

Magic Era 751

Chapter 751: Seeking Death

Moreover, when comparing Lin Yun and Duncan, the Black Dragon Warlord felt that getting rid of Duncan first was more important.

The black smoke on the Black Dragon Warlord's body kept billowing. A large number of Meteors and a large-scale Fire Rain appeared in the air and kept falling onto Duncan's body.

Duncan's words couldn't be heard, and in less than ten seconds, only rage was left in his eyes.

His arm had already turned into fleshless black bones, and his other hand also left the surface of the heart.

Seeing this, Lin Yun immediately felt reassured. 'Sure enough, I had guessed it last time. The heart really doesn't have formidable power, it only has a particularly attractive power. It is in the middle of its growth and is constantly devouring power to mature. When facing the crazy Black Dragon Warlord, the heart might truly suffer damage, and that thing is Duncan's reverse scale. No matter the situation, Duncan wouldn't be willing to let the heart suffer any injury!'

Duncan's flesh quickly withered as his hands left the heart, going from his limbs to his body before finally reaching his skull.

It only took a moment for Duncan's flesh to completely turn to ashes, leaving only a black skeleton. Only a heart was still throbbing within his bony chest, and with every beat, black smoke surged from it, filling the entire skeletal body.

"Damn b*stard, I will make you pay the price!"

Duncan became even angrier as he saw the Black Dragon Warlord crazily casting spells that exploded in the heart's surroundings. Flames throbbed in his skeletal eyes, just like an enraged Undead being, and the frequency of his heartbeat also kept rising.

Duncan raised both hands and countless runes flew out. A large amount of black smoke converged together and formed twelve vortexes in the air.

Abyssal Spells spurted out of these twelve black smoke vortexes, along with green poisonfire and black ice.

The frantic Abyssal Spells converged together into a terrifying wave that ruthlessly charged towards the Black Dragon Warlord.

The Black Dragon Warlord raised his hands and black smoke spread from his arms, transforming into two demonic arms that were each over thirty meters long. The demonic arms opened their huge hands, which faced the wave like two big shields.

At the same time, scaly shields condensed on the surface of these two demonic hands, making the demonic arms look even fiercer.

A large number of Abyssal Spells bombarded the surface of the demonic arms, but ear-piercing bell-like metallic sounds echoed in succession as all the Abyssal Spells were blocked.

There were even some Abyssal Spells that were scattered and ended up exploding harmlessly behind the Black Dragon Warlord.

The flood of Abyssal Spells scrubbed the ground, and in a split second, the uneven ground seemed to have been scraped by someone's blade. All the protruding parts, whether they were a dozen meters tall or only a few meters tall, were completely in pieces.

At this time, a flat area of land that was several hundred meters long and several dozen meters wide appeared.

The Black Dragon Warlord extended his arms, making the two demonic arms fiercely shake before five sharp claws appeared on each of the two hands.

The demonic hands clawed in the shape of an "X" and ruthlessly tore apart the wave of spells, creating a visible shockwave at the place they criss-crossed.

It only took a moment for the terrifying Abyssal Spellwave to be forcibly torn apart by the two huge demonic claws.

The terrifying shockwave swept the surroundings and fiercely struck the hill on the right side, scoring a deep, several-hundred-meter-long crack in it.

And the hills on both sides were actually branches of the Wisdom Tree!

It was a Wisdom Tree Branch, it wasn't like the ground made of rotten leaves and branches!

Even if the Wisdom Tree's leaves were solid, they couldn't compare to a branch!

After all, when the God Nation would be excavated in the future, Heaven Rank powerhouses would be needed to chop a branch, and it was very costly to mobilize a Heaven Rank powerhouse. Those below the most top-tier Archmages simply shouldn't even think of damaging branches of the Wisdom Tree, let alone cutting them off.

But the aftermath of the battle between these two lunatics was enough to create that enormous rift in a branch!

This was truly frightening...

Cold sweat was dripping down Lin Yun's forehead. It was fortunate that they had sieged the Black Dragon Warlord in the Dark Elven Clan, not giving him the opportunity to focus on attack and forcing him to scatter his focus. This allowed them to withstand his power. But Lin Yun could now see how frightening he was against a single opponent.

It seemed that even if he was suppressed by Gulidan's Aura and no longer had Extraordinary Power, he definitely was a powerhouse that was one step into the Heaven Rank!

The Black Dragon Warlord's burst not only shattered Duncan's Abyssal Spellwave, but even continued to sweep towards the heart like a sharp blade.

Duncan was greatly alarmed. He couldn't stay too far from the heart, but he also couldn't fight for long, and the heart couldn't be moved. He could only bear with it and resist for now.

With a roar, a huge hemisphere-shaped light barrier appeared in front of Duncan. It looked like a stream was flowing on the dark blue light barrier, and there were also countless spinning ice fragments.

The light barrier collided with the shockwave and emitted a sharp sound from the friction. Visible ripples spread from the light barrier to the surroundings, making the space fluctuate.

The countless ice fragments on the light barrier kept bursting with power as they shot forward before bouncing in other directions, but many of them shattered.

A corner of the light barrier suddenly collapsed, and a ripple landed on the huge heart. The black smoke in the heart's surroundings kept surging, and the entire heart fiercely shook... It even stopped beating for a bit.

This time, the flames in Duncan's skeletal eyes flickered and rose, igniting the skull as Duncan flew into a rage and let out a roar that shook space itself. "You are looking for your doom! You are courting death!"

A terrifying power emerged on Duncan's body. The berserk aura was like an explosion that instantly swept out and destroyed every spell within a few hundred meters. All the spells collapsed and turned into black smoke that frantically rushed into the heart.

The black smoke lingering on the heart also started to float out, and strands started curling towards the surface of Duncan's bones. Duncan's skull turned black almost instantly.

In the distance, surprise suddenly appeared in Lin Yun's eyes.

'Duncan went insane! He actually let the heart assimilate him, he doesn't want to live! It'll be over once he is assimilated, there will be no way to recover!

'He can go all-out without time limit, but in the end, he will definitely be swallowed by the heart, leaving him thoroughly dead.'

Above the abyss, after Duncan's bones became completely black, threads started appearing between the huge heart and Duncan. These threads appeared everywhere on Duncan's body. The assimilation was already more than halfway done.

Previously, he might have been able to risk using one thread to borrow the heart's power in order to reach the Heaven Rank, but this was no longer possible now.

Because the relationship he had barely managed to set up before was a relationship where they both took advantage of each other. The heart was luring Duncan in by supporting him and making him stronger, and Duncan kept providing the heart with something to devour.

Now, Duncan allowed the heart to assimilate him. When that process was complete, Duncan would be like the previously devoured Abyssal lifeforms and turn to ashes.

But if Duncan couldn't go all-out, he would inevitably be killed by the crazy Black Dragon Warlord.

After the black threads appeared on Duncan's bones, Duncan painfully roared. The black threads kept moving until they finally aimed at Duncan's only living organ, his heart.

Once the last thread fell on his heart, an ominous glint appeared in Duncan's eyes. He extended one hand towards his own heart before ruthlessly squeezing.

With a loud popping sound, his heart was shattered, and Duncan's last bit of blood sprayed out. The black threads linking him to the heart were also completely severed.

At this time, Duncan angrily roared, and he walked out of the abyss step after step. The aura on his body had also become a lot more powerful.

Lin Yun was a bit shocked. 'Damn, Duncan is truly insane. He actually used that method to thoroughly sever the control of that huge heart. With his heart destroyed, he doesn't have a single bit of blood remaining. He can no longer regain his body and will forever keep this skeletal appearance!

'Without being able to recover his body, his power will forever remain at that level. He isn't one of the Undead, but he surpasses Undead lifeforms. But with only a skeleton, he won't be able to advance to the Heaven Rank and can't even become one of the Undead!

'This guy is truly berserk...'

As Lin Yun expected, the Black Dragon Warlord was truly irrational, and that had caused Duncan to go berserk out of rage.

Without the control of that huge heart, Duncan could fully display his strength!

As he raised his hand, black runes flew out of Duncan's bones. These black runes devoured a large amount of smoke as they flew up.

In an instant, a dozen huge black Frost Spikes appeared in the air.

These Frost Spikes flickered with a metallic luster, and countless black runes could be seen on their surface. They transformed into a shadow that charged towards the Black Dragon Warlord.

The Black Dragon Warlord loudly shouted and his face distorted as the demonic hands flew out and fiercely swatted at the Frost Spikes.

But unexpectedly, the runes on the dozen Frost Spikes suddenly flashed a bit and they instantly pierced through the demonic hands.

The demonic hands ended up instantly freezing into black blocks of ice, which fell to the ground and shattered.

Chapter 752: Entangled

The Black Dragon Warlord saw this scene but didn't dodge. One of his two hands used a scaly shield to block in front of him while the other carried some spatial fluctuations as it moved at a terrifying speed towards Duncan.

The dozen Frost Spikes collided against the huge hand in front of the Black Dragon Warlord and instantly pierced through it. Moreover, as the Frost Spikes' runes shone, a black light flashed on the hand and it was instantly frozen.

The smoke on the Black Dragon Warlord's body burst out and forcibly altered the path of the black Frost Spikes as he dodged past them.

But his left hand was still grazed by the black ice... A rune instantly shone and the Black Dragon Warlord's left hand was completely frozen. The terrifying light followed his arm and spread towards his chest.

Boundless black smoke converged towards the Black Dragon Warlord's left shoulder and fiercely collided with that black light. Then, a loud bang echoed as the Black Dragon Warlord's arm exploded into fragments of ice.

As for those huge black Frost Spikes, they shot towards the hill on the other side and silently bore through the branch of the Wisdom Tree, hitting at a height of ten meters, but not piercing through the branch. Each of them left a terrifying black hole behind, and black light spread across the ground, sweeping over a kilometer and freezing everything on its way into more black ice.

With a simple breeze, everything frozen by the black light shattered, and no protuberances could be seen anywhere. Only the fragments of ice on the smooth floor could be seen.

And on the other side, Duncan, who was finally able to go all-out, was smashed head-on by a demonic claw ripping through space. A series of bone-shattering sounds echoed as Duncan's body was sent flying like an artillery shell.

