

## Magic Era 731

### Chapter 731: Fireflies

“For Glory! The blood of Beastmen will never stop burning!”

The deafening roars kept echoing and couldn't be suppressed by the magical explosions...

The Beastmen were getting fiercer and braver as the fight ensued, while the Dark Elves were weakening. They were all losing their strength, and their casting was worse than usual. The difference wasn't small in this kind of war...

And during all this, Lin Yun had already quietly left. When he went into the Life Pattern Crystal's world, he had only taken Enderfa with him. Reina and the others were resting in the clan, but no one had thought that this would happen just as he returned.

Lin Yun had been worried about their safety, but he knew that with the 3rd Elder's temperament, they definitely would have been used as blackmail material if they had been captured, so Lin Yun hadn't asked about them. If he had asked, wouldn't that be letting the 3rd Elder know that he didn't know?

He found Reina and the others through the connection with the puppet, but he also discovered that they had already escaped outside the clan while Elsa was still in slumber. They hadn't been injured and had managed to escape while the 3rd Elder summoned all the Dark Elves.

Lin Yun remained silent as he looked at the war between the Dark Elves and the Ash Beastmen.

Enderfa rushed out of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and fiercely cursed, “Merlin, we should hurry up and leave this place! Let this dogfight continue. These Ash Beastmen aren't any good, and it's the same for those Dark Elves, it's best if they all drop dead!”

Zeuss looked worried, but he had the same opinion. “Merlin, we should hurry up and leave, this is really too dangerous. There will be no difference if we join that fight, we should stay away...”

Reina didn't say anything, while Xiuban grinned as he patted Beta's shoulder. “Beta, looking at you, I knew the Ash Beastmen were no good.”

Lin Yun glanced at Enderfa and shook his head. “No, we definitely can't leave this time. I didn't rack my brain to help them retrieve their Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation just to see them be eradicated. I won't be able to find that path if they are annihilated. Even if the goal of this trip to the God Nation might end up in failure, I can't give up until the end.”

Enderfa unhappily looked at Lin Yun and complained, “You don't plan on helping these ungrateful Dark Elves? Hurry up and let them die, we can just look for the Firerock Dwarves, can't you trick them anyway? Those red-skinned country bumpkins jumped headfirst into your trap last time.”

Lin Yun didn't answer. The God Nation's three major races definitely each had a path leading to the top of the Wisdom Tree, but it would be impossible to get it from the Ash Beastmen due to their fiery tempers, and last time they saw the Firerock Dwarves, they were filled with an evil aura and didn't look like ordinary Firerock Dwarves. ‘That won't work, the greatest chance lies in the Dark Elves.’

“I have no plans to help that 3rd Elder, and it’s all good as long as the Dark Elves aren’t exterminated.”

After saying that, Lin Yun went with Enderfa, making Reina and the others look for a safe place to hide with the unconscious Elsa.

After returning to the Dark Elven Clan, they discovered that the Dark Elves had been completely defeated. They had already retreated into the Life Pattern Crystal’s small world, and their land was already under the control of the Ash Beastmen.

Countless Beastman slaves were moving like hungry wolves chasing after a flock of sheep, entering the Dark Elves’ quarters to find all kinds of valuables and hanging them on their bodies. A large number of buildings were set on fire, and even more Ash Beastmen were surrounding the Life Pattern Crystal’s world.

The Evil Dragon Warlord was riding on his huge Kodo as he reached the outside of the small world. He saw that all the Dark Elves were injured and proudly laughed his head off. “You bunch of fools, you are just losers expelled by the Pureblood Elves trying to show off every day, proclaiming that our powerful Ash Beastmen are brainless idiots! Now take a look! Who are the idiots? You are the biggest idiots of the entire God Nation!

“Who is completely defeated right now? Take a look at your clan. From today onward, this belongs to the Ash Beastman Tribe! Today is the day the Dark Elves disappear from the God Nation... No, today is the day you are exterminated, you’ll perish under my hand!

“Struggle as much as you can! This is the last effort puny ants like you can make, so weep, because this is your last chance! Now, feel the power of the Ash Beastmen! Tremble from your impotent hate!”

The Evil Dragon Warlord stood tall on the back of the Kodo and was laughing crazily. The achievement that countless generations had been unable to accomplish, the feat of eliminating the Dark Elves would be completed today. He was overjoyed as he thought of that.

The Dark Elves in the Life Pattern Crystal’s world were exhausted, and their faces were full of despair. It had been their retreat path, but there was nothing behind them anymore.

Whether they fell in battle or as a result of the destruction of the Life Pattern Crystal, their end would be the same...

A sorrowful atmosphere started spreading, and countless injured Dark Elves started standing up, preparing for the upcoming battle with extremely pale faces. Even the Dark Elves that had used up most of their mana started rousing their magic patterns once more, getting ready for a final confrontation.

The Beastman army launched their attack once again, but no one noticed that Lin Yun had already used the power of the Life Pattern Crystal to appear in the small world.

Even the Dark Elves didn’t notice that Lin Yun had been missing for some time and was now silently arranging some arrays.

As the Ash Beastmen launched another attack, a huge change happened in the Life Pattern Crystal’s small world.

The lush vegetation seemed to have suddenly gone crazy when the first Beastman slave set foot inside.

Countless vines twisting around trees looked like green snakes that quickly coiled around the slaves. The sharp thorns growing from them stabbed the Beastmen and swallowed their blood. More and more vines came out of the ground and kept devouring these Beastmen.

There were also countless tree roots bursting out of the ground, dragging each and every Beastman slave that they caught under the ground. The trees also swung their thick branches and sent some of them flying.

The assault was brought to a halt in an instant. All the vegetation on the edge of the Life Pattern Crystal's small world seemed to have come alive, and there were many aggressive plants coming out of the ground.

"Burn these hindering plants!" A raging voice came from the back of the Ash Beastman army.

The Demon Warlocks made a move, and a strong smell of sulfur filled the atmosphere as dark yellow flames transformed into meteors that fell down on the flora.

The conflagration started spreading, and it withered the vines from the heat while setting the treetops ablaze. But as the plants were burnt, even more started growing.

The Beastmen were unable to break through their defensive perimeter for the time being.

The Wyverns tried to fly above to go bypass the vegetation, but the three fastest Wyverns instantly let out mournful screams as they fell from the sky.

In the sky, several dozen Dark Elven Souls had appeared out of nowhere.

These souls were floating in the air, and they kept casting spells towards the Ash Beastman army, never tiring and unafraid of death.

Slowly, more and more Dark Elven Souls were summoned, including the souls of the Dark Elves that had just died in battle. In just moments, two to three thousand Dark Elven Souls were gathered in the sky.

The spells were raining down on the Ash Beastman army like a shower. With those, along with the spells of the Dark Elves that were still alive, the Ash Beastmen were finally stopped.

But good things don't last forever. The Demon Warlocks' meteors kept falling, and they burnt down a large, vegetated area, allowing the slaves to start pushing forward again.

Although those Dark Elven Souls could cast spells as if they were alive, they no longer had bodies, so their defensive abilities were extremely weak.

In a war like this, large-scale spells could cover the sky, and the Dark Elven Souls wouldn't be able to endure the boundless flames, black ice, and meteors for long.

The battlefield was continuously moving forward, and the faces of all the Dark Elves were dark from despair and the resistance was getting weaker and weaker. The mana of these Dark Elves was being continuously used up and was almost completely consumed by now.

The Dark Elven Souls couldn't resist. At that time, Lin Yun had no choice but to start summoning an illusion. A large mirage appeared, and the entire small world seemed to fade away, being replaced by a lush forest.

A large amount of fog quickly rose up from the forest, obstructing the vision of all the Ash Beastmen. A surge of mana rose up from the inside as if there was something extremely dangerous thing within, which made the Ash Beastmen, who relied on instinct, slow their advance.

Lin Yun took this opportunity to go to the Life Pattern Crystal's altar and activate the array he had previously set.

Immediately, a light soared from the Life Pattern Crystal and turned into a cover of light.

The light cover slowly rose and expanded, sweeping through the entire Life Pattern Crystal's small world in a flash.

In an instant, the entire area was shrouded in a huge protective layer, and all the vegetation within started emitting faint lights as if countless fireflies were flying towards the sky.

The countless dots of light blended into the defensive cover and kept supporting it.

### **Chapter 732: Despair**

At the same time, the fog-filled illusion was forcibly shattered by the boundless Abyssal flames and the meteors. It was like a tornado had gone through and dissipated the fog. Such a terrifying fluctuation also disappeared.

In its place was a transparent defensive layer that shrouded the entire small world...

With the appearance of the protective cover, the offensive of the Ash Beastmen was immediately slowed. Countless flaming meteors attacked it, but they only created ripples, and none of the spells were able to penetrate the barrier.

It looked like an extremely thin layer fluctuating continuously, and with each fluctuation, it would cause all the attacks to transform when hitting the barrier. The light emitted by all the vegetation within the small world kept replenishing the power of the barrier, and as long as the attacks didn't reach a certain limit, they would be dissolved by the ripples.

The Dark Elves finally relaxed as they saw the fierce Ash Beastmen being stopped at the boundary of the Life Pattern Crystal's world.

The 2nd Elder glanced at Lin Yun waving his arm in the distance and couldn't help rejoicing.

'Thankfully, Mafa Merlin can control the Life Pattern Crystal and use its power to defend us. Otherwise, the Life Pattern Crystal would have already been shattered...

'That foolish Broust actually collaborated with the Evil Dragon Warlord. How could he forget that the Evil Dragon Warlord is famous for being untrustworthy? If he got the opportunity to eliminate the Dark Elves, he would absolutely seize it.

'That evil guy had tricked his enemies so many times, only to make his move when they had relaxed their vigilance. Broust actually thought of using the Evil Dragon Warlord's Magic Tool to find the Incarnation... But after that guy confirmed the location of the Life Pattern Crystal, he would definitely destroy it!

The 2nd Elder looked at Lin Yun in the distance and wanted to express his thanks, but the crisis had yet to be dealt with, so he could only keep that thought in the back of his mind.

The Dark Elves took advantage of this opportunity to recover their mana and treat their wounds. Who knew how long that barrier, using the power of the Life Pattern Crystal and the vegetation, would last? Once it was down, they would definitely have to fight a fierce battle, which would be the final opportunity for all Dark Elves. If they couldn't push back the Evil Dragon Warlord's army, the Dark Elves were bound to be destroyed today...

