

## **Magic Era 721**

### **Chapter 721: Impatient**

Lin Yun knew that everything here was caused by the disappearance of the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation. The foundation of that small world was the complete Life Pattern Crystal, especially the Incarnation.

Without it, that world would keep falling apart over time, and if it continued at this pace, it wouldn't be long before it died off completely. At that time, the Dark Elves would have lost their foundation, and they would die one after another.

When the Life Pattern Crystal disappeared, the Dark Elves could practically be considered extinct.

They reached the center of the desert after walking for a long time. At that time, the 2nd Elder pointed with a trembling finger and slowly chanted a rhythmic incantation with emotional eyes.

The silent and windless desert suddenly shook as the sand in the center started moving, forming a thousand-meter-wide sand whirlpool.

The center of the desert started caving in until a pitch-black abyss could be seen, and a small light came floating up from it.

With the appearance of that faint light, the light within the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel fiercely shook.

A few seconds later, they were able to see what that floating light was.

It was a crystal that was half a man's height, and needless to say, Lin Yun knew that this was what the Dark Elven Clan viewed as their foundation, the Life Pattern Crystal.

At this moment, the Life Pattern Crystal didn't have its original shape. The surface was full of rough marks, and it looked like the most inferior type of quartz. It wasn't dazzling at all, and if it weren't for the faint, crystal-like luster, people would likely believe it if they were told that it was just a piece of limestone.

With the appearance of the Life Pattern Crystal, the whirlpool's rotation slowly disappeared and the desert once again regained its peace. There was just an extra piece of crystal in the desert.

The Dark Elves following behind them were looking at the Life Pattern Crystal with complicated expressions. The Dark Elves' rise and glory, as well as their talents... Everything was linked to this Life Pattern Crystal.

But that connection was so close that even their lives were linked. If there was a problem with the Life Pattern Crystal, the Dark Elves would meet a disaster.

Lin Yun looked at the Life Pattern Crystal in front of them and couldn't help recalling those future powerful mages, especially those that were comparable to Gods. In the end, they fell one after another when Noscent's mana dried up.

They were just like these Dark Elves.

The changes that happened to Noscent at that time remained secrets and weren't even recorded in the decaying library.

"Merlin, since you have retrieved the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation, can you take him out and hold him in place?"

The 2nd Elder's words pulled Lin Yun out of his contemplation.

Lin Yun's expression became a bit strange as he looked at the 2nd Elder, "This Incarnation already gained sentience of his own... You want to put him back, but do you think he'll patiently wait in there?"

Worry flashed on the 2nd Elder's face. He didn't know what to say, and even the surrounding Dark Elves looked at each other in dismay.

No one had thought about that problem before, because let alone capturing the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation, they couldn't even find clues about it, so no one could have known how it had developed or thought about what to do after they caught it.

Everyone was stunned at this moment.

Yes, the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation was able to think by itself, so it definitely wouldn't remain in this small world like before. Wouldn't it run away again?

Now that they'd caught it, would it be enough to have one person guard it? As the Incarnation of the Life Pattern Crystal, it had absolute authority in this place, so hiding something from its guard was too simple.

What about sealing it in the Life Pattern Crystal?

There was no need to think about it. The Incarnation could enter and leave the crystal as if it was its own home. Furthermore, the foundation of this world was the Life Pattern Crystal. To trap the Incarnation inside, they would have to seal the Life Pattern Crystal, which would sever the connection between the Life Pattern Crystal and the Dark Elves.

This was simply not an option.

All the Dark Elves looked at each other in dismay, not knowing what to do.

Lin Yun had a deep gaze as he looked at the Life Pattern Crystal that was already transforming into limestone.

"Shatter it."

The 2nd Elder looked at Lin Yun blankly, thinking that he had misheard. "What did you just say?"

Lin Yun remained expressionless as he repeated, "Shatter it. If you want this world to recover and help the Dark Elves recover, you have to shatter this decayed Life Pattern Crystal."

These words shocked the Dark Elves that were listening.

Jers' eyes were wide open as he shouted, "Impossible! You are insane!"

After that loud scream, Jers was hysterically roaring at Lin Yun with anger. "Damned Outsider! I knew you were scheming something! Turns out you want to destroy our entire Dark Elven Clan! Damnit, I knew you were despicable, crazy, shameful, and full of malicious intent! You want to shatter the Life Pattern Crystal? No way! Hell, as long as I'm alive, no one can shatter the Life Pattern Crystal!"

Jers ruthlessly glared at Lin Yun with mana surging from his body, seemingly ready to make a move.

'Damned Outsider, so what if you retrieved the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation? You want to shatter the Life Pattern Crystal! I shall see how you'll die this time!'

The 2nd Elder looked at Lin Yun in shock, trying to make something of Lin Yun's expression.

If Lin Yun had said so at that start when they first met, the 2nd Elder definitely wouldn't have just stood there. But now, Lin Yun had already recovered the Incarnation of the Life Pattern Crystal, so his words held some weight and made the 2nd Elder hesitate.

'Shattering the Life Pattern Crystal is definitely a no-go, but that Mafa Merlin is very knowledgeable, knowing things that even I don't know. Could it be true?'

'No, the Life Pattern Crystal is too important for our clan, I absolutely can't let it be shattered. Is it really Mafa Merlin's scheme? Does he really want our Dark Elven Clan's destruction?'

'No, he wouldn't have needed to do this much if he wanted our doom. We looked for so long without finding that Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation, not finding any trace of it. If that continued, the Dark Elven Clan would have been destroyed in the upcoming years...'

The 2nd Elder was a bit skeptical, but he also didn't have much faith in that doubt. He couldn't help doubting the matter of shattering the Life Pattern Crystal.

As the 2nd Elder didn't say anything, the other Dark Elves all started being skeptical, each of them extremely shocked. But once they recovered, they tacitly scattered, trying to surround Lin Yun's group to guard against him.

Shattering the Life Pattern Crystal... This idea was unheard of in the Dark Elven Clan, and nothing like it had ever been proposed over the countless years. Even their enemies, the Chromatic Dragons and the Pureblood Elves, never dared to say that they would shatter the Dark Elves' Life Pattern Crystal. Such a declaration would surely result in an all-out war that would never stop until one side was completely exterminated.

If Lin Yun had said those words when the Life Pattern Crystal was fine, or a few years before the Incarnation was lost, he would have definitely been immediately attacked by enraged Dark Elves.

But now, the Dark Elves were already on the verge of extinction and Lin Yun had brought the Incarnation back. Although everyone was shocked and skeptical, they didn't directly attack yet.

The Dark Elven Clan had been suffering for a century

The group of Dark Elves discussed with each other, and the chaos made it impossible for Lin Yun to see who said what, but he knew that this group of people didn't like the idea of shattering the Life Pattern Crystal.

“This is the only choice if you want to recover,” Lin Yun conscientiously explained. Unfortunately, these guys weren’t listening. Jers kept loudly denouncing Lin Yun of scheming to exterminate the Dark Elven Clan.

Doubt could be seen on the 2nd Elder’s face, but he didn’t say anything.

Lin Yun impatiently waved his hand and a blue flame appeared above the Life Pattern Crystal and struck it in an instant.

Two explosions echoed loudly and sent a large amount of sand flying. The Life Pattern Crystal shook, causing a crack to appear on its surface.

All the Dark Elves were stunned by how suddenly he’d acted.

Jers loudly screeched, “B\*stard! You brought about your own destruction! You are screwed! Let’s see who will save you now!”

The 2nd Elder also frowned, instantly appearing in front of the Life Pattern Crystal with a dissatisfied expression. “Mafa Merlin, stop while you can! Shattering the Life Pattern is not an option! This is the entire foundation of the Dark Elven Clan. We can discuss other things, but this is absolutely impossible. You are our clan’s most respected friend since you brought back the Incarnation, so I won’t bicker about this action, but if you attack the Life Pattern Crystal again, don’t blame me for having to fulfill my duty!”

The expressions of the other Dark Elves weren’t good, but they restrained themselves and didn’t attack. They only went in front of the Life Pattern Crystal to guard against Lin Yun.

They didn’t make a move, but someone was impatient.

## **Chapter 722: Shattered**

Jers’ proud face was full of anger, and his body’s magic patterns were shining brightly as one powerful spell after another flew towards Lin Yun.

He had been waiting for this moment all along. ‘Let’s see what kind of excuse you’ll use this time. You are screwed since you dared to attack! The entire Dark Elven Clan is your enemy now!’

‘Shameful sneaky guy, I’ll personally kill you this time in front of everyone... You’ll wallow despair!’

Jers couldn’t help smiling. He had been waiting for a chance to get revenge ever since he was defeated. He had always felt that he would never have lost in a fair fight and had wanted to wash away that disgrace for a long time.

Countless Wind Blades shining with metallic luster and several kinds of ice spells formed a sharp, freezing storm that flew towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun held his Draconic Staff and softly waved, causing a small light to rise from the tip of the Draconic Staff and creating six layers of Ice Fire Shield around Lin Yun.

Three of them were Fire Shields and three were Ice Shields. The six layers of Ice Fire Shields quickly rotated around Lin Yun and completely stopped spells contained within the freezing storm.

It looked as if a red and blue sphere was enveloping Lin Yun.

After a few seconds, all the spells that Jers had sneakily thrown had been completely intercepted, unable to make Lin Yun have to take a single step.

Lin Yun slowly raised his head and looked at Jers. "You were already lucky the first time, but I really didn't think that you wouldn't even treasure that opportunity."

Jers froze, looking at Lin Yun in disbelief. He was surprised that the spell bombardment he was so proud of would be blocked by a simple Ice Fire Shield.

Moreover, it looked as if the Ice Fire Shield was continuously rotating and intercepting each of his spells.

'This is impossible, how could that sneaky and despicable human block my spells! I used instant magic pattern spells!

'Wait, I still have an Ultimate Spell! I can get rid of that human as long as I use that Ultimate Spell! Using that Ultimate Spell is showing too much respect to that shameful outsider, he might have never seen an Ultimate Spell in his entire life... but it's worth it to get back at him!'

As he thought of this, Jers sneered.

A magic pattern on his arm began to shine, and the earth started shaking in an instant. Sand converged and transformed into a huge palm.

The sand kept being squeezed until it turned into a citrine-like palm. The realistic palm slowly stretched out from the ground and ruthlessly swatted at Lin Yun.

Lin Yun threw an indifferent glance and asked, "Is that the extent of your power?"

A light shone at the tip of the Draconic Staff, and in an instant, an eight-meter-tall Askrim Gate came out of the ground in front of Lin Yun. Casting a spell like this in such an environment only relied on Lin Yun's own mana.

