

## W. Secret 141

### Chapter 141: The Final Round I

Merlin raised his head toward the sky. He felt a solid gaze watching him, scanning through every part of his body until there were no secrets left behind.

“Seventh-level Spell Caster!”

Merlin held his fist tightly. He knew the gaze was coming from a Seventh-level Spell Caster. Even though being so far away, the other party’s stare still felt very intense.

This glare lingered on him for a brief while, and Merlin heaved a sigh of relief when it was finally lifted off.

“I’ve revealed my identity as a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, maybe I’ll be noticed by these Seventh-level Spell Casters!”

Merlin murmured to himself. He had braved his nerves to release numerous spells at once in order to crumple Wizard Neil not only on Wizard Holmes’s behalf but mostly to showcase his skills to the Seventh-level Spell Casters that were high up in the towers.

On the other hand, Wizard Neil glared fiercely at Merlin. His features were twisted and hints of jealousy and enviousness flashed across his eyes. He murmured through gritted teeth, “I didn’t even have a chance to strike... He’s completely ruined my plans!”

Wizard Neil was a narrow-minded person. This time, he was so confident to show his extraordinary talents to gain attention from the Seventh-level Spell Casters.

However, it was beyond his expectation to encounter Merlin, a Six-Elemental Spell Caster. Merlin was not only more superior than him in strength, more importantly, in a critical match like this that garnered even the Seventh-level Spell Casters’ attention, Merlin did not even give him the chance to make a move.

Neil was unwilling to let this pass!

Merlin frowned slightly as he seemed to have noticed Neil's glare. At one glance, he could tell Wizard Neil was a person of petty character, one that sought revenge for the smallest grievance.

Anyhow, Merlin was not too bothered about Wizard Neil. He was only a Three-Elemental Spell Caster that constructed First-level spell in advance. He was incomparable to Wizard Holmes in terms of potential. Naturally, Wizard Gretel had good eyes for judging people and would have good reasons to favor Wizard Holmes over Neil.

However, a person as narrow-minded as Wizard Neil would not understand.

Merlin left the high platform eventually. Elena and the others looked at him open-mouthed as if he was a monster.

"Wizard Merlin, you've constructed six spells?"

Elena could not help herself and ask in a low voice at last.

Elena's voice was soft, but due to the silence that had enveloped the surrounding, Spell Casters from other towers also turned around to look at Merlin.

Merlin had already released all his spells so there was nothing to hide. He nodded before replying, "Yes, I've constructed six Zero-level spells!"

All the Spell Casters were shocked to hear it coming from Merlin's own mouth, even though they had already seen Merlin released the varieties of spells earlier and figured out earlier that he was a Six-Elemental Spell Caster.

If Three-Elemental Spell Caster was common, Four-Elemental Spell Caster was considered a genius. Five-Elemental Spell Caster was an even rarer occurrence. In the past hundreds of years, there was only one Five-Elemental Spell Caster that emerged from the Dark Magic Region, and that was Wizard Kleis.

Six-Elemental Spell Caster was as scarce as hen's teeth, even so in those top-notch, large-scale Spell Caster organization.

Therefore, Merlin's identity as a Six-Elemental Spell Caster was a shocking news to many of the Spell Casters in the Dark Magic Region, even to those Spell Casters of Fourth-level or above.

At this time, many Spell Casters of Fourth-level or above came forward to congratulate Wizard Leo for acquiring such an outstanding student. Disregarding if he could become a First-level Spell Caster in the end, his courage to construct six spells already deserved praising, especially a Zero-level spell as complicated as Dark Mist.

At the very least, Merlin had his special excellence on constructing Spell Models.

A hint of a smile came to Wizard Leo's face, only that his smile was a more terrifying sight than an ugly cry. Those vacant eyes of his and that bloody vertical eye on his forehead only made him look worse.

"Wizard Leo, Merlin's a Six-Elemental Spell Caster. Didn't you remind him about how difficult it might be for a Six-Elemental Spell Caster to become First-level?"

The voice belonged to Wizard Nasha. Although she had leveled up to Fourth-level and finished building her Wizard Tower just recently, she was extremely patient in tutoring her students. This was the reason why there was already two First-level Spell Casters among her students. In comparison, Wizard Nasha was much more suitable as a mentor than Wizard Leo.

This was why she realized the problem at one glance. Merlin would have a higher success rate of level up to a First-level Spell Caster if he was only Four-Elemental.

Even if he was only Five-Elemental, there was still hope for him to level up to First-level if given extra time.

However, Six-Elemental Spell Caster would require multiple times more effort compared to other Spell Casters in both Spell Models construction and Mind Power. There had never been a Six-Elemental Spell Caster in the Dark Magic Region, and it definitely showed how difficult it must be for a Six-Elemental to become First-level Spell Caster.

Wizard Leo's gaze focused on Merlin who was standing amongst the crowd, and he said in a deep voice, "This is Merlin's own choice... But, Wizard Nasha, don't you think Merlin resembles myself when I was younger?"

Wizard Nasha looked into Wizard Leo's vacant eyes and shook her head helplessly. She knew clearly how much Wizard Leo had sacrificed in order to condense the Darkness Eye.

Even those Seventh-level Spell Casters did not think Wizard Leo would succeed in condensing the Darkness Eye. However, in the end, Wizard Leo endured an agonizing pain unimaginable to others while destroying his own eyes, in order to create the Darkness Eye by force.

This wild, reckless behavior had once created numerous headaches for the Seventh-level Spell Casters in the Dark Magic Region. Other Spell Casters would at least give lectures on Spell Model construction, or runology, potion making, alchemy, but Wizard Leo was not bothered about conducting classes at all.

Even if Wizard Leo had achieved high attainments in runology and alchemy, since the construction of his wizard tower to becoming a Sixth-level Spell Caster, Wizard Leo had never once taken the initiative to conduct even one lesson to his students.

Eventually, Seventh-level Spell Casters gave orders so that gray-robed Wizards would assign the Spell Casters of worst talents that arrived at the Dark Magic Region into Wizard Leo's tower.

"It's exactly because he's so much like you that Merlin might not be favored by those Seventh-level Spell Casters. It might also be extremely difficult for him to upgrade to First-level in the next two years and risk being sent out of the Dark Magic Region!"

Wizard Nasha shook her head helplessly. She glanced toward Merlin and felt pity for him. If Merlin had been assigned to her wizard tower instead, she would never allow him to construct Six-Elemental spells, only Five-Elemental at most.

By doing so, perhaps Merlin had hoped to become yet another First-level Five-Elemental Spell Caster after Kleis!

"I wish you good luck."

Wizard Nasha shifted her attention toward the tallest towers in the Dark Magic Region again. Those Seventh-level Spell Casters were paying attention to the match. If they took interest in any of these Spell Casters, the lucky one would be taken in into their wizard towers.

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The Dark Magic Region conference was now at the most intense stage. There was only four Spell Casters left in the competition. In theory, four of these Spell Casters, even the eight of them from previous rounds, had received attention from the Seventh-level Spell Casters, and they all stood a chance to become the students of those Seventh-level Spell Casters.

However, at this stage of the match, who would not want to step ahead higher to garner more attention?

Four of those Spell Casters were examining each other. Through Elena, Merlin also managed to get hold of some information about those three Spell Casters.

Cecil had only constructed one First-level spell, but he was a Four-Elemental Spell Caster. Each of his Zero-level spells was extremely powerful and complicated, which required five contribution points if one wanted to exchange from the Resource Tower.

Therefore, this was a significantly strong opponent! His teacher was a Fourth-level Spell Caster, hence he also yearned to be noticed by those lofty Seventh-level Spell Casters.

On the other side was Loan, Merlin's opponent for his seventh round. Although Loan only needed one more First-level spell to become a First-level Spell Caster, he had only constructed three spells of different Elements. His potential was unlike that of Cecil's but he was much stronger in strength.

Lastly, it was Wizard Abril. Even though he was also a Four-Elemental Spell Caster, and was gifted with talents, he had not construct any First-level spells. It seemed like his strength was even weaker than that of Wizard Neil that Merlin had just defeated.

However, Wizard Abril had fought his way to the seventh round with the assistance of numerous casting tools. Even Merlin was not confident when it came to fighting an opponent like him.

"The seventh round, Wizard Abril versus Wizard Cecil!"

"The seventh round, Wizard Merlin versus Wizard Loan!"

Both of the matches had to go on simultaneously, but Merlin was the one that received more attention from the audience. After all, Six-Elemental Spell Caster had never appeared in the history of the Dark Magic Region. It was still a great surprise to all of the Spell Casters.

These Spell Casters were also curious to see how far Merlin could go.

Merlin rose to his feet slowly, and his gaze immediately met another Spell Caster that was standing not far away. It belonged to his opponent, Wizard Loan.

Wizard Loan nodded slightly when he noticed Merlin, and a friendly smile washed over his face.

Soon, both of them went up to the high platform. Most of the Spell Casters shifted their attention toward this stage. When Merlin lifted his head, he could even locate Wizard Leo who was sitting on the stone seat.

There was no expression on Wizard Leo's face, but that bloody vertical eye on his forehead was obviously wide-open, revealing a red pupil that glistened with faint red light.

It had been rumored that the Darkness Eye possessed numerous mystical powers. It meant that Wizard Leo regarded Merlin's match with high importance if he had opened even his Darkness Eye.

"Wizard Merlin, you have my greatest admiration for your courage to construct Six-Elemental spells. I wasn't even bold enough to construct Four-Elemental spells."

Wizard Loan sounded as if he was catching up with a familiar friend that he had not seen in a long time. He was not at all tense like one was supposed to be before a great fight.

"I was only lucky. Wizard Loan will soon become First-level Spell Caster, and that's the real path to becoming a true Wizard."

Merlin replied calmly.

Although both of them appeared unusually calm on the outside, their eyes displayed utmost determination. Not one between the two wished to be defeated in this round.

“Alright, let’s get started!”

Wizard Loan gathered his composure, and then shifted his attention toward the several wizard towers standing tall in the distant. His eyes glistened with enthusiasm.

In the meantime, Runic Magic Circle also enveloped the whole high platform, as an intense battle would break out at any moment!

Chapter 142: The Final Round II

“Swish.”

As soon as Runic Magic Circle enveloped the high platform, violent fluctuation of Wind Elements immediately emerged on Merlin’s body. This was the effect of Gale.

Like a ghost, Merlin’s silhouette rushed forward to Wizard Loan within seconds. The moment Merlin opened his hands wide, a massive Thunderbolt Net fell from the sky.

Merlin performed his best at first strike without giving Wizard Loan any chance.

The expression on Wizard Loan’s face turned solemn as he looked at Thunderbolt Net that fell from the sky. A glow flashed in the air, and a Spell Scroll appeared in his hand.

“Another Spell Scroll?”

Merlin frowned slightly. These Spell Scrolls did not come at exuberant prices. Some common First-level Spell Scrolls only cost between fifty to a hundred contribution points.

Merlin had thought of purchasing some Spell Scrolls before, but to him, fifty to a hundred contribution points were considered a dear amount. Besides, with his current strength, First-level spells would not be of great help to him. The spells he had constructed, when released in strengthened version, would almost be as powerful as the common First-level spells.

“Guardian Monument!”

Wizard Loan instantaneously released the spell within the Spell Scroll. Guardian Monument was a First-level Earth-type spell. When released, numerous mystic stone monuments were immediately established around Loan, surrounding him completely in a circle.

Although it was Earth-type spell, its protection was effective from all direction. Even Merlin's Thunderbolt Net that fell from the sky could not harm Wizard Loan.

Merlin did not hesitate despite knowing Wizard Loan possessed Spell Scroll. Red flames appeared in his hands, as dozens of Fireballs arranged in a line flew toward Wizard Loan. It made a spectacular sight.

"Bang bang bang."

Each collision caused Wizard Loan's Spell Scroll to quiver but did not manage to break it down completely.

"Large Fireball!"

At this moment, Merlin finally cast strengthened version spells. More Fireballs were released, but this time, among these fist-size fireballs were four massive group of fireballs that emitted terrifying temperature. Judging by their sizes, it was evident that these four group of fireballs were different from the usual ones.

