

W. Secret 301

Chapter 301: Flash Wind!

There were many special Pandora Demon Abilities recorded in the book found in the Fifth-level freak Wizard's ring. Darkness Eye was merely one of them.

Some of the other Pandora Demon Abilities might not be weaker than Darkness Eye so Merlin quietly memorized those. Merlin had to take the opportunity, if presented, to obtain some of those special Pandora Demon Abilities recorded one day.

From this book, Merlin already knew that Pandora Demon Abilities could be divided into a few categories. Firstly, the more forms or stages that the Pandora Demon Ability had, the stronger it would be. For example, there were seven forms of Darkness Eye so its power was unimaginably great.

On the other hand, most Pandora Demon Abilities, which could not be combined with spells, were the weakest of all. The Pandora Demon Abilities that could be fused with spells were very powerful. During the most glorious era of the Spell Casters, every single one of the powerful Spell Casters possessed Pandora Demon Abilities that could be fused into spells. Their spells harbored earth-shaking powers with little to no effort at all from them.

Of course, there was a final type of Pandora Demon Ability. Those were the special Pandora Demon Abilities recorded in the book, and every single one of them could only be created by Legendary Wizards. They were so earth-shatteringly powerful that they were already slightly beyond the realm of Pandora Demon Abilities. Even those which could be fused with spells could not compare to them.

These special Pandora Demon Abilities did not require any spells as well. However, cultivation of one was expected to be extremely difficult. Otherwise, Wizard Leo would not have had to pay such a great price to cultivate Darkness Eye back then.

“Phew...”

Merlin finished reading the book and finally let out a long sigh of relief. There was still some resentment in his heart as he had not found the freak Wizard's Pandora Demon Ability.

Merlin then looked over to Wizard Bammou. Not only did he have the freak Wizard's Spatial Ring in his possession for such a long time, but he had also taken the elemental crystal stones from within the ring. Therefore, it was difficult to guarantee that he would not take the cultivation method for the Pandora Demon Ability which was inside the ring as well.

Wizard Bammou laughed wryly to himself. He had long known that Merlin would look at him in such a light. Very soon, Merlin would "loot" him again, and he would not be able to do anything about it. Wizard Bammou would have had such a realization after signing the slave contract with Merlin.

Thus, without waiting for Merlin to speak, Wizard Bammou took the initiative and said, "Master, the freak Wizard who has died in the Flame Prison had not left any Pandora Demon Ability behind. Furthermore, I've taken only some elemental crystal stones from his ring to replenish my Magic Power, but if Master requires more Pandora Demon Abilities, I've obtained a Wind-type Speed Pandora Demon Ability by chance. Hopefully, it's of use to you, Master."

"Eh? Just how many Pandora Demon Abilities do you have?"

Merlin was Wizard Bammou's "master". He could control Wizard Bammou's every movement through the contract paper. As a result, Merlin knew that Wizard Bammou had spoken the truth earlier that the freak Wizard had not left any Pandora Demon Ability behind.

However, although the freak Wizard did not have any Pandora Demon Abilities, Wizard Bammou did. In addition, it was a Wind-type Speed Pandora Demon Ability, which was exactly what Merlin was lacking at the moment.

"What Pandora Demon Ability is this?" Merlin asked hurriedly.

"Master, this is the Wind-type Speed Pandora Demon Ability that I'd obtained accidentally. It's called Flash Wind and it comes in a total of three stages. They can all be fused into Wind-type Speed spells. I wouldn't have been able to escape being blasted to death by the Flame Image after using up all three of my chances at getting past the barrier if it isn't because I've fused Flash Wind into a Seventh-level Wind-type Speed spell."

Wizard Bammou took out a few flimsy but well-preserved sheets of paper from the ring and passed them to Merlin, with his heart aching slightly.

Merlin raised an eyebrow, feeling some sort of impulse. This could be combined with a spell. In addition to that, it was divided into stages. It belonged to the stronger types of Pandora Demon Abilities.

Furthermore, Wizard Bammou had relied on the third stage of Flash Wind back then to successfully escape the fatal explosive attacks of the Flame Image. It was enough to prove how powerful this Flash Wind was. It had to be noted that Merlin had seen for himself how strong the Flame Image was; it was absolutely too much for an average Seventh-level Spell Caster to fight against.

Merlin had been able to clear the third obstacle and defeat the Flame Image because he had relied on the bracelet Wizard Leo had given him, the one with part of Darkness Eye's power sealed inside it. It could be considered a "trick".

Although giving Flash Wind away caused Wizard Bammou to feel rather sad, he knew that he had no right to bargain as a slave.

Merlin opened Flash Wind gently. As he read, his expression became more and more solemn, until finally, there was a hint of excitement in his eyes.

"Good. The effects of Flash Wind are extremely good, very suitable for my condition now. It requires a First-level Wind-type Speed spell, and I have a First-level spell, Wind of Freedom, which completely fulfills the requirements for cultivating Flash Wind."

Merlin was fascinated by Flash Wind. However, he still wanted to perceive Flash Wind in person. Previously, the introduction to Pandora Demon Abilities in the Fifth-level freak Wizard's book that he had obtained had caused him to realize that not all Pandora Demon Abilities are powerful. The differences among them are great, so he could not afford to cultivate them hastily.

"Wizard Bammou. Cast your Flash Wind spell. How powerful is it?"

Merlin said to Wizard Bammou. After all, Wizard Bammou had practically cultivated Flash Wind to completion. He had already fused it completely with a Seventh-level spell. He might not have cultivated Flash Wind to a point where it had caused the spell to be the most powerful it could be, but it should be more impressive now.

However, Wizard Bammou grimaced at that moment and shook his head helplessly, saying, "Master, I've been in the Flame Prison for more than four hundred years now. The other Spell Models in my Awareness are unable to absorb the slightest bit of Elements except Fire Elements, so

naturally, they can't be turned into Magic Power. It's absolutely impossible for me to cast Flash Wind now."

Merlin contemplated it carefully. It was the truth indeed. There were only torrential tides of Fire Elements within the Flame Prison where no other types of Elements could enter. Wizard Bammou was merely about to complete the construction of a completely new Eighth-level Fire-type Spell after spending more than four hundred years inside the Flame Prison.

Wizard Bammou was also completely unable to construct any spells of other elements in the Flame Prison.

"These are elemental crystal stones. These should be enough for you to recover some Magic Power."

Merlin pondered for a while, before whipping out some elemental crystal stones from the ring. Most of them were Wind elemental crystals which could help Wizard Bammou accumulate some Magic Power quickly.

Wizard Bammou's face lit up. He had just escaped from the Flame Prison, so although the Spell Models inside his Awareness were transforming all types of Elements into Magic Power as much as they could, how could they be faster than if he used elemental crystal stones?

Hence, Wizard Bammou immediately took the Wind elemental crystal and began to accumulate the Magic Power inside the Spell Model of the Wind-type Spell with all of his might.

After approximately three hours, the elemental crystal stones in Wizard Bammou's hands had been completely spent. However, his face had turned rosy red, filled with fierce confidence.

"Master, even though my Magic Power isn't much right now but it's enough to cast Flash Wind."

Wizard Bammou stood up and gave a status report to Merlin respectfully.

"Alright, Wizard Bammou. Quickly cast Flash Wind."

Merlin narrowed his eyes, watching Wizard Bammou with a solemn expression.

Wizard Bammou took a deep breath. Unexpectedly, fluctuation of Wind Elements did not surge up around his body much; it was just like a mild breeze blowing.

“Swoosh!”

He disappeared. In the blink of an eye, Wizard Bammou’s figure disappeared. Even Merlin, who had kept his Mind Power locked on Wizard Bammou, had not noticed.

Or perhaps it was not that he had not noticed; Wizard Bammou had moved at a speed so fast that Wizard Bammou’s figure had turned up in a corner before the Mind Power could even keep track of it.

“Fast. That’s just too fast. So fast that this is practically maximum speed already, isn’t it?”

Merlin had felt a flash of light before his eyes. It was not surprising that Wizard Bammou was able to escape the clutches of the Flame Image. After Flash Wind had been fused with a Seventh-level spell, reaching great levels of power, the speed was just too overwhelming. It was so fast that it was somewhat unbelievable and practically hitting the maximum speed. Merlin found it very difficult to imagine what could be faster than Wizard Bammou casting Flash Wind right then.

“Not bad. The power of Flash Wind is not bad, indeed. It’s very fast!”

Merlin did not hold back on the words of praise. Wizard Bammou nodded as well, saying, “Not only does Flash Wind move you fast within a small area, it also moves you faster in a larger area. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be called ‘Flash Wind’.”

Merlin was extremely satisfied with this Flash Wind. Wind-type Speed Pandora Demon Abilities were rarer than the others, and even more so when they could be fused with spells. Naturally, Merlin could not let it go.

Other than having a spell that fit the requirements, there was also another small requirement to cultivate the first stage of Flash Wind, which was a great amount of practice.

Different from the other Pandora Demon Abilities such as Fiery Collapse and Fuse Earth, Flash Wind’s first and second stages required the corresponding spells as well as training.

The continuous usage of Flash Wind could cause it to be fused even more harmoniously with the spell, which required a long period of training. There were no other shortcuts that he could take.

Merlin was not too concerned about this small problem. It could already be considered extremely easy if he could skip having to search for some troublesome treasures by just spending a little bit more time and energy on continuous training to increase the fusion rate between Flash Wind and the Wind-type spell.

Thus, Merlin stayed onboard the Ship of Nikola and continuously trained for the fusion rate between Flash Wind and the Wind-type spell. Meanwhile, Wizard Bammou spared no time. With no elemental crystal stones, he slowly accumulated Magic Power in his Awareness which was incomparably dry and without any Spell Models.

“Bam!”

A long time passed. No one knew how long; perhaps a month, or two. The Ship of Nikola seemed to have collided into something as the entire ship was shaking slightly. However, the Ship of Nikola was protected by the bubble, so it would not be damaged.

Nevertheless, such a collision had startled Merlin, who had been deeply focused on training Flash Wind onboard the Ship of Nikola.

Chapter 302: Wizard Leo’s Summoning I

“Bam!”

The Ship of Nikola had slammed into something hard. If there was no control, it would be very easy for it to collide into the reef as it shuttled under and through the sea.

Merlin was awoken by the collision. He immediately checked the situation under the sea and discovered that a gigantic piece of reef had blocked the Ship of Nikola.

Merlin had not exercised control over the Ship of Nikola during the time it had been under the sea. He had completely let go and allowed the Ship of Nikola to drift, not afraid at all that anything might damage it due to the ship’s strong and solid body.

“Has the Mind Power duplicate in the Bell Space reached its limit again?”

Merlin was aware of a scorching hot feeling of convulsion in his chest and knew that the Mind Power duplicate in the Bell Space had reached the limit once more.

Ever since he had obtained Flash Wind, he had been training day and night aboard the Ship of Nikola. Although the only requirement for Flash Wind was a high fusion rate with a Wind-type Speed spell, it was still extremely difficult to achieve and required a very long period of time. Even after more than two months of training, Merlin had only been able to get Flash Wind to work just a little. He still could not fuse it completely with his Wind-type spell.

Although he had only managed to exert the effect of Flash Wind a little, its speed was still much faster than if he had purely cast spells such as Light Breeze and Wind of Freedom.

“Mind Power duplicate, combine!”

Merlin spoke in a low voice. Fusing the Mind Power duplicate was already a walk in the park for Merlin now; he was clearly very well-versed with it. Hence, the Mind Power duplicate merged with his Mind Power very quickly.

For a moment, there was an obvious increase in Merlin’s Mind Power. However, fusing with the Mind Power duplicate once a month was now rather insufficient ever since Merlin’s Mind Power had leveled up to the Fourth-level. The increase in Mind Power happened very gradually. Moreover, the Mind Power required for the Fourth to Fifth-levels was incomparably great.

“Looks like it’s time to return to the Dark Magic Region!”

Merlin could feel the Mind Power in his body. He was now a Second-level Spell Caster; there were Third-level spells in the first volume of the Neverending Book if he wished to obtain some, but naturally, the power of those spells would be much weaker than spells from the Dark Magic Region. Merlin still had to return to the Dark Magic Region if he wished to construct Third-level spells.

Moreover, the purpose of Merlin coming to the Kurdmansla Islands back then was to find Lava Soil and cultivate the Pandora Demon Ability, Fuse Earth. Lava Soil had already been successfully found, and the Pandora Demon Ability, Fuse Earth had also finally merged with an Earth-type spell.

Therefore, Merlin's purpose had been achieved. Furthermore, not only had he achieved his goal but he had also received an even bigger advantage – Flame Maxim!