The gigantic palm slammed the Askrim Gate and a fierce power erupted as a result of the collision. In an instant, the Askrim Gate turned into fragments falling to the ground, while the huge palm turned back to sand.

Jers was shocked. He didn't dare to believe that his most powerful spell, an Ultimate Earth Hand that was comparable to a 6th Tier Spell, was so easily blocked.

Then, the sand under Jers' feet faintly shook as the endless sand rushed forth like a group of ants and covered half of his body.

Jers was startled and angry at the same time. His mana surged and scattered a large amount of sand, but even more of it rushed from the ground. It only took an instant for the sand to cover Jers up to his neck.

The other Dark Elves were pale and sweating as they watched this.

Jers was their clan's number 1 genius. He was the strongest person apart from the powerful Elders. He had the power of an 8th Rank Archmage, but he couldn't even withstand a single blow in this direct confrontation.

That Mafa Merlin hadn't even incanted, nor had he used his True Spirit Magic Tool to make Jers suffer.

Was that Mafa Merlin really a 9th Rank High Mage?

How could he be so powerful?

The group was completely shocked, but they didn't dare to make a move. Jers had already been defeated, so they certainly wouldn't be able to change the outcome if they went.

It looked as if Jers' head would soon be completely covered by the sand, and the 2nd Elder soon couldn't endure Jers' miserable screams any longer.

"Mafa Merlin, release Jers."

Formidable mana fluctuations rose as the power of a 9th Rank Archmage spread in the surroundings, making Lin Yun frown.

The 2nd Elder released some pressure, but as he saw that Lin Yun didn't give up, a magic pattern shone on his body and a dozen Wind Blades charged towards Jers. He wanted to use the power of the Wind Blades to break apart the layer of sand around Jers' body.

But then, Frost Spikes that numbered the same as the Wind Blades appeared out of nowhere and struck them down.

By that time, the sand had already thoroughly covered Jers' body, and countless grains of sand kept converging together. It took less than two seconds for the sand to turn into a huge sphere, trapping Jers inside.

Lin Yun extended his hand towards the sphere of sand before clenching his fist. The three-meter sand sphere shrank as if all the sand was being squeezed towards the center.

The struggling Jers had disappeared and the sand sphere seemed to have condensed into a rock. After a few seconds, blood started percolating out of the sphere.

The 2nd Elder had an angry expression as he shouted, "Mafa Merlin! You are going too far!"

Then, the 2nd Elder's body shone with three magic patterns, and in an instant, thirty to forty 3rd and 4th Tier Spells flew over.

As a 9th Rank Dark Elf Archmage, the 2nd Elder's burst of power forced Lin Yun to go all-out.

He took the Book of Death with his left-hand and roused the power of the Element Chapter, and a light also radiated from the Draconic Staff.

The Magic Array frantically started doing calculations on the 2nd Elder's spells... Their power, characteristics, paths, it captured everything.

At the same time, Lin Yun started his own casting, creating a flood of spells that collided with the 2nd Elder's spells.

Gales suddenly rose as the violent mana fluctuations turned into shockwaves that spread in all directions. The sand sprayed out like arrows that attacked the surface of the Life Pattern Crystal.

The expression of the 2nd Elder changed and the power of the spells he cast was greatly reduced, the amount halved in just a few seconds.

This made cold sweat trickle down the backs of the spectating Dark Elves.

The 2nd Elder was a genuine 9th Rank Archmage, and even though he was quite old and wasn't comparable to his heyday, he was still powerful, far more powerful than an 8th Rank Archmage!

Yet that Merlin was so formidable that he could match him. With the two going all-out, the aftermath alone would be enough to shatter the Life Pattern Crystal which was so close to them...

After the 2nd Elder also discovered that point, he was fearful and nervous as he threw his spells. His strength had dropped because he had been managing the clan for so long, and now, he just kept hesitating as he cast spells, only fighting Lin Yun to a standstill.

Lin Yun was casting but didn't have these misgivings, as he knew that it would be for the best if the Life Pattern Crystal shattered.

It was really awkward with his current strength. With a True Spirit Magic Tool, he could win against ordinary 8th Rank Archmages without too much issue, and only the strongest 8th Rank Archmages could make him display his full power.

But he still couldn't handle 9th Rank Archmages, as the gap between those ranks was too large. However, his current opponent was holding back because of their nervousness about the Life Pattern Crystal while Lin Yun could go all-out. Where else could he find such a good opportunity?

After a few minutes, the 2nd Elder was visibly becoming even more hesitant while Lin Yun wasn't too far from the Life Pattern Crystal, releasing spells against it. The 2nd Elder was using his experience to block those spells while not even daring to use offensive spells of his own.

Lin Yun didn't use his Draconic Staff's Incarnation, and he didn't summon an Elemental Dragon, either. He only used the Element Chapter and the Magic Array to fight.

The result of the battle satisfied Lin Yun

"Alright, finished," Lin Yun mumbled in a low voice as a rune emitting strange mana fluctuations appeared within his palm.

As Lin Yun poured his mana into that rune, countless spinning runes appeared above the 2nd Elder. All the runes condensed into a new rune that flew towards the 2nd Elder's forehead.

The 2nd Elder was frightened and quickly retreated, casting a dozen defensive shields to block the rune, but they ended up being useless as it went straight through his defenses.

In an instant, the 2nd Elder felt as if he had lost contact with the surrounding elements as if he had been sealed. The mana within his body was disconnected from the outside world and couldn't even spread to the surface of his body.

"Magic Sealing Rune!" the 2nd Elder exclaimed in alarm.

He then extended his hands and pleaded to Lin Yun, "Mafa Merlin, please don't be reckless, we can still talk about it..."

Lin Yun didn't try to attack the 2nd Elder while the Magic Sealing Rune was in effect.

Although it disconnected the 2nd Elder from external mana and kept his own mana inside, it also sharply reduced the damage that the target would receive from spells. The greatest value of that rune was for buying time or interrupting a spell.

The Draconic Staff aimed at the Life Pattern Crystal, and in an instant, a dozen flaming meteors fell from the sky, followed by a dozen Bursting Flames, all with the same target, the Life Pattern Crystal

In one second, Lin Yun surpassed his limits and cast several dozen spells, each of which was no lower than the 5th Tier!

All of these powerful spells converged together into a berserk spell wave and flooded the Life Pattern Crystal.

And at this time, the Magic Sealing Rune's effect disappeared from the 2nd Elder's body.

The 2nd Elder didn't have time to move. He only saw the Life Pattern Crystal suddenly exploding into countless fragments and spreading in all directions.

The 2nd Elder, as well as the other Dark Elves, became lifeless.

The group foolishly watched as the Life Pattern Crystal was shattered to pieces.

The 2nd Elder was lying limply on the ground while everyone remained stunned.

'Shattered...'

'It shattered...'

'Doomed...'

'We are really doomed...'

### **Chapter 723: Strange**

The Dark Elven Clan's source of life had ceased to exist, it was all over.

Although the Incarnation had been missing for a long time, at least they had a few dozen years left before their doom, so they still had hope.

Now, they couldn't even hold on to that hope. The Dark Elves would become history. From now on, no more Dark Elven children would be born in this world...



'We shouldn't have brought Merlin here... If not for him, this wouldn't have happened and our clansmen would have had at least a few dozen years of hope. Now they can't even have that...'

The 2nd Elder watched as that small world started violently shaking. The space within started fluctuating, and one pitch-black spatial crack after another appeared in the sky like scars.

Fierce winds blew, and a chaotic power started coming into view. Mana rushed into the world from the void and the deathly silent desert flared up again, grains of sand flowing alongside the tornado.

All the Dark Elves fell to the ground while wailing as if they had lost all hope.

Moreover, a few crazy Dark Elves even charged at Lin Yun, flinging out all the spells they had.

"B\*stard! Pay with your life!"

"We will drag you down with us! Since we will die, so should you!"

...

The world was about to be destroyed and the Dark Elves were about to perish...

Lin Yun glanced indifferently at the prologue to that world's destruction, completely unaffected by it.

After all, what could be more shocking than Noscent's destruction? He had even seen it three times. In comparison, this small event wasn't even worth noting.

Lin Yun released a few spells with a flick of his hand and multiple vines drilled out of the sand to restrict the crazy Dark Elves.

Disdain flashed on Lin Yun's face as he looked at the Dark Elves who had lost their reason and wanted to kill him out of despair. 'These Dark Elves didn't even understand their race's foundation... Really now...'

"Have you ever heard of a Black Phoenix? Don't you know about rebirth? Really a bunch of fools," Lin Yun casually said before holding the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel that was violently shaking. The bright light it hosted couldn't be suppressed. The Incarnation was going crazy as he sensed what was happening outside.

His escape wouldn't be a problem at this time. His connection to the Life Pattern Crystal was very weak outside, especially in places with great interference like that door. The distance when outside this world was incomparable to the ease of access when actually in this world.

But since it was in this Life Pattern Crystal's small world, if the world collapsed, the first to die would be the Magic Tool Incarnation!

The world was already showing signs of collapse and the Incarnation was frantically struggling. Unfortunately, it wasn't just Enderfa and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel; even Lin Yun was personally suppressing him, giving him no chance to resist.

More and more pitch-black spatial cracks appeared in the sky, absorbing the berserk mana like a flood. The light in the center of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel chose this time to suddenly burst with power.

In an instant, a beam of light rushed towards the sky.

After a few seconds, everyone could see a glaring light suddenly exploding and scattering in the sky like fireworks.

Light bathed the entire world as countless drops of light fell down from the sky.

Those continuously widening cracks slowly closed, and, as if the dusky sky was being pushed aside by a big hand, a blue sky replaced it.

The power of the berserk elements also hurriedly stabilized, and as those drops of light hit the ground, the desert started to undergo great changes.

The sand within five thousand kilometers slowly changed back into soil, and emerald-green sprouts drilled out from that soil, growing fast enough to see with the naked eye. It only took a few seconds for saplings to turn into tall trees that further grew until they towered over all of them. The ground was covered in grass and five-colored flowers bloomed all over.

In less than a minute, the entire world had changed.

The originally desolate desert had turned into a bright place... The flowers and grass felt like a dream.

The originally withered and silent world was now transforming into a thriving place full of vitality and rich in mana.

And in front of everyone, an altar of trees and flowers slowly rose up from the ground.

Countless rays of light converged from across the entire world towards this altar, and from a fist-sized glimmer, it turned into a glaring light the size of a man.