Wizard Loan's expression finally changed. He actually felt threatened by these massive fireballs.

"Earth Cage!"

Wizard Loan finally cast First-level spell that he had constructed, and it was one of Binding type. Back then, Wizard Holmes had exchanged for this spell in Resource Tower and its binding effect was indeed great.

Wizard Loan had constructed two First-level spells, and one of them was Earth Cage.

"Verbroom."



In an instant, a large number of Earth Elements were gathering rapidly. A huge cage began to form around Merlin, and he was trapped in it with no escape, just like what happened to Dark Vampire Bat before.

“Bang bang bang.”

This was Merlin’s Fireball smashing aggressively on Wizard Loan’s Guardian Monument. It was beginning to falter and looked like it was about to collapse at any moment.

However, a khaki light flashed, and not only did Guardian Monument not collapse but it was restored to its original condition. Merlin’s four groups of massive fireball could not even break through Guardian Monument. It showed evidently the effectiveness of this First-level Defensive spell.

Merlin had thought about this before. In the future, if he planned to select a First-level Earth-type spell, this Guardian Monument was definitely among his options.

“It’s not easy for Merlin to escape from Earth Cage now that he’s bonded. Wizard Loan’s definitely going to win this match.”

Wizard Nasha shook her head ever so slightly. Although Merlin had Six-Elemental spells, it was expected that Merlin would not rival Wizard Loan who had constructed two First-level spells and also possessed Spell Scroll.

Wizard Leo remained silent, although hints of worry and concern filled his face.

“Bright Wind!”

The corner of Wizard Loan’s mouth curled up into a smile as he saw Merlin bonded by Earth Cage. The victory was near. He eagerly released yet another First-level spell, which was Wind-type Offensive spell – Bright Wind.

“Whoosh.”

Bright Wind, like an arrow with a pointy front, flew toward Merlin without hesitation.

“Cracks.”

All of a sudden, the entire Earth Cage froze. Its outer layer was covered with thick layers of ice crystal. By doing so, the entire Earth Cage had been connected as a whole.

Any attack at this time would crash the entire Earth Cage.

“Bang.”

Previously, Merlin’s spells had pretty much weakened most of Earth Cage. Besides, Merlin’s ingenious release of Large Frosts continuously had frozen the entire Earth Cage as a whole. In other words, Bright Wind cast by Wizard Loan would eventually be attacking Earth Cage.

Under the attack of Bright Wind, thick layers of ice crystals shattered into pieces, even the sturdy Earth Cage disintegrated completely.

With a loud crash, Earth Cage smashed to the ground and Merlin appeared out from it. He was barely injured despite looking slightly pale.

“Change danger into safety, that’s an interesting method to break Wizard Loan’s Earth Cage!”

Wizard Nasha initially thought this was the end for Merlin, but she never expected Merlin to escape Wizard Loan’s Earth Cage using such a clever idea. This also displayed his nimbleness of mind in dealing with emergencies.

One of the reasons that made Spell Caster powerful, apart from knowledge in constructing Spell Models, or having tremendous Mind Power, was the ability to cast spells sensibly.

Merlin utilized Frost to freeze Earth Cage. That was a great manipulation of all the features of Frost, thus temporarily defusing the crisis.

Wizard Loan’s face turned ugly. He did not expect Merlin to use a mere Frost to break his Earth Cage, and even took advantage of Bright Wind to crash down Earth Cage.

“Wizard Loan, I’ve broken your Earth Cage. It’s my turn now!”

A brilliance flashed across Merlin’s eyes, and Darkness Elements fluctuated slightly around his body.

“If I can bind you once, I can definitely bind you twice. Earth Cage!”

Wizard Loan took a deep breath to calm down his emotions, and once again released Earth Cage.

“Swoosh.”

But Merlin’s silhouette suddenly disappeared at an unbelievably great speed. It was extraordinary. Within seconds, he reappeared behind Wizard Loan.

Earth Cage was not a wide range Binding spell; hence, Wizard Loan would not be able to bind Merlin down if he had cast Gale.

“Dark Mist!”

Right away, when he came to the back of Wizard Loan, Merlin cast Dark Mist not only once, but three times.

A massive mist appeared, covering almost the entire high platform. Those common Entrance-level Spell Casters were not able to see the situation happening within Dark Mist.

Only those Spell Casters with powerful Mind Power could witness clearly what was happening inside.

It was complete darkness inside the mist, but Wizard Loan was not afraid. All around him was still guarded by Guardian Monument. Besides, he had constructed two First-level spells. His Mind Power was not weak and it was nearly compatible to the level of that like a Second-level Spell Caster. Due to these reasons, Wizard Loan was not frightened of Merlin’s Dark Mist at all.

Therefore, Wizard Loan laughed. “Dark Mist doesn’t work on me at all. Wizard Merlin, don’t waste your Magic Power.”

“Is it so?”

Merlin’s voice was erratic. He used Gale to constantly change his position because he knew that Wizard Loan was definitely trying to locate him using Mind Power. Once targeted, Wizard Loan would definitely bind him down using Earth Guard without hesitation.

“Dark Mist!”

Merlin once again released Dark Mist. Wizard Loan had his brows knitted together, then shook his head slightly as he spoke. “Wizard Merlin, even if I can’t locate your position, your Magic Power is going to get exhausted if you keep this going on. Dark Mist doesn’t work on me...”

Before he could finish his sentence, the expression on Wizard Loan turned grave. When this Dark Mist enveloped him, he instantaneously felt something was wrong. His head went a little bit dizzy, and then, even his immense Mind Power seemed unable to break through this layer of mist.

“What happened? How could the power of Dark Mist suddenly increase tremendously?”

Wizard Loan was getting nervous. He realized this Dark Mist that Merlin had just cast felt really strange.

“Game over!”

An indifferent voice sounded in his ear. Immediately, several groups of large fireballs, and thunder rays as thick as fingers, as well as a chilly sensation that seemed to be able to freeze everything all gathered together and rushed toward Wizard Loan who was already looking a little stunned.

“Boom!”

The sound was so loud it was almost deafening. Thunderous roars, fireball explosions, accompanied by broken stones that were actually shattered pieces of Wizard Loan’s Guardian Monument sounded in the air.

“Phew...”

Merlin did not continue attacking but dispelled Dark Mist. Wizard Loan also came to in an instant and stared at Merlin with eyes filled with desolation.

“I lost!”

Wizard Loan appeared unusually calm. His Guardian Monument released using Spell Scroll was shattered down by Merlin. In other words, he was defeated. Without protection from Defensive spells, there was no way he could defend himself from Merlin’s terrifying attack that resembled a mighty, violent storm.

Merlin felt a chill in his body. He had been careful and cautious before and did not dare to cast strengthened version of Dark Mist because he did not know what kind of spells were up in Wizard Loan’s sleeves. After all, this strengthened version Dark Mist had almost become his strongest trick. Even the silver-haired old man whose Mind Power reached the peak of a Second-level Spell Caster also fell into Merlin’s strengthened version Dark Mist and was eventually killed.

Since the construction of Dark Mist, Merlin had defeated many strong opponents using this spell. Dark Mist was no wonder one of the most bizarre spells among Zero-level spells. It was worth for Merlin to have spent so much Mind Power into constructing its Spell Model.

The Spell Model of Dark Mist was very complicated. Generally, very few Spell Casters could successfully construct a spell like this. Merlin could not have constructed it successfully without the help of the Matrix.

Such a complicated Spell Model indeed had its own unique features. Among Merlin’s current six Zero-level spells, there was no doubt that Dark Mist was the most effective and most powerful. Its strange feature also made it hard to defend against. Without sufficient Mind Power, once enveloped within, one would completely lose any form of resistance.

Merlin left the high platform right after he defeated his opponent. After all, he had exhausted a lot of Magic Power earlier. He needed to prepare himself to perfection, so he waited quietly for the winner of the other high platform to emerge and to eventually fight the final round against him.

Chapter 143: The Final Round III

“How did Wizard Merlin win?”

Many Spell Casters below the high platform were confused after Merlin left the high platform.

Since most of the Spell Casters' Mind Power was not strong, they were not able to see the situation in the Dark Mist properly. Thus, they seemed very perplexed. However, the Fourth-level Spell Casters and above had witnessed everything that transpired in the Dark Mist clearly.

Wizard Nasha frowned and swept her gaze towards Wizard Leo. With a heavy tone, she said, "Wizard Leo, have you understood anything from that? The Dark Mist Wizard Merlin has cast at last seemed to be a little different."

Wizard Leo replied without much emotion, "It is indeed different. Maybe he has some mysterious casting tools with him just like my Darkness Eye. But these are all his secrets. He can construct six Spell Models. How can he not have some secrets?"

Wizard Nasha nodded knowingly. She knew that Wizard Leo was protecting Merlin. With Wizard Leo's words, no matter how curious those Fourth-level Spell Casters were, they would not bother Merlin with questions.

After all, Merlin's tutor was Wizard Leo. In Dark Magic Region, Wizard Leo's students were the bunch of people with the least potential and talent. They were despised by all Spell Casters from other towers.

However, the Spell Casters of Fourth-level and above would not dare to belittle Wizard Leo.

In Dark Magic Region, Wizard Leo had developed his Darkness Eye and he had been officially recognized as the strongest person below Seventh-level. In so many years, Wizard Leo had not once shown his skill. Some even guessed that the legendary Darkness Eye that Wizard Leo had developed had, in fact, come close to a Seventh-level Spell Caster.

Despite the rumors, the people could still understand how strong Wizard Leo truly was. With his protection over Merlin, there would not be anyone in Dark Magic Region, other than the Seventh-level Spell Casters, who was willing to go on Wizard Leo's bad side because of Merlin.

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Half an hour later, Merlin was suddenly woken up by Elena.

Elena quickly said to him, “Merlin, your opponent has shown up. It’s Wizard Abril.”

“Wizard Abril?”

Merlin frowned. He had thought that Cecil would win. After all, Wizard Cecil was way stronger than Wizard Abril in terms of pure strength.

If he had to say it, in this conference, the only opponent whom Merlin felt was hard to deal with was Cecil. He did not expect Cecil would actually lose.

“How did Cecil lose?”

Merlin suddenly regretted his decision. He only focused on recovering his Magic Power with the elemental crystal stones instead of watching the battle between Cecil and Abril.

A strange look came across Elena’s face. She shook her head and replied, “Wizard Abril won because he has too many casting tools... Wizard Cecil was defeated completely by those casting tools.”

“Casting tools?”

Merlin recalled the Spell Casters he had met before. They had utilized casting tools like spell books and scrolls, but most of them only had one or two casting tools. Moreover, those were mostly First-level Spell Scrolls. After all, even a First-level Spell Scroll was a large expense for the Entrance-level Spell Caster in Dark Magic Region.

Just when Elena was about to explain in detail, the grey-robed wizard suddenly announced Merlin’s name.

“The final battle, Wizard Merlin versus Wizard Abril!”

Merlin waved his hands and stopped Elena from speaking further. His gaze was already set upon Wizard Abril as he said in a cool voice, “Say no further. It’s the final battle. I will know once I get up there!”

After that, Merlin walked slowly towards the high platform. It was the final battle and all eyes were on it!

Merlin and Abril stood silently on the high platform. However, Merlin did not overly observe Wizard Abril. Instead, he placed his gaze towards the tall towers far away. Merlin acutely noticed that the Seventh-level Spell Casters in the towers had already retrieved their gaze. They were no longer watching the final battle.

“Could it be there’s already a decision? Or is it that they don’t have anyone they favor?”

In his mind, Merlin was guessing the reason those Seventh-level Spell Caster had stopped watching the last battle. At the same time, Wizard Abril in front of him had begun his preparation.

The Runic Magic Circle on the high platform slowly engulfed the whole platform. Until this moment only did Merlin turned his gaze towards Wizard Abril in front of him.

“Merlin!”

“Abril!”

Both slightly bowed to each other. After expressing the most basic courtesy, Abril’s expression drastically changed. He appeared to be extremely serious and rapidly retreated to the back, seemingly cautious against Merlin.

