

Magic Era 691

Chapter 691: Plot

Something like that happened and they barely managed to see some hope. Even the most ordinary clansman was willing to grab that last straw. Whoever dared to make a move against the outsider now wouldn't just be expelled, the best outcome would be being burnt to ashes...

They couldn't make a move against that person for the time being, they absolutely couldn't.

The 3rd Elder clenched his fists, his heart aching from hatred, wishing he could lash at that outsider's body, torturing him to death. But he didn't dare to do anything at the moment.

However, Jers had already become muddle-headed from anger and simply didn't listen. Up till now, he still believed that his first defeat had been due to his carelessness, that he had been sneak attacked.

"Father, that damned outsider is definitely a spy, that sl*t Elsa definitely fed him all those pieces of information. Our clan hasn't been able to find the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation for so many years, how could an outsider like him find it? The God Nation is too vast, and the environment is very complicated. No one in our clan has been able to find it for the past hundred years..."

"He is just an outsider, how could he find it so quickly? He is definitely stalling for time! If he can't find it in two decades, he will just say that it was normal, since even we couldn't find it for a century. Once our clan suffers from a great disaster, he'll be able to smoothly escape, and Jeremy won't be able to get his revenge!"

"Father, don't you see how that damned outsider treats you? And Uncle went into the Lightless Dreamland. What would he think of you when he learns about it when he wakes up?"

"An outsider who is only a 9th Rank High Mage, a piece of trash that only knows how to shamelessly sneak attack. After injuring Jeremy, he actually swaggered his way into the Dark Elven Clan. And you, you ignored Jeremy's biggest foe and didn't even avenge him!" Jers was going out of control, harshly criticizing his own father.

The 3rd Elder shouted with a deep voice, "Enough! What do you know? That outsider isn't that simple. Not only we can't move against him, but he is also quite remarkable."

Jers froze, before saying with disdain, "He is remarkable? He is only a 9th Rank High Mage, I saw it with my own eyes! He was studying a 1st Tier Spell and looked puzzled. If I hadn't been careless, how could he have managed to get the better of me..."

Jers was a bit dismissive of his father's caution. 'If you weren't so excessively cautious, you wouldn't have stopped at the 3rd Elder seat...'

But Jers only dared to think those words, he didn't dare to say them.

The 3rd Elder had a heavy expression as he explained in a low voice, "You are underestimating that outsider. Although he is only a 9th Rank High Mage, I saw him casting last time, and his casting speed is

several times faster than a 9th Rank High Mage. In human terms, his spells were close to being Instacast. The speed can be compared to our clan's 1st or 2nd Rank Archmages.

"And those people at his side aren't so simple, either. I investigated in secret. That woman is a level 38 Frost Dragon. You should have heard from our clan's stories how powerful Dragons are. You absolutely aren't that Frost Dragon's match.

"And the Beastman, alchemy puppet, and the outsider's True Spirit Magic Tool are very powerful. That man is definitely an important member of a major force's younger generation, he is definitely not some nobody. If we rashly make a move, it's highly possible that we won't be able to kill them and will even expose ourselves to more danger. At that time, it would be equivalent to betraying the clan..."

Jers was in disbelief. "What? Dragon? That damned outsider actually has a Dragon at his side? Could it be that even Father cannot kill them? No, wait, we only need to kill that damned outsider!"

'Right, just kill that damned outsider, Mafa Merlin, was it? Although his entourage isn't weak, he himself is. As long as he dies, his entourage will naturally leave on their own. There is no need to worry about these cheap followers, killing Merlin is more than enough, and this is easy enough...'

A smile appeared on Jers' face.

"Father, that damned outsider is too weak, and his followers can't always be protecting him. As long as Father uses a High Tier Spell, you will be able to kill that guy. As for his followers, it doesn't matter if they survive, as long as that Mafa Merlin dies. His stalling tricks are rubbish, the clan wouldn't look into it."

The 3rd Elder shook his head "That's no good. That Mafa Merlin would definitely die if I acted myself. Although he is stronger than a High Mage of the same level, he would at most be comparable to a Dark Elf that had just advanced to the Archmage realm. But they are out of the clan now and I can't leave. The powerhouses of the clan know that we are at odds with them. I don't have any opportunity to leave. The 4th Elder is spending all her time watching me."

Jers blurted out, "Can't we have other people do it instead?"

The 3rd Elder shook his head. "It won't work, the helpers at the side of the outsider aren't weak. There aren't many people within our clan that could kill them, so the chances of ambushing him aren't too high..."

Jers' eyes were frantically darting around as he was apparently thinking of something. 'This damned outsider is so weak, how could he have followers that are so powerful? Even a Dragon! But... So what if you have a Dragon protecting you? You are weak, you are a burden when facing a powerful enemy, the Dragon can't always protect you.

'Since there is no way to use an expert from our clan, I can only look for the other races. Someone from the Ash Beastman Tribe came before, if I borrow the power of the Ash Beastmen, I can definitely kill that outsider!'

With this in mind, Jers asked, "Father! Didn't an emissary of the Ash Beastman Tribe look for you before, saying something about joining hands to deal with the Firerock Dwarves..."

The 3rd Elder's expression suddenly changed when he heard Jers' words. "No, absolutely not! How could you even think of look to those Ash Beastmen, those filthy Beastmen with Abyssal Bloodlines, to deal with an outsider! Don't even think of going against the clan's interests.

Were those Ash Beastmen good talkers? If they were sincere, there wouldn't have been such outcomes before. If they looked for the Ash Beastmen now, wouldn't this be going against the clan's interests?

The clan had been plagued with misfortunes in the past years. If the clan's interests were betrayed, even if they could deal with the Firerock Dwarves, they would still be much weaker than the Ash Beastman Tribe. At that time, their position would be unstable...

The 3rd Elder didn't even think before refusing Jers' proposal.

Jers was startled, but it was only a refusal, he wasn't scolded.

'Since father refused but didn't scold me or mention the clan's regulations, there must be some leeway... Since no one in the clan can act, if that damned outsider runs into an Ash Beastman outside and is killed, no one can say anything.

'Besides, the outsider is so weak, wouldn't it be normal for him to die if he coincidentally ran into someone stronger?'

"Father, how could you say that this is going against the interests of the clan?" Jers seriously asked.

Not even waiting for his father to talk, he continued his explanation, "Father, we should form an alliance with the Ash Beastmen. These years, the red-skinned Dwarves had become more and more powerful, occupying more and more locations. Our lives are getting worse. Although those Ash Beastmen have filthy Demonic Bloodlines, so what? Being able to borrow their power to withstand the red-skinned Dwarves, isn't that very advantageous to our clan...?"

The 3rd Elder's expression became sluggish as he pondered over this, thinking that this was indeed the case.

The three major races of the God Nation were the Dark Elven Race, the Ash Beastman Race, and the Firerock Dwarven Race. The Firerock Dwarves were the strongest and were the most proficient at forging. They would rarely have a struggle with the other two Races. But the Ash Beastmen and the Dark Elves had been at odds for a very long time.

Over the years, the difference in power between the Ash Beastmen and the Dark Elves hadn't changed much. Instead, it was the Firerock Dwarves that grew stronger and stronger, watching from the side while gathering power and resources. They took advantage of the battle between the Ash Beastmen and the Dark Elves to reap a lot of benefits.

Due to this, the power of the Firerock Dwarves now far exceeded the other two races, while the weakest Dark Elves were in danger.

But now, the Ash Beastmen were ambitious and wanted to deal with the Firerock Dwarves. Wouldn't it be the best outcome if they could weaken the Firerock Dwarves and the Ash Beastmen?

Jers promptly continued his persuasion as he saw that it was promising.

“Moreover, Father, we are just dealing with those Firerock Dwarves. Borrowing an ally’s power to casually kill a frail outsider isn’t worth mentioning. At that time, we only need one sentence and the Ash Beastmen will take the initiative to help us kill that damn outsider...”

The 3rd Elder secretly nodded, finding that Jers’ words were reasonable.

‘Yes, Jeremy must be avenged, or I won’t be able to explain to big brother when he wakes up. Moreover, that damned outsider is truly wretched.

‘It’s just dealing with the Firerock Dwarves and letting the hot-blooded Ash Beastmen kill the outsider, isn’t that fine?’

‘It’s not going against the interests of the clan, it’s even fighting for the clan’s interests while conveniently having that outsider killed, satisfying everyone.’

Chapter 692: Lenon

Thinking of this, the 3rd Elder gritted his teeth and whispered to Jers, “Alright, we will follow your plan for this matter, you’ll go and get in contact yourself...”

Jers was exulting. He patted his chest and guaranteed that he will do well, before hurriedly leaving the treehouse.

‘Damn Outsider, you fate has been decided!’

Jers was cheerfully hopping about. If it wasn’t for the fact that this matter couldn’t be made public, he would have definitely shouted loudly...

...

On the other side, Lin Yun and the others had been moving deeper and deeper into the forest, meeting more and more Dark Elven Souls on the way. But they weren’t particularly powerful, they were eliminated just as they appeared, not even giving an opportunity to feed Barton and Lagulin.

Elsa was in high spirits after confirming that the Incarnation of the Life Pattern Crystal was here, she was the first to rush forward every time they encountered a Dark Elven Soul.

They would soon reach the deepest part of the forest. From the forest’s treetops, they could already see a huge tree trunk in the horizon. That was the Wisdom Tree, a huge wall obstructing the horizon.

“Careful, there are even more Dark Elven Souls here, and there are some other dangers.” Lin Yun frowned as he said in a low voice.

Xiuban raised Carnage with indifference. Beside that Wind Vossay, they hadn’t met any particularly powerful Dark Elven Soul, the strongest was level 38, and after being exposed, they had been instantly crushed to death.

“What could be dangerous? Apart from their ambushes, the Dark Elven Souls have no abilities...” Xiuban casually mumbled.

A light flashed from the corner of his eyes as he noticed a Dark Elven Soul wearing armor and swinging a three-finger-wide longsword towards his head.

“Ah, wretched Dark Elf, you actually dare to get into a melee with Lord Xiuban?” Xiuban cheerfully said as he unhesitatingly swung Carnage.

Not to mention that this Dark Elf was only a Soul, even when he was alive, how could he be relying on that stick-like sword to withstand Xiuban’s attacks?

