

Magic Era 761

Chapter 761: Firerock Dwarves

Weiss' expression turned gloomy.

Before Weiss could say anything, Jasker roughly pushed him away.

"Weiss, the order we received was to destroy the Dark Elven Clan. If you want to act like a spineless slime, you'd better scam. If you can't do it, let me take care of it!"

After saying that, Jasker faintly raised his head to look at Lin Yun, his face filled with malevolence.

"You are the heir chosen by that fool Harris? A human? Harris was really too stupid, a weak and brainless groundhog that actually sold out the Firerock Dwarves. You are out of luck now. You'll follow the Dark Elves in their destruction today. No, you'll die first, and I'll make those Dark Elves that acknowledge a human as their leader accompany you!"

Jasker took the red warhammer off of his back, and his aura burst out like fierce heat waves. His originally red skin was now like a burning blaze, and wisps of white gas rushed into the sky from his body.

As Jasker got ready to attack, the team of Firerock Dwarves outside the square also readied themselves for battle. These Firerock Dwarves were all wearing heavy armor and held iron hammers in their right hands while taking smaller mallets from their waists with their left.

Upon seeing this, a Dark Elf standing in the back immediately shot an arrow. A sharp and ear-piercing sound echoed in the sky, and in an instant, a large group of Hippogryphs and Wyverns flew up with their riders. There was also a large group of Dark Elves and Ash Beastmen rushing over from the rear.

Lin Yun had a calm expression as he waved towards the 2nd Elder. In an instant, all of those incoming Dark Elves and Ash Beastmen retreated.

Jasker laughed with disdain.

"There are only a handful of disabled fighters left, and you still want to resist? It doesn't matter. Regardless of what you do, the final outcome won't change. The Dark Elven Clan will become history starting today."

Jasker only saw a few dozen Dark Elves appearing, but he didn't know that it would have taken three minutes for the entire Dark Elven Clan to gather here.

Seeing Lin Yun gesturing for the Dark Elves to retreat, a smile appeared on his face.

'That human is really weak. Does he want to surrender and negotiate, knowing he can't win? Truly stupid! How could I give you the chance to negotiate in such a situation? Today, I, Jasker, will send you off to meet the Gods.'

Jasker raised his one-meter-long warhammer with an insolent smile.

“Silly human, you think I’m a weakling like Weiss? Don’t think I’ll let you off if you don’t resist!”

Jasker took a mallet from his waist and ruthlessly threw it at Lin Yun. The terrifying power caused the mallet to rotate at a frightening speed. One after another, shining bolts of lightning flickered across the mallet.

In an instant, the mallet had already transformed into a blue and white blur of interwoven light as it appeared in front of Lin Yun.

Lin Yun seemed completely unbothered by this. He hadn’t moved at all or chanted anything, but in front of his body, a pile of ice fragments suddenly appeared and crazily grew, instantly transforming into a huge icicle.

When the exploding mallet collided with the icicle, one crack after another kept appearing on the icicle’s surface. But a large swarm of ice fragments swiftly moved around and wrapped around the mallet. The ice from the icicle spread, and the mallet ended up being frozen in place.

In the distance, a hint of worry appeared on Weiss’ face, but nothing came out when he opened his mouth.

‘Merlin is in big trouble this time. Jasker was the 2nd most powerful member of the Firerock Dwarven Clan, second only to the Firerock Dwarves’ Clan Head, and before the Firerock Dwarves’ Clan Head had advanced to the Heaven Rank, Jaster could last thirty minutes against him.

‘Although he had only been an 8th Rank Sword Saint back then, his fighting power was a few times that of a normal 8th Rank Sword Saint.

‘Although Merlin isn’t weak and was able to suppress 5th Rank Sword Saints before advancing, Jasker isn’t an ordinary Sword Saint. His power is too frightening, even exceeding that of some level 38 magic beasts that excel in terms of power.

‘It looks like Merlin only recently advanced to the 1st Rank and might end up in a disaster. But I can’t do anything... Helping Merlin means betraying the Black Tower. Sir Falton definitely wouldn’t let me off.

‘And if I do something, I would also have to give an account to Sir Harren... Forget, it doesn’t concern me...’

Weiss gritted his teeth, feeling conflicted for a bit before ultimately retreating, thinking that he might as well not help, as everything would be solved through strength one way or another.

The mallet that Jasker had thrown was supposed to finish this battle. These mallets were important to the Firerock Dwarves’ fighting methods. Due to the long amount of time they spent forging, the Firerock Dwarves had terrifying power within their arms, and a mallet thrown with that kind of power would fly faster than sound and cause friction in the air, rousing the power of thunder and lightning. At such a close distance, it definitely couldn’t be blocked by a human mage.

But it was not only blocked... It was blocked in such an unfathomable manner!

It was the Chill spell!

It looked as if that spell was just waiting for the mallet to fall into it in order to freeze it!

Jasker was slightly sluggish for a moment before he was roused by the wave of sound from the impact.

The mallet had already exceeded the speed of sound, so the sound of it being stopped so suddenly echoed loudly like a crashing tide.

“Rumble...”

A fierce vibration could be felt as the ice broke into tiny fragments, and as the mallet hit the ground, it also shattered into a dozen pieces.

Jasker, who was proficient in forging metal, immediately understood that in this short second, the mallet had already been completely frozen. This kind of metal needed to reach an extreme temperature to become so fragile. And the lower the temperature, the brittler it would become.

For it to shatter upon touching the ground meant that this Chill spell had the power of an Ultimate Spell!

A nasty grin appeared on Jasker’s face as he grabbed his warhammer with both hands and kicked the ground with his feet. He was like a flying arrow flying towards Lin Yun.

“Damned human, don’t think that a Low Tier Ultimate Spell will be enough! Accept your death!”

Lin Yun stood still with no change in his expression as if he couldn’t see Jasker rushing over to attack him. He wasn’t even holding his Draconic Staff.

In the distance, Weiss couldn’t help letting out an alarmed cry as he thought, ‘How could Merlin just stay there? Jasker’s power is terrifying, it would be a disaster if he got close.’

The Dark Elves in the back were also getting restless. The 2nd Elder couldn’t bear not moving, but seeing that Lin Yun’s companions weren’t moving at all, he forcibly suppressed his urge.

After all, Lin Yun was the master of the Dark Elves. It would be a humiliation to him if a subordinate interfered with his fight without prompt.

Jasker swung his warhammer while baring his teeth and glaring at Lin Yun, apparently already seeing the scene of this human being sent flying from the blow.

The warhammer carried immense momentum, to the point that lightning arcs formed on the surface of the hammer.

The warhammer’s swing had reached its peak power, and only three meters remained!

Such a distance could easily be ignored by a Sword Saint. At this distance, apart from powerful mages that were proficient in spatial spells and able to instantly teleport, no one could dodge!

But suddenly, without any sign, an Ice Shield appeared in front of Jasker’s warhammer. The Ice Shield that appeared was blue like the sky, with small dots of starlight flickering on it.

The curved Ice Shield was hit by the warhammer and cracks started appearing on it, but Jasker had already been intercepted.

A terrifying shockwave spread from the collision, and it was accompanied by countless blue lightning rays that instantly swept through everything around.

The next moment, a rune lit up at the center of the Ice Shield, and in an instant, a blue-colored attack flashed and swept across Jasker.

It only took a moment for a layer of blue ice to cover Jasker and his warhammer, and due to the reverse impact, Jasker was sent flying back.

In the distance, Weiss let out a complicated sigh.

'From what I've seen, it's clear that these Firerock Dwarves are powerful, but their mobility and agility isn't that impressive. It would appear that ice spells are the most logical ones to use.

'Unfortunately for Merlin, these red-skinned Dwarves are always forging all year round, and due to them staying near furnaces all the time, as well as their racial gift, their body's internal energy accumulates a huge amount of heat. This gives them very powerful resistance towards flames, and if they meet ice, the accumulated heat will let them create a burst of steam that allows them to strike a blow with power far exceeding what they could normally manage.

'Merlin is still quite young. I don't know what else he might still be hiding, but unfortunately, the fight is already over. I've heard that Jasker's hammer strike once killed an armored level 38 beast in one blow, and that was one of the beasts with the strongest defenses.

As Jasker was knocked away while covered in ice, the heat accumulated within his body suddenly burst out and his skin turned red, and the frost covering him instantly blew up.

Chapter 762: Motionless

Taking advantage of the burst of power, Jasker fiercely stomped on the ground and forcibly stopped himself. His body then instantly disappeared, only leaving a large hole behind.

Jasker's body transformed into a flowing, red light that exceeded everyone's reaction speed to once again appear in front of Lin Yun. The warhammer in his hands was bursting with an invisible flame and made the surrounding space twist.

The warhammer once again ruthlessly smashed towards Lin Yun's head.

Lin Yun was still standing in the same spot, and even though he didn't even raise a finger, a deep blue Ice Shield appeared in front of him.

The Ice Shield instantly blocked Jasker's warhammer and a rune flashed... It was another Ultimate Chill. The blue light swept over, and Jasker's body was once again covered by a layer of ice.

But this time, the slow effect of the Chill spell was a lot weaker, and Jasker's speed was only slightly reduced to the point of barely being visible.

The Ice Shield exploded, and behind the fragments was a sphere of ice. A large amount of ice burst out from that sphere.

It turned into a terrifying waterfall of ice ruthlessly colliding against Jasker.

Jasker was sent flying once again.

Weiss was a bit stunned.

'How could Mafa Merlin be so powerful? An ordinary Ice Shield with a Chill, and hidden behind that shield, could that have been a Frost Nova? But Frost Nova has explosive power, how could Mafa Merlin control the direction of the explosion? Let alone having it completely burst towards the front?'

The situation kept changing at a pace so fast that Weiss already couldn't keep up.

Jasker broke out of the ice once again, but his skin appeared to be bleeding as the surging heat burst out of his body.

