

W. Secret 481

Chapter 481: Unexpected Findings II

“Honorable Wizard Mogan!”

Draped in a black cloak, Wizard Gritte came to a secret chamber and greeted a crystal statue respectfully.

“Hum.”

Suddenly, the statue began to shake, and a golden glow appeared. The statue appeared to come to life. A faint apparition appeared, though its features were indistinguishable.

“Gritte, you’re guarding the Glorious Palace, what is it?”

The apparition on the statue asked in a calm voice.

“Honorable Wizard Mogan, I think I might have discovered the arrival of a Spell Caster from beyond the heavens.”

“A Spell Caster from beyond the heavens? Isn’t that normal? There are many Great Wizards who are roaming around and might descend into our dimension. As long as they do not destroy the basic operations of the dimension, we don’t have to be concerned.”

The apparition’s tone was cool, calm, and collected. Wizard Gritte raised his head and intoned deeply, “He’s not a Great Wizard but a mere Fourth-level Wizard, going on to the Fifth-level. Anyway, the point isn’t the inferiority of his level but that he has cultivated a type of Pandora Demon Ability Darkness Eye!”

“Huh? Darkness Eye? Are you sure that you aren’t mistaken?”

Even the apparition appeared to become excited and asked hurriedly.

“Yes, Darkness Eye. Wizard Mogan, you may check the Memory Crystal.”

Subsequently, Wizard Gritte offered the Memory Crystal, which was grabbed by the apparition in a flash. The apparition rapidly immersed his Mind Power into the Memory Crystal, and in the blink of an eye, passed the Memory Crystal back to Wizard Gritte.

“You’re right, it’s the genuine Darkness Eye... How unexpected, Darkness Eye has reappeared... Where’s this Wizard now?”

“In the Glorious Pavilion!”

“Very well, I’ll be back soon!”

Upon finishing speaking, the apparition disappeared, and the transparent crystal statue resumed its original state.

Wizard Gritte gazed at the transparent crystal statue with a look of admiration. This was truly a Great Legendary Wizard. Despite being millions of miles away, he was able to pay close attention to all the happenings in this dimension. This was a feat that could not possibly be achieved by the Great Wizards.

This was a Maxim-related power!

Only with the power of Maxims were Spell Casters able to become on par with the natural gods of the dimension and subsequently defeat them. Although Wizard Mogan had descended to this dimension for thousands of years and produced several Great Wizards, there was yet to be a Legendary Wizard.

Among those in the Glorious Palace, Wizard Gritte was one of the high potential Spell Casters who might be able to produce a Maxim and become a Legendary Wizard. However, only he knew how difficult this was...

Since this matter would be handled by Wizard Mogan personally, Wizard Gritte no longer paid any attention to it and steadily left the secret chamber.

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Inside the Glorious Pavilion, Merlin was roaming aimlessly. The shelves that were dedicated for spells were the largest and occupied the most space. More than ten shelves were lined up in a tight formation.

Everything from Zero-level to Ninth-level spells was available, so it was very comprehensive. However, since the Glorious Palace mostly consisted of Ninth-level Spell Casters and even Spell Casters who had completed missions were Seventh-level and above, these spells below the Seventh-level were useless to them. At most, the spells could be used as a reference at some point.

Merlin did not have a particular need for Spell Models, so he was just browsing casually. However, he noticed something that made him feel slightly confused. Every single row on the shelves was organized systematically. They were arranged, layer-by-layer, from Zero-level spells to Ninth-level spells.

However, on these shelves, there was an additional row on top of the Ninth-level spells with a few exquisitely-bound spell books.

“Could there be spells above Ninth-level spells?”

Merlin had some understanding on Great Wizards. After Ninth-level Spell Casters, the next in line would be Great Wizards. However, Great Wizards basically possessed a combined Spell Model in which all their individual Spell Models were interwoven with one another. Thus, the combined Spell Model would be the foundation of the Great Wizard.

Therefore, individual Spell Models would no longer exist. As for the combined Spell Models of the Great Wizards, it would be impractical to leave it in the Glorious Pavilion.

Nevertheless, this was only Merlin’s guess. Whether or not the books contained the combined Spell Models of Great Wizards, Merlin did not know.

Thinking along these lines, Merlin casually picked up one of the books. However, it was not written by a Great Wizard but a mere Ninth-level Spell Caster.

“Is it a Ninth-level spell then?”

Merlin frowned and gently flipped the book open. The texts were written in Molta language, the commonly used language in the Spell Caster world. Though Merlin initially thought that it was a spell book, upon reading its contents, his face underwent a huge change and a flash of uncontained surprise sparkled in his eyes.

“It actually contains some techniques to fuse spells...”

Merlin took a deep breath and calmed himself down. What was recorded inside was not actually a Spell Model but some techniques to fuse spells.

It was just like when Merlin wanted to fuse his Thunder-type spell together with his Fire-type spell in order to increase the power of the spell by several folds in a short time.

It was a technique that would allow Spell Casters to massively increase their abilities. However, very few Spell Casters were willing to do it, simply because it was too difficult.

If not for the fact that Merlin had previously experienced fusing Thunder-type spell and Fire-type spell for a split second, he would not believe that it was possible for different spells to be fused together.

Moreover, the book also recorded that if someone were to master the spell fusion, the person would gain a sure advantage in the future when he wanted to combine his Spell Models and become a Great Wizard. It would increase the success rate of the Spell Model fusion by manyfold.

This was a truly rare knowledge. The elimination rate for Ninth-level Spell Casters to become a Great Wizard was sky-high, so any method that would marginally increase the chances of success would be eagerly received by the Ninth-level Spell Casters.

After practicing for a long time and mastering simple spell fusion, there would be a definite advantage when the person became a Great Wizard and needed to combine Spell Models. Basically, any freaky Wizard who could fuse spells would ultimately become a Great Wizard.

When Merlin finished reading the description in the book, his heart stirred. Although this Ninth-level Spell Caster had managed to write a book on spell fusion, he did not personally succeed in fusing spells. All he did was research the fusion between spells.

Some of the techniques mentioned were findings from his research, whereas some were mere inferences. However, for Merlin, it was a significant point of reference.

After all, based on Merlin's understanding before this, the fusion between spells was nothing more than a whimsical idea that he conceived in his head. Now that he had found someone who not only agreed with his idea of spell fusion but also possessed some realistic techniques, Merlin naturally felt overjoyed.

"The fusion of spells isn't just a whimsical fantasy but I need to find a critical point!"

Merlin closed the book and a sense of urgency surged in his heart. This was an unexpected finding that he had gained in the Glorious Pavilion. He also hoped to test the methods suggested in the book as he agreed with all the techniques listed.

Inside the Glorious Pavilion, there were some individual chambers that could be used to construct Spell Models, test spell power, and many more. Therefore, even a Great Wizard would not be able to destroy these chambers as long as it was not a continuous, prolonged attack.

Even though his remaining time in the Glorious Pavilion was very precious, Merlin was satisfied that he had obtained the spell fusion techniques in this book. There was nothing else in particular that Merlin wanted.

So, he might as well start to attempt some spell fusion in the chamber.

"Chi! Chi! Chi!"

In Merlin's left hand, sparks of electricity began to appear. This was a Thunder-type spell. At the same time, in his right hand, a fireball appeared. This was a Fire-type spell.

Both spells were fused with Pandora Demon Abilities and possessed immense powers, so even the slightest trace was enough to send shivers down every spine.

Right now, however, this electric spark and fireball were both contained in Merlin's hands. He was observing them carefully to find the critical points of both spells.

According to the techniques in the book, the most crucial component of spell fusion was to find the critical points of both spells. This was also called the fusion point. It was the point where two different spells possessed the most similar qualities with one another.

Thunder was very violent and had shockingly destructive powers. Fire, too, had shockingly destructive powers. Therefore, their similar qualities laid in their terrifying destructive powers as well as their ability to explode in an instant. These were the points of similarities that might be able to fuse thunder and fire.

However, finding the critical point was still not easy. He only knew the general idea of where to look for the critical point but to actually find it would require the constant fusion and experiment of Fire- and Thunder-type spells. Even then, success was not guaranteed.

Merlin stared closely as the flame and the spark, and slowly began to recall the first time he cultivated and released Thunder Fury. At that time, he felt an intense, special connection to Fire-type spells.

It was that feeling that enabled the Fire- and Thunder-type spells to fuse momentarily for an instant and produced such a terrifying power.

Currently, Merlin was trying hard to recall that sensation. In order to fuse spells, a natural talent was also essential. For an average Spell Caster that could not even sense the feeling of spell fusion, it was impossible to find the critical point.

Merlin had been very fortunate because he had for a brief moment experienced a spell fusion. Thus, there was a high chance for him to find the critical point.

Time crept by slowly, and Merlin was completely immersed in the strange sensation. In his eyes, the spark and the flame seemed to already have a tiny common point. He was ready to combine the two spells.

This feeling was very strange. It could not be explained in words but only be put into action.

At this point, Merlin carefully drew the Fire- and Thunder- type spells in his right and left hand closer together. If they cannot be fused, there would be a huge explosion. In lieu of that, Merlin had already cast Enervating Halo, just in case.

“Chi.”

Finally, the two spells came together. Using his Mind Power, Merlin carefully controlled the proximity of the two spells along their critical points, and allowed the two spells to fuse together.

“Success!”

A look of ecstasy appeared on Merlin’s face. Inside the beautiful flame, there were faint sparks of lightning. This was the spell fusion from two types of spells that Merlin could release. Once he used his Mind Power to remove the critical points between the two, the two spells would be able to release a terrifying power.

“Who’s that?”

Suddenly, Merlin’s expression shifted. Before his mind could react, the successfully fused Thunder-and Fire-type spell in his hand flew rapidly behind him, guided by his Mind Power.

Chapter 482: Legendary!

“Boom!”

After the fusion of the Thunder-type spell and the Fire-type spell, its power increased manyfold and exploded with a massive bang. The intensity of its attack was so strong that even Merlin was almost unable to withstand it. His Enervating Halo held up for a second but shattered in the next instant. The powerful attack even caused Merlin’s body to be blown away violently and smashed against the wall.

One of the reasons was that the chamber was too small, therefore, the explosion of the spell affected Merlin as well. This helped Merlin discover how powerful his fused spell was. If even Enervating Halo was not able to withstand it, then it must have exceeded the Seventh-level and had achieved the Eighth-level.

“Not bad, really not bad, you’ve managed to perform a spell fusion. Though the fusion is only at the most elementary level, it’s already admirable.”

A hoarse voice sounded. Merlin hurriedly turned around, his body tensed up. Earlier, it was precisely because he felt someone was behind him that made him release the fused spell involuntarily.

However, this person did not seem to be harmed at all despite being hit by such a powerful spell, thus Merlin was very wary.

Once the dust had settled, Merlin saw a mysterious person inside the chamber. The person's face was considerably mature but surprisingly healthy-looking. There was not a single wrinkle on his face. His silvery long hair was draped behind his shoulders, and he wore a golden-trimmed long Wizard robe. He looked energetic and was filled with elegance.

“Legend, this is the Great Legendary Wizard!”

The black cat Didimoss suddenly appeared behind Merlin. He had not awoken for a long time. Ever since he became a half-spirit, the black cat Didimoss seemed prone to sleep. Everytime he slept was for a few months.

Nevertheless, the black cat Didimoss' words astounded Merlin.

A Great Legendary Wizard... Merlin had never met one before. He had received the power of Maxims from Great Legendary Wizards but had never seen one with his own eyes.

The black cat Didimoss' tone was filled with certainty. In a low voice, he said, “Definitely a Legendary Wizard. This existence is even more powerful than the Great Wizard Fidel himself. Back then, when I was in the Dark Magic Region, I've seen some visiting Great Wizards. The peak-most Great Wizards who were starting to produce their own Maxims all had auras like this.”

Merlin's eyes widened. He believed the deduction made by the black cat Didimoss. The fact that a mysterious person managed to appear in the Glorious Pavilion without making a sound, his identity was unquestionable. In the entire dimension, the only person with such ability was the one and only Legendary Wizard Mogan.

“Wizard Mogan!”

Merlin greeted softly. His voice sounded calm on the surface but his heart was thumping hard and refused to be subdued. The existence of a Legendary Wizard was comparable to the gods. Whereas in an era before the rise of Spell Casters, the gods were divine throughout the heavens and the earth!

“A half-spirit? Interesting. What other secrets are you hiding in your body? Let me take a look.”

Wizard Mogan looked at the black cat Didimoss on Merlin’s shoulder. With a single glance, he saw that the black cat Didimoss was a half-spirit. Following that, his gaze locked on Merlin. At this moment, Merlin wanted to move but his body seemed to be surrounded by an invisible binding force which stopped him from moving.