Merlin frowned. Wizard Abril was simply a normal Four-Elemental Spell Caster and his Mind Power was not extraordinarily strong as well. It was not even comparable to Wizard Holmes. Nor did he construct a First-level spell. How did he defeat Cecil?

Although he was full of questions, Merlin still quickly took action. With Wizard Abril’s Mind Power, he had no need to cast the strengthened version of Dark Mist. Only a normal Dark Mist could render Abril falling into his hallucination.



“Dark Mist!”

A cloud of mist immediately engulfed Wizard Abril.

Wizard Abril had been watching Merlin carefully then. After he saw the Dark Mist, a Spell Scroll immediately appeared in his hand and his Mind Power directly initiated the scroll.

“Swoosh...”

A fierce wind showed up. As it whistled, it released a series of thundering roars.

“Wind Twister?”

Merlin was a little surprised. This was a First-level spell that was deemed as a useless spell. It was a large-area Offensive spell. However, its attack was not powerful. It simply relied on the powerful twisting ability of the wind to kill the enemy.

Since its power was not too great, no many people were willing to construct this spell at all. This directly created a situation where no one wanted to exchange for the Spell Scroll of Wind Twister.

However, the Spell Scroll of Wind Twister Wizard Abril cast now was utilized at just the right timing. Before Merlin’s Dark Mist had gotten close to Wizard Abril, it was directly blown away by the whistling wind. There was no way to get close to Wizard Abril at all.

“Hmm? There’s actually a spell that works against Dark Mist?”

Merlin was shocked. Lately, he was beginning to feel that Dark Mist was too strong. It was as if no Zero-level spell could compare to it.

It was actually defeated by a useless First-level Wind Twister now.

“More. Dark Mist!”

Merlin kept casting Dark Mist. Once, twice, thrice...

Until he had cast it for more than a dozen times, Merlin noticed that his opponent's Spell Scrolls seemed to be endless. No matter how many times he had cast Dark Mist, it was always blown away.

Merlin finally stopped. Following that, strong fluctuation of Thunder Element appeared around him.

“Thunderbolt Net!”

A huge net directly fell from upwards. A hint of hesitation escaped Wizard Abril's face, but soon a Spell Scroll that gleamed a soft glow of gold appeared in his hands.

“Boom.”

Once this Spell Scroll cast the spell, an unimaginable, intense fluctuation of Element immediately appeared. Even with the protection of the Runic Magic Circle, a chilly air still appeared in the sky. Even the crowd that was below the platform could feel the cold.

“Extreme Ice Realm!”

In a five-meter radius about Wizard Abril, a strange vacuum region was formed. Anything in this region was immediately frozen and broken into smithereens on the floor.

Even Merlin's Thunderbolt Net, the violent thunder, disappeared as soon as it entered the region around Wizard Abril.

“Fireball, go!”

Merlin directly waved his hands and more than ten fist-sized fireballs instantly flew towards Wizard Abril. However, as soon as they entered the strange region, they were frozen instantaneously. They fell to the ground and broke.

“Hiss.”

Merlin could not help but took a deep breath. He could see that this spell was a Defensive spell. On top of that, this was definitely not a First-level Spell, not even a Second-level Spell.

With a high chance, it would be a Third-level or even a higher-level spell!

Right after that, Merlin continuously cast Large Fireball, the strengthened version of Thunderbolt Net and more. However, he still did not cause any damage to Wizard Abril. At this moment, Merlin finally understood the reason why Cecil would lose to Wizard Abril who was not that strong to begin with.

Wizard Abril had too many casting tools indeed. His Spell Scrolls were too powerful. After using so many Spell Scrolls, the little contribution points he would get if he won first place still could not make up to this Spell Scroll he had used.

“It’s fine. I admit defeat!”

Merlin did not continue to waste his Magic Power. He knew that no matter how much he attacked, he could not defeat his opponent’s ‘Extreme Ice Realm’. Even if he still had his Bell Pendant, there was still nothing that he could do.

Wizard Abril obviously relaxed after that. It seemed he was still rather cautious against Merlin.

“Wizard Abril, do you mind if I ask what level is this ‘Extreme Ice Realm’ on this Spell Scroll is?”

Merlin could not stand not asking this. He could sense that this ‘Extreme Ice Realm’ was something else. He was curious about it, that was why he asked this.

Wizard Abril did not carry a condescending aura around him. Instead, he gave a small smile. “This is a Fourth-level Spell Scroll my family gave it to me to protect my life.”

“Fourth-level spell...”

Merlin shook his head helplessly. Even with his ability now, it would not be a problem to defeat some First-level Spell Caster. However, a Fourth-level spell was something out of reach for him.

Wizard Abril actually possessed such a Fourth-level Spell Scroll. Moreover, it was specially made by his family to protect his life. His family was most likely an extremely strong Spell Caster family.

“Wizard Abril, congratulations on obtaining the victory in Dark Magic Region’s conference!”

After Merlin said that, he directly walked down from the high platform. Elena and a few other Spell Casters in Wizard Leo’s tower came towards him quickly.

Elena was still a little unsatisfied as she exclaimed, “Wizard Merlin, you should be the victor of this conference. Wizard Abril only relied on his casting tool.”

Merlin smiled slightly but did not say anything. Even though Wizard Abril had won, the main point of this conference was to pick out the talented Spell Caster with incredible potential.

Thus, Merlin did not feel wrong in losing against Wizard Abril. All his spells had been displayed during his previous rounds.

After that, Merlin gazed towards the tall tower far away in sight. Those strong Seventh-level Spell Casters surely had their decision already. At this moment, all Merlin could do was to wait in silence.

Chapter 144: Who Is Chosen?

Although the conference of Dark Magic Region had ended, many Spell Casters were still waiting. They had set their gaze upon the tall tower standing mighty in the far away sky.

Everyone knew that the Seventh-level Spell Casters had watched the event here. If they fancied any of them, the person would be accepted into their tower. Once they became the student of a Seventh-level Spell Caster, it would be a sudden rise of life for them.

Of course, it was not that the Seventh-level Spell Casters would take students in every single conference. Only those they had taken a liking to would be taken in as a student.

Thus, everyone was still waiting silently.

“It’s here!”

Wizard Leo said in a calm tone as the bloody-colored vertical eye on his forehead shone a faint red light.

Wizard Nasha and the others did not sense anything in particular, but they all knew that Wizard Leo's Darkness Eye had a special power. Thus, they set their eyes upon the faraway tower.

As expected, strings of light slowly appeared from the tower. After that, a gust of fierce wind showed up, bringing a silhouette towards the high platform.

"It's Wizard Arveis. He was Wizard Robia's servant. He actually came this time. It seems Wizard Robia has taken a liking to someone."

Upon seeing this Spell Caster, the crowd murmured amongst themselves. Wizard Arveis was already a Fourth-level Spell Caster.

Although servants enjoyed all sorts of resources in Dark Magic Region, they could not build a tower for themselves. Thus, Arveis still followed Wizard Robia and stayed in his tower.

Wizard Arveis bowed slightly towards the Fourth-level Spell Casters and those who were above Fourth-level beside him.

Wizard Leo suddenly asked, "Wizard Arveis, may I ask who Wizard Robia has taken a liking to?"

Seeing that it was Wizard Leo, Arveis quickly bowed, seemingly respectful. In the Dark Magic Region, except for those superior Seventh-level Spell Casters, Wizard Leo was the strongest amongst the others.

Even Wizard Robia, a Seventh-level Spell Caster, had mentioned unintentionally that he had no absolute confidence to deal with Wizard Leo's Darkness Eye. Thus, even though Arveis was the servant of a Seventh-level Spell Caster, he dared not be rude to Wizard Leo.

"Wizard Leo, Wizard Robia has taken a liking to only one person this time, so he ordered me to bring him to the tower."

After saying that, Wizard Arveis turned around and set his gaze upon the many Spell Casters below him.

No matter if it was Merlin, Wizard Loan, Wizard Abril, Wizard Cecil or even Wizard Neil who was defeated by Merlin without a chance of casting his spells, they all gazed at Arveis expectingly.

Arveis shifted his gaze after that and stared hard at Wizard Cecil. With a little smile, he said, “Wizard Cecil, follow me.”

“Boom.”

At this moment, Merlin, Abril, Neil, Loan and many other Spell Casters’ faces went pale. Merlin even held his own hand tightly.

“Why Cecil?”

Many Spell Casters cast their gaze towards Merlin. Some were confused, some were full of remorse. Some were, instead, delighted in his misfortune. In their opinion, even if Wizard Abril had attained the final victory, but he simply relied on his powerful casting tools. Merlin was nonetheless the most excellent Spell Caster in this conference.

Six-Elemental Spell Caster. No matter where he went, he would be the prodigy that caught everyone’s attention.

However, Wizard Robia had chosen Wizard Cecil for he had constructed Four-Elemental spells. Moreover, these Four-Elemental spells were all complicated. Every spell required five contribution points to be exchanged in the Resource Tower.

On top of that, Cecil had constructed a First-level spell. However, even so, he was still not as excellent as Merlin, a Six-Elemental Spell Caster.

As compared to the puzzled Entrance-level Spell Casters below the high platform, those superior Fourth-level Spell Casters and above were not that surprised.

If it was not that Wizard Robia had asked for Wizard Cecil himself, they would have fought over him as well. After all, Cecil was completely equipped with the quality needed to become a First-level Spell Caster. Moreover, his chance to successfully break through was high.

Above that, he was able to construct four extremely complicated spells. In constructing spells, he must be excellent as well. With proper guidance, a powerful Four-Elemental Spell Caster of Fourth-level and above might appear again in Dark Magic Region in the future.

Thus, these stable Spell Casters that could smoothly move onto the next level were the type of people most strong Spell Casters favored.

As for Merlin, when he displayed his talent as a Four-Elemental Spell Caster, some were already considering to take him. After showing that he was a Five-Elemental Spell Caster, the people showed even greater interest in him. They were even discussing whether Merlin would be yet another genius Five-Elemental Spell Caster in Dark Magic Region after Kleis.

However, until Merlin presented his identity as Six-Elemental Spell Caster, these strong Spell Caster simply felt bad for him. Six-Elemental Spell Caster was indeed strong, but it was simply too difficult to move on to First-level Spell Caster. Moreover, they had received some information about Merlin. When Merlin was still a roaming wizard, he had already constructed three Spell Models.

Such information about Merlin had caused the worry of many Spell Casters. They would not choose somebody with ninety percent chance in not becoming a First-level Spell Caster as a student.

Meanwhile, Seventh-level Spell Caster like Wizard Robia might share the same concern, so he did not choose Merlin. After all, if Seventh-level Spell Caster like them had taken a student who could never be a First-level Spell Caster, that would be the joke of the town.

Arveis took a glance at the pale-faced Merlin and felt bad for him as well. In the tower, a few Seventh-level Spell Caster had mentioned Merlin.

However, all of them had similar thoughts: bold, courageous and he had his own system of constructing Spell Model. If he was a Five-Elemental Spell Caster, they would have taken Merlin in as a student.

However, Six-Elemental Spell Caster was even rare in large-scaled Spell Caster organization, not to mention Dark Magic Region. No one had ever heard about these people becoming First-level Spell Caster.

With such concern, these Seventh-level Spell Caster finally decided to choose the steady Wizard Cecil.

Wizard Arveis waved his hands and a gust of light wind appeared in his hands. He actually pulled Wizard Cecil from the crowd directly. The ability to control the spell so accurately was not anything comparable to a normal Fourth-level Spell Caster. It was enough to prove that Wizard Arveis was extraordinary as well after following Wizard Robia for so many years.

“Wizard Leo, congratulations on getting an excellent student. If Wizard Merlin is able to become a First-level Spell Caster, it will definitely shock the whole Dark Magic Region. At that time, Wizard Robia will come and congratulate you himself!”