Xiuban loudly shouted and rushed over. Not far from him, Elsa’s expression changed as she shouted, “Dodge!”

Xiuban didn’t take her seriously and swung Carnage. But that armored Dark Elven Soul only shook his wrist and three Sword Aura were emitted from his blade.

Thumb-thick Sword Auras shot towards Xiuban, extremely sharp auras bursting forth from the three Sword Auras.

They were still a few meters apart, but Xiuban felt as if countless thin needles were stabbing his skin, followed by a burst of cold.

By reflex, Xiuban swung Carnage in front of his body.

Two sharp sounds echoed as two thin Sword Auras heavily fell on Carnage, as if they weighed several tons. Xiuban’s arm ached, almost letting go of Carnage, his body staggering backward.

As for the third Sword Aura, it grazed Xiuban’s shoulder and left a five centimeters long cut on his shoulder, splashing blood, and making Xiuban’s face turn white.

He was most proud of his powerful body, he could resist Low Tier Spells without being injured in the slightest. Ordinary 3rd and 4th Tier Spells couldn’t bring any harm to him. Yet, his skin was like paper in front of a small Sword Aura, a graze was enough to rip a bloody wound.

And that expressionless Dark Elf was swinging that longsword again, rushing eight meters with a single step, reaching Xiuban in an instant. That slender longsword raised again, aiming at Xiuban’s throat.

At that time, Lin Yun was the first to react. He cast a Flame Burst in front of Xiuban, the explosion slowing the movement of the Dark Elf and sending Xiuban flying back.

“Idiot, you’ll die if you remain careless!” Lin Yun glared at Xiuban, who was crawling out of the ground while shaking in fear.

He then walked towards the forest.

“This guy is yours, I have some other matters to take care of.”

Enderfa glanced at Lin Yun, who had completely ignored the Dark Elven Soul as he walked towards the forest.

“Damn, Merlin, what the hell are you doing? This guy isn’t easy to handle...”

Enderfa only said that one sentence, he didn't have much time to complain, the Dark Elf holding that longsword was like a ghost, moving terrifyingly quick, covering close to eight meters with every step, and dodging as if he was teleporting.

Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and in an instant, a dozen Flame Spears flew out with a deafening sound.

But when that dozen of Flame Spears flew over, that Dark Elven Soul was already ten meters away, no longer at the same location, making those Flame Spears miss their target.

The magic patterns on Elsa's body shone, her eyes firmly looking at that continuously dodging Dark Elven Soul while quickly explaining some details about that Dark Elven Soul, "If I remember right, he should be Lenon, my mother's guard. He is a Dark Elf with rarely seen swordsmanship magic patterns. He had very high understanding of sword skills, and possessed many powerful sword skills. He is also very fast, and the speed of his sword is terrifying. He once used one longsword thrust to stab all the patterns of a large amount of falling leaves, with one move. Moreover, no leaf was sliced. Be careful, especially of his secret Sword Aura, you absolutely can't use a physical shield to block it, you have to dodge!"

Elsa didn't even finish her words before Lenon's Sword Aura easily pierced through Zeuss' Runic Shield, creating a small hole in the shield. Had Zeuss not reacted fast enough, this Sword Aura could have created another hole in Zeuss' head.

Zeuss was extremely pale, some of his hair had been cut off by the Sword Aura. Hearing Elsa's words, he promptly used Haste on himself and kept moving.

Lenon's speed was terrifying, and his Sword Aura was horrifyingly sharp, it didn't dissipate even after going through a three-meters-thick tree.

Moreover, the Sword Aura didn't make a single sound, even when going through a tree, it felt as if it was slicing through tofu. It didn't need any effort, and the edges of the holes were flat and smooth, moreover, the trees weren't even shaking after being pierced, as if they didn't feel anything.

The trees able to grow in the depths of this forest weren't ordinary trees, they were comparable to Noscent's Iron Trees. They were extremely hard, just like steel.

And they were growing on top of a branch of the Wisdom Tree. The soil was also made from the Wisdom Tree's rotten leaves which had turned into soil after an extremely long time.

The longer the trees grew here, the more formidable they became. Outside of the forest, a fire spell could completely burn a tree, but here, in the depths, not even a burnt mark would be left after they suffered from a bombardment of spells.

The trees that had grown over ten thousand years had become extremely solid, and their barks couldn't even be split open by Enderfa's Flame Spears. Yet, Lenon's Sword Aura could pierce a hole in those same trees.

Everyone started sweating, even Reina. Her Dragon's body wouldn't be able to resist such a blow.

They all kept moving and casting. Ice, fire, darkness, it was a huge spell bombardment, and although they were solo target spells, it was no different from large-scale spells.

But Lenon kept walking between that large amount of spells, as if he was dancing on the edge of a blade. Not a single spell reached him, and he didn't even have to use defensive power!

Unconsciously, the group started becoming more and more dispersed. Whenever Lenon moved, only afterimages would be left behind him. He constantly moved while sending some Sword Aura at crafty angles, every single one would appear in the small gap between their casts.

Elsa's forehead was full of sweat, her childhood's memories becoming clearer and clearer. She remembered seeing Lenon in action. At that time, he was already a level 39 powerhouse.

The Dark Elves' talents lay in their magic patterns, all Dark Elves possessed casting magic patterns, only the types were different, thus, all Dark Elves were natural mages.

But it wasn't absolute. There were a few Dark Elves that received magic patterns that didn't have any casting ability. Those magic patterns were called swordsmanship magic patterns and belonged to the warriors of the Dark Elven Race.

They weren't physically powerful like other races' warriors since Dark Elves innately couldn't have powerful physical strength, but the Dark Elven Warriors weren't weak at all, they were extremely powerful, even stronger than other warriors on the same level!

Without powerful physical strength and Aura power, the power of Dark Elves warriors came from their magic patterns and the sword skills they learnt. Every magic pattern represented a sword skill, and just like the casting magic patterns, their instant use of sword skills became their source of power.

And Lenon's life swordsmanship magic pattern was based on speed. He only pursued speed to the extreme and disregarded the rest. His flexible body became like a ghost, able to disappear and reappear ten meters away in an instant.

Chapter 693: Sword Aura

Elsa felt her heart being stuck in her throat as she thought of when she saw Lenon at his peak.

Back then, she had followed her mother on a hunt, but unexpectedly encountered a group of level 33 Fiery Monkeys. These guys would easily become enraged, and if more than a hundred of them were gathered, they would even dare to assault a Dragon.

But they had encountered three hundred of them...

300 Fiery Monkeys... And at that time, Elsa only had the power of a Great Mage, she would have been instantly taken out if she was careless. Elsa's mother couldn't attack, she was protecting Elsa with all her might. The only one able to attack was Lenon.

Back then, Elsa was still wondering why Lenon didn't cast spells, he didn't give the feeling of someone powerful. But after he made his move, she completely lost track of him.

In an instant, Lenon rushed out with his long sword, his body turning into a shadow that could barely be seen.

That gray shadow kept moving between the Fiery Monkeys. Only three seconds passed before Lenon returned to his position, slowly sheathing his longsword.

Those bad-tempered Fiery Monkeys had been dealt with. After no less than three seconds, those 300 Fiery Monkeys all made the same movement and had the same expression.

Every single one of them covered its neck in alarm as a bloody line slowly appeared on it, followed by a large amount of blood spraying out. The others didn't even have the opportunity to attack as the 300 Fiery Monkeys all died tragically...

Elsa remembered that after seeing that formidable power stronger than spellcasting, she even begged Lenon for a few months to teach her swordsmanship.

But Lenon had died and had turned into a level 38 Soul. Elsa felt her limbs freezing, her body instinctively afraid.

She could only keep casting to suppress him so that he wouldn't get close.

As for the non-mage Xiuban, he had an unsightly expression as he frantically waved Carnage around.

The shadow reached Xiuban's side, his viper-like longsword craftily stabbing towards Xiuban. If it hits, it would pierce through Xiuban's right kidney and stab his heart.

As a Draconic Beastman, and one that had fused with a drop of blood of a Three-Headed Golden Dragon and bathed in Ancient God Blood, Xiuban's instincts had reached a terrifyingly high level.

Just as he sensed the cold feeling on his right side, he unhesitatingly swung Carnage over.

"Clang!"

The sharp sound of iron echoed, making Xiuban's arm feel numb, while Lenon was sent flying back. He wasn't Xiuban's match in a contest of power, yet he had the power to kill him.

Xiuban didn't chase after him...

He let out a relieved sigh after sending Lenon flying back, but he then saw Lenon flying eight meters back, rotating twice in midair, before taking advantage of a branch to instantly reverse his momentum and charge once again towards Xiuban.

Three afterimages, using different sword stances, appeared around Xiuban.

At that time, Lin Yun's voice echoed from the forest, "Jump! That's a combo of afterimage slashes!"

Xiuban felt cold, but hearing Lin Yun's voice, he unhesitatingly jumped up, using all his strength. He looked down and saw three sword slashes flashing below. The three slashes had been aimed from three different directions, and if he hadn't jumped, his body would have been sliced into four parts. Dodging in any other direction wouldn't have been safe, the sky was the only option. Those three slashes were converging in the same location.

“Idiot, why aren’t you using your power? What are you afraid of?” Lin Yun’s voice echoed once again, reminding Xiuban of his greatest advantage.

Still in the air, Xiuban’s skin turned deep red, both hands holding Carnage as Aura started leaking from his entire body.

Below him, Lenon, who had failed his attack, immediately prepared to chain the next attack, but the airborne Xiuban had already roused the power of the Three-Headed Golden Dragon, Draconic power flickering on his body. The air around him was compressed when he swung Carnage, forming a powerful aura.

It was like a meteor falling from the sky, it simply couldn’t be touched.

Lenon’s sword was slashing towards Xiuban from the side, but it was instantly overpowered by the formidable power and was sent flying out.

Xiuban reached the ground once again, his clothes completely wet, ‘Too dangerous, I was almost stabbed to death...’

At that time, the other were also sweating, thinking, ‘That thick-skinned musclehead took on that sword!’ Not one of the others could take on Lenon head on without dying...

Everyone converged together, and Lenon turned into a shadow, continuously revolving around them, looking for an opportunity to attack them, or suddenly appearing beside someone to sneak attack.

