

## **W. Secret 471**

### Chapter 471: Wicked God's Believers I

“A Mind Heart, and an extremely strong Special Mind Heart at that!”

Merlin was very excited. He finally let the Mind Power morph and condense into a Mind Heart. After condensing the Mind Heart, his Mind Power could be substantially accumulated, not like before when he was unable to store any even after increasing it. Now, he could constantly increase his Mind Power level.

In general, Mind Power below the Seventh-level was all similar to each other. As a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, the Mind Power Merlin required far surpassed an ordinary Wizard's. Thus, even if he had peak Sixth-level Mind Power, it was impossible for him to construct all Fifth-level spells. He needed to transform his Mind Power to the Seventh-level.

Once reaching the Seventh-level and gaining the Mind Heart, this problem would be solved. His current Mind Heart was a Special Mind Heart which could store Mind Power far more than an ordinary Spell Caster could. At that time, his Mind Heart would be able to continuously accumulate Mind Power. According to Merlin's calculations, with the accumulation of a Seventh-level Mind Heart, his Mind Power would be able to fully support Merlin in constructing all Sixth-level spells. It might even be able to construct Seventh-level spells as well.

Of course, that still depended on how strongly Merlin could continuously compress his Mind Heart in the future.

Rumor had it that Spell Casters with extremely powerful Mind Hearts did not even need to fully use spells. With just a thought in the void, they could purely rely on the ability of their Mind Power to interfere with matter to set off terrible storms.

Of course, those were also rumors. Even in the Spell Casters' most glorious era, there were less than a handful of those such Spell Casters.

Now that Merlin had finally condensed a Mind Heart, he could start constructing the remaining Fifth-level Ice-type and Thunder-type spells. However, he still had to consume some of the power of the Maxim to derive two completely new Fifth-level spells.

The two brand new Fifth-level spells required quite a lot of power from the Maxim. The last time when he derived four Fifth-level spells, he almost completely consumed the Ice Maxim.

The higher the spell level, the more difficult it would be to derive, and the more the Maxim would be consumed. Thankfully, Merlin rediscovered the Thunder Maxim, so deriving two Fifth-level spells would not consume too much.

“Matrix, initiate!”

Merlin had just initiated the Matrix to prepare to derive the remaining brand new Fifth-level spells when suddenly, there was a slight Elemental fluctuation from outside the door.

“Bang!”

Merlin’s door was immediately smashed open, and Wizard Dara marched in with large strides.

“Wizard Dara!”

Merlin looked up and fiercely glared at Wizard Dara with a dark expression. Behind Wizard Dara was Lady Phillie and Darknight, who obviously could not stop Wizard Dara.

“Master, we couldn’t stop Wizard Dara...”

Darknight lowered his head and said nervously.

“Wizard Dara, I’m afraid it’s not very appropriate to barge into my residence without permission.”

Merlin’s aura was slightly cold.

However, Wizard Dara’s expression remained dignified and was indifferent to Merlin’s attitude. Instead, he whispered, “Merlin, we’re leaving Dara City immediately. There’s been some movement with Ores.”

“Hmm? Movements?”

Merlin finally understood why Wizard Dara rushed in so urgently. It was because Ores had made some moves. Wizard Dara must have been watching Ores constantly so that the moment Ores did anything, he would immediately notice it.

“Darknight, Lady Phillie, wait here at Dara City for my return!”

After Merlin gave a simple order to Darknight and Lady Phillie, he quickly left Dara City along with Wizard Dara.

...

The vast prairie was full of lush and dense green grass that was as tall as a person. Several white lambs hid in the grass, enjoying their delicacies.

“Whoosh...”

As a breeze blew, the entire verdant grassland seemed to dance, making it look very majestic.

“Swoosh... Swoosh.”

Two figures flew from the distance and stopped over the prairie. One of them was wearing a long black Wizard robe with the face of a young man. He looked around and whispered, “Wizard Dara, where’s Ores? Didn’t you put some tricks in the Memory Crystal that enabled you to grasp Ores’ every move?”

The two figures were Wizards Merlin and Dara, who had rushed over from Dara City. However, their faces were slightly gloomy, and the aura on their bodies was faintly irritable.

That was because on the way, Wizard Dara realized that he could no longer trace Ores’ whereabouts. This made the two have a sense of foreboding.

“What do we do now? If Ores found that your Memory Crystal was tempered, he would definitely destroy it so that his whereabouts can’t be traced.”

Merlin looked around. This was a prairie that stretched as far as the eye could see but it was completely devoid of people.

Wizard Dara also knew that there were two possibilities. However, he was very confident in the tricks that he had put on the Memory Crystal. He said, “Ores definitely won’t notice that the Memory Crystal was tempered by me. The greatest possibility is that he memorized the information about the wicked god’s believers from the Memory Crystal, and then destroyed the Memory Crystal!”

After a pause, Wizard Dara continued, “Although it’s slightly troublesome to be unable to trace Ores’ whereabouts, if we hurry over to the place the wicked god’s believers gather, we might be able to find Ores. At that time, we can still secretly follow him from behind.

That was their only alternative now, so Merlin nodded. Wizard Dara was the true owner of the Memory Crystal, so he naturally knew where the wicked god’s believers were.

“Where are the wicked god’s believers? The grasslands spread as far as the eye can see here. Where can the wicked god’s believers hide?”

Merlin searched carefully with his Mind Power again. Now that his Mind Power was incredibly huge, the condensed Special Mind Power was continuously being compressed. Although the volume had decreased, his Mind Power had not become smaller.

After searching with his Mind Power, Merlin could “see” some tiny insects hiding in the prairie but he did not discover any believers of the wicked god.

“Rumble.”

Suddenly, the entire sky fluctuated, and the temperature also seemed to drop at once. Merlin’s face changed as he felt Elemental fluctuations. However, this was not a natural change but was the cause of a Spell Caster casting an extremely strong spell.

“It’s Ores!”

Wizard Dara cried out confidently but that made Merlin feel even more puzzled. That was because he could not detect Ores' specific location at all. He could not even be sure that there was anyone around.

As if sensing Merlin's doubts, Wizard Dara faintly smiled. However, he did not provide any explanation and simply whispered, "Wizard Merlin, just follow me and you'll see."

Saying this, Wizard Dara transformed into a rainbow bean and rapidly flew down to the grasslands. He looked around and gently pointed in mid-air.

"Hum."

Merlin's finger caused the surroundings to ripple as if it were water. The ripples started to spread in all directions.

As the ripples spread, Merlin was also surprised to find that on the large, vacant grasslands, a vacant space with no grass gradually appeared where there was a tall and monstrous statue.

This tall and monstrous statue was a sculpture of an incomparably tall god. A huge black snake was coiled around his arm and twisted around his body with its head raised high above the god's head, giving others a sense of fear upon seeing it.

"This is the wicked god! Haha, those believers used the wicked god's power to create such an illusion. If I hadn't accidentally entered here last time, I'm afraid it might have fooled me as well. It's not surprising that these wicked god's believers had been able to hide for so long."

It was not Wizard Dara's first time here. He had already broken into this place before but since he could not deal with those believers alone, he began to think of a meticulous plan.

"Wasn't the wicked god killed by Wizard Mogan? How can those believers still gain power from believing in the wicked god?"

Merlin grasped the key point. It seemed that these followers were not easy to deal with. They were able to obtain such power from their belief in the wicked god, and were able to create such a brilliant illusion that fooled even Merlin. Merlin could not find the specific location even when there was someone inside who was casting spells.

“The wicked god was indeed killed by Wizard Mogan but the wicked god’s power comes from belief. Therefore, as long as there are people believing in the wicked god, even if it died long ago, it would still be able to be born again. This secret isn’t something that only an Eighth-level Spell Caster like me would now. Perhaps the Glorious Wizards inside the Glorious Palace already know about this secret.”

The fact that Wizard Dara knew that the wicked god’s power came from belief was already quite amazing. All information about the wicked god was tightly sealed by the Glorious Palace.

Although Wizard Dara did not explain clearly, he gave Merlin a hint. When he was at the Glorious Land, Merlin received a trace of divinity. Thus, he understood that divinity was a god’s strongest power.

As long as their divinity was not destroyed, a god would not die. Even powerful Honored Legends could only suppress gods that had divinity and slowly obliterate their divinity over a long period of time, thus killing the gods.

Divinity was transformed by gods from the endless power of belief. Wizard Dara’s words let Merlin immediately think about divinity. The believers of this evil god might have caused divinity to be reborn again.”

If that was the case, to Merlin, it was an opportunity that could be encountered but not sought after. Not only would he be able to obtain a reward from the Glorious Palace but he might also even have the chance to obtain divinity.

“Crack.”

There was another strong wave of Ice-Elemental fluctuation, and a thin layer of ice crystals faintly appeared on the ground. Merlin and Dara cast a look at each other and their faces brightened. The only person who could cast spells here where the believers of the wicked god gathered was Ores.

“Ores really has started to act. Hehe, we’ll follow behind and wait until he’s completely locked in battle with the wicked god’s believers, and then eliminate all the wicked god’s believers in one go!”

An expression of anticipation revealed itself on Wizard Dara’s face. Then, together with Merlin, they secretly approached the front where the Elemental fluctuations were the strongest.

## Chapter 472: Wicked God's Believers II

“Rumble.”

The earth shook and the storm roared. Merlin and Wizard Dara tried their best to contain the Elemental fluctuations of their own bodies and silently approached the front.

The closer they went, the more they felt the violent Elemental fluctuations in front. When they came to a slope and looked down, they finally saw Ores.

However, this time, Ores looked like he was caught in a difficult situation. He was surrounded by a few five-meter tall boulder puppets. He looked incredibly small standing beside the huge puppets.

Each of the boulder puppet's blows contained huge and terrible power. Ores cast an Ice-type spell and already froze several of the puppets. However, before long, a low voice sounded, accompanied by a light that shined on the boulder puppets, and those puppets easily broke free from Ores' spell.

“Haliadora!”

The hoarse voice rang out again. Merlin looked intently and saw several people with aged faces with thin bodies and wrinkled skin like an old bark raise their withered hands as if praying for something and shout a string of puzzling words.

However, it was this strange “incantation” that caused light to descend from the sky as if they were blessing the boulder puppets. They broke free from Ores' freezing and continued to violently attack Ores.

Those boulder puppets were not only extremely powerful but they were also equally terrifying in defense. It was obvious that it would be difficult for Ores to destroy just one puppet in a short amount of time. Thus, he could only cast Ice-type spells to freeze the boulder puppets and deal with them slowly.

However, he never thought that there would be a group of mysterious people chanting strange incantations. Every time they chanted, there would be a weird light that helped the boulder puppets to break free from Ores' freezing.

It was also because of this that Ores had so much difficulty fighting.

“Haha, worshippers of the wicked god. They’re the wicked god’s believers. If they can take advantage of the wicked god’s power, then Ores will be in trouble. However, the more trouble he has, the more advantageous it is for us. Wait a moment. This is not all that Ores has. Those boulder puppets will not be able to trap him.”

Wizard Dara’s eyes squinted into a smile. He seemed very confident in his judgment.

Merlin did not care about Ores but his eyes were tightly fixed on those mysterious wicked god believers. He knew that those so-called worshippers simply believed in a natural god of this dimension. However, this god from an entirely new dimension had been defeated by Wizard Mogan and was thoroughly killed.