He angrily roared, "Damn b*stard, I'll make you pay the price! Die!"

His face was blood red, as if the color had been painted on. A berserk aura spread from his body into the surroundings, raising the temperature around him.

He arrived in front of Lin Yun once again, only to be met with another Ice Shield, but this Ice Shield was rapidly rotating.

The warhammer collided with the rapidly rotating Ice Shield and caused blue lightning to crackle. Jasker glared as he firmly held his warhammer, the veins on his arms seemingly ready to burst.

Another rune appeared, but it wasn't just a Chill this time. It was a Freeze!

A sharp sound echoed as Jasker once again was sent flying back. But this time, it wasn't just a layer of frost on his skin. He was completely frozen into a huge block of ice.

The block of ice flew out and tumbled for several dozen meters, but they could see that Jasker was like a fireball within the ice and they couldn't even see his figure. They could only see a vaguely human-shaped flame inside the ice.

The army of Firerock Dwarves acted at this time. They let out loud roars as they rushed forward, and in an instant, several hundred mallets flew towards Lin Yun at the same time, like a blue river of lightning.

Lin Yun faintly squinted without moving from his spot, and everyone felt powerful mana fluctuations bursting from his body!

The shadow of a huge wheel appeared several meters behind him. The wheel seemed to be made of countless runes piled up together, and there were several parts that were hard to discern, which were made of several unclear runes.

The wheel rotated, and the huge runes on top made the onlookers dizzy. Pieces of data were floating and drifting every moment, and if anyone under the Archmage realm tried to make the calculations with them, it wouldn't take more than three seconds before they lost their minds.

But at this moment, Lin Yun's expression remained unchanged as he looked at those several hundred flying mallets, his wheel languidly rotating.

In an instant, the endless runes rotating inside burst out like a blaze, and as they sprayed out, Frost Spikes shining with several hundred profound colors appeared in front of Lin Yun.

Thunderous booms echoed as the Frost Spikes collided with the several hundred mallets.

Every single mallet collided with a single Frost Spike, without any extras.

And while the mallets were colliding with the Frost Spikes, every Frost Spike shone with the rune of a Chill Spell.

“Crack... Crack...”

A series of shattering sounds echoed as the flickering lightning disappeared, replaced by falling shards of ice forming piles as they hit the ground.

At this time, the flames of the huge ice cube in the distance seemed to have reached their pinnacle as they loudly exploded. The ice was blown apart, and Jasker’s enraged face appeared.

The heat emitted from his body was still bursting out, and his skin was filled with cracks like the earth with blood seeping out of them. As it leaked out, the moisture contained within kept evaporating, and only scabs kept falling from Jasker’s body. It looked terrible.

“B*stard! Die! Die!”

Jasker went completely insane. A blaze could be seen in his eyes as he rushed over once again.

This time, Lin Yun faintly glanced at Jasker and let out a single sound.

In a split second, the temperature within the air quickly dropped, and snowflakes started falling down, before an icy blue rune fell and hit Jasker.

The heat within Jasker’s body rushed out and made his body keep distorting. The boundless heat transformed into an invisible barrier that withstood those continuously falling those icy blue runes.

But then, a blue gas appeared between Jasker and the blue runes. The power of the heat and ice fiercely collided and made the mana in Jasker’s surroundings rebel, escaping his control.

It only took one second for that ice rune to be imprinted on Jasker’s body. Jasker flew into a rage and his expression froze as a huge ice cube appeared, freezing Jasker within.

The group of Firerock Dwarves was also rushing over. Lin Yun let out another sound, and a gale rose up. Countless cyan Wind Blades converged together into a tempest that ruthlessly struck the group of Firerock Dwarves.

Angry roars and painful wails burst out from them.

At the start, they could still rely on their armor to resist, but their armor’s defensive power kept weakening as the Wind Blades left holes in them.

After a few seconds, half of the army fell to the ground, unable to stand after the tendons in their legs or feet were cut by Lin Yun strange tempest.

Lin Yun let out another sound, and a fiery rune flew out. The rune kept transforming and turned into several dozen runes that formed a Flame Spear. As it flew out, the Flame Spear kept splitting apart, forming several hundred Flame Spears in an instant.

“Woosh...”

As the sound of the Flame Spears piercing through the air echoed, the chaotic army of Firerock Dwarves was nailed to the ground, painfully groaning. They all struggled, only to discover that the flames of the Flame Spears were growing. The smell of burnt flesh slowly rose up.

In less than ten seconds, the elite Firerock Dwarves were all lying on the ground.

As for Jasker, he roused the heat from his body once again to get rid of the ice trapping him, but this time, his figure distorted and a burning flame shone brightly in the ice.

Then, the ice loudly exploded, and Jasker exploded along with it.

The Firerock Dwarves' talent and constitution would allow them to slowly accumulate heat to use at crucial times to increase their strength, but there was a limit. Each time that heat was roused, it would become stronger and stronger.

No Firerock Dwarf under the Heaven Rank would dare to rouse that heat three times in a row, because the power would explode them from the inside.

Weiss was thoroughly stupefied by the way Jasker died.

'This... This...

'Turns out Mafa Merlin wasn't unaware, he was just toying with Jasker! From the start, he hasn't even lifted a finger, and he still managed to deal with Jasker and the army...

'He is too strong, that power is definitely comparable to that of a 9th Rank Archmage!

'Heavens, I understand... Mafa Merlin didn't intend to kill Jasker, and he gave him an opportunity. That guy wouldn't die as long as he stopped attacking. But as long as Jasker kept attacking, the heat within his body would be roused again and again, until he eventually was unable to resist that formidable power. He would be killing himself...'

Chapter 763: Resurrection

'Right, it's like that. Mafa Merlin doesn't want to act too rigid, he didn't want to completely give up on the friendship with the Black Tower.

'No good, I have to step in, I have to persuade him. Merlin is so powerful without even moving a finger... And he also has those terrifying True Spirit Magic Tools. Just how strong would he be at full power?

'When I came out, Sir Falton wasn't much more powerful than the current Mafa Merlin. Keeping all the benefits is impossible. Forcibly opposing his desire will make the Black Tower suffer huge losses. We have to cooperate. Sir Falton would definitely approve if he saw this.

'Even if Jasker died, ultimately, he killed himself. Mafa Merlin was being quite lenient.'

As he thought of this, Weiss could no longer wait.

"Sir Merlin, please wait!"

Weiss wiped the sweat from his forehead as he shouted.

But when he saw Lin Yun slightly frown, Weiss was immediately alarmed and promptly waved his hands.

“Sir Merlin, please don’t attack, I definitely don’t plan to fight you.”

Only when he saw the wheel behind Lin Yun disappearing did Weiss sigh in relief.

“Sir Merlin, I’m deeply regretful about the previous matter. Jasker isn’t under my command, but the orders he received are real. However, we weren’t aware Sir Merlin was actually here.

“Please let me give you a sincere apology on behalf of the Black Tower.”

Weiss slightly bowed in a show of goodwill.

Seeing as the battle was over, Enderfa floated over, his three faces filled with ridicule as they looked at Weiss.

“In the end, you are still trying to please both sides... If it were up to me, I would have first gotten rid of you.”

Weiss smiled awkwardly and ignored Enderfa to look at Lin Yun with a sincere expression.

“Sir Merlin, Jasker sought out death himself, but these Firerock Dwarves don’t know anything... Can you let them off? Rest assured, they absolutely won’t retaliate against you, everything is due to Jasker’s mistake.”

Weiss resolutely pushed all mistakes onto the deceased Jasker while probing for Lin Yun’s reaction.

Lin Yun looked at the Firerock Dwarves and slowly nodded. They had already lost their fighting power and couldn’t reverse the situation. He had promised to Harris that he would lead the Firerock Dwarves to Noscent, so how could he get rid of an entire group just afterwards?

A hint of happiness appeared on Weiss’ face, and he couldn’t help rubbing his hands together.

‘Great, Sir Merlin really does want to maintain his friendship with the Black Tower. Even that small misunderstanding was resolved.’

“Sir Merlin, you see, we didn’t know you were also in the God Nation. Since you are also here, tell me what you think of this...”

“Weren’t we a team before? As members of the same team, we should continue our exploration like before. This God Nation is huge and possesses all kinds of ruins and remains, and they are very valuable.

“These ruins are very dangerous, and it would be a lot easier with Sir Merlin. We can continue collaborating and explore this God Nation together. You know, our Black Tower has gathered a lot of precious materials over time, and as we explored, we discovered many valuable ruins.

“Naturally, we have to split the loot evenly, and we could let Sir Merlin be the first to choose the items. How about it?”

“I’m looking forward to exploring the secrets of this world...”

As he finished his words, Weiss nervously looked at Lin Yun. These were the best conditions he could give, but in that case, they would be able to conduct the exploration a lot faster, and it would be much safer, too. They wouldn't suffer too much loss, and they could avoid conflicts. It was the best solution.

Lin Yun slightly frowned as he contemplated the offer.

'The Black Tower's people are already controlling the Firerock Dwarves, and their Clan is the strongest of the three in the God Nations. The Dark Elves suffered heavy losses, and their strength sharply fell. It's more or less the same for the Ash Beastmen, so the two races together are probably roughly even with the Firerock Dwarven Clan, and might possibly be worse.

'Moreover, the Black Tower's side has gotten a huge increase in power at some point. Weiss probably wasn't lying about being the weakest. After all, that Jasker didn't show any respect towards him.

'Thus, Falton should have gotten extremely strong. To be able to control the entire Clan, his power shouldn't be far from the Black Tower's Chairman, Harren.

'Cooperation could be considered...'

Seeing Lin Yun thinking about it, Weiss felt his heart calming down. Even if Lin Yun didn't agree, at least he wouldn't become hostile over the proposition.

