

W. Secret 241

Chapter 241: The Bell Space

Merlin held the bowknot-shaped casting tool in his hands. It was one of the two casting tools that Wizard Bell had transfigured to work together.

The bowknot-shaped casting tool began to let off a warm energy. It seemed to have encountered another component.

It was important to note that the bowknot-shaped casting tool was an Assembled casting tool, which meant that it was made of multiple components to form one whole. Thus far, Merlin had only collected two components which then fused to form the bowknot-shaped casting tool.

When Merlin only had the first casting tool, the Bell Pendant, it had the ability to store spells. Once he paired it with another casting tool, it formed the bowknot-shaped casting tool and became an Enhancing casting tool. It was able to increase the defensive strength of his First-level spell Guardian Monument drastically, making it comparable to that of a Third-level defensive spell.

Now, the bowknot-shaped casting tool was transforming once more. It was clear that inside the ring of either Weiss or Riesen, was another casting tool that could be assembled with the bowknot-shaped casting tool.

Searching through both rings again, Merlin found a peculiar triangular casting tool. He took it out and immediately, the bowknot-shaped casting tool emitted a fierce bright light.

“It would seem that this casting tool is the third component to the Assembled casting tool!”

Merlin did not know if many components were left to be added to the Assembled casting tool, but he knew vaguely that with each addition, a completely new casting tool would form.

However, as a new casting tool would form, the original effects of the casting tool would immediately disappear. Merlin pondered for a while, he was unsure if he should fuse the third component and lose the effects of the bowknot-shaped casting tool.

Once assembled, it may no longer be an Enhancing casting tool and therefore would no longer be able to increase the strength of Merlin's Guardian Monument. This would greatly impact Merlin, despite his Offensive strength being powerful, he still lacked in Defensive capabilities, but with the Enhancing casting tool, this had not been that big of an issue.

"I already have the robe that can withstand Third-level spells, the Enhancing effects of the casting tool on Guardian Monument are not as important anymore."

Merlin weighed the pros and cons. The strengthened form of Guardian Monument was not as useful anymore. Moreover, if he increased his Mind Power slightly, he would be able to construct a Second-level spell.

If he constructed a Defensive Earth-type Second-level spell and strengthened it, it would be in no way inferior to the strength of a Third-level spell.

With that in mind, Merlin had come to a decision and was prepared to combine the bowknot-shaped casting tool and the third component together to form a completely new casting tool.

Merlin took a deep breath as he placed the bowknot-shaped casting tool and the triangular casting tool together.

Immediately, a bright light emerged from the bowknot-shaped casting tool and enveloped the third component with it.

Merlin could not see clearly what was happening in the bright light, but he knew that the two pieces had to be fusing together.

After half an hour, the bright light from the casting tool flashed quickly then dissipated. On the table lay an extremely glossy oval-shaped casting tool. On the top was a small eyelet, it was as if a string could be pulled through and it could be worn on one's chest.

Merlin picked up the new casting tool, it was still warm. However, the surface was a bit uneven as there were a few mysterious runes etched upon it.

There was no way to tell the benefit of this casting tool just by looking at it, it was best to use one's Mind Power to find out the true capabilities of this new casting tool.

Hence, Merlin shifted his Mind Power and examined the new casting tool.

“Boom!”

Merlin's Mind Power had just enveloped the new casting tool and immediately it was as though his Mind Power entered a vortex. It was transported to an unfamiliar space.

The space was pitch black, but Merlin's Mind Power was not affected, and he could clearly see his surroundings.

The space was very big and unlike the space within a ring. Merlin's Mind Power could sense a particular distinction, but he could not tell what it was exactly.

“Is this the effect of the casting tool?”

Merlin was curious, he did not expect this to be the function of the casting tool. Suddenly, a memory appeared in his mind.

The memory was very unexpected, it was almost as if it appeared out of thin air. The memory held information about the new casting tool.

It was clear that the memory and this casting tool were somehow related.

The information described the space created by the casting tool to be a place that could only be entered using Mind Power. It was a space that was able to simulate any spell or even Demon Ability.

Additionally, it had another benefit, it allowed Mind Power to exist independently inside and would eventually increase one's Mind Power.

Merlin was astounded. Although it was just a few bits of information, it was certainly something incredibly astonishing.

“This space is truly real! Spells and Demon Abilities can be simulated in this perfect space. One must have possessed incredible strength to be able to produce a space like this!”

Merlin was still in shock, even the Great Wizards could not master Spatial Strength. It would require the Runic Circles arranged by the Great Wizards to reach the extent of this space.

However, it would be impossible to control its Spatial Strength for even the slightest use. Many Spell Casters’ rings already possessed a type of Spatial Strength, but this was quite common. Most of them were passed down from many generations before. Merlin had never heard of a Spell Caster organization that could transfigure a Spatial Ring.

Perhaps, there were only a few Spell Casters during the peak era who mastered Spatial Strength and transfigured the rings.

It would seem Wizard Bell was quite a complicated figure. Merlin had originally believed Wizard Bell to be a historical Great Wizard, but he was in fact, an even more powerful Great Alchemist.

Now, the three casting tools had assembled and formed a space. This was much more advanced than any Great Wizards’ capabilities. Merlin could not even imagine how powerful Wizard Bell must have been. After all, Merlin knew that Wizard Bell was the most powerful Great Wizard.

The creator of the Dark Magic Region, Great Wizard Fidel, or even the creator of Sterling House, Great Wizard Sterling may have been powerful Great Wizards, but they could not master Spatial Strength.

The space did not depend on elements but instead obeyed an unknown law of strength.

“Let’s test it to see if the Bell Space can truly simulate anything.”

Merlin focused his Mind Power on the Bell Space and within a few moments a figure had formed to look exactly like Merlin.

“Construct a Spell Model.”

Merlin's "Mind Power duplicate" immediately attempted to construct the Zero-level spell, Fireball.

"Ka-chak!"

Merlin's Mind Power duplicate had just tried to construct the Spell Model of Fireball but the duplicate collapsed immediately.

Merlin furrowed his eyebrows. He tried a couple more times, but like the first time, the Mind Power duplicate would immediately collapse. However, with each attempt, Merlin slowly began to realize the reason this had happened.

"Fireball may be a Zero-level spell, but it still requires a bit of Mind Power. Perhaps this is because my Mind Power in the space was too weak. It could not meet the Mind Power requirement of Fireball and therefore had failed."

This was Merlin's guess and so this time he increased the force and sent an incredible stream of Mind Power into the space.

Merlin's original Mind Power was only one percent of what he had now. It was just a mere fraction, but now, Merlin possessed Mind Power that could rival that of a Third-level Spell Caster. This one percent of Mind Power was able to construct the Zero-level spell, Fireball.

In reality, Merlin would have preferred to send through even more Mind Power into the space. However, during his attempts, Merlin had noticed a problem. Each time his Mind Power entered the space, it would decrease immediately. This meant that if the Mind Power Merlin sent into the space collapsed, it would truly disappear, and Merlin's Mind Power would eventually decrease into nothing.

If Merlin had dared to send a larger part of his Mind Power into the space, his Mind Power would immediately descend a level. Eventually, the Spell Model would collapse immediately.

Merlin realized this and did not take the risk of sending too much Mind Power into the space.

Merlin's Mind Power duplicate quickly attempted to construct the Spell Model of the Zero-level spell, Fireball, once more.

“Buzz.”

This time, Merlin’s body vibrated and soon his body began to fluctuate with faint Fire Element. This was constructed purely by his Mind Power duplicate.

Merlin’s Mind Power duplicate had indeed constructed the Spell Model for Fireball, and it was no different to when Merlin constructed it outside the space.

Merlin realized the simulations in this mysterious space were realistic, he could not help but shout out, “I could use my Mind Power freely with the help of this space! Could it be possible to build Spell Models in advance? If I fail, it would not be life-threatening!”

Merlin had finally realized the true function of the space.

Chapter 242: Simulation

“Fireball!”

In the Bell Space, Merlin’s Mind Power duplicate extended his finger and immediately, a fireball flew out and exploded.

This spell was no different to any other Fireball. However, Merlin knew that this was just a simulation and it could only exist in the Bell Space. Once out of the Bell Space, there would be no Mind Power duplicate or spells.

“Within the simulation space, Spell Casters could attempt Spell Models without any threats. One could even send in a few Mind Power duplicates to attack each other and test the strength of the spells or Demon Abilities!”

Simulation was the function of the Bell Space!

Perhaps there were more uses, after all, Merlin had only just begun to understand the space. There could be other abilities that he did not know of.

However, the ability to simulate the construction of spells was a very important ability. Many Spell Casters would waste a large portion of their Mind Power to construct spells. Without the simulation, if the spells failed, there would be heavy losses or in the worst case scenario, death.

However, with the Bell Space, there was no need to worry that the construction of the spell would fail. Many different spells could be constructed and simulated in the Bell Space.

This could greatly increase the success rate of spell constructions.

Merlin already had The Matrix to analyze any Spell Model, so he did not need the Bell Space for that purpose. However, the Mind Power duplicate in the Bell Space was able to cultivate Mind Meditation which would gradually strengthen the Mind Power duplicate.

Merlin would then have his Mind Power duplicate re-enter his own Mind Power. This method would rapidly increase his Mind Power as long as the Mind Power duplicate did not collapse.

This was perhaps the least significant use of the Bell Space, but in Merlin's opinion, the ability to increase Mind Power was considered important. He could send a portion of his Mind Power into the Bell Space to meditate uninterruptedly and increase his Mind Power.

This would have a more significant effect than the potions he consumed.

"Spells can be simulated, what about Demon Abilities?"

Merlin thought about his biggest strength, the Pandora Demon Abilities.

Hence, he began to simulate the hundred years' ice bone marrow and used it to cultivate Glacial Finger. The simulation went smoothly, and he was able to successfully cultivate Glacial Finger.

However, as Merlin thought about cultivating the second stage of Glacial Finger, he realized there was no way to simulate the required treasure for the second stage. Although he knew its name, Merlin had never come in contact with the treasure and therefore the Bell Space could not simulate it.

This meant that there were limitations to the simulations within the Bell Space. For example, objects that Spell Casters themselves had not encountered could not be simulated.

Also, simulations of spells and Demon Abilities that can withstand the extremities of the space would not be able to be simulated again. The space must have had some extremities, Merlin had just not encountered them yet.

Despite there being many different limitations, at the end of the day, Merlin would be able to allow his Mind Power duplicate to cultivate relentlessly and increase his Mind Power. This was more helpful to Merlin than any other casting tool.

Merlin pondered about this for a while then activated his Mind Power and sent a tenth of his Mind Power into the Bell Space, where his Mind Power duplicate formed.

His Mind Power duplicate began to cultivate Merlin's high-level Mind Meditation Spell, and it was really working. In the Bell Space, as his Mind Power duplicate grew stronger the more Mind Power would be required to continue cultivating the high-level Mind Meditation spell.

Of course, Merlin already possessed incredible Mind Power and even if his Mind Power duplicate unceasingly cultivated the high-level Mind Meditation Spell, his Mind Power would not double instantly. It would take a long time of accumulation until his Mind Power would increase significantly.