"Bang!"

A loud sound echoed as Duncan's body crashed against the floor, forming a large hole, and the ground within several hundred meters was filled with cracks.

The black flames within Duncan's eye sockets flickered, and numerous cracks appeared on his bones, but he unhesitatingly flew up and once again charged towards the Black Dragon Warlord.

As for the Black Dragon Warlord himself, the madness within his eyes hadn't decreased at all even though he had lost an arm and he also soared over to keep fighting Duncan.

Lin Yun was stunned.

'This is truly scary. The extremely condensed earth was frozen by a rune carved on a Frost Spike. By relying on the Frost Spike's terrifying penetrative power, he froze such a large area...

'That's the power of someone half-way into the Heaven Rank, just a wisp of power can cause such heaven-defying changes...

'And the Black Dragon Warlord's claw attack was even stronger. It seemed to tear through space and instantly appear in front of Duncan. It already has the characteristic of Extraordinary Power. After being suppressed by Gulidan, how could he still have so much power?'

Lin Yun was shocked. He had originally planned on attracting the Black Dragon Warlord over and using his crazy temper and unstable state to make him fight Duncan to death.

But he hadn't expected the Black Dragon Warlord to be so powerful, and he was also too fast. Attracting him here was already very difficult, but Lin Yun couldn't even think of leaving right now.

The Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan were both crazy. The battlefield spread for several kilometers, and the Teleportation Array happened to be in the depths of the Night Valley. If he went over, he would be caught in the battle and would definitely be in trouble.

Lin Yun frowned and hid in the distance to watch the two fighting with no regard for their lives.

The Black Dragon Warlord's arm had been destroyed, but it didn't really impact his power. Black smoke gathered towards his left side and quickly condensed into another pitch-black demonic arm, which was a bit bigger than his thigh and longer than his own height!

More smoke converged into a light ball flickering with black lightning. It had a long black trail of smoke behind it as it revolved around the Black Dragon Warlord's body.

There was also black smoke lingering on Duncan's body. It condensed into sinister armor that covered his crack-lined bones.

The front of his armor was an angry roaring demonic skull, and as copious smoke converged together, the armor quickly extended and formed armguards, leg protectors, a helmet, and other parts.

The sinister and powerful aura burst out from Duncan's body and raised a black gale that revolved around him.

The strange silence didn't last more than a second before the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan simultaneously roared.

The black smoke above the Black Dragon Warlord converged into a demonic shadow that let out a ferocious roar, and in an instant, over a hundred flaming meteors appeared in the air tightly packed in an area that was only a few hundred meters wide. Their crazy power could be felt from the spatial ripples spreading in all directions.

And on the other side, the black flames suddenly burst out of Duncan eye sockets and grew to over half a meter. The skeletal mouth opened wide as he chanted an eerie, awkward-sounding Abyssal incantation.

Black runes made out of smoke flew out of Duncan's mouth and gathered in front of Duncan's body to form a flying sphere of black ice.

The sphere frantically spun as it flew out. After flying over a dozen meters, several slender diamond-shaped fragments of ice flew out of it.

In a split second, numerous blurry ice edges flew towards the Black Dragon Warlord like rain.

The countless black ice edges struck the flame meteors, and loud explosions kept echoing in the sky as if cannons were being fired in succession.

Large fragments of lava and ice exploded together and spread in all directions for over a kilometer.

The waves of compressed air caused a sharp, ear-piercing noise. The depths of the Night Valley instantly became heavily damaged, and the solid ground was filled with dreadful small holes. Those fragments seemed just as terrifying as the previous Frost Spikes, turning the hard earth into a honeycomb.

Cold sweat dripped down Lin Yun's face. He definitely couldn't resist these two people's all-out burst, but this was a crucial moment. If he moved ever so slightly, he might attract the attention of the two Beastmen. He was now hiding behind a branch of the Wisdom Tree at a high altitude and hadn't released a single spell. He even kept his mana fluctuations hidden. This allowed him to reduce his presence to a minimum.

A single move would inevitably drag him into the battle of the two lunatics, and both wanted to kill him.

As he pondered, Lin Yun decided to remain motionless for the time being. He would wait until these two finished their fight before doing anything.

The powerful attacks collided, but neither of them had the advantage. Before the aftermath even cleared up, the two of them charged at each other once again.

The Black Dragon Warlord extended his left hand and the demonic hand instantly grew. From its original length two meters, it now reached over twenty meters, while the claw at the end grew to be ten meters long.

The Black Dragon Warlord swung that huge hand and blocked the fragments shooting in his direction before ruthlessly clawing at his opponent.

At the same time, a large number of black runes spurted out of Duncan's mouth. These runes swallowed the surrounding black smoke and transformed into a large demonic skull. That demonic skull opened its mouth wide and swallowed the fragments flying towards it before rushing towards its opponent.

"Snap!"

A sharp sound echoed as the area between the two powerhouses that was rich in smoke was swept by some irresistible power. All the smoke spread into the surroundings because of the shockwave.

There, Duncan stood behind the demonic skull with his hands sticking to the back of it.

The demonic skull was ruthlessly biting onto the Black Dragon Warlord's huge demonic hand.

Sinister sharp teeth grew out from the demonic skull's mouth. These teeth, which looked more like swords, tore at the demonic hand's defenses.

Sparks kept emerging between the two. The demonic skull ruthlessly bit down on three of the demonic hand's fingers, and metallic grinding sounds echoed. The sharp teeth were tearing through the demonic hand bit by bit.

After no less than three seconds, a loud snapping sound echoed as the demonic hand was forcibly bit down by the demonic skull. At the same time, the demonic skull's chin shattered from the power of the demonic hand.

But even then, the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan didn't withdraw. The hand and the skull simultaneously exploded and transformed into a large amount of smoke.

At this time, Duncan and the Black Dragon Warlord were already ten meters away from each other, and such a distance was already very dangerous for the two Ash Beastmen proficient in Abyssal Spells, so they were still rushing towards each other.

The Black Dragon Warlord extended his intact right hand, and the black smoke behind him converged in front of it to form a large black sphere.

It was only three to four meters in size when it first appeared, but as the thick smoke converged towards it, it doubled in size in half a second, and there was no sign of black smoke on it... It looked more like a dense and thick oily black sphere.

On the other side, Duncan also raised his two skeletal arms, and a big black sphere also converged in front of him.

In an instant, the two similar dense oily spheres came together and collided.

Chapter 753: Both Sides Suffer

Terrifying black lightning appeared at the point of impact between the two black spheres. One after another, snake-like bolts of lightning kept revolving around the two black spheres.

A black bolt of lightning rushed towards the ground and blasted a hole that was over ten meters wide. It should be known that the ground there was sturdier than Iron Essence!

Then, countless glaring black lightning bolts shot in all directions, and the sounds of explosions never stopped.

The ground within a kilometer had originally been flattened by the earlier shockwave before being turned into a honeycomb by the fragments of the collision, but it was now filled with huge holes. Dust and large fragments were sent flying up before being pressured back down by the power permeating the air.

The terrifying fluctuations spread between the two large spheres and the air became heavier as one ripple after another could be seen slowly spreading out.

In just three to four seconds, the horrible pressure prevented any more fragments from leaving the ground.

After another three to four seconds, cracks began to appear on the ground as if it couldn't handle the heavy burden. Cracks even started appearing on the hillsides.

It was worse on the domed sky. A crack that was over a kilometer long could be seen spreading. A large number of fragments fell down from it, but after falling down a dozen meters, they were repelled back up.

The Black Dragon Warlord ground his teeth and his face distorted as he pushed the black sphere in front of him. As for Duncan, the black flames within his eye sockets fiercely flickered as he also used his hands to push the black sphere.

The black smoke around them had already converged into the black spheres, and even more terrible fluctuations were emerging as a violent and oppressive power rapidly aggregated.

Lin Yun became deathly pale. This was no longer a matter of attracting attention. 'Damn, these two lunatics... Don't drag me down with you if you want to die! They are competing in terms of mana, they have completely lost their minds!'

Indeed, the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan hadn't been able to overwhelm each other with their spells, so they began the most dangerous and terrifying battle of mana.

As long as one wasn't completely unhinged, no mage would do this kind of thing!

Competing over mana meant giving up on all spells, all mysteries, just to focus on winning with pure mana. This was comparable to warriors abandoning all technique and just fist-fighting.

One of the bloodiest and most dangerous duels among warriors was called the three steps flesh beating. The size of the battlefield was only three steps, and the two opponents would have no place to dodge as deadly traps would be installed behind them. The one who was forced to take a step back would die.

But when compared to mages staking everything on a direct confrontation of mana, even the most arrogant warrior would sweat when hearing about it and would definitely say that this was more dangerous than the three steps flesh beating.

Because it didn't matter who won in a fierce contest of mana... Unless the gap was huge and it was done just to pressure an opponent, the best outcome would be suffering 80% of the damage the enemy suffered. The loser would suffer backlash and his mana would instantly ignite. At that time, let alone his body, his soul would also burn.

The best outcome for the winner would be losing the majority of his mana and losing a rank. If it went a bit poorly for them, they could get a terrifying mana backlash and become crippled.

If the two were evenly matched, then both of them would surely die...

Now... The competition between the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan had lasted for no less than ten seconds. Lin Yun could already foresee the final outcome, especially since the reaction of the two black spheres converging was becoming more and more chaotic. He immediately cast Haste and turned around to flee.

Lin Yun had flown for over a kilometer when something happened behind him.

A small black dot that didn't emit a single bit of mana fluctuation appeared between the two spheres. As the black dot appeared, the two black spheres started distorting.

It looked as if a hole had been pierced into the two black spheres and the insides of the spheres were spilling towards the small black dot in the center.

In an instant, that black spot casually grew to become a black sphere of its own that was half a meter in size.

That small sphere devoured the two black spheres containing the mana of the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan before suddenly letting out a terrifying fluctuation.

The Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan simply couldn't do anything when that small black sphere exploded.

It felt as if darkness kept silently expanding and continuously devoured everything in its surroundings, but it only looked like an ordinary shadow.

