

Magic Era 821

Chapter 821: Haha

'That idiot found the corpse of a Dragon but didn't rush to harvest it, wasting time for nothing!

'Look at these scales! Even though many are broken, more than half of them are intact, and the patterns on these scales contain formidable power. If they were integrated into my heavy armor, it would definitely greatly strengthen my heavy armor. No one under the Heaven Rank would be able to break through my defenses.

'Moreover, once these sharp claws are merged with my lightning spear, even the shields of Heaven Rank powerhouses would be pierced through.

'Hahaha, even the King might not be my opponent, I'll be able to become the King right away! I'll continue the glory of His Majesty Wagrein, and those stupid Okland mages will tremble under my lightning spear.

'That foolish Mafa Merlin gave us such an opportunity for free. What rights does he have to own this valuable Dragon's corpse? I'll harvest the most valuable things first. Would he still dare to go against me then?

'When the time comes, these things will belong to us, the Gaugass Battleimages. If he wants them, he'll have to fight the Gaugass Battleimages over it. As long as I take a few broken scales out, I'll be able to lead all the Gaugass Battleimages into ganging up on him.

'If I take out some complete scales, even that mysterious King would be tempted. Would Mafa Merlin still dare to go against me then?

'Would he dare to fight over the things we already possess? What a joke...

'I hope this damned Mafa Merlin doesn't chicken out, that way, we can use that as a pretext to kill him, and the King might even act.'

A distorted smile appeared on Kempes' face, but he suppressed himself and didn't make a sound as he cautiously approached the Ancient Poison Dragon's side. He took out a pair of steel gloves and slowly grabbed a dark, yet intact, scale.

Everything here, which is to say, the scales and the claws, were beneficial to Gaugass Battleimages. He had to properly pick the first scales to take.

And the people on the other side didn't know about it. The poisonmist soaring from the body of the Ancient Poison Dragon made all mana unable to get close, so no one discovered that there was someone in the hole.

Kempes was wearing tough steel gloves and was holding onto a knife emitting a cold light as he cautiously pulled out a Draconic Scale, using the knife to cut it out intact.

But as Kempes was about to pry the Draconic Scale out, a dark green mist instantly entered his hand. Those powerful gloves seemed to go through ten thousand years of decay in an instant and turned into a pile of rust.

Kempes' left hand was also dyed dark green, his skin rapidly rotting and his fingernails falling down. His flesh was completely turning into a dark green liquid that dripped onto the ground.

When those drops of liquid hit the ground, they immediately created small holes in the ground.

In less than a second, Kempes' left hand already turned into bones, but bubbles could be seen on the bones as they were getting corroded at a rapid pace.

"Aaahh!"

Kempes let out an alarmed shout. He could no longer hide and quickly rushed out of the hole with a deathly pale expression, looking at Deloy with alarm. "Prophet Deloy, quick, help me, save me!"

Less than a second had passed since Kempes rushed out, but his left hand and forearm had already decayed, and it was quickly spreading towards his left shoulder. It looked as if his arm was melting now.

Deloy looked at the fearful Kempes rushing from the hole and was alarmed. He unhesitantly swung his lightning spear and cut Kempes' left arm off at his shoulder.

At that time, Kempes' elbow was about to be corroded, and the broken arm fell to the ground, letting out a sizzling noise before turning into dark green pus in less than a second. The ground in contact with that pus kept bubbling as terrifying holes appeared.

Deloy let out a faint sigh of relief. Kempes was palely lying on the ground with a rejoicing expression. Although he had lost an arm, he had managed to keep his life.

On the side, Lin Yun was expressionlessly looking at Kempes. He didn't care about the reason for Kempes' presence. He was only sneering.

'A true moron. The entire environment of the Poison Mist Valley was because of the poison emitted by the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse, yet he unexpectedly dared to touch the corpse itself. Greed truly made him brainless. Ancient Poison Dragons could freely rampage in the Era of Gods, does he think they are that simple?'

Just as Lin Yun thought about that, the wound on Kempes' shoulder suddenly changed.

The originally red blood slowly acquired a dark green taint, and Kempes suddenly opened his eyes wide. As if his eyes were bursting, they suddenly filled with visible red veins, which then slowly turned dark green.

"Aaaahhh!"

A blood-curdling screech echoed as Kempes' facial expression thoroughly contorted. His mouth and nose were crooked because of the pain, and he was rolling around as if having a seizure. Chaotic and violent mana fluctuations were emitted from his body.

Deloy was panicking. He hadn't expected this kind of situation... Just as he had stabilized Kempes, Kempes' mana suddenly became violent and chaotic like a bursting balloon. A large amount of pure mana erupted from Kempes' body and spread outwards.

And as the mana erupted, Kempes' aura quickly weakened. Not just power, but also his vitality was decreasing at a rapid pace.

This matter was too sudden. In the few seconds that Deloy spent getting Kempes to stop struggling, the latter's vitality rapidly extinguished and his mana burst out unstopably like an eruption.

The mana was just like the Ancient Poison Dragon's poisonmist. It appeared to be faintly green, and anyone seeing it would understand that Kempes was already being corroded by the toxins.

In just a few seconds, Kempes' mana was completely infected.

Deloy's expression rapidly changed. He summoned a bolt of lightning to enter Kempes' body and then clenched his teeth as he took a palm-sized black iron brand and put it on Kempes' chest.

After three seconds, Kempes' mana thoroughly erupted, but the iron brand emitted a gentle radiance as it converged in the form of a flame that kept emitting faint ripples. The ripples swept Kempes' body and stabilized the embers of his life.

Light flashed in Lin Yun's eyes as he saw this scene.

This was a Magic Tool unique to the Gaugass Battlemages, the Ancestor Soul Card. It used a kind of Lightning Ore that underwent ten thousand years of lightning strikes at the peak of a Thunderbolt Mountain as its main body, and a large amount of various materials unique to the Gaugass Highland was needed in order to forge it.

Moreover, every time it would be forged, a terrible price had to be paid. Not only were the materials extremely valuable, to the point that several hundred years might not be enough to gather them, but the most important part was that each time an Ancestor Soul Card was forged, it would consume the life of the one forging it.

It needed the vitality and power of an ancestor to craft it. Only every Prophet of the Gaugass Battlemage Clan could forge it, and each time, no matter if it was a success or a failure, at least a century of their life force would be consumed. If they weren't proficient, they might use up even more than that.

The success rate of the forging of the Ancestor Soul Card was horrifyingly low. The remaining Ancestor Soul Cards left in the clan were simply those left by the predecessors.

Apart from the Prophet and the King, no one was qualified to possess such a thing.

Although forging it was very difficult, the Ancestor Soul Card had a very simple, yet incredible, ability.

Saving a life!

As long as they weren't burnt to ashes, no matter how heavy their injuries were, the Ancestor Soul Card could stabilize their injuries. Even a soul injury could be stabilized, and as long as the Ancestor Soul Card's power wasn't exhausted, they wouldn't die.

Lin Yun hadn't expected Deloy to carry an Ancestor Soul Card on his person, let alone to use it on Kempes.

The power of the Ancestor Soul Card was quickly shown. After Kempes' mana finished rotting and dispelling, Kempes didn't die. On the contrary, because he lost his mana, the poison was carried away in the vaporized mana and his vitality calmly recovered.

But Kempes now looked twenty years older and had no drive. His skin had withered like tree bark, and he was still twitching from time to time, paralyzed on the ground and on the verge of death.

The power of the Ancestor Soul Card kept spreading, allowing Kempes to not lose his life when the poison burst out, but it couldn't prevent his mana from being completely corroded and vaporized.

Kempes had already become a cripple. Not only had he lost his mana, but with his body in such a state, he might not be better than an ordinary person.

After some rushed treatment and the use of all kinds of potions, Kempes' life could be considered saved.

Deloy didn't sigh in relief as Lin Yun sneered on the side.

"Haha..."

'Idiots, what kind of existence is an Ancient Poison Dragon? In those days, even a God would take several dozen years to cleanse themselves of the poison of a bite. Without detoxification, any method to harvest one would be no different than trying to use your bare hands to collect it...

'You actually wanted to stealthily harvest it? What an idiot! Did you think that because you can resist poison you could completely ignore the poison of an Ancient Poison Dragon?

'Let alone the corpse of an Ancient Poison Dragon, even the poison of those formidable poisonous magic beasts can take your lives. All poisons in the Poison Mist Valley came from the poison emitted by the Ancient Poison Dragon. To dare touch the Ancient Poison Dragon itself, isn't that courting death?'

Chapter 822: Do As You Please

'Managing to keep his life is already extreme luck.

'That fool is really hopeless, he can't blame others for seeking out his own death.

'Does that old fox, Deloy, really think I don't know his plan? If you were able to harvest the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse, then it wouldn't matter, since it would be your ability.'

Noticing Lin Yun's sneer, Deloy's thick-skinned face couldn't help reddening. He had naturally noticed Kempes' actions, but he hadn't stopped him, tacitly approving, but he hadn't thought that such a serious matter would happen.

Looking at the Ancient Poison Dragon in the large hole and the half-dead Kempes lying in front of him, Deloy's face became complicated.

Based on their previous agreement, whoever found something would own it. Mafa Merlin discovered this Ancient Poison Dragon, so it was naturally his harvest.

But this was the corpse of an Ancient Poison Dragon!

Ancient Poison Dragons became extinct in the God Era. They were far older existences than Chromatic Dragons. And now, Chromatic Dragons were already legends... No one could ignore the corpse of an Ancient Poison Dragon and let it slip before their eyes.

In theory, if they helped with the harvest and completed some later tasks, Mafa Merlin would share a part with them, so they would at least obtain some leftover scales. And there shouldn't be an issue even if he wanted to monopolize it.

But this was the corpse of an Ancient Poison Dragon, so how could they give up on it?

This was something that would bring huge benefits to the Gaugass Battlemages. Just a few scales would greatly increase the power of the Gaugass Battlemages as a whole. If used for top-notch battle assets, 9th Rank Arch-Battlemages would have no opponents below the Heaven Rank.

No shield would be able to stop their lightning spears. Spears made completely from sharp claws or scales might even break through the defenses of some Heaven Rank powerhouses.

If they got some flesh and blood, it could greatly improve the physique of their entire clan. They wouldn't need poison resistance potions to travel through the Poison Mist Valley anymore.

