

Magic Era 891

Chapter 891: Flicker

The moment he used Fire Elemental Incarnation, Lin Yun's body transformed into flames and fused with the sea of fire. He used two Flame Flashes to move several dozen meters, and the sea of fire seemed to move alongside him.

In less than a second, Lin Yun saw another Meteor surrounded with white mist as it broke through the sound barrier, and it tore right through the place where he'd just been standing.

A loud sound echoed as the Meteor exploded, leaving behind a gray cloud of smoke and dust. The terrifying shockwave of the explosion transformed into a translucent air blast that turned much of the area into fine powder.

Several dozen meters away, the shockwave caused by the impact reached Lin Yun, and it felt like many minute blades were slicing at his Runic Shield. The runes slowly moved within the shield seemed to have gone out of control. Every rune started emitting glaring light as they all kept moving around the Runic Shield, creating dense ripples across it.

Lin Yun didn't care about the power of these shockwaves. This kind of power couldn't tear through his Runic Shield. Apart from Extraordinary Power, very few people under the Heaven Rank could tear through his Runic Shield.

As the most powerful defensive means of an Archmage, it would rarely be seen in a fight. If someone was forced to use Runic Shield, they had to be suffering a huge crisis.

Because once the Runic Shield was shattered, the runes used would be in disarray, and they would have to be recollected to use Runic Shield again.

And that time would be fatal!

Even a mage with the greatest comprehension of Runic Shield and the deepest understanding of his own runes would need more than ten seconds to recast his Runic Shield!

Ten seconds was enough to die a few times. The outcome of a battle could be decided in an instant, let alone ten.

Lin Yun possessed an enormous number of runes, which made it harder for him to recover the runes if his Runic Shield was destroyed. Even with the Magic Array's help and his comprehension of Runic Shield that was far superior to ordinary spells, he would still need at least three seconds to recast a Runic Shield!

Thus, Lin Yun didn't care about the air pressure. He just had to avoid being hit directly by the Meteor's impact.

The Ancestor Soul was already three hundred meters away and was focused on Lin Yun. This Meteor was only the beginning. A layer of black clouds covered the sky, and a large number of Meteors fell from them like rain, crashing towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun didn't even try to dodge them. A purple light appeared on his Draconic Staff, and the Purple Dragon Incarnation flew out before transforming into a huge shadow that appeared behind Lin Yun. The shadow full of majesty and mystery slowly extended both hands and grabbed the huge wheel shadow behind Lin Yun.

Wisps of mysterious aura circulated between the two. At that moment, whether it was the Purple Dragon Shadow or the extremely complicated wheel shadow, they both felt real.

The countless runes full of abstruse aura on the Purple Shadow Dragon's body moved towards the wheel shadow, and at that time, the runes within the slowly rotating wheel shadow became frantic. Every single rune was slowly pulsating, as if they already wanted to burst out of the wheel shadow.

The pages of the Book of Death in Lin Yun's left hand slowly turned, and four-colored lights sparkled. It was like Lin Yun was holding a sphere of light. There wasn't a single rune within the sphere, but there were strands of light wandering around, and the trajectory of these wandering lights carried a very mysterious aura.

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Strands of red and blue light flew out of these four-colored lights and entered the wheel shadow behind Lin Yun. That wheel, which gave the feeling of a starry sky, blossomed with red and blue lights.

Without any spells, terrifying fire and ice auras started to spread. As if they had received the summons of their ancestor, the surrounding fire elements and ice elements from across the entire battlefield started converging towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun emitted an extremely vast amount of mana, pressuring even the air in the surroundings and creating waves of gales around him that spread outward. At the start, they were like breezes, but they sharply rose in intensity.

The earth kept shaking as elemental flames formed in the air, while raging ice kept condensing, disintegrating, and condensing again.

The rubble on the ground started floating up, and the air started being suppressed until it couldn't circulate. The rubble didn't seem influenced by gravity.

This scene shocked Dephew. This pressure alone could scare people witless. This was absolutely the burst of power of a first-rate 9th Rank Archmage!

It was a lot more frightening than an average 9th Rank Archmage. The deep and mysterious pressure was similar to a sleeping God slowly awakening.

Dephew kept falling back, his eyes overwhelmed by shock. He could see that everything around Lin Yun, including space itself, was twisted.

Then, Lin Yun, who was bursting with power, slowly raised his head. The left half of his body was burning with flames that were becoming darker and darker. Ultimately, the dark red flames were brimming with oppressive berserk power.

The boundless fire elements in the surroundings were slowly being attracted by those flames, and they seemed overjoyed as they merged with Lin Yun's flames.

As for Lin Yun's right side, it was bursting with icy blue flames. Ice fragments were continuously condensing, and after they fell down, boundless ice elements would turn into a blizzard that converged towards Lin Yun's right half.

Then, his left side's dark red flames and his right side's icy blue flames started expanding.

His red flames spread to the left, forming a sea of flames that burned everything in its way, while to his right, the sky was filled with snow, and the ice seemed to have frozen even space.

Dual Elemental Incarnations!

This was an advanced application of Elemental Incarnation. This ability didn't exist in this era!

Elemental Incarnation was an untiered spell in his era. Everyone believed that the power of Elemental Incarnation depended solely on their own overall level of power and that the spell itself had no tier.

But Lin Yun never neglected his comprehension and study of Elemental Incarnation. In the future, when the strongest mages fought, they would use various Elemental Incarnations.

Under normal circumstances, Elemental Incarnation would be comparable to a 7th Tier support spell when used by a Low Rank Archmage. But in Lin Yun's hands, the most ordinary Fire Elemental Incarnation was equivalent to an 8th Tier support spell!

Dual Elemental Incarnation was an ability that could upgrade this hidden tier spell once the comprehension of Elemental Incarnation had reached a certain degree.

Lava Elemental Incarnation was a powerful Incarnation formed by the fusion of Earth Elemental Incarnation and Fire Elemental Incarnation!

As for the Ice-Fire Elemental Incarnation, it was even stronger than the Lava Elemental Incarnation!

The fusion of two kinds of completely opposed elemental power formed the most berserk Elemental Incarnation.

The Elemental Incarnation that Lin Yun was currently using was in an incomplete state, with half his body using Fire Elemental Incarnation and the other half using Ice Elemental Incarnation. This was only the preliminary use of the Ice-Fire Elemental Incarnation.

Only after they were completely fused, like Lava Elemental Incarnation, could he truly display its terrifying power.

But it was enough for the moment.

One eye of the Ice-Fire Elemental Incarnation was made of scarlet flames with boundless fire runes frantically revolving within, while the other eye was icy blue and similarly had boundless ice runes revolving within.

Lin Yun burst out with power and his terrifying aura spread through the entire battlefield. A sea of fire was covering the hundred meters on his left, while a blizzard was raging in the hundred meters on his right. It looked absolutely terrifying.

Lin Yun had just completed his Ice-Fire Elemental Incarnation when the Ancestor Soul's Meteor Shower was about to reach Lin Yun.

Several dozen Meteors emitted loud rumbles as they hurtled down and exploded in the surroundings.

Faced with such a Meteor Shower, no matter who it was, anyone on the battlefield could only dodge away from it beforehand. Even Harren and Jouyi absolutely wouldn't let themselves fall into the range of this Meteor Shower.

But at this moment, Lin Yun didn't have time to dodge. These several dozen Meteors were spread over a few hundred meters, and the fastest Meteor was going to hit the ground one or two seconds later.

Lin Yun moved at this time. The sea of flames and the blizzard flared up as Lin Yun's body glimmered with light before he started flickering around within the fire and the ice as fast as a Sword Saint that specialized in speed.

Chapter 892: Feich Tail

He would appear several dozen meters away with every flicker, flickering three times a second.

That endless Meteor Shower also started hitting the ground at this time, but Lin Yun didn't dodge. He just crazily charged at the Ancestor Soul, flickering in a straight line, not taking a single step off-course.

A Meteor fell in front and exploded, sweeping countless fragments and flames towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun's expression was very cold as he held the Book of Death in his left hand and the Draconic Staff in his right hand. He opened his mouth and a rune came out. A split second later, the sea of fire and the blizzard curling around Lin Yun flared up.

The berserk and impatient runes within Lin Yun's wheel shadow erupted like a volcano.

In an instant, over a hundred fire and ice spells took shape in front of Lin Yun.

An endless number of Fire Dragons, Flame Spears, Frost Lances, and Frost Spikes transformed into a red and blue storm that tore its way forward.

The berserk storm of ice and fire transformed into a flood that washed over everything. It was as if someone tore a hole open in the shockwave of that Meteor's explosion. Lin Yun's speed didn't weaken at all as he kept rushing through that opening.

After flickering two more times, a Meteor came crashing towards Lin Yun, but his expression didn't change. He opened his mouth and another rune came out. He didn't even glance at the Meteor that was falling towards him.

A large number of fire and ice runes surged from the wheel shadow, and chilling ice rapidly condensed, turning into a deep blue tail made of ice crystals, just like the large tail of a deep sea monster.

That was the tail of a giant ice creature called Feich. This kind of creature could only be found in the depths of especially huge ice planes. It was similar to an extremely huge whale in terms of length, and it was extremely fierce. A Feich that reached adulthood would inevitably be a Heaven Rank behemoth.

They innately possessed Extraordinary Power and completely didn't need to break through the shackles of the Heaven Rank the way many other lifeforms did.

They grew very slowly and needed several millennia, up to over ten thousand years until they reached adulthood. But after reaching adulthood, they would inevitably be at the Heaven Rank, and the older the Feich, the more frightening they were.

Even when Noscent developed to its peak, they encountered a ten-kilometer-long Feich willfully exploring the endless void. At that time, it killed half of a fleet with one sweep of its tail, and five Heaven Rank powerhouses fell!

The spell used by Lin Yun was created by a lucky Heaven Mage that survived the Feich and managed to see some magic patterns on the Feich's body when he witnessed the horror of the Feich's tail lash.

Feich Tail, an 8th Tier Spell that could only be cast while using Ice Elemental Incarnation!

The Feich Tail that Lin Yun used was only ten meters long, and that stretch of ice was covered in numerous mysterious runes. When the tail lashed out, it seemed to shake the space all around it, despite looking like a swimming fish was casually shaking its tail.

But at that moment, that Meteor lashed at by the tail exploded, and even the resulting fragments were swept along by that terrifying power, causing them to pelt in the same direction.

