

# **A Wizard's Secret**

## **A Wizard's Secret #Chapter 41 - Read A Wizard's Secret Chapter 41**

Chapter 41: Second Spell Model

A cavalry group consisted of about hundred knights sped through the wide boulevard, leaving trails of dust and dirt.

Merlin, with his eyes closed, was meditating inside the carriage which was traveling among the troop.

'The Mind Power should be enough to construct a second Spell Model!'

Not bothered at all by the bumpy carriage ride, Merlin opened his eyes while the corner of his mouth curled into a smile. He was currently following Old Wilson's knight troop to Blackwater City.

Merlin had no idea what Old Wilson had guessed from the captives' words, but Old Wilson's serious expression at that time revealed he must have understood something.

"It's only afternoon now. At this speed, we'll probably arrive in Blackwater City tomorrow morning. I should take advantage of this time to construct Frost's Spell Model in my Awareness," Merlin muttered in a low voice as he drew the curtain and looked at the sky.

Merlin spent almost all his time in Blackwater City to meditate. Now, a month later, his Mind Power had finally increased to the level where he can support a second Spell Model.

Hence, Merlin intended to construct a second Spell Model in the carriage.

From within his arms, Merlin pulled out a few yellowish papers which contained several complicated Spell Models. These were Frosts which Merlin obtained from Rolin.

He had long decided for Frost to be the second Spell Model to be constructed in his Awareness. When his Mind Power was able to control two Spell Models, he would then commence to construct it immediately.

"Activate the Matrix!"

Without hesitation, Merlin activated the Matrix. It was crucial in the process of constructing a Spell Model. Otherwise, with Merlin's current capability, it would require a long duration to construct a stable Spell Model.

"The Matrix is activated. Please set up a mission!"

"Start analyzing Frost's Spell Model!"

"Beep. Mission established. Ready to analyze!"

The Matrix had a strong analytical and computational ability. It was also able to analyze Spell Models with ease. After all, Merlin had analyzed Fireball with the Matrix previously.

About half an hour later, Merlin could hear the familiar mechanical female voice in his mind.

"Beep. Analysis completed. A total of 126,541 Spell Models are analyzed."

Merlin nodded silently. This result was within his expectation. Previously, about 180,000 Spell Models were analyzed for Fireball.

"Choose ten most stable spells and compare them to the prototype of Frost. Then, decide on one Spell Model that's the most stable and most aggressive!"

After issuing the order, Merlin waited quietly for the Matrix's final choice.

"Beep. The Matrix has chosen the sixth Spell Model for you!"

Immediately, a complicated Spell Model appeared in Merlin's mind. Any Normie with an insufficient level of Mind Power would instantaneously feel dizzy at the sight of this Spell Model.

However, after a long period of meditation, Merlin's current Mind Power had increased tremendously for him to be able to control two Spell Models. He had attained the conditions for constructing a second Spell Model in his Awareness.

He closed his eyes and his Mind Power began to fully construct the Spell Model by the Matrix.

Constructing a Spell Model using Mind Power required a long duration of at least a few hours. It demanded full concentration and complete usage of Mind Power to simulate the complex Spell Models in the Awareness.

Merlin had experience in constructing a Spell Model, hence, this time he was familiar with the procedure. Soon, he started utilizing his Mind Power to carefully construct the Spell Model.

One hour, two hours, three hours...

Merlin was completely immersed in the construction of Spell Model. He did not feel any discomfort despite the bumpy carriage ride.

“Boom!”

Finally, Merlin felt as if there was an explosion in his mind, which was then filled with a cold chilly sensation. A brand-new Spell Model appeared in his Awareness.

“At last, Frost’s Spell Model!”

With his face full of surprise, Merlin opened his eyes. Slowly, he felt Frost’s Spell Model absorbing the surrounding Ice Elements in his Awareness.

Even Merlin, who was wearing a thick coat, could not help but shudder at the cold.

The Spell Models in Merlin’s Awareness, namely Fireball and Frost, were two Spell Models which behave opposite of each other. However, the two got along well, rotating slowly as each absorbed their respective Elements.

Merlin rejoiced secretly. Having two Spell Models in his Awareness was indeed a relatively huge burden for his Awareness but he was able to withstand it thoroughly. Moreover, he could continue meditating to increase his Mind Power. Eventually, even this dense feeling would disappear.

“Let me try the power of Frost!”

Merlin used his Mind Power to activate the Frost’s Spell Model.