Upon saying that, Arveis utilized the gust of wind and carried Wizard Cecil. Then, he rapidly flew upwards and left the high platform. A Wind-type spell that could make a person fly was at least a Fourth-level spell. Moreover, he used a spell to carry a person. The difficulty of doing that made many Fourth-level Spell Casters present ashamed of their own inability.

“Nothing less expected of the servant following Wizard Robia. Truly extraordinary!”

A weird light shone in Wizard Nasha’s eyes as she muttered softly.

“Alright, the Seventh-level Spell Casters has finished their pick. The rest will be left to us!”

Very quickly, a Sixth-level Spell Caster said rather rushingly. It seemed he already had a choice in his heart. He was afraid that someone might snatch the person away.

“Wizard Shari, who’s your pick?”

Wizard Leo asked with a hint of smile.

Wizard Shari then turned his gaze towards Wizard Loan. In his best friendly tone, he said, “Wizard Loan, are you willing to become my student? I notice that your Earth-type Spell Earth Cage is Binding spell. I specialize in Earth-type Binding spell. If you become my student, you will definitely strengthen rapidly in this area. What do you think? Will you consider?”

Wizard Loan did not expect Wizard Shari to think so highly of him, but his teacher was Wizard Hottor who was also a Sixth-level Spell Caster and no less than Wizard Shari. Thus, Wizard Loan simply shook his head. “Thank you, Wizard Shari, but I’m more willing to follow Teacher Hottor!”



“Urgh...”

Wizard Shari did not think he would be rejected by Loan. He took a glance at Wizard Hottor who seemed full of himself now and lowered his tone. “Wizard Loan, you must think this through carefully. Wizard Hottor specializes in Wind-type spell. On top of that, he is best at Offensive Wind-type Spell. If you follow him, I’m afraid you will take a long journey to learn and improve...”

Before he finished his words, Wizard Hottor stood up and shouted loudly at Wizard Shari. “Wizard Shari, are you saying that I don’t know how to teach?”

Upon seeing two Sixth-level Spell Casters were about to fight over this matter, Wizard Leo shook his head slightly. After that, he said in a cold tone, “Wizard Shari, you must be clear of the rules of the conference. If the Spell Caster is not willing to, you can’t force it.”

Wizard Shari took a glance at Wizard Leo. Although they were both Sixth-level Spell Caster, he felt a powerful condescending aura from Wizard Leo. It made him feel as if he was facing those Seventh-level Spell Caster.

At last, Wizard Shari did not continue to fight with Wizard Hottor for Wizard Loan.

Having this small incident did not bother other Spell Casters from choosing the students they favored. Soon, there were some Fourth-level, Fifth-level and Sixth-level Spell Casters that managed to pick the Spell Casters they favored. Some were willing, some were not; some were happy, some were full of worries.

Until almost all Spell Casters had taken their picks, Wizard Leo frowned. This was because no one had asked to choose Merlin until now.

He promised Merlin that if he was chosen by any Spell Caster that was good at teaching, he would let him go. After all, it was known to all that he did not have the patience to teach his students.

However, this situation was something that Wizard Leo and Merlin had not expected.

Wizard Leo glanced at the Spell Casters and suddenly said, “Wizards, anyone of you wants to pick Merlin? If there is, I won’t stop it as long as Merlin agrees to it!”

After he said that, these strong Spell Casters seemed to freeze in an instant. The whole place suddenly appeared very quiet. Even the sounds of needles dropping could be heard.

Chapter 145: Seventh-level Spell Caster

“If Wizard Leo doesn’t mind, Wizard Merlin can come to my tower.”

Suddenly, Wizard Nasha stood up and said to Wizard Leo with a smile.

“Wizard Nasha?”

Wizard Leo shot a complicated gaze at Wizard Nasha. Then, he nodded. “The rule of the conference is that you need to have the agreement of the Spell Caster. Let me call Merlin here. If he agrees to it, I won’t stop it.”

Wizard Nasha nodded, then waited silently.

Wizard Leo let a gray-robed wizard call for Merlin. When Merlin saw so many Spell Casters, he bowed slightly and asked, “Teacher Leo, may I know why have I been called?”

Merlin wore a calm expression as if what just transpired did not affect him at all.

Wizard Leo pointed at Wizard Nasha and said to Merlin, “Merlin, Wizard Nasha wants to take you in as her student. Are you willing to follow her?”

Upon hearing that, Merlin raised his head and looked at Wizard Nasha. He was rather familiar with Wizard Nasha. Back then, he used to listen to the free course Wizard Nasha gave about knowledge regarding construction of Spell Model.

Although Wizard Nasha had just become Fourth-level Spell Caster not long ago, she had taken in many excellent Spell Casters. Moreover, amongst these Spell Casters, many had become First-level Spell Casters. This was sufficient to show that Wizard Nasha was suitable in teaching. It was not something Wizard Leo could compare to.

Wizard Nasha said to Merlin, “Wizard Merlin, you have constructed Six-Elemental spells. Although that can increase your strength very quickly, it will be difficult for you to level up and become a First-level Spell Caster... However, if you come to my tower, I will try my best to assist you in constructing Spell Model and become a First-level Spell Caster!”

Wizard Nasha’s tone was warm. It was clear she was sincere in her words.

However, Merlin had already made a decision in his mind. Since those Seventh-level Spell Caster did not choose him, then it would be best if he stayed in Wizard Leo’s tower.

Although Wizard Nasha could help some Spell Casters in constructing Spell Model, Merlin had the help from ‘The Matrix’. Constructing Spell Model was not the aspect he cared about the most. Merlin needed stronger Mind Power and more Spell Model. These were something that Wizard Nasha, a Fourth-level Spell Caster, could not provide.

Thus, Merlin bowed respectfully to Wizard Nasha and replied calmly. “Wizard Nasha, thank you for choosing me, but I still prefer to stay in Teacher Leo’s tower.”

Upon hearing Merlin’s rejection, Wizard Nasha showed a hint of disappointment, but she recovered from it soon. The reason she asked to take Merlin was that of his talent. If he was defeated from this hit this time, it would be completely hopeless for him to become First-level Spell Caster.

Since Merlin had rejected, she did not force it as well. Instead, she turned around and said to Wizard Leo, “Wizard Leo, Wizard Merlin is an excellent Spell Caster. If you can teach him to become First-level Spell Caster, it will truly turn the whole Dark Magic Region around.”

Wizard Leo was emotionless. He waved his hands and said to Merlin, “Stand down. The conference has ended. Bring everyone else back to the tower.”

Merlin nodded, then turned around and returned to where Elena and others were at.

Elena quickly stood up and asked anxiously, “How was it? Did any Wizard pick you?”

The other Spell Casters also wore a serious look as they stared at Merlin.

Merlin shook his head, “It’s Wizard Nasha, but I didn’t say yes.”

“Wizard Nasha?”

Elena was stunned. She looked at Merlin then and exclaimed with regret. “Merlin, it’s actually not bad to be Wizard Nasha’s student. Even though she just became Fourth-level Spell Caster, but her ability to teach is top notch in Dark Magic Region.”

After a pause, Elena sneaked a careful glance at Merlin, then muttered in a soft voice, “What are those Seventh-level Spell Casters thinking? Why will they choose Wizard Cecil, but not you?”

Merlin appeared collected, but he still felt something in his heart. In fact, Wizard Nasha had already told him the reason why those Seventh-level Spell Caster did not choose him. It was because they did not expect him to become First-level Spell Caster!

“Alright, let’s go. Go back to the tower first.”

Merlin said monotonously to Elena and others. Then, he gazed towards the few towers standing tall in the faraway sky.

“Without anyone’s teaching, I can still become a powerful Spell Caster!”

Merlin’s expression was full of determination.

...

“Merlin, come here for a bit!”

Not long after he was back at the tower, Merlin received a message from Wizard Leo. His heart shook a little. Merlin had done excellent work in the conference this time and attained second place. This had gone far beyond Wizard Leo’s expectation. He should receive the First-level spell Wizard Leo had promised him now.

Upon thinking that, Merlin quickly came to the top floor of the tower and knocked on Wizard Leo’s door.

“Come in.”

Merlin directly pushed the door open and saw Wizard Leo sitting on his chair, emotionlessly.

“Teacher Leo!”

Merlin called out softly. At this moment, the blood-red vertical eye on Wizard Leo’s forehead did not open. Without knowing why, every single time he saw Wizard Leo’s vertical eye, Merlin had a strange feeling in his heart.

“Merlin, I am very satisfied with your performance during the conference this time. As your wish, I will provide the First-level spell you need in the future to you!”

Wizard Leo said in a cool tone. This was the promise he gave Merlin before.

After a pause, Wizard Leo continued. “You don’t have to care about those old stuff not taking you as a student. Those guys were so sure that I was not able to develop Darkness Eye. Hehe. How about now?”

Wizard Leo stood up suddenly and that horrifying red vertical eye on his forehead immediately flexed open. At the same time, the eye let out a thick bloody red light. The light imposed great pressure on Merlin.

Merlin asked many people, but he still did not know the use of Wizard Leo’s Darkness Eye. He only knew that this Darkness Eye was not something to belittle.

It was most probably only Wizard Leo who could call those superior Seventh-level Spell Casters as ‘old stuff’ in Dark Magic Region.

Merlin suddenly recalled that Wizard Leo seemed to be a rather strong Spell Caster amongst the Sixth-level Spell Caster. However, why had he not become a Seventh-level Spell Caster after so long?

Upon thinking that, Merlin then asked in a low voice, “Teacher Leo, there are only a few Seventh-level Spell Casters in Dark Magic Region, why hasn’t Teacher become a Seventh-level Spell Caster yet?”

After hearing Merlin's words, Teacher Leo stiffened a little. Then, he sat down slowly and said in a calm tone, "Seventh-level Spell Caster. Do you know what is a Seventh-level Spell Caster?"

Merlin shook his head. Merlin did not even understand much about those Second-level and Third-level Spell Casters, not to mention Seventh-level Spell Caster. He only knew that Seventh-level Spell Casters had a special status in Dark Magic Region. They were the most superior existences in Dark Magic Region.

Wizard Leo said, "Sixth-level Spell Model is already the limit. Some geniuses don't even need to rely on Spell Model constructed by others at Sixth-level then."

"The reason First-level, Second-level, Third-level, and more Spell Models exist is to let Spell Casters grasp the spell more easily. And for those Spell Casters that started it all, where have their spells come from?"

Merlin was quite shocked by this. He had never thought about this.

Wizard Leo continued. "Spell Casters should be knowledgeable, powerful, courageous and creative. This is a true Spell Caster! Many spells that we have today were actually created and improved step by step by generations of Spell Casters. After countless trials and errors, we now have so many spells today."

"But, once you become a Sixth-level Spell Caster and want to construct Seventh-level spell, you will find that you can't simulate any spell constructed by other Seventh-level Spell Caster in your Awareness. You should know about the compatibility between Spell Model now, right? The Spell model constructed by other Seventh-level Spell Caster can't be used widely. Even after reconstruction by other Spell Casters, it's no use at all. The compatibility is almost zero."

"Thus, to become a Seventh-level Spell Caster, you must combine all spells you have constructed in your Awareness, go through a large number of complicated calculation and testing, and construct a whole new spell by yourself. Once you successfully simulate in your Awareness, you can become a Seventh-level Spell Caster!"

"You now know how difficult it is to become Seventh-level Spell Caster, right? Even if I developed Darkness Eye, I still can't construct a whole new spell suitable for myself, so I haven't become a Seventh-level Spell Caster after such a long time!"

Wizard Leo carefully explained to Merlin about some basic information regarding Seventh-level Spell Caster. Merlin could even sense a deep feeling of fatigue in Wizard Leo's tone.

Maybe Wizard Leo had tried countless times for countless years and yet had not constructed a whole new Seventh-level spell that was suitable for him.

"Seventh-level Spell Caster must construct a whole new spell according to his actual situation!"

Merlin was still shocked. Many Spell Casters even had difficulty in constructing Spell Model according to existing Spell Models now, not to mention creating a brand new one completely. It might be a whole new theory as well. All spells did not come from thin air. They must be supported by a large number of data.