The space whipped by the huge tail was like a calm lake that someone threw a stone into, causing visible ripples to appear and spread in the surroundings.

And this wasn't over... The Feich Tail's power burst to its peak, and boundless fire runes appeared on the Feich Tail. Those fire runes coalesced into a dazzling, sun-like sphere.

The sphere loudly exploded and made the Feich Tail burst out with power that surpassed its limits. Several flaming rays converged together to form a pillar of light that swept towards the front.

Everyone watched in awe as the glaring pillar of flames crossed several hundred meters in the direction of the Ancestor Soul, emitting spatial ripples in its path.

Those falling Meteors were swept away by those seemingly gentle ripples and exploded one by one like majestic fireworks.

The elemental forces within a kilometer had become berserk, while smoke and fragments filled the entire area.

But in less than a second, everyone saw a chaotic ocean of fire and ice forcing its way out of this area with its irresistible power as it rushed towards the Ancestor Soul.

That was a terrifying half-fire half-ice Elemental Giant, leaving fire and ice imprints on the ground as it rushed towards the Ancestor Soul.

The Ancestor Soul angrily roared. No one had dared to provoke it like this ever since it first appeared. Lin Yun blocking its Meteor earlier had already angered it, but it hadn't expected Lin Yun to actually dare to attack by himself!

The Raging Flame Beastman's Ancestor Soul roared, and the black clouds in the sky churned as more and more Meteors fell down, and those Meteors were more than ten meters in diameter!

The flames burning on the surface of the Meteors had also turned crimson, and the terrifying temperature made the air around the Meteors distort. From a distance, it looked as if the Meteors were swaying like flames.

The Ancestor Soul extended both palms and smacked two of the falling Meteors, making them fall faster while adding a terrifying amount of momentum.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

Rumbling echoed as the two Meteors instantly broke through the sound barrier and passed several hundred meters in an instant, with two small white lightning trails crackling behind them.

Lin Yun's Ice-Fire Elemental Giant planted its feet against the ground, and the flames and ice filling its entire body soared up. Lin Yun soared after it, flickering twice and appearing over a hundred meters in the air.

At the same time, two Flame Wings appeared on one side of his back, a huge phoenix wing with a smaller wing below.

Elemental flames spilled out as the wings flapped.

And on the other side were two crystal wings covered in numerous ice runes linked together by many flickering patterns. The patterns were constantly flickering, and ice fragments kept falling from the wings.

Lin Yun was pretty nimble as if he flew in the air, easily avoiding two Meteors that rushed past him.

The Ancestor Soul was even more enraged as it missed. A large amount of mana turned solid on its translucent body as it covered several dozen meters in one step and swatted at Lin Yun like one might try to crush an insect.

A glaring light blossomed from Lin Yun's Draconic Staff, and a large number of runes spurted out of the wheel shadow behind him.

Lin Yun opened his mouth and rapidly spat out some runes. These few runes flew towards the wheel shadow in an orderly manner and quickly merged with the runes surging from it.

The sky shook as Lin Yun used 10% of his mana at once to compress the casting time to be instantaneous.

A ten-meter-long Feich Tail appeared out of nowhere with wisps of flames burning along its length as it ruthlessly collided with the Ancestor Soul.

When they collided, not a single sound was made... It was silent. At the point of impact, pitch-black spatial cracks appeared.

The terrifying shockwave was like a continuously spreading white sphere. As the airwaves hit the ground, they seemed to cause an earthquake. The ground kept shaking as yawning cracks opened up on the ground.

The collision gave rise to an intense amount of lightning, as if the two of them were opening a Planar Path to a lightning plane.

Lightning surged, followed with distorted multicolored lights.

Another Bursting Fireball fell onto the Feich's tail and caused fragments of ice and flames to spray from the sky.

The Ancestor Soul's palm now had a deep gash in it, and three fingers had snapped from the explosion! It was as if an ordinary person had been holding a powerful firecracker when it exploded.

The frightening force even made its arm convulse, and it had to take three steps back before stopping.

After all, with the build of that Ancestor Soul, three steps covered two hundred meters!

At this time, the sound of that strange collision finally burst out.

“Bang!”

A loud and thunderous sound echoed, as if a lightning bolt had fallen beside them. A 3rd Rank Archmage flying in the air let out a groan as blood started seeping out of his ears. His Runic Shield seemed to have suffered and was crazily flickering.

Then, the Archmage took a quick glance back at the fight between Lin Yun and the Ancestor Soul before frantically fleeing into the distance.

As for the three Wyvern Riders fighting that Archmage, they weren't so lucky. They didn't have a Runic Shield to reduce the damage from that stifling explosive sound.

The three Wyverns let out miserable shrieks as blood leaked out of their eyes, ears, and mouths before they fell towards the ground.

The three Wyvern Riders riding on their back suffered similar fates. Blood leaked out of their orifices, and the three of them clutched their chests as pain and fear could be seen in their eyes.

Chapter 893: Skill

They had been too close to the battlefield...

Their hearts exploded due to the sweeping soundwave.

And it wasn't just these few unfortunate people. Everyone within a kilometer had been affected, but not as badly. They only felt their hearts tighten painfully.

Whether they were human or Beastman, they all understood that they had to move far away from Lin Yun and the Ancestor Soul.

That loud sound was just from the first clash between the Ancestor Soul's palm and Lin Yun's Feich Tail. That one move was like uninterrupted thunder that swept over the entire battlefield, it was like ten thousand lightning bolts surging and coursing everywhere!

In the first collision, the Ancestor Soul had suffered a great loss. Its palm was almost blown away, but its body was a soul. The three destroyed fingers rapidly regrew, and it stared manically at Lin Yun, completely ignoring the others. It shouted as it rushed over, absolutely wanting to tear Lin Yun to shreds.

Lin Yun sneered and raised his Draconic staff before rapidly chanting incantations. Every radiant rune coming out of Lin Yun's mouth seemed to be physically tangible, and runes raged out of the wheel shadow like a powerful flood.

These runes all gathered in front of the Draconic Staff.

This made the frightening fluctuations appear once again, their ripples spreading and causing the surrounding space to become unstable.

In front of the Draconic Staff, a fist-sized sphere slowly grew and revolved.

Half of the sphere was red, and the other half was blue. As it revolved, the red part started spreading towards the blue part. At the same time, the icy blue parts also started extending towards the red parts.

As they moved, a bursting and dangerous aura like a tidal wave sharply increased, with the mana fluctuations rising exponentially.

It was like a small red and blue sun was being created in front of the Draconic Staff.

The sphere slowly became bigger and reached the size of a human's head in a second. But Lin Yun had a cold expression as he rapidly spat out a rune. That already made it unstable, and the rotating ball of power from converged fire and ice elements suddenly shrank.

It was reduced to half its size in an instant. At this time, the terrifying mana fluctuations made the surrounding space also fluctuate.

The Ancestor Soul, which had almost been flipped over, was already rushing out once again, and it threw four Meteors at Lin Yun.

Lin Yun sneered and softly waved his Draconic Staff.

At that instant, the sphere of fire and ice spun wildly as it shot forward.

It flew out ten meters before a storm of ice and flames spread from it like a rapidly expanding tornado. After going several dozen meters, the tornado had reached ten meters in diameter. Moreover, it was still becoming bigger and bigger.

The surrounding ice and fire elements acted as if they had met their sovereigns... No, it looked more like they had encountered a robber who was using force to tear them apart before merging them with that storm of ice and fire.

The small sphere was rapidly whistling along in the eye of the storm. From afar, it looked like the several hundred meters of ice and fire were tearing towards the Ancestor Soul.

The four Meteors that the Ancestor Soul had launched instantly struck the storm.

But something unexpected happened. The storm of ice and fire writhed like a huge snake as it ruthlessly tore through those four Meteors, just like a snake tearing apart a four-legged behemoth that it was tangling with.

The four Meteors were torn apart, and the ice-fire snake broke up into a few smaller segments.

But the small sphere hadn't stopped in the slightest and continued on to landed on the Ancestor Soul's left arm.

"Boom!"

A shockwave spread as this rapidly revolving sphere exploded on impact.

The ice power and the fire power collided with each other at the same time with their equal amounts of accumulated power.

Given the antagonistic relationship of the elements, the formation of a pure destructive power was the only possible outcome!

There was no embellishment or special characteristic; it was a pure explosion!

The terrifying power instantly exploded the Ancestor Soul's left arm before expanding and even swallowing part of its body.

That huge body was like a collapsing mountain as it fell to the ground, sliding several hundred meters back.

Lin Yun exhaled as he roused his wings to chase after it, unhesitantly casting once again.

The fire and ice power could form Annihilation Power if they had the exact same force and collided with each other while compressed into a tiny bit of space. If an Annihilation Space could be formed, then this Ancestor Soul would quickly die miserably.

As an Ancestor Soul, it could be said to have no body, so this seemingly very serious injury didn't have much effect on it. It only used a lot of its power.

After a few dozen millennia of belief, that giant's mana reserves had become astonishing. In a normal fight, it would be considered endless.

Moreover, Lin Yun was using fire and ice power as an experiment to see whether he could form Annihilation Power. If he could, he would be able to wipe out a large part of the Ancestor Soul's power.

With its power depleted, thoroughly destroying this Ancestor Soul would be a lot easier.

But he wasn't so lucky this time, the Magic Array had done the calculations, yet he hadn't been able to form the Annihilation Space.

That kind of power wasn't something an Archmage could control, and even a Heaven Rank powerhouse might not be able to succeed. This had little to do with direct power. Rather, it relied on calculations and control.

This was what Lin Yun and the Magic Array were specialized in. With the addition of the Ice-Fire Elemental Incarnation and his abilities, he might succeed, even though he would still need to rely on some luck.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and power started to gather in front of him once more.

There was even the faint shadow of his Demiplane faintly discernible behind Lin Yun. The Demiplane's mana was being transferred into Lin Yun.

The mana consumption was too fierce. It had been a long time since Lin Yun felt that he was lacking mana, yet now, he had no other choice but to transfer some mana.

He once again condensed a small sphere and, just as Lin Yun expected, the injured and enraged Ancestor Soul flew into a rage while its broken arm rapidly grew back.

As it shouted, the black clouds above its head crazily churned. Red lightning bolts roamed within the black clouds as they rapidly shrank in size. But the mana fluctuations emitted became stronger and stronger.

