

W. Secret 441

Chapter 441: The Fourth Elder II

“What do you want to know?” Wizard Seymour fixed his gaze upon Merlin as he spoke.

Merlin pondered the matter for a while. The thing that he wanted most to know was, what had really happened during the war between the Three Major Spell Caster organizations and Ozmu? Those three Spell Caster organizations had prepared for such a long time, and had been very thorough, so why would they suddenly return defeated?

The people of the Mill clan had mentioned that because Ozmu had united the northern Spell Caster organizations, the Three Major Spell Caster organizations were caught off guard and were defeated. However, Merlin was not clear about how it happened exactly and wanted to learn about it in detail.

Thus, Merlin asked in a low voice, “Wizard Seymour, I want to know what really happened between the Three Major Spell Caster organizations and Ozmu?”

Wizard Seymour shut his eyes lightly. After a moment, he heaved a long sigh and said slowly, “This time, the Three Major Spell Caster organizations are truly defeated, to a disastrous extent at that. No one had expected that Ozmu would mobilize the Great Wizards of the northern Spell Caster organizations to attack. All of a sudden, they ambushed several Great Wizards of the Three Major Spell Caster organizations.

“That was a vicious battle. Initially, the Three Major Spell Caster organizations had gathered almost all of the greatest forces in the southern Spell Caster world, with no less than six Great Wizards commanding an army of Spell Casters, striking a majestic attack upon Ozmu. It was just that the Great Wizards of the northern Spell Caster organizations suddenly made their move, and three Great Wizards fell on the spot. The entire southern Spell Caster world suffered a disastrous loss.”

In fact, all that Wizard Seymour was saying did not differ much from the reports Merlin had heard from the Mill clan. It looked like this was truly what happened. The Great Wizards of the northern Spell Caster organizations had suddenly mounted an ambush, resulting in the utter defeat of the entire southern Spell Caster world.

“Wizard Seymour, the northern Spell Caster world had been threatened by Ozmu before. Many prodigious Wizards had defected from northern Spell Caster organizations to become a member of Ozmu. Why would these organizations lend a helping hand to Ozmu?”

This was something Merlin had wanted to ask. No matter what, he could not figure out what methods the notorious Ozmu, which was practically the public enemy of the Spell Caster world, had used in order to obtain assistance from the northern Spell Caster world.

Wizard Seymour did not answer immediately. Conversely, he shot Merlin a deep and meaningful look, following which he said faintly, “To be able to get an enemy to help you, there must be a benefit of irresistible temptation! What else could there be that would cause Great Wizards to be irresistibly tempted?”

Following that, Wizard Seymour did not explain further. However, it was as if a turbulent wave had surged up and crashed down within Merlin’s heart. He knew very well what a Great Wizard most desired.

Legend! Being able to create a Maxim and become a Legend – this was the greatest dream of all Great Wizards. Merlin could not help but suspect that perhaps Ozmu had a method of forming a Maxim or a treasure that would aid Great Wizards in becoming Legends?

However, this was rather far-fetched. Legendary Wizards did not rely on such treasures or methods to achieve their accomplishments. Instead, in addition to innate talent, they needed to have good fortune to have a glimmer of hope in consolidating a Maxim and becoming a Legend.

Nonetheless, regardless of all this, Ozmu had won in the end. Currently, the Three Major Spell Caster organizations were holed up in their organizations and relying on their trump cards. They did not need to fear Ozmu too much.

However, the other Spell Caster organizations and clans of the southern Spell Caster world were in danger. That bunch of lunatics in Ozmu had announced that they would turn the entire southern Spell Caster world into an ocean of blood, slaughtering all Spell Caster organizations and clans until none were left!

Moreover, this was exactly what Ozmu was doing. They had already wiped out many Spell Caster clans. Their next target might be the small-sized Spell Caster organizations.

“Wizard Seymour, we’ll have to get ready as soon as possible. Oh right, where is Wizard Delma? At the moment, the southern Spell Caster world is in great chaos. The Dark Magic Region needs to make preparations ahead of time.”

Merlin knew that Wizard Delma was the only Ninth-level Spell Caster in the Dark Magic Region and had formidable powers. Only by having him show up personally could they stabilize the situation and gain certainty regarding the Dark Magic Region’s direction.

The current southern Spell Caster world was too chaotic. If Ozmu was really so insane, Merlin considered moving the Dark Magic Region away from here. There was the Runic Magic Circle left behind by the Great Wizard Fidel, which even Great Wizards would find difficult to demolish.

Even so, if it was a prolonged attack, even the sturdiest Runic Magic Circle would not withstand forever. Thus, if Ozmu really intended to purge the southern Spell Caster world with blood, they would not last long by relying on the Runic Magic Circle. They had to make a prompt decision.

As soon as he spoke, the faces of the Spell Casters in the entire hall appeared downcast. An ominous sense of premonition sprouted indistinctly in Merlin’s heart.

“What happened to Wizard Delma?”

Merlin asked hurriedly. Being the sole Ninth-level Spell Caster of the Dark Magic Region, Wizard Delma was far too important to the Dark Magic Region. Nothing must ever happen to him. Otherwise, the Dark Magic Region would be in trouble.

After a long while, Wizard Seymour said in a heavy voice, “Wizard Delma is already dead. When he followed the Three Major Spell Caster organizations to confront Ozmu, he was killed by a Great Wizard from Ozmu.”

“What, Wizard Delma is really dead?”

Merlin’s heart sank. It was no wonder that these Seventh-level Wizards would gather and deliberate for such a long time. Before this, when Wizard Delma was around, they could consult him on any matter, following which they would let him make the call.

However, Wizard Delma was now dead. This was an extremely grievous blow to the entire Dark Magic Region.

Most small-sized Spell Caster organizations were overseen by a Ninth-level Spell Caster. If there was no Ninth-level Spell Caster, then that Spell Caster organization was rather weak, and could not even compare to certain, more powerful Spell Caster organizations.

“Wizard Merlin, the Dark Magic Region is now at a juncture of life and death. Wizard Delma is dead, and there is no Ninth-level Spell Caster in our Dark Magic Region. You have Darkness Eye and have defeated Wizard Seashell. Your powers are even slightly greater than mine. At least, I don’t think I can contend against the fourth form of Darkness Eye. Therefore, Wizard Merlin, you can become the first elder of the Dark Magic Region, like how Wizard Delma had been the first elder!”

Wizard Seymour’s words caused every Spell Caster in the great hall to react in utter shock. The first elder was not merely a term of address, but also carried great authority.

In the whole Dark Magic Region, there had never been any so-called “region master”. The Dark Magic Region was run by a system of elders. With a large group of elders, any significant matters would be collectively decided upon by them.

Furthermore, the one who had the most practical authority and the highest position was the first elder. The founder of the Dark Magic Region, the noble Great Wizard Fidel, had also been the first elder of the Dark Magic Region.

“Make me the first elder?”

Of course, Merlin knew very well what it meant to be the first elder. He looked closely at Wizard Seymour and felt that there was an air of profound mystery about him. Wizard Seymour’s powers were not so simple, but it was a magnanimous look that he now displayed within his eyes.

The Dark Magic Region had reached a critical juncture indeed, and Wizard Delma had died. Disorder was vaguely stirring within the Dark Magic Region. Otherwise, they would not possibly have spent a whole day discussing in the Dark Magic Hall without reaching a resolution.

Therefore, in response to Wizard Seymour’s suggestion, a Seventh-level Wizard immediately stood up and laughed coldly. “Wizard Seymour, we all think that you do things with the big picture in mind, and since you’re the previous second elder, we let you temporarily assume the role of the first elder. But we didn’t expect this – you would really give this position of the first elder to someone

else so carelessly? Don't forget, the succession of the first elder needs to pass through a vote of all the elders. Only then do we appoint the first elder!"

Wizard Seymour's eyes narrowed slightly, and he glared at the Wizard who spoke, his tone turning icy, " Wizard Doan 1 , these are not ordinary times. The Dark Magic Region is faced with an unprecedented threat. Therefore, I have the right to assign anyone in the Dark Magic Region to become the first elder!"

"Humph, Wizard Seymour. No matter what you say, at the end of the day, the appointment of the first elder doesn't end with you alone."

After Wizard Doan spoke, a few Seventh-level Wizards stood out silently as well, not concealing in the slightest their opposition towards Wizard Seymour's decision. Moreover, a few Spell Casters who had initially supported Wizard Seymour started to have doubts after looking at Merlin again.

After all, Merlin was merely a prodigy who was highly valued by the Dark Magic Region and was not even a Seventh-level elder. However, Wizard Seymour now wanted to let Merlin become the first elder straightaway. This was far too big a step, and it was too risky as well.

Merlin remained speechless throughout all this. Even though his powers were formidable, it seemed as if only Wizard Seymour truly knew how powerful and fearsome Merlin really was at the moment.

Therefore, Seymour had hastily proposed that Merlin became the first elder. It really was because the current situation was too disorganized. They needed someone who could thoroughly settle any internal disputes, just like Wizard Delma, someone who completely controlled the Dark Magic Region, who would lead them in surviving this crisis.

Wizard Seymour acknowledged that he himself could not do it. After Merlin had appeared, he had felt a glimmer of hope. With Merlin's powers, he was totally qualified to be the first elder of the Dark Magic Region!

However, a few other Spell Casters did not agree. If Wizard Seymour insisted on doing things his way, this would immediately result in a schism in the Dark Magic Region.

At this point, Merlin suddenly smiled and said, "Wizard Seymour is still an Eighth-level Spell Caster. What capability do I have to become the first elder?"

Wizard Seymour considered the matter briefly, following which he nodded. “In that case, for now, Wizard Merlin can be the fourth elder, second only to myself and the other two Eighth-level Wizards. If there are any Wizards who disagree, they are welcome to go one round with Wizard Merlin in front of everyone and see if Wizard Merlin is worthy of becoming the fourth elder.”

Wizard Seymour’s voice was rather cold and severe as he swept his gaze across the Wizards in the hall. Indeed, there were Spell Casters who were not happy about this, but upon hearing that they had to go one round with Merlin, they dared not say anything else.

They had just now personally experienced how terrifying Merlin’s powers were. Among the Seventh-level Wizards here, there was not one who was a match for him at all.

“Alright, since no one objects, Wizard Merlin from today onwards, you are the fourth elder of our Dark Magic Region!”

Wizard Seymour gave a slight smile. There was no doubt that his words had officially established Merlin’s position in the Dark Magic Region, the fourth elder in the group of elders!

Chapter 442: Meeting

“Wizard Merlin, please take a seat, our meeting before this wasn’t over yet.”

Wizard Seymour waved his hand, and the door of the Dark Magic Hall closed once again. The wizards sat in two rows, and Merlin sat on the second seat from the left. This was the seat belonging to the fourth elder.

Major events concerning the Dark Magic Region were always discussed and decided by the Elders, thus, the strict regulation in seating. It was rather simple to understand the seating arrangement was ranked from the highest strength to the lowest.

The First Elder used to be old Wizard Delma as he was the only Ninth-Level spell caster in the Dark Magic Region. It was the unformidable strength that made him the First Elder. However, since the death of Wizard Delma, Wizard Seymour substituted as the First Elder due to his exceptional strength and now possessed the many privileges as the First Elder.

Being able to call for the Elders' Meeting was one of the privileges of the First Elder.

It had been a long time since Wizard Seymour had called for the Elders' Meeting yet no solution had successfully been come up with. It would appear that this was a complicated issue.

The atmosphere in the Dark Souls Hall darkened once again. Wizard Seymour who sat in the middle seat, gazed straight into Merlin. He calmly said, "Wizard Merlin, you have just risen to be the Fourth Elder, so you may be unsure of the agenda in this meeting. Allow me to briefly explain. The reason I called on the Elders' Meeting because Ozmu was contentious. Ever since the defeat in the Third Largest Spell Casters organization, the entire southern Spell Caster world has been in chaos and became highly unstable."

"However, the most direct threats came from Ozmu. They were formed from a band of lunatics. They even spread rumors that they will destroy the base of the southern's three largest Spell Caster organizations. All of the medium and small-sized organizations will face the threat of destruction. Lately, Ozmu has only been targeting the Spell Casters clan. However, their actions proved that they weren't all talks. Our Dark Magic Region may have the protections of spells and its' location is rather secretive. Nonetheless, it's far from impossible if Ozmu was looking for it."

Wizard Seymour paused, continued by a deep breath. He then said with a heavy heart, "Therefore, I suggest that the entire Dark Magic Region concede that we make preparations to relocate. Search for a safe haven, far from the southern Spell Casters world!"

Upon hearing the Wizard Seymour explanation, Merlin's eyes revealed a shred of desperation. He assumed that only he had such bewildered thoughts in leaving the Dark Magic Region. This was a massive decision to make. After all, this place was the core of the Dark Magic Region for thousands of years. It would not be left behind easily without certain resistance.