The Ash Beastmen's offensive didn't stop because of the barrier. Instead, they attacked even more ferociously. Smoky flames, black ice, and poisonous flames attacked the barrier. The Flying Riders in the sky were continuously throwing their poisoned javelins, while the slaves on the ground were densely gathered around the barrier and crazily attacked it with crude hatchets and hammers.

The defensive barrier fluctuated fiercely, but these attacks weren't strong enough to exceed its limit, not even for a split second. No matter how many attacks it suffered, it wasn't breached.

At that time, the Evil Dragon Warlord in the back slowly stood up and sneered at the defensive barrier. "The Dark Elves' last struggle, eh? Let me end your last hope now!"

After saying that, the Evil Dragon Warlord slowly flew up...

In the air, the Evil Dragon Warlord raised his hands and a boundless amount of black smoke seemingly rose from the void and converged above his head, turning into an inky black cloud filled with surging lightning and rumbling thunder.

Terrifying sounds echoed as an evil aura engulfed the entire battlefield. Every Ash Beastman was infected by that evil aura, and their eyes instantly turned crimson, with black, bloodshot veins filling their eyeballs. As they attacked, their power greatly increased, and the Demon Warlocks' spells were also strengthened.

The biggest falling meteors had been three to four meters in diameter, but now, that was the size of the smallest meteors they cast. As they kept attacking, the strain on the barrier increased, and it looked like it wouldn't take long before they breached it.

The Beastman slaves madly shouted as they wielded their short hatchets and hammers. Some of them had wounded wrists from using too much power, and blood was sprinkling, but their power kept increasing nonetheless.

The Evil Dragon Warlord laughed his head off from the sky. "Damned Dark Elves, your history shall end today! From now on, there shall be no more Dark Elves in this world, there will only be Ash Beastmen! Rest assured, I'll make those red-skinned midgets follow you soon. It won't be long before I control the entire God Nation!"

The Dark Elves in the small world couldn't help being nervous when the Evil Dragon Warlord personally made a move.

The 2nd Elder's face was filled with worry because Ash Beastmen's casting abilities were comparable to those of Dark Elves. A normal spell wouldn't need too much time, but the Evil Dragon Warlord was taking so long to use one spell. Even with the defensive barrier between them, he could feel that the Evil Dragon Warlord was definitely preparing to use an 8th Tier Spell!

And a very powerful 8th Tier Spell at that!

He didn't know if this barrier could resist. Many clansmen were seriously wounded, and they had all used a large amount of their mana. They wouldn't be able to last long if the fight resumed.

Soon, the 2nd Elder's worry turned into reality.

The black smoke gathered by the Evil Dragon Warlord turned into a huge, rotating vortex that was gathering all the abyssal aura in the surroundings. It soon seemed to be too powerful and started collapsing towards its center before a frightening aura leaked from within.

A dark red flame instantly appeared, and an enormous meteor that was over thirty meters in diameter appeared!

Lava could be seen flowing on the surface of the meteor, and the pitted surface kept sprouting thick smoke and flames.

"Rumble..."

A loud sound echoed as it pressured the air. The powerful meteor fell down at an angle and sprayed out flames and smoke, making the meteor's speed change at a rapid pace.

In less than two seconds, the meteor hit the surface of the protective barrier as all the Dark Elves watched.

In an instant, the small ripples on the defensive barrier disappeared, and a terrifying shockwave swept the entire barrier.

Several dozen Beastman slaves attacking the barrier were turned to ashes by that powerful shockwave...

It was like a huge tsunami appeared on the surface of the barrier. Then, one wave after another rose and fell as the barrier tried to dissolve the terrifying impact of the meteor. All the plants within the Life Pattern Crystal's small world were emitting as much power as they could. Countless firefly-like lights filled the interior, turning into a long river of light that streamed into the defensive barrier.

The barrier's power kept being replenished, but the situation didn't improve as waves kept spreading from the point of impact.

The barrier had yet to disperse the previous attack when another attack soon followed.

The thin, transparent barrier frantically twisted and was no longer able to endure the heavy burden after three seconds.

"Plop..."

Just like a bubble being pierced, the entire barrier shattered into countless fragments that all turned back into rays of light before dispersing.

At that moment, the last obstruction had finally disappeared, and the Ash Beastman army roared before rushing into the Life Pattern Crystal's world, fiercely cutting down all the vegetation in their way.

The 2nd Elder watched their advance in despair, lamenting that the Dark Elves' final defense had been breached...

It wasn't hard to foresee the result of the battle when looking at the Dark Elves who were far from being at their best, in contrast to the fierce Ash Beastmen.

The 2nd Elder roused his mana and floated in the air to start casting. In a blink, over a hundred Beastman slaves were torn apart.

"Dark Elves never shamefully bowed their heads in front of the enemies, and we can't let the Dark Elven Race's name be shamed today. Fight till the last moment!"

The 2nd Elder roared before rushing up to fight against the Evil Dragon Warlord, casting several hundred Wind Blades that formed a tornado and sending it at the Evil Dragon Warlord, forcing the Flying Riders back.

The Evil Dragon Warlord laughed and said in a toying manner, "Old Elf, your strength isn't what it once was, yet you still think you can do anything against me? Well, since you want to play, let's play."

The Evil Dragon Warlord waved his scepter, and several dozen smoky Fireballs appeared in his surroundings. The Fireballs kept colliding and fusing before flying towards the tornado.

The Wind Blade Tornado collided with the Blazing Storm, and in an instant, the fierce flames spread in all directions. Each Fireball collided with the tornado before all of them exploded and forcibly dispersed the Wind Blade Tornado.

And at the same time, a dozen dark red flames flew out of the smoke and charged towards the 2nd Elder.

### **Chapter 733: Touch of Darkness**

This alarmed the 2nd Elder, who hadn't expected the Evil Dragon Warlord to have this kind of method. A great amount of frost enveloped the 2nd Elder and kept growing, forming a huge sphere of ice in less than a second to protect him.

Abyssal flames formed arcs and sliced at him from all directions, sending a large amount of ice and flames all around...

After a few seconds, the 2nd Elder started regretting, but he had to reinforce his spell, increasing the output of mana.

Several hundred dark red flames with long, smoky trails attacked the 2nd Elder's sphere of ice like a downpour.

It took less than ten seconds before the sphere of ice was covered in cracks and loudly exploded, and in an instant, the frantic red flames fell on the body of the 2nd Elder.

A Mana Shield appeared in front of the 2nd Elder, but he was sent flying towards the ground after receiving several dozen explosions in a second. Had it not been for that layer of Mana Shield, he would have died from being blown up...

The 2nd Elder's body fell to the ground. He opened his mouth and spat a mouthful of blood. His body was covered in burnt marks, while the vegetation within several dozen meters was burnt to ashes by the flames.

The 2nd Elder collapsed, his face full of despair. The morale of the surrounding Dark Elves was quite low. Many of them were also crazily casting, but most looked desperate as they struggled.

The Evil Dragon Warlord laughed as he looked down at the 2nd Elder. "I suddenly changed my mind. I won't kill you since you want to die. I'll let you watch as your clansman die and the Life Pattern Crystal is destroyed by my own hands!"

The Evil Dragon Warlord returned to the back of the army and sat on his Kodo once again. "Despair, struggle as much as you can! This feeling is too wonderful! Watching you despair, little by little, looking at your hopes slowly shattering, this is too intoxicating."

He then raised his head and shouted, "Ash Beastman warriors, make those guys experience true fear and despair!"

The Evil Dragon Warlord sat in the back and waved his hand as he crazily laughed.

The Ash Beastmen became frantic. Every one of them charged towards the Life Pattern Crystal, and among them, the Beastman slaves were attacking even more crazily. If they were victorious, at least half of the surviving slaves would be able to free themselves from their slave status.

Although the Evil Dragon Warlord was no longer personally attacking, the Dark Elves were still suppressed and forced to fall back. The remaining Dark Elves were only scattered remnants and their morale had greatly declined. Their defeat was already decided.

The seriously wounded 2nd Elder was brought back, but he struggled hard to stand up, still wanting to fight. The 3rd Elder stood to the side and looked at the Evil Dragon Warlord in the distance, not daring to attack.

He was also a 9th Rank Archmage, but the gap was huge. Even the 2nd Elder had been defeated easily... How long would he be able to last if he went?

The 2nd Elder leaned against a tree and said to the 3rd Elder with difficulty, "3rd Elder, the Dark Elves... Are facing their biggest crisis, in all history. Look for Mafa Merlin, with Mafa Merlin's help, there is definitely hope for us..."

The 3rd Elder's expression sank, but he then recalled something and nodded at the 2nd Elder.

'Right, I almost forgot about that damned outsider. He has been looking from the side since the start of the war and has yet to make a move. He is also quite powerful, he actually managed to resist my attacks



for some time. He would be a powerful helper... If he helped, he would definitely attract the attention of the Evil Dragon Warlord with his strength...

'It'll be perfect as long as he catches the attention of the Evil Dragon Warlord. Although his rank isn't high, he has a lot of strange methods and should be able to resist the Evil Dragon Warlord for some time.

'If he manages to hold on, I'll be able to make a move and repel the attack of the Beastmen. I'll be the clan's hero and that outsider will die at the hands of that Evil Dragon Warlord.

'If he holds on long enough, the Evil Dragon Warlord's losses will be disastrous and he won't be able to keep attacking us, or else the remaining two Warlords will take the opportunity to eliminate him.'

As he thought of this, the 3rd Elder couldn't help grinning.

The 2nd Elder on the side barely managed to add, "3rd Elder, at such a time... The overall situation is most important..."

The 3rd Elder sharply nodded and said with an excited voice, "Rest assured, I'll definitely make Mafa Merlin help us..."

He then went to Mafa Merlin who wasn't too far.

"Mafa Merlin, if you help our Dark Elven Clan stop the Evil Dragon Warlord, I'll let bygones be bygones. I'll erase your sins, I'll treat as if you never violated the laws, and the matter of Jers is our personal grudge, so I won't use the power of the clan to deal with you. If you can hold on against the Evil Dragon Warlord, I'll write it all off!"

The 3rd Elder appeared magnanimous, as if he would "pardon" Lin Yun from having violated the clan's laws for the sake of the clan.

Lin Yun chuckled. Not to mention the fact that violating the clan's laws was just a pretext, he clearly said that he would settle the score later... That was truly shameless.

The 3rd Elder hesitated as he waited, and after a while, seeing that Lin Yun wasn't answering, he clenched his teeth and said, "Okay then, if you help us stop the Evil Dragon Warlord and also survive three of my spells, I'll treat it as if our personal grudges never happened!"

Lin Yun sneered and chuckled.

