

Magic Era 771

Chapter 771: Assassination

‘After returning, I’d better persuade the clansmen. Back then, the Merlin Family had a genius that led the family out of difficult times to slowly recover, but that genius can’t compare to the current Mafa Merlin. The rise and glory of the Merlin Family should happen in the near future.

‘Sir Merlin is already a powerhouse that can stand on his own. No one can stop it, so it might be better to befriend him. It would be in our best interests if the grievances between the Merlin Family and the Watson Family could be eased up or laid to rest.

‘I don’t dare to imagine what would happen if we keep this hostility against the Merlin Family. After all, Mafa Merlin isn’t exactly a kind person.’

Zeuss secretly made up his mind. For the sake of the Watson Family, he would try to befriend Mafa Merlin. This already demanded immediate action.

The others were also shocked after seeing Lin Yun walk out... It wasn’t just Weiss and Zeuss. The powerhouses among the Dark Elves, Ash Beastmen, and Firerock Dwarves were all unable to see through Lin Yun’s strength. They could only tell that those vast and profound mana fluctuations felt incredibly powerful.

Some people who had still been a bit discontent about the three major races swearing allegiance to someone who had only just advanced to the Archmage realm were now following along cheerfully.

They could easily foresee that in the near future, this person they swore allegiance to would become a Heaven Rank powerhouse!

No one doubted this.

“Greetings, Master.”

“Greetings, Master.”

...

The leaders of the three major races stepped forward to greet him.

Lin Yun nodded and walked towards the crystal ship wheel. He reached out and touched it, and in an instant, the entire Captain’s Cabin became transparent. The surrounding walls disappeared and the surroundings of the Intrepid could be seen.

They were still in the dark, endless void.

“We should be there soon. Get ready! Opening the planar barrier won’t be easy, and our destination won’t be certain. There might be some deviations, so it’d be best for all of you to be prepared.”

The shadow of a world could be seen appearing on the outside. This ball-sized shadow rapidly expanded until it filled half the void.

The Intrepid fiercely collided against that shadow and started violently shaking as it opened up a spatial tear.

The Intrepid slipped into that tear and rushed through it to enter that world.

...

Raging Flame Plane, Horn of Fertility.

The area with the most abundant resources in the Raging Flame Plane, the most peaceful region in the past. This place was now echoing with blades clashing, spells exploding, and miserable yelling.

Thorne Merlin was wiping sweat and some random bloodstain off his forehead as he fiercely stared at the battlefield in the distance.

The Merlin Family, the Watson Family, and the Black Tower were occupying this place, and they were being repeatedly attacked by countless Raging Flame Beastmen.

A Raging Flame Beastman holding an axe with a dozen cracks on the blade ruthlessly slashed down on a human warrior's shoulder. The hard armor of the human warrior didn't seem to be effective, and in an instant, he was cut in half by that broken axe, causing his blood to spurt out like a fountain.

In the distance, a mage of the Merlin Family loudly chanted an incantation, and a Fire Dragon appeared in front of his body before ruthlessly charging into that axe-wielding Raging Flame Beastman. The flames submerged that swaggering Beastman, and it only took a few seconds before he was burnt to ashes.

On another side, a Raging Flame Beastman Warlock's eyes turned red and his hands kept dancing in front of his body as a green, poisonous Fireball ruthlessly struck that mage of the Merlin Family. The mage was exhausted after just casting a Fire Dragon so he didn't have time to defend himself, and his head was burnt to ashes by this poison.

The chaotic and bloody battlefield was at its fiercest during the warriors' collisions. The bloody smell filled the air, and limbs kept flying out. A human's head was chopped off by a Raging Flame Beastman, but it was immediately followed by a greatsword piercing the Beastman's heart.

Exhaustion could be seen in Thorne Merlin's eyes. A few months ago, when he saw the fierce warriors of the Merlin Family meet with danger, he would still be able to help out. But now, he was already powerless. Even if they were only a few hundred meters away, he could only stare blankly and watch them die.

On a bloody battlefield where lives kept being traded, the impact of an exhausted 5th Rank Sword Saint was already minimal.

Thorne Merlin was panting roughly and had an unsightly expression. 'It's been almost half a year. When will this battle end? The counterattack of the Raging Flame Beastmen is getting more and more intense. Damn it, we shouldn't have attacked the Horn of Fertility! The losses are too great.

'That damned Watson Family, didn't they say that the Horn of Fertility only had a third of the Raging Flame Beastmen and that it would be very easy? Then why have we met such a fierce counterattack?

'The Fireblade Tribe, as the most powerful branch of the Raging Flame Beastmen, hadn't been attacked for so many years. How could it be that weak? The Horn of Fertility was the most flourishing region of the Raging Flame Plane, how could they give up on it?

'Damn, from the small-scale retaliation to this large-scale war like an inescapable quagmire, the Merlin Family can't withdraw and retreat. Even giving up on the Horn of Fertility is impossible. If we don't repel those ugly Raging Flame Beastmen, the foundation of the Merlin Family in the Raging Flame Plane will be in danger.

'The Watson Family and the Black Tower... Two f*cking disgusting rats, they should just die!'

Thorne Merlin fiercely cursed inwardly. After resting for a bit, he felt the power within his body recovering. As more people fell in the bloody battlefield and the Raging Flame Beastmen gained momentum, Thorne raised his greatsword, ready to dash in.

At this moment, Thorne saw a neatly clothed shadow coming from the back and his face became quite nasty.

"Green Watson, why did you come!"

Disdain and arrogance could be seen on Green Watson's face. He gently arranged his collar while coldly glancing at Thorne.

"Thorne Merlin, we discussed with the Black Tower and decided to take over your defensive line. There is a mission for you."

Thorne Merlin immediately became angry.

"What discussion? I am the commander of the Merlin Family, so how come I didn't know about it? Are you planning on throwing away the lives of the Merlin Family members?"

'These damned malicious b*stards! These days, our Family's casualties are disastrous, and any dangerous assignment is given to the Merlin Family! They only take care of the less dangerous missions themselves.

'Last time, they made our Merlin Family sneak attack a Raging Flame Beastman stronghold, saying some stuff pleasant to the ears, such as the other side only having five hundred defenders. But the fools of the Black Tower and Watson Family didn't mention that these were elites of the Raging Flame Beastman Tribe!

'Damn it, those had been hundreds of Raging Flame Beastman Warlocks! Were Beastman Arch-Warlocks that easy to deal with?

'They concealed the fact that the other side had Arch-Warlocks, and this caused us huge losses. Over eighty Great Mages and twenty High Mages died. Even an Archmage fell...

'And last time, they said that they'd obtained some precious information and found the supply unit of the Raging Flame Beastmen. But how could the supplies not have an escort? Those morons actually coerced us into going to destroy the Raging Flame Beastmen's supply unit.

'F*ck, there were three Arch-Warlocks, the report was wrong and there had been three Arch-Warlocks escorting the supplies. If I hadn't been perceptive, that group would have been wiped out. Fortunately, I felt something was wrong and went to help. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to flee.

'Fifty children of the Merlin Family, Great Mages and High Mages... Over three hundred warriors, they all fell there. Those damned bastards, why aren't they going themselves?

'Sh*t, those b*stards of the Black Tower and Watson Family are persecuting us because the Merlin Family is the weakest of the three forces in the Raging Flame Plane.'

Thorne secretly gnashed his teeth, wishing he could punch Green Watson's face. 'That damn b*stard. I, as the commander of the Merlin Family, am personally fighting, yet his clothes are so tidy. He probably hasn't fought for a long time!'

Green coldly looked at Thorne, disdain flashing in his eyes.

"Thorne, I didn't come to discuss with you. We found the tracks of Hoppet! This is an extremely rare opportunity. Our Watson Family and the Black Tower need to stand at the front line and attract the attention of those stupid Beastmen. Your mission is to assassinate Hoppet!"

'Truly stupid. Of the three major forces, the Merlin Family is the weakest. Just look at that, their commander is nothing more than a 5th Rank Sword Saint, yet they still think of sharing the benefits? If you weren't useful for these menial tasks, I would have already kicked you out.

'Don't blame our Watson Family for being insensitive if you dare to refuse.'

Green wasn't bothering to hide the disdain on his face as he coldly looked at Thorne Merlin

Thorne's expression suddenly changed when he heard that name. His face turned gloomy and dark.

How could he not know who Hoppet was? This was the leader of the opposing Raging Flame Beastmen, the Tribal Chief of the Fireblade Tribe!

The Fireblade Tribe was the most powerful tribe of the northern part of the Raging Flame Plane not only because of the number of Beastmen warriors, and Warlocks they had. The most important reason was their Tribal Chief, Hoppet.

Chapter 772: Sent to Die

This guy's intelligence far surpassed that of the average Raging Flame Beastman. He knew how to endure and develop, and he was a powerful peak 8th Rank Arch-Warlock. Moreover, he already had a foot in the 9th Rank!

What was the 9th Rank? That was the transition stage to the Heaven Rank. The gap between the 8th Rank and the 9th Rank was the biggest gap in the Archmage realm!

Hoppet, just at the border of the 9th Rank, was already the strongest person on the battlefield!

If it weren't for fact that Hoppet was careful to not attract the powerhouses of the three major forces and instead slowly coerce the three major forces little by little, this war might have already been over.

Now, the Watson Family and the Black Tower were actually telling the Merlin Family to assassinate that guy? Was there any difference from telling them to throw away their lives?

Thorne Merlin's eyes widened as he angrily screamed, "Green Watson! You guys are too much! Assassinating Hoppet? That's impossible! That's not an assassination, it's jumping to our deaths! Damn b*stard, you guys think you can kill the people of the Merlin Family? You think you can make me go to my death?"

Green had a cold expression, but he didn't show any anger. He only said, "This isn't a matter to be discussed with you, this is an order! Naturally, as the commander of the Merlin Family, you can choose not to accept it, and the cooperation between our three forces will end here. The Watson Family and the Black Tower will withdraw from this war, and your Merlin Family can try to reap the fruits of victory yourselves.

Thorne's expression changed, and his breathing became a lot rougher and heavier. This sentence was nipping at the fatal problem of the Merlin Family.

The power of the Merlin Family in the Raging Flame Plane was now far inferior to that held by the Black Tower and the Watson Family. Whether it was in terms of the quantity of their forces or the strength of their powerhouses, they were both inferior to the Black Tower and the Watson Family. They simply couldn't compare. Moreover, the Family had been having a hard time sending reinforcements to help in the Raging Flame Plane.

The Raging Flame Plane wasn't the only campaign of the Merlin Family, and there weren't many forces in each plane. Some reinforcements had already been sent to the Raging Flame Plane, and now they could no longer afford to dispatch any more.