However, now, those believers could borrow the power of their god, which made Merlin both surprised and pleased. After observing for a moment, he finally confirmed that those people really did borrow the power of the god.

It was precisely because of that wicked god’s “divine energy” that the boulder puppets were able to repeatedly break free of Ores’ freezing and be locked in battle with Ores.

“The wicked god’s divinity must be from the believers. After years of worship, a trace of divinity was born!”

Merlin was very excited in his heart. He received a trace of divinity when he was at the Glorious Land, so he naturally knew how amazing divinity was. It was something that could be encountered but never sought after. He had just condensed a Special Mind Heart, and now he needed divinity to supplement his Mind Power. It would be able to increase his Mind Power several times and make his Mind Heart continue to grow bigger. A truly terrifying Mind Power was far more powerful than an ordinary Spell Caster’s Mind Power!

Once Mind Power had reached the Seventh-level, it would undergo a qualitative change and be able to affect and interact with matter. The Mind Power of Evil Spell Casters could be said to be frightening, so much so that they did not even have to rely on spells. Just by relying on Mind Power, they would possess incredible power.



Of course, Merlin still did not know much about Mind Power attacks. He had never seen Spell Casters who attacked by transforming their Mind Power from illusion to reality. Those people were too rare.

Ninth-level Spell Casters and even Great Wizards generally did not attack using Mind Power because the offensive power of casting spells was much stronger than a Mind Power attack.

Merlin's heart was burning as he stared at the wicked god's believers. He was imagining how many years they had believed in their wicked god and how much divinity they had condensed when Ores finally exploded.

"Freezing Storm!"

Ores let out a roar. He seemed to have understood the boulder puppets' patterns and the wicked god's believers, and immediately released his strongest offensive spell, Freezing Storm!

"Whoosh..."

Freezing Storm was very terrifying. Frost covered the sky and raged violently. White storm blanketed the entire area, and the ground and air were all frozen into ice crystals.

The giant boulder puppets were frozen solid the moment they met the storm. The cold air spread in a radius of hundreds of meters. Everything including the wicked god's believers was frozen.

"Crack crack."

Very quickly, the ice crystals began to disintegrate, and the powerful boulder puppets shattered along with the ice crystals into bits of stone that scattered all over the ground.

As for the wicked god's believers, they no longer had any signs of life and obviously could not resist Ores' Freezing Storm.

"Amazing!"

Merlin also could not help but be surprised. When he fought with Ores before, he had never cast this spell. It was clear that this was Ores' true trump card as well as his strongest attack. Back then, Ores did not want to get involved with Merlin and left in a hurry. If Merlin had forced him again, it might have ended as the most bitter battle.

Even though Merlin had the powerful Darkness Eye and Enervating Halo, which had amazing defensive power, he did not dare to confirm that he would be able to withstand such a terrifying Freezing Storm from Ores.

At this time, hundreds of meters around Ores had become a dead zone. Besides himself, there were no other signs of life as everything had been completely frozen. For this spell, Ores had spent twenty years before finally managing to gradually derive the strongest Ice-type spell.

Ores frowned and looked at the deathly stillness around him before revealing a solemn look. This was just the beginning but the small boulder puppets and a few wicked god believers had already forced him to use his strongest spell. This gave Ores an even more direct understanding of the wicked god's believers.

It was not that easy to completely eradicate the worshippers of that wicked god!

Ores did not stop there and instead continued forward. He would continue going deeper until all the wicked god's believers were eliminated.

Merlin had just made a move when Wizard Dara stopped him. He advised in a low voice, "Wizard Merlin, don't be too hasty. Ores' senses are incredibly sharp. If we don't want to be discovered by him, we need to be extremely cautious! It won't be too late for us to quietly lurk over when he makes his next move."

"If Ores really completely destroyed the wicked god's followers, wouldn't we be one step short of success?"

Although Merlin said that he was worried Ores would kill all the wicked god's believers and enter the Glorious Pavilion, what he was really worried about was the divinity. Merlin's desire for divinity greatly surpassed that of entering the Glorious Pavilion to seek and understand the coordinates of the dimension.

Knowledge of the coordinates of the dimension could be sought after in the future but if he lost divinity, then it would not be that easy to obtain it again. Divinity was something that came with luck, not by searching for it. Thus, as long as he had the slightest chance, Merlin would not let it go.

Contrary to Merlin's worries, Wizard Dara looked confident, and he sneered, "Don't worry, those boulder puppets were just the beginning. The wicked god's believers are stronger than you and I think. I even suspect that the wicked god might have been reborn again. Ores wants to completely eradicate the believers but that's completely impossible."

Wizard Dara had entered this place before. It was because he was defeated by those believers that he had formulated this plan. Merlin still believed in Wizard Dara's words. The boulder puppets from earlier were indeed just the first layer of defense for the wicked god's believers.

Thus, Merlin and Wizard Dara quietly waited where they are, and before long, another violent Elemental fluctuation spread. Ores had started making his move again.

"Alright, we can quietly follow up now."

Wizard Dara controlled the Elemental fluctuations on his body. Without daring to use his Mind Power, he walked in front to Ores' direction.

Very quickly, Merlin and Wizard Dara discovered ice crystals along the way. On the ground were several frozen corpses of the wicked god's believers. Ores had most likely already rushed past here.

Ores violently released his spells, His Freezing Storm was indeed incredible. Merlin and Dara saw too many corpses along the way, and almost all of them were completely frozen. Ores' spell could be rated as peak Eighth-level. There were not that many spells that could surpass Freezing Storm.

Gradually, a huge and magnificent temple appeared in front of them. Merlin could already sense the accumulation of a terrible power from the temple.

Outside the temple were a group of people with pointed black hoods, and their pair of shining silver eyes was the only thing revealed. Their hands were placed on their foreheads as if they were performing some kind of mysterious ceremony.

Standing opposite those wicked god worshippers was Oren, whose body was floating in mid-air and flickering with coldness. His eyes looked fervently at the temple before him. As long as he could destroy this temple, it would be the same as eradicating those wicked god's believers.

This temple was the most important "shrine" in the believers' eyes, and was dedicated to the god they worshipped. Therefore, after sensing Ores' arrival, the strongest of the followers left the temple one after another to appear outside the temple. With cold eyes, they glared at Ores like a tiger watching its prey!

"Foolish degenerate, you have turned your back on God. When God awakens, you shall all receive judgment!"

The leader of the believers said ardently while pointing at Ores. His expression was full of devotion and madness.

"Haliadora!"

At once, dozens of worshippers put their hands on their foreheads and shouted, their voices full of zeal.

Chapter 473: Black Crows

The hundreds of wicked god worshippers shouted in unison as if they were praying. Silvery light flew out from them and twisted and fluctuated in mid-air before finally forming the form of a tall, silvery figure.

This body of the figure was wrapped with a gigantic snake with its head held high above his head. It looked extremely monstrous and seemed to look exactly the same as the wicked god statue from earlier.

"Whoosh..."

The wicked god's apparition was expressionless and had cold eyes, and emitted a terrifying aura. Then, the apparition transformed into a beam of light like a silvery tide, and let out an earth-shattering shriek before charging toward Ores.

A strong sense of danger appeared in Ores' heart. Even Merlin and Wizard Dara, who were far away, could feel the terrifying power that the silvery tide contained.

"Last time, I was defeated by that wicked god apparition. Get ready, it's almost time to make our move!"

Wizard Dara stared intently at the apparition, his face somber. He had already encountered that apparition before but when he realized he was no match for it, he escaped.

Merlin nodded and quietly began to make preparations.

"Freezing Storm!"

Seeing the huge wicked god apparition, Ores did not hesitate at all and cast Freezing Storm. This was his strongest attack. Immediately, cold air surged and everything around a hundred meters began to freeze into ice crystals.

"Boom."

The silvery tide-like light that covered the sky clashed violently with Ores' Freezing Storm, causing the void to shudder. Circular ripples spread toward all sides, and everything that came into contact with those ripples was instantly crushed to smithereens.

Smoke and dust dispersed, and the huge blast nearly blew Ores away. Currently, he was standing a distance away in the air. His face was pale, and he looked at the wicked god's apparition in front of him with uncertain eyes.

Ores seemed to have suffered some minor injuries but the wicked god's apparition had become even larger and terrifying. Its powerful life force enveloped the surroundings, making even Ores feel strongly pressured.

"Damn it, the wicked god had actually awakened. You managed to borrow the wicked god's power. No one can destroy you besides the Glorious Wizards from the Glorious Palace."

Ores looked at the humongous apparition and grew solemn. With just that brief contact, he understood that the wicked god believers in front of his eyes already exceeded his expectations. Going up against this apparition was not something that he could do.

Furthermore, he also felt a boundless will from that apparition. Although it was hidden inside the apparition and seemed to remain in a hazy state, Ores was sure that it was the wicked god's will.

The wicked god was indeed dead but a dimensional god was slowly being born. As long as people did not stop believing in it for years, even if the wicked god was dead, a new wicked god would be reborn.

In other words, as long as there was faith, wicked gods would never be eradicated. This was why the Glorious Palace paid so much attention to the believers of wicked gods. Once they found any, they would issue some tasks and provide generous rewards to powerful Spell Casters who had destroyed these wicked god worshippers.

“Retreat!”

Ores did not hesitate at all. His body was like an arrow in flight as he quickly retreated. However, the fanatical wicked god's followers raised their hands to their foreheads and shouted, “Haliadora!”

“Squeak, squeak, squeak.”

The silvery white apparition collapsed with a loud rumble into a black crow. This black crow also covered the entire sky when it flew, appearing very frightening.

Tens of thousands of black crows, all carrying a glimmering light on their bodies and possessing blood red eyes then crazily rushed toward Ores. Their speed was incredibly fast, and they caught up to Ores in an instant.

“Freezing Storm!”

Ores looked at the tens of thousands of black crows with a trace of fear in his eyes. According to legend, these black crows were the wicked god's pets and possessed unfathomable mystical energy.

He had never thought that this group of believers would be able to summon the black crows, the wicked god's pets already.

"Crack, crack."

Cold air surged, and the black crows rushed forward were frozen one after another. Every time a crow was frozen, it would turn into nothingness as it never appeared in the first place.

However, more and more black crows which were unaffected by Freezing Storm still charged toward Ores successively. The shrieks from their beaks seemed to cause Ores some trouble in casting his spell.

"Rip."

A black crow viciously collided with Ores, and a black light quickly appeared on Ores' body. This light spread rapidly like a large black net, and enveloped Ores in it.

"Ahhhhhh... You damn bird, die!"

Ores roared pitifully. The places the black light spread began to rapidly decay, and even defensive spells could not stop it. Furthermore, there was a terrifying black-colored face as if going to replace Ores.

Rumor had it that as the wicked god's pets, the black crows possessed incredible power. Now, they had only launched one attack against Ores but it could make a peak Eighth-level Wizard like Ores suffer so much. It showed just how horrible those black crows were.

"Boom."

Ores' body was ablaze with flames that rapidly flared up and spread. Like Freezing Storm, Ores' Fire-type spells were equally powerful.

However, the black crows were countless. Each time the dark light managed to suppress the flames, a large number of black crows would hit Ores.

Ores' body decayed rapidly. His eyes sunk in and the scent of blood filled the air. It was as if even the white of his bones could be seen. It truly was a horrible sight.