'Is he really an idiot? That Evil Dragon Warlord's power is tyrannical, and their side's morale is at its peak. He is definitely a powerhouse amongst 9th Rank Archmages. Stop that guy? Wouldn't that just be throwing away my life?

'And even if I don't die, you want to attack me afterwards?'

The 3rd Elder saw Lin Yun frown and glared at him. "I shall remind you that if our Dark Elves suffer a disaster today, the thing you wanted help with will definitely not happen. Don't even think of getting there! Hmpf! You think I don't know that you want a path from us, the most valuable path leading to the top of the God Nation!

“Apart from the Dark Elves’ there is no second path, you won’t have an easy time if we die! You think the Evil Dragon Warlord will let you off? You’ll also die!”

Lin Yun indifferently glanced at the 3rd Elder and said, “This has reached the point of being irrecoverable. With your current power, you definitely can’t hold on. The only method is for you to sacrifice yourself to strengthen the Life Pattern Crystal’s power. That way, you’ll be able to resist for some time.

“As a Dark Elven Elder, you should understand how to arrange the Elven Elegy, right? With your rank, if you hurry and use the power of the Elven Elegy, you’ll definitely be able to stop them. By sacrificing your life, you can save the entire Dark Elven Clan, it is quite worthwhile.”

The 3rd Elder became angry. As an Elder of the Dark Elven Clan, how could he not understand what the Elven Elegy entailed? This was the final card of the Dark Elves. By sacrificing their strongest person, they could draw the power of nature and save the Dark Elves, but the sacrifice would die, and even their soul would be sacrificed.

This was more frightening than being killed. After all, even if they died, as long as the Life Pattern Crystal didn’t break, their soul would remain, and the stronger the Dark Elf, the greater the chance of their soul being kept.

At his rank, even if he died, his soul would definitely remain. As long as the Dark Elves weren’t exterminated, he would have hope of starting over.

“Mafa Merlin, I see that you don’t plan on helping us! You simply want to see our Dark Elven Race being thoroughly destroyed!”

After saying those words, the 3rd Elder suddenly made a move, and a dark hole appeared above Lin Yun’s head. The space there was seemingly swallowed, and that hole suddenly fell to cover Lin Yun.

Lin Yun sneered and instantly appeared a dozen meters away, and everything that hole touched disappeared, as if devoured by a huge mouth.

Enderfa floated next to Lin Yun and cursed with gnashed teeth, “I told you, the Dark Elves are no good! You came back to help out, and he suddenly used a sinister spell like Devouring Darkness! He wants to make you lose your soul to the darkness, so treacherous!”

The 3rd Elder had a nasty grin as he kept casting towards Lin Yun, not using any elemental spells, only using dark spells, but Lin Yun could see with a simple glance that the 3rd Elder was more proficient in dark spells than elemental spells!

As Dark Arrows rained down, Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and kept casting, but the power of the elemental spells wasn’t comparable to the 3rd Elder’s dark spells.

The Dark Arrows could pierce through the flames and ice on contact.

Lin Yun kept withdrawing, while the 3rd Elder was chasing while crazily laughing.

An Askrim Gate appeared in front of Lin Yun, blocking several dozen Dark Arrows. But then, the 3rd Elder used Touch of Darkness.

A huge, octopus-like tentacle that was over a meter thick appeared in front of him and ferociously hit the Askrim Gate. At that time, it felt as if the Askrim Gate was corroding, with half of it crumbling away in an instant, leaving nearly nothing behind. The remaining chunk of ice was boiling with black bubbles before disappearing in less than two seconds.

### **Chapter 734: Would Rather Die**

Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and kept releasing a large number of spells, but he simply couldn't hit the 3rd Elder at all. The 3rd Elder's body was emitting a faint layer of smoke, and his body appeared somewhat translucent, as if he could disappear in an instant and reappear a short distance away. The speed of his dodging was terrifying.

"Damnit, Shadow Flash, that guy actually managed to master Shadow Flash to an Ultimate Spell, and he can cast it continuously!" Enderfa cursed. He had no choice but to increase the range of his casting, but after increasing the range, the spells could no longer output as much concentrated power. With an attack of that level, breaking through the 3rd Elder's shield was impossible.

Lin Yun kept withdrawing as he was chased by the 3rd Elder, suppressed alongside Enderfa. Mortals were no match for someone that came in contact with the Laws.

Lin Yun was casting defensive spells and counterattacks while retreating and got some understanding of the 9th Rank Archmage realm. If just being in contact with the Laws could bring about such changes, then just how powerful would the Heaven Rank be?

At Noscent's end, those formidable God-like mages had already fallen, and let alone Heaven Rank Mages, not even Archmages could be found. Only the descriptions of those powerful mages could be found in the decaying library.

But it wasn't possible to describe the depths of Laws in books.

This was the first time he saw a 9th Rank Archmage powerhouse seriously attacking, and the pressure couldn't be compared to that of the level 39 Destruction Guard they had met before. With the Destruction Guard's intelligence, he simply couldn't understand things like Laws...

As he kept Lin Yun suppressed, the 3rd Elder crazily roared, "Damned Outsider, I already knew you were the one mentioned in the clan's prophecy, I've investigated you for a very long time! I've known about your characteristics all along, your casting ability, your strength exceeding your rank, your True Spirit Magic Tool, I know everything!

"I'm certain that you are planning on harming the clan since you are unwilling to attack the Evil Dragon Warlord, I knew it! You definitely want our clan to be annihilated, you definitely have bad intentions!

"Since that's the case, I'll grab you and send you to the Ash Beastmen! Those brainless idiots care so much about the prophecy, so as long as I give you to them, they'll let us Dark Elves off the hook!"

The 3rd Elder was crazily shouting, shocking all the Dark Elves that heard him. The Dark Elven Prophecy had been passed on for countless years, and although the Dark Elves weren't crazily pursuing the prophecy like the Ash Beastmen, that didn't mean they attached no importance to it.

Only a few high-ranking individuals of the Dark Elven Clan knew that Lin Yun might be the person of the prophecy. The news didn't spread, so now that the 3rd Elder announced it publicly, all the Dark Elves were shocked.

The 3rd Elder glanced at the surrounding Dark Elves, and it looked like the offense of the Beastmen had slowed down a lot after they also heard that.

The Evil Dragon Warlord raised an eyebrow, and after a while, he flew up from his Kodo and came to the front of the battlefield.

'The man from the prophecy? Could it be related to our Tribe's prophecy?'

'That idiot Broust has enmity with that man, so he must have investigated him properly. His words seem pretty credible, that man might truly be the one in their prophecy...'

The other fighting Dark Elves were also shocked. They ran through the previous matters and figured out that only the prophesied person could have accomplished all of this.

In a very short time, he brought back the Incarnation of the Life Pattern Crystal that the Dark Elves had been fruitlessly looking for this past century. He also restored the Life Pattern Crystal and was then able to control its life, using it to cause the entire Dark Elven Clan's level of strength drop by a rank.

He was obviously a 9th Rank High Mage, but he could actually display the power of an 8th Rank Archmage, and he was even able to resist against a 9th Rank Archmage for so long.

Was there any possibility other than him being the person in the prophecy?'

Then, many Dark Elves remembered that Princess Elsa had personally brought that human back to the clan.

In a mere few seconds, all the Dark Elves believed that information.

At this time, the 3rd Elder evilly laughed before roaring, "Hurry up, everyone attack, capture that guy! As long as we give him to the Ash Beastmen, we can exchange him for the freedom of our race! He is one person, a shameful outsider, it doesn't matter if he is the person in the prophecy! Our tribe is on the brink of crisis, so we have to use him to trade for hope.

"Moreover, that shameful outsider actually tampered with our Life Pattern Crystal to gain control over it and then used it to weaken us! If not for this, how could we be unable to resist the Evil Dragon Warlord's army!?"

"Hurry up and capture him, we don't have much time, we have to capture him first so we can negotiate with the Evil Dragon Warlord!"

The 3rd Elder had a sinister expression. After seeing that he was having trouble capturing Lin Yun, he immediately started shouting to entice the other Dark Elves to join him.

And sure enough, many Dark Elves were led astray as they saw that the Evil Dragon Warlord seemed to be very interested in Lin Yun and already left his Kodo to come to the front of the army. They immediately believed the 3rd Elder's words.

At this critical juncture that would decide the life and death of the Dark Elven Race, who would care about the fate of the outsider? They wouldn't need to consider it if they could use the outsider to exchange for the fate of the Dark Elves.

At that instant, a few dozen Dark Elves joined in to attack Lin Yun.

After such a long fight, those that could still exert their strength while weakened were the powerhouses of the clan. With those few dozens joining in, Lin Yun's situation greatly worsened.

A large number of spells poured down, and Lin Yun had no choice but to use Fire Elemental Incarnation and turn over a kilometer of ground into a sea of fire before continuously using Flame Flash within that area to keep dodging the formidable spells thrown at him.

Even Enderfa couldn't keep casting offensive spells or spell waves, he could only use defensive spells to resist.

Lin Yun had a very cold expression as he kept retaliating with countless Fire God Spears, Freezing Lances, and Space Rending Blades to suppress these Dark Elves and prevent them from surrounding him.

The 3rd Elder continued trying to entice the other Dark Elves. "Look at what you are doing, why are you still fighting against the Ash Beastmen? Don't you know that we can't resist them? Only by capturing that outsider and gifting him to the Ash Beastmen can we keep on living, this is our only hope!"

More and more Dark Elves started getting restless, wanting to join the pursuit.

At this time, the seriously hurt 2nd Elder had recovered a bit and struggled to stand up before angrily shouting, "Stay your hands! Do you want the Dark Elves to carry this unerasable humiliation for the rest of our lives!?"

"Just look, the 3rd Elder is still thinking of his personal grievances at such a time, just look at who he is making you attack selfishly! The greatest benefactor of our Dark Elven Clan! Have you forgotten that if not for Merlin making the Life Pattern Crystal recover, our people would have died off anyways?!"

"Do you remember the cries of our children for the past centuries? Without the baptism of the Life Pattern Crystal, their vitality had become extremely weak, and how many children have died prematurely within the past hundred years? Who among you doesn't remember?!"

"Look at what the 3rd Elder is doing! He is a traitor! A shameful traitor! Could it be that you still believe in his words? You want to make the proud Dark Elves forever carry the sin and disgrace of kicking down a benefactor?!"

"Moreover, as the 3rd Elder said, if Mafa Merlin is the person in the prophecy, then you should believe that we definitely won't be destroyed! The Dark Elven Clan will never disappear!"