“Merlin, what the hell are you doing? We are at our limit, if you don’t make a move, we will be poked to death by that guy...” Enderfa’s three heads were filled with fright.

He originally thought that Lenon would ignore him since he was a Magic Tool Incarnation, but he was almost impaled a few moments ago.

Although he didn’t have a physical body, the shape he was taking could be considered as his body. It would definitely be unpleasant if he was impaled by that sharp sword.

But before he could even relax, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was hit by a Sword Aura, which barely missed the Molten Core...

Everyone was giving their all, but they couldn’t attack Lenon, he was too fast and could attack all of them. This wasn’t a battle, but a one-sided suppression.

And no one knew what Lin Yun was doing. He had entered the forest when the battle started and had yet to make a move, only giving a few pointers here and there.

Enderfa’s worried face turned bigger as he angrily cursed, “Merlin, you b*stard, if you don’t act quickly, when will you act? Stop being lazy, this is a level 38 Soul, it’s a lot different from the others...”

Enderfa was really anxious. Lin Yun had barely acted against the previous Souls, acting lazily. This time, Enderfa thought that Lin Yun was still being lazy.

Lin Yun's voice came from another location in the forest, "You fools, although this guy is a Soul, who said that fire spells' power was the most suited? Fire spells might be powerful, but they are useless if they can't hit the target! His strongest point is speed, why don't you guys try restricting his speed?"

Reina was the first to react to those words. She switched from using powerful Ice Spells to using Ice Spells that could reduce Lenon's speed.

After casting her spell, a large amount of snowflakes fell down from the sky. Each one floating towards the ground and covering it in frost, and as more and more snowflakes fell, the blue layer of frost even covered the trees.

The temperature in the air quickly lowered, as the fire elements, that had been roused due to the fire spells, were now dissipating while the density of ice elements increased at a rapid pace.

Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel while gnashing his teeth and mumbling, casting a large amount of speed-reducing spells towards all sides, not caring about mana consumption.

The puppet raised both arms, casting a large amount of Freeze, and speed-reducing spells within a hundred meters area.

Elsa suddenly understood. Everyone had overlooked this, fire spells were indeed the most efficient spells when handling a Soul, while ice spells were less powerful, but it was another matter when it came to handling Lenon. Lenon's strongest point was speed, if his speed wasn't restricted, all spells were useless.

At his peak, Lenon's speed was so high that he could even dance in a Wind Blade Storm without being hit, his dodging abilities were outstanding.

Elsa raised her hands, her arms folded together. The magic patterns on both arms combining together and turning into a compound spell.

"Slow!" She let out in a low voice. Following that, a pitch-black ripple spread out, with Reina at the center.

Everything within a hundred meters seemed to have slowed, everyone's limbs seemed to be weighing a ton and lifting their feet was very difficult.

Not far, the shadowy Lenon could finally be seen. Everyone's slowing spells finally made Lenon's speed reach the lowest it had ever been.

"Freeze!" Lin Yun's voice echoed once again.

Reina unhesitantly opened her mouth and let out a Frost Breath. A large amount of ice shards flew out, alongside a bright icy blue ray of light.

It hit Lenon, whose speed had reached an all-time low.

Lenon used three Sword Auras, but unfortunately, his Sword Auras were too sharp. They cut through the Frost Breath, but they were unable to block it.

"Snap..."

Lenon was instantly frozen into an ice statue.

“Flame Cage!”

Before they could relax, Lin Yun hurriedly gave an instruction.

Zeuss, Enderfa, and the puppet instantly cast Flame Cages. Several layers of Flame Cages surrounded the frozen Lenon.

Fire power rushed forth, causing cracks to appear on the ice statue. The fluctuations of Sword Auras could be felt coming from the statue. A moment later, the layer of ice burst open.

But Enderfa had already flown out at this time.

“Damn b*stard, let me see how you plan to escape!” Enderfa loudly cursed, controlling the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to summon four flaming vortexes next to the Flame Cages. A large amount of fire power sprayed towards the center of the Flame Cages, and Lenon, who was about to rush out, was suppressed inside the Flame Cages.

A few seconds later, Lenon was burnt to ashes...

Chapter 694: Beastman

Lenon was annihilated with everyone’s hard work, without Lin Yun even making a move.

Enderfa was extremely annoyed and vented with an unsightly expression, “Merlin! I won’t let you go if you don’t give me an explanation today! Hell, I was almost annihilated!”

Let alone Enderfa, even Xiuban was a bit sullen, he had quite a few wounds on his body and had almost been sliced to pieces, yet, Lin Yun hadn’t helped, how could he not complain?

Reina also had a few small wounds, while Elsa’s clothes had been reduced to shreds. As for Zeuss, the left half of his hair had been cut down, if he had been a bit slow, his skull would have been sliced open.

Even the puppet’s body was covered in numerous sword scars. If the puppet’s foundation hadn’t been that good, it would have already been sliced to pieces by Lenon.

The few of them had some grievances. The Dark Elven Souls they had encountered before hadn’t been too difficult to handle, they could still take care of them without him. But this time, they encountered such a ruthless one, his speed was so fast that they could only see a shadow, and his swordsmanship was so sharp that they would die if they were careless for a moment.

Yet, he didn’t help, so what was he doing?

Enderfa was so overbearing, but before he could even get an explanation, a dense buzzing sound could be heard.

Then, everyone saw a large amount of arrows falling down like rain.

The dense rain of arrows sounded like a swarm of bees buzzing next to them. But in an instant, that buzzing turned into a sharp ear-piercing hiss.

Everyone had been relaxed after finishing their battle, thus they didn't react on time when met with that surprise attack.

Suddenly, a dozen Ice Shields appeared in front of them.

Every Ice Shield was over two meters long, and the dozen Ice Shields was tightly covering everyone as arrows collided against them, letting out clanking sounds.

After the Ice Shields dissipated, they all looked at the arrows on the ground.

The blue arrowheads had clearly been dipped into poison, and the shafts were using ten thousand years old Iron Trees specific to the God Nation. They were clearly aimed at their lives!

And it was obviously premeditated, happening right after the end of their battle, when they had lowered their guards!

Lin Yun's figure appeared in front of everyone, coldly looking at the shadows coming out of the forest.

The earth started shaking, as if the countless animals living within the forest were madly rushing over, at the same time, ear-piercing eagle-like Dragon Roars echoed in the sky.

By looking up, they could see several dozen Beastmen Flying Riders riding on Wyverns. These Wyverns were swooping down with their mouths wide open, spraying acidic liquid while the Flying Riders were throwing javelins dipped in poison.

Sharp sounds echoed. It was only a few dozen javelins, but they had the same amount of pressure as a rain of thousands of arrows.

These Beastman Flying Riders looked extremely fierce and they were taking advantage of the diving momentum to increase the power of their throws, piercing through the hard trees of the forest.

After being thrown, most of the javelins hit the ground, while the rest were stuck on trees, and the hit trees were withering at a rapid pace. The poison was spreading from the tip of the javelins like a stain.

Everyone was greatly alarmed, they were exhausted from a tiring fight, and if Lin Yun hadn't made a move, the flurry of arrow would have flustered them.

And then there was a follow-up javelin rain, every javelin throw was no different from an ordinary Sword Saint's attack, the power was terrifying, and even the 2nd wave of Ice Shields released by Lin Yun were shattered.

As for the tireless alchemy puppet, it counterattacked the moment they were ambushed. A large amount of Frost Lances were thrown towards the sky, continuously colliding with the poisoned javelins.

Loud explosions echoed, but no spells managed to hit those extremely flexible Wyverns.

Less than two seconds had passed since the rain of arrows, and from the shadow of the trees, eight 3-meters-tall and 8-meters-long giant beasts rushed out.

The surface of their bodies seemed to be made of a greenish gray rock. These were Kodos, they looked similar to rhinoceroses, but their bodies were far bigger than rhinos, and the horn on their head seemed to be made of greenish gray steel and had a metal-like luster while being covered with magic patterns.

These Kodos were charging forward, making the earth shake on their way. Those steel trees were like paper in front of them, turning into fragments when pierced by their horns.

In two seconds, those eight Kodos swept the entire forest, creating a wide empty area. And on both sides of the group, a large amount of Beastmen appeared.

At the forefront were low level slaves, cannon fodder. But these cannon fodder Beastmen were at least level twenty. They kept cutting down trees as they advanced, constructing simple and crude fortifications.

In the back were a large amount of Ash Beastman Warlocks. Each Warlock's body had a thick Abyssal aura, and as these Ash Beastmen waved their hands, a large amount of Abyssal lifeforms were summoned, filling the surroundings with a thick sulfuric smell.

The sudden change startled Lin Yun's group since they hadn't been aware of the Ash Beastmen's army surrounding them. Only Lin Yun's expression remained the same.

A five-meters-tall Kodo slowly walked out from the back of the opposing Ash Beastman army. On it were sitting two sneering Ash Beastmen.

That Kodo seemed to be very irascible. It looked like it felt that the area was too crowded after walking over and swallowed a few slaves in front of it in one bite. These Beastmen didn't even have time to let out a scream before being swallowed whole.

One of the Beastmen on the Kodo's back was full of disdain as he shouted, "Kill them!"

A Beastman on a Kodo's back swung a huge bone sledgehammer as he fiercely beat on a hide drum in front of him.

"Dong dong dong dong..."

The loud sound echoed through the army as a visible soundwave spread, causing fierce changes to occur within the Beastmen. Their eyes turned red, and their bodies slightly swelled up, their flesh starting to expand a bit.

It wasn't just these Ash Beastmen, even the summoned Abyssal lifeforms were becoming irritable, the berserk aura spreading throughout the horizon.

In an instant, all of them had their strength raised by at least two levels!

And every single Beastman slave's power was raised by at least one level. Moreover, the summoned lifeforms were becoming even more berserk, and a few dozen Beastman slaves were devoured.

As for those few dozen Ash Beastman Warlocks, each one was over level 30, and they were releasing a large amount of Abyssal aura.

The berserk aura converged into a black demonic vortex, and the evil aura coming from the vortex once again increased the strength of every Beastman.

Those Beastman slaves brandished their weapons while roaring as they charged towards Lin Yun's group.

The leader sitting on the huge Kodo sinisterly chuckled and nodded.

