

Magic Era 981

Chapter 981 Scroll

“Sir Morgan, you carry six pieces of spatial equipment on your body, but that necklace reaching your chest should be the most important one, right?”

“Eighty magic scrolls, with the biggest being a meter long. It should be a scroll of the earth system, Earth Shelter, the most powerful defensive spell under the 9th Tier.

“There are six Level 40 mana crystals: three Level 40 ice mana crystals, two Level 40 wind mana crystals, and no earth mana crystals.

“Oh, those should all be mana crystals from magic beasts killed outside the Raging Flame Battlefield. It should have had three earth mana crystals originally, right?”

“There are also forty sets of darkness magic robes that seem to increase casting speed and reduce cooldowns.

“There are also over a hundred and eighty lace panties of all kinds of colors, some of which seem wet...”

“Eh, Sir Morgan’s hobbies are quite extensive, to carry lace panties around... Oh, I remember, noblewomen love those kinds of patterns, and those with decorative designs should belong to female mages. As for the wet ones...”

Morgan froze as he heard that and roared in a deep voice, “Stop! Stop! You win, Mafa Merlin, don’t say anymore...”

After hearing Lin Yun’s words, a few of the mages of the Henry Family stopped in the middle of their actions and ogled at Morgan, some of them commenting in whispers.

“I heard that a strange magic beast had sneaked into the Family before... It specialized in stealing the panties of female mages, especially the unwashed ones. As long as they didn’t pay attention, they would be stolen...”

“Wasn’t it a plain panty thief? I heard that it was later captured and beaten to death by those terrifying women, dying such a terrible death that even corpse-eating Dark Ravens couldn’t bear to eat the corpse...”

Morgan’s face went pale, and he discreetly let out a Silent Boundary before looking at Lin Yun with red eyes.

“Mafa Merlin, you win. I’ll hand over the mana crystals, so don’t say anything else.”

Lin Yun strangely smiled and extended four fingers.

“Four. Three earth-attributed, one ice-attributed, non-negotiable.”

Morgan clenched his teeth and understood everything. ‘Mafa Merlin still wants that Frost Ape’s mana crystal back...’

“Okay, deal! But you have to say that you were joking just now, that it’s untrue!”

'Damn it, that Mafa Merlin is a monster! His pet can directly see through my spatial equipment, that damned b*stard. Even the thirteen layers of Hidden Defenses can't stop it.

'I can't let him continue speaking, or those women will definitely kill me upon my return. Even if I don't die, I'll definitely be castrated. Those berserk women are too scary...'

After scattering the Silent Boundary, Lin Yun convincingly said, "Sir Morgan, that was just a joke, please don't take it seriously..."

Morgan secretly looked around, he wanted to give the mana crystals back, but he couldn't do it openly.

'I can't take them out immediately, or these guys will think that Mafa Merlin was telling the truth and that I'm just trying to silence him.'

"Ahah, Sir Mafa Merlin, you are really witty. Turns out you knew about that funny matter of our Henry Family..."

After two forced chuckles, Morgan avoided Lin Yun like the plague and rapidly retreated to the Merlin Family's side. He then deceitfully gave a Spatial Ring to Arnaud.

"Arnaud, give that thing to that damned Mafa Merlin. Damn it, how did he find out that I swapped out the three mana crystals?"

Morgan looked very vexed. Arnaud, who had been anxiously looking at Morgan, let out two hollow laughs but didn't say anything.

He walked to Lin Yun and gave him the Spatial Ring.

Lin Yun swept a glance inside, finding that the three Mud Lizards' mana crystals, as well as the Frost Ape's mana crystal, were all present. It was the mana crystal that Morgan had stolen before. There were also the potions as agreed... In fact, there were even more potions than they'd agreed upon, as well as some precious materials.

This was clearly Morgan's bribe to keep Lin Yun silent.

He put that ring and the three mana crystals that Morgan had used to try to trick him into his pocket.

"Sir Mafa Merlin, there is something I'd like to discuss with you."

Arnaud didn't immediately leave after handing over the Spatial Ring. In fact, he had a very solemn expression.

Lin Yun was in a good mood after getting some benefits and casually nodded.

Arnaud thought about his words carefully before speaking. "Sir Merlin, you don't have a great understanding of the Raging Flame Battlefield, so you might not know that our human side is definitely disadvantaged in this place.

"The competition between the Andlusa Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom is only a positive internal competition.

“To be blunt, it’s just for the sake of benefits, and there is no need to go as far as killing each other. That is why we only used a point system in this competition.

“But there is no leeway against the Raging Flame Beastmen. As long as these idiots come across us, the only possible outcomes would be their deaths or our deaths. There is no third option. There is no possibility of coexisting peacefully with the Raging Flame Beastmen.

“Countless years ago, before humans came to the Raging Flame Battlefield, this place was called the Raging Flame Pasture. Every time it opened, it would be harvest time for the Raging Flame Beastmen.

“Over countless years, they gained a very good understanding of this place, far beyond what we know. Some would say that their understanding is over a hundred times greater than ours.

“More importantly, the Raging Flame Beastmen can obtain the support of a kind of mysterious power in this place, so the strength they can display is far superior than when in the Raging Flame Plane.

“Whether it is the Odin Kingdom or the Andlusa Kingdom, we won’t be able to match those Raging Flame Beastmen if we don’t unite. And even if we do, we will still be at a disadvantage.

“Thus, we have to cooperate. The more people we have, the more chances we will have to resist the Raging Flame Beastmen...”

Arnaud sincerely explained to Lin Yun, but he still had yet to reach the main part, so Lin Yun squinted and interrupted, “Sir Arnaud Henry, please just say what you want to say.”

Arnaud choked. He bitterly chuckled before saying everything. “Sir Mafa Merlin, I noticed that your fight against the Mud Lizards was quite effortless. Apart from the fact that you and your subordinates are extremely powerful, far more powerful than the power of the Henry Family, there seems to be some special way of fighting involved, tailored to battle the Mud Lizards.

“Moreover, you seem very skilled in that special way of fighting. Everyone’s division of labor, the frequency of the attacks, the spell casts, everything must have gone through some strict calculations.

“If I’m not wrong, that kind of fighting method should be applicable to all magic beasts of the Raging Flame Battlefield.

“I’d like to obtain that fighting method. Of course, I’ll give you a satisfactory price. I wouldn’t be shameless enough to request it for free...”

As Lin Yun expected, this was what it was about. Their fighting style was tailored for the Raging Flame Battlefield’s beasts and was the fastest and most effective way of reaping their lives. It would be strange if no one noticed.

Moreover, Lin Yun didn’t plan on hiding that fighting strategy. In fact, hiding it was impossible, as it wouldn’t be very difficult to see through it. But now, someone was coming to get fleeced, so how could Lin Yun let him off?

“Okay, sure, I can tell you the method.”

Arnaud gulped as Lin Yun easily agreed. He stared in confusion, not understanding why he agreed so readily.

“Real... Really? Ah, Sir Mafa Merlin, what do you want? Don’t hesitate to put forward a condition, I won’t make a counteroffer as long as it’s not overly excessive.”

Lin Yun extended one finger.

“First, after I tell you the method, you’ll have to give me a mana crystal for every five Heaven Rank Magic Beasts you hunt, rounded up. Even if you don’t reach five, I shall still get one.”

Arnaud considered it.

‘Asking for 20% of the mana crystals isn’t overly excessive. With that method, our hunting speed would greatly increase, and most importantly, our losses would be greatly reduced. Even if we were attacked by six magic beasts again, we wouldn’t fall into such dangerous circumstances. Our safety would be greatly increased.

‘Even if we have to pay a fifth of the mana crystals, we should be able to get far more than what we could have gotten before, and the losses would be greatly reduced.’

“Okay, this is possible. We can give you 20% of the mana crystals we get, with one mana crystal given even for an incomplete set of five.”

Lin Yun extended two fingers.

“Second, and most important condition. Tell me every secret you know regarding those mana crystals. Then, we can start our transaction.”

This time, Arnaud slightly hesitated, only nodding after a few minutes.

“Okay, I can tell you. But you have to guarantee that you won’t spread these secrets. Our Henry Family spent a huge amount to get a hold of that kind of information.”

After Arnaud finished, Lin Yun took out a scroll emitting bewitching fluctuations. This was a special scroll used to establish contracts. The mana fluctuations had been specially added by Shawn.

The scroll was blank, and the details of the contract could be added at any time.

Lin Yun quickly wrote the contents of the contract and let Arnaud check it.

“This is our contract, and the contents are what we just discussed. With this, both of us can be at ease. If someone violates the terms of the contract, their soul will be offered as a sacrifice to a Greater Abyssal Overlord. I believe that those Greater Abyssal Overlords interested in souls definitely wouldn’t let off a delicacy delivered to their mouths.”

Arnaud glanced at the scroll and sighed in relief. Although he couldn’t renege on his debt, he felt even more relieved that Lin Yun would teach him the fighting method.

After the contract was signed, the scroll automatically ignited and dissipated in flames. The two inexplicably felt as if a terrifying pair of eyes were looking over there. Clearly, their contract had already attracted the attention of a Greater Demon Overlord. As long as one of them violated the contract, their soul would be taken away by that Greater Demon Overlord.

Chapter 982 Battle Genius

Lin Yun taught the entire battle technique to Arnaud. From how to cast at the start, to how to finish them off, he detailed the entire process, and it was very complicated. Arnaud kept nodding with admiration.

If Lin Yun had plainly told him that extreme heat and extreme cold would affect the magic beasts and that the fusion of fire and ice would display the greatest crippling power, Arnaud might not have felt convinced.

But explaining such a simple strategy in a very convoluted way made it easy for Arnaud to believe.

After Lin Yun was done speaking, Arnaud smiled and started talking about these mana crystals' secrets.

"Our Henry Family paid a huge price and bribed a traitor to obtain these secrets. We made that traitor infiltrate the Raging Flame Beastmen's upper ranks, and he only managed to get some information. Only the ones standing at the peak know of the true secrets behind those mana crystals, so even I'm not sure about it.

"I believe you should have noticed that the magic beasts of the Raging Flame Battlefield are very strange. They are Level 40 but do not possess Extraordinary Power, haven't established their Demiplanes, and haven't even awakened their own wisdom. They are definitely the weakest existences among Level 40 magic beasts.

"But based on the bloodlines of these magic beasts, they shouldn't have been able to reach Level 40 in the first place. They even still use their basic fighting style, just with the power of a Level 40.

"A long time ago, this was the Raging Flame Pasture, and the eight branches of the Raging Flame Beastmen weren't fighting here over resources; they were fighting over the mana crystals of these fake Heaven Rank Magic Beasts.

"After coming in, they wouldn't go gather resources, even though the place is extremely rich in resources and high-grade medicinal ingredients.

"They would only hunt these fake Heaven Rank Magic Beasts like crazy after reaching this place, continuously increasing the number of mana crystals in their hands.

"It was said that these mana crystals were the most valuable thing in the Raging Flame Plane Battlefield and were related to a secret, or some sort of competition where only the final victor could earn the reward, while the losers would get nothing.

"Before humans appeared in the Raging Flame Battlefield, each time the Raging Flame Beastmen reached a whole new level as a race was after the opening of the Raging Flame Pasture.