A hole was slowly appearing in the center of the vortex, and boiling lava was filling that hole. It was as if the world was turned upside down as it formed a volcano on the verge of erupting above their heads.

Then, a large amount of lava sprayed out from the hole as if there was a volcanic crater in the sky aiming at Lin Yun.

The incandescent lava rapidly condensed into blazing Meteors. It looked as if a waterfall of Meteors was pouring from the sky towards Lin Yun.

The wheel shadow behind Lin Yun spurted out a flood of runes that went upward and rapidly formed into a river of ice in the sky that aimed at the Meteor waterfall.

The Meteors and the ice river kept colliding in the air, and Lin Yun's mana was frantically consumed as 10% or more of it was used up every second!

And Lin Yun's mana reserves were several times bigger than someone of the same rank. He also had two Alchemic Mana Whirlpools, making his mana reserves vaster than any Archmage's.

His current rate of mana consumption would be enough to exhaust a 9th Rank Archmage's mana reserves in one second, after which they wouldn't even be able to release a Frost Spike!

But Lin Yun didn't react as he kept frantically casting.

Not only was the pure spell transformed into a river of ice, but Lin Yun was also multitasking as he condensed one more ice-fire sphere.

The Ancestor Soul disregarded consumption and crazily released spells, all of them targeting Lin Yun.

At the same time, it was taking large strides towards Lin Yun, swatting at him with its colossal hands.

Lin Yun remained expressionless as he softly waved his Draconic Staff, ruthlessly sending the ice-fire sphere flying towards the large hand once again.

This time, the Ancestor Soul actually learnt from its mistakes and bent its arm, turning its body to dodge so that the sphere briefly grazed past its arm.

Lin Yun scoffed quietly at the sad attempt, and just as the ice-fire sphere grazed that arm, Lin Yun controlled the runes within the sphere and had them start colliding.

In an instant, a terrifying explosion emerged.

The power of the fire and ice collided against each other and instantly created a massive explosion. The fist-sized sphere expanded to three meters in an instant.

But at that time, the frenziedly colliding sphere started collapsing towards its center, and all the fire and ice power disappeared, leaving behind a small, pitch-black sphere.

The power of ice and fire quickly dissipated, and the already small sphere became smaller and smaller.

And Lin Yun looked at it expectantly.

Sure enough, the next moment, the fire and ice power completely disappeared, and the pitch-black sphere silently expanded while everything with mana was destroyed.

Annihilation Space!

‘Finally, some good luck. Even at the peak of Noscent, very few people could use that technique and guarantee a 100% chance of success.

‘This is neither a Law nor a formidable special power. It’s purely skill!’

Chapter 894: Giant Hand

The Annihilation Space spread rapidly and swelled to the point of touching the Ancestor Soul’s right shoulder in an instant. The big black hole looked like the mouth of a giant creature as it devoured a large chunk of the Ancestor Soul’s shoulder.

In an instant, the right arm of the Ancestor Soul fell down.

The Ancestor Soul had only become more enraged when its right arm had been torn to shreds earlier. It hadn’t felt fear. But fear could now be seen on its face.

Because the power contained within the destroyed part had been completely annihilated!

In other words, its power had been completely devoured and had forever disappeared.

At this time, the Ancestor Soul completely gave up on attacking Lin Yun and turned to run.

Lin Yun turned pale as the Ancestor Soul started fleeing. This kind of all-out attack consumed too much mana, and if it had continued, it would have been impossible for him to destroy that Ancestor Soul without having to pay a disastrous price.

With his Natural Demiplane, Lin Yun didn't have to worry about mana consumption, because it could continuously supply his mana in battle.

But Lin Yun's body couldn't support it. Completely depleting his mana in ten seconds and then crazily replenishing it wasn't something Lin Yun could endure more than a few times.

The mana wildly coursing through his body put a lot of pressure on him. If this kind of pressure was spread across enough time, Lin Yun could fight forever, but if the time was compressed to just a few seconds, the pressure on his mind would cause him to collapse.

To be frank, it wasn't his body that was exhausted, but his mind.

When faced with Lin Yun's burst of power, Dephew was bewildered.

He had been standing far in the distance watching Lin Yun's fight. He completely didn't expect that Lin Yun was so powerful, to the point where he could compete in a direct clash with the Ancestor Soul. At the start, Dephew had thought that Lin Yun was just going to get himself killed, but he was thoroughly shocked by the result. That young Archmage forced the Ancestor Soul to flee...

At this time, Dephew recalled all that Harren had told him. He hadn't believed it, but now that this happened in front of his eyes, he was stupefied.

And not only was Dephew stupefied, but everyone seeing that huge Ancestor Soul retreating was also stupefied.

After all, that Ancestor Beastman was one of the protectors of the Raging Flame Plane. It was not only because its terrifying power was unmatched under the Heaven Rank, but also because an Ancestor Soul was extremely hard to kill. Because it was the convergence of the beliefs of the Raging Flame Beastmen for several dozen millennia, it was a pure soul without a body. It could be said that it had no weak points, as even its head could recover after being destroyed.

Any injury could be recovered using some of its power and it was too powerful to kill in one hit, making the Ancestral Soul almost immortal. Moreover, its mana reserves were enormous, basically infinite when compared to mages. Not a single mage would be able to win a war of attrition against it.

The Ancestor Soul taking the initiative to flee explained one thing: Lin Yun had the power to completely kill that Ancestor Soul, which had scared it off.

In the distance, Harren, who was still fighting, had a somber complexion as he cursed.

As soon as he saw Lin Yun unhesitatingly rush to attack the Ancestor Soul, Harren knew that this wasn't good.

'It's over, it's truly over...

'Merlin is someone who can calculate the perfect amount of strength needed for every battle. He never wasted power. To handle a High mage, he definitely wouldn't use the power of an Archmage.

'Yet, he now went all out and didn't care about mana consumption at all when dealing with the Ancestor Soul. Merlin is truly angry this time.

'That fool, Dephew, just what has he done? He made Merlin, who always used the smallest possible expenditure to get the most benefits, handle the Ancestor Soul in such a tyrannical manner. If he isn't completely angry, then what is he?

'Foolish Dephew, you are actually still standing there! Don't you know how to run? don't know what Merlin used in order to deal with that Ancestor Soul so fast, but what are you doing, don't you know what's going to happen?

'It's over, this time it's truly over...

'Merlin is actually a very good talker. He wasn't resentful when I slightly took advantage of him when we first met, but once he is angered, no one is able to block his path.

'That foolish Dephew will die miserably this time... Merlin might not stay his hand. No, Merlin definitely won't be lenient.

'Refraining from getting rid of Dephew last time was already showing a lot of consideration for me, yet that foolish Dephew kept on provoking Merlin...

'Aaaah, what's to be done? Although Dephew is a moron, he is ultimately someone of the Black Tower's Holy Land. Moreover, he was leading the reinforcements from the Holy Land. Regardless of the situation, I can't let him get killed. But what can I do? Merlin definitely won't stop just for my sake this time. And if I intervene, considering Merlin's nature, I'm afraid I would be suppressed.

'Merlin is too strong right now! He is no longer something a 9th Rank Archmage can compare to. I might not be his opponent in battle.

'If I do something, there will be no going back. Falling out with Merlin for an idiot like Dephew would be stupid...

'But, Dephew can't die! Although he is stupid, his teacher is a genuine Heaven Rank powerhouse, and the person Merlin suppressed last time was the disciple of that Heaven Rank powerhouse.

'Because that person didn't die, there was still some leeway. But if Dephew dies, that Heaven Rank powerhouse will be incomparably furious, and there will certainly be a lot of trouble then.

'Moreover, the current Raging Flame Plane is at a critical juncture. It currently seems that the Heaven Rank coming to support us should be Dephew's teacher...

'If Dephew is killed by Merlin, then that existence will definitely retaliate.

'Although Mafa Merlin is strong, he shouldn't be strong to the point that he could stand against a true Heaven Rank, right?

'If Merlin died, it would be truly troublesome. At that time, bitter internal strife would occur, and that'd be in the midst of handling the Raging Flame Beastmen and the bet with the Odin Kingdom.

'Although the Merlin Family has been low-key over the years, in those past days, that Merlin was a genuine Heaven Rank powerhouse and stunned all of Okland. He saved the declining Merlin Family, and it is unknown how powerful he is now.

'If the time comes, it might really create a civil war. The Andlusa Kingdom wouldn't care about the other matters in the Raging Flame Plane... There could be an unprecedented war in the Andlusa Kingdom.

'And every single one of Merlin's subordinates is far from being a weakling. If Merlin dies, they might not want to take care of the Raging Flame Plane, and what would the Andlusa Kingdom do?

'Not to mention Merlin's huge warship. No one knows where it went. If Merlin dies, won't his subordinates avenge him? Such a loss...'

As he considered what could happen, the always calm Harren turned a bit pale, and the more he thought, the worse it got.

'Dephew can't die, and even if he does, he absolutely can't die at Mafa Merlin's hands...'

The anxious Harren ground his teeth as he burst with power and crazily attacked the three Beastmen surrounding him, trying to break away from them and stop what was about to happen.

Harren had started bursting with power the moment he saw Lin Yun confront the Ancestor Soul. He completely disregarded any consumption as he attacked those three Beastmen.

But he couldn't finish his fight fast enough.

He had already killed one of the Sword Saints and was about to get rid of the other two Beastmen when Lin Yun repelled the Ancestor Soul.

Harren was frustrated, but he couldn't do anything.

And on the other side, Lin Yun had yet to pacify his mana when he directly turned his head and looked at the distant Dephew.

Lin Yun fanned his Ice-Fire Wings and flew to Dephew's location.

Dephew was startled. Lin Yun's fighting strength had clearly frightened him, but Dephew stood on the spot and sneered, not at all planning on escaping.

'Damn b*stard, so what if you are powerful? Would the Merlin Family dare to set themselves against our Holy Land?

'Hmpf, let alone the Holy Land, you aren't even equal to the Black Tower. So what if I made a move against you? Idiot, will you still dare to kill me?'

Dephew felt safe in the knowledge that he had a powerful backer and completely didn't care about Lin Yun. Instead, he raised his head and was about to double down, unwilling to admit that he had been wrong.

But Lin Yun scattered his Ice-Fire Wings just as he landed and indifferently glanced at Dephew, as if he was looking at a corpse.

Before Dephew had the chance to say his piece, a rune had already jumped out of Lin Yun's mouth.

In an instant, the ground under Dephew's feet shook.