After all the rays of light converged, the glaring radiance slowly scattered, only leaving behind a crystal that was over a meter tall in the center of the altar, overflowing with radiance and full of illusory reflections.

The 2nd Elder was sitting on the ground, blankly looking at the world in front of him. He hadn't even recovered from the blow he had suffered before such a shocking transformation happened, he couldn't even react.

Those crazily weeping Dark Elves that had wanted to kill Lin Yun were dumbfounded, completely forgetting about the fact that they were bound in midair.

After a while, the 2nd Elder jumped out from the ground while crying out in fear and crawled in a mad dash towards the reborn Life Pattern Crystal.

The 2nd Elder trembled as he nervously touched the Life Pattern Crystal and couldn't help shedding a tear after feeling that familiar power.

They had been looking forward to it for a century. They were helpless about what happened during that time, but this day, they finally solved their issue.

After some time, the 2nd Elder walked down from the altar and approached Lin Yun. He was extremely respectful and deferential as he bowed to him.

“Mafa Merlin, I don’t know how to express my gratitude. I represent the entire Dark Elven Clan to thank you for this matter. As for what happened just before, I sincerely apologize. You can ask for anything, even if it’s my death, I will accept it without the slightest bit of complaint.”

The 2nd Elder looked ashamed. If he’d really stopped Mafa Merlin, then he would have been the biggest sinner of the Dark Elven Race, and dying a thousand times wouldn’t have been enough to make up for it.

As for the other Dark Elves, they recovered from their shock and all looked at Lin Yun with very complicated expressions. No one had expected that shattering the Life Pattern Crystal would restore everything.

Lingering fear could be seen in many of them. If not for Merlin, then even if they found the Life Pattern Crystal, they might have been unable to restore it to its original state.

Lin Yun set down the few Dark Elves that had wanted to kill him, and the first thing they did was to apologize profusely. It looked like they would happily be killed in exchange for forgiveness.

Lin Yun ignored these overjoyed Dark Elves and let them continue their raucous cheers.

After a while, these people recalled that this good news should be spread through the entire Dark Elven Clan.

The small group left the crystal’s world to return to the clan, only to discover something wrong.

The clan was too peaceful... The excited Dark Elves shouted that the Life Pattern Crystal was restored, but they didn’t get any response.

There was not even a single Dark Elf at the gates...

Lin Yun frowned, but he didn’t say anything.

The group went towards the center of the clan, but they couldn’t see anyone moving about, and the people that should have been on guard duty were missing.

After walking for a bit, they discovered the silhouette of a Dark Elf not far from there, so the 2nd Elder shouted, “Come over, what happened to the clan and our people?”

But to their surprise, that Dark Elf remained in the distance and only coldly looked at them, completely ignoring the 2nd Elder’s words.

The 2nd Elder was a bit surprised, and he didn’t understand what was going on. As the clan’s 2nd Elder, he was the one in charge when the Great Elder wasn’t there, yet there was a Dark Elf ignoring him.

With that added to the strangely calm surroundings and the missing people, even a fool could see that something was off.

Suddenly, a few spells aimed at the 2nd Elder rushed out from some treehouses in the surroundings, clearly carrying the power of Ultimate Spells. They were obviously aiming to kill him.

Fire and ice spells instantly arrived in front of the 2nd Elder.

Shock could be seen on the 2nd Elder's face, but he instantly cast a Mana Shield blocking all those spells as his mana was roused, summoning several dozen Wind Blades at the same time.

In an instant, a few blood-curdling screams echoed before coming to an abrupt end in those treehouses, but one of them kept echoing.

A Dark Elf next to the 2nd Elder rushed into the treehouse and brought back a Dark Elf with a huge wound on his chest that was caused by one of the Wind Blades.

"To dare ambush the clan's 2nd Elder, you are simply courting death!" a Dark Elf angrily shouted from the side.

The injured Dark Elf was strong-willed and kept taking deep breaths as cold sweat dripped down his forehead, but he didn't say anything.

The 2nd Elder had a cold expression. After that ambush, he felt that things were more serious than he imagined.

"2nd Elder, I'll interrogate him." The one saying those words was a Deacon in charge of the prison. The 2nd Elder knew what that interrogation entailed, but the situation was too serious and he couldn't hesitate, so he could only nod.

That Deacon sneered at the ambusher, and after a few seconds, the mournful screams of that Dark Elf kept echoing.

Less than a minute later, the screams came to an abrupt end.

The Deacon then came back with an extremely unsightly expression.

#### **Chapter 724: Extinction Disaster**

"2nd Elder, this is very serious. The 3rd Elder unexpectedly betrayed the clan! He took advantage of you being away to ambush the 4th Elder and the 5th Elder before taking control of the entire clan. The 3rd Elder must have gotten the news that we just came out. Let's stay away for now..."

Hearing this, the 2nd Elder's expression turned ashen. He had fire burning in his eyes while still looking extremely sorrowful.

Lin Yun frowned slightly and took out a few spirit mana crystals after checking the surroundings. He quickly carved a few runes on these spirit mana crystals and tossed them out.

The mana crystals merged with the ground and the surrounding defensive trees.

'No wonder the Dark Elves' greatest defense didn't seem to react, it was because the 3rd Elder had rebelled...

'These trees were ordered to sleep.'

After doing that, he could hear the sounds of some people approaching, and then the 3rd Elder came over with a group of Dark Elves, his mad laughter reaching them before they did.

“Hahaha... 2nd Elder, you hadn’t expected the entire Dark Elven Clan to already be under my control, did you? What achievements do you have? You are only a peaceful old fart hoarding the 2nd Elder’s position and using the clan’s authority. Let’s see how many people will support you now!” The 3rd Elder laughed as he came over with an unconcealable expression of pride on his face.

The 3rd Elder wasn’t as serious and righteous as before. He no longer looked like the staunchest supporter and executor of the rules of the Dark Elven Clan.

He looked around with confidence at everyone as if he was looking down on a group of animals waiting to be slaughtered.

“Starting today, I have the final say when it comes to the Dark Elven Clan. You’ll all understand what happens to those who resist me! I’ll give you one chance. Whoever wants to rely on me, come forward and I might consider it.”

The 3rd Elder laughed heartily as he acted like a charitable winner.

But his smile froze after he looked around.

“What about Jers? Let Jers come out to meet me!” As he was unable to discover Jers, the 3rd Elder suddenly had a bad feeling. He yelled twice but didn’t get an answer.

All those who had gone to the Life Pattern Crystal with Lin Yun lowered their heads and remained silent. Lin Yun remained expressionless as he calmly stood there, as did the 2nd Elder.

Seeing the actions and expressions of that group, the 3rd Elder understood that something might have happened to Jers.

The 3rd Elder suddenly grabbed the person next to him and angrily shouted, “Where is Jers?”

That person shook as he answered in fear, “He seemed to have followed the 2nd Elder’s group to the Life Pattern Crystal’s location...”

The 3rd Elder was at a loss... He now understood that Jers was definitely dead.

The 3rd Elder turned towards the group of people coming back from the Life Pattern Crystal’s small world, pointed at them, and shouted with a shaking voice, “You are dead! None of you can leave this place alive today! Since you murdered my son, I’ll bury you alongside him!”

The roar of the 3rd Elder and his sudden change in attitude scared some of them, especially when they sensed him emitting his pressure as a 9th Rank Archmage. They were all trembling with fear, as if a huge rock was pressing onto their backs.

A few Deacons looked at each other and suddenly walked out from the 2nd Elder’s group before quickly moving aside.

“3rd Elder, Jers’ death has nothing to do with us!”

“It’s him, it’s that outsider, he was the one who murdered Jers!”

“We wanted to stop him, but we were unable to!”

The few of them walked over in fear as they shouted to the 3rd Elder, still vigilantly looking at Lin Yun, apparently wary that Lin Yun would silence them.

Lin Yun glanced at those guys indifferently, not surprised in the least by their betrayal. In the Life Pattern Crystal's world, they had been hiding in the back the whole time while only casting a few spells to keep up appearances, but they never dared to keep fighting.

The 3rd Elder stared at Lin Yun icily, his eyes filled with killing intent. He ground his teeth and looked at those treacherous Dark Elves who had spoken up. "Tell me! How did Jers die in the end!"

Those Dark Elves paled before answering fearfully, "3rd Elder, Jers died a miserable death in the hands of that outsider..."

"Right, he used an earth-attributed spell to drown Jers in sand and we couldn't do anything..."

"It really has nothing to do with us, this outsider wanted to shatter the Life Pattern Crystal, but Jers was trying to stop him. We wanted to stop him, but we were unable to, and Jers died..."

"If it wasn't for us being too weak for him to care about, that outsider might have killed us..."

These Dark Elves kept professing their innocence while claiming that everything was Lin Yun's fault.

The sorrowful 3rd Elder raised his head, clenched his fists, and ground his teeth for a few seconds before looking at Lin Yun with bloodshot eyes, a fierce aura leaking from his body.

"Outsider, I should have dealt with you earlier, I should have killed you regardless of the cost, I should have listened to Jers! If I had killed you back then, Jers wouldn't have died in vain, goddamnit! You are dead!"

The 3rd Elder's body was shivering, feeling sad and angry. At his proudest moment, he learnt of his son's death.

"Surround them, no one can escape today! Especially that damned outsider, he has to die!"

A large number of Dark Elves converged in from the surroundings, and as more and more of them appeared, they completely encircled Lin Yun and the 2nd Elder's group.

The 2nd Elder seemed sorrowful as he looked at these familiar faces and saw the people he knew obeying the 3rd Elder's orders. This showed that the situation was worse than he had thought... The 3rd Elder had thoroughly rebelled.

The 2nd Elder slowly took a step forward and threw a pained look at the 3rd Elder. "Broust, do you know the consequences of your actions?"

Broust was the 3rd Elder's name, a name that was no longer used since he rose to the seat of 3rd Elder. It was the same for the 2nd Elder; 2nd Elder and 3rd Elder had become their new names. This was a reminder that they should forget about themselves and only think of the responsibilities of their positions.

The 2nd Elder hadn't called the 3rd Elder by his name for a very long time, but after hearing his own somewhat unfamiliar name, the 3rd Elder only sneered, "2nd Elder, regardless of what you say today,

I'm now in charge of the Dark Elven Clan. Starting today, you are no longer the 2nd Elder, but my prisoner. Rest assured, considering the friendly relationship we had over the years, I won't kill you. I'll just imprison you for life. But that outsider has to die! You had best surrender obediently!"