Hit by such a heavy blow, Ores could no longer support his spells, and in an instant, tens of thousands of black crows drowned Ores. Ores' life force was completely extinguished immediately, and all that was left was the cawing of crows.

Merlin, who was hiding in the distance, revealed some fear in his eyes upon seeing this sight. He turned to Wizard Dara and asked, "Wizard Dara, you haven't seemed to have mentioned these black crows. Hehe, even Ores could not stand up against the wicked god's pets and was killed by this group of believers. How did you manage to escape back then?"

Merlin felt that Wizard Dara seemed to have hidden some very important details.

These black crows made even Merlin feel threatened, so there was no way that Wizard Dara was unaware.

Wizard Dara's face was also grim, and he said solemnly, "The last time I came, those believers did not release the wicked god's pets. Or, they did not have the ability to summon the black crows back then. If this is the case, then the wicked god they worship will continue to grow stronger. That cannot happen. Now is the best chance to stop them."

"Now?"

Merlin's eyes were cold. He had just seen those terrifying black crows but Wizard Dara still wanted to destroy those wicked god's believers. He really did not know what Wizard Dara was especially relying on.

Seemingly aware of Merlin's dissatisfaction, Wizard Dara explained, "Now is indeed the best time. This opportunity has gathered most of the wicked god's followers, and they're even the most fanatical and strongest followers. Only if they gather would they be able to summon the black crows. However, from their earlier fight with Ores, they're now exhausted. As long as we seize the opportunity and take them by surprise, we will be able to get rid of them in one go. It won't be difficult to destroy the temple of the wicked god."

Merlin's heart wavered. He continued to look into the distance. Sure enough, the black crows in the sky gradually disappeared while the faces of the fanatical followers revealed traces of weariness, showing that they were very fatigued.



They had just killed the powerful Ores. As a peak Eighth-level Spell Caster, Ores was not someone who was easy to kill. Thus, these wicked god worshippers did their best to kill Ores, and were now at their weakest.

There was indeed a possibility of success by following Wizard Dara's suggestion, but there was also the possibility of failure. Even if it failed, Merlin did not have to worry. He had Traceless Wind, and coupled with the fused Pandora Demon Ability Flash Wind, his speed was so fast that even Ninth-level Spell Casters would be unable to catch up.

Thus, in the worst-case scenario, he could immediately escape from this place. He would not end up like Ores, who was killed by the black crows.

Thinking about this, Merlin nodded and said, "Alright, we'll move together. We'll kill them in one blow. We can't let these wicked god believers have the chance of fighting back."

Thus, the two began to brew their power and waited for the opportune time.

Very quickly, the moment came. When the black crows in the sky completely disappeared, the wicked god's believers all turned away and relaxed their guard as they prepared to enter the temple.

"Now!"

At that moment, Wizard Dara roared and directly flew out. The entire sky was covered with a terrifying flame. Wizard Dara was also a powerful Wizard who was an expert in Fire-type spells.

"Shadow Assassin!"

Although Wizard Dara was the first to rush out, Merlin's spell was obviously more effective. In a flash, the originally clear sky seemed to darken at once.

Endless Darkness Elements gathered and formed a dark area where even Mind Power could no longer probe inside. This was Merlin's new Fifth-level Spell. With the fusion of the terrifying Pandora Demon Ability Darkness Heart, it caused Merlin's Darkness spells to become even more powerful.

However, it was far from over. This was only the beginning, and Merlin did not dare to be careless. He had seen how terrifying the black crow's power that was summoned by the wicked god's believers earlier, and he was not willing to face the endless black crows.

Thus, after releasing Darkness Assassin, a cold aura appeared on his body again, and translucent lights covering hundreds of meters came crashing down, trapping dozens of followers inside.

“Glacier Country!”

With Darkness Assassin and Glacier Country, dozens of worshippers were controlled by Merlin in an instant. There was no resistance at all.

Compared to Merlin's ease, Wizard Dara's sudden attack did not seem to go as smoothly. Merlin turned to see that the believers who were wrapped in flames began to emit silvery light that contained a hint of divinity, and managed to resist Wizard Dara's Flame spell.

“Foolish degenerates, you shall receive the severest judgment from God!”

While resisting the burning flames, the followers began to chant again as if praying for protection from their wicked god. Just as Merlin was about to help, faint silver light began to appear from his Glacier Country.

Unlike what Wizard Dara said, the wicked god's believers did not seem to be killed easily by using surprise attacks.

In an instant, Merlin and Wizard Dara's faces changed drastically. The situation had changed. It had exceeded their previous estimations and became out of their control!

Chapter 474: The Wicked God I

The wicked god's believers were enveloped in Merlin's Glacial Country where they were trapped in the Darkness-type spell. They could not resist at all and were completely sealed.

However, silver lights were flashing on their bodies, just like an incomparable power. They easily and completely dispersed all of Merlin's frigid energy and Darkness Elements.

The followers recovered again, and their faces became even more zealous. It was divine energy. The wicked god's power had saved them.

At the same time, Wizard Dara's situation was not much better. No matter how many followers he had killed while they had their guard down, more and more followers who had caught fire from Wizard Dara's flames were gradually extinguished under the silver light.

At once, the entire sky seemed to be reflected in silver.

"Oh no, the wicked god has already gained awareness. He can even intentionally help his followers!"

Seeing this situation, Wizard Dara knew that things had become quite problematic. Wicked gods were formidable gods in the legends. Although no one had seen one before, nobody could deny the strength of a wicked god.

Now that the wicked god was gradually awakening, it was a bad news for Wizard Dara and Merlin. Their situation had become dangerous.

"Hum hum hum."

Soon, the silver light formed a curtain that trapped Merlin and Wizard Dara inside. The followers wearing pointed hoods began to chant, and the screeches of black crows fill the air again, shrieking at Merlin and Wizard Dara.

"We can't hold back anymore. Kill. Use all your power. Don't have any reservations. Otherwise, we'll have no choice but to retreat! Hmph, the wicked god's consciousness must've just been born or it wouldn't be the believers who come forward but the wicked god itself. He can only rely on his followers now, so we still have a chance!"

Wizard Dara's analysis of the current situation was far from bad. With the two of them, they were comparable to the late Ores. Furthermore, these followers had already consumed a large part of their power, and if it were not for the wicked god sudden consciousness, Merlin and Wizard Dara's purpose would have already been achieved.

However, it was not too late!

“Star Flame!”

Wizard Dara’s face was dignified. A fiery red disk that depicted several mysterious runes appeared in his hands. He held the disk up high so that it faced the vast sky.

“Boom.”

The entire void seemed to shake. A trace of fire appeared on Wizard Dara’s body again. However, this flame was equally frightening and glowed with a golden light. The disk in Wizard Dara’s hands shook violently, and threads of peculiar power fused into the flames, making the flames turn pale gold.

However, the pale gold flame was terrifying as well, and even Merlin could sense that it was a strong threat. If that pale gold faint enveloped him, even if he had the Enervating Halo, it would be hard for him to resist.

“What a powerful casting tool. Wizard Dara really hid it well. This disk is quite a terrifying casting tool. With it, one can even move the power of stars and merge them into one’s own spells... This casting tool is definitely from a Great Wizard. With it, Wizard Dara would be able to compete with Ninth-level Wizards without worrying about defeat.”

Merlin’s eyes narrowed as he looked at the pale golden flame cast by Wizard Dara. He felt that Wizard Dara had really hid deeply. The outside world thought that Wizard Dara was able to compete with Ninth-level Glorious Wizards in the Glorious Palace for a long time, and was a powerful Wizard the same level as Ores.

However, now it seemed like after so many years, Wizard Dara was still an Eighth-level Spell Caster, but he had some mysterious casting tools that greatly improved his strength, and now he could even rival a Ninth-level Spell Caster!

Casting tools were a kind of alchemy. Some powerful casting tools had unimaginable mysterious power and also had mysterious functions, just like Merlin’s Bell Space. However, the current Bell Space was not of much use to Merlin. Furthermore, the Bell Space was not an offensive casting tool. Wizard Dara’s disk, on the other hand, was a terrifying offensive casting tool.

“Burn, Star Flame!”

The pale golden flame blazed up as Wizard Dara’s voice fell. The black crows that advanced dauntlessly were immediately burnt to ashes. The flames continued to spread, burning toward the wicked god’s believers.

Wizard Dara’s Star Flame far surpassed the category of Eighth-level spells and was also far stronger than Merlin’s Destructive Flame. Perhaps Merlin would only be able to compete with it if he had constructed a Seventh-level spell.

The silver light curtain began to collapse and disappear in the pale golden flames, and a trace of fear was finally revealed in the followers’ eyes. It seemed hard to believe that someone could break the power of their omnipotent “god”.

Merlin took a deep breath. Wizard Dara had already revealed his strongest power. The dozen or so believers he was fighting would not be able to easily break free.

Thinking about this, Merlin stretched out his hand, and a red eye was revealed in his palm.

“Darkness Eye, control!”

Darkness Eye conjured a huge ghostly face which appeared behind Merlin. The malevolent face was constantly changing, accompanied by sinister and eerie laughter.

The fourth form of Darkness Eye could control the Elements and imprison them even more. The silver light on the followers’ bodies seemed to have been suddenly deprived. They could no longer sense the silver light, and fear bloomed on their faces.

“What’s happening? Why can’t I sense God’s power?”

“Has he abandoned us? That’s impossible. God wouldn’t abandon his most

loyal followers...”

“Damn it, it’s that crimson eye. It’s able to block off the response between our God and us. Hurry, gather power to call God to our side...”

The followers all panicked. Before, even when they had been shrouded in Darkness Assassin and suppressed by Glacial Country, they did not show any alarm even though the situation was extremely dangerous.

However, now, under Merlin’s Darkness Eye, they were at a loss after having their interaction with their wicked god cut off. Their expressions of panic had betrayed their inner unease.

Killing intent flashed past Merlin’s eyes. The fourth form of Darkness Eye was indeed strong. Not only could it control Elements but it could also even block the interaction between the followers and their wicked god so that the wicked god’s powers could not be transferred to the bodies of the followers. As a result, the followers were no different from ordinary people. Just a simple spell would be enough to kill them.

“Thunder Realm!”

Merlin pointed, and lighting and thunder immediately appeared from the sky, almost covering the entire sky and forming an area of electricity.

This was just a Fourth-level Thunder-type spell but after fusing it with Pandora Demon Ability Thunder Fury, the Thunder-type spell became quite terrifying. Its powerful offensive power could not be compared to Merlin’s Fiery Collapse. This was also Merlin’s first time casting a Thunder-type spell after successfully cultivating the Pandora Demon Ability Thunder Fury.

“Rumble rumble.”

Thunder and lightning flashed and boomed, and a bolt the size of an infant’s arm struck down. It embodied the power of terror as it cut through the sky and mercilessly exploded on the silver lights.

The silvery radiance broke away in an instant, and the terrible power of thunder and lightning blasted the dozens of wicked god followers shrouded in blood red light into ashes.

The outside of the temple gradually quietened down. Without the believers and the black crows, the power exhibited by Merlin and Wizard Dara far exceeded their previous estimates.

This was especially true for Wizard Dara. He had thought that Merlin was at best similar to Ores, but he did not expect that Merlin's strength far surpassed his imagination.