Although he was hurt, the 2nd Elder's voice loudly resonated and dispelled the doubts of all the Dark Elves. Even the handful of Dark Elves attacking Lin Yun couldn't help stopping and silently retreating, before turning back to fight the Ash Beastmen.

In the end, only the 3rd Elder kept attacking Lin Yun.

The 2nd Elder was supported by a Dark Elf as he forced himself to remain standing. He glared at the 3rd Elder and cursed, "Broust, you traitor! Will you only be satisfied when the entire Dark Elven Clan disappears?"

The 3rd Elder grinned maniacally. He had a ruddy complexion and pulsating veins on his forehead as he crazily shouted, "I'm not wrong! All I'm doing is for the sake of the Dark Elven Clan! Only by grabbing that outsider and gifting him to the Evil Dragon Warlord can we negotiate for their retreat!"

The 2nd Elder's face turned ashen. The inherent pride of Dark Elves could be seen on his face, pride that came from within. "We, the Dark Elves, have always stood tall! We have never been afraid of death, we never kneeled in order to survive. Let alone to survive, we never bowed our heads to invaders!

"We can't betray our benefactor in order to survive. If giving up Mafa Merlin's life is enough for us to survive, I would rather die. I would rather the Dark Elven Race falls and keeps its dignity!

"I'm not willing to let the Dark Elves carry the reputation of betraying their benefactor and becoming the dogs of the Ash Beastmen! I would rather die!"

## **Chapter 735**

### **: Great Elder**

The 2nd Elder's words resonated with all the Dark Elves... The Dark Elves were a proud race. Their pride and arrogance were imprinted in their bones, no matter if it was during the era of Gods or during the Nesser Dynasty, they felt that it was below them to struggle to escape when faced with death.

The Dark Elves who died in battle would forever be remembered as the heroes of the Dark Elven Race, while those who relied on others or tricks to survive wouldn't be acknowledged as Dark Elves.

The Dark Elves could be considered extinct if they lost that...

The 3rd Elder crazily shouted, "Screw it, he has to die, he killed my son! He has to die regardless of who he is! I'll capture him as long as it can allow me to keep on living! It doesn't matter to me if all of you die, as long as I can survive!"

The 2nd Elder sighed, "You are crazy..."

The 3rd Elder crazily attacked Lin Yun, pushing his strength to its peak. Lin Yun and Enderfa could barely resist.

"You must die! You must all die! As long as you die, regardless of what happens, it'll be enough as long as I survive! Doesn't the Evil Dragon Warlord want achievements? Then you should all drop dead! The Dark Elven Clan should all drop dead! The Dark Elven Clan won't go extinct as long as I don't die!" the 3rd Elder crazily shouted, having already lost his reason.

"Evil Dragon Warlord, it's this guy, he is the one in our clan's prophecy! He is all yours, the Dark Elven Clan is all yours! Since you want to kill these shameless fools, then kill them all, as long as you let me off!"

The Evil Dragon Warlord burst out in laughter. "Alright, let's do as you say. Hand that man over and I'll let you off. But the rest of the Dark Elves have to die. But their struggle makes me feel uneasy, so you need to help..."

The 3rd Elder didn't even hesitate when he heard those words, and he immediately started attacking the other Dark Elves.

The Dark Elves were in an uproar. The 2nd Elder opened his mouth and spat blood, no longer able to remain standing. He fell to the ground while pointing at the 3rd Elder, his lips quivering but unable to say a word.

The Evil Dragon Warlord howled in laughter while hovering in the air and pointing at the Dark Elves. "Ash Beastman warriors, it is time to reap lives! From today on, the Dark Elves are a thing of the past! Only two of the three Great Races shall remain today! Finish it! Wreak havoc!

"Feel the greatest despair, Dark Elves!"

The Evil Dragon Warlord laughed his head off and started launching attacks of his own while the 3rd Elder was shockingly attacking his own clansmen. At that moment, the Dark Elven defenses had thoroughly collapsed. A bloodbath was unfolding.

At this time, a terrifying phenomenon appeared in the sky.

A multitude of colors appeared out of nowhere and colored the sky. The entire world seemed to be covered by that rainbow of colors.

Chaotic elements were fluctuating in the air, and a strange pressure made all spells collapse and return to their most basic elements.

It was like all the elements were cheering as every single one of them turned into fairies in the air and sprinkled down. A bridge-like rainbow extended from the void, and the fairies and animals made of elements revolved around it, cheering and dancing.

The elements began acting autonomously, and the sounds of the purest elemental singing echoed.

No one could control the elements at this moment. No one could use the power of magic, and even the mana within their bodies was fluctuating alongside the elements.

A few seconds later, a Dark Elf wearing a long robe walked down from the other side of the rainbow bridge. At that moment, the voices of the elements reached their climax.

It was like the entire world was cheering for that Dark Elf.

Lin Yun was stunned as he looked at that scene that echoed what was described in the books.

Rainbow bridge, elements singing.

This was the scene of someone advancing to the Heaven realm!

Lin Yun didn't need to think to know who that person was; it was the Great Elder of the Dark Elves. He had awakened from the Lightless Dreamland and successfully advanced to the Heaven Rank. When he

advanced to the Heaven Rank and first appeared in the world, the world would express its congratulations to the new Heaven Rank powerhouse.

At this time, Lin Yun could clearly feel that he couldn't draw on a single bit of the world's mana. Even the mana within his body was fluctuating because of the elements' songs.

The Magic Array could barely keep this fluctuation suppressed. Let alone casting, he couldn't even move his mana.

This was the power of the Heaven Rank!

The phenomenon of advancing to the Heaven Rank could suppress anyone under the Heaven Rank!

At this time, whether one was a 9th Rank Archmage or a Magic Apprentice, there was no difference. At least there was no difference in front of the Heaven Rank.

The Dark Elves' Great Elder had long white hair and looked quite aged. He slowly walked down from the Rainbow Bridge, and at that time, the singing of the elements dissipated and the surrounding elements recovered.

The Great Elder glanced at the Evil Dragon Warlord and said, "Someone wants to destroy my Dark Elven Clan?"

The Evil Dragon Warlord's face was filled with shock. He then clenched his teeth and roused his mana to launch his most powerful spell. "Kill! Kill them!"

But then, the Great Elder merely extended one finger and pointed at the sky.

There were no powerful mana fluctuations, and there wasn't even a trace of casting... There was only a wisp of a mysterious and strange ripple that couldn't really be described. Then, the Evil Dragon Warlord completely froze.

Even the mana fluctuations and the smoke leaking from his body froze.

Everyone watched as the Evil Dragon Warlord frozen mana slowly disintegrated and dissipated...

"No..."

The Evil Dragon Warlord let out a loud roar. A gale scraped his body and his mana thoroughly dissipated before he fell to the ground as an ordinary person...

The Ash Beastmen on the ground promptly caught the Evil Dragon Warlord.

"Attack! Kill these Dark Elves! Kill!" the Evil Dragon Warlord crazily shouted.

His subordinates immediately started casting again, and the most elite ones kept charging.

The Great Elder slightly frowned and waved his hand, creating a cool breeze that flew over, instantly destroying the spells cast by the Ash Beastmen.

As for those charging Ash Beastmen, they were completely stopped. It wasn't that they wanted to... Rather, their legs were completely petrified.



In a mere instant, all the charging Beastmen had turned to stone, and as the breeze went through them, they turned to dust.

There was no need to do anything else. All the Ash Beastmen were terrified and dropped their weapons, kneeling on the ground while trembling from fear.

“Heaven... Heaven Rank powerhouse...”

The Dark Elves, who had been facing defeat, suddenly started cheering. The hard times were over and they could finally rejoice, the Great Elder had ultimately advanced to the Heaven Rank!

Lin Yun’s expression remained indifferent as he looked at the Great Elder, but the fierce mana fluctuations within his body betrayed his uneasiness.

‘This is the Heaven Rank!

‘A genuine Heaven Rank expert can be that strong!? No wonder it is said that all those under the Heaven Rank are mortals while those that reached the Heaven Rank are another species altogether. This wasn’t exaggerated!

‘I read so many descriptions, but it simply can’t compare to the shock of seeing it with my own eyes. It’s true, this power is far beyond the power of mortals!

‘No one under the Heaven Rank can resist that power! One move crushed the Evil Dragon Warlord and completely disabled him, leaving him crippled without injuring him. This is terrifying, this is unfathomable.’

Lin Yun calculated that he simply couldn’t achieve such control at his current rank!

‘And that Petrification was actually a Mass Petrification, turning all those Ash Beastmen into powder. That kind of casting ability is heavenly! There was no trace of the casting itself, not even a faint mana fluctuation. All the power was used to its full potential without any wastage.

‘Moreover, that Great Elder was standing in the air, as if there was no spell on his body... It was like flying was instinctive for him!’

The Great Elder slowly dropped to the ground, and in the distance, the 3rd Elder had an extremely ugly expression. Just as he planned to run away, he was no longer able to move. His mana was sealed and his legs petrified, stuck to the ground.

The Great Elder walked up to the 2nd Elder.

The 2nd Elder’s injuries had become worse, and he couldn’t say a single word at this moment. He was leaning against a tree with tears continuously flowing down, unable to control his emotions. He was choked with emotions and wanted to say something, but all that came out was blood.

The Great Elder lightly sighed and pointed his finger at the 2nd Elder’s forehead. In an instant, the 2nd Elder’s magic patterns shone brightly, and countless small spheres of lights flew out of the remaining trees around them to enter the 2nd Elder’s body.

The 2nd Elder's charred skin quickly became pale again, his dispirited expression returned to normal. Even his consumed mana had been recovered.

It only took a few seconds before the 2nd Elder's complexion had been restored to normal and he quickly stood up from the ground and excitedly grabbed the Great Elder's arm. "Great Elder! You finally came out! That's amazing! You don't know how close that was, just a bit more, just a little bit more and our Dark Elven Clan would have been finished..."

The Great Elder glanced at the scarred and exhausted Dark Elves and waved his hand. A great many lights flew out from all over the forest and turned into a rain of light that fell upon the Dark Elves.

In an instant, all the Dark Elves' injuries quickly recovered, and their consumed mana was also quickly restored.

The Great Elder nodded at the 2nd Elder before looking at the Ash Beastmen.

### **Chapter 736: Power of the Heaven Rank**

The remaining Ash Beastmen were rooted on the spot, not daring to move as they were thoroughly terrified by the power of the Heaven Rank. If that Heaven Rank powerhouse attacked, it would take less than ten seconds for all of them to be annihilated!

The crippled Evil Dragon Warlord was protected by his subordinates, with a large group of Wyverns at the center, Demon Warlocks and Wolf Riders around those, and a large number of slaves on the outside.