Merlin had thought about bringing up this suggestion eventually but he was bewildered by the audacity of Wizard Seymour. It was no wonder that the Elders' Meeting had taken such a long time given the proposal of an escape plan, it was truly a burdensome decision to make.

"Wizard Merlin, what do you think of this proposal?"

As Wizard Seymour consulted Merlin's opinion, the rest of the Elders' turned their attention towards him, awaiting the opinion of the newly appointed Fourth Elder's.

Merlin looked around and muttered, “I agree with the suggestion of Wizard Seymour. I believed each of the Elders is well aware of the situation of Dark Magic Region. Yet, hardly any of the Elders have experienced the power of the Great Wizard, especially Ozmu’s great wizard. Will the Runic Magic Circle bestowed by the Great Wizard Fidel be sufficient?”

“Wizard Merlin, you don’t understand rune, so how sure are you that the Runic Magic Circle left by the Great Wizard Fidel wouldn’t withstand Ozmu’s attack? From the very beginning, the Great Wizard Fidel’s runology creation has almost achieved great heights. How would the Runic Magic Circle left by him be any different?”

Wizard Seymour nodded, skepticism appeared from his face which clearly showed that he did not know about Merlin’s plan.

Merlin chuckled, “Wizard Seymour, about the Runic Magic Circle, I believed the Runic Magic Circle spirit, Didimoss will know definitely. You can call on Didimoss and have him explained to fellow Elders here.”

Upon hearing Merlin’s plan, Wizard Seymour’s eyes had a sudden revelation at the great idea. He nodded and swiftly draw out runes after runes, his whole body seemed to channel a mysterious undulating energy as he called upon the black cat Didimoss.

“Whoosh”

Soon, the Dark Souls Hall was filled with runes as it rippled across the space. With that, a pitch black cat materialized in the hall.

Black cat Didimoss appeared to be drowsy as it shot a lazy gaze upon Wizard Seymour and said, “I wondered if there’s something’s up, First Elder?”

“Sir Didimoss!”

Wizard Seymour showed great respect to black cat Didimoss. It held a special place in Dark Magic Region for it was the Runic Magic Circle spirit personally placed by the Great Wizard Fidel. It was also in control of every Runic Magic Circle placed in the Dark Magic Region, which was a very important role.

Moreover, black cat Didimoss had existed since the times of the Great Wizard Fidel, thus it had witnessed the rise and fall of the Dark Magic Region. With such a mighty position in the Dark Magic Region, even the First Elder in the history of Dark Magic Region showed black cat Didimoss great respects.

“Sir Didimoss, lately the southern Spell Casters world has been in chaos. Thus, we would like to seek the truth from Sir Didimoss. The Runic Magic Circle in Dark Magic Region — how long will it last under the attack of the Great Wizard?”

As Wizard Seymour’s voice trailed off, almost all of the spellcasters in the hall held their gaze to black cat Didimoss, anxiously awaiting Didimoss’s reply.

At this point, Didimoss was no longer careless. Instead, a shred of red spark appeared in the cat’s eyes, which made it looked rather eerie.

Moments passed, and the Black cat Didimoss finally answered, “If the Great Wizard Fidel was still with us and he was guarding the Rune Magic Circle himself, we shall never fear that it may be broken. No matter how many Great Wizards there are, provided that no one is more superior in Runology than him, they would never break the Rune Magic Circle.”

“However, it is difficult to say seeing that the Great Wizard Fidel is no longer with us. Although his Runic Magic Circle was highly powerful and I’m in control, if it was repeatedly attacked by the Great wizard, it would only last half a month at most before the Runic Magic Circle completely perished. If the amount of Great Wizards increases then the time will be shorter.”

Black cat Didimoss’s revelation had sent chills down most spellcasters spines. In half a month, that was powerful enough. In the current Spell Casters world, the Great Wizard was the most powerful existence.

A small-sized Spell Caster organization would not dare to guarantee that they would be able to hold off the Great Wizard. One fears that the arrival of the Great Wizard would wipe the entire Spell Caster organization out of existence.

The Dark Magic Region would only be able to hold the Great Wizard off for half a month due to its glorified past , especially with Great Wizard Fidel’s magnificent attainments in Runology.

That spoke volumes about the Great Wizard Fidel’s alarmingly powerful achievements in Runology that one of his Runic Magic Circle would still possessed such might even after thousands of years.

“Many thanks, Sir Didimoss.”

Wizard Seymour gave a slight bow towards black cat Didimoss. With that, he vanished, returning to the dark spirit of the stone.

“Everyone!” Wizard Seymour looked up to the many Elders in the hall. “I believe you heard what Sir Didimoss said. We only have half a month! Does everyone still believe that the Runic Magic Circle can ensure the safety of the Dark Magic region?”

“This...”

Many spellcasters began show signs of hesitation. Previously, they blindly believed that the Runic Magic Circle bestowed by the Great Wizard Fidel would be very powerful. Hence, their many rejections against Wizard Seymour’s plan.

However, now that the Runic Magic spirit Didimoss had even said that the Runic Magic Circle cannot withstand the power of the Great Wizard, it was sensible that Seymour’s plan should be considered.

Thereafter, Wizard Seymour remained quiet and waited in silence. This was undoubtedly a crucial decision to any Spell Caster Organization to voluntarily abandon the very core of the Dark Magic World.

Moments after, an old, ruddy-looking, white-haired wizard stood up. “Wizard Seymour, say we agree to relocate. Where can we go? The entire southern Spell Caster World is currently in disarray and the northern Spell Caster World will not permit entry for external Spell Casters Organization. Where shall we go? Have Wizard Seymour considered the matter deliberately?”

Wizard Seymour wrinkled his brows. It was true that every action had to be carefully thought out for the relocation of the entire Dark Magic Region.

If it was decided that the Dark Magic Region would relocate, there would be even more danger if there were no destination in mind.

“H-honestly, I had only the plan. As to where we shall move, that is still undecided.”

Wizard Seymour knew that the whereabouts of the relocation would not be decided upon immediately. It had to be carefully inspected before a decision is made.

Afterall, the Dark Magic World was a Spell Caster Organization. To voluntarily abandon the core after thousands of years, then it would need to be moved to a highly secured location that would be suited for inheritance. Otherwise, the Dark Magic World would eventually crumble and vanish, even without Ozmu.

“How do you suppose for us to relocate if there wasn’t a destination in mind?”

“Relocation is no small matter, Wizard Seymour. You came up with this plan then you should have considered all angles. If it was a mere thought of the moment and you would have us abandoned our core which has been for thousands of years, we would rather stay and guard the core. Perhaps Dark Magic World may stand a chance on withstanding Ozmu’s attack.”

Many Spell Casters were unsatisfied that Wizard Seymour did not think through his plan.

“I may have a rather suitable place that Dark Magic World could relocate to,” said Merlin, who had sat silently in his seat all this while.

Chapter 443: Inquiry I

“Oh? What place is that?”

The moment Merlin spoke, a glimmer of hope appeared on Wizard Seymour’s face. Since it was his idea to move the Dark Magic Region, the plan would not succeed if he could not find a suitable place.

Now that Ozmu became more and more aggressive, no one knew when they would act. Moreover, if Ozmu began to act, then it would be too late.

Therefore, Wizard Seymour was all ears if Merlin had a suggestion for where the Dark Magic Region would flourish.

Merlin's lips curved upwards into a faint smile. Calmly, he said, "Subzero Snowfield!"

Actually, there were two places that Merlin had in mind. The first was the Kurdmansla Islands, and the second was Subzero Snowfield. Amidst the Kurdmansla Islands, there was also the Ship of Nikola that Merlin had hidden away in the depths of the sea.

However, Kurdmansla Islands had been divided between a few major factions a long time ago, so it was impossible for any external forces to interfere. In addition, there was also a threat from the sea beasts. Although Merlin managed to remove the threat from the sea beasts the last time, no one knew whether an even stronger sea beast would appear.

What the Dark Magic Region needed was a place that it could flourish slowly and steadily over a long period of time. Thus, the Kurdmansla Islands were somewhat unsuitable.

Though Subzero Snowfield's resources were indeed scarce, the Dark Magic Region's foundation would be able to sustain itself for a while. Furthermore, there was not a single dominating faction that could lay their claim on Subzero Snowfield. Once the Dark Magic Region arrived in Subzero Snowfield, they would immediately become the largest faction. Perhaps with continuous flourishing, they might even eventually dominate the entire Subzero Snowfield.

Moreover, Merlin also had Ernie and Watson, who were extremely familiar with the conditions of Subzero Snowfield. Thus, moving the Dark Magic Region to Subzero Snowfield was a highly viable option.

"Subzero Snowfield? I have heard of it. The resources there are scarce, and the Spell Casters are not particularly powerful. Basically, it's a frigid tundra. However, its value-add lies in the fact that it is far enough removed from the southern Spell Caster world and does not pose a threat to our Dark Magic Region. From this angle, Subzero Snowfield does indeed appear to be a suitable place. Nevertheless, we're not sure about the actual situation in Subzero Snowfield, we must send someone ahead to scout it out before a decision can be made."

Wizard Seymour contemplated deeply for a moment. Apparently, he already had some knowledge about Subzero Snowfield.

Merlin shook his head gently. "You don't have to send anyone there. I just came back from Subzero Snowfield, and also brought two of their Spell Casters along with me. They are currently waiting outside the Dark Magic Region's Teleporting Circle. If any of the elders have any questions, I can bring them inside to explain in detail."

“Oh? Wizard Merlin, you just returned from Subzero Snowfield? No wonder you’re not familiar with the recent news of the southern Spell Caster world.”

After a pause, Wizard Seymour glanced at the other Spell Casters. He asked in a deep voice, “What do you think?”

At this point, some of the Wizards appeared to still have some lingering doubts. Nevertheless, they were faced with Wizard Seymour, the previous second elder, as well as Merlin, the powerful new rising star who was just as formidable as Wizard Seymour.

Since both of them were supportive of the notion to move away, the other Spell Casters were reluctant to raise any more objections.

Therefore, most of the Spell Casters nodded their heads. “Yes, let’s bring in the two Spell Casters from Subzero Snowfield whom Wizard Merlin had brought along and ask them. If it’s truly suitable, we can start preparing for the move as soon as possible.”

“Very well, Wizard Merlin, here are two Dark Magic rings. Please bring the two Spell Casters from Subzero Snowfield to the Dark Magic Hall, so that all the Wizards can inquire to them in detail.”

Wizard Seymour removed two Dark Magic rings and passed them to Merlin. Only with the Dark Magic ring in hand, was it possible for someone to enter the Dark Magic Region.

As for the Dark Magic rings, only Seymour the first elder would carry so many. It was the prerogative of the first elder. Besides him, all the other Spell Casters were not allowed to carry extra Dark Magic rings.

Merlin received the two Dark Magic rings but did not leave. On the contrary, he grinned sheepishly. “Two Dark Magic rings are not enough. Besides the two Spell Casters from Subzero Snowfield, there is another Wizard in the group. Wizard Seymour, please give me another ring.”

“These three, Wizard Merlin, are you able to control them?”

Wizard Seymour was somewhat hesitant. The Dark Magic rings should not be distributed freely. After all, with it, anyone could enter the Dark Magic Region, and at this juncture, they could not afford any mishaps.

Naturally, Merlin understood Wizard Seymour's concerns. He nodded his head. "All of them have signed a slave contract with me!"

Actually, Puppet Number Three did not sign a slave contract, but Merlin was able to fully control it. Whereas Ernie and Watson were Merlin's slaves, so he could effectively control all three of them.

Nonetheless, upon Merlin's mention of slave contracts, there was a look of astonishment on many of the Spell Casters. After all, the slave contract was the harshest of all contracts. In the southern Spell Caster world, even the weakest Spell Caster would not agree to sign a slave contract.

"If that's the case, I'm reassured!"

Wizard Seymour once again handed another ring to Merlin. So, carrying the three Dark Magic rings, Merlin left the Dark Magic hall.

...

"Hum".

Inside the dense woods, Ernie and Watson were feeling bored out of their minds, whereas Puppet Number Three was sitting immovably on the ground, like a stone statue.

A burst of white light appeared from the Runic Magic Circle on the ground, and a figure emerged.

Ernie and Watson were startled. They hurriedly stood up with twin looks of respect on their faces. "Master!"

The figure who emerged from the Runic Magic Circle was none other than Merlin. He extended his palm and revealed three black color rings, exactly like the one he was wearing.

“These are Dark Magic rings. Only by wearing these rings, you will be able to enter the Dark Magic Region. Come now, follow me back there!”

Merlin gave each of the three Dark Magic rings to Ernie, Watson and Puppet Number Three respectively. He explained to them, “Later, you will follow me to meet the Wizards in Dark Magic Region. They will ask you about Subzero Snowfield, just answer them truthfully.”