Even though the Flame Maxim was still floating quietly in Merlin's Awareness as it had always done, Merlin had been unable to mobilize this Flame Maxim at all during normal days, other than to control the Ship of Nikola. He could only borrow the natural suppressing effect the Flame Maxim had upon flames to forcefully merge Fiery Collapse with a Fire-type spell.

“Where should I keep the Ship of Nikola?”

Merlin wished to return to the Dark Magic Region now. However, it was impossible to bring the Ship of Nikola along with him. He was afraid there would be no guarantee that the gigantic ship, along with its unique built, would not be discovered if it were to come too close to the Kurdmansla Islands.

However, if it were too far, the Ship of Nikola may drift aimlessly along with the currents of the sea and gradually float toward unknown destinations. Then, perhaps even Merlin would not be able to find it.

“Eh? This isn't bad. If we put the Shop of Nikola among this group of reefs, it wouldn't drift away that easily. In the future, if I were to return to the Kurdmansla Islands again, I would be able to sense it easily and mobilize the Ship of Nikola from there!”

Upon seeing the group of reefs that the Ship of Nikola had collided into, Merlin felt that this was an extremely suitable place. These reefs were intricate and complex; the Ship of Nikola would not be pushed away by the undercurrents of the sea. There was also a certain distance between this area and the Kurdmansla Island, but it was still not so far away that Merlin would not be able to sense it.

“Master, everything has been prepared well! The Runic Magic Circle on the Ship of Nikola should be able to send us to a more remote island among the Kurdmansla Islands. It won't attract the attention of the three major factions on the Islands.”

Wizard Bammou was like a ghost. His entire body was shrouded in a black robe, and he moved very swiftly, coming and going like a spirit. It was very difficult to defend against him.

Nevertheless, Merlin had long been accustomed to him. He felt very at peace with Wizard Bammou making the arrangements.

“Wizard Bammou, don’t call me ‘Master’ anymore after we leave the Ship of Nikola. Just call me Wizard Merlin.”

Merlin spoke in a calm tone of voice, after glancing at the respectful and reverent Wizard Bammou behind him. Although Wizard Bammou was indeed Merlin’s slave, Merlin had not usually given Wizard Bammou a hard time. In fact, he had a lot of respect for Wizard Bammou, which caused Wizard Bammou to feel reassured.

He had seen some Spell Casters whose lives, after they had signed slave contracts, became a living hell in front of their ‘masters’. They did not have any dignity at all. He felt such grief whenever he thought about those situations.

However, this master of his, Merlin, was not as harsh.

Wizard Bammou pondered for a moment. He ended up obeying Merlin’s instructions anyway, and called out softly, “Wizard Merlin, we can leave now!”

Merlin nodded. He gave the Ship of Nikola another glance; Merlin still had two opportunities to temporarily hold the power of a “Legendary Wizard” due to the existence of two-thirds of the Pillars of Flame within the Ship of Nikola, as well as two-thirds of the Flame Maxim that remained in Merlin’s Awareness.

However, they must leave the Ship of Nikola now.

“Swoosh! Swoosh!”

Standing inside the Runic Magic Circle onboard the Ship of Nikola, two beams of white light rapidly covered Merlin and Wizard Bammou respectively. Their figures slowly disappeared.

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A few seagulls were flapping their wings on a golden beach, playing around with each other. The sea breeze blew gently and occasionally riffled up some gravel to reveal (Reveal What?)

“Swish!”

A beam of white light appeared in the space above the beach. Following which, two figures staggered out from the white light. One of them was a slightly young-looking Spell Caster dressed in a gold-lined gray robe, and the other was a Spell Caster wearing a black robe.

“Wizard Merlin, there aren’t any Spell Casters on this small island. It should be the outermost remote island among the Kurdmansla Islands.

These Spell Caster’s were Merlin and Wizard Bammou who had just left the Ship of Nikola. The Runic Magic Circle on the Ship of Nikola could only transport them to an approximate location and over an inexact distance. Hence, it was very normal that the location where they had been transported to now had somewhat deviated from where Wizard Bammou had estimated them to land.

Merlin used his Mind Power to sweep his surroundings once. Now that his Mind Power had reached the Fourth-level, the area it could cover was extremely wide. Although he did not have the Mind Power that Wizard Bammou possessed, which could rival that of a Great Wizard and easily check out an entire island, he could still examine his surroundings more clearly.

“That’s right. This should be one of the remote islands of the Kurdmansla Islands. It’s just nice that there aren’t any Spell Casters. We can then quietly leave the Kurdmansla Islands!”

Merlin knew that there were many remote islands like this one in the outer areas of the Kurdmansla Islands. The size of the island’s area was not very big, and neither was it of much value. Both Fort Udon and Gray Wing Alliance, and perhaps Wizard’s Tower, would not be interested in these remote islands. Naturally, they would not send Spell Casters here.

This was perfect for Merlin and Wizard Bammou. Previously, when the sea beast had attacked the Kurdmansla Islands, Wizard Umo had already released everyone in Fort Udon of their contracts. As a result, Merlin was no longer bound by the contract and could leave whenever he wanted.

Also, Merlin did not plan to return to Fort Udon as he wanted to leave quietly.

Wizard Bammou followed Merlin’s eyes and saw that Merlin was looking in the direction of the main island of the Kurdmansla Islands. There seemed to be hints of troubled emotions in his expression.

“Wizard Merlin, should we go and take a look on the mainland?”

Wizard Bammou probed.

Merlin turned his eyes back and shook his head before speaking in a calm tone, “There’s no need to go. Let’s leave the Kurdmansla Islands like this, without alarming anyone!”

Merlin had remembered the days spent in Fort Udon. Although his time there had been very short, he still missed the harmonious atmosphere in Fort Udon.

Merlin then drew a deep breath. Wisps of Wind Elements appeared on his body. As the green belt took effect, Merlin’s figure speedily rose up into the air and, just like Wizard Bammou, flew off the Kurdmansla Islands quickly.

Merlin already possessed the green belt, which was an extremely unique flying casting tool. However, its speed was still naturally much slower than Wizard Bammou. Furthermore, it expended a lot of the Wind-type Magic Power within his Awareness.

Especially now that Merlin was regularly training to increase the fusion rate between Flash Wind and the Wind-type spell during fights to familiarize himself more. Due to that, he often stopped and resumed flight, therefore his speed would gradually fall short of Wizard Bammou.

However, Merlin and Wizard Bammou had been continuously rushing their journey for more than a month before finally and gradually seeing some familiar city walls and moats. It was no longer desolate forests and mountains, or vast flowing rivers.

“Almost reaching the Dark Magic Region!”

Merlin saw the familiar city walls and moats lining the road and quietly calculated the time it would take for him to reach the Dark Magic Region.

Back then, Merlin would take approximately two months to walk from the Dark Magic Region to the Kurdmansla Islands. This time, however, Merlin had the flying casting tool, so he was a lot faster despite the many pauses which caused some delay. After only slightly more than a month’s time, he was already reaching the Dark Magic Region.

His trip this time, however, had seen more than three months spent on just traveling. In addition to the time spent on the Kurdmansla Islands as well as on the Ship of Nikola, Merlin had, unconsciously so, been away from the Dark Magic Region for half a year.

“I wonder how Teacher Leo, Laurinka and Emma are now.”

Three figures appeared in Merlin’s mind. These were the only three people whom Merlin missed in the Dark Magic Region.

“Wizard Bammou, hide out in the small town at the foot of the mountain. I’ll go back to the Dark Magic Region and take a look at the situation first.”

Merlin spoke to Wizard Bammou. He wanted Wizard Bammou to settle down first. After all, only the Dark Magic Ring could grant entry into the Dark Magic Region. Without the Dark Magic Ring, there was no way into the Dark Magic Region.

Therefore, even though Wizard Bammou was a Seventh-level Spell Caster, he could only hide in a small town.

Only after making arrangements for Wizard Bammou did Merlin return to the front of the Runic Magic Circle for the Dark Magic Region. He stretched out the Dark Magic Ring gently, took a deep breath and said, “I’m finally back again!”

“Swoosh!”

A beam of white light flashed inside the Runic Magic Circle as it shrouded Merlin. In the blink of an eye, he vanished without a trace.

Chapter 303: Summoned by Wizard Leo II

On the peaceful beach, a few seagulls had gathered and were hopping around carefreely

“Swoosh!”

A beam of white light emerged from the placement of runes, and a figure dressed in black had formed as the light dissipated. Merlin, dressed in his black robe, had returned to the Dark Magic Region.

“Dark Magic Region, I’ve finally returned!”

Merlin lifted his head and looked around, letting out a long sigh of relief. He had already put away his Fort Udon robe before coming back to the Dark Magic Region to avoid any unnecessary trouble.

There did not seem to be much change to the Dark Magic Region. However, when Merlin stepped up to the stone tablet, the high and mighty black cat Didimoss that had usually been there did not appear.

Merlin waited a moment more, but there was still no sign of Didimoss. So, he gave a slight bow and continued walking towards the Dark Magic Region.

The runes fluctuated along with the dim flickering of the Dark Magic Ring in his hand, with this Merlin had passed through the big runic circle of the Dark Magic Region. He entered the real Dark Magic Region, and the Wizard towers came into sight.

“Wizard Merlin!”

Some young Spell Casters who walked by bowed slightly upon seeing Merlin, behaving very respectfully. Merlin merely nodded as a sign of acknowledgment. The atmosphere in the Dark Magic Region seemed very harmonious as well but different from Fort Udon where the Dark Magic Region had more of a “learning” atmosphere. With a single look, one could tell that there were many Spell Casters who buried their heads in potion research, runology or alchemy every day. They seldom explored outside of the Dark Magic Region.

Merlin’s status in the entire Dark Magic Region was at a highly respectable level. In addition, he was a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, and he had even killed two geniuses of Ozmu. These were news that everyone in the Dark Magic Region had heard of already. Many Spell Casters saw Merlin as a genius who could replace or perhaps even overcome Kleis!

With no delay, Merlin immediately made his way to Wizard Leo’s tower.

He had just entered the Wizard Tower when Wizard Leo's booming voice had called out to him.
"Merlin, come over to me at once!"

Merlin knew clearly why Wizard Leo was summoning him in such a rush. It must be an issue concerning the bracelet that had been sealed with the power of Darkness Eye.

Wizard Leo had personally created this bracelet, so there was definitely some sort of connection to him. It was not unusual that Wizard Leo would have some concerns regarding what had happened.

On the first floor of the tower, Wizard Howl was buried in his potion research as usual. Merlin called out politely, "Wizard Howl!"

"Swoosh!"

Wizard Howl stopped what he was doing and looked up abruptly. He stared at Merlin. However, the way Wizard Howl looked at the moment gave Merlin a huge shock.

Wizard Howl had a thin and pallid countenance; his entire body was flashing with extremely unstable Element fluctuations. His eyes, especially, had a surprising aura of death.

"Wizard Howl, what's wrong with you?"

Merlin asked with a frown.

"Hehe, Wizard Merlin, I'm about to leave the Dark Magic Region. It has been so many years, but the Spell Models in my Awareness have never stabilized. I've prepared so many potions, but none of them have succeeded. I'm sick and tired of living a life like this... Not long ago, I've tried to construct a completely new spell, but naturally, I failed. Consequently, it has caused my previous Spell Models to become even more unstable..."

Wizard Howl described everything in simple terms. Despite the instability of Spell Models inside his Awareness, he had tried to construct new spells, which was practically akin to killing himself.

However, Wizard Howl had been stuck in Wizard Leo's tower for many years. He had gotten fed up of such a life a long time ago, and neither was he really a maniac who could prepare potions or anything like that. He simply had a problem that other people found difficult to understand.

“Wizard Howl, I’ve some Spell Model-stabilizing Potion. Do you want...”

Merlin had remembered the Spell Model-stabilizing Potion he had obtained when he had been in Floating City. Nevertheless, before he could finish his sentence, Wizard Howl interrupted him.

“Wizard Merlin, my Spell Models can’t be stabilized with potions anymore, not at all. I know that there’s not much time left for me. In Wizard Leo’s tower, I’ve never seen a Spell Caster that has grown as fast as you have. After all these years of researching potions, I’m not without any results at all...”

Having said so, Wizard Howl suddenly took out a bottle of green potion and shook it gently. There was a look of confidence on his face as he lowered his voice. “I occasionally receive incomplete potion formulas. After dozens of years researching, improving, and perfecting them, I’ve finally succeeded in preparing this. Hehe, as for the effects, Wizard Merlin, you may feel it carefully yourself!”

Merlin felt rather puzzled. As he was figuring out what Wizard Howl meant, a sudden and terrible Mind Fluctuation emanated from Wizard Howl’s body.

That sliver of horrifying Mind Power fluctuation was, alarmingly, much more powerful than Merlin’s Mind Power. It had reached the power of a Sixth-level Spell Caster and was even close to that of a Seventh-level Spell Caster.