“Frost!”

A group of ice crystals appeared immediately on the wooden bracket inside the carriage, wrapping the wooden bracket tightly and emitting a chilling sensation. It looked solid.

“Fireball!”

Merlin cast Fireball right after seeing the formation of ice crystals. Using the control of Mind Power, Merlin moved the fireball under the ice crystal carefully.

This group of ice crystals persisted for a while before finally melting into water droplets by the high temperature of Fireball. Merlin was very satisfied as the purpose of Frost was not to hurt people but to bind the opponent in place.

Once frozen by such solid ice crystal, even a Third-level Elemental Swordsman could free from it within seconds.

“If I’ve obtained Frost before the bandits’ attack, I could kill those three Third-level Light Swordsmen in a single blow.”

Merlin’s eyes brimmed with brilliance as he watched water droplets dripping from the ice crystals.

Now that he attained a Binding spell, his strength was undoubtedly doubled. No matter the number of the low-level elemental swordsmen, they would no longer pose a threat to Merlin.

However, Merlin had just constructed Frost’s Spell Model. Now, he was only able to release about two or three Frosts.

Merlin did not continue casting Frost. Instead, he immersed his Mind Power in the Awareness again to carefully examine the changes happening around Frost’s Spell Model.

“As expected, another gray horizontal frame appeared, just like Fireball!”

Merlin was overjoyed as he attained his wish to see a gray horizontal frame around Frost’s Spell Model, similar to the horizontal frame in front of Fireball’s Spell Model.

In other words, after he released three Frosts, he had the opportunity to release a more powerful Frost – Large Frost.

Chapter 42: Ambition

The carriage kept on moving. There were sounds of running horses outside. Even if Merlin did not look out of the window, he knew a little that the carriage was going at a great speed from the tremor he felt in the carriage.

“Clang.”

Suddenly, the carriage came to a halt. The curtain was pulled open and a gust of cold wind blew in.

“Father.”

Merlin showed a questioned look because the one who pulled the curtain down was Old Wilson.

Old Wilson nodded slightly and climbed into the carriage. His face seemed slightly pale, but he looked much better now.

“Father, how’s your injury?” Merlin looked at Old Wilson’s stomach. There was still a cut on his black armor at that area.

“I’m alright. It’s just a cut.” Old Wilson paused a little. Then, he raised his head as his eyes stared right at Merlin for a while. He gave a long sigh. “Merlin, you’ve truly grown up and you can handle the burden of the whole family! There’s something I must tell you.”

“Father, tell me anything.” Merlin moved his body and leaned toward the back of the carriage as much as possible.

“It’s about the current matter, the Church’s Grand Operation. Do you have any idea what this is?” Old Wilson had a serious look.

Merlin shook his head naturally. He had guessed this was not something small. If it was, Old Wilson would not go back in a rush, but he did not know what was going on.

Usually, Church of Light would have sublime authority in the Kingdom of Light and even in a few other small kingdoms. Everyone believed in God of Light. They were the spiritual leaders of the whole Kingdom of Light.

Merlin could not think of a reason why Church of Light would want to snatch Blackwater City, putting in so much effort in the process.

Old Wilson said as he shook his head helplessly, “This matter is the most hidden secret amongst secrets in the first place. I only have some guesses these few years, but it seems to me now my guesses are becoming reality. Church of Light’s influence in the Kingdom of Light is not the monopolizing force here. There are still the competing influences like the Royal Family of Light and the nobles. There’s a gap between the two forces but the difference won’t be large. However, in these few years, the church has grown too quickly. It has even attracted a bunch of middle-ranked nobles, and, in the name of God, rapidly expanded its armed forces.”

Merlin nodded. The armed forces of Church of Light would most probably be the Guardian Swordsmen. Even those who were not Light Swordsmen, if they were willing to seek refuge with the church, they would be allowed to become the Church’s Swordsman and given a certain amount of help.

These Swordsmen had nonetheless turned into the church’s force.

“Ambition. Unstoppable ambition! When the church’s force has expanded to a certain extent, it has finally exploded... Although I have no way of knowing the situation at other places, I can guess a little. The church’s force has a definite advantage. Its action is to overturn the Royal Family of Light and build a new nation reigned by the church.”

Merlin’s expression changed. He thought of some countries in his past life which merged both politics with religion. The aim of Church of Light was also obvious; to merge politics with religion. The church no longer wanted to be only a spiritual leader but to rule a large nation.