Ernie and Watson exchanged a look. Although they did not know what Merlin had encountered in Dark Magic Region, they nodded to indicate that they understood.

“Okay, let’s go.”

Merlin immediately activated the power of the Runic Magic Circle, and mysterious runes began to fly out from the Dark Magic rings on each of their hands. The mysterious runes glowed in harmony with the Runic Magic Circle, and a white light appeared to envelop them. In an instant, they vanished out of sight.

“Swoosh”.

On the quiet beach, a dazzling white light appeared and out came four figures. Ernie and Watson looked around curiously.

The two of them had lived in Subzero Snowfield since they were young, so they were completely unfamiliar with the Dark Magic Region. All they knew was that Spell Caster organizations outside Subzero Snowfield were powerful forces, and the Dark Magic Region was one of these so-called Spell Caster organizations.

“Such a powerful Runic Magic Circle!”

Ernie and Watson were amazed. They could sense the powerful Runic Magic Circles that encompassed the entire Dark Magic Region. These were more powerful than any Runic Magic Circles that they had ever encountered.

“Of course, the Dark Magic Region’s forte is runology!”

Merlin's lips also parted into a faint smile. Previously, he was not well-versed with the runology in the Dark Magic Region, and for a time, even thought that runology was insignificant.

However, after obtaining the Runic Heartprint, he slowly learned the powers of runology.

Accompanied by curious gazes from Ernie and Watson throughout, Merlin and the others made their way to the heart of Dark Magic Region. Seeing the tall towers that stretched into the clouds shocked both Ernie and Watson further.

Each of the towers were surrounded with mysterious Runic Magic Circles, and there were Spell Casters coming in and going out all the time. Such a scene was truly a sight to behold for both of them.

This was because they had never witnessed such a scene in Subzero Snowfield.

"The rumors of Spell Caster organizations being exceptionally powerful are true..."

Though Watson and Ernie had never left Subzero Snowfield, they had heard from outsiders that Spell Caster organizations consisted of a firm foundation and powerful abilities. In fact, a large Spell Caster organization would be even more powerful than the entire Subzero Snowfield combined together.

It was important to note that although Subzero Snowfield had many Spell Casters, there were no Great Wizards. The most powerful Spell Casters were only the Ninth-level Spell Casters, and even then, they were extremely rare in number.

Whereas a large Spell Caster organization would have at least one Great Wizard to hold the fort!

"Let's go, follow me to the Wizard Tower!"

Merlin immediately flew towards the Seventh-level Wizard Tower, followed closely by Ernie, Watson and Puppet Number Three. However, as opposed to Ernie and Watson's bubbling curiosity, Puppet Number Three appeared to be extremely composed as if it was uninterested in the numerous towers or the powerful Runic Magic Circles in the Dark Magic Region.

In the end, a puppet was still a puppet. It was vastly different from a Spell Caster because nothing could rouse its curiosity. In fact, the puppet could not even comprehend the meaning of curiosity.

Soon, Merlin led Ernie and the others to the Dark Magic hall. With a gentle wave of his hand, the doors to the Dark Magic hall swung open.

“Creak”.

Once the doors opened, countless pairs of eyes landed on Ernie and Watson in an instant.

Ernie and Watson were both taken aback at the multitude of gazes upon them. If this was just a crowd of average Wizards, they would not be concerned.

However, the owners of these gazes were powerful Seventh-level Wizards, as well as more powerful Eighth-level Wizards! Especially the Spell Caster sitting at the innermost, highest position in the room, his gaze was locked on them with weighted expectations. If not for the fact that Merlin was standing next to them, Ernie and Watson would probably be casting defensive spells on themselves.

“Master, this is...?”

Ernie asked cautiously. He was truly stunned being under the gazes of so many powerful presences.

“Inside the hall are the higher-ups of the Dark Magic Region. They have something important to ask you, just answer them truthfully. Go on in.”

Merlin explained simply and proceeded to lead them straight into the hall.

Chapter 444: Inquiry II

“Wizard Seymour, please ask away.”

Merlin pointed at Ernie and Watson who were standing behind him.

Both Ernie and Watson could sense the elemental fluctuations of an Eighth-level Spell Caster emanating from Wizard Seymour and immediately showed their respects by bowing to him. After all, this was the organization of their Master, Merlin, so they also dared not behave recklessly.

More importantly, there was not a single person here who was weaker than them. Everyone was a highly accomplished Seventh-level Wizard!

“You’re the Spell Casters from Subzero Snowfield?”

Wizard Seymour narrowed his eyes as he assessed both Ernie and Watson. As he studied them with increasing care, he grew all the more astonished.

It was because both of them were actually Seventh-level Spell Casters! Merlin had somehow managed to take in two Seventh-level Spell Casters as his slaves and had even gotten them to sign the slave contract. It was simply too astonishing to fathom.

One should know that it was extremely difficult to persuade a Spell Caster in the southern Spell Caster world to sign a slave contract even if there was a massive disparity in power. Beginner Spell Casters were not an exception. They would rather choose to die than sign such an onerous slave contract.

Besides Ernie and Watson, there was also Puppet Number Three. This dark red puppet was completely motionless, but still, it had attracted a lot of attention from the Spell Casters.

They could not detect any trace of life on Puppet Number Three, so it meant that Puppet Number Three was not a living being. Some of the Spell Casters who were more well-informed gradually realized that Number Three was highly similar to the puppets described in the ancient books.

“It’s a puppet. This is one of the puppets that can only appear in the golden era of Spell Casters! What sort of amazing encounters did Merlin experience on his trip?”

Some of the Spell Casters were vaguely intrigued about how Merlin managed to find a puppet as well as enslaved two Seventh-level Wizards. Merlin’s recent trip outside of Dark Magic Region must have involved some strange encounters.

Previously, it was only Merlin himself that was powerful, but now, he also had two slaves and a mysterious puppet. Just like this, Merlin's accumulated power was enough to rival a powerful Spell Caster clan.

Upon seeing Merlin's entire force, the Spell Casters in the hall gained a deeper understanding of Merlin.

"These two Wizards, how should we address you?"

Wizard Seymour asked in a polite tone. After all, he was not their Master, and thus gave them the proper acknowledgment deserving of a Seventh-level Spell Caster.

"Wizard Seymour, you're being too gracious. My name's Ernie, and this is Wizard Watson. Whatever you need to ask us, please ask away!"

Ernie grinned and stole a quick look at Merlin. He noted that Merlin's face was indifferent and calm, so his Master probably did not mind him speaking up. Ernie let out a sigh of relief at the thought.

"All right, Wizard Ernie. The Spell Casters from Dark Magic Region have some questions about Subzero Snowfield. Is there any Great Wizard in Subzero Snowfield?"

This was the question that Wizard Seymour was most eager to inquire. For an ordinary Spell Caster, a Great Wizard was like an insurmountable mountain. Once a Great Wizard appeared in a place, his eminence would preside over the entire area. It would not only be difficult but also dangerous for outsiders to try to mingle into the community.

The Dark Magic Region possessed a profound foundation and abundant resources. Should a Great Wizard suddenly come up with the thought of terrorizing it, they would pose not even the least bit of a threat to the wizard.

"Great Wizard? Although Subzero Snowfield is vast, we've never heard of any Great Wizard emerging."

Ernie shook his head. A harsh environment like Subzero Snowfield would not be appealing to any Great Wizard. Moreover, if someone had the ability to become a Great Wizard, he would have the

world at his fingertips. He could go anywhere he liked. There was no pleasant environment that he could not reach.

Hearing the certainty in Wizard Ernie's tone, Wizard Seymour secretly heaved a breath of relief. As long as there was no Great Wizard around, then the move would be more likely to succeed.

After all, he believed that they would be able to defend against a Ninth-level Spell Caster with the Dark Magic Region's underlying foundation coupled with so many Eight- and Seventh-level Spell Casters and their unique abilities. Therefore, as long as there was no Great Wizard, the Dark Magic Region would be safe.

"What are the powerful factions in Subzero Snowfield?"

Wizard Seymour began inquiring about the details of Subzero Snowfield. If Dark Magic Region was to really enter Subzero Snowfield, they expected that there would be some resistance from the existing factions there.

Therefore, Wizard Seymour needed to fully understand the dynamics of the various factions in order to prepare themselves.

This time, Watson was the one who replied. "Wizard Seymour, Subzero Snowfield is a very chaotic place. There's no order or any form of stability. There only exist survival of the fittest and endless massacres. Due to the scarcity of resources, Subzero Snowfield has never managed to form a powerful faction. Everyone was fighting for their own survival. Even those powerful Ninth-level Spell Casters aren't interested in forming a faction."

"Huh? So what you're saying is that there's not even a single major faction in Subzero Snowfield now?"

Wizard Seymour's eyes glinted brilliantly when he heard that Subzero Snowfield did not have even a single faction. If Dark Magic Region entered Subzero Snowfield, wouldn't they become the strongest faction in Subzero Snowfield?

In fact, should they continued to grow, and Dark Magic Region managed to nurture a Ninth-level Spell Caster, they might even be able to completely dominate Subzero Snowfield.

No matter how desolate Subzero Snowfield was, it was still a vast area with a huge population of Spell Casters. If they managed to dominate the entire land, the reign might be more glorious than the most glorious era of Dark Magic Region.

It was not only Wizard Seymour that had arrived at this conclusion but the other Spell Casters as well. A look of fascination blossomed on their faces. It would be very beneficial for them if Dark Magic Region could be restored to its glorious era.

At this time, Merlin stood up and said in a low voice, “Everyone, now you probably understand why I suggested Subzero Snowfield. Relocating Dark Magic Region is akin to destroying our own roots. But if we do well in Subzero Snowfield, this could be our next big opportunity!”

Indeed, it was an invaluable opportunity. The feat of dominating such a vast area was not possible even for many large Spell Caster organizations.

Subsequently, some of the Spell Casters also inquired about other details of Subzero Snowfield to which Ernie and Watson answered carefully. Their answers had dispelled the remaining doubts the Spell Casters had of Subzero Snowfield.

Seeing the looks of satisfaction on most of the Spell Casters, Wizard Seymour knew that the move was already halfway successful!

After a long time, Wizard Seymour swept his gaze over the other Wizards and said in a deep voice, “If there are no further questions from the Wizards, then let’s do this. We’ll move Dark Magic Region to Subzero Snowfield! I’ll only allow you ten days for this to happen. Everything should be settled in ten days’ time. After all, migration is a big deal. As for the entry-level Spell Casters, you can let them choose whether to leave or follow Dark Magic Region. Whereas for the official members, they would have to fulfill their contract by following Dark Magic Region to Subzero Snowfield.”

Wizard Seymour began to make arrangements for the move. The time given to them to prepare was indeed tight, but no one knew when Ozmu was going to act against the Spell Caster organizations in the southern Spell Caster world, so they were forced to be quick on their feet. That way they would have ample time to prepare themselves.

“Let’s go, we’ll need to prepare!”

Merlin led Ernie, Watson, and the others out of the Dark Magic hall. He also had to make some preparations.

...

Laurinka and Emma, whom Merlin had not seen for a long time, stood before him inside Wizard Leo's tower.

As Merlin's servant, Laurinka had lived in Wizard Leo's tower for a very long time. She finally managed to construct a First-level Spell and leveled-up to become a proper Spell Caster.

Nevertheless, Merlin could see that Laurinka did not possess much talent in constructing spells. Unless she had some unique encounters, she probably would only become a First or Second-level Wizard at best. It would be difficult for her to become a Third-level Wizard, let alone a Fourth-level one.

Emma, on the other hand, was highly talented. She was no less accomplished than Laurinka now and had also become a First-level Spell Caster!

Since Wizard Leo's death, Emma had been reassigned to Wizard Nasha's tower and became her student. Although Wizard Nasha was only a Fourth-level Spell Caster and was not particularly powerful, she excelled in tutoring. Many of the students in her tower had already become First-level Spell Casters.

"Not bad, Emma. Just continue to follow the footsteps of Wizard Nasha. You have great potential to become a Fourth-level Wizard in the future!"

Merlin was very satisfied with Emma's progress. After all, Emma was his 'student'.

"Teacher, is there a reason for you to summon us here?"

Emma was still respectful of Merlin and regarded him as a teacher. Back then, if it were not for Merlin who had left behind some Mind Meditation Spells and some Spell Models, Emma would not even have the chance to become a Spell Caster.

Therefore, Merlin could be said to be Emma's guidance, just like how the old man Etha had guided Merlin. Otherwise, Merlin would not have embarked on the path of a Spell Caster.

"This is a high-level Mind Meditation Spell. It's very useful in developing your Mind Power. Take it, but remember not to share it to anyone thoughtlessly!"

Merlin took out the Mind Mediation Spell and gave it to Emma and Laurinka. That was not all. He also took out some robes, potions, and even some precious casting tools and gave them to the two of them respectively.

