

W. Secret 381

Chapter 381: Summit 6

Merlin left the arena merrily. Many Spell Casters were still rather stunned. From the first round, Merlin had always spent only a short time to finish his battles.

In the first round, Lania had cast Darkness Vortex. Upon seeing that it did not affect Merlin, he had surrendered immediately. Nonetheless, Lania was not considered powerful so it did not attract much attention.

It was different for this second round. Terra Fort was a medium-sized spell casters' organization, and Bergs had formidable capabilities along with a unique battle style. There were many Spell Casters who had thought that Bergs would be able to enter the third round or even the fourth round. However, no one had thought that upon meeting Merlin who merely cast one spell, Bergs would admit defeat.

If they had not witnessed this themselves, no one would have believed this! Moreover, even if they had seen it with their own eyes, there were many who still had their doubts. Darkness Vortex was only a Third-level spell. Although Darkness spells were extraordinary, a Spell Caster like Bergs would surely have Mind Power that was far above his own level, reaching the standard of the Fourth-level or even the Fifth-level. Most Darkness spells would not worry Bergs.

However, Bergs had surrendered when Merlin had merely cast Darkness Vortex. The process of their battle appeared rather calm, and could not compare to the other loud, intense battles in the arena.

“What happened there? Why did Bergs suddenly admit defeat?”

“Bergs' powers are formidable indeed. I can't guarantee victory if I were to go up against him. I've seen Darkness Vortex before as well. How could it cause Bergs to surrender automatically?”

An expression of doubt had appeared on the faces of some Spell Casters from Miracle City. Only an extremely small percentage of onlookers were able to discern the mystery that had occurred in the battle between Merlin and Bergs.

“Pandora Demon Ability, Darkness Heart!”

Suddenly, the Miracle Child who had been resting his eyes, wearing a calm expression, spoke slowly, pointing out the marvel that had occurred.

“Darkness Heart? It’s the legendary Darkness Heart. This Merlin had cultivated Darkness Heart – it’s not surprising that Bergs is no match for him!”

Upon hearing what the Miracle Child had said, many Spell Casters of Miracle City suddenly caught on to what happened. They blindly worshiped the Miracle Child, so naturally, they would not doubt what he had said.

After he finished speaking, the Miracle Child gazed deeply at Merlin, following which he closed his eyes once more.

“Hmm?”

Merlin seemed to sense something and turned around abruptly. He stared into the distance. There, he saw the Miracle Child who had closed his eyes in rest.

“Have I caught his attention? Still, it’s a good thing. Sooner or later, I’ll have to face the Miracle Child!”

Merlin mumbled in a low voice. He was apprehensive about the Miracle Child. Even though his abilities had greatly improved, there was no guarantee that he could defeat the Miracle Child. His goal was to go up against the Miracle Child, and this summit was a good opportunity to do that.

Besides the Miracle Child, Bellach from Shadow Thorn had begun to notice Merlin as well. Merlin, who had cultivated Darkness Heart and constructed the Third-level Darkness spell, Darkness Vortex, was powerful enough for Bellach to take a good look at him.

“Darkness Heart – for Mind Power below the Sixth-level, he would be undefeatable!”

Bellach from Shadow Thorn seemed to understand Darkness Heart well, and his eyes flashed uneasily. Nonetheless, he remained rather calm at that moment. Merlin, who possessed Darkness Heart, was merely worthy of his attention for now. If one were to threaten Bellach, relying on just Darkness Heart would be insufficient!

Similar to Bellach, Bratu from Blacksand Fort looked toward Merlin, and his face grew solemn as well. During each summit, a few genius Spell Casters would appear out of the blue – after all, this was the purpose of the summit. Currently, it looked like Merlin was one of those geniuses.

The two Spell Casters from Blacksand Fort, who had anticipated that Bergs would teach Merlin a lesson, were now experiencing something different from the other Spell Casters' bewilderment. Seeing that Bergs had surrendered, their jaws went slack, and they did not recover from their shock for a long time.

"Impossible, it's impossible... Sheer luck, that fool must have lucked out."

These two Spell Casters from Blacksand Fort muttered to themselves, but they did not even believe what they themselves were saying...

...

Soon enough, the third round began. Merlin started to look toward the arena. After all, those who were able to make it to the third round were generally Wizards from medium-sized spell casters' organizations. They were the ones who were worthy of bearing the label of "genius".

One must not judge these Spell Casters for being merely at the Third-level. These individuals suppressed their own ranks deliberately, delaying their construction of Fourth-level spells in order to cultivate more Pandora Demon Abilities. There were also some who were studying special forms of alchemy, and in the process of accumulating powers.

Nonetheless, these Spell Casters had one thing in common – if they were to go up against most Fourth-level or even Fifth-level or Sixth-level Spell Casters, they would win the battle. Once they became a Fourth-level Spell Caster, their abilities would be upgraded.

This small number of a few dozen individuals would become the most powerful Spell Casters of the future in the entire southern Spell Caster world!

If a Spell Caster's strength could be evaluated according to factors such as the complexity of spells, the number of Elements, the Pandora Demon Abilities cultivated, the power of alchemy, and the depth of runology, Spell Casters who were able to break through to the third round were generally Four-Elemental Spell Casters at least.

Of course, some of them had constructed Pandora Demon Abilities, but Pandora Demon Abilities which could be fused with spells were rare. Even though these were prodigious Spell Casters, it was uncommon to cultivate Pandora Demon Abilities that could be fused into spells.

Thus, the current battles in the arena were clearly more sensational than the previous two rounds. Various spells, Pandora Demon Abilities, Runic Magic Circles, wondrous alchemy products, and so on, were displayed one after another in the arena.

Soon enough, it was Merlin's turn once more. This time, his opponent was a Wizard from a medium-sized spell casters' organization, who had also cultivated many Pandora Demon Abilities. Nevertheless, this Wizard was not even as powerful as Bergs for it was not Pandora Demon Abilities which could be fused with spells, but was instead like Merlin's Glacial Finger. They were merely the simplest, weakest type of Pandora Demon Abilities.

It was easy for Merlin to make his move. He cast Darkness Vortex immediately, pulling his opponent into an illusion.

Once a Spell Caster was caught in an illusion, their hands were essentially tied. Therefore, Spell Casters who had no way of resisting Merlin's Darkness Vortex could only surrender by default.

In the third round, Merlin won!

In the fourth round, Merlin won!

In the fifth round, Merlin won!

...

Merlin entered five rounds in succession. From the third round onward, his strategy was simple – he would cast Darkness Vortex. Still, no Spell Caster was able to withstand this straightforward spell.

Therefore, up until the fifth round, no Spell Caster was able to stop Merlin from progressing. Merlin defeated his opponents in a single move using only a short time, second only to the Miracle Child!

Even Bratu from Blacksand Fort and Bellach from Shadow Thorn – the two Spell Casters acknowledged to be able to challenge the Miracle Child, lost out to Merlin in terms of battle time alone.

Of course, the might of one's power could not be determined solely by how long it took to defeat an opponent. Nonetheless, this was an indirect indication of Merlin's strength. Back then, not even Kleis had made it to the fifth round all in one go.

"It's already the fifth round. Wizard Merlin, you're at the center of everyone's attention!"

Wizard Sarah appeared overjoyed. The Dark Magic Region was only a small-sized spell casters' organization and did not have much of a presence in a summit like this to begin with. Many Spell Casters had not even heard of the Dark Magic Region when it was first mentioned.

However, this time around, the name of the Dark Magic Region had circulated widely throughout the world of Spell Casters. Among them, large-sized, medium-sized, and in particular small-sized spell casters' organizations were making discreet inquiries to learn about the Dark Magic Region and Merlin.

Since the past centuries, it was the first time someone like Merlin, a Wizard from a small spell casters' organization, had made it to the fifth round of the summit. This was an exceptional honor! Those who were from the Dark Magic Region had faces glowing with the pride they felt.

Conversely, Merlin's heart was calm and steady. It was already the fifth round, but he still had not encountered Bratu, Bellach or the Miracle Child.

These three individuals were Merlin's current targets, especially the Miracle Child. He was the strongest among the younger generation of Spell Casters in the entire southern Spell Caster world. Merlin longed to battle against a truly genius Spell Caster like him.

Nevertheless, he must get past the sixth round first. After the sixth round, there would be only four Spell Casters left. At that point, Merlin would have a higher chance of going up against the Miracle Child and the other two.

“For the sixth round – Wizard Merlin from the Dark Magic Region and Wizard Ferradi from the Wind Region!”

As soon as the Host Wizard spoke, the crowd began their fervent discussions. It was unlike the previous few rounds when Merlin’s appearance in the arena was of no interest to anyone.

Having gone through the third, fourth, and fifth round, Merlin had only cast Darkness Vortex. There was no one who could withstand this attack. Therefore, as soon as Merlin appeared now, he would attract the attention and discussions of many Spell Casters.

Among them, there were many who wanted to see if there was anyone who could resist Merlin’s Darkness Vortex. In other words, was there anyone who could shatter Merlin’s Darkness Vortex?

“Whoosh.”

A light breeze passed by. There was a draft in the great hall – this was rather strange for the hall was sealed tight.

Merlin narrowed his eyes slightly. He had just felt a wave of Wind Elemental fluctuations. It had come from Ferradi from the Wind Region, his current opponent standing opposite him in the arena.

The Wind Region specialized in Wind-type spells, especially Wind-type Speed spells. The Wind Region could be considered as a distinguished group among all spell casters’ organizations.

The Wind Region itself had great strength with many Ninth-level Spell Casters, but because it had not produced any Great Wizard, it was presently considered a medium-sized spell casters’ organization.

However, the overall might of the Wind Region was superior to many large spell casters’ organizations, discounting the Great Wizards. Thus, even large spell casters’ organizations held the Wind Region in high regard.

Naturally, the Spell Caster prodigies from the Wind Region would be extremely powerful. Ferradi was outstanding even among the Spell Casters from the Wind Region.

“Whoosh.”

As soon as the Host Wizard gave the signal to begin, a gale appeared and began devastating the arena. It was like a tornado, whistling as it spun toward Merlin.

Furthermore, Ferradi was very quick. In the blink of an eye, he had sped forward and appeared before Merlin.

“I’ve watched a few battles of yours. I know you’ve cultivated Darkness Heart and can cast powerful Darkness spells. I’ll concede that I’ll be unable to resist your Darkness spells. However, with me around, you won’t have a chance to cast it!”

Ferradi appeared to be of utmost confidence. He had secretly observed Merlin for a long time, then combined that knowledge with his greatest strength. With him at his top speed, Merlin did not even have the time to cast his Darkness spell.

Without the Darkness spell, as far as Ferradi could tell, Merlin was simply just an ordinary Third-level Spell Caster who was easy to deal with!

“Oh no, Wizard Merlin has underestimated his opponent, allowing Ferradi to get close. With Ferradi’s speed, Wizard Merlin has no chance to cast his Darkness spell at all!”

“Indeed, Wizard Merlin’s strategy has been seen through. Without Darkness spells, he’s no match for Wizard Ferradi at all. Ferradi is able to take advantage of Wizard Merlin’s weakness, making a preemptive strike so that Merlin doesn’t even have the chance to cast Darkness spells. He was well prepared indeed. I’m afraid that Wizard Merlin will have to stop at the sixth round!”

Spell Casters who had made it to the fifth round were all impressive. If one fell a step behind, then one would lag behind at every step. Merlin, having lost his chance, was already halfway to defeat.

“Hoo hoo hoo...”

In Wizard Ferradi’s hand, gusts of windstorm gathered rapidly with greater speed and more terrifying force. They whistled as they whizzed toward Merlin, engulfing him in a violent windstorm in an instant.

Chapter 382: Summit 7

“Chi-chi-chi.”

In the endless windstorm, a harsh, cutting sound rang out. The smile on Wizard Ferradi which was initially stretched across his face slowly froze in place.

The windstorm gradually faded. In the arena, Wizard Ferradi discovered to his shock that Merlin had not been crushed easily and helplessly by the gale as he had expected. Conversely, Merlin stood in the furious gale unscathed.

The only difference that one could see was that a huge armor had appeared on Merlin, completely made from condensed Earth Element. It enclosed Merlin completely and appeared very large as if it was the armor of a giant.

This was Merlin’s Third-level Earth-type spell, Perfect Armor. It was also one of the strongest Third-level spells of the royal family of the Kingdom of Blackmoon, far superior to Terra Armor.

Furthermore, Merlin’s Perfect Armor was merged with the strength of Pandora Demon Ability, Fuse Earth, thus greatly increasing the defensive capabilities of the spell. It was improved to the point where it could defend against the best of Sixth-level spells.

Although the power of Wizard Ferradi’s windstorm was not too shabby, it was only comparable to the might of a Fifth-level spell. It was not even at the level of a Sixth-level spell, so how would it be able to overcome the defenses of Merlin’s Perfect Armor?

“There’s also an Earth-type Pandora Demon Ability?”

Wizard Ferradi’s face shifted slightly. Although he had not expected that Merlin would be completely unharmed, he was vastly experienced in battling. He retreated at the first possible moment at an astonishing speed. Evidently, he had cast a Wind-type Speed spell once more.

However, this time around, Merlin made his move.

“Whoosh.”

Merlin's figure flashed slightly. He was even faster than Wizard Ferradi. In terms of speed, Merlin was not afraid of any Spell Caster. He had Pandora Demon Ability, Flash Wind so his speed was practically inconceivable.

It was known that Wizard Bammou who had cultivated the third stage of Flash Wind did not need to fear or worry. He could even escape safely from the clutches of a Ninth-level Spell Caster.