A large, earthen hand stretched out of the ground to grab Dephew.

Dephew was slightly startled and flew up immediately while activating his Runic Shield.

But Dephew didn't have time to criticize Lin Yun, as an icy flaming hand had already caught him.

A giant lifelike hand reaching up to eight meters and emitting a blue glow had appeared. It looked like the hands of a woman that had maintained them well.

If one ignored the white flames on top of the palm, one might even believe that it was a living being's hand.

The palm was holding Dephew's Runic Shield, and it looked like it could easily shatter the sphere if it wished. It looked light as a feather and wasn't using any power.

But even so, the runes on Dephew's Runic Shield were frantically flickering, and the ripples kept flashing. The Runic Shield's shape was constantly distorting, and it looked like it would shatter anytime.

Chapter 895: Wait And See

The layer of white flames burning on the palm didn't seem to radiate any heat, while the ice hand didn't seem to emit any cold aura.

Lin Yun indifferently looked at Dephew, who had been captured by that large hand, but he didn't seem angry at all.

At this time, Harren was hurrying over. He had ultimately killed one more Beastman Warlord and let the last one escape. Harren couldn't bother to chase. Before he even arrived, he was already shouting, "Sir Merlin! Please be lenient!"

Harren transformed into a black light that stretched across the battlefield. The berserk mana that he released knocked away the Beastmen that tried to block his path as he rushed over with a twisted and anxious expression.

Harren landed a few dozen meters away, and just as he wanted to get closer, Lin Yun coldly looked over while the mana emitted from his body continuously flickered.

When he saw this reaction, Harren's heart suddenly skipped a beat and his footsteps stopped. He didn't dare to get too close to Lin Yun at this time.

A trace of worry appeared on Harren's face.

'Merlin is truly furious... The calmer he looks, the angrier he is, and the angrier he is, the more likely he is to make a firm decision and just get rid of Dephew. If I get close, he might think that I want to stop him by attacking.

'From the power Merlin just displayed, we should be more equally matched. If we fought now, I'm not sure who would win. Moreover, Merlin has yet to use that wheel-shaped True Spirit Magic Tool...

Harren looked in the distance and saw Enderfa continuously releasing spellwaves, and the berserk snakes of the four elements were continuously oppressing the Beastman army. Enderfa simply didn't have time to pay attention to what was happening here.

As for Dephew, who was being held within that huge ice hand that was covered with a faint layer of flames, he was naturally not feeling great. His Runic Shield had shattered from the grip, so his body was being directly grabbed by that lifelike icy hand.

Dephew's expression was extremely pale. The mana coming from his body was surging, but how could he struggle free from the hand? He wanted to cast, but even the most basic Mana Shield wouldn't come out.

A layer of ice slowly covered Dephew's eyebrows and hair, making it look like he had been walking in a blizzard overnight. His body was also slowly covered in ice.

Harren's scrunched his face. He remained a few dozen meters away as he anxiously shouted, "Sir Merlin, please be lenient! Please don't be impulsive!"

Lin Yun was expressionless, acting as if he hadn't heard Harren at all.

But Harren saw that Lin Yun didn't immediately kill Dephew, so he slightly relaxed. He then pondered for a moment before he started trying to persuade Lin Yun.

"Sir Mafa, I've seen everything... Dephew has been excessive, and he actually did such a thing to an ally. But there is no need for you to do anything, as I won't let him off either. It's not just me. The Black Tower absolutely can't allow such things, as it would jeopardize our Black Tower's reputation.

"Rest assured, I'll definitely make sure that you are satisfied and that the Black Tower will give you an account."

Harren looked very serious. He didn't directly try to persuade Lin Yun to let Dephew go, and instead acknowledged that Dephew was in the wrong. It could be seen from his speech that although Dephew would be ruthlessly punished, he couldn't be killed.

It was the same meaning, but a different way of phrasing it, making it sound more like he was standing on Lin Yun's side.

Meanwhile, although Lin Yun didn't react, he also didn't immediately get rid of Dephew.

Harren slightly sighed in relief. 'Since he didn't kill him yet, it must mean that this can still be discussed.'

"Sir Merlin... To tell you the truth, I also want to tear that moron to pieces, but I can't do so. There are many matters you might not know about.

"Dephew has been targeting you because the person you suppressed before has the same teacher as Dephew, and their teacher is a Heaven Rank powerhouse of the Black Tower's Holy Land. He's probably the one that the Black Tower's Holy Land will dispatch to help with the war.

"That fool, Dephew, did something so foolish, and no one can defend his actions. After returning to the Black Tower's Holy Land, he will definitely suffer a cruel punishment, and even if he won't die, it shouldn't be far off from that.

"After all, we are allies at the moment, and moreover, it was at a critical juncture of the general attack. We are at a disadvantage in the bet with the Odin Kingdom, and trying to entrap one's ally is a huge taboo.

“He is already finished, and even his teacher won’t be able to protect him from his punishment.

“But Sir Merlin, if you kill him, the outcome would be completely different. His teacher is a very overprotective person. He might not even think much before taking action. And acting yourself for someone that’s already finished isn’t very profitable.

“Our three forces have formed an alliance, and the Cloud Tower has also seen what happened. With so many witnesses, trying to conceal this matter is impossible. If this matter isn’t handled properly, I believe the Cloud Tower absolutely wouldn’t let go of such a good opportunity to justify attacking the Black Tower.

“Thus, Sir Merlin, you don’t need to worry, I can guarantee that starting now, Dephew won’t be able to stand before you. Just wait, he’ll inevitably suffer a very severe punishment.”

Harren’s tone was not too fast and not too slow, making his words sound calm and measured

Hearing that, Lin Yun knew that Harren’s words made sense.

Indeed, this wasn’t the time for this... They were allied and in the middle of a war against the Raging Flame Beastmen. Whether they would win or not was still unknown.

Moreover, the Andlusa Kingdom had always been at a disadvantage in the bet against the Odin Kingdom.

At such a crucial time, Dephew actually made a move against an ally, and an ally Commander, at that. This was very vile, and if the Black Tower didn’t have the resolve to handle Dephew, they would have to give an explanation that satisfied not only Lin Yun, but also the whole Andlusa Kingdom. Otherwise, the Black Tower’s reputation would be thoroughly smeared, and no one would dare to cooperate with the Black Tower in the future.

Especially since the Black Tower wasn’t the only force here; there was also the Cloud Tower, and the relationship between the two forces had never been peaceful. The conflicts between the Black Tower’s Holy Land and the Cloud Tower’s Holy Land were even worse.

If the Black Tower didn’t handle this properly, Lin Yun wouldn’t even need to say anything and the Cloud Tower would absolutely personally pursue the issue with the Black Tower.

Even though this was a special period in which they were cooperating, that information would certainly be used at a suitable time to launch a fatal strike against the Black Tower.

If the Andlusa Kingdom reigned victorious, that could make the Black Tower lose a large part of their benefits, while if they lost, most of the blame would be placed onto the Black Tower. When the time came, the furious forces of Andlusa would blame the Black Tower for violating a taboo.

As the equal opponent to the Black Tower, the Cloud Tower would naturally take the lead on this.

Standing against a Heaven Rank powerhouse for a guy that would inevitably be punished by the Black Tower anyways wasn’t something a smart man would do.

Lin Yun knew that Harren’s words made sense.

But just as Lin Yun was frowning while contemplating it and Harren was anxiously waiting with high expectations, Dephew sneered at Lin Yun and shouted, "Mafa Merlin, my teacher should have already reached the Raging Flame Plane. I advise you to let me go and I'll let bygones be bygones, acting as if this never happened!"

"I can also speak to my teacher regarding you suppressing my fellow disciple. As long as you let him out, everything that previously happened will be fine."

"Hurry up and release me! Otherwise, as soon as my teacher appears, he'll make you die miserably, and not only you! Your Family will also suffer retaliation."

'Hmpf, that foolish Mafa Merlin, he dared to attack me! If not for Harren's reminder, I would have forgotten that Teacher should have arrived at the Raging Flame Plane by now. That guy dared to attack me, so Teacher definitely won't let him off.'

'Just you wait... You can be arrogant for now, but once Teacher arrives, the humiliation that you forced me to suffer will definitely be returned a hundredfold! I'll make you die an unsightly death!'

'We are at war, anyway. If that Mafa Merlin dies, no one would dare to say anything.'

'And there is that Harren guy who dares to help outsiders and even wants to punish me. Just you wait! Once Teacher arrives, you'll be reduced to a mere soldier!'

Dephew shuddered from the cold, his face becoming pallid as his mana was encroached upon by the cold. His eyebrows and hair had turned white, but he was still sneering in arrogance.

He had been really frightened earlier, thinking for a moment that he'd be killed, but when he heard Harren's words, Dephew felt at ease, sure that Lin Yun wouldn't dare to kill him.

As soon as Dephew's words echoed, Harren's expression suddenly changed as he ruthlessly glared at Dephew, his eyes wide opened.

Now, Harren hoped he could directly choke Dephew to death.

'That fool! I barely managed to calm Merlin, and then he went ahead and provoked him again! Does he really think that Merlin, who is as bold and courageous as a Dragon, would fear him?'

'Damn it, I almost saved him and then he went ahead and asked to be killed!'

Harren opened his mouth, hoping to pacify Lin Yun once again. "Sir Merlin..."

But Lin Yun had already changed his line of sight from the worried Harren to Dephew.

The flames of that lifelike palm holding Dephew suddenly sharply intensified.

In an instant, the seemingly gentle white flames wrapped around Dephew while the terrifying cold aura erupted like a volcano. It felt as if an entrance leading to the depths of an ice plane had suddenly appeared.

Chapter 896: Power of the Heaven Rank (2)

The air completely froze, as did everything within over a hundred meters. Dephew also turned into a block of ice, his overconfident sneer still frozen in place.

His mana had also been frozen. All of Dephew, both inside and out, had been frozen.

And the moment that happened, the huge, feminine hand softly squeezed.

Dephew, who had been frozen into a statue, instantly exploded into fragments of ice.

Harren was thoroughly stunned as the pieces of ice covered the sky.

'I didn't have time to convince him again...'

At that moment, he recognized what those seemingly soft white flames were. It was a kind of flame coming from an Ice Abyssal Plane, a variant flame that would congeal and gather a large amount of ice. It looked like a flame but contained extreme frost power.

If it was powerful enough and had a sufficient amount, it could even freeze fire spells.