Wizard Mogan’s gaze was transfixed on Merlin for a long time, and his expression shifted from time to time.

“The power of Maxims. Your body is holding the power of three Maxims! Not only that but your spells were all self-derived from Fourth-level onward. You also have special Pandora Demon Abilities, not just Darkness Eye but also Glacier Country! What is even more extraordinary is that you’re a Six-Elemental Spell Caster!”

The more Wizard Mogan looked, the more he was amazed. Remarkably, with just a single gaze, he could see through all of Merlin’s secrets. Besides the Matrix, Merlin no longer had any secrets before Wizard Mogan.

Merlin was also shocked by this sequence of events. Just any single one of his secrets was enough to amaze a Great Wizard, what more all his secrets altogether?

Moreover, judging from the tone of Wizard Mogan’s voice, it was the Six-Elemental identity that he tended to overlook which was the most precious and valuable to Wizard Mogan.

Faced against a Great Legend like Wizard Mogan, Merlin had no hopes of escaping. The disparity between them was too great. Even if Merlin were able to activate the power of Maxims, he would only be able to hold on for a short moment.

A Great Legend, on par with the gods and controller of the dimension, was at the apex of all the Spell Casters!

Merlin's secrets amazed Wizard Mogan. At first, he only came because of Darkness Eye but he did not expect to discover so many secrets on Merlin.

After a long silence, Wizard Mogan released the binding force around Merlin. Despite regaining his freedom, Merlin did not escape. After all, with Wizard Mogan right in front of him, any attempt to escape would be meaningless.

"Great Wizard Mogan, how are you going to deal with me?"

At this point, Merlin's heart eventually calmed down. Sooner or later, he had to face the consequences.

"Deal with you? Why would I have to deal with you? Is it because of the secrets you have?"

Wizard Mogan seemed to find it amusing, and a smile appeared on his face. He continued. "So, just because of the special Pandora Demon Abilities you have, I should deal with you and make you surrender the special Pandora Demon Abilities? Haha, don't you know, no matter how powerful the special Pandora Demon Ability, it's impossible for us to cultivate it after we become Great Wizards. This is because all the Spell Models inside the Great Wizards have been fused into one.

"As for the Maxim inside your body, this strange Maxim would not be useful for me. On the contrary, it would cause a backlash. What use is this kind of Maxim to me?"

Wizard Mogan's words stunned Merlin. He had been trying his best to conceal all the secrets contained in his body because his secrets were simply too shocking.

However, all his secrets, including the special Pandora Demon Abilities, were relatively unattractive to the Great Wizards, what more the Great Legend?

The secrets that Merlin contained were perhaps quite shocking but in Wizard Mogan's eyes, they were no match compared to a single piece of information that he desired to ask.

"Merlin, did you come from the Glorious Land?"

Upon mention of the Glorious Land, a complicated look appeared on Wizard Mogan's face, accompanied with a faint trace of excitement.

Merlin knew that he could not hide anything from Wizard Mogan. In addition, there was nothing worth hiding about it. So, he nodded. “I originated from the Glorious Land, and entered the Void Zone. Then, I incidentally found this dimension and descended here.”

“So, you’re indeed from the Glorious Land... Ah, Darkness Eye. The Great Legend of Darkness has fallen. Although his Pandora Demon Ability has been widely spread, it didn’t spread across the hundreds and thousands of dimensions in the Void Zone. It only stayed in the Glorious Land!”

It turned out that Wizard Mogan had actually guessed Merlin’s origins based on Darkness Eye. However, the news that shocked Merlin the most was that the Great Legend of Darkness had fallen.

The Legend of Darkness was one of the most powerful Legendary Wizards. He was an Honored Legend who was countless times stronger than the ordinary Legends. Back then, he led numerous Spell Casters to exile the gods and stepped into the Void Zone to conquer various dimensions. The intention was to proliferate the glory of Spell Casters to hundreds and thousands of dimensions.

The fact that even such a seemingly immortal Great Legend had fallen, was a great blow to Merlin.

However, what kind of power would cause such a powerful Great Legend to fall?

“As a Spell Caster from the Glorious Land, surely there are a lot of things you don’t know but it’s okay, I can tell you one by one! Come with me.”

Wizard Mogan turned around and clapped. Immediately, a magical force wrapped around Merlin. This force was very familiar to Merlin. It was the power of Maxims.

“Swish.”

This powerful surge from the power of Maxims could tear open the passage of space. Even without any Runic Magic Circle, it was able to penetrate through space.

“Let’s go!”

Wizard Mogan grabbed his hand and quickly led Merlin into the torn space passage. Following that, the crack gradually disappeared. From the beginning to the end, Wizard Dara, who was still inside the Glorious Pavilion, was completely oblivious.

Traveling through space exerted an enormous pressure but fortunately Merlin was protected by Wizard Mogan's Maxim, so all he felt was a trace of pressure and did not suffer any actual damage.

Traveling through space took only an instant. Soon, Wizard Mogan had led Merlin through space to a gigantic castle. When Merlin saw the castle, his eyes shined, and a sense of familiarity was evoked.

The reason was that the style of the castle was similar to many of the castles in the Kingdom of Blackmoon, so Merlin felt like he had returned to the Kingdom of Blackmoon once again.

Wizard Mogan smiled and said, "Seems familiar right? This is what I've recreated based on the castles back in the Molta Empire. I'm the only one who can enter this place!"

Merlin did not know where this castle was located. All around them was a subtle trace of the power of Maxims. This power locked the surrounding areas and prevented Merlin from using his Mind Powers to explore.

Stepping into the castle, Merlin smelled a floral fragrance. The flowers in the castle were all in full bloom, like a picture of spring in full swing. This scenery was strange because he distinctly remembered that it was fall season, so it should be impossible to have so many flowers in full bloom.

Thus, Merlin looked at the sky. Although this place was very bright, the sky was just an endless vast of white, so he could not see anything.

With a head full of questions, Merlin followed Wizard Mogan into the hall of the castle. The interior was decorated with antiques and were all done in the style of the Molta Empire. It was apparent that Wizard Mogan missed the Molta Empire greatly.

"Wizard Mogan, what's wrong with the Glorious Land? Currently, the Glorious Land is mired in complete decline, and even Great Wizards have become rare. Compared to the Spell Casters' most glorious era, we have hit rock bottom."

Merlin could not help but ask Wizard Mogan. This was also a question that Merlin had in his heart for a long time.

“Hitting rock bottom?”

Wizard Mogan did not answer right away. Instead, he asked Merlin, “Then you should know that when the Spell Casters stepped into the hundreds and thousands of dimensions, there was a terrible misfortune?”

Merlin nodded his head. “Just a little. Apparently, there was a war with a strange dimension that was very catastrophic, but I’m not sure what actually happened.”

Wizard Mogan’s expression gradually turned solemn. He looked at Merlin and articulated slowly, “Yes, a catastrophic war erupted, and the war hasn’t ended!”

“The war hasn’t ended?”

Merlin’s heart stopped, and he gazed at Wizard Mogan with a look of disbelief.

Chapter 483: Disciple!

“That’s right, the war has never ended, and has always been ongoing... The cruel ravages of war had erupted even in the Glorious Land back then. This was why the Glorious Land fell into decline, and the Molta Empire collapsed!”

Upon hearing Wizard Mogan’s words, Merlin, in fact, had already vaguely surmised that the collapse of Molta Empire and the decline of the Spell Casters in the Glorious Land were surely linked to that momentous war.

It was just that he had never thought it had been so cataclysmic!

“The Glorious Land had been damaged. Thereafter, the Great Arcane Wizard sealed off the Glorious Land to prevent further damage to it, allowing it to drift around the Void Zone. Even Honored Legends were unable to find any traces of the Glorious Land. The Glorious Land is the homeland of all Spell Casters, the origin of our civilization. It’s something of paramount significance to Spell

Casters, and the Great Arcane Wizards did not wish for the Glorious Land to suffer disastrous attacks from the cruelty of war.

“Therefore, after it was sealed by the Arcane Wizard, the Glorious Land was sealed by a force. It’s comparatively easier to break out of the Glorious Land. A few Great Wizards, as long as they had grasped the trick to it, were able to leave the Glorious Land. However, returning to that place is fraught by countless difficulties, and it’s almost impossible for someone to locate the Glorious Land...”

After listening to what Wizard Mogan had said, Merlin’s emotions were in turmoil. He had never thought that the decline of the Glorious Land, besides being linked to that terrible war, was also connected to the supreme Arcane Wizard.

It was the Arcane Wizard who had sealed the Glorious Land, letting it drift around the Void Zone. No one could find the Glorious Land, which meant that it was nearly impossible for Merlin to return after having left the place.

This explained why, despite the Glorious Land being the origin of Spell Caster civilization, no Spell Caster had ever returned to the Glorious Land, causing it to fall into decline.

“Hold on. The Glorious Land had been sealed, and it’s easier to depart from the Glorious Land into the Void Zone from within, and there are Great Wizards in the Glorious Land. Why haven’t I heard of anyone leaving the Glorious Land and entering the Void Zone? Only the Great Wizard Fidel, who had used the methodical plan of expending an entire elemental crystal stone mine, could instantaneously explode with power that would make even a Legendary Wizard tremble. Only then was the passage to enter the Void Zone created!”

Merlin merely swirled these thoughts around in his head. He felt that it was rather strange. Besides this, there was the Church of Light, a church which clearly believed in the God of Light. This worshipping of a natural god was strange. Over three thousand years ago, the powerful Wizards of the Glorious Land had wiped out or banished all gods. How did the Church of Light emerge?

Moreover, that church had such tremendous forces! Evidently, it was linked to the God of Light.

Merlin conveyed a simple account of all this to Wizard Mogan, who frowned tightly and shook his head powerlessly. “I didn’t expect that such a great change had come over the Glorious Land, that it would be so difficult just to leave the Glorious Land. Actually, I can still somewhat understand the matter of the God of Light. This god isn’t a simple one, having once battled, alone, the two Honored Legends of Darkness and of Storm without losing, and is very formidable!

“In the end, it was the Great Arcane Wizard who had to take on the task to banish the God of Light. However, after the Arcane Wizard sealed the Glorious Land, there wasn’t any more news from the Glorious Land, so something might have changed. However, this is all monitored by the Great Arcane Wizard, so there shouldn’t be any problems.”

Back when Wizard Mogan had left the Glorious Land, he was merely a Great Wizard who was not that strong. His knowledge of the Glorious Land was limited. Even now, when he had become a Great Legendary Wizard, he could not be considered all that powerful. Among the tens of thousands of dimensions, Wizard Mogan was merely a novice Legendary Wizard who had only condensed one Maxim.

After a long moment, Wizard Mogan suddenly asked with a smile, “Merlin, I wonder what’s your plan now?”

“Plan?”

Merlin’s mind was rather blank. He had initially planned to learn about the dimension coordinates, then locate the Ecuador Dimension or Wizard Saitu’s dimension as quickly as he could. He hoped to develop his own capabilities and return to the Glorious Land as soon as possible.

However, after all that Wizard Mogan had told him, Merlin knew that his hope of returning to the Glorious Land was a minuscule one. Not even Honored Legends were able to find any traces of the Glorious Land.

Perhaps only the Great Arcane Wizard would know the location of the Glorious Land. Thus, for now, Merlin could only abandon his plan to return to the Glorious Land.

Seeing that Merlin had fallen silent for a long time, Wizard Mogan continued asking, “Merlin, how about this – I’d like to take you on as my disciple. How’s that?”

Merlin became even more astonished and doubtful. He was merely a Fourth-level Spell Caster. Why would the Great Legendary Wizard Mogan accept him as a disciple?

It must be known that a disciple was different from an apprentice. The latter would merely receive the most basic teachings of a Spell Caster, and would not learn of the most profound knowledge on spells, potions, runes, and so on.

However, a disciple was different and would go through thick and thin with the Spell Caster. In the world of Spell Casters, the bond between a teacher and a disciple was a deep one.

When Merlin had joined the Dark Magic Region, the relationship he had built with Wizard Leo was, in fact, one of teacher and apprentice, not the stronger bond of teacher and disciple.

Nevertheless, in the end, Wizard Leo had given his all, passing on even Darkness Eye to Merlin. It was only then that Wizard Leo had treated Merlin as a true disciple.

Due to that, even if Merlin had no real conflict with Ozmu, based solely on the fact that Ozmu had indirectly caused Wizard Leo's death, there was zero possibility of conciliation between Merlin and Ozmu.