If they were lucky, they might even obtain a wisp of the Ancient Poison Dragon's bloodline, which would give the Gaugass Battlemages an extra trump card from that point on.

This was something the Gaugass Battlemages couldn't pass up. Even if they couldn't monopolize it, they had to get a share.

At worst, they would let Mafa Merlin get a bigger share. As long as he helped with the detoxification, the Gaugass Battlemages would be willing to do everything else. All the processing materials and supplementary materials would be supplied by them.

'When the time comes, I'll let Sir Merlin choose first, and it'll be fine even if he chooses the best part.

'This would already be a great show of sincerity. Without doing anything, he would obtain a lot, so Sir Mafa Merlin shouldn't refuse.

'After all, this is an Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse. We already know about it, so he can't just take it all himself. He has to take out a part to seal our mouths.

'Most of Okland's forces are already gathered in the Storm Fort. If those greedy Okland mages learnt about it, they would desperately try to get a piece of it. At that time, Sir Merlin would be offending all of Okland's forces if he tried to keep everything...

'He must know this. To keep that information from being leaked, he'll have to share with the Gaugass Battlemages. Those are large concessions, he only needs to leave us some part of the harvest. An intelligent person would definitely know what to pick.

'There are too many benefits here... For the sake of our Clan, I can only let down Sir Mafa a bit...'

A trace of guilt flashed in Deloy's eyes. The benefits of that Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse were just that great. For the Gaugasses, he could only mask his conscience to get a share of the profits.

Facing Lin Yun's sneer, Deloy could only thicken his face and act as if he hadn't seen it. He didn't even take care of the seriously injured Kempes and instead stepped up to the edge of the hole. He stood still as if he wouldn't move in.

How could Lin Yun not know what Deloy was thinking?

'Hmpf, damned old fox, you made a mistake. Since you want to be here, then have fun...'

Lin Yun sneered and turned to say, "Prophet Deloy, you guys keep at it. I still have something to deal with, so I will go back first."

After saying that, Lin Yun led his people and left.

Deloy was stunned and foolishly looked at Lin Yun's back, not knowing how to react to those circumstances.

'What's going on? Why's he going back first?'

'This is an Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse. When faced with something so precious that it couldn't even be found during the Nesser Dynasty, you are going back? What the hell are you thinking?'

'It's fine if you want to go, but settle the matter of the Ancient Poison Dragon's poison before you do...'

'That's an Ancient Poison Dragon! Even if it's just a corpse, its body is filled with terrifying poison. Let alone us Gaugass Battlemages, in all of Okland, no, in all of Noscent, no one can detoxify the poison of the Ancient Poison Dragon.'

'You are the only hope, yet you fucking want to go back? What the hell?'

'The Poison Mist Valley has taken shape because of the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse. You can make potions to resist the poisonmist... Shouldn't you be able to make a potion that can resist the Ancient Poison Dragon's poison?'

'You are the only hope, no one else can do this! Only you can compound this potion, yet you want to go back...'

'Will go back first...'

Hearing this sentence, Deloy felt as if something was exploding in his mind, and only those words echoed within.

'Ancient Poison Dragons went gone extinct during the God Era, who could detoxify their poison?'

'At the start of the Nesser Dynasty, there might have been some Pureblood Elves and Chromatic Dragons that were able to, but now?'

'So many years have passed... Even if a method was passed down, it would have already been thrown to a corner.'

'Inferior alchemists simply wouldn't be able to access this kind of thing, and the time of advanced alchemists is very valuable. No advanced alchemist would have used their valuable time on something that had no use since countless millennia ago.

'Otherwise, the Poison Mist Valley wouldn't have remained unexplored for so many years.

'Okland's mages had researched the poisonmist for so many years but are at a loss against it. Even two Artisans came in person but were helpless...

'Yet he wants to leave now... Is he out of his mind?

'He should solve the problem first!'

Deloy's eyes suddenly shone.

'Does Mafa Merlin not know that this is the corpse of an Ancient Poison Dragon?

'If you don't know, you should just ask, I'd be happy to explain it to you!

'Don't walk away without asking, I'll explain the characteristics of Ancient Poison Dragon, I'll let you know all the precious areas, I'll tell you everything!

'Okland's stupid mages don't have this kind of information, but our Gaugass Battlemages do!

'This Ancient Poison Dragon's scales, claws, and flesh are valuable goods, its entire body is a treasured object. If you don't understand, I'll tell you!'

Deloy stomped his foot. Lin Yun had already led his group away at a rapid pace. They quickly disappeared, and by the time Deloy reacted, they were already nowhere to be seen.

Deloy couldn't wait to catch up with Lin Yun and drag him back to tell him how precious this Dragon's corpse was, how it was something that hadn't appeared in millennia. He wanted to let him know how crazy it was to just leave.

But Deloy had been too shocked, and by the time he finally reacted, there was nothing he could do.

As for Lin Yun, after getting some distance away from the hole, he looked back and sneered.

'These greedy guys... How could I not know that that old fox is thinking?'

But from the start, Lin Yun hadn't planned on sharing that Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse with those Battlemages.

'Since you want to share, you can just go ahead. I'll go away, just harvest what you can. It'll be your skill and my loss if you can take everything away.

'Hmpf, if a Gaugass Battlemage could detoxify the Ancient Poison Dragon, I'd just have to admit my loss.

'But a person that can detoxify the poison of the Ancient Poison Dragon in this era has yet to be born...'

Three millennia later, someone would find the first corpse of an Ancient Poison Dragon in this era... Well, it was a decaying body.

But most of the toxins had already dissipated. All that was left was what the remaining part of the decaying body could make. But just this bit of it could make the people of that era wait anxiously for a millennium to harvest it.

They could only wait for the poison to almost completely disappear before they could harvest it, but once the poison disappeared, that corpse's value steeply fell.

Because of that corpse, more than a dozen large forces of mages went to war and had countless casualties. In the end, the Black Tower won... and discovered that the flesh was poisonous and couldn't be used.

They were made fun of for millennia as they waited for the poison to disappear on its own.

After another eight millennia, the world of Noscent would reach its apex, and at that time, they found the corpse of an Ancient Poison Dragon in a highly toxic plane. A Peak Saint Alchemist spent a dozen years before finding a method that worked against the poison.

Although the corpse in the Poison Mist Valley couldn't compare with that one, it was a lot more troublesome than the previous partial corpse that had been found.

Apart from him, no one in this era could deal with the poison of an Ancient Poison Dragon.

'If you want to go, then go ahead. Do as you please, but don't blame others if you die...'

Chapter 823: Plague God's Reincarnation?

Lin Yun was full of confidence because, despite his current alchemy standards as an Artisan transcending the entire era, he couldn't have come up with an antidote formula for the poison of the Ancient Poison Dragon even if he went all-out.

He had found the formula for the potion that could deal with the Ancient Poison Dragon in the decaying library and had casually read through it back then, but he hadn't expected to use it now.

Moreover, the way to compound that potion was only prepared by a Saint Alchemist ten millennia later.

The main part was that this potion's main materials were those small plants in the cracks surrounding the hole. Without those small plants, it would be impossible to deal with the Ancient Poison Dragon's poison, even with the formula.

After all, the most terrifying thing about Ancient Poison Dragons was the fact that each one had poison that was different.

If there was a slight difference in the materials, detoxifying would be impossible.

That most important material for detoxification could only be found in the surroundings of an Ancient Poison Dragon's resting place.

Thus, Lin Yun's first reaction when finding the corpse of the Ancient Poison Dragon wasn't to walk forward, but rather to crazily search the surroundings.

And sure enough, he found eight stalks of Poison Dragon Grass. All of it had been collected by Lin Yun, so he wasn't afraid that someone would snatch the body of the Ancient Poison Dragon.

In any case, since no one could touch the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse, moving it was impossible. Anyone who touched it would die. Going back to get a good understanding of the antidote before interacting with the Dragon was the logical course of action.

Lin Yun's unhesitant departure stunned Deloy. He anxiously looked at the corpse of the Ancient Poison Dragon before leaving the Poison Mist Valley.

Lin Yun didn't immediately take his group back to the pit after the Gaugass Battlemages left, but instead dispatched someone to guard the surroundings of the Poison Mist Valley. In any case, no one but the Gaugass Battlemages would go into the Poison Mist Valley.

He had found the greatest harvest of the Poison Mist Valley, but had no way to get it. He believed that the Gaugass Battlemages would also lose interest in that place eventually. Without Lin Yun's poison resistance potion, the unexplored parts of the Poison Mist Valley were quite worthless.

Lin Yun wasn't worried. After returning, he would settle in his laboratory and start compounding the antidote for the Ancient Poison Dragon's poison.

With the Poison Dragon Grass he had collected, he could compound many antidotes, and it would be an antidote that could perfectly offset the poison of that Ancient Poison Dragon. With the antidote's protection, the corpse of the Ancient Poison Dragon would be no different from an ordinary Dragon's corpse. That way, they would be able to smoothly harvest and use the corpse of the Ancient Poison Dragon to its full potential.

That formula had appeared at the peak of Noscent, and although the compounding requirements weren't especially high, it did need an Artisan. Lin Yun just happened to be an Artisan far beyond the standards of this era.

While compounding, there would be many details and complicated parts, and the Poison Dragon Grass itself was very toxic, so the compounding tools needed to be specially forged. Just forging a new set of alchemy tools took Lin Yun three days.

But while compounding the antidote, it was necessary to retain the toxicity of the Poison Dragon Grass, while also making sure that the potion wouldn't directly poison someone. This balance was very important. A small deviation and the antidote would be just like the Ancient Poison Dragon's poison, killing people with a single touch.

With the standards of this era's alchemists, if one lacked the complete formula or the compounding details, even a peak Artisan wouldn't succeed without thousands upon thousands of experiments.

That formula came from a Saint Alchemist. The skills that such a powerhouse casually used, as well as his detailed and accurate machine-like work, wasn't something an Artisan could compare to.

Thus, as Lin Yun compounded, he was on edge as if he was facing an enemy. Not only did he keep his mana active so that he could react at a moment's notice, but he also kept a specially forged thirty-centimeter-thick Steel Essence Shield at his side, and he could hide behind it immediately. That thick shield could delay the poison for at least a second.

That time would be enough for Lin Yun to escape.