But now, because of the Horn of Fertility, the Merlin Family had been dragged into the quagmire of war. Their losses were already disastrous, and if they lost the Horn of Fertility, the Merlin Family would be unable to make up for their losses, so they couldn't afford to retreat.

If they retreated and ignored the retaliation of the Raging Flame Beastmen, the Merlin Family's fort would bear the brunt of the attack. And when the time came, their power in the Raging Flame Plane would be destroyed, and the Family's operations and expeditions over the years would become void. The Family couldn't endure that kind of loss.

Thorne's complexion kept changing. There was no sign of the three major forces working together. They were actually all guarded against each other, and now he learnt that the Watson Family and the Black Tower were telling the Merlin Family members to throw away their lives and that he had no other choice but to agree.

Green Watson sneered as he looked at Thorne Merlin's inner turmoil, and his disdainful smile became even more apparent.

"Sir Thorne, this is the most crucial juncture. It wouldn't be good if your Merlin Family cowered from this. Our Watson Family and the Black Tower are looking for a powerful cooperative partner that can pull their weight."

Green Watson was brazenly threatening him.

Thorne Merlin clenched his fists and ground his teeth. Hatred could be seen on his face as he breathed deeply a few times before forcing himself to say, "Okay, Sir Green. I won't see you out."

Green snorted and leisurely shared Hoppet's location before leaving.

Thorne Merlin had a sullen expression. After Green left, he angrily swung his greatsword, leaving an eight-meter-deep hole in the ground.

'Damned Watson Family, damned Black Tower, greedy, cunning leeches!'

Thorne felt very sullen, but he had no choice but to agree. The Merlin Family had no way out. The Watson Family and the Black Tower would only have to retreat for the Merlin Family to suffer a destructive blow. He knew that they would be throwing away their lives, but they had to go!

Because if they didn't go, the Merlin Family in the Raging Flame plane would face annihilation!

Thorne Merlin gathered a few higher-ups of the Merlin Family to discuss this matter, to which someone immediately roared, "These damned b*stards, they are sending us to our deaths again!"

"No, we definitely can't compromise this time!"

Thorne ground his teeth and mentioned the consequences, which silenced everyone. They were all frustrated, but they couldn't say anything to Thorne.

Losing a plane wasn't just a loss of resources. It would also cause the Merlin Family shrink, and their development speed would greatly weaken. And if other Families and forces learnt about it, there would definitely be many people trying to suppress the Merlin Family.

The Watson Family and the Black Tower would likely take advantage of this opportunity to quickly develop themselves.

After all, there were many Families with grudges towards the Merlin Family, the first of which was the Watson Family. The Watson Family definitely wouldn't let go of this chance to suppress the Merlin Family!

It took the Merlin Family several hundred years to overcome their previous plight. It would be really dangerous if they fell into another predicament.

Thorne had a bitter expression. As the commander, he had to see the long-term possibilities. Small sacrifices could buy time for the Merlin Family so that they could fight for more opportunities. Thus, even if he knew that this was a suicide mission, he still had to accept it.

"Don't be noisy, I'll personally lead the troops for this mission. Choose some good staff to follow me."

Thorne's decision immediately silenced the others, but they had different opinions when it came to manpower.

"Sir Thorne, although those fifty mages sent by the family only recently advanced to the High Mage realm, they are quite good. You should take them along to increase the chances of success," one of the higher-ups said.

Thorne's winced slightly as he immediately thought of who that person was talking about.

“No, those fifty High Mages are subordinates of Commander Mafa, I can’t casually order them around. Their task is to guard the fort held by the Merlin Family.”

After pausing, a hint of helplessness flashed on Thorne’s face as he continued, “Moreover, this mission is extremely dangerous. Hoppet is the Tribal Chief of the Fireblade Tribe and is very powerful. We are bound to pay a huge price to assassinate him. We have to leave room for maneuver. Even if we fail and suffer disastrous damage to the point that we have to withdraw from the war over the Horn of Fertility, at least these people will be holding the fort. As long as they remain at their posts, there will always be the possibility of recapturing what we lost. If they also fall, our fort will be in danger...”

Thorne stopped after that, and everyone tactfully remained quiet. If they used all their forces at once and failed, the Merlin Family would be unable to keep their few strongholds under control. That would be a disaster.

On the battlefield, what seemed to be an endless battle was still ongoing.

The Merlin Family transferred a large number of elites and handed the defensive line to the Watson Family and the Black Tower. Flames and ice fragments flew in the air, and a large number of meteors fell down.

Human warriors and Beastman warriors kept colliding, and the sounds of weapons clashing kept echoing, alongside miserable shrieks.

Thorne Merlin led several hundred elites of the Merlin Family to circumvent this battlefield and went to the location pointed out by the Watson Family’s intelligence.

This was a corner of the Horn of Fertility that wasn’t far from the Raging Flame Beastmen’s headquarters. Besides a mountain peak, almost everything was just flat land. Their objective was on the mountain peak and was very easy to find.

Thorne Merlin led his group through brush that was taller than a man in order to not be discovered by the Raging Flame Beastmen’s scouts.

Their progress was slow, but they managed to avoid the patrols and everything went pretty smoothly.

After three hours, that peak was only four to five kilometers away and they could even see some blossoming light atop the peak.

They hurried to the foot of the mountain peak when Thorne was suddenly shocked. He could see a huge array arranged on the mountain peak. The array had yet to be activated, but it was emitting powerful mana fluctuations.

‘Teleportation Array!’

Thorne was taken aback, and moreover, he could see Hoppet’s silhouette on the mountain peak. The Tribal Chief of the Fireblade Tribe could arrange a Teleportation Array, and such a big one!

‘Heavens, such a large Teleportation Array can definitely transport a large amount of troops! It can teleport at least several hundred to a thousand people at once!’

Thorne became pale with worry. It no longer mattered that the Black Tower and the Watson Family had sent them to their deaths.

He could easily guess what would happen if they didn't destroy this array. The Fireblade Tribe's power would instantly increase and might suppress the three major forces in a short time. And the Merlin Family's forces would inevitably be the first to meet their end!

There were only a dozen Raging Flame Beastmen on the mountain peak, and no other Beastman could be seen. Thorne didn't take much time to think and immediately led his people out.

The group made it halfway up the mountain peak when something unexpected happened.

A large number of Raging Flame Beastmen rushed over from the sides of the mountain peak, and there were also groups of raging Flame Beastmen that appeared behind them at the bottom of the mountain, waiting in tight formation. Hoppet was standing at the peak and was looking down at them with disdain.

Chapter 773: Overpowered

Thorne felt his sight turn dark as he saw this. He knew that he had foolishly fallen into a trap.

Those Raging Flame Beastmen had clearly been waiting for battle in tight formation. They weren't just hidden defense troops that had been left behind. They formed an encirclement around the attackers. They had been waiting for someone to step into that trap.

How could Thorne not see it after battling the Raging Flame Beastmen for such a long time?

But there was no way out this time... That Teleportation Array had to be destroyed. Killing Hoppet was already secondary.

The battle started in an instant...

No one had time to think. The large numbers of Ash Beastmen were wearing thick, crude armor and were raising huge steel shields as they dashed towards the Merlins while shouting.

In the rear, the Raging Flame Beastman Warlocks were rising crude magic staves while chanting sharp, ear-piercing incantations, causing several dozen meteors to fall down.

The mages barely raised their magic shields when the meteors fell.

A warrior raised his greatsword and let out a roar as he cut a meteor down. But he was immediately smashed by another meteor. The radiating flames and formidable impact power crushed the warrior's armor into pieces, and a large amount of black smoke and fire swept over and swallowed that warrior's body.

In just one second, a dozen warriors of the Merlin Family were slain by the meteors, and three Great Mages' shields were torn apart.

Miserable shrieks echoed as they died.

"Fight!" Thorne yelled.

He swung his greatsword and a five-meter-long Aura Slash flew out and fiercely cut down three Raging Flame Beastmen that were charging over.

A mage started an incantation and a large amount of ice fell from the sky and turned into snowflake-like sharp blades. The quickly rotating blades left bloody wounds on the Raging Flame Beastmen.

Wind Blade after Wind Blade whistled over and Fireball after Fireball exploded in the ranks of the Raging Flame Beastmen, while several Ice Walls were raised.

In an instant, several dozen of the fastest Raging Flame Beastmen were swallowed by spells. Wind Blades cut open their throats, the exploding Fireballs destroyed their shields, and the Ice Walls stopped their charge.

But there were too many Raging Flame Beastmen...

Over a thousand Raging Flame Beastmen participated in the attack, and over a hundred of them were Warlocks! Not to mention that the strongest of them, Hoppet, was at the peak, and he had yet to make a move!

Thorne clenched his teeth and steeled himself as he looked at the peak.

“Hold them off, I’ll go destroy the Teleportation Array!”

Thorne suddenly jumped up and let out three crescent Aura Slashes in a row, cutting down the few Raging Flame Beastmen in front of him before quickly flying towards the mountain peak.

The Teleportation Array covered the entire peak. It was huge. Thorne’s aura was already flaring up, and the light on his greatsword was fluctuating fiercely.

Thorne was still thirty meters away from the array when he suddenly roared. A glaring aura burst out of the greatsword towards the teleportation array.

It would be their victory as long as the array was destroyed!

When Thorne looked at Hoppet, he knew that he wouldn’t be able to kill him, so he just went for the Teleportation Array. As long as he could destroy it, even sacrificing his life would be worth it.

The glaring aura was soon upon the Teleportation Array. It had enough power to destroy half the array. Hoppet would need a huge amount of time if he wanted to repair that Teleportation Array!

After that, as long as some of the Merlins could escape, Hoppet’s plan would definitely fail!

Some expectation could be seen in Thorne’s eyes. This was already the most powerful attack he could use, and Hoppet had yet to do anything. They still had a chance!

A curtain of flames suddenly appeared in front of the array, and a raging Fire Shield blocked the blast.

The glaring Aura exploded on the shield and the roaring flames transformed into red fragments that spread outward. Half of the Fire Shield was destroyed, but the Teleportation Array remained in good condition.

Disdain could be seen on Hoppet's face. He quickly chanted a few words and a green cloud instantly appeared above Thorne's head before countless fist-sized green droplets fell down.

When the green liquid fell to the ground, the ground looked like it was burned by a powerful acid. Sizzling sounds echoed as countless holes appeared, and smoke started assaulting their nostrils. Thorne felt his vision blur just from the smell, and his lungs felt as if they were on fire. He needed to get away from the affected area.