Now, a Great Legendary Wizard – Wizard Mogan – wanted to make Merlin his disciple. Naturally, this would astound Merlin, and he was speechless for a moment.

Seeing that Merlin did not answer after a long time, Wizard Mogan did not grow angry, and instead said warmly, “Merlin, in truth, your Spell Caster Quality is the best I’ve ever seen in a Spell Caster! Perhaps you aren’t even aware of that. Your identity as a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, the fact that you’re only a Fourth-level Spell Caster, perhaps about to become a Fifth-level one, yet being able to derive new spells all on your own, in addition to your temporary fusion of spells – any one of these would make you a genius among geniuses. With all these together, there’s only one word to describe you, which is “freak”.

“Merlin, you’ve only met me. If you encountered other Great Legendary Wizards who are even more suitable than me, they won’t hesitate to take you as a disciple as well! A prodigy like you is rare even during the Spell Casters’ most glorious era in the Glorious Land. Alright, you can think this over by yourself. I may not be the greatest Legendary Wizard but I won’t be stingy toward my disciple!”

One could see that Wizard Mogan was extremely sincere. He had even spoken frankly, saying that with Merlin’s gifts, he could become the disciple of any Legendary Wizard that he met.

Merlin was also carefully analyzing what Wizard Mogan had said. Wizard Mogan merely mentioned that he was a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, his derivation of new spells, and his fusion of spells. It was these three factors that Legendary Wizards would value the most. Any one of these would gain recognition from Legendary Wizards.

As for Darkness Eye and Glacier Country which Merlin had cultivated, they were nothing much. At the level of Legendary Wizards, they were more focused on the Spell Caster's own self.

Merlin was naturally overjoyed to have the guidance of a Legendary Wizard, especially for spell fusion. At the moment, Merlin was merely feeling things out by himself. Moreover, Merlin was completely ignorant about the tens of thousands of dimensions. With Wizard Mogan, he could promptly become well versed in these matters.

As he thought of this, Merlin no longer had any hesitation. He immediately fell to his knees, placing his hand on this chest. This was the highest standard of etiquette among Spell Casters, and one would only display such a gesture when one became a disciple.

A smile broke out across Wizard Mogan's face. He used both hands to support Merlin up, following which he nodded in satisfaction. "Very well, Merlin, you've officially become my disciple. There were three other senior disciples before you but they aren't here for they've become Great Wizards, and have wandered off elsewhere."

Thereafter, Wizard Mogan gave Merlin a golden nameplate. With this nameplate, Merlin would be able to enter any place in the Glorious Palace as he wished. His position was even higher than some of the Great Wizards.

"I'll soon announce to the entire Glorious Palace that you've become my disciple. Moreover, I'll be in the Glorious Palace for the time being. If you have any questions, ask me directly."

Merlin was naturally very grateful that Wizard Mogan had arranged everything. Following that, he asked about the dimension coordinates. This was Merlin's most crucial purpose in coming to the Glorious Palace. It was a shame that he did not find any answers in the Glorious Pavilion.

"Dimension coordinates? Although this is common knowledge to many Spell Casters, it's hard to grasp if one doesn't know the whole story behind these coordinates. In truth, the coordinates are marked with the Glorious Land as the origin. The place where the Glorious Land had been before it was sealed by the Arcane Wizard is the origin point. Thereafter, extend in all directions with a certain distance as a node – that's a coordinate. If you want to understand it better, you'll need a map of dimension coordinates, which is something very precious. Throughout these years I've searched many places and collected a few coordinate maps but they're still incomplete. The Void Zone is far too vast, and even an Arcane Wizard would have no way of exploring its entirety. Therefore, a map of dimension coordinates is of vital importance. Otherwise, it'd be hard to take

even one step forward. Running around aimlessly is extremely dangerous. Here's a map of dimension coordinates. Take it, and refer to it as much as you like."

Wizard Mogan retrieved a map of dimension coordinates which Merlin kept hurriedly. The locations of thousands of dimensions were crammed onto the map, which also held thousands of coordinates.

Among these, there was a red dot in the center. This was where the Glorious Land had been. Of course, this was in the past. The current Glorious Land drifted around in the Void Zone, and no one knew where it really was.

With this map, Merlin quickly understood the function of the dimension coordinates. Having the map as a guide, Merlin was able to grasp the coordinates of the Ecuador Dimension as well as Wizard Saitu's dimension. The map would help Merlin locate these two dimensions, just that he would have to spend a certain amount of time on the task.

"Alright, if there's nothing else, you may leave. Take this nameplate, and someone will arrange your residence! Remember, your top priority now is to construct the remaining two Fifth-level spells, then try again to fuse the spells. Remember not to force the spell fusion. You must be cautious and prudent."

Wizard Mogan warned Merlin with a grave expression. Although Merlin did not know why, based on Wizard Mogan's solemn reminder, there must be a reason. Furthermore, he had been planning to construct the remaining two Fifth-level spells and become a Fifth-level Spell Caster!

Therefore, Merlin took his leave from Wizard Mogan. Wizard Mogan waved his hand lightly, then immediately created a rip in space, sending Merlin into this Spatial Passage.

Chapter 484: A Furor in the Glorious Palace!

"Whoosh."

Merlin made his way out from the Spatial Passage. When he raised his head once more, he saw that he was already at the Glorious Palace. He could even see that massive, lofty palace building in the distance.

"Wizard Mogan's castle earlier is surely not in the mountains..."

Merlin carefully recalled the place where Wizard Mogan's castle was. It seemed more like an isolated world which was not affected by the external world. According to rumors, some powerful Wizards were able to create a unique, stable subspace, a most secure place where one could go at the first sign of trouble. Even an Honored Legend would be unable to track down a subspace unless they had some special method.

Perhaps Wizard Mogan's castle was set up in a stable subspace, so he was able to witness the blooming of flowers and the beaming sun in the sky because this was all simulated by Wizard Mogan's spell.

Merlin stroked the nameplate in his hand and walked toward the Glorious Palace. Seeing that the doors were shut tight, Merlin was not worried. Although there were no Glorious Wizards to lead the way this time, he had the nameplate. With it, he could pass through the Glorious Palace unobstructed.

Holding out the nameplate, Merlin easily pushed open the large doors of the palace. There were still many Glorious Wizards within, grouped in twos or threes, discussing among themselves.

Only a small number of them had noticed Merlin. They were rather shocked upon seeing that Merlin had opened the doors of the Glorious Palace by himself.

Merlin glanced around casually and spotted a familiar figure in front, which was Wizard Dara. At the moment, Wizard Dara had already left the Glorious Pavilion at an unknown time and had begun chatting with a few Ninth-level Glorious Wizards.

"Eh? Wizard Merlin, where did you go? I didn't see you after I left the Glorious Pavilion. Thereafter, I looked for Wizard Gritte, who would only let me wait for you here."

Wizard Dara saw Merlin as well and hurriedly stood up to ask him.

Merlin smiled and did not know how to reply. Conversely, it was the Ninth-level Glorious Wizards beside Wizard Dara who glanced at Merlin and asked in somewhat puzzled tone, "Wizard Dara, who's this?"

Wizard Dara gave a quick introduction. "This is Wizard Merlin. I'm able to come to the Glorious Pavilion this time in large part thanks to Wizard Merlin!"

These were Ninth-level Glorious Wizard who occupied grand positions. They would not take note of most Wizards, but this time, Wizard Dara, who had completed a mission and entered the Glorious Pavilion, seemed to have reaped great benefits. He was almost sure to become a Ninth-level Spell Caster, and even a Glorious Wizard. Therefore, these Ninth-level Spell Casters would choose to befriend him.

One could see that Wizard Dara had gotten along well with these Ninth-level Wizards. Nonetheless, they did not regard Merlin as highly. After all, even if Merlin was extraordinary, he was merely a Fourth-level Spell Caster.

“Oh right, Wizard Merlin, we’ll have to leave the Glorious Palace soon. I’ve waited here just for you.”

The Glorious Palace would only accept Glorious Wizards. Most Spell Casters below the Ninth-level could not stay on in the Glorious Palace for a long time. Even if Merlin and the rest came here to submit their mission, they could only stay for one or two days.

Merlin cracked a slight smile. “Wizard Dara, I might not be heading back for a while. I’ll even have to ask a favor. When you’ve returned to Dara City, tell Darknight and Lady Phillie that they should head back to Bisque City first.”

“Huh? Wizard Merlin, why aren’t you going back for now?”

Wizard Dara’s face shifted slightly. Merlin’s words caused him to be at a loss. Even the Ninth-level Glorious Wizards beside him exchanged consternated looks. They had never heard of a case where the Glorious Palace would keep a Fourth-level Spell Caster.

Merlin did not explain further, and instead raised the nameplate in his hand and handed it over to Wizard Gritte. Upon seeing the nameplate in Merlin’s hand, the faces of those Ninth-level Wizards changed subtly.

This was because only the Glorious Wizards of the Glorious Palace would have a nameplate!

“Wizard Gritte, Wizard Mogan had made me his disciple. Please arrange a quiet residence for me for I require seclusion immediately!”

Silence, incomparable silence!

All the Spell Casters in the palace hall were Ninth-level Wizards. Although Merlin spoke softly, they could distinctly hear everything. These Glorious Wizards, who were not paying much attention at first, immediately fell silent after hearing “Wizard Mogan’s disciple”. Their burning gazes fixed upon Merlin.

Wizard Mogan, being a Legendary Wizard, was the most powerful Wizard in the entire dimension! As the master of the Glorious Palace, Wizard Mogan could pick out the best and brightest among countless Spell Casters to become his disciple. However, in these long years, Wizard Mogan had merely selected three Spell Casters to become his disciples.

Merlin was the fourth one, and the only Wizard to be taken on as Wizard Mogan’s disciple before he was a Ninth-level Spell Caster.

Wizard Gritte was slightly taken aback and took the nameplate from Merlin. He observed it closely. Indeed, it contained Wizard Mogan’s unique force. Only Wizard Mogan’s disciple would possess this nameplate.

“He’s right, he really is Wizard Mogan’s disciple! Wizard Merlin, come along, I’ll show you to where you’ll be staying.”

Wizard Gritte’s words undoubtedly confirmed Merlin’s identity. The entire Glorious Palace would be in a furor because of this. Wizard Mogan had not mentioned any desire to take on disciples for many years. Now, he had made Merlin his disciple.

“A Fourth-level Spell Caster. I can only sense that Wizard Merlin is just a Fourth-level Wizard.”

“That’s right, he’s a Fourth-level Spell Caster. I wonder what is it about him that’s so special, causing Wizard Mogan to take him as a disciple.”

“Wizard Mogan has had three disciples before, all of whom are now the best among Great Wizards. Surely, this Merlin that he had taken won’t be any different. I’ll have to talk to this Merlin more often from now on and build a good relationship.”

Many Spell Casters looked at Merlin, revealing a trace of envy in their eyes. Merlin was relatively fortunate to become Wizard Mogan’s disciple.

Wizard Dara was still unable to formulate a proper response. He stared at Merlin, and after half the day had passed, he finally asked haltingly, “Wizard Merlin, you’ve really become Wizard Mogan’s disciple?”

As a Spell Caster at the peak of the Eighth-level, Wizard Dara naturally knew the difference between a disciple and an apprentice. Merlin was Wizard Mogan’s disciple, which meant that his position in the Glorious Palace was even higher than those Great Wizards. One could say that, in this one leap, Merlin had become one of the most revered Wizards of this dimension.

Merlin nodded and reminded Wizard Dara once more, “Wizard Dara, I’ll have to trouble you. After you’ve returned to Dara City, tell Wizard Darknight and Lady Phillie the specifics of the arrangement, and ask them to return to Bisque City to oversee things.”

Wizard Dara drew in a deep breath when he heard Merlin’s personal confirmation. He then bobbed his head in a hurry. “Be rest assured, Wizard Merlin. I’ll surely convey the message.”

Although he was flabbergasted, Wizard Dara was elated after he had calmed himself and thought about it. His relationship with Merlin was not an ordinary one, having completed a mission together. Merlin had risen in status, becoming Wizard Mogan’s disciple. In that case, when he entered the Glorious Palace later, he would surely be more than an ordinary Glorious Wizard.

Therefore, it was necessary to maintain good relations with Merlin.

“Wizard Gritte, let’s go.”

After Merlin had settled things, he spoke to Wizard Gritte. Following that, Wizard Gritte led Merlin directly out of the palace, flying toward another direction in the peaks.

“Swish.”

Soon enough, Wizard Gritte brought Merlin to a small, quiet building. It was very peaceful with a good environment here. It was shaded by greenery, and there were also grasslands beyond.