Only those Seventh-level Spell Caster could be said as true masters. They could create a whole new spell themselves. Merlin could not even achieve it now even with the help of The Matrix.

Maybe after The Matrix had collected millions of spells and saved a large number of data, he could create a brand new spell through data integration. However, whether if this was possible, he would have to wait for countless years and satisfy The Matrix's condition to know.

"Alright, Merlin. I will provide you the First-level Spell you need. But other than spells, you can voice out if you have other requests. If it helps you to become a First-level Spell Caster, I will promise you accordingly!"

The weird vertical eye of red color on Wizard Leo's forehead blinked slowly. It was as if it was staring tightly at Merlin. His mouth also curled into a playful smile.

Chapter 146: Advanced Meditation Spell

Merlin was elated. He did not think Wizard Leo would actually answer his other request besides the First-level spell. Of course, Merlin had thought of this other request since a long time ago. He just had not found the chance to say it.

Now that he had gotten the chance, Merlin would not let it go easily. Thus, he spoke in a low voice. "Speaking of that, I actually do have one in mind. I hope Teacher Leo can help me with it."

Wizard Leo nodded slightly. “What request? Name it.”

“Advanced Meditation Spell! Although the effect of the intermediate Meditation Spell you gave me before was rather good, I have already constructed Six-Elemental spells now. The amount of Mind Power I need is huge, so the speed of intermediate Mind Meditation Spell to increase my Mind Power is too slow.”

Merlin said it quite hesitantly. He even raised his head and took a glance at Wizard Leo. He found that Wizard Leo’s expression did not change. The grin on his face still remained.

“Merlin, do you know how much contribution points an advanced Mind Meditation Spell cost?”

Wizard Leo did not answer directly. He simply asked in a cool tone.

Merlin recalled carefully. He knew that advanced Mind Meditation Spell was extremely rare in the Resource Tower. There were only about ten of them. Moreover, each of them required up to thousand or even a few thousands of contribution points.

Such amount of contribution points was considered an astronomical number to almost all Entrance-level Spell Caster. If Merlin wanted to exchange for advanced Mind Meditation Spell with his contribution points, it was obviously impossible in the short term.

Even if he had leveled up and became a First-level Spell Caster, one thousand contribution points was still a huge number. After all, a First-level Spell Caster still needed all sorts of spells or casting tools. Everything required contribution points.

Looking at those First-level, Second-level and even Third-level Spell Casters in the Mission Hall, he already knew that the contribution points were not enough even for the official members of Dark Magic Region.

After a long while, Wizard Leo shook his head slightly. “You know, advanced Mind Meditation Spell required up to thousands of contribution points. Even if it was me, I can’t exchange it for you.”

Merlin was a little disappointed, but he soon calmed his feelings. The teachers in Dark Magic Region were only responsible for the teaching. They did not have the obligation to provide any



cultivation resources. This time, Wizard Leo could provide any First-level spell Merlin wanted for free. This was already generous enough of him.

“I can’t exchange the advanced Mind Meditation Spell in the Resource Tower for you, but many years ago, I have once killed a Sixth-level Spell Caster. I received an advanced Mind Meditation Spell then.”

Wizard Leo’s words surprised Merlin, throwing him off guard. Wizard Leo actually possessed an advanced Mind Meditation Spell and he still had the leisure to joke around with Merlin.

From a certain extent, the fact that both could joke around each other showed how close their relationship was. Wizard Leo no longer had the same attitude he showed any normal students towards Merlin.

This was a good thing. Other than disliking explaining boring Spell Model knowledge, Merlin was quite satisfied with every other aspect of Wizard Leo. Wizard Leo was strong without a doubt. Most important of all, Merlin could sense that Wizard Leo thought highly of him!

Maybe this was because Merlin had performed well during the conference and made Wizard Leo proud, or due to Merlin’s identity as a Six-Elemental Spell Caster; or even Merlin was the same as Wizard Leo back then – not being thought highly of by those Seventh-level Spell Caster. He had a special impression about Merlin.

No matter what the reason was, Wizard Leo truly regarded Merlin as important now. This was the point that made Merlin most elated.

“Here you go. The effect of this advanced Mind Meditation Spell is quite good.”

Wizard Leo pulled a scroll of yellowed paper from his ring. Merlin quickly took it. This yellowed paper was made by an unknown material. There was a cool sensation when he held it in his hands.

“Alright. You should go now. After you’ve picked which spell you want, come and find me again!”

Merlin nodded, then turned around respectfully and left the room. Looking at Merlin’s back, Wizard Leo muttered softly. “Hehe. Old stuff, do you think Six-Elemental Spell Caster is impossible? I will help him no matter what. Six-Elemental Spell Caster, huh. Back then, I wanted to do it, but I didn’t dare to do so. I hope that you won’t disappoint me...”

Wizard Leo waved his hand and the door instantly shut close.

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When Merlin returned to his room, the first thing he did was to check out the advanced Mind Meditation Spell Wizard Leo gave him. In the Resource Tower, advanced Mind Meditation Spell was too rare. Wizard Leo actually attained this advanced Meditation Spell by killing a Sixth-level Spell Caster.

Although Wizard Leo mentioned it so calmly, Merlin knew how important the message was from his words. Sixth-level Spell Caster was a height that Merlin still could not reach currently.

A normal Fourth-level Spell Caster could destroy a military fortress just by himself. Meanwhile, for a Sixth-level Spell Caster, if he cast his spells frantically without a care in the world, even a large city could be easily destroyed by him.

The fact that Wizard Leo could kill a Sixth-level Spell Caster had already proved his strength. It was no wonder that other Sixth-level Spell Casters in Dark Magic Region all seemed to fear Wizard Leo.

Merlin etched this advanced Meditation Spell deeply in his mind and began to meditate.

After a while, Merlin opened his eyes wide. A hint of surprise showed on his face.

“Powerful. Powerful. It’s indeed so powerful! It’s so much more powerful than intermediate Meditation Spell!”

Merlin had just meditated for a short while but to his amazement, he noticed the rapid increase of his Mind Power. It’s at least ten times more powerful than the previous intermediate Mind Meditation Spell. Maybe even more!”

It was no wonder that the advanced Mind Meditation Spell in the Resource Tower was so expensive. This effect was much more powerful than the intermediate Mind Meditation Spell.

Although this advanced Mind Meditation Spell was powerful, Merlin did not begin meditating right away. He was in no rush since he had already attained it. He still had a long road ahead.

Thus, Merlin decided to go to the Resource Tower first and check out the First-level spells there. After all, Merlin was a Six-Elemental Spell Caster. The First-level spells he needed had to be carefully chosen besides the Fire-type First-level spell, Furious Flame.

Seeing that it was still bright outside of the tower, Merlin directly left the tower for the Resource Tower.

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There were many Spell Casters today at the Resource Tower, but most were Entrance-level Spell Casters.

When Merlin walked into the Resource Tower, he obviously felt a lot of gazes on him. This was completely different from the time he visited Resource Tower previously.

Merlin knew that these people acted this way because he had performed well during the conference of Dark Magic Region and revealed his identity as Six-Elemental Spell Caster. However, in the dramatic turn of events, he was not taken in by the Seventh-level Spell Casters as a student.

This matter had almost become the hottest topic in the whole Dark Magic Region.

Merlin did not mind the gaze of these Spell Casters. Instead, he headed straight to the second level.

In the second level, it was still the same. Merlin was watched by many Spell Casters. The 'low-profile' Merlin had a hard time trying to get with it.

Merlin reached the shelves in which the First-level spells were placed. These First-level spells required at least twenty contribution points. The advanced spell might even require up to hundreds of contribution points.

Of course, Merlin would never search for the spell that requires that many contribution points. Any spell could be the strongest if it suited the Spell Caster himself the best!

Merlin first looked at Earth-type spells. Currently, Merlin's Earth-type Zero-level spell was Earth guard. Although its strength was good, it was far from what Merlin needed now.

Thus, he needed a First-level spell with stronger defending ability. He recalled Wizard Loan, the opponent he had met during the conference. His Spell Scroll, Guardian Monument, attracted Merlin greatly. Its defending ability was incredible. Merlin's attack such as Large Fireball did not have much effect on Guardian Monument.

"Guardian Monument!"

Merlin quickly found Guardian Monument. There was some introduction about the spell on it.

"Guardian Monument. Earth-type First-level spell. Strong individual defense. Eighty contribution points!"

This Guardian Monument needed eighty contribution points. This was quite expensive. A normal First-level spell only required twenty to fifty contribution points. Those First-level spells that required more than fifty contribution points all had their own specialties.

However, Merlin did not immediately select Guardian Monument. Instead, he began to search again. He found two Earth-type Defensive spells that were more suitable for him then. There were Solidrock Wall and Earth Armor.

Solidrock Wall was quite similar to Guardian Monument, but its defending area was slightly wider. Meanwhile, Earth Armor was rather unique. It could actually form a thick armor with Earth Element on the surface of the skin.

The defense of Earth Armor was rather powerful as well, but it had a drawback. The Magic Power required to use it was too large. Even with Merlin's rich Magic Power, he was afraid that he could not even maintain it for half an hour.

Half an hour was already sufficient for a normal battle. However, if he were to face a cruel battle and lose his Defensive spell then, he was basically digging his own grave. Relatively speaking, the Magic Power required for Guardian Monument was slightly lesser.

Earth Armor required one hundred contribution points to be exchanged. Its defense was indeed stronger than Guardian Monument. However, judging from the overalls, Merlin still chose Guardian Monument.

“Hmm? Wizard Merlin, are you also choosing First-level spell?”

Just when Merlin had chosen Earth-type Defensive First-level spell ‘Guardian Monument’, a rather surprised voice came from behind him.

#### Chapter 147: First-level Spell

Merlin turned around and saw that it was the slightly chubby Wizard Ryllis.

“Wizard Ryllis.”

Merlin flashed a smile. He did not know many people in the Dark Magic Region, only a few. Ryllis had gone through the mission in Donglin City with him, so they knew each other quite well.

“Are you really choosing a First-level spell?”

After Wizard Ryllis saw the ‘Guardian Monument’ in Merlin’s hands, she showed a hint of surprise. Now, Merlin’s name was almost known throughout the whole Dark Magic Region.

Almost everyone knew that he was a Six-Elemental Spell Caster. Once Merlin had leveled up and become a First-level Spell Caster, he would be the most excellent genius in the history of Dark Magic Region, surpassing even Kleis!

However, even Seventh-level Spell Casters did not take Merlin as their student. This showed that they were not confident in Merlin becoming a First-level Spell Caster. Thus, many people were sure that Merlin would leave Dark Magic Region in dismay after two years.

Merlin naturally knew what Ryllis meant, but he shook his head slightly. He said in a cool tone. “I’m only here to take a look at the First-level spells as preparation for my future. Oh right, didn’t you receive a First-level Fire-type spell Furious Flame when we carried out the mission in Donglin City back then? Why are you here to choose First-level spell again?”

Merlin glanced at the First-level spell book in Ryllis' hands, so he asked her.

Wizard Ryllis nodded knowingly. She also thought that Merlin had no way of constructing First-level spell. For a Six-Elemental Spell Caster like Merlin to do so, he'd have to prepare for it for a long time, so she did not ask further. Instead, she grinned. "When I returned to Dark Magic Region last time, I was fortunate to have successfully constructed Furious Flame. So I'm here to choose another First-level spell this time."

"Oh? You've successfully constructed the Furious Flame spell?"

A strange look flashed in Merlin's eyes. When Holmes was with Ryllis, Merlin did not think too much of her. Out of his expectation, Wizard Holmes failed to construct the spell, but Ryllis had successfully constructed Furious Flame.

"I was just lucky."

Wizard Ryllis gave a light smile. It could be seen that she was also elated because of her success in constructing Furious Flame.

"Oh right. Wizard Holmes asked me to inform you. He said you should be careful of Wizard Neil!"

Wizard Ryllis lowered her voice and said, with a serious look.

"Wizard Neil?"

Merlin frowned. In his mind, he recalled Wizard Neil's eyes that were filled with hatred. Wizard Neil was a narrow-minded man.

"He dares to take action in Dark Magic Region?"