After all, that Poison Dragon Grass had grown from absorbing the essence of the Ancient Poison Dragon's poison. For an ordinary person, touching it was no different from touching the Ancient Poison Dragon itself. They would die an ugly death.

Lin Yun worked rapidly and accurately with the efficiency of a machine for a dozen continuous hours. He broke down this work into hundreds of small steps and procedures and followed the compounding method to quickly compound the potion.

Crush to paste, dissolve, use centrifugal force, dialyze, counteract, catalyze...

After a series of operations that could make an Artisan's eyes blur, it took ten hours to successfully compound a few bottles of antidote.

Looking at the few bottles on the tablet, Lin Yun sighed in relief and almost went limp on the ground.

These few potion bottles represented the peak of his level. If he hadn't known the formula and compounding process in advance, he wouldn't have been able to compound them.

Despite this, he had to keep going until the end.

After all, the key to the process was its speed. Each step had to be done without hesitation, and it had very strict time requirements. A difference of one second could completely alter the process and make it all fail.

And now, the alchemy bottles in front of him were engraved with numerous runes. The potions seemed to be floating within the bottles because the potion in itself was highly toxic and could corrode the bottles on contact.

Taking the potion was also tricky... Without knowing the trick, this was nothing more than a terrifying poison.

After several days, Lin Yun came out of the alchemy laboratory with a poor appearance. His subordinates reported that a few days ago, a few Gaugass Battleimages appeared in the Poison Mist Valley, and no one went there in the past two days.

That desolate and dangerous region wasn't a place anyone could run to.

While everyone was resting at Night, Lin Yun took Xiuban, Reina, and Enderfa and quietly departed the Storm Fort, entering the Poison Mist Valley under the cover of the night.

After going back to the hole, they noticed traces of people in the surroundings. The Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse was still in the hole, unchanged. Green smoke was still coming out of its corpse and spreading over the horizon.

After reaching the bottom of the hole, Lin Yun gave a bottle of the new antidote to everyone, including Enderfa and the puppet.

After all, Ancient Poison Dragons were so formidable because their poison was effective against everything, including Magic Tool Incarnations, puppets, intangible beings, and even rocks. Everything could be corroded.

Lin Yun held a bottle of the antidote in one hand as he walked to the side of the Ancient Poison Dragon's body while the others were scared witless.

"Sir Merlin, are you sure there is no problem with the antidote?" Xiuban was a bit pale, his legs shivering.

Everyone had seen what happened to Kempes the other day.

If something went wrong, they might as well slit their own throats and die.

Lin Yun stopped and coldly snorted before kicking Xiuban.

"Go, feel this Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse, and the moment you touch it, drink that antidote. Remember, you have to feel the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse then drink the antidote. Otherwise, you'll die."

Xiuban was sullen, his face filled with fear. He was so scared that he fell on his butt, paralyzed. On the side, Reina and Enderfa's pale expressions couldn't help looking a bit better.

Seeing Xiuban being scared like he'd soil his pants, Lin Yun grinned and walked to the side of the corpse on his own before putting his hand on the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse as if he was petting a pet.

Enderfa's three faces were filled with horror, as if Lin Yun was doing something crazy.

Xiuban paled even more and watched Lin Yun's movement with his mouth wide open.

Reina already subconsciously ran towards Lin Yun.

Under everyone's frightened gazes, Lin Yun's left hand softly caressed the corpse...

Immediately, Lin Yun's fingertips turned dark green, and a terrifying poison rapidly spread from Lin Yun's fingers towards his body. His mana was instantly poisoned, and it rapidly spread through his body.

Lin Yun's expression remained stable. He raised his head and poured the antidote in his right hand into his mouth.

A ripple appeared on his left hand, starting from his fingertips. It spread through Lin Yun's body in an instant and Lin Yun's skin turned dark green.

Then, a faint light was emitted from his dark green skin, and it darkened with every flicker. After eight flickers, Lin Yun's body regained its original color.

Those fierce mana fluctuations also returned to normal.

In just a few seconds, Xiuban and Reina were already sweating as they looked at Lin Yun as if he was a God.

Enderfa's three faces had strange expressions as he told Lin Yun, "Merlin, are you sure you aren't the reincarnation of the Plague God? This is a f*cking Ancient Poison Dragon, yet you can actually detoxify

its poison! Damn, this world is changing too fast, I can't keep up. In those days, apart from Gods, no one could survive the poison of an Ancient Poison Dragon. You are definitely the first person in Noscent to touch an Ancient Poison Dragon without being affected..."

Chapter 824: Poison Resistant Body

Lin Yun didn't speak as he calmly felt the changes happening to his body. It was wrong to say he wasn't nervous... After all, this really was very dangerous, and the smallest mistake meant death.

The antidote to the poison of the Ancient Poison Dragon was very toxic in itself. Drinking it on its own would cause a very unsightly death, but after taking in the poison of the Ancient Poison Dragon, it would become a detoxifying antidote.

To deal with the poison of the Ancient Poison Dragon, one had to first take in some of the Dragon's poison as a primer. This was a brazen contradiction in itself, which was why no one could figure out an antidote for countless years.

But as long as the poison was dealt with, there would be a very special effect. One would no longer be affected by the Ancient Poison Dragon's poison, and they would even have a certain resistance to the poison of other such Dragons... At least they wouldn't die by touch.

Seeing Lin Yun softly petting the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse without anything happening to him, Reina, the usually expressionless Frost Dragon, was staring at him with her eyes wide open.

Among them, Reina should be the one with the best understanding of the horror of Ancient Poison Dragons. During her childhood, she had listened to her father's stories, and Ancient Poison Dragons were always the great villains. Within their race, the Ancient Poison Dragon's name was always used to scare young Dragons.

Reina still remembered that during her childhood, when she was still among her race, she had seen a formidable Frost Dragon Elder be poisoned and suffer torturously for a dozen years because she had inadvertently picked up an Ancient Poison Dragon's scale.

Now, this Ancient Poison Dragon's poison was dealt with so easily...

She had expected it, but she was still in disbelief...

Lin Yun walked around the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse and carefully observed it, calculating how to harvest it. But after turning back, he discovered that the others were still staring blankly.

"What are you all frozen for? Go touch that corpse, and drink that antidote the moment you are poisoned, it's alright."

Those words awakened everyone from their daze, and they walked to the corpse of the Ancient Poison Dragon one by one with the open antidote in one hand as they touched the corpse with shivering hands.

Reina, Enderfa, the puppet... They all touched the corpse in succession before instantly drinking the antidote when they were poisoned.

As for Xiuban, he looked like a martyr as he slowly plodded forward with the antidote. After cautiously using one finger to touch the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse, he suddenly realized that he had forgotten to open the lid of the bottle. In a moment of desperation, he directly put the vial in his mouth, crunched it, and swallowed it down.

Lin Yun was dumbstruck as he saw that. Enderfa disdainfully sneered, completely forgetting that he had been scared sh*tless a moment ago. "What a fool..."

After everyone took their antidote, Lin Yun went back to wondering how to harvest the corpse.

It seemed to have come from a very ancient era. The natural magic patterns on its scales had already lost their power and now only had some value as reference materials or crafting materials.

This was also the reason that the scales of this Ancient Poison Dragon could be ripped off with bare hands.

After walking around it, Lin Yun tore out a few seemingly dilapidated scales whose magic patterns seemed to have yet to completely dissipate. Those seemingly intact Dragon Scales had no special value apart from being special raw materials.

After removing some of them, Lin Yun didn't continue to harvest anymore. He had Xiuban pry open the mouth of the Ancient Poison Dragon so that they could squeeze into its body.

Half of this Ancient Poison Dragon's teeth had shattered. It seemed to have gone through a very fierce battle while it was alive. Lin Yun only plucked out two seemingly intact teeth and didn't take any more.

A tooth could be used to improve Xiuban's weapon. It would best be used as Carnage's handle. Not only was it extremely tough, but it was also solid enough that even a Heaven Rank Sword Saint would use it for a weapon.

The puppet led the way as they moved inside the body of the Ancient Poison Dragon and rapidly reached its brain. Although the Ancient Poison Dragon's crystal was still there, it had lost its power, which wasn't beyond expectations. The mana had thoroughly dissipated and only a black crystalline empty shell was left behind.

Lin Yun smiled as he looked at this Dragon Crystal without a wisp of mana.

If any mana was left, it could only be embedded in a weapon. The mana of an Ancient Poison Dragon, even just a wisp, could poison a Heaven Rank. The last remaining bits of mana would be coming from its mana source and would contain the most intense mana poison.

Embedded in a magic staff, spells cast would be infected by a wisp of Ancient Poison Dragon's poison. If used by a mage that was proficient with poison spells, his power would increase by an entire realm!

If a 9th Rank Archmage specialized in poison used a staff with an embedded Ancient Poison Dragon Crystal, it was possible for them to successfully ambush a Heaven Rank powerhouse.

Naturally, this would be the best way for a human to use it. But there was a Frost Dragon at Lin Yun's side. It would be a lot better if Reina fused with this empty shell of a Dragon Crystal. The benefits would be far greater than what a staff could compare to.

The life essence of Ancient Poison Dragons far exceeded that of Frost Dragons, so if there had been any mana left, it would have harmed Reina if she tried to fuse with it. But since it was only an empty shell, it was perfect.

The fusion process would be very smooth, and with that shell as the foundation, Reina's Dragon Crystal would evolve, and even her life essence would undergo some kind of evolution.

From Frost Dragon to a more advanced species, breaking through the shackles of her race... This kind of benefit couldn't be described with words.

Humans were able to be the most powerful race when Noscent was at its peak because they had the support of many people, even other races.

The natural talents of Humans were too lacking, and even their race itself had no special talent. They had to learn everything.

It could be said that their starting point was lower than all other races.

But it was also because of their starting point that they had no limits.

Other formidable races, whether it was the various kinds of Beastmen, Elves, or Dwarves... Each race had its own special talent.

Just like the Dark Elves, who were all born as natural mages and could even cast spells as children. That kind of talent was far more terrifying.

But at the same time, this talent from their bloodline shackled them in a way... Their achievement would be restricted by their bloodline.

What kind of bloodline they had would limit their success.

It was almost impossible for a person with poor talent to become a legend within these races.

The stronger their bloodline, the greater the shackles.

There were more than ten people with outstanding talent in the Dark Elven Race following Lin Yun, many of whom had become Archmages during their first century and might have even reached the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm during their second century.