Merlin was extremely shocked. Wizard Howl was merely a First-level Spell Caster. How was it possible for him to possess such horrifying Mind Power?

Seeing the change in Merlin’s expression, Wizard Howl sniggered. He spoke in a low voice, “Hehe, originally, I’d thought that if my Mind Power becomes stronger, it’d be able to stabilize the Spell Model I’d constructed so rashly back then. However, I was wrong. No matter how great my Mind Power is, it’s very difficult to rectify any mistakes once a spell has been constructed wrongly or once instability occurs. Haha, what’s the use of having even greater Mind Power? At the end of the day, I’m still a First-level Spell Caster!”

For a moment, Wizard Howl looked at Merlin quietly. “Wizard Merlin, as a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, surely you need a far greater amount of Mind Power than the average person for support before you can construct Spell Models. As long as you promise me one thing, I’ll give you this Mokra Potion, the product of my life’s research. What about it?”

Merlin truly felt that there was something very strange about Wizard Howl today. There was even a slight hint of madness. However, if Wizard Howl's Mind Power had really become so great due to the Mokra Potion, then Merlin would be quite tempted.

These days, Merlin was relying on the Mind Power duplicate in the Bell Space to cultivate and could feel that the increase of his Mind Power was not as fast. After all, his Mind Power was now at Fourth-level. If he wished to level up quickly, he would need at least a few years, or maybe even a few dozen years to accumulate if he were to meditate step by step.

If he had Mokra Potion and the meditation of the Mind Power duplicate in the Bell Space, it would definitely solve Merlin's problem of having limitations when it came to increasing his Mind Power.

After pondering for a moment, Merlin finally spoke aloud, "Wizard Howl, what promise do you need me to make?"

"Hehe, my condition is very simple. Wizard Merlin has to kill Kleis after becoming a powerful Spell Caster in the future! That is my condition!"

When Wizard Howl brought up Kleis, his face practically became twisted. He looked extremely hideous.

"En? Kill Kleis?"

Merlin looked at Wizard Howl, who had a twisted expression. He had never imagined that Wizard Howl, who had always been very calm, would have such hatred against Kleis despite all of them being Spell Casters in the Dark Magic Region.

In fact, to Merlin, there was already no way to undo the hands of fate. After killing Bluebird, Merlin knew that the battle between him and Kleis would eventually be inevitable.

Therefore, Merlin was already determined to kill Kleis. It would not matter much that he promised Wizard Howl he'd do it.

"Alright, Wizard Howl, I promise you. However, before I'm powerful enough to do so, I won't strike rashly!"

Merlin answered in a very cautious manner.

“Haha, just this one sentence from Wizard Merlin is enough. Even if I can’t kill Kleis in this lifetime, Wizard Merlin, you definitely can! If such a day really comes, Wizard Merlin, please remember to tell Kleis that among his killers, is a weak and pitiful man like me. Haha, a weak and cowardly man who couldn’t even protect his daughter...”

Merlin looked at Wizard Howl, who was very agitated. He could more or less guess that Wizard Howl had suppressed this hatred and enmity in his heart for a very long time, but he could do nothing except wait quietly in the Wizard Tower.

“Mokra Potion – I’m left with only three bottles now, and all of them are yours! Also, there are some necessary potion materials in the potion formula that might be very complicated, but they’re not very expensive. In fact, you may exchange all of them in the Resource Tower in the Dark Magic Region. Alright, Wizard Merlin, Teacher Leo still waiting for you. Up you go.”

Wizard Howl waved his hand before lowering his head and not saying a word more. However, Merlin could clearly feel that the deathly aura around Wizard Howl’s body seemed to have increased.

Merlin was quiet for a few moments. Finally, he kept the Mokra Potion and potion formula. These were very valuable things but Wizard Howl had passed them to Merlin so quickly. Perhaps Wizard Howl could not help but make this his only choice.

“Wizard Howl, there will be such a day!”

Determination flashed in Merlin’s eyes. He then turned around and entered the Runic Magic Circle.

“Swoosh!”

Merlin’s body was covered in the Runic Magic Circle and disappeared from the lower floor of the tower. Wizard Howl, who had buried his head in work, presently lifted his head slightly. There was a hint of a relieved smile at the corners of his lips.

“It’s time to leave and settle the matter! Kleis, even if I can’t kill you, someone else will eventually kill you for me. Haha...”

Wizard Howl sniggered as he stood up. Then, his figure disappeared within the Wizard Tower...

...

“Creak!”

Merlin had just arrived at the top floor of the tower when he saw the big doors, which had been tightly shut. Almost as soon as Merlin walked up to them, the doors immediately swung open. Wizard Leo already knew of his arrival.

Merlin did not hesitate and immediately walked through the big doors.

“Teacher Leo!”

Merlin lifted his head only to see Wizard Leo with his two empty eye sockets and the ugly, bloodshot vertical eye on his forehead. However, Merlin’s attention on Wizard Leo’s Darkness Eye had increased compared to previous times.

Merlin understood Darkness Eye a lot more now. It was a powerful Pandora Demon Ability personally created by the Great Legend of Darkness, Wizard Oflas. It was a special Pandora Demon Ability that was even more powerful than the Pandora Demon Abilities that could be fused with spells.

Darkness Eye had a total of seven forms. It had definitely not, as Wizard Leo had said in the Abyss Fort back then, been perfected by Wizard Leo himself. No matter how gifted Wizard Leo was, he would never be able to perfect such a powerful Pandora Demon Ability.

“Swoosh!”

Suddenly, Darkness Eye on Wizard Leo’s forehead opened. A tremendous pressure enveloped Merlin’s body right there and then.

“Merlin, you’ve finally returned. Did you encounter some trouble this time on the Kurdmansla Islands?”

In a raspy voice, Wizard Leo slowly opened his mouth and spoke.

Chapter 304: Summoned by Wizard Leo III

“Trouble? There was some trouble indeed. Thanks to Teacher Leo’s bracelet, I could escape danger and return to the Dark Magic Region safely!”

Merlin lifted his head gently to look at Wizard Leo. He was even more certain now that Wizard Leo had some knowledge of what had happened through the bracelet.

The vertical bloodshot eye on Wizard Leo’s forehead emanated wisps of blood-colored light which enveloped Merlin and only disappeared after a long time. Wizard Leo heaved a long sigh and said, “Indeed, you’ve used the bracelet. Not just that, you’ve practically cast its power to the limits...”

Just as Wizard Leo was about to say more, he seemed to have made a discovery. With a gentle exclamation, he asked, “Eh? Merlin, you... Have you become a Second-level Spell Caster already?”

An average person would not have been able to notice it, but Wizard Leo’s Darkness Eyes had a myriad of mystical abilities and could see through Merlin’s true condition. It did not matter if Wizard Leo would find out about it nor was Merlin surprised that he was able to find out so soon .

Therefore, he nodded and answered, “That’s right. I’ve constructed all Second-level spells by luck and become a Second-level Wizard!”

“Tsss...”

Wizard Leo, who had been through a lot in his life could not help but inhale sharply at that moment. He knew clearly that when Merlin left the Dark Magic Region for the Kurdmansla Islands, he had only been a First-level Spell Caster.

However, within the short span of half a year, Merlin had become a Second-level Spell Caster. Such speed was incomparable, not even with Kleis from the past. He had even surpassed many of the geniuses who were specifically nurtured by many big-scale spell casters’ organizations.

“Merlin, tell me, other than Lava Soil, what else have you obtained this time, having gone so far to the Kurdmansla Islands?”

With one look, Wizard Leo knew that Merlin had probably obtained Lava Soil and completed the cultivation of Fuse Earth. Otherwise, he would not have returned.

However, Wizard Leo also knew that Merlin had gained far more than that. Even the bracelet he had produced had been destroyed, which was enough to indicate that Merlin must have encountered extremely dangerous things.

Merlin fell into deep thought for a moment. Although Wizard Leo was very skillful, he had probably not learned about the Flame Maxim in his Awareness yet. Earlier, when Darkness Eye had been checking him out, Merlin had clearly felt a special fluctuation appearing automatically from the Flame Maxim, inhibiting Darkness Eye from detecting it.

The Flame Maxim was just too important. The implications would be too grave if news about it were to be leaked out. Even the Great Wizards would go crazy. As a result, Merlin could not tell Wizard Leo about the Flame Maxim as well as the Ship of Nikola which he had obtained under the sea, even though he trusted Wizard Leo very much.

Other than the Flame Maxim, there was the Wind-type Speed Pandora Demon Ability, Flash Wind that he had obtained from Wizard Bammou. Perhaps this would be of some help to Wizard Leo.

After all, Wizard Leo had previously expended a lot of effort to help Merlin get Darkness Heart and the Pandora Demon Ability, Fuse Earth. The person Merlin trusted the most in the Dark Magic Region would be Wizard Leo.

“Teacher, other than obtaining Lava Soil on this trip to the Kurdmansla Islands, I’ve encountered some dangers as well. However, it’s because of these misfortunes that I’ve been lucky enough to get a powerful Pandora Demon Ability – Flash Wind!

“Flash Wind is also a Pandora Demon Ability that can be fused with a spell. It’s so fast that its speed is unparalleled, especially when it fuses with a Seventh-level spell. Once the cultivation is complete, I’m afraid that no one will be able to stop it. It should be of some help to you, Teacher!”

Having finished speaking, Merlin took Flash Wind out and presented it before Teacher Leo.

“Eh? You’ve even obtained such a powerful Pandora Demon Ability?”

Wizard Leo was intrigued. He immediately stretched out his hand and grabbed Flash Wind before scrutinizing it carefully.

Slowly, Wizard Leo’s expression changed. Eventually, it became one of utmost solemnity.

“Merlin, this Flash Wind isn’t an ordinary Pandora Demon Ability. It has three stages and can even be fused with spells. This is the apex Pandora Demon Ability even in the Dark Magic Region! Such a Pandora Demon Ability cannot be taken out so casually!”

Wizard Leo looked extremely serious. He passed Flash Wind back to Merlin.

Naturally, Merlin knew the importance of Flash Wind. Ever since he had obtained the records of the Fifth-level freak Wizard on Pandora Demon Abilities, Merlin’s understanding of Pandora Demon Abilities had deepened tremendously. He was no longer the Spell Caster who knew nothing.

Flash Wind had three stages and it could be fused with spells, especially speed spells which was what made it an exceptionally special Pandora Demon Ability. With Flash Wind, even Ninth-level Spell Casters would not be able to kill Wizard Bammou if they did not possess any Pandora Demon Ability that could restrain him.

Back then, Wizard Bammou’s confidence had increased greatly only because he had cultivated Flash Wind to its completion. He had not been afraid, not even of something as dangerous as searching for the Ship of Nikola at the bottom of the sea.

He had felt that he could escape because he had Flash Wind. However, no one had known that it was more difficult to get out from the Ship of Nikola than to get in. Even so, Wizard Bammou had still stayed alive even when he faced the powerful Flame Image and had finally been forced into the Flame Prison to be tortured.

That could prove how effective Flash Wind was when it came to protecting one’s life!

Seeing that Wizard Leo had passed Flash Wind back to him, Merlin lowered his voice and said, “Teacher, wouldn’t it be of great use if you could cultivate Flash Wind to completion? Even if you were to encounter danger in the future, you could escape at any moment.”

Merlin knew about what had happened between Wizard Leo and Ozmu and it was definitely not a simple matter. Ozmu had lost a powerful Seventh-level Spell Caster. If they had the opportunity, they would definitely cause trouble for Wizard Leo.

By then, Wizard Leo would probably be facing powerful Eighth or Ninth-level Spell Casters. With Flash Wind, Wizard Leo would be able to escape with ease.

The vertical bloodshot eye on Wizard Leo's forehead took a good look at Merlin. Then, a meaningful smile appeared on the corners of his lips as he said, "Merlin, you're very considerate. This Flash Wind is very powerful indeed. However, its third stage has to be fused with a Seventh-level spell. Only then can Flash Wind reach the level of instantaneous movement.

"However, I'm just a Sixth-level Spell Caster. It'll be very difficult for me to step onto the level of a Seventh-level Spell Caster in this lifetime. It's of no use to me if I only complete the cultivation of the first two stages for Flash Wind. Even Darkness Eye would not be able to help me if a Spell Caster threatening to harm me appears. So, do you think the first two stages of Flash Wind would be of any use, Merlin?"

Merlin was slightly stunned. Indeed, Wizard Leo was merely a Sixth-level Spell Caster now, not a Seventh-level Spell Caster. He would not be able to complete the cultivation of Flash Wish.

Moreover, Merlin already had a notion of just how powerful Darkness Eye was when he had unleashed the power in the bracelet created by Wizard Leo on the Ship of Nikola.