The acid rain was extremely toxic and couldn't be resisted.

But then, Hoppet sneered and extended a finger. A black rune appeared at his fingertip and turned into a black ray that instantly shot towards Thorne.

Thorne roared and raised the aura covering his body, causing him to be shrouded in light. The radiance let out a sizzling sound when in contact with the acid rain as it quickly corroded his aura.

Thorne put his greatsword in front of him to block the black ray.

When the ray hit the greatsword, it wasn't as powerful as Thorne imagined, but instead, the black ray spread over his body.

It made him feel exhausted and unbalanced. His bursting Aura instantly weakened, and his greatsword felt like it had become several times heavier. He could barely hold his sword when using all his strength.

'This isn't a poisonous ray... this is an Exhaust Ray.'

When this thought appeared in Thorne's mind, he sensed danger. His hair stood on end, and although he wanted to dodge, his limbs didn't seem to want to obey him anymore.

After being hit by the Exhaust Ray, it felt as if his body had been fighting for three days and nights. He was holding onto the greatsword with his remaining bit of strength, and his hands started shivering.

His defensive Aura was continuously corroded by the acid rain, and in two seconds, a large hole had appeared in the area defending his left shoulder. The acid rain touching his skin felt like burning lava.

His legs shivered as he took two steps, only to see a meteor rapidly falling towards him.

Thorne angrily glared and used all of his remaining strength to rouse his Aura. His legs were like huge rocks as heavy as his sword, and raising them was extremely difficult.

After another moment, the power of the Exhaust Ray dissipated and Thorne once again felt full of power. His feeble Aura burst out, but that huge meteor was already in front of him.

Thorne didn't have time to dodge, and the meteor seemed like a mountain coming down to crush his body.

Thorne's Aura burst out as he fiercely slashed at the meteor.

"Rumble..."

A thunderous sound echoed as a glaring light blossomed from the greatsword. The greatsword collided with the meteor and created a huge spray of sparks. The meteor loudly exploded, but Thorne spat out blood as he was sent flying back like an artillery shell.

Thorne tumbled his way down the mountain peak like a huge rock. He rolled down thirty meters before managing to stab his greatsword into the ground.

After spitting out some blood, Thorne's face lost its color. His armor was broken and there was a fierce corrosive wound on his left shoulder. The hand holding the greatsword was trembling involuntarily.

'Overpowered! I'm not his match at all... Is this the power of the 8th Rank?

'His casting speed is terrifying and the power of every spell is far greater than normal. Not only were the droplets from the Acid Rain fist-sized, but they were also carrying a hint of toxicity. And that Exhaust Ray was also instant, while still having enough power to weaken me for three seconds!

'Too powerful... Not only is it impossible to complete the mission, but I'm afraid I will also be unable to escape...'

Thorne slowly stood up. He clearly knew that he wouldn't be able to win, let alone kill Hoppet, and that the Teleportation Array couldn't be destroyed.

All he could do now was to return alive and pass on this news. Otherwise, the Merlin Family would be in danger.

Thorne decisively turned around and joined the fight, but he found out that over half of his group had died, while the number of Raging Flame Beastmen didn't seem to have decreased much.

Especially those Warlocks in the back, who seemed to have suffered nearly no losses.

He started feeling despair...

After ten minutes, the encirclement was even smaller, and the Raging Flame Beastmen were frantically attacking with no regard for their lives.

A Merlin warrior was torn to shreds, and his blood sprayed onto the Raging Flame Beastman warriors, further stimulating the fierce Beastmen.

There were only twenty to thirty meters of space within the encirclement when Hoppet made another move; a simple flaming meteor appeared.

The four-meter-wide meteor had a long trail of smoke, and the flames covering its surface were raging as it fell into the center of the encirclement.

Thorne roared and swung his greatsword to release an Aura Slash, but it only cut a fragment of the flaming meteor.

As it landed, three mages' magic shields were torn to shreds and their bodies disappeared under the meteor in an instant.

The fierce impact made dust rise up, forming waves of dust. The flaming meteor shattered into pieces that flew like several hundred sharp arrows.

The Merlin Family's losses were disastrous.

Of the several dozen people remaining, less than ten remained after this.

Thorne's left arm had been bent in a weird shape, and his bone had punctured his skin. He was holding his greatsword with one hand, his face devoid of color.

Although he took advantage of the meteor's impact to rush out of the encirclement, there were only eight people at his side, all of whom were wounded, two of them heavily so.

Chapter 774: Terrified

The rest hadn't managed to rush out of the encirclement. If they weren't killed by the impact of the meteor, they were torn to shreds by the Raging Flame Beastmen chasing from behind.

Thorne was holding onto his greatsword with one hand. His sword was stabbed into the ground, supporting his body on the verge of collapse.

The few survivors beside him weren't fleeing, because they had no chance to do so.

They were facing hundreds of Raging Flame Beastman warriors and a hundred Warlocks, and there was also Hoppet!

They had no opportunity to pass the information back. This was a disaster...

Unwillingness and despair could be seen on Thorne's face. His arm was shaking, but he still wanted to raise his greatsword to fight. The honor and hope of the Merlin Family couldn't be forfeited like this.

Then, Hoppet floated down the mountain.

"Stop."

Hoppet stopped the Raging Flame Beastmen's final assault as he looked at Thorne with a mocking expression.

"Sir Thorne, your bravery is comparable to that of our bravest warriors. Unfortunately, you are a fool, a fool that has been used." Hoppet heartily laughed. "You humans are really too stupid. This is the best opportunity for us, yet your allies, the Watson Family and the Black Tower, already betrayed you.

"You still don't understand, do you? This is a trap, a trap targeting the Merlin Family. I already reached an agreement with the Watson Family and the Black Tower to lure you into this trap and kill you, to kill all the elites of the Merlin Family. After that, I'll directly seize control of the fort your Merlin Family is controlling.

"The Black Tower and the Watson Family will easily take over the area controlled by the Merlin Family."

Hoppet's words were like thunder echoing in Thorne's ears, and they almost made him fall down.

"What!?" Thorne was shocked and resentful, his shoulders shaking... He had never expected that the Black Tower and the Watson Family would sell them out.

'They actually reached an agreement with the Fireblade Tribe?!

Unfortunately, he couldn't send back any information about this. The Merlin Family was in danger.

Thorne could guess what would happen next. It wouldn't be just the Fireblade Tribe... Even the Watson Family and Black Tower, those greedy leeches, would ruthlessly capture the fort under the Merlin Family's control.

The Merlin Family that was focused on the Raging Flame Beastmen might be carelessly engulfed by the Black Tower and the Watson Family. All the members of the Merlin Family's younger generation in the Raging Flame Plane would be killed.

Decades of the Family's efforts would go up in smoke.

The Watson Family and the Black Tower might even be able to blame it all on the Raging Flame Beastmen, and the Merlin Family would never know that this was their plot!

Despair, bone-chilling despair corroded Thorne's body and mind like an insidious poison. His last wisp of resolve collapsed.

And the few Merlins next to him had already fallen to the ground in despair. A seriously injured mage even died.

Hoppet was floating in the air, sneering at the despairing Thorne while proudly laughing. "Silly humans, you are inferior even to the ugliest maggot! You are truly a bunch of fools. Rest assured, Sir Thorne... As a brave warrior, I'll kill you myself. Do you see the Teleportation Array behind me?"

"I already finished it, and as soon as I activate it, the elites of the other four northern Tribes will immediately teleport here. At that time, both the Black Tower and the Watson Family will be killed! They will be destroyed!

"And your Merlin Family will also perish!"

Thorne almost fell to the ground, and his eyes already looked dead.

'Finished, we are finished...

'The foolish Watson Family and Black Tower... What have they done... Not only did they ruin the foundation of the Merlin Family, but they've also allowed the Raging Flame Beastmen to prepare an unprecedented counterattack.

'No, I can't let Hoppet have his way even if I die. I have to kill him and destroy the array, there is still time, there is still a chance!'

As he thought of this, Thorne's eyes were already filled with the aura of death. He didn't plan on surviving.

Powerful Aura rose from his body, and a glaring light shrouded him. The Aura transformed into a transparent flame that burned on Thorne's body. He was filled with unprecedented power, but his complexion was getting paler and paler.

This was the final unique skill of a Sword Saint: igniting his own Aura, igniting his own life, igniting his own soul, igniting everything in order to display the strongest power of his lifetime.

But this skill had severe side-effects. Not only would he die, but it would be so thorough that he wouldn't even have the opportunity to become one of the Undead. He would completely disappear from this world.

Those who were able to become Sword Saints were well-known figures, and almost no one would use this skill, even on the verge of death.

There were many methods to revive people. After becoming a Sword Saint, they could be resurrected if they died, and even their soul could be preserved. There was still a chance to come back, so few people were willing to sever that hope.

But Thorne, by igniting his Aura and vitality, was like an arrow crazily flying towards Hoppet.

Hoppet slightly frowned as he instantly noticed that Thorne was igniting everything and preparing to self-detonate!

A 5th Rank Sword Saint self-detonating could definitely heavily injure an 8th Rank Arch-Warlock.

But suddenly, a thunderous sound echoed in the sky.

"Rumble..."

The loud sound felt like an incredibly heavy curtain being pulled open, and a shocking scene appeared in the sky.

A pitch-black fissure appeared in the air. Then, it seemed almost like a giant was forcibly tearing it open as it expanded to be over a kilometer long.

The elements became unstable around the spatial crack and transformed into an elemental storm. Thunderous sounds kept echoing as snake-like lightning bolts danced in the sky.

In an instant, a huge black cloud converged in the surroundings of the spatial crack and spread over several kilometers. The black cloud then turned into a swirling vortex, and the spatial crack looked like a huge eye slowly opening.

Gales suddenly rose and spread far and wide as the terrifying elemental storm and vortex attracted everything within a dozen kilometers.

Pitch-black tornadoes akin to serpentine black dragons took shape and converged on that huge vortex.

The glaring lightning bolts raged inside the vortex, and even more lightning bolts and berserk elemental storms followed the tornadoes to tear at the ground.

One lightning bolt struck a small hill, instantly obliterating it.

The berserk elemental storms sprayed out from the spatial crack and stirred the black cloud. It felt as if an extremely powerful caster was in the sky.

Hoppet's expression crazily wavered. This momentum couldn't be that of an Archmage. Hoppet gathered all the Raging Flame Beastmen in an instant and vigilantly set up a defensive line in the center of the mountain peak. He even took out his wooden staff and he watched the sky with a serious expression.

Thorne was also stunned. He completely forgot to detonate himself and try to take Hoppet down.