There was a threshold and a large gap between a Third and Fourth-level Mind Power. That is why Merlin's Dark Light Realm was able to delude the Third-level Spell Casters, but the Fourth-level Spell Casters did not fall under the illusion.

Merlin was not in a hurry to strengthen his Mind Power as it would require a significant amount of time spent accumulating. Hence, he remained in his room, took out the ingredients for Phantasmal Magic Potion that he retrieved from Sterling House and began to prepare the potion.

The Phantasmal Magic Potion Merlin had prepared before only had a success rate of thirty percent. Now, he was more familiar with preparing the potion and the success rate had increased to forty percent.

Although there was only a ten percent increase in success rate, it was considerably higher than before. He had received forty portions of potion ingredients from Sterling House. He spent many days in the Delman clan preparing the potion and had used up all the ingredients. In the end, he prepared a total of sixteen portions of Phantasmal Magic Potion.

Sixteen portions of the potion would be enough to last Merlin a long time. He also had the Bell Space now and his Mind Power duplicate was relentlessly cultivating the Mind Meditation Spell. By the time he consumed all the potions, perhaps his Mind Power would have increased enough for him to construct a Second-level spell.

Merlin did not want to linger in the Delman clan for much longer. He had left the Dark Magic Region to sort out the issue between him and Riesen and also to look for Laurinka to fulfill his promise. Hence, he decided it was time to take his leave.

Merlin went to look for Elena and said calmly, “Elena, thank you so much for everything! I am afraid I must leave Floating City now.”

“You’re leaving? Wizard Merlin, are you heading back to the Dark Magic Region? I could accompany you, I have decided to return to the Dark Magic Region to begin constructing a First-level spell.”

Elena was just an Entrance-level Spell Caster. She had not been in the Dark Magic Region for long and so it would take about three more years until she could construct a First-level spell. Elena had not become a First-level Spell Caster, so she was sent to the Dark Magic Region, just as Laurinka was.

Merlin saw the anticipation in Elena’s eyes, he shook his head and said, “There is no need, you can head to the Dark Magic Region yourself first. I am not returning just yet. Ah yes, do you know where Tolle City is?”

Merlin recalled Laurinka mentioning that her clan was in Tolle City. However, Merlin had been in Floating City for so long, he did not know where Tolle City was.

“Tolle City? You want to go there?”

Elena asked with a hint suspicion.

“Yes, I do.”

Merlin nodded as Elena slowly raised her head. Her eyes squinted slightly as she remembered what had happened in Tolle City.

“Tolle City is very far. It is under the jurisdiction of Fire City. In that case, I’ll give you a map with a detailed marking of Tolle City.”

Elena finished speaking and immediately walked off. She returned shortly after with a map for Merlin.

The map was very large with detailed annotations. The influenced areas of the four Spell Caster organizations: Dark Magic Region, Abyss Fort, Fire City, and the Ashes Region, were all noted clearly.

Merlin noted that the margin of the Dark Magic Region’s jurisdiction reached Prakash City. Merlin had come from Prakash City and traveled to Kurdish Mountains where he activated the Runic Magic Circle and finally ended up in the Dark Magic Region.

The map also marked Floating City. It was quite close to Fire City but was not within its zone of influence. This area was isolated and was not within any of the four Spell Caster organization’s jurisdiction.

This was likely why Floating City attracted so many roaming Wizards and was termed “Free City”.

“Is this your clan’s map?”

Merlin whispered. He knew that it was very difficult to obtain a map like this. It had such detailed annotations and even marked the influenced areas of the four Spell Caster organizations. The average Spell Caster could never possess one.

The Delman clan must have spent years and years drawing this map for it to be as detailed as this.

“Yes, the clan spent almost ten years and many different methods on this map. However, this map was drawn from the tip of an iceberg in the Kingdom of Blackmoon. The Kingdom of Blackmoon is huge, so huge that many Spell Casters wouldn’t be able to name all the places within it.”

“The areas of influence of these Spell Caster organizations were especially hard to draw. The clan was able to find out news about the Dark Magic Region, Abyss Fort, Fire City, and the Ashes

Region, news that many medium-scale and even a few large-scale Spell Caster organizations did not know, that is why they could not draw an accurate map.”

Elena had briefly introduced the maps’ origins and it did not seem easy to draw one like this. A map of this sort was surely very precious to the clan and they would not give it away so easily. Merlin had visited the Sterling House but never saw a map as detailed as this one.

Wizard Matthew must have agreed to let Elena give Merlin the map.

“You’re too kind Wizard Elena!”

Merlin was barely courteous, he took the map and quickly studied it. He had heard Elena mention that Tolle City was within the jurisdiction of Fire City, so he began to search within that area.

Promptly, Merlin had found the position of Tolle City on the map. It was very far from the Dark Magic Region and Floating City.

If he sat in a horse carriage, it would have taken an upwards of about ten days till he would reach Tolle City.

“Tolle City!”

Merlin’s mind could not stop thinking of the familiar figure from the Dark Magic Region...

Chapter 243: An Encounter

A horse carriage trotted along the uneven road. It wore bells that rang sharply as it moved.

In the carriage sat Merlin, who wore a black robe, he buried his nose in a perfectly-bound black-covered book.

It had been four days since he had left Floating City. During that time, his Mind Power had increased as his Mind Power duplicate cultivated Mind Meditation in the Bell Space.

Hence, besides consuming a few portions of the Phantasmal Magic Potion, he had used his leisure time to read.

He found the book from within Weiss and Riesen's rings. The book was an introduction to the three-thousand-six-hundred-year-old Molta Empire. It mentioned notable events, particularly related to the powerful Spell Casters and the collapse of the Molta Empire.

The Molta Empire was an incredibly mysterious nation, especially as three thousand six hundred years ago, Spell Casters had developed significantly. This era was known to be when Spell Casters were at their peak.

Hence, many Spell Casters were interested in the Molta Empire, they had researched it thoroughly but to this day, no one truly knew what caused the collapse of the Molta Empire.

When Merlin was in Blackwater City, he had retrieved a relief sculpture that could enhance one's physical attributes. Now, his physique was close to that of a Fourth-level Elemental Swordsman. He was incredibly fit and his body could even withstand heavy damage.

His physique was much stronger than that of an average Spell Caster, this had also saved his life in past encounters.

The relief sculpture originated from the Molta Empire. It was without question that there must have been many of those relief sculptures during the Molta Empire.

Just as Merlin had suspected, the Spell Casters during the Molta Empire were at their peak and they would not neglect their physique.

It is possible that the mysterious relief sculptures were created by the Spell Casters to produce perfect physical attributes.

Of course, this was just an assumption of Merlin's.

The mysterious Molta Empire was researched by countless Spell Casters. They would investigate ancient monuments with many different methods and note down their findings. They used their clues and speculations of the Molta Empire to publish books for many other Spell Casters to read.

Merlin now read one of these books about the speculations of the Molta Empire. No one knew what had truly happened three thousand six hundred years ago, during that magnificent and mysterious era.

“Perhaps Wizard Bell was a Spell Caster from the Molta Empire too and there are more than three parts to his Assembled casting tool...”

Merlin lowered his head and looked at the Bell Space that hung at his chest. It was only three casting tools, but Merlin had a feeling that the Bell Space was not as simple as it seemed.

Perhaps the casting tool was not complete and Wizard Bell’s Assembled casting tool may be far from reaching its final form. Perhaps there were fourth, fifth, or even sixth components that had not been discovered and Merlin would have to find them eventually.

Suddenly, the horse carriage stopped in its track. The carriage driver turned and whispered to Merlin, “Sir Merlin, there are two people ahead blocking our route.”

Merlin furrowed his eyebrows as he opened the carriage screen and looked outside.

In front of the carriage stood a man and a woman. On the side of the road was their horse carriage but it was broken and there was no way for them to continue their journey.

However, Merlin stayed vigilant. Not because of the woman’s temperament and appearance, but because of her long black hair.

Merlin had really stood out in Blackwater City because of his jet-black hair, a feature that was said to have been passed down from his absent mother.

The east side of the Kingdom of Blackmoon was said to have many black-haired people. However, Merlin had been in the Kingdom of Blackmoon for a long time and yet, he had never seen a black-haired person before. Hence, he was very surprised when he saw this woman.

The woman bowed slightly at the sight of Merlin and asked him with aristocratic etiquette, “My apologies, we seem to have encountered some problems with our horse carriage, and the next town is quite far. Would you kindly give us a lift there?”

Merlin looked at his map. The journey to the next town would indeed take most of the day but there was no way for these two to continue their journey with their broken carriage.

Merlin sighed slightly and nodded as he calmly said, "Hop in."

The man and woman smiled and quickly got into Merlin's carriage.

"We don't mean to bother you!"

The woman said politely. The carriage was much warmer, and the woman's pale face began to flush with redness.

Merlin looked at the two briefly then continued to bury his nose in his black-covered thread-bound book. The woman studied Merlin intensely for a few moments, then finally, her gaze locked onto the robe Merlin wore.

She had been calm before, but when she saw Merlin's robe, she stiffened slightly.

"What is your name?"

The woman asked cautiously.

"Merlin!"

He replied. The woman rushed to introduce herself. "Mister Merlin, I am Shireen, and this is my little brother, Haya!"

Shireen stared fiercely at Haya, he had seemed slightly reluctant as he shouted to Merlin, "Mister Merlin!"

Merlin did not think much of Haya's forceful attitude and nodded lightly.

Shireen noticed Merlin's calm demeanor and hesitated slightly before she carefully asked, "Mister Merlin, where are you heading?"

“Tolle City!”

Merlin squinted with a forced smile on his face. Tolle City was a huge city, and not many Spell Casters resided there, but, there were many Normies.

However, as Merlin replied, he noticed that these two people were not Normies, but in fact, Spell Casters.

Shireen heard Merlin mention Tolle City and immediately became nervous. The lazy Haya also seemed more cautious now as he watched Merlin’s every move.

Merlin said no more, and the horse carriage was silent.

...

The sky had turned dark as evening came. The horse carriage was slowly approaching a small town.

A man and woman came down from the carriage, and the black-haired woman said, “Thank you, Mister Merlin, for your kindness. We will look for another carriage now, we don’t want to trouble you further.”

She finished speaking and the both of them turned to make their leave.

Merlin watched the two figures leave, a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He whispered, “How interesting. They got very nervous when I mentioned that I was heading to Tolle City. Could they be going there too?”

Merlin pondered for a moment but did not think more of it. He dismissed the carriage driver to rest for the night and they would continue their journey in the morning.

...

Haya and Shireen had hidden in a corner and waited for the horse carriage to leave before they stepped out.

Shireen relaxed slightly as she watched the carriage slowly leave.

Haya stood beside her and furrowed his eyebrows as he asked, “Shireen, why were you so polite to a Normie? We’re heading to Tolle City and we can’t delay much longer. That horse carriage wasn’t half bad, even if you didn’t kill him, couldn’t you have just asked that Merlin to get out of the carriage?”