Merlin was not afraid of Wizard Neil since the latter had lost to him before. Wizard Neil was only an Entrance-level Spell Caster now. Even if he had become a First-level Spell Caster, Merlin would still not be afraid of him.

“Of course he won’t do anything in Dark Magic Region, but, Wizard Merlin, you should still be cautious. Wizard Neil is too narrow-minded. The Spell Caster family he’s in is also quite powerful, albeit not as strong as Wizard Holmes’ family. Thus, even if he resents Wizard Holmes, he dare not do anything to him.”

Ryllis explained Wizard Neil’s situation briefly. Merlin also understood the meaning behind her words. Wizard Neil feared Wizard Holmes, but not Merlin who had no background and was just a roaming wizard.

Although Merlin was not afraid of Wizard Neil, he still thanked Wizard Ryllis. “Thank you for conveying Wizard Holmes’ warning to me. I will take note.”

Even though Wizard Holmes was a proud person, but that was the pride he possessed as a genius in his Spell Caster family since he was young. He was completely different from narrow-minded people like Wizard Neil.

Following that, Wizard Ryllis chatted briefly for a while, then excused herself and left the Resource Tower. Seeing how excited she was, she must be going back to construct her second First-level spell.

“Time’s a little tight. I should be faster!”

Seeing Ryllis’ back, Merlin felt a slight sense of urgency in his heart. He used to think that he had The Matrix, so his speed of constructing spell was fairly quick. In a year, it would not be difficult for him to become a First-level Spell Caster.

However, after he had constructed six spells, the Mind Power needed to maintain six Spell Models had already taken a toll on Merlin who possessed Mind Power comparable to top First-level Spell Caster. The last time he barely constructed Furious Flame also ended with failure.

Thus, Merlin only had two years left in Dark Magic Region. This was already a dire situation.

However, luckily he had received the advanced Mind Meditation Spell from Wizard Leo. The speed at which his Mind Power grew at was increased greatly. Once his Mind Power was large enough in the future, Merlin would not hesitate to construct First-level spell.

After he had chosen Earth-type spell Guardian Monument, Merlin began to pick Wind-type spell.

Currently, Merlin's Zero-level Wind-type spell was Gale. The speed was quick, but it was not flexible enough. This time, Merlin wanted to consider both speed and flexibility, so he had to choose wisely.

There were not many Wind-type Speed spells available. On the other hand, there was a large selection of Offensive and Binding spells, especially Offensive spells such as Bright Wind, Windstorm and more.

“Ring of Wind! Wind-type First-level spell. Excellent speed. Can be used on any object and increases its speed. Fifty contribution points.”

“Wind of Freedom! Wind-type First-level spell. Can only be used on the Spell Caster himself. Can freely control the Wind Element that covers the surface of the Spell Caster. Quick moving speed. Can easily change direction. Requires the Mind Power of a Second-level Spell Caster and above! Eighty contribution points.”

When Merlin saw the second spell ‘Wind of Freedom’, he then knew that he did not need to look at other spells. He wished to have this spell ‘Wind of Freedom’. This spell gave a quick speed and also ensured the flexibility of the body. As for the Mind Power of Second-level Spell Caster that was needed, this might be a large limitation to other Spell Caster, but this was nothing to Merlin.

Merlin's Mind Power was already comparable to the peak of First-level Spell Caster now. On top of that, he had already constructed too many spells. Thus, if he wanted to construct First-level spell, he should at least possess the Mind Power of a Second-level Spell Caster. Without that, it would be as forced as the time he had constructed Furious Flame and finally failed in constructing the spell.

Thus, for the Mind Power of a Second-level Spell Caster Wind of Freedom required, Merlin could fit the condition in due time.

After choosing ‘Guardian Monument’ and ‘Wind of Freedom’, Merlin continued to pick Ice-type spell.

Merlin's Zero-level Ice-type spell, Frost had been one of his favorite spells. Most of all, when he utilized Dark Mist, Frost and Fireball together, the effect of the spell enlarged.



Thus, when he chose Ice-type spell, Merlin appeared most serious. No matter what, a Binding spell was always the key to win for Spell Casters.

Any strong Spell Caster would not give up Binding spell.

There were quite a lot of Binding Ice-type spell in the Resource Tower. Merlin looked around and all over the place were Ice-type Binding spells.

However, since there were so many of them, it was extremely difficult for Merlin to find one that suited him the best.

Merlin examined them closely. After spending about three hours, he finally picked a few Binding spells he was more satisfied with.

“Ice Bind. Quickly freeze the target. One of the most common Binding spells. Thirty contribution points.”

Merlin shook his head. The effect of Ice Bind could not satisfy his needs. At most, it was only slightly stronger than Frost.

“Ice Trap. Form a large pit under the target. Freeze the target within a small area. Fifty contribution points.”

Merlin was still thinking about this spell. It was an Ice-type Binding spell within a small area, but its strength was still lacking. Merlin hoped it was an Ice-type spell that had a stronger binding ability.

“Frigid Ice. Cause strong binding force towards the target. Comes with ice poison that can rapidly infiltrate any living being and cause irrecoverable damage. Requires rich knowledge about spell construction. Spell Model extremely complicated. Requires a large amount of Mind Power, at least Mind Power of Second-level and above Spell Caster. One hundred and twenty contribution points!”

Studying the introduction of ‘Frigid Ice’, Merlin was amazed. Frigid Ice did not only have a terrifyingly strong binding power, but it also had ice poison that could infiltrate the target’s body.

Ice poison was extremely terrifying. Once it had infiltrated the body, even the intermediate Elemental Swordsman with good physical attribute would not hold against the ice poison, not to mention those Spell Casters with a weak body.

Thus, Frigid Ice was not only a Binding spell, but it also came with strong offensive power. Even if it was Frost or Large Frost in Merlin's Awareness, they did not possess ice poison, albeit their binding power was not weak. Thus, they did not have any offensive abilities. Once the spell was retrieved, the opponent could recover immediately.

However, if it was Frigid Ice, it would be a different story. Once the person could not defend against it and got frozen, even if he did not die, he would be tortured by ice poison for a long time in the future.

Moreover, Frigid Ice actually needed one hundred and twenty contribution points. This price was almost insanely high amongst the First-level spells.

Merlin had searched for First-level spells here for so long, he had only seen spells that required one hundred contribution points. However, those spells could not be compared to Frigid Ice that required one hundred and twenty contribution points.

Regarding the complexity of Frigid Ice's Spell Model, Merlin would not worry about it at all. With the help of The Matrix, he could reconstruct even the most complicated Spell Model. Meanwhile, about the requirement of Mind Power like Wind of Freedom, once Merlin meditated for a period, his Mind Power could readily reach that of a Second-level Spell Caster.

Thus, without any hesitation, Merlin chose Frigid Ice!

#### Chapter 148: Changes in Dark Magic Region

Merlin had already chosen the First-level spells: 'Guardian Monument', 'Wind of Freedom' and 'Frigid Ice'. Together with 'Furious Flame' that he got from the Donglin City mission, Merlin now had in total four First-level spells.

Next, he would need to choose Thunder-type and Darkness-type spells. But upon looking out of the Resource Tower, he noted that the sky had already turned dark and it was night time. He had spent too much time choosing Ice-type spells.

“I’ll settle with this three first and come back again in a few days.”

Looking at how dark the sky has turned, Merlin did not continue his search. He still had a long time here and could always choose the remaining spells later.

After memorizing these few spells, Merlin then left the Resource Tower. The gray-robed wizards felt strange seeing that Merlin had spent half the day on the second floor yet leaving with nothing.

Returning to Wizard Leo’s tower, Merlin went straight up to the top floor and met Wizard Leo again.

“How was it? Have you chosen your spells?”

Wizard Leo seemed to be in a good mood as he asked coolly.

Weighing his words, Merlin listed his chosen spells to him. “Wizard Leo, I haven’t finished picking the spells. For now, I have chosen ‘Guardian Monument’, ‘Wind of Freedom’ and ‘Frigid Ice’.”

Merlin set his gaze on Wizard Leo after replying him.

Wizard Leo frowned slowly and said, “‘Guardian Monument’ and ‘Wind of Freedom’ are fine. They are considered average and their Spell Models are not particularly difficult. But ‘Frigid Ice’ is one of those with the most complicated Spell Model amongst First-level spells. You only have two more years here in Dark Magic Region. How much time do you have left to construct such a complicated Spell Model?”

Wizard Leo was aware of how complicated Frigid Ice’s Spell Model was. Even if its strength was truly incredible, many Spell Casters would wisely choose to not pick it.

Merlin had The Matrix, so he naturally did not have to worry about the construction of Spell Model. However, explaining that to Wizard Leo was a challenge.

Just when Merlin was hesitating, Wizard Leo waved his hand impatiently. “Fine, you seemed to have made up your mind to construct Frigid Ice. I will definitely give you what I promised, but I don’t have Frigid Ice with me now. You can have Wind of Freedom and Guardian Monument first. I will notify the gray-robed wizards in Resource Tower to send me Frigid Ice.”

After saying that, two spells instantly appeared in Wizard Leo's hands. They were the Wind of Freedom and Guardian Monument spells that Merlin had wanted. Frigid Ice was unique, even Wizard Leo did not have it and he had to exchange for it with his contribution points.

However, Wizard Leo did not have to go to Resource Tower himself. He drew a few mysterious runes which began to shine a faint light and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Merlin did not know much about runology, but he had a fundamental understanding that a rune was able to deliver a message. With his attainments in runology, it was a piece of cake for Wizard Leo to just write a rune with a wave of his hand.

Very quickly, footsteps could be heard approaching outside the door. A gray-robed wizard entered the room and delivered a book to Wizard Leo respectfully, saying "Wizard Leo, this is the Frigid Ice spell that you requested."

"Alright, you may leave."

Wizard Leo said with a straight-face. The gray-robed wizard raised his head and glanced at Merlin. Recognizing Merlin, a hint of shock appeared in his eyes.

After the gray-robed wizard left, Wizard Leo pointed to the Frigid Ice spell and said coolly, "Are you sure you want to choose Frigid Ice? If in the end, you can't construct it successfully and want to choose another First-level spell, you'll have to exchange it yourself at Resource Tower."

Wizard Leo was honoring his promise to Merlin and hence provided Merlin the First-level spells for free. If the spell did not suit, Wizard Leo would not give it for free again. If he wanted spells, he had to exchange it with contribution points at the Resource Tower.

Not thinking for long, Merlin responded without a hint of hesitation, "Teacher Leo, I won't regret this. If I am unable to construct Frigid Ice in the end, I will exchange for other spells at the Resource Tower."

Wizard Leo nodded and waved his hand. The Frigid Ice spell on the table flew into Merlin's hands.

“Alright, you can leave now. As for the rest of the spells, come and speak to me once you made your decision!”

Merlin excused himself from Wizard Leo’s room and returned to his own room.

Merlin had acquired most of the First-level spells. He could slowly choose the remaining Darkness-type and Thunder-type spells in time. The urgent task at hand now was to increase Mind Power. The effect of the advanced Mind Meditation Spell was excellent. Merlin planned to meditate for a long time so as to reach the Mind Power of Second-level Spell Caster as soon as possible.

Once his Mind Power reached that level, then he could try to construct a First-level spell. By that time, if his Mind Power was able to support all his Spell Models, then he would attain success.

With that, he placed these First-level spells into his ring and began meditating.

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Half a month later, Merlin opened his eyes. A smile played at the edge of his mouth.

“My Mind Power has finally reached that of a Second-level Spell Caster!”

Merlin felt slightly emotional. His Mind Power had almost doubled in just half a month. If it was an intermediate Mind Meditation Spell like before, he would not be able to achieve this effect at all and would require at least half a year to do so.

This time around, he had only meditated for half a month and achieved significant progress. The advanced Mind Meditation Spell was beyond Merlin’s expectations.

During this half month, Merlin rarely stepped out of his room. Now that he had leveled up his Mind power, he was able to construct the First-level spell. Instead of immediately doing so, he prepared himself to go to the Resource Tower to pick the remaining Darkness-type and Thunder-type spells.