But in the next millennium, or even two millennia, they might remain stuck at that rank, not finding any method to take the next step until they died of old age.

Humans were different. Their talents might not be great, but they had countless legendary figures, half of whom didn't have very good innate talent.

This point of view had spread through Noscent as it reached its peak, and all other races agreed with that.

The changes brought by refining Life Essence might raise one's limits.

Although fusing with this Dragon Crystal wouldn't dramatically change Reina's strength right away, in the future, she would surpass all other Frost Dragons and become the most powerful Frost Dragon in history, transcending even the original Frost Dragon.

Reina couldn't say anything when Lin Yun stuffed that empty Dragon Crystal into her hands... She only shook from excitement. She knew better than anyone else how valuable that Dragon Crystal was to her. As she held it, she felt formidable power coming from her Life Essence and permeating her body.

After obtaining it, Reina no longer was in the mood to keep exploring so she promptly rushed out of the corpse to immediately start fusing with the empty Ancient Poison Dragon Crystal.

The rest of the group kept moving forward, and Lin Yun went straight for the Ancient Poison Dragon's liver.

Ancient Poison Dragons were also known as Plague Dragons. Every part of their bodies was terrifyingly toxic... All except one part, the liver.

Although Ancient Poison Dragon's liver couldn't scatter the toxins of their own poisons, it was a natural Saint Grade antidote that would work against all other existing poisons.

Alchemy potions made from an Ancient Poison Dragon's liver were things that Gods stored for a long time during that era.

Especially the few Gods who were hostile to the Plague God... They would lust for the livers of Ancient Poison Dragons like lunatics. If a weaker Ancient Poison Dragon appeared, they would personally rush to kill it.

Those Gods were one of the main reasons behind the extinction of the Ancient Poison Dragon Race. They cleanly wiped out almost all of the young Ancient Poison Dragons, and eventually, the race became extinct.

After over ten thousand years, the corpse of an Ancient Poison Dragon once again appeared, and its liver was dug out. After studying it, apart from making a dose of universal antidote, a potion for a Swordsman was also created.

This kind of potion wasn't to be drunk, but to be smeared. After applying it, it would create a frightening physique known as the Poison Resistant Body. All poisons would be ineffective against this Poison Resistant Body.

Unfortunately, it would cause severe disturbance of one's mana and could only be used on Swordsmen...

Chapter 825: Dragged In

Lin Yun couldn't help smiling when the roughly five-meter-long liver was harvested. More than half could be used as materials, and it was enough to guarantee that he wouldn't have to worry about poison in the future, and that was after refining the Poison Resistant Body medicine for Xiuban.

That Draconic Beastman with an extremely frightening body wouldn't have to worry about any modern Dragons.

As for the mana disturbance, that wasn't a problem. The foolish Xiuban completely wasted the inherent casting talent of Draconic Beastmen. He simply couldn't cast spells and could only strengthen his body, so that Poison Resistant Body would only make him even stronger.

After digging out the liver, Lin Yun moved on to the heart. Unfortunately, this Ancient Poison Dragon's heart had already been destroyed, and only a drop of heart blood could be found, which he gave to Xiuban so that it might give him a bit of the Ancient Poison Dragon's power.

At worst, it would make his body become even stronger and increase his strength. If he luckily obtained the formidable power of the Ancient Poison Dragon's poison, even if it was only to a slight degree, it would be very frightening.

Toxins could never be judged based on ranking. Even an ordinary person could use poison to kill warriors and mages.

At last, Lin Yun dug out a two-meter-long bone in the Ancient Poison Dragon's jaw. This was the strongest bone in the Ancient Poison Dragon's body. It was under the reverse scale and weighed more than five thousand kilograms. The most suitable use for it would be for Xiuban's new weapon.

The most valuable things had already been gathered, now, so all that remained was to collect some of the most precious fleshy parts of Ancient Poison Dragon.

The flesh and muscles in those sections only accounted for a small part of the Ancient Poison Dragon, but its body was over several hundred meters in length, so even a relatively small part could weigh tons.

The flesh could be slowly used by the fifty High Mages after being processed. It would help slowly strengthen their talents and bodies. Even their mana would become purer.

These things had no effect on Lin Yun because the Mana Baptism Potion had already made his talent reach the apex, but those things were great for the High Mages.

Continuously eating such things would make up for their deficiencies and make their foundation even stronger. Eating the Ancient Poison Dragon's flesh and muscles would help them all reach the Archmage realm in the future.

Fifty Archmages...

Fifty Archmages with the Blazing Storm Magic Conducting Rune would be the nightmares of any enemy on the battlefield.

Even one of Okland's peak mage forces like the Cloud Tower wouldn't be able to field fifty Archmages in battle.

After all, this wasn't Noscent at its peak, when Archmages were as numerous as dogs.

No matter how influential a force was, Archmages were their most powerful assets.

If he had fifty subordinate Archmages, he could walk anywhere he wanted in Okland without being disturbed. Who would dare to provoke him?

Lin Yun led the puppet and Xiuban, and they quickly rummaged through the Ancient Poison Dragon's body like locusts. As long as it was something useful, it would be collected and taken away.

Most of the night had passed by the time Lin Yun left the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse, and nothing of value was left behind.

If the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse hadn't been so old, its scales and hide wouldn't have lost so much power and appeal, and Lin Yun wouldn't have given up on gathering those things.

The main thing was that in their current state, those parts were of little value and weren't easy to collect, and moreover, he couldn't collect too many.

After all, the Gaugass Battlemages also knew about this place.

No matter how much of the insides he gathered, the Gaugass Battlemages wouldn't be able to find out, but if there were too many changes to the outside, everyone would know that the body of the Ancient Poison Dragon had already been harvested.

That old fox, Deloy, would certainly understand that Lin Yun had a great harvest if he saw that.

Risking it for almost worthless materials wasn't worth it.

After Lin Yun came out, he cautiously set the mouth of the Ancient Poison Dragon back to its original position, and it looked as if there had been no change.

No one would notice a little change... After all, this Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse had been there for so long that even the scales showed signs of erosion. There was no change on the surface, but the insides of the Ancient Poison Dragon had already been hollowed out.

And on the other hand, the Gaugass Battlemages had already given up on the exploration of the Poison Mist Valley. They may have found some valuable things, but they couldn't harvest them after all.

Without the Poison Resistant Potion, they couldn't even reach the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse.

After returning to the camp, Deloy felt more and more suffocated. He faintly felt some regret as he recalled the mission that the King had assigned. He felt that it would be very hard to accomplish it.

Was it worth offending Mafa Merlin over a corpse they might not be able to harvest?

He had heard that Mafa Merlin was a formidable Artisan and had managed to deal with the toxic poisonmist. This wasn't easy to begin with, and that potion was only a Poison Resistance Potion, not an antidote.

Wanting to rely on him to take care of the Ancient Poison Dragon's poison wasn't too realistic. That was something that had never been conquered since the Era of Gods, and Mafa Merlin didn't even seem to know about the Ancient Poison Dragon. How could he take care of it?

'I didn't get anything and still managed to offend Mafa Merlin. The gains didn't make up for the losses...

'Right, I have yet to ask Kempes how he offended Mafa Merlin...

'He had been the best talent of the younger generation, and many had expected him to become the next King.'

Even though Kempes had yet to be King and was only a member of the younger generation, Deloy couldn't do anything to Kempes due to the King's orders, so he hadn't actually followed through with the previously promised punishment. In the end, he took Kempes along in the exploration of the Poison Mist Valley.

But now, Kempes was crippled and no one could be blamed... He could only blame his own greed.

'Yes, I have to figure out what happened before. Kempes has been corroded by the poison of the Ancient Poison Dragon and can no longer recover. Giving up the King's mission for his sake wasn't worth it for the Gaugasses...'

Deloy was quickly thinking. He wanted to cut the tail to save the body... After all, the whole conflict with Mafa Merlin had started because of Kempes...

Deloy frantically rushed to Kempes' training room and burst out in anger after his inquiries.

Kempes was already crippled, and nothing could compare to that terrible punishment, but others wouldn't be let off.

"You bunch of fools, you actually offended Mafa Merlin for the coordinates of an already exploited plane?"

The enraged Deloy sent a few of Kempes' aides to serve in the mines, but after calming down, Deloy started pondering once again.

'That idiot, Kempes! He didn't know the other side's circumstances, yet he dared to attack them? Is Mafa Merlin that easy to kill? He is no weaker than me! He might even be stronger, and he is an Artisan.

'He didn't know about such important information and recklessly acted. If dealing with Mafa was easy, the Charlotte Family would have taken care of him themselves. It's fortunate that Kempes was crippled here. Otherwise, the Gaugass Battlemites would have declined under his rule...

'That damned Charlotte Family... They couldn't kill Mafa Merlin so they tricked us. This matter can't end at this.

'The Merlin Family has been developing quite well these years. Although it still can't compare to the Black Tower, it's now considered one of Okland's major forces, and they have Mafa Merlin. If nothing unexpected happens, he will become comparable to the existence within the Merlin Family a millennium ago.

'No, he is even more frightening than the one that made the Merlin Family suddenly rise at that time. It is said that Mafa Merlin was only a High Mage half a year ago. How long has it been? In such a short time, he reached a point where no one can see his strength. It feels like his mana is not inferior to that of 9th Rank Archmages.

'His fighting strength is also comparable to some 9th Rank Archmage powerhouses, and he is a formidable Artisan.

'It is time for the Merlin Family to soar, and no one can stop it. The foolish Charlotte Family wants to kill Mafa Merlin? They are too naive.

'The hateful thing is that they offended Mafa Merlin, and still dragged us in, this matter can't be forgiven.

'For making us offend a terrifying powerhouse like Mafa Merlin, we have to make the Charlotte Family pay the price. Right, Kempes said that the fool of the Charlotte Family urgently told him the coordinates of the Golden Pearl Plane.

Deloy thought for a bit. He was angry at the crippled Kempes, but he was even more furious at the Charlotte Family.

In an instant, Deloy made a decision and gave out a series of orders.

On that same night, the Charlotte Family received a very shocking report.

The Golden Pearl Plane had been stormed, and everyone there had tragically died, only managing to send a distress call and pass on the news.

This news made the Patriarch of the Charlotte Family breathless, and he almost fainted.