When coming into contact with the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan, it looked as if their bodies were hit by a Golden Behemoth. They turned into blurs as they were sent flying over a kilometer away and ruthlessly crashed into two hills.

Two loud bangs echoed as a large cloud of dust rose on both sides, and by the dust settled, Lin Yun could see holes on both sides that were several hundred meters wide. The Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan were both lying down at the bottom of these holes.

The armor on the Black Dragon Warlord's body had already disintegrated, everything under his right knee had disappeared, and he was covered with blood as if blood had been poured all over him.

And Duncan wasn't any better. The sinister armor he had condensed had completely shattered and his black bones were filled with numerous cracks just like a glass bottle on the verge of breaking.

In the center of the battlefield, that rising spherical shadow spread and covered everything within two to three kilometers.

After spreading to that point, the spherical shadow instantly collapsed and shrank back to a small dot before dissipating as if it had never been there.

But it left behind a kilometer-wide hole, and it looked as if everything there had been devoured by a giant mouth.

Lin Yun was sweating and stopped flying away. He would have lost his life if he kept flying towards the first half of the Night Valley, and moreover, Lin Yun clearly knew that the current situation wasn't over!

Lin Yun quickly landed and then waved his Draconic Staff while chanting some sounds. In an instant, Askrim Gates kept appearing in front of Lin Yun.

Nine of these deep blue ice gates rose up in a sharp line between him and the hole, and after setting them up, Lin Yun additionally protected himself with a Runic Shield.

After finishing that, a terrifying fluctuation emerged from that hole, and it felt like the real power was bursting out at this time.

The gravity within several kilometers suddenly disappeared. The fragments within the large hole started floating up and large pieces of debris slowly drifted into the air.

Seeing this scene, the two injured Ash Beastmen seemed to have come to their senses after the large consumption of mana. The madness present within the eyes of the Black Dragon Warlord had greatly disappeared, replaced by reason.

The frantic black flames within Duncan's eyes also calmed down, and because of the overuse of mana, the flames were now so small that they seemed ready to extinguish anytime.

The Ash Beastmen didn't care about their mana consumption or their injuries and unhesitantly used the most powerful defenses they could use at this moment.

Layers of black scaly shields appeared in front of the Black Dragon Warlord, while layers of black Ice Shields appeared in front of Duncan.

At this time, all the fragments floating in that area simultaneously turned to ashes, regardless of their size, as a terrifying shockwave burst out from the hole.

The space violently shook as this shockwave spread in all directions.

As the shockwave swept over, the nine layers of Askrim Gates that Lin Yun had set up were destroyed one layer after another. The first layer turned to ash just as it was touched.

And the 2nd, and the 3rd...

The nine layers simply couldn't resist, they were all instantly shattered. After the shockwave broke the nine Askrim Gates, it directly hit Lin Yun's Runic Shield.

"Crack..."

A sharp sound echoed as the Runic Shield was covered in cracks. The runes surging on the surface of the Runic Shield seemed frozen and the light darkened.

In an instant, the shockwave passed through, and at that time, Lin Yun's Runic Shield was completely shattered and he spat out blood.

He turned his head to take a look and saw the spatial cracks not far behind him being torn to shreds by this shockwave. And in the front was a several-kilometer-wide, fifty-meter-deep hole, and on the edge of the hole, the ground seemed to have been forcibly stripped away for a dozen meters!

As for the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan, their situation had become even worse. The two of them had suffered due to the mana competition, and they only survived because of their unusual constitutions.

The Black Dragon Warlord was originally an Ash Beastman with a formidable constitution that had been infected with evil power. His recovery ability was terrifying, and even if his bones were completely shattered, it wouldn't take too long for him to recover.

Duncan had spent over a millennium next to that huge heart, and after losing his flesh, his skeleton had become even more powerful. He wasn't one of the Undead, but his vitality was stronger than that of the Undead.

Chapter 754: Damn Rat

The Black Dragon Warlord lost an arm and a leg, and his chest had sunken. Duncan's legs had disappeared, and his lower body was shrouded in a large amount of black smoke.

"Damn rat! I didn't kill you last time, yet you still dared to appear before me and instigate this fight with that lunatic! You must die!" The black flames in Duncan's eyes shook, and his angry shout made Lin Yun's ears buzz.

Hearing Duncan's words, the Black Dragon Warlord immediately flew into a rage. "Damnit! You are dead! You actually dared to use me! Even Gulidan wouldn't dare to do so! No one can save you today!"

After saying that, the Black Dragon Warlord was surrounded by a large amount of black smoke as he flew up. He was missing an arm and a leg and it was unknown how many of his bones had been broken, but he still seemed as powerful as ever.

Duncan also flew up, which revealed that everything from his waist down had disappeared and his wound was covered in black smoke, apparently continuously being restored.

The two Beastmen were no longer fighting each other and instead flew up to target Lin Yun.

'Damnit, this is really too troublesome...'

Before Lin Yun could react, the Black Dragon Warlord was already making his move. The black smoke behind him soared up and formed a several-hundred-meter-wide black cloud behind him.

In an instant, countless flaming meteors rushed towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun's body suddenly burst into flames as he used Fire Elemental Incarnation. But just as Lin Yun started to take a step back, he used the Magic Array to make calculations and discovered that all the meteors were aiming at or behind him!

Over a hundred flaming meteors indiscriminately covered the entire area and completely blocked Lin Yun's retreat.

Lin Yun used Sea of Fire and flooded his surroundings with flames before using Flame Flash to quickly move towards the front.

At this time, huge Frost Spikes suddenly appeared and fell one after another.

Loud sounds echoed as the eight black Frost Spikes pierced the ground in front of him, blocking his path like a cage.

Lin Yun saw that these eight black Frost Spikes were separated by a dozen meters and unhesitantly withdrew with an ugly expression. He didn't want to rush through those gaps.

Just after Lin Yun used Flame Flash to move back twenty meters, runes appeared on those eight Frost Spikes. With those Frost Spikes as the center, everything within several dozen meters was frozen solid, and the frozen shockwave even froze the flames of that Sea of Fire.

The ordinary flames didn't even have the opportunity to be extinguished!

Cold sweat kept dripping down Lin Yun's forehead but ended up evaporating from the flames his body was emitting.

'This is the worst...

'The Black Dragon Warlord is clear-headed now. Even if he is still a bit crazy, he can distinguish between who he should be fighting...

'Duncan has been wanting to kill me for some time, and now that the Black Dragon Warlord has knocked him out of his berserk status, this is really troublesome...'

Lin Yun had turned into a Fire Elemental and had the shape of a fireball as he flew everywhere, unable to stay in one place for a second.

Although the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan were seriously injured and their strength had somewhat fallen, they were still stronger than Lin Yun. Duncan had been biding his time for over a millennium, and if it hadn't been for that huge heart holding him back, he might have already advanced to the Heaven Rank.

The Black Dragon Warlord was possessed by an evil force and his power had actually been at the Heaven Rank for a short while. Even if his understanding of Extraordinary Power was far below Gulidan's, he was able to use that fierce power to fight Gulidan to a standstill.

Were it not for his madness making him muddle-headed, Gulidan wouldn't have been able to use his Magic Tool to suppress him.

And even after being suppressed, the Black Dragon Warlord could still maintain power that couldn't be matched by those below the Heaven Rank.

The two had fought each other and had both suffered, but in the end, they could still move despite the serious injuries.

Seeing the strength displayed by the two, Lin Yun knew that although their power had decreased, they were still comparable to 9th Rank Archmages!

Moreover, with their understanding of their power, they could display even more power than 9th Rank Archmages!

The Black Dragon Warlord had lost more than half of his casting ability, but Lin Yun still couldn't resist.

The Black Dragon Warlord only cast one spell, Heavensfall Meteors, to make a large number of meteors fall from the sky like rain. That rain of meteors was like a curtain blocking Lin Yun's retreat, it simply couldn't be broken through.

Just approaching a bit would make it feel like he was being overwhelmed by the curtain of meteors.

And at the front, Duncan kept using Frost Spikes, making them appear out of nowhere. There weren't many of them, though. There were at most a dozen at a time, and they were each separated by several dozen meters.

Unfortunately, Lin Yun didn't dare to gamble that easily. Duncan's comprehension of Abyssal Ice Spells had already surpassed the Archmage realm, especially since he could condense an Absolute Freeze rune.

Because as long as Duncan was willing, no one could see if the Absolute Freeze rune was hidden within a Frost Spike.

The power of that rune was completely hidden and there was no way to find it before it burst out.

Compared to the visible danger behind him, this unseen danger was more dangerous.

Lin Yun's expression was very unsightly. If he was even slightly grazed by the Absolute Freeze, it would only take half a second for the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan to submerge him under a flood of spells.

The Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan still didn't manage to pin him down after half a minute, so they were using a pincer attack to keep blocking his surroundings.

The Black Dragon Warlord's expression twisted as he looked at Lin Yun with malice and enmity.

"Damned Rat, you actually toyed with me! Lemme see what kind of trick you have now. Today, I shall teach you how useless such tricks are in front of absolute power!"

The Black Dragon Warlord loudly gritted his teeth while hovering. He had realized that he hadn't been very lucid when he was in the Dark Elven Clan, especially after fighting Gulidan, when he had thoroughly lost his mind. But he was mostly rational now, and naturally knew what had happened beforehand.

He was lured here by Lin Yun's transparent excuse and was toyed with multiple times on the way. He was even forced to fight a battle with this Ash Beastman to the point that both sides had greatly suffered and he had lost an arm and a leg.

If it hadn't been for Gulidan's aura, how could he have flown into a rage and lost his mind?

As he recalled all this, the Black Dragon Warlord wanted to butcher Lin Yun into countless pieces. He was now paying close attention. Who knew if Lin Yun had other crafty schemes? The most dependable method was to use power to crush him!

As for Duncan, who was floating in the other direction, he was gritting his teeth even more fiercely. His skeletal chin was trembling as his teeth kept colliding, creating an unpleasant grinding sound. "Damned rat, you are too crafty. You managed to run away the first time, but let's see how you plan to run this time!"

"You actually dared to use me and made me pay such a huge price, so today, I shall let you experience despair!"

Black flames kept swaying gently. If he still had his body, he might have already spat out blood.