Haya did not agree with how Shireen had treated Merlin.

Shireen kept calm but soon, she shook her head nonstop. “You’ve never left the clan, so you can’t have recognized Merlin’s robe.”

“Robe? You mean the casting tool? Shireen, why didn’t you say so? We are both First-level Spell Casters, even the leaders of the clan don’t have a single robe. Merlin has one, he must be a roaming Wizard. We could force him to give it to us and we would finally have a robe!”

Haya itched to give it a try. He watched the carriage disappear into the distance, eager to chase after it.

Shireen’s expression was serious as she responded coldly, “Haya, if it weren’t for my promise to Father, I would not bring you to Tolle City. Though we’re only going to Tolle City to check it out, I am worried your temperament will cause a scene. Do you know what that robe represents? It is the robe of an official member of the Dark Magic Region. Every official member of the Dark Magic Region is at least a First-level Spell Caster. I was incredibly nervous in the carriage, I was afraid Wizard Merlin would not be too fair on us, it is a good thing you did not try to attack him...”

Shireen did not know whether to laugh or to cry. She had a few regrets bringing Haya out of the clan.

She did not know how strong the official members of Spell Caster organizations such as the Dark Magic Region were, but to attack a Spell Caster from the organizations would be suicide.

“So, he is a Spell Caster from the Dark Magic Region. Shireen, our luck isn’t so bad. We have just met with a stranger who turns out to be a powerful Spell Caster. Our trip to Tolle City will surely be rewarding!”

Haya was excited, but Shireen just shook her head. She made a promise to herself that next time, no matter how much Haya begged, she would never bring him out again.

“Let’s go, we need to find a horse carriage to take us to Tolle City.”

She said as she took Haya and disappeared into the darkness of the night.

Chapter 244: Tolle City

On the rugged mountain road, Merlin was still seated in a carriage. He often stretched his head out from the window to look at the fallen leaves that had gradually yellowed. It was late autumn now, but he could not feel a single hint of cold. Instead, there was a surging heat hanging about in the air.

“I heard the Fire City sits at a place that has an extremely high temperature. Its surroundings look as if it was encompassed by flames, thus giving it the name Fire City. I must visit the place if I have the chance.”

Merlin muttered in a low voice in the carriage. He knew that he had entered the influential area of Fire City. The obvious soaring temperature was the most obvious characteristic of Fire City.

Merlin even sensed that the Spell Models of Fireball and Furious Flame in his Awareness had quickened their speed in absorbing Fire Elements. Moreover, the increase of their Magic Power had an obvious development as well.

The Fire Elements were even richer within Fire City than any other region.

Merlin’s finger slid across the map and finally halted at a place called Tolle City.

“It seems that I’ll probably reach Tolle City in half a day’s time!”

From the time Merlin had left Floating City, he had actually been traveling for nearly twenty days. He had initially thought that it would take him only a couple of days to reach Tolle City.

However, there were too many tough mountainous roads along the journey. On top of that, he could only travel during the day; he had to find a place to rest at night. Thus, he had wasted quite a bit of time on his journey.

Fortunately, Merlin was not rushing for time. During this period, he had used up the few Phantasmal Magic Potions on him. The rate of increase of Mind Power was less effective than when he had first taken the potion.

This proved that the potion was slowly losing its effect on Merlin. Fortunately, he had obtained the Bell Space which allowed Merlin's Mind Power to meditate in the space without a moment of rest. The Mind Power that Merlin had displaced into the Bell Space had increased by a factor of ten.

"Let's wait for a bit more before merging the Mind Power in the Bell Space with my own Mind Power. Then I may be able to reach the conditions needed to construct the Second-level spell, Darkness Tide!"

Merlin had chosen the most complex and powerful Darkness-type spells in Abyss Fort. Initially, Merlin did not want to construct Darkness Tide as his first Second-level spell because he would use up a lot of his Mind Power in the process of doing so. Moreover, even if he had constructed it successfully, its Spell Model would take up a lot of his Mind Power.

However, since Merlin had not exchanged other Second-level spells from Dark Magic Region, he only had a Darkness-type Second-level spell with him now. As such, the decision was made that If his Mind Power was sufficient later on, he would choose to construct Darkness Tide without a moment of hesitation.

Soon, half a day had gone past. The carriage slowly approached a city that was surrounded by high walls. This was Tolle City; Merlin could clearly sense that there were numerous Spell Casters and Normies walking about busily in the city.

Such a scenario was new to Merlin as he knew that Spell Casters were generally arrogant and proud. There was a distinct sense of pride that came from Spell Casters as they believed that they were completely different from Normies. Hence, in the case of Tolle City, where Spell Casters and Normies did not distinguish themselves from each other was extremely rare.

There were still some forms of distinction though. Take for example, when some Normies met Spell Casters who wore Wizard's robes, they would smile and bow respectfully, showing their respect towards the Spell Caster.

“Interesting. Normies and Spell Casters living as equals. Tolle City is indeed interesting!”

Merlin’s interest was piqued by Tolle City as the carriage slowly entered pass the walls of Tolle City.

Tolle City was bustling with people. Many peddlers and Spell Casters were loudly promoting their goods on offer; none of the Spell Casters appeared to be arrogant at this place. Having seen such a scene, Merlin felt as if he had returned to Blackwater City.

However, the fluctuations of Elements that seeped out from some of the Spell Casters made Merlin realize that Tolle City was a very special place. It was completely different from Floating City which required that one be a Spell Caster to enter the city; there was almost no Normies in the Floating city.

Even Merlin’s carriage driver was hired from outside of Floating City by the Delman clan.

There were no Normies in Floating City at all. In comparison, Tolle City had many Normies around who only displayed basic respect towards Spell Casters. They treated Spell Casters like any other person; without fear and anxiety. Some of the peddlers could even bargain with the Spell Casters.

Merlin had never seen anything like this before. Moreover, the peaceful interaction between Spell Casters and Normies was exactly what Merlin had hoped to have in his life. Spell Casters and Normies were fundamentally the same. The Spell Casters might be more powerful, but they were still humans by nature.

“After meeting Laurinka, I could stay for a bit in Tolle City.”

Merlin muttered. Following that, he sent the carriage driver to collect information about the Shadison clan which Laurinka belonged to.

“Sir Merlin, I found it! Shadison clan is just right ahead here.”

The carriage driver had obtained the information and now knew the exact location of Shadison clan. Merlin nodded with a hint of a smile. “Let’s go to Shadison clan!”

Then, Merlin let down the curtains and the carriage slowly began to advance forward.

...

In front of a small yard in Tolle City, a man and a woman, who had long black hair, seemed a little exhausted. However, they both heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the yard.

“It should be here. The place we promised to meet at. Haya, go knock.”

These two figures were non-other than Shireen and Haya. They came to Tolle City as well, but they seemed to have made a promise to meet someone.

Haya nodded, so he knocked and loudly called out, “Tafel, Emily, quickly come to the door. It’s Haya and Shireen!”

Movements could soon be heard from this seemingly-empty house after Haya banged on the wooden door. A few young girls dashed out of the house cheerfully; they seemed to be Spell Casters as well.

“Haya, Shireen, why are you so late? We were just discussing whether to go back or stay for the disclosure of Neverending Book by Shadison clan if you didn’t come.”

A brown-haired female Spell Caster quickly opened the wooden door and welcomed Haya and Shireen.

Shireen was the most mature amongst the few Spell Casters, so she scanned the three young female Spell Casters as soon as she entered the house. Her expression slowly darkened.

“Tafel, Emily, didn’t I tell you that only both of you should come? We won’t know how many Spell Casters are attracted by the disclosure of Neverending Book this time. If there’s any trouble during that time, I won’t be able to protect so many people.”

Shireen pointed to the tall beautiful female Spell Casters.

After sensing Shireen's frustrated tone, the cheerful Emily stepped forward and explained to Shireen while holding the unfamiliar female Spell Caster's hands. "We met her along our journey here. She's Emma and a Spell Caster. On top of that, she's really great and has already constructed three Zero-level spells."

"Roaming Wizard?"

Shireen frowned. Her gaze scanned the unfamiliar Spell Caster named "Emma" piercingly. They were all from the Spell Caster clan, so they knew each other very well. Since they heard that the Shadison clan of Tolle City would disclose the legendary Neverending Book publicly, they sneaked out of the clan to have a look at it.

However, with the addition of Emma, the cautious Shireen would not trust her as easily as Emily and Tafel did.

Hearing Shireen's response, Emma shook her head. "Wizard Shireen, I'm not a roaming Wizard. I have a teacher and he's a Spell Caster of the Dark Magic Region! I came to Tolle City because I heard many Spell Casters would be attracted to the disclosure of the Neverending Book at Tolle City. So I thought I may find my teacher here."

"Spell Caster of the Dark Magic Region?"

After hearing Emma's explanation, she glanced at Emma with added curiosity.

In fact, the Wizards from many Spell Caster organizations would often give spells to some people who had the potential to become Spell Casters for them to learn it on their own.

Some Spell Casters were able to become one just with these spells, but the majority could not successfully become Spell Casters.

Moreover, the Wizards of Spell Caster organizations were mostly doing things on a whim. They would not actually bring their 'student' to their Spell Caster organizations. Shireen had encountered many similar cases in the past.

Thus, she did not find Emma's words hard to believe after hearing her explanation.

Shireen heaved a long sigh. “Wizard Emma, please don’t have such a high hope. The Dark Magic Region is known to be mysterious. You must have a token such as the Dark Magic ring to enter it. Even the strongest Spell Caster cannot bring other Spell Casters into Dark Magic Region without having the ring.”

After Shireen said that, Emma’s expression changed as she bit her lips tightly. “Thank you Wizard Shireen, for telling me this. But I still want to try finding my teacher. It’s more than enough to find him!”

Emma could still recall clearly the young Spell Caster who had saved her whole family back then. Before he left, he promised that he would take her as a student should she successfully construct three Zero-level spells successfully after three years.

It was almost the three-year limit now and she had constructed the Zero-level spells successfully. However, the young Spell Caster had never visited Ditas town again. Due to that, Emma decided to leave Ditas town in search of her teacher on her own.

Having seen Emma’s determined expression, Shireen did not advise her further. Instead, her tone became troubled. “Let’s go in first. The situation at Tolle City is a little complicated this time; we must discuss this carefully.”

After that, Shireen entered the house with the young Spell Casters.

Chapter 245: The Neverending Book

In the dark room, the Spell Casters were silent.

Shireen took a glance at the Spell Casters and asked in a low voice, “Emily, you had reached Tolle City earlier than us. Have you heard any news?”

Emily was a blonde female Spell Caster with blue eyes and attractive slender fair legs. When Shireen asked her, everyone focused their gaze on her at once.

After a few moments, Emily replied hesitantly. “We didn’t get any news. The information of the Neverending Book is still the same as what we obtained before. Two days from now, the Shadison clan will openly disclose the Neverending Book!”

“The Neverending Book, huh. That is a legendary treasure!”

As soon as they mentioned the Neverending Book, these Spell Casters were overwhelmed with excitement. They had come to Tolle City after so much effort just to see the Neverending Book.