It was not Thunder Fury that shocked Wizard Dara but the blood red Darkness Eye on Merlin's hand. Wizard Dara's eyes were unique, and he could naturally see at a glance that the strongest in Merlin's arsenal was that demonic looking eye on his palm.

"Wizard Merlin, you hid things quite well."

"Wizard Dara, I could say the same to you. I'm afraid even the Glorious Wizards in the Glorious Palace would be moved if they see that casting tool."

The two Wizards smiled. They both had their own most unique secrets. Wizard Dara's was this casting tool, which was earth-shattering and extremely mysterious, which could enhance Fire-type spells so much that they reached directly to the power of a Ninth-level spell. It really was incredible.

Wizard Dara did not want information about his casting tool to spread, and neither did Merlin want the same for his Darkness Eye, so the two nodded in tacit understanding and did not continue to probe into the other's secrets.

Outside the temple was full of potholes, and there were still chaotic Elements in the air, which was enough to show just how fierce the battle had been earlier.

Wizard Dara did not keep the disk casting tool but instead looked up at the huge and magnificent temple in front of him with a solemn expression. They were now one step closer to their goal. As long as they could destroy the rest of the wicked god's worshippers inside the temple, they would be able to complete the task, enter the Glorious Palace, and receive the reward for entering the Glorious Pavilion.

However, this last step was perhaps the most dangerous. That was because from the last battle, they found out that the wicked god had most likely already been reborn, and had a trace of consciousness.

The original legend Mogan had fought with the wicked god more than a century ago. Even if it only had a sliver of consciousness now and not at full power, they still had to remain extremely careful.

“Let’s go. We’ll enter the temple and meet the legendary wicked god!”

Wizard Dara held the disk casting tool and pushed open the temple gates with a large rumble. Without hesitation, the two Wizards strode directly into the temple.

Chapter 475: The Wicked God II

“Rumble.”

The large temple doors opened, and inside was wrapped in a silver light. The first thing that greeted their eyes was a huge statue with a gigantic snake wrapped around the figure. The snake’s head was held high above the figure’s head, giving it a monstrous feel.

However, it was not the first time Merlin and Wizard Dara saw this statue. Before they came to the temple, they had already seen it before. This was the “wicked god” that they had wanted to destroy.

This statue was somewhat different because in front of it were several followers kneeling as if they were praying. There were young and old followers and even women among them.

The total number of people occupying the entire hall was almost three to four hundred people. Coupled with the hundred or so wicked god believers that Merlin and Wizard Dara had just killed, these people were enough to form a complete village.

All the people here were believers of the wicked god. They did not know how long they had lived here, and they had been worshipping the wicked god since they were young. It was precisely because they had such stable faith that even after such a long time, the wicked god that had been killed by Wizard Mogan was showing signs of recovery.

Merlin felt faint divinity from the statue. It was indeed genuine divinity. It was the exact divinity that Merlin had obtained in the Glorious Land.

“Divinity really was born!”



A touch of eagerness was revealed in Merlin's eyes. He could not wait to immediately go up to the statue to obtain the divinity. However, when he looked at Wizard Dara beside him, he saw that Wizard Dara was frowning slightly as if he did not discover the divinity and was worried.

"Wizard Dara, is there a problem?"

To Merlin, this was a superb opportunity. As long as the wicked god statue was destroyed and the carrier for belief was lost, the consciousness that was just born would completely become nothingness. Then, the followers of this wicked god would naturally be easy to deal with.

This was a very simple thing. They would be able to easily complete the task from the Glorious Palace.

"Problem? There's a huge problem. Look at those people."

Wizard Dara pointed at the followers in front of them, and Merlin saw that their eyes were full of fanaticism. They seemed not to fear Merlin or Wizard Dara at all. They had zealous faith in their wicked god, and that amount of belief supported the newly born consciousness in the statue of the wicked god. That statue might not be easy to destroy after all.

"Fanatical belief really makes people foolish!"

Merlin's eyes were cold. He had no mercy for these zealous followers.

"Yes, they're ignorant. Only Spell Casters can understand the truth thanks to the grand Wizard Mogan. Otherwise, we would still be ignorant... Wizard Merlin, you should know that the wicked god draws power from his believers' faith, and the faith of hundreds of believers have continued to such a long time. It won't be easy to completely destroy the wicked god."

Wizard Dara seemed to have some misgivings. Merlin frowned and suddenly saw that there were many children in the crowd with fervent eyes as well.

It turned out that Wizard Dara was showing compassion. They were here to deal with the wicked god as well as his followers. The source of the wicked god's powers was from the belief of his followers.

Thus, all the followers of the wicked god had to be killed!

“Wizard Dara, I never expected you to have compassion. However, these fanatical believers are completely under the wicked god’s control. They will do whatever it takes to stop us from destroying that statue. That’s why we have to act!”

The moment Merlin had finished speaking, he made the first move, and massive thunder and lightning instantly rained down, wreaking havoc throughout the entire temple. Although countless followers had the trace of silver light on their bodies, they were instantly routed after coming into contact with Merlin’s thunder and lightning, and could not resist them at all.

This was not a battle but a massacre! These followers were far inferior to the followers outside the temple before. It seemed that the believers outside the temple were the strongest believers in the temple.

Thunder and lightning raged in the temple and the followers fell one by one. However, the rest of the believers had no fear. Their mouths continued to shout, “Haliadora.”

“Haliadora!”

“Haliadora!”

...

The voices grew more and more passionate. The fanatical wicked god’s followers seemed to possess unimaginable worship for their god.

“Hum hum hum.”

Finally, the loud incantation sounds seemed to rouse the wicked god. The statue that the followers closely protected began to faintly shake as if in a small earthquake. The entire temple also started to tremble.

However, with the passage of time, the shaking became more and more severe. Merlin’s thunder and lightning were still raging, and he had killed more than half of the three hundred or so followers in the temple in the blink of an eye, leaving only around a hundred followers left.

“Swoosh.”

Finally, a huge apparition appeared from inside the statue. Its appearance was still unclear but it possessed the rough outline of the wicked god’s statue.

With the appearance of this apparition, the small silvery lights rapidly gathered to form a curtain of light that enveloped the remaining hundred or so followers.

Seeing this, the remaining believers became even more fervent, and they all shouted, “Haliadora.”

Obviously, this was the “god” that they had believed in, and that “god” had awakened!”

“The wicked god!”

Merlin narrowed his eyes. It was also his first time seeing a real deity. Although this apparition was just the wicked god’s consciousness that was just born, the signs of divinity were extremely dense.

Even Merlin could sense that the divinity was hidden in the body of this wicked god’s apparition. This directly proved that the wicked god’s apparition was the true wicked god as only deities could possess divinity.

However, the wicked god was just born. There were still many wicked god believers that prayed day and night, and that power of belief gradually awoken the previous wicked gods from nothingness or the gods in this dimension.

As long as there was faith, and there were people who continued to believe, gods could be said to be immortal in a sense!

This wicked god’s apparition was born only a short while ago, and although it had some consciousness, a true body had not been formed yet. It was just an apparition.

Although that was the case, it was still a god! The prestige and noble aura it exuded made Merlin and Wizard Dara to have a sense of foreboding.

“It’s the real wicked god! Wizard Merlin, we’re in trouble now. The wicked god is able to leave the statue sustaining the faith...”

Wizard Dara came to Merlin’s side and stared wearily at the wicked god’s apparition in front of them. Before the deity was born, it needed a carrier to sustain the consciousness of the body.

The carrier of this wicked god was the statue. Only after the consciousness strengthened to a certain extent or was extraordinarily solid, would the deity be able to leave the carrier and survive.

It seemed like the wicked god’s apparition could not leave the statue for too long or stray too far from the statue. Even so, it proved that the apparition’s consciousness had already been relatively solidified. If this continued, with the passage of time, maybe after a few years, the wicked god would condense a true body. At that time, even Ninth-level Spell Casters would be helpless.

“So, what if it’s a real god? Wizard Dara, you’ve never fought a god before. This is an opportunity.”

There were no traces of fear in Merlin’s eyes but a burning fighting spirit instead.

“Fighting a god?”

Wizard Dara was startled. Then, he saw Merlin’s eyes that were full of fighting spirit, and felt his own heart gradually boil up as well. Yes, a god from the legends, sitting high above and possessing great power that had fought with the great legend Mogan for more than a hundred years. A powerful god such as that, while inspiring fear in people, made people yearn for it at the same time.

Now, this weak wicked god was an opportunity! They would be fighting a god, and once they had succeeded, they would completely destroy the temple and complete the mission issued by the Glorious Palace.

Perhaps there were some dangers, but now that they had reached this step, they could no longer back out!

“Star Flame!”

Wizard Dara narrowed his eyes, and a look of determination flashed past his face. He had already decided to fight with this wicked god’s apparition that had just gained consciousness.

Pale golden flames burned on Wizard Dara's body, and at the same time, the disk casting tool above his head shot out a ray of light. The entire temple seemed to be bathed in starlight like a piece of the starry sky.

From this starry sky, streams of starlight descended, making Wizard Dara's flames more turbulent. The terrifying temperature almost burned even space.

"Whoosh..."

The fire of Star Flame grew more vigorous and spread all over, enveloping the silver light in the sky. Even that huge wicked god's apparition was faintly shrouded by the flames.

"Sputter sputter."

Facing the fire of Star Flame, it seemed that even the silver glow the wicked god released was burning. However, the apparition then raised a large hand and lightly pressed down.

"Boom."

The silver light everywhere disappeared and was replaced by a kind of heavy and invisible pressure. This pressure followed after the apparition's palm, and the surging fire of Star Flame were instantly extinguished.

"Bang."

Even Wizard Dara was hit hard. His face paled, and his entire body was viciously slammed on the ground. The defensive spells on his body seemed to have been shattered.

Merlin's heart shivered. This was the power of a wicked god. The power of a natural deity really should not be underestimated. Their power was extremely magical and completely beyond the scope of spells. Even Merlin was unable to understand.

However, at this time, Merlin could not be indifferent. When he saw Wizard Dara being defeated by the apparition, his expression became dignified, and he took a deep breath and raised his palm.

The blood-red demonic-looking eye on his palm once again flashed with traces of blood-red light. It was accompanied by a huge ghostly face that rose and confronted with the wicked god's apparition in the air!

#### Chapter 476: The Final Blow

The fourth form of Darkness Eyes continued to consume Merlin's power of the Maxim. Fortunately, Merlin's Thunder Maxim was enormous. Even if it continued to use the fourth form of the Darkness Eye, Thunder Maxim would not be drained.

The huge ghostly face confronted the wicked god which was hovering mid-air. At the same time, Merlin whispered, "Control."

"Whoosh."

A flash of bloody light turned into a blood red net, which instantly enveloped the wicked god's apparition. The wicked god seemed to be a little astonished, as the wicked god's consciousness was just born and was only capable of instinctive action.

The wicked god instinctively felt threatened and it began to struggle fiercely. A deep roar sounded and at that very moment, a trace of silver radiance shrouded the wicked god's apparition. The divine power within the depths of his body was also being released with a hint of force. Merlin's crimson light immediately felt the pressure. It was as if it was going to be broken.

The ghostly face behind Merlin was also constantly changing and twisting. The shrieking sound emitted by it was enough to cause palpitations. Merlin clearly felt that the Darkness Eye was facing tremendous threats and pressure.