Chapter 826: Get Out

The Golden Pearl Plane was far more than important to the Charlotte Family. It was a mineral plane where half of the veins were directly exposed to the surface and could be considered the pillar of the Charlotte Family.

Fully occupying the plane was enough to ensure that the Family would never fall. Even during times of decline, they would only need to hold on and survive until a suitable person appeared and led the Family to rise again.

The coordinates of the Golden Pearl Plane were a classified secret of the Charlotte Family. None of the guards guarding the Golden Pearl Plane knew the coordinates. The miners and the slaves could never think of leaving that plane.

Although the Golden Pearl Plane wasn't a suitable place to live and the environment was very nasty, losing the natural resources would be enough to hobble the Charlotte Family for years.

This was why the Raging Flame Plane was so important, why their Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom yearned for that place: Not only was that plane huge, but it was also rich in natural resources and even more suitable for human lives. The value produced by that plane was worth more than what the Kingdom produced annually.

To manage to silently storm and seize the Golden Pearl Plane, the other side must have done all the necessary preparations. It simply wasn't possible that they inadvertently discovered the Golden Pearl Plane.

This meant that the coordinates of the Golden Pearl Plane had been leaked and that there was a traitor in the Charlotte Family.

After all, there were few people in the Family that knew of the coordinates.

That night, all those who knew of the coordinates were summoned back.

The Great Devil Magic Tool Incarnation was also invited to check people one by one, and as long as someone let down the Charlotte Family, they would immediately be killed by it.

Kans Charlotte was naturally one of the people summoned back. When he saw the family making such a huge fuss and heard that the Golden Pearl Plane had been thoroughly captured, Kans almost fainted.

'Damn Gaugass Battleimages! Didn't that group of barbarians say they would take it easy? Didn't they say they would find some remote area to extract ore?'

'And how could the Golden Pearl Plane be seized in one day with all of our guards killed?'

'Over... It's over...'

When he heard a scream coming from the Ancestral Land in front of him, Kans Charlotte's face turned pale. He would definitely die if he entered.

Kans immediately made the decision to confess.

He quietly looked for his father and fell to his knees in front of him.

"Father, I was the one that leaked the coordinates of the Golden Pearl Plane..."

When he heard this, Novi Charlotte slapped Kans and sent him flying.

"Go on, tell me how that came about."

After being slapped, Kans felt his heart tighten. He then pounced on Novi's feet and held his legs, weeping endlessly as he told everything.

"Father, you don't know, but that Mafa Merlin was too heavy-handed, I had no other recourse, so I hired Gaugass Battleimages to deal with him..."

"I originally wanted to let the Gaugass Battleimages kill Mafa Merlin, and we would have made proper preparations, so the coordinates would have been no use to them, but I didn't expect that group of barbarians to actually act like this."

By the time Kans was done talking, Novi's expression had already turned dark. He glared at Kans with a face full of anger, as well as helplessness.

"You fool, you actually made a deal with the Gaugass Battleimages, and used the coordinates of the Golden Pearl Plane as the fee? Is your brain rotten?'

“Hell, is that group of stupid, greedy, and powerful Battlemages easy to deal with? Do you think they are that easy to double-cross?”

“You held a piece of fat in front of their mouths, how could they not gulp it down first? Damn it, don’t you know how powerful those barbarians are? You think we still have the chance to take back the Golden Pearl Plane after it was snatched by them?”

“Idiot! Fool! When they were at their peak, the entire Kingdom couldn’t stop them! Even if they have declined, the Charlotte Family can’t meet them head-on. Do you think we can talk about justifications with those barbarians?”

Novi sat in his chair, feeling discouraged. They could only use force if they wanted to take back the Golden Pearl Plane, but the Planar Coordinates had already been leaked, so retrieving it had no real meaning. That group of barbarians could just keep disturbing them. Even if they managed to get it back, it would be meaningless.

Novi thought about it from different angles, but there was only defeat. He felt like strangling his son when he saw his face.

Kans cried with snot and tears all over his face, but when he saw his father’s current state, he suddenly panicked.

“Father, everything is because of that Mafa Merlin! He completely looked down upon our Charlotte Family and kept setting himself against us. If we don’t kill him, wouldn’t the Merlin Family ride above our Charlotte Family?”

“This matter happened and I’m also unwilling, but our losses shouldn’t be borne by us! Right, it’s because of the Merlin Family, because of that Mafa Merlin, maybe, no... Mafa Merlin definitely acted jointly with those barbarians!”

“Father, we might have no way to handle the Gaugass Battlemages, but do we have no way to handle the Merlin Family and that damned Mafa Merlin?”

“We can make the Merlin Family pay back double. That way, not only would we be able to make up for our losses, but we’d also earn some profit and suppress the Merlin Family. Wouldn’t that be the best outcome?”

Cold sweat was dripping down Kans’ forehead as he explained his plan before restlessly looking at his father.

Novi pondered it a bit and felt like it was feasible.

‘Right, the Gaugass Battlemages aren’t to be trifled with. Those barbarians simply don’t listen to reason. Trying to get them to spit out what’s in their mouth would only result in a war. But the Merlin Family is different.

‘This matter started because of the Merlin Family. Now that we have a reason, they’ll have to compensate us unless they want to start a war against us.

‘How could the Merlin Family have the guts to war against our Charlotte Family? If we pressure them just a little bit, they’ll definitely be well-behaved and compensate us with a plane.

'I heard that the Merlin Family discovered a new plane with an environment similar to the Golden Pearl Plane. Although the resources there shouldn't be as abundant as in the Golden Pearl Plane, it was said to have many valuable magic plants.

'If we can snatch it, we should be able to make up for our losses while suppressing the Merlin Family. We can even take advantage of the situation to take over some of their main businesses.'

As he thought of this, Novi felt that this method was workable. Although the Charlotte Family couldn't compare with the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower, it was also one of the major forces. How could the Merlin Family dare to resist?

Although Novi approved of this plan, he didn't have a good expression as he looked at Kans. Instead, he sealed Kans' mana with a wave of his hand.

"Come! Take Kans to the Black Prison to reflect for a while," he shouted towards the guards outside the room.

Kans shook, his lips pale white, but he resisted the urge to beg for forgiveness. The Charlotte Family's Black Prison was a place that would make all Charlottes shiver when hearing about it.

This was a place where the enemies and traitors of the Charlotte Family were locked up. One shouldn't even think of coming out alive after entering, and most of those who entered the Black Prison would go insane.

Dying there was difficult. All the jailers were mentally insane and experts at torture. If they couldn't get the information they wanted even when using drugs, they simply wouldn't let the person die. This was most frightening.

Kans shook weakly on the ground. He opened his mouth like a dying fish, but he also understood that compared to leaking the Family's planar coordinates, not killing him was already settling the matter privately. And he wouldn't suffer too much torture by staying in the Black Prison for some time. This was already the lightest possible conclusion.

Kans was dragged away without fighting back. The next day, a rumor started spreading in the Storm Fort.

The coordinates of the Charlotte Family's Golden Pearl Plane had been lost, and it had been captured overnight.

Mafa Merlin of the Merlin Family had used some unknown plot to swindle the Golden Pearl Plane's coordinates.

As the rumors spread, everyone's first impressions were the strongest. The Charlotte Family had fallen headfirst after the Merlin Family used a good trick and easily snatched a plane rich in mineral resources.

Early in the morning, many people were wandering around outside the camp of the Merlin Family. There were even many people coming to discuss business regarding mineral resources.

After sending off someone who came wanting to work together at the expense of others, Lin Yun felt somewhat confused. He had been busy in the alchemy laboratory, yet he kept being interrupted by people who wanted to work together with the Merlin Family for some mineral business.

'Has the Merlin Family found a new magic ore vein? Or perhaps some excessively large ore vein?'

While Lin Yun was puzzling over this, someone else came.

"Mafa Merlin, get the f*ck out here!" A loud roar echoed outside the camp of the Merlin Family.

Lin Yun went out to take a look, and an 8th Rank Archmage of the Charlotte Family wearing a mage robe swaggered up to the camp.

He was followed by a group of mages from the Charlotte Family, all of them High Mages emitting rich mana fluctuations. Lin Yun could see with one glance that they weren't there for a nice discussion.

Chapter 827: Surround

Witsy had a cold expression and his eyes flashed with anger as he rushed into the Merlin Family's camp.

He looked at Lin Yun and roared, "Mafa Merlin, your Merlin Family has to explain itself today!"

Lin Yun frowned and glanced at Witsy before looking at the people gathering outside the camp, not saying a word.

Witsy raised his head and pointed at Lin Yun's nose before bellowing, "Mafa Merlin, you despicable thief, you swindler! You simply threw away the face of your Merlin Family! How could you use such a despicable method to cheat Young Master Kans out of the coordinates of the Golden Pearl Plane? Are you trying to cause public outrage? Your Merlin Family has to explain itself and compensate us today!"

"Damn b*stard, do you know how important the Golden Pearl Plane is to the Charlotte Family? Because of your despicable methods, our Charlotte Family suffered a huge loss, and the losses every single day are so astronomical that you can't even begin to imagine. If it was weighed in gold coins, you would drown in it!"

"This is your Merlin Family's plot, you wretched b*stard. You think you can ruin the Charlotte Family's foundation? If you don't satisfy us today, just wait to be torn to pieces!" As Witsy yelled vehemently, the group of High Mages behind him started rousing their mana without a word. The huge amount of mana was like a tide spreading in the surroundings.

Xiuban burst out in laughter first. Even with his intelligence, he could understand that these people were here to threaten them.

"You b*stards are here to threaten us under false pretenses? So your Charlotte Family lost their Planar Coordinates... What does that have to do with Sir Merlin? So stupid..."

Witsy glowered over at Xiuban, rousing his mana and transforming it into formless flames that revolved around him.

"Mafa Merlin, I'll give your Merlin Family one more chance! We can forget the matter of cheating Young Master Kans out of the Planar Coordinates, but you have to compensate us. If you do so, I can treat this as you jesting with Young Master Kans.

“You ought to know that using devious means to scam a Family out of their Planar Coordinates can lead to public outrage. Our Charlotte Family doesn’t want pointless sacrifices and battles. We only want to recoup our losses.

“That’s why I came today, to remind your Merlin Family of basic principles. But if you remain obstinate, you’ll understand that our Charlotte Family isn’t easy to bully!”