The legendary Neverending Book had three volumes in total; it had been passed down since the generation of Molta Empire. However, no one had ever seen the real thing. At most, many had only heard about the legends surrounding the Neverending Book.

The first volume of the Neverending Book recorded a variety of First-level to Third-level spells. The records were rather complete and many of the spells were extremely precious.

If an ordinary Spell Caster clan had gotten their hands on the first volume of Neverending Book, the ability of the clan would surely be improved tenfold after a mere ten years of practice.

On top of that, this was only the first volume of the Neverending Book. The second volume was even more intriguing; it recorded a variety of Fourth-level to Sixth-level spells.

This would spark interest even more amongst Spell Casters as there was an abundance of First-level to Third-level spells, despite it being difficult to obtain the spells, roaming wizards were perfectly capable of doing so. However, Fourth-level to Sixth-level spells were a commodity and were very rarely present in the outside world. Even if many roaming Wizards had become Third-level Spell Casters out of sheer luck, they could not level up to become Fourth-level Spell Casters without Fourth-level spells.

Furthermore, even the Spell Casters in some Spell Caster organizations had to fight for Fifth-level and Sixth-level spells.

Meanwhile, the third volume of the Neverending Book had always been close to a myth. There was no record about the people who had obtained the third volume even during the age of Molta Empire.

However, rumor had it that the third volume recorded the mysterious yet powerful Pandora Demon Abilities. Each Pandora Demon Ability possessed a fearful power.

Sadly, the third volume had always been a myth even since the age of Molta Empire. After three thousand six hundred years, the third volume of the Neverending Book might not appear at all.

Shireen nodded and continued. “Oh yeah, Emily, Tafel. Have you found out why the Shadison clan is openly disclosing the first volume of the Neverending Book in Tolle City?”

Should one obtain the Neverending Book, the overall strength of the clan could be improved greatly after many years of careful practice. Instead, Shadison chose to disclose the precious Neverending Book; this was simply inconceivable.

Emily shook her head slightly. “This matter had sparked a huge discussion in Tolle City from the moment news had come to light. The reason was simple, treasures like the Neverending Book, albeit the first volume, is not something that the Shadison clan could have simply taken into possession.”

“Although there were only First-level to Third-level spells in the first volume, many Spell Caster clans have set their gaze on the book. Amongst all, the Doret clan, another Spell Caster clan in Tolle City, has gathered many roaming Wizards in the dark; they have even gathered a few strong Third-level Spell Casters to impose pressure on Shadison clan. They were requesting the Shadison clan to hand over the first volume of Neverending Book.

“However, Shadison clan was quite smart as well; they retaliated by making the decision to announce that they would publicly disclose the Neverending Book in Tolle City. At that time, the spells on the Neverending Book would be shown to everyone and the Doret clan would not be able to keep those roaming Wizards together anymore. This way, the Shadison clan would be able to overcome this crisis.”

Emily carefully explained the information she had gathered in Tolle City.

Shireen nodded. With the Doret clan pressuring Shadison, Shadison could definitely not keep the first volume of the Neverending Book to themselves any longer. Moreover, only such a bold move could allow them to keep the book and, at the same time, resolve the Doret’s clan’s scheme.

This was indeed how a Spell Caster clan survived in this world 1 . Shireen was also from a Spell Caster clan; she immediately understood the whole situation after deliberating about it for a while.

“The conflict between these two clans gives us an invaluable chance anyway. How else would we be able to see the legendary Neverending Book?”

Shireen said with a smile.

“That’s right. We’ve just got to wait for two more days for the Shadison clan to disclose the Neverending Book!”

The young Spell Casters kept on chatting away with looks of excitement. Only Emma was staring into the dark night sky with a hint of melancholy. That black-robed figure in Ditas Town kept on flashing in her mind...

...

Under the veil of the night, a figure sprang out from the forest.

“Phew...”

The figure heaved a long sigh and muttered as she faced the tall walls. “Tolle City, I’m finally here. All the way from Floating City, Merlin, you are one tough opponent to find!”

With a closer look, this figure was a woman, an extremely beautiful woman.

However, this beautiful woman wore a stiff expression; her gaze was sharp and sinister. Her long blonde hair was combed back and tied into a ponytail.

On her head was an odd looking black hat which was decorated with a feather.

A Spell Caster who was familiar with Ozmu would immediately discern that this beautiful woman with a weird outfit was no ordinary woman. She was the cold-blooded Bluebird of Ozmu who had killed countless Spell Casters.

Bluebird was simply a codename. No one knew her real name. Since the time she had appeared, she had been known as Bluebird!

Not only was Bluebird strong, but she was also cruel and merciless. She had her own way of killing Spell Casters, she took pleasure in causing excruciating pain and would torture her victims to death.

Hence, many Spell Casters would be gripped by an immense fear as soon as the name Bluebird was mentioned.

“Swish.”

Bluebird glanced at the tall wall in front of her. Then, a slight fluctuation of Wind Element appeared on her and her figure dashed forward at once. In the blink of an eye, she disappeared into the night.

...

“Alright, wait here for me.”

Merlin’s voice came from the carriage. Following that, the carriage slowly came to a halt. Merlin came out of the carriage and raised his head to look at the large manor.

This was indeed a huge manor. There were many castles in there and it appeared to be strictly guarded. A few Elemental Swordsmen were standing on guard outside.

These Elemental Swordsmen were at least Third-level Elemental Swordsmen. If it was back in Blackwater City, they were definitely seen as strong. However, these people were only responsible for patrolling and guarding in Tolle City.

Elemental Swordsmen who had not become Fourth-level intermediate Elemental Swordsmen could not threaten a Spell Caster at all. Thus, these Elemental Swordsmen who were below Fourth-level were not even comparable to an Entrance-level Spell Caster who had constructed a spell.

Merlin headed straight to the entrance of the manor, but he was blocked by the Elemental Swordsmen.

The Elemental Swordsmen sized up Merlin for a moment. They seemed to recognize that Merlin was wearing a Wizard’s robe and was a Spell Caster, so they were rather respectful towards him.

“Sir, how may we help you in Shadison Manor?”

This manor was the location at which Shadison clan was based in. It was called the Shadison Manor.

Merlin calmly replied, "I'm here to look for Laurinka!"

"Young Lady Laurinka?"

This Elemental Swordsman shot him an odd look but resumed his normal expression afterward. Hence, he respectfully said to Merlin, "Please give me a moment sir. We will notify Young Lady Laurinka now."

Merlin nodded, then stood outside the manor as he waited silently.

As he waited, Merlin settled his gaze on the manor. Although he did not use his Mind Power, he could faintly sense that there were many Spell Casters in the manor.

The whole Shadison Manor appeared calm, but it was actually bustling with activity in reality. The security here was also extremely tight. Merlin did not know about the Shadison's clan's situation since he had just arrived in Tolle City.

"Young Lady Laurinka, this Wizard wanted to meet you."

Soon, the Elemental Swordsman brought a female Wizard outside.

The female Wizard appeared to be exhausted. With a pale blue Wizard's robe, her head was covered under the large hood. Only Merlin's exceptional sight was able to read the Wizard's expression.

"Wizard Merlin?"

The female Wizard exclaimed in shock. Following that, she pulled her large hood down to reveal her tired expression.

"Wizard Laurinka, we meet again!"

Merlin revealed a light smile as he calmly replied.

Laurinka quickly took a few steps forward to examine Merlin. Following that, she seemed to think of something and a hint of expectation flashed on her face. With a low voice, she asked, “Wizard Merlin, you... have you become a First-level Spell Caster?”

It seemed Laurinka had not known about Merlin’s matters, so she asked this.

Merlin nodded seriously. “That’s right. I’m already an official member of Dark Magic Region. I can still remember my promise to you back then!”

Merlin had promised that he would let Laurinka be his servant after he had become a First-level Spell Caster and an official member of Dark Magic Region.

This was also Laurinka’s last wish when she had reluctantly left the Dark Magic Region. Little did she expect that her last wish would become reality.

At once, Laurinka was overwhelmed with emotions; she stared at Merlin and no words came to her for a long time.

Chapter 246: Before The Chaos I

In a spacious room, the heavy breathing gradually calmed down. Merlin caressed Laurinka’s back gently as he looked at her curled up in his arm like a kitten. Merlin calmly said, “Laurinka, follow me to Dark Magic Region. You don’t have to be in the clan and spend another day feeling helpless and lonely.”

Merlin could tell from the state of Laurinka’s room and the attitude of the people around her that she did not have a smooth life in the clan. Just like what Laurinka had said before, being expelled from Dark Magic Region had deemed her as someone without potential. The clan would no longer provide her with resources. Her life would become less comparable to those of roaming Wizards.

Seeing the reality as it was, what Laurinka had said was not, in any way, exaggerating at all.

Laurinka nodded obediently and said softly. “Sure, but I still need to explain to my father about the situation before going back to Dark Magic Region. No matter what, I’m a part of Shadison clan.”

Merlin nodded. Then, he thought of the tight security in Shadison clan. Many Spell Casters seemed to be hiding around the manor and the atmosphere was rather heavy.

“Laurinka, what’s going on? There are so many Spell Casters hiding in the Shadison clan.”

Merlin asked Laurinka inquisitively.

Meanwhile, Laurinka’s expression stiffened at the mention of this. Then, she lied close to Merlin as she explained to him. “This matter is not a secret in Tolle City anymore. A month ago, our clan found a treasure incidentally.”

“Treasure?”

“That’s right. Treasure. It’s a legend that has been passed down since the age of Molta Empire, the first volume of the Neverending Book!”

After Laurinka said it, Merlin immediately recalled some information regarding the Neverending Book. He was no longer the rookie who had just stepped into Dark Magic Region; he naturally knew a little about the infamous treasure, Neverending Book.

The legend of Neverending Book had been passed down since the age of Molta Empire. Any ordinary Spell Caster would know about it, but its appearance in real life had truly shocked many people.

“It’s only the first volume of the Neverending Book that records some First-level to Third-level spells. Not many Wizards from Spell Caster organizations would be interested in it.”

Merlin knew that the first volume of Neverending Book only contained First-level to Third-level spells; it did not interest him at all. He only found it unusual for such a legendary object to exist.

Many Spell Caster organizations possessed all sorts of spells, Alchemy and Runology; it was rather easy to obtain the spells within the first volume.

Laurinka shook her head slightly. “The Wizards in Spell Caster organizations are very proud in their trade; naturally they would not be interested in the first volume of the Neverending Book. Maybe the second volume may intrigue them, but that doesn’t mean other Spell Casters would not be interested as well. In Tolle City, the Doret clan, another Spell Caster clan, has wanted the Neverending Book for a long time.”

“There are other roaming Wizards vying for it as well. They are interested in the spells recorded in the first volume. The higher ups of the clan know about the risk in this. If they don’t respond to the people soon, the Doret clan will possibly gather the roaming Wizards and harm our clan.”

Merlin nodded knowingly. Shadison clan had too little of influence. The strongest of all was at most a Fourth-level Spell Caster. Their overall ability was only slightly more powerful than the Delman clan of Floating City.