“Darkness Vortex!”

Merlin's eyes turned cold. After he had used Flash Wind to catch up with Wizard Ferradi, he immediately raised a hand to cast Darkness Vortex. A gigantic black vortex formed gradually, swallowing Wizard Ferradi's Mind Power wildly.

With the enhancement of Darkness Heart, the ability of Darkness Vortex to consume Mind Power was terrifying. Even Wizard Ferradi instantly felt a sense of powerlessness. He seemed to spin around completely – this was a sign that he was caught in an illusion.

With the current situation, Wizard Ferradi could only surrender. Initially, he thought that he could rely on his preemptive strike and his greatest speed to prevent Merlin from even having a chance to cast Darkness Vortex. However, he did not expect that Merlin would consecutively display Earth-type and Wind-type Pandora Demon Abilities.

In addition to Darkness Heart, Merlin had at least three Pandora Demon Abilities. Even for a powerful medium-sized spell casters' organization like the Wind Region, it was rather difficult to obtain Pandora Demon Abilities.

“I surrender!”

As Wizard Ferradi had sunk into an illusion, he could only admit defeat. His Mind Power was still unable to defend against the illusion produced by Merlin's Darkness Vortex.

Following Wizard Ferradi's surrender, Merlin had won the sixth round!

The sixth round was a crucial round because by the seventh round, there were only four Spell Casters left – the Miracle Child, Bratu, Bellach, and Merlin.

Besides Merlin, the other three Spell Casters were widely acknowledged to be the most genius Spell Casters in the entire southern Spell Caster world, especially the Miracle Child. He might even be considered an extremely rare Spell Caster prodigy among the past century in the entire Kingdom of Blackmoon.

Merlin had gotten past the sixth round and was one step closer to his goal of fighting against the Miracle Child!

This round, Merlin had won against Wizard Ferradi and caused a much greater stir than he had the previous five rounds. It was not merely because he had defeated the powerful Wizard Ferradi in this battle. There was another significant factor – Merlin had consecutively displayed three types of Pandora Demon Abilities.

These Pandora Demon Abilities included Wind-type, Earth-type, and Darkness-type. These three different Pandora Demon Abilities had been exhibited by Merlin and particularly attracted the attention of many Wizards.

“Wizard Merlin had won. Wizard Ferradi had tried his best, and he did not make any tactical mistakes. He had attacked preemptively, preventing Wizard Merlin from having a chance to cast his Darkness-type spell. It’s only too bad that he still lost. Three Pandora Demon Abilities...”

Many Spell Casters seemed to have heard of Merlin for the first time. He had broken through consecutively to the sixth round and would have the opportunity to battle against the Miracle Child, Bratu, and Bellach.

Of course, no one had thought that Merlin could compare to those three. If one were to reach their level of accomplishment, one would have to undergo countless battles in order to make such a big name for oneself.

“It’s the seventh round. Miracle Child, I must defeat you. I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time!”

Bratu from Blacksand Fort directed his gaze at the Miracle Child, his eyes burning with a fiery desire to battle. He had prepared for such a long time to challenge the position of the Miracle Child.

Other than Bratu, naturally, there was also Bellach. He was undeniably the foremost genius Spell Caster in Shadow Thorn. His objective in coming to this summit was also to challenge the Miracle Child.

The Miracle Child was the number one prodigy in the entire southern Spell Caster world. Forget about Spell Casters below the Fourth-level. Even Spell Casters above the Fourth-level, other than those above the Seventh-level, would find glory in defeating the Miracle Child.

There were even some Sixth-level Spell Casters who searched for immediate opportunities to challenge the Miracle Child. It was just that no one had defeated him even now.

Therefore, the Miracle Child's position was gradually strengthened bit by bit over a long period, and he was fully worthy of being named the number one genius Wizard!

Conversely, regardless of whether it was in terms of influence or abilities, the current Bratu and Bellach were still slightly inferior in comparison to the Miracle Child.

Nevertheless, no matter what, Bratu and Bellach must have made their preparations during this period and were rather confident in their endeavor to challenge the Miracle Child.

The final two rounds were the most anticipated moments of this summit which most Spell Casters would focus on. They were about to witness the clash between the top prodigies of the entire southern Spell Caster world. Such an opportunity was relatively rare.

"I wonder who will Wizard Bratu face in the arena in the seventh round?"

"How great it'll be if Wizard Bratu was matched with Merlin. In the end, he'll have the chance to properly challenge the Miracle Child!"

Many Spell Casters from Blacksand Fort and even those from Shadow Thorn were hoping that their respective genius Spell Casters would encounter Merlin. From their perspective, being matched with Merlin was basically equivalent to entering the eighth round and being able to challenge the Miracle Child!

"Wizard Merlin, for the eighth round, perhaps you'll have the chance to go against the Miracle Child!"

By now, Wizard Sarah was babbling with excitement, her face flushed with elation. Being nearly able to fight against the Miracle Child was also a supreme honor.

“There’ll be a chance. Even if I don’t meet him in the eighth round, there’ll be the ninth round!”

A determined expression appeared on Merlin’s face.

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In the dusky night sky, a cool wind blew unceasingly. The climate and environment of Blacksand Fort was unpleasant. The air was pervaded by yellow sand, and the waves of sand and dust was like a windstorm, wreaking havoc in the desert.

Although the location of Blacksand Fort had such a terrible environment, it was protected by a Runic Magic Circle which was insulated from the sand. Therefore, within Blacksand Fort, one could not feel even the slightest trace of that terrifying sandstorm.

“Whoosh whoosh.”

Most Spell Casters would have no way of moving in this boundless sand and dust, but currently, a few figures dressed in different clothing gradually emerged from the rolling yellow sand.

“We’ve reached Blacksand Fort!”

An icy voice rang out. It was an old Spell Caster whose face was full of tattoos and whose hair was both black and white, appearing rather strange.

“The Runic Magic Circle of Blacksand Fort isn’t that easy to break. We’ll have to trouble the Black-White Great Wizard!”

This old Spell Caster whose hair was half black and half white was a Great Wizard!

The Black-White Great Wizard raised his head and looked into the billowing yellow sand before him. There seemed to be a light veil that was faintly discernible. Lines of mysterious runes formed a powerful Runic Magic Circle, defending the entire Blacksand Fort. If there was no one from Blacksand Fort to automatically open the Runic Magic Circle, then those who wanted to enter Blacksand Fort could only forcibly shatter the Runic Magic Circle from the outside.

However, doing so would attract the attention of Blacksand Fort.

The Black-White Great Wizard nodded his head slightly. “Destroying the Runic Magic Circle of Blacksand Fort isn’t a difficult task but it would cause quite a disturbance. All of you will need to be careful when entering Blacksand Fort.”

With that, the Black-White Great Wizard stretched out one hand. Instantly, a giant hand made of frost rapidly materialized in mid-air. This giant frost hand was massive, shielding more than half the sky, and looked even more frightening than the rolling yellow sand.

In particular, the giant hand of frost was faintly mixed with faint traces of flames. These two spells were combined despite being spells of completely opposing natures. This was a spell combination that only a Great Wizard could master.

“Break!”

The Black-White Great Wizard roared out in a deep voice. Instantly, the giant hand of frost in the sky whizzed down with an open palm toward the Runic Magic Circle below.

“Boom!”

The Runic Magic Circle which had been set up by Blacksand Fort had formidable might. Nonetheless, under the attack of the enormous frost hand, the Runic Magic Circle seemed to be in danger, almost being suppressed.

The Runic Magic Circle protected the entire Blacksand Fort. Now that it was being attacked, it immediately caused Blacksand Fort to tremble as if there was an earthquake. Blacksand Fort began to sway violently.

Naturally, such a huge commotion would attract the attention of the most powerful Spell Caster in Blacksand Fort – the Great Wizard!

“Who dares to attack the Runic Magic Circle of my Blacksand Fort?”

Very soon, a cry of rage sounded from deep within Blacksand Fort. At the same time, another colossal palm made of flames gradually formed.

The huge palm of flames in mid-air thundered toward the giant frost hand as soon as it appeared. Its might was astonishing and was not the least bit inferior to the giant frost hand conjured by the Black-White Great Wizard.

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“Boom!”

In an instant, the palm of flames and the giant hand of frost crashed fiercely into each other. The collision between the different power levels of the Great Wizards quickly caused waves of aftershock that rippled outward, instantly crushing the Runic Magic Circle of Blacksand Fort.

A crack immediately appeared in the Runic Magic Circle and widened without stopping. The Black-White Great Wizard said in a low voice, “Alright, the Runic Magic Circle is broken. Go in!”

The Spell Casters who came with the Black-White Great Wizard had been ready long ago. These foreign Spell Casters saw that a crack had appeared in the Runic Magic Circle, so they flew into the gap as quickly as they could.

“D*mn you, Black-White Great Wizard. Is your Ozmu trying to start a full-on war with my Blacksand Fort?”

The colossal palm of flames began to stir up ripples. Beams of firelight soared into the sky, forming a giant fiery-red figure in mid-air.

The Black-White Great Wizard fixed his gaze upon the fiery-red figure in the sky, laughing coldly. “Utto, your Blacksand Fort has joined forces with Shadow Thorn, Miracle City, and all the southern spell casters’ organizations. Heh heh, did you really think that Ozmu would know nothing of this? Still, the spies you’ve planted managed to hide well – to think that they’ve avoided our detection and divulged the location of Ozmu’s sacred place. Your Blacksand Fort deserves to be destroyed countless times over for that violation alone!”

“Destroy my Blacksand Fort? Your Ozmu sure knows how to boast! Fine, since you’ve come, then stay here in Blacksand Fort. Every single one of you can forget about leaving!”

Wizard Utto of Blacksand Fort did not make an appearance but used a spell instead to form a flame avatar. As soon as he spoke, the flame avatar dispersed with a loud rumble, following which waves of flames rolled over incessantly in addition to the mysterious runes above Blacksand Fort, which increased Wizard Utto's might to its extreme.

The battle between the two Great Wizards was about to begin!

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"Rumble."

Within the hall of Blacksand Fort, the eighth round of battle had yet to begin. The Host Wizard did not determine the candidates for the eighth round. At the moment, there were only four participants left – Merlin, the Miracle Child, Bratu, and Bellach. The four of them had to draw lots to select their opponent.

Before they could do so, the entire hall began to rock violently as if there was an earthquake. However, this tremor only lasted for a very short time, after which it resumed to normal.

"Everybody, don't panic. It might just be a sandstorm. The Runic Magic Circle of Blacksand Fort is enough to protect Blacksand Fort from any problems."

The Spell Casters who were moderating the summit had now stood up. Although they did not stop reassuring the crowds below, they were flabbergasted deep down because before this, no such situation had occurred at Blacksand Fort. The Runic Magic Circle of Blacksand Fort could not be shaken by just any sandstorm, to say nothing of tremors in Blacksand Fort.

Something unexpected must have occurred!

"The Miracle Child, Bellach, Bratu, and Merlin – come on up and draw lots. There are still two final rounds to go!"

The Host Wizard saw that the hall was no longer swaying so he heaved a small sigh of relief, and continued hosting the summit. Now, there were only Merlin and the other three Wizards left. They were waiting for the last two rounds to decide the victor of this summit.

Merlin gradually stood up. He still felt that something was not right but he could not say what it was, and could only walk toward the arena.

In the arena, Merlin, the Miracle Child, Bratu, and Bellach stood together. The four of them were the top fighters below the Fourth-level of this summit. Moreover, Merlin had risen in a short time, and could be said to have become famous in one day!

“I wonder who Wizard Merlin’s next opponent will be?”

“No matter who Wizard Merlin’s opponent is, it better not be the Miracle Child...”

“Wizard Merlin excels in producing miracles. In any case, I look forward to the battle between Wizard Merlin and the Miracle Child. It’s really inconceivable when you think about it. Wizard Merlin is from an unknown small-sized spell casters’ organization – he’s the pride of our small-sized spell casters’ organization!”

Among those four, there was not the slightest doubt that the Miracle Child commanded the most attention. Second to the Miracle Child was Merlin.

There was such great interest in Merlin because of his identity. He came from the small-sized spell casters’ organization, the Dark Magic Region and had risen all at once, being a Six-Elemental Spell Caster with at least three types of Pandora Demon Abilities.

With all these features combined, Wizards from all levels could not help but try their best to understand Merlin. Therefore, besides small-sized spell casters’ organizations, a few medium-sized spell casters’ organizations also directed their attention toward Merlin.

Soon, they began to draw lots. Merlin drew the number one. According to the rules, Merlin’s next opponent would be the Spell Caster who drew four.

In a short moment, the Host Wizard began to read out the numbers the four of them had drawn.

“Bratu, two!”

“Bellach, three!”

“Merlin, one!”

“The Miracle Child, four!”

Surprisingly, Merlin’s next opponent was the Miracle Child!

Below the arena, Wizard Sarah and the others wore a mournful expression. Merlin had encountered the Miracle Child in the eighth round, which meant that he would only go as far as the eighth round, unable to make it to the final round. It was quite a pity.

“Why must he go up against the Miracle Child? If he could be matched with Bratu or Bellach, Wizard Merlin could perhaps still produce a miracle and enter the ninth round! Now that he has encountered the Miracle Child, Wizard Merlin has no chance at all...”

Wizard Envia’s face was also full of dejection. Although they were already very proud that Merlin had made it this far, they still felt rather sorry that Merlin could not enter the final round.

Thereafter, it would be difficult for the Dark Magic Region to produce another Spell Caster who could shine so brightly at the summit.