These guys were consumables for the Ash Beastman Tribe, they had no talent. They could only make use of the Beastmen' innate powerful body to fight. They ate too much and reproduced quickly. In any case, when fighting with their enemies, over half of these filthy slaves would die.

But these slaves had some benefits, they would use their lives to kill their opponents, and even the God Nation, thickest Exploding Bear wouldn't dare to face these frail slaves. These people would definitely die horrible deaths.

'Our Demonic Warlock will keep summoning Abyssal lifeforms that will smash any opponent to death. Unfortunately for these people, they don't know that our trump card are those Wyvern. The chosen Flying Riders are the most powerful warriors of our tribe. Those poisoned javelins can even pierce through Exploding Bears.'

'These few frail humans had just went through a fight, helping us take care of those lowly Dark Elven Souls, they were clearly wounded in the process. That's great, the mission will be complete once they are killed...'

The Beastman smiled, apparently already considering Lin Yun's group dead...

But then, just as the wounded group was about to be submerged by the berserk army, Lin Yun sneered.

He waited until the other side's army had narrowed their encirclement to the limit before making a move. Lights suddenly shone in the forest as an alchemy array appeared on the ground. All runes seemed to be appearing out of thin air on the ground and on trees.

Some runes were even floating in the air, the array covered several hundred meters in an instant.

The first to feel the power of the array was those Flying Rider Beastmen treated as trump cards. One Wyvern after another dove down quickly with extreme speed, throwing poisoned javelins.

But suddenly, a Wyvern's speed increased by 30%, just a few meters above them. A poisoned javelin thrown at this distance would definitely be extremely powerful.

But with the sudden acceleration, the Wyvern had no time to decelerate, and it also couldn't fly back up. The Wyvern let out an alarmed cry, but it could only stare blankly as the ground was getting closer and closer at an alarming speed...

"Snap..."

Loud bone crushing sounds echoed as the Wyvern, along with its rider, crashed into the ground, shattering more than half of their bones on impact.

Chapter 695: Gravity

In an instant, another four Wyverns crashed to the ground with extreme speed.

They suffered terrible deaths... The huge impact made the ground shake and even hit many Beastman slaves.

The sudden change alarmed the other Flying Riders. They tried to control the Wyverns to fly up, but the Wyverns didn't seem to listen to them. They went up and down in the air, unable to control their own bodies.

A large number of poisoned javelins fell, but none of them landed near Lin Yun's group. They deviated from their direction.

But they didn't miss, they just hit the wrong targets. Several dozen Beastman slaves were hit by those poisoned javelins, as were three Demon Warlocks that were too late to block them...

The Beastman army turned into a mess and the ground troops became chaotic while the Wyverns in the air were also losing their heads out of fear as they crashed into the ground.

Chaos broke out, as they lost control of the summoned lifeforms. The Reapers started killing the confused slaves, and a Crypt Fiend even bit the head of a summoner.

The sudden change startled Lin Yun's group out of their casting.

Enderfa froze as he looked at the chaotic Beastman army.

"Damnit, Chaos Gravity Array? When did it appear?" Enderfa mumbled.

Then, he suddenly realized something and looked at Lin Yun.

"Merlin, you discovered these Beastmen early on?"

Lin Yun didn't say anything, both hands pressed against the ground. With Lin Yun's hands as the starting point, a large number of the array's patterns and runes shone, and the array on the ground started revolving.

"Get rid of these guys," Lin Yun said in a low voice before fully activating the array. In an instant, an orange column of flame rushed out of the ground, covering several hundred meters. At that time, all the Beastmen staggered, and many of the wounded ones were even laying on their stomachs.

Even the flying headless chickens in the sky seemed to be suddenly suffering from the attraction of the ground as they fell one after the other. Some Wyverns flapped their wings very hard, but their bodies still fell towards the ground.

All Beastmen and Abyssal lifeforms had trouble moving forward, and lifting a foot seemed to take all their energy.

At that moment, all the Beastmen were moving as if they were carrying half a ton, not even able to dodge the columns of flames appearing here and there, each of them emitting a hellish aura.

Mournful screams kept echoing as flames rose. Those Kodos were frantic. They originally had huge bodies, but they couldn't even move at that moment. They could only remain lying on the ground, awaiting their fates. Whenever a Beastman approached, the violent Kodos would immediately swallow him to regain their vitality.

"Gravity Array Formation!" Enderfa let out in surprise, before gnashing his teeth and controlling the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to cast spells.

In an instant, he cast several dozen Rock Falls, making large rocks fall onto the Beastmen. These huge rocks weighed over a ton, and with the momentum of gravity, they ruthlessly crashed against the ground.

In an instant, all Beastmen lacking the strength to dodge met violent deaths, crushed or burnt.

At this time, the other injured members of Lin Yun's group disregarded their mana consumption and started casting all kinds of attacking spells.

After completely activating the Array Formation, Lin Yun quickly raised his Draconic Staff and chanted out a stream of words. Meteors, leaving long black trails in their wake, fell down from the sky.

When they were ten meters above the Beastmen, these meteors were affected by the extra gravity, and their falling speed suddenly increased several times.

Boom, boom, boom!

Deafening explosions echoed for several hundred meters, and the largest Kodo, which was level 35 and had a hide so thick that it could resist even level 37 magic beasts, had its head crushed by the falling meteors. The hide wasn't damaged, but it had already died, bleeding from its orifices.

A dozen minutes later, the miserable yells had thoroughly disappeared.

Only the loud explosions caused by the falling spells could be heard. The shockwaves of the falling meteors ravaged the area, sending limbs and pieces of flesh flying.

Lin Yun stopped casting, and everyone else also followed suit. The surroundings instantly became peaceful.

The ground was filled with blood, pieces of flesh, and Beastmen turned into paste. Even the thick-skinned Kodos were crushed to death by all the spells.

Lin Yun emotionlessly cast a Sea of Fire, igniting everything.

Lin Yun had felt something was wrong when they encountered that Dark Elven Soul with swordsmanship magic patterns, because there were remnants of a battle's mana fluctuations in the surroundings, and they had thick Abyssal aura.

He didn't need to think about it to know that Beastman Warlocks had fought here.

But the fight was finished quickly after it started. Those Ash Beastmen seemed to have escaped after discovering that Dark Elven Soul. They might have still been running when Lin Yun's group entered the Dark Elven Soul's territory.

And sure enough, Lin Yun used the Magic Array and caught the scent of many Ash Beastmen. They were hiding not far from them and there were quite a few of them.

There was no need to think because Lin Yun knew what these Ash Beastmen were planning. They were waiting for Lin Yun's group to get rid of the Dark Elven Soul before they could take advantage of them and ambush them.

While Enderfa and the others fought Lenon, Lin Yun secretly investigated the power of this army. But he was quickly startled because he discovered many Beastman slaves, as well as Kodos and Beastman Flying Riders.

Kodos were the war weapons of Beastmen. Not only did they have outstanding power, but the war drums they carried could also greatly increase the power of an army. As for those Flying Riders, they had amazing mobility, and the power of their poisoned javelins was comparable to that of 1st Rank Sword Saints.

If there were enough Flying Riders, they could destroy their opponent's army on their own! Especially when facing a mage army!

It would be hard for Mages' Runic Shields to block these thrown poisoned javelins. The poison coating the javelin tips even had a bit of magic penetration effect.

Coupled with the huge number of Beastman slaves... How could Lin Yun not know the tactics of these Beastmen?

They would use the slaves as cannon fodder, using their lives to restrict the range of movement of Lin Yun's groups. Then, the Warlocks and Flying Riders would make their move, using powerful attacks to destroy their opponent. It would be terrible if this tactic was successful.

The Beastman slaves had formidable reproductive abilities. Their lives in the Beastman Tribes might be even inferior to magic beasts. It was hard to deal with a surprise fodder rush tactic.

After a detailed investigation, Lin Yun began secretly drawing an array. To handle that Beastman army, it was best to use a Gravity Array Formation. He thoroughly adjusted the power of every Gravity Array, not greatly affecting the Beastmen on the ground.

However, the flying Wyverns were greatly affected. If they reached the range of the gravity while diving down at their maximum speed, the gravity they felt would instantly increase several times. They couldn't even dream of flying back up, and the only outcome was for them to crash into the ground.

And in the end, the Gravity Arrays were connected together, and the gravity within several hundred meters was instantly increased ten times!

Even if these Beastmen had formidable physiques, even if they couldn't die from it, ten times the gravity was enough to make them unable to move for a short period of time.

Thus, all of the Beastmen's tactics were crippled.

And Lin Yun could also set up a counter-trap for these Beastmen, digging a hole for them to fall into.

They thought they could take advantage of the situation to profit from Lin Yun, but they never expected to end up in a trap and have their entire army crushed or burnt to death.

A burnt smell spread from the raging flames as the sea of corpses was turned to ashes.

But the body of the biggest Kodo couldn't be quickly burnt.

Suddenly, a scream came from under the Kodo.

Lin Yun raised his hand and cast a Fire Dragon Spell. The red flames turned into a long, serpentine Dragon that submerged that biggest Kodo. The scream coming from under the Kodo became even louder.

Lin Yun's mind shook. He hadn't expected that, under such circumstances, there would still be a living Beastman. And it was digging its way out from under the biggest Kodo's body, having used its body as a shield to avoid most spells.

Moreover, it was standing in the gravity, yet it was still trying to dig its way out. It was impossible for other Beastmen, as they were too weak. Under the suppression of spells and the Gravity Array Formation, they couldn't even lift a foot, not to mention forcing their way out from under a Kodo.

Only those two leading Beastmen could drill their way out from under a Kodo.

As he thought about it, Lin Yun controlled the flames to not burn the Beastman under the Kodo and instead yelled, "Xiuban, go and grab the Beastman under that Kodo. If he dares to resist, just kill him."

Chapter 696: Boot-Licking

Hearing these words, Xiuban beamed with joy. He hadn't helped during the battle earlier. In order to increase its power, the Gravity Array Formation couldn't differentiate between friend and foe; even Lin Yun would be affected if he walked in. Only the area where the group was standing wasn't affected by the gravity field.

Xiuban was standing and watching the exciting scene for a while and could at best be used as a meat shield to block an arrow or a javelin, nothing more.