Nowadays, there were not many Spell Casters who could threaten Wizard Leo's safety. They would probably have to be Eighth or Ninth-level Spell Casters who were especially powerful. Facing such Spell Casters, cultivation of only the first two stages of Flash Wind would not be helpful at all.

Merlin quietly put Flash Wind away into the ring once more. Although Wizard Leo had not accepted Flash Wind as a gift, an "ugly" smile was brimming on his face; it was clear that he felt very happy.

"Merlin, I believe that you can feel a hint of abnormality coming off the Darkness Eye, yes? The truth is, the previous time at Abyss Fort when the cultivation method for Darkness Eye was exchanged for Darkness Heart, I lied to the people at Abyss Fort. How could I perfect such a powerful Pandora Demon Ability like Darkness Eye?"

When Wizard Leo initiated the topic on Darkness Eye, Merlin's expression immediately turned solemn.

Wizard Leo looked at Merlin and continued to speak. "Darkness Eye is a powerful Pandora Demon Ability that I'd come across by chance. Actually, this Pandora Demon Ability had been passed down from the Spell Casters' most glorious era. A Great Wizard called Oflas had a total of seven forms – so powerful that it was beyond most Wizards' imagination. Even in Abyss Fort – where the cultivation method for Darkness Eye had always been kept – they had only the most simplified version. Moreover, it's an incomplete version, not worth comparing at all with the real Darkness Eye!"

Some bold guesses began to appear in Merlin's mind. During the Spell Casters' most glorious era, the Pandora Demon Ability, Darkness Eye that the Great Legend of Darkness Wizard Oflas had created during his lifetime would definitely have been spread far and wide.

Perhaps many "copies" and "improved versions" of Darkness Eye had appeared during that period of time. However, those were not actually the real Darkness Eye. They could be categorized as extremely weak Pandora Demon Abilities which were far too different from Darkness Eye of the Legend of Darkness, Oflas.

Those in Abyss Fort were probably the "copies" of Darkness Eye. Even the imitated cultivation method for Darkness Eye was incomplete.

Only Darkness Eye obtained by Wizard Leo was the real Darkness Eye. There was a total of seven forms, which matched the description Merlin had seen in the records on special Pandora Demon Abilities.

When Darkness Eye had been mentioned, Wizard Leo's expression, despite being one of happiness, also had a slightly worried look which was difficult to hide.

"Merlin, although Darkness Eye is powerful, it's still very arduous to cultivate it. Moreover, once you start cultivating it, it's not a path you can return from... Perhaps I'll consider passing on the actual cultivation method for Darkness Eye to you once you've become a Fourth-level Spell Caster!"

Finally, Wizard Leo had talked about Darkness Eye in depth. He really did intend to pass Darkness Eye to Merlin – he just had to wait until Merlin had become a Fourth-level Spell Caster before he made his decision.

Although it was only a promise, Merlin was already feeling deliriously happy in his heart. This special Pandora Demon Ability, Darkness Eye, was extremely difficult to obtain even during the Spell Casters' most glorious era.

By now, Merlin had obtained so many Pandora Demon Abilities but none of them was a special Pandora Demon Ability. That was enough to show just how precious a special Pandora Demon Ability like Darkness Eye was.

Seeing how excited Merlin was, Wizard Leo shook his head and spoke slowly, "Merlin, remember that the construction of spells is the most important of all. No matter how strong the Pandora Demon Ability is, you won't become a great Spell Caster if you can't construct spells!"

It was obvious that Wizard Leo remembered his current condition. He had great powers but could never complete the process of becoming a Seventh-level Spell Caster.

Merlin could do nothing about this. The domain of a Seventh-level Spell Caster was not one that he could understand yet. However, he suddenly remembered Wizard Howl, whom he had met earlier on the first floor of the tower.

Wizard Leo had stayed in the tower for so many years that it would be impossible for him not to know anything about his situation. Thus, Merlin carefully asked, "Teacher Leo, do you know about Wizard Howl's situation?"

"Howl? He's already left the Dark Magic Region by now!"

Wizard Leo looked out from the tower calmly. His expression, however, showed that he was slightly emotional. It seemed that he knew a lot about the matters concerning Wizard Howl.

"What? Wizard Howl has left the Dark Magic Region? He was still in the tower earlier... Wizard Leo, what grudge is there between Wizard Howl and Kleis?"

Merlin thought about the twisted expression that had been on Wizard Howl's face and could not resist asking Wizard Leo about it.

Chapter 305: Deep Sleep

“Howl? That poor fellow... Merlin, earlier on the first floor, Howl wanted you to kill Kleis for him, didn’t he?”

Wizard Leo looked as though he was smiling.

“Teacher, how did you know?”

“Merlin, it seems that you’re still unclear with how Wizard Towers in the Dark Magic Region work! Every tower is the greatest treasure for a Spell Caster. Spell Casters possess absolute control over their towers. When you live in the Wizard Tower, it isn’t very concealed. Wizard Howl has been here for so many years, how can it be that I wouldn’t know certain things about him?”

Hearing Wizard Leo’s explanation caused a chill to run through Merlin. Now that he thought about it carefully, that was indeed the case. Every Wizard Tower in the Dark Magic Region was built by Spell Casters who were Fourth-level and above. Some had even spent dozens of years of building, spending even more time and effort than refining a piece of gold item.

Therefore, the Wizard Towers that had been built would naturally be in the complete control of the Spell Caster.

Merlin had many secrets. Now that he knew how “dangerous” the Wizard Tower was, Merlin was forced to pay more attention even when around his most trusted Wizard Leo. He could not show the Flame Maxim casually in the tower.

Wizard Leo did not seem to have noticed Merlin’s behavior. He gave a long sigh and continued to speak. “Back then, when Wizard Howl came to the Dark Magic Region, he had actually done so targeting Kleis. His daughter had been captured by Kleis from the outside and brought into the Dark Magic Region to become Kleis’ servant... Although on the surface she was a servant, in reality, Kleis had used her to experiment with some strange potion formulas as well as some cruel alchemy techniques. This isn’t confidential information in the Dark Magic Region.

“Wizard Howl had obtained a Dark Magic Ring through some way, I don’t know how, and came to the Dark Magic Region. It’s a pity that after all these years, his Spell Models had been unstable, so he could never become a powerful Spell Caster. He could only watch with his own eyes as Kleis tortured his daughter to her death. This time, Kleis has betrayed the Dark Magic Region. Perhaps Wizard Howl has finally made a decision or maybe because he can no longer stand it, he wants to

put an end to it. Merlin, if you encounter Kleis in the future, don't be careless. If you can kill him, then kill him. If you can't, don't push it."

It turned out that Wizard Howl had such a tumultuous experience. This was the true Spell Caster's world. As a genius in the Dark Magic Region, no one would reprimand him no matter how he treated the servants he had captured and brought back because that was the status of a servant; Spell Casters held the power over their lives.

Some Normies would even be turned into Alchemy Creatures by Spell Casters through alchemy. Such incidents happened everywhere. Merlin had already seen many in Floating City, but now that someone he knew had a similar experience, he could not help but feel a flash of fury in his heart.

"Kleis, we'll meet!"

Merlin knew that Wizard Howl might never get the chance to return to the Dark Magic Region after leaving this time.

Merlin gave Wizard Leo a slight bow. When he was about to leave the room, Wizard Leo seemed to remember something so he said hurriedly, "Oh, right, there's something else. It's about your servant and young Wizard Emma."

"Laurinka and Emma? Teacher, how are they?"

Merlin had just returned to the Dark Magic Region and had no chance to see Laurinka and Emma yet, so he did not know how they were now. Back then, Merlin had felt reassured before he had left the Dark Magic Region that they would not be in any danger as they were in the Dark Magic Region.

Wizard Leo spoke in a calm voice, "Nothing much. Just that a month ago, Emma had reported to me saying she and Laurinka were preparing to return to your clan in Prakash City for a visit. I don't mind, but it's been a month and they're not back yet. If you're worried, you can go back and take a look."

Merlin nodded. The Dark Magic Region was not very far from Prakash City. However, if Laurinka and Emma were delaying their schedules slightly, a month's time was also not a very long time.

However, Merlin had not returned for a very long time, ever since he had left Prakash City. He had even missed his sister, Macy and Yaguez's wedding due to being trapped by Wizard Riesen in the ancient monument. Now that he thought about it, he felt very resentful.

Thereafter, Merlin bade Wizard Leo farewell and returned to his room in the Wizard Tower.

Seeing the familiar furnishing in the room, Merlin's heart began to calm down slowly. The Dark Magic Region was the only place where he could feel completely relaxed.

"Mokra Potion!"

Merlin immediately took out the Mokra Potion prepared by Wizard Howl. Wizard Howl had painstakingly done researches on potions for many years and this was the potion that he was the proudest of. There would definitely be something unique about it.

Furthermore, Wizard Howl's tremendous Mind Power had truly tempted Merlin. The one thing he lacked the most now was Mind Power. Even with the support from the Bell Space, Merlin still felt that his Mind Power was increasing too slowly.

"Try it out first."

Merlin immediately opened a bottle of Mokra Potion. He knew a little about potions. Moreover, he had the Matrix to inspect it for him. The potion formula for this Mokra Potion was extremely complicated indeed, but it was still not a fatal potion. As a result, Merlin had nothing to worry about, so he immediately downed the Mokra Potion.

It was different from Phantasmal Magic Potion. After consuming the Mokra Potion, he could only feel a slightly cool sensation and there was no obvious increase in his Mind Power.

Just as Merlin was about to feel disappointed in the effects of the Mokra Potion, a violent pain shot through his mind viciously. It was extreme pain, so strong that even Merlin's consciousness was beginning to blur.

"Could it be that there's something wrong with the potion?"

Merlin was stunned. He had clearly checked the potion earlier and had even used the Matrix to test it. That was already him being extremely careful and diligent. After all, there was no conflict between Wizard Howl and himself, so why would he suddenly scheme against him?

However, this pain was just too frightening. Merlin's Mind Power was somewhat unable to withstand it anymore as his consciousness slowly slipped into a blur. He could only vaguely feel an extremely warm feeling in his mind...

One day, two days...

Ever since Merlin had returned to the Dark Magic Region, he had not gone outside.

"Fuh... Feels really good!"

Finally, Merlin's voice rang out from the quiet room. He slowly opened his eyes and felt a vigor in his entire body that he had never felt before. It was as though he had rested for a long time, and his mind felt incredibly stimulated.

"Matrix, how many days have I slept for?"

Merlin asked the Matrix the moment he woke up.

"Merlin, sir, you've been in deep sleep for five days and 6 hours!"

The Matrix's voice rang inside Merlin's mind. He had unconsciously slept soundly for five days. Ever since Merlin had become a Spell Caster, this was his first time sleeping for such a long time.

"Mokra Potion... Truly mystical!"

Merlin already knew that this Mokra Potion was the best potion to increase Mind Power. It was not surprising that Wizard Howl had spent the efforts of a lifetime on perfecting this ancient potion formula.

The moment the Mokra Potion was consumed, the body of the Spell Caster would fall into a deep sleep. Even his mind would become subdued. There was complete stillness, causing the body and

the mind to receive excellent rest during this period. Then, once he woke up, his Mind Power would have increased rapidly during his unconscious state.

For example, Merlin had already been in a deep sleep for five days. After awakening, he had discovered that his Mind Power had increased greatly, and it seemed that it was not at all inferior to the Mind Power duplicate that had been fused in the Bell Space.

Such an effect could truly be called mystical. This was far better than the Phantasmal Magic Potion Merlin had obtained previously.

“Only, too bad, it causes the body and the mind to fall completely into a deep sleep. That’s too dangerous. I definitely can’t do that unless I’m in an absolutely safe place.”

A light flashed through Merlin’s eyes. The effects of the Mokra Potion may be good, but the side effects were also extremely obvious. The moment it was consumed, both the mind and body would fall into a deep sleep rapidly. This period was extremely dangerous for a Spell Caster – he must only consume the Mokra Potion in an absolutely safe environment.

“There are two more bottles of Mokra Potion. I’ll take them in the Dark Magic Region first. If Emma and Laurinka aren’t back yet after ten days, I’ll pay Prakash City a visit.”

Merlin decided to consume the Mokra Potion first. It was only in the Dark Magic Region that Merlin dared to fall into such a deep slumber. Furthermore, he could only construct a completely new Spell Model if his Mind Power had expanded.

Merlin was far from being content as a Second-level Spell Caster! He needed to be a Third or Fourth-level Spell Caster. Only by finally becoming a Fourth-level Spell Caster could those Pandora Demon Abilities in him unleash their greatest strength. By then, Merlin’s power would increase explosively!

However, all of that needed the support of a tremendous amount of Mind Power!