But at this time, a shadow quickly flew over from the distance, emitting powerful mana fluctuations and an aura of death.

The figure wrapped in a shield flew down and landed not far from Weiss.

The shield scattered, and an extremely scary monster appeared.

The monster was wearing a wide robe. The left side of his face looked like an ordinary person's, and his left hand and foot were also normal. However, the right side of his face was just a white skull, and a soul fire was fiercely swaying within that eye socket. His right hand and foot were made of gloomy white bones.

Through a small crack on the skull, the flesh within the left side of the skull could clearly be seen.

It felt as if that person had been cut in two halves, with the right half being an Undead Skeleton and the left half human. That formed a strange monster.

The left half was emitting the mana fluctuations of a 9th Rank Archmage. While in the right half, the flickering soul fire was emitting a huge amount of death aura with roughly the same level of power.

When the mana on the left side flowed through his body towards the right side, it instantly turned into death power, and the right side's death power turned into mana after reaching the left side.

The blood on the left side could even be seen flowing continuously towards the right side before strangely disappearing.

Lin Yun frowned, wondering what was going on with that strange monster and why it looked like a strange half-human, half-undead monster. Furthermore, his aura was too strange. It simply didn't look

like an ordinary specimen of the living dead, and both sides of his body were at completely different extremes.

And most importantly, Lin Yun recognized the human side. That was what made Lin Yun the most puzzled.

At this moment, the human side was twisted with malevolence. His eye was bloodshot and seemed to be coming out of its socket as he glared. Anyone could see the pure hate and malice within.

The monster was angrily glaring at Lin Yun, and as if he had gone mad, he roared like a magic beast.

“Merlin! Mafa Merlin! You didn’t expect it, did you? You didn’t think I would still be alive! Ever since I opened my eyes again, I hoped to see you, I could no longer wait. I really can’t wait to tear you to shreds and seal your soul into a Magic Tool to torture you day and night!”

Weiss was greatly alarmed as he saw that monster and promptly said, “Suval, calm down...”

Suval suddenly turned his head and glanced at Weiss with that bulging eye before frantically roaring, “Weiss! You fool! Don’t think I don’t know you about you and Merlin being friends! You’ve already betrayed the Black Tower, haven’t you? If Sir Falton hadn’t told me not to kill you, you would have been the first to die after I awakened! Just wait and watch, once we return to the Black Tower, you’ll be put on trial, and you’ll be doomed.”

Weiss’ face turned ashen, but he only stood there in anger and didn’t say anything. He only glanced at Suval’s appearance, then looked at Lin Yun again before secretly sighing.

‘When we encountered the Orachiss, that fool kept challenging Mafa Merlin’s patience, thinking that Merlin would be lenient because he was a member of the Black Tower.

‘Moreover, he kept going after Mafa Merlin several times after they formed a team. No one could say anything to Mafa Merlin then, so it could only wait until they returned to the Black Tower to be brought again.

‘I did hear that Suval had quite a good background in the Black Tower and that even the Chairman is somewhat afraid of it. But I truly didn’t expect that when Suval died, Falton would unexpectedly take out the Requiem Jar.

‘Damn, I did hear that the Black Tower had this kind of valuable Magic Tool, but I didn’t expect that it would be with Sir Falton. Isn’t that thing something that even the Chairman doesn’t have the right to use casually?

‘This should have been due to Suval’s backer! The Requiem Jar is a rare Magic Tool that can perfectly store a soul and maintain it. It definitely wouldn’t turn him into an Undead. As long as there was a suitable body, he would be resurrected!

‘Unfortunately, after being used, it would need a lot of rare materials before it could be used again.

‘Fifty years ago, that powerful Chairman comparable to the current Sir Harren died at the entrance of the Black Tower and didn’t use the Requiem Jar, yet it was used for a complete idiot like Suval.

'And after getting the Requiem Jar, he should have remained inside until we reached the Black Tower, but something happened in those ruins.

'If that hadn't happened, this fool would have been resurrected back at the Black Tower, but for some unknown reason, he was resurrected in those ruins.

'Moreover, he had turned into this half-human, half-undead monster, becoming a lot stronger than when he was alive.

'That guy was a mad dog. He had already gone insane since he lost the chance at a regular resurrection. How the hell did he know that Merlin was within the Dark Elven Clan?'

Chapter 764: Let Off Lightly

'No, he probably just heard that humans had appeared here. If that lunatic heard about Mafa Merlin being here, he would have already crazily fought his way over.

'Regardless, I don't have the authority to command Suval, and I have no way to convince that lunatic. That fool already advanced to the 9th Rank... If I try to persuade him, he'll definitely attack me without any hesitation.'

The pale Weiss silently retreated and didn't say anything else to Suval. This situation was far beyond his control.

Lin Yun frowned as he glanced at Suval. He couldn't figure out how Suval became like this. When Suval died, his body turned to ashes, but he couldn't have known that his soul would be secretly taken away.

At that time, he had been fighting with the Orachiss, and the situation was critical, so it was normal for him not to notice. With Suval's soul safely recovered, it wouldn't be difficult for the Black Tower to revive him.

But what happened for him to change like that?

As Lin Yun was racking his brain, Suval completely exploded.

Gales rose with a wave of his left hand, and a fifty-meter-tall tornado appeared, tearing apart the surroundings as it quickly charged towards Lin Yun.

At the same time, Suval's skeletal right hand was raised, and runes carrying an aura of death throbbed at his fingertips as he pointed at Lin Yun.

In an instant, many skeletal arms rose up from the ground in a seven-meter-wide circle around Lin Yun.

The bony arms connected to each other and formed a huge birdcage trapping Lin Yun within.

The sinister bones let out death aura, which rotated around the cage and soon transformed into sinister ghosts.

"Aaah..."

Specters let out ear-piercing shrieks that frantically washed over Lin Yun.

And the tornado was closing in on him. The originally white tornado had turned cyan and now looked like a huge killing machine that was continuously leaking cold rays of light before colliding with the Bone Cage.

The numerous Wind Blades were letting out a lot of sparks as they struck the bones of the cage as if they simply couldn't cut their way through.

Those bones seemed strange, having terrifying defensive power.

A large number of small Wind Blades piled up and forcibly squeezed into a small gap in the cage, apparently in order to tear Lin Yun to shreds.

Lin Yun frowned slightly. Suval definitely had the power of a 9th Rank Archmage, as his casting speed and power were very frightening.

Especially since he could simultaneously use a Wind Spell and an Undead Spell. This was a lot more powerful than a 9th Rank Archmage that had just advanced.

Suval wasn't just strange... He was sinister and powerful.

Lin Yun took out his Draconic Staff and a light flashed at its tip. Boundless flames spread with Lin Yun at the center, bursting out and filling the entire Bone Cage.

Lin Yun instantly used Fire Elemental Incarnation and squeezed out of the cage.

The Bone Cage's restriction simply couldn't stop these erupting flames.

At this time, the cyan tornado had made its way into the Bone Cage and forcibly extinguished the flames within.

"Hahaha, damned Merlin, die! Die! Be torn to shreds! Such a death is letting you off lightly. Your soul is mine, so I won't let you die so easily. I'll make sure to thoroughly torture you, I'll put your soul in a new body and slowly torture you to death before changing your body again, just to make your soul slowly dissipate from the torture... Hahaha!"

Suval was crazily laughing, and the left half of his face had already thoroughly distorted beyond recognition. It was malevolent to the point where no trace of rationality could be seen. The soul fire in his right eye socket was also frantically flickering, and the malicious fluctuations could clearly be felt by people hundreds of meters away.

That strange, evil sensation made people feel numb as it flooded their minds.

At this time, a ball of fire appeared several dozen meters away from the Bone Cage. This was Lin Yun in his Fire Elemental Incarnation.

Lin Yun was frowning while looking at Suval's distorted appearance, and the huge wheel shadow slowly appeared behind him.

Weiss was at a loss.

'Damn Suval, that madman! He might have ended up looking particularly grotesque after his resurrection, but it did make him very powerful.

'After reviving, he tortured the dozen Firerock Dwarves beside him to death, and a few of those were first-rate craftsmen who had saved us a lot of time and greatly reduced the dangers of the excavation.

'But Suval shaved away half their flesh, and if not for Sir Falton suppressing that lunatic, he might have killed me too!

'Fortunately, it had happened during the excavation of very dangerous ruins, so we were able to blame the deaths on the ruins themselves. Otherwise, the Clan Head of the Firerock Dwarves definitely wouldn't have let it go.

'After awakening, that guy seemed to have been possessed by some sort of fiend. He was suppressed by Falton in the Firerock Dwarven Clan and wasn't allowed to casually kill Firerock Dwarves, so he ended up killing a level 38 magic beast outside the clan.

'And that was the magic beast with the strongest vitality under the Heaven Rank, a powerful Earthworm that could recover even if its body was cut in two. Suval actually managed to kill it by cutting it into pieces...

'And now he's definitely gone crazy after looking at Mafa Merlin... But Mafa Merlin is unexpectedly powerful. If he is killed here, everyone will end up dying, possibly including me.

'Forget it, might as well watch. If it looks like Mafa Merlin is on the losing side, I will immediately escape...'

After carefully thinking about it, Weiss secretly backed off a bit. He knew that he definitely wouldn't be able to slip away secretly, so he could only wait for a chaotic moment to escape.

Lin Yun was somewhat surprised by how violent Suval's power was.

Lin Yun fully used Fire Elemental Incarnation and turned into a seven-meter-tall Flame Elemental, flooding the area around him with fire.

He then raised his Draconic Staff, and the wheel shadow behind him slowly rotated, causing an endless number of runes to appear on the wheel.

In an instant, a golden-red spear over three meters long appeared in the sky. It seemed to be made of pure gold adorned with numerous runes, and golden-red flames were burning on it

A Fire God Spear appeared, but it was a lot bigger than before. Before advancing, Lin Yun's Fire God Spear only had a few runes, and there were only one or two additional effects.