Xiuban raised Carnage and walked to the side of that Kodo's corpse, spitting on the ground before swinging Carnage down, knocking the corpse away to reveal two battered and exhausted Beastmen.

"Stand up for Lord Xiuban! If you dare to do anything, Lord Xiuban will smash your heads!" Xiuban bared his fangs with a threatening expression, glaring at those two burnt Beastmen as if he was looking forward to them attacking.

The two Beastmen covered in burns actually seemed to be lightly wounded. With a glance, Lin Yun recognized the two leaders and asked with an indifferent tone, "Say, why did you attack us?"

The eyes of the Beastman on the left opened wide, glaring at Lin Yun as he spat, "Pthew! Humans are truly despicable lifeforms! Trash like you ought to be killed and fed to Kodos..."

Lin Yun laughed at that Beastman's words.

Enderfa also laughed. "That guy doesn't seem to understand his circumstances. He is a prisoner, yet he remains unyielding?"

That Beastman glared angrily, seeming ready to attack.

Without a movement from Lin Yun, a Flame Chain suddenly appeared on the Beastman, locking him on the spot.

“Damned Outsider, you are dead meat, release me now...”

At his words, Xiuban heavily slapped him twice.

“Scoundrel, how could you speak that way to Lord Merlin? Apologize!”

Lin Yun saw that this Beastman was still unyielding after being slapped twice, still glaring as if he hadn't realized that they had lost the war, while the other Beastman was shivering in fear, his eyes darting around and his legs trembling.

Lin Yun glanced at the left Beastman and casually ordered Xiuban, “Kill him.”

Xiuban was overjoyed, nastily laughing as he swung Carnage onto that Beastman's head, thoroughly smashing it.

“Damned b*stard, to dare speak to Sir Merlin like that. Death was too light of a punishment, he should have been beaten up by Syudos until he regretted being alive!”

Xiuban was cursing while his hammer was smashing that unyielding Beastman's head. He then kicked the Beastman's body a few times.

‘He was killed with two words...’

The remaining Beastman was terrified. Blood had splashed on his face, as well as some unknown sticky thing. His legs went soft and he almost fell on his butt.

Lin Yun slowly turned his head and looked at him. That Beastman was instantly scared and fell to the ground in fright, unhesitantly kneeling while loudly weeping, “Sir, Great God-like Lord, I, I, ask me anything! I won't hide anything as long as I know...”

That Beastman's antics stunned everyone.

Then, everyone glanced at the mangled corpse on the side, before looking back at that Beastman, and then at Xiuban.

Xiuban was also stunned as he looked at the kneeling Ash Beastman. How could he not feel strange after hearing that Beastman's flattery?

After seeing Lin Yun's strange expression, Xiuban instantly understood.

‘Damnit, that guy is actually boot-licking Sir Merlin! I haven't done it yet, yet you dare to?’

Xiuban's intelligence instantly rose up as he felt threatened. Seeing Lin Yun's expression, he was able to deduce that he wasn't planning on killing that greedy and repulsive Ash Beastman. ‘Does he want to keep it? No! I shall be the only Beastman at Sir Merlin's side. If there is one more, wouldn't it be fighting over my benefits?’

‘Damnit, what if we find more Three-Headed Golden Dragon Blood later? I already fused with a drop, wouldn't that damned Beastman snatch it away?’

‘Damnit! Damnit! That's no good! I can't let this Beastman steal my rewards!’

Thinking of this, Xiuban looked at Carnage in his hands, and hesitated...

'If I use my weapon, that cowardly Beastman would be instantly killed, wouldn't he?'

As he thought of this, Xiuban threw Carnage to the side and grabbed the kneeling Beastman and slapped him twice.

"Damned b*stard! Is Sir Merlin someone you can flatter? You filthy Beastman, aren't you trying to change the topic? I can see that you don't want to tell Sir Merlin the truth, scoundrel! Lord Xiuban has seen through your plan!" After saying that, Xiuban clenched his fist and brandished it, ready to beat up that Ash Beastman.

"I'll make you behave, I'll make you speak the truth!"

Punching sounds echoed, and after a few punches, the Ash Beastman started spitting blood, continuously screaming.

After a while, Lin Yun, who didn't know whether to laugh or cry, said, "Xiuban, enough."

Xiuban wished he could kick him once more, but only settled for fiercely shouting, "B*stard! Behave!"

The miserable Beastman was covered in black burns and green and purple bruises. He was continuously coughing up blood, seeming extremely miserable.

"Respected Sir Merlin, I'll talk, I'll say everything."

Lin Yun saw with a glance that this Ash Beastman was like Xiuban, extremely cowardly and with no bottom line.

"Tell me everything you know."

The Beastman knelt on the ground, trembling with fear as he immediately started talking. "Respected Sir Merlin, your servant Beta shall report to you..."

Xiuban's eyes opened wide and he took a step forward. "Damned b*stard, you are still not behaving!"

Beta screamed and rolled to the ground, shivering.

Lin Yun waved his arm, dumbfounded. "Keep talking."

The cowardly Beta quickly talked about what he knew. "Respected Sir Merlin, it is like this. Our Ash Beastman Tribe, oh, no, their Ash Beastman Tribe recently discovered the traces of ruins here, and they sent people to unearth it. And from the information we recently received, the ruins didn't look that simple. I heard there is a high possibility they were left by the Wisdom God, and thus, it is highly valued by the Ash Beastman Tribe..."

After hearing a few words, Xiuban the opportunity to kick that guy a few times and bark, "Respected Sir Merlin is asking why you attacked us!"

Beta didn't dare to retort and promptly said, "After coming out, the Ash Beastman Tribe's leader personally instructed that this information couldn't be leaked, and no matter which lifeform approached the place, they had to be killed. So when we saw Sir Merlin, there was no need to reconsider and the order was given. But that order didn't come from me, it came from the other guy. I said that you guys

didn't know about it and that we shouldn't bother, but he didn't listen and still wanted to make a move..."

Lin Yun contemplated for a bit. 'This information is a bit unexpected. There are actually ruins here, and the Ash Beastman Tribe even came here. I wonder if it's related to the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation...'

"Besides you, how many Ash Beastmen came?"

Beta didn't conceal anything and directly sold out the Ash Beastman Tribe. "Several squadrons, but we don't have the same task. We were only in charge of tidying up that area. The troops in charge of the ruins are several times more powerful than this army. The powerhouses of the Ash Beastman Tribe are there, and moreover, I heard that a true powerhouse of the tribe was there..."

"The strength of our team is considered the weakest. We didn't even have the qualifications to stand guard outside the ruins, let alone participate in unearthing the ruins. Respected Sir Merlin, you must be careful, there are many powerhouses of the Ash Beastman Tribe in here. Naturally, the true powerhouses aren't a match for Respected Sir Merlin, they are far lacking."

Beta started frantically flattering Lin Yun, completely selling out the Ash Beastman Tribe, and even sharing all information concerning the ruins.

Lin Yun lowered his head in contemplation. On the way, he noticed that the number of Dark Elven Souls had kept increasing. He had been following Chris' notes for far, and if he kept following that itinerary, he would end up not far from the ruins. Furthermore, Chris' notes did mention some ruins too

"Alright, lead us there and you shall be spared," Lin Yun told Beta after contemplating for a while.

Beta was overjoyed and loudly said, "Many thanks, Respected Sir Merlin, your benevolence can illuminate the entire God Nation, your light is more dazzling than the sun itself..."

Xiuban's mouth twitched.

The group then followed Beta, and although the route was a bit different from Chris' notes, the general direction was the same.

But Beta displayed ultimate cowardice. Whenever they met danger, Beta would immediately hide behind Lin Yun... He obviously knew that being near Lin Yun was the safest.

Because of this, he was beaten up by Xiuban a few times out of nowhere without understanding the reason. Because of that, he eventually switched to following Xiuban and calling him Lord Xiuban.

This way, Xiuban didn't beat him up. Although Xiuban took on a little brother, he still wasn't happy. As long as Beta went above his head and fawned over Lin Yun, he would end up beating him immediately.

If Xiuban was forgotten while boot-licking, he would look for a pretext to beat him up...

Chapter 697: Poison

On the way, Beta understood and followed behind Xiuban like a well-behaved little brother. Lin Yun didn't care much about that guy, and someone so cowardly was sure to end up under someone's control.

They were approaching the ruins Beta mentioned when something happened.

Cries of Wyverns could be heard in the sky. In the distance, over a hundred Wyverns were flying in the sky, and he could also faintly feel some vibrations coming from the earth. That was the sign that many Kodos were walking.

And the Wyverns were flying in the same direction that everyone was going towards.

Beta climbed on a tree trunk and glanced at it before falling down with an exclamation.

"Over, it's over, It's Lodney! Lodney came!"

Under the cover of a tree, Beta was acting as if he was possessed, trembling all over.

"What's the matter?" Lin Yun asked with a frown.

Beta crawled up from the ground, clearly terrified. "Respected Sir Merlin, we... We should hurry up and escape... Oh, no... By all means, don't run into Lodney, he is very troublesome..."

Lin Yun frowned, but didn't speak. Beta panicked and immediately tried harder to persuade him.

"Respected Sir Merlin, this Lodney is very scary, he is one of the three Warlords of the Ash Beastman Tribe, and he is the most brutal one. He was a peak 8th Rank Arch-Warlock, and I heard that he recently advanced to the 9th Rank and signed a contract with a level 38 Abyssal lifeform.

"It was said that it was a true Abyssal Demon covered in flames that stood several dozen meters tall, I even heard that just standing in front of it would burn people to death! And, and, I also heard that when Lodney encountered a level 38 Three-Headed Python, he laughed and said he discovered some new delicacies for his partner.

"That Three-Headed Python was over a hundred meters long! This is too terrifying, but then Lodney summoned that Abyssal Demon, and before the Abyssal Demon could do anything, the Three-Headed Python coiled around it. But the Abyssal Demon was too powerful, without even making move and just by relying on the flames on his body, he cooked that Three-Headed Python... That's a level 38 Three-Headed Python! It can even swallow Kodos alive! But it was easily cooked and eaten by that Abyssal Demon..."

"That's not all, I heard once Lodney hunted down an Elder of the Dark Elven Race! Although Dark Elves aren't much in terms of strength, their Elders are very troublesome. I heard that this Elder had some Ultimate Spell so powerful that he could cast it and instantly get rid of an army the size of my former army.