After settling everything, only then he would consider constructing the First-level spell. Merlin had experienced failure during the construction last time and he did not want to fail again, so he had to be careful and fully prepared.

Thus, Merlin stood up and left the tower.

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Reaching the front of the Resource Tower, Merlin saw Elena who was dressed in a short-sleeved shirt and skirt. She was chatting happily with a few young female wizards. As they chatted, they let out cheerful giggles once in a while, attracting the gaze of passersby.

Although both man and woman could become Spell Caster, the number of female wizards in Dark Magic Region was still considered small.

“Wizard Merlin!”

Elena spotted Merlin and was surprised. She called out loudly and attracted many gazes.

Merlin shook his head helplessly. Elena was too vivacious and she was nothing like the other dark and gloomy Spell Casters.

“Wizard Merlin, you are finally out of your room. You know we were just talking about you.”

“Talking about me?”

Merlin stared doubtfully at Elena.

Elena nodded and continued excitedly, “We were saying that the whole Dark Magic Region will be shocked if you become a First-level Spell Caster.”

After saying that, Elena pulled Merlin towards the female wizards and said, “Wizard Merlin, you are always in the tower and don’t come out often. You don’t even know the other wizards in our nearby tower, right? Let me introduce you to the Spell Casters that live in the tower nearest to us.”

Elena was very popular. She tugged Merlin all around and introduced him to some female wizards. Feeling helpless, Merlin allowed her to do so excitedly.

Merlin was smiling at first, and suddenly noticed a pillar of white light appearing in the sky.

Gradually, almost all the other Spell Caster also noticed it. It was supposed to be afternoon but the pillar of light was brighter than the afternoon sunlight. The light came from the tallest tower in Dark Magic Region. It slowly expanded and hovered over the whole of Dark Magic Region.

“What’s happening?”

“It’s the tower of the Seventh-level Spell Casters. Has something happened?”

Many Spell Casters felt strange. They had never encountered such an event before. Many gray-robed wizards came out from the Resource Tower. Their expressions turned grim when they saw the light.

“All Spell Casters, return to your tower now!”

Just when the Spell Casters were confused, a dignified ancient voice rang out clearly in the whole Dark Magic Region.

Elena, who was still lively and excited, wore a serious expression as well now. She muttered softly. “It’s must be something huge. Wizard Merlin, let’s go back to the tower quick.”

Merlin nodded. He did not know what had happened in Dark Magic Region that had even moved the Seventh-level Spell Caster.

Like Merlin, the other Spell Casters quickly rushed back to their respective towers.

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Merlin and Elena returned to the tower together and noted that a lot of the other Spell Casters had returned too. Merlin did not know most of them.

There were many students in Wizard Leo's tower. It was not easy to meet some of the Spell Casters as they usually minded their own business, especially those who are official members of First-level and above. In fact, it was difficult to even see them once a year.

During this moment, however, these Spell Casters who seldom showed their faces had now all gathered in the tower.

Elena glanced around and said in a low voice, "Except for those Spell Casters who are out on a mission, everyone is here."

Merlin nodded. Those Spell Casters who were in the middle of a mission could be contacted through runes, but some were far away from here. It would be difficult for them to return immediately.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz."

Suddenly, the Runic Magic Circle in a corner of the floor shone and a silhouette appeared.

"Teacher Leo!"

Everyone greeted respectfully after seeing and recognizing the figure.

Wizard Leo wore a dark expression. The blood-colored vertical eye on his forehead was wide open. A hint of faint red blinked. The Spell Casters felt an immense pressure on them.

The atmosphere was rather depressing now. Nobody dared to even take a deep breath. Looking at Wizard Leo's dark expression, he was obviously furious. What exactly happened that had induced Wizard Leo's wrath?

Merlin had already chosen the First-level spells: 'Guardian Monument', 'Wind of Freedom' and 'Frigid Ice'. Together with 'Furious Flame' that he got from the Donglin City mission, Merlin now had in total four First-level spells.

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Chapter 149: Ozmu

The blood-colored vertical eye on Wizard Leo's forehead stared coldly at the Spell Casters. After a long while, he said, "I'm informing you about a matter today. In three days, all Spell Casters below Fourth-level must pack all your belongings and leave Dark Magic Region!"

“Boom.”

The Spell Casters exchanged glances. They did not know what had transpired that was so serious that all Spell Casters below Fourth-level must leave Dark Magic Region.

Many Spell Casters had stayed in Dark Magic Region for few decades and had never encountered such an incident before.

“Teacher Leo, please tell us what happened. We are all official members who have signed a contract with Dark Magic Region. We are obliged to bear the consequences together should anything happened!”

The one who spoke was Wizard Howl. Wizard Howl studied potions wholeheartedly and has been an official member of Dark Magic Region for a long time. Official members had to sign a contract with Dark Magic Region to remain here.

Some Spell Casters resonated with Wizard Howl. Wizard Leo may not have the patience to teach, but there are still Spell Casters of First-level and above who still appeared in his tower for many years.

These Spell Casters had signed a contract with Dark Magic Region in order to stay here. If Dark Magic Region encountered any problems, they were obliged to unite and work together.

The binding power of the contract rendered them no other choice.

Wizard Leo nodded slightly and his expression softened a little albeit it was still dark. He explained in a heavy tone. “This matter is not something Spell Casters below Fourth-level will be capable to handle. I can tell you guys. In fact, even if I don’t tell you now, this matter will be known sooner or later anyway.”

Wizard Leo paused for a bit and said word by word slowly, “Kleis has betrayed Dark Magic Region and gone to Ozmu!”

“Kleis betraying Dark Magic Region? How is that possible?”

“Yes, Kleis is the most gifted Spell Caster in Dark Magic Region during this few hundred years. He constructed Five-Elemental spells in a short time and is already at the peak of being a Third-level Spell Caster. Isn’t he constructing Fourth-level spell now? Once he is successful, then he is a wizard and can build a tower for himself in Dark Magic Region.”

“Not only that, once a Five-Elemental Spell Caster has become Fourth-level Spell Caster, he can immediately possess the powerful strength of a Sixth-level Spell Caster. Dark Magic Region basically answers all of his Kleis’ requests. How could he betray Dark Magic Region?”

Many Spell Casters have heard about Kleis. In fact, Merlin had heard no less about Kleis lately and he was frequently being compared to him.

Kleis was a legendary character in Dark Magic Region. Back then, he had been taken in as a student by the Seventh-level Spell Caster as a Five-Elemental Spell Caster. Moreover, he had only used a dozen years to go from Entrance-level Spell Caster to Third-level Spell Caster. Such a prodigy could be called terrifying.

Once Five-Elemental Spell Caster become Fourth-level Spell Caster, Kleis’ strength was comparable with the Sixth-level Spell Casters. Thus, the whole Dark Magic Region was looking forward to Kleis’ success in constructing Fourth-level spells and becoming a Five-Elemental Spell Caster comparable to Sixth-level Spell Caster.

Little did anyone expect that Kleis, whom Dark Magic Region has high expectations on, actually betrayed Dark Magic Region for Ozmu.

As for Ozmu, only a small number of Spell Casters knew about it.

“Alright, get ready now. You will have to leave Dark Magic Region three days later. An unimaginable war may break out very soon. A war between Spell Caster organizations!”

Wizard Leo appeared calm, but his tone exerted pressure. The blood-colored vertical eye on his forehead was so creepy that it sent a shiver down people’s spine.

A war between Spell Caster organizations had not happened for up to hundreds of years. Many Spell Casters had only read about it from some ancient books.

“Teacher Leo, when will we be able to come back?”



Someone asked carefully with an expectant look on his face. They had entered Dark Magic Region after many difficulties and it was really hard for them to leave.

Wizard Leo thought about it for a while, then replied. “Perhaps in a long time. Keep your Dark Magic ring with you well. We will notify you to return once the situation has stabilized.”

The crowd nodded, that was all they could do for now. The crowd dispersed to get ready.

Merlin was planning to get ready when Wizard Leo suddenly called out to him and asked coolly, “Merlin, pick the remaining two Spell Models quickly.”

Merlin nodded, he thought the same too. Before he left Dark Magic Region, he must first have all First-level Spell Models ready.

“Alright, go get ready.”

Wizard Leo left the tower after finishing his sentence. A strong fluctuation of Wind Element appeared around him. Then, he flew straight towards the few tallest towers.

Merlin did not wait further and headed straight to the Resource Tower. He had to pick the remaining Thunder-type and Darkness-type First-level spells as soon as possible.

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In the Seventh-level Spell Casters’ tower, almost all Spell Casters of Fourth-level and above had gathered there.

“Is everybody present?”

An old man with white hair and a large emerald ring on his finger asked in a hoarse voice.

Most of the Spell Casters in Dark Magic Region where gathered here, and there were roughly forty of them of Fourth-level and above. In Dark Magic Region, there were only about fifty towers that were built independently.

“Wizard Heusius, almost everyone is here. Those who aren’t here are still outside of Dark Magic Region. They won’t be able to make it back in a short while. Tell us, where are the people of Ozmu?”

Wizard Leo’s voice was cold and harsh, his expression terrifying. Even these Spell Casters of Fourth-level and above feared him.

Wizard Heusius was one of the strongest Spell Casters in Dark Magic Region. He did not seem to be mad at Wizard Leo for interrupting as his tone implied that he treated him as equals.

“I’m sure everyone knows something about this matter. Our talented Spell Caster, Kleis, has betrayed Dark Magic Region and gone to Ozmu. This is the most serious provocation towards Dark Magic Region!”

Wizard Heusius voice thundered across the large hall like a storm wreaking havoc in it, scaring many Spell Casters.

“You old fool, stop saying useless things. Tell us quickly where are the people of Ozmu?”

The blood-colored vertical eye on Wizard Leo’s forehead blinked slightly. A faint red light shone in it, seemingly unafraid of Wizard Heusius at all.

“Urgh...”

Many Spell Casters were stunned. They were always under the impression that Wizard Leo might be arrogant but never rude. However, this is the first time he actually dared to call Wizard Heusius an ‘old fool’ in public.

Adding on to their surprise was that Wizard Heusius did not seem to be angry at all. Instead, he flashed a smile and said, “Don’t rush, Wizard Leo. Ozmu came in full strength this time and Dark Magic Region is not the only one feeling hasty. In Fire City, two geniuses they had trained have betrayed them as well for Ozmu. There’s also Abyss Fort. I heard their prodigy who almost develop Darkness Heart also went to Ozmu. Hehe. Ozmu may be abominable, but they are not one for Dark Magic Region to fight alone. We must join forces with Abyss Fort, Fire City, Ashes Region, and the others to fight Ozmu!”

Wizard Heusius' tone was serious and heavy. Obviously, he thought very highly of Ozmu.

Most of the Spell Casters of Fourth-level and above were familiar with Ozmu. There were also many rumors about it.

Rumors said that Ozmu only ever took in true geniuses from any Spell Caster organizations and army. Once a true genius appeared, Ozmu would use whatever methods possible to entice them to join Ozmu.

In simpler terms, Ozmu was formed by all gifted Spell Casters. Its name 'Ozmu' came from the pronunciation of the ancient Molta Empire. It meant 'prodigy' when written in Molta language.

Nobody knew how strong Ozmu was. Not even its location was known. People only knew that some prodigies from Spell Caster organizations would betray their organization and go to Ozmu every few decades.

The contract binding the Spell Caster was also eliminated by Ozmu's 'Earth Purified Water'. Even those large-scaled Spell Caster organization did not have that many 'Earth Purified Water' and Ozmu actually used it to clear the prodigies' contract. Such an act implied how extensive Ozmu's strength can go.

Although Wizard Heusius was extremely furious to have to face such a threat, he still had to keep his cool and rationality.

"Boom."

Suddenly, a mysterious rune flashed on Wizard Heusius' body. He quickly checked it. It was a message sent from a faraway place.

After a long while, Wizard Heusius raised his head and flashed a smile. With a lowered voice, he said, "Fire City, Abyss Fort, and Ashes Region have all agreed to take action. No matter what, we must teach Ozmu a lesson this time. Their hands have extended too long!"