The time of change had dawned upon the Kingdom of Light!

Seeing Merlin’s changing expressions, Old Wilson nodded in satisfaction. Then, he said with a bitter smile, “Merlin, there will be chaos in the Kingdom of Light, so we need to get back to Blackwater City as quickly as possible. We have to save all people of the Wilson family.”

If the church had the ambition just as Old Wilson had predicted, then trouble would definitely break out in the Kingdom of Light. Macy, the butler, big-breasted Madam and others were still at Wilson Castle in Blackwater City. They were all people who Old Wilson cared about, so they must be saved.

Old Wilson did not mention Spell Caster all this while. Nor did he asked about Merlin’s matter as if he had forgotten about this. However, Merlin knew Old Wilson did not mention this matter on purpose.

At this moment, Merlin felt that it was necessary to explain this to Old Wilson.

“Father, my teacher is a Spell Caster from the Kingdom of Blackmoon, but he’s dead now. He was killed by the Wizard in the church.”

Merlin’s tone was calm as he explained about the matter regarding old man Etha.

“Merlin, I’ve fought for so many years in battle with the Kingdom of Blackmoon. I’ve also seen their Spell Casters. They hold strong yet mysterious power that is above Normies. Even the powerful Elemental Swordsman is nothing in their eyes. Only the Wizards in the Inquisitor can compare to them.” Old Wilson paused. Following that, he smiled as he continued, “So, I’m proud that you’ve become a strong Spell Caster now! The whole Wilson family is happy for you!”

After that, Old Wilson turned around and alighted from the carriage.

Merlin heaved a sigh of relief. Old Wilson had survived the “Slaughterhouse” at that time. No matter if it was the Spell Casters of the Kingdom of Blackmoon or Wizards of the Inquisitor, he had seen them all. He naturally knew that Spell Casters were the true

strong ones who held insurmountable power, not the evil heretic described by the church.

The “understanding” of Old Wilson had saved Merlin from doing excessive explanation.

Merlin pulled the curtain open and saw that the sky had gradually turned dark. Many knights had lit up the fire torch for illumination. With their current speed, even if they continued their journey at night, they would only reach Blackwater City tomorrow.

After sitting in the carriage for one whole day and spending a large amount of Mind Power to simulate the second Spell Model, Merlin was exhausted. So, he lied in the carriage and closed his eyes to rest.

Merlin knew it would not be peaceful when he returned to Blackwater City tomorrow. He had to quickly recover both of his Magic Power and Mind Power.

The next morning in Blackwater City, snow was falling lightly. There was a layer of frost on the ground which seemed extremely slippery.

There were not many people on the street, so it seemed desolate.

There were a bunch of people gathered at the city gate. They were all small businessmen and vendors from Blackwater City. They were all prepared to go out of the city and do some business but the gate remained tightly closed this morning.

“What’s going on? Why isn’t the gate open?”

“Last night, many knights seem to have entered the city. I don’t know what’s going on.”

“When is the gate opening?”

Many were discussing about this before the gate, but most didn’t know what the reason behind the closure of gate was.

“I’m afraid there may be some big trouble at Blackwater City...”

Only the smart and experienced ones might have understood some hints from this, so they turned around in a hurry to return home.

Chapter 43: Danger at the Castle I

In the Castellan’s mansion, Castellan Augustin, Baron Vingult, and the white-robed Wizard Jason were in a discussion.

“Wizard Jason, six aristocratic families in Blackwater City except for Wilson have arrived. Do we start now?” Augustin asked calmly.

Wizard Jason glanced at Augustin and Vingult without emotion. He said as he waved his hands, “What’s the rush? I don’t mind telling you now. The robbers who kept disturbing peace in Blackwater City are all from the church. With their attack, the knights of these nobles have gone out of the city to provide protection. Who else do they have in Blackwater City?”

“So, we should give them one more chance. If they’re willing to return to God’s embrace, then they’re still the believers of God of Light! Master Castellan, it’s time for you to appear.”

Augustin’s expression changed. Even if he had guessed that the robbers outside of Blackwater City were odd, they were truly people sent from the church, now that it was confirmed by Jason.

The church had prepared all of this!