This was the first time it had happened. In the past, Merlin's fourth form of Darkness Eyes had always been invincible. It did not matter if the opposition escaped, as that would only be done out of fear. Merlin still held absolute advantage over the situation.

In a sense, Merlin had become accustomed to relying on the Darkness Eye. When there was a threat that cannot be resolved, he would exert the fourth form of the Darkness Eye. Even Merlin himself did not realize his dependence on the Darkness Eye till now.

He finally noticed this because for the first time ever, the Darkness Eye was gravely threatened. The wicked god's apparition seemed to be able to easily break Merlin's Darkness Eye and cause severe damage to the Darkness Eye.

The fourth form of Darkness Eyes could not cause any serious damage to the wicked god. Instead, it was the wicked god's apparition that could easily break the Darkness Eye.

"Rip."

Soon, the crimson light of the Darkness Eye began to shatter. Merlin could only bite his lips and support stubbornly. The Darkness Eye in his palm with its constant swaying turned an even eerier color, as though it had reached its ultimate limit.

"Haliadora!"

The crazed believers of the wicked god began to cheer loudly. Followed by their cheer was faint traces of the power of faith in their bodies which directly merged into the wicked god's apparition. Originally, Merlin's Darkness Eye could still greatly influence the wicked god's apparition and weakened it. However, now with the contribution of the power of faith, the power of the wicked god suddenly became stronger.

Even the "control" of Merlin's fourth form of Darkness Eyes could not isolate the power of faith. This showed that the true power of the wicked god's apparition had surpassed the fourth form of the Darkness Eye.

"No, it can't go on like this. I'm afraid it's difficult for us to even escape! Wizard Dara, I'll hold the wicked god's apparition while you hurry to the east and kill those wicked god's believers. They are constantly fueling more power of faith to the wicked god. Only by killing them, the wicked god will not have a steady stream of power. Only then, will we have hope!"

Merlin also noticed the wicked god was constantly absorbing the power of faith. A god with endless power of faith was horrible. It would be difficult to deal with no matter how weak it was.

Unless, the source of faith was completely cut off so that the wicked god would be depleted of his source of power. Then when he consumes a little power, he would lose that power. At that time, Wizard Merlin and Dara could then join forces to overwhelm the wicked god's apparition.

Wizard Dara had suffered some minor injuries previously from the wicked god but it was nothing serious. He glanced at Merlin, who was deadlocked with the wicked god's apparition, and knew that Merlin was in a very dangerous situation now.

Without further hesitation, Master Dara set his body alight with raging flames.

"Star Fire! "

Master Dara shouted and the disc-shaped casting tool in his hand shot out a white light with some mysterious flickering runes, turning the space into a starry sky.

"Boom"

The surging Star Flame came instantly like a tidal wave. In the blink of an eye, the wicked god's believers were drowned in flames. As Merlin had the wicked god's apparition in containment, these wicked god's believers could no longer receive the wicked god's protection. No one could withstand Wizard Dara's Star Fire with only those shimmering silver lights.

In the raging flames, those wicked god's believers were still shouting, Haliadora!

Unfortunately, the wicked god's apparition could no longer shelter them. The remaining hundred or so wicked god's believers could only be burned to ashes within Star Flame.

As the wicked god's believers reduced one by one, Merlin could clearly feel the power of the wicked god growing weaker and weaker. The longer his Darkness Eyes persist, the weaker the wicked god's power.

Sometime after, Merlin peeked on the flame that was still burning but there was already no life force in it. Moreover, there was not a shred of the power of faith in the body of the wicked god.



All of the wicked god's believers are dead!

“Rip”

Finally, Merlin's Darkness Eyes were broken, the crimson light torn open with a big gaping hole. The huge ghostly face that had risen from the top of Merlin's head also appeared to suffer a heavy injury and it screamed before collapsing instantly.

The crimson light of the Darkness Eyes in Merlin's palm had dimmed greatly. Merlin could clearly tell that the Darkness Eyes had indeed suffered a heavy injury. This was the first time Darkness Eyes suffered a heavy injury ever since Merlin had obtained it.

Once the Darkness Eyes broke, Merlin could finally feel a terrifying omnipresent pressure which had almost suffocated him.

“Enervating Halo! ”

Merlin dare not be careless. To be able to break Darkness Eyes showed just how powerful the wicked god was. Although he had worn down a large part of the wicked god's power, Merlin was still not a suitable opponent for the wicked god.

The appearance of the Enervating Halo allowed Merlin to catch his breath but very soon, the wicked god raised its hands again and pressed downwards. Suddenly, Merlin felt an invisible force as if it was trying to crush him into fine powder.

“Snap!”

Even the Enervating Halo could not withstand it!

“That's too powerful. Go, go, go!”

Merlin did not hesitate but his expression had changed. How would he dare to hold on when the Enervating Halo could not even withstand the force? He immediately released Traceless Wind and transformed into a light breeze, quickly drifting afar.

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After moving about a distance of a hundred meters from the wicked god, he felt that the pressure was gradually alleviating and it eventually disappeared completely.

“Huh? A distance of a hundred meters is safe? The wicked god did not chase after us!”

Merlin saw that the wicked god did not chase after them and his face a look of astonishment while Wizard Dara’s eyes had a meaningful gleam. He said with a low voice, “Great, it seems that although the wicked god can get out of the carrier, but it could not stray too far. Hence, it did not dare to chase us, which gives us an opportunity!”

What Wizard Dara meant by that was to consume and waste away the wicked god apparition’s power as both of their spells could cover a hundred meters effortlessly. .

Perhaps, if the believers of the wicked god were still around, it would not be bothered by the hundred meters distance as it would have the power of faith would constantly increase its power.

However, the believers of the wicked god in the temple were all killed by Wizard Dara. The power of the wicked god lessened the more it used it. So, naturally, it would not dare to leave the statue too far.

This was the opportunity for Wizard Dara and Merlin.

“Thunder Realm!”

“Star Flame!”

Merlin and Wizard Dara casted their most powerful attacking spells. The flames that filled the sky burned wildly and the starlight seemed to integrate into the flame, increasing the power exponentially.

Merlin's Thunder Realm conjured thunders the thickness of an arm bearing a horrible power of destruction. Both thunder and flame possessed incomparable attacking and destructive power were simultaneously unleashed onto the wicked god.

.

Soon, the spirit of the wicked god grew weaker and the silver light grew dimmer. This was the sign that the power of the wicked god was being used up, and a sign of weakening.

“Destructive Flame!”

Merlin casted a variety of spells, all the while paying attention to the compatibility between the Fire-type spells and the Thunder-type spells in an effort to fuse the two spells.

However, this was a long process. It required much practice, research, and understanding. Only then can the two spells be temporarily fused. Dealing with the wicked god was an excellent opportunity for said practice. Merlin could take advantage of the opportunity to constantly try and fuse the spells.

On the other hand, Wizard Dara was single-mindedly casting Star Flame, the horrific blast from Star Flame's power was quite horrifying. His disc-shaped casting tool also made Merlin very curious but as it was probably Wizard Dara utmost secret, he would not reveal it easily to other people.

“Hiss, hiss, hiss...”

Under the constant barrage of attack from Merlin and Wizard Dara, the wicked god no longer possessed the power to fight back. Upon seeing this situation, it's instinctively turned into a ray of light and entered the wicked god statue.

This statue of wicked god was the medium that had sustained the power of faith alongside god's power. It was also the "holy object" for the believers of the wicked god. Its surface had also been reinforced by the wicked god's divine power, making it extremely tough and very difficult to break.

However, it was nothing for Merlin and Wizard Dara. The two of them continued to carry out their frantic attack onto the statue which only lasted for about half an hour. Then, a crack appeared on the wicked god statue.

"It's breaking! Come on, let's muster another shot and we will destroy the wicked god, once and for all!"

The spark of Star Flame ignited in the hands of Wizard Dara once again. Gradually, it formed a highly condensed and compressed fireball. With just one blow, the wicked god statue would be completely crushed.

"Hold it!" Merlin shouted, suddenly.

With that, Merlin walked a few steps forward and gently said, "Allow me to deal this final blow."

Wizard Dara stared blankly at Merlin. He had no clue what Merlin had planned.

However, in the end, Wizard Dara still gave a slight nod and took a few steps back as he handed the final blow to Merlin.

Merlin took in a deep breath and his gaze sharpened, staring straight at the wicked god statue.

"Whoosh."

Merlin approached the wicked god statue directly, his palm a blazing flame while his body flickered with lightning, as he ruthlessly smashed onto the wicked god statue.

Chapter 477: The Glorious Palace I

“Boom!”

The statue shattered into pieces and a flash of silver appeared. From inside the statue, out flew a silvery apparition. It was the apparition of the wicked god. However, this apparition was no longer as strong as before. Instead, it appeared to be weakly.

Merlin knew that behind him, Wizard Dara was watching carefully. Wizard Dara did not know of the existence of the divinity, that was why Merlin offered to deliver the last blow. He was hoping to obtain the divinity without raising any flags.

“Bang!”

Both thunder and fire wrapped around the apparition of the wicked god. Unless and until the divinity was snuffed out, the god would not die! Merlin was deeply aware of this unique characteristic of the gods. Therefore, once the wicked god’s apparition had been engulfed by the combination of fire and thunder, he waited until the apparition was almost burned down and the divinity’s aura was at its thickest. Then, he stretched out his hand and grabbed the divinity.

At that moment, the divinity was very feeble. Given some time, the wicked god could rely on the divinity to recover.

“Divinity, true divinity!”

Merlin was very excited. This was a true divinity, the same as the strand of divinity that he had managed to obtain in the Glorious Land. Moreover, this time, the volume was larger. It was a bundle of divinity, rather than just a single strand of divinity.

Merlin was very fortunate to be able to obtain this divinity successfully. If the wicked god had already managed to coalesce into a real body and relied on this divinity, then Merlin would not be able to hit the body of the wicked god without first exhausting the divinity. That way, he would not have been able to obtain a complete divinity.

Even back then, when the Great Legendary Wizards opposed gods with a large amount of divinity, they had to rely on the power of suppression for infinite periods until the Power of Faith had been cut off and drive the gods into a slow death.

“Whoosh.”

Merlin grabbed the divinity and immediately chucked it into his ring. When he turned around, Wizard Dara did not seem to have discovered anything out of the ordinary. Instead, his face was full of excitement.

“Haha, we finally succeeded. Let’s go. The wicked god is dead. Let’s destroy this shrine completely so that we’ll qualify to enter the Glorious Pavilion.”

Wizard Dara laughed as he and Merlin left the shrine. Then, he cast Star Flame and set the shrine on fire. The raging fire quickly engulfed the huge shrine. With that, Merlin and Wizard Dara made their way back to Dara City.

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Inside Dara City, Merlin and Wizard Dara met in a secret chamber. Wizard Dara took out some Memory Crystals. These Memory Crystals were very precious but for the sake of this mission, Wizard Dara had prepared some of them.

“Wizard Merlin, this Memory Crystal contains the entire process in which we destroyed the shrine. Don’t worry, this will be presented to the Glorious Wizard inside the Glorious Palace, and only one Glorious Wizard will know about it. No matter who we are, the Glorious Palace would not care. My casting tool, for example, would be coveted even by the Great Wizards but the Great Wizard in the Glorious Palace would not have any untoward intentions. All the missions have always been submitted to this Great Wizard, and for the past so many years there have not been any problems.”