The crack was slowly extending within the black cloud, and it felt as if a God was opening its eye.

Then, an ancient warship bathed in endless lightning came out of the crack, and its terrifying aura spread in all directions like a tsunami.

The huge fissure rapidly closed up after the ship made it through. The boundless lightning hit the warship, but it felt like it was being hit by a drizzle, unable to harm the warship at all.

Ten black tornadoes attacked the bottom of the warship, but they only looked like huge pillars over a kilometer tall supporting the warship.

The frantic elemental storms tore at the warship, but they were nothing more than breezes blowing the ship's huge black sail.

That frantic power slowly disappeared as the spatial crack closed, yet all the while, the warship was calmly hovering in the air.

The surrounding chaotic power also calmed down, but everything underneath was deathly quiet.

Hoppet had a grave expression as he tightly held onto his staff, attentively watching the warship in the sky. He roused his power to its pinnacle as he was ready to attack.

The Raging Flame Beastmen seemed terrified by the appearance of this mountain-like warship.

Suddenly, a clear and cold voice echoed. "You have done enough Sir Thorne. Get back."

As this voice echoed, ice-like fragments sprinkled over him, slowly extinguishing Thorne's burning Aura.

The warship then slowly descended, and everyone could see a shadow hovering at its prow.

He was wearing a simple robe and holding a staff in his right hand with a four-colored Draconic Crystal embedded in it. A book emitting a faint halo was resting on his left hand, while a magic wheel was slowly rotating beside him with boundless runes revolving on it.

Thorne raised his head and tears started leaking from his eyes as he saw the figure floating in the air.

Chapter 775: Return of the King

Thorne never thought he would be crying at the edge of despair when their forces kept falling and he was about to sacrifice himself, but he was now moved to tears and couldn't control himself. He was shaking from emotions and tears kept rolling down his pale face.

"Mafa, you are finally back..."

Lin Yun floated down from the sky and threw a few Health Potions at Thorne.

“Let me deal with this.”

After saying this, Lin Yun turned to look at the mountain peak. Over a thousand Raging Flame Beastmen were there, as well as the very powerful Hoppet, not to mention the huge Teleportation Array.

Lin Yun could see with a glance that this Teleportation Array could teleport at least eight hundred people at once with an extremely low cooldown time. This was the fastest way of bringing in reinforcements in a large-scale war.

Hoppet was vigilantly looking at Lin Yun for a while, but then he slightly relaxed, his fierce mana fluctuations slowly calming down.

The powerful momentum of the Intrepid was truly frightening. Space had been torn wide open, something an Archmage certainly wouldn't be able to do.

If not for this Teleportation Array being too important, Hoppet would have already fled.

But after the Intrepid came out, Hoppet's shock disappeared, because he could feel that the Intrepid didn't have much power left. Apart from its huge body and its terrifying toughness, it didn't pose much of a threat.

Hoppet's worry dissipated after seeing Lin Yun.

‘Just an Archmage... And a young one at that. Haha, another one came to throw his life away!’

“Looks like you are also a member of the Merlin Family. But it's a pity, as you are going to die here. Merlin Family members are too stupid... You are even giving me a warship before dying! Good, very good! With this warship, we can rush out of the Raging Flame Plane and thoroughly destroy all of you!”

Hoppet was overjoyed. A huge warship with an impenetrable defense could greatly increase the power of the Tribe. He could use that warship to pierce through the other side's defensive line, and all the forces of the Raging Flame Plane would be driven back.

If done properly, he had a high chance of becoming an existence like the Raging Flame Emperor, and it would allow him to unify the entire Raging Flame Plane. He might even be able to use the warship to rush out of the Raging Flame Plane to attack and get revenge on the humans.

Hoppet was elated as he floated down from the mountain peak.

He ruthlessly glared at Lin Yun and shouted, “Stupid Human, you can drop dead!”

Lin Yun tightly held his Draconic Staff and indifferently said, “Who are you?”

Hoppet's expression froze for a moment. His eyes filled with rage and his entire body ignited as if he was trying to burn up the entire sky.

Not waiting for Hoppet to answer, Lin Yun disdainfully snorted, “Forget it, I have no interest in knowing the name of a corpse.”

Hoppet flew into a rage and roared, his body transforming into a blazing cloud of fire from which over thirty Fire Dragons flew out, attacking Lin Yun from every angle.

“Damned Human, I’ll tear you to pieces and throw your soul into the Wailing River!”

Lin Yun was remaining still, floating in the air. A huge wheel shadow appeared behind him with countless runes roaming on it. In an instant, a spherical Ice Barrier enveloped Lin Yun.

The Fire Dragons hit the Ice Barrier but were unable to even shake it. The translucent barrier appeared to have countless points of starlight flickering, and with every flicker, a fire Dragon would be forcibly extinguished.

Below, Thorne was staring blankly at this scene.

‘Mafa has already advanced to the Archmage realm, but why is he so powerful? Heavens, he didn’t even chant, and there were no mana fluctuations. How did he instantly cast this Ice Barrier?’

‘And since when are Ice Barriers this powerful? It’s only a 4th Rank Spell, isn’t it? Every Fire Dragon that Hoppet cast was comparable to a 5th Rank Spell. How could Mafa’s Ice Barrier block a few dozen of them without being blemished in the slightest?’

‘Heavens... I already can’t see through Mafa’s rank... How long has it been, how could this be possible? I can even feel those stronger than me, so why can’t I feel Mafa’s rank? I completely can’t feel his strength...’

Thorne was foolishly looking into the sky, feeling completely lost.

When Hoppet Hoppet saw that his Fire Dragons were ineffective, he suddenly extended an arm, and a pitch-black rune appeared, transforming into a ray of light that shot towards Lin Yun.

A pitch-black radiance spread over Lin Yun’s barrier and covered him.

But then, a few runes disappeared from the wheel shadow behind Lin Yun, and the black light instantly scattered.

As the ray dissipated, a faint ripple still swept over from behind the ray, but it seemed to meet some sort of incorporeal obstruction when it appeared in front of Lin Yun, forcing it to circumvent him.

Thorne was watching the fight closely, but he couldn’t understand.

‘Why was that Exhaust Ray ineffective when it hit Mafa? And why did the Exhaust Spell following it go around him?’

‘Did Mafa cast a spell? Why didn’t I feel Mafa casting a spell? Could it be that Mafa is already at that level of strength?’

It wasn’t just Thorne thinking these things. The remaining members of the Merlin Family were also dumbstruck as they looked at the battle in the sky.

They simply couldn’t understand how Mafa Merlin, who had been a 5th or 6th Rank High Mage just a few months ago, could already fight a Peak 8th Rank Arch-Warlock without being at a disadvantage.

Moreover, it didn’t look like he was just hanging on... It looked like he was skillfully handling the situation. He hadn’t even used an incantation yet, but he had completely thwarted Hoppet’s spells.

Hoppet's power was really terrifying. Thorne was an experienced 5th Rank Sword Saint, but he had no chance to counterattack in front of Hoppet. He had been like a child being toyed with, and he hadn't been able to withstand a single blow.

A few spells had been enough to seriously injure Thorne, and a flaming meteor had killed dozens of the Merlins. Even Thorne had to pay a disastrous price to escape.

If Hoppet hadn't gloated over his victory while basking in their misery, they might have already died. Thorne had no chance to resist.

Moreover, Hoppet hadn't even used his staff when casting!

But now, Hoppet had specially taken his staff out and was going all-out, even hiding a second spell in the shadow of the first, yet Mafa had been unharmed, seeming to block the attacks casually.

'Could it be that Sir Mafa has already far surpassed Sir Thorne?'

'Was Hoppet going easy? No way, how could it be, aren't his eyes glowing green?'

'The huge warship that appeared is indeed terrifying. It directly tore through space as it appeared, and the Elemental Storms and Lightning Rain didn't even scratch the warship.'

'How could Hoppet go easy? Wasn't he ignoring Thorne? That greedy Raging Flame Beastman might only be thinking of getting rid of Mafa Merlin to snatch the warship. For that, Hoppet would definitely go all-out and quickly kill Sir Mafa. But what are we seeing? It seemed that Hoppet cast a powerful spell, but he didn't injure Sir Mafa at all.'

Not to mention the shock of the survivors of the Merlin Family, even the Raging Flame Beastmen waiting on the mountain peak were gobsmacked. They looked dismayed, and let alone attacking, it looked like they were facing a huge, vicious beast that might attack them.

'Damn, how could he hold the Tribal Chief to a standstill? Isn't he a weakling? Didn't the Tribal Chief take out his staff?'

They could get scolded simply for looking at the staff, and they would be killed by the Tribal Chief if they dared to touch it. He wasn't willing to ever let go of it, and he treasured it fiercely. Yet now, he was unexpectedly still unable to settle a fight even after using the staff.

'Should we go? No, that's courting death, that won't do...' The Raging Flame Beastmen weren't as smart as their human counterparts, but they weren't complete fools. In any case, the Tribal Chief's orders were to guard the Teleportation Array, so they didn't need to care about the rest.

The Raging Flame Beastmen on the mountain peak had heavy expressions as they all bunkered down. Even if they could finish off the humans down there with one charge, none of them moved.

The battle in the sky was still ongoing, and Hoppet's attacks were useless. He used treacherous Warlock spells but couldn't get the slightest advantage. At this time, a startled expression appeared on Hoppet's face.

"Stupid Human, could it be that you can only dig a hole and protect it like a rat?"

After saying that, Hoppet suddenly launched a sneak attack. A few pitch-black runes flew out from his fingertips, and a dense fog appeared around Lin Yun.

It seemed that there were vague sounds within the translucent gray fog. Giant creatures were roaring, Sirens were singing with enchanting voices, and there was the jingling of countless treasures.

Thorne noticed traces of illusory shadows in the fog, and his expression abruptly changed.

'Mind Fog! Hoppet can actually use that spell!? Isn't that spell only available to an extremely small number of Warlocks adept in Mind Magic?'

Chapter 776: Effortless

Only those who could be called Prophets among their tribes could have these kinds of soul and mind-related spells. Hoppet could actually use them too?

It was said that fifty years ago, there had been a Raging Flame Beastman Warlock who was a disciple of a Prophet and knew how to use Mind Fog. He only released one Mind Fog in battle, and it was enough to make all the most powerful Archmages lose their sanity, giving the Raging Flame Beastmen the chance to kill at least half of the companions of those Archmages.

'How could Mafa resist? He must actually be overwhelmed. Hoppet is the Tribal Chief of the Fireblade Tribe, so his power is definitely not that simple.'

Just as Thorne was feeling worried, Hoppet waved his staff while chanting a sharp and strange sound. In the Mind Fog, eight monsters appeared, as if created from blood.