Now, Dephew had been completely shattered. He was thoroughly dead, as even his soul had been frozen and shattered.

But as he died, a Magic Tool loudly shattered in that palm. The fragments filled the sky, and rays of light soared up.

The glaring light was similar to a huge lightning bolt falling down from the sky.

The lightning bolt swayed and forcibly tore apart the black clouds in the sky.

Then, that lightning bolt, akin to a berserk snake, leapt in the sky and grew much bigger and more imposing.

As the lightning bolt roamed, more and more power appeared in the sky, causing countless lightning bolts to wander within the black clouds. It appeared that the first thick lightning bolt was leading the others.

Then, the huge bolt formed a circle, which the surrounding lightning bolts converged into.

All of this power gathered together and formed a huge gate of light. The gate of light rapidly expanded, and a terrifying power surged from it.

"Who is fearless enough to kill my disciple!?"

A loud roar echoed from that lightning gate. The voice echoed in the air like thunder and instantly swept through the entire battlefield.

Rumbles of thunder kept echoing as everyone felt chaos in their minds.

A dignified, black-gowned figure walked out of the gate.

In an instant, it felt as if that person was the center of the world. Countless lightning bolts condensed in the sky, and the power surrounded him, making him look as if he was a God.

And as thunder echoed, the terrifying aura raged like a tempest and swept the entire battlefield.

The entire battlefield fell silent in an instant.

It had already been filled with chaotic elemental powers, fighting, and blood. All the explosions and sounds of battle suddenly went quiet at this moment.

But no one felt awkward... It felt as if this was the way everything should be. The chaotic elemental fluctuations were instantly suppressed, and the people fighting couldn't help stopping their battles.

Even the Raging Flame Beastmen that had already gone berserk somehow calmed down and didn't dare to budge.

The Ancestor Soul that had been repelled by Lin Yun was alarmed and unhesitantly tried to escape, and the huge, black cloud above its head started churning.

It transformed into a huge vortex, and within that vortex, a black hole was rapidly growing. The Ancestor Soul wanted to use that hole to escape.

But the powerhouse that left the lightning gate was a true Heaven Rank. He turned his head to look at the fleeing Ancestor Soul before coldly saying, "Hmpf, the Beastmen's Ancestor wants to run?"

He reached out with his finger, and in a split-second, cyan runes flew out of his fingertip like flowing water.

Each rune was like a lightning bolt, and they were all converging together into one point. They left behind a glaring path as they fell into the dark clouds above the Ancestor Soul.

In an instant, the black hole revolving within the clouds seemed to be forcibly torn to shreds. It shattered like a piece of glass, and the power within the black clouds was dispersed, with the flames and the Abyssal power forcibly suppressed.

Lightning bolts roamed within the clouds and formed countless lightning snakes that slithered together into a berserk flood, forming a long, dazzling river that flowed down from the clouds.

The Ancestor Soul's body burst out with power. It was frightened and angered as it tried to resist, but it was overwhelmed by that river of lightning in an instant.

That huge, 150-meter-tall body was completely submerged.

Alarmed shouts echoed from the river of lightning, and after three seconds, the river falling from the sky disappeared without a trace.

The huge Ancestor Soul had already completely disappeared. In the distance, the Priest kneeling on the altar was extremely bony, just like an Undead. He spat out blood and stopped breathing.

The invincible Ancestor Soul that was almost unkillable had been killed so easily by this river of lightning.

The entire battlefield turned strangely quiet, but the sound of thunder kept echoing.

Harren foolishly looked at the black-gowned Heaven Rank that appeared in the sky, a bitter smile appearing on his face.

Dubois Charles...

Dephew's teacher, a genuine Heaven Rank powerhouse!

Dubois was floating in the air with an icy expression. Dephew had already died, and even his corpse couldn't be seen. Since there was still a war ongoing, Dubois didn't hesitate before raising his hand once again.

At this time, hurried drumming could be heard from the Raging Flame Beastmen's side. All the Beastmen fled in alarm as they heard that signal.

The Raging Flame Beastmen still in battle all ceased what they were doing and used their full strength to run back.

Heaven Rank.

A genuine Heaven Rank powerhouse had appeared. An army of 10,000 already had no meaning against a Heaven Rank powerhouse.

Quantity had no meaning in front of a Heaven Rank powerhouse. There was no difference between 10,000 and 100,000.

As the sound of the retreat echoed, the Raging Flame Beastman army fled in disarray, while the human army also started recoiling. No one thought of chasing.

Because a true Heaven Rank powerhouse had appeared in this location!

And he was enraged.

As Dubois raised his arm, the entire sky darkened. This wasn't just the lighting changing, but rather several thousand kilometers of black clouds appearing and covering the sky.

Dubois had one hand behind his back and one hand flickering with lightning. These small, flickering rays of lightning were extremely small lightning runes converging together.

No incantation had been needed. He'd only sent some runes rushing forth to make the black clouds in the sky surround the Raging Flame Beastmen and flicker with bolts of lightning.

"Rumble..."

Thunder boomed, as thick, python-like lightning bolts churned within the clouds. The glaring rays of light instantly illuminated the ground.

The Raging Flame Beastmen were still frantically running away, but they were like sheep pursued by a large Dragon.

After barely three seconds, a bolt of lightning fell down from the black clouds and struck the ground.

The dozen-meter-thick bolt of lightning illuminated the entire area, and the brilliant light illuminated the faces of those terrified Raging Flame Beastmen.

The lightning bolts falling from the black clouds were akin to pillars connecting heaven and earth, and they looked more like restless lightning snakes that were frantically swaying their bodies. Wherever

lightning fell, the earth was shattered, rocks exploded, and Raging Flame Beastmen were turned to ashes that scattered in the wind.

Even the Raging Flame Beastmen who were only hit by fragments of the ground screamed before being blown apart.

And after this first lightning bolt fell, the black clouds seemed to have been ignited.

The clouds crazily churned as countless lightning bolts fell down.

The glaring cyan light shone without interruption. From a distance, it looked as if lightning was raining down at that location, continuously making the ground explode.

Countless Raging Flame Beastmen were sent flying towards the sky by the explosions, and those that didn't die from that were killed by lightning, not even leaving a corpse behind.

The crazy lightning rain prevented people from being able to see what was happening within it. All they could see was the bright, flickering, cyan light.

Half a minute later, that berserk lightning rain came to an end...

The black clouds also cleared away, and sunshine could be seen once again. This had been a shocking entrance.

There had been over 6,000 Beastmen within a few kilometers that had survived up till that point, but now, not a single one remained alive.

The smooth earth was filled with blackened rock fragments spread over the entire desolate area. Some light smoke was slowly dissipating, and they could faintly see some sparks of lightning flickering in some areas.

There were corpses and ashes of Raging Flame Beastmen strewn everywhere. Whether they were ordinary Raging Flame Beastman warriors or 9th Rank Sword Saint powerhouses, they now all looked like coal.

And the weakest Beastmen had already turned to ashes that blew away in the wind.

The huge 10-meter-tall Kodo had also fallen. It had been completely charred and couldn't be more dead.

The thick, nauseating smell of burnt flesh was everywhere.

Chapter 897: Thundercloud Storm

Everyone in the human army was staring blankly. There was a terrifying pressure in everyone's mind, making some of the mages want to throw up, but unable to.

Many of them recognized it... That spell just now had been recorded as an Extraordinary Spell!

The 9th Tier large-scale indiscriminate offensive spell, Thundercloud Storm!

That terrifying spell could only be cast by a Heaven Mage who specialized in thunder and lightning magic. It was said to be a great tool for slaying armies.

Anyone below the Heaven Rank could only die when faced with the Thundercloud Storm.

No one below the Heaven Rank could resist that limitless thundering Extraordinary Power.

No matter how many people there were, as long as they were within the spell's range, they would all suffer the same fate.

This was also why it was said that in front of Heaven Rank powerhouses, numbers had no meaning.

Spells that carried Extraordinary Power simply couldn't be resisted by anyone under the Heaven Rank. This wasn't a gap in power, but rather a gap in quality!

No matter how formidable someone under the Heaven Rank was, when faced with the Heaven Rank, it would be like sheets of paper trying to hold back a genuine Iron Essence Sword. They simply couldn't compare.

Thus, in any of the current era's wars, Heaven Ranks would rarely make a move. The power of the Heaven Rank was too strong, and as long as a Heaven Rank powerhouse took action, the other side's troops below the Heaven Rank would be slaughtered like animals.

After all, the number of Archmages within an army was always low. Over 99% of the troops were typically below the Archmage realm. And when these troops faced Extraordinary power, they couldn't muster the slightest bit of resistance. Just being grazed was enough for them to die miserably.

If both sides had Heaven Rank powerhouses, the aftermath of their fight would destroy both sides.

This was why major forces would rarely dispatch a Heaven Rank powerhouse when they were in conflict. The losses would be too great, and it would be counterproductive.

Dubois' sudden appearance went beyond everyone's expectations, including the Raging Flame Beastmen, so they died miserably.

A single 9th Tier Spell had been enough to completely get rid of that group of Raging Flame Beastmen that had worried Harren and Jouyi, leaving not a single survivor.

Even that level 39 huge Kodo, from a race known for their magic defense that far exceeded their own level, was charred by the lightning.

Dubois' attack on the Raging Flame Beastmen had been utter carnage as he walked through the air, bathing the entire battlefield in lightning.

Harren took a step forward, wanting to say something.

"Sir Dubois..."

Harren urgently wanted to explain the situation, but just as he opened his mouth, he felt a huge pressure that prevented him from being able to speak.

Dubois ignored everyone and didn't seem to want to hear what Harren had to say. Mana surged everywhere, and Extraordinary Power fluctuated. The elemental power in the air was completely suppressed by the Extraordinary Power, the mages under the Archmage realm couldn't even think of casting a spell.

As for those at the Archmage realm, when they wanted to cast a spell, they felt that casting was ten times harder, and the mana consumption was also a few times higher.

The elemental power in the air had become a lot heavier, but there was no change in the Laws.

Dubois extended a hand and glanced at the battlefield with a cold gaze. Limitless runes crazily converged in his hand, layering over each other until finally, no trace of the runes could be seen.

Everyone could only see boundless glaring light being emitted from Dubois' hand and the space starting to fluctuate around him.

The spatial ripples could be seen slowly propagating through the surroundings, and as soon as they reached the ground, the ground within several hundred meters looked like a biscuit instantly being transformed into powder.