Witsy raised his head, looking righteous, and all the onlookers nodded along, seeming to agree with him. They started chattering to each other about the spectacle.

“The Raging Flame Plane’s general attack is about to begin. We shouldn’t have internal strife at such a time... The Charlotte Family actually cares about the greater picture.”

“Yes, I previously felt that the Charlotte Family’s Witsy didn’t have a good temper, but I didn’t expect him to restrain himself to discuss with the Merlin Family...”

Witsy suppressed his anger, but his heart was beating very quickly. He had to hold back a bit in order to look better.

Lin Yun finally understood the entire process. That idiot, Kans Charlotte, must have used the Golden Pearl Plane’s coordinates to ask that Gaugass Arch-Battlemage to kill him.

They couldn’t capture the golden hen, and they had also lost the expensive bait they had prepared.

This was why the Charlotte Family was pressuring them. They needed to make up for their losses.

Witsy insisted that Mafa Merlin used a cheap trick to swindle the coordinates of the Golden Pearl Plane, and the Merlin Family’s people would never admit it.

After a while, Lin Yun spoke for the first time, since he understood the issue.

“Witsy, is it? Forget it, it doesn’t matter. Let me ask you one question. You said I used a despicable method to swindle the Planar Coordinates of the Golden Pearl Plane from Kans Charlotte’s hands? Then let me ask you this... Who currently possesses the Golden Pearl Plane? Is it the Merlin Family? Is it me?”

Witsy suddenly lost his vigor. He was suddenly taken aback and his expression kept changing.

‘Damn scoundrel, of course I can’t answer! How could I say that the Golden Pearl Plane is in the hands of the Gaugass Battlemages? That those barbarians are too powerful and our Charlotte Family can’t go against them, that we can only rush over and suppress the Merlin Family to make them pay for our losses?’

‘I absolutely can’t let him speak! We took advantage of the situation to come looking for the Merlin Family. If everyone learnt that our Charlotte Family gave the Golden Pearl Plane’s Planar Coordinates to hire Gaugass Battlemages as hitmen, and then went on to try to extort the Merlin Family, how would others look at us?’

‘At that time, the reputation of the Charlotte Family would be completely lost, and the forces cooperating with us might not dare to associate with us any longer. Our Charlotte Family’s prestige would be thoroughly destroyed.’

'No good, I can't continue like this... Words have no effect, and this will blow up if it continues.

As he thought of this, Witsy clenched his teeth and roused his mana before waving his arm towards the Merlin Family's camp.

"Surround them!"

In an instant, Witsy led that group of High Mages and two Archmages to surround the Merlin Family Camp.

"Mafa Merlin, I'll give you three minutes! If you have not satisfied our Charlotte Family with your compensation by then, you and those Merlins won't see the sunrise!"

"I came with utmost sincerity in negotiating, but what kind of attitude is that? If you want to start a war, then the Charlotte Family will start a war with your Merlin Family! At that time, it won't be a matter of a bit of compensation!"

Witsy took the lead in high spirits and took out his Spiritual Wood Staff. He looked at Lin Yun indifferently, and the Charlotte Family's High Mages started crazily rousing their mana. They only needed Witsy's order to raze the Merlin Family's camp to the ground.

In an instant, a group from the Merlin Family came out of the camp. Fifty High Mages expressionlessly looked at these people, Reina had an ice sphere continuously floating around her, and Xiuban was carrying Carnage on his back.

"Come, come, come, you trash, Uncle Xiuban promises not to kill you..."

The battle looked like it was about to start. The onlookers tacitly moved back a bit, while more people went to report to the Black Tower.

With the Raging Flame Plane's general attack starting soon, this kind of conflict was too harmful for morale.

Lin Yun crossed his arms and sneered before shouting towards the outside, "Sir Deloy, are you enjoying the show? Come, come and reason with this blockhead of the Charlotte Family."

An awkward expression appeared on Deloy's face as he heard Lin Yun's words.

He originally was standing in the back, hiding in an inconspicuous area. He hadn't even dared to use his mana as he observed through the cracks of the crowd.

'Over, it's over... Mafa Merlin had already found me, and he thought I was just enjoying the show...

'Those idiots from the Charlotte Family actually want to extort from Mafa Merlin... This is simply like going to the Poison Mist Valley to get some fresh air...

'This was a chance, an opportunity. The foolish Charlotte Family came causing trouble, and it might have been too much for the Merlin Family to handle. Once Mafa Merlin was feeling the pressure, I would have stepped out to help him by dispatching the fools of the Charlotte Family.

'I would be expressing my good faith. That Kempes was punished, and the thorn in Mafa Merlin's heart would be removed. The original grudges would be trivial at that point.

'I would have befriended a talented powerhouse like Mafa Merlin, someone bound to reach the Heaven Rank in the future, and thus, I would have accomplished the King's mission.

'Damn it, how did he find me?

'I hid in the back of this crowd and curbed my mana. Moreover, the mana from others should be interfering, so how could he find me? This is truly unfathomable...'

Deloy was a bit unwilling, but since his name was called out, he could only force himself to come out with an awkward smile.

As the Gaugass Battlemages' Prophet, this kind of situation was very embarrassing...

In fact, Witsy, who had been ready to turn up the pressure, was now stunned.

'What the hell? Didn't that foolish Kans originally hire the Gaugass Battlemages to assassinate Mafa Merlin?

'Shouldn't those powerful barbarians have a poor relationship with him? What's going on?

'How could Mafa Merlin call out Prophet Deloy? And how could Prophet Deloy step forward?'

Witsy was at a loss, especially when he saw Deloy's insincere and somewhat monstrous smile. His heart started beating faster as he became nervous.

Offending Prophet Deloy was no joke...

The Gaugass battlemages captured the Golden Pearl Plane overnight, and the Charlotte Family didn't protest at all because they didn't dare to look for trouble with the Gaugass Battlemages.

They took the plane in one night... an entire plane!

The troops stationed in the plane were all elites of the Family. After all, that kind of small plane wasn't particularly stable, and some strange spatial lifeforms would frequently appear. Those invaders were comparable to the Great Mage realm at the very least, and when they appeared, they would need to be dealt with by a large group. Only Archmages could deal with them alone

Chapter 828: Suffering a Huge Loss

Defending the Golden Pearl Plane wasn't something a weak force could do, but the Gaugass Battlemages had only needed one night to thoroughly capture the Golden Pearl Plane. It was to the point where the news almost didn't spread out.

Didn't that show how powerful the Gaugass Battlemages were? They simply weren't a force that the Charlotte Family could easily provoke.

This time, their Golden Pearl Plane had been seized, and they could only endure while gritting their teeth. If they offended the Gaugass Battlemages, it would trigger a war between forces, and the Charlotte Family couldn't afford it...

Although he couldn't understand what was happening, Witsy could only wipe the sweat off his forehead and smile respectfully while taking a few steps towards Deloy. He straightened his back before slightly bowing, greeting Deloy like a youth greeted an elder.

"Sir Deloy, please forgive me for neglecting you. I didn't notice that you were there, I'm really sorry. If I knew you were there, I would have already paid my respects."

Witsy was very deferential, bowing just like a Magic Apprentice seeing the master of a mage tower, lowering his body until he couldn't go lower while looking down all the while.

This action expressed a mage thoroughly surrendering to another mage.

Deloy faintly nodded, not even looking at Witsy.

Cold sweat was already trickling down Witsy's back. He didn't know Deloy's stance and didn't want to offend him, so he could only calmly smile while trying to curry favor.

"Sir Deloy, I'm really sorry, I came today on a mission for my Family. This damned Merlin Family used despicable methods to swindle our Family's Planar Coordinates. This is too excessive!

"Please wait a moment, I'll finish this matter really fast. I have a jar of Dragon Saliva Ancient Tea from the far east. It is said to have been cultivated by a Chromatic Dragon in the past. Supposedly, not only does it taste good, but it also will smoothen one's mana and make it easier to control. Please wait a moment, I'll serve you a cup after this..."

Witsy was very polite to Deloy, and seeing that Deloy didn't react, Witsy slightly moved back and his expression changed as he faced the Merlin Family again.

"Mafa Merlin, the three minutes I have given you have already ended. Don't blame me for not reminding you. If you don't fairly compensate our Charlotte Family and admit your wrongdoings, none of you will see the next sunrise! The Charlotte Family will also formally declare war on your Merlin Family, and at that time, the matter won't be as simple as a small plane.

"Today, other forces are watching, and Sir Deloy himself is a witness. I'll give you one last chance..."

Witsy saw the opportunity to drag Deloy and other people into this, making it look as if they were all supporting the Charlotte Family, especially Deloy, who had just stepped forward.

Lin Yun sneered.

Deloy's eyes opened wide. He looked at Witsy as if he was a hoodlum desecrating the name of Jason Wagrein. He hoped that he could immediately choke that idiot to death.

'Sh*t, what is that damned scoundrel talking about? I came to support you?

'No, no, Mafa Merlin will definitely misunderstand... He'll think that I'm standing together with the Charlotte Family and that the so-called news of occupying the Golden Pearl Plane was just a pretense. He might even think that the Charlotte Family gave us the Golden Pearl Plane to convince us to move against the Merlin Family.

'With this, it would no longer be possible to resolve the conflict between us and Mafa Merlin! Sh*t, that moron, Witsy, wants to push me to death, he wants to die and pull me in along with him... No! I absolutely can't let that rat continue...

As he thought about that, Deloy took a few steps forward with a dark expression and said, "Witsy, your Charlotte Family's Golden Pearl Plane is in the hands of the Gaugass Battlemages. It was completely captured by us... If your Charlotte Family is able, then come take it back."

Since he hadn't planned on standing with the Charlotte Family from the start, he properly supported Mafa Merlin. Deloy's words were rude and directly exposed the true nature of the Charlotte Family.

The Golden Pearl Plane wasn't in the hands of the Merlin Family from the start, so why was the Charlotte Family looking for trouble?

Deloy's words made Witsy's face instantly turn green. He felt like he was choking and couldn't say anything, he almost couldn't breathe.

'Over, it's over! The Charlotte Family's reputation is almost completely gone. Sh*t, how could Sir Deloy say this? Is he planning to go against us?

'Could it be that the Gaugass Battlemages completely do not care whether everyone knows about this?