Wizard Dara’s meaning was obvious. Some of the scenes in the Memory Crystal might reveal both their secrets but the Wizard in charge of mission submissions apparently guarded his lips as steadfast as Alcatraz. Many Wizards had submitted their missions, coupled with the fact that the ones submitting missions in the Glorious Palace would not be average Spell Casters, so, they too must have had secrets. Nevertheless, after so many years, none of those secrets had been leaked, proving that this Glorious Wizard in the Glorious Palace could be trusted.

Wizard Dara was asking for Merlin’s opinion. After all, Merlin’s secret seemed to be even greater than his casting tool.

Merlin stewed for a moment. His secret was that he was a Spell Caster from beyond the heavens but based on the scenes inside the Memory Crystal, it would not give that away. At most, he would appear to be slightly abnormal. After all, he was only a Fourth-level Spell Caster. Even if he immediately constructed the two remaining Fifth-level spells, he would still only be a Fifth-level Spell Caster.

The only concern left was Darkness Eye. Perhaps Wizard Dara did not know of this special Pandora Demon Ability but the same could not be said of the Great Wizards inside the Glorious Palace. If they had left this dimension and traversed the Void Zone before, then they might have stumbled across legends of Darkness Eye.

After all, Darkness Eye was too infamous. Back then, there were only a few Honored Legends, and one of them was the Legend of Darkness who created this powerful Pandora Demon Ability. Thus, many of the powerful Spell Casters had left behind legends about it.

If the Glorious Wizards in the Glorious Palace found out about Darkness Eye, then Merlin would be in a precarious situation.

“Wizard Dara, have the Glorious Wizards in the Glorious Palace left this world before?”

Merlin asked in a deep voice. He did not mention dimension because Wizard Dara might not know what a dimension was.

Wizard Dara’s gaze was a little peculiar. After some hesitation, he said, “Wizard Merlin, do you mean leaving this dimension? Actually, you don’t have to be subtle about it. The Great Wizard Mogan isn’t like those gods that view us as foolish beings. Wizard Mogan is very open-minded. He told all the Spell Casters that our world is only one out of hundreds and thousands of dimensions. Beyond the heavens, there are countless other dimensions and worlds that are similar to us.

“Once someone becomes a member of the Glorious Palace, especially the Great Wizards, they can leave this dimension and go beyond the heavens... However, according to my knowledge, the Wizard who specializes in examining the missions have always been in the Glorious Palace and had never left this dimension.”

Merlin was a little surprised. He did not expect that Wizard Mogan was so open-minded and did not hide anything, unlike the natural gods that fooled the people in this dimension.

Although Wizard Mogan also disseminated some propaganda and painted the gods of this dimension into wicked gods that were complete evil, as a whole, Wizard Mogan passed down various spells, potions, and alchemy upon his arrival in this dimension. He developed this dimension quickly and had made it into a thriving Spell Casters' dimension.

Perhaps, this was the common purpose that Spell Casters departed the Glorious Land and headed into hundreds and thousands of different dimensions. It was to develop each of these foreign dimensions into thriving Spell Casters' dimensions.

“So, Wizard Merlin, have you decided? We can't alter anything inside the Memory Crystal otherwise it would not be accepted by the Glorious Palace! If we want to qualify to enter the Glorious Pavilion, we have to submit this Memory Crystal to the Glorious Palace. When the time comes, the Glorious Palace would send Wizards to the wicked god's shrine to check.”

The Memory Crystal could not be altered. If they wanted to enter the Glorious Pavilion, then they would have to submit the Memory Crystal. The only saving grace was that the Glorious Wizard who oversaw the mission submissions had never left this dimension.

Thinking along these lines, Merlin made up his mind. He also held hopes to enter the Glorious Pavilion. He nodded. “Let's go to Glorious Palace and submit this Memory Crystal to them.”

Wizard Dara was overjoyed. He led Merlin and departed from Dara City.

## Chapter 478: The Glorious Palace II

After coming to this new dimension, Merlin had been highly curious about the Glorious Palace. After all, this was probably the strongest force in this entire dimension. Additionally, despite spanning across the entire dimension, it did not interfere with the normal operations of the dimension. Hence, it exceeded the boundaries of ordinary logic.

Only Ninth-level Spell Casters would go to the Glorious Palace to be tested. If they passed the test and become one of the Glorious Wizard inside the Glorious Palace, then they would receive some instructions to become even more powerful Great Wizards.

All the knowledge contained in this dimension such as spells were passed down by Wizard Mogan, the founder of the Glorious Palace. Moreover, Wizard Mogan was very open-minded, to the extent that even the Glorious Palace that he founded exceeded the boundaries of ordinary logic. It did not



interfere in the operations of the outside world, and also would not interfere in the power struggle between forces.

Nevertheless, the Glorious Palace was undeniably the number one force. Not only because of the Legendary Great Spell Caster Wizard Mogan but also because it congregated innumerable Ninth-level Spell Casters and Great Wizards.

While Wizard Mogan did not forcefully interfere in the operations of the dimension, he controlled the instruction of the Ninth-level Spell Casters and Great Wizards. For an average Ninth-level Spell Caster, they almost reached a dead-end and knew nothing about Great Wizards. Therefore, it was tantamount to an impossible fantasy to become a Great Wizard on their own.

As such, upon leveling-up to become a Ninth-level Spell Caster, they would opt to go to the Glorious Palace and take the test in order to see if they could become a Glorious Wizard.

Only Glorious Wizards would have an opportunity to receive some of the instructions passed down by Wizard Mogan to become a Great Wizard. It was a relatively unobstructed path but only by becoming a Glorious Wizard would one be able to clearly understand this path toward becoming a Great Wizard.

Those Spell Casters who became Glorious Wizards would mostly be required to sign a contract with the Glorious Palace to not reveal the knowledge of progression from the Ninth-level to Great Wizard. Thus, the Glorious Palace founded by Wizard Mogan continued to control the most powerful Spell Casters above the Ninth-level.

Therefore, even without interfering in the world or enforcing a dictatorial rule, Wizard Mogan still controlled the operation of the entire dimension through his control over the powerful Wizards beyond the Ninth-level.

This was a conspiracy but even if someone knew that Wizard Mogan was doing it deliberately, there was nothing that could be done.

Along the way, Merlin listened to Wizard Dara's resentment. Despite knowing all these, upon achieving Ninth-level, Wizard Dara would still be forced to go to the Glorious Palace and strive to become a Glorious Wizard.

"That's right, Wizard Merlin, you came from beyond the heavens, from another dimension. Have you ever heard of some secrets for Ninth-level Spell Casters to become Great Wizards?"

Remembering Merlin's identity, Wizard Dara could not help but ask with a hint of expectation in his eyes.

However, Merlin kept quiet and shook his head subtly. He also did not know what the special secrets for a Ninth-level Spell Caster were to become a Great Wizard. He only knew some of the common knowledge like the fact that Great Wizards need to fuse together all the Spell Models in their body.

This common knowledge was also known to Wizard Dara, so it was not useful at all. Therefore, Merlin gently shook his head to show that he did not know.

Wizard Dara was slightly disappointed. Nevertheless, he was not too disheartened because he was quite confident that after the submission of this mission to the Glorious Palace, he would be able to enter the Glorious Pavilion again.

When the time came, his abilities would increase greatly inside the Glorious Pavilion. Based on his abilities, he believed that it would not be difficult for him to pass the test of the Glorious Palace and become a Glorious Wizard.

"How far is it to the Glorious Palace?"

Merlin looked around at the completely unfamiliar place. He did not know where the Glorious Palace was, thus, he asked doubtfully.

At this moment, Wizard Dara was leading Merlin to fly toward an enormous mountain range. This made Merlin curious. The location of the Glorious Place should be well-known to everyone in this dimension, so it should not be in such a hidden location.

"Hehe, we'll get there soon!"

Wizard Dara did not elaborate but instead increased his speed by a few notches. Both of them almost turned into rainbow beams as they flew toward the deep mountainous region.

For Merlin, Wizard Dara's speed was quite slow. The speed of Merlin's Traceless Wind coupled with the Pandora Demon Ability Flash Wind was so fast that it would be impossible even for a

Ninth-level Spell Caster to catch up to him. Naturally, Wizard Dara would not be able to catch up. However, he needed Wizard Dara to lead the way to the Glorious Palace, so Merlin could only slowly follow behind Wizard Dara.

The mountain range that Wizard Dara was currently headed to was immensely enormous. Occasionally, there were some mountain peaks that stretched into the clouds, reminding Merlin of Sky-Piercing Peak in the Glorious Land.

“Hoo...”

Gales of wind whooshed past their ears. The further in front they went, the more fog there was, accompanied by a trace of cold air. Just as Merlin was about to ask about the Glorious Palace once again, in a distance, he saw a series of low peaks that were interconnected. On top of it were several man-made structures.

In particular, there was a huge palatial-like structure that shimmered with multi-colored lights. Colorful beams shot into the sky, painting the sky colorful.

“Swish swish.”

Two figures landed on the peak of the mountain. The howling cold air blew at them so strongly that their clothes rustled. This was such a tough environment that was completely unnecessary for the Glorious Palace because the entire world was controlled by the Glorious Palace. Even if they reclaimed a piece of land to make it the headquarters of the Glorious Palace, it would not be a problem nor attract any trouble.

Seeming to comprehend Merlin’s disbelief, Wizard Dara also shook his head. “The first time I came to the Glorious Palace, I also had the same expression... However, I heard that this was decided by Wizard Mogan himself!

Merlin did not continue inquiring, instead, he surveyed the surroundings. The entire mountain peak seemed to be deserted and there were not many Spell Casters around, unlike rumors led him to believe.

According to rumors, there were many powerful Glorious Wizards as well as some powerful Great Wizards. However, until now, Merlin had not seen a single person.

“Huh? Who is it?”

Merlin suddenly seemed to notice something. Without turning his head, he immediately cast Glacier Country. In an instant, the translucent Glacier Country descended.

“Rumble.”

With the descent of Glacier Country, everything within its range was frozen into ice crystals. Merlin turned around and discovered that he had frozen a puppet.

This puppet was uncharacteristically unique. Its color was similar to the soil on top of the mountain peak, and its entire body was completely flat. It seemed like it could dissolve into a liquid at any time and seep into the ground.

Probably, these puppets had been hiding in the ground when they arrived, that was why Merlin did not notice them. After all, the puppets did not contain any life force. Coupled with being hidden deep in the ground, they would be difficult to spot even using Mind Power.

“Oh no, Wizard Merlin, you shouldn’t have acted. These puppets merely guard the Glorious Palace, they wouldn’t attack us first.”

Seeing that Merlin had frozen a puppet, Wizard Dara’s expression panicked and hurriedly made Merlin retract Glacier Country.

However, it was too late. The moment Merlin’s Glacier Country descended, and the strong elemental fluctuations rippled outward, puppets quickly began to appear one after another from the prior deceptively flat land.

These puppets were hidden deep inside the ground. They were in a liquid-like state and swiftly solidified into shape. Since their color was similar to the ground surface, it was quite impossible to guard against them.