These precious casting tools, potions, and robes were actually obtained from the rings of the Spell Casters Merlin had killed. In fact, Merlin himself could no longer estimate his current wealth. He suspected that his wealth would be enough to sustain a huge Spell Caster clan.

"Teacher, what's happening?"

Emma seemed a little anxious that Merlin came back and gave them so many things at once. She was afraid that something bad had happened.

"I suppose it won't hurt to tell you since you'll find out about it soon enough. Currently, the southern Spell Caster world is in complete chaos and Dark Magic Region is moving!"

Once Merlin finished speaking, Emma and Laurinka's expressions changed drastically. They could not believe that Dark Magic Region was going to abandon its roots and move away from here.

Emma took a deep breath and whispered, "Move? How can that be possible? Teacher, where's Dark Magic Region moving to?"

"Where the Dark Magic Region will move to does not concern you. Anyway, the matter has been decided and it'll take place in ten days. Therefore, you need to hurry up and prepare yourselves. By the way, I still have a lot of contribution points, but the items in Dark Magic Region aren't very useful to me anymore. I'll transfer my contribution points to you. You can go exchange them for as many things as possible at the Resource Tower. Make sure you are thoroughly prepared for the move. Even I myself can't predict what kind of accidents might happen during the process."

Inside Merlin's Dark Magic ring was more than ten thousand contribution points. It was a huge fortune, but the items in Dark Magic Region were no longer useful to Merlin anymore, so he might as well give it to Emma and Laurinka who might need it more than he did.

This was a huge fortune. Emma and Laurinka would be overjoyed to receive such a huge fortune if it were any other time, but now their hearts were heavy as they were given Merlin's contribution points.

"Okay, now go prepare yourselves."

Merlin waved his hand, and the two of them left. He was the only one left inside the room. Merlin had already arranged for Ernie and the others to stay in the other rooms.

Merlin deliberated for a moment and retrieved a contract from his ring. It was his contract with Wizard Banmou. He would be able to contact Wizard Banmou easily through this contract.

Chapter 445: The Number One Wizard!

"Banmou!"

The contract in Merlin's hand suddenly flew into the air. Following Merlin's Mind Power fluctuations, the contract paper also began to emit mysterious waves that spread outwards rapidly.

The power of contracts was a mysterious force that had nothing to do with spells. Even a Great Legendary Wizard would not be able to clearly describe the power of contracts.

"Master, you're back?"

After a while, Banmou's excited voice rang through. He had not received any news from Merlin in a long time. Nonetheless, Merlin could hear a different emotion hidden behind his excited voice.

Merlin was exceptionally clear on Banmou's character. Banmou would love nothing more than for Merlin to never reappear. It was only due to the obligations of the slave contract that he had to obey Merlin's commands.

“Yes, I’m back! I have a task for you. Bring the entire Wilson family to the Runic Magic Circle at Dark Magic Region. Then, migrate together with Dark Magic Region to Subzero Snowfield.”

Merlin’s main objective was to assign Banmou a mission to bring the Wilson family to Subzero Snowfield together with Dark Magic Region.

After all, there was a personal grudge between Merlin and the people of Ozmu, especially with that indefatigable Kleis. If Kleis decided to release his anger on the Wilson family one day, Merlin would have to live with the regret the rest of his life.

Therefore, Merlin decided to also move the Wilson family along with Dark Magic Region.

“What? Dark Magic Region is also moving? Master, the situation now is indeed chaotic, but the Wilson family has not suffered any attack under my protection. On the contrary, the two Madams gave birth to two of your sons, Master. Congratulations!”

Banmou’s voice stunned Merlin slightly. He recalled immediately that Avril and Charise seemed to be pregnant again just before he left the Wilson family. It had been a long time since then, so they must have delivered the babies long ago.

Thinking about Charise and Avril put a rare smile on Merlin’s face.

“Banmou, get ready quickly. You must bring everyone from the Wilson family here safely, okay?”

“Master, please be rest assured. I will bring everyone in the Wilson family to meet with you in Dark Magic Region safely.”

Subsequently, Merlin stowed the contract away. Merlin would not worry too much when it came to Banmou. Banmou’s work has always been very meticulous if you did not count the occasional rogue ideas he had.

After keeping the contract, Merlin deliberated carefully. Now that both the matters about Dark Magic Region and the Wilson family had been settled, all he had to do was wait out the ten days until they depart for Subzero Snowfield.

In these ten days, even if something were to happen, it would not be anything serious. After these ten days though, they would have to be extremely cautious throughout their journey to Subzero Snowfield. The duration of the journey would be the most dangerous time of all. If they were to be intercepted, there would be irreconcilable losses even if they eventually made it to Subzero Snowfield.

At present, Merlin was considered to be quite powerful already. His Mind Power had achieved the peak of the Sixth-level, and The Matrix had already derived four new Fifth-level spells. He did not have the time to construct the Spell Models previously because he was rushing back to Dark Magic Region. Now that he had some time on his hands, he could start constructing the Fifth-level Spell Models.

Merlin would not be able to construct many Spell Models in ten days. The most he could do was maybe two Spell Models. Thus, he had to consider which spells would yield the most critical impact on their impending move to Subzero Snowfield in ten days' time.

“The fourth form of the Darkness Eye is continuously consuming the power of the Thunder Maxim. If I strengthen my Darkness-type spells, then it would slightly reduce the consumption of the Maxim and increase my control of the Darkness Eye.”

Merlin immediately thought of Darkness-type spells. Due to the threat from the Darkness Eye, Merlin could only work harder to construct Spell Models, in order to faster get to constructing a Seventh-level Darkness-type spell. Upon accomplishing that, he would be able to control the fourth form of the Darkness Eye and stop worrying about its backlash.

In the past, Wizard Leo had encountered a flaw in the Darkness Eye from when he first started cultivating it, and even the Tear of God failed to overcome that flaw.

Perhaps it was also because Wizard Leo was not as lucky. If Wizard Leo had found the divinity, perhaps it would be enough to overcome the flaw and give him an opportunity to become a Seventh-level Wizard. If Leo managed to become a Seventh-level Wizard, then he would have been able to completely control the fourth form of the Darkness Eye, and would not have died from its backlash.

Merlin's Darkness Eye was passed down to him by Wizard Leo, so he did not have to cultivate it from the start. Naturally, he managed to avoid any flaws on his body.

Therefore, as long as Merlin had sufficient Mind Power and new Seventh-level spells, he would be able to become a Seventh-level Spell Caster. He would not be like Wizard Leo, who was trapped at Sixth-level.

After a long deliberation, Merlin finally chose to start constructing Fifth-level Darkness-type spells.

“The Matrix, chose and derive a new Fifth-level Darkness-type spell!”

Merlin activated The Matrix and began to issue instructions. One by one, new Fifth-level Darkness-type spells began to appear before Merlin.

Last time, using the Ice Maxim, Merlin derived a total of four spells, which were Darkness-, Fire-, Earth- and Wind-type spells respectively. These few spells were chosen to be derived first because they contained Fusion Demon Ability.

Now that Merlin decided to construct the Darkness-type spells first, naturally he would choose a spell with a hundred percent compatibility. In particular at Fifth-level, there was a wide gap compared to the previous Darkness-type spells, so it would not be easy to achieve a hundred percent compatibility.

If not for the powerful Matrix that had undergone a transformation after absorbing the power of Maxims, it might have been difficult to derive spells that were a hundred percent compatible.

This time, only three Fifth-level spells had a hundred percent compatibility. After careful nitpicking, Merlin finally selected one of the Darkness-type spells.

Then, it was time to simulate the spell into his Awareness. This process was already familiar to Merlin.

However, following the increases in Merlin’s level, his Spell Models were becoming more complicated. Previously, he only needed a few hours to simulate a spell into the Spell Model into his Awareness, but now, he needed a few days to complete the process.

Therefore, simulating the Spell Model became a time-consuming process. Nevertheless, it was not too risky, as any interruption would only cause the simulation to fail and he could try again.

Merlin took a deep breath and mobilized a huge amount of Mind Power, then began to simulate the Fifth-level Spell Model.

Time trickled by, and after about three or four days, Merlin suddenly opened his eyes. Despite the weary look on his face, his eyes were flashing brilliantly.

“Boom”.

Countless concentrated Darkness Elements began to descend upon Merlin’s side in an instant. Although the Wizard Towers in the Dark Magic Region were decked out in runes, they did not prevent the entry of elements. On the contrary, his tower was faintly attracting the elements.

Therefore, the Darkness Elements that gathered by Merlin’s side were so dauntingly concentrated, that they covered almost half the sky. Several Spell Casters in the Dark Magic Region were staring at the top of Merlin’s tower with their mouths wide opened.

They could sense that hidden within that blanket of Darkness Elements was a formidable power.

“Such a terrifying aura! Who on earth is constructing spells?”

“That’s Wizard Leo’s tower. Ever since Wizard Leo died, Wizard Merlin was the only one who’s living there. Wizard Merlin just returned to the tower a few days ago, do you think he’s the one constructing spells?”

“I think you’re right. There is only a handful of Dark Wizards in Dark Magic Region, and Merlin is one of them. He is also a very powerful Darkness-type Wizard. I’ve also heard that Wizard Leo passed down the Darkness Eye to Merlin.”

“Hehe, Wizard Merlin? All of you are living in ignorance. The current Wizard Merlin is quite a force to be reckoned with, and also a powerful fourth elder in the Dark Magic Region to boost! His status is highly respected, and his ability may be even stronger than Wizard Leo. He truly is the number one prodigy of the Dark Magic Region. A Six-Elemental Spell Caster is completely extraordinary. In just a few years, he had managed to grow so much...”

As the Dark Magic Region began to make preparations for the move, the news of Merlin being appointed as the fourth elder slowly made its rounds. Ordinarily, only Seventh-level Spell Casters

and above would be appointed as elders, whereas Merlin became the fourth elder purely based on his abilities.

In fact, back then, Wizard Leo, too, qualified as an elder of the Dark Magic Region. However, Wizard Leo was indifferent about these things, so he never pursued it in earnest.

“Swish”.

In the air, a few stern-looking figures appeared.

“Wizard Seymour, what level is Wizard Merlin at actually? How is it possible that constructing spells can stir up such happenings? Moreover, the terrifying aura does not resemble a Fifth-level spell at all...”

The three figures that appeared in the sky were the three Eight-level Spell Casters including Wizard Seymour. They were also the only three Eighth-level Spell Casters left in Dark Magic Region.

Wizard Seymour took a deep breath and a troubled look appeared on his face, though his eyes sparkled with excitement.

“I’ve heard that in the most glorious era of Spell Casters, some of the talented Spell Casters can derive new spells by themselves from Fourth-level onwards. That kind of Spell Casters went on to become the most formidable existences among all.”

“Wizard Seymour, what you mean is that, Wizard Merlin is currently constructing new self-derived spells?”

Upon listening to Wizard Seymour, the two other Eighth-level Spell Casters beside him sucked in a big gulp of air. As Eighth-level Spell Casters, they naturally knew how difficult it was to derive a new spell.

They had hit a plateau on Sixth-level for hundreds of years, and had to rely on a deep accumulation of experiences in order to derive Seventh-level Spells. The fact that Merlin was already deriving new spells now was completely unimaginable to them.

The different spell levels were extremely distinct from one another and often also reflected the disparity in spell powers of Spell Casters. However, since a new self-derived spell was extremely compatible to the Spell Caster, it could not be measured in terms of levels.

In other words, Merlin had completely departed from the scope of ordinary Spell Casters, and thus, could no longer be measured using the levels of ordinary Spell Casters. Otherwise, how was it possible to explain that Merlin, a Fourth-level Spell Caster, was able to fight against an Eighth-level Spell Caster?

Of course, Merlin had relied upon the Darkness Eye to be able to fight with an Eighth-level Wizard, but it also could not be denied that Merlin's abilities were powerful enough to contend with a powerful Seventh-level Wizard.

Right now, upon constructing Fifth-level spells, Merlin's abilities would be further enhanced. At such a critical juncture, this enhancement of abilities would naturally benefit the Dark Magic Region.

"Alright, let's guard outside the tower to prevent anyone from disrupting Wizard Merlin!"

As they spoke, Wizard Seymour and the two other Eighth-level Wizards flew to Merlin's tower and positioned themselves in every direction. They floated in the air quietly and casted spells to firmly guard the tower.

Merlin was probably the first person in the history of the Dark Magic Region to be personally guarded by three Eighth-level Spell Casters. This was a testament to how highly Merlin was regarded by Wizard Seymour, because only Wizard Seymour knew how fearsome Merlin could be with the help of the Darkness Eye. In fact, Merlin was the true number one Wizard in the Dark Magic Region!

Chapter 446: A Massive Upheaval I

"Swoosh."

Merlin did not know how much time has passed when he opened his eyes. He could feel that the Fifth-level Spell Model inside his body had used up a large amount of his Mind Power.