The 2nd Elder lamented and angrily stomped his foot on the ground. "Broust, do you even know what's going on? Mafa Merlin killed Jers by mistake while trying to restore the Life Pattern Crystal. This has nothing to do with Mafa Merlin! He is our Dark Elven Clan's benefactor and you actually want to kill him? Mafa Merlin suffered countless hardships to retrieve the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation and then made the Life Pattern Crystal completely recover, putting an end to the Dark Elves' extinction disaster. How could you fight him for a personal grudge!?"

The 3rd Elder slightly froze before proudly laughing, "Good! Good! I originally believed that a guy like you who is only good at using the clan's authority would slowly lead our clan to extinction and that once I took control, I would look for the Incarnation myself! But I truly hadn't expected that damned outsider to have already retrieved the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation! Great, very great! It is surely the will of heaven, everything returned to normal after I took control of the clan!"

As the 3rd Elder proudly laughed, and the other Dark Elves also cheered as they heard the news. The biggest reason that they had decided to follow the 3rd Elder was the commonly known fact that the clan only had a few decades left before their extinction, and the 3rd Elder had promised to do his best to restore the Life Pattern Crystal within these few decades.

Now that it was already restored, they couldn't help cheering.

When the despair of the Dark Elves reached its peak after a century of disasters, the 3rd Elder gave them hope and he had the Dark Elves on his side revolt alongside him.

And just as the 3rd Elder rebelled, the Life Pattern Crystal was unexpectedly restored. Hearing his words, many Dark Elves indeed thought that the 3rd Elder being in power was truly the will of heaven.

At that time, the most loyal Dark Elves even felt that Mafa Merlin had to die. Even if he did a huge favor to the Dark Elven Clan, he still had to die. That kindness was too great, so he had to die. Only that way could they feel better.

The 2nd Elder saw the expressions on the Dark Elves near the 3rd Elder becoming even fiercer and grief appeared on his face. 'How could the Dark Elves end up like this?'

As for the 3rd Elder, the killing intent on his face was hardly concealed. He was the one who hated Lin Yun the most.

"Broust, even if you control the clan for now, don't you forget about the Great Elder and the Empress!"

But the 3rd Elder only laughed maniacally as if he didn't care.

## **Chapter 725: Massive Difference**

"Great Elder? Hahaha... I truly don't care! That old b\*stard had been suppressing me for a long time. It was a waste of our long-lasting friendship. This time he went into the Lightless Dreamland to undergo his last struggle and unexpectedly gave you the authority. He'll die in the Lightless Dreamland and will never

be able to wake up. And even if he ends up waking up, so what? I will have already taken control of the entire clan by that time. What could he do by himself? Moreover, everyone knows that he won't wake up...

"As for the Empress, do you guys even remember about the Empress? She has left the clan for so many years, hasn't she? Do you still remember her? She left to search for the Incarnation and we haven't received any news from her for the last few decades. She might have already died, and even if she didn't, it's no longer a cause for concern."

The 3rd Elder was so lost in exhilaration that he didn't even care about the Empress and the Great Elder.

This made the 2nd Elder feel defeated... He had no hope for the 3rd Elder, who had already gone mad, and the 2nd Elder definitely couldn't make a comeback with the power of their group. The situation was completely under the 3rd Elder's control.

The 3rd Elder proudly looked down at the defeated 2nd Elder before looking at Lin Yun with eyes full of killing intent. He gnashed his teeth as he said, "Outsider, it is time for your death. Regardless of what you did, your ending was decided the moment you killed Jers! Do you want to keep hiding behind these wastes? What's wrong? You have no confidence? You don't dare to step up?"

Lin Yun was extremely calm as he walked to the front, looking at the 3rd Elder as if he was looking at air.

"3rd Elder, right? No wonder you could only be the 3rd Elder, that goading is really crude. Do you really think victory is already within your grasp?"

The 3rd Elder sneered as he looked at Lin Yun. "So you are trying to show off now? Wait until you are in my grasp and you'll regret being born. You think I'll give you an easy death? That would be letting you off easy!"

"I'll lock you in the darkest cell of the Dark Elven Clan, the place with the densest and most chaotic mana. Locking you there will pollute your mana like a poison and it will feel like a knife flowing through your body. You never experienced that feeling before, have you?"

"You think that's all? You are gravely mistaken. There is a kind of half-ghost lifeform in the God Nation that is fond of devouring flesh. I'll capture a batch and put them in your cell. But rest assured, these lifeforms have very little appetite, they will only swallow a bit of flesh every day and it will take several years until you are cleanly eaten.

"And don't think that your soul can rest once your body falls apart, I'll make a lantern out of your skull and use your soul as fuel. I shall watch as your soul slowly burns over several hundred years!"

The 3rd Elder's shouts made the surrounding Dark Elves shiver. That was the most malicious torture method which would make any victim yearn for death.

The dense mana would make a mage's body very tenacious. It would be quite normal for a High Mage to survive there for a few hundred years, and with his mana being polluted, he wouldn't have the means to die on his own and could only endure the torture.

Lin Yun's expression didn't change. 'Chaotic mana? Could that place be any worse than the end of Noscent?'



'At the end, every wisp of mana had to be absorbed from the Netherstorm, and such a wisp was far more than chaotic. Absorbing it was like having countless red-hot flaming knives rotating within my body.

'Scaring people with those kinds of threats? Too childish...'

"That's it? I thought you had some special method... This is so disappointing."

As he saw the disappointment on Lin Yun's face, the 3rd Elder immediately flew into a rage and angrily shouted, "Capture him! And don't kill him!"

A dozen Archmage-ranked Dark Elves came out of the encirclement. They were the most loyal subordinates of the 3rd Elder, and each one was very powerful.

The 2nd Elder worryingly looked at Lin Yun.

'The 3rd Elder is truly heartless, he really wants to catch Mafa Merlin to torture him. Those dozen Dark Elves are all powerhouses within the clan, each with their own specialty. I really didn't expect them to all be his subordinates...

'That hunting team's captain once killed a level 36 magic beast, and the one next to him killed several Archmage-ranked Demon Warlocks in a war against the Ash Beastmen... Mafa Merlin is in trouble... I can't let them capture him.

'But he isn't as weak as he appears to be, so he should be fine, right?'

The 2nd Elder was feeling sullen as he was thinking about whether he should help Lin Yun or not. He was afraid that if he made a move, the 3rd Elder would intervene even further and the situation would go out of control...

As the 2nd Elder hesitated, the 3rd Elder's subordinates attacked.

A Fire God Spear suddenly appeared, and the sharp sound it let out as it pierced the sky was the prologue of that fight.

Lin Yun pointed his Draconic Staff, and another Fire God Spear appeared in the air, colliding with the one flying towards him.

A loud explosion echoed as the two Fire God Spears shattered simultaneously.

In an instant, a large number of spells were released by those Dark Elves and countless fire, ice, wind, and dark spells flew towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun opened the Book of Death in his left hand and, without even chanting, wind rose up and condensed into a cyan tornado before transforming into a Tornado Shield revolving around Lin Yun.

Immediately after that, an eight-sided Ice Fire Shield appeared and crazily rotated alongside the Tornado Shield. The spells cast by the Dark Elves were stopped three meters away from Lin Yun by this impenetrable defense.

Lin Yun then raised his Draconic Staff and a faint radiance rose from its tip as a large number of Low Tier Spells burst out and transformed into a huge storm.

Every single Dark Elven powerhouse was surrounded by several dozen spells, and half of them had their shields instantly shattered before they were sent flying while puking blood.

The others immediately cast advanced defensive spells as they saw the bloodbath, quickly condensing Fire Shields while setting up Ice Walls.

But in an instant, one Dark Elf's Runic Shield was forcibly torn apart, and the deep cyan Wind Blade that tore through his Runic Shield left a bone-deep cut in his chest.

More than half of the Dark Elven powerhouses had their defenses torn apart by Space Rending Blades and were seriously injured.

At that time, a few dozen Dark Elves came out of the encirclement, half of them casting spells at Lin Yun while the other half cast defensive spells at the wounded Dark Elves.

But more and more spells were cast by Lin Yun. He was pushing them back on his own while continuously wounding some of them. A few dozen Dark Elves were fighting against one person, but Lin Yun alone was suppressing all of them.

The 3rd Elder looked startled and angry, before becoming gloomy a few seconds later.

He waved his hands towards the subordinates that couldn't even raise their heads and blade-like gales suddenly appeared to block Lin Yun's spells.

"Withdraw!" he angrily shouted towards his subordinates before walking over.

"I didn't expect you to be so powerful! I had actually tried to overestimate you quite a bit to be safe, but I hadn't thought that I would still be underestimating you... No matter, the conclusion will still be the same!"

After saying that, a huge amount of mana emerged from the 3rd Elder's body and the powerful mana fluctuations caused visible ripples in the air. Those fluctuations were also carrying a wisp of an indescribable, frightening aura.

That was the qualitative difference between a 9th Rank Archmage and an 8th Rank Archmage. Before the 9th Rank, Archmages would have to rely on their own power to break through, but 9th Rank Archmages definitely had a certain understanding and comprehension of the Laws.

As the final step before the Heaven Rank, although they still couldn't use the Laws to fight like the Heaven Rank powerhouses, they had already stepped on that extraordinary path.

Meanwhile, 8th Rank Archmages might not have even discovered what path to follow.

Although the 3rd Elder had broken through to the 9th Rank not long ago, the Dark Elves' long lifespan gave him a solid foundation, and his strength far surpassed that of an 8th Rank Archmage.

Lin Yun's expression instantly became serious.

He could feel that the mana fluctuations of the 3rd Elder carried a hint of the laws, and that bit was like the difference between heaven and earth.

That was a genuine 9th Rank Archmage. It wasn't like the battle he fought against the 2nd Elder in the Life Pattern Crystal's small world.

At that time, the 2nd Elder was plagued by apprehension, which was causing him to hold back. He was afraid of shattering the Life Pattern Crystal if he used his full power as a 9th Rank Archmage, yet he still fought Lin Yun to a standstill.

But the 3rd Elder didn't have those misgivings. He could fully use his power and was even a bit stronger as he was fueled by rage.

And sure enough, the 3rd Elder instantly summoned a meteor. A massive ten-meter-wide meteor fell down, dragging a long, black trail behind it. The pressure made the air shake. It was still over a hundred meters away and falling down at a moderate speed, but that still made Lin Yun feel extreme pressure.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and a dozen Bursting Flames soared out.

The sound caused by the explosions loudly echoed within the Dark Elven Clan.

## **Chapter 726: Dare**

You Dare

A dozen fierce explosions echoed as the meteor's size was reduced by half, but it didn't dissipate. It only fell in a different direction.

"Boom..."