Shadison clan was carrying an immense burden right now. It was no wonder the Shadison Manor was so strictly guarded now.

Laurinka continued on. “The higher ups know that they can’t keep the first volume no matter what in this situation. But they didn’t want to give in to Dorets’ threats, so they plan to publicly disclose the first volume to all Spell Casters who come to Tolle City in two days time!”

“Publicly disclose the Neverending Book?”

Merlin was surprised. However, when he thought about it carefully, he agreed on their decision and this was the best solution to the situation. This way, the Doret clan would have no way to force the Shadison clan to hand over the Neverending Book. Additionally, publicly disclosing it would also shut down the Doret clan’s scheme to gather the roaming Wizards.

This was killing two birds with one stone except that the spells of the Neverending Book would no longer be the Shadison clan’s personal possession. This would definitely have a certain effect on the Shadison clan.

However, as compared to the potential crisis of the clan’s destruction due to pocketing the Neverending Book, such a loss was nothing significant.

After understanding the whole situation, Merlin also understood why Tolle City was bustling with people. Many Spell Casters were rushing to Tolle City because of this. During his journey here, he

had met the siblings who seemed to be rushing to Tolle City because of some matters. It might have just been related to the Neverending Book.

Merlin was simply curious about the Neverending Book. As for the First-level to Third-level spells, Merlin was not attracted to them since he had a lot of contribution points in Dark Magic Region. He was capable of exchanging for any spells, ranging from First-level to Sixth-level spells. Thus, the spells contained in the Neverending Book did not attract Merlin at all.

“Laurinka, tell your clan now and follow me to Dark Magic Region!”

Merlin said in a low voice. He did not want to stay outside for too long; he would have preferred to return to Dark Magic Region as soon as possible. As he accumulated his Mind Power slowly in the Bell Space, his Mind Power would be sufficient for him to construct a Second-level spell by the time he returned to Dark Magic Region.

Laurinka nodded, then got dressed and left the room. Merlin hesitated for a moment, but still trailed behind Laurinka.

...

“Clan leader, many powerful Spell Casters have appeared in Tolle City these few days, especially those Fourth-level roaming Wizards. They have all begun to show up.”

“That’s right, there are already many Third-level Spell Casters. Now with the Fourth-level Spell Casters, albeit roaming Wizards, the situation has become more terrifying now. These roaming Wizards were able to become Fourth-level Spell Casters. Who knows how difficult that would have been? These people are trouble.”

“Especially the Doret clan. They seem to still be contacting these Third-level and Fourth-level Spell Casters. Clan leader, when we publicly disclose the Neverending Book in two days time, what shall we do if the Doret clan attacks us?”

In a small room, about ten Spell Casters were squeezed into the small space. These Spell Casters all wore a worried look as they reported on the information they had collected.

Rhind appeared calm as he sized up the Spell Casters present in the room. These people were the core forces of the Shadison clan; they were Third-level Spell Casters.

The Shadison clan had obtained the first volume of the Neverending Book recently. This was supposed to be the clan's chance at succeeding, but the chance had turned into great trouble instead after the information was leaked. Without taking proper care of the issue, the Shadison clan might forever disappear from Tolle City.

In the past month, Wizard Rhind, as the clan leader of Shadison clan, seemed to have aged a lot; he was thinking of possible solutions with all his might every day.

Finally, he came up with the idea to publicly disclose the Neverending Book, so that he could dismantle the Doret clan's scheme to gather the roaming Wizards and attack Shadison clan.

However, before the Neverending Book was disclosed, all sorts of accidents could appear at any time. During these last days, the whole Shadison clan was stiff with anxiety; they could not afford to let their guard down.

After hearing the reports from these Third-level Spell Casters, Wizard Rhind slowly stood up and calmly announced. "Don't worry about it. These roaming Wizards are only here because of the reputation of the Neverending Book. In two days, they'll naturally go away after I disclose the spells contained in the Neverending Book."

"As for the Doret clan, hmph. We have fought for so many years in Tolle City; we won't shy away from another fight. If they really do attack us, Shadison clan won't stand down easily as well. We must be prepared for this, so get ready. In two days, during the disclosure of the Neverending Book, we can't have anything go wrong. I'll request for the presence of a Fourth-level Wizard!"

Wizard Rhind had a low voice which calmed people down. Many Spell Casters who were initially agitated gradually calmed down now.

"Alright. It was clan leader Rhind who had obtained the Neverending Book anyway. A Spell Caster in the clan had unintentionally leaked the information, thus largely affecting the clan. Then, it was you who suggested to publicly disclose the Neverending Book to resolve this issue. We'll listen to everything you say!"

Many Spell Casters seemed to trust Wizard Rhind a lot as they listened to anything Wizard Rhind had suggested.

Wizard Rhind nodded and was satisfied with their reaction. He had a high prestige in the Shadison clan, an almost absolute authority figure. Shadison clan was able to slowly stand against their rival, Doret clan, these past few years because of Rhind's effort.

"Good. You should proceed with the preparations..."

Before finishing his words, a young Spell Caster walked into the room in a rush. He carefully said to Rhind, "Clan leader, Young Lady Laurinka is here. She said she has some important matters to discuss with you."

"Laurinka?"

Rhind frowned and recalled for a while. He had many children. To expand the clan, Rhind had married many women and had countless children, many of which were not particularly excellent. He did not even remember their names.

This was very common amongst Spell Caster clans since not every child would possess the Spell Caster Quality. To continue his bloodline, he had to have enough children.

After thinking for a while, Rhind finally recalled Laurinka as she had joined Dark Magic Region before this. She was one of the more excellent Spell Castes in the clan.

However, after Laurinka was expelled from Dark Magic Region, Rhind no longer regarded her as important. After a few years, Rhind could not remember that he had such a daughter anymore.

"Can't you see I'm discussing something important with the Wizards? What matter does Laurinka have to discuss? I'm not seeing her!"

Rhind's expression darkened as he responded coldly.

"Clan leader, there seems to be an unfamiliar Spell Caster behind Young Lady Laurinka. He was wearing the robe that is meant for an official member of Dark Magic Region!"

This Spell Caster was also a First-level Spell Caster. He was knowledgeable enough to know about the robes of Dark Magic Region, so he dared to report it to Rhind.

“Official member of Dark Magic Region?”

Rhind’s expression softened a little. After a moment of pause, he replied, “Alright, I’ll meet them. Send Laurinka in.”

Wizard Rhind nodded. He did not care about Laurinka who had no potential any longer, but he must treat the official member of Dark Magic Region properly.

Chapter 247: Before The Chaos II

Soon, footsteps could be heard from the outside. Laurinka was walking at the front, followed by a young-looking Spell Caster who wore a black Wizard’s robe.

The Spell Casters in the room instantly focused their gaze on the young Spell Caster’s black robe. When they noticed the unique marking on the robe, the gaze of these Spell Casters changed a little.

That was the robe unique to an official member of Dark Magic Region. There was no mistaking it. The Spell Caster brought by Laurinka was indeed an official member of Dark Magic Region.

Upon thinking of this, Wizard Rhind showed a slight smile and stood up. “Laurinka, why don’t you introduce us? Who is this Wizard from Dark Magic Region?”

Laurinka took a glance at Merlin and nodded. Softly, she responded, “Father, this is Wizard Merlin. He has just become an official member of Dark Magic Region. He’s here to take me back to Dark Magic Region.”

“Take you back to Dark Magic Region?”

Rhind was slightly stunned. He knew that Laurinka used to be a temporary member of Dark Magic Region, but she was expelled because she was not able to reach the condition of Dark Magic Region after three years. Could she still go back?

This time, Merlin stepped forward and calmly explained the situation. “Wizard Rhind, I promised Laurinka that I’d allow her to be my servant when I became an official member!”

Wizard Rhind suddenly understood the situation. He naturally knew what “servant” actually meant. Albeit having a low social status, she might have a chance to improve in the future should she serve a Wizard who had just become a First-level Spell Caster. It was much better than staying in the clan.

Thus, Rhind nodded without hesitation. “If that’s the case, I won’t stop you. I’ll leave Laurinka in Wizard Merlin’s good hands! But if you want to leave, it’s impossible now. It has to be in two days time, after the clan has overcome the current crisis. Then, you may take your leave from Tolle City. I believe Laurinka will be able to understand this. As a Wizard of Shadison clan, this is your responsibility!”

Rhind waved his hand to dismiss Merlin and Laurinka. In response, Merlin bowed slightly, seemingly composed. Rhind obviously did not know who Merlin was. The news that Merlin had killed Weiss in Floating City might not have travelled to Tolle City just yet.

“It’s better this way since it’ll be less troublesome... Even though I’ll still have to wait for two more days, it’s good that I can have a look at the legendary Neverending Book.”

Some thoughts flashed through Merlin’s mind, then he left with Laurinka.

“Alright, everyone prepare yourselves properly, keep an eye on the Doret clan especially. We can’t afford any mistake in two days.”

Rhind exclaimed with a serious expression.

Other Spell Casters nodded respectively. Following that, Rhind waved his hand to dismiss these Wizards.

“Clan leader!”

Just when the Wizards were about to leave, a white-haired and old Spell Caster called out with his rough voice.

“Oh? Wizard Lobice, you have a question?”

Rhind asked as he looked at the old Wizard in the room.

Wizard Lobice shook his head slightly. He wore an uncertain expression as he responded, “Clan leader, I’m not sure about this. The Spell Caster named Merlin who was brought in by Young Lady Laurinka, I’m afraid he is more than what he looks like!”

“Hmm? Wizard Lobice, you know of this Wizard Merlin?”

Wizard Rhind asked softly. The Wizards who had begun to leave the room halted their footsteps respectively, their gaze focused on Wizard Lobice.

Lobice said in a grim tone, “Some time ago, I received information from some roaming Wizards. The official member of Ozmu, the Third-level Spell Caster Weiss, went to Floating City to tempt a genius Spell Caster. In the end, he was stopped by a Spell Caster from Dark Magic Region. The two fought and Weiss had lost in the end. The name of the Spell Caster from Dark Magic Region is Merlin!”

“What? Even Weiss is dead?”

Rhind’s expression changed drastically. His gaze was shot out of the door, focused in the direction Merlin and Laurinka had left. A hint of eagerness burned in his eyes...

...

The Doret clan’s place was well lit. Many Third-level Spell Casters were gathered in one place. The one who was leading the meeting was the tall and serious-looking Wizard Raimundo who wore a blue Wizard’s robe.

“Clan leader, we have two more days left. The Shadison clan will disclose the first volume of the Neverending Book. This is very disadvantageous for us. After this information is out, the roaming Wizards who had been in contact with us before this would no longer retain communication with us. They are not fighting the Shadison clan with us.”

“That’s right, clan leader. If this persists, I’m afraid the Shadison clan will be able to overcome this crisis. Initially, the Shadison had faintly overpowered our Doret clan. If they possess the complete spells in the Neverending Book, we’ll never be able to catch up to them.”

Many Spell Casters expressed their concerns to the clan leader, Wizard Raimundo, respectively.