In particular, these liquid puppets were too great in numbers, and each of them was comparable to some Sixth-level Spell Casters. Merlin had never witnessed so many puppets hence it was quite unbelievable.

Merlin also believed that this was not all the puppets. There must be more puppets still hiding underground. Regardless, it was the first time he had seen puppets that could turn into liquid.

It had been mentioned that back in the Spell Casters' most glorious era, there were many cases of advanced alchemy which were incredible beyond imagination. Now, Merlin had finally seen it for himself. In the Glorious Land, Merlin had never even heard of puppets that can turn into liquid, not to mention see it. Most probably, this was one of the alchemy knowledge that Wizard Mogan had passed down.

Merlin wielded his Enervating Halo and looked at the tightly packed puppets around him warily. Surrounded by so many puppets, Merlin felt a strong threat against him.

“Who are you?”

From a distant palace, out flew a white-robed Wizard. He frowned as he looked at Merlin and Wizard Dara.

This white-robed Wizard had a very powerful aura. He was obviously a Ninth-level Glorious Wizard from the Glorious Palace.

“Sir Glorious Wizard, we came to submit a mission. We had just destroyed some believers of the wicked god as well as their shrine. We hope to be able to enter the Glorious Pavilion.”

Wizard Dara quickly voiced out their reason for coming to the Glorious Palace. In the Glorious Palace, even a powerful Eight-level Wizard like him was considered to be nothing. Just about any Glorious Wizard would be more powerful than him.

“Oh? You were able to destroy those believers of the wicked god and their shrine?”

This white-robed Wizard obviously knew some of the missions issued by the Glorious Palace. Among them, the mission to destroy the believers of the wicked god and the shrine was considered highly difficult. Regardless of the numerous Spell Casters who attempted it, only a few were truly able to complete it.

In fact, the Glorious Wizards in the Glorious Palace were anticipating that if no one managed to complete the mission, then the Glorious Palace would increase the reward for the mission to be carried out by the Glorious Wizards themselves.

Now, however, Merlin and Wizard Dara said that they had completed the mission. Naturally, this Glorious Wizard was curious.

“We have a Memory Crystal!”

Wizard Dara immediately took out the Memory Crystal. Seeing the Memory Crystal in Wizard Dara’s hand, this white-robed Wizard contemplated briefly. Probably, he also knew that no one would dare to stir up trouble in the Glorious Palace, so he nodded his head. “Alright, come with me. The puppets won’t attack you.”

The white-robed Wizard’s Mind Power began to vibrate. A faint pulse of strange Mind Power vibrated in every direction. Wherever the vibration from the white-robed Wizard’s Mind Power traveled, the tightly packed liquid-state puppets dispersed and hide into the ground.

Merlin’s eyes narrowed slightly. It appeared that these puppets were controlled by a unique Mind Power vibration. This was a highly advanced Puppet Transfiguration Method. Back in the Glorious Land, this Mind Power-controlled Puppet Transfiguration Puppet had long since been lost.

Wizard Dara smiled and nodded at Merlin. Both of them followed behind the white-robed Wizard.

Chapter 479: Ambiance

The peak of the mountain was extremely vast. At first, Merlin did not realize it but the more he walked toward the palace, the more he saw many smaller buildings. Some were domes and some were spires, and there were even some tall towers that were built in tight clusters. At a glance, there seemed to be several hundreds of them.

Beside him, Wizard Dara did not forget to introduce the place. “Wizard Merlin, these are the living spaces for the Glorious Wizards inside the Glorious Palace. Here, the Glorious Wizards have utmost freedom. Although they’re called Glorious Wizards, it’s actually just a name. The Glorious Wizards aren’t confined to the Glorious Palace, and can usually go wherever they want.”

Merlin nodded. He also noticed that a considerable portion of these buildings was empty, so the Glorious Wizards must have left.

Nevertheless, there were tight clusters of hundreds of buildings, which meant that there were at least a hundred Ninth-level Spell Casters here. This was a fearsome number. Merlin did not know how many Ninth-level Spell Casters were there in the Glorious Land but in the southern Spell Caster world, it was unimaginable that there were hundreds of Ninth-level Wizards. If any of the large spell casters' organization had hundreds of Ninth-level Wizards, they would quickly squash all the other large organizations.

Moreover, this was only the Ninth-level Glorious Wizards. Inside the Glorious Palace, there were also the mysterious Great Wizards. Those Great Wizards were the true apex of the Glorious Palace.

The white-robed Wizard turned back to look at Wizard Dara. In a curious tone, he asked, "It seems like you're quite familiar with the Glorious Palace. Have you been to the Glorious Palace before?"

Wizard Dara did not dare to brag, so he hurriedly replied, "I've entered the Glorious Pavilion once."

"I see, you've entered the Glorious Pavilion before. Not bad, you're quite good. If you've really destroyed the wicked god's believers this time and completed the mission, most likely you'll be able to enter the Glorious Pavilion again. It's rare for someone to enter the Glorious Pavilion twice before becoming a Glorious Wizard. You have a chance of becoming a Glorious Wizard!"

Upon hearing that Wizard Dara had entered the Glorious Pavilion before, the white-robed Wizard's attitude warmed up significantly. He now regarded Wizard Dara as a Wizard of equal status. After all, someone who had managed to enter the Glorious Pavilion twice was basically almost bound to become a Glorious Wizard in the future.

Soon, the three of them arrived at the palace gate. This palace was incredibly sprawling. Standing at the palace gate, the three of them appeared inconceivably tiny. Hanging subtly over the lavish palatial gate were some Runic Magic Circles.

These Runic Magic Circles dumbfounded Merlin. With his current understanding of runes, he could tell that these Runic Magic Circles were highly advanced.

"Runic Heartprint!"

Merlin secretly activated the Runic Heartprint and it began to loom in between his brows. Through the Runic Heartprint, Merlin discovered that the Runic Magic Circles were truly complicated.

If he had relied on the Runic Heartprint, he would be able to break through the Runic Magic Circles on the gate but it would take a lot of time. This array of Runic Magic Circles was the most complicated that Merlin had seen to date.

It was important to note that Merlin's Runic Heartprint was created with the lifetime work of the Great Wizard Fidel. In the field of runology, Great Wizard Fidel was renowned, and even the Great Legendary Wizards might not be comparable to the Great Wizard in his understanding of runology.

Therefore, Merlin did not believe that there was another Great Wizard who would possess the same depth of understanding in runology as the Great Wizard Fidel. Furthermore, the Runic Magic Circles on the gate had a residual trace of the aura of the Maxim.

This meant that these Runic Magic Circles were probably placed by the only Legendary Wizard in the entire dimension, Wizard Mogan. Only a Legendary Wizard would be able to possess and use the power of Maxims.

"Creak."

The white-robed Wizard carved out a few runes, and the heavyset door slowly swung open. Merlin and Wizard Dara quickly looked into the palace and saw that there were several Spell Casters inside the palace.

The auras on every one of these Spell Casters were not weaker than the white-robed Wizard. In fact, there were also some who were even more powerful!

"This is the relaxation zone. Usually, the Glorious Wizards would come here to exchange their discoveries as well as the occasional spells."

The white-robed explained softly. Merlin, too, saw that the Glorious Wizards were sitting in twos and threes, gathered with their close friends, discussing their discoveries in a low voice.

This ambiance was something that Merlin had never yet witnessed before. Back when he was in Udon Fort on the Kurdmansla Islands, the members had been very united but that was as far as it went. Such a conducive ambiance had never existed.

These Glorious Wizards seemed not to care about guarding their own secrets. Whenever they had some new discoveries or progress, they were willing to reach out to a few close friends and discuss



it with each other. Surrounded by such a conducive ambiance, Merlin knew that many of the Spell Casters would be able to improve their abilities very quickly. In all likelihood, their abilities would improve many times faster than Great Wizards who emerged anywhere else.

The white-robed Wizard appeared to be proud of it. Seeing the amazement on Merlin's face, he smiled. "This conducive ambiance was introduced by the Great Wizard Mogan. Back then, he distinguished himself from the crowd and set an example starting with himself. He would personally interact and engage in discussions with some of the Great Wizards. Gradually, a conducive ambiance like this was created. Therefore, only a Glorious Wizard who had truly hit a dead-end would leave the Glorious Palace to seek other opportunities. Otherwise, they would stay in the Glorious Palace. With the experiences left behind by Wizard Mogan coupled by such a conducive ambiance, the chances for a Ninth-level Wizard to become a Great Wizard is increased manyfold."

Indeed, with such an ambiance, nobody would be willing to leave.

Wizard Dara also agreed. "Yes, the Great Wizard Mogan descended to this dimension and redeemed us from the hands of the wicked god. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to produce so many Great Wizards, and even more impossible to create such a prosperous Spell Caster civilization."

Wizard Mogan occupied a very noble position in the eyes of every Spell Caster. He was an open-minded, powerful Legendary Wizard who did not hold back from sharing his knowledge in spells, alchemy, potions, runology, and many more. His actions gave the Normies in this dimension an opportunity to possess powers that were comparable to the gods. In a way, he had indeed redeemed the lives in this entire dimension.

The more Merlin learned about Wizard Mogan's deeds, the more he grew curious of him. Nevertheless, in his current state, Merlin was still ineligible to meet a Legendary Great Wizard like Wizard Mogan.

"Wizard Gritte, these two Wizards are here to submit their mission. According to them, they had destroyed the wicked god's believers and the shrine!"

The white-robed Wizard led Merlin and Wizard Dara to the front of the great hall. In that place was a transparent crystal counter. Sitting behind the counter was a Spell Caster who was having a shut-eye.

This Spell Caster did not contain any trace of life or elemental fluctuations. He was covered in a black cape and wore leather gloves, so he looked eerily strange.

Nevertheless, Merlin was extremely cautious and dared not regard this Wizard Gritte with the least bit of disdain. The reason was that this Great Wizard was in charge of the submission of missions in the entire Glorious Palace!

A Great Wizard without any elemental fluctuations was truly unheard of. If not for the fact that Wizard Dara had already mentioned the name of this Great Wizard to him as well as the deep respect shown by the white-robed Wizard, Merlin would not have guessed that this strangely dressed, “trendy”-looking Spell Caster was a powerful Great Wizard!

“Are you the ones who destroyed the wicked god’s believers and the shrine?”

Wizard Gritte regarded both Wizard Dara and Merlin with a careless glance.

“Yes, we did. This is the Memory Crystal that recorded the process in which we destroyed the wicked god’s believers and the shrine. Wizard Gritte, please take a look.”

As he spoke, Wizard Dara hurriedly handed in the Memory Crystal.

Wizard Gritte did not hold back at all. He took the Memory Crystal and immediately immersed his Mind Power into the Memory Crystal to check the information inside.

The amount of information was quite large, therefore even a Great Wizard would require some time to view it. Thus, Merlin and Wizard Dara simply sat down and waited quietly for Wizard Gritte to pass his decision.

It was unbeknownst how much time passed by. Both Wizard Dara and Merlin kept a close watch on Wizard Gritte’s expression. In the beginning, his expression was extremely calm but it quickly changed. Perhaps, judging from the large amount of information contained, he realized that destroying the believers of the wicked god and the shrine was not as easy as it seemed. Wizard Gritte’s expression turned more and more solemn, and finally, there was a hint of surprise.