Around the building were three more structures which were similar to the first one. Wizard Gritte explained, “The other three buildings belonged to the three disciples that Wizard Mogan had taken previously. However, they had all left this dimension, and haven’t returned in a long time.”

Merlin nodded. It looked like this was a residence prepared especially for Wizard Mogan’s disciples.

“Very well, I’ll be here then. Sorry to trouble you, Wizard Gritte.”

Merlin smiled as he spoke to Wizard Gritte.

“If there’s anything else you need, you can look for me in the Glorious Palace at any time.”

Wizard Gritte promptly left after he spoke.

Merlin entered the building. After a short bout of sorting things out, he calmed himself and began to focus on the construction of the remaining two Fifth-level spells.

At the moment, the only Fifth-level spells Merlin had not constructed were the Ice-type spell and the Thunder-type spell. He would need to use the Matrix to derive the new Fifth-level spells.

There was only a little left of the Flame Maxim and the Ice Maxim. Naturally, they could not be further used to derive new spells. Merlin could only utilize the most robust Maxim, which was the Thunder Maxim.

The Thunder Maxim was truly massive, occupying a tremendous amount of space in his Awareness. Even both the Ice Maxim and the Flame Maxim combined were still far smaller than the Thunder Maxim.

Thus, deriving two Fifth-level spells would not use up much of the Thunder Maxim.

With this in mind, Merlin decided to construct the two Fifth-level spells as soon as possible to become a Fifth-level Wizard even earlier.

“Matrix, derive Ice-type and Thunder-type Fifth-level spells!”

Merlin had initiated the Matrix. The Matrix was already familiar with deriving spells, so it immediately began its process. At the same time, Merlin vigilantly observed the changes in the Thunder Maxim.

As expected, as the Matrix began to derive the spells, it immediately consumed the Thunder Maxim. The Maxim began to diminish slightly. If Merlin had not been paying close attention, this would have been hard to notice due to the colossal size of the Thunder Maxim.

Merlin observed for a bit more and saw that the Thunder Maxim was shrinking at a continuous, steady pace. There were no unusual or unexpected occurrences, so he gradually relaxed.

“Beep. Spell derivation complete!”

It was after an unknown period of time that Merlin was woken by the beeping of the Matrix. He saw that the Matrix had already derived the new Fifth-level spells, and his Mind Power vibrated in anticipation.

“Derivation is finally complete!”

Merlin was somewhat excited. Once he had constructed both spells in his awareness, it would mean that he had become a genuine Fifth-level Spell Caster!

Chapter 485: Challenging the Puppet I

The Matrix had derived new Fifth-level spells, which were Ice-type and Thunder-type respectively. Merlin was familiar with the process by now, and selected two spells with a hundred percent compatibility.

Merlin’s current Mind Power had reached the stage where he could condense a Mind Heart. Even though it was not very strong, it was a piece of cake for it to simulate two Fifth-level spells.

Thus, Merlin mobilized his Mind Power and began simulating the spells in his Awareness.

“Whoosh.”

After an unknown period of time, Merlin's eyes flashed open. Intense Ice Element surrounded him, and he was even covered in a layer of frost.

His Ice-type Spell Model had been successfully simulated in his Awareness at last. Merlin named this Fifth-level Ice-type spell as Violent Ice. This was unlike the Fourth-level spell Frozen Space for it would bind completely, and there was even a frantic element of attack.

Otherwise, it would not be named Violent Ice. Of course, its main purpose was still to bind.

Nevertheless, Merlin did not take a break here. He did not even clear away the frost on his body before he began to simulate the Fifth-level Thunder-type spell. In an instant, traces of Thunder Element began to gather around Merlin.

The frenzied Thunder Element grew thicker and thicker, and there were even faint flashes of lightning which melted the layer of frost on Merlin. Occasional bolts of lightning appeared on Merlin's body, the sight of which would cause one's heart to beat faster.

"Crack."

A thunderbolt as thick as an arm fell from the sky, following which Merlin opened his eyes and reached out with one hand. In his hand was a thunderbolt which had appeared from thin air. The bolt flickered incessantly and seemed like an illusion in his hand.

"This Fifth-level Thunder-type spell is even stronger than the Fourth-level spell Infinite Thunder. I'll call it Destructive Thunder!"

Merlin mumbled to himself softly. He had sensed that there was destructive force contained in this Thunder-type spell. After Destructive Thunder had been successfully constructed, an earth-shattering change occurred in Merlin's Awareness as each Spell Model achieved equilibrium.

For a moment, Merlin even felt that his Mind Power had increased, though this was merely an illusion. In fact, it was not that Merlin's Mind Power had increased, but that he had become a Fifth-level Spell Caster. The Spell Models in his Awareness were balanced once again, so he did not need to use up so much Mind Power.

“I’ve finally become a Fifth-level Wizard!”

Merlin let out a long, easy sigh. Ever since he became a Fourth-level Spell Caster, it had been even harder to level up. Even though he was aided by the Matrix, and did not need to fret about deriving spells, the growth of his Mind Power was rather slow.

On the topic of Mind Power, Merlin immediately thought of the divinity. When he and Wizard Dara destroyed the shrine together, he had extracted a strand of divinity from the apparition of that wicked god’s body.

Merlin was well acquainted with the mystical function of divinity. In particular, it had a rather obvious boosting effect on Mind Power.

With this in mind, Merlin promptly placed the divinity in his hand. This divinity was still struggling faintly but it was suppressed by Merlin and could not really move.

The force of the divinity was a gentle one, causing one to feel warm inside, especially when one’s Mind Power extended into the divinity. A warm tender feeling enveloped Merlin’s Mind Power, making him relaxed and comfortable.

At this point, the Mind Heart within Merlin’s awareness was spinning wildly. After this frantic spinning, the Mind Heart gradually expanded from its initial small volume.

Merlin knew that this was the frantic growth of his Mind Power. If this was before he had condensed his Mind Heart, he could even try breaking through.

However, he had the Mind Heart now, which was a Special Mind Heart in Merlin’s case. Therefore, he began to compress the Mind Heart fiercely, causing it to shrink continuously.

A Mind Heart could be categorized as an ordinary Mind Heart or a special Mind Heart. Merlin’s previous Mind Power had always remained high. He was a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, after all, so the Mind Power he required was a tremendous amount. Thus, he needed to have Seventh-level Mind Power in order to become a Fifth-level Spell Caster. This was because he did not have a Mind Heart.

Once the Mind Heart had been condensed, his Mind Power underwent a transformation, turning more tangible. A great change would come over his Mind Power as well, just like how it was now.

Merlin's Mind Power was growing rapidly but he was compressing his Mind Heart ceaselessly, never allowing the Mind Heart to reach its limit while his Mind Power was still growing.

One time, two times, three times...

Merlin did not know how much his Mind Power had grown but he gradually felt his Mind Heart becoming more dense and smooth, and it had nearly reached the maximum compression. His swelling Mind Power was even enough to support the construction of all Sixth-level spells, turning him into a Sixth-level Spell Caster!

Of course, this was merely his impression. Based on that divinity alone, his Mind Power had reached such a terrifying stage, almost surpassing the Mind Power of most Eighth-level Spell Casters. Moreover, his Mind Heart still had not reached its limit. It seemed that there was still some margin before it would reach the limit, and it was still a Seventh-level Mind Heart for now.

"As expected, the amount of Mind Power that a Special Mind Heart can contain is far greater than the average Spell Caster. In the future, when my Mind Heart had level up to the Eighth-level, it could even be compared to the peak of the Ninth-level. If it levels up to the Ninth-level, it might be on par with the Mind Power of a Great Wizard!"

Merlin's heart was burning with unparalleled fervor. After his Mind Power had condensed a Mind Heart, it had demonstrated its terrifying potential. Through the incessant compression, though his Mind Power had not upgraded in terms of level, the amount of Mind Power it contained was far too immense.

With such massive Mind Power, if Merlin wielded Occult Mind Spells, they would not be inferior to the might of Seventh-level, Eighth-level spells.

"Divinity is truly good stuff. If I have enough divinity, my Mind Power could even grow constantly, expanding at all times, reaching an Eighth-level or even a Ninth-level Mind Heart in one go!"

Merlin was burning with endless fervor. The effects of divinity were so excellent. With the Mind Heart, the growth of his Mind Power would not reach a bottleneck as long as he constantly increased his Mind Power.

Nonetheless, divinity was too difficult and rare to obtain. It was something that could only be encountered by sheer luck.

With his boosted Mind Power, Merlin began to polish his fusion of spells. He had already found the critical point between his Fire-type and Thunder-type spells and was able to fuse them together temporarily. The escalation of their combined might was truly fearsome.

On the other hand, the fusion of Ice-type and Wind-type spells did not go as smoothly. He would need to make more attempts and slowly find their critical point. Nevertheless, Merlin knew the method now and was not in a hurry.

...

In a flash, three months had gone by. During these months, Merlin had barely taken a single step out of the building where he meditated. His main focus was on spell fusion.

“Phew...”

All of a sudden, a gale roared through the small building. However, there was also ice and snow among this windstorm. This was the fusion between the Wind-type and Ice-type spells.

After these three months, Merlin had finally located the critical point between the Wind-type and Ice-type spells, finally managing to fuse both spells together.

Presently, Merlin was able to fuse Wind-type and Ice-type spells as well as Fire-type and Thunder-type spells. As for the remaining Darkness-type and Earth-type, it was challenging to fuse them. It was difficult for Merlin to find the critical point.

He could only make slow, steady attempts, testing it out with each spell. In the future, when he would be able to fuse three or even four types of spells, their power would be even more terrifying.

Still, it was not something Merlin could achieve in a short time.

“It’s been three months. I should take a look outside.”

Merlin stood up. In these three months, his Mind Power did not grow much. Without divinity, he relied only upon meditation, and the rate of the growth of his Mind Power was abnormally slow.

Nonetheless, his current Mind Power was already very formidable.

“Bang.”

Merlin’s invisible Mind Power immediately flung the doors open. By now, his Mind Power had reached the stage where it could interact with the material world, even things that were bigger and of a certain mass.

Merlin’s Mind Power, for instance, was able to move huge rocks. Merlin knew that his Mind Power had reached a certain level, and it was time for him to select a few Occult Mind Spells.

...

Merlin left the small residence and made a beeline for the Glorious Pavilion. As a disciple of Wizard Mogan, Merlin naturally had certain privileges. Although the Glorious Pavilion was open to all Glorious Wizards, there were also rules in place.

Most Ninth-level Glorious Wizards could only enter the Glorious Pavilion a few times each year. Each visit must not take longer than three days. As for Great Wizards, they could enter and exit the Glorious Pavilion as they wished.

As Wizard Mogan’s disciple, Merlin was like those Great Wizards, able to freely enter and exit any place of the Glorious Palace. He was able to access even the most secret places.

Merlin was even able to look for Wizard Mogan directly and ask him for guidance. It was this privilege that was the envy of countless Glorious Wizards. Many Ninth-level Glorious Wizards had been in the Glorious Palace for a long time but they might not even have a chance to meet Wizard Mogan.

Merlin did not plan on looking for Wizard Mogan immediately. As long as he could find what he needed in the Glorious Pavilion, he had no wish to disturb Wizard Mogan.

“Swish.”

Soon enough, Merlin was outside the Glorious Palace. The Glorious Pavilion was not far from the palace. However, on his way there, Merlin saw a congregation of Spell Casters who were faintly accompanied by intense Elemental fluctuations.

“Someone’s fighting in the Glorious Palace?”

Merlin instantly realized that the vigorous Elemental fluctuations came from someone casting a spell, and it was very likely that a battle was going on. In most cases, the Spell Casters in the Glorious Palace would not resort to fighting so easily. Even if there was a need to do so, they would discuss it amongst themselves.

Driven by curiosity, Merlin went closer to understand the situation.

“Wizard Hodge, stay strong, you’ll surely succeed!”

“Wizard Hodge, this is your third time challenging the Third Puppet. You mustn’t fail this time!”

Merlin gradually approached the crowd and saw a white-robed Wizard who exuded a powerful force all over. A Ninth-level spell was fiercely charging toward a black puppet.

However, that black puppet did not seem concerned for it possessed great speed. It seemed to be winning, causing the situation of the white-robed Wizard to become more precarious.

This was a Glorious Wizard challenging a puppet!

Chapter 486: Challenging the Puppet II

“Bang.”

The black puppet’s figure was a blur as it forcibly broke free of the white-robed Wizard’s seal. It came before the Wizard and delivered a blow.