Therefore, Merlin took out a bottle of Mokra Potion once more. He opened the bottle and downed the content quickly.

...

Ten days passed by hurriedly. By the time Merlin had awakened for the second time, his Mind Power had almost doubled!

Double of Mind Power – he would need a very long time even with the Mind Power duplicate in the Bell Space to accumulate that much Mind Power. After all, Merlin’s Mind Power was already at the Fourth-level now. It was extremely difficult for him to increase it even by just a little, increasing it by two-folds would be akin to a miracle.

Furthermore, such a change had occurred only because Merlin had consumed three bottles of Mokra Potion. Even more mysteriously, Merlin had discovered that the effects of the Mokra Potion did not lessen at all despite multiple consumptions. That was to say, if there had been more Mokra Potion, it was absolutely possible for him to continue consuming it, and increase by two-folds, three-folds...

Such effects of the Mokra Potion made Merlin overjoyed. However, before Wizard Howl had left, he had only given Merlin three bottles of Mokra Potion, and Merlin had consumed them all.

Merlin frowned. The effects of this Mokra Potion were causing him to feel as though he was unable to stop. However, he knew that he should leave the Dark Magic Region as soon as he possibly could.

“I wonder have Emma and Laurinka returned?”

Merlin stood up and opened the door before walking toward Emma and Laurinka’s room.

Chapter 306: Mass Exchange

Emma’s and Laurinka’s rooms were both in Wizard Leo’s tower. Merlin tapped the door gently but there was no response. Nevertheless, Merlin had expected it.

If Emma and Laurinka had returned, they’d have looked for him. Yet, the Matrix said that in the ten days or more of his slumber, no one had come to see him.

“One and a half months, going back and forth to Prakash City... However much the delay is, they should be back by now...”

Merlin frowned. Back then, when he was departing from the Dark Magic Region, he told Emma and Laurinka that they should visit his family in Prakash City if time permitted it. However, they had been gone from the Dark Magic Region for one and a half months by now. This was unusual, especially for Laurinka as she would not let the opportunity to learn in the Dark Magic Region slip by. Even if she ventured outside, it would certainly not be for long.

Therefore, there was a high possibility that they had encountered some sort of trouble. When Merlin thought about this, his emotions became somewhat unsettled.

“I’ve to hurry back to Prakash City!”

Merlin mumbled, but before returning to Prakash City, he still needed to go to the Resource Tower to exchange some Mokra Potion formulas. According to Wizard Howl, the potion materials for Mokra Potion were actually not very rare and could be exchanged even in the Resource Tower.

Merlin was extremely satisfied with the effect of Mokra Potions. As long as he exchanged for the required potion materials, he could try to prepare them himself in the future.

...

“Wizard Merlin, what do you need?”

In the Resource Tower, a Second-level gray-robed Wizard stood in front of Merlin. After seeing that he was the Dark Magic Region’s renowned Six-Elemental Spell Caster, the gray-robed Wizard did not dare to slack as he hurriedly inquired respectfully.

“Take me to see the potion materials.”

Merlin smiled gently and responded calmly. He was no longer a newbie Wizard in the Dark Magic Region. With his strength and status, he was no less inferior to Wizard Kleis’ reputation in the Dark Magic Region back then.

“Wizard Merlin wishes to brew potions?”

“This is the list!”

Merlin immediately drew out the formula of Mokra Potion. This was just a list. The more important thing for brewing a potion was the proportion. This was made by a powerful apothecary who used a lot of trial data to record and improve it, bit by bit.

Before Master Howl left, he gave Merlin the formula of Mokra Potion, but it also recorded the detailed proportions on it, which was the most precious aspect. Now, Merlin only took out the potion formula, so he was naturally not afraid that people would discover the secret of Mokra Potion.

Seeing the list given by Merlin, the comprehensive list of potion materials on it alone had made the gray-robed Wizard extremely shocked. Those capable of exchanging such a mass of potion materials in the Resource Tower were mostly Fourth-level or higher Spell Casters.

“Wizard Merlin, these potion materials are really too much. Please, Master Merlin, come and carefully choose them with us.”

Merlin nodded and followed the gray-robed Wizard to the second floor of the Resource Tower. There were some casting tools, potion materials, and many more things laid out. There was a myriad of stuff, and it looked like there was quite a variety too.

The large number and wide variety of things did not come as a surprise as this was a spell casters' organization with a long history which was passed down for thousands of years. The Dark Magic Region's heritage was very rich, and most of the potion materials could be found in the Resource Tower.

As for spending of contribution points, it was subject to personal opinion. Some precious materials could not be bought even from the outside, so spending however much contribution points would still be worth it. Not to mention, Merlin's current contribution points were still left with more than several thousand points. If more time had passed, and it had been another year, Merlin would then earn another 10,000 contribution points from the Dark Magic Region.

Therefore, Merlin could exchange potion materials or some powerful spells in the Resource Tower without worrying about contribution points. This was also the devotion of the Dark Magic Region in training a Spell Caster!

“Wizard Merlin, we have all the potion materials on the list in the Resource Tower. How much do you want?”

“You have them all? Very well, how much are there in the inventory of the Resource Tower? How much potion materials can I exchange with all my remaining contribution points?”

Merlin asked two questions in one shot, but the information revealed made this gray-robed Wizard feel very excited instead. They knew very well that Merlin was a highly prioritized subject for training in the Dark Magic Region, just like Kleis back then, who was also given a huge amount of contribution points yearly.

In the entire Dark Magic Region, the number of Spell Casters who could have such treatment did not exceed the number of fingers on one hand, which showed how much the Dark Magic Region valued Merlin.

“Wizard Merlin, there are a lot of stocks for these potion materials in the Resource Tower. If you exchange them all with your remaining thousands of contribution points, you can exchange up to a hundred sets of those potion materials!”

“A hundred sets of potion materials? That’ll suffice!”

Merlin nodded secretly. Deep down, he was very happy. With so many potion materials, he could settle down in a safe place in the future, and concentrate on brewing Mokra potions. Using the precise control of the Matrix, his brew would definitely not be worse than Master Howl’s.

At that time, his Mind Power would possibly grow wildly under the accumulation of a large number of Mokra Potions. This was a way to quickly increase one’s strength, even spending all the contribution points now would still make it worthwhile.

“Then exchange for me a hundred sets of the potion materials!”

Merlin replied affirmatively.

“Alright, please wait a moment!”

The gray-robed Wizard left with a smile. Thus, the entire Resource Tower seemed to have become very busy as countless potion materials were being sorted out.

About half an hour later, the gray-robed Wizard came back to Merlin and said respectfully, “Wizard Merlin, the potion materials are ready. The contribution points in your Dark Magic ring are now left with only less than one hundred points!”

As soon as he finished, Merlin took back the Dark Magic ring, and he had indeed noticed that the thousands of contributions points on it was now only left with less than one hundred points. However, when he thought of the hundred copies of potion materials that were exchanged, spending those contribution points was really not a big deal.

“Okay, give me the potion materials.”

Merlin stored the Mokra Potion materials into the ring, then stood up and left the Resource Tower, leaving behind envious expressions on the faces of the gray-robed Wizards in the Resource Tower.

...

“Got it, a hundred sets of Mokra Potion materials!”

As he left the Resource Tower, Merlin’s heart could not help but stir up. Apart from him, no one else could realize what so many Mokra Potions truly meant for Merlin.

Once he had successfully brewed these Mokra Potions and consumed them, even Merlin did not know for sure, till what kind of horrific level would his Mind Power reach?

Normally, those Spell Casters would spend decades meditating in order to accumulate Mind Power, yet they would not be able to match the Mind Power that Merlin enhanced using so many Mokra Potions.

As long as the Mind Power was strong enough, Merlin could even try to construct a Third-level spell right away...

“Unfortunately, there’s no more contribution point left. The 10,000 contribution points given by the Dark Magic Region are gone. Though, I’ll only need to wait a few more months before getting another 10,000 contribution points. At that time, maybe my Mind Power would already be strong enough, and I can exchange Third-level spells along with it!”

Although Merlin had just become a Second-level Spell Caster, he had enough resources provided by the Dark Magic Region. In addition to the Matrix, as long as he had enough Mind Power, he would then be able to construct more, stronger Spell Models.

However, the Dark Magic Region only promised to give Merlin 10,000 contribution points every year. Originally, he thought about going to select a Third-level spell too at the Resource Tower. However, it seemed that his contribution points were clearly insufficient. He could only wait a few more months until the Dark Magic Region deposited the second batch of 10,000 contribution points into his Dark Magic ring, then he'd be able to exchange for Third-level spells.

...

"Teacher Leo, Emma and Laurinka haven't come back yet, so I'm thinking of going back to have a look."

Before Merlin left, he still notified Wizard Leo about it.

Wizard Leo nodded. "Go ahead, Ozmu hasn't been active now anyway. As long as you don't leave the territory of the Dark Magic Region, you won't be in any danger."

It seemed that Wizard Leo was also paying attention to the activity of Ozmu.

Later, Merlin bid farewell to the Wizard Leo and came to the front of the many Runic Magic Circles of the Dark Magic Region.

"Whoosh!"

A white ray of light flashed past. Merlin had just returned to the Dark Magic Region for about half a month, now he had left again.

...

"Hmm? Master's back?"

In the small town, Wizard Bammou, who was accumulating Magic Power tirelessly at all times, lifted his head abruptly. He looked outside the house, and he had already sensed Merlin.

After signing the slave contract, there was a very special connection between Bammou and Merlin. Unless the distance was too far away, otherwise it could be sensed. This was also the uniqueness of a slave contract.

“Wizard Bammou!”

Sure enough, when Master Bammou had just opened his eyes, a young man in a black robe walked straight from outside the door, staring calmly at Wizard Bammou in the room.

Wizard Bammou hastily stood up in a respectful manner, and whispered, “Master, you’ve just returned to the Dark Magic Region. I didn’t expect you to come out so soon.”

Wizard Bammou knew that Merlin had returned to the Dark Magic Region. He thought that Merlin would stay in the Dark Magic Region for a year and a half before he would come out again. He could also take advantage of this time and slowly recover the almost exhausted Magic Power in the Spell Model in his Awareness at the small town.

Unexpectedly, Merlin actually came back so quickly, which made Wizard Bammou feel somewhat helpless deep down in his heart. As Merlin’s slave now, he had lost even the time to restore the Mind Power in his Spell Model.

Merlin was, however, able to know some of Bammou’s thoughts through the slave contract, so it was indeed quite difficult for Wizard Bammou to arrange any plans. After all, Merlin was not a Fourth-level Spell Caster yet, so he could only have one servant, and he could not possibly bring Wizard Bammou into the Dark Magic Region.

After returning to the Dark Magic Region this time, he thought of Prakash City, so that had changed some of Merlin’s initial plans.

“I’ve encountered something this time, so I have to go and settle it. However, this time I’ll take you to a place. If it’s suitable, you’ll stay there in the future, and you can replenish your Magic Power in peace.”

Wizard Bammou was delighted and quickly asked, “Where is it?”

“Prakash City!”

Within Merlin’s tone, there was a revelation of slight complexity.

Chapter 307: Changes in the Clan I

In the jade blue sky, flocks of white birds flew over from time to time, adding a touch of bright colors to the gorgeous sky.

On a small tree by the river bank, green sprouts started budding too, painting the white river bank with shades of green, giving it a spring-like appearance.

“Swoosh!”

The two figures landed on an empty vegetable garden. There were some tattered fences around the garden too where it seemed to have been abandoned for a long time.

“Wizard Merlin, is this Prakash City?”

The two figures that suddenly appeared were Merlin and Wizard Bammou. In comparison, Wizard Bamou’s flying speed was skillful and he appeared to be doing it so effortlessly. Meanwhile, Merlin’s situation was not as good since he was reliant on the green belt. This kind of Flying-type casting tool was consuming way too much Magic Power.

Therefore, along the way, Merlin took intermittent stops almost all the time, constantly relying on the elemental crystal stones to replenish Magic Power, in which Wizard Bammou watched in admiration. If he had so many elemental crystal stones, he need not seize every second to replenish his Magic Power.

Merlin glanced at that familiar wall in front and nodded with a complex expression on his face, “Yes, this is Prakash City. Let’s go in!”

Prakash City did not seem to have changed. It was no different from the last time when Merlin had departed, but there were obviously more people on the street, revealing a thriving scene.

Merlin was naturally very familiar with Prakash City, so it did not take long for him to find Wilson Castle. He saw that Wilson Castle had already expanded another circle outside, which looked majestic. The surrounding area was also filled with guards on duty, looking much more grandiose than when Merlin left back then.

However, in Merlin's eyes, the entire Wilson Castle had transformed to a whole new look.

"Well? It seems that something has indeed happened to the castle. It's even warded by Runic Magic Circles now!"