The meteor crushed a treehouse, and the flaming impact reduced all the buildings within a hundred meters to pieces.

The 3rd Elder seemed displeased after that. "It looks like I still underestimated you..."

After muttering those words, the fluctuations specific to 8th Tier Spells started spreading in the surroundings.

Lin Yun frowned. He hadn't expected that the 3rd Elder, who had advanced to the 9th Rank not that long ago, could use an 8th Tier Spell.

Lin Yun decisively used the Mana Sealing Rune, and in an instant, countless runes appeared on the 3rd Elder's head. These runes converged into a single mysterious rune that imprinted itself between the 3rd Elder's eyebrows.

Just as the 8th Tier Spell was about to take shape, the mana fluctuations disappeared and the spell was forcibly interrupted...

The 3rd Elder's mana also seemed to disappear, and he let out a groan as his spell was interrupted, clearly not feeling well

Although Dark Elves' magic patterns were considered instant-cast, that didn't mean they didn't require any time at all.

For every spell to be cast, the magic pattern would first need to shine, which indicated the convergence of mana into the magic pattern. Once enough mana was gathered, the magic pattern's spell would be released.

That time could be ignored for Low Tier Spells, but the magic patterns of High Tier Spells had huge mana requirements, and the time needed to gather mana was more apparent.

Of course, that time was nothing when compared to classic casting.

The 3rd Elder hadn't expected Lin Yun to be able to interrupt his spell. After all, there was such a huge difference in rank between them. How could a 9th Rank Archmage be interrupted by a 9th Rank High Mage?

But Lin Yun had the Mana Sealing Rune...

The spell was interrupted and the 3rd Elder's mana was sealed. At that moment, the 3rd Elder's mana was constantly attacking the power of the Mana Sealing Rune, and the imprint on his forehead kept shivering as if it would shatter anytime.

However, Lin Yun didn't take the opportunity to cast anything. Instead, he quickly chanted an incantation and waved the Draconic Staff as he poured some mana out. That mana transformed into runes that fell onto the earth.

In an instant, the surrounding Ancient War Trees woke up one by one.

The Ancient War Trees that reached up to several dozen meters in height had aged faces, and countless tree leaves flew down as their branches condensed into two huge arms spanning over twenty meters.

Their thick roots also came out of the ground and swayed. The Ancient War Trees stood up, supported by their numerous roots, the faces on their trunks filled with anger.

With a wave of these thick hands, several dozen subordinates of the 3rd Elder were sent flying.

Four huge Ancient War Trees moved towards Lin Yun, protecting him in the center. And not far from there, there were still four more of them clumsily moving over towards Lin Yun, and all the Dark Elves they met on their way were pushed aside like bugs.

The Dark Elves that were a bit slower were sent flying while puking blood, and even their mana shields were destroyed in one hit.

Only two seconds after the first four Ancient War Trees gathered around Lin Yun, the 3rd Elder broke through the seal of the Mana Sealing Rune, and with a fierce burst of mana, over a hundred spells condensed in the air.

The frantic spells were like a powerful flood that tried to smother Lin Yun.

At this time, the four Ancient War Trees around Lin Yun had already taken root and set their foundations in the earth.

Two Ancient War Trees swung their huge fists and blocked the area in front of Lin Yun. Those terrifying spells hit the fists, but were instantly destroyed.

All the spells collapsed as they touched the Ancient War Trees, transforming back into ordinary magic elements and dissipating.

These magic elements now in front of Lin Yun felt like a breeze when they reached him, not harming him in the slightest.

The 3rd Elder turned pale. "How could you control the Ancient War Trees? Quick! Capture them! Don't let them escape!"

The 3rd Elder issued that order in an instant. The awakening of the Ancient War Trees had completely messed up his plans.

As for the 2nd Elder and the dozen Dark Elves following him, they fearfully rushed into the protective range of the Ancient War Trees.

The 3rd Elder's subordinate mage army made their move, and spells covered the heaven and earth, but they were forcibly dispersed after reaching the Ancient War Trees.

Even the 3rd Elder's spells couldn't go through the protection of the Ancient War Trees.

The Ancient War Trees were the staunchest guards of the Dark Elven Clan, and apart from the fact that they were extremely hard to rouse into action, as well as the stringent requirements for their existence, they only had terrifying strong points.

It was rumored that the Ancient War Trees were descendants of the World Tree. That World Tree was supporting a massive plane, and the entire plane's mana, elements, living creatures, and everything had derived from the World Tree. The Ancient War Trees naturally had the powerful ability, magic immunity!

It was as if they were innately good friends with all magic elements. All attacking spells would collapse when touching the Ancient War Trees, transforming into ordinary magic elements.

Although these War Trees weren't especially high in terms of levels, they were powerful enough to resist any spell under the Heaven Rank!

As long as they didn't leave the protection range of the Ancient War Trees, no matter how many spells came, nothing would happen.

The 3rd Elder's expression was extremely nasty. He had used an 8th Tier Spell, but that only made the Ancient War Trees sway a bit. They couldn't break through the defenses.

The Dark Elves with swordsmanship magic patterns also launched their attacks, but none of them were able to break through the defenses of the ancient War Trees, and the most terrifying part was that the other four Ancient War Trees had now arrived.

These four Ancient War Trees took root around the others, and light fell down from their treetops. A Dark Elf proficient in swordsmanship wanted to break through that side and sliced at an Ancient War Tree's arm.

But in an instant, the screams of that Dark Elf loudly echoed as a scar appeared on his body.

"That's an Ancient Thorn Tree! Don't approach!"

But it was already too late. In an instant, a dozen Dark Elves were sent flying. When they attacked the Ancient Thorn Trees with their power, at least half of their power was returned back at them.

All the Dark Elves took a step back.

Every single Dark Elf knew of the power of the Ancient War Trees, and some special Ancient War Trees had different abilities.

Thorn Halo!

Any Swordsman's ability attacking an Ancient Thorn Tree would bounce back at the attacker. These Ancient Thorn Trees could only return about half of the attack's power, but it was rumored that the most powerful Ancient War Tree's Thorn Halo could cover an entire clan and reflect the entirety of an attack.

The four Ancient Thorn Trees and the four ordinary Ancient War Trees were like a fortified castle protecting Lin Yun in its center, and the Dark Elves surrounding it were all wise enough to not launch any more attacks.

They knew that attacking was futile because they simply couldn't break through the defensive perimeter. Furthermore, the Ancient War Trees were the most powerful guards of the Dark Elves, and they weren't just defenses. The power of each Ancient War Tree could compare to powerful level 38 magic beasts.

It only took ten seconds for everyone to stop. Not a single Dark Elf within several hundred meters dared to approach.

The aged faces on the trunks of the Ancient War Trees were glaring, reminding them that they would ruthlessly tear them to shreds if they approached.

When they returned to the Dark Elven Clan from the crystal, Lin Yun had sensed something strange, giving him a bad premonition.

He had originally set up a crude array that used the power of the Life Pattern Crystal, but he hadn't thought that he would have to use it.

He used this power to awaken the sleeping Ancient War Trees, and they were extremely powerful in their strongest defensive battle mode.

After a while, the 3rd Elder bellowed, "Outsider, don't think you can do as you please just because you can control a few Ancient War Trees!"

At the same time, the 3rd Elder waved his hand and a ringing arrow rushed in the sky, the whistling sound spreading through the entire clan. Soon, Dark Elves could be heard rushing over.

After a few minutes, the surroundings were filled with even more Dark Elves.

The 3rd Elder proudly sneered at Lin Yun.

"Outsider, I shall have you know that more than half of the Dark Elven clan is here. Let's see where you can still run!"

Lin Yun was fearlessly shot back, "Don't regret this."

The 3rd Elder laughed heartily. "Hahaha... Me? Regret? I shall have you know, despicable outsider, that although I don't know what method you used to control these Ancient War Trees, there is something you are unaware of.

"Although the Ancient War Trees' defenses are formidable, there is a limit! I have most of the power of the Dark Elven Clan on my side. These few Ancient War Trees absolutely can't defend against it!"

After saying that, the 3rd Elder added, "The 2nd Elder definitely knows about this. A few centuries ago, an Ancient War Tree killed a Dark Elf for the first time..."

As the 3rd Elder said those words, the 2nd Elder's expression changed and he loudly shouted, "3rd Elder, you dare!?"

### **Chapter 727: Price**

The 3rd Elder proudly sneered.

Lin Yun slightly frowned before looking at the 2nd Elder.

The 2nd Elder had a bitter expression as he explained in a low voice, "There once was an accident where an Ancient War Tree unexpectedly killed a clansman. From that point on, all the Ancient War Trees within the clan were restricted. After killing Dark Elves, they would fall into slumber, never to wake up. If the 3rd Elder uses sacrifices, the same will happen to these Ancient War Trees.

"They are too powerful as a group. If they attack together, they will trigger the Ancient War Trees' powerful counterattack, and at that time, some Dark Elves will surely be killed..."

The 3rd Elder was laughing nastily as he waved his hand. "Kill them."

Lin Yun frowned before repeating, "Don't regret this."

The 3rd Elder hardly cared. "Outsider, you are still talking big at this time!"

The Dark Elves in the surroundings slowly approached, and all of their magic patterns started shining.

The 2nd Elder's face was full of grief and despair as he looked at the familiar-looking Dark Elves walking over. He couldn't help feeling pained... This was more painful than being killed himself.

The Dark Elves on the 2nd Elder's side were panicking even more. They couldn't even guess how many Dark Elves there were in that surrounding swarm. If this kind of force attacked, the Ancient War Trees would also be unable to resist.

If the 3rd Elder went berserk and used the Dark Elves' lives as sacrifices, the defense of the Ancient War Trees would definitely be breached...

"2nd Elder, what should we do? The 3rd Elder will really kill us!"

"2nd Elder, we will really die! The 3rd Elder shouldn't kill us if we hand over that Outsider..."

“Finished, we are finished, we can’t resist!”

As the despairing mood spread, even the 2nd Elder could only close his eyes in pain. Even in such circumstances, he truly didn’t want to shed Dark Elven blood.

‘It’s fine, it’s only death. As long as the Dark Elves don’t suffer a blow they can’t recover from, I hope the 3rd Elder will lead the clan to its rise. That way, our deaths won’t be in vain...

‘It’s unfortunate that Mafa Merlin was dragged into this... I’m sorry Mafa Merlin, the Dark Elves are unworthy.’

The 2nd Elder was tearful. This matter already made this old man, who was well-known for always playing the mediator, unable to control himself.

A large number of spells fell and landed on the Ancient War Trees, and moreover, the Dark Elves with swordsmanship magic patterns also brandished their swords and rushed over.