“Wizard Jason, please rest assured. I’ll talk to them clearly out there, but Wilson…”

Speaking of Wilson, Wizard Jason raised his head to look at Vingult. A cold smile formed on his lips as he said lightly, “Baron Vingult, I know of your contradiction with Wilson. Now, I’m giving you an opportunity to take revenge! Wilson should be dead by now. His territory will be destroyed as well. So, Wilson Castle should no longer exist. I’ll leave this matter to you and will send two more Guardian Swordsmen to you. You should get your man to eliminate everyone in Wilson family!”

Elation bloomed in Vingult’s heart. His expression turned ferocious as he said in a low pitch, “Wizard Jason, be at rest. Not a person of the Wilson family will exist in Blackwater City from now on!”

Then, Vingult walked out immediately. His heart was filled with elation. Fighting for so many years with Old Wilson, he had resented Wilson to his bone. Now he had the opportunity, why would he let it pass?

“Tirath, bring Vingult knights and the two Guardian Swordsmen Wizard Jason gave you and destroy Wilson Castle. I don’t want to see anyone from Wilson family in Blackwater City in the future.”

“Hehe, Father, please be at rest. Not a person in Wilson Castle can run away from this! However, such a shame this Merlin bastard has gone to Wilson’s territory. Otherwise, I’ll kill him myself!” Tirath was full of resent toward Merlin.



“Merlin can’t survive going to Wilson’s territory. He can only die with Wilson. Alright, go quickly. Until the matter is settled, the Vingult family will definitely welcome our most brilliant times!”

Then, Tirath brought two hundred knights and left the castellan’s mansion.

Outside of Wilson Castle, two guards seemed listless. Both leaned against the door and exchanged words with one another, feeling bored.

Suddenly, an extremely luxurious-looking carriage came dashing forward from afar. Its speed was fast and the master of the carriage seemed flustered.

The guards immediately stood alert. They both knew the carriage. That was the carriage of Young Master Gutt who always stayed together with Young Master Merlin.

Soon, the luxurious carriage stopped in front of the castle. A fatty jumped off from the carriage and the guards quickly welcomed him. They said respectfully, “Young Master Gutt, if you’re looking for Young Master Merlin, unfortunately, he has left Blackwater City two days ago. He went to Sir Baron’s territory.”

“To the territory?” Fatty Gutt frowned and seemed extremely anxious. He said in a low voice, “Quick, bring me to Young Lady Macy.”

The guards knew Gutt was good friends with Merlin, so they did not stop him and brought him into the castle.

Macy was having breakfast when she heard footsteps. She raised her head to see Gutt and furrowed her eyebrows. She did not have a good impression of Gutt and Anson and had always thought they were bad influences on Merlin.

However, Gutt did not care about Macy’s attitude. Instead, he approached Macy quickly and said in a rush, “Macy, leave Wilson Castle quickly. It’s best if you can get out of the city. Go to Baron Wilson’s territory and meet with Merlin.”

“What’s wrong? Gutt, what happened?” Macy put down the spoon and looked at Gutt.

The fatty saw Macy’s unwillingness to leave and knew he could not convince her to leave immediately unless he explained the matter clearly. So, he could only cut the story short and said, “Trouble. The Church of Light has suddenly launched an attack. They’ve taken most of the cities in the Kingdom of Light like Grand City, Rute City and others under control. They are planning to overturn the Royal Family!”

“The Dougland family has business all over the Kingdom of Light, so our news came earlier than others. Blackwater City should be one of the church’s aim, so even the city gate is closed this morning.”

“You and the Wilson family are in most danger. Baron Wilson comes from the army and he swore loyalty to the Royal Family. The church will not let him go easily. Moreover, I heard that Castellan Augustin of Blackwater City and the Vingult family have sought refuge with the church. Seeing their issue with the Wilson family, they won’t let Wilson Castle off.”

Gutt told her every news he had received without thinking. He spoke too fast that he could not catch his breath. His face was red and he seemed exhausted.

Macy’s face turned pale instantaneously. She took a step forward quickly. Shaking, she asked softly, “Gutt, then what about Father and Merlin? Are they in danger?”

Gutt caught his breath and shook his head. “No news has come to me about Baron Wilson and Merlin yet. The gate is closed now. No one is allowed to enter or exit. I also came to notify you hurriedly right after I received the news. The most important thing is your safety now. Even you can’t go out of the city, you must not stay in Wilson Castle.”

Gutt paused and bit his lips. His expressions kept changing as if he was making some decisions in his head.