At the moment when the Fifth-level spell was first constructed, the Spell Model shifted slightly. Countless Darkness Elements swarmed down and penetrated madly into Merlin's body. The Spell Model inside his body then converted them into Magic Power.

Fifth-level spells would begin to exert an oppressive force on the Spell Caster, especially since Merlin's Fifth-level spell was a brand-new spell that was derived by The Matrix. It could not be treated like an ordinary Fifth-level spell.

This Fifth-level Darkness-type spell already contained an oppressive power that was capable of oppressing the other Spell Models in Merlin's Awareness. Fortunately for Merlin, all of his Spell Models were extraordinary, so that bit of oppression was not enough to cause the other Spell Models to collapse.

Nevertheless, it was a good reminder for Merlin that as he began building higher-level Spell Models, his success might yield not only powerful results but also some unintended effects.

"Fifth-level Darkness-type spell."

A strange glimmer flashed in Merlin's eyes. He could sense that this spell was not ordinary and was more powerful than any spell he had before. This Fifth-level Darkness-type spell was also very different from his Fourth-level Darkness-type spell, Darkness Illusory Death.

The most jarring difference was that this Fifth-level Darkness-type spell had a much more powerful attacking force than a Hallucinating spell. Formerly, all the Darkness-type spells relied on invoking hallucinations to confuse an opponent, but this Fifth-level Darkness-type spell possessed a strong attacking power by itself.

Merlin stretched out his hand and issued a silent command in his mind. In an instant, the Fifth-level Darkness-type Spell Model was triggered. Darkness descended around him. There was not a single trace of light. It was so dark you could not even see your hand, and even the use of Mind Power was unresponsive.

Only Merlin alone could see this dark expanse clearly. Aside from causing hallucinations, the most lethal kind of attack one could make on this dark expanse was one that was done out of stealth. Endless quantities of Darkness Elements would explode into unparalleled power in an instant. It would then attack the opponent at their most vulnerable moment when they definitely would not be able to deflect it. What a baffling attack it would be!

This was the unique characteristic of the Fifth-level Darkness-type spell. Its notable quality was how secretive it could be. Once an opponent was surrounded by the spell, it would be quite hard for them to defend themselves against it.

“Since its attack is so stealthy and cannot be deflected, I’ll call it the Shadow Assassin!”

Merlin coined a name for his Fifth-level Darkness-type spell. Since all the spells derived from The Matrix were new, Merlin had to name all of them. In the future, these spells could be known to only the Wilson family and passed down to the later generations of the family.

Merlin retracted the spell and noticed that Wizard Seymour and the others were guarding outside of the tower, but he was not in a hurry to leave. Only three days had passed. He still had time to construct another spell.

This time, Merlin did not choose a Fire-type spell, but an Earth-type spell.

It was because he already had the fourth form of the Darkness Eye and the newly-constructed Fifth-level Darkness-type spell, Shadow Assassin, as his attacking spells. His attacking powers were already exceedingly powerful. On the contrary, his defensive powers were slightly weaker. That was why he chose the Earth-type spell.

The Fifth-level Earth-type spell had much better options. There were a total of five spells with a hundred percent compatibility. Merlin had the chance to choose among them.

Merlin’s previous Fourth-level Earth-type spell, Rippling Armor, had a satisfactory defensive power, but its range was not wide enough and could not be sustained for a long time.

Therefore, Merlin had to choose carefully before constructing the Fifth-level spell.

After a while, Merlin chose an Earth-type Spell Model that had one hundred percent compatibility. This Spell Model was also quite unique, and its defensive power was spectacular. However, he would have to successfully construct the spell to find out what unique qualities it had.

As he thought about this, Merlin quickly gathered his thoughts and begin constructing the spell.

Four days passed by, and the Darkness Elements accumulated around the Wizard Tower had slowly dissipated. Ocher-colored concentrated Earth Elements began to take their places instead.

Wizard Seymour and those who were guarding outside the tower knew that this meant Merlin had begun to construct Earth-type spells. Him constructing two spells in a row left a huge impact on the Eighth-level Wizards.

It was important to note that the feat of deriving a spell was already exceedingly challenging for any Spell Caster above the Seventh-level. The process not only would take a long time but also required a series of coincidences for the derivation to be successful. Ordinarily, they would derive one spell and immediately start constructing that one spell. They had never constructed several spells in a row.

Nonetheless, how were they to know that all of Merlin's spells were derived from The Matrix and that it had even derived four spells in a row? Moreover, Merlin's Mind Power had grown to enormous proportions under the influence of the divinity. That was why it was possible for him to build a few spells in a row.

"Hum."

Four days later, Merlin's body jolted. His entire body felt like it had been submerged in concentrated soil elements. A gigantic Spell Model appeared in his Awareness. It was emitting a large oppressive force and could be compared to the Shadow Assassin Spell Model.

"The Fifth-level Earth-type spell is finally completed. I'm going to try it!"

Merlin heaved a long sigh of relief. Constructing two spells in a row made him feel quite exhausted. However, just thinking about testing the new spells got him excited all over again.

Hence, his Mind Power had triggered the Fifth-level Earth-type spell instantly. Circles of ocher rays began to shimmer from Merlin's body. These circular ocher rays did not form an armor. Instead, they formed a ring that encapsulated Merlin.

Moreover, this ocher ring could shrink and expand however it liked.

Merlin was not too sure how powerful this new spell was. After some thought, a small white flame appeared in his hand. It was the Fiery Collapse.

“Boom”.

In an instant, Merlin’s entire body seemed to be engulfed in a column of pale white flames, but the ocher ring around his body did not seem to undergo any change.

Upon closer inspection, Merlin discovered that the ocher ring would start to weaken the flames, layer by layer, from the outside to the inside. Therefore, by the time the flames got near to the ring and to Merlin, its power had been reduced at least by half.

The ocher ring could easily withstand the burning of the flames. Merlin was pleasantly surprised. This was not an ordinary attack after all. It was Incinerating Fire that had been fused with Fiery Collapse, a very powerful spell. The Fourth-level Rippling Armor spell would not have possessed such strong defensive powers.

Fifth-level spells were indeed powerful!

Merlin pondered for a while on what name to give this new Fifth-level Earth-type spell. He called it the Enervating Halo. The name was very appropriate as the Enervating Halo literally meant that it would enervate any attack to its weakest point!

The Enervating Halo would be able to take on any attacks by then!

“Fuh...”

Merlin drew a long breath of relief. Seven days had passed. There would not be enough time for him to construct another spell. Furthermore, both his Fifth-level spells, the Darkness-type Shadow Assassin and the Earth-type Enervating Halo, were extremely specialized. They should be enough to counter some of the future threats he might encounter.

Therefore, he stood up and left the Wizard Tower.

“Swish”.

Merlin appeared beside Wizard Seymour. Wizard Seymour sensed it and immediately opened his eyes. He gave Merlin a once-over and let out a smile. “Wizard Merlin, it looks like you’ve accomplished a lot!”

Merlin did not deny the statement. His abilities had indeed become more powerful after constructing the two new Fifth-level spells. He asked Wizard Seymour, “Wizard Seymour, it has been seven days. How’s the preparation going in the Dark Magic Region? If everyone is ready, we don’t actually have to wait the whole ten days. The sooner we get to Subzero Snowfield, the safer we’ll be.”

Wizard Seymour nodded. “Everything is prepared. I will now gather all the elders and start the move. It’s just that I cannot bear to part with this Dark Magic Region...”

Wizard Seymour took a long look at the Dark Magic Region. Here laid the roots of the Dark Magic Region that had been passed down from generations to generations over thousands of years. Having to leave it behind so suddenly was naturally hard for a lot of them, but the situation at hand was too compelling. They must move away no matter how much they might miss it.

Numerous Spell Casters flew out from every Wizard Tower once they had received Wizard Seymour’s order. Most of these Spell Casters were the official members of the Dark Magic Region.

These official members had all signed a contract with the Dark Magic Region. They were not allowed to leave the Dark Magic Region without the Dark Magic Region’s consent. As such, they must now move together with the Dark Magic Region to Subzero Snowfield.

As for the entry-level Spell Casters, some of them chose to move together with the Dark Magic Region while a portion of them chose to leave. They were not bound by any contract, so they had all the freedom they needed to make a decision.

Most of the Spell Casters had gathered in the square. Merlin studied each and every one of the Spell Casters. The number of Spell Casters in the Dark Magic Region was not a lot. There was just over two hundred of them.

These two hundred over people were all the Spell Casters of the Dark Magic Region. They were also the hope of the Dark Magic Region!

Wizard Seymour possessed a strong organizational ability. He had arranged all the Spell Casters in an orderly manner and tucked all kinds of resources into the rings. The entire Resources Tower

appeared to be almost completely emptied out with the exception of some huge Runic Magic Circles and some immovable items. Those would be left behind in the Dark Magic Region.

Under the leadership of Wizard Seymour, the Dark Magic Region officially began their move!

“Master, we have already arrived outside the Dark Magic Region’s Runic Magic Circle. The current Wilson family size is not small. I have brought about three hundred people along...”

Wizard Banmou’s voice reverberated from the contract. Merlin was speechless. The Wilson family alone had more than three hundred people in it. They outnumbered the entire population of the Dark Magic Region.

However, most of the people in the Wilson family were ordinary people. These ordinary people might not be able to survive so easily in Subzero Snowfield, but these people were mostly Old Wilson’s heavy armored knights who were originally brought from Blackwater City. Them as well as some new recruits were all Old Wilson’s prized possessions. It was impossible to leave them behind.

Merlin felt helpless too. If they were three hundred people in the family, so be it. The most he would have to do was to personally create a gigantic Runic Magic Circle to create an environment that was suitable for ordinary people to live in when they get to Subzero Snowfield.

“Banmou, you wait with them there. The people from Dark Magic Region will be coming out soon. I’ve already mentioned it to Wizard Seymour, and he had agreed for the Wilson family to move with the Dark Magic Region. I’ll be outside soon.”

Once Merlin finished speaking, he kept away the contract and got ready to leave Dark Magic Region.

However, mysterious runes began to appear before Merlin. The next moment, the black cat Didimoss appeared before Merlin.

“Sir Didimoss?”

Merlin frowned. He could not fathom why Didimoss would make an appearance at a time like this. Didimoss was the spirit of a Runic Magic Circle, so it could only stay within the confines of the Runic Magic Circle. It could not leave at all.

Chapter 447: The Massive Upheaval II

“Wizard Merlin!”

The black cat Didimoss swayed his tail gently. His movements were very graceful, just like a well-educated nobleman.

Didimoss took a long at the emptied out Dark Magic Region. A strange green glow began to shine from his cat eyes. Then, he spoke, “Wizard Merlin, the Dark Magic Region is in a crisis and everyone has to move. Master left me an instruction back then. If the Dark Magic Region ever descends into crisis, then a Kindling must be left behind!

“A Kindling?”

Merlin looked at the black cat Didimoss curiously. It was quite understandable that the Great Wizard Fidel would leave behind such an instruction. After all, the Dark Magic Region was built by Wizard Fidel rigorously. No one would want their legacy to die out, so he must have made his own precautionary arrangements.

The only thing was that the Dark Magic Region was indeed in crisis, but it was simply moving away and not yet facing the risk of extinction.

The black cat Didimoss seemed to have seen through Merlin’s thoughts. He said with a blank expression, “Yes, we must leave a Kindling behind. When my Master said ‘crisis’, he meant it as when the Dark Magic Region faces an insurmountable threat that’ll destroy its roots! Although you’re only moving away, you’ll be actually abandoning your roots according to Master’s instruction. This had fulfilled Master’s definition of ‘crisis.’ Therefore, I need to leave behind a Kindling for the Dark Magic Region. Since you’re the one who was able to break through the seventh floor of the Runic Tower and obtained Master’s Runic Heartprint, you fulfill the requirement of the ‘Kindling’. That’s why I’ll be taking you away.

“Take me away? Does that mean that you’re able to leave the Runic Magic Circle?”

Merlin was even more puzzled. He had realized by now that the black cat Didimoss would abide completely by the instructions of the Great Wizard Fidel and would not be flexible about it. Didimoss did not care to know about the current circumstances of the Dark Magic Region but had

drawn a conclusion based on how 'empty' the Dark Magic Region was which fulfilled the conditions of a 'crisis' as defined by the Great Wizard Fidel.

Hence, Didimoss had pinpointed Merlin as the 'Kindling' of the Dark Magic Region.

However, the black cat Didimoss was supposed to be the spirit of the Runic Magic Circle in the Dark Magic Region. Didimoss was the pillar of the Runic Magic Circle, so he should not be able to part from it.

"According to Master's instructions, you're the Kindling of the Dark Magic Region. I'll be taking you away..."