Following that, Wizard Heusius began to make the necessary arrangements. They would only take action until all Spell Casters of Fourth-level and above were all gathered here. This was going to be a tough and extremely cruel war between Spell Caster organizations. Those who are not well prepared will lose the war.

Wizard Leo's intent to kill was very strong. A black ring appeared in his hand. Staring at it, Wizard Leo muttered softly, "Raydore, my beloved brother. I finally have the chance to avenge you. I will kill those genius Spell Casters in Ozmu with my own hands!"

Wizard Heusius glanced at Wizard Leo's slightly ferocious expression and shook his head gently. He did not say anything as a sympathized look flashed across his face.

## Chapter 150: Dark Light Realm

Standing in front of the Resource Tower, Merlin looked helpless. He originally thought that Dark Magic Region was a stable environment for him to level-up to a First-level Spell Caster, and he could stay here safely for three years.

His plans looked to be ruined now with the current situation. He had no idea how serious the problems were in Dark Magic Region so all he could do was to prepare for the worst.

In no time, Merlin reached the second floor of the Resource Tower and was met with a huge crowd. Spell Casters from Entrance-level to First-level were gathered in the tower. Some of them were exchanging spells, some were trading casting tools and some potions. Needless to say, these Spell Casters were making preparations to leave the Dark Magic Region as well.

Wasting no time, Merlin headed straight to the Thunder-type spell area and searched for First-level spells.

Among the many Thunder-type spells, Merlin had mastered the Thunderbolt Net. Thus, this time, he needed to find some Thunder-type spells that could pull off range attacks. For Merlin, it was essential that the basic compatibility between spells were considered during spells selection.

For some Spell Casters who insisted on choosing offensive First-level spells, despite them mastering only defensive Zero-level spell casting, it was inevitable that they failed due to the incompatibility between spells no matter how the Spell Model was reconstructed.

Therefore, even with the help of The Matrix, Merlin would not choose incompatible spells. In terms of Thunder-type spells, he would rather pick one that could launch attacks within range, especially if it could catalyze an improvement of Thunderbolt Net thus making it more powerful.

Browsing through the spells, Merlin finally set his eyes on a First-level spell, Thunderlight Ball.

“Thunderlight Ball, the First-level spell for a big-range attack, constructed by a Seventh-level Spell Caster upon the foundations of Thunderbolt Net to produce greater power; forming uncountable Thunder Balls in order to cause greater destruction within the targeted range. However, only with the ability to construct the Zero-level spell Thunderbolt Net that one can select Thunderlight Ball. Eighty contribution points!”

After reading the introduction on Thunderlight Ball, Merlin did not even continue to browse for other Thunder-type spells. No doubt, Thunderlight Ball was the spell he was thinking about.

Besides, it was reconstructed upon the basis of Thunderbolt Net by a Seventh-level Spell Caster so it should have great power and compatibility. For Merlin, this spell suited him best.

Now that he had chosen a Thunder-type spell, it was time for the important Darkness-type spell.

Ever since he constructed Dark Mist, it has undoubtedly become Merlin’s most powerful spell, helping him defeat many formidable Spell Casters.

Dark Mist was indeed very strange and unique. With exception to those with strong Mind Power who could totally disregard Dark Mist, there was only Wizard Abril, who among the many opponents that Merlin has faced, could restraint the prowess of Dark Mist by deploying his First-level spell, Wind Twister.

Wind Twister may be a common spell, but it restrained Dark Mist precisely.

Dark Mist, in essence, was merely a mist. It was only with the element of Darkness, that it acquired such strange characteristics that caused hallucinations.

Although it could be controlled by certain Wind-type spells, Dark Mist was still a very powerful Zero-level spell. Hence, when searching for Darkness-type First-level spells, Merlin would abide in finding spells similar to Dark Mist but with a higher level of hallucinating quality.

Darkness-type spells were very rare in the Dark Magic Region. There were not many Zero-level spells, what more First-level spells. It was only a handful of First-level Darkness-type spells.

Merlin was concerned on how to choose between the few Darkness-type spells if he was not able to find compatible ones.

However, as soon as he got his hands on the first spell, all of his worries went out of the window. Merlin was overjoyed after reading the mere introduction of it.

“Dark Light Realm, First-level Darkness-type spell. It can bend light rays, causing complete darkness to befall upon a certain region while implicating a strong hallucinating effect. Dark Light Realm has a complicated Spell Model that is not inferior to those of certain Second-level Spells. In choosing this spell, one should be warned to be careful! Be careful! Be careful! Two hundred contribution points!”

As he read the introduction to the spell, Merlin could hardly suppress his excitement; the effects of Dark Light Realm had far exceeded his expectations. In comparison to Dark Mist that can be restrained by certain Wind-type spells, this Dark Light Realm was almost flawless.

Being able to bend light, willing complete darkness upon a certain region and implicating strong hallucination effects; with the combination of such qualities, the power of this spell could easily surpass some Second-level spells.

Indeed, the price for Dark Light Realm was ridiculously expensive too. Two hundred contribution points –it was pricier than some Second-level spells.

As to the reiteration of the warnings ‘Be careful’ on the introduction, it was yet unseen on many spell introductions –even with Frigid Ice that had an incredibly complicated Spell Model.

Nevertheless, Merlin did not hesitate in choosing Dark Light Realm. No matter how intricate the Spell Model may be, he could still analyze it with The Matrix; to him, complicated Spell Models that were actually the simplest for him.

After making his decision, Merlin developed a strong interest in Darkness-type spells. As Darkness-type spells were scarce in the Dark Magic Region, Merlin set out to search for more of them, hoping to discover how the higher-level Darkness-type spells would be like.

However, after a long search, Merlin found none. In the Resource Tower, there were only Darkness-type spells from Zero and First-level.

As for the rest of the elements, Merlin observed that the levels of spells even went up to the Sixth-level.

As the scarcity of Darkness-type spells registered in his mind, Merlin realized that once he leveled up to be a First-level Spell Caster, it would be harder for him to obtain Second-level spells. At that point, he might even have to find those spells on his own.

Merlin knew not of the reason for the rarity of Darkness-type spells, but perhaps it had been difficult to acquire the spells of this element. After all, the spells in the Resource Tower were voluntarily contributed by Spell Casters within the Dark Magic Region who seek to trade them for contribution points.

Therefore, if one who mastered a certain spell was unwilling to contribute it, then the spells would naturally become scarce.

After browsing around the Resource Tower for a while, Merlin also came to note that as compared to the scarce Darkness-type spells, there was no trace of Light-type spells.

It was only in Blackwater City where he fought with Sir Jason that Merlin had witnessed first-hand Light-type spells at work. After entering the Dark Magic Region in the Kingdom of Blackmoon, he has never met another Spell Caster capable of constructing Light-type spells.

In the Resource Tower, a variety of spells were stored. Despite the fact that there were only a handful of Darkness-type spells, there were still at least Zero to First-level Darkness-type spells in contrast to Light-type spells which were virtually non-existent.

“Even in the Resource Tower, there are no Light-type spells to be found, perhaps this is related to secrets concerning Spell Casters, maybe even those of the Church of Light...I should ask Wizard Leo when I have a chance,” Merlin muttered under his breath.

He left the second floor and headed up to the third floor of the Resource Tower.

The third floor was where potions and potion formulas were traded, while the fourth floor was for trading casting tools and potion materials.

With such changes in the Dark Magic Region, Merlin must be well-prepared for departing the area. He recalled his promise to the black-robed old man that he will bring him Spell Model-stabilizing Potion if he found any and headed off on a search for it.

Spell Model-stabilizing Potions were quite common in the Dark Magic Region, it was just that most of them were temporary solutions that did not cure the root of the problem. Such potions worked only to relieve the danger of collapsing Spell Models in the Awareness, not to thoroughly stabilize the Spell Model itself. If they had worked effectively, then the stability of Spell Models would no longer be a concern.

Having unstable Spell Models, the black-robed old man had already lost hope in becoming a Spell Caster; his only hope was to stabilize his internal Spell Model so that it was not necessary for him to use his Mind Power to control it.

Merlin bought a portion of Purple Stone Powder potion and its formula each. While a portion of Purple Stone Powder only cost twenty contribution points, its potion formula was a good eighty contribution points.

Although it was a pain, Merlin bit his tongue and bought the items, spending a hundred contribution points. He originally had a hundred and forty-five contribution points, but now he was only left with a mere forty-five.

Fortunately, out of the potion materials that helped to trigger the old man included the Purple Stone Powder hence he would not have to purchase more potion materials separately.

After making his choice, Merlin went to the fourth floor to acquire a defensive casting tool to accompany his departure from the Dark Magic Region.

However, after checking out the casting tools on the fourth floor, Merlin could only shake his head in disapproval as the products were just ridiculously priced. With the forty-five contribution points that he was left with, he could not afford any of it.

Unfruitful with his original plan, Merlin returned to the third floor to purchase some potions for wound treatment. As these potions were inexpensive, Merlin thought that he might as well stock up for emergencies.

After making his selection, Merlin had only five contribution points left.



“These should be just about right.” Feeling satisfied with himself, Merlin sorted out the potions and potion formulas he traded. But just as he was prepared to leave, an unusual potion at the corner of his eye caught his attention.

“Vitality Potion?”

Merlin recalled the young female wizards in the Dark Magic Region who were willing to trade large amounts of contribution points for Vitality Potions to maintain their youth and beauty.

Thanks to the Vitality Potion, some female wizards around their fifties and sixties looked as if they were twenty years old. Naturally, Merlin found no need for such potions because for him, purchasing Vitality Potions were a pure waste of contribution points.

As he turned to leave, Avril and Charise’s silhouettes flashed through his mind. There and then, Merlin stopped in his tracks and traded his last five contribution points for a Vitality Potion.

One Vitality potion should be sufficient to maintain the vitality of three individuals’ skin for a long time.

“They would be pleased with this...” The corners of Merlin’s lips curled into a smile as he quickly left the Resource Tower.

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“Teacher Leo, I’ve picked my last two spells, they are Thunderlight Ball and Dark Light Realm!” Merlin said in a low voice in Wizard Leo’s house.

“Oh? Dark Light Realm? I expected you to choose this spell,” Leo said without a hint of surprise. With an ugly ‘smile’, he continued calmly, “For Dark Light Realm, the intricacy of its Spell Model can go beyond some Second-level spells. But since you have chosen Dark Mist, it is certain that you would choose Dark Light Realm...”

Leo shook his head at the accuracy of his prediction. Merlin did not care about issues regarding the construction of Spell Models. At the thought of Merlin choosing Dark Mist and Frigid Ice, spells with complicated Spell Models, it was no wonder that he would decide on Dark Light Realm.

Leo took out two volumes of spells which Merlin skimmed through quickly. Indeed, they were the Spell Models of Thunderlight Ball and Dark Light Realm.

Merlin kept the spells but did not turn to leave. Instead, with a slight hesitation, he asked, “Teacher Leo, after I depart from Dark Magic Region, will I have the chance to return again?”

Wizard Leo had a strange expression on his face, the blood-colored vertical eye on his forehead twitched non-stop. He answered gravely, “Things aren’t as bad as you think it is. The Dark Magic Region has existed for more than a thousand years, it will not be destroyed that easily. Give it a year or so, and the issue will be resolved. And when that time comes, I will inform you to return.”

Merlin nodded, he trusted Wizard Leo’s words, perhaps he had been overthinking things. Dark Magic Region being an institution of Spell Casters with such a long legacy and heritage would not fall so easily.

“Alright, leave now. Remember, do not sloth after you leave the Dark Magic Region. You only have two years. Furthermore, in the outside world, you will not have the same amount of resources available here. I hope that when your return, you will at least be able to cast one First-level spell.”

Leo then shooed Merlin away with a wave of his hand. His last words indicated clearly how different he valued Merlin as compared to the other students.

It did not matter how Leo was to his other students because for Merlin, his teacher had treated him well. With a respectful bow towards Wizard Leo, Merlin turned and left Leo’s room.