The Evil Dragon Warlord himself was at the very center of this formation.

They saw the Great Elder reaching out, and the Evil Dragon Warlord was instantly caught by a huge hand.

He was then sent flying towards the Great Elder. The Flying Riders wanted to stop it, but they were knocked away just as they extended their hands. Anyone trying to save the Evil Dragon Warlord was sent flying back as if they bounced against something.

The army of over ten thousand and the countless elites could only stare blankly as the Evil Dragon Warlord was casually grabbed, unable to resist.

That scene made the surrounding Dark Elves feel full of admiration. This was the power of the Heaven Rank!

The Ash Beastmen could only stare blankly, not daring to say a single word.

The Evil Dragon Warlord arrived in front of the Great Elder, and the killing intent from the surrounding Dark Elves made him pale.

"What do you think you are doing? I am one of the three Warlords of the Ash Beastman Tribe! The Ash Beastman Army will come for you if you dare to do something to me! At that time, your ruined army will be completely exterminated!"

“Hurry up and let me go, let me go and there will still be some room for negotiation, or else our Ash Beastman Tribe will fight to their last gasp! Think about it clearly, think of the consequences of waging war against the Ash Beastmen with the current power of your clan!”

The Evil Dragon Warlord had lost his mana and was now facing flaring killing intents, making his hair stand on end. Furthermore, he was standing in front of a genuine Heaven Rank expert. He would definitely die if he showed weakness, he had to remain unyielding.

The Great Elder glanced at the Evil Dragon Warlord and slowly said, “Let him go back.”

The surrounding Dark Elves were alarmed and the 2nd Elder was anxious. The Evil Dragon Warlord made the Dark Elven Clan suffer such huge losses... How could they just send him back?

The 2nd Elder didn't have the time to argue before the Great Elder cut him off. “I have my reasons.”

Although the other Dark Elves weren't happy with the Great Elder's explanation, they could only acquiesce. In any case, the Evil Dragon Warlord was already crippled, which could be considered payback. And even if he went back, his life would be worse than death. He had become a Warlord, and an evil one. Who knew how many people he had offended? Now that he was crippled, countless people would start retaliating against him, and the other two Warlords surely wouldn't let him off.

The Evil Dragon Warlord was startled by the Great Elder's words. He hadn't expected that a few reluctant sentences would really allow him to go free.

“Really... You'll really let me off?” The Evil Dragon Warlord was in disbelief.

The Great Elder faintly glanced at him and said, “Have your Tribal Chief come.”

Hearing this, the Evil Dragon Warlord was thoroughly convinced that there was no threat to his life and that he would have the chance to regain his power. The power of Ash Beastmen came from their bloodline, and his was quite formidable, so he would still have the opportunity to recover.

“Hmpf, you want our Tribal Chief to come? You think that you are amazing because you advanced to the Heaven Rank? I shall let you know that our Tribal Chief has already been at the Heaven Rank!

“And before he advanced, our Tribal Chief was the most powerful Ash Beastman and had oppressed your Dark Elven Clan. He isn't like you, who broke through just before you were going to die... Our Tribal Chief is in his most powerful state! Don't be arrogant, what kind of skill is there in you bullying an Archmage as a Heaven Mage? If our Tribal Chief personally came, you would be screwed, your Dark Elven Clan would be exterminated!”

The Evil Dragon Warlord was unwilling to admit defeat, so he tossed out a few ruthless remarks. After noticing the fire burning in the eyes of the surrounding Dark Elves, he snorted and left.

When he saw all this, Lin Yun couldn't help sneering. ‘That idiot was crippled by the power of a Heaven Mage, yet he still thinks of recovering? Does he really think his bloodline is that formidable?’

‘It's the total opposite! Being crippled by the power of a Heaven Rank's power isn't like the crippling of a Mana Whirlpool. It's even more troublesome to recover... It's impossible to recover from it, not during this era, at least!’

The Evil Dragon Warlord might have seemed unyielding, but after returning to his army, he immediately urged them all to leave the Dark Elven Clan, and they ran away like stray dogs, afraid that the Dark Elves' Great Elder would go back on his words.

Only the Dark Elves remained after the Ash Beastmen ran away. The injured Dark Elves were cured by the Great Elder, so there was only a need to deal with the remains of the fallen.

They also had to restore the clan's buildings. Even the Ancient War Trees that had fallen into slumber during the war woke up and took charge of the clan's defenses.

After leaving the Life Pattern Crystal's small world, they reached the public square in the center of the Dark Elven Clan.

That public square was now filled with Dark Elves, and the surrounding treehouses were also filled with more of them.

At the very center of the square was the 3rd Elder with his legs petrified and his mana sealed.

The Great Elder was sitting in the center of the square while expressionlessly looking at the 3rd Elder. The higher-ups of the Dark Elven Clan were sitting in a circle around him.

The 3rd Elder was standing in the center of the square by himself, the crazy expression having disappeared from his face. What awaited him was obvious. The Great Elder had advanced to the Heaven Rank, so he had no opportunity to revolt. Now he could only hope to get a sentence that wasn't too bad. There would still be an opportunity as long as he didn't die.

He looked around the square and discovered that only a few of his die-hard followers were still in or near the public square; the rest had already been put under control. None of the Dark Elves here looked at him with goodwill, the undisguised hatred visible in their eyes.

"Broust, you greatly disappointed me." The Great Elder sighed as he slowly said those words.

The 3rd Elder unwillingly explained, "Great Elder, I can't accept this! Why are you doing this to me? It's all because of that outsider!"

He loudly tried to justify himself, unwilling to admit his faults. When he noticed Lin Yun he was filled with rage. 'That damned outsider! If it wasn't for him, I wouldn't have fallen this low, this is all his fault...'

He turned back to plead his case. "Great Elder, this is all because of that damned outsider! If not for him, there wouldn't have been so many things happening. It was all because of him, this was a conspiracy against the Dark Elven Race! If you hadn't awakened on time, he would have gotten away with his scheme!

"The clan has been suffering from disasters every since that outsider arrived. A few days after he showed up, we lost a thousand elites. It didn't happen earlier or later, our squad of Dark Elves was eliminated by the Ash Beastmen right after he came!

"He must have leaked the information! He is a spy! Wrecking the clan's laws and colluding with the Ash Beastmen to make the Dark Elven Race fall was all part of his scheme!"

The 3rd Elder hadn't finished his words when the 2nd Elder couldn't take it anymore and ruthlessly slammed the table in front of him while standing up, angrily cursing at the 3rd Elder. "You are truly insane! Broust, there is no saving you... You are still trying to frame Merlin even now!

"You really think I don't know? I hadn't intervened before for the sake of the clan's stability and because the clan was at a critical juncture, but look at what you have done!

"You say it was Mafa Merlin's fault? Ask any Dark Elf that was present. Who among them thinks that it was Mafa Merlin's fault?

"You say Mafa Merlin was plotting against the Dark Elves for their destruction? Is your brain as empty as the Ash Beastmen's?

"The Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation had been lost for a century and we didn't even have a single clue, we simply couldn't find the Incarnation! It would have collapsed within a few more decades, what Dark Elven Race would there be then? You clearly know the answer!

"If Merlin wanted to destroy our Dark Elven Clan, why should he even bother making a move? He only had to stand by and wait. We would have gone extinct on our own! You are just insulting everyone's intelligence!"

All the Dark Elves nodded in agreement as soon as these words came out. There had been enough disasters falling onto the Dark Elven Races in the past years. More and more Dark Elves became unable to give birth, and the children's bodies were small and weak while their talents were sub-par.

The clan's environment was also getting worse, and even the food supplies were becoming scarce. He truly didn't need to bother and could have just remained as a spectator watching the Dark Elven Race slowly die in despair. What could be crueler than that?

Why should he bother coming to the Dark Elven Clan to scheme?

No one believed the words of the 3rd Elder, who was gritting his teeth and unyieldingly glaring at Lin Yun. "It was him! If he hadn't colluded with the Ash Beastmen, how could I have ever decided to take the risk of getting in contact with the Ash Beastmen myself? That was just my plan, I did everything for the sake of the clan, I racked my brain to solve clans issues and wanted to use the Evil Dragon Warlord's Magic Tool to help the Life Pattern Crystal and slow down the collapse of its world."

### **Chapter 737: The Dust Settles**

"If I managed to gain some time, the chance of finding the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation would have greatly increased. But no one was willing to do this, and I was running out of time, so I could only use the fastest method to put it into action.

"As long as I controlled the Dark Elven Clan, I would be able to find the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation and become the savior of the Dark Elves. I wasn't wrong!

"That damned outsider killed my son, I only wanted to take my revenge. Besides this, everything I did was for the sake of the clan!"

Lin Yun was looking from the side and sneered, "Haha..."

Booing echoed in the surroundings after the 3rd Elder spoke. Many Dark Elves felt that the 3rd Elder was being absurdly shameless. The Elder who had been the most serious about the laws was now the craziest person, and he was shameless, so shameless that the average Dark Elf couldn't bear with it.

The 2nd Elder was boiling, but he ended up coldly staring at the 3rd Elder and pointing at him while saying, "Broust, you are already insane. You caused a revolt, stirring up internal strife, and then you colluded with the sinister Evil Dragon Warlord to make our clan sink into destruction. You are already crazy and reckless for power.

"What did Mafa Merlin do? I saw it with my own eyes! Mafa Merlin returned the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation, and he even made it undergo rebirth. Since you already knew about that, why didn't you stop at that point? Weren't you doing everything for the sake of the clan? Why did you still rebel and cause infighting even after knowing that the Life Pattern Crystal had recovered, even attracting the Evil Dragon Warlord?"

The 3rd Elder was left speechless, but after a while, he went back to blaming Lin Yun. "I was blindsided by hatred, I only wanted to kill that damned outsider to avenge Jers and forgot about everything else!"

The 3rd Elder was about to continue when the Great Elder suddenly spoke.

"Broust, I'm really disappointed in you, you are incorrigible. You wanted to bury the entire Dark Elven Race for your own selfish desires. I saw it with my own eyes.

"In order to stay alive, you were ready to trade the lives of all your clansmen, and even exchange the life of our benefactor. You no longer deserve to be called the 3rd Elder of the Dark Elven Clan, let alone a Dark Elf."

The 3rd Elder wanted to interject, but the Great Elder loudly shouted, "Shut up! You really think I don't know what you have done over the years? Why do you think I placed the 2nd Elder in charge of the clan while I entered the Lightless Dreamland?"

"The most fervent supporter of clan's laws? The most upright Elder?"

"Nonsense!"