But at that time, the entire Dark Elven Clan shook.

In the distance, the door leading to the Life Pattern Crystal’s small world exploded and a mirage-like scene of that world’s entrance could be seen in the air.

A tree growing into an altar could be seen in the center of that flourishing world, hosting a crystal overflowing with colors.

At that time, everyone could see the crystal continuously shaking and the rainbow-colored light frantically flickering.

The Dark Elves were all terrified.

Those that were still attacking instantly stopped.

The 3rd Elder was shocked as he looked at the mirage appearing in the air.

Every single Dark Elf felt a fear evolving from their hearts, and furthermore, every single one of them understood what this represented.

The entrance to the Life Pattern Crystal’s world collapsed and that image appeared. This meant that the Life Pattern Crystal’s small world was about to collapse.

Everything happening inside appeared in front of them, and the Crystal kept shaking while its light flickered frantically. This was the sign that the Life Pattern Crystal was collapsing!

“What did you do?!” the 3rd Elder asked in alarm and anger.

Lin Yun sneered and raised his head to look at that mirage. “Oh, nothing much. But don’t regret attacking me. The Life Pattern Crystal has recently undergone a rebirth, but it can’t bear being tormented like that.”

All the Dark Elves instantly understood that Lin Yun was in complete control of the Life Pattern Crystal.

The Dark Elves stopped in alarm, all of them terrified, and some couldn’t help retreating.



They had just heard that the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation had been retrieved and that the crystal itself had been restored, moving all of them to tears, while many of them were deeply grateful to Lin Yun.

The ones that had been against these actions had been forcibly subdued by the 3rd Elder's men, but they originally felt like rebelling.

They were reluctant to attack Lin Yun and stood on the edge, but because of the 3rd Elder's intimidation, they were forced to act.

Now that they discovered that the Life Pattern Crystal's existence was in the hands of Lin Yun, they all became scared. They were afraid that the Life Pattern Crystal would truly shatter, so most Dark Elves started retreating, afraid that any action would cause a misunderstanding.

The 2nd Elder was also shocked as he looked at Lin Yun.

'When did Merlin do it? Heavens, he wouldn't really shatter the Life Pattern Crystal, would he? That foolish 3rd Elder will become the greatest sinner of the Dark Elven Race!

'Yes, Merlin definitely used the power of the Life Pattern Crystal to control the Ancient War Trees. If he really wants us to die alongside him and shatters the Life Pattern Crystal, won't the Dark Elves end up extinct now?

'Even before, we still had a few dozen years left, but could it be that the Dark Elves will end up being destroyed today?'

Fear could be seen on the 2nd Elder's face. He had originally given up in despair because only he would die while the Dark Elves would at least survive with their greatest crisis dealt with. But it was different now... As long as Lin Yun used enough power, the entire Dark Elven Race would be eradicated.

The 3rd Elder was taken aback. Because the original entrance to that small world was destroyed, the defenses that normally would protect it had disappeared, meaning that its world was now wide open.

'That damned outsider, does he really have the life of the Life Pattern Crystal under his control? If that really were the case, then wouldn't my life be in the hands of that damned outsider? As well as the lives of all Dark Elves?

'Then what was the point of scheming to put the entire clan under my control...'

A subordinate of the 3rd Elder was nervous and shocked, glancing at the 3rd Elder from time to time.

'Since that outsider was able to restore the Life Pattern Crystal, then wouldn't he be able to control the Life Pattern Crystal itself? It just barely recovered, and now it's on the verge of shattering again... If it shatters this time, it might never recover again...

'My son was born in the last few decades but has yet to obtain the blessings of the Life Pattern Crystal... Should I try to persuade the 3rd Elder to let that outsider leave? He is an outsider anyway. After leaving, he won't disturb the peace of the clan. At that time, everything will return to normal...

All the Dark Elves were terrified, none of them wanted to confront Lin Yun, and the greatest majority wanted Lin Yun to quickly depart.

The despair of regaining hope before losing it completely was like a poison corroding the Dark Elves' minds. That was true fear.

After being shocked for a short moment, the 2nd Elder shouted in horror for the first time, "Mafa Merlin! Please don't be impulsive! We can always discuss this!"

The 2nd Elder tried appeasing Lin Yun, but after seeing no change, he felt his heart sink. He anxiously rushed to the edge of the Ancient War Trees before roaring to the 3rd Elder, "3rd Elder, are you trying to bury the entire Dark Elven Race because of your personal grudge?"

The 3rd Elder sneered, "Who knows if what he says is true or false? The Life Pattern Crystal of our Dark Elven Race is an inheritance inherited for countless years, even we can't control the Life Pattern Crystal. He is a mere outsider, how could he control the Life Pattern Crystal? This is a scam!"

The 2nd Elder angrily answered, "Damn you! Broust! Don't you understand? Mafa Merlin retrieved the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation, and he made the Life Pattern Crystal undergo rebirth! His understanding of it is higher than ours, it's completely normal for him to be able to control the life of the Life Pattern Crystal! Moreover, haven't you seen what just happened!?"

At that time, a subordinate of the 3rd Elder couldn't help but say, "3rd Elder, how about we just expel that outsider? The clan's safety is everything. Now that the Life Pattern Crystal has already recovered, we definitely can't bear to see a second disaster. Have you forgotten about the 1st disaster? Having the outsider disappear, isn't that good?"

The 3rd Elder glared at his subordinate and angrily shouted, "What do you understand? That outsider is extremely crafty, but I've seen through his plot! He only placed an array at the entrance of the small world ahead of time and just destroyed the entrance! After the entrance was destroyed, the Life Pattern Crystal's world can no longer be hidden. It's definitely fake, he is tricking all of you. That mirage is also fake!"

The 2nd Elder hurriedly stomped his feet. "Broust, the price for your stupidity will be the entire Dark Elven Clan! Is destroying the entire clan your wish!?"

At that time, Lin Yun softly said, "The Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation was suppressed in my True Spirit Magic Tool, so the Life Pattern Crystal now has my imprint. I advise you to not act rashly if you don't want to lose it."

As soon as Lin Yun said this, the 2nd Elder immediately stood out and shouted, "Everyone, don't act rashly, I can confirm what he said. The Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation was indeed suppressed in Mafa Merlin's True Spirit Magic Tool. In the end, the Incarnation was forcibly shattered into pieces, turning into a rain of light drizzling in the Life Pattern Crystal's small world, and the world was reborn alongside the shattered Life Pattern Crystal! Mafa Merlin's words are true!"

## **Chapter 728: Cooperation**

The 2nd Elder's loud shout made the surrounding Dark Elves start to retreat silently. At this time, no one cared about the 3rd Elder's words.

Even the original subordinates of the 3rd Elder lowered their heads and slowly started retreating. They didn't dare to gamble... Even if there was only a faint possibility, they wouldn't dare. This wasn't a matter of just one or two Dark Elves, after all...

This concerned the lives of the entire Dark Elven Race. No Dark Elf was willing to face a disaster after the situation had just returned to normal.

Apart from a few Dark Elves extremely loyal to the 3rd Elder, the rest used their actions to declare where they stood.

One, two, three...

In less than a minute, the overwhelming majority of the Dark Elves had retreated. Apart from the most loyal subordinates of the 3rd Elder, the others couldn't help following the large army in their retreat.

The 3rd Elder's eyes looked like ignited balls of fire as he sneered at Lin Yun Yun with a sinister expression. "I don't believe it! Impossible, absolutely impossible! How could the life of the Life Pattern Crystal be decided by an outsider!? This is your scheme, you damned outsider! No one can save you today, you are dead, I'll kill you!"

The 3rd Elder's rage soared as he watched the Dark Elves declare their stance one by one and retreat. On the other side, the Dark Elves surrounding that tree castle had opened a path leading out of the Dark Elven Clan...

A magic pattern on the body of the 3rd Elder started shining and a surge of mana fluctuations filled the air. In an instant, a flame shone in the sky, soon growing into countless plumes of fire.

A rain of large Fireballs that carried terrifying impact force flew towards Lin Yun.

A Fireball exploded above an Ancient War Tree, and as the flames fell onto it, they turned into fire elements.

Lin Yun wasn't injured in the slightest.

At this moment, all the Dark Elves paled, and many of them even threw hostile glances at the 3rd Elder.

But even more were looking at Lin Yun, afraid that he would really destroy the Life Pattern Crystal...

Lin Yun expressionlessly stood below the Ancient War Trees, seemingly immobile.

But the entire Dark Elven Clan suddenly started shaking.

They could see from the mirage in the air that the Life Pattern Crystal on the altar was violently shaking. Then, seven-colored rays of light flickered, and it only took a moment before they could see a crack appear on the Life Pattern Crystal.

All the Dark Elves felt their strength rapidly fall and the power of their magic patterns quickly weaken. It only took a few seconds for the Dark Elves to lose a rank. And the weaker they were, the more power they lost. The auras of the 3rd Elder and the 2nd Elder only weakened a bit.

Countless Dark Elves looked at the mirage with despair.

That was only a crack on the Life Pattern Crystal... If the entire Life Pattern Crystal collapsed, wouldn't the power of the entire Dark Elven Clan vanish? Within a day, all the Dark Elves would be exterminated...

But this wasn't over. The mirage slowly fell down, and it did, other parts of the small world were shown.

The altar was looking more and more solid and the surroundings also started becoming real.

By the time the mirage fell on the ground, everyone could see the buildings in the distance shattering, as if pressured by a formidable power...

A portion of the Life Pattern Crystal's world had already fused with this world. The earth was shaking and the space was fiercely fluctuating.

After a while, the shaking stopped, and everyone could see that the entrance to the Life Pattern Crystal's world had already thoroughly disappeared. Instead, it had fused with a few kilometers of the clan's ground.

This also meant that from this point on, the Life Pattern Crystal's world would no longer be hidden from the world. The Dark Elves' greatest secret and foundation was now completely exposed. Anyone within a few kilometers could enter the realm of the Life Pattern Crystal.

The changes slowly stopped, but the spatial fluctuations continued. The place where the God Nation and the small world overlapped seemed to still be colliding as if a huge change could still happen at any time.

All the Dark Elves were terrified. No one dared to attack Lin Yun at this moment... They didn't even dare to let their mana leak for fear of any retaliation from Lin Yun.

Even the 3rd Elder's face was filled with bitterness and despair as he glared at Lin Yun.

'It's that damned outsider's work... Damnit, do I really have to let him leave? I'm unwilling, I'm unwilling! That damned human has to die, I have to avenge Jers! My son was the most talented in the clan and might have advanced to the Heaven Rank in the future. He would have become a Heaven Rank powerhouse! But he died at his hands, how could I let him go!?'