"But that Elder was chased by Lodney and killed at the entrance of the Dark Elven Clan's gates. He ultimately was attacked by several Dark Elven Elders, yet he managed to escape without injury while easily destroying the Dark Elves' Ancient War Tree!"

Lin Yun threw a glance at Elsa after hearing Beta's torrent of words, which Elsa answered with a calm nod.

Lin Yun frowned, clearly not expecting this. A group of several Dark Elven Elders together was a pretty strong line-up. The 2nd and 3rd Elders were both 9th Rank Archmages, while the 4th Elder was at the peak of the 8th Rank, and she was even far ahead of the 2nd Elder when it came to Ultimate Spells, not to mention the Great Elder who was a step away from the Heaven Rank...

Lodney killing in front of the Elven Clan and still managing to escape showed that he was clearly very powerful.

Beta was talking very energetically, but then he suddenly remembered that Elsa was a Dark Elf, so he immediately changed the topic. "Lodney is too powerful, the other two Warlords of the Dark Elven Clan don't even want to fight him. He often doesn't listen to the Tribal Chief's orders, either. This isn't just because he is overpowered, it's also because of Lodney's subordinates.

"Lodney's subordinates are very powerful, he has over a hundred Flying Riders, and their Wyverns are at least level 33. These riders are all Sword Saints, and he also has over a hundred powerful Demon Arch-Warlocks who had all signed contracts with Abyssal lifeforms.

"Even the slaves, the minimum requirement for Lodney's Beastman Slaves was level 25, no lower. He also has the tribe's most powerful Kodo, a level 38 Kodo. I heard that this Kodo can swallow magic beasts on the same level, and is carrying the most powerful war drums of the tribe..."

Beta was drooling as he said all that with anxiety visible on his face and his legs trembling. He was afraid of being found out by Lodney, because with Lodney's vicious nature, he would definitely slice him to pieces. He couldn't go over, so he could only hold Merlin's thigh for now.

Lin Yun frowned. Even if Beta was exaggerating, it wouldn't be by too much.

Elsa was worried and softly said, "Merlin, we should stay away. Each of the three Warlords can be compared to one of our Clan's Elders. And this Lodney is extremely ruthless and powerful, he has over a hundred Flying Riders and the subordinates he brought are powerful, we might not be able to contend with them."

Enderfa also nodded. "Fighting those Beastman isn't necessary, we would only waste our strength and time. These Beastmen are mad dogs that will bite whoever they see, not letting go until their last breath. We should avoid them."

Lin Yun raised his head to look at the sky and frowned. "They noticed this place."

He had just sensed two Wyverns flying over from a distance.

"It's over, it's over, the Flame Dragon Warlord definitely discovered us, we are dead... We are truly dead..." Beta fell to the ground, fear plastered on his face.

Enderfa inched closer to Lin Yun, looking quite serious. "Merlin, what should we do? These Ash Beastmen aren't weak, a frontal battle will be very troublesome..."

Lin Yun slightly frowned. He looked at the despairing Beta and then threw a potion bottle at Xiuban.

"Xiuban, make him drink that, nothing can be left in the bottle."

Xiuban caught the bottle and picked up Beta with a nasty grin before forcing his mouth open to pour the seemingly terrible potion into his mouth.

The black potion was emitting a strong, pungent smell, making everyone who smelled it want to throw up. Beta was extremely frightened, and he kept struggling, but there was no use. Xiuban was firmly keeping his mouth open.

Xiuban cautiously and solemnly poured all of the potion into Beta's mouth, not spilling a single drop. After he was done, Xiuban saw that there was a bit of liquid stuck inside, so he directly broke the glass and made Beta eat the shards.

Beta had a nauseated expression, his eyes filled with fear. He wanted to shout, but he couldn't, as Xiuban was firmly covering his mouth.

After a while, Beta looked at Lin Yun with fear. "Respected Sir Merlin, what... What did you make me drink?"

Lin Yun didn't answer, but Enderfa floated over. His three faces looking at Beta as if he was a lamb ready to be slaughtered while he cracked a joke. "Fool, Merlin is a formidable alchemist. Could it be that you don't know? Who wouldn't want to drink an alchemist's potion? Moreover, Merlin is a formidable Artisan. What do you think you drank?"

Beta was almost scared into pissing his pants when he heard that. The Ash Beastman Tribe had no potions. The best medicines were some low-level goods made by the tribe's Prophets, and they came with severe side effects. Alchemists were only mentioned in legends that spread long ago.

In the legends, the most powerful alchemists were Artisans, and the potions they made could double someone's strength. Moreover, there were even potions that could make someone advance to the Sword Saint realm and potions that could alter someone's gifts. Anything one could think about could be made by the alchemists.

Some alchemists could make powerful arrays and resist an army on their own. Beta wasn't convinced before until his army was annihilated by these powerful arrays. Only then did he believe in the legends.

He had known that Merlin was a powerful alchemist, but he hadn't expected Merlin to not only be an Artisan, but also be proficient in potioneering!

"Respected Sir Merlin, Beta is your most sincere servant, I absolutely won't betray you. Please... Don't kill me..."

Beta was so scared he felt his heart about to jump out of his chest. That potion was as nauseating as a Kodo's stool, it was definitely highly toxic!

Lin Yun emotionlessly glanced at the weeping Beta. "If those Beastmen discover us because of your weeping, you'll be the first to die."

Hearing this, Beta instantly covered his mouth, pleading with his eyes while continuously kowtowing towards Lin Yun.

"This bottle has been prepared with great difficulty. It is called Intestine Severing. Using it on you is a waste... If you swallow just one mouthful, your intestines will start rotting little by little in three days,

and your body will start rotting from the inside. Given the constitution of Beastmen, you'll survive for at least a month. Do note that when your final internal organs rot away, they will burst out of your chest and you'll die...

"You swallowed an entire bottle, so if you don't take the antidote within half a day, your intestines will start rotting, and within a week, your internal organs will be completely rotten. You'll suffer horribly until your death."

Let alone Beta, even Xiuban's face turned white.

The cowardly Beta was a bit smarter than Xiuban, and when he heard that, he knelt with loyalty.

"Respected Sir Merlin, rest assured, your loyal servant won't betray you. Tell me what you wish of me and I shall do it."

Lin Yun nodded.

"Go and take care of those Ash Beastmen, don't make them discover us. If they find us, you'll definitely be the first to die, and miserably at that. Truth be told, there is no one in the entire God Nation that can remove this poison. No one could compound an antidote before your death. Even I spent five days compounding the antidote."

Chapter 698: Firerock Dwarves

After finishing his words, Lin Yun led everyone back into the forest. He opened the Book of Death and chanted a word. The Book of Death let out a faint radiance that covered Lin Yun's group. Suddenly, Beta could no longer see them or sense any mana fluctuations.

Beta stood up in fright and touched his belly, feeling a slight pain coming from it, and his teeth shivered from fear.

He raised his head and clenched his teeth when he saw the two approaching Wyverns and did what he had been tasked.

He quickly walked over, and after moving a few dozen meters, the two Wyverns descended and blocked his path.

"Beta? What are you doing over here?" One of the Flying Riders recognized Beta and threw him a disdainful glance.

Beta rolled his eyes and quickly took out two crystals and threw them to the two Flying Riders.

"Powerful Flying Riders, I come looking for our most powerful clansman, Sir Flame Dragon Warlord. Could I trouble you to lead the way?" Beta chuckled while rubbing his hands together, trying to curry favor with these two.

One of the Flying Riders looked at the crystal and put it away while disdainfully looking at Beta. "I know for a fact that you should be patrolling outside with our army, why have you run over here on your own? Did something happen? Why are you looking for our Warlord?"

Beta bowed with a flattering smile and promptly said, "How could something have happened? It's just that that idiot Johan has such poor character, I really don't want to be with him, so I wanted to try my luck and see if Sir Flame Dragon Warlord could let me serve here and lead his Kodo..."

One of the Flying Riders ruthlessly drew his whip and lashed at Beta, saying in a mocking tone, "Hurry up and f*ck off, do you think this is a place for you? Don't let me see you here again or I'll twist your head!"

The other Flying Rider shook his head and said with ridicule, "Hurry up and scam, fool! To think of leading our Warlord's Kodo... At best you can be used as rations for his Kodo."

The two Flying Riders kept the crystals, and after whipping Beta a few times, they led their Wyverns back into the sky.

Beta, having suffered from the whipping, watched them leave while secretly feeling relieved. He returned to the place he had been a moment ago but didn't find any trace of Lin Yun's group.

As Beta was becoming anxious, a few shadows silently appeared in the surroundings. Xiuban casually walked over to Beta and patted his shoulder. "Good work, you didn't disappoint Lord Xiuban. Rest assured, if there is an opportunity, Lord Xiuban will twist those two Flying Riders' heads to avenge you."

Lin Yun threw a bottle over. "This is half of the antidote, this will keep you in good health for at least a month. The rest will depend on your performance."

Beta tightly held the glass bottle and promptly knelt on the ground to thank Lin Yun. "Many thanks, Respected Sir Merlin, you are as dazzling as the sun, your wisdom and kindness are vaster than the Ash Beastman Tribe's Prophets..."

The boot-licking continued up until Xiuban interrupted it with a kick. Then, Beta hurriedly swallowed the potion, and as if remembering something, he saw that there was still some liquid stuck to the inside of the bottle, so he clenched his teeth before eating the glass bottle.

After managing to fool the two Flying Riders, the group followed Beta as they circumvented the army and hurriedly left.

Sure enough, it didn't take long before they saw a group of Flying Riders fly over their original position, continuously checking the surroundings. There were also many Wolf Riders frantically scouring the forest, searching for a trail.

But their tracks, smell, and aura had been completely erased by Lin Yun. These people would be unable to pursue them.

It didn't take long for them to encounter three Dark Elven Souls after escaping the Beastman Army's tracking.

When she saw them, Elsa started explaining to everyone, "These three died defending the clan. At that time, an Earth Dragon attacked the clan, and these three were the captains of the guards. One was an 8th Rank Archmage, while the other two were 7th Rank Archmages. They fell while buying some time, but I truly hadn't expected to meet them here..."

Apart from Lin Yun, they all started to fight. After turning into Souls, two of them were level 36 while the other one was level 37, so there was no need for Lin Yun to make a move.