By coincidence, Duncan was also attacking slowly and steadily. He was injured and couldn't pressure him completely, so although he had a huge advantage, Duncan was afraid of the human still having some unused schemes.

Their careful and steady approach was a problem for Lin Yun.

The Night Valley's depths weren't especially wide, with the widest section stretching a few kilometers. The surroundings were made of the branches of the Wisdom Tree, so trying to dig a way out was impossible.

The Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan, one in front and one in the back, were forming a cage that was continuously shrinking. In such circumstances, unless he used absolute strength to resist, he wouldn't be able to escape with just luck.

Lin Yun frowned with a cold expression as he looked at the situation. He knew that he had no other option besides brute force.

A light shone from his Draconic Staff as the young Purple Dragon Incarnation emerged. A loud Dragon's roar echoed as a grand purple Dragon Shadow appeared behind Lin Yun.

In an instant, Lin Yun's casting ability rose to a level comparable to that of a Chromatic Dragon, and even the power of his spells increased by nearly one tier!

The Book of Death in his left hand flipped to the Element Chapter page on its own, and Lin Yun poured a large amount of mana into the book. The black ground in front quickly transformed into sand, which then formed a huge vortex that picked everything up from the ground.

A loud and powerful Dragon Roar echoed from the sand vortex and the earth started shaking. A brown Elemental Dragon seemingly made of rock drilled out of the sand vortex.

After summoning an Earth Elemental Dragon, Lin Yun immediately used a Flame Flash and rushed to the back of the Dragon.

Among Elemental lifeforms, Earth-attributed ones had the strongest defensive power, and Earth Elemental Dragons were the most powerful among them. Although they were slow and their attacks tended to be weak, Earth Elemental Dragons had a very powerful innate ability.

Earth Rampart!

This innate Earth-attributed defensive spell was known to be able to resist even spatial cracks. Lin Yun also knew that once this ability was developed to its peak, it was basically an absolute defense that could even resist a plane's collapse.

Chapter 755: Divine Power

After appearing on the back of the Earth Elemental Dragon, Lin Yun used Earth Elemental Incarnation and the flames disappeared in the wind, to be replaced by a four-meter-tall Rock Giant. Lin Yun rushed forward alongside the Rock Giant with the Earth Elemental Dragon.

The floor kept being turned to sand, but that didn't slow the Earth Elemental Dragon at all.

"Roar!"

The Earth Elemental Dragon opened its maw to spray out a flood of sand. The sand collided with Duncan's Frost Spikes, covering them up.

“Bang...”

A loud sound echoed as three of the Frost Spikes were shattered by the huge pressure. But a rune shone from another Frost Spike, and a black light swept out, freezing the sand within several meters.

Lin Yun seemed displeased but unsurprised.

‘As expected! That guy Duncan didn’t add Absolute Freeze Runes to every single Frost Spike, just a few of them. But even though I know that now, I still can’t just gamble. Who knows which Frost Spikes have Absolute Freeze Runes?’

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and kept using Earth spells, causing a large amount of rock to appear in the air and crash down.

Lin Yun burst out, but the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan sneered and didn’t move. They didn’t change their strategy at all and were still steadily trapping him.

After Lin Yun rushed over a hundred meters, the pressure in front of him suddenly grew sharply.

Five Frost Spikes exploded in front of him with one striking each second, and black ice swept over, freezing everything within several dozen meters.

Then, the black ice transformed into a ring that charged over at him.

Lin Yun was forced to stop his attacks five times in a row, and one of the Earth Elemental Dragon’s front limbs had already been frozen into black ice.

As the ice shattered, the sand below surged up, and the Earth Elemental Dragon condensed the claws once again.

He was stuck again, as even his flood of spells didn’t have much impact. The spells cast by the Black Dragon Warlord kept pressuring him from behind while Duncan kept freezing the front.

Even with the support of the Purple Dragon Incarnation and the Element Chapter, Lin Yun wasn’t even Duncan’s match when the spells collided.

He had less than two hundred meters to work with in his surroundings, and that was close to the limit. Once they trapped him within a hundred meters, Duncan and the Black Dragon Warlord would be able to go all-out attacking him directly.

At that point, they would be able to attack without care, and the spells would cover every corner of that cage. Not even an ant would be able to survive the spell bombardment.

Lin Yun would definitely end up dying!

Apart from meeting force with force, no trick, no scheme would be effective. This was how it was to be suppressed by absolute power!

150 meters...

120 meters...

His zone of control was getting smaller and smaller, and the Black Dragon Warlord was increasing the strength of his spells, while the frequency at which the meteors fell became even faster.

Lin Yun had the Earth Elemental Dragon use Earth Rampart, and a dark yellow radiance emerged from it. In an instant, a huge dome appeared over them.

A kind of heavy earth aura appeared, feeling as if it hadn't been moved for countless years. Facing the bombardment from Duncan and the Black Dragon Warlord, a faint ripple flashed on the light barrier, but it wasn't in danger of breaking for the moment.

Lin Yun had a steady expression. The bigger the crisis, the calmer he was.

This kind of terrain was really too disadvantageous for him.

Suddenly, Lin Yun saw the huge heart fly out of the abyss and an idea flashed through his mind!

He took out the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras and many clues started appearing in his mind.

The Book of Mantras had appeared in the Dark Elven prophecy...

It was also the key to control the Intrepid...

And the Dark Elves once were the subordinates of Wisdom God Constance. The Captain of the Intrepid, Red Beard, had also been Constance's subordinate...

In the end, the most important thing was the legend spreading far and wide in the future. Even in this era, many clans were secretly spreading this legend.

The most trustworthy theory behind Wisdom God Constance being the origin of all wisdom was that the Wisdom God had personally created all the spells known in the world!

When summarizing everything, he came to a very convincing conclusion!

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was closely linked to Wisdom God Constance! Even if the legends weren't true, these facts would still show that the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was linked with the God of Wisdom.

And in the deepest part of the Night Valley, Constance's heart was hovering above that bottomless abyss.

When he came up with this, Lin Yun didn't have time to reflect on it, he didn't have time!

The suppressive cage was already approaching a hundred meters! The Black Dragon Warlord couldn't wait to start an all-out attack!

Lin Yun blasted mana into the ring on his left hand, making Shawn poke his head out before letting out a fearful shout and withdrawing back inside.

Lin Yun grabbed Shawn and sighed with a calm face. "There is only one opportunity. When I say it, immediately use all your power in a Soul Roar."

Shawn had a horrified expression as he said while shivering, "Merlin, Sir Merlin, you are kind... If we don't die this time, can you put me in your Demiplane?"

Lin Yun didn't answer, as his mind was already immersed in the Book of Mantras. He continued to rely on the Earth Elemental Dragon for the outer defenses. He wasn't sure how long they would last, but Lin Yun clearly understood that he wouldn't get more than twenty seconds even if the Earth Elemental Dragon went all-out.

Earth Rampart was formidable, but that Earth Elemental Dragon was only level 38, and it was facing two ruthless Half-Heaven Rank Beastmen.

Lin Yun poured a large amount of mana into the Book of Mantras, and he used the mana as a medium to try to connect to the huge heart floating over the abyss.

As more and more mana came pouring in, they faintly connected.

"Merlin, what the hell are you doing, hurry up! This Earth Rampart won't hold!" Shawn was frantically running in circles.

The cage reached the critical threshold of a hundred meters and the Black Dragon Warlord started casting while laughing his head off. Boundless flaming meteors fell towards the Earth Rampart like rain. The flames in Duncan's eyes sharply rose as he also went all-out, Frost Spikes condensing one after another in the air, all covered with flickering runes.

The formidable attacks caused cracks to appear on the Earth Rampart, and the dark yellow radiance slowly changed as it started turning into a normal stone barrier.

"Merlin!" Shawn shouted in alarm.

The Earth Rampart's power was exhausted!

At this time, a loud heartbeat echoed within the depths of the Night Valley and a transparent ripple appeared on the heart. A wisp of an extremely terrifying power appeared!

Lin Yun shouted, "Now!"

In an instant, Shawn turned into a huge Ghost Wolf and roared at the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan.

Although the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan were powerful, they were seriously injured, so when the soundwave spread, they took the full brunt of Shawn's roar and were frozen.

The spells that didn't take shape also collapsed in the air...

At Constance's heart, a wisp of power rushed forth and formed a stone gate emitting an ancient aura. When the stone gate appeared, it tore through space as if it was paper.

And as the gate opened, an Abyssal aura burst out, and the rich smell of sulfur filled the area.

"Banish!"

Lin Yun firmly held the radiating Book of Mantras and read the ancient character with clenched teeth.

In an instant, a vortex appeared within the stone gate and a strong gravitational force appeared. The surrounding space quickly caved into that gate, and the stunned Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan were completely unable to resist the pull.

The effect of the Soul Roar dissipated as the two entered the stone gate, but by that point, they were too close to resist the gravitational force. Everything within a few hundred meters was drawn in and they simply couldn't escape.

"You damned rat, you'll regret this!"

"I'll be back!"

After letting out a few parting threats, the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan disappeared as the gate closed.

That gate also disappeared.

The surroundings became peaceful, leaving only the earth full of scars behind.

Lin Yun scattered his Earth Elemental Incarnation, and the Earth Elemental Dragon also returned to the Earth Plane.

Lin Yun's complexion was very pale as he sat on the ground with no regard to his appearance. At this time, he saw light flowing from the Book of Mantras and the page he hadn't been able to turn to forcibly flipped to itself.

What he saw couldn't help but make his breathing sluggish.

That was something that could only be seen at the Heaven Rank!

At this time, Lin Yun couldn't care about anything else and only greedily took in the contents of that page. After a short time, the light scattered and the book closed on its own.

Lin Yun tried to open it again, but it was back to how it was before.

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After recovering some mana, Lin Yun walked to the edge of the abyss and looked at the slowly throbbing heart in silence for a long time.

The Book of Mantras really was able to connect with that huge heart, and moreover, it had successfully extracted a wisp of the heart's power.

Even if Constance had already fallen for countless years, the heart still had leftover power, and that power was Divine Power!