The 2nd Elder seemed pained, but he didn't need to try and convince them anymore, as everyone was looking at the 3rd Elder.

The struggles of the 3rd Elder could be seen on his face and he didn't react for a while.

At that time, everyone stopped breathing and waited for the 3rd Elder to move, but suddenly, the roars of Wyverns could be heard in the distance.

After a few seconds, everyone saw a group of Ash Beastmen riding Kodos and madly charging into their clan, followed by the Flying Riders in the sky and a fierce group of Wolf Riders trailing behind.

The large group of Ash Beastmen rushed through the Dark Elven Clan as if they were entering an uninhabited area. And since the Ancient War Trees had been put to sleep earlier on, they didn't react to those Ash Beastmen.

It was too late by the time the Dark Elves reacted...

Their most powerful defense had sunk into sleep, and most of the forces were led by the 3rd Elder to attack Lin Yun. This left their outside defenses extremely weak to the point that they could be rated as the weakest they had ever been in Dark Elven history...

The force left behind to guard the clan was quickly breached. They simply couldn't resist and were captured.

An eight-meter-tall, twenty-meter-long Kodo slowly walked forward, forcibly making its way through the buildings in its way.

Riding on the Kodo was a sinister-looking Ash Beastman whose seat was completely made of skulls, and from the color of these skulls, it could be seen that their owner had been powerful.

Arrogant and despotic, an Ash Beastman that didn't care about attitude, and the throne filled with a sinister aura... They could all recognize the Evil Dragon Warlord.

"Broust, my old friend! I came to honor my promise to help you conquer the Dark Elven Clan!"

The Evil Dragon Warlord was sitting on the skull throne while supporting his chin with one hand, his other hand holding onto a bone scepter. He had a cordial smile as he looked at the distant 3rd Elder, and particularly when he saw the situation of the Dark Elven Clan, the smile on his face became even friendlier.

'That foolish Flame Dragon Warlord is still wandering around the God Nation while that Black Dragon Warlord is also a fool trying to fight over the Flame Dragon Warlord's contributions...

'The Tribe's prophecy has been spreading for so many years, who knows how accurate that prophecy is? These idiots are still thinking of that prophecy and gaining credit. Since when has that been enough? They are truly indulging in fantasy.

'I have to help Broust take over the Dark Elven Clan! That way, the Flame Dragon Warlord and the Black Dragon Warlord, these two foolish idiots, will be dead. Once they are dead, no one will be able to compete with me over the Tribal Chief position...

'But in order to make Broust fulfill his promise, I can't let him play any tricks...'

The Evil Dragon Warlord had a smile on his face as he thought of his actions. He just swaggered directly into the Dark Elven Clan and explained his goal in front of all the Dark Elves, all in order to cut off the 3rd Elder's escape.

The Dark Elves and Ash Beastmen had been hostile for so many years that this hatred was even spread to the newborn children. By exposing all of this, he cut off the 3rd Elder's retreat and only left his own path. Once this matter was over, they wouldn't have the opportunity to go back on their deal.

The 3rd Elder looked pleasantly surprised as he saw the Evil Dragon Warlord rush in.

"Haha, Evil Dragon Warlord, you are really a Beastman of your word..."

'As expected, I knew the Evil Dragon Warlord was trustworthy. The Flame Dragon Warlord is an upright fool, so he definitely wouldn't cooperate with me, and the Black Dragon Warlord is a reckless idiot whose brain is filled with Abyssal lava... Only that Evil Dragon Warlord is fearless enough to be my cooperative partner.

'And it looks like it really is the case. He came to help me control the Dark Elven Clan so that I have the authority. Then, I'll go help him gain control of the Ash Beastman Clan, and how much effort I put in will depend on my mood...'

The 3rd Elder was in high spirits as he saw the scene of himself standing at the peak of the clan.

As the Evil Dragon Warlord saw the 3rd Elder's expression, the evil smile on his face became stronger.

"We are old friends, it's natural to keep our promises. I'll help you control the Dark Elven Clan today, but once this is over, you have to abide by your promise and help me control the Ash Beastman Tribe."

### **Chapter 729: Erase**

The other Dark Elves were a bit shocked. They didn't know how the 3rd Elder became "old friends" with the Evil Dragon Warlord, but the Evil Dragon Warlord's words caused a commotion...

The Dark Elves looked at the 3rd Elder with shock. They hadn't expected the 3rd Elder to actually collude with the Ash Beastmen and borrow their power to deal with his own clansmen.

The originally reluctant Dark Elves immediately became angry.

They had been in despair until the 3rd Elder promised to do his best to restore the Life Pattern Crystal. But then, they found out that the Life Pattern Crystal had already been restored, and many Dark Elves' thoughts of rebellion had already faded.

In the end, they became even more reluctant as they were ordered to attack the great benefactor that helped them restore the Life Pattern Crystal.

Not to mention the fact that the 3rd Elder was forcing their hands, killing their benefactor and the 2nd Elder was a bit too much for these ordinary Dark Elves.

Now, it came out that he was unexpectedly colluding with the most sinister Ash Beastman, the Evil Dragon Warlord!

This undoubtedly pushed all the Dark Elves towards the opposite side.

Even a few rebels who had always been following the 3rd Elder threw doubtful glances at him.

'Is the 3rd Elder insane? The Life Pattern Crystal has already been restored! Why would he still want to collude with the Ash Beastmen? He is selling the clan's interests! Does he want to make the Dark Elves help the Evil Dragon Warlord control the Ash Beastman Tribe? How many clansmen will be sacrificed? Sacrifices with no worth, is it for the clan? Or for the selfish motives of the 3rd Elder?'

The expressions of some of the most loyal subordinates of the 3rd Elder were no longer that resolute. Doubt and bewilderment could be seen in their eyes. 'Why has it become like this? Why did the 3rd Elder become like this?'

The 2nd Elder rushed out from within the castle of Ancient War Trees and angrily shouted, "3rd Elder, you traitor! You actually colluded with the Ash Beastmen! And with the most sinister Evil Dragon Warlord! His hands are stained with the blood of our clansmen, have you forgotten?"

"Broust! You are beyond redemption, have you forgotten what that evil guy did?! And you are now colluding with the Evil Dragon Warlord to deal with our Dark Elven matters! You didn't betray just us, you betrayed the entire Dark Elven Race!"

"Damn, you don't deserve the title of 3rd Elder anymore, you are the sinner of the Dark Elven Race! You actually want to use Dark Elven blood to pave your path to power. The Dark Elven Clan would sooner or later be destroyed under your hand!"

The 2nd Elder was utterly angry. His aged face was already red, which was quite rare for the extremely pale Dark Elves.

He clenched his fists as mana fluctuations spread ragingly from his body. If there weren't a few Dark Elves holding him back, he would have already rushed out to battle.

Lin Yun stood against an Ancient War Tree and indifferently looked at the unexpected scene. Ever since the Evil Dragon Warlord appeared, the original rebellion had conflicting views, and everyone forgot about him.

As the Ash Beastmen kept walking through the Dark Elven Clan, opposing voices kept rising, and many Dark Elves stopped backing up the 3rd Elder and instead started standing against him.

When he realized what was happening, the 3rd Elder's expression changed as he gloomily looked at the approaching Evil Dragon Warlord.

'That guy is forcing my hand! I have no way out if I can't control the Dark Elven Clan today. I didn't establish enough trust with the people I gathered. If there are any problems, I'll need him to help me. But then I would be unable to deny any of his requests until I've helped him control the Ash Beastman Tribe.'

Soon, many people started quarrelling within the mage army, and fights had already broken out in some areas.

Those disturbances would truly become major if no one intervened.

"Evil Dragon Warlord, it is time to honor your promise!" Fully aware that he was being forced down this path by the Evil Dragon Warlord, the 3rd Elder clenched his teeth and asked for his help.

He could no longer wait. Everything would become chaotic if this continued, and the clan he would be controlling would be seriously harmed. He wouldn't have nearly as many subordinates, and the mage army would lose a lot of its power, leaving the Dark Elven Clan in imminent danger.

"Capture all the rebels!" the 3rd Elder loudly shouted as he stood aloft.

At that instant, the rioting Dark Elves immediately started becoming fiercer.

The Evil Dragon Warlord laughed and softly waved his hand.

Immediately, the Ash Beastmen that had been on standby laughed nastily before rushing over, the Wolf Riders at the lead. It was like a sharp knife was stabbed into the location with the most rioters. Regardless of whether they were fighting for or against the 3rd Elder, they were completely suppressed and taken down.

Many of them were instantly pinned to the ground by the poisoned javelins, letting out miserable screams.

Moreover, a large number of Beastman slaves were holding crude weapons as they herded those Dark Elves. There were a lot of them, but the slaves were unafraid of death. They slowly herded the large group of Dark Elves into a corner before finally surrounding them.

Along with the Dark Elves who were originally supporting the 3rd Elder, a small part of the rebellious Dark Elves couldn't do anything and could only be suppressed.

The Dark Elves that had lost their strength due to the crack in the Life Pattern Crystal were in a weakened state at the moment, so they weren't a match for the lively and vigorous Ash Beastmen.

Soon, the small number of rebellious Dark Elves were either killed or captured and driven into a corner, with the survivors no longer daring to move. The Wyverns circled the sky, and as long as any of them thought of revolting, they were skewered by the poisoned javelins.

In the distance, the 2nd Elder had a pained expression. He didn't have the heart to keep looking as some rebelling Dark Elves were executed while the rest were suppressed by the Ash Beastman army.

More and more Ash Beastmen rushed into the clan and started taking control of the strategic locations within, and they even had a trebuchet brought into the Dark Elven Clan.

The trebuchet had a huge ball with spikes all over, and if a battle broke out, that thing would cause great damage and a large number of casualties.

It didn't take long before the Dark Elven Clan was under the control of the Ash Beastmen. All those opposing the 3rd Elder were caught by the ones supporting him.

Soon, the situation was completely under control, and a smile appeared on the 3rd Elder's face.

"Evil Dragon Warlord, your troops are quite good. I want to say that you are the most suitable inheritor of the Tribal Chief position. The difference in strength between you and your competitors is too great..." The 3rd Elder smiled as he praised the Evil Dragon Warlord.

The Evil Dragon Warlord hadn't alighted from his Kodo all along, only sitting on his skull seat while looking at the fight below as if it was all a farce.

After the fighting was over, the 3rd Elder recalled the previous matter. The crack on the Life Pattern Crystal had caused the strength of all the Dark Elves to fall and put them in a weakened state.