"The things they obtained from the Raging Flame Battlefield strengthened their entire race, and the key to that was the mana crystals of these fake Heaven Rank Magic Beasts. In comparison, everything in the Raging Flame Battlefield has no value. All that matters are the mana crystals.

"As for what the last, biggest secret is, we aren't sure. But the Raging Flame Beastmen definitely know. This time, their peak powerhouses came to the Raging Flame Battlefield. It is even said that the royal family of the Gold Beastmen dispatched their own Tribal Chief's son. And the Tribal Chief's son inevitably carries their Ancestor Soul and leads the Golden Beastmen's strongest general.

“If we encounter the Gold Beastmen’s troops on our own, we absolutely won’t be their match. Even the Burning Tower, Quicksand Tower, Sky City, and the Odin Kingdom’s royal family wouldn’t be able to fight the Gold Beastmen on their own.

“I only know this much, nothing else. Regarding everything here, the higher-ups of the Raging Flame Beastmen said that the winner’s reward would be so big that they would burst from digesting it, while the loser would get nothing. The Gold Beastmen rose from being a branch family to become the ruling family of the Raging Flame Beastmen through that. They apparently were victorious three times in a row, giving them an extremely firm foundation.”

Lin Yun pensively nodded after Arnaud explained what he knew in detail.

There were too many abnormalities here. Magic beasts that should have peaked at Level 15 or Level 20 all reached Level 40 here, and although they hadn’t established their Demi-planes, awakened wisdom, or gained Extraordinary Power, they weren’t to be taken lightly. The strangest thing was the immense Spatial Power within their mana crystals that couldn’t be used by the magic beasts.

After the transaction was over, Morgan hurriedly urged his side to leave, not even attending to their injuries, still avoiding Lin Yun like the plague.

Ever since he stole Lin Yun’s Frost Ape mana crystal, he felt as if he had caught some sort of virus. Not to mention the disastrous losses, he had to spit out everything he had gained. Morgan even conjectured that Lin Yun had cast a curse of misfortune upon him, so he wanted to remain as far away as possible.

As he walked along with his team, Morgan kept trying to wash himself clean, probing whether the members of the Henry Family thought he was the Family’s panty thief, and giving everyone a bit of benefits out of fear that these guys would run their mouths. If they did, he would definitely be beaten to death, and no one would be able to save him.

Not caring about Morgan escaping, Lin Yun sorted his own gains before leading the others to continue on. They amassed more and more Heaven Rank mana crystals while the unknown reaction to that place grew stronger and stronger. He originally only had a vague direction, but he could now roughly feel the distance. It wouldn’t take long before they reached the destination.

Since those mana crystals were related to a big secret and were the most precious things in the Raging Flame Battlefield, Lin Yun had no reason not to go to the place resonating with the mana crystals.

On the 3rd day, Lin Yun had just killed a Steel Hog and was ready to move forward when he suddenly reacted to something.

The Magic Array caught a faint mana fluctuation. It was very weak, but it was clearly a special mana fluctuation that could be detected from a few kilometers away.

Lin Yun floated up and used Eagle Sight to look at a distant location.

He immediately saw a formidable force tearing through the clouds several kilometers away. From that distance it looked like a huge hole had appeared in the clouds.

All kinds of magic rays, flames, Aura Slashes, black clouds, and meteors could be seen, as well as a deep starry sky.

Lin Yun's expression changed. That scarlet radiance carried a wisp of golden light as it pierced through the sky and tore through the cloud. This likely involved the powerhouses of the royal Gold Beastmen.

The crimson flames were pure elemental fire, and the spells cast by the Beastman Warlocks wouldn't have this kind of color. That came from a human mage, and if Lin Yun wasn't wrong, that deep space that looked like a starry sky should belong to the Cloud Tower.

If another human force had been struggling, Lin Yun might have just watched for enjoyment. As time slowly passed, he would deal with them like he did the Henry Family, asking for a price before helping, but the Cloud Tower was different.

Ever since he awakened in this era, the Cloud Tower had always assisted him. Moreover, Jouyi had always been good to him and was a respectable elder. Under such circumstances, he couldn't just sit and watch indifferently.

More importantly, from those lights, it was very clear that the Cloud Tower was running and being chased by the Gold Beastmen.

"Get ready to fight," Lin Yun said in a deep voice before using Flight, taking the lead with his subordinates following behind him.

After three minutes, Lin Yun saw the Cloud Tower's group, but they seemed to be in a very miserable state.

The Star Sage's robe was covered with numerous holes, and its mana was dissipating as if corroded by something. It wasn't a poor magic robe, but it could only be used as an ordinary robe now.

Only ten members of the Cloud Tower remained, and everyone was injured. Two of them were missing an arm, and their magic robes had become deep red from the blood.

The Cloud Tower's people tried their best to escape while casting spells, as if they were exhausted beasts struggling for survival. The strength and frequency of their spells were far lower than usual.

And behind them, Gold Beastmen were mocking them, as if they were partaking in a traditional hunting event. They seemed relaxed as they were poking at the back of the Cloud Tower's survivors, toying with them as they moved forward.

The group of Gold Beastmen was pursuing relentlessly, with a 2.6-meter-tall Beastman at the center. He had bronze-colored skin emitting a faint golden light and covered in numerous tattoos. His hair was tied into ten braids, and he had four thick fangs covering his lips. There was also a huge scar running across his face.

Moreover, that Beastman was wearing heavy armor that seemed to weigh close to two hundred kilograms and wielding a three-meter-long sword, making him give off even more pressure.

From over a kilometer away, Lin Yun could see mana fluctuations, elemental waves, and swirling gales disappearing three meters from that Beastman. It looked like a river meeting a rock, as they all automatically parted and flowed on both sides.

Just by relying on the pressure instinctively emitted from his body, he could suppress anything within three meters of him. This absolutely wasn't something that an ordinary Beastman could accomplish.

This was something that only a terrifying existence with one foot into the Heaven Rank could accomplish, and only the most powerful ones among them.

There were no other Beastmen guarding within five meters of him. There was only a young Gold Beastman laughing heartily. That young Beastman was wearing completely golden attire made of hide, and his forehead had ancient tattoos. Those were tattoos that only the royal family of the Raging Flame Beastmen could possess.

Lin Yun had a solemn expression. That laughing youth should be the current Tribal Chief's son, Erde Kraff. That guy wasn't worth his attention.

The tall Beastman next to him was the one to look out for. That guy should be called Golden Behemoth Gallsworth. He commanded all of the Gold Beastmen's armies, led all battles against mankind, and was even leading the joint Beastman army. He was a rare battle genius among the Raging Flame Beastmen, and he was more proficient in tactics than most humans in the Raging Flame Plane.

Moreover, his bloodline was very powerful. Not only was he a 9th Rank Sword Saint, but he was also a 9th Rank Beastman Warlock. He had reached the stage of surpassing the 9th rank on both paths, but he had yet to advance to the Heaven Rank.

Chapter 983 Ancestor Soul

It was rumored that Gallsworth could have advanced to the Heaven Rank already, but he wanted to break through with an unprecedented momentum by simultaneously becoming a Heaven Rank Sword Saint and a Heaven Rank Warlock. His momentum would be outstanding with the two kinds of power simultaneously advancing to the Heaven Rank. At that point, even if he just advanced to the Heaven Rank and was on the same level as other Heaven Rank powerhouses, no one would be his opponent.

More importantly, that guy had also been recognized by the Ancestor Soul worshipped by the Beastmen for over ten thousand years, and he could borrow some of the Ancestor Soul's power. In the Gold Beastman Tribe, even the Tribal Chief was very polite and respectful of Gallsworth, and he entrusted Gallsworth to teach his only son.

Lin Yun frowned as he recalled some information pertaining to that guy. The most important part about that guy wasn't that he had yet to reach the Heaven Rank, but that he already had the power of a Heaven Rank powerhouse!

In addition to that, the Raging Flame Battlefield strengthened the Raging Flame Beastmen, making the situation even more troublesome...

Also, Gallsworth had yet to make a move. The Cloud Tower's group had been exhausted by the group of Gold Beastmen and the son of the Tribal Chief, Kraff. If Gallsworth had personally done anything, they wouldn't have lasted more than three minutes before being wiped out.

The Cloud Tower's people were pleasantly surprised as they noticed Lin Yun rushing over with his group, but Jouyi actually appeared worried as he saw him.

"Sir Merlin, be careful, that's Golden Behemoth Gallsworth! He can display power surpassing the Heaven Rank and can even resist a Heaven Rank powerhouse when going all-out. And with the support of the Raging Flame Battlefield... Be careful..."

Jouyi looked worried, but he didn't say that Lin Yun couldn't handle Gallsworth. He just warned him to be cautious.

As Lin Yun's group appeared, Kraff also looked pleasantly surprised.

"Hahaha, some prey finally took the bait. Sure enough, not killing these weak guys was a wise choice. Very good, let's kill off these weak chickens first before using the new prey to lure even more prey. I'm really a genius.

"We can first kill all those fragile humans before teaching a lesson to the other Beastman fools..."

Kraff flew out of the Beastman group while bursting out with loud laughter as if he had already killed all these humans.

The Gold Beastmen didn't continue pursuing the Cloud Tower after Lin Yun's group arrived.

Lin Yun casually slipped a dozen Health Potions and Magic Spring Potions into Jouyi's hands as he indifferently looked at the Gold Beastmen on the other side.

The worried expression on Jouyi's face wouldn't easily disappear. He split the potions with the mages at his side before drinking his. He wanted to say something, but he ended up remaining silent.

He had already noticed that these Beastmen had no intention of killing them quickly. If Gallsworth acted, they wouldn't have been able to resist for long before being destroyed. The Beastmen kept chasing after them but didn't attack with full power. This was obviously to lure in more people, but Jouyi hadn't expected that the ones lured would be the Merlin Family.

Jouyi inwardly sighed, 'Haaa, this time, our Andlusa Kingdom's losses will be disastrous.'

'Although Mafa is powerful, Gallsworth is the number one powerhouse among the Gold Beastmen. Not only is he a Sword Saint with power capable of enduring a 1st Rank Heaven Mage, but he can also borrow the power of a Beastman Ancestor. This would make his power endless, as he wouldn't have to worry about consumption.

'After entering the Raging Flame Battlefield, his strength became far more powerful than it normally was in the Raging Flame Plane. Even Sir Dubois of the Black Tower might not have the upper hand if a fight were to happen here.

'I harmed the Merlin Family... This might greatly influence what happens in the Raging Flame Plane's campaign. The Raging Flame Beastmen might be able to reverse the entire situation.

'Forget it, let's go all-out. Mages have never fought timidly, and if we fight with everything we have, we might have a chance to escape.'

Jouyi led the powerhouses of the Cloud Tower, and after drinking the potions, they all glared at the Gold Beastmen with determination.

"Sir Jouyi, have your people treat their injuries and recover their mana for now. Let me handle this."

Jouyi was stunned as he looked at Lin Yun, and just as he was about to say something, Kraff burst out in laughter.

“Humans are really experts at blowing hot air... It can even send our tribe’s Kodos flying! Since you want to throw away your lives, I shall satisfy you. Keep the useless chickens at the front, they can be used as bait.”

After saying that, Kraff flew out from the Beastmen’s ranks, and mana fluctuations comparable to a 9th Rank Archmage’s gushed out. Strands of golden light appeared on that bronze-colored skin as Kraff’s body became similar to liquid gold, and dark red flames carrying a hint of gold surrounded his body.