After a long pause, he raised his head and said as he bit his lips, “No matter what, you can’t stay in Wilson Castle any longer. Macy, five is the maximum. Five of you must leave Wilson Castle immediately in my carriage. I’ll send you to a safe place. When the situation in Blackwater City becomes calmer, I’ll think of a way to send you out of the city.”

It could be seen that Gutt’s move was extremely risky. Without caution, he would be involved in this matter as well.

Macy took a glance at the butler. At this time, she still needed the butler’s decision.

The butler looked at red-faced Gutt and bowed deeply to him. “Thank you, Young Master Gutt. You’re willing to take such a big risk to save us. Wilson family will forever remember your deed. Young Lady Macy, Young Master Gutt is right. We must leave the castle as soon as possible now.”

Gutt nodded. “Alright. Get ready. I’ll be waiting for you in the carriage.”

The fatty turned around. When he was about to return to his carriage, a bunch of ferocious knights came directly toward Wilson Castle.

“It’s not good. Tirath has brought his men here... It’s finished. Even I can’t get away with it now!” In an instant, Gutt’s expression turned ashen and his eyes filled with terror.

## Chapter 44: Danger at the Castle II

Tirath came with his men in great force. There were originally two hundred heavy armored knights at Wilson Castle but they were brought away by Prat. Other than the heavy armored knights, there were still some normal knights around but Merlin brought dozens of them away to the territory as well.

Thus, Wilson Castle's defense was almost at zero now. Only a few servants and knights were left. They could not stop Tirath at all.

"Kill them."

Tirath looked at the old castle, his gaze full of killing intent. He led hundreds of knights and crashed into Wilson Castle. Without saying a word, he raised his sword and slashed it on the guards and servants in the castle.

A moment later, the smell of blood filled the air. Even Macy and others who were in the hall could smell the thick bloody stench.

Macy's expression was sullen while Gutt was ashen. He murmured lowly, "I didn't imagine Tirath to be so ruthless. This is eliminating the Wilson family!"

"Young Lady Macy, Young Master Gutt, come with me quickly otherwise, Tirath will find us," the butler said in a deep voice. Now that Wilson Castle had no defending forces, if they did not hide now, they were only waiting to be killed by Tirath.

So, the butler brought Gutt, Macy, and Big-breasted Madam directly into Old Wilson's room and quickly triggered the switch.

"V-room."

An oval-shaped passage appeared in the room.

"Go in quickly. This is the basement built by Sir Baron when he took military fortress as a reference. Hiding in there is very safe. Tirath won't be able to find this in a while," the butler pressed on.

Macy was a little curious. She had lived for many years in Wilson Castle but she did not know there was such a secretive basement in it.

Gutt went into the passage first, followed by Macy, Big-breasted Madam, and the butler. After all of them had entered the passage, the butler lightly closed the entrance.

Wilson Castle had almost become a living hell. Blood was everywhere. Up to hundreds of servants had fallen under the swords of knights led by Tirath.

Tirath walked into the hall to see no one was in there.

“Search for me. Merlin’s not in the castle but Macy surely is!” Tirath ordered his subordinates when Macy was not in sight. He knew immediately she had hidden.

Thus, the knights carefully searched Wilson Castle.

Merlin woke up from his sleep. He pulled the curtain open slightly and found the sky was already bright. There was a moist feeling in the air. Without him noticing, it was already morning.

“Moss, where are we now?” Merlin asked Moss.

Moss turned his head around lightly. He looked rather pale and his eyes were puffy red. He seemed extremely exhausted. Moss had followed the knight’s unit, rushing through the night. Of course, he was exhausted now.

“Young Master Merlin, we’ll probably reach Blackwater City in an hour,” Moss said softly.

“In an hour?” Merlin frowned slightly. Today was the day the castellan had gathered all the nobles. If they were a step ahead of him and controlled the whole situation in Blackwater City, that would not end in a good way.

Merlin was more worried about the safety in Wilson Castle.

However, this was already their greatest speed. There was no use in getting anxious now. Merlin then stayed quietly in the carriage and checked the changes in his Awareness.

The Frost he had simulated in his Awareness yesterday had accumulated enough Ice Element after one night. According to Merlin’s estimation, he could continuously cast three Frosts now.

“Three times. It’s more than enough!”

Merlin understood clearly the effect of Frost. It was not an attack spell but simply a binding spell. It did not need to be cast for many times as long as its binding force was great enough.

In terms of attack, he still needed to rely on Fireball. Meanwhile, after months of preparation, the Magic Power in Fireball had increased tremendously. He could cast Fireball for near twenty times without stopping.