The Defensive spell covering the white-robed Wizard shattered in an instant, and he was immediately sent flying. He crashed heavily into the ground. Fortunately, he was only injured and did not die.

“He’s failed again...”

The surrounding Glorious Wizards all shook their heads. They all knew the white-robed Wizard. It was not his first time challenging the Third Puppet but he had failed every time.

“What’s going on here?”

Merlin could not help but ask the Spell Casters standing beside him.

These Spell Casters turned around and were slightly stunned upon seeing Merlin. Nevertheless, they saluted Merlin respectfully. “Ah, it’s Wizard Merlin.”

The news of Wizard Mogan’s fourth disciple had already spread throughout the Glorious Palace. Although Merlin had only stayed inside his residence, almost every Glorious Wizard had, in fact, taken note of him. Therefore, these Glorious Wizards recognized Merlin instantly as soon as they saw him.

Although Merlin was not a Ninth-level Spell Caster, these Glorious Wizards did not dare to underestimate him, much less snub him. Any disciple of Wizard Mogan enjoyed a position and status that was comparable to the Great Wizards of the Glorious Palace.

“Wizard Merlin, Wizard Hodge was challenging the Third Puppet but he had failed once again. Wizard Hodge had been in the Glorious Palace for three years, yet he hadn’t improved much. Of all the times he challenged the Third Puppet, he had never succeeded.” The one who spoke pointed at the white-robed Wizard before them with a puzzled expression.

Merlin fell into deep thought, then continued his questioning. These Glorious Wizards were happy to become acquainted with Merlin, so they gave him a detailed explanation. It turned out that fighting was not allowed in the Glorious Palace, not even as a way to swap pointers. After all, it was difficult to control a spell after it was cast, and the spells of these Ninth-level Spell Casters had extraordinary might. It was difficult to avoid injury or death even during a practice.

Therefore, Wizard Mogan had stipulated that the Spell Casters of the Glorious Palace were not allowed to fight. If they wanted to test their abilities, it was simple enough – they could challenge these puppets.

Wizard Mogan, as a master of puppet transfiguration, could even transfigure puppets on par with Great Wizards. Of course, it was not so easy to transfigure puppets like these, and Wizard Mogan had not transfigured many of these puppets over the years.

However, Wizard Mogan had transfigured many puppets below the level of Great Wizards. These puppets started from the First Puppet – from the weakest to the strongest – and they could be compared to a Seventh-level Wizard, an Eighth-level Wizard, and a Ninth-level Wizard respectively.

The First and Second Puppet were Seventh-level and Eighth-level puppets. In the Glorious Palace, most Spell Casters were of the Ninth-level, so no one would challenge the First and Second Puppet. Mostly, they would fight the Third Puppet.

Nonetheless, this puppet was not so easy to challenge. Most Ninth-level Wizards were no match for the Third Puppet. Wizard Hodge was one such case. Even after becoming a Glorious Wizard for three years, he had not improved and was unable to defeat the Third Puppet.

“A puppet? I’ll like to give it a try!”

Merlin became fired up when he saw these puppets. He was now able to fuse spells, a fusion between two types of Fifth-level spells. Therefore, he wanted to see how powerful the spells were, and whether they were on par with Ninth-level Spell Casters.

After all, the strength of Merlin’s Fifth-level spells was already comparable to most Eighth-level spells. The might of two types of spells fused together would increase multiple times over, and Merlin was unsure how great this power would be.

Hearing that Merlin wanted to challenge the puppets, the surrounding Glorious Wizards revealed curious looks. Merlin was only a Fourth-level Spell Caster yet he was accepted by Wizard Mogan as a disciple. Although they had great faith in Wizard Mogan’s judgment and knew that there must be something unique about Merlin for him to be accepted as a disciple, they still wanted to see for themselves what Merlin’s abilities were.

“Wizard Merlin, if you want to challenge the puppets, I think you can begin with the First Puppet. The First Puppet isn’t that easy as well.”

“That’s right, you may challenge the First and Second Puppets.”

These Glorious Wizards felt that it would not be easy for Merlin to challenge the First Puppet. As for the Second Puppet, there might be some difficulties. Furthermore, they had not even considered that Merlin would be able to challenge the Third Puppet.

Merlin appeared to be cautious too. He eyed the First and Second puppets. The First Puppet was comparable to a Seventh-level Wizard. No matter how careful he was, Merlin would not challenge the First Puppet for it would be meaningless.

As for the Second Puppet which was on par with an Eighth-level Wizard, he could give it a go.

“Alright, I’ll challenge the Second Puppet then!”

Following that, Merlin took a few steps forward and came before the Second Puppet. He flashed his nameplate and said to the puppet respectfully, “Merlin of the Glorious Palace invites the Second Puppet to a challenge!”

The Second Puppet’s eyes flashed with a red glow and it stood up abruptly. In a cold, mechanical voice, it said, “Identity verification approved. Challenge accepted!”

One would need a nameplate to challenge a puppet, so only the Spell Casters of the Glorious Palace could do so.

Merlin glanced around. Not only did the surrounding Spell Casters stay on but there were even more who gathered around. Even Merlin was astonished at some of these Spell Casters as they were evidently at the peak of the Ninth-level.

“The Second Puppet isn’t that simple. I wonder how long Wizard Merlin will be able to last?”

“Well, Wizard Merlin is Wizard Mogan’s disciple after all, so there must be something special about him. Since he dares to challenge the Second Puppet, his abilities must be at the Eighth-level at least. Otherwise, there would be no point in challenging the second puppet.”

“That’s true, that’s logical analysis. We’ll see how long Wizard Merlin can hold on. Perhaps he might actually perform a miracle and defeat the Second Puppet?”

A few shrewd Spell Casters had started to analyze Merlin's capabilities, thinking that Merlin might perform a miracle and defeat the Second Puppet.

Even so, defeating the Second Puppet as a mere Fourth-level Spell Caster would be rather astounding.

"Enervating Halo!"

Merlin dared not act carelessly, and first cast Enervating Halo, protecting his entire body. Nonetheless, the Second Puppet did not make its move. A red glow flickered in its hollow eye sockets as if it was observing Merlin.

"Whoosh."

The Second Puppet moved suddenly with incredible speed, and one could only make out a blur.

Merlin narrowed his eyes. He had expected this from the start. There was nothing wondrous about these puppets. It was just that they were fast and strong with excellent defenses. Thus, they were a difficult opponent.

"Glacier Country!"

Merlin cast Glacier Country quickly. It descended instantly, its translucent light twinkled incessantly. There was a faint trace of a frigid chill, suffused throughout the translucent light which blanketed the Second Puppet.

"Creak."

The puppet's speed was somewhat affected, and a layer of ice crystals began forming on the surface of its body. However, the Second Puppet had boundless strength, and with a slight tremble of its body, the ice crystals were crushed to bits.

Glacier Country could merely slow the Second Puppet down but was unable to halt it, let alone confine it. After all, Glacier Country could only bind a Spell Caster at the peak of the Seventh-level at most.

With this in mind, Merlin knew that unless Glacier Country could be upgraded to its fourth form, it would not be of much use against Eighth-level Spell Casters.

“Violent Ice!”

Merlin then cast Violent Ice, which was a Fifth-level spell combined with Binding Ice Pandora Demon Ability. Its power had surpassed Glacier Country, reaching the stage of an Eighth-level spell.

Thus, once Violent Ice was cast, it greatly impeded the Second Puppet’s speed. Moreover, layers upon layers of frost kept on forming. The Second Puppet was merely less than ten steps away from Merlin but this short distance was like a chasm that the puppet was incapable of crossing, no matter what.

Violent Ice had served its purpose but Merlin did not slow down. He pointed a finger toward the sky.

“Rumble.”

The sky instantly flashed with thunder and lightning. A gigantic thunderbolt descended from above. The white-hot lightning brought with it a destructive force as it immediately struck the Second Puppet’s body viciously.

A cloud of black smoke emerged from the Second Puppet but the red glow in its eyes still did not vanish. Instead, it grew stronger. Nevertheless, Merlin had unleashed Destructive Thunder, which was merged with Pandora Demon Ability Thunder Fury, and it was assuredly on par with the higher levels of Eighth-level spells. Therefore, with the binding of the Ice-type spell, the current Second Puppet was nothing more than a sitting duck, receiving strike after strike of terrifying thunderbolts.

After a mere dozen or so strikes of thunderbolt, the Second Puppet could withstand it no longer. The red glow in its eye sockets flashed faintly before it faded completely. The big, sturdy puppet fell to the ground without a single twitch.

“What a powerful spell that can defeat the Second Puppet!”

The surrounding Glorious Wizards all wore looks of utter amazement. The power of the spells that Merlin had cast truly surprised them. These were not Fourth-level spells at all, but Fifth-level ones.

It was then that these Glorious Wizards realized that Merlin's force had grown much stronger. He had now truly leveled up to a Fifth-level Spell Caster!

"Congratulations Wizard Merlin! So, you've already become a Fifth-level Wizard!"

Merlin heaved a sigh of relief. His Fifth-level spells might not be on par with the might of certain formidable Eighth-level spells but if they were fused, they would become truly powerful.

Furthermore, he still had not used his Fire-type spell and Wind-type spell. Not even Ninth-level Spell Casters could catch up with his Wind-type spells. Naturally, these puppets would be unable to do so as well, so he was nearly invincible.

With this in mind, Merlin looked toward the Third Puppet with an eager intention of giving it a go.

"Eh, Wizard Merlin, don't act brashly. The Third Puppet is still on par with Ninth-level Spell Casters, and most Ninth-level Spell Casters aren't even a match for it. Earlier, Wizard Hodge was defeated by the Third Puppet. Although the puppet would not kill a challenger on purpose, it's difficult to avoid injuries if the disparity in strength is too great."

Seeing that Merlin was staring at the Third Puppet, appearing eager to challenge it, a gray-robed Wizard stepped forward to advise Merlin. The Third Puppet was hugely different from the First and Second Puppet. Merlin might be able to defeat the Second Puppet but it was almost certain that he would fail in challenging the Third Puppet, and there was a great risk as well.

"Rest easy. I won't act brashly! Even if I can't defeat the Third Puppet, I won't get hurt!"

Following that, Merlin stealthily cast Traceless Wind. In the blink of an eye, he had come before the Third Puppet, and even the surrounding Ninth-level Wizards were unable to follow his figure.

Chapter 487: Fearsome Spell Fusion

Merlin had intentionally cast his Wind-type spell to demonstrate his frightening speed, which caused these Glorious Wizards to be somewhat taken aback. With such incredible speed, he was essentially unable to be defeated.

Even these grand and lofty Ninth-level Glorious Wizards were deeply impressed.

“As expected of someone whom Wizard Mogan had selected. So, his Wind-type spell is amazingly great. Not even Ninth-level Spell Casters would be capable of catching up to his speed. He might not be a match for the Third Puppet but it shouldn’t be a problem for him to survive.”

“Since he wants to challenge, he might as well learn how powerful is this Third Puppet, which is comparable to a Ninth-level Spell Caster. It’s not in the same league as the Second Puppet.”

The crowd of Glorious Wizards heaved a sigh of relief after witnessing Merlin’s speed. With such great speed, the Third Puppet would surely be unable to catch up to him. Merlin’s safety was guaranteed, and he would not come to any harm even if he challenged the Third Puppet.

“Merlin of the Glorious Palace invites the Third Puppet to a challenge!”

The Third Puppet had a slightly smaller built than the Second Puppet. After it heard Merlin’s voice, the Third Puppet stood up as a red glow flashed in its eyes. Like the Second Puppet, it was activated in an instant as it stood up.

Merlin could sense that the Third Puppet’s gaze was directed at the nameplate he was wearing. The Third Puppet seemed to be confirming it before its icy voice rang out. “Identity verification approved!”

“Swoosh.”

As soon as it spoke, the Third Puppet moved with such great speed that the wind whistled, causing Merlin’s gaze to sharpen slightly.

“It’s extraordinary indeed!”

Merlin had been vigilant from the start, so the instant the Third Puppet moved, the Wind Element around his body began to fluctuate. Following that, he dodged to one side lightly without making any sound. It was an incomparably graceful move.

This was the unique point of Traceless Wind, which was completely silent and fast at the same time. Merlin was very nimble and was supported by Traceless Wind in addition to the Pandora Demon Ability Flash Wind. As long as he did not encounter those Great Wizards, not even Ninth-level Wizards could restrain him if he wanted to escape.

Of course, this was assuming that there were no Binding spells. The Third Puppet was a puppet after all and did not possess powerful spells. Puppets simply relied on their fearsome strength, in addition to their speed and defense.

“Destructive Thunder!”