Wizard Raimundo was also frowning. Initially, it was a good thing that the Shadison clan had obtained the Neverending Book. In response, Raimundo immediately spread the news and contacted many strong roaming Wizards in order to impose pressure on the Shadison clan.

If the Shadison clan retaliated, he could even persuade those roaming Wizards at once to completely destroy the Shadison clan. At that time, the Doret clan could take over the whole Tolle City.

To be able to fight and destroy the Shadison clan would have been an even greater achievement compared to obtaining the first volume of the Neverending Book.

However, the Shadison clan wanted to publicly disclose the book now. This completely disrupted Raimundo's scheme and no roaming Wizards were willing to take the risk and fight the Shadison clan with the Doret clan.

Without the roaming Wizards, the Doret clan could not destroy the Shadison clan on its own.

"Don't rush things. I have a plan!"

Raimundo suddenly exclaimed in a low voice; all the Spell Casters immediately fell silent.

"What are you thinking, clan leader?"

Raimundo thought about it for a while. He knew that he would induce the dissatisfaction of the Spell Casters if he had chosen to remain silent. His social standing in the Doret clan was far from stable at this point in time.

Hence, Raimundo flashed a smile and said, "I've just gotten in contact with the few Fourth-level roaming Wizards who have just arrived in Tolle City, especially the old man Ubik. He has agreed to fight the Shadison clan with us, but he has a condition: he must take the first volume of the Neverending Book."

“Fourth-level Spell Caster? There are only First-level to Third-level spells in the first volume of the Neverending Book. Ubik is a Fourth-level Spell Caster; why does he need the first volume?”

These Spell Casters carefully considered the matter and understood that it would not be an easy matter to persuade a Fourth-level Spell Caster.

Raimundo suddenly smirked and spoke slowly. “The first volume of the Neverending Book naturally doesn’t attract a Fourth-level Spell Caster. But what if I say that there are clues to the second volume, or even the third volume, within the first volume?”

After he finished his words, the Spell Casters below him all took a sharp breath and widened their eyes. Their stares were focused on Raimundo while looking in disbelief.

“There are clues to the second volume, or even the third volume, in the first volume of Neverending Book? Why haven’t we heard about it?”

If there were clues to the second or third volume of the Neverending Book, it would appeal a lot to those Fourth-level Spell Casters.

Raimundo revealed a secretive smile and slowly said, “It doesn’t matter whether there are clues to the second volume in the first volume of the Neverending Book. Most important of all, we, the Doret clan, have obtained some information about this... Hehe, with this information how can we not tempt the Fourth-level Spell Casters? The Doret clan doesn’t need the Neverending Book; we only want the destruction of the Shadison clan.”

Raimundo’s expression showed a hint of craziness and gloat.

...

In a room within Shadison clan, Merlin asked Laurinka in a calm tone, “Has your father left?”

Laurinka showed an awkward expression, but nodded. “Yes. I’ve told my father about your reply. I believe he won’t come anymore.”

Merlin nodded. He recalled that Laurinka’s father, the clan leader of Shadison clan, Wizard Rhind, had somehow found out about his identity and knew that he had killed the Spell Caster from Ozmu,

Weiss. Hence, Wizard Rhind tried his best to request for Merlin's help during the disclosure of the Neverending book in two days.

However, Merlin had rejected the request; he was only in Shadison clan to look for Laurinka. He was not interested in participating in the conflict between Spell Caster clans.

Merlin only wanted to wait silently and have a look at the legendary Neverending Book two days later. Then, he would leave Tolle City and return to Dark Magic Region.

Regarding the matters of Shadison clan, Merlin wanted no part in it at all.

The outside had quiet down since Wizard Rhind had left. However, because of Merlin's special identity, he was treated as a "special guest" as well. No one dared to disturb Merlin and Laurinka.

Instead of meditating, Merlin stood up and took off his robe to reveal his muscular body. As compared to the physique of an ordinary Spell Caster, Merlin's could be considered as terrifying.

Merlin had obtained four mysterious relief sculptures and had been practicing them for a few years. After persevering for such a long time, Merlin's physique had become terrifyingly tough now; his physique was comparable to a Third-level Elemental Swordsman.

However, after Merlin had begun to practice the fourth relief sculpture, his physique was improving at an extremely slow pace. Initially, Merlin did not care about it; he simply persisted in practicing it every day.

After continuing his practice for a few years, a change finally occurred. Lately, Merlin was always energetic as if there was endless strength contained in his body. Sometimes, his body would become hot.

At first, Merlin did not think much of it, but such sensations had turned stronger with time. The sensation was most apparent when Merlin was practicing the posture of the fourth mysterious relief sculpture.

Thus, Merlin had a feeling that his body was beginning to change after practicing the posture for such a long time!

Chapter 248: Disclosure

Merlin's mysterious relief sculpture was passed down since the generation of Molta Empire. Its origin had been a myth until now. It seemed to have no other effect except for improving one's physique.

As one's physique reached a certain point, further improvements would become exceedingly difficult. Merlin's physique had not been improved for a long time now despite practicing the relief sculpture regularly.

Now that he sensed that his body was experiencing some sort of change, Merlin would naturally not give up his practice. Thus, he began his practice according to the posture of the fourth relief sculpture.

Merlin knew the posture of the fourth relief sculpture by heart, so he could easily replicate the mysterious yet complex postures.

Normally, Merlin would only practice the posture once; however, he felt that there seemed to be endless energy oozing perpetually from his body today.

With that, he practiced the posture again and again, with increased intensity each time. He sensed that his energy had still not exhausted; instead, his energy was getting stronger each time, prompting an urge within him to scream out loud.

Merlin did not wear his top at that moment. Red veins began to protrude upon his fair skin, revealing a network of veins under the skin and appearing to be hideous and fearsome.

More than that, it could be seen with the naked eye that the blood was surging in his veins; a strange sound accompanied the movement could also be heard.

"Boom."

Merlin felt as if his whole body had exploded. His height had increased by force. Although he was far from Old Wilson who looked like a miniature giant, he had become much taller than before.

Not only did his height increase, but his bones also seemed to tingle in his body; his muscles and blood became more interconnected than before.

“Strength!”

Merlin held his palms together lightly. He felt that he could easily break through the heavy armor on an Elemental Swordsman with just brute force.

“Bam.”

Merlin circled his arms around. At once, his arms waved in the air and let out a crisp sound.

This was done merely from the brute force of his body. Being able to cause such sound in air plainly proved that he was much stronger than a Fourth-level Elemental Swordsman.

Merlin had spent years in practicing the posture of the fourth mysterious relief sculpture. Even though it seemed to bear no effect at first, Merlin still continued to practice it.

Now that Merlin’s body had evolved or in more accurate terms, exalted, he could sense that his body was totally different from inside out. His strength was far stronger than that of a Fourth-level Elemental Swordsman. Even he could not be sure how strong he had become.

“Let’s see how my defense and recovery ability has become.”

Merlin reached out his palm and took a sharp dagger from his ring. He swung the dagger on his palm strongly.

“Tsk tsk.”

The dagger formed a cut on his palm, but the action caused a series of strange sounds. Examining his palm closely, only a light trace of the daggers effect was apparent.

Merlin was surprised to see this since the dagger was extremely sharp. Despite that, it did not cut through his skin. Thinking of this, Merlin increased his strength and swung the dagger.

Finally, a red trace appeared on his skin and blood dripped out of the wound. Merlin quickly kept his dagger and observed the trace on his palm only to find that the wound was recovering at an observable speed. After a brief moment, only a light scar was left.

“Hiss.”

Seeing this, even Merlin had to take a sharp breath. Little did he expect his physique would change so drastically after practicing the posture of the mysterious relief sculpture for a long time.

It did not only have incredible strength but its defensive ability was also excellent. In addition to its fantastic recovery ability, Merlin could prevail against any ordinary First-level Spell Caster even if he was not a Spell Caster who could use spells.

“Molta Empire...”

Merlin mumbled softly. Molta Empire seemed to always be shrouded in mystery, making it impossible for others to reveal its entirety. The variety of spells, casting tools, potions, and even Demon Abilities that was passed down from the Molta Empire were violently fought for between countless Spell Casters.

Even the mysterious relief sculpture had such an unbelievable effect. The Molta Empire three thousand six hundred years ago had caught Merlin’s attention.

Although he did not know the exact usage of these mysterious relief sculpture, Merlin could faintly sense that the postures did not only serve to improve one’s physique.

However, no matter what this relief sculpture was, it had been beneficial to Merlin. His body had completely evolved now and his overall ability had improved drastically as well.

Thus, Merlin continued to familiarize himself with the new developments of his body in his room.

...

Two days later, Tolle City had become busier. Today was the day Shadison clan planned to disclose the Neverending Book to the public. Many roaming Wizards had arrived by the entrance of the Shadison Manor.

The outside of Shadison Manor was packed with people; the place was so crowded that people could not move at all. Many Spell Casters' Mind Power was scanning the Shadison Manor brazenly as they observed the movements of anything within the manor.

“Creak.”

Soon, the door was pushed open and Wizard Rhind slowly approached the entrance of the manor accompanied by the Third-level Spell Casters of Shadison clan.

Along with the entrance of these Spell Casters, many First-level and Second-level Spell Casters began to show up from within the manor. They surrounded Wizard Rhind and kept watch over the surroundings with caution.

Even though some roaming Wizards were dissatisfied, Shadison clan was a clan with high tenacity in Tolle City. It was a very influential clan; no one dared to mess with the Shadison clan before they had disclosed the Neverending Book.

Wizard Rhind scanned the crowd and saw some familiar faces amongst the crowd. He knew that these people were the Spell Casters from the Doret clan; they hid amongst the crowd waiting to cause trouble if the opportunity presented itself.

However, knowing that he had prepared everything properly, Wizard Rhind resumed his composure. Following that, he noticed at the edge of his eyes the young Spell Caster who wore a black robe beside Laurinka amongst the crowd.

“He had chosen to stay. Even though he didn't promise to help, it's fine that he just stays here!”

Wizard Rhind knew about Merlin's true identity – the Spell Caster who was capable of eliminating genius Spell Casters of Ozmu and highly regarded by Dark Magic Region. With his status and absolute strength, Merlin would not stand aside should Shadison get in a pinch if he thought of protecting Laurinka.

Wizard Rhind had ensured Merlin a peaceful and quiet surrounding for him, as such, he did not persist in looking for Merlin for the past two days.

“Everyone, Shadison clan has obtained the first volume of the Neverending Book by luck. This is the luck of my Shadison clan, but we don’t want to pocket the treasure to ourselves. That is why we have invited all Spell Casters to come here and witness the miraculous Neverending Book of legends!”

Wizard Rhind first scanned the crowd and announced loudly to the crowd. No matter what, these roaming Wizards were considered fortunate since he had proposed to disclose the Neverending Book. To be able to see the variety of Spell Models with their own eyes was the same as obtaining many First-level to Third-level Spells without putting any effort into it.

Noticing that the crowd had begun to make noise, Wizard Rhind nodded and a few Spell Casters instantly appeared beside him.