But now, these runes were flowing and quickly combining into multiple runes with profound aura.

Zeuss, who was looking at the fight from a distance, was startled. "A Fire God Spear can actually have that many effects?! Haste, Pierce, Burn, Vanish, Homing... And moreover, it seems to still be absorbing the surrounding fire elements to grow stronger! Heavens, Merlin didn't even chant the spell, it was an instant-cast!"

After the first Fire God Spear appeared, more identical Fire God Spears condensed in the surroundings!

Then, everyone could see the Fire God Spears dissipate as if they had only been a mirage.

In the air, a dozen trajectories appeared as the Fire God Spears instantly appeared in front of Suval.

Half of Suval's face was completely distorted and not a single trace of shock or anger could be seen... There was only a pleasantly surprised smile.

"Hahaha, Merlin, you stupid rat, you didn't die. Good, very good! Dying like that would be letting you off too easily..."

He blocked in front of his body with both of his arms. In an instant, many bone fragments condensed in front of Suval and assembled into a skeleton shield, and on the surface of the shield was a skeletal mouth groaning, as well as eye sockets looking ahead with malicious intent.

Then, a large amount of ice aura converged together and fused with the skeleton shield, condensing a layer of frost over it.

In an instant, the skeletal shield, which was less than two meters in size, seemed to be covered by a three-meter-wide Ice Shield. Through the ice, the surface of the skeletal shield could still be seen, and ice-cold flames were still swaying within the eye sockets.

"Ding, ding, ding..."

The dozen Fire God Spears covered in runes struck the two-layered shield and let out a series of ear-piercing noises.

Chapter 765: Severing Blade

Ice was shattered, as it simply couldn't resist the Fire God Spears. They pierced straight through the Ice Shield before impaling the skeletal shield. But the shield's bones started crazily rushing forth to tear at the Fire God Spears, which greatly hindered them.

At the same time, the cold aura on the Ice Shield also transformed into a blue stream of air that kept attacking the Fire God Spears, apparently intending to freeze them.

The raging golden flames kept withstanding the bones and the ice aura.

In an instant, they could only see the dozen Fire God Spears plugged into the two-layered shield. The golden-red flames exploded, and the ice and the bones were also destroyed.

Only some bone fragments that had been burnt black could be seen falling down from the sky as Suval howled crazily with laughter, his eye bulging out of its socket.

"Merlin, aaahhh, Mafa Merlin... Is this your power? Too weak, too weak! I can't wait to kill you, your body, your flesh, must be sweet, I can't wait..." Suval faced upward as he shouted.

The death aura on half of his body was crazily surging, and the clothing on the right half was unable to resist the corrosion from the aura, so it disintegrated, exposing the right half's skeletal body.

Bone shields appeared one after another in his surroundings.

Three gray arrays appeared out of nowhere on the ground around him, and with a flash of light, three completely rotten and putrid Three-Headed Helldogs appeared.

“Come on my darlings, tear apart that wretched smelly rat!” Suval crazily shouted while pointing at Lin Yun.

The three Zombie Three-Headed Helldogs bared their teeth as they charged at Lin Yun.

They moved so quickly that it looked like they were teleporting, leaving sharp claw marks on the ground wherever they moved.

In the distance, Elsa was a bit worried as she looked at the battlefield and inquired in a low voice, “Should we help Sir Merlin? These three are level 38 Zombie Three-Headed Helldogs. Not only are they very fast, but they have even fewer weak points than ordinary Three-Headed Helldogs, not to mention their deadly diseases and poisons. Those aren’t simple monsters, we-”

Elsa didn’t have time to finish her words before Enderfa shook his head and interrupted.

“No need, those dead dogs aren’t a problem for Mafa Merlin, that half-human, half-undead is the most troublesome one...”

Lin Yun didn’t even glance at the three Helldogs, keeping his eyes focused on Suval.

He took out the Book of Death and poured mana into it to summon Lagulin and Barton, who engaged the three Zombie dogs.

Suval sneered, “I said I would kill you! I won’t impulsively tear you to shreds, but I’ll kill you slowly. It starts now!”

With those words, Suval pointed his skeletal finger at Lin Yun and an ashen black light appeared at his fingertip. In an instant, a black ray of light appeared in front of Lin Yun.

The ray of light hit the shield in front of Lin Yun without causing a ripple, but Lin Yun instantly frowned.

‘Language Curse?’

That ray of light had no offensive power, but it instantly turned into a malicious curse when it came into contact with Lin Yun’s mana, disturbing his ability to speak.

Lin Yun didn’t need to try it to know that he wouldn’t be able to chant for the time being. Even one-word incantations wouldn’t work.

7th Tier Spells aside, Lin Yun only needed one sound to cast a 6th Tier Spell, but that sound wasn’t the incantation itself; it was, in fact, the compressed version of the incantation, compressing all spells to a single sound greatly reduced the casting time.

But essentially, that sound was still an entire incantation.

With his speaking ability cursed, he couldn’t chant an incantation and could only use instant-spells.

Weiss’ expression had become unsightly as he saw that spell.

'Damn, Suval is only half-undead but he seems to be proficient in all kinds of undead spells, like summoning, curses, and offensive spells.

'Merlin is in danger, he can no longer use powerful spells with his casting ability temporarily lost. I should prepare my escape route... Once that madman, Suval, loses his mind, he definitely won't be lenient...'

Facing this kind of situation, Lin Yun still seemed undisturbed. In fact, he sneered. Had this happened before he advanced, that curse would have displayed great effects, but now...

In an instant, the shadow wheel behind Lin Yun rapidly rotated, and boundless runes surged out.

Spells of the four elements condensed in front of Lin Yun, and in a second, over a hundred spells had condensed. The huge Dragon Crystal at the tip of the Draconic Staff started shining with the radiance of four colors.

Red flames, cyan gales, blue ice, and brown rocks mixed together within a narrow area. The spells of the four elements kept colliding and compressing before fiercely moving as one.

All the shaped spells collapsed and turned into a crazily rotating four-element storm that looked like a tornado, sweeping through all elemental power in the surroundings before ruthlessly suppressing Suval.

A large ravine was left in the path of the storm.

However, Suval didn't even try to dodge. The several Bone Shields around him frantically revolved and formed a barrier around him, and as the Bone Shields collided with the four-element storm, a fierce, wave-like power spread in the surroundings.

Decorative rocks that had been spread around the square were hit by those waves and seemed weightless as they started flying into the air one after another before crashing in the distance.

No one within a kilometer could be seen still watching this battle, and the battlefield between Lagulin, Barton, and the three Zombie Three-Headed Helldogs was forcibly kept away.

Suval extended his left hand, and a glaring ray of light shone from his palm. In an instant, a green light flickered, and a pillar of light soared.

After a second, a huge, cyan tornado suddenly appeared, carrying terrifying pressure as it ruthlessly pushed towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun frowned, and the wheel shadow rapidly rotated, making a similar tornado appear before his eyes and rotate in the opposite direction. It charged over and collided with the other tornado.

The collision between the two tornadoes with completely different rotations caused lightning to appear. The rumbling thunder and glaring lightning kept flashing in the tornadoes, and countless Wind Blades were sent flying from the point of impact into the surroundings.

"Damned Merlin, you have this kind of skill? Drop dead!"

Suval burst out into loud, maniacal laughter. The ground in front of him started to shake as an eight-meter-long skeletal hand rose up from the ground and ruthlessly swung at the four-element storm. With that aiding the Bone Shields' defenses, the four-element storm even showed signs of being pushed back.

As the hand blocked the four elements, his other hand shone once again with a bright cyan sphere of light. The sphere of light flew into the sky and transformed into Wind Blades that caused fierce spatial fluctuations as they fell towards Lin Yun.

Weiss, in the distance, had already made his preparations to flee. 'Suval cast so many Severing Blades at once! Merlin is definitely done for.'

In the back, Elsa was filled with shock. She had awakened her Sky Bloodline and also had the power of a 9th Rank Archmage, but she couldn't cast a rain of Severing Blades like that.

And apart from dodging it, there was no real way to resist it. The spatial fluctuations could make this ordinarily common Gale Blade skip a few levels.

Elsa took a step forward, ready to get involved, when Enderfa once again blocked her path and said, "Are you in a hurry or something? Merlin has yet to even use his True Spirit Magic Tools."

On the battlefield, Lin Yun raised his head and glanced over.

"Really annoying."

The mana fluctuations coming from his body sharply increased.

The wheel behind him revolved even faster, and boundless runes burst out like a volcanic eruption.

The space in front of Lin Yun already seemed distorted. The glowing red flames and rocks condensed into a huge, twenty-meter-long palm that ruthlessly swatted at the Severing Blades.

Those blades carried a sharp aura that could even display spatial power. After colliding with the huge palm, sharp sounds started echoing.

The huge palm that was as hard as metal couldn't resist those Severing Blades. One after another, the cyan Wind Blades cut through the stony hand.

But as these Severing Blades pierced through the palm, the red flames burning on the surface of the palm suddenly turned into a white blaze, and the surging heat made the surrounding space quickly distort. The suddenly increasing heat caused a violent airflow to revolve around the palm.

And the convergence of flames and rock successfully formed burning white lava within the hand. Although the Severing Blades had formidable cutting power and sharpness, they were unable to cut as quickly after reaching the lava.

Chapter 766: Ghost Incarnation

The Severing Blades simply couldn't withstand that terrifying temperature. The structure of the spell itself was collapsing from the heat!

After piercing through the palm, they weren't able to go further than a meter before dissipating, turning into pure magic elements.

As for that rock palm with blazing white flames, it ruthlessly flew towards the large skeletal hand cast by Suval.

It was comparable to Iron Essence in terms of hardness, and its enormous weight created great impact power. A terrifying cracking sound echoed when the two hands collided.