Chapter 756: Vortexes

Using the mana as a medium, he was able to draw a faint wisp of power to cast the Banish spell!

The gap between ordinary summoning spells and this kind of spell was really too great. Banish forcibly tore through space and ignored Planar Paths. Someone that was banished couldn't return the same way.

And that wisp of power tore through the planes and banished the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan to the Abyss. Moreover, from the aura coming out of the Planar Gate, they should have ended up in a relatively deep area within the Abyss.

Lin Yun frowned, not looking happy at all.

If an ordinary person was banished in the depths of the Abyss, they would definitely be doomed. But Lin Yun was certain that these two wouldn't die, and moreover, they would certainly be able to escape from the Abyss.

Banishing them made the situation safe for the time being, but it would cause problems later on.

With Lin Yun connecting to the heart and using a wisp of its power to cast that spell, it was inevitable that it would leave an imprint behind. And that imprint had definitely been sensed by the Black Dragon Warlord and Duncan... especially Duncan. He had been connected to that heart for over a millennium. Although the connection had been severed, he would still have more of a reaction than others.

The two had lost their restraints, and they might become even more powerful in the Abyss, considering their Abyssal bloodlines. They would be able to follow that imprint to slowly make their way back.

They would definitely be able to chase him back to Noscent, so they would inevitably cross paths again, as they weren't the sort to leave things like this unsettled. By that point, they would both possess Extraordinary Power.

Lin Yun sighed. There would be some problems later, but fortunately, they had been banished into a relatively deep part of the Abyss. The Abyssal lifeforms there were definitely very powerful and rushing out of the Abyss wouldn't be that easy...

Just as Lin Yun left the Night Valley through Teleportation Array, he was startled as he glanced at the Dark Elven Clan.

He could feel three formidable auras within the Dark Elven Clan quickly weakening. Even from so far away, he had a reaction.

Lin Yun frowned a bit and promptly used Flight to fly towards the Dark Elven Clan.

These three auras belonged to Jiali, Gulidan, and Harris.

'Did something unexpected happen?'

As he thought of this, Lin Yun hurried over, flying at an extreme speed towards the Dark Elven Clan. When he arrived, he discovered that the Dark Elves hadn't perished and the mind-controlled invaders had already disappeared. Ash Beastmen and Dark Elves could be seen cleaning up the battlefield.

And it looked like these Dark Elves and Ash Beastmen weren't hostile. They were only silently sweeping through the battlefield and gathering the corpses together, all of them looking unhappy.

About half of the Dark Elven Clan was destroyed, and the outskirts had been completely wiped out. The buildings had turned into ruins, and only ashes remained from the Ancient War Trees.

These people remained silent when they saw that Lin Yun came back and let him rush inside.

“Merlin, you came...” The 2nd Elder walked over with a heavy expression.

Lin Yun followed the 2nd Elder deeper into the Dark Elven Clan when he suddenly saw the central area that hadn't been affected by the chaos of the battles. To his surprise, the vegetation within a wide area was decaying.

As he went further and further inside, the decaying vegetation became more and more withered, until all that was left were rotten ashes.

The aura of death and decay spread through the air, feeling like an omen of the apocalypse.

Lin Yun frowned as he approached a stone house. He noticed that all the buildings and vegetation beside that stone house had turned to ashes. Even stones seemed to be eroding at a rapid pace.

Jiali, Gulidan, and Harris were in the courtyard at the center of that stone house. They were sitting on the ground, and that terrifying aura was spreading from their bodies.

The faces of the three Heaven Rank powerhouses were ashen, and there was no vitality coming from their bodies. From twenty meters away, Lin Yun could feel the decaying aura corroding his own mana and vitality.

It felt a lot better after using a Mana Shield, but the Mana Shield was consuming mana four to five times faster than usual.

Lin Yun frowned, shock filling his eyes. With one glance he could see that the three Heaven Rank powerhouses were dying. Their lives were already dissipating, and they were now holding on only with the power of the Heaven Rank.

Strictly speaking, these three were already dead!

“How could it be? Who in the God Nation can kill the three of you?”

How could Lin Yun not be shocked? How could Heaven Rank powerhouses die so fast!?

Facing Lin Yun's inquiries, Jiali, Gulidan, and Harris bitterly smiled, but none of them answered the question.

“Could there still be someone stronger than you in the God Nation? Someone capable of killing you?”

Suddenly, Lin Yun felt something in his heart, and before Jiali even answered, he asked with an extremely grave expression, “Is it him?”

Jiali remained silent and Gulidan's expression seemed complicated, while Harris lowered his head with a bitter smile.

After some time, Jiali slowly nodded.

Seeing this scene, Lin Yun didn't know what to say.

Jiali raised his head and looked directly at Lin Yun. Without a wisp of despair in his voice, he said, "Mafa Merlin, the three of us cooperated to open the passage for you. You can go there at any time, but our fall isn't something anyone could prevent or halt. Death isn't something we are worrying about. Our only worry is about the future of our races.

"The three great races have experienced countless hardships in the past few years. Being able to survive till today wasn't very easy. For the three of us to die at the same time, this is a huge blow to our three races. Normally, after such a catastrophe, the three races would no longer have a leader, leaving their future in doubt.

"Fortunately, you came. I consulted with Gulidan and Harris, and we hope that the clansmen of the three great races can be entrusted to you. I hope you can look after them in the future and ensure that the names of the Dark Elves, Ash Beastmen, and Firerock Dwarves don't just become history.

Lin Yun hadn't expected Jiali to speak such words.

On the side, the Dark Elves' 2nd Elder and the Ash Beastmen's Flame Dragon Warlord were both greatly alarmed.

"Great Elder, how could this be, this can't be possible! You can't die!"

"Tribal Chief, this isn't true!? Surely this can't be real?"

The 2nd Elder and the Flame Dragon Warlord were endlessly shocked, unable to accept it for a while.

Jiali's expression turned serious as he looked at the 2nd Elder. It looked devoid of sadness or happiness, but the aura of death could be seen getting stronger and stronger. "My life has already disappeared. Falling is a foregone conclusion that no one can stop. Moreover, I just saw through the fog of time and glimpsed at a bit of our future. I saw the Dark Elves following Mafa Merlin and standing at the peak of Noscent, making the name of the Dark Elves resurface in that world.

"I believe that Gulidan and Harris should have seen the same."

Gulidan had a solemn expression as he looked at the Flame Dragon Warlord. "Jiali is right. I'm reaching my limits, so I used my life and power to see through the fog of time and saw the same thing. The Ash Beastmen will be Merlin's followers and return to Noscent's summit. I hope you can all follow behind him in the future, and I hope that the Ash Beastmen's loyalty and blood will never waver."

Harris took out a communication Magic Tool and said the same thing. His words were sent back to the Firerock Dwarven Clan.

Jiali, Gulidan, and Harris looked at Lin Yun. Their faces covered with the aura of death were filled with imploring expressions.

Lin Yun gloomily sighed before nodding.

"Alright, I shall agree to lead them out of the God Nation."

When Lin Yun agreed, a hint of a smile appeared on Jiali's face.

In an instant, the three of them surged with terrifying power... Extraordinary Power.

Spatial fluctuations suddenly appeared as visible ripples could be seen spreading. Lin Yun, the 2nd Elder, and the Flame Dragon Warlord were all pushed and sent flying towards the back.

After they were sent flying over a kilometer away, that power became extremely weak.

In the distance, the three were filled with death aura, which covered them completely. The Extraordinary Power burst out from their bodies and turned into a flood.

A seven-colored flood surged above Jiali's head, containing all his mana mixed with runes.

A crimson flood appeared above Gulidan's head. That flood was full of berserk power that surged from within his blood. The power from his bloodline also started following that flood to spray out.

And for Harris, a burning hot aura spurted from above his head. One after another, tendrils of lightning curled around the flood of red mana and surged towards the horizon.

The three floods of mana containing extreme power rushed towards the sky and turned into three huge inverted vortexes.

A seven-colored vortex, a crimson vortex, and a red vortex filled with lightning.

This was the mightiest surge of power in their entire lives. With that formidable power, their lives dissipated, but the three didn't immediately die.

Chapter 757: Path of Radiance

Now that they were submerged in death aura, their consciousness had already started dissipating and they were no longer able to control that formidable power, causing it to release all at once.

In the sky, fierce clouds converged over several kilometers, and when all the power below had spurted out, the three vortexes instantly transformed into a shockwave sweeping the sky. They simply couldn't see how far that shockwave spread.

The terrifying aura of death spread around the three Heaven Rank powerhouses' bodies. The thick aura of death transformed into a black, ashen cloud that surrounded the place.

Everything within a kilometer was reduced to ashes. The vegetation, the buildings, and even stones... Everything was shattered in a split second, as if they were dying together.

Then, all the clouds started collapsing towards the center before disappearing, along with the corpses of the three Heaven Rank powerhouses.

In the sky, a faint ray of light scattered into a rain of light that slowly dispersed. Everywhere it touched, vegetation drilled out of the ground and instantly turned into high trees reaching the sky.

Several kilometers of deathly stillness quickly regained its vitality due to that rain of light, and a dozen Ancient War Trees' saplings quickly grew after being doused. From being less than a meter tall, they quickly reached as far as a hundred meters up.

As for the Dark Elves riddled with scars, their injuries slowly recovered after bathing in that light. Even some with damaged limbs or other serious injuries quickly recovered.

The only traces of what had happened were where the three Heaven Rank powerhouses had been. That place was still filled with death aura and no vitality.

“No...”

The 2nd Elder knelt on the ground in despair.

In the Dark Elven Clan, regardless of what they were doing, all Dark Elves knelt and let out mournful howls, even those on their deathbeds. Those who had just recovered from their injuries didn't feel happy, they were all wailing from grief.

“Great Elder... Aaahh!”

“Oh, how could it be like that, impossible! This must be fake...”

On the other side, the Flame Dragon Warlord's eyes turned red as he slowly knelt on one knee and made a fist before fiercely thumping it against his chest. “Tribal Chief, I shall vow on the honor of the Ash Beastmen. As long as I'm alive, I definitely won't let the Ash Beastmen decline.”