Moreover, he still had the Bell Pendant with him that could release eighteen Large Fireballs. This was also Merlin's most reliable trump card that he would not use easily.

In addition, after one night's rest, his Mind Power was basically recovered as well. Merlin was at his best condition right now.

"I hope Macy is alright..." Merlin murmured softly. Under his calm gaze, a hint of sharpness flashed by.

An hour later, he could already see the tall wall of Blackwater City. Looking from afar, there were archers gathered all over the walls while the city gate remained tightly closed.

"Not good. The church has moved!"

Old Wilson waved his hand. The darting knight's unit immediately halted. His stare was set upon Blackwater City silently. The gate which was supposed to be open by now remained close.

The city gate would be closed only during an emergency. Some changes must have occurred in Blackwater City by now.

Old Wilson raised his head to look at the people on the wall. Looking at their clothes, they should be from the City Defense Troop.

"Sir Baron, what should we do?"

General Prat also came to Old Wilson's side, staring at the closed gate. He seemed clueless as to what they should do as well.

"We're still one step late..."

Old Wilson shook his head helplessly. His original thought was to return to Blackwater City before the church had made its move. Maybe the gate had not been closed at that moment.

However, he was still one step late after all. The gate had been controlled by the church.

Old Wilson held his fist tight. His eyes were red and he was unsatisfied! However, the gate had been closed. If they did not have a large machine to attack the city, they could not break through the city gate at all.

'Unless there's a strong Spell Caster to blast the gate open with a spell!' Old Wilson jumped at the thought. He suddenly recalled the strong Spell Casters from the Kingdom

of Blackmoon back in the “Slaughterhouse” where a terrifying spell fell upon them. Even the strongest fortress could be blast off in an instant, not to mention this gate.

“Quick, get Merlin.” Old Wilson immediately remembered Merlin who was a Spell Caster.

Soon, Prat brought Merlin to Old Wilson’s side. Old Wilson pointed to the gate and said in a low voice, “Merlin, can you blast the gate open? If you can’t, then we can’t enter the city and we can only retreat to our territory. I’m afraid Macy and the others will be in danger then...”

Old Wilson stared at Merlin with anticipation.

Merlin squinted his eyes and observed for a while. Then, he nodded lightly and said in a calm tone, “Let me try.”

Merlin did not have full confidence that he could blast this sturdy gate open.

Chapter 45: Fierce Battle at Blackwater City I

Old Wilson found a few knights. They held shields in their hands as they protected Merlin while approaching the gate.

“Let’s try it.”

With only a thought, Merlin cast a fist-sized fireball instantly. This was only a normal Fireball. Merlin only wanted to test how sturdy this gate really was.

“Go!” Along with Merlin’s yell, the fireball immediately flew toward the gate.

“Tsk tsk tsk.”

The fireball crashed into the gate. Merlin did not cause the fireball to explode. Facing such a sturdy gate, the little fireball surely could not blast the gate off, so it could only burn a hole in the gate with its high heat.

However, this gate was exceptionally sturdy. Since the city gate was the last barrier to enter the city, its level of sturdiness was top notch.

Therefore, Merlin’s Fireball only left a half-inch-deep hole in the gate, unable to burn through the gate.

“I can’t do it in one go. Then, I’ll do it in the second and third try!” Merlin did not give up.

Although the Fireball did not work earlier, it had an effect on the gate. As long as he continued to cast Fireball, he would definitely be able to burn a hole through it.

“Swish.”

Another two fireballs flew toward the gate at an incredible speed. At the same place the first fireball had burnt, they began to melt the gate again. At that moment, the sturdy gate began to drip liquid iron.

“Psst...”

Finally, under the melting of two fireballs, a fist-sized hole was burnt through the gate. Merlin showed a hint of elation on his face. At this moment, since he had already cast three Fireballs, he could cast a Large Fireball now.

“Large Fireball!”

Merlin did not hesitate at all. A gigantic fireball appeared out of thin air. One look at it could induce terror in people’s heart.

“Swoosh.”

The large fireball darted toward the gate and flew directly at the small hole on the gate.

“Boom!”

The force of the Large Fireball was numerous times bigger than the normal Fireball. This explosion even released a terrifying power. Infinite heat rapidly spread through the sides along the hole. In a while, a huge hole of human’s height was burnt through the strong gate.