"What has your foolish son been doing over the years? Plundering people's belongings, harming our women, secretly murdering the clan's talents, stealing the clans' valuable resources, and countless other things..."

"If our clan hadn't been facing a crisis all this time, I would have killed this kind of trash first, even without direct evidence!"

"As for you, the so-called faithful supporter of the clan's law, what did you do? To cover for your son's offenses, you threw out all kinds of groundless accusations at the people he harmed or used your power to threaten them.

"The Dark Elves who offended you or refused to comply were expelled from the clan for all kinds of reasons. Moreover, the places they were exiled to were forbidden areas where their deaths were certain! You really think I didn't know?"

“Because of the disappearance of the Life Pattern Crystal’s Incarnation, time was running out and I didn’t want the clan to sink into turmoil, so I endured. But I really didn’t expect you to reach such a deranged state.

“You think I didn’t know about your secret connection with the Ash Beastmen? In order to keep you from acting up, I feigned ignorance so that the clan would remain steady while I went into the Lightless Dreamland.

“I really regret, I regret not having made you pay the price for your offenses earlier!”

The Great Elder’s angry shouts dumbfounded the 3rd Elder. He hadn’t been aware that the Great Elder had already known about everything.

The surrounding Dark Elves, on the other hand, were in an uproar. Many of them had loved ones destroyed by that father and son duo and were weeping bitterly. Each and every one of them wanted to rush to the square to kill the 3rd Elder.

The scene instantly became chaotic. The 3rd Elder stood in the center of the square with an extremely pale face as he looked towards the crowd of angry Dark Elves with a blank expression. It even felt like if the Great Elder weren’t there, these furious Dark Elves would have already rushed up to kill him.

These emotional Dark Elves were held back by others, and slowly, the situation calmed down, but all the Dark Elves were hatefully looking at the 3rd Elder.

At this time, the Great Elder slowly stood up with a book in his hands. This was the Dark Elven Clan’s Law Codex, which contained the rules of the Dark Elven Clan. The Great Elder solemnly put his hand on the Law Codex and pronounced the verdict.

“I, Kaneji Jiali, declare this sentence as the Great Elder of the Dark Elven Clan. Broust, you are guilty of betraying your clan!

“Starting today, you’ll be stripped of your Dark Elven status, position, and power. In view of your former status as an Elder and the seriousness of your crime, you’ll not be getting the death sentence... You’ll be imprisoned in the Lightless Forbidden Area for all eternity!”

When the Great Elder’s hand left the Law Codex, the surrounding Dark Elves started cheering. Everyone angrily shouted, venting their feelings as the applause echoed like a raging sea.

“I disagree! I disagree! No! It wasn’t like this! I did it for the sake of the clan! I’m the Dark Elven Clan’s hero! You don’t understand, it’s all because of that damned outsider, he is the sinner! He is the sinner! Aaaahhh!”

The 3rd Elder’s face was filled with fear as he frantically shouted. He tried to struggle free before suddenly starting to scream.

The magic patterns on his body shone one after another. They were red like molten iron, and a large amount of mana rushed out.

Then, they saw the magic patterns dimming once again. These magic patterns that were originally filled with fierce power were turning into scars, one after another.

His magic patterns were completely crippled.

The power of the magic patterns had completely disappeared, and they only left deep marks on his body. These scars were like holes, allowing the 3rd Elder's mana to quickly flow out of him. After a few seconds, the 3rd Elder's mana had run dry.

The Great Elder waved his arm, and a crack suddenly appeared in the sky. A pitch-black vortex surrounded that crack, slowly transforming it into a large hole.

There was not the slightest bit of light coming from the hole. It looked like the maw of a giant creature.

All the Dark Elves turned silent when that hole appeared, and many of them even had fearful expressions, as if they had seen something terrifying.

The 3rd Elder let out a fearful scream, begging for forgiveness, but his body slowly rose up and flew towards the hole...

"Great Elder, we are close brothers, you can't do this to me! Don't! I don't want to go!"

The Great Elder looked at the 3rd Elder and let out a soft sigh. "Broust, it was because we had once been like brothers that I kept indulging you and let you make so many mistakes. But regardless of who they are, no one can be forgiven for betraying the Dark Elves and having the intent of destroying the Dark Elven Race!"

The 3rd Elder's face was already distorting in fear, and the closer he got to that entrance, the denser the fear in his eyes was. Ultimately, when he reached the hole, the 3rd Elder's expression became unfocused as he was scared senseless...

Lin Yun frowned, somewhat doubtful. 'If the Great Elder isn't executing the 3rd Elder, what sort of punishment is this? The surrounding Dark Elves don't seem to think that this punishment is lacking. They all look as if their hatred was sufficiently vented. They also seem to be afraid of that hole...

'Lightless Forbidden Area, could it be related to the Lightless Dreamland?'

The 2nd Elder seemed to have noticed Lin Yun's misgivings and softly explained, "The Lightless Forbidden Area is the place where the Great Elder had been slumbering before he came back. The effect of entering the Lightless Dreamland is best there, and moreover, no one can come to disturb you in there. But only by breaking through the Heaven realm could you come out from that place. Unless someone was making their last push towards the Heaven realm, no Dark Elf would enter that place. Countless Dark Elves that were 9th Rank Archmage entered that place, but few ever came out.

"Thus, the Lightless Forbidden Area is the Dark Elves' greatest prison. After entering there, unless they advance to the Heaven realm, no one can return.

"The Great Elder deprived Broust of his Dark Elven identity and his magic patterns were already completely crippled. He would never be able to come out of the Lightless Dreamland. He can only suffer endless torture and endless fear within, up until his death.

"This punishment is the most severe punishment of the Dark Elven Clan!"



Lin Yun had an understanding expression on his face. It was indeed a very frightening punishment. Death was never the most severe punishment for Dark Elves... Suffering was!

After entering that place, he would suffer endless torture and wish he was dead.

The 3rd Elder's ending satisfied everyone. Every Dark Elf cheered in the square, and the Dark Elves who had been persecuted were weeping.

As the trial of the former 3rd Elder ended, the 2nd Elder seemed to recall something and promptly pulled the Great Elder over.

"Great Elder, this is the savior of our Race, High Mage Merlin. He might only be a 9th Rank High Mage, but he was able to hold on for a long time against me without falling to a disadvantage."

The praise made Lin Yun feel a bit embarrassed. He'd had an unfair advantage over the 2nd Elder previously. "2nd Elder is cracking a joke, you went easy on me..."

### **Chapter 738: Prophecy**

The 2nd Elder laughed for a bit before sighing. "Great Elder, you don't know how much Mafa Merlin helped us. He was accused of crimes by the 3rd Elder when he just arrived, and when he found out that our clan's Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation was missing, he took the initiative to help us find it.

"I then learnt that in order to find the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation, Mafa Merlin went through countless dangers and even fought against the Ash Beastman Tribe's Flame Dragon Warlord, and he also nearly lost his life in a natural disaster.

"Later, he brought back the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation, but he wanted to shatter the Life Pattern Crystal for some reason. I was confused and felt that this couldn't be allowed, so I fought Mafa Merlin...

"Fortunately, he is very powerful and managed to shatter the Life Pattern Crystal anyways, making it undergo rebirth, saving our race from that century of disasters.

"Then, Broust rebelled, and Mafa Merlin used the power of the Life Pattern Crystal to save me. When the Evil Dragon Warlord appeared, it was also Mafa Merlin that helped us stall for a while. If not for Mafa Merlin, the small world would have already been breached and the clan would have already been destroyed by the time you came out of your seclusion.

"This is the great benefactor of our Dark Elven Race..."

The 2nd Elder was joyfully smiling, not trying to hide his mistake at all as he resolutely boasted about Lin Yun's feats...

The 2nd Elder just reached the end of his account when the Great Elder suddenly knelt in front of Lin Yun with both hands on the ground, his fingers intersecting to form a rune as he loudly shouted, "Master! We have been waiting for you!"

The Great Elder's movements scared Lin Yun, startling him into rushing out of the way.

'What's going on? The Great Elder is a genuine Heaven Rank powerhouse! Even if he only just advanced to the Heaven Rank, it's still the Heaven Rank. Doing this kind of action while also shouting master... Is that something he uses so casually?

'Even if I saved the Dark Elves, there was surely no need to go so far, right?'

Lin Yun dodged to the side, unwilling to accept the Great Elder's greeting. A Heaven Rank expert suddenly kneeling in front of you and calling you master... Anyone with brains would know that it couldn't be so simple.

'Moreover, the Dark Elven Race was a stubborn race seething with pride and arrogance. It's impossible for them to have their Heaven Rank powerhouse greet their benefactor as their master...'

Lin Yun moved aside, but the Great Elder kept facing him as he kowtowed. After a while, the 2nd Elder asked, "Great Elder, what's going on? What's it all about?"

This time, the Great Elder stood up with excitement and suddenly understood that his actions were a bit scary. It would only baffle the others if he didn't explain.

Not only was Lin Yun startled, but even the Dark Elves who had yet to leave were terrified. Just what was the Great Elder doing?

The Dark Elves would do their best to repay their great benefactors, but they wouldn't go so far as to let their Great Elder, who had just reached the Heaven Rank, treat him as his master.

After standing up, the Great Elder's face had insuppressible excitement.

He glanced at the surroundings, somewhat in disbelief, before taking a deep breath and saying, "Master, I'm unworthy, I didn't explain..."

Lin Yun promptly waved his arm. "Stop! This title can't be carelessly used, tell me what's going on first!"

The Great Elder pondered for a bit before slowly bringing it up. "Our Dark Elven Race has a prophecy..."

The 2nd Elder was startled by this. "Great Elder, you mean that prophecy? One day, a man holding a blazing scepter will come to the God Nation and solve the curse of the Dark Elven Race... That one?"

The Great Elder nodded.

"Yes, that one, but that's not it. Only a portion of the prophecy was spread within the clan. There was actually a line about the man's blazing scepter having boundless runes revolving at its tip.

"But the complete prophecy is only known by every generation's Great Elder. This is related to a huge secret, and the clan couldn't allow the complete prophecy to spread.

"Our ancestor left behind a prophecy that one day, far off in the future, countless years after the Wisdom God's fall, there would be one person coming to the God Nation. That person would guide the lost Dark Elven Race towards glory!

"The most important part was that this person was the master of our Dark Elven Race, and not just of our race. The God Nation's three races, whether it was the Dark Elves, the Ash Beastmen, or the Firerock Dwarves, that person would be the master of the three major races!