Merlin's eyes glimmered a little. With his Mind Power, he sensed that the entire Wilson Castle was protected by a huge Runic Magic Circle.

Any ordinary Spell Caster would not have the ability to use such a large Runic Magic Circle, much less those roaming Wizards, who possibly could not even understand the wisdom of runology, let alone setting up Runic Magic Circles.

As for Emma and Laurinka, both of them were only Entrance-level Spell Casters. Even if they had devoted their heart to studying runes in the Dark Magic Region, it would also be impossible for them to set up such a huge Runic Magic Circle.

Moreover, Prakash City was only a small city, and there was no strategic location or resources, so it was a small inconspicuous place for the Black Moon Kingdom regardless. Although on the surface it belonged in the territory of the Dark Magic Region, but in actuality, Spell Casters of the Dark Magic Region would rarely appear in Prakash City.

Merlin could not wrap his mind around whoever else would spend so much effort, and specifically arranged such a large protective Runic Magic Circle for Wilson Castle.

"Wizard Merlin, this Runic Magic Circle serves an alerting function. As soon as we get close to it, the people inside would be notified. Do you want me to break it right away?"

Wizard Bammou, who was following behind Merlin, enquired softly. In front of outsiders, Merlin had also let Wizard Merlin call him "Wizard Merlin", which could be considered leaving Wizard Bammou some decency.

However, Wizard Bammou still held the conscience a slave should have. For a Runic Magic Circle like this, the power within must be very much stronger. Though Wizard Bammou did not research much on runes, with his Seventh-level Spell Caster strength, even if he was to forcibly break it, it would still be more than enough.

Merlin paused, his eyes glimpsed the Runic Magic Circle. He said in a calm voice, “Break it? This Runic Magic Circle is obviously protecting Wilson Castle. Come on, let’s just go in and see who it is...”

Thereafter, Merlin and Wizard Bammou slowly walked into Wilson Castle together.

...

In the spacious yard, there were a few red recliners. Lying lazily on them were two elderly Spell Casters – one male and one female. However, the two Spell Casters had a peculiar look. Their faces were covered with strange tattoos, and they had huge earrings on their ears. The mere sight of them was rather eerie.

“Hehe, these kind of days are really pleasant.”

A somewhat frail old Wizard was swirling red wine in his thin hand, bathing in the warm sunshine on the large lounge, his expression appearing at ease.

“Heh heh, old ugly freak, I know it’s comfortable, but if we can’t complete the task given by His Royal Highness the eighth prince, we’ll be dead!”

The ugly female Wizard beside him, who looked like a witch, sneered and showed a mouthful of yellow teeth, which looked very ugly and disgusting.

“Old witch, even you dare to say that I’m ugly? Even if I’m ugly, I’m still better looking than you. Just look at you, which person in this castle is not afraid of that look?”

The “old ugly freak” seemed to be quite furious, and he even looked around. Upon seeing the two, the guards and attendants immediately ventured far away, obviously very fearful of them.

The ugly female Wizard was about to say something, but suddenly, a ripple had surprisingly appeared on the initially calm sky. The two elderly Wizards' expressions changed slightly.

“Who entered the castle?”

“No matter who they are, capture them first and discuss later. Hey, old witch, this time you're not allowed to act. Watch my move!”

The two Wizards looked at each other and showed a hint of excitement.

“Swish! Swish!”

Thus, the two stood up abruptly, and those thin, frail bodies disappeared from sight in the blink of an eye, just like spectres.

...

Merlin and Wizard Bammou sneakily circled around the guards and came to Wilson Castle. With their current strength, avoiding those ordinary guards was more than easy.

After all, Merlin could easily confuse countless normal people with any simple illusion. As long as the person did not have strong Mind Power, he or she would fall into an illusion.

“Wizard Merlin, someone's coming. It seems like we've been discovered!”

Wizard Bammou's Mind Power was focused on the situation inside the Runic Magic Circle all the time. From the moment they entered Wilson Castle, Wizard Bammou knew that they could not fool the Spell Caster who set up the Runic Magic Circle.

“Heh heh, don't you guys know that this is Wilson Castle that's personally protected by His Royal Highness the eighth prince? No matter who you are, since you're here, then stay behind and be interrogated!”

Two hideous Spell Casters quickly flew out from Wilson Castle

“Rune, Glacial Suppression, go!”

Upon seeing Merlin and Wizard Bammou, one of the Spell Casters was extremely excited. He did not even say anything as he reached out to the sky and pointed. Suddenly, the tranquil sky turned completely dark. Mysterious runes descended from the sky, and turned into a huge ice sphere, about to envelope Merlin and Wizard Bammou.

Merlin’s eyes narrowed slightly, realizing that this was the power of the entire Runic Magic Circle, capable of both offense and defense. It was definitely not possibly set up by any ordinary person. In addition, the two Spell Casters seemed to have mentioned an “eighth prince”.

However, since the other party had already taken action, Merlin had no intention to explain either. He reached out his arm straight away, the fair-skinned palm grabbing the huge ice sphere in the sky.

“You’re just seeking death. This is the power of a Runic Magic Circle, comparable to the peak power of a Third-level spell!”

Seeing Merlin directly grabbing it with his hands, the two ugly Spell Casters displayed a sneer on their faces.

“Earth Veil!”

Soon, traces of khaki light veils appeared on Merlin’s hands, which had easily encased the ice sphere. Yet, the entire ice sphere was like a toy in the hands of Merlin, incapable of causing him any harm.

“Not bad, it’s even comparable to the power of a Third-level spell, and it doesn’t consume much energy. This is the greatness of Runic Magic Circles!”

Merlin felt it thoroughly. He naturally knew that the ice sphere was condensed from Runic Magic Circle. A profound comprehension of runology knowledge, strictly speaking, was of equal importance with the construction of spells. In ancient times, during the most glorious era of Spell Casters, runology had been developed to the peak. Even in the case of a weak Spell Caster, as long as he or she was proficient in runology, he would be able to possess great power.

It relied on what was the power of Runic Magic Circles!

However, regarding this kind of Runic Magic Circle which was capable of both attack and defense, besides in the Dark Magic Region and the Kurdmansla Islands back then, Merlin had never seen it anywhere else, so he was very curious about it.

“Fire!”

After feeling the power of the ice sphere, Merlin felt that there was nothing much to study about it. After all, it was categorized under runology. Merlin had no energy at all to study runology now, so he secretly initiated the Second-level Fire-type spell in his body, Sea of Purgatory Fire. It even brought along the power of Fiery Collapse, flashing directly on his hand, wrapping the entire huge ice sphere.

“Chi! Chi! Chi!”

The pale flame wrapped the ice sphere. Surprisingly, the ice sphere turned into water vapor in the blink of an eye, dissipating in the air, and the two ugly casters were stunned as they watched that.

“Old witch, seems like we’re dealing with strong enemies, now go!”

The two ugly Spell Casters watched on while Merlin broke their attacks so casually. Hence, their expressions became serious. Their hands swiftly tapped out mysterious rune one after another.

These runes were rapidly merged into the sky. Only by sensing using Mind Power would one be sure that these runes were the power that mobilized the Runic Magic Circle which shrouded the entire Wilson Castle.

“Runic Fire, suppress!”

The two Spell Casters seemed to be utilizing the power of the entire Runic Magic Circle. The aura fluctuation on their bodies was at most only the level of a Third-level Spell Caster, but now, with the runes they had created, the entire sky began to scorch. Glimmers of flame condensed powers which faintly resembled peak Fourth-level spells.

“Boom!”

Along with the muffled sound in the sky, a huge wheel of red flame fell out of thin air, fiercely hurling toward Merlin and Wizard Bammou.

Wizard Bammou was gripped with shock. Just as he was about to break the entire Runic Magic Circle, Merlin reached out his hand instead and blocked him.

“It’s only a Fourth-level spell. Earth Veil!”

Merlin did not show the slightest sign of retreat. Seeing the huge fireball in the sky, a smile etched on his face instead. Thus, he mustered all his energy and cast the Second-level Earth-type spell, Earth Veil.

This was a spell fused with Lava Soil. After cultivating the Pandora Demon Ability Fuse Earth, it was the first time that Merlin had ever fully unleashed Earth Veil. Merlin also wanted to see that after the Pandora Demon Ability, Fuse Earth was integrated into the Earth-type spell, what kind of heights could it reach?

Chapter 308: Changes in the Clan II

“Boom!”

The huge fireball enveloped Merlin and drowned his figure in a blaze, leaving only burning flames.

“That’s it?”

“He died just like that?”

Seeing that Merlin had no resistance at all when facing the huge fireball, the two ugly Spell Casters still found it hard to believe that it was the end of Merlin. Before this, they saw how Merlin handled things effortlessly and was full of confidence, so they thought he was surely a strong Spell Caster and dared not take him lightly.

Unexpectedly, Merlin had died so easily.

“There’s one more left, capture him for interrogation!”

Albeit rather surprised, the two ugly Spell Casters turned to look at Wizard Bammou, displaying a cruel smile on their faces.

“Indeed, the Pandora Demon Ability, Fuse Earth has been completely integrated into the spell. The defensive power of Earth Veil can already match Fifth-level spells! This little attack can’t hurt me one bit...”

From within the burning inferno came a low voice, which also sounded regrettable. This made the two ugly Wizards lock their gazes, staring deadly at the burning flames.

This was already the strongest force that they could muster from the Runic Magic Circle. They had clearly seen that Merlin was engulfed by the flames. How could he have survived?

In addition, not only did Merlin survive but he was also untouched by the flames

Merlin’s figure gradually walked out of the flame. With only a gentle touch on the flame, his body had shockingly sucked in the flames which were all over the sky, making them disappear without a trace as if his body possessed some manner of magical power.

“Sizzle...”

Even the two ugly Wizards, who had seen many things in life, could not help but inhale sharply when they witnessed such an unearthly scene. Someone who was able to completely wipe out flames comparable to the peak of Fourth-level spells and could even absorb the flames into his body was already beyond their comprehension.

Meanwhile, Merlin gently closed his eyes. He was thoroughly indulging the feeling of the flames seeping into his Awareness. If it was the past, he would certainly not dare to absorb such vigorous flames.

However, things were different now. Inside his body was the most essential power of all flames – the Flame Maxim!

Precisely because he possessed the Flame Maxim, Merlin could naturally suppress any flame that he faced. Playing with fire in front of Merlin was akin to a small sorcerer in the presence of a great one! 1

Even if Merlin could not harness the full capabilities of this Flame Maxim yet, having it inside his body would still give him unimaginable benefits.

Of course, the existence of the Flame Maxim was difficult to imagine for any Spell Caster, which explained why the two ugly Wizards were in an extreme shock after seeing Merlin absorb the flames.

“Alright, bring me to see your Lord.”

Merlin said calmly while gradually opening his eyes, right after he absorbed the flames on the surface of his body. By relying on the Flame Maxim’s power, it had turned into Magic Power.

“You... Who are you?”

The two ugly Wizards had only reacted at that moment. That person in front of them, Merlin, paid no regard to them at all, he had allowed the attack and did not fight back at all.

If Merlin had retaliated, they would have been dead long ago! Thinking of this, the two ugly Wizards, who had always been conceited, did not feel very comfortable.

“Who am I? You’re in my castle and you’re asking who I am?”

A glimmer of aggression flashed across Merlin’s calm gaze. A huge suppressive force loomed on his body intermittently, making the two ugly Wizards feel petrified.

Although they seemed to be aware that Merlin’s Wizardry level was not high, this kind of high-level oppressive aura, even if only a trace, was more terrifying than anyone they had ever seen.

“You’re Viscount Merlin?”

The two ugly Wizards finally regained their senses. Was this not the person they had been waiting for, the master of the castle, the great Wizard Merlin of the Dark Magic Region?

It was rumored that Merlin was a genius in the Dark Magic Region. He had battled against two geniuses of Ozmu and had killed them both. Originally, the two ugly Wizards thought that the story was exaggerated and were not very concerned about it at all. If not for the order of the eighth prince, they would be too lazy to wait in this castle for such a long time.

However, only through the battle earlier had they realize their outrageous mistake. The true strength of Wizard Merlin in front of their very eyes was already horrifying to a point beyond their imagination...

“Wizard Merlin, we’re Spell Casters in the service of His Majesty the eighth prince. Please, our Lord is waiting for you inside!”

The ugly Wizard who wore huge earrings replied Merlin respectfully.

Merlin nodded. As he entered Wilson Castle, he found that everything was calm. There were even familiar faces around, so nothing major had happened. Hence, he was calm when battling with these two ugly Wizards who were testing his strength.

Otherwise, the two ugly Wizards would have been killed.

“Hey hey, you two are very lucky, Wizard Merlin is not such a good-tempered person...”