'Weren't the Gaugass Battlemages in conflict with Mafa Merlin? How could Sir Deloy stand on Mafa Merlin's side? Could it be that they didn't plan on using our Charlotte Family to deal with the Merlin Family?'

Meanwhile, the onlookers of the other forces immediately understood when they saw Witsy's green face.

This caused an uproar.

They all looked at Witsy's group and chattered with each other.

Zeuss, who had just rushed over after hearing the news, enjoyed Witsy's misfortune while also sympathizing with him.

'Are the people of the Charlotte Family dumb? Or were their brains eaten by parasites? How could they do something so stupid?

'I heard that a Gaugass Battlemage was at odds with Mafa Merlin, but I understand now...

'Damn, that foolish Charlotte Family really hired a Gaugass Battlemage to deal with Sir Mafa Merlin... but it is surprising that they used the Planar Coordinates of the Golden Pearl Plane as a reward.

'Not to mention targeting Mafa Merlin at all...

'Hahahaha, those stupid rats are too naive, they actually wanted to handle Mafa Merlin.

'Hell, if they had asked the Gaugass Battlemages to handle Mafa Merlin a year ago, there might have been hope.

'But now, besides powerhouses like Sir Harren and Sir Jouyi, is there anyone that can do anything to Mafa Merlin?

'And Prophet Deloy unexpectedly spoke up on Mafa's behalf. With the Gaugass Battlemages' temperament, how could they do this kind of thing for no reason?

'They definitely made a move against Mafa Merlin, or at least one of their experts did.

'I heard that their army commander has left the Raging Flame Plane, and it is rumored that the genius who was supposed to become the next king isn't showing his face.

'These Gaugass battlemages must have already suffered a huge loss...

'That old fox is very crafty. After seeing that things had gone very badly for them, Deloy definitely hurriedly gave up and planned to ease their relationship with Mafa Merlin while casually taking over the Golden Pearl Plane of the Charlotte Family.

'The Charlotte Family, that bunch of rats... They haven't grown at all in so many years. No wonder there hasn't been any great development in the past years.

'They have yet to figure out why the Gaugass Battlemages, a group that only recognizes power, are backing Mafa Merlin. So stupid... Is the leader of the Charlotte Family an idiot?

'To actually think of trying to extort the Merlin Family to recoup their losses, this is both funny and embarrassing...

'They lost the Golden Pearl Plane and got nothing, and they still managed to offend the Gaugass Battlemages, those stupid rats...'

Zeuss could see from Witsy's green-tinged face that he felt like he was suffocating. He could also see that Deloy seemed impatient to show that the Gaugass Battlemages had nothing to do with the Charlotte Family, shedding all pretense of cordiality.

Zeuss understood with a single look. He then looked at the expression of the members of the Charlotte Family, and while rejoicing at the scene, he remembered what had happened to himself and felt some sympathy.

'After returning, I must strongly recommend to the others that we should stay far away from the brainless idiots of the Charlotte Family to not get implicated.

A few of the onlookers clearly understood what had happened. After hearing Deloy's words, they recalled Witsy's behavior, giving them a rough understanding of the matter.

As for those that didn't understand completely, they were at least aware that the Charlotte Family's Golden Pearl Plane had been taken over by the Gaugass Battlemages, which was at odds with the Charlotte Family's demands from the Merlin Family.

Suddenly, everyone looked at the Charlotte Family as if they were a group of clowns, an extremely loathsome group of clowns.

Witsy opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but he didn't dare to say anything to contradict Prophet Deloy. He ultimately clenched his teeth and looked around, only to see Lin Yun standing there with his arms crossed, sneering.

Chapter 829: Large Bet

“Mafa Merlin, you damned b*stard! I'm telling you, this matter isn't over. Our Charlotte Family lost the Golden Pearl Plane because of you! We'll definitely be looking for your Merlin Family's explanation. If you don't give us a plane, then don't blame us for helping ourselves to one! I know of a few planes that your Merlin Family is holding...”

Witsy had no one else he could curse at, so he turned around and kept cursing at Lin Yun.

Lin Yun sneered, his arms still crossed.

“Alright, just keep talking. I'll just treat it as you farting, but if you really want to give it a try, then go ahead and be ready to get torn apart by my spells.”

Witsy still wanted to say something more, but after seeing the expressions of the onlookers and Prophet Deloy's cold and impatient gaze, he settled for just glaring at Lin Yun again before leaving.

After Witsy left, the surrounding onlookers also scattered. Prophet Deloy also took advantage of this opportunity to speak a bit with Lin Yun, trying to get closer.

But Lin Yun's mind was still focused on how to go about processing the Ancient Poison Dragon's materials, so he answered absentmindedly.

Deloy gloomily sighed, apparently deciding that he had to call it a day while the relationship was good. They could slowly get in touch later on.

After Deloy left, Lin Yun continued his work in the alchemy laboratory.

Several days passed in an instant. Most of the Andlusa Kingdom's forces had arrived, and there was still nothing set in stone when it came to the general attack.

Lin Yun was also too lazy to care about these matters. He let those people continue to quarrel up until someone sent him a notice to attend the meeting where it would all be resolved.

Lin Yun, who had just come out from his laboratory, followed the path that he remembered.

In the center was a round table that was ten meters wide, and seated there were the most powerful forces of the Andlusa Kingdom.

Seated on both sides were two people that he hadn't seen for a while: the Chairman of the Black Tower, Harren, as well as the Star Sage of the Cloud Tower, Jouyi.

Lin Yun was somewhat startled. Neither of them was sitting at the master seat... They were sitting on both sides, and the master seat was empty.

The others were a person of the Charlotte Family, Zeuss of the Watson Family, and Prophet Deloy of the Gaugass Clan...

Around the large round table were some smaller round tables. Those belonged to some smaller forces of the Andlusa Kingdom.

Every force with a little bit of territory in the Raging Flame Plane was present, without exception.

Lin Yun sat down, and both Harren and Jouyi tacitly nodded, expressing their goodwill with a smile.

Zeuss even sat next to Lin Yun, and besides the person from the Charlotte Family, everyone else remained courteous.

Soon, some of the whispers died down as a middle-aged man came from outside, wearing ink-colored Dragon Scale Heavy Armor.

That middle-aged man had a steady face and directly walked up to the most important seat at the round table.

A trace of doubt flashed in Lin Yun's eyes. This was noticed by the sharp Zeuss, and he used his mana to transmit his voice in Lin Yun's mind.

"Sir Mafa, this is the Andlusa Kingdom's Azure Wave Prince. He also has another identity: He is the King's younger brother and Andlusa Kingdom's number one Sword Saint. He is the leader of the Raging Flame Plane. He hasn't been here for the past few days because he was negotiating with the Odin Kingdom's representative. There might be some results now."

As Zeuss explained, a wisp of understanding flashed in Lin Yun's eyes.

From his appearance, Lin Yun didn't have an impression of who this was, but he understood when he heard the mention of the Azure Wave Sword Saint.

The Azure Wave Sword Saint was a legend in the entire kingdom. He was extremely talented, and his comprehension was especially good. In his youth, he was even known as a sword fanatic. He kept challenging people everywhere and went through countless fights.

It could be said that he went from being a Novice Swordsman to a Sword Saint that way. When the former king passed away, he voluntarily withdrew from the competition for the throne as he felt that he was unsuitable to lead the Andlusa Kingdom. Instead, he was most suitable to protect this Kingdom.

The Azure Wave Sword Saint was the King's younger brother, but he was extremely trusted by the King. It was because he was known to be just and impartial. He would always draw the line between work and emotions, and moreover, everything he did was for the benefit of the Andlusa Kingdom. Everything he did was to make the Andlusa Kingdom stronger and more powerful.

This was his most admirable characteristic. There had once been a child of the royal family who was in contact with people from another nation and leaked some trivial information regarding the royal family. The Azure Wave Sword Saint ended up beheading that child in front of the King.

Killing that person was regarded as strict at the time, but he ended up beheading him because he harmed the benefits of the Andlusa Kingdom.

In those days, he was only a 5th Rank Sword Saint when he personally chased a traitor that almost escaped out of the Andlusa Kingdom. That traitor was a 7th Rank Archmage.

While everyone was worried, the Azure Wave Sword Saint returned with the head of the traitor.

This was the last battle of the Azure Wave Sword Saint that was made public. Everyone had thought that this would end in a major disaster, but it was apparently very easy for him.

Since then, very few of his accomplishments spread out, and now, no one knew how much stronger the Azure Wave Sword Saint had gotten... but everyone was certain about one thing: The Azure Wave Sword Saint was fully deserving of the title of number one Sword Saint of the Andlusa Kingdom.

Only Star Sage Jouyi and the Black Tower's Chairman, Harren, could stand shoulder to shoulder with him, as their strength was deep and unmeasurable.

Some information about the Azure Wave Sword Saint flashed in Lin Yun's mind, and his heart eased up. After all, he was a strictly impartial and incorruptible person dedicated to the Andlusa Kingdom, so there shouldn't be much trouble.

Sure enough, the Azure Wave Sword Saint was swift and decisive. After sitting, he took out a Magic Tool and cast a projection on the large round table. On it was a map of the Raging Flame Plane, dividing the plane into several dozen parts, each of which was marked with the force occupying it.

"The Storm Fort here is jointly occupied by the Black Tower and the Cloud Tower. This shall be the bridgehead for the general attack. It is also the fort closest to the Raging Flame Beastmen's territory. This is the area controlled by the Watson Family, this area is..."

The Azure Wave Sword Saint was like a merchant listing out a bunch of ingredients as he pointed out the rest of the areas, before pointing at a part of the map marked in red.

"The red parts are the territories controlled by the Raging Flame Beastmen. There are only six Raging Flame Beastman Tribes left, as over half of the Tribes have already been exterminated. As we rush in, the forces of the Raging Flame Beastmen keep weakening while ours keep growing stronger.

"The Raging Flame Plane is certain to be conquered, and the only difference is the speed. The purpose of this general attack is to thoroughly conquer the Raging Flame Plane and put down all the Raging Flame Beastmen."

After taking a short pause, the Azure Wave Sword Saint continued.

"But we are still facing many problems, and the most pressing one is that the Raging Flame Plane's strongest are our Andlusa Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom. Other forces can be disregarded. Both of our Kingdoms have already spent too much power and energy on the Raging Flame Plane.