In the distance, the Ash Beastmen got off their mounts and took off their helmets before kneeling on one knee with a sorrowful aura.

After some time, the Flame Dragon Warlord stood up and let out a loud roar: “The blood of Ash Beastmen shall never stop burning!”

The Ash Beastman army all stood up and they each made a fist with their right hand before ruthlessly hammering their own chest and shouting towards the domed sky, “The blood of Ash Beastmen shall never stop burning!”

As for the Firerock Dwarves, they had the least amount of people there, but a few of Harris' trusted aides were present and weeping miserably.

“Clan Head, rest assured, I'll experiment with all the materials you never got to use!”

“Clan Head, I swear on my family name that I will definitely make the skill of the Firerock Dwarves resound throughout Noscent.”

...

The entire place was filled with sorrow, and even the wails of the Wyverns and the Hippogryphs kept echoing throughout the Dark Elven Clan.

Lin Yun stood there in a daze and looked at the place where the three Heaven Rank powerhouses fell, before slowly bowing.

“Worthy of admiration.”

They obviously managed to de-escalate the situation, but they also still thought of their races' inheritance and future, so they used their power to force themselves to stay.

After death, they also brought out their most powerful burst of energy to complete their last task as leaders.

They turned their flesh and power into a rain of light that gave the races the opportunity to recover, allowing the wounded to return to normal.

They were worthy of respect, worthy of their clansmen's love, support, and admiration.

The sorrow and sadness continued, but the 2nd Elder and the Flame Dragon Warlord forcibly roused their spirits and went to pay respects to Lin Yun.

"Master."

"Master."

Lin Yun sighed and waved his arm. "Appease your clansmen for now, we can talk about the rest later."

After the 2nd Elder and the Flame Dragon Warlord left, they immediately announced the final wishes of their respective leaders and didn't leave out anything.

Soon, the Flame Dragon Warlord and the 2nd Elder led their clansmen to pay respects.

"Paying respects to Master..."

"Paying respects to Master..."

As the tsunami of shouts echoed, Lin Yun waved his hand again.

After losing a leader, nothing felt more stable than having a leader that could lead them further.

The 2nd Elder and the Flame Dragon Warlord arranged their own clansmen, so Lin Yun didn't have to trouble over these matters.

The next day, the 2nd Elder came for a formal visit.

"Master, what is your next instruction?"

"Can you open that path now?"

"As you wish, Master. Please follow me."

The 2nd Elder led Lin Yun to the center of the Dark Elven Clan to its foundation, the Tree of Life!

The tall Tree of Life projected its radiance all around. That was mana that had been processed by the Tree of Life, pure mana that all Dark Elves could directly absorb.

Lin Yun looked at the Tree of Life in silence.

The entrance of that passage was in the Tree of Life, and in order to open the passage, they needed the power of the Tree of Life. This was why the passage would no longer be able to open once the Dark Elven Clan was destroyed.

The 2nd Elder stood in front of the Tree of Life and chanted a cryptic incantation. After a short moment, an entrance appeared on the Tree of Life, over two meters in height and over a meter wide, and endless radiance burst from within.

Lin Yun didn't hesitate and started walking towards the light until he disappeared.

When he stepped into the light, all he could see was a world of light. His surroundings seemed boundlessly empty, only a vast expanse of white.

That light wasn't dazzling. He could easily see very far within this world, but he simply couldn't see any edge. Under his feet was a radiant path emitting multicolored light, extending far into the distance.

Lin Yun's expression didn't change. He held the Book of Mantras in his left hand and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel in his right hand while looking at this radiant path without blinking.

There was no sound as he walked along that path. The entire world seemed to be deathly silent, and after some time, he could see neither the start of the path behind him nor an end to the path in front.

There was only endless light in this place, no sound, no landmarks. As he kept walking, even time seemed to have lost its meaning.

Anyone would feel that time had been greatly slowed. The further he walked, the slower time seemed to pass, as if the world had already abandoned him.

This would inevitably give rise to a feeling of restlessness, and that feeling would seep deeper and deeper, just like a poison slowly infecting someone's mind until they became crazy. In the end, that craziness could end up as a kind of fear etched into one's soul.

It was as silent as eternal death, with no change in the environment. This was something most lifeforms were terrified of. Any clear-headed person wouldn't be able to remain in that place, and even one day would feel like years.

But Lin Yun's eyes were just as calm as before, like a pond of standing water. His eyes were firmly watching the radiant path, completely ignoring his surroundings.

Lin Yun understood that the test had already begun since he first stepped onto this path.

Why was no one able to get Constance's skull even though it had been placed at the top of the Wisdom Tree for so long?

It wasn't that no one was interested, but rather that they couldn't see Constance's skull at all.

Wisdom God Constance was known as the source of all wisdom. To be more exact, Constance's skull was the origin of all wisdom, and there was also a sentence that had been spread since time immemorial.

The origin of all wisdom is also the limit of all wisdom.

The origin was also the limit. Here, Lin Yun would display perfect performance, because he knew that in this path, what people could see and feel was only a show, they would never be able to walk to Constance's skull.

Lin Yun remembered that in human kingdoms, there was a punishment most feared by the people, the small black room.

There, they wouldn't be beaten up or anything like that... They would only be locked in a small black room that was devoid of all sound and light. Anyone who was conscious wouldn't be able to remain inside for long. Even an army veteran might already go crazy after three days.

And now, this entire world was a boundless version of that small black room. Whether it was mana or perception, even in his direct line of sight, everything looked exactly the same and never showed any sign of change.

Lin Yun clearly knew that he would fail if he showed the slightest hint of uneasiness, and then, he would never be able to leave that place.

Thus, Lin Yun firmly watched the path of radiance and focused all his attention there.

Time slowly passed. Lin Yun seemed to have forgotten about time, and there was only one thought in his mind that kept him going.

'Keep walking, be steady, you might see Constance's skull at any moment.'

Chapter 758: Giant

The origin of all wisdom and the limit of all wisdom, a complete equilibrium that was equivalent to a small sealed world in which only wisdom could answer... It was the only method to strengthen one's own wisdom and beliefs.

There were no landmarks, no time, no sound, and even the air seemed to be gone. Slowly, Lin Yun became paler and paler. From a youth, he turned into a middle-aged man, his robe becoming worn out from the passage of time.

Even after an unknown amount of time, Lin Yun's footsteps had yet to stop. His hair had turned white and he looked quite old, his body stooped over.

The only constant was the staunch belief in his muddy eyes.

The power of wisdom... What was the power of wisdom? That wasn't a simple spell. It also wasn't alchemy. Rather, it was a kind of mystery piercing through one's soul.

Just as Lin Yun's clothing was completely shattered, his skin became full of old wrinkles and he was about to drop the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the Book of Mantras. His footsteps became even more arduous and the aura of life was about to thoroughly dissipate, when a wisp of a different aura suddenly appeared in those muddy eyes... The staunch belief fused with a wisp of wisdom.

From life to death, all the wisdom was comprehended by Lin Yun. All the knowledge converged together and turned into an indescribable transformation. It was the kind that could only be felt and not explained.

Wisdom!

In an instant, the endless radiant path changed. The perfectly straight path twisted and turned into a continuously looping circle.

At the center of the circle was a ball of light that seemed to hold all of the world's wisdom.

Lin Yun's muddy eyes became bright, his stooped body became straight once again, and he regained his youth. There was no longer any trace of his aged appearance, as even his robe had recovered.

As Lin Yun looked at the ball of light a drop of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

'So close! Had I not known beforehand, I might not have been able to follow that radiant path. Without absolute resolve, no one could see the Wisdom God's skull.'

After some time, Lin Yun's stupefied expression slowly recovered. Just now, it looked like decades and centuries had passed. Strictly speaking, it might have only been a day or two.

If he hadn't walked that path from beginning to end, he would basically have been stuck in this plane with no chance of ever getting out.

He didn't know how much time had passed, but Lin Yun felt that he had recovered to his peak. In fact, because of that endless path of light, his mind and soul seemed to have settled down, helping him reach an unprecedented state of enlightenment. He'd only need one thought to step into the Archmage realm.

Lin Yun took a deep breath and walked towards that ball of light with endless colors. With each step, the ball of light became bigger and bigger, and by the time he appeared in front of it, the light already spanned several kilometers.

Lin Yun didn't hesitate and directly stepped into the ball of light.

In an instant, the surroundings turned into a boundless void, and the endless profound runes within the void looked like stars.

As Lin Yun walked to this point, an uncountable number of runes seemed to have turned insane and crazily poured into Lin Yun's body.

A terrifying galaxy of runes spanning through the entire void violently rushed into Lin Yun's head.

Lin Yun instantly became pale, his expression distorting from pain.

This was the fusion of the knowledge, ideas, and power remaining within Constance's skull.

Sweat was dripping down Lin Yun's forehead and his body was soaked as if it had been raining.

It was extremely troublesome... He hadn't expected the remnants of thoughts left behind in Constance's skull to be so formidable.

Lin Yun instantly lost control over his body and his consciousness turned inward.

There was an endless space within his consciousness. And in front of Lin Yun, a giant that was over ten kilometers tall suddenly appeared, seemingly made of the convergence of endless runes. Lin Yun stood under his feet but couldn't see his face even by looking up.

The giant took one step, and the boundless space started crumbling. The space itself seemed unable to bear the power behind that giant's step.

Lin Yun already felt out of breath from the pressure. The space behind the giant already crumbled, and the other half was still in the process of crumbling.

Lin Yun knew that this was Constance's skull trying to occupy his body and crush his soul. This was the power left behind by Constance, the power of a God!

Even a tiny amount, small to the point of being almost invisible, would turn out to be a ten-kilometer-tall giant in his consciousness, while Lin Yun himself was very small.

Lin Yun didn't show the slightest change in expression as he looked at the giant and extended a finger.

He no longer had any choice. He either had to defeat this giant made of runes, or his soul would be crushed and his body would be occupied by Constance's skull.

A simple Fireball appeared in front of Lin Yun's finger and flew at the giant.

"Boom!"

A clear sound echoed, just like a small firecracker exploding. The Fireball explosion only blew up one of the runes on the giant.