Old Wilson was poised since the beginning. Seeing the gate had actually blasted open by Merlin, he was filled with elation and immediately raised his sword. He shouted, “In the name of knight’s glory, charge!”

“In the name of knight’s glory, charge!”

Two hundred heavy armored knights behind Old Wilson and six hundred normal knights yelled all at once. Their voice was filled with killing intent.

“V-room.”

This was the sound of running knights. It was as if the mountain had crashed and the earth had split. The whole city gate seemed to tremble.

Old Wilson was riding in front. A thick flame appeared around him and his whole figure seemed to be engulfed in flames. He led a large number of knights and dashed through the hole into Blackwater City.

Soon, the gate was opened. The knight's unit led by Old Wilson defeated the City Defense Troop near the gate with overwhelming spirit. The knights of City Defense Troop might have some combat ability but they had no way to block the heavy armored knights led by Old Wilson.

Merlin followed behind the knight's unit. He was a little relieved that he had chosen Fireball as his first Spell Model back then. Otherwise, no matter if it was Frost or Whirlwind, he could not blast the gate open.

The battle at the gate soon came to a pause. Most of the knights from City Defense Troop had run away but Old Wilson did not chase after them. Instead, he approached Merlin and said in a serious tone, "Merlin, I'm letting Prat follow you. Bring three hundred knights to Wilson Castle and save Macy and the others. I'll lead the rest to Castellan's Mansion and kill Augustin."

Old Wilson would not let Augustin who colluded with the church go easily. He had to lead the heavy armored knights to attack castellan's mansion.

Merlin thought for a bit, then shook his head. "Father, I'll only bring one hundred knights. You're going to Castellan's Mansion where it's heavily guarded. Augustin's knights from the City Defense Troop must be there."

Old Wilson thought about it before agreeing to that. Then, he led seven hundred knights and rushed to Castellan's Mansion.

"Uncle Prat, let the knights get ready for battle. It's possible we may get into trouble." A hint of seriousness flashed in Merlin's eyes.

In Wilson Castle, up to hundreds of servants had been killed. Regardless of whether they were men, women, the elderly or children, they had not escaped death. Many bodies laid around randomly on the floor. The bloody stench spread throughout the place that even someone from afar could smell it.

At this moment, Tirath was sitting on a chair in the castle. He frowned and had a dark look on him because he had only found servants after searching the entire Wilson Castle. Macy and the others could not be found at all.

"Could it be that they ran away?" Tirath doubted. He then ordered his subordinate to bring a servant to him. He asked the trembling servant who kneeled on the ground, "Where's Macy?"



The servant looked at Tirath and replied cautiously, "I really don't know where Young Lady Macy is."

"Don't know?" Tirath stood up and raised the sword. Without hesitation, he pierced the servant's chest in one slash.

"Bring the next one."

Tirath showed a cruel smile, then let his subordinate to bring another maid. This maid was truly horrified, seeing many bodies on the floor. Without waiting for Tirath to ask, she stuttered, "I saw the butler bringing Young Lady Macy and the others to Sir Baron's room."

"Good. Lead the way!"

Tirath immediately stood up and let the maid lead the way.

Soon, Tirath was in Baron Old Wilson's room. He looked around and smiled coldly. "They must be hiding in this room. Search!"

Immediately, numerous knights came into Old Wilson's room and began to search all over the place.

At the same time, Macy and the rest who were waiting in the basement had all come near the entrance of the basement. They leaned close to the wall and could hear faint footsteps on the other side of the wall.

Macy and the butler exchanged a glance. Macy even unsheathed her sword without a sound. She took a deep breath as she held the sword. She had finished the preparation for battle.

Among them, the only one with combat ability was Macy. Even though Old Wilson's gear was secretive, Tirath had brought many people to search for them and they would soon find it. At that time, they could only die to try to escape!

"Butler, if Tirath found the door later, I'll block him. Bring mother and Gutt out of Wilson Castle," Macy said in a low voice.

At this moment, she was a little depressed. If she had become an Elemental Swordsman, she would still have a slim chance to survive. At least she could cover for the butler to bring her mother and Gutt to escape.

However, once they were found by Tirath, they had almost no hope to survive!

"Boom!"

Suddenly, the whole ground of Wilson Castle trembled slightly. The dust on the wall peeled off and fell all over the ground.

“What’s going on?” Tirath raised his head with a slightly changed expression. His gaze shot right out of Wilson Castle.