Merlin pointed with an outstretched hand and a thick thunderbolt crashed down heavily upon the Third Puppet’s body. In addition, chilly wisps formed a layer of ice crystals on the puppet at an extreme pace.

“Rumble rumble.”

The thunderbolt flickered, and the chill pressed on further. These two types of Fifth-level spells were able to defeat the Second Puppet. Bolt after bolt of thunder was a stunning sight.

Nevertheless, Merlin could feel that there was not even a scratch on the Third Puppet. When the thunder struck the Third Puppet’s body, it was blocked by a layer of faint light.

As for the ice crystals, they were shattered instantly as the Third Puppet shivered once, falling to the ground as ice shards.

Soon, Merlin tried every trick he could think of, but nothing seemed to work against the Third Puppet. Luckily, he was fast and agile enough, so the Third Puppet’s formidable strength and speed were of no threat to Merlin as it could not catch up with him.

“Wizard Merlin, the Third Puppet isn’t easy to deal with. Why don’t you surrender this time?”

“That’s right, Wizard Merlin. You’re too fast for the Third Puppet to get you but you don’t dare to approach it either. Moreover, you have no way of handling the Third Puppet. Even if you drag this on for a long time, there won’t be any results.”

The other Glorious Wizards saw that Merlin’s techniques were basically all used up, yet he was still unable to deal with the Third Puppet. It seemed that defeating the Second Puppet was already Merlin’s limit.

Of course, it would still be an exaggeration to say that Merlin was on par with Ninth-level Spell Casters just based on these techniques. After all, Ninth-level Spell Casters would generally have a Binding spell. At that point, if Merlin was bound, he could no longer demonstrate his speed, and would thus be in relative danger.

Therefore, there were still certain limitations in sparring with a puppet. It was at best a point of reference.

“Swish.”

Merlin rapidly put some distance between himself and the Third Puppet, then he stopped.

“The Third Puppet is formidable indeed. My spells aren’t very effective against it, so I can only play my final card!”

Merlin raised both hands. A ball of flame flared up in his hand, but thereafter, lightning began to flash in the flames, emitting strange bursts of crackling.

Those Ninth-level Glorious Wizards had been talking and laughing before but when they saw the peculiar spell in Merlin’s hands, they fell silent immediately. An expression of incredulity crept over their faces.

“This... This is spell fusion?”

“Spell fusion, honest-to-goodness spell fusion! Amazing, truly amazing. Wizard Mogan has made the right call in making Merlin his disciple, to think that he can fuse spells. Even if it’s just the fusion of two spells, he’s still a genius among geniuses. After all, Wizard Merlin is merely a Fifth-level Spell Caster!”

“According to rumors, only those top-notch Spell Casters, the freakiest prodigies, would be able to fuse spells, escalating their power. This is pure spell fusion. Although it can’t compare to the fusion of Spell Models at the peak of Ninth-level spells, it’s still very scary. To put it another way, Spell Casters who purely fuse spells are much rarer than Spell Casters who fuse Spell Models.”

The flames and lightning in Merlin’s hand were the fusion of his Fire-type spell and Thunder-type spell. Although it was just a small mass, it contained fearsome strength.

Moreover, Merlin was not about to use just one small projectile to face the Third Puppet. Around him, furious flames suddenly surged up. At the same time, the sky trembled with thunder and lightning, and bolt after bolt of terrifying thunder descended quickly, fusing with Merlin’s Fire-type spell.

This was the first time Merlin had wielded spell fusion on such a large scale. Its force was alarming, and Merlin could even sense that the Mind Power of a few Great Wizards was focused on him.

“Go!”

Merlin saw that the Third Puppet was rushing toward him and did not hesitate at all. His Mind Power led the spell fusion, whistling as it charged toward the Third Puppet.

The Third Puppet unleashed a great roar and a faint layer of light appeared all over its body. Furthermore, a wave of force seemed to ripple from it. This oscillation of the air was generated when its power had reached a certain limit.

The Third Puppet did not even look as it brandished its fist, swinging it ferociously toward Merlin’s spell fusion. That terrifying blast of force seemed able to break down any obstacle.

“Boom!”

The fusion of spells exploded in an instant. The frightening flames and thunder engulfed the Third Puppet, and one could even vaguely make out the Third Puppet’s furious cries.

The might of spell fusion was able to erupt with multiplied power quickly. Merlin was unclear whether it could take on the Third Puppet. If the Third Puppet was still undefeated even after this, Merlin would be helpless with no choice but to announce that he had failed the challenge.

The scorching blast rippled outward in all directions. Even those Ninth-level Glorious Wizards suffered from faint palpitations in their hearts when they witnessed Merlin's spell fusion. They were each secretly making comparisons. If they ever were to encounter such fearsome spell fusion, would they be able to withstand it?

Perhaps the imagined outcome was not so great for some of the Glorious Wizards stared at Merlin with a somber light in their eyes.

The shockwave from the explosion of the spell fusion had a vast range, and the heat rippled outward in all directions. After the smoke and dust had dispersed, Merlin looked steadily at the place where the Third Puppet had been.

At the moment, the Third Puppet had collapsed to the ground, its body charred black.

"I've succeeded?"

Merlin was rather elated. Even though the Third Puppet could merely be used as a point of reference, this meant that at the very least, Merlin's offensive powers were not inferior to the average Ninth-level Spell Caster.

The power of spell fusion was terrifying, and this was just the fusion between Fire-type spell and Thunder-type spell, which was purely for attacking, with explosive and alarming strength.

Merlin still had the fusion of Wind-type and Ice-type spells. This variant of fusion was speedy and had formidable binding powers too. Putting everything together and with Merlin's abilities, they were completely on par with most Ninth-level Spell Casters.

Of course, when faced with the Third Puppet which had no Binding spells, Merlin had the upper hand.

"Tsss."

Upon witnessing the Third Puppet's fate, the surrounding Glorious Wizards felt a sense of incredulity. However, they had personally witnessed everything and had no choice but to believe their own eyes. Merlin was merely a Fifth-level Spell Caster. No matter how freakish or genius he was, they would have previously thought that it was inconceivable for him to defeat the Third Puppet.

However, the truth was now before their eyes. Merlin had truly defeated the Third Puppet which was comparable to a Ninth-level Spell Caster! Although it was a puppet and could not fully represent a Ninth-level Spell Caster, the astounding effect of Merlin's victory over the Third Puppet was still shocking.

Merlin paid no mind to the reactions of the surrounding Spell Casters. He was now Wizard Mogan's disciple and had no need to conceal anything. In the Glorious Palace, he could not be any safer.

The Third Puppet was now unable to move at all, but the material it was made of was still relatively undamaged. It was somewhat speechless as it looked at Merlin. Such a powerful impact had caused even the Third Puppet's internal structure to be damaged but it was still unharmed outside. It was enough to show that the material these puppets were made of was extremely sturdy.

"Alright, time to go to the Glorious Pavilion!"

Merlin had challenged the puppets merely as a quick test of his current capabilities. Now that he had passed the challenge, the Third Puppet was basically his limit.

As for the Fourth and Fifth Puppets, Merlin could forget about it for now. If he went and challenged them, he would surely lose. When faced with an opponent which was too powerful, there was no meaning to the challenge.

Thus, Merlin prepared to head to the Glorious Pavilion.

"Crack."

A strange sharp sound rang in everyone's ears. At the same time, the crowd turned their faces up to look at the sky. They saw that a vortex had appeared in the clear sky at an unknown time. Furthermore, in the eye of the vortex, a pitch-black, gigantic Spatial Gap was gradually emerging.

Chapter 488: Plunderer I

In the sunny sky, a gigantic vortex had appeared, and a wide Spatial Gap had appeared in the vortex, widening rapidly as if it was about to tear the entire sky apart.

“What’s going on here?”

“Who would dare to cast a spell above the Glorious Palace?”

A few Ninth-level Spell Casters immediately became wary. Such a large change was surely not a natural phenomenon of the weather and must be someone’s spell. Moreover, the power of this spell far surpassed their imagination. Even the average Great Wizard would be unable to generate such a huge force.

One should not think that the vortex seemed rather small in the sky. In truth, the area of its expanse was more than a thousand miles, and it was still widening even more. No one knew what grievous effect it would induce.

Even space itself was ripped apart. This was not any ordinary Spell Caster!

“Humph, foreign and powerful Legendary Wizard, you’re provoking me, the Great Legend Mogan! Have you really forgotten the Legends’ Accord endorsed by the noble Arcane Wizard?”

Suddenly, a cold snort rang out from the Glorious Palace, following which a figure appeared in the sky, glaring icily at the giant vortex above. It was the noble Wizard Mogan!

Merlin’s heart jolted. Based on Wizard Mogan’s words, it was revealed that the appearance of this peculiar vortex was another Legendary Wizard trying to break into this dimension.

One should know that most dimensions could only accommodate one Legend. If a Legend entered a dimension which already had a Legendary Wizard, they would be an intruder.

This was a provocation toward the dignity of a Legend. In general, if Legendary Wizards who traveled through the Void Zone encountered a dimension, they should inspect it first to see if it was governed by a Legendary Wizard.

If there was none, then it was a dimension with no master. In that case, the Legendary Wizard could use every method at their disposal to occupy the dimension as their own.

If one still entered a dimension even if a Legendary Wizard oversaw it, it was equivalent to an act of provocation, and a rather serious one at that. This was happening before their eyes. A foreign Legendary Wizard had brazenly entered this dimension. It was the most serious offense, one which could lead to a war between the two Legends.

“The Legends’ Accord? Of course I know of it, but it’s simply a proposal of the Arcane Wizard, not a contract. Hehe, a dimension belongs to the strongest Wizard!”

From the vortex there came a burst of cold laughter, which did not seem to heed Wizard Mogan’s warning.

“It shall belong to the strongest one indeed!”

Wizard Mogan narrowed his eyes slightly and a murderous force was exuded all over his body. He had overseen this dimension for so many years, and there had never been an intruder.

Even when a Legendary Wizard had passed by, they had arrived on friendly terms. They had not acted as intruders and were also willing to abide by the Legends’ Accord.

However, this Legendary Wizard was obviously intending to break into the dimension as an intruder. Since that was the case, Wizard Mogan naturally did not have to hold back. He had traveled through many dimensions as well and battled with many gods. Thus, he was unafraid of battle.

“Swish.”

Wizard Mogan raised his hand and the entire sky seemed to turn white.

“Crack crack.”

The moment the white light appeared, the sky began to freeze over rapidly. At first, Merlin felt nothing much but soon, the Ice Maxim in his body started to stir restlessly, and the surrounding Ice

Element surged wildly and gathered in the sky. Even Great Wizards would now be unable to mobilize Ice Element.

The Ice-type Spell Models in Merlin's body were faintly vibrating, and he had to suppress them by force using his Mind Power. This was merely a collateral trace of power. Wizard Mogan's real target was the intruding Legendary Wizard in the sky.

If Wizard Mogan was dealing with Merlin and some other Ninth-level Wizards or Great Wizards, he did not even have to make a move. A wisp of the Ice Maxim would cause the Spell Models in their bodies to collapse completely.

This was a Legend who had formed a Maxim, possessing terrifying strength which was akin to a god's, capable of destroying an entire dimension. Previously, Merlin had acquired an Ice Maxim as well as two other Maxims, items which had no masters. By themselves, the Maxims did not seem to have much power but if a Legendary Wizard condensed a Maxim and used it to attack, they could bring about catastrophic results.

Wizard Mogan, for instance, had condensed an Ice Maxim. If he wanted to, he could even seal the entire dimension in ice, causing every surface of this dimension to be buried under a thick layer of ice crystals.

No matter what, Great Wizards did not possess such fearsome powers. This was power on par with "gods", and was also the main reason Legendary Wizards could fight against gods. Having formed a Maxim, they were able to command a particular Element of an entire dimension.

The white light in the sky was Wizard Mogan's demonstration of the Ice Maxim. Once it was unleashed, the sky was frozen immediately. The vortex which had been growing in size, as well as the massive Spatial Gap, was easily frozen in place by Wizard Mogan.

"Shatter!"

Wizard Mogan gave a low cry. Instantly, the vortex was shattered, and the accompanying Spatial Gap vanished as well. The sky resumed its former brightness but that mysterious Legend still had not revealed his face.

"An Ice Maxim. Still, if all you have is this bit of strength, you're still not good enough."

The voice of the foreign Legendary Wizard rang out once more. A huge Spatial Gap split the sky once again as if it was a giant beast. The mouth of this “giant beast” seemed about to bite into Wizard Mogan.

“Hmm? You have many tricks indeed!”