And this seemed to have thoroughly offended that giant. In an instant, the giant raised his arm, and the boundless runes in his body surged forth, making the space shake.

Slowly, over five kilometers of space cracked like a mirror, putting more pressure on Lin Yun.

Lin Yun smiled as he suddenly faced the collapse of that entire world.

"This is my consciousness, I am the ruler."

Countless sounds came from Lin Yun's mouth, and each of them became tangible as they flew out. In an instant, the space in front of Lin Yun seemed to have been severed by a sharp blade.

Lin Yun's location was an area of three meters that had been forcibly cut off!

But that area managed to withstand the entire spatial collapse. The giant angrily roared as he shrank the entire shattered world towards himself, apparently intending to use collapse the world to constrict Lin Yun to death.

Lin Yun was pale, but his eyes were shining brightly.

This was his consciousness. Although even the remnants of a God's power would be too much for Lin Yun to resist, he was the ruler of this space. This area of three meters that he'd carved out was his final resolve, his final belief, the fusion of his wisdom and consciousness.

As long as he didn't give up, Constance's skull wouldn't be able to crush him to death for a while.

"Here, as long as I have the understanding and knowledge, I can fully use spells I don't normally have the power to cast. Here, as long as I understand the secrets of a God, I am this place's God!" Lin Yun's eyes shone.

This space of three meters was in imminent crisis and kept shaking as if it was about to be shattered anytime.

Lin Yun extended his hand and sent a ruthless slash towards that crazily attacking giant. In an instant, a jet-black crack appeared within the shattered space and the void.

A several-hundred-meter-wide Space Rending Blade appeared!

The Space Rending Blade cut everything in its way. Even the shattered space was forcibly sliced apart... Nothing could resist it.

Everything here was part of Lin Yun's consciousness, so he could change everything about it with one thought as long as he had enough willpower.

That shattered void was only the part that the huge giant had managed to forcibly snatch. How could it stop Lin Yun, the true ruler of this place?

The pitch-black Space Rending Blade ruthlessly cut off the giant's fingertip, and the moment it was severed, the fingertip fell apart, turning into a flood of runes with no time to reattach to the giant.

Enormous pitch-black hands appeared in the shattered space and ignored it as they ferociously grabbed at the flood of runes.

As the runes merged with Lin Yun's three-meter-wide space, knowledge and countless secrets flowed into Lin Yun's mind.

His isolated piece of space rapidly grew to take up several hundred meters, and the space originally tottering on the brink of destruction had become a lot steadier.

The giant angrily shouted as his fingertip was reforming, but his body was a meter smaller now.

This time, the giant gave up on using the shattered space to deal with Lin Yun. Boundless runes converged within his huge palm and transformed into a sun-like ball. Its blazing light turned into a beam that ruthlessly shot towards the space Lin Yun controlled.

In an instant, the space under Lin Yun's control shook, and small spatial cracks kept appearing as if that space was about to collapse.

Lin Yun frowned a bit and a sound came out of his mouth. This was a character from the Book of Death and was the one used to stabilize Planar Paths.

All the spatial cracks disappeared as that rune appeared above Lin Yun's head. That could be classified as Extraordinary Power!

Within Lin Yun's consciousness, as long as Lin Yun fully understood it, any power could be used.

With the appearance of that rune, his control over that space thoroughly stabilized, and the giant's frantic bombardment was completely ineffective.

The giant controlled the endless space, but he couldn't control the last few hundred meters.

Now that he had enough defenses, Lin Yun's eyes turned cold.

Chapter 759: Master of the Three Races

The Book of Mantras emerged out of nowhere on his left, its pages automatically turning as endless incantations flowed on the pages.

On his right, the slowly rotating Ten Thousand Spell Wheel appeared and countless runes kept combining into all kinds of spells.

In an instant, Lin Yun quickly chanted incantations and numerous spells converged together to transform into a terrifying flood. The power of all the spells was infinitely great in this place.

A Fireball would be over a kilometer in size, while a Frost Spike would also be over a kilometer in length, all with the power to match. The spells mixed together into a giant flood, spreading over tens of kilometers and ruthlessly washing over the giant.

The entire shattered space started collapsing towards the giant, keeping that flood out.

The collision between the fragments of space and the terrifying spell flood caused a frightening shockwave to spread. The giant waved his arms, causing runes to surge forth and release terrifying spells to counterattack with an even larger flood of spells.

He used at least 9th Tier Spells and 10th Tier Spells, but they were resisted by Lin Yun's absurdly enlarged Low Tier Spells.

In fact, Lin Yun's flood of Low Tier Spells was like a sharp blade that pierced through the giant's spell flood that spread for over a hundred kilometers.

The giant's spells submerged the space controlled by Lin Yun, causing it to constantly shake and sway, but it persevered and didn't shatter.

Lin Yun's spell flood carried on and ruthlessly cut down the giant's arm, causing runes to hemorrhage out before being immediately caught by Lin Yun.

After a few seconds, the giant arm was thoroughly severed and the several-kilometer-long arm crumbled and turned into a cloud of runes.

During that time, the giant couldn't bother with attacking Lin Yun; he instantly started scrabbling over the runic cloud trying to recover, but several hundred large Mana Hands appeared and were ruthlessly grabbing at that runic cloud.

Many runes were caught by Lin Yun, and he fused them to the space under his control. That space rapidly expanded, over a kilometer, over ten kilometers, hundred kilometers,...

Apart from the part Lin Yun had stolen, the giant managed to recover the rest of the runic cloud, and by the time the giant's arm grew back, his body was about nine kilometers tall.

The tug of war started. The space controlled by Lin Yun had reached a hundred kilometers and was quickly stabilizing. It would remain steadfast when facing the giant's magic attacks.

As they continued to fight, the giant's height decreased further and further while the space that Lin Yun controlled slowly increased. In the end, the giant's height was only a bit over a kilometer, while Lin Yun controlled over half of the space.

At this time, the giant knew that if he kept at it, he would be slowly ground to death by Lin Yun. That kilometer-tall body suddenly collapsed and transformed into a flood of runes. A strand of power exploded and dyed all the runes golden.

In an instant, that flood of golden runes charged towards the space Lin Yun controlled.

"Rumble..."

The flood of golden runes was easily piercing through the space Lin Yun controlled as it rushed towards him. The stable spatial rune above Lin Yun's head couldn't completely hold them away.

At this time, several kinds of shields appeared and firmly obstructed that flood of golden runes, but they ended up shattering. Even more shields appeared out of nowhere, but the golden runes were still charging towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun furrowed his brow. He knew that this was the last attack and that he would win as long as he could block it, causing the remnant thoughts of Constance to truly dissipate... But if he couldn't hold on, his soul would thoroughly disappear.

This time, Lin Yun's casting ability was pushed to his limits. Any spell he had an understanding of appeared, but they were only able to slow down the speed of the flood of golden runes.

If this continued, the golden runes would wash over him and his soul would be shredded.

Gritting his teeth, Lin Yun divided and shared a part of his experience to slow down the surge ahead of him before starting to cast towards the sides of the golden flood.

Huge palms fiercely swatted at the sides of the golden flood and shook it, but it didn't have too much impact.

As the flood had breached over half of the distance and the danger was looming ever closer, the attacks on the side finally showed some effect.

A few golden runes flickered and their golden light dissipated before they shot out of the flood.

Those few runes were like a grain of sand on a beach compared to the rest of the flood, but it made Lin Yun's eyes shine with pleasant surprise.

Immediately, Lin Yun increased the intensity of his attacks, and a large number of runes started bursting out of that golden flood. Lin Yun caught those to turn them into his own strength.

As more and more runes were caught by Lin Yun, the space he controlled kept increasing and stabilizing, restricting the golden flood more and more.

Lin Yun switched from using most of his power to defend, to using only powerful attacks.

As the tables turned, when the golden flood was within a few hundred meters from Lin Yun, it finally exploded and he caught all the rest of the runes.

In an instant, Lin Yun's control over the space rapidly expanded, and the collapsing chaotic space quickly calmed down and returned under Lin Yun's control.

The huge light in the outside world quickly contracted and thoroughly merged with Lin Yun's body as his consciousness returned.

At that moment, the Book of Mantras and the Spell Wheel were floating at Lin Yun's sides while Lin Yun's Core Meditation Law Sets were flickering within. The Void Forge and the Elemental Heart thoroughly fused with the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

Countless runes surged forth, and when all of these things fused together, they were no longer distinguishable from one another, they were no longer divided into Magic Tools and Meditation Law Sets.

And Lin Yun's aura also kept rising, becoming stronger and stronger, more and more profound.

The Magic Array within him turned into a huge wheel behind his body, and the countless parts forming that huge wheel were like many complicated astrolabes which would make anyone dizzy just by looking at them.

The Equilibrium Law surged from the Magic Array, and all the formulas of the Core Meditation Law Set and the runes started thoroughly fusing with the Magic Array. It didn't take long before the shadow of the Equilibrium Law could no longer be seen, and the Magic Array also started changing shape.

The Magic Array transformed into a huge disk with Lin Yun sitting in its center. Rays of light surged forth and formed a simple, yet deep set of scales¹ made of light.

Countless runes flew out of the Book of Mantras and transformed into a huge smelting furnace on the left side of the scales, and the furnace seemed to be holding an endless void inside. The Book of Mantras floated within the furnace and its endless power was devoured and transformed by that furnace into endless mana, which entered Lin Yun's body through the light scales.

On the other side of the light scales, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel let out an endless stream of runes and light as it transformed into a core that seemed to contain all colors. All elemental powers were blossoming from that light core and a large amount of power poured into the scales of light and inundated Lin Yun's body.

As time passed, Lin Yun's aura became more and more powerful, until finally, the Void Forge, the core of light containing endless elemental power, and even the light scales... all collapsed.

The huge disk Lin Yun had been sitting on instantly collapsed and his body was only left with endless light and runes rapidly revolving around him. Ultimately, all of it converged together and turned into throbbing runic light that merged with Lin Yun.

In an instant, Lin Yun's aura burst out. It was powerful, but it also carried a strange pressure. His robe was swaying madly and his hair was also twitching and letting sounds like the crack of a whip.