The air and the mana elements were forcibly blown out when sandwiched by the power.

And the blazing white flames instantly turned the giant skeletal hand into a pile of black fragments.

After shattering the huge bone palm, the flaming rock palm Lin Yun had released swept alongside the four-element storm and ruthlessly pressured its way towards Suval.

The rotating Bone Shields resisted, but awful cracks kept appearing on the surface of the shields.

It looked as if the bones were burnt by holy light as they quickly turned black, reducing the defensive power of the Bone Shields by more than half in an instant.

Shock flashed in Suval's eyes.

He started dodging for the first time. The power contained within those white flames terrified him, and he could even feel the death aura spontaneously avoiding the newly appearing white flames on the surface of that palm.

"Impossible! How could you comprehend Holy power!"

Suval rapidly dodged towards the side, and a large amount of black smoke surged from his body as he turned completely translucent, his speed doubling.

He appeared several dozen meters away in an instant.

'Ghost Incarnation, that guy really comprehended the Ghost Incarnation spell!'

A hint of understanding flashed in Lin Yun's eyes, but his actions weren't slowed at all.

Without Suval's control, the Bone Shields simply couldn't resist the blazing white flames and were destroyed in a second.

"Fool, don't you know that besides Holy power, Fire spells are very powerful against the Undead?"

Lin Yun didn't explain too much. These blazing white flames had been forcibly summoned from the Fire Plane. It was Starfire, pure flames with terrifying temperature. Some Magic Tools with Star Essence Gold needed Starfire to melt the Star Essence Gold into it.

Suval's body was abnormal. Only hatred remained in his eyes and his rationality had almost completely been lost. He simply couldn't react when seeing the famous Starfire.

Suval turned into a ghost and faded into a faint shadow. His speed was terrifying, and even the power of his Undead Spells had increased.

A large number of dim white Bone Spears fell down from the sky like rain, piercing towards Lin Yun. The sharp tip of the Bone Spears flickered with a small jet-black glow, as there was a rune at the tip of the spears.

That was a Magic Penetration Rune. Mana Shields couldn't even block for one second in front of that rune, so the simplest method to counteract it was to use Ice Shields.

Lin Yun scattered his Mana Shields and condensed deep blue Ice Shields on all sides. These Ice Shields rapidly rotated and blocked the Bone Spears one after another.

Lin Yun stood still where he was while the wheel shadow behind him rapidly spouted runes and a large number of spells, but Suval was too fast. These spells simply couldn't hit him.

The fight ended up in a deadlock. Suval turned into a shadow that kept dodging while also casting spells towards Lin Yun, while Lin Yun just remained where he was, continuously casting Ice Shields to defend and releasing many spells to attack.

"Why isn't Merlin using a large-scale spell, why is he still using single-target spells? Those won't be able to reach that monster, right?" Elsa couldn't help asking.

The others ignored her, completely focused on the fight. But she wasn't the only one feeling doubtful.

Soon, the 2nd Elder, and a few relatively powerful people, discovered that the rhythm of the battle was completely within Lin Yun's grasp. Suval was just like a trapped beast that was being herded by Lin Yun in a certain direction.

All the spells Lin Yun cast in one direction were a bit stronger, while the ones cast in another direction were a bit weaker. Even the gaps between casts happened to allow Suval to dodge towards the side with weaker spells.

After a short while, Lin Yun slowly extended a finger and softly pointed towards the front.

And at this time, the power of the chasing spells increased in intensity, while blazing white flames appeared on one side and Frost Spikes with increased piercing power appeared on the other.

The spells on both sides ruthlessly surrounded Suval, and he unhesitatingly used Ghost Incarnation to turn into a specter and cross through the Frost Spikes.

Frost Spikes pierced through Suval's body but left no injuries. A complete Ghost Incarnation could resist all physical attacks.

All the power added to the Frost Spikes had been used to strengthen the hardness, and the freezing damage was reduced to the minimum.

As Frost Spikes kept piercing through him, Suval only suffered slight cold damage, and his speed was slowed, but he did manage to get out of the spell encirclement.

'Damn Merlin, did he think I didn't notice that he wanted to trap me with spells? Such a fool, did he not know that Ghost Incarnation could offset physical damage? A complete Ghost Incarnation can ignore all physical attacks, yet he still used a material spell like Frost Spike. Such a fool...'

Pride flashed in Suval's eyes, but he wasn't as fast as before after being chilled.

A half-meter-long shadow finger appeared out of nowhere, and as Lin Yun extended his finger, that illusory finger appeared in front of Suval at a strange speed.

That illusory finger gave the feeling of drifting, but it crossed over a hundred meters in an instant.

It didn't feel threatening as it slowly appeared... It was just like a lover's caress, which would never make someone feel threatened.

Suval was sluggish to respond. He knew that no spell would be good in such a situation, yet that illusory finger didn't feel threatening.

It instead gave birth to happiness and warmth within his heart as if it was a ray of sunlight. Dodging would be going against his instincts.

Then, Suval had a strong feeling of loathing.

Happiness and warmth were mixed with loathing and disgust. The instinctive reactions of remaining still and quickly escaping were entangled and made Suval quickly go insane.

The left half of his body instinctively felt that it should remain on the spot and welcome that finger, but the death power of the right skeletal half was crazily surging forth on its own, as if tearing through his body.

And during that short moment of indecision, the illusory finger already reached him.

Suval's Ghost Incarnation instantly collapsed. Ghost Incarnation doubled his speed and allowed him to ignore physical attacks, but it had a huge flaw.

The effect of any non-physical attack would be increased by at least 50%!

Suval started screaming after his Ghost Incarnation collapsed. Light flashed on his left half, and even his old skin had a luster. The speed at which mana surged also sharply increased as if he was actually getting great benefits.

But the right half looked as if it had entered a pool of lava. The death power was flaring up, and the bones, which originally had a metallic luster, now looked as if they had been rotting for countless years. The luster rapidly dimmed, and fine cracks appeared on the surface of the bones. The soul fire in the eye socket also looked as if it was about to extinguish anytime.

The balance of Suval's body instantly collapsed, and as if to aggravate the situation, a ball of blazing white flames appeared on the right side of his body.

The skeletal half of the body was quickly covered by it, and it shattered the bones on contact.

It only took an instant for Suval's right half to turn into scorched black bone fragments, while the left half sank into a frenzied state. Blood spurted from the human half, and the organs touched by the blazing white flames instantly turned to ashes.

After less than three seconds, Suval's body was lost within the blazing white flames. As the flames dissipated, only scorched fragments were left.

On the other side, the Zombie Three-Headed Helldogs that had lost their master were easily dealt with by Lagulin and Barton, their soul fires cleanly devoured.

The wheel shadow behind Lin Yun slowly dissipated, and the Language Curse also ceased.

Lin Yun looked at the place where Suval disappeared.

Lin Yun had noticed from the start how strange Suval was. Not only had he been revived, but he was in a half-human, half-undead state, and his mana and death power were perfectly fused.

At that time, Lin Yun knew that ordinary methods wouldn't be able to get rid of Suval.

He confirmed this after Suval used Ghost Incarnation. Suval could truly be considered Undead, yet also Human.

Chapter 767: Earthquake

With the combined abilities of the two races, he was difficult to deal with. After sensing that Suval's mana and death power could transform back and forth, Lin Yun knew that an ordinary fatal injury would have no effect on Suval.

Unless he was destroyed all at once, that monster couldn't be killed.

The previous spells looked as if they were driving Suval somewhere so that he could be surrounded and annihilated. Everyone thought so, and even Suval thought so.

But no one had expected that this was all preparation to prod Suval into fully using Ghost Incarnation to escape through the path Lin Yun had prepared.

Those piercing Frost Spikes had also been meticulously cast by Lin Yun in order to numb Suval and make him think that being chilled a bit wouldn't matter.

This was all in order to reduce Suval's speed, because that last spell was a bit slow.

No one had noticed that the runes surging from the wheel had greatly exceeded what was needed to cast the spells he'd used...

It was because the majority of Lin Yun's power was used to cast another spell!

Touch of Life!

It was the spell that had appeared previously in the Night Valley after the heart had been roused.

It had no offensive use, nor any defensive use.

Its greatest effect was to lower the defense of an Undead being by one to ten levels!

If cast by a Heaven Rank Mage, under the prerequisite that the spell was comprehended to its peak, it could make the defenses drop by the full ten levels!

When used on living people, it could somewhat increase their mana's liveliness and sharpen their minds.

Unfortunately, Lin Yun suffered from the Language Curse and couldn't chant any incantations, so he had to spend a dozen seconds to gather runes from the wheel shadow to cast that spell.

And that spell was too slow. In a normal situation, it couldn't hit the terrifyingly fast Suval.

But a series of traps and encirclements made Suval jump into the trap.

Not only was his speed reduced, but to ensure that the Touch of Life would hit, Lin Yun even forced Suval to use Ghost Incarnation and increase the spell's power by 50%.

Then, he had that terrifying death.

Originally, it would have made the defenses of Suval's skeletal body drop from level 39 to level 36, but with the extra effect, it made his skeletal body drop to level 34.

Even if his mana wasn't weakened, his body already couldn't end up the surging death power... Especially since Suval was only half-undead. His body instantly turned into a mess, giving enough time for Lin Yun to release Starfire and burn his skeletal body.

With the skeletal body destroyed, the balance was thoroughly broken. And how could the human side withstand coming into contact with the Starfire?

What could be described as an undead monster ended up burnt to cinders.

All of this happened too quickly.

All the onlookers were stunned.

Elsa and the 2nd Elder had their mouths wide open. They couldn't understand what was going on and wondered how that monster could be burnt to death so fast.

Weiss stared foolishly, feeling stunned in front of that calm battlefield.