An intense look of vigor flashed across Wizard Mogan’s eyes. Seeing that the gigantic Spatial Gap was “chomping” toward him, Wizard Mogan was not fearful in the slightest. He pointed lightly, and boundless Ice Element converged and transformed into a giant beast of frost, which snarled in the sky. This beast began to battle with the “giant mouth” formed by the Spatial Gap.

“Swish.”

Wizard Mogan’s figure flashed and he immediately flew toward the Void Zone. He did not wish to wage war in the dimension. Although doing so might lend him greater strength, a fight between two Legends was likely to destroy the dimension. Wizard Mogan was not willing to damage this dimension, so he immediately dashed toward the Void Zone.

Soon enough, the sky had recovered its serenity. Wizard Mogan was gone without a trace but Merlin did not relax after Wizard Mogan had left. Conversely, he felt rather stifled.

Merlin knew that Wizard Mogan was now sure to be battling against that newcomer. That stranger was able to intrude into this dimension without any reservations and must have come prepared. Merlin was somewhat worried deep down. After all, Wizard Mogan was not considered a particularly powerful Legendary Wizard. He was just an average one.

“Swish swish.”

Just then, Wizard Gritte suddenly emerged in the sky. A few unknown Wizards followed behind him, their bodies emanating with the fluctuations of Great Wizards.

Wizard Gritte’s expression was solemn and grave as he said in a deep voice, “The dimension has been breached by an intruder but Wizard Mogan is personally dealing with it. All of you, don’t panic. Return to your places, and don’t leave the Glorious Palace without permission.”

Wizard Gritte was in charge of the daily arrangements of the entire Glorious Palace, and was therefore still a rather imposing figure in the Glorious Palace. As soon as he spoke, the surrounding Glorious Wizards all left to return to the Glorious Palace.

Merlin was about to leave but he was halted by Wizard Gritte who told him softly, “Wizard Merlin, the Great Wizard Mogan had just conveyed a message, telling you not to worry for he’s able to handle that Legendary Wizard.”

Merlin nodded. It looked like Wizard Mogan was rather assured. That foreign Legend must not be that strong as well. Otherwise, they would have done more than just probe. They would have landed directly in the dimension and banished Wizard Mogan.

The previous vortex and Spatial Gap were merely the careful probing of that stranger.

“Then, I’ll return to my residence first.”

Merlin no longer planned to go to the Glorious Pavilion. Instead, he prepared to return to the small building. He believed that once Wizard Mogan returned, he would summon Merlin.

Soon, Merlin had turned to leave. Beside Wizard Gritte, the Great Wizards looked at Merlin’s departing figure and said softly, “Wizard Gritte, that’s the disciple Wizard Mogan had just accepted? To be able to defeat the Third Puppet when he’s a mere Fifth-level Spell Caster, how impressive. Not even the previous three disciples of Wizard Mogan were at this level of genius.”

“Since when was Wizard Mogan’s judgment ever wrong? All right, we’ll have to stabilize the Glorious Palace. Only by securing the Glorious Palace can we stop the dimension from falling into chaos.”

Wizard Gritte glanced at the sky. He knew that however long the peace under this sky could be maintained hinged upon whether Wizard Mogan was able to stop this foreign Legendary Wizard.

If he was unable to stop the stranger, the entire dimension would be faced with catastrophe.

...

In the pitch darkness of the Void Zone, there was emptiness all around – no Elements, no space, not even time. The two Spell Casters faced off in the silent Void Zone.

“According to the noble Legends’ Accord, this dimension is under my control. If you wish to enter, you’ll have to seek my permission. Otherwise, you’ll be treated as an intruder!”

Wizard Mogan glared at the lanky, blue-robed Spell Caster. The warning intent of his tone was very evident.

However, the blue-robed Wizard seemed to pay him no mind at all, laughing coldly. “The Legends’ Accord isn’t a contract. Hehe, I don’t want to seize your dimension. All I want is to use the Wind Origin of your dimension. Perhaps the Wind Origin of a dimension would allow me to consolidate a Wind Maxim!”

Wizard Mogan’s face changed greatly when he heard what the blue-robed Spell Caster had said. His earlier prediction had finally come true. The blue-robed Spell Caster before his eyes was a troublesome plunderer.

“You’re a plunderer!”

Wizard Mogan’s face darkened and he immediately raised his guard. Among Legendary Wizards, plunderers had a bad reputation. No Legendary Wizard who owned a dimension would wish to come across these plunderers.

A plunderer, at every dimension, would plunder the Elemental Origin of a dimension to condense a Maxim. Although this was indeed a quick method to form a Maxim, it would cause lasting damage to a dimension. It could even deplete a dimension, ruining it, and turning it into a desolate dimension with no Elements at all.

Therefore, plunderers were loathed by nearly every Spell Caster. However, each one of these plunderers was troublesome and difficult to deal with. Wizard Mogan had never expected to run into a plunderer.

“It looks like I’m in for a tough battle!”

Mogan’s eyes narrowed slightly. He had already made up his mind to stop the plunderer from taking a single step in his dimension.

Chapter 489: Plunderer II

“I only need Wind Origin. Even if I have refined Wind Origin, this dimension still contains other Elements which will not affect its whole operations.”

The blue-robed Wizard gradually said in a calm tone.

However, Wizard Mogan said in a cold manner, “won’t affect the dimension’s operations? You plunderers are indeed terrible! For the operations of one dimension, it can’t afford to lose one origin. Although the Void Zone has many dimensions, it has more desolate dimensions without any Element, just like this dimension with Element is getting fewer and fewer. You have plundered the Elemental Origin of the dimension, causing the dimension to slowly become desolate without the existence of any Element. For all Spell Casters, this is not a good thing.”

Wizard Mogan clearly understood that once the plunderers managed to plunder the Elemental Origin of a dimension, it would be disastrous for the whole dimension.

Nevertheless, there were many types of plunderers. Normal Legendary Wizards would usually have one Maxim. If they were to consolidate the second Maxim, it would be very time-consuming. In one dimension, they would slowly sense the Elemental Origin, then comprehend the origin to consolidate the second Maxim. It would require a very long time, perhaps over a few hundred thousand years.

However, if they plundered the Elemental Origin straight and refined from there, it would fasten the process of consolidating the Maxim. Some plunderers even plundered the Elemental Origin of merely one dimension to refine them and actually managed to refine the second or third Maxim.

With such a fast speed, they would clearly be far quicker than those Legendary Wizards who needed to spend over thousand years’ time as they possessed incomparable strength.

Nevertheless, constantly plundering this way would destroy the Spell Casters’ foundation because once all the dimensions lost their Elements, they would all become desolate dimensions. It would be almost impossible for the Spell Casters to continue cultivating, and they would also not be able to produce powerful Wizards one by one.

The behaviour of the plunderers was equivalent to killing the goose that laid the golden eggs at all costs. Over time, it would destroy the Spell Casters' foundation.

Even though the plunderers' behaviour were loathsome to most Spell Casters, but due to the fast speed of cultivation and short duration to become powerful, there were some Legendary Wizards who took the risk to begin plundering the Elemental Origin of the dimension.

Just like this blue-robed Wizard, he was a plunderer who attempted to invade Wizard Mogan's dimension regardless of costs.

"Don't agree? Have a battle then!"

The blue-robed Wizard looked sullen, but he had more or less expected this kind of outcome. Plundering a certain kind of Elemental Origin of a dimension was in fact a slow suicide, causing the dimension to slowly collapse and become void.

Therefore, as long as a Legendary Wizard was present at the dimension, he would need to invade by force.

"Flame Maxim!"

The blue-robed Wizard's body started to burn with fire. Actually he had consolidated the Flame Maxim, where he plundered the dimension with the intention of consolidating the second Maxim, Wind Maxim.

Normally for Legendary Wizards, the more Maxims they consolidated, the stronger their power automatically became. Consolidating one more Maxim could increase the power by a few levels.

"Ice Maxim!"

Wizard Mogan did not resign himself to playing the second fiddle either. He released the Ice Maxim. In the Void Zone, there was no Element. However, two Legendary Wizards displayed the Maxim's power, which was not really effective irrespective of the Element's existence.

The Maxim's power was overwhelming and permeated the surroundings. The flames and ice crystals collided into each other, but there was not a sense of counteraction.

There might be counteraction among the Elements, but once the Maxim was consolidated and the origin of an Element was understood, there would not be any counteraction at all. Thus, although Wizard Mogan consolidated Ice Maxim, he seemed to be unable to take control of the blue-robed Wizard's Ice Maxim.

“Ka-cha ka-cha.”

Wizard Mogan's Ice Maxim just froze some of the flames, but in a flash, the flames started to burn from within and melted the ice crystals rapidly. The confrontation of both types of the Maxim were almost matched, where one could do nothing to the other party.

“Hmph! Wizard Mogan, if we were to persist in this situation, I'm afraid it'll do no good to your dimension. If I mess up your dimension and forcefully plunder the Wind Maxim, you can't stop me either. The most you can do is to disturb me, consuming more of my time only.”

The blue-robed Wizard's remark intimidated Wizard Mogan. Indeed, he currently could not do anything to the other party. If he were to let the blue-robed Wizard's power descend the dimension, that would be a really massive disaster.

A Legendary Wizard who wanted to ruin a dimension could forcefully plunder the Elemental Origin. If unable to forcefully suppress or expel it, it would be very troublesome, leading to disastrous consequences for the whole dimension.

“If you dare to enter the dimension, even if it's losing the whole dimension, I will trap you and then inform a few good friends of mine whose dimensions are not far from here. Heh heh, I believe they loathe plunderers like you as well. Later I would like to see whether a plunderer like you can safely leave this place under the attack of the Legendary Wizards?”

The blue-robed Wizard's remark had thoroughly irritated Wizard Mogan as the dimension belonged to him. Based on the Elemental Origin of this dimension, Wizard Mogan slowly perceived and actually began to attempt the second Maxim already.

If the dimension was ruined, his process of consolidating the second Maxim would certainly cease right away. The whole dimension was Wizard Mogan's foundation. Later on, regardless of damage to the dimension, he was bound to kill this plunderer.

The blue-robed Wizard's heart slightly trembled. After gazing at Wizard Mogan again, his expression gradually turned sober. Along his way in the Void Zone, the blue-robed Wizard had in fact encountered numerous dimensions, but most of them were desolate.

Dimensions with the Element's presence were getting fewer and fewer. When they were finally chanced on, they were already occupied. There was even a powerful Legendary Wizard who had at least consolidated three Maxims. The blue-robed Wizard just sensed a wisp of them and was so indimidated that he left immediately. The legendary who was able to consolidate three Maxims was far incomparable with this Wizard who only managed to consolidate one Maxim.

Now that he encountered Wizard Mogan's dimension and realised he had only one Maxim, the blue-robed Wizard felt that under such compulsion, Wizard Mogan might allow him to enter the dimension and plunder Wind Maxim. After all, even though the loss of one origin would gradually exhaust the dimension and render it desolate, but before this, the dimension could survive a long while and would not become desolate immediately.

However, the blue-robed Wizard's menace did not really work and instead left Wizard Mogan in a life-and-death struggle. If he really dared to enter the dimension and forcefully plunder the Wind Maxim, Wizard Mogan might really dare to adjust the power of the whole dimension and suppress it, finally asking some powerful legends to attack the blue-robed Wizard.

As a plunderer, the blue-robed Wizard deeply knew how loathsome plunders were among the Spell Casters. Once being attacked, he would be fraught with grim possibilities.

After crooning for a long while, the blue-robed Wizard continued to clench his teeth and dared not invade the dimension. He only crooned once coldly and then left the dimension swiftly.

From the blue-robed Wizard's eyes, Wizard Mogan could see his dissatisfaction. Despite his dissatisfaction, the blue-robed dared not risk and continued to wander in the Void Zone, hoping to find an unoccupied dimension to plunder the Maxim however he wished.

"Hu..."

Again, Wizard Mogan was outside the dimension lingering for some time. After discovering that the plunderer had really left, he heaved a sigh of relief. This could be the most dangerous period he had ever encountered. Even when he first entered the dimension and battle with God, it was not as dangerous as the current situation.

This would be totally out of control. Who knew whether the plunderer would go crazy and forcefully invade the Wind Maxim of the dimension?

“These plunderers are really terrible! Anyway, let’s quickly consolidate the second Maxim, otherwise the next time we meet them, we may not be so fortunate.”

In the past, Wizard Mogan only listened to stories about the plunderers and he already found them loathsome. Against his expectations, he actually chanced on them himself this time where his dimension was in danger. If it was not for his determination, which even included getting into a life-and-death struggle, he probably would not have been able to suppress the plunderer.