Enderfa led the others to attack the Souls while Lin Yun was rousing his Magic Array, constantly checking the auras in the surroundings and making some calculations.

The two somewhat weaker Dark Elves were submerged by a large flood of spells while Lin Yun still hadn't found anything useful.

Only when the last Dark Elven Soul was pierced by half a dozen Fire God Spears, causing it to dissipate, did Lin Yun's Magic Array catch some special aura.

In an instant, Lin Yun's Magic Array revolved at full speed as everything in the surroundings, the growing plants, the airflow, the manaflow, everything was broken down and turned into small pieces of data.

After a while, Lin Yun opened his eyes and pointed in a direction. "What's there?"

Beta promptly answered, "Respected Sir Merlin, it turns out you already know! The ruins are in that direction."

Lin Yun had a flash of understanding. 'Sure enough, the ruins Chris mentioned. And now I caught a wisp of the Incarnation's aura, it's indeed in the depths of the forest. No wonder it was fuzzy, it's in the ruins!

'Those ruins are protected by many defensive arrays, and most of them are hidden in the space. The ruins won't appear until that concealing power is used up. In the boundless space, without coordinates, even a God wouldn't be able to find anything hidden.'

The ruins now appeared, but there was still some power operating and impeding the calculations of the Magic Array.

But it was enough now that he knew the Incarnation was in the ruins!

Having found the direction, Elsa was elated, while Lin Yun also smiled.

With the Incarnation being found, Lin Yun could borrow the Dark Elves' path to reach the Wisdom Tree's treetop!

This time, everyone was moving much faster. They occasionally met some Dark Elven Souls, but Lin Yun was now getting involved, doing his best to move them along as fast as possible.

But when they reached the outside of the ruins, they discovered some changes.

The entrance of the ruins was a huge stone gate seemingly embedded in the Wisdom Tree.

There were already a lot of fortifications built outside the gate, with all kinds of complex, large-scale tools and many tents. It looked like someone had already come here.

The traces of the years passing could be seen on the door. It was a dozen meters tall and thirty meters wide.

A group of Dwarves less than 1.5 meters tall with thick and muscular bodies were in the surroundings. They had dark red skin and had some withered traces similar to cracks in rocks.

Elsa approached Lin Yun and softly told him, 'These are the Firerock Dwarves, they are natural blacksmiths and craftsmen. Because they always work close to furnaces for long periods of time, their

skin had turned dark red and dried up, filling with cracks. But these guys are extremely powerful. Even Ash Beastmen might not necessarily have the power to contend against them.

“Furthermore, they have very powerful equipment. They have the best gear of the three great races. Whether it is the Ash Beastmen or the Dark Elves, all of us want to have weapons or armor crafted by them, but they rarely sell anything.

“They are only interested in forging and building. When the Dark Elves and the Ash Beastmen were having major wars, the Firerock Dwarves rarely participated, so over the years, they became the strongest Clan. And even as they became more and more powerful, they still rarely joined the wars.”

Beta quickly added, “Respected Sir Merlin, I truly didn’t know these red-skinned Dwarves had already started unearthing the ruins...”

Lin Yun didn’t say anything, the corner of his lips raising in a grin.

‘Turns out the Ash Beastmen weren’t the first to get the information. The Firerock Dwarves have already started excavating the ruins, and it looks like they’ve made a fair amount of progress. It would have been troublesome if the Ash Beastmen were here, but the Firerock Dwarves are a lot easier to deal with.’

Lin Yun had a good understanding of the Firerock Dwarves.

This was a race of blacksmiths and craftsmen. As they were all craftsmen, they would inevitably have some crafters that other races couldn’t compare to.

The craftsmen of the Firerock Dwarves were very popular in the future. The most accomplished ones had the same status as powerful Heaven Mages, and even the most powerful of those mages would remain very polite with the Firerock Dwarves.

At the end of the Magic Era, the Firerock Dwarves were the driving force behind the construction of the main body of the Shelter Tower!

During the era of excavations, many valuable resources and treasures were lost due to poor excavating methods.

The place where the Firerock Dwarves were the most appreciated was in the excavation of ruins. With minimal costs, the Firerock Dwarves could unearth ruins without damaging anything.

Chapter 699: Abnormality

Many precious materials and documents were engraved in some of the buildings of the ruins in order to be preserved for a long time, but the buildings themselves would suffer the greatest damage during excavation, causing a lot of it to be damaged beyond repair.

The Firerock Dwarves could unearth these valuable materials without causing any damage.

This was also why, in a few millennia, major forces were willing to bleed to hire a Firerock Dwarf to excavate ruins.

But these Firerock Dwarves weren't without weaknesses. They were obsessed with blacksmithing and craftsmanship. Anything new could make a Firerock Dwarf crazy with desire.

Lin Yun still remembered the most famous occurrence of a Firerock Dwarf being swindled. An alchemist once had a sudden stroke of inspiration and fused a few kinds of materials by refining them to obtain a composite metal that didn't actually look like a composite metal. It looked just like a common piece of magic metal.

That guy looked for a Firerock Dwarf to appraise it. Who would have thought that the Dwarf would appraise it as a never-before-seen magic metal and then hug it as if his life depended on it?

Then, that alchemist, who had just become a Master Alchemist, did something even crazier. He used that piece of magic metal to deceive an entire clan of Firerock Dwarves.

The piece of fake magic metal was given to these Firerock Dwarves, but the price was to have their clan serve him for two centuries.

During the first hundred years, he used these Firerock Dwarves to crazily excavate ruins, raking in absurd amounts of wealth and resources. He then relied on these resources to reach the peak of the Artisan realm, and his strength also grew to the peak of the 9th Rank Archmage realm by taking advantage of all the valuable materials he got from the ruins.

But after a hundred years, that piece of metal he had given to the Firerock Dwarves was eventually discovered to be fake.

Ultimately, that guy was chased by the angry Dwarves through three planes before being turned into paste by the dwarven hammers. His skull was hung at the entrance of the Firerock Dwarven Clan all year long.

"What should we do? The Firerock Dwarves are the strongest of the three races, they aren't easy to talk to, and they are very irritable, smelly, and forceful..." Elsa was worried. They were about to find what they were looking for, but the Firerock Dwarves were in the way. There was nothing more vexing than this.

Lin Yun waved his hand, not worried at all. Instead, he grinned as if he had heard something laughable. "It's all right, it's actually very easy to negotiate with Firerock Dwarves."

After saying that, Lin Yun took out a few pieces of high-rank magic metal.

Enderfa glanced at them and his mouth twitched. "Although these magic metals are quite good, these Firerock Dwarves won't be lacking in those. You plan on bribing the Firerock Dwarves with these? You are hoping for too much..."

Lin Yun remained silent and took out a refining table and used Flaming Hand to wrap the metals together.

Soon, the few pieces of metal melted together, and under Lin Yun's control, these melting pieces of metal slowly flowed towards the center of the array on the refining table.

The array started shining as the liquid metal slowly fused within. As the last flame dissipated, the liquid metal quickly solidified, turning into a block of silvery-gray magic metal.

But the fluctuations coming from that piece of magic metal were those of a low-rank magic metal.

Enderfa was distracted as he looked at the piece of composite metal. "I hope you aren't thinking of using this piece of metal to trick the Firerock Dwarves? They can't be tricked..."

Lin Yun smiled as he held the metal up. "Who says that this is composite metal? This is a piece of unknown magic metal!"

Lin Yun knew of the Dwarves being cheated for a hundred years, so how could he not know what array was used? Although he couldn't make a perfect fake at the moment, by using a few high-rank metals and discarding their effects, he created a composite piece of metal that could only be seen as a true low-rank magic metal. There was no problem.

Moreover, they were only here to enter the ruins and get the Incarnation, which wouldn't take too long. He only needed to trick them for a bit; he certainly wouldn't need a hundred years.

Elsa was stunned as she was dragged along by Lin Yun. Just as they approached the ruins, they were discovered by a few Firerock Dwarves.

"Who are you!?"

In an instant, a dozen hammer-wielding Firerock Dwarves rushed over and surrounded Lin Yun and Elsa.

"What are you up to?" a Firerock Dwarf loudly shouted, but then, his eyes were attracted by the piece of low-rank magic metal in Lin Yun's hands, and the other Firerock Dwarves stared at it too.

"Hey, what's that piece of metal in your hand?" A Firerock Dwarf apparently forgot to ask about their origins, his attention too focused on that metal.

Lin Yun smiled and raised his hand.

"You mean this? I also don't know, I unexpectedly obtained it while being chased by an Orachiss. I searched through all kinds of records, but I couldn't find out what kind of metal this was, so I thought that the Firerock Dwarven Clan would definitely now. Thus, I came to give it to you."

Lin Yun threw the piece of metal, and all the eyes of all the Dwarves followed its path through the air.

"Gifting it to us? For real?"

After hurriedly catching the piece of metal, the leading Firerock Dwarf looked pleasantly surprised, but he then recalled something and hesitantly asked, "What are you after? Do you have your sight on these ruins?"

Though he was a bit wary, the Dwarf was still caressing the piece of metal as if it was a lover.

Lin Yun shook his head. "We have no interest in this ruins themselves, but a Magic Tool Incarnation of the Dark Elven Clan has escaped here. We wish to capture it and return it, but we don't have any interest in what's inside the ruins."

Hearing this, how could the cheerful Dwarf still doubt them? He promptly agreed.

“Okay, you can go in, but you can only catch that Magic Tool Incarnation. Anything else has to remain in place.” He gestured to the others, and a few Firerock Dwarves hurriedly opened the entrance of the ruins, apparently afraid that Lin Yun would back out of this deal.

Enderfa was thoroughly stunned this time.

Xiuban scratched his head, running off his mouth and asking, “It’s not such a good metal, is it?”

The leading Firerock Metal disdainfully glanced at him. “How could a Beastman like you understand? This is an extremely rare first-rate magic metal!”

Xiuban opened his mouth but didn’t know what to say.

Enderfa had an ugly expression and mumbled after a while, “Just f*cking go...”

The group of Firerock Dwarves acted like hospitable hosts and urged Lin Yun’s group to enter the ruins, not even asking who they were.

The group seemed to have lost all ability to reason. How could such a hastily made composite metal make these Firerock Dwarves act so brainlessly?