'What the hell? What's up with that spell? Heavens, Mafa Merlin is actually that powerful? Even a monster like Suval died at his hands?

'Ugh, I forgot to escape...'

Weiss reacted after seeing the blazing white flames dissipate. 'Suval was killed, and the Firerock Dwarves I brought were all captured. If I stay, I won't be able to escape the fate of becoming a prisoner...'

Weiss turned, and just as a wisp of mana surged from his body, an unhurried voice echoed in front of him.

"Sir Weiss, are you planning on going somewhere?"

Weiss raised his head and saw Lin Yun floating in the air with the shadow of a huge wheel behind him. A light was also flickering at the tip of his Draconic Staff.

And in the surroundings, a large group of Dark Elves and Ash Beastmen with terrible expressions were moving to surround him. Mana fluctuations surged from everyone.

Let alone the Ash Beastmen and Lin Yun's subordinates, even just the Dark Elves had two 9th Rank Archmage powerhouses!

'Damn, I'm screwed this time...' Panic could be seen on Weiss' face.

He promptly raised his head and said, "I surrender... I surrender, Sir Merlin, don't attack. I truly wish to sincerely cooperate with you. You also saw how crazy that lunatic was, he already went insane..."

The wheel behind Lin Yun slowly dissipated as he landed on the ground.

He glanced at Weiss and said, "What about Falton? What's going on with the Firerock Dwarven Clan?"

Weiss knew that it would do him no good to hide the truth. He might even be torn to pieces by the Dark Elves if this didn't go well. Moreover, there was nothing to hide.

"Sir Merlin, I was sincere earlier. Sir Falton is unimaginably powerful right now. It is true that you are strong, strong beyond my expectations, but you are still far from being Sir Falton's opponent.

"After we reached the God Nation, we immediately made contact with the Firerock Dwarves, and Sir Falton helped them excavate some ruins. He obtained a stroke of fortune and got all the benefits.

"At that time, Suval also resurrected into that monster. As for me, I only gained a few rewards and advanced to the peak of the 8th Rank. All of you together wouldn't be able to face Sir Falton."

Hearing Weiss bragging about Falton so much, the gloomy Zeuss could no longer bear with it.

In the battle against the Oracchis, he had been tricked by Falton and almost died to the Oracchis. Later, in the Intrepid, his clansmen also died because the monster impersonated Falton, leaving Zeuss as the only survivor, and crippled, at that. The resentment he felt was enormous.

"Where is that trashy dogsh*t Falton? Where? I'll tear him apart! This matter isn't over, the Black Tower shall await the reprisal of the Watson Family!" Zeuss roared.

If not for Xiuban holding him back, Zeuss might have already attacked Weiss.

Weiss glanced at the emotional Zeuss and smiled bitterly, but he wasn't afraid.

"Sir Falton already controls the entire Firerock Dwarven Clan. I believe the Dark Elves know about Jasker? He was the Firerock Dwarves' number two powerhouse, and he had already submitted to Sir Falton. The Firerock Dwarven Clan from top to bottom is completely under Sir Falton's control.

"Moreover, the most important part is that Sir Falton already obtained one of the inheritances from this world's greatest ruler. He is already an existence that can only be looked up to. He is now in some ruins at the peak of the Wisdom Tree. As for the details, I don't really know. I only know one thing. He said with certainty that once he came out of the ruins, he would become a Heaven Rank powerhouse." Weiss sincerely told all he knew.

As he said those last words, Lin Yun's expression greatly changed, becoming much more severe.

'Damn it, that wretched Falton is going to create a disaster!'

As this thought passed through Lin Yun's mind, the earth started violently shaking.

“Earthquake?” Xiuban exclaimed in fear, before seeing Lin Yun flying up while looking extremely displeased.

It looked like the entire Wisdom Tree was shaking.

Lin Yun frowned after using Eagle Sight.

He could see the domed sky crumbling everywhere. The huge branches were continuously collapsing and breaking due to some huge power.

The continents made of leaves and branches kept collapsing and broke apart into huge fragments falling towards the ground.

The shaking spread over hundreds of kilometers, and with Eagle Sight, he could see all the areas that had been broken.

The originally complicated and tangled environment had become much more open due to continents falling down.

The Wisdom Tree’s several-kilometer-thick branches broke and fell, and the parts blocking their lines of sight disappeared.

Suddenly, in a distant place overhead, a large fragment that was dozens of kilometers wide started falling down.

A deafening rumble echoed, and after a while, they could see, through dust and debris, that the fragment had fallen ten kilometers, just to be supported by two thick branches of the Wisdom Tree. Moreover, the bottom of that fragment was also supported by smaller branches of the Wisdom Tree.

Thus, they had managed to avoid being crushed by the fragment.

“Hahahaha...” A deafening, booming voice echoed.

But even though the savage laughter came from a dozen kilometers away, it could be heard clearly in the Dark Elven Clan.

There was a wisp of Heaven Rank aura coming from there, and it could clearly be sensed from such a great distance. That kind of wild and unconcealed aura absolutely couldn’t be mistaken.

Lin Yun instantly took out of the Book of Mantras, and lights slowly shone from it.

“2nd Elder, Flame Dragon, immediately gather all the Dark Elves and Ash Beastmen. Everyone has to be there! Hurry up, go as fast as possible!”

Chapter 768: Extraordinary Magic Tool

Lin Yun gave his order with a grave expression. This made the 2nd Elder and the Flame Dragon Warlord immediately feel the seriousness of the matter, especially when they felt the aura of the Heaven Rank in the distance. Even from such a distance, they couldn’t help feeling somewhat powerless.

Lin Yun ground his teeth and used Flight to rapidly fly in that direction. Because he could already see that this huge fragment was actually the Firerock Dwarven Clan. There was a statue of a huge, square-shaped hammer over a hundred meters tall. And on top of the hammer was the sign of the Firerock Dwarven Clan.

Besides this, he could still see some signs of activity within the clan.

After flying halfway, Lin Yun could see that the Firerock Dwarven Clan seemed to have suffered from a calamity. Although their clan hadn't been completely shattered, there were many cracks over the ground.

The buildings were continuously collapsing, and wails and shouts echoed throughout the entire clan.

Moreover, there was a figure floating above the Firerock Dwarven Clan, and it was none other than Falton.

But this time, Falton didn't have his patient and calmly enduring attitude. He was like a crazy villain as he laughed heartily while facing upward.

One after another, ripples spread from his body in all directions like tides. Elements were converging in his surroundings, transforming into small fairies of all kinds of colors, dancing around and cheering. The elements' activity had reached the extremes, and above his head, circles of elements converged into a rainbow.

Heaven Rank!

Falton had actually advanced to the Heaven Rank, making Lin Yun's expression become even more unsightly. The Book of Mantras in his right hand suddenly shone.

There were no leaves or branches blocking the way above the Firerock Dwarven Clan. There was only an enormous hole piercing through to the sky.

Falton kept crazily laughing, and his aura only stabilized at the Heaven Rank after the multi-colored fairies dissipated.

Then, Falton did something horrible.

He waved his hand towards the Firerock Dwarven Clan, and he gathered all the magic elements above them in an instant.

The powerful magic elements frantically converged and formed a huge, four-colored sphere of light that bursting with chaotic elements.

Then, this elemental sphere fell into the center of the Firerock Dwarven Clan.

Lin Yun's expression turned grim as the Dwarves all started trying to flee outside the clan in alarm.

Heaven Rank, that was the power of the Heaven Rank.

The sphere of light irresistibly fell to the center of the Firerock Dwarven Clan.

"Boom!"

The entire world seemed to turn silent at this moment, before a huge mushroom cloud rose in the middle of the clan.

The fierce elemental power formed an elemental storm, and with the Firerock Dwarven Clan as the center, it spread into the surroundings.

Countless buildings were shattered in mere seconds, many Firerock Dwarves and livestock were blown like dead leaves, sent flying in all directions after that shockwave. Most of the Firerock Dwarves were torn to pieces in midair.

The fragment spanning several dozen kilometers also started shattering, and a piece over twenty kilometers in length broke off and fell towards the ground.

Fortunately, the rest of the fragment didn't fall, but the ground was being overturned as if there was a huge Earthworm below.

A disaster had truly befallen the Firerock Dwarves...

The flames were burning, and the entire clan had turned into a sea of fire. There was a constant flow of Dwarves rushing out of the clan, but even more of them were unable to make it out of the clan.

Cracks over ten meters in width instantly swallowed everything above them as they gaped open before suddenly closing up and crushing everything.

Countless fragments fell down onto a flat area and formed a several-hundred-meter-tall hill.

The Firerock Dwarves that successfully escaped the clan only dared to turn their heads when the calamity began to subside somewhat.

The large hammer statue that symbolized the glory of the Firerock Dwarves had already disappeared, and over half of the clan had been turned to ashes. Only a part of the ruins could still be faintly recognized.

One hit!

The Firerock Dwarven Clan had been destroyed!

The remaining Firerock Dwarves bitterly wept and knelt on the ground in despair, and they could still see Falton hovering above the ruins.

"Falton! You b*stard, you fiend, how could you do this!?"

"Our Clan Head trusted you and treated you as if you were his own brother! How could you do this?"

"Demon! You are a Demon! You'll suffer the punishment of our God Nation for destroying our clan!"

"B*stard, you forgot who saved you! Our Clan Head trusted you so much, you can't even be compared to a Demon!"

"Kill! Kill him! That Demon destroyed our clan, we should kill him even if we die!"

The disaster had come so suddenly, causing the surroundings of the clan to start disintegrating and collapsing. Fortunately, their clan was situated on one of the biggest branches of the Wisdom Tree, and it was exempt from the danger of shattering.

But no one had actually expected that Falton would destroy the Firerock Dwarven Clan.

The Firerock Dwarves were going crazy. Regardless of their power, they all took out their mallets or grabbed whatever they could and threw them at Falton with terrifying power.