“Very well. The lots have been drawn. The eighth round of the summit now officially begins – Wizard Merlin from the Dark Magic Region and the Miracle Child from Miracle City!”

A nervous look washed across the Host Wizard’s face. Those who were qualified to host the summit were at least Fourth-level Spell Casters, but any of the four Spell Casters who made it to the eighth round would be able to contend against a Sixth-level Spell Caster.

The Miracle Child had even killed a powerful Seventh-level Spell Caster before. This knowledge inadvertently caused the Host Wizard some apprehension.

Merlin glanced calmly at the Miracle Child, who remained as mellow as a breeze with a rather calm expression. From the third round onward, the Miracle Child had appeared calm no matter who he faced, only making one attack. The time in which he defeated his opponents was even shorter than Merlin’s.

In another arena stood Bratu and Bellach. This time, the battles in both arenas would happen simultaneously. Between these two fights, the strongest two of the summit would be determined for the final battle.

The discrepancy between the capabilities of Bellach and Bratu was minuscule. The battle between them would be a truly bitter one. Therefore, both of them now appeared extremely solemn.

“The Miracle Child – my goal is to defeat the Miracle Child. No one can stand in my way!”

Bellach stared firmly at Bratu, a glint of determination flashed in his eyes whereas Bratu drew in a deep breath. Although he said nothing, it was clear that he was ready, and their battle could break out at any moment!

In comparison to Bellach and Bratu who were at daggers drawn, Merlin and the Miracle Child both stood in the arena, yet they did not move at all, appearing calm and composed.

After a long moment, the Miracle Child began to say slowly, “Wizard Merlin of the Dark Magic Region, Six-Elemental Spell Caster, the genius Spell Caster whom the Dark Magic Region had chosen to succeed Kleis – in my eyes, you’re even stronger than Kleis! It’s just a shame that your Darkness spells are useless against me because my Mind Power, due to my talent, has reached the Seventh-level!”

It was as if the Miracle Child was chatting with Merlin, giving him a brief introduction about himself. This was, in fact a secret but the Miracle Child had divulged it so easily. It was a display of extreme confidence!

Seventh-level Mind Power – Merlin could not help but fall silent. Up until now, even with the Bell Space in addition to various Mind Power potions and advanced Mind Meditation Spells, his Mind Power had barely approached the Fifth-level.

However, the Miracle Child’s Mind Power, who was similarly a Third-level Spell Caster, had reached the Seventh-level. This was pure talent! The Miracle Child was a true prodigy. This proved that the world had no lack of genius.

“Therefore, wield your strongest technique. I know that you still have your greatest skill, and you’re not inferior to Bratu or Bellach!”

The Miracle Child's gaze sharpened instantly, and his manner became serious. Without Merlin noticing it, a powerful pressure was pressing heavily onto him, making him feel stifled.

The present Miracle Child was the one who could kill a Seventh-level Spell Caster, one of the three most gifted geniuses of all time in Miracle City, the one widely acknowledged to be the strongest among the younger generation in the entire southern Spell Caster world!

Merlin took in a deep breath. He did not care about his ranking in the summit. His objective was to be able to battle once with a true genius, and the Miracle Child evidently fulfilled the criteria.

"Miracle Child, it's been said that you can kill a Seventh-level Spell Caster, but I still want to give this a shot!"

Wisps of Fire Elemental fluctuations began to flicker over Merlin. Merlin's strongest power was naturally Fiery Collapse which had been combined with spells.

In particular, when it was wielded through Third-level spell, Condensed Fire, its might could catch up to a Seventh-level spell. This was Merlin's final, strongest attack. As long as he seized this chance, he might even have a shot at defeating the Miracle Child.

Merlin did not believe that even Miracle Child's Defensive spell was comparable to a Seventh-level spell unless it was a special Pandora Demon Ability or a powerful Runic Magic Circle.

Merlin did not believe that the Miracle Child was omniscient and omnipotent. The Miracle Child was so powerful at the Third-level, but he surely must have a weak spot!

"Rumble."

Just as everyone had focused their attention on watching the two battles in the arenas, the entrance of the hall began to sway violently once more. Furthermore, the tremors had become worse than before, and one could vaguely feel intense Elemental fluctuations.

"What's going on?"

“What’s happening in Blacksand Fort?”

By this point, even those who were slow knew that some misfortune must have befallen Blacksand Fort. Suddenly, the crowd erupted into chaos.

“Oh, you puny Spell Casters, you thought to rely on such trash to defend against the great Ozmu? Haha, how foolish, foolish to the extreme!”

Suddenly, the doors were forcefully kicked open, and three unfamiliar Spell Casters appeared in the hall.

Among these three Spell Casters, the one on the left was a lanky, aged Spell Caster. He was the one who had spoken. His gaze now swept toward the crowd in a disdainful manner.

On the right, there was a man who wore a silver sword at his waist. He looked like an Elemental Swordsman.

As for the Spell Caster in the middle, he wore an aloof expression over his handsome face. His eyes were like a pair of diamonds, and he seemed relatively young. However, there was a very distinct force about him which portrayed that he was the leader of the trio.

“Kleis?”

In the crowd, Wizard Sarah, Wizard Envia, and Wizard Ilman could not stop themselves from crying out in surprise at the same time when they saw the Spell Caster in the middle. This Spell Caster was the one who had betrayed the Dark Magic Region not long ago, the previous prodigy of the Dark Magic Region – Kleis!

Chapter 384: Miracle Door

Upon hearing the surprised cries of Wizard Sarah and the others, Merlin narrowed his eyes slightly. Kleis had defected to Ozmu but had now appeared in Blacksand Fort. This situation was difficult to justify.

Blacksand Fort was very likely in imminent peril!

If Merlin had thought of this, the other spell casters' organizations had naturally thought of this too. Therefore, a great change fell over the faces of many Spell Casters as they linked this to the constant tremors and the turbulent Elemental fluctuations that they felt in the hall earlier. Some Spell Casters even decided to stealthily leave the place.

As a large spell casters' organization, Blacksand Fort had two Great Wizards and many Ninth-level Spell Casters. In addition, this was where Blacksand Fort was situated, so naturally, there were strict protections in place. In order to enter Blacksand Fort so brazenly, Ozmu must have mobilized no small amount of power.

"Wizards from Ozmu, how dare you to break into my Blacksand Fort? Die!"

In the arena, Bratu immediately took a great step forward, quickly approaching Kleis and the others, after which he stretched out a hand and pointed at them. Instantly, a mist pervaded the air, forming into a large net that trapped Kleis and the others.

This was a Third-level Water-type spell, and it was merged with Pandora Demon Ability. As Bratu was a prodigious Spell Caster of Blacksand Fort, it was natural that he had a powerful Pandora Demon Ability – a Binding spell at that. It was combined with his Water-type spell, and the might it displayed was rather formidable, even able to restrict a Spell Caster at the peak of the Sixth-level.

This was one of Bratu's greatest supporting powers!

Seeing that the pervasive mist had bound Kleis and the others within the net with the ripples passing over them constantly, the tall, aged Wizard who came with Kleis said in a raspy voice, "Kleis, hehe, Bratu of Blacksand Fort is one of the most remarkable geniuses in the southern Spell Caster world! Ozmu had previously aimed at recruiting him too but Blacksand Fort had very strict protections, so we didn't succeed."

"The most remarkable genius?"

Kleis shook his head lightly and gradually lifted his head. His gaze seemed to pierce beyond the mist, extending toward Bratu in the hall.

"Quake!"

A soft cry came from Kleis. Invisible, mysterious energy seemed to emanate from his body, causing the mist to vibrate as it stirred up rings of ripples.

“Splash.”

Soon enough, the mist rapidly vanished due to the violent vibrations. Bratu’s spell was easily shattered by Kleis.

A shiver flickered slightly in Bratu’s eyes, and he appeared astounded. He knew his own spell the best. It was definitely not as simple as it looked but Kleis was able to dispel it with a single gesture. Obviously, Kleis’ power far exceeded his.

“Wasn’t Kleis a Wizard from the small-sized spell casters’ organization, the Dark Magic Region? How is he so powerful?”

Bratu’s face shifted uncertainly. He clenched his jaw and was about to make his next move when Kleis pointed at him from afar. This seemed to be an insignificant gesture but Bratu suddenly felt an intense sense of threat.

“Chaos!”

Kleis’ voice was as cold as ice. After he pointed, ripples were stirred up in the air, quickly spreading to where Bratu stood.

Bratu had cast a Defensive spell in advance, but at that moment, an unseen force seemed to attack his Defensive spell from all directions with a strength that was nearly inconceivable. His Defensive spell merely held on for a short time before it collapsed.

“Crack.”

A change washed over Bratu’s face as he tried to retreat, but before he could move, his body seemed to suffer a heavy blow. Suddenly, his face flushed red and he spat blood, following which his energy was utterly drained.

In one mere attack, Bratu was gravely injured. It was known that Bratu could be compared to a Spell Caster at the peak of the Sixth-level, coming close to a Seventh-level Spell Caster. However, he was seriously injured by Kleis' single attack!

Merlin had been observing Kleis. Unlike Wizard Sarah, Wizard Envia, and the others, Merlin had never seen Kleis before. His impression of Kleis was formed through the descriptions of a few Spell Casters in the Dark Magic Region.

Still, now that he had really seen Kleis, Merlin suddenly realized that he was unable to combine the Kleis before his eyes with the Kleis in his mind.

"How strong. What power is this?"

Merlin's expression was solemn. Although he was confident that he was not inferior to Bratu, he could only fight against Bratu on equal terms. Merlin was far from being like Kleis, casually causing heavy injuries to Bratu with a single attack.

The Miracle Child narrowed his eyes. In the instant he saw Kleis make his attack, he seemed to have seen something mind-boggling and his expression shifted greatly.

"Spatial... It's Spatial Strength. You've constructed the rare Spatial spell? No, it doesn't seem to be a Spatial spell. You've cultivated the special Pandora Demon Ability, Spatial Blade!"

The Miracle Child had never looked so somber. In the past, no matter who his opponent was, his expression had remained calm.

However, as he faced Kleis, his expression turned grave. The Miracle Child, who was widely knowledgeable, could tell that the power that Kleis had utilized earlier was Spatial Strength.

"Spatial spell? Special Pandora Demon Ability, Spatial Blade?"

Merlin glanced at the Miracle Child. Although he did not know what power Kleis had used, the Miracle Child was widely knowledgeable, and should not be wrong.

Spatial spells were even harder to come by than Darkness-type spells. It was said that some Wizards were unable to construct Light-type spells for specific reasons. In that case, only certain people who were able to absorb Spatial Element could construct Spatial-type spells.

Furthermore, Spatial-type spells were relatively rare, to the point that some large spell casters' organizations had no Spatial-type spells. Evidently, when Kleis was in the Dark Magic Region, he had concealed his identity as a Spatial Wizard, hiding in the Dark Magic Region for unknown reasons.

“Could it be that the Dark Magic Region has Spatial spells? Or items that are linked to the construction of Spatial spells?”

Merlin mumbled in a low voice. Kleis had covered up his identity as a Spatial Wizard. He was like Merlin after all – a rare Six-Elemental Spell Caster!

Back when Merlin was in the Ship of Nikola, he had seen the explanation of a few special Pandora Demon Abilities, one of which was Spatial Blade.

Spatial Blade was like Darkness Eye, a special Pandora Demon Ability with mysterious and unfathomable powers. However, cultivating Spatial Blade was even more demanding than Darkness Eye.

Kleis took a few steps forward, then nodded slightly. “That’s right. I expect nothing less of the Miracle Child – to be able to recognize my Spatial Blade at a glance! I’ve heard that each Miracle Child possesses a Miracle Door. I wonder if my Spatial Blade is able to overcome your Miracle Door. I look forward to finding out!”

Kleis continued forward. There was no one else but the Miracle Child in his eyes.

“Hmph, the Wizards from Ozmu are really out of control. This is my Blacksand Fort. You have no right to come here and misbehave!”

At that moment, a few Host Wizards from Blacksand Fort who were also Sixth-level Spell Casters could not bear it any longer. They took a firm step forward, and without a second thought, acted together to attack Kleis.

The fact that Bratu had just been gravely injured by Kleis with a single blow did not make these Sixth-level Spell Casters any less careful.

The moment these Sixth-level Spell Casters raised their hands, they unleashed Sixth-level spells. This barrage of Sixth-level spells filled the air as it thundered toward Kleis with frightening power.

Nevertheless, even with such a formidable attack, the spells did not spread outward in the slightest, and thus did not affect the other Wizards in the hall. This was enough to demonstrate how precise their control over their spells was.

However, Kleis' expression was still unchanged. He extended both hands and struck the air at a few points. "Quake!"

An unseen force shook the volley of spells until they collapsed – it was truly the mysterious and powerful Spatial Strength.

After the spells were dispersed, a vicious look flashed in Kleis' eyes. Following that, he raised his palms and pushed at the empty air from a distance. "Slash!"

"Chi-chi."

An anguished expression washed over the faces of the Sixth-level Wizards in the hall. It was as if their bodies were sliced by countless sharp blades. The deep lines of scars were a ghastly sight.

The entire hall was permeated with a thick stench of blood. The bodies of Spell Casters were frail, only slightly better than Normies. Kleis had used Spatial Blade to instantly kill those Sixth-level Spell Casters, and there were even grisly wounds left on the corpses.

"Tsss."

The sound of Wizards drawing in a sharp breath rang out across the hall. Sixth-level Spell Casters were considered relatively powerful, being a core force in spell casters' organizations. However, Kleis had currently eliminated a few Sixth-level Spell Casters all at once in a casual manner, causing them to tremble in fear.