In an instant, an aura of destruction spread out. The ominous burning power seemed to come out from the chests of all the Gold Beastmen. This was the bloodline of the Gold Beastmen, which apparently included both Hellish and Abyssal blood.

The degree of hostility between Hell and the Abyss was no less than there was with Noscent. Simultaneously possessing these two bloodlines was something very challenging. There were many Gold Beastmen that would lose their lives due to an internal conflict between the bloodlines.

But as long as they didn’t die, the Gold Beastmen would be able to use the power within their bloodlines to let out formidable spells. These flames not only had the heat and destruction of Hellfire, but they also had the ominous sulfur aura of the Abyss. They were very powerful.

Kraff kept laughing as he waved his hand. A few dark red fireballs suddenly flew towards Lin Yun. These initially slowly burning fireballs became frantic as they suddenly rushed out. The flames expanded, and the man-sized fireballs instantly reached almost eight meters in diameter.

Strands of golden-red flames kept flowing within the darker flames. The surrounding air was thoroughly distorted, and it felt as if those fireballs were twisting into a vortex.

But Lin Yun completely ignored Kraff. He hadn’t thrown a single glance at him and only kept staring at Gallsworth. Lin Yun casually waved his hand when faced with Kraff’s attack, and a few fire runes flew out, entering the large fireballs.

Those fireballs contained terrifying power distorted in an instant and exploded ten meters from Lin Yun, evaporating all moisture within several dozen meters. Even the wet earth had become dry.

An orange flame was floating beside Lin Yun. It was as if those exploding flames had been attracted over and disappeared within that fireball of their own volition.

In the air, Kraff’s expression greatly changed, while Gallsworth finally opened his eyes, fiercely looking at Lin Yun with a sharp gaze.

“Ding, ding, ding...”

Between them, the metallic sound of gold could be heard echoing from the sharp clash.

In the back, Jouyi looked at Lin Yun with shock. He hadn’t expected Lin Yun’s strength to have reached that level.

Once the comprehension of High Rank mages reached the peak, they would be able to easily scatter the spells of weaker mages. But this was something very rarely seen within the same rank.

Kraff was a 9th Rank Arch-Warlock. Although that fireball seemed ordinary, it contained the power of multiple flames. More importantly, once affected by it, it would be very difficult to break away from it.

‘Mafa actually relied on a few fire runes to scatter the spell’s structure, and he also scattered Kraff’s control over the spell. This can only mean one thing...

‘There is a huge gap between Kraff and Mafa!

‘Heavens...’

Kraff was shocked, but he didn’t have time to think as a Four-Element Bomb condensed by Lin Yun suddenly appeared in front of him.

The shocked Kraff couldn’t dodge. He only had time to raise a Fire Shield before the Four-Element Bomb exploded...

A terrifying power swept over as the Four-Element Bomb exploded. A direct hit from would definitely be comparable to a top-notch single-target spell.

Kraff felt like he had been slapped by a behemoth. His Fire Shield wasn’t even able to block a bit of the power as he was sent flying.

A golden light blossomed from the necklace with three beast teeth that he wore on his chest, and a strand of golden light covered his body to resist that terrifying explosive strength.

But the teeth exploded one after another until the layer of light covering Kraff completely dissipated.

That terrifying explosive force rapidly tore through Kraff’s body, and his skin was mutilated.

At this time, a totem crest in Kraff’s bosom glowed, and a translucent Beastman Ancestor shot out, attached himself to Kraff’s body, and emitted a desolate aura that resisted the explosive power with difficulty.

But Kraff’s body just kept flying back while the halo on the surface of his body slightly dimmed.

Kraff didn’t have time to relax before another Four-Element Bomb rushed over. His face turned as white as a sheet of paper as his Ancestor Soul Magic Tool was destroyed in an instant. If not for the Ancestor Soul instructing him and protecting him ever since he was a child, he would have already died from the explosion.

But that Ancestor Soul wasn’t that kind of Totem Ancestor Soul. Totem Ancestor Souls were souls born from the worship over countless years, while this was a more ordinary Ancestor Soul. It had been a Beastman powerhouse that obtained the admiration and worship of Beastmen after his death, allowing his soul to transform into an Ancestor Soul.

That Ancestor Soul had directly received the brunt of the impact. It had already suffered a lot of damage, and it could disappear if it didn’t rest and meditate.

Kraff started panicking as he faced another attack. At this time, Gallsworth suddenly appeared in front of that Four-Element Bomb, the greatsword in his hand bursting with a golden light as it swung in front of him.

“Boom...”

Chapter 984 You Must Die

A loud sound echoed as a mushroom cloud rose in front of Gallsworth, filling the entire sky with smoke and chaotic mana fluctuations. The terrifying explosive power pushed Gallsworth two steps backward, but he managed to block it with an Aura Burst.

As soon as the danger was lifted, Kraff immediately asked the Ancestor Soul protecting him, “Ancestor Grandpa, how are you?”

Just when Kraff said those words, a shriek echoed beside his ear, “Be careful!”

Smoke and mana fluctuations were covering Gallsworth from the front while a Four-Element Bomb unexpectedly moved in an arc, bypassing Gallsworth and instantly arriving before Kraff.

Realizing what was happening, Gallsworth’s eyes widened in surprise, but he simply couldn’t do anything about it.

That Four-Element Bomb landed beside Kraff and exploded with extreme momentum that seemed to want to tear through everything.

In that instant, the Ancestor Soul that followed Kraff for decades was torn to pieces by that brutal force, and the remaining force fiercely hit Kraff’s body, mutilating his arms. Were it not for Gallsworth’s timely rescue, Kraff would have directly been torn to shreds by that fierce spell.

After putting the seriously injured Kraff aside, Gallsworth slowly raised his door-like greatsword and coldly looked at Lin Yun.

The two continuous Four-Element Bombs had made an impression on Gallsworth. Although those Four-Element Bombs were extremely powerful, they had too many weak points. After seeing the first one, he felt that the threat would be sharply reduced if one could evade it, because that terrifying speed made it so that the Four-Element Bomb could only move in a straight line.

No one had expected the Four-Element Bomb to actually be able to fly in an arc.

This was Lin Yun latest’s modification: While making it spin, both sides received different amounts of power, maintaining the speed while also flying in an arc.

“What a pity...”

Regret could be seen on Lin Yun’s face. It was the first time he’d used the arced Four-Element Bomb, but he unexpectedly didn’t manage to kill anyone.

Gallsworth was coldly staring at Lin Yun, his heavy armor covered in a layer of Battle Aura Armor. Golden light could be seen within the scarlet aura completely covering Gallsworth.

As the explosion loudly echoed, Gallsworth disappeared, and that greatsword seemed weightless as it instantly slashed at Lin Yun’s body.

But the sliced Lin Yun dissipated into a mirage while terrifying mana burst out like a volcanic eruption.

A huge wheel shadow appeared behind him, and within it, a deep starry sky filled with countless runes could be seen. Lin Yun was floating at the center of the wheel shadow, just like a God descending upon the earth.

Gallsworth kicked the air as if it was no different from the ground, his one dash stretching across several dozen meters, and casually slashed over with that unwieldy greatsword.

Overbearing scarlet light covered the sky, with a stand of gold lingering within. A sharp aura soared as even the clouds were cut in two.

Then, a berserk aura rapidly condensed, and several dozen crystalline scarlet swords rapidly flew towards Lin Yun.

The handle of every single one of those crystal swords was ten-meter-long, and they all slashed at him together. The space shuddered from the Aura Slashes, and the air was filled with aftereffects of the attacks.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and opened his mouth to let out a brilliant rune. Countless runes came out of the wheel shadow, transforming into a flood of runes washing over.

Multicolored elements frantically converged in the air, and there were a hundred thousand waves of runes linking together with these magic elements and Lin Yun's terrifying burst of mana. They all merged together into a several-dozen-meter-thick spellwave.

The spells of the four elements condensed together, frantically flowing down and directly clashing with those dozens of scarlet crystal swords.

"Rumble..."

Thunder boomed deafeningly. Even 9th Rank Archmages and Sword Saints would flee this place in horror.

As Lin Yun and Gallsworth started their fight, the two groups below them also followed suit and started fighting.

Enderfa was the first to attack, followed by Reina, Xiuban, the mage army, and the patched puppet.

The Gold Beastmen in front of them also fiercely counterattacked. Countless spells clashed as the fierce battle started.

And in the sky, Gallsworth was coldly looking at Lin Yun, surprised by the latter's strength. Although it was just a casual Aura Slash, he had already reached the pinnacle of power, and his Aura could condense like crystal. It was at least ten times stronger than an ordinary Aura Slash, yet it was easily resisted.

Gallsworth switched to a two-handed stance, his body turning into a shadow as he approached Lin Yun. He suddenly slashed when he was within a hundred meters.

The berserk Aura sprayed out of the greatsword, transforming into a fierce demonic head that flew at Lin Yun. Its bloody mouth was open as it wanted to tear Lin Yun apart.

Lin Yun coldly looked at that demonic head and rapidly condensed a Four-Element Bomb that flew into the demonic head's mouth.

A loud explosion echoed as the scarlet demonic head exploded, and a shockwave filled with the aura of destruction spread like a smoke ring.

Over a hundred meters away, a Gold Beastman Sword Saint that had just jumped up was hit by that shockwave, and his body instantly disappeared. At that time, the remaining power of the explosion hit the ground and created cracks all over.

The Gold Beastman spurted a mouthful of blood, and he was obviously shocked as he looked at the battle in the sky. The aftermath alone was enough to nearly cripple an 8th Rank Sword Saint like him.

Gallsworth remained mostly expressionless, but his grim face was slowly exposing a hint of emotion as he felt troubled.

But before Gallsworth could recover, large flames appeared behind the chaotic area left by the explosion. The crimson elemental flames were like a huge lid covering everything.

In less than a second, the sea of elemental flames spread everywhere within four to five hundred meters, and many flames were surrounding Gallsworth from all directions.

Gallsworth sneered, not retreating at all, and instead, he rushed towards the center of the elemental flames. The crimson aura on his greatsword frantically twisted before his sword appeared to suddenly extend, its tip piercing towards the center of the sea of flames.

As expected, there was a Four-Element Bomb in the center of the flames that collided with the extended tip.

Due to the collision, the extended portion of Gallsworth's greatsword dissipated, and a big hole was formed in the center of the sea of flames.

Immediately, the surrounding flames transformed into a huge circle of fire with Gallsworth in its center.

Gallsworth's expression suddenly changed. He didn't have time to dodge as his surroundings shone with a blue light.

Over a hundred blue Bursting Flames suddenly came out of the seemingly ineffective ring of flames.

At this distance, the Bursting Flames arrived almost instantly and started colliding against each other before even reaching Gallsworth.

This gave Gallsworth no chance to rush out.

Blue flames covered all directions, and the sweeping explosive force pressured Gallsworth in the center.

Gallsworth frowned and grasped his greatsword with both hands. The mana patterns on his body lit up for a moment before ten large Fire Shields layered upon one another to form an egg-shaped defense.

For three seconds, the endless Bursting Flames exploded in the center, accumulating more and more pressure for a final explosion.

The explosion created from the accumulation of several hundred Bursting Flames was something that could only be blocked by Heaven Rank powerhouses or those with special True Spirit Magic Tools. Anyone else would die.