Wizard Bammou said meaningfully when he walked past the two ugly Wizards. He indeed knew Merlin’s personality very well. As Merlin’s “slave”, Wizard Bammou knew deeply that Merlin was not a kind-hearted person. He could even be described as incredibly ruthless.

It was just that perhaps in Wilson Castle that Merlin would “contain” himself a little. Little did the two ugly Spell Casters know that they had just danced with death itself.

Watching Merlin and Wizard Bammou enter the castle, two ugly Wizards looked at each other.

“Old witch, do you think we would’ve died just now?”

“Hehe, old ugly freak, I don’t know if we would’ve died, but even the follower of this Wizard Merlin doesn’t seem simple, he makes my skin crawl just from his stare itself. We can’t afford to offend any of them. It’s not surprising that His Royal Highness the eighth prince valued this Spell Caster from a small town so much...”

The two ugly Wizards shrunk their necks. Their instincts from hundreds of battles made them feel as though what the “follower” Wizard behind Merlin had just said was not exaggerated at all. A chill started creeping up their hearts at the thought of that...

...

“Creak...”

In the castle hall, two strange figures stood at the door, and the originally cheerful atmosphere in the hall suddenly halted!

“Merlin?”

“Lord Viscount!”

The shouts of one after another at that moment made Merlin’s ears a little confused, but when he saw each face in the hall, Merlin’s heart was full of warmth.

His father, Old Wilson’s body had become more upright, giving off a dignified aura. Merlin also cultivated the mysterious relief sculpture, so he knew that Old Wilson must have also succeeded in cultivating the fourth piece of the mysterious relief sculpture. Even if faced with some low-level Spell Casters, Old Wilson would be able to kill them.

This was the difference between the first three pieces and the fourth piece of the mysterious relief sculpture, which was a qualitative improvement!

“Father!”

Merlin cracked a smile at the edge of his lips and walked toward Old Wilson. Although Merlin had grown quite a little through the times, in the face of Old Wilson, who was about two meters tall with an almost mini-giant-like burly body, Merlin still seemed very “small”.

However, this did not affect the loving relationship between the two. Old Wilson patted Merlin’s shoulder. Though he was very happy, he appeared calm on the surface, only nodding slightly. “Merlin, it’s nice that you’re back. It’s been a long time since you’ve left. Just look, both Conxion and Celia have grown so tall already.”

Merlin turned around and saw Avril and Charise, both were fuller and more mature. They each held a child in their hands, who looked like they were four or five years old.

“How old are they?”

Merlin could not help but squat by their side, and softly pinched the cheeks of the two little ones but they seemed afraid when seeing Merlin.

The last time Merlin left Prakash City, he encountered many things. Even he had been close to forgetting how long had it been since he left. He only knew that it had been some time. He did not even know the specific age of his children, Conxion and Celia. When he thought of it, Merlin could not help but feel guilty.

However, Charise was very sensible. With a sweet smile on her face, she said, “Merlin, both Conxion and Celia will turn four very soon. They’re still just a little shy.”

“Okay.”

Merlin took a deep look at Charise and Avril. Compared to Charise’s sensibility, Avril’s gaze appeared to be “relatively resentful”.

In addition to the two children – Constance and Celia – there was another dignified-looking child with short blond hair, who was not afraid at all. He went directly to Merlin’s feet, looked up at him and asked, “Are you Uncle Merlin?”

“Uncle?”

Merlin frowned, looking at the little guy who could not even reach his knees. His eyes glimpsed. Although the child was still young, he noticed something amiss.

This courageous child had a slight anomaly of Mind Power fluctuations. This kind of fluctuation was very faint but an ordinary Spell Caster would be able to detect it. This represented that this bold child possessed Spell Caster Quality. He had a chance of becoming a Spell Caster in the future!

“Cole, let go!”

Just when Merlin wondered who the child was, a “mettlesome” voice broke out, and then, a beautiful woman donned in an aristocratic long dress came in. She raised an eyebrow, looking at Merlin somewhat reluctantly. Still, she lifted her skirt slightly, bowed and said, “Lord Viscount!”

“Macy? Are you Macy?”

Merlin could still vaguely see the past shadow of “Macy” from this lady’s face. However, compared with the “gritty” Macy back then, the current Macy had matured and became a noblewoman. She even began to call Merlin “Lord Viscount”, which was impossible in the past.

“The little guy must be Cole. Good, he and Yaguez are alike!”

Merlin also previously heard from Old Wilson that Macy was going to marry Yaguez, but Merlin got delayed as he went to Floating City, so he did not come back for Macy’s wedding. He did not expect that the next time he returned, he would be able to see Macy’s kid, who had grown.

Moreover, the appearance of little Cole was indeed similar to the young, faithful knight, Yaguez.

Merlin looked at the house full of both familiar faces and unfamiliar ones, and emotions stirred in his heart. The entire Wilson clan was truly prospering. The changes in the clan must be far more than this. Merlin would need to familiarize himself with all of them slowly in the future.

“Merlin, Snake Elder knows that you’re back. Just go in. Snake Elder was sent by His Royal Highness the eighth prince to protect Wilson Castle, and all this time it was also thanks to him...”

Merlin initially wanted to talk to the people he was familiar with like Macy, Avril, and Charise, but this time Wilson Castle seemed to have undergone some changes, and Merlin wanted to know the reason behind it.

Naturally, he would need to go and see this mysterious “Snake Elder

Chapter 309: Snake Elder

Old Wilson took Merlin to the castle’s backyard, followed by the two ugly Wizards and Wizard Bammou. However, along the way, the few people did not speak, and only Merlin scanned curiously at the changes of the castle.

“Father, has the castle been expanded again? I remember that it wasn’t so big here last time...”

Merlin’s tone seemed calm. After returning to Wilson Castle, his mood was very relaxed.

Old Wilson nodded too. “Yes, the castle has been expanded, and the Wilson family is finally back on track, even more prosperous than in Blackwater City back then...”

Old Wilson paused. He knew that the changes in the Wilson family were all because of Merlin. Since Merlin became a Spell Caster, especially after he entered the Dark Magic Region, although he had not returned for a long time, things had changed. Just by looking at Count Selin’s attitude toward the Wilson family, one could see that they were extremely respected.

Perhaps the others did not know about Merlin’s situation, but as the supreme commander of the entire Prakash City, Count Selin must have known something about Merlin.

After a moment, Old Wilson took Merlin and the others to a shack. It could be seen that the shack was built for a temporary basis. It was very simple but the ambiance was commendable, and there were glowing runes around it. It should be the residence of a Spell Caster who was proficient in runology.

Wizard Bammou’s eyes narrowed as he moved in front of Merlin to slow him down, whispering, “Merlin, there are three Spell Casters inside!”

“Three?”

Merlin seemed rather astounded. With the shrouding of the Runic Magic Circle, he could not check the situation in the shack either. Only Wizard Bammou, who had powerful Mind Power which could rival that of a Great Wizard, was able to see through the situation beyond the Runic Magic Circle.

On hearing the words of Wizard Bammou, astonishment showed on the faces of the two ugly Wizards. They initially thought that Merlin was already scary enough but now it seemed that this “follower” beside Merlin, Wizard Bammou, was even more unfathomable.

“Creak...”

At this moment, the door of the shack opened, and two figures emerged. Merlin lifted his head and looked up. When he saw the two figures, there was clearly a shocked expression on his face.

A tall Laurinka, who was donned in a long dress, and Emma, who exuded a delicate and elegant aura, had stepped out of the house.

“Master?”

“Teacher!”

When Laurinka and Emma saw Merlin, they could not hide the joy on their faces. Although both of them had not become First-level Spell Casters, they certainly had some changes after such a long time in the Dark Magic Region.

Particularly Emma, whose Mind Power was already enough to construct a fourth Zero-level spell. However, she had not constructed it yet. It seemed that she was still contemplating whether to become a Four-elemental Spell Caster or a First-level Spell Caster immediately.

At this time, it portrayed the benefits of having Merlin as a “teacher”. Even though Merlin brought Emma to the Dark Magic Region, and had given some specific guidance, he had indeed left her for a long period of time without supervision. This was not much different from Wizard Leo who left people to their own devices. The guidance for Emma was really lacking.

“I’m relieved that you both are here. Emma, Laurinka, you’ve been in Prakash City for so long. Why have you not returned to the Dark Magic Region?”

One of the reasons for Merlin's return to Prakash City was to find out if something had happened to Emma and Laurinka. Now that he saw both of them were fine, he could finally put down the worries in his heart completely.

"Initially, we intended to go back, but Snake Elder..."

Emma blushed, seemingly very excited upon mentioning "Snake Elder".

Even Laurinka smiled and nodded as she continued, "Master, Snake Elder is really not simple. His knowledge is very profound. He's very accomplished in spells, runology, alchemy, and so forth. He has even counseled us in constructing Spell Models. Throughout our lengthy stay in Prakash City, we've been given a lot of guidance by Snake Elder and benefited tremendously."

Merlin seemed a little surprised. However, if he thought about it carefully, he could understand that the Dark Magic Region was merely a spell casters' organization. If you encounter a dedicated "mentor" like Wizard Nasha, for some young Spell Casters, it would be undeniably lucky.

However, if they were like Wizard Leo or Merlin, always leaving the Dark Magic Region for a year or half, even if those young Spell Casters had some talents, their progress would still be delayed for various reasons. Laurinka may not be a natural talent, but if he had done his best in guiding her back then, she could have possibly become a First-level Spell Caster.

Now that they encountered such a mysterious and powerful "Snake Elder" in Prakash City, it did not really matter anymore. They seemed satisfied, which was why they did not plan to return to the Dark Magic Region for the time being.

Whether it was Old Wilson or the two ugly Wizards, or Laurinka and Emma, they were all constantly talking about this "Snake Elder". It would not be hard to imagine that this "Snake Elder" was the Spell Caster responsible for this huge Runic Magic Circle.

Willingly helping the Wilson clan so selflessly, even having the time and heart to teach Emma and Laurinka, for sure this "Snake Elder" had some ulterior motives.

Yet, what was there to obtain from the Wilson clan? Definitely just Merlin himself, or rather, his identity as a genius Spell Caster in the Dark Magic Region.

“Wizard Merlin, Snake Elder invites you to go in and see him!”

The two ugly Wizards said respectfully to Merlin as they came gently to Merlin’s side.

Merlin nodded and then walked into the shack.

“Whoosh...”.

The moment Merlin stepped into the shack, he noticed a pungent fire smell. The interior decoration of the shack was very simple. On a long table, there were pieces of white paper scribbled with some runes or Spell Models.

These Spell Models were so casually placed on the table. Merlin swept through them casually, and could not help but be amazed as these Spell Models were actually some First-level or Zero-level spells, and were Spell Models constructed by various methods.

Each of these Spell Models were very stable. Merlin roughly estimated that although it was not as good as the reconstructed Spell Models by the Matrix, it was much better than the Spell Models built by any general Spell Caster.

There were also some Spell Models that Emma and Laurinka needed. Deep down, Merlin understood that it must be the mysterious “Snake Elder” in this shack who was mentoring Emma and Laurinka all these while.

At the thought of this, Merlin lifted his head, and the first thing he noticed was various kinds of weird hair which looked like hard thorns which twisted and turned on his head. The hair wiggled occasionally, looking like countless “little snakes”. Viewing from afar, it gave off a scary and weird vibe.

Not only did this old man have strange hair but also purplish-green skin. From the neck down, and even on his thin arms, there were faint scales which gave off a glint of silvery brilliance, which would make anyone shudder with fear. He was clearly a half-human and half-snake monster.

“Snake Elder?”

Merlin's heart moved. When he saw the strange appearance of this old man, he had already guessed his identity.

The weird-looking Snake Elder looked up. His face did not appear to be terrifying. Instead, there was a feeling of friendliness and kindness. He grinned and said, "You must be Wizard Merlin. It's not surprising that you're a genius Spell Caster in the Dark Magic Region. Except for his Royal Highness the eighth prince, no one can still be so calm after seeing my face."

Snake Elder's face looked very composed. He reached out and pointed, signaling Merlin to sit. He gave off an incomprehensible feeling, so he should be a very powerful Spell Caster.

However, Merlin had seen Wizard Leo, Wizard Bammou, and had felt the power of a "Legend" for a period of time on the ship of Nikola. Even a stronger Spell Caster could no longer give Merlin a shock. Therefore, although he felt that Snake Elder was a bit weird, he was actually more curious about him.

Merlin then sat on the small wooden bench in front of the Snake Elder. He did not speak, only looking down at the messy Spell Models on the white papers.

Snake Elder also pointed his finger at the Spell Model on the white paper. "Apologies, in front of Wizard Merlin, I'm like teaching a fish how to swim! However, Emma is indeed very talented. I used to have a student too, but unfortunately, she encountered some mishap because she followed me, so I never had the chance to teach her again..."