'If not for that, how could they had been subdued so easily? It's all because of that damned outsider!'



The 3rd Elder glared at Lin Yun and sneered.

'Damned outsider, so what if you can leave an imprint on the Life Pattern Crystal? The clan is already under my control, and the Evil Dragon Warlord is here! Even if you are skillful, I won't let you escape!

'Moreover, I have to thank you for helping me retrieve the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation. I originally wanted to use the Evil Dragon Warlord's power to temporarily get it back. But it's perfect, I can use his Magic Tool to erase his imprint. Let's see what you can do without that imprint!'

As he thought of this, the 3rd Elder proudly smiled.

"Damned outsider, let's see what you can rely on this time!"

Lin Yun was a bit baffled, as he couldn't understand what the 3rd Elder was saying...

The 3rd Elder contently looked at the Evil Dragon Warlord and said, "In our agreement, there was the requirement of being able to use your Magic Tool. Can you use it?"

The Evil Dragon Warlord nodded and waved the bone scepter. A faint light flickered on top of it as a white rune flashed.

The 3rd Elder exulted, "Evil Dragon Warlord, I shall trouble you to restore our Life Pattern Crystal. As long as you do this, your side of the deal shall be considered complete!"

A strange glint flashed in the eyes of the Evil Dragon Warlord and he curiously asked, "Oh? What's going on?"

The 3rd Elder didn't think much and directly explained, "You should know that our Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation had gone missing, but it was recently found. However, that despicable outsider actually took advantage of the time when the Life Pattern Crystal was being restored to leave an imprint behind, and he is now controlling the life of the Life Pattern Crystal. He just shook it a little and a crack appeared on the crystal. Thus, I want to use your Magic Tool to erase that damned outsider's imprint..."

### **Chapter 730: For Glory**

The 3rd Elder was exulting and completely forgot that the Life Pattern Crystal was the Dark Elves' most important foundation. It was not only their source of power, but also their source of life.

He told that to someone from another race and even had him approach it...

An intense expression suddenly appeared on the face of the Evil Dragon Warlord as he looked at the 3rd Elder while laughing. "Broust, where is it?"

The 3rd Elder reflexively pointed towards the Life Pattern Crystal's small world.

There originally was only a narrow entrance, but it was now a few kilometers in size. When he had first arrived, the Evil Dragon Warlord had been wondering what kind of change had happened in that direction because of all the disturbances he could feel from there, but he now understood.

The Evil Dragon Warlord suddenly looked at the 3rd Elder with a pondering expression. 'That foolish Broust is so pleased that he even dares to tell me of such an important matter. I was wondering why he wanted to use my Magic Tool... Turns out it was for the Life Pattern Crystal.

'He was definitely fancying my Magic Tool's restoration ability and wanted to use it to try to find that Incarnation, but it's a lot easier now because I only have to erase an imprint to make the Life Pattern Crystal recover...

'I have known how important the Life Pattern Crystal was to the Dark Elves for a long time, but it was impossible to find out where it was located. I truly didn't expect to find it now.

'If I cooperate with him, the hostile relationship between Ash Beastmen and Dark Elves will continue for a long time, and it might even worsen. Why should I leave such an enemy behind?

'If I could destroy the Dark Elves' foundation and eliminate their race, my achievements could never be denied, and even the Tribal Chief would immediately hand over his position to me. I would be the Ash Beastman with the greatest glory in the countless years!'

As he thought of this, the Evil Dragon Warlord immediately decided to stop helping the 3rd Elder.

"Fiercest and bravest Ash Beastman warriors, use your blood and power to destroy their Life Pattern Crystal, regardless of the cost!"

The 3rd Elder froze as he heard the Evil Dragon Warlord's words, his face filled with shock, 'Destroying the Life Pattern Crystal... Doesn't that mean destroying the entire Dark Elven Race?'

"Evil Dragon Warlord, did you make a mistake? I meant to have you help restore the Life Pattern Crystal."

The Evil Dragon Warlord burst into loud laughter. "Broust, you are truly naive. If I eliminate the Dark Elves, I will be able to get rid of a future enemy. Moreover, this will allow me to take over our Tribe. Even the Elder Council and the Tribal Chief wouldn't be able to deny me!"

The 3rd Elder was in disbelief. "Evil Dragon Warlord, we have an agreement! How could you do this!?"

The Evil Dragon Warlord looked at the 3rd Elder with disdain. "A fool like you doesn't deserve to speak of an agreement with me." He then turned and shouted, "Destroy their Life Pattern Crystal!"

As the Evil Dragon Warlord roared, the army of Ash Beastmen immediately rushed towards the Life Pattern Crystal's small world.

The 3rd Elder was in disbelief as he roared in fear, "Quick! Stop them! You can't let them in!"

It wasn't just the 3rd Elder, but those supporting him were also shocked. They hadn't expected the Evil Dragon Warlord to abandon their agreement and instead decide to exterminate the Dark Elven Race!

The Dark Elves guarding the rebels gave up on them and immediately joined the fight, while the rebelling Dark Elves also started fighting the Ash Beastmen.

The 2nd Elder's group walked out from the Ancient War Trees' defenses, and the 2nd Elder glared at the 3rd Elder. "Broust, look at what you have done!"

After those words, the 2nd Elder got on the move. He used Flight to rush to the edge of the Life Pattern Crystal's world and started blocking the Wyverns.

The followers of the 2nd Elder also joined the forces resisting the army of Beastmen. At this time, regardless of which Dark Elf, regardless of their stances, they only had one goal, which was to save themselves.

Whistles kept echoing as Hippogryphs flew out from within the clan, and one by one, the Dark Elves rode on the Hippogryphs and started flying up to fight against the Flying Riders.

The Beastmen's Wyverns were very powerful, and they were able to cast acidic liquid. They also had formidable endurance that allowed them to fly for three days straight. The Flying Riders themselves were chosen from amongst powerful Beastman warriors, so their bloodlines focused on having the formidable constitution and strength of Abyssal Demons.

With that kind of combination, the poisonous javelins they threw weren't any weaker than the attacks of the Demon Warlocks. They were even a bit faster!

The Dark Elves' Hippogryphs weren't very powerful and couldn't compare with the Wyverns in terms of endurance, but they had a strong point, which was that they were extremely nimble. They could use various movements in midair to coordinate with the Dark Elves' magic. Overall, they were a bit more powerful than the Flying Riders.

However, training Hippogryphs wasn't that easy, so they were rarely used except for investigations. But there was no choice now, so they could only use the fastest Hippogryphs to stop the Beastman army.

A large number of Hippogryphs kept fluttering in the sky, flexibly dodging the poisonous javelins. The Dark Elves on the Hippogryphs' backs were also releasing all kinds of magic patterns.

A large number of fire, wind, and ice spells were entangled in midair, and soon, the Wyverns who weren't agile enough were hit, sending them falling to the ground.

A Wyvern flapped its wings and sped up, but three Hippogryphs suddenly appeared above its head and half a dozen Flame Bursts that struck its wings, which also sent the rider flying.

And as the Wyvern let out a miserable shriek, it was immediately hit by a few dozen Wind Blades and Frost Spikes. Its wings were forcibly torn to shreds, and it fell towards the ground while letting out a miserable shriek.

At the same time, a Hippogryph flexibly snuck behind a Wyvern, and the Dark Elf riding it let off an Ultimate Spell. A Flame Roar, similar to the bellow of a God of Fire, transformed into a column of flames and ruthlessly rushed down at the Wyvern's back.

But the rider suddenly pulled the reins, and the Wyvern rose vertically. In just moments, the Wyvern moved in a circle and arrived behind the Hippogryph.

The Flying Rider ruthlessly hurled a poisoned javelin that left a shadow behind as it flew and impaled the Dark Elf and the Hippogryph.

From the slight obstruction at the start, the nightmare of the Hippogryph Riders. Their weakened state left them unable to display their full strength, and as they consumed mana to fight, the situation became more and more severe.

Although they successfully stopped the Beastman Flying Riders, the casualties had increased. Hippogryphs and their riders kept falling to the ground one after another.

And the situation became one-sided when a Demon Warlock appeared on the back of a Wyvern...

The Hippogryphs were forced back to the Life Pattern Crystal's small world.

Meanwhile, the situation on the ground was far from encouraging. Countless Beastman slaves were swinging crude shields and hatchets while shouting the Beastmen's slogan as they crazily attacked the Dark Elves' line of defense: "For Glory! The blood of Beastmen will never stop burning!"

A large number of Beastman slaves fell. They had the lowest status in the tribe and would sometimes even be used to feed Kodos, but they showed the greatest results. The weakest Dark Elves had been hit more severely by the damage to the Life Pattern Crystal and couldn't even show 30% of their strength. Many of them died surrounded by several dozen Beastman slaves.

From the start, the difference in strength between both sides wasn't just a rank.

The Dark Elves had just undergone a civil war and their strength had fallen due to the crack in the Life Pattern Crystal before they were suddenly ambushed. They didn't have time to react.

As for the Ash Beastman army, it was at its peak and could attack anytime. When the battle started, the Dark Elves were suppressed and forced to withdraw.

By the time the Dark Elven army finished converging, they were already pushed back to the point that they were not far from the Life Pattern Crystal's small world.

The Beastman Wolf Riders swung their scimitars as they kept charging and charging, keeping the Dark Elves on their toes and forcing them to squeeze out every single bit of mana they could to increase the intensity of their casting.

A large number of spells converged towards one side like a wave, and these waves of spells crashed down on the Wolf Riders one after another, but the Wolf Riders just kept cutting through the spells. They only managed to barely stop the Wolf Riders from rushing forward.

They could all feel what would happen if the Wolf Riders charged into the army. These Ash Beastmen had given up on casting and focused on strength. If their charge was able to gain enough power and momentum, they would be able to injure and kill a quarter of the mage legion.

The Demon Warlocks stood in the back of the Beastman slaves and kept summoning flames, black ice, and meteors at the Dark Elven army.

There were also many Evil Water Elementals, Reapers, Cave Fiends, and other Abyssal lifeforms that had been summoned.

They forcibly used lives to resist the spells of the Dark Elves while continuously moving forward.

As time passed, it became apparent that the defeat of the Dark Elves was unavoidable. Countless Dark Elves had sacrificed their lives, but only a small number of elite Ash Beastmen had died. The majority of the losses suffered by the Ash Beastman side were just slaves...

Seeing that they were getting closer and closer to the Life Pattern Crystal, all the Dark Elves were desperate. Unfortunately, they couldn't suppress these crazy Ash Beastmen.