Blood seemed to be continuously converging on these monsters, but after some meticulous examination, they could see that these blood monsters were just phantoms. Those eight phantom monsters cackled as they pounced towards the center of the Mind Fog.

Thorne's expression changed. He had drunk the Health Potion, which had helped his injuries recover greatly, but he was still weak, so he couldn't do much at this time.

'That's Blood Phantom!'

That sinister spell was said to be able to directly enter an enemy's body and make his blood flow the wrong way. By killing itself, it could still cause hallucinations and make the victim die completely unaware. The idea was terrifying.

Especially in a situation where the target's mental defenses weren't strong enough. As long as this spell hit its target, they would definitely die!

Mind Fog was the spell that could destroy mental defenses. Thorne didn't expect the evil Hoppet to be hiding sinister Mind Spells!

Thorne tightly held his greatsword with his right hand, ready to force himself to go and help.

Hoppet had a pleasantly surprised expression as he watched from the sky. He looked at the blood-colored shadows flickering within the churning fog and he kept laughing his head off.

“Arrogant Human! I can lead the Fireblade Tribe to become the most formidable tribe in the north. It’s not just Rank, it’s my strength. All those who try to stop me will die, just as all those who learnt that I could use Mind Spells died. You’ll also die, and a miserable death at that! I shall accept the warship you are gifting me!”

Hoppet burst out in loud laughter as he flew towards the Intrepid. At the same time, the Mind Fog started churning at a fiercer speed.

Lin Yun’s expression was the same as always as he slowly floated out of the Mind Fog. The eight blood monsters had crazily attacked him, but they were obviously phantoms. Even if they looked real, they stopped three meters from Lin Yun, unable to touch his body.

Hoppet’s smiling face froze as he blurted out, “How could this be, Archmages can’t resist my Mind Spell!”

Thorne also looked astonished, and the Aura he had gathered scattered. He looked as Lin Yun was continuously being attacked by the eight blood phantoms within the churning Mind Fog, but Lin Yun didn’t seem to be paying them any attention.

‘These Mind Spells have no effect on Mafa!’

Thorne instantly came to that conclusion, and he looked at Lin Yun as if he was a monster.

‘Damn, aren’t Warlocks’ most terrifying spells their debuffs and their Mind Spells? Why does it have no effect on Mafa?’

In the sky, Hoppet’s face was filled with shock, but it soon became extremely ferocious as he waved his magic staff.

Three long and thick transparent whips appeared in the air. These whips didn’t create any wind as they moved, almost as if they didn’t exist. Hoppet swung down, and they fiercely flew towards Lin Yun.

Mind Whip! A fierce and damaging Mind Spell. This was more dangerous than an elemental spell. If not blocked properly, it could turn someone into an idiot, completely destroying their mind and soul.

The three huge phantom whips were just in front of Lin Yun when they loudly shattered and caused Hoppet to spit blood, and his red skin instantly darkened.

He suffered from powerful backlash before even hitting his target.

But this time, everyone could see clearly how Lin Yun had blocked it.

Countless transparent shields could be seen around his body. Over a hundred of them were stacked on top of each other to form a huge ball protecting him inside.

Hoppet was dumbfounded.

‘Spirit Defense, no, this is Mind Shield!’

‘Damn, although Spirit Defense isn’t a hard spell and every Mage can comprehend it, those that comprehended Mind Shield are very rare.’

‘But what’s going on? Over a hundred Mind Shields? Who is the Mind Warlock here?’

The esteemed Peak 8th Rank Arch-Warlock was most proficient in Mind Spells, but even he couldn’t cast over a hundred Mind Shields in a few seconds!

His Mind Fog and Blood Phantom had no effect, and the Blood Phantoms weren’t even able to affect that human’s blood flow!

Lin Yun slightly frowned. Mind Spells were truly troublesome because the defenses always had to be strictly stronger than the attack in order to be effective.

A Warlock proficient in curses and Mind Spells was simply better than mages on the same level, but that’s all it was to Lin Yun.

When the wheel behind him rotated at full speed, over a hundred spells could be assembled at once. There was no pressure in readying over a hundred defensive Mind Spells in a second, and he didn’t even need to chant.

“Is that all?” Lin Yun slowly said.

Hoppet focused on recovering from the backlash. He roughly wiped the blood from his mouth and raised his staff once again.

At this time, Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff, and a golden red rune shone at its tip. The wheel behind him started rotating slowly, and countless runes appeared.

Terrifying mana fluctuations were emitted as the color of the sky turned fiery red. Boundless fire elements frantically converged, and a huge hand of dark red flames appeared in front of Hoppet.

The large hand ruthlessly swung at Hoppet, and as it did, the flames seemed to shrink and solidify into a lifelike red palm showing no signs of flames.

But Hoppet became alarmed. He wasn’t stupid enough to think that this resulted in reduced power. It was the opposite: All the flames were condensed to an extreme degree, resulting in an even more formidable burning power!

Hoppet waved his staff, and a black-colored light membrane appeared in front of him to protect him. A starry sky could be seen on top of it, and the boundless expanse of space could even be seen in it.

This Dimensional Shield, which was said to be the strongest defense when compared at the same level, could absorb all attacks and turn them into its own defensive power.

But it loudly shattered when swatted by that dark red palm.

The hand exploded, and everything within thirty meters turned into a sea of flames. The frantic flames wreaked havoc, and the sound of the air crackling echoed.

A shadow rushed out of the flames. More than half of Hoppet’s clothes were burnt, and his skin had been burnt black. His hair had also been charred, making him look extremely miserable.

But Lin Yun didn’t wait for Hoppet’s counterattack. He casually waved his Draconic Staff and a red spear appeared.

The ten-meter-long spear was covered in numerous runes, and as it appeared, it shrank and compressed like the hand from earlier, reducing its length to only two meters.

A glaring golden light flickered on the lance as terrifying mana fluctuations spread in the surroundings.

But then, the golden-red spear transformed into a phantom that was slowly dissipating, and only a several-hundred-meter-long golden line was left in its wake.

And Hoppet suddenly raised his magic staff, his treasured staff only looked like an ordinary weapon at this moment as he tried to protect himself.

The spear appeared in front of Hoppet out of nowhere, and the runes on it flickered as it destroyed Hoppet's staff and pierced through his chest.

A head-sized hole appeared in Hoppet's chest, and the flesh within the hole was burnt black so that not even a drop of blood could leak out.

After piercing Hoppet's chest, the spear continued for over a kilometer before finally falling to the ground.

A loud explosion echoed as a mushroom cloud rose up from the ground, leaving behind an enormous hole.

Hoppet's body, it quickly fell to the ground as if it had been slapped down by a huge creature.

The Merlins were all stunned and lifeless as they saw this seemingly effortless battle, yet no one felt relaxed.

'That was Hoppet! The Tribal Chief of the Fireblade Tribe! Once, when he was attacked by three 8th Rank Archmages, he killed one and seriously injured the other two! How could he fall so easily!?'

'Sir Mafa, you are simply absurd! Using over a hundred Mind Shields to defend, isn't that too shameless?'

'And that Fire God Hand, was that even a Fire God Hand? I have studied the Fire God Hand spell for so long but I've never seen one like that! Is that a legendary Ultimate Spell? Damn, Fire God Hand is a 4th Rank Spell! Casually using an Ultimate Fire God Hand, is this something an Archmage can even do?'

'Would an existence like the Chairman of the Black Tower, Harren, even be able to accomplish this?'

Chapter 777: Disappear

'And the latter one... That inconceivably fast Fire God Spear wasn't an Ultimate Spell! Wasn't it even more frightening than an Ultimate Spell?'

'We aren't fools, we saw the three supplementary Haste effects! The destruction effect, the piercing effect, and the explosion effect.'

'Damn, a Fire God Spear with six additional condensed magic runes, is that something an Archmage can do?'

Thorne foolishly stared at Hoppet, who had fallen like a meteor, and he felt his world outlook being destroyed.

It wasn't that Sword Saints didn't know anything about magic; they just couldn't cast spells. But after so many years of fighting, they could also see what was going on.

'Let alone that terrifying casting speed, what's up with those Ultimate Spells? What's going on with the way those spells were formed?

'So casual... Even casting didn't take more than three sounds, is this something an Archmage is capable of?

'What's Sir Mafa's current level of strength? 8th Rank Archmage? 9th Rank Archmage?

'This doesn't make sense...'

But seeing Hoppet fall down to the ground like a dead dog made Thorne and the survivors of the Merlin Family smile.

'It doesn't matter if we don't understand what Sir Mafa did. He always defied expectations anyways. His return was good news, and him being even stronger is great. It would be even better if he advanced to the Heaven Rank and killed all the Raging Flame Beastmen with one strike. And he might as well completely get rid of the Watson Family and the Black Tower at that point too.'

The Raging Flame Beastmen were all stunned as Hoppet fell to the ground. They all rushed towards Hoppet in panic to protect him, but no one dared to make a move against Lin Yun, as they were scared sh*tless. When they saw that the proud and unequalled Tribal Chief was knocked out of the sky so easily, the bravado of the Raging Flame Beastmen had already disappeared with the Wailing River.

Hoppet was supported by two Raging Flame Beastmen as they quickly rushed to the top of the mountain peak. A series of runes flew out of his hand onto the Teleportation Array.

A faint light rose from the Teleportation Array and spread into the surroundings.

It only took an instant for the Teleportation Array to shine and send fierce spatial fluctuations radiating out.

Two Raging Flame Beastmen carried Hoppet and rapidly fled to another side of the peak.

He spat out some blood and laughed savagely at Lin Yun. "Hahaha, Stupid Human, you think this is over? Let me tell you, your demise is nigh! The Teleportation Array is already activated and the northern elites of the Raging Flame Beastmen will gather here. You'll definitely die, defeating me was useless!

"The Raging Flame Beastman army will tear you to shreds. I'll definitely remember you, Merlin Family! I'll make all Merlins die horribly and make your souls howl in the Wailing River, begging to be exterminated. Anyone related to the Merlins, even dogs, will be unable to get away.

"You are dead, thoroughly finished! Hahahaha..."

Thorne, who had just been overjoyed, felt despair once again when the Teleportation Array activated.

'It's over... we were so close! This large Teleportation Array is already activated and can't be destroyed, and with those Raging Flame Beastmen defending it, it will successfully finish. We won't have an opportunity to destroy it once the first batch of elites come out.

'I thought everything would be fine with Sir Mafa coming back with such power, but Hoppet still managed to activate the Teleportation Array.