“Swish.”

Right after that, Wizard Mogan rapidly rushed to the dimension. As the plunderer made a lot of trouble, he still needed to return to the dimension to control the situation.

In the anechoic chamber of the small building, appearing in Merlin’s hands were fire and thunderbolt, both of which fused together rapidly.

Currently, Merlin could already fuse Fire-type spell and Thunder-type spell with ease and also keep it for a long time. On his left hand was the fusion of Thunder-type and Fire-type spells, whereas on his right hand was the fusion of Wind-type and Ice-type spells, all of which contained awful power.

However, to fuse this spell fusion again would be harder than ever. Even Merlin dared not let them approach each other, as once they became close, the spell would be unstable or even explode, forming the horrifying Spell Windstorm.

In these two types of spells, their similarities could evidently be found, which made fusion much more convenient. However, fusing it with other spells would be harder than ever.

In theory, any spell would be able to fuse together, but in fact, to carry out the fusion would be extremely hard. At present, fusing two types of spell had almost reached Merlin’s limit already.

Perhaps, when he had a stronger Mind Heart again or an understanding of the spell, he would be able to attempt to fuse three or four spells. Nevertheless, at present, the fusion of two types of spell had reached its limit.

Merlin gazed at the sky. Three days had passed, but Wizard Mogan still had not returned. That strange legend made Merlin feel as though he was being crushed by a huge rock. The irresistible awe made Merlin produce a sense of weakness for the first time.

Actually Merlin admitted on his own that he was already powerful, but now that he looked at that strange legend, he only clearly knew that he was still weak!

“Merlin, take a trip over here.”

All of a sudden, appearing in front of Merlin was a Spatial Passage, where Mogan Wizard’s voice was traveled from within.

Merlin’s heart was filled with elation. It seemed that Wizard Mogan had already solved the trouble, therefore without the slightest hesitation, he straight away crossed to the Spatial Passage.

Chapter 490: The Secret of Six-Elemental Wizards

This time, inside the beautiful castle, Merlin carefully looked around with his Mind Power and discovered that the void surrounding the castle was actually a thick layer of ice crystal. Even the ground underneath consisted of a thick layer of ice crystal.

The entire castle seemed to be contained in a frozen subspace.

Merlin was truly amazed. The tactics used by Great Wizards were far from what he could possibly comprehend.

“Merlin, come in. I’m inside the castle!”

Wizard Mogan’s voice rang in Merlin’s ears so he quickly pushed open the castle doors and walked into the hall. Inside the hall, Wizard Mogan’s eyes were closed shut and he was sitting quietly in the chair.

“Teacher Mogan, what happened to the mysterious Legendary Wizard?”

Merlin bowed to Wizard Mogan respectfully. He was now Wizard Mogan’s disciple, one of the strongest bonds among Spell Casters. Wizard Mogan’s success was his success, and Wizard Mogan’s loss was also his loss. Therefore, Merlin was concerned about how Wizard Mogan had handled it.

Wizard Mogan opened his eyes, his gaze was solemn. In a deep voice, he said, “The plunderer has left and won’t be back for a while, don’t worry.”

Merlin nodded but there was a glint of confusion in his eyes. He did not understand what Wizard Mogan meant by “plunderer”.

Wizard Mogan took a glance at Merlin and explained, “Plunderers are powerful Legendary Wizards who traverse the Void Zone in search for dimensions. If they find any dimension that contains an Elemental Origin, they’ll not hesitate to help themselves. They’ll refine the Elemental Origin and use it to consolidate their own Maxim. This type of Spell Caster is called a plunderer!”

“Plunder the Elemental Origins?”

Merlin was shocked. Although he had never heard of the term “plunderer”, he had heard about Elemental Origins before. Back in the Kingdom of Blackmoon, he learned from some of the ancient books in the Dark Magic Region that the Elemental Origin was the foundation of a world.

Once the Elemental Origin was damaged, the elements in the entire world would descend into chaos and might even disappear. It was important to note that the basis of a Spell Caster consisted of Mind Power and Magic Power. While Mind Power could be exercised and improved individually, Magic Power had to be transformed from the elements.

If there were no elements, the world would turn into a void zone. Spell Casters would not be able to level-up, and no new Spell Casters could be born. This behavior of directly refining the Elemental Origin was akin to slaughtering the goose that lays the golden egg because it would destroy the very foundation of Spell Casters.

“Teacher Mogan, don’t the plunderers know what it means to plunder the Elemental Origin? Without the Elemental Origin, the elements that form the most basic need of Spell Casters would cease to exist, and even new Spell Casters cannot be born!”

Merlin could hardly imagine that such a type of Spell Casters would exist, and worse, occupied one of the highest positions as Legendary Spell Casters.

At the same time, someone who was not a Legend would not be able to become a plunderer in the first place. An Elemental Origin was the foundation of a dimension, so any ordinary Great Wizard who tried to forcibly absorb it would be seriously injured by the Elemental Origin.

“Hehe, how would the plunderers not know the consequences of their actions? However, the Void Zone is simply too vast, and the number of dimensions is too numerous. Since the Spell Casters departed from the Glorious Land until now, it has been three thousand four hundred years but the dimensions that we’ve discovered is barely a drop in the ocean. We have also yet to properly explore the Void Zone. Probably, even the Great Arcane Wizards don’t know the boundaries of the Void Zone, what more the number of dimensions.

“The vast expanse of the Void Zone, coupled with the endless number of dimensions, causes the plunderers to not show any remorse. They madly plunder the Elemental Origins of the dimensions and use it to consolidate their own Maxims. In fact, sometimes, if a plunderer doesn’t find an unoccupied dimension, they would forcibly invade an occupied dimension. Even the Legends’ Accord would not be able to stop those plunderers.”

After Wizard Mogan’s detailed explanation, Merlin gradually understood that the plunderers were unwelcomed in the Spell Caster world, and perhaps was a group which was “publicly vilified”.

Nevertheless, the identity of the “plunderers” was those of Legendary Wizards. Moreover, due to their act of plundering the Elemental Origins, their speed of cultivation would be faster than ordinary Legendary Wizards. Thus, the plunderers’ abilities were usually quite powerful.

The Legends’ Accord was a contract without much binding force. It was not a forceful contract hence, it was unable to restrain those greedy plunderers.

Fortunately, plunderers consisted only a very small fraction among the Legendary Wizards. Otherwise, the entire Spell Caster world would have descended into chaos a long time ago. Most of the Legendary Wizards did not agree with the act of plundering the Elemental Origins and were appalled with acts of the plunderers.

The appearance of plunderers made Merlin feel that traversing the vast expanse of the Void Zone was not a smooth-sailing journey. Regardless of where he went, there were dangers waiting.

The Great Legendary Wizards had powers that were comparable to the gods. Not only did they fought with the gods in the dimensions but they also exiled them. Therefore, in the eyes of the Spell Casters, these Legendary Wizards were immensely powerful.

However, in the eyes of these Legendary Wizards, it was still far from enough. They needed a stronger power!

“Teacher Mogan, actually, how many levels of Legendary Wizards are there?”

Merlin asked curiously. His knowledge about Legendary Wizards was still half-baked, and only knew that they needed to consolidate a Maxim.

Wizard Mogan obviously regarded Merlin with favor because he would answer any question posed to him. This time was no exception. After a pause, he said, “There are also ranks between Legendary Wizards. An ordinary Legendary Wizard can only consolidate one Maxim. Moreover, the process of consolidating a Maxim generally begins at the weakest level, as a First-level Spell Caster. At that time, the foundation is laid. That means, for multiple-Elemental Wizards, they have a chance to consolidate multiple Maxims in the future.

“Of course, consolidating a Maxim is highly challenging. For example, a Four-Elemental Wizard should be able to consolidate four Maxims but this is just theoretical. In reality, many of the Legendary Wizards are Four- to Five-Elemental Spell Casters but only manage to consolidate a single Maxim.

“The more Maxims that are successfully consolidated, the more powerful the abilities of the Legendary Wizard will be. Furthermore, beyond ordinary Maxims, there are also ultimate Maxims such as the Flame Maxim. Upon consolidating an ultimate Maxim, the Wizard will be qualified to become an Honored Legend. In other words, the Legend of Flames! Another example would be the Legend of Darkness. Upon consolidating the ultimate Darkness Maxim, he became an Honored Legend and received the title of the Great Legend of Darkness!

“If your opponent had consolidated an ultimate Maxim, then regardless of how many Maxims you can consolidate, you would not be a worthy opponent to an Honored Legend! Of course, it’s possible to consolidate two, three or even more ultimate Maxims. However, that’s highly rare

compared to an ordinary Legend. Merlin, as a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, you're a rare gem. Among the numerous Legends I've encountered, I've almost never met a Six-Elemental Spell Caster. Perhaps there might have been a few but it truly is a rarity. For a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, the cultivation process before becoming a Great Wizard is very arduous and leveling-up is tough. Some Spell Casters spend their entire lives pursuing it but still fail to become Great Wizards, not to mention Legends.

“However, Merlin, once you become a Great Wizard and your Six-Elemental spells fuse together, you would immediately become the topmost Great Wizard. If you become a Legend, there's hope for you to consolidate six Maxims and become the topmost Legend!”

Wizard Mogan stared at Merlin as he spoke, and his tone revealed a hint of excitement.

Merlin also finally understood why Wizard Mogan had selected him as his disciple. It was not because of any of his special Pandora Demon Abilities but his identity as a Six-Elemental Wizard.

When Merlin was weak and had not received any Pandora Demon Ability, he could count upon his identity as a Six-Elemental Spell Caster to crush other Spell Casters of the same level. However, ever since he received Pandora Demon Abilities, the powerful strength of the Pandora Demon Abilities had overshadowed his Six-Elemental spells, and rendered them almost useless.

Sometimes, Merlin even felt that he had made a mistake in constructing Six-Elemental spells.

Right now, however, it seemed like his identity as a Six-Elemental Spell Caster was the most precious of all!

Once he became a Great Wizard and his Six-Elemental spells fused together, he would immediately become the topmost Great Wizard. Furthermore, if he had the opportunity to become a Legend, he could even hope to consolidate six Maxims and become the topmost Legend.

This was the most important benefit of his identity as a Six-Elemental Spell Caster!

However, as Wizard Mogan mentioned, the early stages of cultivation for a Sixth-level Spell Caster was truly arduous. Even in this endless Void Zone and the countless dimensions, whoever had the confidence to become a Six-Elemental Spell Caster was no less than a prodigy among all the prodigies.

Not only was Merlin a Six-Elemental Spell Caster but he was already a Fifth-level Spell Caster. Moreover, the time he had spent cultivating spells so far had been extremely short, shorter than the time spent by an average Three-Elemental Spell Caster to become a Fifth-level Spell Caster. In this regard, Merlin was unique!

With such a talent, it was not surprising that Wizard Mogan was so diligent to accept Merlin as his disciple.

Looking at Merlin's contemplative expression, Wizard Mogan also said in a deep voice. "Merlin, don't be arrogant. Although Six-Elemental Spell Casters are very rare, you have to become a Great Wizard to truly demonstrate the true powers of a Six-Elemental Spell Caster! Right now, you're only a Fifth-level Spell Caster and still have a long way to go."

Merlin nodded. Naturally, he would not be so arrogant as to forget himself. He was currently lightyears away from becoming a Great Wizard, let alone a Legend.

"Oh right, Teacher Mogan, recently I'm thinking of cultivating Occult Mind Spells. I'm wondering if you know any powerful Occult Mind Spells?"

Previously, Merlin had been preparing to go to the Glorious Pavilion to find Occult Mind Spells but was delayed because of the plunderer and did not manage to go.

"Occult Mind Spells?"

Wizard Mogan frowned and said, "Merlin, you should be striving to construct Spell Models and become a Great Wizard as soon as you can. Even your two special Pandora Demon Abilities, you don't have to spend too much time cultivating them. As for Occult Mind Spells, they are even more unnecessary. While they are indeed powerful as well as mysterious and unpredictable, they require a large amount of Mind Power. Only those who spend most of their energy on cultivating Mind Powers would start to cultivate Occult Mind Spells. In some sense of the words, these Wizards aren't considered proper Spell Casters."

Upon hearing that Merlin wanted to learn Occult Mind Spells, Wizard Mogan felt that Merlin had his sights set too far and wide, and the skills he sought to cultivate were all over the place. In the end, it would only squander his energy.

After all, from his point of view, it was already challenging enough for a Six-Elemental Spell Caster to construct a spell and would require a huge amount of energy. Therefore, if Merlin was further distracted, then he would have a hard time achieving anything.