"It can be said that our Andlusa Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom have already put our strongest and most powerful forces in the Raging Flame Plane, which is a very dangerous matter.

"We can't delay any longer, as concentrating so much of our power here is bound to make the forces in our other planes hollow, extremely hollow. Some planes have already started becoming unstable, and conquered planes are being met with crazy counterattacks.

“If we can’t conquer the Raging Flame Plane in a short time, there is a huge possibility that this situation becomes irreversible. The general attack is pressing!

“There is another more important issue... If all goes as planned, the Raging Flame Plane is as good as conquered already, and the Raging Flame Beastmen will be completely swept away.

“But! After conquering the Raging Flame Plane and subduing the Raging Flame Beastmen, the Raging Flame Plane will be in the hands of our Andlusa Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom.

“When the time comes, a war between our two Kingdoms will be inevitable. In order to thoroughly control the Raging Flame Plane, this war can’t be avoided.

“Whether it is from our point of view or their point of view, no one wishes to share the control of the Raging Flame Plane.”

The Azure Wave Sword Saint stopped there and was silent for a moment. Anyone who wasn’t foolish would clearly understand that this situation was unavoidable.

Next was the outcome of the discussion with the Odin Kingdom.

Sure enough, the Azure Wave Sword Saint looked at everyone before slowly standing up and solemnly pointing at the map.

“In order to avoid this kind of situation and avoid huge losses to both sides, the Andlusa Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom made a large bet to decide the fate of the Raging Flame Plane!

Whoever breaks through the Raging Flame Beastmen’s Holy Mountain first will be the one in control, the one controlling the entire Raging Flame Plane!

Chapter 830: Gap

“Now, both our Andlusa Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom are preparing for this final battle. This is no longer just about the royal family, but about all the forces of the Andlusa Kingdom.

“There can only be one winner between the Andlusa Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom. The loser will have to completely withdraw from the Raging Flame Plane, regardless of the territories, resources, and forts they control.

“The winner takes all, and the loser is left with nothing.

“Thus, I hope you can understand how important this bet is. If we win, everyone will get more, far more than what you currently possess. If we lose, everyone will have to abandon the Raging Flame Plane, losing everything.”

As soon as the Azure Wave Sword Saint finished his words, the leader of a small force sitting at another table stood up.

“No, we definitely won’t agree! Why has the Kingdom agreed to this bet on our behalf? Of course your great family would carelessly make such a bet! If you win, you’ll get the most benefits, and if you lose, you’ll only lose the benefits of the Raging Flame Plane.

“But if we lose, we’ll lose everything! This is all we have! Moreover, everyone knows how strong the Odin Kingdom is. Who would be willing to agree to this bet that we know we can’t win? In any case, I absolutely don’t agree to it. You bet yourself, it has nothing to do with us!”

After that man was done, the Azure Wave Sword Saint sneered.

And the others also weren’t expecting other forces to flock over in support. In fact, there were only a few small forces that shouted in agreement, while the others were looking at them as if they were fools.

Even Star Sage Jouyi, at the large round table, only glanced at them with pity, as if he didn’t have the heart to harm those idiots.

The group of people looked over in amazement.

‘Saying such words at such a time... Is that guy’s intelligence on par with a slime’s?’

‘The Odin Kingdom is already united, yet you dare to say such things? Do you really think that the other side would leave you alone if they won?’

At such a time, the only choice was to unite and win against the Odin Kingdom in this war. Those left on their own would be devoured whole until nothing was left.

Indeed, the Odin Kingdom was a lot stronger than the Andlusa Kingdom.

Whether one looked at the entire nation, or the number and the ranks of powerhouses, they suppressed the Andlusa Kingdom in all regards.

The Odin Kingdom had several publicly known Heaven Rank powerhouses, and a few of them had yet to appear. Moreover, they had far more Archmages than the Andlusa Kingdom.

In the Odin Kingdom, a force wouldn’t be considered a first-rate force without a Heaven Rank powerhouse overseeing it. But on the Andlusa Kingdom’s side, the strongest two major forces were led by Jouyi and Harren, two 9th Rank Archmages with half a step into the Heaven Rank.

This was the gap!

After all, not only was the Odin Kingdom known as the number one Kingdom in Noscent, but it was publicly known as the strongest force. The Odin Kingdom’s power wasn’t something the other Kingdoms could compare to.

The Odin Kingdom called themselves the descendants of the 3rd Dynasty. But many people were doubtful and felt that it was just the Odin Kingdom boasting.

But no one would deny the fact that the Odin Kingdom’s current capital had been the royal court of the 3rd Dynasty!

Much had been destroyed following the destruction of the 3rd Dynasty, but there were still many things left behind, and as the royal court of the 3rd Dynasty, no one knew how many of the inheritances and various rare treasures managed to survive the destruction and were now controlled by the Odin Kingdom.

It couldn't be denied that the Odin Kingdom had obtained the 3rd Dynasty's biggest legacy, even if the Odin Kingdom itself didn't announce it.

It was because of this that the Odin Kingdom was a lot stronger than the Andlusa Kingdom and every other major Kingdom, and it was because of this that the Odin Kingdom controlled even more planes and resources. The Raging Flame Plane was very important to the Odin Kingdom, but as a plane that had yet to be conquered, and one that the Andlusa Kingdom had stuck its hand in, it was far less important than the planes that had already been conquered.

Most of the Odin Kingdom's forces were held up in other planes, and even the peak forces of the Odin Kingdom couldn't spare a lot of power for the conquest and contest over the Raging Flame Plane.

The forces that could actually participate weren't actually considered peak forces of the Odin Kingdom... They were far from strong enough to make the Andlusa Kingdom feel despair.

It was because of this that the Andlusa Kingdom had the opportunity to make this large bet, and the decisive Azure Wave Sword Saint saw the future crisis and the current opportunity.

If he waited for the Raging Flame Plane to be conquered completely, then the Andlusa Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom would jointly own the Raging Flame Plane and there would inevitably be a war over who should control it.

Right now, the power of the Andlusa Kingdom here didn't seem worse than the power of the Odin Kingdom, but that was because much of the power of the Andlusa Kingdom had already been sent to the Raging Flame Plane.

At the same time, most of the power of the Odin Kingdom couldn't be transferred, and the first-rate forces couldn't participate in the Raging Flame Plane's general attack.

But that didn't mean that the Odin Kingdom's other forces would remain occupied in the future.

It could be expected that once the Raging Flame Plane was completely conquered and the Raging Flame Beastmen completely swept away, the two Kingdoms would inevitably fight over the plane, and that war would end in the Andlusa Kingdom's defeat.

Going all-in and betting the future of the Raging Flame Plane was the best opportunity the Andlusa Kingdom had.

If they lost... Well, the way things were going, they would have been defeated sooner or later, so there wouldn't be much regret. It could be thought of like a brave warrior breaking his wrist to avoid losing his arm.

If they won, it would be a great victory, and the Odin Kingdom's forces would withdraw from the Raging Flame Plane. Everyone's harvests would far surpass their expectations and it would be stable for a long time.

This was the most important part: If everything would be snatched by others before they even got their harvest, then why should they painstakingly conquer the Raging Flame Plane?

Although the hopes of winning the large bet weren't high, there was still some hope, and it was better than being crushed thoroughly later on.

Apart from the leaders of a few small forces, all the major forces and the overwhelming majority felt that the Azure Wave Sword Saint had made the best possible move.

Everyone with a little bit of insight knew that the circumstances were already unfavorable for the Andlusa Kingdom.

“The Odin Kingdom’s forces are already united. If we don’t stand together, we are bound to die miserably. Do you still naively think that anyone here will have a place left in this plane if the Odin Kingdom takes the Holy Mountain first? Do you think you could guard the territories under your control?” The leader of a small force stood up and spoke up in support of the Azure Wave Prince.

After that person, others also rose up.

“Indeed, the Odin Kingdom is powerful, everyone knows that. If we don’t stand together and win this bet, then our gains so far will go up in smoke.”

“Whoever is against this plan only cares about themselves. Don’t blame us and just f*ck off from the Raging Flame Plane, don’t drag everyone down.”

...

Soon, the overwhelming majority of people firmly supported this gamble. As for those who were still unwilling, they understood that if they fought that decision, they wouldn’t even need to wait for the Odin Kingdom’s attack. They would directly be taken care of by others and lose everything.

Lin Yun remained silent, calmly listening to everything. He couldn’t help glancing at the Azure Wave Sword Saint while feeling some admiration.

With this kind of decision-making ability and intelligence, it was no wonder that he was so trusted by the current King. This large bet was the best choice. The war that had been foreordained was turned into this large bet, and the destined defeat became an opportunity... This was truly the best option.

And the Odin Kingdom couldn’t refuse this bet because it was very advantageous to them. They were stronger and had higher chances of winning, so the conquest of the Raging Flame Plane would become even smoother.

This was an overt scheme, a scheme that the Odin Kingdom couldn’t refuse.

Soon, while arguing fiercely, those that understood and those that hadn’t initially understood all knew that this was an opportunity, an opportunity in which the benefits outweighed the risks.

If they lost, everyone would conserve their strength and withdraw from the Raging Flame Plane, but if they didn’t bet at all, the Odin Kingdom would slowly encroach upon them, and the foundations each force had built would be snatched away while they lost a large amount of manpower.

If they won, it would bring huge benefits that would far exceed what they could have originally gotten.

Thus, the suggestion of the large bet only took a few minutes before being unanimously approved.

But when discussing the general attack, every force spoke up loudly and turned the meeting into a loud vegetable market. The group of haughty mages acted like haggling customers in front of the selling farmers.

“The northern Raging Flame Beastmen are the strongest, we can’t take out our entire strength when participating in the general attack, can we? Who knows if those despicable Raging Flame Beastmen will sneak around and ambush us! We can’t let this kind of matter happen.”

“Yes, we can dispatch ten High Mages and fifty Great Mages, that’s our limit. We can’t take out more, or we won’t be able to guarantee the safety of our Fort.”

“I heard that your Family secretly dispatched thirty High Mages, but you can only take out ten now? What are you planning? Are you hoping that we would sacrifice more troops while you wait in your corner to reap the fruits of victory?”

“Our Family can only send out three hundred Great Mages, no more. Our Family has already dispatched troops to defend various regions, and we have none left...”

“Err, our Family has had too many losses recently, and we can only provide twenty High Mages and one Archmage. This is our entire force...”