“In the prophecy, our master would lead the Dark Elves, who had been trapped in the God Nation for countless years, out of the God Nation and into Noscent. There, under Master’s lead, the Dark Elves would regain the power and the glory of the past...”

“The legendary Noscent world, it is said to be the center of the world and the place where countless Gods were born. The Pureblood Elves, Dark Elves, Chromatic Dragons, all the powerful lifeforms were born there.

“It was also said that we will only be able to go further in Noscent. Staying in this lost God Nation would only be staying locked up until our deaths... There have been countless Dark Elven Heaven Mages in the past, but now, we can only stand a step away from the Heaven Rank and look up in hope. No matter how talented someone is, there is only a small probability of them advancing to the Heaven Rank. Even just breaking through to the Heaven Rank is the limit...”

“I can feel it. When I advanced to the Heaven Rank, I could feel that this world is dying. The Wisdom God is very powerful, but after so many years, the God Nation also started deteriorating, to the point that it is already restricting us. If we don’t follow Master, we will end up extinct, and so will the other two races...”

The Great Elder spoke quite a bit, but his face was full of longing and hope for the future, and it was the same for the 2nd Elder.

“Noscent became a legend to our race. Every generation of Elders would hear the previous generation talk about that mystical and formidable world.

“In the legends, Noscent was boundless, terrifyingly big to the point of being limitless. In those legends, only the Gods could find the edges of Noscent. It also had endless resources and several unknown powerful races. There was also a frightening number of Heaven Rank powerhouses, each with the power to destroy a world.

“Moreover, there are boundless Planar Paths left in Noscent. That’s a world completely different from this God Nation, a plane full of countless resources that don’t exist here, countless valuable materials that could only be found in ancient records here, but might be quite cheap in Noscent.

“It’s not like the God Nation, where danger could pop out any moment. There wouldn’t be a food shortage for us over there... Instead, there would be countless delicacies, as well as an extremely dense amount of mana suitable for our survival.”

The 2nd Elder and the Great Elder had longing on their faces, while Lin Yun was in a daze, feeling that the Noscent they’d heard of and the one he knew were different.

Yes, even Gods lived in Noscent during the Mythological Era. But at the end of the era of Gods, Noscent encountered a huge calamity, and it met another one at the end of the Nesser Dynasty.

Countless species became extinct, until ten thousand years later, when Noscent once again rose sharply, and the power of magic was displayed to its pinnacle once again. That was the era of powerhouses and the era where the world was developed to its peak...

The Great Elder and the 2nd Elder started revealing secrets that had been hidden for many years, making the surrounding Dark Elves go crazy.

Sky?

What was the sky? A boundlessly tall sky whose height was only known to Gods, and it was blue!

How could it be? Such a thing never existed in the God Nation, how could there be something even bigger than the Wisdom Tree?

There was also a sea, whose size might also only be known to Gods. It was a sea completely filled with water. How could there be such a thing?

Only water, and it was unknown how deep or how big it was. How could Noscent's people survive with so much water? Wouldn't they drown?

And even the Gods didn't know how deep the land was, it could be as big as several hundred God Nations, no, several thousands... No one knew.

The Great Elder's blushed. He was originally very excited, and with the 2nd Elder chiming in, he was even more certain.

No one understood better than them that the God Nation had turned into a prison after the death of the Wisdom God, a huge prison that couldn't be exited. While the people from the outside generally couldn't enter, only those whose power was comparable to a God's could enter!

There had never been a human appearing in the God Nation, so it was very likely to be the person in the prophecy. Only the Dark Elves' Master could enter the God Nation with such a puny force!

"Master, I represent the Dark Elves to vow loyalty and devotion to you!"

The Great Elder knelt on the ground and used the highest etiquette of the Dark Elves, with both hands, both legs, and his head touching the ground.

In an instant, the 2nd Elder also followed him and knelt down. The emotional Elders next to them also knelt, and this caused a chain reaction. The Dark Elves were like pious believers, pious and fanatical.

They had faith in their ancestor's prophecy, to the point where they already forgot about themselves and would unconditionally follow the prophecy. This was the faith that came from having previously followed the Wisdom God. It was anchored deep within their souls.

### **Chapter 739: Stone Tablet Fragment**

Only by following the prophecy could the Dark Elves regain their glory. This was their only guarantee for survival.

Lin Yun looked at this group of Dark Elves and really didn't know what to say. Despite having lived three lives and having knowledge transcending this era, he had never heard of the Dark Elves having a second master.

"Great Elder..."

The Great Elder knelt on the ground with fear. "Master, please call me Jiali, please accept that you are the master of the Dark Elves. We spent a century without being able to find a single trace of the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation, but after you came, you only needed a bit of time to return the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation and make the Life Pattern Crystal undergo rebirth. This is the strongest proof!"

The 2nd Elder also chimed in, "Yes, Master, you saved the Dark Elves at their most critical time! This is in accordance with the prophecy, it definitely couldn't be wrong. You are our Master!"

After the mention of the Life Pattern Crystal, the Great Elder seemed to remember something.

"Master, please follow me!"

Lin Yun followed the Great Elder into the Life Pattern Crystal's small world, and the Great Elder pointed at the crystal before respectfully saying, "Master, please put away the Life Pattern Crystal. In the prophecy, only the Dark Elves' master could receive the Life Pattern Crystal. If you don't believe me, please have a go."

Lin Yun slightly frowned, pondering.

He had originally conjectured that the Great Elder only wanted to borrow him to leave the God Nation, but he hadn't expected that he was going to give him the Life Pattern Crystal, which was known to be the source of life and power of the Dark Elves.

This meant that the fate of the Dark Elves would be placed in his hands. That was a true vow of allegiance.

Lin Yun walked to the front of the Life Pattern Crystal and wondered where he should put it. He thought for a bit before chanting a word, and a Planar Path appeared in front of him. And as he reached towards the Life Pattern Crystal, something happened.

The entire Life Pattern Crystal's world shrank and slowly turned illusory. It only took a few seconds for the small world to shimmer and shrink away before entering the Life Pattern Crystal.

The place where the Life Pattern Crystal's small world overlapped with the God Nation also dissipated and Lin Yun's surroundings became empty, only the seven-colored Life Pattern Crystal remained.

And at this time, the Life Pattern Crystal flew off the ground and entered Lin Yun's Natural Demiplane. Without Lin Yun even controlling it, the Life Pattern Crystal settled in the most barren corner of the Demiplane before its world unfolded and overlapped with that area.

The entire Demiplane started changing, and the small world, which was over a hundred kilometers wide, started expanding again. The world's Laws also developed slightly faster.

That desolate corner of the Natural Demiplane turned into a lush and flourishing forest with the Life Pattern Crystal remaining in its depths.

The Great Elder, who was behind Lin Yun, was stunned as he saw that scene.

"You... You already have a plane with developed Laws! Master, it's really you! It's definitely you! Apart from the Dark Elves' Master, no one could control the Life Pattern Crystal!"

As he watched this happen, Lin Yun could no longer deny it even if he wanted to. All the Dark Elves were kneeling behind him, their faces filled with fanatical expressions.

He held the Dark Elves' lifeline, and the powerhouses of the Dark Elven Race, one of whom was a Heaven Rank Mage, had already acknowledged it. Lin Yun was no longer skeptical and unhesitantly nodded. With a serious tone, he told the Great Elder, "I, Mafa Merlin, accept the Dark Elves' allegiance!"

Instantly, the entire area echoed with cheers.

If not suppressed by the Great Elder, these crazy Dark Elves might have truly lost their minds. Following the disappearance of the Life Pattern Crystal's small world, even the damage dealt to the crystal itself was restored, and the weak state of all Dark Elves disappeared. They even felt a bit stronger, as if their foundation had strengthened. Experiencing this feeling for the first time made the Dark Elves go wild.

With great difficulties, the Dark Elves were completely dismissed and Lin Yun found the opportunity to ask Jiali the question he was most concerned about.

"Jiali, do the Dark Elves have a path leading to the peak of the Wisdom Tree?"

Jiali nodded with a troubled expression. "Master, there is such a path, but it is currently blocked..."

"Blocked?" Lin Yun exclaimed.

This was something important relating to Constance's skull. If he hadn't needed Constance's skull, he would have already advanced to the Archmage realm. He had been suppressing his power all along and would have already broken through at any moment if he was careless. He didn't even dare to meditate lately because he wouldn't be able to keep it suppressed if he wasn't careful during meditation.

But he just heard that this passage leading to the top of the Wisdom Tree was already blocked. How could he accept that?

He had racked his brain, spent a lot of effort, and taken so many risks, all that for Constance's skull. But even now when he was hearing that it couldn't be obtained, how could he give up on it!?

Just as Lin Yun was about to ask for some details, the 2nd Elder rushed over. "Great Elder, it's not good, the Ash Beastman Tribe's Tribal Chief and the Firerock Dwarf Clan's Clan Head came together..."

The Great Elder bowed towards Lin Yun and said, "Master, please wait a moment. I'll handle this matter."

But before the Great Elder could move, an angry voice loudly echoed, "Who dares block my path! F\*ck off!"

A fierce and despotic aura spread from outside, and the three of them watched as two shadows entered the main hall.

One of them was a 2.5-meter-tall typical Ash Beastman with ash-gray skin covered with bloody scar-like magic patterns. Even his bald head and cheeks were covered in numerous magic patterns.

This tyrannical Ash Beastman was baring his scar-filled upper body and exposing terrifying, rock-like muscles. It was like his body was cast out of steel and his arms were as thick as Lin Yun's waist, while his clenched fists were almost comparable to an ordinary person's head.

Each step he took made the ground tremble, and just a twitch of his muscles was enough to make space faintly fluctuate around them.

One glance was enough to see that this guy's strength was terrifying...

Jiali's expression changed as he faintly said, "Gulidan, I didn't expect you to have also advanced to the Heaven Rank."

The Ash Beastman's Tribal Chief Gulidan was the most powerful Beastman among the past generations of Beastmen. His bloodline power was formidable, and he also possessed the casting abilities of the Ash Beastman Warlocks while being a powerful Sword Saint.

Moreover, it looked like his body was bursting with power to the point of making space fluctuate. He had definitely become a Heaven Sword Saint!

"Jiali! Don't think you are amazing because you luckily advanced to the Heaven Rank! If you don't give me an explanation today, I'll tear your Dark Elven Clan apart!"

Gulidan flew into a rage, the vibration of his voice making the entire hall shake. The surging power even caused spatial cracks to appear on Gulidan's body. But even these thin cracks were unable to injure Gulidan.

Gulidan's furious roar made the power of the Heaven Rank surge from his body and create gales. The surrounding space couldn't bear the heavy burden and distorted.