The hard ground turned into a desert in an instant, disintegrated into the finest sand.

And this wasn't over: More and more light appeared in Dubois' hand, causing the spatial ripples to become even more intense. The terrifying power made everyone pale, but they couldn't evade it.

Even if that huge pressure wasn't intentionally suppressing them, it still made them all feel like they were carrying immense weight on their backs. Just taking one step felt incomparably difficult.

Not many under the Archmage realm could even keep standing. Only the Archmages could still stand tall with cold sweat trickling down their foreheads as they waited for Dubois' action.

Suddenly, Dubois' sustained mana and runes compressed to the limit, and the fierce spatial fluctuations disappeared.

Dubois had an icy expression on his face as he waved the blossoming light in his right-hand towards the battlefield.

At that moment, it felt as if the surrounding space was being peeled away. The radiant lights covering the area transformed into strands of devastated light that gathered on the completely empty battlefield.

Then, all the lights merged and transformed into shadows continuously moving backwards.

All the spells were continuously flying backward, as if the process of casting spells and then hitting the targets had been reversed.

A massive illusion had covered the battlefield, but the illusion seemed to be going backwards, as if time was reversed!

Temporal Recall!

A powerful ability that one could use when in control of Extraordinary Power. By spending a large amount of mana, it could make the time within an area flow backward. After being washed by that power, what happened in that area could be examined.

Although it was only an illusion, one could see what had happened there with their own eyes, and nothing could be hidden from the caster, unless it was done by another Heaven Rank powerhouse!

And for Temporal Recall, the further one wanted to look back, the more mana one needed. The mana consumption would increase exponentially.

But Dubois was now using Temporal Recall to look at what had recently happened, so he wouldn't need to spend a lot of power.

Soon, Dubois found what he wanted to see.

In that illusion, a vivid and lifelike icy blue hand slowly opened, and countless ice fragments gathered towards the center of the Giant Frost Hand.

It then converged into a frozen statue of Dephew...

Seeing this, Dubois waved his hand and scattered the roused power, causing the illusion to disperse. The glaring light coming from his palm surged, and countless runes rushed forth, infusing into the lights.

Dubois stood tall in the sky, calmly floating as he turned towards Lin Yun.

"Turns out, you killed my disciple. Good, very good. Regardless of who you are, you, the power behind you, and all those related to you will be buried with my disciple."

At this time, Harren finally found a chance to say something.

"Sir Dubois..."

Harren had barely opened his mouth when Dubois abruptly glanced at him. In an instant, Harren went completely pale. His mana flared up, and he felt as if he had been slapped by a huge creature as he was sent flying.

He flew over two hundred meters before managing to pacify his mana and stabilize his body. He already looked haggard, and his mana was continuously churning. Dubois' glance contained a power he was unable to resist.

"Harren, we will talk about this later. If you weren't the Chairman of the Black Tower, the first person I'd kill would be you. My disciple came to support you, yet you let him die. What use do you have? You trash! You watched my disciple die and remained unconcerned, not even moving to save him! Hmpf..."

Harren was at a complete loss for words. He already knew that Dubois was overprotective and would defend his disciples even if they were very much in the wrong. He was unreasonable and tyrannically arrogant, but Harren hadn't expected it to be even worse than the rumors...

That glance had contained Extraordinary Power. Even if Dubois didn't want to kill him, that glance could definitely have seriously injured him. If it had been another 9th Rank Archmage, they would have been lucky if they only ended up crippled.

Facing such circumstances, Harren didn't dare to say anything, or Dubois might really get rid of him.

Dubois then turned back towards Lin Yun. But Lin Yun still seemed calm. In fact, he was expressionless as always, not afraid at all.

"Foolish ant! Your talent, your strength, and the force behind you are no different than ants to me. You knew that Dephew was my disciple, yet you dared to kill him, so you should be ready to be buried alongside him.

"...But I've changed my mind. I want you alive, so you can see your force and all those related to you die one by one. Only then will I put your soul in a lantern and let it burn little by little, making you suffer for a few thousand years without dying."

Dubois sneered and his aura blossomed as his power as a Heaven Mage burst out.

In an instant, lightning bolts condensed in the sky behind Dubois. It looked like a whole world of lightning, full of the aura of destruction.

That terrifying aura, akin to Heaven's clouds, fell from the sky and enveloped Lin Yun.

In an instant, Lin Yun's complexion turned red.

The elemental power in the surroundings had been completely suppressed, and the mana that could originally move freely also seemed to have become as heavy as mercury, moving many times slower than before.

Lin Yun instantly raised his Runic Shield and Mana Shield.

It looked as if a light barrier filled with runes and a sheath of light full of flickering stars were covering Lin Yun.

Chapter 898: Power of the Heaven Rank (3)

But immediately afterwards, the runes on the Runic Shield frantically revolved. All the runes were roaming around the surface of the shield due to the enormous pressure.

As for that profound Mana Shield that looked like an inverted starry sky, it was also fiercely fluctuating. Dubois' pressure made the Mana Shield start to whirr rapidly and consume Lin Yun's mana as if it was water pouring out unhindered.

Amazement flashed in Dubois' eyes. He was surprised that an Archmage was actually able to withstand his aura. The Runic Shield was actually so powerful, able to last so long without shattering, and his mana reserves were also outstanding.

'But an ant is an ant. He is just a special ant at best, a daring ant.'

Dubois narrowed his eyes as he looked down on Lin Yun. He didn't care that the latter could actually fight against that momentum.

And on the ground, Lin Yun's complexion was extremely red. Blue veins could be seen twitching on his forehead, as well as on his arms. He was gritting his teeth as his body was resisting the pressure of a mountain.

Apart from the Runic Shield and the Mana Shield, no other defensive measures would have the slightest effect in this situation.

Even now, the Elemental forces had been suppressed, and the difficulty of casting had been increased several times.

This was Extraordinary Power!

The power of the Heaven Rank!

Just the aura alone was that powerful. The aura alone could suppress a 9th Rank Archmage and make him unable to budge, closing his eyes while waiting for death.

This was a true Heaven Rank powerhouse!

Lin Yun gritted his teeth and tightened his fists as he slowly raised his head to glare at the floating Dubois.

Dubois sneered, and his pressure became even more powerful. Within the shadow behind him, boundless lightning bolts were madly dancing, and thunderclouds were churning in the air like the roars of a God.

The pressure kept increasing, and the cracking sounds of Lin Yun's bones echoed. But he didn't lower his eyes. He only glared at Dubois with an unyielding gaze.

Dubois's eyes flickered with coldness. There were many people in the surroundings witnessing an ant daring to look straight at him, unwilling to surrender.

"Kneel! Repent for my disciple!"

A wisp of strange power descended within his voice, and it surpassed the previous Extraordinary Power and ruthlessly pressured Lin Yun.

By this point, Lin Yun's shields looked like bubbles ready to burst.

Lin Yun controlled the Runic Shield and Mana Shield, slowly making them shrink. The shields kept shrinking, which consolidated their defensive power, until they were ultimately sticking to Lin Yun's body.

But that Extraordinary Power made Lin Yun feel as if he had fallen into the depths of the sea, surrounded by overwhelming pressure.

And it wasn't just his body. His soul was also getting pressured, and the pressure was getting stronger and stronger. Not only was his mana crazily being consumed, but so was his mental stamina.

Lin Yun gritted his teeth, completely pale. His body stood upright, emitting fierce mana fluctuations, but these fluctuations were suppressed at the surface of his body.

His eyes were cold and his head still raised as he stared at Dubois, tenaciously glaring at him.

Lin Yun's neck stiffened as his Magic Array was already roused to its pinnacle and his mental power was also flaring up, working at an unprecedented speed.

Annoyance flickered in Dubois' eyes as he wondered, 'How could an Archmage actually dare to look at a Heaven Mage with this kind of expression? Even if I kill him now, it would be humiliating for me...

'I have to make that damned youth yield. Only when he yields can I kill him. Killing him like this would make people praise him after his death....

'After I made him yield, I'll cripple him and make everyone think that I'm magnanimous by sparing him.

Dubois originally didn't care, but his thoughts had changed. Just now, he had wanted to kill him to avenge his disciple, but now it concerned the dignity of a Heaven Rank powerhouse. He valued his pride very highly

Dubois didn't directly attack Lin Yun. He only used Extraordinary Power to form a terrifying pressure that suppressed him from all directions, making Lin Yun feel as if he was falling deeper and deeper into the depths of an ocean of pressure. The deeper he got, the stronger the pressure was.

That was the power of Laws, something that mana couldn't block. Only Laws could withstand Laws, and other powers were useless.

Lin Yun's mana was as vast as an ocean, but it was nothing more than a pile of cotton in front of Extraordinary Power, which in comparison was like steel. There was no room for resistance. No matter how much cotton there was, it simply couldn't stop steel.

Lin Yun strenuously persevered, and the sound of cracking bones echoed. His Runic Shield and Mana Shield were already stuck to the surface of his body, and if they shattered, Lin Yun's body would be directly exposed to the Extraordinary Power. At that time, his body would be like a brittle glass bottle... It would instantly shatter.

Dubois' Extraordinary Power was focused on Lin Yun, so the pressure on the rest of the battlefield had dissipated.

Reina, Xiuban, Kurumu, William,...

All of Lin Yun's subordinates started crazily charging towards him, not caring that the enemy before their eyes was a Heaven Rank powerhouse.

Reina leapt into the air and instantly turned into a hundred-meter-long Frost Dragon. Rays of icy blue light frantically gathered in her mouth, and boundless ice aura permeated through the air as she used her strongest Frost Breath!

But before Reina's Frost Breath even left her mouth, Dubois casually glanced in her direction and a few runes flickering with lightning vanished. At the same time, a cyan lightning bolt fell from the sky and instantly struck Reina's body.

Arcs of lightning flickered on Reina's back, and she let out a mournful roar as she fell to the ground. Not dying from that was already fortunate.

As for Xiuban, he rushed towards Dubois like a humanoid monster as he loudly roared.

“Damn b*stard, let go of Sir Merlin or I’ll shatter your skull!”

Xiuban’s eyes were deep red as his bloodline was completely roused. Mist was transforming into a sinister Dragon’s head that lingered above Xiuban.

Dubois only raised a finger, and a few cyan lightning runes flew out, causing several thick lightning bolts to fall onto Xiuban in rapid succession.