Seeing that, Wizard Dara and Merlin had a strong feeling that the information inside the Memory Crystal had satisfied Wizard Gritte.

Soon, Wizard Gritte opened his eyes. This time, his eyes swept back and forth between Merlin and Wizard Dara. He nodded and said, “Not bad, you’ve completed the mission, and even killed the god that was just birthed into consciousness. You also destroyed the shrine. Your mission was completed perfectly. You can enter the Glorious Pavilion!”

Thus, Wizard Gritte immediately handed two black nameplates which were engraved with mysterious runes to Merlin and Wizard Dara. On top of the nameplate, the words “Glorious Pavilion” was carved.

“This is the nameplate of the Glorious Pavilion. Only with this nameplate, you would be allowed to enter the Glorious Pavilion. The Glorious Pavilion has a protective force so it’s impossible to enter without the nameplate. You just have to use your Mind Power to activate the nameplate but remember, these two nameplates will only last for a day. Once its time lapses, the nameplates will become useless, and you’ll be directly sent out of the Glorious Pavilion by its protective force.”

Wizard Gritte briefly explained the use of these two nameplates. Since Wizard Dara had entered the Glorious Pavilion before, he naturally understood its rules.

“You can go to the Glorious Pavilion now.”

Gritte waved his hand and allowed Wizard Dara and Merlin to leave.

After the two of them left, Wizard Gritte’s expression turned grave. In a low voice, he mumbled, “That must be the special Pandora Demon Ability Darkness Eye! How unexpected that it appeared here and belongs on the body of a mere Fourth-level Spell Caster. I must report this to Wizard Mogan immediately!”

Wizard Gritte immediately stood up and walked into a hidden Runic Magic Circle. He activated the Runic Magic Circle and disappeared without a trace. It was unknown where the Runic Magic Circle transported him to...

## Chapter 480: Unexpected Findings I

The Glorious Palace was so sprawling that Merlin and Wizard Dara had to fly more than half an hour to arrive at their destination, the Glorious Pavilion!

However, the Glorious Pavilion did not appear to be like what Merlin had imagined. In his mind, he imagined that it would be guarded by some Great Wizards. Instead, there were only two puppets guarding it.

Nevertheless, the auras on these puppets were never seen before. They far exceeded any Seventh-, Eighth- or even Ninth-level Spell Casters because Merlin could sense a faint trace of aura of the Maxim on these two puppets.

This meant that the puppets had not only been transfigured by Wizard Mogan himself but also transfigured using the power of Maxims. Thus, the puppet's abilities were strengthened dramatically.

For an ordinary puppet, achieving the level of a Seventh-level Spell Caster was already almost the highest limit. Back in the auction hosted by Wizard Dara, a Puppet Transfiguration Method that could produce a puppet equivalent to an Eighth-level Spell Caster was sold at a sky-high price simply because it was so rare to find a puppet that exceeded the Seventh-level.

However, these two puppets had defied that limit many times over. Even a Ninth-level Spell Caster might not be a strong enough opponent for these two puppets. In addition, while these two puppets exceeded ordinary limitations, there would not be many of them. After all, transfiguring them would require the power of Maxims, and only the Great Legendary Wizards would possess such ability.

Judging by the tight formation of liquid-state puppets outside the Glorious Palace as well as these powerful puppets that were comparable to a Ninth-level Spell Caster, Great Wizard Mogan must be highly skilled in puppet transfiguration.

“Wear the nameplate. There's no one guarding this place but if you approach the Glorious Pavilion without a nameplate, it'll immediately cause these two puppets to react hostilely, and might even kill you.”

Wizard Dara reminded in a cautious manner, obviously wary toward the two puppets.

Merlin nodded and held the nameplate in his hands. Together, they slowly approached the Glorious Pavilion. The two puppets stirred slightly, and their empty sockets swept across the two men. It seemed like they had sensed the nameplate, so they did not attack. Instead, the puppet produced two sets of contracts. In a stoic tone, it said, “Sign this contract to not disclose anything inside the Glorious Pavilion to anyone!”

Merlin and Wizard Dara exchanged a look. Wizard Dara looked unsurprised. Understandably, he must have signed the same contract before entering the Glorious Pavilion the last time. After all, the Glorious Pavilion was one of the important components of the Glorious Palace. Therefore, signing a contract was an effective method to ensure that people did not arbitrarily disclose any knowledge that they obtained inside the Glorious Pavilion.

“Just sign it. You can only enter the Glorious Pavilion if you sign it.”

Wizard Dara was the first to sign the contract. Subsequently, Merlin, too, signed the contract.

After signing the contract, the two puppets collected the contracts and stood motionless by the door. Merlin and Wizard Dara came to the door and raised their nameplates. A faint glow shimmered from the nameplates and fused into the door. Then, the door slowly swung open and revealed a pitch-black room.

“Hurry up, we only have one day!”

Wizard Dara was already familiar with this place. He led Merlin directly into the Glorious Pavilion. With the nameplate, Merlin was able to walk around the Glorious Palace unimpeded.

Once the door opened, a dazzling light filled the Glorious Pavilion and lit up the room. Rows upon rows of quaint bookshelves lined inside. There was not a speck of dust on them so someone must clean these shelves quite often.

The large collection of books stunned even Merlin. When he was in the Dark Magic Region, he had entered the Resources Tower but he had never seen so many books. In fact, even the Spell Library owned by the royal family of the Blackmoon Kingdom was far from comparable to the book collection here.

While Merlin was still recovering from shock, Wizard Dara had already picked a specific direction and sprinted toward the innermost shelf. This time, he had come prepared with a goal in mind. Therefore, upon entering the Glorious Pavilion, he did not waste a single moment and went straight to his intended target.

Nevertheless, Wizard Dara still gave Merlin a reminder. “Wizard Merlin, you must seize your time. We only have one day to be here. The Glorious Pavilion is too big, and its collection is too massive. If you have to browse, then make sure you browse with a specific purpose in mind. Otherwise,

you'll just waste your time. Here, you can find anything ranging from spells, alchemy, Wizard's discoveries, notes, et cetera. All the bookshelves are labeled at the top."

Wizard Dara concluded. Then, he no longer paid Merlin any attention and rushed off toward his goal.

Merlin also did not ask any further. He began to stroll along the Glorious Pavilion and searched carefully. His most important goal for coming to the Glorious Pavilion this time was to search the usage of dimension coordinates. This was because Merlin had the dimension coordinates but did not know how to use them.

This was like in his previous life where there was a clear geographical location. As long as he knew the longitude and latitude, it was possible to accurately locate a place. In other words, these represented the coordinates. Nevertheless, for someone who did not understand longitudes and latitudes, what use was it to know the coordinates?

Currently, Merlin only had the dimension coordinates but did not know how to use it.

Dimension coordinates should be relatively secretive and did not have its own classification. Merlin offhandedly glanced through the spells in the Glorious Pavilion. Although there were some outstanding Spell Models including Seventh-level and above that could be imitated, they were naturally not very useful to Merlin.

Since Merlin had derived new spells using the Matrix, these spells were quite useless for him to imitate.

As for alchemy and runology literature, those were even less meaningful to Merlin. Only the potions section with rare potion formulas and potions to increase Mind Power was highly meaningful to Merlin. Though he had managed to produce the Mind Heart, the growth of his Mind Power became even slower than before. If he fully exhausted the divinity that he had just obtained, then his Mind Power growth in the future would be reliant on potions.

The potion formulas available on the shelves were truly too many. Merlin randomly flipped through a few volumes and found a few formulas that could increase Mind Power. However, he was disappointed to find that these Mind Power potions formulas could only significantly affect Mind Powers that were below the Seventh-level.

As for Mind Powers above the Seventh-level, there seemed to be almost no effect. After the Mind Powers produced the Mind Heart, they would undergo a fundamental transformation, thus it would be difficult for ordinary potions to increase the Mind Power any further.

Some Seventh-level Spell Casters spent a long time, up to a few decades in order to increase their Mind Powers to become Eighth-level Spell Casters. Even the shortest period would be more than ten years.

However, since Merlin became a Spell Caster until now, it had been less than a decade.

Perhaps, there were some potion formulas that would be effective on the Seventh-level and above Mind Powers, but Merlin did not have the luxury of time to search them carefully. There were too many potion formulas in this place, so searching through every single one would take a few days at least.

After a cursory glance, Merlin finally came to the shelf with the notes of Wizards' discoveries.

The items placed on this shelf was all over the place. There were not only notes but also some travel journals of Spell Casters to some locations. Merlin's heart skipped a beat. If he wanted to know more about the dimension coordinates, he probably had to look through this "mess".

Merlin randomly picked up a set of notes. It was a compilation of travel notes from a Ninth-level Spell Caster. Some of the annotations were truly eye-opening and gave a sense of acquiring new knowledge.

However, this was not what Merlin needed. What he needed was the travel notes of Wizards who had left this dimension and traversed the Void Zone. Such notes were not plentiful because even in the Glorious Palace, the number of Great Wizards was relatively few.

Only the Great Wizards were able to leave this dimension and traverse the Void Zone.

Merlin picked up an exquisitely bound notebook. On the cover was some annotations to state that it was the notes of a Great Wizard named Kedota who had traveled to a few dimensions.

Seeing this, Merlin's heart sped up and hurriedly opened the notebook. In the beginning, it recorded that Kedota had overcome many odds to become a Great Wizard, and spent a hundred years in the

Glorious Palace until he realized that he had reached a bottleneck. When he felt that he no longer had any use in the Glorious Palace, he decided to leave the dimension.

After leaving the dimension, he traversed the Void Zone for many years until he finally reached a prosperous dimension. It was also a prosperous Spell Caster civilization but there he encountered some danger and barely escaped the dimension.

Thereafter, Wizard Kedota continued to travel and experience a few dimensions. Everything that he saw and heard was eye-opening to Merlin. This was what Merlin wanted. Unfortunately, there were no annotations made about dimension coordinates.

Even Kedota seemed to go with the flow, rather than being concerned with dimension coordinates.

“It’s impossible that Wizard Kedota doesn’t know about the dimension coordinates. Otherwise, how did he leave this dimension and come back?”

In his heart, Merlin knew that perhaps dimension coordinates were basic common knowledge but it was this kind of basic common knowledge that Merlin was currently lacking.

So, Merlin began to search frantically through the shelf. He combed through the Wizard notes of Great Wizards who had traversed the Void Zone, especially those who visited other dimensions.

Unfortunately, the notes mostly encompassed some introduction about the Void Zone and the foreign dimensions they visited. There were no mentions about dimension coordinates. Merlin spent more than half a day searching through the notes of Great Wizards.

“Nothing. None of them mentioned dimension coordinates. Could it be that I can’t find it in the Glorious Pavilion?”

Merlin frowned and glanced toward Wizard Dara. The latter had disappeared to some unknown place.

“If I can’t find the dimension coordinates in the Glorious Pavilion, then I’m afraid I’d have to stay here for a while and watch out for other so-called ‘Wizards from beyond the heavens’.”



Although Merlin was very disappointed, he did not give up hope because he could still find other Spell Casters from beyond the heavens. It was very difficult but not completely hopeless. However, he might have to wait for a long time.

Since he could not find any knowledge about dimension coordinates, in the remaining half a day, Merlin began to walk around the Glorious Pavilion. In any case, he made it to the Glorious Pavilion, so he did not want to leave empty-handed.