'The Raging Flame Beastmen's plot succeeded. Let alone our Merlin Family, even the Watson Family and the Black Tower won't be able to resist against all the elite Raging Flame Beastmen. Those crazy Raging Flame Beastmen won't need more than ten days to tear our fort to shreds.

'We are thoroughly finished... Even with Sir Mafa's strength, he won't be able to stop it. At the peak of despair, Sir Mafa appeared and defeated Hoppet, but who would have thought that it would still lead to greater despair?'

Thorne and the survivors of the Merlin Family had ashen faces and empty expressions. Escaping was already meaningless, as the remnant of their group wouldn't even have an opportunity to escape the newly coming army.

'Hopefully Sir Mafa can still escape and pass on this information.'

The Teleportation Array was flashing on the mountain peak as one ray of light after another kept appearing. With each new ray of light, a fully armed Raging Flame Beastman would appear.

In a few seconds, several hundred Raging Flame Beastmen materialized.

And with them, a large number of Kodos, Wyverns, Wolf Riders, Warlocks and warriors appeared.

The entire mountain peak was filled with an army of Beastmen in an instant, and the Teleportation Array was still flashing, bolstering their numbers.

The Wolf Riders rushed down the mountain, their large wolves letting out loud roars as they could no longer wait to enjoy the taste of blood.

The Wyverns flew down from the mountain, carrying Raging Flame Beastmen who were bursting with laughter.

The newly appearing Raging Flame Beastmen simply didn't care about the few humans not far from there. They also didn't care about the floating Lin Yun or the Intrepid.

They were just continuously gathering to protect the Teleportation Array and make sure even more of their elites could teleport over.

Thorne ground his teeth and roared at the few people next to him, "Run, bring that information back!"

Thorne's eyes were filled with despair. He only hoped that he could send the news back while he bought some time.

And in the sky, Lin Yun frowned as he saw the Teleportation Array continuously bringing more Beastmen.

Then, Lin Yun took out the Book of Mantras, and countless runes roamed around the book. In the sky, the Intrepid adjusted its position.

A hole appeared on the hull as the ship's planks kept moving until a huge cannon appeared.

Immediately, a large amount of light gathered in the mouth of the cannon, becoming stronger and stronger.

Lin Yun floated in the air and held the Book of Mantras while sneering towards the mountain peak.

Last time, he had been in too much of a hurry, so he could only forcibly use the Hand of Destruction without taking advantage of even 1% of its full power. He hadn't been in control of the Intrepid, after all, and the Hand of Destruction was in a sleeping state.

But now, the huge cannon was an activated Hand of Destruction, and it was the Intrepid's main cannon!

Rays of light kept revolving at the end of the cannon, and the light got brighter and brighter, worrying the Raging Flame Beastmen below.

A large group of Wyverns flew towards Lin Yun, while even more flew to attack the Intrepid.

The Raging Flame Beastmen on the mountain peak also started rushing down the mountain, sensing some danger.

Lin Yun finished his calculations by the time a few Wyverns arrived in front of the cannon.

The Intrepid had very little power remaining. It already couldn't cut open a plane, but if he saved up every little bit of power and gathered it, it could destroy the Teleportation Array.

As he had been thinking that he might need to use the Hand of Destruction, Lin Yun had piled spirit mana crystals for them, but he hadn't expected to use them so soon.

A rune shone from the Book of Mantras, and the light at the end of the cannon blossomed.

A huge sphere of light rushed out of the cannon's mouth, and a thick and glaring pillar of light fell onto the mountain peak.

The few Wyverns in its way didn't even have time shriek before disintegrating.

As the pillar of light hit the top of the mountain, it spread out into a huge dome of light that enveloped the upper half of the mountain peak.

The entire surroundings were silent.

Then, the light beam dissipated and the huge dome also collapsed, only leaving a thunderous sound.

"Rumble!"

It felt as if there were several lightning bolts echoing together.

Then, Thorne and the others turn to see a terrifying scene.

The upper half of that massive mountain peak looked as if it had been bitten off by a terrifying creature. It had completely disappeared.

The huge Teleportation Array, as well as the thousand Raging Flame Beastmen atop the mountain peak, had completely disappeared.

And the horrifying scene wasn't over. Starting from the mountain peak, a shockwave swept down, and the other half of the mountain instantly shattered into countless fragments that were sent flying in the sky.

The Raging Flame Beastmen that were swept that by that invisible shockwave didn't even have time to scream before vaporizing.

All the Raging Flame Beastmen's movements were in slow-motion as they vaporized one after another. Rocks and fragments slowly floated towards the sky.

The world was silent, or it could be said that it had become another world, a world where time had slowed down.

Cold sweat trickled down Thorne's back as he watched all this. This wasn't the power of a mortal!

'Heavens, what was that thing? Too frightening... One hit...

'One hit was enough to destroy a kilometer-tall mountain, and thousands of Raging Flame Beastmen didn't have time to scream before instantly vaporizing!

'What did Mafa bring back? That ship's weapons are too frightening! No wonder Mafa wasn't nervous.'

Thorne was terrified, as were the surviving Merlins.

After no less than five seconds, the mountain peak seemed to have returned to this world and everything accelerated in an instant.

Chapter 778: Beat Up

The fragments floating towards the sky fell to the ground, and countless Raging Flame Beastmen escaping in slow motion flew into the sky, just like dead leaves blown away by a gust of wind.

As the remaining shockwaves spread in all directions, Thorne the few remaining Merlins did their best not to be blown away.

The dust spread around alongside the fierce winds, and Thorne raised his greatsword in front of him to brace himself. Soon after, the shockwaves hit them.

And the mountain in front of them had completely disappeared. There was only a large expanse of broken rock and ashes, and in the centermost area was a terrifyingly deep hole from which wisps of green smoke floated out.

Several thousand elite Raging Flame Beastmen were destroyed, along with the huge Teleportation Array. Everything was annihilated from what could be considered a warm-up shot.

The surviving Raging Flame Beastmen had been injured, and only a couple hundred Beastmen were unharmed.

Hoppet, who had been trying to escape, was now lying on the back of a Wyvern while foolishly staring at the aftermath. His eyes were almost leaking blood as he emotionally roared, and a large amount of blood was spurting out of the burnt hole in his chest. Even some of his organs were coming out of that huge hole.

Hoppet wanted to keep fighting, but it looked like he could no longer control his body just as he hit the ground. A loud sound echoed as Hoppet's torso shattered. He died while staring at the distant ruins.

The esteemed Tribal Chief of the Fireblade Tribe who had been stopping invading armies for decades fell to his death...

In the distance, Thorne looked at the Raging Flame Beastmen crawling on the ground and unexpectedly didn't feel any despair or fear.

The thousand Raging Flame Beastmen were no longer able to stop their escape.

'Because Sir Mafa is here.'

Be it Thorne or the few remaining Merlins, they all thought the same.

What happened next left Thorne even more lost for words.

Countless Hippogryphs and Wyverns flew out of the Intrepid, and they were followed by a large group of shadows that jumped off the ship.

Tall Elves with pale skin covered with magic patterns, ashen-skinned Beastmen, and red-skinned Dwarves fell down.

Seeing these different races appear, Thorne no longer knew what shock was. He could only watch blankly as these figures came down and charged at the Raging Flame Beastmen like mad dogs.

"Damn b*stards, going against Sir Merlin is asking for death!"

"Get rid of them! Get rid of them! Whoever opposes Sir Merlin deserves to die!"

With a glance, Thorne was able to recognize Xiuban. At this moment, Xiuban was brandishing his warhammer as he fell down from the sky. He was followed by an ashen-skinned Beastman shouting along with him.

Xiuban was loudly yelling at those that provoked Lin Yun, ready to exterminate them. After landing, he unhesitatingly charged into the Raging Flame Beastmen.

Although these Raging Flame Beastmen were elites, most of them were injured, and their morale was at an all-time low. Their spirit was almost completely crushed by the Hand of Destruction.

The Dark Elves were a bit better. They weren't excessively crazy, but the Ash Beastmen and the Firerock Dwarves seemed to have gone wild.

This was their first war after becoming Lin Yun's vassals, so regardless of what happened, they had to show that they were going all out.

When these people jumped off the Intrepid, a Mass Featherfall was applied to them only just before they hit the ground in order for them to arrive just a little faster.

The Ash Beastmen's Flying Riders were already rapidly diving down at the Raging Flame. With their momentum, the Flying Riders ruthlessly threw their poison javelins towards the Raging Flame Beastmen below them.

The surviving Raging Flame Beastmen were losing their will to fight, as this sudden disaster greatly disheartened them. They simply couldn't defend when faced with this sudden attack.

One Raging Flame Beastmen after another was impaled by those poisoned javelins. The sounds of poisoned javelins piercing the ground echoed here and there.

Several dozen Raging Flame Beastmen were impaled to death in the first wave. Then, the Dark Elves' Hippogryph Riders arrived. Their magic patterns started shining, and a rain of spells fell down on the Raging Flame Beastmen.

The Raging Flame Beastmen's surviving Wyverns faced the double beating from the Ash Beastman Wyvern Riders and the Dark Elven Hippogryph Riders.

Unsurprisingly, the Raging Flame Beastmen's Wyverns started falling from the sky in less than ten seconds.

On the ground, the Ash Beastmen's slaves didn't even get to perform. The ones at the forefront were the Wolf Riders. The bloodthirsty Wolf Riders were frantically charging, cold light flickering from the scimitars in their hands. The Demon Warlocks in the back were covered in black smoke, fighting with no regard for their lives.

But the first ground forces to close the distance to the Raging Flame Beastmen were actually the Firerock Dwarves.

After what they had been through, with their clan's destruction and their race almost going extinct, the Firerock Dwarves had a lot of anger bottled up. During the two months on the Intrepid, the Firerock Dwarves were full of rage with nowhere to vent. The best way to cope with it was through group brawling, and they would fight all day on the Intrepid. Were it not for the Intrepid's rooms being very spacious, they might have already torn it apart.

This battle was the best way to vent after being saved by Lin Yun and swearing allegiance to him.

The group of red-skinned Firerock Dwarves was madly charging, looking even more frightening than a group of stampeding Kodos. The earth was faintly shaking under their feet.

The Wolf Riders were consciously avoiding these crazy and irrational Dwarves.

When they were still two hundred meters away, the group of berserk Firerock Dwarves madly shouted and threw their mallets with terrifying power.

The wide expanse of mallets created a sonic boom as their speed surpassed the speed of sound. White fog and lightning covered the mallets as they flew with a terrifying aura towards the Raging Flame Beastmen in front of them.

After the initial shock and panic, the Raging Flame Beastmen quickly calmed down. They were far more competent than ordinary Flame Beastmen troops.