The black cat Didimoss' voice sank deeper and deeper, and before Merlin could ask another question, the entire Dark Magic Region began to tremor as if an earthquake was happening.

A loud rumble reverberated throughout the entire Dark Magic Region. Merlin suddenly discovered that large cracks were appearing in the ground of the Dark Magic Region, and the various Elements in the sky had been completely mixed up into a chaotic manner.

The Dark Magic Region actually existed on a mysterious island on the sea. At this moment, huge waves began to crash down on them, almost submerging the entire Dark Magic Region. Strong gales of winds were howling from all directions as well.

"What's happening?"

"Why did such a massive upheaval suddenly occur in the Dark Magic Region? What on earth is happening?"

"Quickly! Let's leave the Dark Magic Region!"

The remaining Spell Casters in the Dark Magic Region panicked and appeared to be stunned by the changes that were occurring to the Dark Magic Region. The Dark Magic Region had never experienced such an upheaval in the past despite being on an island. No matter how big the winds and waves around the island were, the Dark Magic Region had never been affected by them because it had been protected by the Runic Magic Circle.

Even if an earthquake were to occur, the Dark Magic Region would be impervious to its impact due to the Runic Magic Circle. The Dark Magic Region would not be affected at all. Right now, things did not appear to be as they were before though. It seemed that the Runic Magic Circle that had been protecting the entire Dark Magic Region had suddenly disappeared without a trace.

“Swish!”

Wizard Seymour’s figure appeared in the Dark Magic Region. He narrowed his gaze at the massive upheaval happening on the Dark Magic Region. He extended his hand and some runes flashed into view.

“Oh? There’s no use to it anymore? I can’t even activate the power of the Runic Magic Circle now...”

As the first elder of the Dark Magic Region, Wizard Seymour had previously been able to activate the power of the Runic Magic Circle. However, he discovered that he could not activate even the slightest shred of the Runic Magic Circle’s power right now.

The tremors in the entire Dark Magic Region grew stronger. Wizard Seymour took one look at the remaining Spell Casters in the Dark Magic Region. With a massive wave of his hand, he led these Spell Casters and left the Dark Magic Region together.

As for Merlin who was d in the Dark Magic Region, Wizard Seymour was not the least bit worried about him. The tremors in the Dark Magic Region might seem scary to an average Spell Caster, but it would not pose a threat to Merlin.

No one knew that Merlin was trapped at the moment within a powerful Runic Magic Circle that was conjured by the black cat Didimoss to confine him.

Merlin already tried using spells to break it open by force, but it did not budge. Even the fourth form of the Darkness Eye was unable to break through the Runic Magic Circle that kept him confined.

“Runic Heartprint!”

Merlin then activated the power of the Runic Heartprint, but it seemed that even the Runic Heartprint was powerless against this particular Runic Magic Circle.

Merlin's expression blanched right then. He knew that he had been unmistakably trapped by the black cat Didimoss.

The black cat Didimoss watched the ground of the Dark Magic Region crack open before them but did not seem surprised at the scene. His face was calm as he said softly, "You should stop struggling. You won't be able to break open the Runic Magic Circle because its power is amassed from the Runic Magic Circle that covers the entire Dark Magic Region. Even a Great Wizard would have to attack it for a long time before successfully breaking it. In addition, as the Kindling of the Dark Magic Region, you're not in any danger. All I'm doing is taking you away as per Master's instructions..."

"Where are you bringing me to?"

Merlin asked slowly once he had calmed down and reined in his turbulent emotions.

"Away from the Glorious Land!"

After the black cat Didimoss finished speaking, rows upon rows of dense runes began to appear on his body. Then, a dazzling ray rose into the sky and formed a canopy-shaped light.

The huge canopy of light covered the entire Dark Magic Region. The ground cracked open entirely. Large amounts of elemental crystal stones began to emerge from the underground and piled up into a mountain. Although Merlin possessed a sea of wealth, it was far from comparable to this mountain of elemental crystal stones. This was true wealth, and it was the true foundation of the Dark Magic Region.

However, this mass of elemental crystal stones had been hidden deep within the grounds of the Dark Magic Region, unknown to anyone except Didimoss.

"The elemental crystal stones left behind by Master are used to provide energy for the Runic Magic Circle. Only Master alone would be able to deplete the entire mountain of elemental crystal stones..."

The black cat Didimoss' tone was very emotional. Massive changes were clearly happening to the Dark Magic Region. It was almost ruined and its roots had been completely destroyed. All of this was caused by the black cat Didimoss.

“Hum.”

The mountain of elemental crystal stones began to burn wildly, forming the purest elemental energy and was absorbed by the huge canopy light in the sky. This light was none other than the mysterious but powerful Runic Magic Circle.

An extraordinary power began to emerge, and the entire Dark Magic Region began to collapse. Space was distorted and the Wizard Towers in the Dark Magic Region crashed down one after another. The Dark Magic Region was destroyed almost completely, turning into a pile of ruins.

“Boom!”

Finally, the mysterious Runic Magic Circle converged into a beam of light that shot straight into the sky. It shrouded Merlin and propelled him into the clouds in an instant. Inside the sea of clouds, Merlin saw what appeared to be a large deep portal that was filled with endless mystery.

“Whoosh!”

Merlin and the black cat were both carried by the huge beam of light into the deep portal and disappeared completely. At the same time, the mountain of elemental crystal stones in the Dark Magic Region had been literally emptied out. The entire Dark Magic Region sunk to the bottom of the sea.

Wizard Seymour’s expression darkened as he stood inside the Dark Magic Region. He had witnessed the huge beam of light carrying Merlin away and also saw the complete destruction of the Dark Magic Region.

Only Wizard Seymour alone knew what had happened to the Dark Magic Region!

“I can’t let the other Wizards find out that the Dark Magic Region has been destroyed. Even if I have to, then I’d have to wait at least until we’ve settled down safely in Subzero Snowfield... Oh, Wizard Merlin, I wonder if the destruction of Dark Magic Region is linked to you somehow, but I do hope that you’ll be safe and return home soon...”

Wizard Seymour gazed at the sky with a troubled expression. The light beam was headed straight towards the deep portal, and he could see that it was a passage to somewhere unknown to all.

Moreover, it was a space passage that had depleted such a large amount of elemental crystal stones that was almost the size of a mountain. How could it possibly be heading to an ordinary place?

The possibility of Merlin returning was almost close to nil. As the first elder of the Dark Magic Region, Wizard Seymour would have to stabilize the situation right now. The fate of the entire Dark Magic Region rested upon his shoulders...

“Time to leave!”

Wizard Seymour gaze grew cold as he took one last look at the vanished Dark Magic Region. A glint of nostalgia appeared in his eyes. Then, he stepped through the Runic Magic Circle and left.

...

Inside the pitch-black passage, Merlin could feel a sense of oppression coming from all sides like it was trying to pulverize him into dust. Fortunately, the Runic Magic Circle wrapped around him kept him protected.

Nonetheless, Merlin could also sense that the power of the Runic Magic Circle was being depleted rapidly. The power of the Runic Magic Circle would disappear completely after a while. When that happened, it was uncertain whether he would be able to emerge safely from this deep passage.

The black cat Didimoss was also inside the Runic Magic Circle, but his eyes were fastened shut as he tried desperately to sustain the power of the Runic Magic Circle.

“Crack!”

Finally, a crack appeared in the Runic Magic Circle. This Runic Magic Circle that was able to withstand the attack of a Great Wizard was only able to last for a few moments in the deep passage. It was obvious that he was unable to bear the pressure any longer.

Following the emergence of the first crack, more and more cracks began to appear on the Runic Magic Circle. It indicated that the Runic Magic Circle was about to break.

“This is not good! The Runic Magic Circle can’t withstand the pressure anymore!”

The black cat Didimoss opened his eyes. His voice was still trembling. The Runic Magic Circle shattered into pieces just when he finished speaking. A terrifying pressure descended instantly upon Merlin.

This pressure seemed like it would pulverize Merlin into dust.

However, at the moment when the Runic Magic Circle shattered and Merlin could no longer withstand the pressure, a white light finally appeared at the end of the deep passage.

Merlin and the black cat Didimoss gathered up all their strength and jumped into the white light. They disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 448: The Void Zone

The white light flashed suddenly. Merlin and the black cat Didimoss made their way out of the pitch-black passage. However, when they arrived at the other end of the passage, they discovered that their surroundings were bathed in darkness as well. There was no light at all.

In fact, it could not even be counted as darkness, for there was no Darkness Element here. There were no other Elements present at all. There was no ground nor sky, only endless emptiness all around....

Merlin looked around him. It was a vast sweep of nothingness. He had never been to a place like this before. All he could do was to float around silently.

“What is this place?”

Merlin finally looked towards the black cat Didimoss. He did not think that the black cat Didimoss would follow him to this mysterious place. As a spirit of the Runic Magic Circle, the black cat Didimoss would normally have no way of existing beyond the Runic Magic Circle.

“This is the Void Zone, also known as the Dimensions Corridor! We’ve already left the Glorious Land. There was a wormhole in the Dark Magic Region which the Great Wizard Fidel had constructed. It relied purely on the big runic circle to burn an entire heap of elemental crystals stones on the peak of the mountain. The flames will all be harnessed into an instance where it explodes into limitless and unfathomable energy. With that, one can open the wormhole and leave the Glorious Land. Only a Master would have the zeal to create such a wormhole!”

A wistful light shone in his eyes as the black cat Didimoss mentioned the Great Wizard Fidel. It looked like the image of Great Wizard Fidel, who had created the black cat Didimoss, had been deeply imprinted into the consciousness of the black cat.

Merlin paid no mind to the ruminations of the black cat Didimoss. His mind only echoed what Didimoss had said—they had left the Glorious Land. The entire continent where the Kingdom of Blackmoon was located was called the Glorious Land by the Spell Casters of the past. It was because all Spell Casters had originated from this continent, and it was from that continent that they had accessed myriads of dimensions.

They had actually already left the Glorious Land, the Kingdom of Blackmoon, the Dark Magic Region, the Wilson clan, and so on. All these places and people that were familiar to Merlin had vanished.

A sense of urgency crept into Merlin’s voice as he asked in a low voice, “Didimoss, how do we go back?”

“Go back?”

The black cat Didimoss raised his paw lightly. His movements were graceful as he replied, “We can’t go back now. This is a one-way Magic Circle. Ever since the collapse of the Molta Empire, the whole continent, which is called the Glorious Land in the eyes of a Spell Caster, seemed to have been shrouded with a mysterious energy. It was difficult for a Spell Caster to be able to leave the Glorious Land. Even a Great Wizard would find it extremely difficult to do so.

“Later on, Master made a daring attempt. He used the power of a Runic Magic Circle to gather endless energy and succeeded in launching a wormhole at last so that he could leave the Glorious Land. And Master was the first Spell Caster to leave the Glorious Land after the fall of the Molta Empire!

“The Runic Magic Circle has been utterly destroyed. It’s impossible to return to the Glorious Land... Unless you’re able to become a Great Legend or a Great Wizard at the very least. Only then will you have the power to find the path back to the Glorious Land.”

Merlin had always felt that nothing could surprise him anymore. Nonetheless, his heart could not settle down for a long time when he heard what Didimoss had said.

He could not return to the Glorious Land, much less the Kingdom of Blackmoon or the Dark Magic Region! If he wanted to go back, he had to become a Great Wizard and find a way back to the Glorious Land. It was indeed challenging to do so in this vast and endless Dimensions Corridor.

“Didimoss, you’re able to leave the Magic Circle and exist independently now that the Runic Magic Circle is destroyed?”

There was already a cold glint in Merlin’s eyes. He even suspected that this was all carried out by the black cat Didimoss of his own accord, all for the sake of leaving the constraints of the Runic Magic Circle.

However, the black cat Didimoss shook his head and gave him a puzzled look. He said softly, “I don’t know what’s happening either. In the past, Master had said that I would vanish with the Runic Magic Circle should it be destroyed. I have no way of existing independently beyond the Runic Magic Circle... Still, it’s been a thousand years since Master had left the Glorious Land. Within this time, I’ve felt that something has changed in me, but I don’t know what this change is exactly. The Runic Magic Circle is now destroyed, yet I’m still able to exist independently. This means that this change has allowed me to exist beyond the Runic Magic Circle. I’m not certain as to what kind of existence do I possess as well...”

One could see that the black cat Didimoss was puzzled indeed. Merlin reached out a hand and grabbed gently.

“Swish.”

The black cat Didimoss did not dodge or evade Merlin’s grasp. He allowed Merlin’s great hand to land on him. Nonetheless, Merlin was stunned when he came into contact with the black cat Didimoss. His hand went past the black cat Didimoss’s body without obstruction as if Didimoss did not even exist.

Merlin frowned and activated Incinerating Fire. A fist-sized wisp of flame was flung towards the black cat Didimoss, enveloping the black cat in an instant.