But Lin Yun was currently frowning, and he unhesitantly used Flame Flash to dodge.

A light suddenly appeared within the blue flames and pierced through the sea of fire, stabbing at Lin Yun's previous location. After that wisp of golden light reached that place, it exploded once more and transformed into a golden sphere covered in thorns that fiercely pierced everything within ten meters, forcibly extinguishing the elemental flames.

Within the blue flames, darker red flames with wisps of gold were raging as a huge, half-transparent soul appeared within the boundless flames.

The hundred-meter-tall soul had a malevolent face and appeared to be a Beastman with long legs and a long tail. That monstrous-looking soul was the worshipped Ancestor Soul of the Gold Beastmen.

With the emergence of the Ancestor Soul, Gallsworth's greatsword changed shape and became a four-meter-long huge totem pillar. Mysterious runes were covering the pillar, and berserk mana spread like a tide.

Gallsworth was floating in the air with an indifferent expression, but his gaze was filled with killing intent.

"I didn't expect the weakest Andlusa Kingdom to have a powerhouse like you. You have to die."

After saying those words, Gallsworth went all-out. The Aura covering his body became even more sinister, and blood-dyed barbs spread out of his Battle Aura Armor, emitting a terrifying aura of mana.

The fusion of aura and mana actually created momentum that far exceeded 9th Rank Archmages and 9th Rank Sword Saints.

And this wasn't over... The huge Ancestor Soul behind Gallsworth extended both hands to embrace Gallsworth. That towering body rapidly shrank and transformed into a blue light that merged with Gallsworth's body. Layers of berserk mana were rapidly bursting out of Gallsworth's body to emit a thick, solid smoke.

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Gallsworth's tall body kept growing taller and taller until he ultimately turned into a three-meter-tall giant with spiky hair as hard as steel essence.

At that time, Gallsworth's momentum exceeded the limits of the Sword Saint and Archmage realms. That terrifying power emitted a huge amount of pressure which made it harder for both humans and Beastmen within a kilometer to breathe.

In the distance, Jouyi was looking at Gallsworth with a shocked expression.

"Heaven Rank, damnit, that guy can fuse with the Ancestor Soul and increase his strength to the Heaven Rank! The rumors are true! No wonder the Golden Beastmen are unstoppable, it's over, no one in the Raging Flame Battlefield can contend against that guy..."

After probing for a bit, Gallsworth noticed that Lin Yun's strength far exceeded his imagination and immediately used all his strength in order to kill him.

Lin Yun frowned and scattered his Fire Elemental Incarnation. Lava started appearing on the surface of his body as he instantly used Lava Incarnation to turn into a nine-meter-tall Lava Giant.

Purple light flew out of the Draconic Staff and transformed into the shadow of a hundred-meter-tall huge Purple Dragon, which then grasped the wheel shadow behind Lin Yun.

At this time, the runes within the wheel shadow became even more frantic, their amount crazily increasing. This caused Lin Yun's Lava Incarnation to swell up and reach thirteen meters in height.

A book, which looked like an ancient iron book, appeared in his left hand. The shackles binding that book collapsed on their own and the book automatically flipped itself open. Light blossomed from both the Element Chapter and the All-Encompassing Chapter, making Lin Yun's Lava Incarnation reach up to eighteen meters.

At that time, an aura that didn't pale against Gallsworth's blossomed as boundless elemental power converged towards Lin Yun. The earth below Lin Yun started shaking and the ground collapsed into chunks of earth that rapidly shattered. Then, the boundless earth and boundless flames fused, transforming into soaring lava.

From a distance, it looked as if a volcano had erupted as wave upon wave of lava flowed out and hovered around Lin Yun. After a few seconds, a three-hundred-meter-wide lava pond had formed around Lin Yun.

Gallsworth looked at this scene, the killing intent in his eyes increasing.

'So young, yet able to exert so much power before even reaching the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm... I might not be his match by the time he advances to the 9th Rank...

'Such a formidable genius has to be exterminated here, I absolutely cannot let him leave the Raging Flame Battlefield alive, or I might not have another opportunity to kill him afterwards.'

After thinking of this, Gallsworth waved his huge totem, dark red fire vortexes appearing behind him. The ominous Abyssal aura spread through the air as dark red meteors carrying golden wisps of light erupted like a Meteor Shower.

The numerous revolving meteors formed a thick flood pushing down towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun spat out a rune, the Draconic Staff in one hand and the Book of Death in the other, and the lava under his feet formed six huge lava vortexes.

Endless lava spells burst out. It felt as if there were volcanic eruptions in the sky as a boundless amount of lava shook the sky and collided with the falling meteors.

"Rumble..."

A thunderous sound echoed as heaven and earth shook. It took less than two seconds for chaotic and berserk spells to cover everything within several hundred meters.

Gallsworth didn't take the upper hand in a spell battle, and neither did Lin Yun's torrent of spells overwhelm the other side. The extreme spell clash only lasted a full minute.

Gallsworth suddenly retreated.

After retreating, Gallsworth scattered the layer of soul light and put away the totem.

Lin Yun frowned as he looked at Gallsworth, but didn't take the opportunity to attack, he only coldly looked over.

Gallsworth similarly coldly looked at Lin Yun.

"Sir Mafa Merlin, right? Your strength is beyond my expectations. I didn't expect that there would be someone able to tie with me in the Raging Flame Battlefield.

"Your head shall remain on your neck for the time being, you can keep your life for now. We don't have time to waste with you. This isn't the time for the final battle.

"You should cherish this time. I'll personally cut off your head during our decisive battle, then I'll hang it in my bedroom as a trophy."

Gallsworth flew away after saying those words. The battle on the ground had also stopped. Those Gold Beastmen on the ground had malevolent expressions as they sneered at Lin Yun's subordinates and the Cloud Tower's people before slowly retreating, but still mindful of sneak attacks.

Lin Yun watched as these Gold Beastmen left and sneered.

"Haha..."

Gallsworth hadn't gone all-out, he had left some power hidden, but that didn't mean Lin Yun couldn't do the same. Gallsworth was the strongest Beastman powerhouse in this place and he could display the power of the Heaven Rank. Moreover, he might actually be stronger than Dubois in this place due to the buff of the Raging Flame Battlefield.

Wanting to defeat that kind of powerhouse was very difficult, let alone killing them.

If they truly fought, the final outcome would be disastrous to both of them, they would both suffer enormous losses. And from what the other side insinuated, there was something even more important than fighting, thus, there was no reason for going all-out against him.

Lin Yun contemplated for a bit.

When he landed, he made his subordinates recover their spent energy.

The Gold Beastmen were very powerful, the weakest one among them was an 8th Rank Sword Saint. They also had a Beastman Shaman accompanying them, thus, they wouldn't be weaker than his subordinates if they went all-out.

Moreover, the Gold Beastmen's innately possessed a formidable bloodline, making them a bit stronger than humans of the same rank. Especially the Sword Saints, they were all more powerful than humans of the same rank. As for Arch-Warlocks, their bloodline similarly wasn't weak and they wouldn't be weaker than mankind's mages, they were actually a lot stronger than most human mages.

As the fight ended, the Cloud Tower's group had recovered about half of their strength from drinking the Health Potions and Mana Spring Potions, but their group had been reduced to less than half of their original effectives. This time, the Cloud Tower's losses could be considered disastrous.

If not for Jouyi's protection, the Cloud Tower's remaining mages might not have been able to last so long.

"Thank you very much for your help, Sir Merlin, had you not been there, we would have..."

Jouyi felt disappointed, they had suffered huge losses. Just in terms of 9th Rank Archmages, they had lost three people. Those were the strongest powerhouse of the Cloud Tower. Moreover, they had also lost an 8th Rank Archmage they had been nurturing carefully.

He had become an 8th Rank Archmage at 35 and had yet to meet any obstacle on the path of magic. It had been very likely that he would advance to the Heaven Rank in the future, before his fall...

In order to save the rest of the people, he had destroyed three of his True Spirit Magic Tools, including the Starry Sky Reflection which was a deterrent against Andlusa Kingdom's first-rate forces.

It could be said that the Cloud Tower didn't have to worry about being attacked as long as they had this Magic Tool. The Starry Sky Reflection could create a spatial maze in the shape of a starry sky. It also knew all kinds of terrifying environments. It was a rarely seen first-rate True Spirit Magic Tool with spatial power.

It was now destroyed as the Magic Tool Incarnation had completely collapsed. The loss of that Magic Tool might influence the status of the Cloud Tower in the Andlusa Kingdom.

The Cloud Tower's ruling position would absolutely be shaken if other forces learnt of this.

The current losses were disastrous and they were all injured, thus, with the threat of the Gold Beastmen, Jouyi decisively requested Lin Yun's cooperation.

Cooperation was a nice way to put it, they were just being protected by Lin Yun. The Cloud Tower didn't have a share of Lin Yun's harvest, they only got some natural resources they gathered themselves. The fake Heaven Rank Magic Beasts all belonged to Lin Yun.

After several days, Lin Yun had already gathered as many as twenty fake Heaven Rank mana crystals.

But something happened when the twenty mana crystals were gathered together.

All twenty mana crystals emitted light, before resonating with the area they were heading to. Lin Yun could now clearly feel that the resonating area was twenty kilometers ahead of them.

At the start, Lin Yun could only feel a direction from one mana crystal, but now, he could clearly feel the area and could even get a rough feel of the surroundings.

He put away the mana crystals and quickly led everyone there. It took ten minutes before they reached the place resonating with the mana crystals.

A huge temple was now standing before them.

A thin layer of mist could be seen lingering in the surroundings of the temple. That layer of mist was safeguarding the temple and an ancient aura could be felt through that thin layer of mist.

The temple was over a hundred meter in height and there were twelve thick stone pillars erected in front of it. The stone pillars were covered with all kinds of magic beasts statues, as well as numerous ancient Beastman Runes.

In the center was a 66-meter-tall circular stone door. The door was very strange and didn't possess the shape of a regular entrance. Rather, it seemed to have been put together from three triangles.

A large amount of ancient runes were carved in the stone door's surroundings, as well as sculptures of some extinct magic beasts.

There was no mana reaction, but everyone could feel a kind of pressure from the soul, as if there had once been a formidable powerhouse standing there, whose pressure could pass through time.

Amazement could be seen in Lin Yun's eyes. That temple and the stone door formed a very ancient array, and it was a very powerful one.

Without a special key, it would be impossible to activate that huge ancient array. That kind of vague and indistinct pressure which seemed to be directly affecting one's soul was coming from that deactivated ancient array.

The stone door was divided into three parts, each of which had thirty-six holes. Lin Yun took out a mana crystal, and pondered for a bit, as that mana crystal seemed to be a perfect fit for the holes.

As he hunted for those mana crystals, Lin Yun had noticed that regardless of their elements, these mana crystals all had the same size and shape.

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He hadn't paid much attention to it back then. After all, this was only a small peculiarity, but it now seemed that these mana crystals should be the key to opening the stone door.

Directly in front of the stone door was a space of the same size, 66 meters, with a circular pattern. It was divided into three parts, and each one had ten round stone platforms, for a total of thirty.

Lin Yun inwardly nodded. He had confirmed that the mana crystals were keys and that those stone platforms were the teleportation points. In other words, regardless of where this led, only thirty people could pass through when it was activated.