The brilliant flash disappeared, only to reveal a blackened Xiuban lying on the ground with blood continuously leaking from his mouth. He had been seriously injured in an instant.

Kurumu formed a formation with the three cousins and the 50-mage army, but he didn’t have time to attack before a several-meter-thick lightning bolt crackled among them.

The lightning bolt was like a huge river that swept over at the mage army.

Kurumu used Elemental Incarnation to turn into a Flame Elemental, and everyone’s mana combined through the array to form a large Flame Giant that viciously clashed with the huge lightning bolt.

In an instant, half of the Flame Giant’s body was torn apart, and the lingering power seriously injured all of them.

In three seconds, Lin Yun’s subordinates had all been seriously injured. The puppets had all been standing motionless, as if dead, due to Lin Yun being suppressed so severely. They couldn’t react to Lin Yun, and Lin Yun couldn’t control them.

As for Lin Yun himself, he tightly clenched his fist as he saw what happened, but he didn’t say a single word. His eyes were completely red, and if not for the Extraordinary Power restricting him, Lin Yun’s mana would have already flared up and burst out of his body.

Lin Yun fiercely raised his head, his bloody red eyes glaring unwaveringly at Dubois, his Magic Array roused to its peak, and his mana revolving to the extreme. A storm had already started blowing in the Demiplane as the Mana Pond’s water transformed into a waterspout that rose up.

Light crazily flickered atop the Draconic Staff, and Lin Yun wildly poured mana into the Book of Mantras and the Book of Death.

“Kneel! Repent for my disciple! You have three seconds. Every three seconds, I’ll kill one of them.”
Dubois mercilessly declared the fate of Lin Yun’s subordinates.

This was his plan to make Lin Yun’s surrender.

Suddenly, Lin Yun’s face became serene. His expression had become indifferent, and he was giving Dubois that familiar look that he seemed to give people before they died.

He looked at the seriously injured Reina, the burnt Xiuban, the mages of the mage army covered in blood whose fate was unknown, as well as his three cousins.

Lin Yun looked more and more at peace. His Magic Array was already overloaded, and his mana wasn't wasted on the Mana Shield, but rather poured into the Book of Death. The Demiplane's mana was being frantically extracted by Lin Yun and poured into the Book of Death with no regard for the consequences.

As he looked at Dubois, Lin Yun grinned.

'I already died twice, but I've never yielded! Heaven Rank?

'Haha, I've seen the end of the Magic Era, but unfortunately, I couldn't go further. But taking this Heaven Mage down with me in death should be considered pretty good. I have yet to kill a Heaven Mage.'

A wisp of terrifying power started rising from the Book of Death. Lin Yun's three Core Meditation Law Sets showed signs of collapse, as if some sort of power there was transcending the limits and shattering the Equilibrium Law.

At that time, spatial fluctuations rose in the sky as a sun-like flame appeared. It truly felt as if the sun itself had descended to the earth.

It had terrifying power like a scorching sun, but it clearly wasn't berserk. It was like a sunrise, yet the faint light and warmth were irresistibly dispersing the darkness.

Following the appearance of that scorching sun, Dubois' pressure was instantly dispersed, just like the dark clouds were scattered by the sunrise.

Heaven Rank!

Another Heaven Rank powerhouse had appeared!

Dubois frowned, and the Extraordinary Power suppressing Lin Yun instantly dissipated.

With the pressure dissipating, Lin Yun became extremely pale, and his Mana Shield and Runic Shield suddenly scattered and exploded open.

Chapter 899: Truth

The scorching sun falling from the sky slowly dissipated and revealed a middle-aged man whose body seemed to radiate light. That man was wearing a pure white robe, and a simple golden rune was engraved on it. It looked extremely crisp and clean. His gentle aura was like sunshine in winter, and he didn't give off a tyrannical aura at all. If not for the distinct Extraordinary Power fluctuations, no one would have believed that this was a Heaven Rank powerhouse.

The man unhurriedly glanced at Lin Yun and smiled.

In an instant, Lin Yun's gathered mana and frantic Magic Array slowly stopped, while his three chaotic Core Meditation Law Sets also stabilized.

Slowly, that faint trace of power that seemed to be awakening from the Book of Death silently disappeared.

He was only a 5th Rank Archmage. Even if an ordinary 9th Rank Archmage was far from being his opponent, he still couldn't stand against a Heaven Rank.

This was the difference between Extraordinary Power and a mortal. That difference was far greater than the gap between a 9th Rank Archmage and a common person!

After being forced to that stage, Lin Yun had been backed into a corner. Although the Book of Death was an Extraordinary Magic Tool, it couldn't be used at its full strength at the moment!

As the Extraordinary Magic Tool used by one of the three strongest powerhouses of Noscent's peak era, it wasn't something Lin Yun could use without Extraordinary Power.

If he wanted to resist against Dubois, the only method was indiscriminate mutual destruction. He would use his life as the price to rouse the Book of Death, using the cruelest method of setting the Book of Death and the Book of Mantras aflame to burst with power. This was the only method to end Dubois' life!

At the end of the Magic Era, he had seen the world's destruction, yet he hadn't given up, and he hadn't frowned. He had calmly faced it. Death wasn't a reason for Lin Yun to yield.

But that damned Dubois had pushed him in a corner, so this was his only method. If he couldn't resist, then he would use his life as a price and bury the first Heaven Rank he ever encountered along with him!

But another Heaven Rank powerhouse had appeared. Moreover, he was blocking Dubois, so Lin Yun could only give up on his plan. As long as he didn't need to die now, revenge could wait.

'Haha... Heaven Rank...'

Lin Yun closed his eyes and slowly settled the chaos within his body.

In the sky, Dubois frowned and had a chilly expression as he stared at this Heaven Rank powerhouse.

"Butler, you dare to stop me? Are you setting yourself against me? I haven't seen you in a while, and now you think you can already surpass me?"

After saying those words, a shadow burst out behind Dubois. It was that world full of boundless lightning bolts again, emitting glaring cyan lights as they fell. There was also a purple lightning bolt akin to a powerful Dragon roaming within the sea of lightning, emitting a terrifying Extraordinary Aura. In an instant, the air within several kilometers wasn't no longer able to circulate.

Butler was warmly smiling, and his face seemed to emit light.

The faint light slowly spread from Butler's body and gently melted the seemingly frozen world, making it recover to normal.

"Dubois, I'm not setting myself against you. In fact, you forgot the reason we came to the Raging Flame Plane."

Dubois sneered as he looked at Butler. A large number of runes were already spreading in the surroundings, and the glow of lightning was already surging. Lightning congealed around his body, and the numerous snake-like lightning bolts were roaming all around him.

“Butler, it looks like you are determined to stop me today. I want to kill that small ant that killed my disciple today! Let’s see if you can stop me now!”

Butler didn’t get angry and only unhurriedly said, as if chatting to an old friend, “Dubois, I said I wasn’t going against you and that I didn’t want to fight you. We came to the Raging Flame Plane for the same purpose, or it is better to say that we came to the Raging Flame Plane for just one reason, which is to help the Andlusa Kingdom defeat the Raging Flame Beastmen and win the bet against the Odin Kingdom. Everything else has nothing to do with us.”

Dubois sneered and remained unconvinced. He reached out with his hand and grabbed something in the void, taking out a lightning-like staff covered in electric sparks, making the shape of the staff somewhat indistinct.

“Butler, less nonsense! I’m going to kill him! Let’s see how you plan on blocking me!”

Butler unhurriedly persisted, “I believe you also know that we are already falling behind the Odin Kingdom, and the key to winning that huge bet with the Odin Kingdom is Mafa Merlin.”

Dubois froze, glanced at the pale Lin Yun, and immediately burst out in laughter.

“Him? Butler, I don’t care why you want to save that guy that killed my disciple, but you say he is the key to winning this war? If you want to trick me, you’ll have to actually use your brain. Don’t say that kind of stupid thing, how could we rely on a mere Archmage?”

Butler concisely answered, “Those aren’t my words.”

This sentence made Dubois’ expression change instantly, and even a Heaven Mage like himself couldn’t help blurting in alarm, “Don’t tell me, the Great Sage?”

Butler smiled but didn’t say anything.

Dubois’ expression kept twitching, but the staff in his hand was put away, as if he no longer planned on fighting with Butler.

Great Sage... These two words felt as mysterious and powerful as a God to Dubois.

The Great Sage was the Cloud Tower’s 1st Master. He was an extremely ancient existence, one that had lived for an extremely long period of time. No one knew how old he was, and even the members of the Cloud Tower’s Holy Land didn’t know when the Great Sage had first appeared.

Once the Great Sage entered the Holy Land of the Cloud Tower, no one could see him, but every time he appeared, it would lead to a huge shock, or there would be some major occurrence.

The last time the Great Sage had appeared was because of Barov’s chaos.

When Barov was at his fiercest, he had been unequalled and extremely arrogant, but the Great Sage appeared and used his own power to ruthlessly suppress the Heaven Rank Barov.

No one knew how powerful the Great Sage was, and no one knew how many years he had lived in this world. Some people even believed that the Great Sage might have been from the God Era.

Even if the rift between the Cloud Tower's Holy Land and the Black Tower's Holy Land was very deep and neither side would miss a chance to stab the other, the Black Tower's people would never dare to disrespect the Great Sage of the Cloud Tower. They wouldn't even dare to say one word disrespecting him.

This could be seen from Dubois. He was a member of the Black Tower's Holy Land and had some conflicts and grudges with members of the Cloud Tower, which was normal, but to the Great Sage of the Cloud Tower, even a Heaven Rank like himself was nothing more than a kid. They were just kids at loggerheads, nothing more...

Dubois furrowed his brows. But Butler hadn't even confirmed it; he only warmly smiled. But Dubois didn't dare to bet.

'What if it was really the case? What if the Great Sage really said that? Then if I still got rid of Mafa Merlin, wouldn't that be offending the Great Sage?

'The words of the Great Sage are definitely not to be disobeyed. If I kill Mafa Merlin today, the higher-ups will definitely be resentful...'

As he thought about this, Dubois scattered the power filling his body, and the lightning dissipated.

Dubois coldly looked at Lin Yun, feeling unwilling.

He didn't dare to disobey the Great Sage, whose words were always correct. 'Did my disciple die for nothing?'

"Butler, I won't dare to disobey the words of the Great Sage. Since this Mafa Merlin is the key to victory in this war, I shall respect the Great Sage's words. Thus, before the end of the Raging Flame Plane's war, I'll act as if nothing happened.