"You've cultivated the third form of Spatial Blade! You're a Fourth-level Spell Caster!"

The Miracle Child revealed his fear and apprehension. He had never looked like this. Now, he had sensed Kleis' dangerous force. Even when he was facing some Eighth-level Spell Casters, he had never felt so strongly threatened before.

The third form of a special Pandora Demon Ability was extremely terrifying, enough to kill a Seventh-level Spell Caster, and an outstanding Seventh-level Spell Caster at that!

“Fourth-level? Maybe so. I've waited for so many years before I finally leveled up to a Fourth-level Spell Caster. Finally, it doesn't disappoint me now.”

A dangerous smile tugged at the corner of Kleis' mouth. He pressed on closer to the Miracle Child, going faster and faster, until finally, he was nothing but a blur of speed.

“Quake!”

Kleis pointed his fair finger, this time at the Miracle Child!

Following his gesture, the invisible Spatial Strength turned into many ripples as if it was water, rushing toward the Miracle Child.

“Miracle Door!”

The Miracle Child dared not be careless and gave a low cry. Instantly, before him, a large door flickering with a faint golden glow slowly began to materialize.

The door was carved with complicated and distorted runes, appearing to be filled with a divine and mysterious force.

Chapter 385: Kleis and the Miracle Child!

“This is Miracle Door. Legend has it that only the Miracle Child could cultivate Miracle Door successfully!”

Seeing this big Pandora Demon Ability door, many Spell Casters revealed a fascinated gaze in their eyes. Miracle Door was a type of Pandora Demon Ability but it was not a special Pandora Demon Ability. Instead, it was placed between special Pandora Demon Ability and Pandora Demon Ability that could be fused into spells.

Generally, there were three types of Pandora Demon Abilities – ordinary Pandora Demon Abilities, Pandora Demon Abilities that could be fused into spells, and the strongest special Pandora Demon Abilities! Nevertheless, there were many Spell Casters in this world. There would always be some genius Spell Casters or powerful Wizards who could create Pandora Demon Abilities that were not within the scope of these three Pandora Demon Abilities. Miracle Door was such a Pandora Demon Ability.

Miracle Door need not be integrated into spells but its power was slightly weaker than the special Pandora Demon Abilities. Although it was slightly inferior in comparison, once someone fulfilled the conditions for cultivating Miracle Door, it was easier to cultivate than a special Pandora Demon Ability.

Typically, special Pandora Demon Abilities had seven forms such as Darkness Eye and Spatial Blade. Only some of those top special Pandora Demon Abilities could possibly have nine forms.

As for Miracle Door, there were only six forms. If compared with other Pandora Demon Abilities which were equally at their full state, Miracle Door would be slightly inferior to special Pandora Demon Abilities. Nonetheless, the Spell Casters' most glorious era had passed. It had now become very difficult to find a special Pandora Demon Ability, and who would be able to cultivate it to the seventh form?

Therefore, even if there were only six forms, Miracle Door was already very powerful. This was also the Miracle Child's biggest reliance. The reason why he was able to kill the Seventh-level Spell Caster was that he had Miracle Door.

“Oh? Miracle Door?”

Kleis looked at the door in front of the Miracle Child. With a smile on his face, he gestured repeatedly toward the door. With every gesture, there was an invisible spatial fluctuation, which directly gushed toward Miracle Door.

“Pom pom pom!”

Dull sounds were heard from Miracle Door as it shook violently. Yet, as a white light shrouded it and shimmered, Miracle Door returned to its original state.

Kleis' one blow did not defeat Miracle Child's Miracle Door!

However, Kleis did not stop. Instead, he took a deep breath and lightly clenched his fist at the direction of the Miracle Child and said, "Spatial Blade, chaos!"

This was the second form of Spatial Blade. Chaotic powers erupted from all directions. Miracle Door seemed to be constantly pulled and struck by all kinds of forces that were ever-present from all directions.

The entire Miracle Door seemed like it was going to be torn apart.

Miracle Child's expression became solemn, and a white light gradually appeared on his forehead. This white light got brighter and brighter, and then it was directly infused into Miracle Door.

"Miracle Door, third form, guard!"

As the Miracle Child triggered Miracle Door, the door which seemed to be torn apart was reverted to its original state. It was not affected at all despite the chaotic forces attacking all around it.

Kleis' stare became fiercer. He had already displayed the second form of Spatial Blade but he still could not inflict any harm on the Miracle Child.

"Kleis, my turn then! Miracle Door, the Storm of Miracles!"

The Miracle Child resisted Kleis' two attacks in succession, and he finally counterattacked. His body flashed with intense Wind Elements, and then he inundated them into Miracle Door.

Miracle Door was a type of Pandora Demon Ability which was staged between special Pandora Demon Abilities and Pandora Demon Abilities which could be fused with spells. It was a very magical Pandora Demon Ability. The magical part about it was not only its ability to attack but also the diversity of its attacks.

Any spells that were released through Miracle Door would be enhanced by countless times. Hence, it was much more powerful than any Enhancing casting tools. Earlier, the Miracle Child had only cast a Third-level Wind-type spell but it was released through Miracle Door, so it immediately became a spell at the peak of the Sixth-level, and even surpassed the peak of the Sixth-level, reaching the power of a Seventh-level spell!

This was what Miracle Door was capable of. It was only appropriate that it got crowned with the name “miracle” as it could indeed produce all kinds of miracles!

The whistling storm had almost turned entirely dark. Its powerful crushing force would make anyone break into a cold sweat. Kleis’ eyes glimpsed a little. With his five fingers still extended, he muttered with a deep voice, “Chaos!”

The spatial force all around was broken into mayhem instantly, hauling on the terrifying storm. Soon, before this powerful storm could reach in front of Kleis, it had already collapsed.

“Hmm? Come again! Miracle Door, Hailstorm!”

Seeing that Kleis easily resolved the attack, the Miracle Child’s gaze became even fiercer. Once again, he cast a spell through Miracle Door.

This time, he cast two types of spells – Wind-type and Ice-type spells respectively. These two spells could actually be combined together homogeneously which enhanced their powers drastically.

The storm howled with ice and snow, and directly crushed toward Kleis. This kind of mighty power would make even a Seventh-level Spell Caster shudder with fear.

With Miracle Door, several types of spells could be combined to increase the power and create a miracle from within! Although this kind of combined spell was far incomparable than the spell integration ability which Great Wizards had, it was still very rare and valuable. The spells released through Miracle Door would blend together and complement one another, elevating their power multiple folds.

Just like now, the combination of the Wind-type spell and Ice-type spell produced an extremely horrific force. Of course, this also seemed to have dealt a great toll on the Miracle Child.

For Miracle Door, the more the number of spells that were merged, the higher the demand from the Spell Caster. Like the Miracle Child now, he could only combine two types of spells. If he wanted to combine three or even four spells, he would not be able to pull it off. If he had done that, he would pay an unbearable heavy price.

The hailstorm and snow swirled non-stop, letting out a burst of “chi-chi” sound, which made people grit their teeth upon hearing it.

It finally made Kleis’ expression turn grim. Immediately after, he took a deep breath and reached out the palm of his hand. He raised it up high and then slammed it down forcefully.

“Slash!”

This was the third form of Spatial Blade – the shapeless slashing force was like countless invisible blades, directly seeping through the storm and snow.

Thereafter, the storm receded. The hail and snow were cut into countless pieces of ice fragments, dropping onto the ground successively. The Miracle Child’s spells had been voided. There was still some spare power left of the invisible spatial cuts as it sliced toward Miracle Door.

“Skraak!”

A piercing sound as if cutting through metal was heard. Countless scratches appeared on Miracle Door. These scratches were very deep, and the powerful impact also made the Miracle Child feel somewhat unbearable.

It seemed that if it persisted for a little while longer, the entire Miracle Door would collapse.

The white light of Miracle Door was constantly flashing. It was trying painstakingly to resist Kleis’ spatial cuts. Spatial spells had always been very powerful. Spatial Strength was mysterious and unpredictable, making it very difficult to defend against. Moreover, Kleis had the special Pandora Demon Ability, Spatial Blade. Adding on the fact that he was already a Fourth-level Spell Caster now, Kleis was far stronger than the Miracle Child in terms of spells.

The victor of the battle between the two had already been decided. The Miracle Child was slightly more inferior to him. This God’s favored child, the top genius among the younger generation of the southern Spell Caster world also have to lower his ego-filled head and concede reluctantly. “I didn’t

expect that I'd be beaten by you, Kleis! However, you're already a Fourth-level Spell Caster now. I'll fight with you again after becoming a Fourth-level Spell Caster myself, but the time is not now!"

The Miracle Child was not reckless. He had his own pride. Although he was defeated by Kleis, he still had his head held high. He had not become a Fourth-level Spell Caster yet. Even if Kleis had special Pandora Demon Ability, the Miracle Child was not afraid at all. Once he became a Fourth-level Spell Caster, his strength would surely experience a qualitative transformation. That was the time when he could have a fair battle with Kleis!

"Swoosh."

A violent gust of wind emerged from the other side of Miracle Door which was in front of the Miracle Child. It wrapped around the Miracle Child and all the Spell Casters of Miracle City. It slammed forward with force, wrecking its way out of the hall and rushing outward. Even Kleis was not able to stop it.

Although Kleis proved himself superior to the Miracle Child, he could not get the Miracle Child to stay. After all, it was not so easy to break Miracle Door. It would take a very long time.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, the entire hall shook violently. This was the movement as a result of the earth-shattering spells cast by the Great Wizards.

In the quiet sky, there were four figures floating in the air. Two of the figures were very peculiar. One was black and one was white but their faces looked exactly the same. It was actually the Black-White Great Wizard.

Opposite the Black-White Great Wizard stood two other Great Wizards. One was a middle-aged man whose entire body was encircled by flames. The other was donned in a black robe and had an agile but vicious life force exuding from all over his body. He was another Great Wizard of Blacksand Fort.

There were only two Great Wizards in Blacksand Fort, but now, both Great Wizards were dispatched. Yet, they still could not take care of the Black-White Great Wizard of Ozmu. The Black-White Great Wizard of Ozmu became well-known since eight hundred years ago. He single-handedly restrained four Great Wizards from several large spell casters' organizations.

Although the Black-White Great Wizard incurred great damage in the end, the battle record of four Great Wizards still made the Black-White Great Wizard a household name.

The reason why the Black-White Great Wizard could hold down many Great Wizards was that he was a Great Wizard who had profoundly studied alchemy. He had actually cultivated an alchemy clone, which had a strength almost the same as him. The only thing that set them apart was the robes on them.

The original was generally dressed in a white robe, known as the White Robe Wizard, and the alchemy clone wore a black robe, known as the Black Robe Wizard. With this special means, the Black-White Wizard broke through the scene and became a powerful Spell Caster.

Perhaps the Black-White Great Wizard's strength was far from strong among all Great Wizards. However, when it came to restraining and restricting Spell Casters, the Black-White Great Wizard was considered to be one of the best. Therefore, even Ozmu had only sent the Black-White Great Wizard here alone this time.

“Utto, this Black-White Great Wizard is a big nuisance. If we keep on dragging like this, I’m afraid we Blacksand Fort will sustain a heavy loss. Don’t hesitate anymore, bring out the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit!”

On seeing the mayhem in Blacksand Fort, Wizard Tumen, one of the only two Great Wizards of Blacksand Fort knew that Wizards of Ozmu had infiltrated Blacksand Fort. They must have begun butchering the various spell casters’ organizations who were invited to Blacksand Fort. With its strength, the Wizards sent by Ozmu this time must be the elite among the elites. They were fully prepared for this. If they continue delaying matters, the entire southern Spell Caster world surely suffer from substantial losses.

Thus, the only thing left to do was to pull off the greatest attack from Blacksand Fort!

Chapter 386: The Inevitable Battle I

Blacksand Fort was a large spell casters’ organization that specialized in Refining casting tools. In the Spell Casters’ most glorious era, some casting tools were powerful enough to rival Great Wizards!

Blacksand Fort had exactly such a casting tool known as the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit!

Although the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit was very powerful, under normal circumstances, Blacksand Fort would not be willing to activate it because the cost of each launch was too great. With the ability of a large spell casters' organization like Blacksand Fort, each time it was called into action, within an hour, decades' worth of resources of Blacksand Fort would be consumed.

Blacksand Fort could not afford to use such a terrible "power-hungry entity" rashly. It was not surprising that it had not been activated before this. It was not until Wizard Utto and Wizard Tumen found that it was impossible to defeat the Black-White Great Wizard in a short time that they were willing to activate it now.

"Holy Fort Guardian Spirit, wake up!"

Wizard Tumen and Wizard Utto repeatedly showcased some complex runic handprints and channeled them into the ground below Blacksand Fort.

"Hum hum hum."

Suddenly, the entire ground began to quake violently, especially at the open area in Blacksand Fort. Initially, many Spell Casters from Blacksand Fort could not wrap their heads around what such a large open area was left for?

Now, Spell Casters who were present to witness the changes that happened here finally understood why.

In this open area, the ground began to shake violently, and huge cracks began to form. It was just like a huge turtle shell as the cracks on the ground were full of a criss-cross patterns as though the ground would break at any moment.

"Boom!"

Finally, the ground had broken apart entirely, revealing a huge area under the ground. In the dark, an enormous creature slowly started moving. First, it revealed its huge back, and then its long legs which were taller than a five-story tower.

One, two, three... Eight legs!