Each section of the stone door had thirty-six openings. In other words, one hundred and eight mana crystals were needed to activate this ancient array.

He had twenty in his pocket, which was naturally insufficient.

Lin Yun waited there, convinced that the other forces would definitely arrive quickly.

And sure enough, it didn't take long for someone to pass through the thin layer of mist and rush over.

These people apparently had no shadows. Their bodies were moving swiftly under the light, as if they themselves were illusory shadows.

Lin Yun glanced over and noticed that it was actually the Shadow Tower headed by the gloomy Dylas.

Dylas discovered Lin Yun's group and started laughing heartily.

"Mafa Merlin, I didn't expect you to be the first here! Good, very good... Your luck is really bad!

"I've been waiting for a very long time, but I didn't meet you in the Raging Flame Battlefield... Yet here we are. Although your strength is subpar, you should have hunted a lot of mana crystals. I can kill you now and snatch your mana crystals!"

Dylas appeared elated, and his mana was already silently circulating. He nastily laughed as he looked at Lin Yun like a viper staring at its prey, mocking and ridiculing him.

"You were lucky last time. You had others helping you, including the Burning Tower. That was only because you helped them decrease their losses and let them obtain more benefits, but it's different now.

"Who can save you now? I told you that I would make you die a very unsightly death if we met in the Raging Flame Battlefield. I'll refine your soul into a shadow servant.

"Damned scoundrel, you greatly decreased our harvest! If not for you, our Shadow Tower would have been the one to profit the most. We would have taken a huge leap forward and been comparable to the Burning Tower within a few years! No, we would have been able to gain even more influence than them.

"Now, everything is destroyed because of a scoundrel like you. You're doomed! I'll let you know the consequences of offending our Shadow Tower!"

Dylas had a malevolent gaze filled with killing intent.

According to his previous calculations, the Shadow Tower would have definitely gained the most. Even if their harvest was minimal, they would still have earned the most just from the extortion.

Although the human side didn't clearly know the importance of the Raging Flame Battlefield, the major forces all knew the rumors spreading among the Raging Flame Beastmen: The winner takes all.

Ever since his plan was ruined, Dylas had planned on searching for Lin Yun's tracks in the Raging Flame Battlefield. He had let out a few dozen shadow servants, but they hadn't met any success. But the reason was clear now: The Merlin Family was unexpectedly faster than the Shadow Tower and were already ahead of them. Naturally, they wouldn't be able to find them from way behind.

The shadow of a cloak appeared behind Dylas, and the powerful mana fluctuations were like a breeze blowing past. Obviously, the fluctuations weren't especially intense, but it made everyone feel a tingling feeling of danger.

Lin Yun raised his head and looked at Dylas, faintly narrowing his eyes as he conscientiously said, "Sir Dylas, you are courting death. You'll be killed."

Enderfa let out a strange laugh as he floated over, staring at Dylas' Magic Tool.

“Haha, that Magic Tool is actually a good thing, it’s the best at stealing things. If I’m not wrong, that thing should have started out as a thief. This guy is quite daring. You actually dare to openly use a thieving tool, you deserve to be killed!”

Xiuban nastily laughed as he raised Carnage while studying Dylas.

“Sir Merlin, that weakling is not interesting. He would die with one slap...”

Reina didn’t even bother looking at Dylas. She was minding her own business as she conscientiously comprehended the Laws within an ice sphere, completely ignoring the group from the Shadow Tower.

Jouyi was a little stunned, and seeing that they were about to fight, he promptly came over to advise Lin Yun. “Sir Merlin, this... It’s better to remain calm. By all means, don’t be impulsive now that we’ve reached this point. The gains won’t make up for the losses...”

Jouyi worriedly looked at Lin Yun, and what he was trying to say was very clear.

‘Six forces of the Odin Kingdom came to the Raging Flame Battlefield, while four came from our Andlusa Kingdom. They weren’t occupying a dominant position... Until our Cloud Tower became half-crippled. The losses of my subordinates were disastrous, making the gap between our forces even bigger.

‘Mafa naturally wouldn’t lose if he fought the Shadow Tower’s people, as he can already withstand a Heaven Rank powerhouse. The Shadow Tower’s True Spirit Magic Tool is still in good condition, but Dylas would ultimately be killed by Mafa.

‘But if the other forces of the Odin Kingdom come, they would definitely join forces and target us, and that would be too much...’

Lin Yun remained silent. He naturally knew that Jouyi was worried he would kill Dylas...

But Dylas didn’t understand it that way. He proudly laughed when he heard Jouyi’s words. “It looks like you have some intelligent people at your side, Mafa Merlin! Although the Cloud Tower’s people are kind of rubbish, with only half of them able to reach this place, they are smart enough. They might be able to survive.

“Mafa Merlin, I’ll give you one last opportunity! Cripple your magic abilities and hand over all the mana crystals you obtained, and I might reconsider turning only your soul into a shadow servant. As for your subordinates, I’ll be magnanimous and let them all off. How about it?

“I’ll just get rid of you all if you don’t accept my good intentions. I’ll make you the first Andlusan force to be wiped completely, and every one of you will die an extremely miserable death!”

Jouyi couldn’t help bitterly smiling when he heard Dylas’ words. He knew that he could no longer pacify the situation.

Lin Yun raised his head and sneered.

Reina and all the mages of the mage army simultaneously raised their heads and looked over. Everyone knew that the battle was about to start.

At this time, another disturbance appeared on the thin mist veil as the Henry Family passed through.

The Henry Family had just arrived and felt the clash of mana fluctuations coming from the temple ahead of them.

When they arrived, they saw the Shadow Tower and the Merlin Family standing against each other. The atmosphere was very heavy, and it looked like they were about to come to blows.

The first group Morgan saw was the Shadow Tower. He was just about to yell something when he saw Lin Yun leading the other side.

Morgan involuntarily scrunched his face as if he had seen something unlucky. He immediately hid at the back of the Henry Family's group with his head lowered as if he was hiding from the plague.

Arnaud was suddenly alarmed as he saw this situation, and his face became as white as a sheet of paper.

He unhesitantly rushed out.

"Stop! Dylas, stay your hand now."

Arnaud used Haste to rush to Dylas and blocked his path without any hesitation.

Dylas frowned as he saw Arnaud.

"Arnaud, get out of the way! I have to get rid of that b*stard!"

Arnaud clenched his teeth, his calves slightly shivering.

The Shadow Tower and the Henry Family had a decent relationship, as the former would order many items from the latter every year.

Arnaud, Morgan, and Dylas could be considered acquaintances, but Dylas' plan to extort everyone before had made Morgan uncomfortable, so he wouldn't step forward this time. He planned to just hide, and regardless of whether Dylas or Mafa Merlin died, Morgan would clap his hands.

However, Arnaud hadn't been very offended. Although his relationship with Dylas wasn't particularly good, he still didn't wish to see Dylas throwing his life away.

But now, he couldn't help bitterly smiling when hearing Dylas clamoring so loudly.

'Damn it, if not for our previous relationship, I wouldn't care if you threw away your life. Idiot, do you really think that you are very powerful because you almost extorted us all? That you can handle Mafa Merlin?

'I'm not persuading you to spare someone, I'm trying to save you!

'The Andlusa Kingdom somehow got extremely lucky... No, the Merlin Family had an extremely huge stroke of luck for them to birth a freak like Mafa Merlin.

'I heard that he was only a 7th Rank Archmage... No one would believe that this guy could directly withstand a Heaven Rank Magic Beast unless they saw it with their own eyes.

'Moreover, all of his subordinates are lunatics stronger than the members of our Henry Family, and they aren't being supported by a large number of Magic Tools.

'Even if that fool had the Shadow Tower's most formidable Magic Tools, he would definitely be killed if they fought.

'Damn it, I didn't think that guy was so stupid and arrogant. It now looks like his stupid mistake could definitely send others to their deaths. I'm only saving him to repay that favor.

'It won't be my problem if he doesn't listen and once again fights with the Merlin Family only to be killed...'

"Don't be impulsive, Dylas, have you forgotten where we are? You still don't want to preserve your strength?"

Dylas froze at Arnaud's words.

Arnaud hurriedly continued as he saw that these words were effective.

"This is the Raging Flame Battlefield. The Raging Flame Beastmen opened the Planar Path faster than us and are more powerful than us this time. Moreover, they are even more powerful here due to being enhanced by the Raging Flame Battlefield.

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"Our enemies are the Raging Flame Beastmen. Internal strife between us only benefits the Raging Flame Beastmen. Regardless of who wins between your two forces, it would be a huge loss to the human alliance.

"It would put us at even more of a disadvantage when fighting the Raging Flame Beastmen. This doesn't just involve you, it affects all of us.

"Whatever the issue is, wait until the Raging Flame Battlefield is over. We definitely cannot afford to have infighting right now.

"I previously heard that the royal Gold Beastmen dispatched that general this time. Moreover, the Burning Tower encountered them and none of them could do anything. Don't you know how proud Dedale is?"

"If he had a chance, would he let those Gold Beastmen get away with it?"

"But ultimately, the Gold Beastmen didn't suffer any losses, while the Burning Tower had some severely wounded mages on the verge of death.

"Dedale personally fought against the Gold Beastmen's general, but not a single hair fell off the general's head.

"Thus, the Raging Flame Beastmen are our only enemies right now. By all means, don't fight here..."

Arnaud rapidly shared the information he had gained.

Dylas bit his lips. He knew that fighting here wasn't smart, but he still angrily glanced at Lin Yun, disdain visible in his eyes.

“With their strength, how helpful would they be in battle? They would be nothing more than cannon fodder in the end. It would be beyond expectations if they didn’t piss their pants and run when meeting the Gold Beastmen...”

Arnaud lowered his head with a bitter smile.

“Dylas, you need to understand-”

But Arnaud didn’t get to finish his words because Dylas interrupted him with a wave of his hand.

“I get it, I get it, I’m not clueless about the big picture. They can be considered lucky today. That damned guy shall keep his neck for the time being. Once this matter is over, I’ll personally take off his head. If they can’t wait, I’ll personally get rid of them.”

Arnaud couldn’t help sighing in relief when he heard that Dylas had given up on fighting, but his impression of Dylas just kept worsening.

‘Hell, if you had not helped us back then, I absolutely wouldn’t have saved you. Don’t you see Morgan hiding, unwilling to appear?’

‘You still want to buzz around Mafa Merlin? That guy doesn’t even care about you. But you wouldn’t last more than five minutes... Actually, you wouldn’t last three minutes if you attacked him. And the rest of your group would be wiped within ten minutes at most.’

‘Whatever, I paid back the favor. That idiot can do whatever he wants now, it has nothing to do with me. I just hope he isn’t stupid enough to keep provoking Mafa Merlin.’

Dylas wore a disdainful expression as he led the Shadow Tower to rest on the side while Arnaud led the Henry Family to a resting spot that he chose.

Seeing that there wouldn’t be any fighting, Enderfa mumbled with a disappointed expression, “No fight? Boring! Let’s kill that guy, we might get some mana crystals, and that magic tool is very interesting...”

Xiuban looked at Carnage with disappointment before lying down on the ground to rest. Even the mage army seemed somewhat disappointed

Cold sweat started trickling down Arnaud’s forehead as he saw this. The scenes of the three Mud Lizards being quickly dispatched like ordinary magic beasts started appearing in his mind.