At this moment, the black cat Didimoss yelled in panic, “I can feel the heat of the flames. Withdraw the flames quickly! I’m about to be burned to death!”

It turned out that the black cat Didimoss was afraid of the flames. This indicated that spells were still able to harm the black cat Didimoss. Didimoss must currently be in a half-spirit form. How unique!

A true spirit would be completely unharmed by physical attacks. No matter how strong Merlin’s spell was, it was still a physical attack. It would not cause the least bit of harm towards a true spirit.

The black cat Didimoss, despite not being heavily injured by the flames, was afraid of physical harm. Therefore, it was merely a half-spirit and not a true spirit.

Merlin even suspected that if the black cat Didimoss had stayed longer in the Runic Magic Circle, it would transform into a true living being with a body of flesh and blood.

However, the Runic Magic Circle was destroyed before he could transform completely. The black cat could only exist in this half-spirit form. It was because of this form of existence that the black cat Didimoss was able to escape the binding of the Runic Magic Circle.

Otherwise, if he was a true spirit, he would need a host object. The host object of the black cat Didimoss had been the Runic Magic Circle. If he was a true spirit, he would have vanished in a puff of smoke following the destruction of the Runic Magic Circle.

Merlin had finally gathered his about his wits. Since he could not return now, he might as well stop thinking about it. There was still hope that he could make it back as soon as his power was great enough.

According to the black cat Didimoss, this vast and boundless void they were in was called the Dimensions Corridor or the Void Zone. It was a fitting name. There was nothing here—no beings, no land, no air, not even space.

However, the most astonishing thing was that there was not even time. In here, Merlin could not feel the passing of time at all, which was to say, if Normies were to stay here, they would not age. They would be forever preserved in that moment they entered the Void Zone.

This was very meaningful to a Spell Caster as well. In a place without the passing of time, one could use thousands or tens of thousands of years to construct Spell Models without having to worry about life being too short. After all, even the most powerful Spell Casters and Great Wizards had limited lifespans.

The only exception was by becoming a Legend who could consolidate a Maxim!

The Great Legendary Wizards who could consolidate Maxims were comparable to gods. Their lifespans were without limits, which was to say they were immortal. This was because as long as the Elements were not wiped out, the Maxims they formed would last forever. These Maxims were the core of Legendary Wizards.

Merlin could feel the various wonders of the Void Zone, especially after realizing that time did not work here. He almost believed that the Void Zone was a “sacred place” for a Spell Caster.

Nevertheless, Merlin was disappointed after some careful observation. It was true that time did not exist here, but similarly, there was not one trace of an Element present. The spells a Spell Caster cast here must rely entirely on the Magic Power within them.

Without the oscillations of Elements from the external world, a spell’s might was limited. One would need to rely upon elemental crystal stones or other treasures to replenish their Magic Power once it had been. If there were not any elemental crystal stones here, then this Void Zone was the natural graveyard of Spell Casters. They would die here for sure!

No one would be willing to enter the Void Zone unless one had sufficient elemental crystal stones with them.

“Didimoss, I can, in fact, understand the name of the Void Zone because there is no space, no time, no Elements here. It’s a void. But what’s the Dimensions Corridor about?”

This place had two names. One was the Void Zone, and the other was the Dimensions Corridor. Merlin guessed that it had something to with dimensions.

Didimoss nodded. “It’s actually very simple. There are many mysterious dimensions in the Void Zone. Back then, Spell Casters actually entered the Void Zone right away when they stepped out of the Glorious Land. They roamed about in the Void Zone and had discovered many mystical dimensions, including the Glorious Land, which was in reality merely an insignificant dimension in the Void Zone....”

“Dimensions?”

Merlin’s heart jolted. He recalled the ancient castle he had stumbled upon when he was in Subzero Snowfield. The place which Puppet Number Three was guarding. Merlin had obtained the specific coordinates of the Ecuador Dimension from Puppet Number Three.

After that, Merlin had acquired the Thunder Maxim in Sky-Piercing Peak. Within the Thunder Maxim, he had obtained the dimension coordinates that was left behind by Wizard Saitu. These two Great Legendary Wizards had occupied dimensions and had left behind the exact coordinates of those dimensions back in the Glorious Land.

However, Merlin currently had nothing but the coordinates of these two dimensions. He did not even know how to use these coordinates. How would he be able to locate the dimensions?

“Didimoss, do you know how to use the dimension coordinates?”

The black cat Didimoss shook his head. He was merely a spirit of the Runic Magic Circle. It did not matter that he had lived for a long time since he was always confined within the Dark Magic Region’s Runic Magic Circle. How would he know about the coordinates of dimensions?

Nevertheless, the black cat Didimoss had suggested them to move forward in the Void Zone. The Void Zone was vast and boundless. They could enter a dimension if they found one. Perhaps they would find a way to use those coordinates then.

Merlin did not have any brilliant plan either, so he had followed Didimoss suggestion. They began to wander aimlessly in the immense and empty Void Zone.

Chapter 449: A New Dimension I

The Void Zone was immense, vast without boundaries, and there was no concept of space and time. No matter how fast one flew or how far one walked, one would never see its end.

Merlin did not know how long they had flown. He sensed that the Wind-type Magic Power in the Spell Model within his body was almost depleted. If he continued casting it, it would cause the Spell Model to collapse in the end. Thus, he could only stop for now, and use elemental crystal stones to replenish some Magic Power.

Fortunately, there was a huge number of elemental crystal stones stored in Merlin's ring. In the Spatial Ring, they nearly piled up to a hill. The number of elemental crystal stones was enough to sustain Merlin's free and aimless flight for decades.

Nonetheless, Merlin did not wish to fly on alone in this boundless Void Zone. He needed to locate a dimension.

On the other hand, Didimoss appeared undisturbed. He had spent over a thousand years alone in the Runic Magic Circle and had gotten used to solitude long ago. The current Void Zone was merely a change in the environment and was not that much different.

"Since there are no Elements in this Void Zone, it'll be hard for me to even construct a Spell Model. Once I construct it successfully, I'll have to consume a great number of elemental crystal stones to accumulate Magic Power."

Merlin had even considered constructing a Spell Model first. After all, with his current Mind Power, he could construct two Fifth-level spells. Nonetheless, he did not know how long he would roam the Void Zone, so elemental crystal stones were extremely precious. He would not use them lightly. As for spell construction, he would need to at least locate a dimension filled with Elements.

Merlin searched about aimlessly. Suddenly, he noticed a large, faint, bubble-like cloud of fog in a distant patch of darkness, which covered an entire region.

"What's this?"

Merlin felt a jolt of surprise. This was the first time he had seen something that was not just emptiness in the Void Zone – the first time something had changed. This caused him to feel a trace of anticipation in the midst of his astonishment.

"Let's hope that this is a dimension."

Merlin drew in a deep breath, following which his speed increased by a little. This fog was like a bubble. The area it covered was not large but it contained unfathomable depths. Merlin's Mind Power probed it in an investigative manner.

“Boom!”

Merlin's Mind Power had merely touched it lightly when he felt as if his mind was about to explode from the endless information flooding his mind. Thus, Merlin immediately withdrew his Mind Power as soon as he can. Although it was full of danger, his expression revealed his elation.

“It's a dimension – a colossal dimension, one filled with living beings!”

From the information he had obtained from the investigation with his Mind Power, Merlin acquired a few general facts regarding this dimension. However, it was too vague and in a disorderly manner hence he could not discern any useful facts. He merely knew that this was a dimension filled with living beings.

“Merlin, did you get a clear perception of it? If this is a dimension that no Spell Casters cultivated before, then you have no choice. Most uncultivated dimensions like these are inhabited by natural gods. Once a god discovers you, not even a Great Wizard would be able to escape!”

Conversely, the black cat Didimoss was not as overjoyed as Merlin. He had some understanding of dimensions. Of course, it must have been through the Great Wizard Fidel that he learned of some facts regarding dimensions.

Upon hearing Didimoss' warning, Merlin gradually turned solemn. It was true that there were countless dimensions in the Void Zone. Although Spell Casters had set foot in the Void Zone more than three thousand years ago occupying countless dimensions, the Void Zone was far too vast, and there were many dimensions which were not yet discovered.

These dimensions, undiscovered by Spell Casters, were generally inhabited by natural gods. These gods were mostly comparable to Legends. Even if they were slightly weaker than Legendary Wizards, they were able to contend against those Wizards for dominance over the dimension.

If Merlin rushed in recklessly and was discovered by a god, he would truly be in danger!

After a long period of deep thought, Merlin drew in a deep breath, and said in a low voice, “I’ve been in the Void Zone for so long, and it’s not easy to encounter a dimension. I can’t let this slip by me so easily, so I’ll have to take a look inside no matter what.”

Merlin had decided. Thus, his body flickered with vigorous Wind Element and he led Didimoss, quickly entering that gigantic bubble of fog.

An entire new dimension – Merlin’s heart was filled with anticipation...

...

On a wide road, a blue horse carriage moved slowly. Behind the carriage, there were a few men dressed as Wizards yet they were riding horses. In general, the physiques of Spell Casters were weak, but these men dressed as Wizards had well-built bodies and were more like knights rather than Spell Casters.

Just as the blue horse carriage was about to pass through a small patch of forest, four Spell Casters wearing wide-brimmed Wizard hats suddenly emerged from the thicket on both sides.

These four mysterious Spell Casters blocked the path. The blue horse carriage stopped immediately, and the knight-like Spell Casters behind the carriage quickly galloped to the front, standing opposite the four Spell Casters who were blocking the middle of the road.

“Wizard Rucian, what’s the matter?”

A woman’s voice came from the blue horse carriage, after which the head of a noble lady poked out from within the carriage, frowning as she looked at the situation in front.

One of the horse-riding Spell Casters said in a low voice, “Honorable Lady Phillie, a few Spell Casters of unknown origin are blocking the road ahead. I’m afraid that my lady is their target.”

“Hmm?”

Lady Phillie looked at the four Spell Casters before her and unexpectedly smiled as she said, “Honorable Wizards, if you’re lacking anything, you can come to my Boulder City. The trade alliance in Boulder City is looking for powerful Wizards and will provide a decent pay. The trade

alliance even has the precious potion materials that you want. If you're interested, I can recommend you. How does that sound?"

One could tell at a glance that Lady Phillie, with the appearance of a merchant, was worldly and knowledgeable. She was even able to talk about "business" with these Spell Casters who were clearly menacing.

"Tsk tsk, you really are the president of trade alliance in Boulder City. I've heard that Lady Phillie is savvy in business, squeezing the business of Tagan City to an extreme. Now, it looks like that's really the case!"

The Spell Caster at the center of those four Wizards spoke in a sharp, penetrating voice as if he was familiar with Lady Phillie's background.

Upon hearing what the mysterious Spell Caster said, Lady Phillie's face shifted slightly. With a darkened face, she said, "You're sent by Tagan City? Humph, Weston is really useless to resort to such a move. Even if I die, the declining fate of Tagan City will not be reversed!"

"I don't care about any grievances between you both. At the end of it all, we only need to kill you for Weston to fulfill his promise. Die!"

The four black-robed Spell Casters immediately cast their spells. The intense fluctuations of spells were evident. As for those Spell Casters who looked like knights, they quickly drew huge swords from behind their backs.

"Buzz."

The huge swords were in the hands of these "knights", whose hands emanated intense Elemental fluctuations. They were Spell Casters indeed, but they had another identity, which was formidable knights.

These were extraordinary melee Wizards. They had sturdy physiques, and the spells they learned were mostly Defensive spells or spells which had incredible destructive power within close range. Once confronted, they would rapidly rush toward their enemy, exterminating their opponents at close range.

Therefore, the instant the battle began, those melee Wizards quickly dashed at the black-robed Spell Casters in front. The Elemental fluctuations surrounding the melee Wizards were of the Third-level but if they got near enough, most Third-level Wizards were no match for them.

“Humph, are these the melee Wizards of Boulder City so well-known far and wide? They’ll fall in a blow! Spark!”

Suddenly, the loose robe worn by the Spell Caster at the head began to flap in the still air. Waves of intense Elemental fluctuations were emitted, and wisps of flame even gradually ascended from his body.

“Fourth-level Wizard!”

In the horse carriage, Lady Phillie’s face turned pale. In fact, she was also a Spell Caster but due to factors of talent, she was merely an Entrance-level Spell Caster.

Although she was merely an Entrance-level Spell Caster, she was very sensitive toward the spell fluctuations of Spell Casters. In a second, she was able to discern that the mysterious black-robed Spell Caster was a powerful Fourth-level Wizard.

There were only three Fourth-level Wizards even in Boulder City, and they usually did not make an appearance. The trade alliance would have to pay a huge price and invite them before they would undertake a task. Normally, they were simply receivers of the offerings of the trade alliance, enjoying the various resources provided by the trade alliance of Boulder City.