"But my disciple cannot have died in vain. Dephew had outstanding talent and comprehension, and it was very likely that he would advance to the Heaven realm. I can't let his death slide.

"We are conquering the Raging Flame Plane, yet this Mafa Merlin killed his own ally. Such a vile matter cannot be justified..."

Dubois firmly held onto this line of justification, but before he could finish his words, Butler extended his hand and warm light converged in his palm. The gathered light was like a sun, but it wasn't glaring.

"Since that's the case, let's take a look."

After saying that, Butler lightly waved his palm, and the light in his hand silently spread over the entire battlefield.

In an instant, Temporal Recall was once again used, and the shadows flew back in time once again.

But Butler's Temporal Recall was a lot clearer than Dubois', as each of the figures looked real. Aside from the fact that everything was happening in reverse, anyone would have felt that these figures were real, and no one would have been able to see through the illusion.

Time rapidly flowed backward and soon reached the part when Lin Yun killed Dephew.

But Butler didn't stop there. His Temporal Recall continued, and a few seconds later, the scene of Lin Yun repelling the Ancestor Soul was shown. They then saw how Dephew had lured the Ancestor Soul to Lin Yun and how he had planned to set Lin Yun up.

After showing the entire scene, Butler scattered the light in his hand and smiled as he looked at Dubois.

"Dubois, is there anything else you want to say? Since Dephew already died, let's just forget about the previous matter..."

Chapter 900: Touching Extraordinary Power

Dubois became speechless after seeing the entire process, especially since Butler's Temporal Recall went back further than his and the process looked even clearer this time.

It was his disciple that had betrayed Mafa Merlin...

This was a big deal!

This was the critical juncture in the war against the Raging Flame Beastmen, and the human allied army should have been working as one to defeat the Beastmen. Even the Andlusa Kingdom cooperated with the Odin Kingdom, at least for now.

At such a time, Dephew actually plotted and lured the Ancestor Soul to attack a Commander of the allied forces. This was naturally a very vile matter that completely went against human nature!

Regardless of what happened, Dephew would have suffered a strict punishment. Having his mana crippled and struggling at death's door would have been the most lenient possible outcome. There wouldn't be an issue if he had been directly executed.

Dubois was dumbstruck. If Butler hadn't come, he would have actually been guilty of using his power as a Heaven Rank to forcibly distort the truth.

Even if it was brought up later, he could defend himself by saying that he had only looked up to the point where his disciple died and didn't know any further details. And if he'd killed Mafa first, no one would offend a Heaven Rank powerhouse for the sake of a dead person.

Unfortunately for him, Butler was adhering to the rules. Dephew died in vain. He helped the Raging Flame Beastmen attack his own ally, so he deserved death.

Dubois looked calm. After all, he had no choice but to patiently bear with it. Even if he was unwilling, he could only endure.

He looked at the pale Lin Yun who was still glaring at Dubois like the Heaven Mage was already dead, and Dubois suddenly got angry. "Hmpf, damn ant! Your luck is good this time, I hope you can stay that lucky..."

Dubois had a fake smile on as he laughed evilly while giving the thinly veiled threat.

Then, thunder echoed and lightning flashed as Dubois instantly disappeared. Butler also scattered brilliant light before also disappearing.

The pressure of the Heaven Rank powerhouses vanished from the battlefield, making everyone sigh in relief.

Harren, who had been sent flying far away, slowly walked over with an awkward expression.

“Sir Merlin, are you, alright? This...”

Harren trailed off, at a loss for words. Dubois and Dephew, this master-disciple pair, had completely soiled the reputation of the Black Tower. He truly didn’t know what to say.

Lin Yun gently shook his head.

“I’m fine...”

He then turned towards his seriously injured subordinates and first stepped up to Reina, who was closest. He poured a bottle of Health Potion in her mouth and then opened the Natural Demiplane and let her in.

He then walked to the blackened Xiuban and looked at his bloody mouth. Lin Yun had an extremely complicated feeling as he looked at the weakened Xiuban, and killing intent slowly rose in his heart.

The brainless Xiuban was normally a lazy coward that would never sit if he could lie down and would never stand if he could sit. But earlier, he had wielded Carnage and crazily charged up to attack a Heaven Rank powerhouse.

Lin Yun couldn’t deny being moved.

“Sir Merlin, I’ll really die if you don’t treat me, let me drink a dozen Health Potions first, all the ones I had on me were broken...”

Lin Yun took out two Health Potions and poured them into Xiuban’s mouth because he was too injured to move. He quietly mumbled, “Wait until you feel better and I’ll compensate for your ten lost potions, okay?”

After seeing that his life was no longer in danger, that guy grimaced and didn’t forget to say, “Sir Merlin, just now, twenty Health Potions were shattered, not just ten...”

Lin Yun shook his head, thinking to himself, ‘This guy really doesn’t change... He still wants to take small advantages. He doesn’t even have a Spatial Ring, how could he carry twenty Health Potions without breaking them again?’

He casually lifted one of Xiuban’s legs and threw him into the Natural Demiplane.

He then sent all of the mages of the mage army into the Demiplane.

The others had already started sorting out the battlefield. The loot left by these Raging Flame Beastmen had been inventoried and brought back.

But there was no need to care about last-hitting Raging Flame Beastmen. Half of them had been taken care of by the mage army and the puppet army, while the other half had been killed by a 9th Tier Spell.

Under such circumstances, there were no Raging Flame Beastmen left.

All that needed to be taken care of was the loot that was left behind, and there wasn't much loot to begin with. Almost everything had been destroyed by the 9th Tier Thunderstorm.

Most of the harvest was in points. In one battle, because of Dubois making a move, the Black Tower got an extremely large number of points. It was the same for Lin Yun. Although he hadn't taken care of as many Raging Flame Beastmen as Dubois, his score was about the same as the Black Tower. The Cloud Tower had received the fewest points, so the points from this battle were basically shared between Lin Yun and the Black Tower.

Lin Yun didn't care about those things. He had the puppet army, which hadn't suffered many losses, to the Sunset Fort and went to his Demiplane with his injured subordinates.

After returning to the Demiplane, Lin Yun couldn't help getting angry when he saw everyone. Killing intent surged his mind, as well as a sense of powerlessness.

'Heaven Rank...

'Can a mortal truly not resist against it?'

After shaking his head, Lin Yun temporarily put those thoughts aside and started setting up an array. His subordinates had all suffered heavy injuries at Dubois's hands. Although he hadn't used much of his power against them, it carried Extraordinary Power, and Health Potions could only guarantee that their lives weren't in danger. They couldn't cure them.

Lin Yun's array would use a drop of God Blood as its core to spread its power and infuse it into his subordinates.

With the support of the God Power within the God Blood, they would be able to expel the Extraordinary Power.

His seriously injured subordinate sat down and slowly crushed and expelled the traces of Extraordinary Aura from their bodies. And although the power of the God Blood was diluted, it still poured into all of them, not only making their injuries rapidly recover, but also slightly strengthening them.

Lin Yun's injury was very light, so he only took a bottle of Health Potion and didn't feel much obstruction. He then stood at the side of the array and watched.

After confirming that no one had an issue, Lin Yun walked to a corner of the Demiplane and calmly thought.

This time, he had been powerless when facing Dubois. The feeling of failure put pressure on Lin Yun's mind.

At that time, he had tried all he could, but he couldn't escape and couldn't resist. All he could think of that would accomplish anything was mutual destruction, and even then, he wasn't certain that he would be able to kill the other side.

After closing his eyes, Lin Yun sighed and started revolving the Magic Array.

Although he had suffered an unprecedented defeat and had felt utterly powerless, he had also gained incredible benefits.

He'd directly felt Extraordinary Power and gotten some understanding of it for the first time.

In the decaying library, he had seen countless classical books of Noscent, but their descriptions of the Heaven Rank were never enough to truly comprehend it.

Or it could be said that those descriptions were appropriate and true for genuine Heaven Rank powerhouses, but they only functioned as vague reference materials to those under the Heaven Rank.

Even in all these descriptions, there was a sentence that was always added: Extraordinary Power cannot be expressed with just words. That description was to stop a mage from taking a wrong shortcut.

Lin Yun also hadn't known what appearance Extraordinary Power had, but he now understood.

In this direct confrontation, he had touched upon Extraordinary Power, and its oppressive touch made even his soul shake from the pressure.

But this was a valuable treasure, a kind of treasure that couldn't be described with words.

Lin Yun also couldn't express it properly, but he understood now how Extraordinary Power was related to Laws!

The dry explanations now made sense, but it was an entirely different feeling.

Lin Yun stood at the summit of the Demiplane, operating his Magic Array to infer the profound meaning behind Extraordinary Power while releasing mana and runes.

A large amount of mana transformed into a mist floating in the air. Then, those several profound runes converged with the mana and started transforming based on the Magic Array's inferences.

The mana and runes slowly faded as a wisp of an even stronger aura appeared, and that power transcended the Archmage realm.

But at that instant, the mana and runes exploded.

All the power was gone.

Lin Yun became pale. In that moment, he had used 90% of his entire mana!

After recovering, Lin Yun pondered for a bit and came to the conclusion that by relying on his own strength, he wouldn't be able to simulate Extraordinary Power right now.

As he thought of this, boundless runes appeared in Lin Yun's eyes. His mana crazily rushed forth, and the entire Demiplane started shaking.

In an instant, the surging power of the Demiplane was gathered by Lin Yun. Lin Yun's mana, runes, Magic Array, and everything started converging.

It all drew together in front of Lin Yun. The Magic Array was working at maximum capacity, making all kinds of calculations.

Slowly, all the power reached the previous result, and the terrifying aura grew stronger and stronger as it started spreading in the air. This kind of power already surpassed the Archmage realm and was rapidly drawing close to the Extraordinary realm.

But as it almost reached Extraordinary Power, the runes and mana suddenly collapsed again, and the power that had been condensed in front of Lin Yun dissipated.

Lin Yun let out a muffled groan, his eyes shining. He was so close, so close to emulating Extraordinary Power!

If once wasn't enough, he would do it again. Lin Yun was even more careful the second time, his control even more perfect, without a single mistake.

But he still failed at the last moment.

Once, twice, thrice, four times...

He failed every time. Regardless of how perfect his control was, he didn't succeed a single time.

Lin Yun couldn't help feeling disappointed.