These Spell Casters were the Third-level Spell Casters of Shadison clan; they were considered the core forces of the Shadison clan. Their protecting Rhind was the strongest defense they could think of. This also showed how important they had regarded the Neverending Book.

“Swish.”

A white light flashed and a thick thread-bound book appeared in Wizard Rhind’s hands. The book was delicately compiled and gave off strings of white light, looking mystifying.

This was the legendary Neverending Book. Even though it was only the first volume, the book had caught everyone’s attention as soon as it appeared. Even Merlin who was in the crowd was tempted to look at the Neverending Book in Wizard Rhind’s hands.

“This is the Neverending Book?”

Merlin mumbled. He did not feel anything strange about it. He even checked the book with his Mind Power, but it did not seem to have any reaction at all.

“Wizard Rhind, quickly disclose the Neverending Book.”

“That’s right, quickly disclose the Neverending Book. Let us look at the legendary Neverending Book. So what kind of spells are recorded within it?”

Many Spell Casters shouted as they looked at the insignificant-looking Neverending Book. They were requesting for Wizard Rhind to disclose the book.

Wizard Rhind took a deep breath. Displaying the Neverending Book was a forced action since he had no other choice. Shadison clan was only a weak Spell Caster clan after all. If there were Seventh-level, Eighth-level or Ninth-level Spell Casters present in Shadison clan like those Spell Caster organizations, who could force the clan to openly display the Neverending Book?

However, albeit discontented, Wizard Rhind was obligated to display the Neverending Book at this moment.

“Open!”

At once, Wizard Rhind flipped it open. The thick Neverending Book slowly opened, revealing strings of light that surrounded the book and casting a holy and mystified air around it.

“Swoosh swoosh swoosh.”

Pillars of light were shot from the Neverending Book. These white lights rapidly turned into Spell Models in midair; each of them was maintained in the air for a few seconds. Following that, the white light continued to change and turn into another Spell Model.

“Hmm? It also has Furious Flame, Guardian Monument and so on?”

Merlin stared at the spell models suspended mid-air in awe. There were all types of spells as displayed by the white light, starting from the easy to the complicated ones. Merlin was surprised at the detail of the spells recorded in the book. It was no wonder the book was given the name “Neverending”.

Initially, Merlin was not interested in these spells ranging from First-level to Third-level. However, seeing that there were so many detailed spells in the book, he was immediately intrigued knowing that the Matrix required a large number of spells as its basic database. In order to ensure a smooth data integration process, Merlin let the Matrix begin recording each and every spell as displayed by the Neverending Book.

In the same case as Merlin, almost all roaming Wizards were recording the spells as displayed by the Neverending Book. Some smarter roaming Wizards were not greedy for more; they simply recorded the types of spell that were suitable for them as preparation to level up in the future.

Noticing that almost all the Spell Casters were focusing on recording the spells, Wizard Rhind revealed a smile. “We have reached at least half of our aim. After these roaming Wizards obtain the spells, they won’t cause any trouble to the Shadison clan anymore. But we have to be careful against the Doret clan. Watch them closely. I have a foreboding sense that the Doret clan will not give up that easily.”

Wizard Rhind also kept a close eye on the Spell Casters from Doret clan in the crowd without the slightest intention of lowering his guard.

Chapter 249: Chaos I

In the crowd, Shireen, Haya, and the rest were unable to take their eyes off the Neverending Book displaying all sorts of spells in midair. Their faces were those of utter astonishment.

“It really is the Neverending Book. Some of these spells are not even available in the clans.”

“The Neverending Book is really marvelous to be able to record so many spells in such a comprehensive manner. Any Spell Caster clan who got their hands on the Neverending Book would develop at an incredible rate, and may ultimately even be a match for those Spell Caster organizations.”

“It’s not that easy. Spell Caster organizations have a continued inheritance accumulated over a thousand years. Spells are just one part of it, there’s also runology, alchemy, potions, and the rest. Without this complete inheritance, one would never be comparable to a Spell Caster organization.”

Shireen stared at the Neverending Book steadily displaying spells in midair and shook her head slightly. She had a deep understanding of the inner workings of Spell Caster organizations. One could not become a Spell Caster organization by relying solely on the Neverending Book or a powerful individual.

For instance, Sterling House might be very powerful now, but it was resting entirely on the Great Wizard Sterling. Once he died, the status of Sterling House would immediately take a dive, because the Sterling House had not collected a comprehensive, varied inheritance as Spell Caster organizations did.

Moreover, Spell Caster organizations were the legacies of Spell Casters, and the manifestation of their strength was merely one aspect. Without these legacies, there would be no Spell Casters organization.

Ever since the age of the Molta Empire, much of the Spell Casters' legacies had in fact been lost. Current Spell Casters had fallen a long way from the era of the Molta Empire, for that was the golden age of Spell Casters!

Shireen shot a glance at Emma standing beside her and found that Emma had begun recording the spells of the Neverending Book, but she seemed preoccupied with something else as her eyes were constantly searching for something in the crowd.

Shireen shook her head slightly. She knew that Emma was looking for that teacher from the Dark Magic Region. However, it was rather hopeless, Emma's teacher was most likely caught up in the moment of excitement – did this teacher truly take Emma seriously? There were no results at all from Emma's current persistent search.

However, based on the stubbornly determined expression on Emma's face, Shireen knew that Emma would not give up no matter what.

Following that, Shireen, Haya, and the rest quickly recorded the spells from the Neverending Book, especially those that were suited to them, which they recorded with their full attention.

...

During the display of the Neverending Book, the crowd became so quiet one could hear a pin drop. Most of the Spell Casters were unable to take their eyes off the spells displayed by the Neverending Book.

Only a few Spell Casters with dignified expressions and sharp eyes did not look at the Neverending Book, but instead, they constantly assessed the Spell Casters from the Shadison clan.

“The Neverending Book. It's time, begin!”

In the crowd, a cold light flashed in the eyes of Wizard Raimundo, who lightly waved his hand.

“Boom.”

Instantly, a wild gust of Wind Elemental fluctuation built up to a whistling gale that swept towards Wizard Rhind.

This sudden development immediately threw the crowd into chaos, but the Shadison clan was ready instantly. Many Spell Casters stepped forward in front of the Neverending Book and Rhind, their bodies flashing with waves of Earth Elemental fluctuations as they cast an Earth-type Defensive spell.

The dozens of Spell Casters cast the same Earth-type spell together and the Earth Elemental fluctuations were frightening. Almost all of the sky was turned into a dirt-yellow color, which was an impressive sight.

“Hmm? The Doret clan has made their move?”

As they saw the spell shadowing the sky and the earth, countless Spell Casters in the crowd began to revolt suddenly. Even Wizard Rhind noticed Wizard Raimundo, clan elder of the Doret clan, who was hiding in the crowd.

Therefore, Wizard Rhind prepared to keep the Neverending Book with a wave of his hand. He was already prepared for the Doret clan’s attack, so he did not seem alarmed. The numerous Wizards of Shadison had also quickly responded.

“Humph, attacking at this time is already too late!”

Wizard Rhind laughed coldly. He saw that the crowd of roaming Wizards did not make any moves at all. This indicated that his demonstration of the Neverending Book had its desired effect. Since they had already obtained the spells, there were not many roaming Wizards who would be willing to take the risk of joining the Doret clan in attacking the Shadison clan.

If it was only the Doret clan who was attacking, then Wizard Rhind was not worried at all.

“Wizard Mivedor, Wizard Osali, attack now. Annihilate every incoming enemy and spare no one!”

A sharp light flashed in Wizard Rhind's eyes and a terrifying murderous intent was apparent all over his body. As soon as he gave his order, two Spell Casters unleashed a roar, and a horde of Spell Casters rushed out from Shadison Manor. In a moment, the earth-shattering spells were directed at the Spell Casters from the Doret clan who were in the crowd.

Numerous spells filled the skies causing constant screams and cries here and there – chaos had erupted outside Shadison Manor. In order to not be entangled in the conflict, many roaming Wizards had retreated by this time.

In such a skirmish, one might be hit by a spell in a moment of carelessness, after which one was likely to be attacked by dozens of spells. Even a Third-level Spell Caster would not be so certain of escaping unscathed.

“Leave the Neverending Book!”

Just as Rhind was about to keep the Neverending Book, a sudden command rang out. Following that, a giant palm formed entirely by condensed Wind Element came down from the sky and trapped Wizard Rhind. Its petrifying pressure made Wizard Rhind's expression change instantly.

“A Fourth-level Spell Caster!”

Rhind cried out hoarsely. Casting such a terrifying spell – there was no doubt that a Fourth-level spell had been cast. Furthermore, Rhind's Fourth-level Spell Caster did no such thing at all, so he was certain that this was a Fourth-level Spell Caster from the other side.

“Bang.”

The giant palm formed by condensed Wind Element lunged towards the Neverending Book. However, in a flash, a violent ball of flame lit up half the sky from within Shadison Manor, it was as if the sky had suddenly caught aflame.

The flames raged and burned, approaching Wizard Rhind in the blink of an eye. The crimson flames surged up and expanded quickly. Its mighty power increased and collided ruthlessly with the giant Wind Element palm.

These were both Fourth-level spells, and they clashed against each other monumentally. Wild bursts of Fire Element and Wind Element spread in all directions, and soon the surroundings were in complete disorder.

A few roaming Wizards who were not so lucky to escape in time were killed, engulfed by the flames and winds. Their bodies were crushed in an instant, following which they were turned into ashes by the blaze.

This was the might of Fourth-level spells, which far surpassed the limits of Third-level spells. It was a complete leap of power. After all, in the Dark Magic Region, Fourth-level Spell Casters could build their own towers. Their lofty status was a world of difference from the Spell Casters below Fourth-level.

“Heh heh, old fellow, you’ve hidden in Shadison Manor for so many years – to think that you haven’t died!”

In the raging fire and gale, a skinny old man walked out slowly, squinting his eyes at a figure within Shadison Manor.

“Ubik, if an old thing like you isn’t dead yet, how can I be dead?”

From within Shadison Manor, a hale and hearty old Spell Caster walked out slowly. This was the strongest person in the Shadison clan, Fourth-level Wizard Gill.

Once Wizard Gill appeared, an expression of pride came over the faces of Spell Casters from the Shadison clan. In their clan, Wizard Gill held a high reputation. In the past, Wizard Gill was able to face down two Fourth-level Spell Casters without being outdone one bit, an act that established his reputation in Tolle City.

Therefore, even though he had not appeared for a long time now, he was still highly regarded by others, and even Wizard Ubik wore an apprehensive expression.

“Gill, hand me the Neverending Book, it’s not something that your Shadison clan can possess.”

Wizard Ubik spoke with a cold smile, his blazing eyes fixed on the Neverending Book which was currently in the hands of Wizard Gill.

Wizard Gill shot a complicated look towards the Neverending Book in his hand, and his expression became downcast. He said coolly, “Ubik, the spells of the Neverending Book have been publicly disclosed. What’s more, as a Fourth-level Spell Caster, what do you need the first volume of the Neverending Book for? You’re likely bribed by the Doret clan, that’s why you’re revolting against the Shadison clan. In that case, I would like to see how much you’ve actually grown in these few years?”