After some hesitation, Arnaud slowly walked towards Lin Yun and muttered in a low voice, “Sir Merlin, I’m really sorry, Dylas’ brain is a bit weird. Please don’t lower yourself to his level. Now that we’ve reached this place, we might fight with the Raging Flame Beastmen soon. Fighting among ourselves would be a huge loss to everyone.

“The Raging Flame Beastmen are very powerful this time, so we have to cooperate to handle them. You should understand that...”

Arnaud sighed in relief when he saw Lin Yun’s indifferent nod.

“Hey, what about Sir Morgan? How come I don’t see Sir Morgan?”

Morgan's expression changed and he immediately put on a hat and lowered his head as Lin Yun looked at the Henry Family's group.

"Sir Morgan, what about our previous agreement? You didn't forget, did you?" Lin Yun's voice echoed beside Morgan's ear.

Morgan could only stand up with a bitter and resigned expression as he walked towards Lin Yun like he was walking to his death.

Morgan slowly walked over and greeted Lin Yun with an expressionless face. "Hello, Sir Mafa Merlin."

Lin Yun sized up Morgan before directly extending a hand.

"Sir Morgan, you used my method to kill magic beasts, so what about my mana crystals? Shouldn't you give me my remuneration according to our contract?"

Arnaud let out two forced chuckles as he pulled the unwilling Morgan's arm.

"Morgan, hurry and hand over the mana crystals. This is what we agreed upon with Sir Merlin. We can't harm the prestige of the Henry Family."

Morgan slowly took out two Level 40 mana crystals. He didn't play any tricks this time, and he truly took out two.

"Sir Merlin, we killed nine fake Heaven Rank Magic Beasts. According to our agreement, these two should belong to you."

Morgan handed over two mana crystals and immediately turned to leave, apparently not wanting to remain near Lin Yun.

Arnaud awkwardly smiled and made an excuse for Morgan.

"Err... Sir Merlin, Morgan has been quite exhausted in the past few days... I ask for your understanding."

Arnaud chatted with Lin Yun, their relationship seeming pretty good. This put Dylas in a bad mood, especially when he heard Arnaud tell Lin Yun to not lower himself to Dylas' level. Those words in particular enraged him.

"Arnaud, what are you saying? You are saying that this weakling shouldn't lower himself to my level? Are you saying that he should be sparing me?"

Dylas had been unable to resist using a buff spell, just in time to hear those few sentences. This made his recently suppressed anger surge once again.

Dylas took out his own magic staff, which looked more like a slightly longer dagger. The short, gray staff was made of Heroic Soul Tree and was most suitable for shadow spells. It was rumored that it absorbed the power of the heroic souls of ancient times to grow, and it usually grew within large tombs without a single bit of light.

Arnaud could only bitterly smile as he noticed the infuriated Dylas. No one thought that Dylas would actually fall so low as to eavesdrop. It was no longer a matter of strength, as he didn't have the most basic manners as a mage. Even an evil mage wouldn't casually do this.

Arnaud promptly obstructed Dylas' aggressive outburst.

"Dylas, don't be impulsive! By all means, don't be impulsive. If there is anything, you can discuss it, but don't attack. This would be bad for everyone..."

Dylas angrily pushed Arnaud aside.

"Arnaud, f*ck off! Don't get involved in this matter! I have to tear that Andlusan insect to pieces and splatter his blood in front of the entrance..."

Lin Yun sneered and slowly took out the Draconic Staff.

"Since you are courting death so urgently, allow me to help you, Dylas."

Seeing that the battle was about to and that he couldn't convince Dylas, Arnaud really didn't know what to do.

'Damn it, that fool, haven't we been acquainted for a very long time? How could that guy be so stupid? Would I harm him? He'll die for sure if he starts the battle. Mafa Merlin definitely isn't the kind of guy who would spare his life. Dylas' uncle might have a high position in the Shadow Tower, but it is useless here.

"Arnaud, get out of the way. I'll show you how I'll tear that Andlusan bug to shreds! I'll make you experience first-hand the strength of our Shadow Tower..."

Arnaud didn't dare to use spells, so he could only use his body's power to block Dylas. But Arnaud simply could no longer stop the enraged Dylas.

At this time, fierce fluctuations came from the thin veil of mist as men and horses passed through it from several directions.

On one side, they were all wearing blazing robes, which seemed to be burning from a distance. These were the members of the Burning Tower, and walking at the forefront was a tall man wearing a dark red robe with a vivid Flame Dragon imprinted on it. As he walked, that Flame Dragon would slowly move within the robe as if it was alive.

Moreover, with the appearance of the Burning Tower, everyone felt the temperature rise in the surroundings.

On another side, a group wearing ash-brown robes and big hats that covered almost all of their faces silently came in. Sand was floating in their surroundings, and the ground started turning into fine sand under their feet, just like the dunes of a desert. They were moving silently but emitted a deadly sensation of danger. This was the Quicksand Tower's group.

And following a huge explosion, fortresses of the Sky City rushed through the mist one after another. The biggest floating fortresses were ten meters in size, while the smallest spanned seven meters. They were all emitting a deadly aura, and their weapon systems were all activated. The mages standing atop the fortresses were all emitting tides of mana fluctuations, ready to burst at any time.

Finally, a five-meter-tall carriage dragged by four horses passed through the mist.

The purple and gold carriage looked very gorgeous. It didn't have wheels but was floating in the air, driven by the power of an array. On its surface was embedded eighteen valuable magic gems, which raised the defense of the carriage to a frightening level.

As for those four green mountain-like warhorses, they were treading on four whirlwinds, and they each had a long horn on their head. They were hairless, as their entire bodies were covered with Dragon-like scales.

It was rumored that Tempest Horses were the descendants of Wind Dragons and Pegasi, inheriting the power of the former and the unsurpassed speed of the latter. Tempest Horses could walk on air. They were extremely quick, able to move several times faster than a mage using Flight.

That kind of Tempest Horse was said to have gone extinct during the 3rd Dynasty, yet the Odin Kingdom's royal family unexpectedly possessed four Level 38 Tempest Horses pulling this carriage. With this carriage, most flying magic beasts wouldn't want to chase after the Odin Kingdom's royal family.

Chapter 988 Array

The carriage landed on the ground, and the few fighters guarding the carriage stood in place expressionlessly. A handsome elf-like man with azure eyes walked down from the carriage.

The six forces of the Odin Kingdom had all arrived, every one of them with shocking momentum. They seemed to be emitting even more imposing power than before they entered the Raging Flame Battlefield. This was especially true of the Burning Tower. Dedale's momentum was the strongest as he led his team over. His subordinate mage army felt like a group of unstoppable soldiers, and they were the most terrifying.

Apart from the unlucky Henry Family, the six forces seemed to have had no losses. Moreover, the Burning Tower didn't have a single person missing. Instead, their momentum had grown a lot more powerful.

On another side of the veil of mist, Harren led the Black Tower to walk in.

The five forces arrived almost at the same time, but when compared to the Odin Kingdom's forces, the Black Tower's people were like a group of refugees walking in.

The Burning Tower had formidable momentum; the Quicksand Tower was silent, yet appeared to be the most dangerous. Sky City was floating in the air, their fortresses showing signs of their fierce battles, yet without a single loss.

Finally, the Odin Kingdom's royal family looked like they were going on a scenic tour. It seemed that they hadn't encountered any danger on their trip. Even the Shadow Tower hadn't suffered any losses. Apart from the Henry Family losing some manpower, the Odin Kingdom's six forces were all at their peaks.

But when looking at the Black Tower that just joined in, Harren's dark robe had already disappeared and had been replaced by an ordinary black robe covering his body. Ten mages were following behind him, their auras not very stable as they were all injured. They all had heavy and exhausted expressions, while Harren was quite gloomy.

Lin Yun glanced at Harren and suddenly frowned.

He couldn't see through Harren's strength before... He could only feel a black flame calmly burning, devouring the surrounding light.

But now, a casual look was enough. He didn't have to meticulously probe Harren as the Magic Array instantly calculated his strength.

He was Peak Level 39, with a foot already in the Heaven Rank. If everything went smoothly, it wouldn't take long before he would become a Pseudo-Heaven Rank powerhouse.

Lin Yun instantly understood. The True Spirit Magic Tool that Harren had been carrying had been damaged, and even its Magic Tool Incarnation had been destroyed.

That item was called the Darkness Magic Stone, and its Incarnation was a sphere of burning black flames. It was at the peak of the True Spirit Magic Tool realm, and it was a famous darkness-attributed True Spirit Magic Tool keeping other forces in check.

But now it had been destroyed, and from the remaining people within the Black Tower's group, the losses could clearly be seen. Three of their five 9th Rank Archmages had died, and there was no need to mention the other mages.

It could be said that the Black Tower had suffered disastrous losses roughly equivalent to the Cloud Tower's. The Cloud Tower and the Black Tower's rule over the Andlusa Kingdom might be affected this time.

The two great forces of the Andlusa Kingdom simultaneously lost their most important True Spirit Magic Tools, as well as their Magic Tool Incarnations. If others learnt about this matter, it could cause problems for them.

The six forces of the Odin Kingdom were all here, while only three of the four forces of the Andlusa Kingdom had arrived, two of which were half-destroyed. This was a huge gap.

The first thing everyone saw after going through the veil of mist was Dylas and Lin Yun in the middle of a confrontation.

The Odin Kingdom's side immediately understood that a fight was about to start, as Dylas had already taken out his True Spirit Magic Tool and magic staff.

Dedale coldly walked towards Dylas and Lin Yun, his body still carrying energy from the battle he had just gone through.

He first turned towards Dylas.

"Dylas, are you planning to start a fight? Are you trying to ruin this major event for all of us?"

Dylas saw Dedale's ice-cold expression and opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but he ultimately remained silent and unwillingly putting away his staff.

"Sir Dedale, I naturally don't want to, but there is someone that might-"

Dylas didn't get to finish his sentence before Dedale roared, "Why are you still standing here? Do you think you can take over the leadership of this expedition?"

Dylas' face turned white and he promptly waved his hands.

'Hell, replace you? I haven't gone insane... That rude and tyrannical thug definitely holds a grudge because of what happened earlier...

'How could I not see the Burning Soul magic robe he was wearing as he came in? Damnit, no wonder no one thinks that there is something wrong with Dedale's words.

'That guy was the strongest to begin with, already surpassing the Archmage realm, but he had yet to truly reach the Heaven Rank. It was said that this guy then personally visited the Burning Sea in order to comprehend two branches of the Law of Fire before once again advancing to the Heaven Rank.

'It looks like it really was the case. He wouldn't be able to wear the Burning Soul if not for that. Damn... With the Burning Soul on, that guy would definitely be able to display the power of a genuine Heaven Rank powerhouse.

When facing someone with power at the Heaven Rank, someone that was an arrogant thug like Dedale, Dylas wisely chose to keep his mouth shut and retreat.

Dedale nodded with satisfaction as Dylas tactfully gave way, not saying a word. He then turned towards Lin Yun and burst forth with a powerful aura. The Flame Dragon within the robe also looked at Lin Yun while releasing a terrifying aura. It was definitely comparable to a true Heaven Rank powerhouse.

The pressure spread over the area, pressuring not only Lin Yun, but also the rest of the Andlusa Kingdom's side.