Lin Yun closed his eyes and his body started floating up as profound and indescribable symbols kept appearing. The Book of Mantras and the Spell Wheel were like stars orbiting around him.

After a while, Lin Yun opened his eyes and his body slowly landed on the ground. His aura had stabilized completely at the 1st Rank of the Archmage realm.

The Book of Mantras and the Spell Wheel floating around him felt like his own arms and were easy to control.

The last piece of the puzzle he needed at the High Mage realm was complete, and he was finally able to perfectly advance to the Archmage realm!

Particularly when the core formed, Lin Yun couldn't help smiling.

The endless light around him had faded, but the radiant path was still there. As Lin Yun took a step onto that path, a resplendent door appeared in front of him.

When he went through it, the Dark Elven Clan appeared before him. He looked back and saw the door on the Tree of Life slowly closing.

The Dark Elves and Ash Beasmen's higher-ups were already waiting in front of the Tree of Life, and seeing Lin Yun, they all kneeled:

"Greeting Master..."

"Greeting Master..."

The Dark Elves were headed by the 2nd Elder, and behind him were numerous kneeling Dark Elves and Ash Beastmen.

There was no problem with the Dark Elves' allegiance. From the beginning, Lin Yun had already done so many favors for them, allowing them to avoid being exterminated, and even the Great Elder, after becoming a Heaven Rank powerhouse, had begged him to accept the Dark Elves.

Chapter 760: Acquaintances

With the 2nd Elder and Elsa, who had awakened her sky bloodline, at their head, the higher-ups had no objections, while the ordinary Dark Elves had even less reason to complain. If not for Lin Yun, the Dark Elven Clan would have already become extinct.

And there was no major problem with the Ash Beastmen. Their Tribal Chief had issued his command, and of the three Dragon Warlords, one had been crippled, one went insane, and the remaining one, the Flame Dragon Warlord, had already come to know how powerful Lin Yun was. And he could see that Lin Yun's aura had greatly increased after coming out of the Tree of Life.

Given how the Ash Beastmen respected the strong, the higher-ups of the Ash Beastmen had no objections, and it was the same for the ordinary Ash Beastmen. The most important person, the tribe's prophet, was also firmly supporting Gulidan's aspirations.

After having accepted the Dark Elves, Lin Yun solemnly accepted the allegiance of the Ash Beastmen. Once that was done, he summoned the 2nd Elder.

"The Firerock Dwarves don't wish to swear allegiance?" Lin Yun frowned a bit.

To be honest, if it hadn't been for the actions of the three admirable Heaven Rank powerhouses, he wouldn't have bothered with the three races. They hadn't been good races in the past, and he didn't know what kind of problems they might cause if they were rashly brought to Noscent.

Especially after seeing the power of the Heaven Ranks, Lin Yun was a lot more cautious. Having strength was fundamental.

Now, if the Firerock Dwarves weren't willing to swear allegiance, should he still force them to be loyal?

But if he ignored them, wouldn't it go against his promise?

The 2nd Elder saw Lin Yun frown and couldn't help being startled. He had gained a good understanding of Lin Yun during the small amount of time they had interacted with each other.

Sensing that Lin Yun had already become a 1st Rank Archmage, as well as the deep and mysterious aura that wasn't something a 1st Rank Archmage could possess, the 2nd Elder became somewhat worried. He couldn't let any trouble happen.

"Master, it's not like that, it's not that the Firerock Dwarves are unwilling to swear allegiance. It's just that the Firerock Dwarves have yet to send someone over. Even the Firerock Dwarves that had gone to the Dark Elven Clan have yet to return. I don't know what happened, but should we send someone to check?"

Lin Yun was still frowning as he considered this information. 'Could it be that the Firerock Dwarven Clan encountered some problem? Considering he was the Clan Head and the only Heaven Rank powerhouse within the Firerock Dwarves, how could they not react to Harris' fall?

Just as Lin Yun was thinking whether or not he should go check, a Dark Elf suddenly came over from outside.

"Reporting to Master, 2nd Elder. A group of Firerock Dwarves has come!"

The 2nd Elder promptly asked, "Where are they?"

"They are waiting in front of the public square."

"Lead us there."

Lin Yun followed the 2nd Elder to the front of the Dark Elven Clan and immediately looked around the square. Over a thousand Firerock Dwarves forming an army were waiting there, and there was also a person on his own.

Lin Yun couldn't help being amazed when he saw that person.

A pitch-black robe with the symbol of the Black Tower... It was Weiss, who had been missing for a long time.

When Lin Yun saw Weiss, he immediately recalled Zeuss' words: Arthus had a hint of Constance's bloodline, and after his death, the Watson Family had no way of entering the God Nation.

The Black Tower also had someone with that bloodline that could open the door to Constance's God Nation. But he hadn't expected that at some point since the battle with the Orachiss, the Black Tower's side that had been separated from everyone else had already entered the God Nation.

Moreover, it looked like the Black Tower's people already had a firm foothold within the Firerock Dwarven Clan, and Weiss' aura seemed even stronger. He was now already a Peak 8th Rank Archmage, and from looking at his aura that kept rampaging, it looked like he couldn't stabilize it and would soon reach the 9th Rank.

Weiss stood in the center of the square with one hand at his back, looking very prideful, but when he saw Lin Yun at the front and the Dark Elves behind him, his face was suddenly filled with shock. Then, all sorts of feelings could be seen flickering across his face.

"Good day, Sir Weiss."

Lin Yun slightly bent down to greet as a mage.

It looked like Weiss was lamenting as he slightly bowed in response. "Good Day, Sir Merlin. I hadn't expected that after not seeing you for so long, you would have already advanced to the Archmage realm. Your talents are truly making me envious."

Lin Yun glanced at the Firerock Dwarves standing some distance away before looking back at Weiss.

"Sir Weiss, have you received the words of the Firerock Dwarves' Clan Head? Are you representing the Firerock Dwarves in negotiation?"

Weiss' expression became complicated as he glanced at Lin Yun. After a while, he sighed, "Sir Merlin, you have a good friendship with our Black Tower, and I really don't want to see a crack forming. This time, I can only advise you to give up, okay?"

Lin Yun indifferently shook his head. "Sir Weiss, you should know that I already made a promise to the Firerock Dwarves' Clan Head, Harris, that I would lead the Dwarves back to Noscent. I promised to take care of them."

Weiss bitterly smiled and shook his head.

"Merlin, I know you are very powerful. When you had yet to break through the Archmage realm, you were already shocking us. As an individual, I'm very unwilling to become your enemy, and I also don't want a crack to appear in the friendship between you and the Black Tower.

"But there are many things you don't know. Many things have happened since we lost contact, too many things. Everything that happened in the twenty years prior can't add up to what happened in the past few days.

"To tell you the truth, we already reached the God Nation a while back and are controlling the Firerock Dwarven Clan, so we can't just let go of it. But as a person, I don't want to become your enemy.

"Moreover, you should see that I'm close to breaking through to the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm, but I'm the weakest of our group. I came for negotiations this time out of my own initiative.

“Pointless sacrifices and conflicts have no meaning. Thus, I ask you, please give up. Don’t get involved with the Fire Rock Dwarves’ matters.”

Weiss looked at Lin Yun with very complicated feelings.

‘In a few months, he already broke through the Archmage realm, and his aura is steady and profound, carrying terrifying mysteries. I really don’t want to antagonize him. Unfortunately, this matter is too big. Everyone’s strength transformed and progressed even more than his, so we simply can’t compromise with him.

‘Ever since we got split up, we unexpectedly found the closest path, and after entering the God Nation, we immediately met with the Firerock Dwarves. Sir Falton managed to gain the friendship of the Firerock Dwarves’ Clan Head, and everything started from that point on.

‘We helped the Firerock Dwarves excavate some ruins and a huge transformation happened. Everyone’s strength quickly improved, and Sir Falton even reached the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm, more or less comparable with the Chairman of the Black Tower, Harren, who had one foot in the Heaven realm.

‘Moreover, after leaving that place, Sir Falton became more and more frightening. His character is going through a complete transformation and he is still behind closed doors. If he learns about this matter, this might all become extremely troublesome...

‘Sir Falton would definitely kill Merlin without any misgivings...’

Weiss had a sincere expression. As a member of the Black Tower, defending the Black Tower’s benefits was most important, but knowing Lin Yun, he really didn’t want to have him as an enemy. He had been trying to build up a friendship with Lin Yun for a while and had avoided hostilities. To him, Lin Yun was like an abyss that couldn’t be analyzed. When counting the lessons he had been taught all along, if he could resolve this peacefully, he would.

Hearing Weiss’ words, Lin Yun faintly frowned. He could naturally feel that Weiss’ strength had greatly increased, but he wasn’t expecting that Weiss would be the weakest one.

“Sir Weiss, thank you for your good intentions, but I already gave my promise to Harris, so I have to fulfill it.” Lin Yun’s tone was resolute.

Even if it was the Black Tower, he would insist on taking the Firerock Dwarves out.

Since no Firerock Dwarf came to carry out Harris’ will after he fell, but then Weiss showed up, Lin Yun clearly understood that the Black Tower was already controlling the Firerock Dwarven Clan!

Weiss seemed indecisive as he opened his mouth but didn’t know what to say.

At that time, a Firerock Dwarf wearing red, heavy armor with a warhammer slung across his back came from outside the square.

“Weiss, why are you still being so long-winded?”

That Dwarf sounded impatient. It was like a giant creature was walking over as each of his steps made the ground tremble.

He was apparently less than 1.5 meters tall, but weighed over five hundred kilos, and as he walked, he left a series of deep footprints in the ground behind him, each one with the depth of at least three fingers.

Weiss grimaced when he heard that voice.

'No good, that fool Jasker actually came over. This is going to get out of hand... That guy is completely relying on Sir Falton and definitely won't leave the matter as is.'

Weiss left Lin Yun and promptly walked over to block Jasker's path before saying with a calm tone, "Great General Jasker, let me deal with this matter, don't get involved."

Jasker sneered and disdainfully glanced at Weiss.

"Weiss, you seem to have already forgotten what kind of plan Sir Falton has. Could it be that you want to disobey Sir Falton's order? Just for those stupid Dark Elves?"