Wizard Gill was not afraid of Wizard Ubik at all, and his tone was severe.

“Haha, Gill, you can stop misleading the public. The first volume of the Neverending Book contains information on the second volume and even the third volume of the Neverending Book. Did you think that just because you shared some spells, you can hog the secrets of the Neverending Book?”

From the crowd, another Spell Caster emerged, dressed in a robe of faint silver color.

Wizard Gill did not seem surprised to see this silver-robed Spell Caster. Conversely, his gaze sharpened abruptly, and he laughed coldly. “Sabis, you’ve finally appeared. I’m afraid that just the two of you would be greatly inadequate!”

A haughty expression came over Wizard Gill’s face. He had long been ready for Wizard Sabis, for Sabis was the only Fourth-level Spell Caster in the Doret clan, and would surely not miss this opportunity.

As expected, Sabis came forward in the end, and he had joined forces with Wizard Ubik. Facing two Fourth-level Spell Casters would bring a certain amount of pressure to Wizard Gill.

However, the pressure brought by two Fourth-level Spell casters was not enough to make Wizard Gill concerned. What he was actually worried about was what Wizard Sabis had mentioned, that the first volume of the Neverending Book contained clues to the second and third volumes of the Neverending Book.

Regardless of whether this was true, once it was openly announced by the Doret clan, Ubik would definitely not be the only Fourth-level Wizard who would come forward today. The Fourth-level Spell Casters who came to Tolle City a few days ago still had not shown themselves. They were observing what was going at every moment and would choose the best time to strike.

This was what Wizard Gill was truly worried about. He did not think that the Shadison clan's plan would be ruined by a single announcement made by the Doret clan. The Shadison clan was truly in danger now!

Chapter 250: Chaos II

“Haya, Emily, let's quickly move further away. It's really too dangerous here.”

Shireen looked at the chaotic scene and something tightened in her heart. The two large Spell Caster clans were in a skirmish now, and it was a battle between those First-level, Second-level, Third-level, and even Fourth-level Spell Casters. It was terrifying. If they were not careful and were caught up in the aftermath of the battle, none of them would be able to defend themselves.

Therefore, it would have been wise to distance themselves from the battle.

Seeing that Emma did not move, her face was still filled with a hopeful look, Shireen shook her head and said, “Emma, your teacher is a Spell Caster from the Dark Magic Region, perhaps he hasn't even come to Tolle City in the first place. Although the first volume of the Neverending Book attracted a lot of attention, it would not bother the Wizards from Spell Caster organizations. How about you follow me to my clan, and I'll help you look for him.”

Emma's eyes brightened, and she broke out into a smile. “Thank you so much, Wizard Shireen. I don't have much hope, but I didn't want to miss any chance possible.”

After that, Emma followed behind Shireen and they gradually made their way away from Shadison Manor.

...

“Merlin, what's wrong?”

Laurinka asked Merlin softly, a doubtful expression on her face.

Merlin retracted his gaze. He thought that he had just seen a familiar figure in a moment of distraction, but he could not figure out who they were. When he wanted to look for that person, they had already disappeared.

“It’s nothing.”

Merlin shook his head lightly, following which his gaze landed on the Spell Casters from the Shadison and Doret clan. At the moment, although the Doret clan had two Fourth-level Spell Casters, there should not be much of a problem with Wizard Gill around.

Merlin could see that Wizard Gill was brimming with extraordinary confidence. He was no average Fourth-level Spell Caster.

However, Merlin knew that the Shadison clan was now in danger because the news that the first volume of the Neverending book held clues about the second and third volume had begun to spread. Whether this matter was true or not, it would still greatly arouse the interest of some roaming Wizards.

Therefore, there were some Third-level Spell Casters in the crowd whose eyes were flickering unsteadily towards the crowd of Spell Casters from the Shadison clan. Perhaps these Third-level Spell Casters would make their move during the height of the battle between these two clans.

What was even more worrying were those Fourth-level Spell Casters who had still not shown themselves. If they made their move, Wizard Gill might be hard-pressed to fight them off no matter how strong he was.

This was the true crisis, which was dormant for now. Wizard Rhind and Wizard Gill must have already had some inkling of this, as they wore grave looks on their faces.

“Merlin, is the clan elder and Wizard Gill in danger now?”

Laurinka blinked her pretty wide eyes lightly and suddenly questioned Merlin.

Merlin shot her a look and mumbled wordlessly to himself, before he responded in a grave tone, “The Neverending Book is not something the Shadison clan will be able to possess for long...”

Laurinka’s face darkened as she had understood the implication of Merlin’s words. The Shadison clan was set on possessing the Neverending Book and even though they had disclosed the spells in the book, they still wanted to hang onto it, which was why they were in danger now.

However, Laurinka was merely Merlin's servant. Even if Laurinka vaguely knew of some details of Merlin's past deeds, as well as the fact that his current abilities were not inferior to those of the strongest Spell Caster in her clan, Wizard Gill, she was unable to request any favors from Merlin.

She could only pray silently in her heart that her clan would be able to avert disaster and survive this crisis.

...

"Make your move, Wizard Ubik. Based on our agreement, the Neverending Book belongs to you, but Wizard Gill must die and the Shadison clan must be destroyed!"

Wizard Sabis from the Doret clan wore a cold expression as violent Elemental fluctuations rose up all around him. He was ready to cast his strongest spell and battle with Wizard Gill to his full capabilities.

Wizard Ubik clenched his teeth furiously, his eyes greedily drinking in the sight of the Neverending Book in Wizard Gill's hand. A turbulent gust of wind instantly shrouded his body as he waved a hand while roaring hoarsely, "Darling, kill!"

"Whoosh."

A black shadow flashed out from the crowd and dashed straight towards Wizard Gill. It was Wizard Ubik's Alchemy Creature which he had kept hidden until now in order to catch his opponent off guard and obtain an unexpected result.

"Kill!"

Following the attack of Wizard Ubik's Alchemy Creature, Wizard Sabis extended a finger and in an instant, streams of ice crystals appeared and solidified quickly, moving towards Wizard Gill.

"Fire!"

Wizard Gill's expression was a calm one. Staring at the two Fourth-level Spell Caster and the Alchemy Creature, he was not afraid in the slightest. His body flickered densely with Earth Elemental fluctuations – this was a Defensive spell. Moreover, before his withered finger, balls of flames surged up immediately, burning the air until it was warped.

Every move of these three Fourth-level Spell Casters possessed tremendous might and astonishing destructive power. No one dared to go near them at all. This was a true war and once their spells were cast, not even war forts would be able to withstand them.

Only Fourth-level Wizards could be considered truly strong individuals. Their spells were able to disregard the Normies' most powerful military weapon – war forts!

“Rhind, your Shadison clan will not be able to escape fate today! Kill!”

The clan elder of the Doret clan, Wizard Raimundo, had been staring at Rhind this whole time. Now that the Fourth-level Spell Casters had begun their great battle, he gestured abruptly with one hand and hundreds of Spell Casters began to cast their spells frantically. This was a battle between Spell Caster clans and was also the most magnificent sight that Merlin had seen so far.

Even the battle between Weiss and the Wright clan, back then in Floating City, was not as impressive as the current scene. This could truly be called a war. Perhaps the Slaughterhouse War between the Kingdom of Blackmoon and the Kingdom of Light had been similar to this. Wild attacks flared up between Spell Casters and First-level, Second-level, and even Third-level Spell Casters appeared so negligible and helpless in such a war.

The whole of Shadison Manor had been reduced to a battlefield. The Doret clan's preparation this time around had been sufficient. They had mobilized all of their clan's strength. In addition, they had spread the news that the second and third volume of the Neverending Book could be located through the first volume and thus a few Third-level Spell Casters were just waiting for a chance to make their move.

Therefore, the Shadison clan seemed to be facing great danger at this point. Many Spell Casters were hit by the spells which were frantically flying all over the sky and the number of Spell Casters in the Shadison clan began to rapidly dwindle.

Conversely, Merlin was unperturbed in the face of all this, but Laurinka's complexion had somewhat lost its color. Perhaps she had never thought that a cruel war like this would happen before her eyes and one that was closely related to her at that.

Besides Laurinka, the other roaming Wizards who had initially just come for a glance at the Neverending Book never thought that they would witness such a merciless battle. Many of them could not even believe their own eyes. First-level, Second-level, and even Third-level Wizards who were much more powerful than them had perished so easily.

Everything that was happening before their eyes shook the roaming Wizards to their very core!

“Hmm? Someone else is making a move!”

Merlin, who had been closely watching every movement of the scene, narrowed his eyes. He perceived two figures who rushed out suddenly with violent Elemental fluctuations emerging around them.

One was fluctuations of Ice Element, the other was fluctuations of Fire Element. The two Elemental fluctuations were at the strength of Fourth-level Spell Casters. This two individuals who had suddenly rushed out were Fourth-level Spell Casters.

“The Neverending Book!”

One of the Spell Casters whose appearance they could not see clearly, let out a roar, and almost instantaneously Fire Element turned into a wild sea of flames which surrounded Wizard Gill, Wizard Sabis, and Wizard Ubik. Their target was the Neverending Book in Wizard Gill’s hand.

The two Spell Casters who had rushed out all of a sudden were evidently hiding in the crowd for a long time. Seeing that Wizard Gill, Wizard Ubik, and the rest had begun their confrontation, they made their move.

At the moment, regardless of whether it was Wizard Gill or Wizard Ubik or even Wizard Sabis, all of them were no longer able to block the attack. They could only cast their Defensive spells at their peak using all their strength, this allowed the two Spell Casters to infiltrate the area unchallenged, appearing in front of them and casting a Wind-type spell which swept the Neverending Book from Wizard Gill’s hand.

The Neverending Book was swept into the air and landed with a loud thud behind them.

“Humph, ice!”

The two Spell Casters who had appeared suddenly did not seem to be working together. They had turned to one another instead and began to cast their own spells, both wanting to snatch the Neverending Book.

“Damn it, my Neverending Book!”

Wizard Ubik’s heart flashed with rage. He and Sabis had spent a huge amount of energy to gradually subdue Wizard Gill. He initially thought that they would obtain the Neverending Book with no issues, but did not expect that these two mysterious individuals would snatch it away so easily.

However, Ubik was too far away. Before him, the two mysterious Spell Casters had begun their confrontation, each casting their spells to snatch the Neverending Book.

The Neverending Book was once again swept up by a Wind-type spell and was thrown viciously into the air before it fell onto the ground between the Fourth-level Spell Casters.

“Smack.”

The Neverending Book fell to the ground with a loud sound. Just as these Fourth-level Spell Casters were about to step forward and fight for it, they noticed a pretty woman who had a willowy figure and a golden ponytail sporting a pair of thick leather boots making her way slowly to where the Neverending Book had fallen.

The pretty woman also had a strange black hat on her head which had a feather stuck into it. With an expressionless face, she glanced serenely at the Neverending Book lying at her feet then lifted her head and directed her gaze at the group as if she was looking for something.