A total of eight black, metallic lustrous “legs” supported a large, sturdy body that looked just like a black spider. This was the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit of Blacksand Fort, a peak-level alchemy product. It was left over from the Spell Casters’ most glorious era, and it represented one of the highest achievements in alchemy!

In addition to the metallic luster of its body which gave off a faint glow, two sharp horns extended from this odd gigantic spider’s forehead too. It seemed a little nondescript.

Since the appearance of the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit, the entire Blacksand Fort seemed to be quaking incessantly.

“Swoosh.”

All of a sudden, the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit, whose eyes were originally closed, opened its eyes abruptly. Its two eyes were actually deep and hollow, and there were no eyeballs at all. However, a trace of coldness flashed from the hollow eyes, which made both Wizard Utto and Wizard Tumen shudder inexplicably.

Nonetheless, the gaze of the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit was not directed at Utto and Tumen, but at the pair of black and white Wizards – the Black-White Great Wizard!

...

Many Spell Casters gathered in the hall while the entrance was blocked by a man carrying a silver sword and another tall and thin Wizard. Both of them looked at all the Spell Casters in the hall with a hostile gaze.

This time, they had only one purpose for following the powerful Wizards of Ozmu here, which was to kill!

They would take however many they could kill. Blacksand Fort had gathered the vast majority of spell casters’ organizations or Spell Caster clans in the southern Spell Caster world this time. If they were indeed united together, it would pose a huge threat to Ozmu.

Thus, Ozmu raided Blacksand Fort. Although the number of Wizards sent was not many, they were all true geniuses. They had almost no rivals at the same level.

It was for a fact that every member of Ozmu was tempted from spell casters' organizations or Spell Casters clans through various methods. Each of them could be considered favored by God. Yet, they were all now rallied in Ozmu. With the mysterious and unimaginably vast heritage of Ozmu, these geniuses would naturally grow to become even more terrifying.

This time, though Ozmu had only sent a Great Wizard, it was the notorious Black-White Great Wizard who was capable of containing two Great Wizards of Blacksand Fort. It was evident that they were well prepared and had a very thorough plan.

Apart from the Black-White Great Wizard, there were also high-level Spell Casters namely Ninth-level, Eighth-level, and Seventh-level Spell Casters, all of which had entered Blacksand Fort the moment the Black-White Great Wizard tore apart the Runic Magic Circle of Blacksand Fort.

As for Spell Casters below the Seventh-level, the weakest were Fourth-level Spell Casters. Among the Fourth-level Spell Casters, they had Wizards like Kleis, who was capable of defeating the Miracle Child.

Even if they were inferior to Kleis, the damage would be horrible because they could rival Sixth-level Spell Casters. With such a group of Spell Casters invading Blacksand Fort, it was simply an unimaginable disaster.

“Pom pom pom.”

Intense Elemental fluctuations had also emanated from the inner court of Blacksand Fort.

The inner court was where Spell Casters of the Fourth-level to the Sixth-level of various major spell casters' organizations who participated in the summit held their competitions. Besides, most Spell Casters of the spell casters' organizations from the Seventh-level to the Ninth-level also entered the inner court.

Only the competition of the Spell Casters in the inner court could pique some interest in the Seventh-level or higher Spell Casters. Especially Spell Casters like Leo, whom some of the Seventh-level and Eighth-level Wizards were very fearful of.

However, at this moment, intense Elemental fluctuations radiated from the inner court. There were obviously powerful Spell Casters fighting each other, indicating that powerful Wizards from Ozmu had most likely made their way into the inner court and were now in a fierce battle.

A few smart Spell Casters had already sensed a huge crisis coming their way. They knew that if they could not get out of the hall, they would be in real danger.

Therefore, they started a commotion in the crowd. All eyes stared at the entrance of the hall. They braced themselves to break through Ozmu's line of defense and rushed out of the hall.

"We'll only have a chance to survive if we rush out of the hall. Stop hesitating, everyone. If we don't leave now, there won't be another chance!"

"Yes, now we could only try to rush out of the hall and quickly leave Blacksand Fort. This time, the Wizards from Ozmu were fully prepared, and they won't leave empty-handed. They plan to make a clean sweep of all the elites of our southern Spell Caster world!"

"This time, those who were able to attend the summit are surely all geniuses of the various spell casters' organizations. In addition, the Spell Casters who led their team here were surely the absolute core of the respective organizations too. If they are lost, I fear that most of the southern spell casters' organizations would suffer heavy losses and be deprived a part of their power. In the future, Ozmu would become even more unscrupulous. Therefore, we must get out of here!"

Being stared at by countless eyes, even Silver Sword Heulier and the thin, tall Spell Caster felt their scalps numb. If solely depending on the two of them, they would surely not be able to hold them off.

"Kill them, then leave the hall!"

Nobody knew who screamed from within the crowd. Thus, the fury of the numerous Spell Casters was thoroughly set off. Countless Spell Casters began to cast spells or Runic Magic Circles, blasting toward Silver Sword Heulier and the skinny Spell Caster overwhelmingly.

Only by killing them could they break past the entrance of the hall and leave Blacksand Fort!

"Chaos!"

The abrupt voice sounded, and Kleis, who had been expressionless all these while, spread out his five fingers. Invisible Spatial Strength started pouring out.

“Pom pom pom.”

At the forefront, the bodies of the few Third-level Spell Casters who dashed forward the fastest instantly burst into a bloody mist. Fresh blood splattered all around, splashing onto the entire ground. A strong bloody stench exuded in the entire hall.

Though everyone could see how powerful Kleis was from his battle with the Miracle Child before this, nobody thought that he was actually so haunting. His opponent had not arrived, and there was no obvious sense of any Elemental fluctuations, but the body had instantly exploded into a bloody fog. It was virtually impossible to defend against it.

At the same time, looking at the spell attacks which covered the entire sky, Kleis flipped his hand over and took out a silver-white Runic Magic Disc from his ring.

“Silver Net Runic Magic Circle, go!”

In Kleis’ hands, mysterious runes danced wildly and were engraved into the Runic Magic Disc. Then, traces of silvery light surged skyward. The countless runes from the silver Runic Magic Circle swiftly formed a silvery light veil. To everyone’s shock, the light veil shrouded the entire hall entrance.

While Kleis, Silver Sword Heulier, and the skinny Spell Caster were also protected in the runic light veil.

“Pom pom pom.”

Numerous powerful spells were all bombarded at the runic light veil. This layer of the runic light veil was the Silver Net Runic Magic Circle that Kleis had laid out. It was a purely defensive Runic Magic Circle, and it was also very powerful.

Kleis had studied the fields of potion-brewing, alchemy, and runology in the Dark Magic Region back then. It was in runology, particularly, where Kleis’ accomplishments were considered on-par.

Even Wizard Leo, who had a strong command of runology, was full of praise for Kleis' proficiency in runology.

Kleis was an all-rounded genius. The Runic Magic Circle that he was currently exhibiting was also quite powerful. The spells thrown at him were not too strong but with so many of them concentrated at him at once, it was very frightening too. Yet, his Silver Net Runic Magic Circle was able to withstand all of them. Clearly, it was a very powerful Runic Magic Circle. A Spell Caster was required to have extensive knowledge of runology to be able to initiate the Silver Net Runic Magic Circle.

The numerous Spell Casters' first wave of attack was over. Silver Sword Heulier and the skinny Spell Caster also rushed out of the Runic Magic Circle. They were geniuses of Ozmu and did not want to merely hide in the Runic Magic Circle.

Silver Sword Heulier drew his long sword. Various elements flashed at the tip of his sword. A single aim of his long sword could instantly erupt a powerful force.

This was the unique way of casting spells for Silver Sword Heulier. He actually utilized the sword in casting spells. Besides, before Silver Sword Heulier became a Spell Caster, he was a relatively powerful Elemental swordsman. The path that he chose was to combine the ways of an Elemental swordsman and a Spell Caster.

This was rather difficult but Silver Sword Heulier had done quite well so far, hence he obtained the name of "Silver Sword."

Silver Sword Heulier and the skinny Spell Caster were both Fourth-level Spell Casters. At their first strike, they had displayed their great strength. They were almost comparable to Bratu, Bellach, and the others, and were possibly even more powerful than them. They chased after the strength of Seventh-level Spell Casters. After all, they were already Fourth-level Spell Casters.

Instead of launching another attack, Kleis turned his gaze to the crowd.

In the crowd, Merlin, who looked very inconspicuous, felt a slight movement in his heart. He then raised his head and immediately greeted Kleis' gaze.

Merlin knew that today's battle with Kleis was inevitable. Unlike the indirect showdown in the Runic Tower earlier, it was different this time. He had to face an opponent who had become a

Fourth-level Spell Caster, and had also cultivated a special Pandora Demon Ability, Spatial Blade, the incredibly powerful Kleis!

Chapter 387: The Inevitable Battle II

Merlin and Kleis had never crossed paths. With regard to the Dark Magic Region, Merlin did not actually have much sense of belonging there. Hence, even if Kleis betrayed the Dark Magic Region, it did not really have any effect on Merlin.

However, it was just because of one woman – Bluebird!

Out of nowhere, Bluebird found Merlin and intended to kill Merlin. Since then, Merlin vaguely guessed that a fight between him and Kleis was unavoidable!

Later, when Merlin's identity as a Six-Elemental Spell Caster was publicized, and when his reputation grew, almost everyone was comparing him with Kleis, which had indirectly affected Merlin.

Even someone like Wizard Leo had secretly compared Merlin and Kleis. This was fate. The two of them were destined to cross paths.

Step by step, Kleis strode calmly toward Merlin. Some of the Spell Casters threw a glance at each other, then charged toward Kleis.

However, Kleis did not even lift his head. He reached out his hand and pointed at the Spell Casters. The invisible Spatial Strength quivered.

“Pom pom pom.”

All the Spell Casters who neared Kleis were shattered. It was an invisible Spatial Strength which was virtually impossible to defend against. Even a typical Sixth-level Spell Caster could not resist it and would be killed by a blow!

“Slash!”

Kleis raised his hand again and slammed his palm down fiercely. Suddenly, countless blades seemed to have appeared in the hall, and soon, many Spell Casters screamed in pain.

The Defensive spells on these Spell Casters or Defensive casting tools were sliced off directly by Spatial Strength. Even the Spell Casters themselves were cut into several pieces.

After all, not everyone was a Miracle Child, and Kleis' Spatial Blade was absolutely invincible. A large number of opponents was no longer of any meaning to him because no one here could block any of his blow.

“Chi-chi-chi.”

Any place where Kleis trudged past was like hell on Earth. The bodies of Spell Casters around him were all cut into several parts. Fresh blood spilled all over the place. It was an atrocious scene of brutality.

Merlin's eyes glimpsed. A huge armor had already appeared on his body. Perfect Armor had covered his body to cope with the attacks that could appear at any time. Merlin sensed a strong threat from Kleis.

“Boom!”

Suddenly, billows of green mist filled in the hall. The mist had a pungent stench, which seemed to be formed from the infinite discrete powder floating in the air.

Moreover, there was a breeze which was faintly controlling the green mist. It drifted toward Silver Sword Heulier and the skinny Spell Caster, but most of the mist drifted to Kleis.

When Silver Sword Heulier had just come into contact with the mist, the skin on his body immediately started corroding. It even brought with it traces of burning pain. It was clearly a poisonous mist.

“No way, what is this monstrosity? Stay away from me!”

Terror displayed on Silver Sword Heulier's face. It was all because of his carelessness. He normally used a sword to cast spells and was an Elemental Swordsman himself, so even in combat, he rarely cast Defensive spells.

Yet today, because of his inattention, he was shrouded by the green mist, and his arm quickly ulcerated. There was nothing he could do to stop it.

Silver Sword Heulier gritted his teeth. At this moment, no one could help him. When the toxins spread to his entire arm, he no longer hesitated. He waved his long sword and forcefully cut downward, chopping off his arm from the shoulder down.

If a Spell Caster did not have a special potion, even a Spell Caster of the Seventh-level or above could not regenerate an arm unless the person was a Great Wizard. Great Wizards had a different fundamental from the average Spell Casters where they could not even be considered "human" anymore. There was a faint sense of elementality with them.

As long as their Mind Power was not scattered and his Spell Models were stable, even if their bodies were reduced to powder, they could still be revived again. However, Spell Casters below the level of Great Wizards could not pull this off, just like in the case of Wizard Leo. When he was hunting Osseus previously, he had lost an arm and until now, the arm had not recovered yet.

Therefore, now that Silver Sword Heulier had lost an arm, he would be without the arm forever.

"Damn, who the heck is it?"

Silver Sword Heulier had lost an arm forever, so he was fuming with rage. He never thought that these Spell Casters who were feeble like lambs could actually hurt him.

Kleis' footsteps came to a pause. He recognized the green mist in front of him at first glance. This was a poisonous mist formed by the potion powder.

"Hooo..."

Kleis cast a Wind-type spell and directly blew the mist into the crowd. Some of the Spell Casters who had not cast their defense were immediately brushed by the poisonous mist. Immediately, their bodies started corroding.

“Kleis, do you still remember me?”

A man in a black robe gradually came out from the crowd. Then, he fiercely flipped over his hood and revealed an aging face. Nevertheless, his facial expression was extremely scary and menacing. His face seemed to be distorted too.

Seeing this mysterious black-robed man, a hint of surprise flashed in Merlin’s eyes. This black-robed man was actually the Wizard who had vanished without a trace at the time Merlin left the Dark Magic Region back then.

Back at the time, Wizard Hall gave Merlin Mokra Potion with only one purpose, that was for Merlin to kill Kleis when he had ample strength!