The Snake Elder's tone revealed a deep sense of desolateness, which made Merlin feel that this was, after all, an ordinary lonely old man, and seemed no different than the old man Etha of Blackwater City.

"Tick!"

Suddenly, a ticking sound was heard from the white paper. Merlin looked up and found that a large piece of green scale on Snake Elder's neck had surprisingly begun to darken. Drops of fresh blood fell onto the white paper, painting it with a dark red hue.

Snake Elder grinned. He was not bothered at all. He reached out his hand casually and directly pressed on the huge scale on his neck, and then tore it off with force.

“Skraak!”

The sound of cloth tearing rang out and a trace of blood was turned into a string of water drops, which fell to the ground. A strange smell was already permeating the shack, and now there was an additional pungent bloody stench. That made Merlin very uncomfortable.

“Wizard Merlin, sorry to let you see that.”

Snake Elder held the bloody scale in his hand and threw it directly into the trash can in the distance. Merlin’s sharp eyesight had already caught that there were many scales in the trash can.

After losing the scale, Snake Elder’s neck seemed to have quickly grown a dark red spot. This dark red spot quickly meshed into a scar, which looked very horrifying.

Seeing the appearance of Snake Elder, Merlin faintly understood why there were so many rooms in Wilson Castle, but the mysterious “Snake Elder” still had to build a separate shack. The body of “Snake Elder” was indeed weird and different from ordinary people.

Snake Elder had been observing Merlin, but no matter how he scrutinized him, Merlin displayed a calm look. Thus, he put on a positive look too, and muttered, “Wizard Merlin, I believe that you’ve realized too, that you and I aren’t the same. I can’t even be considered a human, but rather I am of the alpine Snake People!”

“Swish...”

The lights swayed, and when the words “alpine Snake People” was mentioned, it seemed as if the atmosphere in the entire shack had turned gloomy.

Chapter 310: Eve I

“Alpine Snake People...”

Merlin whispered in a low voice and took a close look at the Snake Elder. It was not surprising that he had transformed into this appearance. He even suspected that the two ugly Wizards outside were different from ordinary people too.

Merlin used to be exposed to a part of the relevant general knowledge in the Dark Magic Region. He knew that there were some very special people in this world – among them were “alpine Critters.”

The alpine Snake People were obviously a branch of the alpine Critters. These people were half-human and half-beast or all kinds of unique, strange creatures that were different from ordinary people. Rumors had it that in the most glorious era of Spell Casters, those cruel Spell Casters used ordinary people to conduct various experiments, attempting to create a person who could combine the advantages of various living things.

It was a pity that most of them had failed. Some people became inexplicably ugly, and they had gradually continued their race. They could only live in the most treacherous mountains and swamps, with groups of wild beasts as their company.

However, Snake Elder in front of him was not only an alpine Snake People but also a powerful Spell Caster. Although Merlin did not know his specific strength, he should be at least a Fourth-level Spell Caster.

Such a Spell Caster would for sure hold a very strong position among the alpine Snake People. After all, Fourth-level Spell Casters were powerful Wizards who could single-handedly build a tower in the Dark Magic Region.

Snake Elder’s eyes glimpsed a little, then whispered, “Wizard Merlin seems to know something about the alpine Snake People, so I believe a further explanation isn’t necessary. I’m now a tribe leader of the alpine Snake People. As to why I’m here, it’s natural as His Royal Highness the eighth prince had graced my tribe. Therefore, my alpine Snake People tribe are the most loyal fighters of His Royal Highness the eighth prince!”

The Snake Elder’s tone seemed serious. Merlin’s mind was filled with all kinds of thoughts as well.

This eighth prince seemed to be the key to all things, including Snake Elder, who was also sent by the eighth prince to Wilson Castle.

Merlin knew that he and the eighth prince had never met each other before, but the other party seemed to be interested in the Wilson family that he sent Snake Elder here. Merlin thought that he must have a request. Hence, Merlin pondered for a short moment and then whispered, “Snake Elder, tell me, why does His Royal Highness the eighth prince desire to see me?”

To Merlin's surprise, Snake Elder shook his head instead and said, "Exactly what matter this is about, the eighth prince did not say specifically. Nevertheless, he only sent me and two subordinates to Wilson Castle to protect Wizard Merlin's family, and not let Wizard Merlin's family suffer any unexpected complications. When Wizard Merlin returns to Wilson Castle, and when the eighth prince catches wind of it, he'll naturally invite Wizard Merlin to the Imperial City!"

"To the Imperial City?"

This mysterious His Royal Highness the eighth prince had also piqued Merlin's interest. Regardless of the other party's motives, the kind gesture of sending people to protect Wilson Castle in return of nothing was to Merlin's liking.

The prince of the Kingdom of Blackmoon was no more than the prince of the Kingdom of Light. In the Kingdom of Blackmoon, the royal family represented the strongest power. There were also countless masterful Spell Casters. Every prince would establish a powerful faction. This Snake Elder that the eighth prince had sent was obviously affiliated with one of his secret factions.

Moreover, the fact that he had even recruited the alpine Beast People could only mean that the prince's ambition was not ordinary.

"Hold on, the eighth prince... Wasn't Count Longardi whom Count Selin had defeated last time sworn to His Royal Highness the eighth prince?"

Merlin raised an eyebrow. He had finally figured out why the name "eighth prince" seemed familiar. When he first returned to Prakash City from the Dark Magic Region, he had helped Count Selin settled a war threat from Lebis City.

Besides, he also helped Count Selin conquer Lebis City. Count Longardi of Lebis City fought under the name of the eighth prince, exuding a faint shadow of the eighth prince's influence.

At that time, Merlin did not care as everything thereafter was the activities of Count Selin. Perhaps Count Selin had decided to swear allegiance to the eighth prince after the annexation of Lebis City.

Thinking of this, Merlin could not help but sigh. "Snake Elder, has Count Selin already pledge his loyalty to the eighth prince?"

Snake Elder was slightly stunned but he quickly responded with a hint of a smile. “Wizard Merlin, you’re a Spell Caster from the Dark Magic Region, so naturally, you may not know the influence of His Royal Highness the eighth prince in the Kingdom of Blackmoon. Back then, Count Longardi of Lebis City took the initiative to swear allegiance to the eighth prince. Count Selin had annexed Lebis City, and if he didn’t show his sincerity, will he still be able to continue being a Count?”

Merlin understood it all when he gave it a thought. He was always in the Dark Magic Region, and was also a Spell Caster of the Dark Magic Region, so the eighth prince would not actually do anything to him. In contrast, things were different for Count Selin. He was only a little noble of the Kingdom of Blackmoon. His position was indeed too insignificant compared to the Kingdom of Blackmoon’s royal family.

If Count Selin did not pledge loyalty to the eighth prince, the entire Prakash City may very well be toppled easily.

“Alright, I’ve known all I need to know. I’m grateful for the help of His Royal Highness the eighth prince, I’ll remember it to heart! Now, let’s talk about what troubles Wilson Castle has encountered. Otherwise, His Royal Highness the eighth prince would not have sent you, Snake Elder, to Wilson Castle. Since a certain someone dared to attack Wilson Castle, then some things are better if I handle it personally!”

Merlin took a deep breath and sharpened his gaze.

The appearance of the Snake Elder and others was not by chance. To make the eighth prince offer a favor as huge as this, his request for Merlin would certainly not be small.

This time, Merlin indeed owed the eighth prince a huge favor. Wilson Castle must have encountered a big danger. If his own departure had put the castle and his family in danger, Merlin would not allow, in any case, for this kind of thing to happen.

Therefore, Merlin’s body had inadvertently exuded a cold murderous aura at this point, and it seemed that even Snake Elder felt the chill in his heart.

“This matter is indeed a bit of a hassle. The eighth prince just told us to protect Wilson Castle. With us here, those people won’t dare to do anything... However, Wizard Merlin, you’ve left Prakash City for too long, and have always been in the Dark Magic Region. Some of the roaming Wizards were indeed a little moved.”

The Snake Elder responded wisely. It seemed that Wilson Castle really had encountered a crisis, and it sounded like it was not a small one.

“Tell me, who are they?”

Merlin gave the Snake Elder a strong stare, but his tone seemed very calm.

“Taran City, Guinomi City, Fanya City...”

The Snake Elder closed his eyes and slowly said the names of these city-states.

“They’ve nothing to do with His Royal Highness the eighth prince, right?”

Merlin gently stroked his Dark Magic ring as he said calmly. Anyone familiar with Merlin would know that every time he touched the Dark Magic ring, it was the moment where he had the most intense murderous intent in his heart.

Snake Elder nodded and said, “These city-states all had their certain strengths. They were temporarily neutral, not swearing allegiance to anyone. This time, it was only the intentions of some Wizards in these city-states. Regarding their purpose, I believe that Wizard Merlin should also have some understanding.”

“Pandora Demon Ability?”

Merlin smiled and looked indelibly cold. How could he not manage to guess it? Whether it was Weiss or Bluebird that he had killed, they were all geniuses in Ozmu, and they all had Pandora Demon Abilities.

Merlin himself had many Pandora Demon Abilities. With regards to the value of Pandora Demon Abilities’ power, Merlin was very clear himself. Even if it was Snake Elder in front of him, the tribe leader of the alpine Snake People, Pandora Demon Ability would be the only thing that he lacked.

Even if it was His Highness the eighth prince, holding the many resources of the royal family of Kingdom of Blackmoon, it would not be impossible for him to have more Pandora Demon Abilities. Even if it was the Dark Magic Region, even a Spell Caster who was as highly prioritized for

training like Merlin, the process of obtaining Pandora Demon Abilities would still be full of challenges.

Therefore, Pandora Demon Abilities can be very tempting for roaming Wizards, especially the more powerful roaming Wizards. This was a fact that Merlin was very clear of.

Putting everything on the line for Pandora Demon Abilities was not really a big deal. It was just that Merlin did not think thoroughly at first. He did not know that the nature of the problem was already so severe, which was why he could stay in the Dark Magic Region. However, he had put his family in Prakash City in danger instead.

“Alright, thank you, Snake Elder! Since these city-states have nothing to do with His Royal Highness the eighth prince, I’ll give His Royal Highness the eighth prince some gifts then.”

Merlin stood up and prepared to leave.

Snake Elder smiled and stared at Merlin’s figure, then nodded and watched as Merlin left.

“Whoosh! Whoosh!”

As Merlin left, and the two ugly Wizards outside entered the shack, standing in front of Snake Elder respectfully.

“Snake Elder, this Merlin really dares to do it? The Spell Casters in those city-states may be roaming Wizards, but they are not easy to deal with and are all Fourth-level Spell Casters with great influence. If we don’t deter them with the fearsome name of His Royal Highness the eighth prince, I’m afraid that they’re really willing to go their own way and act upon Wilson Castle.”

The ugly male Wizard voiced out rather doubtfully while looking at the back of Merlin’s figure.

Snake Elder did not look at the ugly male Wizard, but asked the female Wizard instead, “What do you think about the strength of this Wizard Merlin?”

“Strength? The strength of Wizard Merlin should be very strong. His self-confidence was emitted from the inside out as though he wasn’t afraid of any kind of danger. I’ve only felt such aura from those extremely powerful Spell Casters around the eighth prince... Can it be that the eighth prince

precisely values this? The Dark Magic Region is only a small spell casters' organization, a far cry away from those medium or large spell casters' organization. Even if he's a genius, how strong can he really be?"

Snake Elder shook his head slightly, and said with a seemingly smile, "His Royal Highness the eighth prince doesn't value Merlin, but instead, he values the Dark Magic Region backing Merlin instead! You can also say that even the Dark Magic Region isn't of value to the eighth prince. The actual target that he wants to recruit is Merlin's mentor in the Dark Magic Region, he who even killed a Seventh-level Spell Caster from Ozmu – Wizard Leo!"

"Wizard Leo..."

Upon hearing the name, the two ugly Wizards could not help but feel a shiver in their hearts.

"Very well, tomorrow, you'll follow Wizard Merlin there but don't act. Only in the most dangerous time can you give those people a warning, and then save Merlin in the name of His Royal Highness the eighth prince. I believe that with this experience, Merlin will be more grateful to His Royal Highness the eighth prince, and it'll be easier for His Royal Highness to gain a friendship with Wizard Leo..."

When Snake Elder had finished, he waved his hand and let the two ugly Wizards leave the shack.

Meanwhile, the few of them seemed to not realize that a mysterious Mind Power had shrouded the entire shack this whole time, watching every move in the shack.

"So stupid, how could they have underestimated Master..."

This mysterious Mind Power exuded a hint of vague fluctuation and then disappeared silently. The entire Wilson Castle seemed to have returned to its previous calmness.