Lin Yun slightly frowned, but Dedale was already speaking with a cold and ruthless tone. "Mafa Merlin, I don't care about your grudges and grievances with the Shadow Tower, and I also don't care about your conflicts with other forces of the Odin Kingdom. If we were anywhere else, I wouldn't give a damn about what you want to do."

After saying that, Dedale pointed at his feet and continued with a heavy tone, "But this is the Raging Flame Battlefield. If you dare to ruin this major event, I will be the first one to break you. If you dare to make a move, you'll be turned to ashes by my flames!"

Leaving those words of warning, Dedale glanced at the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower with disdain before leaving.

Dedale forcibly stopped the battle that was about to start. Dylas sneered as he looked at Lin Yun as if he had been extremely lucky.

Lin Yun shot a glance at Dylas. He didn't answer Dedale's threat; after all, there wasn't much difference between getting rid of Dylas here and doing it somewhere else.

On the contrary, if he dealt with Dylas here, he might end up facing greater pressure from the Beastmen. The Beastmen that entered the Raging Flame Battlefield were very powerful. Just the Gold Beastmen alone weren't any weaker than the Odin Kingdom's strongest force, the Burning Tower.

Moreover, the Raging Flame Battlefield buffed the Beastmen, making the Gold Beastmen even more powerful.

Lin Yun wasn't inclined to waste power here just as they were about to enter the temple. Moreover, with the arrival of all six of the Odin Kingdom's forces, he couldn't fight even if he wanted to.

Everyone had researched the door and the array by now, and they could naturally see that it was divided into three parts, with every part having ten spots. The keys to opening the temple's entrance were one hundred and eight of those Pseudo-Heaven Rank mana crystals.

Lin Yun had gotten twenty, or twenty-two with the addition of the Henry Family's tribute. He still needed fourteen if he wanted to activate one section of the door.

Jouyi and Harren gathered over and took out their mana crystals, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

Jouyi possessed four... They had hurried over here and ended up being chased by the Gold Beastmen, suffering terrible losses. This had prevented them from getting any more of the mana crystals in the end.

Harren's situation was a bit better, but not by much. He only had five mana crystals, and his losses were similar to the Cloud Tower's.

With these nine mana crystals included, they still needed five more to occupy one of the three positions.

Jouyi and Harren looked like they felt very awkward. They couldn't pool together enough mana crystals and were thus unable to occupy one of the three parts.

This was immediately used as a pretext by the Odin Kingdom's people.

Dylas, who had kept glancing over, was the first to notice that problem. The Odin Kingdom had already divided the troops, and the seventy-two mana crystals had already been gathered. They were only waiting for the Andlusa side to present thirty-six mana crystals to activate the array. But they hadn't actually expected the Andlusa Kingdom to fail to gather the necessary mana crystals.

"I already said it when coming in! Andlusan insects are useless, they are just a heavy burden dragging us down. Just look, I was right! Our Odin Kingdom's six forces easily collected seventy-two mana crystals! Why can't you even come up with thirty-six mana crystals? So useless.

"I previously heard that the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower are the strongest two forces of the Andlusa Kingdom, but I hadn't expected them to be so trashy. Just by rushing here, you actually lost so many people. I truly don't know how you managed to stay alive for so long. Such pieces of garbage are actually the top two forces of the Andlusa Kingdom?

"This is really laughable! So if our Odin Kingdom casually made a move, wouldn't we sweep through the Andlusa Kingdom?

"No, no, even if you offered up your backwater place for free, we still wouldn't want it. You are just a bunch of monkeys that found an area deprived of magic beasts and proclaimed yourselves kings of that place.

“Ah, one obtained four mana crystals, and one obtained five, truly amazing. Such trash actually dared to enter the Raging Flame Battlefield. If I had known it would end up like that, I would have had another force from the Odin Kingdom come over. Your poor performance here is affecting us too.

“You are so weak! You couldn’t even collect mana crystals and just wasted the quota. If you don’t open the third area, let alone wasting time, we won’t even be able to enter the temple! If this continues, those stupid Raging Flame Beastmen might overtake us again.”

Dylas’ loud voice immediately attracted the attention of the other forces of the Odin Kingdom.

They were discussing the issue of how many individuals from each force could be sent. The Odin Kingdom was occupying two areas, and thus had twenty spots, which couldn’t be split among six forces evenly. Some of them would inevitably have the short end of the stick.

Chapter 989 Entrance

Everyone wanted to occupy one more spot to increase their fighting power within the temple, and thus, Dylas’ sudden words made the eyes of the leaders shine.

‘Right, if we don’t have enough spots, we can snatch the spots of the Andlusa Kingdom. They couldn’t collect their share of mana crystals anyway, isn’t that a good opportunity?’

The Sky City’s leader took the lead, “You can’t even gather enough mana crystals together, you don’t have the qualifications to occupy an area. Aren’t you dragging all of us down? I really didn’t expect the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower to be that rubbish, the both of you only got nine mana crystals together, this is really disappointing...”

“Even some of our Odin Kingdom’s forces unable to enter the Raging Flame Plane Battlefield are several times stronger than that. This is really disappointing. The Andlusa Kingdom actually fell to this level.”

The usually silent leader of the Quicksand Tower also said with a hoarse tone, “You might as well give up your spots since you can’t gather enough mana crystals, don’t waste everyone’s time.”

The prince of the Odin Kingdom nodded as he coldly looked at the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower, “I had heard that the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower were quite powerful, but I hadn’t expected to see this. This is why people say you shouldn’t believe rumors. Such weak forces don’t even have the qualifications to exist in the Odin Kingdom, they would be destroyed within three days.

“Hand over your spots and don’t burden us. Let me see... Your two forces can just collect some resources outside. Don’t follow us, that would be throwing your life away and implicating us.”

The Odin Kingdom’s forces were all of the same mind, criticizing the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower for being too weak and burdening everyone.

Jouyi and Harren almost spat out blood in anger.

The two of them had extremely unsightly expressions, but they couldn’t retort. They hadn’t gathered enough mana crystals yet still wanted to occupy an area, this was really burdening the others.

The Merlin Family alone had provided twenty two mana crystals, thus the Odin Kingdom couldn't use anything against them. But the two towers only gathered nine together and that was far from the thirty six required. At this rhythm, the human side wouldn't be able to enter the temple.

Seeing that everyone was supporting him, Dylas immediately jumped in and pointed at Lin Yun's group.

"Hand over the mana crystals and f*ck off. Don't drag us down, you won't be able to bear the consequences if we can't enter the temple because of you.

"Don't blame me for being rude if you keep dragging us down. Are you trying to drag us to death?"

Dylas took out his magic staff and his Shadow Cloak appeared as he planned to drive out the Andlusa Kingdom's forces away.

Jouyi and Harren were red from anger. As the leaders of the Black Tower and Cloud Tower, when had they been coerced by someone like that? And because their own strength was too inferior nonetheless...

Lin Yun looked at the Odin Kingdom's people with a wooden expression.

"What's the hurry? Doesn't our Andlusa Kingdom possess another force?"

Dylas coldly answered, still pressuring them, "What do you mean another force, we are all here. If someone is missing it means that they are dead. Andlusa's country bumpkins are awful weaklings. Having you enter the Raging Flame Battlefield was the biggest mistake. Now that you are dragging us down, leaving you behind would be the best choice.

"Hmpf, you are still hoping for the last force to arrive? Don't put your hopes too high, those Andlusan purebred chickens definitely died. Even if they hadn't completely fallen, they would be half destroyed like the Cloud Tower and Black Tower. Don't put your hopes on the small chance that they gathered five mana crystals.

"Your Merlin Family has been able to hunt so many magic beasts because you grasped some ingenious killing method, don't think I'm unaware of your business transaction with the Henry Family.

"If not for this, weaklings like you definitely wouldn't have gathered half of the mana crystals required..." Dylas sneered.

The other forces of the Odin Kingdom didn't speak, but their attitude showed that they agreed with Dylas.

At that time, Dedale came out and immediately ordered Dylas to withdraw before ordering Lin Yun's group, "Since you are unwilling to give up on the third area, then we will give you some spots. We don't have time to wait on you. I'll make up for the five mana crystals you are missing and then I'll distribute the ten spots.

"Your three forces will have a total of three spots while the remaining seven spots will be given to our Odin Kingdom."

Dedale's words reduced the number of spots of the Andlusa Kingdom to three, while the Odin Kingdom's spots had reached twenty seven.

Such a huge gap was bound to ensure that the Andlusa Kingdom shouldn't think of getting any harvest. With only three individuals, the Odin Kingdom's people only needed to use a tiny bit of effort to wipe the Andlusa Kingdom's side. They might not even have to do it themselves.

How could Lin Yun agree to this kind of severe condition.

Harren blurted out with a shocked expression before Dedale could finish his words, "Impossible, we can't give up the third area. Three spots? You are dreaming!"

Dedale sneered and instantly used his power to pressure Harren, his eyes filled with a cold killing intent.

"What? You don't want to give up your spots? Do you want everyone to wait until you have enough mana crystals? To wait until the Raging Flame Beastmen catch up to us?"

"Either you come up with enough mana crystals now, or you give up your spots. We can't just wait for you here!"

"Wanting spots when you are weak is a waste, you might as well give them to people powerful enough to contend against the Raging Flame Beastmen!"

The Cloud Tower and the Black tower were disgruntled, they were the most powerful forces of the Andlusa Kingdom. But they had suffered disastrous losses and they were the weakest forces here.

The Cloud Tower had been unlucky and came across the most powerful Beastmen in the Raging Flame Battlefield, the Gold Beastmen. As for the Black Tower, they had come across several magic beasts at once. The towers' losses were disastrous and their most important True Spirit Magic Tools had been destroyed, the two forces would be unable to handle one of the Odin Kingdom's forces now.

At that moment, Lin Yun softly said a word.

"Enough."

Dedale's expression slightly changed as anger coursed through his eyes.

At this time, fluctuations came from the thin veil of mist as the Andlusa royal family finally appeared. It looked like the Andlusa royal family hadn't suffered disastrous losses like the cloud Tower and the Black Tower.

Seeing the Azurewave Sword Saint walking over, Harren promptly asked, "Do you have five mana crystals?"

The Azurewave Sword Saint was puzzled, but he also noticed that the current atmosphere wasn't very good and nodded.

Harren sighed in relief, "Take them out quickly, we are still missing five mana crystals to open the entrance of the temple."

Lin Yun remained calm as he held all the mana crystals. Dedale's condition couldn't be accepted, and agreeing to it would only lead to becoming cannon fodder.

Moreover, the Andlusa's royal family had yet to reach this place at that time, so they could still get thirty mana crystals together.

The Cloud Tower and the Black Tower had been extremely unlucky and suffered disastrous losses, but even so, they still gathered nine mana crystals. As for the royal family, they had the Azurewave Sword Saint who wasn't inferior to Jouyi and Harren, along with the royal family's Magic Tools.

The Gold Beastmen had already encountered the Cloud Tower so the former naturally couldn't meet the Andlusa Kingdom's royal family. They wouldn't have fallen unless they met a group of five or six magic beasts, and if they arrived, regardless of how they looked, they would definitely have gathered at least five mana crystals.