Wisps of lightning could be seen on the mallets, but the lightning from all the attacks converged together, combining their power.

It looked as if a kilometer-wide river of lightning had appeared, tearing through the sky as it charged towards Falton.

Falton kept laughing as he casually waved his hand, condensing a hand that easily covered over a kilometer of area.

The large hand swatted the lightning like it was a fly and made it scatter in an instant. Those countless lightning mallets were shattered into small pieces that fell powerlessly.

The giant hand didn't look damaged in the slightest.

"Silly midgets. Destroying your clan? Haha, you are overestimating yourselves, you are unworthy. Let me tell you, your clan is just that fragile.

"I only want the thing below your clan and your clan happens to be in the way. You fools dared to attack me, it looks like you want to be exterminated!"

Although Falton said that, he didn't look angry. Instead, he was smiling leisurely.

Falton controlled the large hand to go to the ruins of the Firerock Dwarven Clan, and the solid ground was parted like sand.

The hand firmly grasped the ground, and the earth started fiercely shivering. Then, the hand fiercely thrust into the ground and took out a several-hundred-meter-wide sphere.

That sphere seemed weightless in that huge hand. Suddenly the hand ruthlessly tightened its grip.

That sphere loudly exploded in an instant, and countless fragments flew in all directions. A small light appeared out of nowhere from the center of the sphere.

All the fragments dissipated, and only a small sphere of light emitting a glaring radiance remained in the hand.

Falton laughed heartily, a mix of excitement and self-satisfaction on his face.

"It was really here!"

The large hand brought the light back to Falton, and as Falton grabbed the light, a horrifying mana fluctuation wreaked havoc in the surroundings like a storm.

It was as if an elemental storm had appeared in the several kilometers around Falton, growing as time passed. The storm was connecting heaven and earth, and everything within it was torn to shreds.

Lin Yun, who hadn't arrived yet, let out a deep breath.

'An Extraordinary Magic Tool! Damn, it's actually an Extraordinary Magic Tool!'

Seeing this terrifying power, cold sweat trickled down Lin Yun's back.

Falton's laughter could faintly be heard within that terrifying storm. Lin Yun knew that this was the Extraordinary Magic Tool Falton wanted to control.

'This is the last opportunity! Once Falton has his hands free, no one will be able to contend against a Heaven Rank powerhouse with an Extraordinary Magic Tool.'

He would be able to destroy the Dark Elven Race and the Ash Beastman Race by himself, and even Lin Yun's group wouldn't be able to resist for more than ten seconds!

'Flee... This is the only method, we have to flee this God Nation.'

Lin Yun grabbed the Book of Mantras, and the light it emitted became glaring.

Lin Yun looked once more at the raging storm before steeling himself and focusing on the Book of Mantras.

The Firerock Dwarven Clan had already been completely destroyed, and the remaining Firerock Dwarves were frantically running towards this side. That terrifying storm was just like a natural disaster wreaking havoc. If they were just a bit too slow, they would be torn apart by the storm.

Chapter 769: Allegiance

But over time, the remaining Firerock Dwarves couldn't outrun the devastating storm, and the storm shattered everything into pieces, including the branches of the Wisdom Tree.

Just as the last Firerock Dwarves were about to be engulfed by the storm, a loud explosion echoed.

The ones that were still alive looked in that direction and witnessed a shocking scene.

It seemed that a huge and incomparable beast was rushing over. The branches, leaves, and even the continents completely fell apart.

An ancient-looking ship also charged along, shattering everything in its way.

And after this terrifying ship arrived, it didn't stop as it plowed straight into that terrifying storm.

In an instant, the storm started distorting and the elements started rebelling. The boundless elemental storm frantically exploded against the huge ship, but it simply couldn't damage it.

The ship pressured the storm, and after a few seconds, the storm let out a loud sound as a terrifying shockwave rushed towards the front, destroying everything. Even Falton, who was in the center of the storm, was sent flying.

Lin Yun flew over and roared at the terrified Firerock Dwarves, "What are you still blanking out for? Hurry up and get in, we don't have time!"

The Dwarves suddenly looked as if they had gained a second wind, and like starving dogs in front of a bone, they took less than a minute to all board the Intrepid.

Lin Yun stood at the prow and had the Intrepid fly towards the Dark Elven Clan.

He had the gathered Dark Elves and Ash Beastmen board the ship before unhesitatingly leading the three major races out of the God Nation.

The Intrepid kept accelerating, smashing past all sorts of obstacles before finally appearing in front of the wall of the God Nation.

The Intrepid charged into the seven-colored spatial rampart that was similar to an astral river.

The fierce energy fluctuations rushed forth as the Intrepid's prow forcibly tore a spatial tear, and the Intrepid followed that tear and squeezed its way in. After the Intrepid completely disappeared, the spatial tear closed behind it, and the huge elemental storm appeared. The terrifying elemental storm wreaked havoc on everything within several dozen kilometers, destroying it all.

The walls of the Captain's Cabin seemed to have become hollow, as if they were standing in an endless stretch of space. The surroundings were pitch-black and they couldn't see anything... They could only see the spatial tear mending behind them.

Then, the fierce shaking of the Intrepid calmed down once again.

"Sir Merlin, did we go the wrong way?" Xiuban had a foolish expression as he looked into the boundless void, not understanding why they had appeared there.

Lin Yun glanced at Xiuban. Escaping so many dangerous situations had made this lazy Draconic Beastman a lot more earnest.

They hadn't gone the wrong way, but Lin Yun didn't explain.

By this point, the Intrepid had been accelerating for a while and had spent a lot of energy to ram into the spatial rampart around the God Nation and go through it.

The God Nation didn't seem very big when looking from the outside, and it looked just like a projection. That was because this area was where the God Nation and the plane came closest to each other, so all they could see here was indeed a projection.

In fact, the two worlds weren't tightly pulled together. If they were, the connecting area would have been a chaotic place, and it might have even caused the two planes to fuse or collapse.

Without Constance's bloodline, it was simply impossible to open the Planar Path leading to the God Nation, so the fastest method was naturally to use the Intrepid to crash into it.

After all, the Intrepid was related to Constance, and that small bit of relationship could allow them to not get lost, so they used the Intrepid to forcibly open a Planar Path.

He hadn't been able to use the Intrepid while he was in the God Nation because he still needed to use the Intrepid's huge frame to forcibly support that unstable Planar Path.

Opening a Planar Path wasn't easy, but after opening it, maintaining it only needed the formidable hull of the Intrepid to keep the path from closing.

Unfortunately, Falton suddenly advanced to the Heaven Rank, and he was crazy, evil, and extremely ruthless, so Lin Yun could only summon the Intrepid over.

With the disappearance of the Intrepid, that unstable Planar Path naturally closed by itself.

This time, wanting to open a proper Planar Path from within the God Nation was already impossible, as the energy remaining with the Intrepid wasn't enough to accomplish such a feat.

In the end, he could only use most of the energy remaining within the Intrepid to forcibly tear through the God Nation's spatial rampart.

The place they had reached was the zone between the God Nation and the plane, a crack in this world!

There was only emptiness there, sometimes with a large amount of chaotic energy flowing. It was very dangerous, and any lifeform under the Heaven Rank would die soon in this place.

Some chaotic storms here could cover a few hundred kilometers and were unavoidable. This place also had no magic power. Waiting for one's death was the only option there.

Only a ship with formidable defensive power like the Intrepid could move towards their destination at such a high speed and navigate through here.

Lin Yun used the Book of Mantras to set the ship's destination, so he no longer had to deal with the navigation of the Intrepid. In this void, there were no landmarks so they couldn't feel the high speed at which the Intrepid was flying; only Lin Yun could sense it. The Intrepid's speed was astronomical right now, it was at least a dozen times faster than when navigating through a plane.

There were no obstructions in this place, only the void. The Intrepid was continuously accelerating. If it got fast enough, there would be no need to waste any more energy, as they could just maintain that speed to move forward.

"Alright, if nothing unexpected happens, we should be able to return in two months. You should rest."

The Captain's Cabin was filled with numerous people: the Dark Elves, the Ash Beastmen, the Firerock Dwarves, and Lin Yun's group.

At this time, one of the remaining Firerock Dwarves walked out from the rest of their group.

Lin Yun recognized him. He was a trusted aide of the Firerock Clan and was named Russ. He was an 8th Rank Sword Saint and had followed Clan Head Harris to the Dark Elven Clan.

Russ came out and kneeled in front of Lin Yun with a calm expression.

"Sir Merlin, I represent the Firerock Dwarven Clan in vowing loyalty to you."

Lin Yun didn't say anything as he looked at the Firerock Dwarves behind Russ.

Firerock Dwarves were very skilled blacksmiths and artisans, but Lin Yun knew that if it wasn't meant to be, it was better not to force it.

Yes, he had promised Harris to lead the Firerock Dwarves to Noscent, and he would do just that. If the Firerock Dwarves were unwilling to swear allegiance, Lin Yun wouldn't force them.

Seeing Lin Yun remain silent, the Dark Elves and Ash Beastmen all sneered while looking at Russ. Russ quickly panicked and promptly explained.

"Sir Merlin, please don't misunderstand. The Firerock Dwarves are truly willing to follow the Clan Head's final wishes, following you. But something unexpected happened and the evil general concealed the Clan Head's final wishes. I was even secretly imprisoned while he suppressed the dissidents. The Firerock Dwarves simply didn't know of this matter.

"Please don't mind it, we all believe that the Clan Head entrusting our race to you as he fell was in order to continue our inheritance and make our race even stronger. Please accept our allegiance."

Russ lowered his head. At the same time, all the Firerock Dwarves behind him also kneeled and, following the ancient etiquette, they kowtowed to swear allegiance towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun nodded.

"You have many wounded, go down and rest."

Lin Yun then turned his head towards Xiuban.