Jiali ignored Gulidan and turned to look at the person on the other side.

That person was less than 1.5 meters tall, but he was terrifyingly well-built. His entire body was like a lump of iron. He was also wearing a luxurious vest made of the softest level 39 Tiger's belly fur and had a long, fiery-red beard that was tied into three braids. His skin was deep red like it was heated up, and he indeed kept emitting heat as he stood on the spot, raising the temperature of the hall considerably.

Moreover, he was carrying a warhammer that was over a meter long on his back and stood there like a volcano, ready to burst with the most terrifying power at any time.

The Clan Head of the Firerock Dwarves, Harris!

"Harris, I wonder why you have come to the Dark Elven Clan. Aren't you usually delving in forging studies?"

Harris opened his eyes and snorted coldly, "Jiali, I hadn't expected you to also reach the Heaven Rank, but you have to give me an explanation. Why have your Dark Elves attacked our Firerock Dwarves? Don't think that we are easy to bully just because we aren't fond of wars!"

After saying those words, Harris stamped his foot and the ground started shaking violently. A web of cracks spread from under his foot and wisps of lightning started flickering on the warhammer he carried on his back, instantly emitting a powerful aura.

The roof of the hall was sent flying by that aura before disintegrating.

Jiali faced the two Heaven Rank powerhouses without a single bit of fear, smiling instead.

“Gulidan, Harris, don’t worry too much about these trifling matters. Do you have your races’ prophecies on you?”

Gulidan coldly snorted, “I naturally carry my Tribe’s prophecy with me! This is a great secret concerning our Ash Beastman Race regaining its former glory, so as the Tribal Chief, I would naturally safeguard it at all times!”

Gulidan’s tone wasn’t very good, but he still suppressed his original anger. He wouldn’t dare to be careless when it related to his Tribe’s prophecy. He would have plenty of time to teach Jiali a lesson later. In any case, they were all stuck in this God Nation, so there was nowhere to run.

Harris noticed Jiali’s assured appearance, recalled something as the prophecy was mentioned, and immediately took out a fragment of a stone tablet out.

Gulidan similarly took out a piece of a stone tablet, as did Jiali himself.

“What are you thinking?” Harris doubtfully asked.

#### **Chapter 740: Calamity**

Jiali said with a serious expression, “Our three races’ prophecies are carved into three pieces of a stone tablet, and parts of their contents are overlapping. They are also made of the same material.”

Gulidan answered with disdain, “So what if the material is the same? Do you think the three fragments can be put together? You think our predecessors didn’t try it?”

Although Harris didn’t say anything, he had the same doubts.

Jiali smiled. “Gulidan, Harris, you both advanced to the Heaven Rank recently, didn’t you? Do you still remember how long it had been since our clans had Heaven Rank powerhouses? No one was sure why no one could advance to that realm, but shouldn’t you be able to understand now?”

Gulidan and Harris silently nodded. After advancing to the Heaven Rank, they knew that this wasn’t due to their talent being insufficient, but rather because of this God Nation.

The God Nation was dying alongside the Wisdom Tree, slowly deteriorating. It was just that the Wisdom Tree’s foundation was very good, making the rate of decay very slow, but it was enough to hinder them from advancing to the Heaven Rank.

Jiali faintly smiled. “Something happened in the God Nation recently, allowing the three of us to grab this rare opportunity to advance to the Heaven Rank, and I believe that it would also create a change in our three races’ prophecies!”

Jiali tossed his fragment in the air.

Gulidan and Harris glanced at each other before also throwing their fragments into the air.



When the three fragments were close enough, something happened...

Rays of light burst out from the three fragments before turning into a sphere of blinding light that wrapped the fragments inside.

The Heaven Rank powerhouses relied on their formidable power to watch what was happening.

The three completely uneven pieces of stone that didn't look like they could fit into each other unexpectedly started fusing together and formed a new stone tablet.

It was a brand new stone tablet over 1.5 meters tall and almost a meter wide!

The characters of the original prophecies dissipated as a new prophecy was continuously being assembled.

Seeing this scene, the three Heaven Rank powerhouses couldn't help feeling pleasantly surprised, and they gathered their auras within their bodies in fear of disturbing the evolution of the prophecy.

The three of them even tacitly spread around the stone tablet in a triangular formation to protect it.

Slowly, the new prophecy appeared on the stone tablet.

But it wasn't made of ancient runes... It looked more like a screen...

The stone tablet floated in the air, and a silhouette appeared on the screen. It was a human wearing a mage robe, holding a scepter in his right hand and an ancient book in his left. Behind him, there was a huge shadow.

That huge shadow was emitting outstanding pressure even though it was only a picture.

Seeing this shadow, Jiali, Gulidan, and Harris couldn't help letting out in alarm, "Wisdom God!"

But the three Heaven Rank powerhouses suppressed their emotions and kept watching.

That man stood in front of a gate and reached his hand out to push it open, letting countless rays of light surge from that entrance.

They saw a completely different world on the other side of it. It was a world without boundaries.

Lin Yun recognized it with one glance: It was Noscent!

The light on the screen slightly dissipated, and the scene changed angles. Behind that person were countless Dark Elves, Ash Beastmen, and Firerock Dwarves.

The God Nation's three great races were all cheering and roaring with fierce momentum. Through this scene, the three Heaven Rank powerhouses could feel the happiness coming from their hearts.

At this time, the human, who had only shown his back, turned his head and held out his hand to suppress the cheers of the three great races, getting them to quiet down.

The scene then completely disappeared.

But at that time, Jiali, Gulidan, and Harris all turned their heads towards Lin Yun... because of the shock they got at the end. The person that turned and exposed his face looked exactly like Lin Yun.

Lin Yun was baffled, feeling rather bemused by what was going on.

Jiali was very emotional. 'As expected! I knew I wasn't wrong, it's really Master! But I really didn't expect the prophecy to change and change from ancient runes into a screen, let alone showing Master's face so clearly!

'The Dark Elves can finally break through this huge cage!'

Gulidan and Harris watched Lin Yun very attentively. They had noticed Lin Yun when they came in, but they also felt puzzled.

How could a human appear there? But he seemed too weak and not worth paying attention to. But now that they discovered that Lin Yun was the person in the prophecy, the two of them were startled.

"Jiali, hurry up and explain! What's going on?"

"Jiali, what's going on? You definitely know something we don't!"

Jiali didn't hide anything and directly mentioned the Dark Elves' secret. "You should know that the prophecies our three great races obtained were different. The prophecy written on the Dark Elves' fragment was the most complete prophecy and had been hidden from the start.

"Our clan's ancestor once said that the hidden prophecy foretold that one day, a human would pass through the God Nation's barrier and reach this place, and he would bring us back to the land of our ancestors, Noscent!"

Gulidan immediately exploded when he heard that. "What! You mean that the gate that appeared in that scene led to the legendary world of Noscent? Haha, I knew it! When I saw that gate, I knew that it was the one in our Tribe's prophecy!"

Harris could hardly speak. He could hardly suppress his emotions, and his beard was trembling because of his excitement. With shivering hands, he took a flask of wine at his waist and cleanly drank it in one breath before calming down a bit.

The two of them couldn't help themselves.

Gulidan's muscles were shaking all over, and his eyes were fiercely watching Lin Yun. 'That human is the one that can lead us back to Noscent, Noscent world, ah! That legendary Noscent!

'Heavens! By our ancestors! I can actually fulfill the wishes of our ancestors and see Noscent with my own two eyes, I can personally step into Noscent's earth! Right, that was called earth?

'It was said that that place had endless grasslands on which the Wolf Riders could willfully rush about without even seeing their end, and the sky was said to be boundlessly tall and wide, which would allow the Wyvern Flying Riders to flutter freely in the sky.

'It was also said that they could eat and be satiated without even finishing their plates! Our tribe won't have to be famished anymore, no one would starve to death anymore, no more Ash Beastmen would turn thin and weak, like the Dark Elves, because of starvation.

'Most importantly, we'd be able to leave this damned God Nation, leave this damned cage!

'The brave warriors of the Ash Beastman Tribe would no longer die because they couldn't advance to the Heaven Rank, and I'd no longer be stuck in this realm anymore, allowing me to keep growing stronger!!'

Gulidan's eyes were red and looked just like a hungry wolf fiercely watching Lin Yun, making cold sweat trickle down Lin Yun's back.

Meanwhile, Harris was drooling while looking at Lin Yun.

'Noscent world, that legendary boundless world with endless resources. All the materials recorded in the Clan's records can be found there, and in large quantities!

'Our Clan only has three pieces of Meteorite Magic Iron remaining, and from what was written in the ancient records, that metal is no different from a stone picked up on the roadside in Noscent!

'And there are even more valuable materials in Noscent that would make a Dwarf ecstatic. The forging skills in that world of boundless materials must be formidable.

'Ever since I advanced to the Heaven Rank, there haven't been many new forging skills I was able to use. Wouldn't I be able to try them all in Noscent?

'This damned God Nation is so barren that even a chunk of Meteorite Magic Iron can't be found, it's impeding my progress! I can't fully use my skills, and it would be a disaster if it ended there.

'No, I must leave this cage, I must go to Noscent. I can't let my clansmen meet the wall of the Heaven Rank, and I also can't let them be restricted forever in terms of crafting materials.

'No matter the price, I have to lead my clansmen to leave this place and go to Noscent!'

Gulidan was staring with red eyes while Harris was giggling and drooling.

On the side, Jiali wasn't laughing at their expressions. No one understood the importance of being able to leave more than them. This was the only opportunity for these three great races to rise again, or it might be better to say that it was the only opportunity for the three Great Races to not go extinct in the future.

This was also the only opportunity for the three Heaven Rank powerhouses to keep getting stronger!

After reaching the Heaven Rank, they understood that this huge God Nation was, in fact, a huge cage!

It was a cage trapping the three great races!

Gulidan and Harris didn't take long before they recovered, and both of them were smiling broadly as they looked at Lin Yun.

Lin Yun felt even more cold sweat trickling down his back as he thought, 'Are these two really Heaven Rank powerhouses?'

But Lin Yun also understood how attractive Noscent's world was to these three races. It was a deadly temptation.

At this time, Jiali frowned and said, "But I remember the ancestor saying one more thing... He mentioned that when that day arrived, a calamity would also appear. But I don't understand."

Gulidan shook his head. "I also don't get it, what kind of disaster can baffle us in the God Nation now that we've advanced?"

"I can't think of it," Harrison said.

But before they could think about it, a loud roar echoed outside the clan.

The three Heaven Rank powerhouses had the sharpest senses and immediately reacted.