Merlin also learned Wizard Hall’s issue from Wizard Leo where Hall’s daughter was tortured to death by Kleis. Thus, it was not surprising that Wizard Hall hated Kleis to the core. Now, with the mere strength of a First-level Spell Caster, Wizard Hall had actually used a poisonous mist made out of potion powder and even hurt Silver Sword Heulier. It seemed that he was also well prepared with a detailed plan.

“You?”

Kleis frowned slightly, then shook his head and glanced at Silver Sword Heulier behind him. His gaze suddenly turned sharp.

“No matter who you are, you’ve hurt Heulier. Die!”

Then, Kleis reached out his hand and grasped. Invisible Spatial Strength instantly tore Hall from all directions. With Wizard Hall’s mere First-level Spell Caster strength, there was no way he was able to resist it.

“Haha, Kleis, of course you don’t remember me, but you still remember Guiya, right? Haha, my poor daughter, you’ve used alchemy and tortured her to death. I waited for this day for far too long!”

Wizard Hall laughed, his demeanor becoming more and more frenzied.

When Kleis heard the name mentioned by Wizard Hall, his expression changed slightly. He seemed to have recalled that vengeful look from the beautiful woman who, in the Dark Magic Region, was tortured to death by him while he was studying alchemy.

“You want revenge too? Chaos!”

Kleis’ expression only changed slightly, which then returned to its initial calmness. He extended the five fingers on his hand and Spatial Strength suddenly burst out.

“Boom!”

Wizard Hall’s laughter came to an abrupt end as his body exploded. Blood splattered, giving off a strong bloody smell.

Merlin did not manage to act. Kleis’ movement was too fast. He did not even have time to counterattack as Wizard Hall was turned into a bloody fog.

Watching Wizard Hall turn into a bloody fog and instantly perish, Merlin’s heart sank.

However, soon after Wizard Hall exploded into a bloody fog, it splashed toward all directions. Even with Defensive spells, any Spell Caster who came into contact with the bloody fog was instantly corroded too and shrieked painfully.

The same was true for Kleis. The blood splashed onto his Defensive spells, and they quickly eroded too. However, his face looked dignified.

“It’s actually Dark Blood Potion. This was one of the most deadly potions. It needed to use fresh blood as a base to erupt its unparalleled toxicity! Imbuing Dark Blood Potion with his own blood is an impressive trick, and a terrific idea, but it may be in vain. I happen to have a few antidotes in hand which could reverse the poison of Dark Blood Potion!”

There was a smile on Kleis’ face. Thereafter, he quickly took out a few potions from his ring, raised his hand in the air and waved, sprinkling a puff of pale-yellow potion powder in the air.

The pale yellow potion powder quickly drifted toward Silver Sword Heulier and the skinny Spell Caster, which removed the Dark Blood Potion off them.

Merlin was relatively further away, so he had not been affected by the Dark Blood Potion. Still, deep down, he was very astonished. A mere First-level Spell Caster had actually dealt a little threat on a powerful Spell Caster like Kleis by using a venomous potion.

The splattering blood seemed to be totally unstoppable. Even if one had a Seventh-level Defensive spell, it could also be infiltrated. However, it was obviously too difficult to brew such a potion, and it was also necessary to use fresh blood as a base. Wizard Hall must have put in a lot of thought and effort. This time, he was prepared to embrace his demise. He voluntarily wanted to be killed by Kleis too, so he could splash the Dark Blood Potion on Kleis.

Unfortunately, Kleis was also an apothecary. Incidentally, he used to brew a potion powder which could remedy the Dark Blood Potion, so he was not harmed. The one-hit attack that Wizard Hall had carefully masterminded did not work.

Looking at the drops of blood scattered on the ground, a feeling of indescribable sadness echoed in Merlin's heart. Wizard Hall ended his life in such a tragic way. It was an act of ultimate despair, the final strike of revenge!

"Come on, Kleis!"

Merlin let out a low growl from his throat. It was impossible to escape from the hall now. Facing Kleis, he had no choice but to fight. This was an inevitable battle!

"Swoosh."

Remnants of silhouettes were shaped out of Merlin's figure. This was the quickest speed which had reached its extreme limit. Merlin had cast Flash Wind. In terms of speed, he could almost be deemed the fastest among the many Spell Casters here.

At the same time, Merlin had cast Darkness Vortex. He did not believe that Kleis' Mind Power had reached the Seventh-level. As long as it had not reached the Seventh-level, he would not be able to withstand the illusion of Darkness Vortex.

"Slash!"

Kleis slowly raised his hand as if he did not see Merlin at all, and waved unceremoniously.

“Chi.”

A soft noise was heard. Before Merlin’s Darkness Vortex, which worked well everywhere else, had yet to form, it was actually crushed by the invisible Spatial Strength.

Merlin was astounded. It was the first time that Darkness Vortex had been forcibly broken. In the past, those who broke his Darkness Vortex had only persisted by relying on strong Mind Power.

Only Kleis was able to directly crush Darkness Vortex!

“This is the genius of the Dark Magic Region who has been claimed to be able to match me? Too weak...”

A taunt seemed to have come from the edge of Kleis’ lips. He casually raised his hand and grabbed toward Merlin’s direction from the distance.

Chapter 388: The Inevitable Battle III

“Chaos!”

The invisible Spatial Strength began tearing Merlin from all directions. Now, Merlin finally realized how much pain the other Spell Casters were in when facing Kleis’ Spatial Strength, and how much pressure they had endured.

Merlin also had the protection of Perfect Armor, but under this invisible Spatial Strength, it seemed so fragile. Even if it had the enhancement of Pandora Demon Ability, Fuse Earth, it was still very fragile.

“Ka-chak.”

Instantly, Perfect Armor was broken as if it had no resistance at all. Moments after, Merlin's bones and even internal organs began to quiver. From every direction, the invisible Spatial Strength was pulling Merlin apart.

If not for Merlin's far above average physique compared to an average Spell Caster, which even a high-level Elemental Swordsman could not match, he would have been torn apart into several chunks just like other Spell Casters.

Merlin knew that Kleis in front of him was far from what he was able to defeat now. From the very beginning, Merlin had already lost the battle between them...

"Not dead yet? Quite a strong physique, but useless. Slash!"

Seeing that Merlin had not succumbed after his defensive spell was broken, Merlin looked like he was able to persist for a little while longer. Hence, Kleis let out a sneer and then waved again.

The invisible Spatial Strength slashed at Merlin directly. Although the mysterious Spatial Strength was not seen, Merlin's sharp senses immediately picked up a huge, dangerous life force.

It was the life force of death. Merlin had not felt it for too long. The word "death" had evaded far away from Merlin. Ever since Merlin built a Six-Elemental spell and had all types of Pandora Demon Abilities, he had never encountered such a precarious moment since.

It was the first time that Merlin had felt the life force of death. It was his first time feeling so close to death!

Kleis' power was way too strong. It was so strong that it was not even at the same level as Merlin. Even a Miracle Child was not Kleis' opponent. He was a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, proficient in runology, potion, alchemy, and also had a special Pandora Demon Ability, Spatial Blade. Besides, he was a Fourth-level Spell Caster, which was an extremely vast difference compared to a Third-level Spell Caster.

The Kleis now was worthy enough to walk among the ranks of powerful Spell Casters!

"Darkness Eye, dispel!"

Merlin did not have the slightest resistance at all in facing Kleis' Spatial slashing. Death was incredibly close to him. Suddenly, a familiar voice was heard.

From the inner court, a thin, frail Spell Caster who looked like a bag of bones fiercely stepped forward. His entire face was wrinkled like a bark, which looked very terrifying. It was Wizard Leo.

“Chi-chi-chi.”

Wizard Leo directly displayed the third form of Darkness Eye, Dispelling Force! At the same time, Kleis' Spatial Slash was also the third form!

Whether it was Darkness Eye or Spatial Blade, both had seven forms, all of which were special Pandora Demon Abilities created by great Legendary Wizards. The clash of two Pandora Demon Abilities was destined to be a very intense encounter.

This clash was indirect but it set off repercussions. The chaotic Spatial Strength spread in all directions. Even Merlin, who had just lost focus for a brief moment, had half of his palm cut off. Lacerations appeared on his legs too, as well as his abdomen, and many other areas. The numerous gashes looked just like they had been cut by thousands of blades.

The harsh reality dawned on Merlin. He knew that this was merely a repercussion, but it was already such a horror. If they did not have the shielding of Wizard Leo's Darkness Eye, they would not have survived.

“Swoosh.”

Merlin hastily took a step back and cast Flash Wind, quickly retreating behind Wizard Leo. Only half of his palm was cut off but that excruciating pain made Merlin's face turn pale.

For an ordinary Spell Caster, when half of a palm was cut, it would sadly never recover for a lifetime. The victim would even die because of excessive blood loss.

However, Merlin was not the same. Even if that arm of Wizard Leo which was cut off could not regrow, Merlin could do it.

He could now clearly feel that while the palm was hurting, there was a feeling of numbness as well. It was a feeling which he felt when he was practicing the posture of the golden relief sculpture, where the wound was healing quickly.

In addition, this healing was also very frightening. It almost healed at a speed visible to the naked eye. Half a palm might be very complex and would have more complicated healing, but at this speed, it would only take a few hours to grow back a new half of the palm.

This kind of astonishing recovery shocked even Melin. This was already beyond his comprehension, and beyond the knowledge of most Spell Casters too. A typical spell or potion would not be able to achieve this effect.

Merlin even had a bold guess that as long as he was not killed by a single blow, otherwise, even if he was seriously injured, he could still slowly recover by relying on the terrifying recovery power of the posture of the golden relief sculpture.

The thought in his mind flashed past then immediately vanished. Merlin turned his gaze toward Kleis and Wizard Leo again.

Kleis had a dignified look on his face. A pale color was faintly revealed on his face. Beads of perspiration appeared on his forehead as well.

It was unlike Kleis' previous invincible demeanor where everything was under his control. At this moment, in face of Wizard Leo, Kleis was clearly at a disadvantage.

“Kleis, back then, did you hide in the Dark Magic Region just so you could learn runology?”

Step by step, Wizard Leo edged closer to Kleis. The vertical blood-shot eye in his forehead glowed with a blood-red light. Every shot of the blood-red light could crumble the attacks from Kleis.

Perhaps the invisible Spatial Strength was very powerful and very peculiar, but under the illumination of Darkness Eye, even a mysterious power could not remain hidden, which was also the special characteristic of Darkness Eye.

Therefore, Wizard Leo was not worried that Kleis would launch a secret attack. If they were to clash head-on, the outcome now would be considered very normal still. As a Sixth-level Spell

Caster, Wizard Leo still had the strongest fourth form of Darkness Eye that he had not shown yet. He was stronger than Kleis, so it was not too surprising that he was able to suppress Kleis.

Hearing Wizard Leo's words, there was a glimmer of surprise in Kleis' eyes, "Well played, Wizard Leo. With only one glance, you're able to figure out my motive for joining the Dark Magic Region. Yes, back then, I secretly constructed Spatial-type spells, but they weren't perfect. Spatial-type spells have special demands from the Spell Caster's body. If I constructed it forcibly, the Spatial Spell Model would eventually collapse.

"So, I found a way to completely resolve this hidden danger with some special and powerful Runic Magic Circles. For this reason, I've stayed in the Dark Magic Region for decades and studied runology. Finally, I've obtained the Runic Magic Circle of the Dark Magic Region!"

Kleis finally revealed some of his secrets of joining the Dark Magic Region. It turned out that he had been targeting the precious Runic Magic Circles in the Dark Magic Region all along, just so he could make up for his defects in building Spatial-type spells.

As a spell casters' organization specializing in runology, the Dark Magic Region naturally contained some very special and powerful Runic Magic Circles. They were the deepest secrets of the Dark Magic Region, but in the end, they were unearthed by Kleis anyway, who had remained hidden there for decades.

It was not surprising that the Dark Magic Region was so mad at Kleis' betrayal. It seemed that there was a deeper reason. The most precious Runic Magic Circle of the Dark Magic Region was lost, and it was taken away by Kleis. This was also a major blow to the Dark Magic Region.

The blood-red light of the blood-shot vertical eye in Leo's forehead was getting more and more grand, and the life force contained in it was getting more and more haunting. It almost made Kleis incapable of handling it.

If Leo had not cared and directly displayed the fourth form of Darkness Eye with force, Kleis' situation might have been very perilous.

"Kleis, you really should die! Not only have you betrayed the Dark Magic Region but also gave the Runic Magic Circle to Ozmu, damn you!"

Clearly, Wizard Leo knew some insider information. After hearing Kleis personally admitting his treachery, the murderous intent on Wizard Leo became even stronger.

“Ka-chak.”

The repercussions of the battle between Kleis and Wizard Leo directly slashed off the stone pillars in the hall, which began to falter.

“Swoosh.”

Seeing that he was not a match, Kleis abruptly retreated backward. Then, he let Silver Sword Heulier open the main door. Kleis stared deadily at Wizard Leo. “Darkness Eye is really powerful, it’s indeed a special Pandora Demon Ability that can match Spatial Blade! However, today’s not the time for an all-out battle. We’ll meet again...”

After he finished speaking, Kleis flew out of the hall with Silver Sword Heulier and the others.

To Merlin’s surprise, Wizard Leo looked dignified too and did not intend to pursue them at all. He hurriedly asked, “Wizard Leo, what exactly happened in the inner court?”