They raised up their shields, and the Raging Flame Beastman Warlocks also started raising their barriers. Spears were thrown at the berserk Firerock Dwarves, and spells also flew out as a large number of fireballs burnt their way towards the Firerock Dwarves.

Unfortunately, this group of Firerock Dwarves was already going crazy from holding back and completely ignored those flames.

After all, there were mostly blacksmiths among the Firerock Dwarves. The temperature of the furnace would be very high when they were melting a lot of materials or forging. These guys would spend all their time next to their furnace, and the heat of an ordinary flame couldn't hurt them. When coupled with the Firerock Dwarves' special constitution that allowed them to absorb and store heat, these fire spells were shattered to pieces by their hammers and didn't even manage to slow them.

As for the thrown spears, they were also casually deflected with a swing of their hammers.

Then, the Raging Flame Beastmen experienced for themselves how powerful the Firerock Dwarves' sole ranged attack was.

The mallets sweeping with thunderous power smashed into the steel shields, and the shields exploded into fragments, while even the Raging Flame Beastmen behind the shields were sent flying.

The barriers felt like paper, shattering instantly, and the Raging Flame Warlocks behind them didn't even have time to scream before their heads exploded like watermelons.

Over a hundred mallets fiercely tore through the Raging Flame Beastmen's defensive line and crushed over a hundred of them.

The Firerock Dwarves swung their warhammers as if they were facing their mortal foes, and they rushed straight into the Raging Flame Beastmen's formation. Those Beastmen were smashed by the Firerock Dwarves' warhammers and couldn't even retreat. Their arm power was terrifying as they were always swinging hammers all year long, and their arms were as thick as a thigh. In fact, many of them had arms thicker than thighs!

Most of the elite Raging Flame Beastmen were over level twenty and were about the same level as those Firerock Dwarves, but unfortunately, their racial talent was inferior.

In a contest of power, the Ash Beastmen would recognize that they weren't the equals of the Firerock Dwarves. Being the strongest of the God Nation's three major races wasn't just for show.

Over two hundred Raging Flame Beastmen had been killed by the Firerock Dwarves by the time the army of Ash Beastmen reached the battlefield.

The Ash Beastmen's Wolf Riders swung their scimitars and cut down all the spells fired their way, and all the Raging Flame Beastmen they encountered were beheaded without exception.

In a land battle, even the Firerock Dwarves would be unable to stop the Wolf Riders if they were able to charge freely, let alone these spiritless Raging Flame Beastmen.

The Wolf Riders were like a sharp arrow piercing through the formation of Raging Flame Beastmen. Then, the Demon Warlocks in the back started casting, and a large number of lava meteors fell from the sky and crashed onto the battlefield.

In the rear, the Dark Elves also got in range and started casting a large number of spells with no regard for the Firerock Dwarves on the battlefield.

The spells falling down made the Firerock Dwarves leave the battlefield in anger.

“Wretched Dark Elves! Wretched Ash Beastmen! You b*stards!”

The leading Firerock Dwarf fiercely hit a Raging Flame Beastman Sword Saint in the chest, making his chest cave in.

The Fireballs, Frost Spikes, Wind Blades, and Meteors were like a storm raging on the battlefield.

The enraged Firerock Dwarves had no choice but to withdraw from the chaotic melee and just surround the Raging Flame Beastmen.

The Dark Elves and the Demon Warlocks’ spells, the Wyvern Riders’ poisoned javelins, the Firerock Dwarves’ mallets...

There was not a single bit of order or cooperation. It was just like a violent beating.

Chapter 779: Kill Them All

Dust kept rising, and in the chaos, the Raging Flame Beastmen in the center could no longer be distinguished. After some time, the Dark Elves started retreating, and the Ash Beastmen and the Firerock Dwarves followed suit.

Not a single Raging Flame Beastman could be seen within the encirclement.

At this time, Xiuban madly charged from the back while brandishing his warhammer.

“You damn b*stards, you didn’t even leave me one!” Xiuban stomped his foot in anger.

The battle had already concluded in less than a minute, and by the time he reached the battlefield, the three clans had already purged the enemy.

The Firerock Dwarves brandished their warhammers and angrily cursed the Dark Elves for using large-scale spells while they were in the melee, and the Ash Beastmen also bared their teeth as they joined in with their complaints.

“You arrogant idiots! Are you trying to get rid of us Firerock Dwarves too!?”

“Damn red-skinned midgets, who told you to rush in so fast and get rid of all of them!”

“Fools, this is our first battle since we left that god damned place, who would let you hog all the glory!”

The people of the three clans gathered together on the side of the battlefield. Xiuban ruthlessly cursed at the leader of the Firerock Dwarves and then started fighting with one of the Dwarves.

Thorne was staring blankly at the chaos on the battlefield.

'Damn, what am I seeing? That was an army of elite Raging Flame Beastmen, but they were eliminated in just one minute!?'

'That group of thugs is actually fighting because some of them moved too fast and the others didn't have an opportunity to attack?'

'Heavens, where did Sir Mafa get such a powerful group of thugs?!'

Cold sweat trickled down Thorne's forehead. 'Just to fight over the prey, they actually used large-scale spells over the entire battlefield, and not only did none the thugs die, but the ones that got hurt were only superficially injured.'

'This is just like a group of hungry wolves rushing into a flock of sheep... But those were elite Raging Flame Beastmen!'

Thorne looked at Lin Yun slowly floating down and felt that he was already unable to keep up with this era. It completely made no sense...

The Intrepid slowly landed, and Lin Yun glanced at those three clans full of energy but with nowhere to vent. Fighting over a thousand Raging Flame Beastmen couldn't even be considered a warm-up for these thugs...

"Go back first."

As Lin Yun's words echoed, the Dark Elves took the lead to return to the Intrepid, and the brawling Ash Beastmen and Firerock Dwarves followed after them while cursing at each other.

A hint of helplessness flashed in Lin Yun's eyes. 'These guys...

'The Dark Elves are still okay, but the Ash Beastmen and the Firerock Dwarves... Most of these guys have muscles for brains, especially the Firerock Dwarves. They haven't have a suitable forging environment recently and could only fight all day to pass time...'

After making the three clans return to the Intrepid, Lin Yun walked towards Thorne.

"Long time no see, Sir Thorne."

Thorne looked at Lin Yun and inwardly sighed. Just a few months without seeing him and he was almost unrecognizable. Moreover, his strength was unfathomably deep. He couldn't see how strong this youth had become, and among the three terrifying races Lin Yun led, Thorne had discovered over thirty Sword Saints and a dozen Archmages with a simple glance.

And these powerful and terrifying non-humans were under Lin Yun's command and unhesitantly carried out his orders. 'Mafa is no longer the Mafa from a few months ago, he is already a powerhouse that deserves the title of "Sir".'

Thorne took a deep breath and slightly bowed as a greeting.

"Long time no see, Sir Mafa."

Lin Yun took a look at Thorne and the few survivors who bore serious injuries and gave them a few Health Potions that he had compounded himself.

He patted Thorne's shoulder while saying, "Alright, let's return first, we can talk then."

Thorne received the Health Potions, sullenly restrained his bellyful of questions for the time being, and firmly nodded.

Lin Yun stood on the deck of the Intrepid and controlled it to fly back to camp.

The appearance shocked the people of the Watson Family and the Black Tower, and the news of Lin Yun's return quickly spread.

The news of Hoppet's death also spread accordingly, and the defense of the Horn of Fertility became a lot smoother. The remaining Raging Flame Beastmen lost their reinforcements, and their Tribal Chief had been killed.

The battlefield of the Horn of Fertility was still active. Although the Tribal Chief had died and there were no more reinforcements, the main force of the Fireblade Tribe was still there and hadn't suffered much. They were even still suppressing the Watson Family and the Black Tower.

The Merlin Family's manpower dispatched to that side had been almost annihilated, and the others had followed Thorne to assassinate Hoppet.

The Fireblade Tribe was still fighting among themselves to elect a new Tribal Chief and their power was greatly reduced, but defeating these Raging Flame Beastmen wasn't that easy.

The angry roars of the Raging Flame Beastmen, the meteors, and the explosions still raged on the battlefield.

A white cloud slowly floated in the sky as a huge warship came out of it and silently cast an oppressive shadow on the ground.

Lin Yun stood at the prow of the Intrepid looking across the entire battlefield. Smoke was rising everywhere with blood fluttering about. Human mages and Beastmen Warlocks standing in the back kept using powerful spells while sword shadows kept flashing in the middle as brave Beastmen Warriors were fighting all-out against Human Sword Saints.

The appearance of the huge warship immediately caused chaos in the battlefield. The Raging Flame Beastmen still didn't know who that warship belonged to, and many of them even believed that it was carrying their reinforcements.

Only the higher-ups of the Watson Family and the Black Tower knew that the huge warship was on their side.

Both sides simultaneously fought more vigorously.

A large number of elite Firerock Dwarves were busy in the Intrepid's cannon hold. A majority of the mana crystal cannons were damaged, and besides the completely dilapidated ones, the rest could be still used after some repairs.

The blueprints of the Hand of Destruction had already been handed to Russ, who was now the leader of the Firerock Dwarves and one of the most skilled craftsmen of the clan.

Although they wouldn't be able to recreate the Hand of Destruction in a short time by researching its blueprint, it was enough to repair the ordinary mana crystal cannons, and the Intrepid's secondary cannons could almost all be repaired.

The Hand of Destruction was extremely powerful, but releasing its full power was simply impossible at this moment because the Intrepid had too little power remaining. Lin Yun would go completely bankrupt if he used spirit mana crystals as a source of energy for them.

The other mana crystal cannons and the secondary cannons could actually use ordinary mana crystals if he had enough.

Russ had a few dozen different tools on him and kept wandering around the cannon hold, continuously shouting himself hoarse.

"Fools, you're still not ready? You are shaming the Firerock Dwarven Clan, don't tell me you can't repair a few ordinary mana crystal cannons? Hurry up, activate the cannons and aim at the battlefield below!

"F*ckers, faster, faster! Don't make us the laughing stock of the three clans."

Russ kicked a Firerock Dwarf that was a bit too slow, personally adjusted a huge mana crystal cannon, and aimed it at the battlefield.

Russ swallowed with excitement and looked at the several hundred busy Firerock Dwarves in the cabin hold with a prideful smile.

'Damn, Master is wise. This kind of work must be left for us Dwarves. Do those foolish and arrogant Dark Elves even know what a screw is? Do they know that there are 18 types of wrenches?