Lin Yun also felt that this was going smoothly... Too smoothly, as he hadn’t even gotten a chance to use all the eloquent words and explanations that he’d prepared.

They clearly weren’t a group of Dark Elves. Going in the ruins to capture a Dark Elven Clan’s Magic Tool Incarnation, who would believe such nonsense so easily?

Lin Yun had pulled Elsa with him to reveal her identity as a Dark Elven Princess, but these Firerock Dwarves didn’t even ask...

‘Isn’t this too careless? Firerock Dwarves are fanatical when encountering new and unknown materials, but it wouldn’t be to this extent, not to the point where they would let unknown people enter the ruins, right?’

Lin Yun turned to glance at those Firerock Dwarves and suddenly realized something was wrong.

These Firerock Dwarves had surprised him with their ready acceptance of the metal, which had almost made him overlook this detail.

The eyes of Firerock Dwarves were red, especially when they were emotional, which would make their eyes look like burning flames.

And what could make the Firerock Dwarves more emotional than discovering a new magic metal?

Nothing.

These Firerock Dwarves looked extremely excited, but their eyes weren’t red at all... It looked like blue flames were burning within.

“Something’s wrong! Everyone stop!” Lin Yun shouted in a low voice.

No one knew why Lin Yun was stopping them, but he was frowning while looking at the Firerock Dwarves. Sure enough, all the Firerock Dwarves seemed to have blue flames flickering in their eyes, giving a completely different impression from normal Firerock Dwarves.

The leading Firerock Dwarf was startled by Lin Yun's suddenly stop and quickly put the magic metal away.

"What? Why are you still here? Since you already gifted it to us, don't think of taking it back!" one of the Firerock Dwarves loudly shouted.

"Go in! Quick, go in! Damn it, why are you still here?"

"They are definitely regretting! We can't let them snatch this piece of magic metal!"

"Make them go in! No, they are definitely regretting, what should we do?"

"Kill them! Right, we can only kill them, and the magic metal will be ours!"

The blue flames in the eyes of the Firerock Dwarves were now flickering even more fiercely.

Lin Yun hadn't said a word to them. He'd only stopped, yet those Firerock Dwarves now wanted to kill them. After the first Firerock Dwarf expressed his doubts, the rest approved immediately.

"It's no good, there is some abnormality with these Firerock Dwarves..."

Chapter 700: Puppet

Lin Yun had said those words in a low voice.

Enderfa was already having the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel slowly rotate. "Merlin, this is nonsense, anyone can see that these Firerock Dwarves are crazy..."

Elsa was also puzzled. "Is something wrong with them? What's wrong with these Firerock Dwarves? Why is their temper so bad?"

In a few seconds, a Firerock Dwarf let out a low roar and threw a hammer at their group. The hammer flew like an arrow with terrifying speed and appeared in front of Xiuban in an instant.

Xiuban was alarmed and promptly raised Carnage to block. The hammer collided with Carnage and burst out with a dazzling streak of sparks, and there even seemed to be a thunderous force coursing towards Xiuban's body.

Xiuban let out a groan, and blue veins appeared on his arm as he had to take a few steps back, each step making a deep imprint on the ground.

"Good power!"

Lin Yun frowned. This confirmed that there was something wrong with these Dwarves. Even the irascible Firerock Dwarves wouldn't turn hostile so quickly.

After the first Firerock Dwarf made a move, wisps of evil aura leaked from the others as every single one brandished their iron hammers and charged.

Seeing this scene, anyone would understand that something was wrong with them. Firerock Dwarves innately disliked fighting, not to mention killing someone that just gifted them a valuable piece of magic metal over such a random small detail.

In an instant, eight hammers flickering with light smashed into the ground.

These hammers were thrown with terrifying power at a frighteningly high speed, causing tangible air pressure as they flew over.

Eight white auras travelled through the air, cracking sounds echoing in their wake. They rushed forward like lightning, and with incredible momentum.

Lin Yun frowned. Elsa raised the Wood Barrier in front of him, and it was followed by three continuous loud sounds as the hammers smashed into it, forming a bunch of cracks. The Wood Barrier, which could be considered a 6th Tier Spell and Elsa's strongest defensive ability, was smashed to pieces.

Xiuban swung Carnage and met one of the hammers head on, but his hands shook from the impact. The power of that hammer was formidable and was also charged with some lightning power.

As the Firerock Dwarves made their move, the evil aura became even stronger and it looked as if blue flames were rushing out of their eyes. They were all glaring at Lin Yun's group as if they were facing the bane of their race.

"Kill them! We were kind enough to let them go in, but they didn't go in!"

"They are looking down on us, giving us no respect!"

"Kill them!"

These Dwarves were loudly shouting nonsense, each and every one of them going completely crazy. But their shouting made Lin Yun frown.

"These guys are infected by evil power, let's deal with them quickly." Lin Yun quickly took out his Draconic Staff to summon a dozen Meteors.

Reina chanted a spell, and a large amount of ice appeared out of nowhere, shrouding a few Firerock Dwarves in frost.

These Firerock Dwarves were covered in a layer of frost, and seconds later, they turned into frozen chunks of ice.

Lin Yun suddenly shouted, "Reina, move! Quick!"

This puzzled Reina, and that momentary hesitation cost her. Before she could move, she saw the two frozen statues suddenly burst open. The ice dispersed while heat radiated from the Dwarves' bodies. As if they were berserk, they let out loud roars and instantly appeared in front of Reina.

The two hammers smashed onto Reina's body, and she was sent flying ten meters away. She only managed to regain control after turning into a Frost Dragon in midair.

“Don’t use any ice spells! These guys have been next to furnaces since their birth, so they have accumulated a large amount of heat within their bodies. It will burst out whenever they are attacked by ice spells,” Lin Yun quickly explained.

He had forgotten to warn them, but he also hadn’t expected these Firerock Dwarves to attack in the first place. Just now, those hammers had been so fast that nobody could react properly. Fortunately, their target was Reina, a Frost Dragon. Had it been one of the less sturdy members of the party, they would have been smashed to death.

Even so, despite Reina transforming to reduce the impact of the damage, blood was already leaking from her mouth.

This scene made them all sweat. Even Xiuban was a bit startled, as even he couldn’t send Reina flying like that.

Ten Dwarves were gathered there, suppressed by a large number of spells, but not receiving any injuries. The fire spells barely injured them. They could even stand right in the middle of the flames for a short time without any problems. And ice spells would stimulate an instinctive reaction from their bodies.

Fire spells and ice spells could be considered thoroughly useless here.

Thus, at this moment, they all summoned large trees, Earth Spikes, or even some wind-attributed spells to suppress these Firerock Dwarves.

But it was only holding them back...

The Firerock Dwarves didn’t even need to dodge as the meteors fell. They swung hammers half the size of their bodies and shattered the meteors before they hit the ground.

The huge rocks from the Rock Fall spell were also hit by that terrifying power.

Only Wind Blades and such spells could leave wounds on these rather slow guys.

“Bang...”

The leading Firerock Dwarf was brandishing a sledgehammer and ruthlessly hit the ground with it, creating a shockwave visible to the naked eye that spread in all directions, crushing the Earth Spikes that were stabbing out of the ground.

It was like there were explosives hidden under the ground as a series of loud sounds kept echoing, turning fragments of earth into sharp projectiles that shot in all directions.

The fragments that struck the Firerock Dwarves didn’t even leave any marks, but they caused ripples on their opponents’ shields.

One Firerock Dwarf wasn’t much of a threat, but when ten of them did the same attack, it felt like Lin Yun’s group was being surrounded by explosions.

Lin Yun’s Ice Fire Shield quickly revolved, blocking all the fragments coming his way.

The ground was constantly shaking as these Firerock Dwarves were going crazy.

“They aren’t going in, not showing any respect, must die!”

“They dare to resist, must die, they must die!”

“This great magic metal wasn’t discovered by the Firerock Dwarves, they must die!”

...

The group of Firerock Dwarves was shouting and flailing wildly, completely disregarding their injuries as they charged towards Lin Yun’s group like mad dogs.

Lin Yun observed that in addition to wearing normal armor, these Dwarves were also covered in a layer of fiery red Aura Armor. Low Tier Spells couldn’t really cause any damage with those on.

“Let them come,” Lin Yun said in a low voice with a frown.

When the others heard those words, they slowed their casting, and sure enough, the Firerock Dwarves didn’t notice anything as they suddenly drastically closed the gap.

The dozen Dwarves were already raising their hammers when they were ten meters away, and at that time, Lin Yun chanted a few incantations.

In an instant, a black Wind Blade appeared in front of every Firerock Dwarf.

The Wind Blades formed by Lin Yun were very thin, looking just like black threads emitting spatial fluctuations.

The legendary Space Rending Blade that could even split space open, using a Wind Blade to forcibly create a spatial rift, had the sharpness of an artifact.

But these Firerock Dwarves didn’t even give them a glance. They didn’t care about the black threads appearing in front of them and only roared as they rushed forward.

A second later, all the Firerock Dwarves stopped moving, awkwardly standing there with their weapons raised.

Then, a thin, bloody line appeared on their necks as their heads were severed by the Space Rending Blade.

They all died in an instant...

Lin Yun frowned and looked at the corpses. The evil aura leaking from the bodies of those Dwarves started dissipating, and their blue eyes also recovered their usual fiery color.

“They really were being controlled by an evil force!”

After losing their reason, only the thought of killing them remained, and they didn’t even hesitate to rush through the Space Rending Blades that were in their way.

Had they been lucid, these Firerock Dwarves, who were about level 35 on average, would have been very troublesome to deal with. They had outstanding magic resistance and terrifying power. Especially after being frozen, their bodies could instantly burst with power exceeding their limits.

In the future, there had been a level 39 Frost Dragon that used his Frost Breath to freeze a level 39 Firerock Dwarf. He originally thought that the Firerock Dwarf was dead, but hadn't expected that after a short moment, the power gathered within the Firerock Dwarf's body would burst out, instantly breaking out of the frost. Using that gathered power, he did an attack comparable to a Heaven Rank Swordsman!

He smashed the Frost Dragon's head in one attack!

As long as their blacksmithing or craftsmanship skills weren't slandered or questioned, they didn't really care about most matters and were very easy to interact with.