Wizard Leo glanced at the inner court, and then a baleful aura flashed on his body. “Heavy loss! The Wizards from Ozmu have prepared meticulously. Those who rushed into the inner court were all above the Seventh-level. There were even a few Ninth-level Spell Casters! Heusius, Wizard Nater, and Wizard Mills are all dead!”

“What? They’re all dead?”

Merlin was in utter disbelief. The three of them were all core Seventh-level Spell Casters. Normally, they held high positions in the organization, so even the death of one of them would cause a huge shock in the Dark Magic Region, let alone the death of all three at once.

“Let’s go, it’s not safe here anymore!”

Wizard Leo threw a glance at the top of the hall. It was obviously going to collapse. Thus, he led the remaining Spell Casters from the Dark Magic Region out of the place. He opened a clear path with Darkness Eye and they rushed out of the hall right away.

“Bang!”

All Wizards rushed out of the hall, their faces completely soiled in the dust. However, the first thing that greeted their eyes was a shocking sight. On the ground, there was an incredibly humongous “spider” crouching on Blacksand Fort. Its body trembled a little, which also made Blacksand Fort vibrate in resonance.

“What’s this?”

Wizard Envia had seen many things, but at this moment, he too could not help but wonder. He had never seen such an appalling scene. The giant “spider”, which was as massive as a mountain, had two sharp horns on its head. Indeed, it seemed rather unsettling and weird.

The blood-shot vertical eye in Leo’s forehead blinked slightly. It saw the giant spider too. Wizard Leo had a somewhat complicated look on his face as he whispered, “This is the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit of Blacksand Fort. It’s an alchemy product comparable to a Great Wizard. It’s the first time after so many years that Blacksand Fort has called it into action!”

Merlin nodded thoughtfully. He had long guessed that it was an alchemy product. After all, the metallic luster on the giant spider was very conspicuous.

Nevertheless, it was Merlin’s first sighting of such a huge alchemy product which could rival a Great Wizard. He had never even heard of one before too. Hence, he could not imagine how anyone could produce such a petrifying alchemy product.

Chapter 389: Bloodshed Beginnings I

In the air, the Black-White Great Wizard’s face was slightly gloomy. Although he had heard of Holy Fort Guardian Spirit of Blacksand Fort, he had never seen it with his very eyes. Now that he saw the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit, he could feel an enormous threat.

“Black-White Great Wizard, your Ozmu plotted to weaken the strength of our southern Spell Caster world? Haha, today, I’ll make sure that none of you gets to go back alive. Go, Holy Fort Guardian Spirit, kill!”

Wizard Utto of Blacksand Fort sneered. Then, he whispered to the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit. The humongous Holy Fort Guardian Spirit seemed to be able to understand Utto's words as its giant body started moving.

"Swoosh."

The Holy Fort Guardian Spirit extended a leg and directly kicked it toward the Black-White Great Wizard in mid-air forcefully. The leg was the size of a huge pillar. The whistling sound of the leg rushing through the air alone was scary enough that even the Black-White Great Wizard was also stunned.

"Boom!"

The Holy Fort Guardian Spirit's attack landed directly on the Defensive spells set up by the Black-White Great Wizard. This Defensive spell was also quite resilient, and it was released by the Black-White Great Wizard. However, in face of the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit's attack, it only withstood briefly before it completely burst open.

The Black-White Great Wizard was shocked and hurriedly summoned the black-robed Great Wizard to him. The black-robed Great Wizard was his alchemy clone, and it was very powerful. Every time he was in danger, the Black-White Great Wizard would make his alchemy clone block in front of him.

"Chi."

Dense spikes appeared on the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit's thick legs. It pierced the body of the black-robed alchemy clone easily. In the past, the alchemy clone was able to withstand any force, but now, it seemed so fragile.

The Black-White Great Wizard was astonished. Even Ozmu and he himself had far underestimated the power of Blacksand Fort. Nobody expected the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit to be so terrifying. Besides, Ozmu had only sent only one Great Wizard to Blacksand Fort. Even if Ozmu sent two Great Wizards, it would still not guarantee that they could inflict any damage on Blacksand Fort.

Every large spell casters' organization had its own trump card, which was a heritage that was inherited for millenniums, far from what ordinary forces could match.

The Holy Fort Guardian Spirit was the trump card of Blacksand Fort. As long as the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit existed, Blacksand Fort was safe!

“Zi Zi Zi.”

At the same time, the two sharp horns on the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit’s head actually began buzzing with electric flashes. The silky electric lights contained terrorizing power, and even the sky had turned dark all of a sudden.

“Go, we can’t stay here anymore. All Ozmu Spell Casters, retreat!”

The Black-White Great Wizard yelled. Thereafter, he grabbed the heavily damaged black-robed alchemy clone with one hand, and quickly retreated out of Blacksand Fort.

The black-robed alchemy clone sustained heavy damage, and it had lost its fighting power. Nevertheless, it was only an alchemy clone after all. Therefore, as long as it was carefully repaired upon returning to Ozmu, there was a possibility for it to recover. The Black-White Great Wizard would naturally not give up an alchemy clone that could rival a Great Wizard.

At the same time, the Black-White Great Wizard’s voice spread throughout the entire Blacksand Fort. For a time, many unfamiliar Spell Casters flew out from all over the place, all of whom were Spell Casters of Ozmu.

Some of them were Spell Casters of the Fourth-, Fifth-, and Sixth-level. Of course, some were even scarier as they were the Seventh-level and above. Each of their attacks carried dreadful power. Ozmu had raided Blacksand Fort for so long, and so far, there were some injuries on their side, but not more than three of them had died.

With such amazing strength, it was not surprising that Ozmu could go against almost all spell casters’ organizations. They were never in a disadvantageous position either. The reason was that their nest was extremely difficult to find or in other words, could not be located at all. Hence, no one was able to launch a devastating assault on them.

Another reason was that Ozmu’s strength was way too strong. Each of their members was a genius, almost invincible even on the same level. They were even capable of cross-level challenges.

When such a group of geniuses gathered in Ozmu, every dispatch of a part of their Spell Caster base could almost subvert a powerful spell casters' organization.

Yet, they picked the wrong target this time. The Holy Fort Guardian Spirit was far too strong. Even the Black-White Great Wizard's alchemy clone was hit hard and fled in helter-skelter, not to mention the other Spell Casters of Ozmu.

"Swooz swooz swooz."

Finally, the two sharp horns on the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit's head had accumulated enough electric power. Thus, with a strange growl from the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit, bolts of thunder descended from the sky and locked target on every Spell Caster of Ozmu.

"Pom pom pom."

It was almost impossible for Spell Casters of Ozmu under the Seventh-level to resist the strike. It would be very difficult to escape the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit once they were targeted. Therefore, the Spell Casters of Ozmu started screaming one by one. They were dead before they could escape from Blacksand Fort.

"Haha, great, just great! Ozmu, since you guys have dropped by, leave us something to remember you then!"

Wizard Utto laughed aloud because this time, Ozmu launched a surprise attack where Blacksand Fort was completely unprepared. It could be considered a heavy loss on their side. If they had only sustained losses, it would be nothing really. Yet this time, Ozmu entered their place like there was no one guarding, and rushed into Blacksand Fort effortlessly without any resistance. This had greatly tarnished the honor of Blacksand Fort.

After all, Blacksand Fort was a large spell casters' organization, and it was they who proposed to deal with Ozmu. Yet now, Blacksand Fort themselves had been ambushed by Spell Casters of Ozmu, so it was a huge slap on their reputation. For this matter, Blacksand Fort would be ridiculed by other large spell casters' organizations for a long time.

Thinking of this, the Great Wizards Utto and Tumen were rather infuriated. Hence, even if they had to pay a big price in summoning the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit, they must still make Ozmu pay an equally heavy price this time.

Merlin was awe-struck as he looked at the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit's "slaughter". It was indeed a massacre. Under the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit's lightning strike, there was simply no power that could defend against it.

These geniuses of Ozmu originally had the opportunity to promote to the Seventh-, Eight-, or Ninth-level, and even had the chance to become Great Wizards. These Wizards, each of whom was a true genius, was God's favored child in the groups which they previously stayed in. They carried the hopes of their respective spell casters' organizations.

Nonetheless, under the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit's "slaughter" now, one by one, they were bombarded to death by the lightning.

The immense power of the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit was undoubtedly revealed to the fullest. This was the trump card of Blacksand Fort. Merlin suddenly thought of the Dark Magic Region. The Dark Magic Region was once a powerful organization that can rival large spell casters' organizations. He wondered if there was a powerful trump card in the Dark Magic Region?

Maybe there was, maybe there was not. Such a card must be in the hands of the very core of the Dark Magic Region – the only one Ninth-level Wizard. It must be something that even Wizard Leo was not aware of.

Merlin scanned around. There was still a majority Spell Casters of Ozmu who had fled successfully. However, most of them were Seventh-level Spell Casters or above. As for the Spell Casters below the Seventh-level and those who did not have time to retreat, they were directly killed by the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit.

However, among these Wizards, Merlin did not see Kleis' figure. Clearly, Kleis had already retreated from Blacksand Fort from the very beginning and had dodged the attack. Facing the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit, not to mention the third form of Spatial Blade, even if it was cultivated to the fourth form or even the fifth form, he would still never match the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit.

Pandemonium reigned in the entire Blacksand Fort. There were some Ninth-level Spell Casters of Blacksand Fort who came out to restore order, but after Ozmu wreaked such havoc, it was only futile. In addition, the Wizards in so many spell casters' organizations had been killed, so no matter how the Spell Casters of Blacksand Fort assured them, it would still not rid those Wizards of their worries.

“Wizard Leo, what do we do now? Continue to stay in Blacksand Fort or return to the Dark Magic Region?”

Merlin hesitated for a moment but he still asked softly.

Wizard Leo started pondering. After a moment, he spoke, “We’ll leave Blacksand Fort first. The mayhem here will probably last for a while. Ozmu’s sudden attack had also been planned for a long time. This time, even Blacksand Fort themselves are in a huge mess. The entire southern Spell Caster world will continue to be chaotic for some time. If the situation isn’t controlled, I’m afraid that Ozmu’s plan will succeed. There’s no way that the southern Spell Caster could be united to deal with Ozmu now, but these were rather unrelated to us. If the three major large-scale spell casters’ organizations can unite and take control of the situation, then they’ll naturally inform us about it. If they can’t control the situation, it’ll suffice for us to return to the Dark Magic Region and not participate in any of it!”

Wizard Leo’s action was very appropriate. At present, it was necessary for them to rush back to the Dark Magic Region. After all, the Dark Magic Region had lost three Seventh-level Wizards, which could be deemed as a heavy loss. They could no longer continue taking part in this matter.

“Alright, since you’re leaving, then we Blacksand Fort will not stop you. Open the Runic Magic Circle entirely!”

Finally, the Spell Casters of Blacksand Fort decided to completely open the Runic Magic Circle. There must be many among them who had similar thoughts as Wizard Leo. All of them wanted to leave Blacksand Fort as soon as possible and did not wish to remain here to participate in this matter.

Ozmu had left, and the loopholes in the Runic Magic Circle of Blacksand Fort had also been fixed. In order to leave, the Runic Magic Circle must be opened. There were so many Spell Casters asking to leave, so Blacksand Fort naturally could not force them to stay. Hence, they could only open the Runic Magic Circle.

However, after this disaster, the prestige of Blacksand Fort would plummet to the lowest. There was no guarantee of safety even inside Blacksand Fort itself, so who would dare to go to Blacksand Fort in the future?

As a large spell casters’ organization, the intangible damage to reputation was more substantial a loss than the deaths of Spell Casters in Blacksand Fort.

Great Wizard Utto and Great Wizard Tumen also looked cold-eyed at the Spell Casters leaving Blacksand Fort. On the contrary, Wizard Utto was interested to continue pursuing Ozmu. However, there was not much power left of the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit currently, so it needed to continue its slumber.

Besides, did Ozmu only send these people? Blacksand Fort was not really clear. If there were still Spell Casters of Ozmu inside Blacksand Fort, they might still be in danger. Hence, Wizard Utto and Wizard Tumen decided to stand guard in Blacksand Fort just in case.

Seeing that many Spell Casters had left, Wizard Leo also sighed. “Okay, let’s go!”

Thus, Wizard Leo led the way and left Blacksand Fort with Merlin and whoever was left of the Dark Magic Region.

Chapter 390: Bloodshed Beginnings II

On the deserted mountain road, occasional rustling sounds could be heard intermittently.

“Stop!”

Wizard Leo’s voice was slightly hoarse, so it sounded a little strange. He held up a hand and stopped everyone in their tracks. As he looked around them, the blood-red vertical eye in his forehead began to blink slowly.

Merlin was following behind Wizard Leo, together with Wizard Envia and the others. There were only five of them left from the Dark Magic Region. The loss of three Seventh-level Spell Casters was enough to cause a huge shock in the Dark Magic Region.

They were yet to arrive in the Dark Magic Region. They had just left the vast desert and had entered a dense forest. Normally, they would prepare to fly across the forest but Wizard Envia, Wizard Sarah, and Wizard Ilman were not yet Fourth-level Spell Casters and could not fly, so they had to rely on Wizard Leo to carry them.

If it was just one or two persons, Wizard Leo could probably carry them, but three was simply too strenuous for him. Thus, they decided not to fly and headed into the dense forest on foot, hurrying toward the Dark Magic Region.

Right now, however, there was a stench of death hanging in the air in front of them. That was why Wizard Leo stopped all of them in their tracks. Looking carefully ahead, they could see some mutilated bodies lying among the thick bushes.

Wizard Leo recognized their identities from the outfits on the dead bodies. In a low voice, he said, "These are Wizards from Fire City!"