'And those foolish Ash Beastmen with lava in the guise of brains, they only know how to eat and sacrifice their lives. They are no different from Kodos, and they would definitely try to see whether the cannons could be eaten.'

Russ took out mana crystal, firmly shoved it into the energy input slot.

"Sir Russ, there is news from Master: *Destroy the Raging Flame Beastmen below, attack indiscriminately and kill them all .*"

Hearing this, Russ immediately shouted loudly, "Take aim! And fire the cannons! Send those foolish Raging Flame Beastmen to the other side! They dared to offend our master and murder our master's clansmen. This is unforgivable! Not a single one can escape! If a single one escapes, none of you f*ckers will touch an iron hammer for a year!"

As the Intrepid flew over the battlefield, pitch-black holes appeared on both sides of the hull, and one mana crystal cannon after another emerged from the holes.

The mouths of the mana crystal cannons shone with light.

"Boom!"

A loud sound echoed as a brilliant sun-like glaring light appeared above the battlefield. A ten-meter sphere of light instantly appeared, and as it was seen, it already reached the rear line of the Raging Flame Beastmen.

As a loud explosion echoed as a pitch-black mushroom cloud rose up at the rear of the Raging Flame Beastmen, and the huge shockwave spread for several hundred meters. Dozens of Raging Flame Beastmen' Flame Warlocks barely had time to let out a sound before getting engulfed by the huge light.

Several hundred meters of land seemed to have been scraped away by a terrifying elemental storm, and the hundred Beastmen originally in the center of the impact area were instantly vaporized. As for the Raging Flame Beastmen in the surroundings, it looked as if they were instantly hit by several hundred Wind Blades... Their bodies, shields, armor, weapons, and everything were torn to shreds.

Blood spurted out and instantly evaporated. The torn bodies were covered by a transparent flame and turned to ashes in less than a second.

The Raging Flame Beastmen were stunned. More than a dozen Flame Arch-Warlocks in the rear charged into the sky.

But something even more terrifying happened.

Chapter 780: Boot-Licking

Loud, booming rumbles kept echoing as huge, sun-like spheres of light rained down from the sky.

A dozen Flame Arch-Warlocks angrily shouted as they charged towards the Intrepid without even dodging the bombardment of the dozen mana crystal cannons and the three secondary cannons. They only put up magic shields and kept moving forward.

In the cannon hold, Russ disdainfully spat outside as he said, "A pack of fools!"

A huge sphere of light fell on five Flame Warlocks, and their shields instantly tore open like paper as the light engulfed them. It looked as if they had never been there as spheres of light kept exploding on the battlefield.

Glaring lights kept shining as countless Raging Flame Beastmen were sent flying by the explosions before being torn apart by the shockwaves.

Large holes spanning over several hundred meters were now filling the battlefield, and the rear line of the Raging Flame Beastmen army had thoroughly disappeared in less than thirty seconds.

The battlefield was completely quiet at this moment.

A large number of mages were foolishly looking at that scene and completely forgot about casting.

They were only looking at the huge warship and the countless spheres of light which were followed by loud thunderous explosions as they fell onto the Flame Beastmen army one after another.

From several kilometers away, the huge spheres of light looked like giant creatures from the God Era wreaking havoc on the battlefield. A several-dozen-meter-tall hill disappeared and turned into a depression formed by dozens of holes.

The powerful Raging Flame Beastmen were like dead leaves, sent flying in the sky with every explosion, and torn apart alongside the debris.

That group of Flame Arch-Warlocks wasn't uninjured. Beforehand, several dozen people had been killed by those guys, and they even killed three Archmages.

But now, these powerful Flame Arch-Warlocks didn't even leave bones behind after being engulfed by the light.

The rain of light spheres continued for three minutes and covered the entire area in dust and explosions, making a large amount of debris fly into the sky.

The battlefield became strangely silent once the thunderous sounds stopped echoing in the sky.

Only the sound of debris falling to the ground could be heard, just like the pitter-patter of rain. As for the army of humans, they were foolishly looking at the area covered in dust.

The dust slowly fell, and not a single Raging Flame Beastman could be seen on the horizon... No... It was more accurate to say that not a single moving Raging Flame Beastman could be seen.

Several kilometers of the ground seemed to have been scraped away, losing a few meters of depth. The hill had disappeared, the fortifications had disappeared, and only terrifying holes were left scarring the ground. Hundreds of holes ranging from several dozen to several hundred meters in width were covering the battlefield.

"Gulp..."

All the human mages, swordsmen, and archers were looking at this scene, stunned.

Mages were holding their staves, mouths open, in the same casting posture. A Divine Archer was still pulling the string of his bow, but his arrow fell in front of his feet, yet he didn't react.

'Those were the Raging Flame Beastmen we had been struggling against for the past few months? Those are the ones that gave us a lot of casualties? The Beastmen that kept breaching our defenses? The Fireblade Tribe known as the strongest tribe of the northern Raging Flame Plane?'

'You've got to be kidding me! Three minutes... They were all annihilated in three minutes? What a joke, we bitterly struggled for months against these brainless muscleheads, how could it end like this?'

There was a weird silence within the human army, as no one could rouse themselves.

Suddenly, on the northernmost side of the battlefield, a Raging Flame Beastmen slowly crawled up from the ground and looked at the hellish surroundings in fright while shivering.

"Demons, they are Demons, true Demons... Heavens... Ancestors, please save me..."

This Raging Flame Beastman was wearing a full set of armor and was clearly a High Rank Sword Saint. Yet he was already going crazy and his eyes were unfocused as he fled in disarray after being lucky enough to survive.

A few kilometers away, the humans were blankly looking at this crazy Raging Flame Beastman, unable to react. No one thought that they were looking at a fool.

In the Intrepid's cannon hold, the dozen mana crystal cannons fired once again, and a dozen huge light spheres instantly engulfed that guy, creating a large mushroom cloud.

Russ burst out in laughter and patted the shoulder of the Dwarf that shot first.

"Hahaha, good job! Master said to kill them all, so not a single one can escape!"

"Yes, yes, not a single one can escape, or we will be laughed at by the Dark Elves and the Ash Beastmen until we die."

But Lin Yun's eyelid twitched as he stood at the prow of the ship, ruthlessly cursing Russ in his mind. 'That bunch of stubborn b*stards, they used three secondary cannons and a dozen mana crystal cannons for a single guy! Over a hundred spirit mana crystals are gone...'

After confirming that there were no more Raging Flame Beastmen left standing, the Intrepid left the battlefield and flew towards the Flame Demon Fort, leaving behind a group of lifeless people.

Lin Yun returned to the Flame Demon Fort, and the news of Zeuss' appearance was sent back to the Watson Family.

After learning about this, Green Watson started exulting as he promptly abandoned the others and ran to the Flame Demon Fort.

After arriving, Green instantly noticed the Intrepid floating amidst the clouds and felt shocked. He then thought of the information he'd received from the battlefield and flames burned in his eyes.

'A warship that annihilated all the forces of the opposing Raging Flame Beastmen, this is truly too amazing! No wonder Sir Zeuss is a valued powerhouse of our Family, he actually brought back such great loot.'

Green Watson's chest was beating faster as he thought about it, but when he met Zeuss after coming to the Flame Demon Fort, he suddenly discovered that there were no members of the Black Tower.

'There is no one from the Black Tower!

'Heavens, did everyone from the Black Tower fall? It's really great!

'Sir Zeuss is an 8th Rank Archmage, and there is no one from the Black Tower. Doesn't that mean that he had the greatest harvest?

'That huge warship is really overpowered, Sir Zeuss must have driven it back from that small world. With this warship, our Watson Family can dominate the entire northern part of the Raging Flame Plane... No, there might be no one able to rival the Watson Family in the entire Raging Flame Plane.

'It was the Merlin Family, the Watson Family, and the Black Tower before, but if all the members of the Black Tower are dead, Sir Zeuss would definitely be occupying the leadership position. It was even said that other races were brought back. Sir Zeuss is truly too powerful.

'The Ancestral Land had paid great attention to Zeuss before, and sure enough, Sir Zeuss didn't fail to live up to their expectations. This harvest is definitely comparable to what our Family gained over the course of a century. I wonder if there is anything good apart from that warship and the other races. Surely the rest of the loot must be just as great.

'Those other races should have been hoarding a lot of things for many years, they must have a huge collection. With the Black Tower's elites dead, that collection completely belongs to our Watson Family now.

'Merlin Family, what kind of thing is the Merlin Family? A 5th Rank Sword Saint is actually their commander here! With such paltry strength, can they still hold forts in the Raging Flame Plane? Such trash.

'That Thorne was quite lucky this time since Sir Zeuss encountered him on the way back. Otherwise, the Merlin Family would no longer exist on the Raging Flame Plane. They shouldn't even think of profiting from Sir Zeuss' harvest. Not snatching their Fort is already being nice, thinking of sharing profit is simply courting death!

Green had a brilliant smile when he saw Zeuss and he enthusiastically rushed to shake Zeuss' hands, not paying attention to the people on the side.

"Sir Zeuss, being able to see you is amazing. I am Green Watson, do you remember me?"

A trace of understanding flashed in Zeuss' eyes and he glanced at Lin Yun with an awkward smile.

"I naturally remember. Sir Green is a talented person of the Ancestral Land who already has the power of a 6th Rank Archmage at such a young age. You are a lot more talented than me."

Zeuss was very polite when he recognized Green. Others might not know, but Zeuss clearly understood that Green was a talent a great background. It was said that he was the descendant of some Ancestor of the Ancestral Land and was highly valued.

With the other side being so enthusiastic, Zeuss would naturally be polite.

"Sir Zeuss praises me too much, you are who I aspire to be. I can only look up to you when you bring back such a great harvest. When coming from the Ancestral Land, my grandfather repeatedly warned me that I must carefully study under Sir Zeuss, he said that Sir Zeuss is the pillar of our Watson Family..."

Green Watson's boot-licking quickly made Zeuss blush.

"Sir Zeuss, did the Black Tower's people fall this time? Is our Family the only survivor? Such a great harvest definitely can't be shared with the Black Tower..."

Zeuss glanced at Lin Yun and smiled at Green.

"Sir Green, this harvest has nothing to do with the Black Tower. Come here, let me introduce you. This is the Commander of the Merlin Family, Sir Mafa Merlin... He is a true powerhouse."

'This harvest is definitely unrelated to the Black Tower. I don't know if that lunatic, Falton, made his way out of the God Nation, but even I was saved by Sir Mafa and brought back, so the harvest is definitely his. That young Green definitely has a good attitude. He should be more excited by being introduced to Sir Mafa. If he handles this carefully, it will bring huge benefits to our Watson Family.'