The Azurewave Sword Saint was wise and experienced. He handled matters in an earnest way and wouldn't take the initiative to provoke six Pseudo-Heaven Rank Magic Beasts like the Henry Family.

Since they gathered enough mana crystals, the Odin Kingdom could no longer use that excuse.

Dedale's complexion was a bit unsightly. He stopped Dylas' coercing. Not making the Andlusa Kingdom hand over all their spots was giving them an opportunity, but they didn't feel grateful, which made him a bit angry.

He frowned as he looked at the remaining four forces of the Andlusa Kingdom.

"You are really too weak, occupying ten spots is too wasteful. Merge your team with our team and we shall redistribute the spots, weaklings shouldn't waste the spots to enter the temple.

"You'll burden everyone when we meet the Raging Flame Beastmen if you are too weak."

Lin Yun calmly shook his head.

"No need, ten spots are just enough for us to use, there is no need to trouble yourself."

Dedale was resentful as he coldly snorted.

'Damn it, that group of Andlusan country bumpkins are really stubborn, they are so weak yet are still wasting the spots. There are thirty spots, if I could distribute them all, I would naturally distribute them to the thirty strongest individuals.

'Hmpf, you don't know how to be grateful. What an embarrassment. You won't get any harvest if you go in with such a weak strength, you would actually be dragging us down once you all die, lowering everyone's strength and giving the advantage to those Raging Flame Beastmen.'

Dedale didn't say anything else, he was in a bad mood.

The Andlusa side gathered thirty six mana crystals and could naturally occupy that corner. Regardless of how the spots were distributed, this had nothing to do with the Odin Kingdom.

They then put in the mana crystals and distributed the spots.

The Odin Kingdom was a bit different, everyone wanted one more spot. In fact, the Andlusa Kingdom distributed their spots faster than the Odin Kingdom.

Lin Yun, Xiuban, Reina, and the patched puppet occupied four spots, while the Cloud Tower, the Black Tower, and the Andlusa Kingdom's royal family occupied two spots each.

Enderfa was a Magic Tool Incarnation and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was fused with one of Lin Yun's Core Meditation Law Set. Even if his body was different from Lin Yun's, he didn't need to occupy a spot.

After two minutes, the Odin Kingdom finished distributing their spots and the thirty people went into different sides of the array in front of the door. The thirty round protrusions were placed at the array's thirty nodes.

Terrifying mana fluctuations appeared as the one hundred and eight mana crystals were embedded on the entrance.

If the power contained within the one hundred and eight mana crystals was released at once, even the soul of a Heaven Rank powerhouse would be blasted to smithereens by the explosion.

Yet, that many mana crystals could only be used as the keys to the temple's entrance.

Mana surged and spread out from the entrance, the ancient power felt similar to an Ancient God's awakening. The numerous patterns covering the temple started shining.

Chapter 990 Nine-Tailed Icefox

The magic beast statues atop those twelve thick stone pillars seemed to come alive, and the entire temple seemed to be resurrecting.

After three minutes, that huge array at the front of the temple started shining. With a flash of light, the thirty people instantly disappeared.

Then, everyone reappeared in a new area.

The first thing they saw was a long, dusky hallway that was over a kilometer wide and several hundred meters high. Thick columns were supporting the dome above their heads.

They were standing atop huge pieces of ashen cyan rock that were covered in simple yet magnificent patterns.

"Hell, the ground is actually made of Ash Bluestone, and it's a solid piece of Ash Bluestone! So extravagant..."

Upon seeing what they were standing on, Morgan couldn't help bending down to try digging at it, his eyes red.

Lin Yun was slightly startled as he heard this. He had glanced at it but hadn't been too sure. Morgan's surprised shout slightly distracted him.

Ash Bluestone... That name didn't seem particularly amazing, but it hadn't been produced since the Nesser Dynasty.

It was loved by the Pureblood Elves and was one of the few hardest kinds of rock in Noscent. More importantly, Ash Bluestone came with its own patterns. It had innate magic patterns and possessed extremely high resistance to physical attacks. Those under the Heaven Rank could only dream of splitting Ash Bluestone.

And its magic resistance didn't pale in comparison to its hardness. Both fire and ice had no effect on it. The only general method to cut Ash Bluestone was to compound a special potion, allowing those under the Heaven Rank to mine the precious mineral.

The recipe behind that compound had always been a classified secret of the Pureblood Elves. Besides their higher-ups, no one knew about it.

Because of this, Ash Bluestone could only be obtained from the Pureblood Elves at the time, and only the most respected people would be qualified to use Ash Bluestone in their buildings. At that time, the Pureblood Elves' most powerful war fortress was mainly built using Ash Bluestone.

In those days, the Dark Elven rebellion failed and they were exiled, but the main reason behind their defeat shouldn't be ignored. It was because the Pureblood Elves dispatched a floating war fortress made of Ash Bluestone.

During the 3rd Dynasty, no Ash Bluestone veins could be found within Noscent's land. Only the Endless Sea might still have some, but that was at the seabed. Even if they discovered it, they couldn't mine it from that place.

But the tiles here were made of ten-meter-wide pieces of Ash Bluestone, and each one of them had gone through strict selection regarding cutting and polishing. Each piece seamlessly merged with the rest, and the magic patterns were completely linked together.

In such a large place, the defenses built were absolutely comparable to a Spatial Barrier, and even if Heaven Rank powerhouse went all out, he wouldn't be able to shatter the floor.

The floor aside, even those thick stone pillars were made of Ash Bluestone. Besides Ash Bluestone, nothing else could support that huge hallway. The current Noscent couldn't create a hallway of this size without the help of magic.

Everyone cautiously took a step forward, when suddenly, flames ignited on the pillars.

At this time, everyone could see the parts of the pillars that weren't still shrouded in darkness. Countless statues of ancient magic beasts were spiralling atop the pillars, and spheres of flames were coming from their mouths.

All the spheres of fire within the statues' mouths burned even brighter, illuminating that originally dusky long hallway.

Then, a sort of huge pressure pierced through their eyes, seemingly suppressing everyone's souls.

As the darkness was cleared by the light, twelve huge statues could be seen.

Both sides of the hallway had caved-in shrines, and those huge statues were standing in those shrines.

"Those are the twelve Beast Gods worshipped by the Beastmen!" someone from the Odin Kingdom exclaimed.

They all vigilantly walked through the hallway and were able to confirm that those twelve shrines were only statues and not some terrifying magic beasts.

These twelve Beast Gods had nothing in common in terms of appearance. The tallest had the shape of a Golden Behemoth, and the top of its head was already reaching the ceiling.

There were plenty of different beasts, but they were over a hundred meters in height. Lin Yun reacted to one of the statues in particular.

That Beast God statue stood a hundred and fifty meters in height, and it was in the shape of a large, majestic wolf. It had no fur, as it seemed to be covered in a layer of bone armor. Its neck had a malevolent ring of bone armor that seemed to be a layer of sharp knives.

The most conspicuous part was the third eye on its forehead, and that eye seemed to pierce through time, apparently understanding the flow of the river of time.

Seeing that statue, Lin Yun suddenly thought of the young Three-Eyed Wolf he had been raising. Apart from its speed, the small wolf didn't have much fighting power.

Lin Yun became pensive as he thought about those two Ancestor Souls shamelessly living in the Demiplane and trying to brainwash their Wolf God every day.

After staring at that Wolf God statue for a moment, Lin Yun felt his head go numb. It was as if the true Wolf God was standing before him, watching him.

The statue before his eyes obviously had no mana fluctuations, and the carving didn't look very good, not giving it a realistic feeling, but the more he looked at it, the more he felt that these statues carried a certain type of charm... Almost as if the true Beast Gods were standing there, their pressure continuously increasing.

That kind of pressure suddenly disappeared when looking away.

And in the Demiplane, the little wolf was lying down on a rock, feeling dispirited. It had its eyes closed because it didn't want to see the two Beastman Ancestor Souls continuously harassing it.

The little wolf suddenly seemed to react to something. It stood up from its stone and kept checking its surroundings for a while before doubtfully lying down once again.

Within the hallway, Lin Yun wasn't the only one feeling strange. The others also felt weird.

"Don't look at these statues, they are too strange. Don't move them either, they are the twelve Gods worshipped by the Beastmen. We'd best walk away." Cold sweat trickled down Dylas' back as warned everyone.

He looked at that Golden Behemoth statue for a moment, but the pressure kept on increasing. He felt as if he couldn't go on as his soul was apparently suppressed by Divine Power.

On another side, Morgan was already sitting on the ground panting, afraid to keep looking at the statues.

No one dared to remain there, so they proceeded along that seemingly endless hallway. They kept walking and walking while a wisp of pressure slowly appeared in the air.

The weakest mages felt it more clearly. The further they moved, the more they felt like they had entered the territory of a frightening existence.

Lin Yun slightly frowned, and he squinted as he tried peering into the hallway's abyss.

Heaven Rank!

There was an Extraordinary lifeform ahead, a true Heaven Rank powerhouse!

And it could only be a magic beast. Only magic beasts would unconsciously scatter their aura like that to delimit their territory. That aura was like a sea... Humans simply couldn't possess such boundless magic power. Only magic beasts with their incredible mana reserves could have this kind of power.

They kept walking a few hundred meters before Dedale suddenly said with a solemn expression, "Everyone, be careful. There is a slumbering Heaven Rank Magic Beast ahead of us, a genuine Heaven Rank Magic Beast, not those Pseudo-Heaven Rank Magic Beasts that didn't awaken wisdom!"

Everyone became wary after hearing that.

They had been able to barely deal with the Pseudo-Heaven Rank Magic Beasts because those didn't possess Extraordinary Power, hadn't established Demiplanes, and hadn't awakened wisdom.

Those normally low-level magic beasts that suddenly got a huge boost of power out of nowhere were relatively easy to handle with human wisdom.

But a true Heaven Rank Magic Beast was enough to kill ten Pseudo-Heaven Rank Magic Beasts. They weren't on the same level.

Sure enough, after continuing for another two kilometers, they saw a huge magic beast sleeping on the ground.

This was a fox-like magic beast with nine tails. It was curled up and reached over ten meters in height while asleep.

Moreover, that huge magic beast's fur was as white as snow, and ice crystals formed as it breathed, comparable to 6th Tier Spells.

An area of a few hundred meters around it was covered in a layer of white ice. It looked as if that ice had solidified for over a hundred years.

It was a Nine-Tailed Icefox, a variant of the Nine-Tailed Firefox, an owner of an innately powerful bloodline. The Nine-Tailed Firefox was like the Chromatic Dragons. As long as they reached adulthood, they would be able to automatically advance to the Heaven Rank. And after advancing, their rank would depend on their effort and their luck.

The Nine-Tailed Icefox before them had recently reached adulthood, so it was a true Heaven Rank Magic Beast!

Dedale took out a long magic staff that seemed to be made of a red metal. It had an orange flame swaying at its tip.

As this flame appeared, a distinctive fluctuation appeared.

The slumbering Nine-Tailed Icefox suddenly opened its eyes as it felt that fluctuation.

The long and narrow ice-blue eyes watched everyone emotionlessly, and the snowflakes falling in the surroundings started whirring around.

The ice elements seemed to have suddenly awakened. A blizzard spanning several hundred meters appeared out of thin air. That blizzard seemed to burst as the Nine-Tailed Icefox got up, expanding outward.

Dedale roared and rushed out first like a berserker.