"Xiuban, go take care of these people's resting places."

Hearing this, Xiuban was beaming with joy. He had gained Beta as a little brother before, and now with this, he had gained many little brothers and sisters from three different races.

'These fools have to know that I'm Sir Merlin's 1st general, as well as his most loyal subordinate. Let's see how they act! If Lord Xiuban is unhappy, I won't mind saying bad things about them in front of Sir Merlin.

'These fools were even reluctant to swear allegiance to Sir Merlin. If I said something, Sir Merlin definitely wouldn't believe them, he would believe me!'

Xiuban giggled before raising his head and walking towards the three clans, completely not caring that there were more than ten people that could crush him in one instant.

"What are you looking at? Hurry up and follow Lord Xiuban."

Xiuban raised his head in a pompous manner and was followed by the three clans.

A smile flashed in Lin Yun's eyes. During this time, Xiuban had been the most miserable.

The recent battles had either been against high-rank mages or Demon Warlocks, or against armies numbering several thousands.

Xiuban had no casting ability as a Draconic Beastman, so he could only rely on his thick, magic-resistant skin. He was riddled with scars after every battle, and this pushed the thick-skinned Xiuban to a terrifying degree.

He was only still able to be this lively due to his Draconic Beastman bloodline, his fusion with a Three-Headed Golden Dragon, and the bath in Ancient God Blood. His body was already so powerful that he himself couldn't understand the extent of it. Now, any spell of the 5th Tier or lower had no effect on Xiuban and wouldn't even damage his skin. He would at most feel an itch.

Chapter 770: Power Increase

The successive battles weren't without benefits. Xiuban would grow stronger and stronger every time he recovered, and now, he had already advanced to the 4th Rank of the Sword Saint realm. Furthermore, his powerful body would even make humans 5th Rank Sword Saint feel inadequate.

Reina had also improved due to the recent battles. It could be seen in her casting, which was now faster and a lot cleaner. When using ice spells, her power would increase quite a bit, and she was now reaching the peak of level 38. It wouldn't take long before she advanced to level 39.

This was a terrifying rate of progress for a Frost Dragon. After all, Dragons had a very long life expectancy, and a millennium-old Dragon would only be considered a young Dragon that had yet to reach adulthood. Reina could be considered to have just entered adulthood.

Many of the puppet's parts were damaged, reducing its strength by quite a bit, but Lin Yun had found many rare materials in the God Nation, along with some rarely seen materials that the three clans had stored from Noscent of the past era. After repairs, the puppet's strength would definitely improve.

The most self-satisfied one was Enderfa. Since Lin Yun advanced to the Archmage realm, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel's power had risen alongside him, and as its Magic Tool Incarnation, the benefits Enderfa obtained couldn't be considered small. He was controlling the Spell Wheel in the air with smiling expressions on all three of his faces.

In addition, Zeuss had also finally recovered his previous power. He was now an 8th Rank Archmage and was a bit stronger than before.

But the one who gained the most was Lin Yun.

The greatest reward was naturally Constance's skull, which perfectly complemented the last piece of the puzzle of the High Mage realm. He was likely the most powerful High Mage in history before he advanced to the Archmage realm.

The Book of Mantras he obtained on the Intrepid was far more powerful and mysterious than anticipated. After advancing to the Archmage realm, a new page had opened up, and none of the spells that appeared were duplicates of the previous ones. There were also many formidable incantations that had already been lost in the river of time appearing here and there.

Thus, it could be said that there were no longer major obstacles on Lin Yun's path after he advanced to the Archmage realm.

Besides those great rewards, there was also a huge benefit: the allegiance of the three races.

After all, whether it was the Dark Elves, the Ash Beastmen, or the Firerock Dwarves, all three races had been formidable in that distant era.

The Dark Elves were innate casters, and their outstanding talents made countless people jealous out of their minds. The Dark Elves' ultimate magic patterns had once made people shiver in fear.

But now, the Life Pattern Crystal was in Lin Yun's hands, and the restored crystal would let the Dark Elven Race recover in the future. When that time came, Lin Yun would have a terrifying mage race that obeyed him.

And that was without mentioning Elsa, who possessed the Sky Bloodline. Even during Noscent's peak, the Sky Bloodline was researched by many first-rate mages.

As long as it awakened, those who possessed that bloodline could reach the Heaven Rank without having to do anything. If there hadn't been examples of successful activation, then no one would have believed that such an unreasonable bloodline existed.

Elsa had successfully awakened and was already a 9th Rank Archmage just after awakening. Advancing to the Heaven Rank was only a matter of time. She might even advance to the Heaven Rank tomorrow. Even Lin Yun couldn't estimate how long it would take. The only certain thing was that as long as Elsa didn't die, she would definitely reach the Heaven Rank.

A large number of Ash Beastmen had Abyssal Demon Bloodlines, as they could be considered the ancestors of all Beastmen. The Demon Warlocks could use Abyssal Spells just like Abyssal Demons and could summon Abyssal lifeforms. Moreover, the Ash Beastman warriors were terrifyingly powerful existences with their bodies comparable to Demons.

Ash Beastmen were the best race at physically fighting among the three major races, with all their cannon fodder, Wolf Riders, and Flying Riders, all of which had great war potential.

The entire race of Firerock Dwarves was made of blacksmiths and craftsmen. No one could compare to the Firerock Dwarves in these two fields. One might at most be roughly comparable.

The Firerock Dwarves' allegiance meant that Lin Yun's subordinates would be armed to the teeth in the future!

As long as no Heaven Rank attacked their base of operation, they would be able to easily defend it.

Moreover, some relatively special Magic Tools could be forged with their race's talent, such as the Intrepid's Mana Crystal Cannons!

Lin Yun's power had been raised to a terrifying level, and he could even sweep away some smaller forces if he felt like it.

Apart from these benefits, he also got some materials. With the combined stockpiles of the three clans and many of the core branches of the Wisdom Trees, there was a lot.

But nothing could surpass the value of three of the materials.

The Golden Behemoth's 3rd Eye, the Horned Six-Tailed Fox's horn, and the Rock Giant's heart.

These belonged to extinct races, and after returning, Lin Yun would spend some time in his laboratory to strengthen his Draconic Staff with these three things!

This would instantly shorten the time that the young Purple Dragon needed to mature!

After all, upgrading a True Spirit Magic Tool was good, but there were too few things that could be used for the upgrades. If Shawn learnt about these materials, he would no longer ask Lin Yun for mana crystals.

The benefits were very gratifying and completely exceeded his estimations, but Lin Yun's expression wasn't very good as he remembered Falton. That guy had advanced to the Heaven Rank and had obtained an Extraordinary Magic Tool. This was no longer a small problem.

More trouble was coming...

Lin Yun shook his head, no longer in the mood to sort out his gains. He picked a room and started his first meditation since advancing to the Archmage realm.

He had practically never meditated ever since reaching the 5th Rank of the High Mage realm, and after reaching the 9th Rank, he'd needed to always pay attention and suppress his rank to stop himself from advancing.

Now, he could finally meditate without worry, and that felt very different.

The Book of Mantras was floating on his left, the Spell Wheel on his right, and a huge wheel shadow appeared behind him. Lin Yun slowly closed his eyes, and his body's fluctuations increased at a terrifying speed.

Two months had passed by the time Lin Yun finally returned from his room to the Captain's Cabin.

During his two months of meditation, the others had recovered completely, and they were awaiting him in the cabin.

Weiss awkwardly stood to the side, with not a single person near him. The Firerock Dwarves were even staring at him. If not for Lin Yun's sake, they would have definitely torn him to shreds.

The Black Tower was responsible for the destruction of their clan, after all.

Back then, Weiss had also boarded the Intrepid. Lin Yun had ignored it, but the way the others saw it was that Lin Yun had agreed to Weiss' presence, so they didn't say anything. But it was inevitable that no one would treat Weiss well.

Weiss' expression changed when he saw Lin Yun slowly entering the Captain's Cabin.

A large amount of calm, yet profound, mana fluctuations were coming from Lin Yun's body. While he wasn't emitting some powerful aura, Weiss felt as if his head was exploding. Every single part of his body felt extreme danger.

It was as if a ferocious beast of the God Era was slowly walking over. Even if it had no evil intentions, it would still make people shiver and subconsciously feel fear.

Weiss' muscles had stiffened, but he slowly relaxed with a bitter expression.

'Sir Merlin is getting stronger and stronger! He is just too talented... No, it can no longer be described as talent, this is simply another race altogether!

'Two months! Two months ago, I felt that he was a 1st Rank Archmage, and although his aura was far from that of an ordinary 1st Rank Archmage, it couldn't leave me in this state.

'Now, his strength is so great that it can make me unable to react just by standing in front of him... I can only feel that he is stronger, very strong. I'm already far from being his opponent. In the past, I only experienced this kind of feeling when facing Sir Harren.

'When I advanced to the 8th Rank, I had a bit of a test against Sir Harren, and that power was unfathomable. If Sir Harren felt like it, he could easily kill me within three minutes.

'But I'm already at the peak of the 8th Rank, yet I still have this feeling when facing Sir Merlin... Just how powerful is he? Is he already a match for Sir Harren?

'Sir Harren is an existence with one foot in the Heaven realm! Heavens... Could it be that Sir Merlin has progressed that far in two months?

'Sir Merlin had a good relationship with our Black Tower before, but now, Suval and Falton's actions might have critically damaged our relationship. I really don't know if this is right or wrong...'

Weiss had a complicated expression. His heart was like a stormy sea. He was speechless, unable to even express how shocked he was.

It wasn't just Weiss, either. Even Zeuss was utterly shocked, but Zeuss didn't have complicated feelings like Weiss.

The favor of being saved, the kindness of having his magic restored, this wasn't a trivial matter.

'Sir Merlin saved my life and saved my life as a mage. He is now so strong that I can't even feel his rank.'