, spells like Counterspell had no effect on him because it was cast through a magic pattern.

The only way to stop it was to kill Clark before he finished casting!

That was the only way they could interrupt that 6th Tier Ultimate Spell!

After two seconds, Lin Yun calculated that with their current power, they wouldn't be able to kill him before he finished casting.

Lin Yun had a gloomy expression as he instantly disappeared.

In the Demiplane, Lin Yun calmly appeared before the two Ancestor Souls...

The Three-Eyed Secret Wolf was yawning on a huge rock, an impatient expression on his face.

Under the rock, Cooper and Galekuch were still kneeling in worship, continuously praising and revering the Wolf God. The Ox Beastman, Cooper, had a pious expression on his face as he continuously repeated the same words.

On the other side, Galekuch was clearly smarter. While remaining respectful, he kept using all kinds of conditions to try to entice the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf. He was even using a lot of words to try to brainwash him, wanting to change the mind of the little wolf.

Unfortunately, it was of no use. Although the little guy wasn't attacking them, he didn't have a good attitude towards them.

These two Ancestor Souls knew of the small wolf's interest in mana crystals, but they didn't even have a level 1 mana crystal. They were poor, and words didn't work.

There was no such thing as a magic beast in this demiplane, and even if hunting for mana crystals was a possibility, there were actually a lot of mana crystals in that mana pond.

Unfortunately, the little wolf had no interest in those.

Also, Lin Yun had already stated that every single thing in this place was his. Not asking them to pay for living there was already nice enough, so they didn't dare to cause trouble, afraid that Lin Yun would become hostile and kick them out.

Lin Yun suddenly appeared, his body still emitting fierce mana fluctuations, showing that he was clearly in a battle.

The impatient little wolf's eyes shone, and he instantly rushed into Lin Yun's embrace, his claws skillfully probing their way into a pocket.

After getting hold of two level 25 mana crystals, the small wolf was beaming with joy as he crouched on Lin Yun's shoulder, nibbling on one of them.

This scene made the two Ancestor Souls lament. They had been racking their brains to brainwash the little wolf for over a month. But after so long, their efforts couldn't even compare to Lin Yun's two mana crystals.

Lin Yun ignored the little wolf, and still frowning, he didn't beat around the bush as he told the two Ancestor Souls, "I met a very troublesome opponent and I need your assistance."

Two streams of smoke came out of Cooper's nostrils as he rebuked, "We are busy! We are attending to the Wolf God. Don't disturb us! It would be best if you died because when you die, our honorable Wolf God will be completely free!"

Cooper glared at Lin Yun. He had no intention to help Lin Yun, and he even directly spoke his thoughts. The honorable Wolf God becoming a pet was something he couldn't accept. But that human was no pushover, and the Wolf God was standing over there, so attacking him was definitely out of the question.

But if someone else got rid of him, Cooper definitely would cheer from the side.

Lin Yun ignored the stubborn Cooper and turned towards Galekuch.

Galekuch had an awkward expression on his face. "We previously came to an agreement that we would only attend to the Wolf God. We don't care about the rest. We aren't your enemies, but we also aren't taking orders from you, those are the conditions of our previous agreement!"

Galekuch flatly reminded him of this, saying that they wouldn't lend a hand.

Cooper sneered and shrugged before adding, "Die fast! You should hurry up and get killed!"

The situation outside was extremely dangerous, so how could Lin Yun have time to discuss conditions with these two Ancestor Souls? He lifted the small wolf by the neck and carried him in his embrace, sneering as he looked at the two Ancestor Souls.

"Okay, you guys don't have to help me. But the little wolf lives in my place, and his food and drinks are mine. As my pet, when the master comes across danger, it is normal for him to help me, what do you think? You can face death with your loved ones, right? It's a 6th Tier ultimate magic pattern spell slot, after all. At least the small wolf and I will die together!"

After saying this, Lin Yun opened the Demiplane and already started putting one foot through the Planar Path.

Hearing Lin Yun's words, the two Ancestor Souls' eyes burst with fright and they unhesitantly blocked Lin Yun's path.

Cooper recalled his big totem and looked at Lin Yun's with red eyes.

"Stupid Human! Put down the Wolf God or I'll break all your bones today!"

Galekuch held his Lightning Staff, but he was clearly smarter, as he instantly understood. If Lin Yun wanted to leave the Demiplane like that, he would instantly leave. He didn't need to open his Planar Path... He was clearly forcing their hands.

But he also saw the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf nestled in Lin Yun's embrace baring his fangs, very much in favor of following Lin Yun. He had an expression saying that whoever harmed his master would be put to death with his own fangs.

Cooper's hands kept smacking the totem, getting angrier and angrier, almost going berserk. He obviously wanted to attack, but he was scared of injuring the Wolf God. He needed to stop the Wolf God from taking risks, but he couldn't find a way with his stiff brain, so he could only irritably slam his totem.

Galekuch noticed Lin Yun's frown and knew that he must have met great trouble, so he pulled Cooper back and immediately waved at Lin Yun.

"Don't be impulsive! I'll help you, so put down the Wolf God, I'll help!"

Galekuch was scared witless. He knew that Lin Yun was manipulating him, but he didn't dare to gamble or even delay. Who knew if Lin Yun would suddenly change his mind and take the Wolf God out the next second?

Especially since he heard Lin Yun's words. Galekuch couldn't afford that bet... A 6th Tier ultimate magic pattern spell slot... Against this kind of thing, let alone Lin Yun, even the Ancestor Souls with their almost undying bodies might not be able to survive. If the Wolf God went out, he would definitely not come back...

Lin Yun stuffed a mana crystal in the little wolf's mouth and threw the little wolf out before leaving the Demiplane.

Galekuch immediately followed. After seeing the situation, Galekuch was startled, especially when he looked at Clark casting that 6th Tier Ultimate Spell.