She did not think that this time, Tagan City would recruit Fourth-level Spell Casters to do the job. It seemed that they really wanted to put her in the ground. At this point, Lady Phillie, who had always been calm and cool, became nervous.

The flames on the black-robed Wizard grew and grew. As he looked at the melee Wizards who were constantly approaching, a cold smile broke out across his face. It might be that the melee Wizards of Boulder City had the upper hand when faced with Spell Casters of the same level but he was a Fourth-level Spell Caster. These melee Wizards were nothing in his eyes.

The black-robed Wizard stretched a hand in a gesture. Instantly, boundless flames formed a sea of fire, rapidly engulfing the bodies of those melee Wizards. The furious blaze began to burn violently.

These melee Wizards were incapable of withstanding the attack. The swords in their hands were burned to ashes while they unleashed pitiful cries.

The disparity between the Third- and the Fourth-level was extremely obvious. It was a disparity in essence! Otherwise, based on the power of trade alliance in Boulder City, they would not possibly employ only three Fourth-level Wizards to keep watch over Boulder City. It was because the asking price of a Fourth-level Wizard was far too high, and the trade alliance could barely afford three Fourth-level Wizards.

However, the three Fourth-level Wizards invited by the trade alliance could not possibly be used just for Lady Phillie's protection. Even though Lady Phillie was the president, Fourth-level Wizards would not carry out such tasks of personal protection. It would be humiliating to Fourth-level Wizards!

Thus, when faced with the slaughtering of this mysterious Fourth-level Wizard, Lady Phillie could do nothing at all.

"Mother, I'm afraid!"

From the horse carriage, another small delicate face peeped out. It was Lady Phillie's daughter. This time, Lady Phillie had brought her daughter to check on a business under the banner of the trade alliance. Initially, she thought that with the protection of a few Third-level melee Wizards, they would be very safe, yet she did not expect that they would still run into danger.

"Darling, don't be afraid. It'll be fine. Go back into the carriage. Don't show yourself."

After coaxing her daughter back into the carriage, Lady Phillie turned her attention once more toward the Fourth-level Spell Caster approaching her step by step. She opened her mouth to say something but felt a rush of powerlessness.

In a situation like this, she could not just neutralize the crisis in just a few words, unless the Fourth-level Wizards of Boulder City could make it in time. However, this was an impossible hope.

"Weston's target is me. As noble Spell Casters, please let my poor daughter go..."

Still, the mysterious black-robed Spell Caster gave no indication to what he had heard. The flames in his hand rose up higher and higher, burning in a rage, emitting a scorching heat.

An expression of despair came over Lady Phillie's face. She turned her face toward the sky and softly closed her eyes.

Just as she was closing her eyes lightly, she suddenly saw that in the sky, at an unknown time, a fireball had appeared. It grew bigger and bigger as it got nearer and nearer, trailed by a long tail of flame, whistling as it sped toward the ground...

Chapter 450: A New Dimension II

"A dimension, it's a completely new dimension!"

Just as he set foot into this new dimension from the Void Zone, Merlin felt a massive force of attraction, causing him to drop down in a straight line with no resistance. The friction of his falling speed against the air even ignited flames.

Luckily, Merlin had constructed the Fifth-level spell Enervating Halo. In the instant he entered the dimension, he had cast Enervating Halo. Thus, he was able to survive the effects of such a tremendous force of attraction.

However, he had no way of controlling his speed and could only helplessly watch the ground coming closer. At this point, he could only place his hopes in Enervating Halo and his durable body. This was equivalent to how a meteor in his past life would crash to the ground, containing terrifying force.

"Crash!"

Merlin finally crashed heavily into the ground, causing the entire surface to quake. The flames even ignited a few dried leaves on the ground. It was a good thing that the fire was not huge and gradually died out.

A deep, wide pit had appeared in the ground, surrounded by a ring of scorched earth.

...

Lady Phillie stared dazedly at the pit in the ground. She, along with the other four black-robed Spell Casters, had just personally witnessed a fireball descending from the sky and smashing heavily into the ground.

Moreover, the place where the fireball had landed was not far from them. It was a breathtaking sight which not many people had seen in their lifetime. Therefore, they did not recover from their stunned senses for a long time.

“Go and see what it is.”

The black-robed Wizard at the front gave the order to another Spell Caster. That Spell Caster was somewhat hesitant but did not seem to dare disobey the black-robed Wizard’s command. Hence, he could only cautiously inch toward the deep pit with clenched teeth.

The mysterious fireball falling from the sky, and the mysterious deep pit made these black-robed Wizards careful and solemn. As the black-robed Wizard neared the pit, something unexpected happened.

“Swish.”

A black shadow popped out of the deep pit, hovering in the air. It gradually condensed and took shape – it was a cat which was pitch-black all over.

The black cat swung his tail gently, his lush green eyes fixed upon everyone present, rousing a shuddering sensation in them. Following that, the black cat said in human language, “Alright, Merlin. Come on out. Our luck wasn’t too bad for there are Spell Casters here!”

The black cat’s human speech had astounded these black-robed Spell Casters. The Spell Caster who had wanted to go near was frightened to the point of quick retreat.

As soon as the black cat spoke, a fair hand slowly extended from within the pit. Following that, a young Wizard with handsome features, wearing a long black Wizard robe, flew out from the deep pit.

“Hmm? There are Spell Casters here, and also fluctuations of Elements!”

The young Spell Caster floating in mid-air was Merlin. He and the black cat Didimoss had entered this new dimension from the Void Zone. Under the effects of the powerful gravity in the dimension, they could not stop themselves from crashing down.

Fortunately, Merlin was not an average Spell Caster. Even a Seventh-level Wizard would find it hard to survive the force of such powerful gravity and impact.

However, Merlin's Enervating Halo, in addition to Pandora Demon Ability Fuse Earth, had raised his defensive capability immensely. Most Seventh-level Spell Casters could not compare to him by far. Adding this to his durable body, he was able to endure such a colossal impact.

Still, Merlin would think twice before entering a new dimension so rashly the next time as it had been far too dangerous. It was not surprising that only Great Wizards were able to leave the Glorious Land and enter the Void Zone in general. In truth, it was because solely entering a new dimension was a huge challenge for Spell Casters.

Luckily, he had finally entered a new dimension successfully. Moreover, upon entering the dimension, Merlin had noticed that there were few black-robed Spell Casters surrounding him as well as the remaining traces of Elemental fluctuations in the air.

This indicated that there were Spell Casters here. A place with Spell Casters would not have gods. Perhaps this dimension was already occupied by some Great Legendary Wizard.

This was good news to Merlin. At least he would not have to worry about being discovered by a god in this dimension and thus caught in a risky situation.

"Who are you really?"

Just as Merlin was slowly finding his bearings, the black-robed Spell Caster who was heading the group asked in an icy voice. The black-robed Wizard was rather apprehensive toward this strange man who had just appeared with a black cat that spoke the human language on his shoulder.

Looking at the gigantic, deep pit, one could surmise that this mysterious young man was not that simple.

"Fourth-level Spell Caster? Looks like you should be able to understand many things..."

Merlin mumbled to himself in a low voice. He had arrived in a new dimension, and his most urgent need was to understand the facts of this dimension. Only after learning about this new dimension could he decide what his next step would be.

As he thought of this, Merlin did not even look at the other Spell Casters and raised a hand to point at the few black-robed Wizards before him.

“Hoo...”

The sky seemed to darken all at once. Merlin did not yield the Fifth-level Darkness spell he had newly constructed but only his Fourth-level spell. Even if it was Merlin’s Fourth-level Darkness spell, it was formidable to these mere Third and Fourth-level Spell Casters.

“Rip.”

Fatal dangers lay hidden in the darkness. The other three black-robed Spell Casters, after descending into an illusion, were killed by the forces contained in the darkness. The powers of Darkness Illusory Death were something Third-level Spell Casters could not defend against by far.

Even the Fourth-level Spell Caster at the front was caught in the illusion. Luckily, Merlin did not plan on killing him, so he was not injured.

“Swoosh.”

Merlin dispelled the darkness. The Runic Heartprint between his brows flickered unsteadily, after which mysterious runes quickly flew one by one toward that Fourth-level Wizard who was the leader.

This was a Binding Runic Magic Circle, which easily bound this Fourth-level Wizard.

“I’ll give you two options – sign a slave contract or die!”

Merlin retrieved a sheet of contract paper from his ring. It twinkled with a faint light as it floated silently in the air.

If Merlin did not have the urgent need to learn the facts of this new dimension, he would not have wasted a sheet of contract paper on a Fourth-level Spell Caster.

Nevertheless, the Fourth-level Spell Caster's expression was shifting uncertainly. A slave contract... This Wizard wanted him to sign a slave contract. This was the harshest, most one-sided contract.

Once he had signed, his life was completely in the hands of someone else, and he would never have the chance to break away from the restrictions of the contract. However, if he did not sign... He had just seen Merlin immediately make his kill, wiping out his three subordinates without even asking anything. He knew that his opponent was vicious and merciless, a Spell Caster who treated everything with contempt.

In the fact of such a fearsome Spell Caster, he was merely a Fourth-level Wizard who had no choice at all.

"I'm willing to sign a slave contract!"

A smile tugged at the corner of Merlin's mouth as he nodded gently. "Very well. Begin your signing then."

The signing of the slave contract went smoothly. The Fourth-level Spell Caster who was the leader declared his name and engraved his Mind Power into the slave contract, completing the signing.

"Very well. You're called Darknight?"

"Honorable Master, I'm Wizard Darknight of Eternal Night Mountain. This time, I received an invitation from Weston of Tagan City to descend from the mountain to kill Lady Phillie of Boulder City."

Wizard Darknight quickly got used to his new identity, and his tone appeared very respectful. He knew that since he had signed a slave contract, his life was in the hands of the young Spell Caster before him. He must never ever provoke this man.

"You're Wizard Darknight?"

Suddenly, a surprised cry came from the horse carriage in front. Merlin followed the sound and saw a noble lady with dignified airs as well as a young girl, clutched in the firm embrace of the noble lady.

“Master, she’s the president of trade alliance in Boulder City, Lady Phillie!”

As if he sensed Merlin’s puzzlement, Wizard Darknight cautiously introduced her.

Merlin nodded, following which he walked toward Lady Phillie, saying in a calm manner, “Lady Phillie, it seems like you’re very well acquainted with my slave?”

Lady Phillie still looked at Merlin with guarded eyes. Even though it was Merlin’s appearance that had saved her, after witnessing all that Merlin had done – how he easily killed three Spell Casters, and forced Wizard Darknight to sign a slave contract – Lady Phillie was even more terrified.

“Honorable Sir Wizard, Wizard Darknight has a grand reputation. How would I possibly not know of him? Wizard Darknight occupies Eternal Night Mountain. Under his command are two Fourth-level Spell Casters and over ten Third-level Spell Casters. They are much stronger than the forces of our Boulder City. I really can’t figure out – what did Weston do to persuade Wizard Darknight?”

Lady Phillie thought for a moment before she gradually spoke.

Upon hearing about Darknight’s forces, Merlin was rather taken aback. He did not expect this unexceptional Fourth-level Wizard to have such tremendous forces.

In Merlin’s eyes, Darknight was naturally nothing much but to other Spell Casters, Wizard Darknight was extremely frightening. This was because Wizard Darknight possessed Fusion Pandora Demon Ability, and not just one, which could be thoroughly combined with spells. Therefore, he was able to control the two other Fourth-level Spell Casters in Eternal Night Mountain.

Darknight would have never expected that coming down from the mountain to dispatch one small Lady Phillie, he would suddenly encounter an unexpected calamity. He had bumped into a powerful Wizard of unknown origin which was Merlin and did not even have the chance to cast his spells.

Still, Darknight knew clearly that even if he cast his spells, he was still far from being Merlin's match. Darknight was able to sense an intense force of danger from Merlin, which was not inferior to the Seventh-level Wizards he had met before. It might even more intense than them.

Therefore, Darknight was able to decide so quickly and signed a slave contract with Merlin because he had no hope of escape at all. Signing the contract was his only way out.

Lady Phillie tightly clutched the little girl in her arms, warily looking at Merlin and Wizard Darknight. Countless thoughts spun in her heart, yet she did not know, how would Merlin deal with them?

"Master, someone's coming. It must be Spell Casters of Boulder City!"

Suddenly, Darknight looked behind Merlin, keenly perceiving that a large number of Spell Casters were hurrying over from the distance. They must be Wizards of Boulder City who had sensed the vigorous Elemental fluctuations here so they had sent Spell Casters to hasten their way to examine the situation.

Merlin did not change his expression and simply looked at Lady Phillie with serene eyes. "I believe that Lady Phillie will explain everything clearly!"

Although Merlin's gaze did not carry any hint of menace, appearing calm and unperturbed, Lady Phillie, upon catching his eye, felt a slight tremble, a trace of palpitation, within her heart.