"Fire City?"

Merlin took a careful look at the clothing on the dead bodies. True enough, they were dressed in long, fiery-red Wizard robes with the insignia of Fire City. They had probably just departed from Blacksand Fort and were rushing back to Fire City when they ran into misfortune at this spot.

"Who is it? Show yourself!"

Wizard Leo snarled deeply, and a crimson light shot out of Darkness Eye toward the dense forest in front of them.

"Thud."

True enough, there was a Spell Caster looking at Wizard Leo with a stunned expression. Then, his expression turned into disgruntlement as his body fell lifelessly onto the ground.

Darkness Eye wielded by Wizard Leo was not a power that could be easily withstood by an average Spell Caster. Looking at the dead body on the ground, Merlin and the others paled slightly.

"Ozmu! They are from Ozmu! Did they set up an ambush outside as well? They are really trying to cripple the entire force of the southern Spell Caster world!"

Inside Merlin's head, many thoughts began to swirl around as he pondered the various possibilities. He could vaguely guess Ozmu's plans. First, they invaded Blacksand Fort under the guidance of the Black-White Great Wizard.

However, that was merely the first group. The second group hid outside Blacksand Fort at every exit route so that almost every Spell Caster would be discovered and subsequently slaughtered by them.

Such crazy behavior from Ozmu was akin to a declaration of war toward the entire southern Spell Caster world!

Nevertheless, it was understandable since Blacksand Fort had discovered the old nest of Ozmu. If Blacksand Fort managed to combine the major forces of the southern Spell Caster world and attacked their base, then Ozmu would not be able to withstand the attack.

Thus, Ozmu's objective was to weaken or intimidate the mighty forces of the southern Spell Caster world, and this was the best opportunity for them. Since everyone was in one location, they did not have to expand too much effort to annihilate a large number of Spell Casters.

"What should we do? Wizard Leo, besides this route, is there any other way to return to the Dark Magic Region?"

Merlin knew that the dense forest before them certainly hid more Spell Casters from Ozmu. Even if they used flying spells, they might end up becoming live targets and be killed by Ozmu's Spell Casters.

Wizard Leo shook his head. "Even if there's another way, there will just be another ambush team from Ozmu waiting for us. Let's proceed and kill every ambush on the way!"

A murderous air began to stir around Wizard Leo.

Therefore, Merlin and the remaining Wizards from the Dark Magic Region followed behind Wizard Leo as he navigated through the dense forest. At all times, Darkness Eye in his forehead looked around vigilantly.

"Thud thud."

Wizard Leo's forehead flashed a crimson light, and another two hidden Spell Casters of Ozmu fell to the ground. They were about to sneak an attack on Wizard Leo but were discovered by Darkness Eye, so they were killed.

With Darkness Eye as a lookout, all the hidden Spell Casters were unearthed without any resistance! This was the power of Darkness Eye. Relying on Wizard Leo to lead the way, Merlin and the others managed to pick up speed and moved through the dense forest. In front of them, they could almost see the edge of the forest. As long as they exited the forest, there should be no more ambushes by Ozmu.

"Leo, I see that you indeed have Darkness Eye and the complete version at that! Now, I'm very interested in your Darkness Eye. Even though I can't cultivate a cursed power like this, I'd like to study it for myself!"

From the dark shadows under a tree, a purple-haired old man dressed in a black robe slowly appeared. The purple-haired old man's expression was exceedingly calm as he blocked their way.

Wizard Leo slowly came to a halt. For the first time, Darkness Eye in his head did not move to attack immediately. After a long pause, he opened his mouth. "Wizard Ghostfire! How unexpected of you to be waiting here."

Merlin had never heard of Wizard Ghostfire, but Wizard Envia's expression changed vastly. In a whisper, he explained to Merlin, "Wizard Ghostfire was a truly fearsome Spell Caster more than three hundred years ago. Back then, he was already a Ninth-level Spell Caster but because he offended a large spell casters' organization, he was under pursuit for many years until Ozmu stepped in to save him. Many years have passed since then, so I don't know how much more powerful Wizard Ghostfire might have become. Although he's still not a Great Wizard, I'm sure his powers have improved greatly. We're definitely in trouble!"

A Ninth-level Spell Caster! This purple-haired old man was a Ninth-level Spell Caster. It was not surprising that Wizard Leo was behaving cautiously. Previously, just facing against two Eighth-level Spell Casters, Wizard Leo already had to bear the danger and pay a huge price to wield the fourth form of Darkness Eye in order to kill them.

Right now, Wizard Leo was again forced to face against Ninth-level Wizard Ghostfire. Merlin and the others had found themselves in a dire situation. Ozmu had truly planned it well because even if someone managed to clear the entire path, there was a powerful Spell Caster waiting at the end.

Wizard Ghostfire smirked. “Hehe. Wizard Leo, you’re a very important person to Ozmu. We at Ozmu are very interested in your Darkness Eye, so I’m not the only one waiting here for you!”

As he was speaking, Wizard Ghostfire shook his hand and cleared a path as if he was welcoming someone.

Soon, from within the shadowy trees, another Spell Caster emerged. When they saw his unique appearance, everyone including Merlin was shocked.

“The Black-White Great Wizard?”

Wizard Leo could not help but shout. This mysterious Spell Caster had a head full of half-white-half-black hair. It was not surprising that even a Ninth-level Spell Caster like Wizard Ghostfire showed respect to him.

It was the Black-White Great Wizard who had just escaped from the Holy Fort Guardian Spirit in Blacksand Fort!

...

Inside Blacksand Fort, the Great Wizards Utto and Tumen were directing the clean-up of the entire place. This time, Ozmu did not only disrupt the summit but also ripped Blacksand Fort’s reputation to shreds. Both the Great Wizards Utto and Tumen were put to shame, so their hearts were naturally seething.

“Whiz whiz.”

Suddenly, two Spell Casters flew into Blacksand Fort. These two were Seventh-level Spell Casters from a medium-sized spell casters’ organization from the southern Spell Caster world.

The two Seventh-level Spell Casters looked horribly exhausted. Upon spotting the Great Wizards Utto and Tumen, they yelled, “Great Wizard Utto, Great Wizard Tumen, please save us. Ozmu set up ambushes outside Blacksand Fort to trap all the spell casters’ organizations who are leaving from here. We’re suffering a massive loss as we speak!”

“What? That damned Ozmu, they’re declaring war against the entire southern Spell Caster world! They’re crazy!”

Great Wizard Utto could hardly believe his ears. Ozmu’s actions were simply too irrational. In the past, the most they had done was ignite a spark and fanned the fire or enticed a few prodigies from spell casters’ organizations.

Although their actions back then were loathing to say the least, it was not the same as this time. They had publicly massacred Wizards from the entire southern Spell Caster world, which was as good as declaring war against the entire southern Spell Caster world. It was beyond crazy, even worse than invading Blacksand Fort.

“In any case, this summit was organized by Blacksand Fort. We cannot sit back and allow Ozmu’s bloodshed to continue. Tumen, you hold up Blacksand Fort, I’ll go out and save all the Wizards!”

Following that, Wizard Utto transformed into a colorful light and shot out from Blacksand Fort.

...

The Black-White Great Wizard’s expression was extremely composed. His alchemy clone was nowhere in sight. Merlin had guessed that the Black-White Great Wizard must have hidden the alchemy clone somewhere to allow it to recover.

Even without his alchemy clone, the Black-White Great Wizard was still an impressive Great Wizard. Regardless of how powerful Wizard Leo’s Darkness Eye was, it was still not quite comparable to him.

“Surrender the cultivation technique of Darkness Eye!”

The Black-White Great Wizard’s cruel gaze was transfixed on Wizard Leo. As for Merlin and the others, he could not be bothered to spare them a look.

An ugly grimace carved out on Wizard Leo’s face. He knew that this time, it would be difficult for him to escape. Since the Black-White Great Wizard had come in person, it was obvious that he coveted Darkness Eye.

Despite being a cursed power, Darkness Eye was still a special Pandora Demon Ability. Naturally, Ozmu was very interested in obtaining it. Even if they could not cultivate it, they would use it to study Darkness-type Pandora Demon Abilities.

“Darkness Eye, control!”

Without wasting another breath, Darkness Eye in Wizard Leo’s forehead swelled in size and glowed crimson red like it was bleeding.

This was the fourth form of Darkness Eye. Every single time Wizard Leo activated it, it came with a huge price to pay!

“Humph!”

The Black-White Great Wizard snorted and stretched out a white palm into the sky.

“Boom!”

A huge glacial palm began to condense rapidly in the sky, stretching almost tens of meters wide above their heads. The cold air could be felt by Merlin and the rest of them far below, suffocating them.

“Retreat, hurry!”

Without a moment of hesitation, Merlin yelled loudly. Dragging Wizard Envia and the others with him, he quickly retreated a few hundred meters away, all the while staring at the gigantic glacial palm in the sky.

With a howl, the glacial palm sped downward. Despite that, Wizard Leo did not move an inch. His already emaciated body was only skin and bones, a repercussion from forcefully activating the fourth form of Darkness Eye the previous time.

This time, he still had to activate the fourth form of Darkness Eye!

Darkness Eye in Wizard Leo's forehead glowed darker and darker, emitting an eerie sensation accompanied by strange child-like laughter.

"Whiz."

Darkness Eye shot a crimson light including a huge ghostly face, which soared into the sky to meet the huge glacial palm.

"Hiss."

The glacial palm sustained one hit after another, but that was all. The difference in power level was too great. Even the fourth form of Darkness Eye was unable to block the attack from the Black-White Great Wizard.

The huge ghostly face was smashed into smithereens by the glacial palm as it continued to descend with a loud howl. Wizard Leo appeared to age significantly. At the same time, his entire body trembled violently, and fresh red blood began to trickle out of his ears, nose, and empty eye sockets. He looked terrible.

Darkness Eye in his head exuded a brighter glow with faint screams in the background. It was as if Darkness Eye knew its predicament of being crushed by the glacial palm and came to life.

However, there was no use. Wizard Leo was no longer able to resist this huge glacial palm!

"The Black-White Great Wizard, you're digging your own grave!"

Suddenly, from deep within the mountains, an angry roar sounded. Simultaneously, an equally large fiery palm flew toward them and slammed into the glacial palm violently.

"Boom!"

As a result, there was a huge collision and Wizard Leo was thrown a few hundred feet back. Merlin and the others quickly ran forward to help him up.

"Utto?"

The Black-White Great Wizard frowned. Since Utto had arrived, it was meaningless to continue this bloodshed. It would only incur more losses for Ozmu.

Therefore, the Black-White Great Wizard did not linger. Once he saw Wizard Utto approaching, he quickly led all his men away. For a moment, the sky was filled with Spell Casters who were previously hiding in the dense jungle. If not for the arrival of the Great Wizard Utto, it was probable that all the spell casters' organizations and Spell Caster clans would be massacred by Ozmu.

Nevertheless, even with the Great Wizard Utto's intervention, the entire southern Spell Caster world still suffered a massive loss.

Circling high in the air, the Great Wizard Utto merely cast a sweeping gaze at Merlin and the others. After all, he was a highly-respected Great Wizard and was not overly concerned about a small, unremarkable spell casters' organization like the Dark Magic Region. Instead, he quickly flew back toward Blacksand Fort.

The forest gradually quieted down again. Merlin gently helped Wizard Leo up, and a troubled expression appeared on his face. He could clearly feel that Wizard Leo's life force was fading away as if it was being sucked by the blood-red vertical eye in his forehead. The blood-red vertical eye was also behaving strangely like it just came back to life. Merlin took another look at Darkness Eye and was almost entrapped by the blood-red vertical eye.

"Merlin!"

"Teacher Leo, I'm right here. What is it?"

Merlin's tone was very calm. He knew that Wizard Leo's current outlook was not promising, but there was nothing else he could do right now. As for Darkness Eye, not many people in the Spell Caster world understood it, let alone Merlin.

A grim smile appeared on Wizard Leo's face. "Merlin, I knew that this day would come eventually. Darkness Eye is indeed a cursed power, though I don't regret cultivating it. Even if I didn't forcefully activate the fourth form of Darkness Eye this time, I don't have much longer to live..."

"The cultivation technique of Darkness Eye is in my ring. Take it. However, that's not important. The important thing is, I can pass Darkness Eye to you but remember that it's alive. Don't ever let it

come back to life. You must always be able to suppress it, otherwise, the curse will strike you. The reason I'm suffering this outcome today is perhaps due to the curse, like all the other Wizards who had cultivated Darkness Eye before this!

"The decision whether or not to cultivate Darkness Eye is yours to make, but before I die, I won't allow Darkness Eye to achieve its goal. I'll seal the third and fourth forms of Darkness Eye. If you decide to cultivate Darkness Eye, don't open the seals of the third and fourth forms before you have absolute confidence of controlling it..."

Once he finished speaking, Wizard Leo's face flushed, and he slammed his bony hand forcefully against the huge blood-red vertical eye in his forehead.

It was indeed huge because the blood-red vertical eye started swelling in size.

"Hu hu hu..."

Darkness Eye cried out sorrowfully like a child, seemingly begging for Wizard Leo not to seal it. However, Wizard Leo was unmoved, and Darkness elements started to swirl all over his body.

"Phew..."

Finally, after an unknown period of time, the Darkness elements dissipated. When Merlin took another look at Wizard Leo, he discovered that the blood-red vertical eye was no longer in his forehead. All that was left there was a bloody gaping hole.

In Wizard Leo's hands rested a demonic-looking, blood-red vertical eyeball!