

W. Secret 491

Chapter 491: The Yatho Dimension I

Merlin sighed in his heart. He understood Wizard Mogan's concerns. In fact, when he first decided to become a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, Teacher Leo also expressed the same concern.

However, he had the Matrix. Therefore, the construction of spells – the most difficult hurdle faced by Spell Casters, was not an effort-laden process for Merlin. Even if he spent some energy on spell fusion, special Pandora Demon Abilities or Occult Mind Spells, they would not affect his leveling-up.

Nevertheless, the thing about the Matrix was that Merlin could only discern it in his head and could never reveal it to anyone. It was his biggest secret.

After thinking hard, Merlin could only say euphemistically, "Teacher Mogan, I found that cultivating Occult Mind Spells might be helpful in deriving new spells."

"Helpful in deriving new spells?"

Wizard Mogan took a long look at Merlin. He obviously did not believe it but he could see the determination in Merlin's eyes to learn Occult Mind Spells.

Hence, after a long pause, Wizard Mogan continued. "People who cultivate Occult Mind Spells form a class of their own. Although they call themselves Spell Casters, and some of them are Great Wizards, their foremost priority is Mind Power! The Mind Powers of these Wizards are exceptionally powerful. Thus, they are gradually able to construct powerful Occult Mind Spells. Some of the most sophisticated Occult Mind Spells are so powerful that they could overpower the Great Wizards!

"However, that's about as far as it goes. They are forever unable to match-up against the Legends because once a Legend has consolidated a Maxim, no amount of Occult Mind Spells would be able to affect him. So, Merlin, since you want to cultivate Occult Mind Spells, you should aim for a top-level spell. The ordinary Occult Mind Spells would not be useful for you. I don't have any top-level Occult Mind Spells but in a few days' time, I'll be going to the Yatho Dimension to meet my old

friend, Wizard Yatho. One of Wizard Yatho's subordinates is a top-level Occult Mind Spells practitioner. I believe you'll be able to receive a top-level Occult Mind Spell from him."

Merlin nodded. He was quite pleased, not only because he would receive an Occult Mind Spell, but also because Wizard Mogan was going to bring him along to another dimension.

In the endless Void Zone, there were countless dimensions. Merlin had only come to this dimension, so he desired to see some of the other dimensions.

"Well, you should go and start preparing. This trip to the Yatho Dimension isn't only to meet an old friend and discuss some matters but also to prepare a gift for you!"

Wizard Mogan said with a smile. Merlin, on the other hand, frowned in confusion. "Gift? What gift?"

"As my disciple, I must give you a treasure, no matter what. Previously, your three seniors also received a precious treasure, so naturally, I cannot treat you unfairly. However, since I don't have any treasure with me right now, I can only pay Wizard Yatho a visit."

Wizard Mogan's words made Merlin prickle up in anticipation.

Thus, Merlin returned to the Glorious Palace via the passage opened by Wizard Mogan.

...

In the following days, Merlin spent time trying to fuse spells such as Ice-type with Fire-type, Ice-type with Earth-type, Earth-type with Wind-type, and et cetera. After various trials, Merlin did not find any spells with similarities or common points.

Although he did not find another critical point to fuse two different types of spells, Merlin became more and more proficient in fusing the spells from before, which were the Wind-type with Ice-type spell, and the Fire-type with Thunder-type spell. Right now, with a single thought in his mind, the spells can be fused together rapidly.

The faster the spells could be fused, the more powerful attacks he would be able to unleash in a battle. Faced against a ruthless enemy, the opposing side would not slow down to give him an

opportunity to perform a spell fusion. Therefore, the shorter the time period spent to fuse spells, the more useful it would be in real life. Currently, with a single thought in Merlin's mind, the spells could be fused together. In actual combat, very few Wizards would be able to prevent Merlin from wielding his fused spells.

He persevered for about five days, and then finally, Wizard Mogan appeared in Merlin's house.

"Teacher Mogan!"

Merlin hurriedly stood up. The entire Glorious Palace was controlled by Wizard Mogan, so he could move around wherever he wanted.

Wizard Mogan nodded. "Let's go. I've been observing for a few days. The plunderer had indeed gone far away and will not be coming back. I'll bring you to the Yatho Dimension now."

Apparently, in the past few days, Wizard Mogan had not let down his guard and was paying close attention to the happenings around the dimension. It was only after he was sure that the plunderer had gone far away that he was ready to bring Merlin to the Yatho Dimension.

"Teacher, I'm ready."

Wizard Mogan reached out to grab him, and a force of the power of Maxim wrapped around him. Then, a huge subspace vortex passage appeared inside the house.

"Let's go!"

Wizard Merlin led Merlin and stepped into the vortex passage.

"Swish."

Merlin only felt a slight sway, and he found himself in an unfamiliar place. He looked down and saw that there were clouds beneath him. It looked like the Mogan Dimension.

It turned out that Wizard Mogan had led Merlin to leave the dimension and came to the Void Zone.

In the Void Zone, there were no elements, no space, and no time. Merlin again felt the strange sensation where there were no elements that could be transformed into Magic Power. This kind of feeling, to a Spell Caster like him, was truly an uncomfortable sensation.

However, he saw that Wizard Mogan appeared extremely calm. The uniqueness of the Void Zone had no effect on a Great Legend who had consolidated a Maxim, like Wizard Mogan.

“Wizard Mogan, how did the Void Zone form?”

Merlin asked curiously. Ever since the first time he came from the Dark Magic Region to the Void Zone, he had been curious about it.

“This question is on the minds of countless Spell Casters, but until now, the Void Zone remains a mystery!”

Wizard Mogan shook his head. A question like that would not stumble just him alone, but even an Arcane Wizard would not be able to answer. The Void Zone had existed long before the history of Spell Casters.

The Void Zone had remained a mystery. Even a powerful Spell Caster’s understanding of the Void Zone was limited. All they knew was that it was unquestionably vast and boundless. It was a mysterious place where there were no elements, no space, and even time had stopped.

Here, no one would age. Of course, the Normies were unable to enter the Void Zone whereas Spell Casters who exhausted their Magic Power would gradually face death. The Void Zone was neither heaven nor earth. The greatest value it contained was the infinite number of dimensions.

“Well, let’s go. From here to the Yatho Dimension is still quite a considerable distance.”

Wizard Mogan was a Legend and could rip space apart as he wished so any distance could be cut short in an instant. However, the concept of space did not exist in the Void Zone, hence traveling via subspace was not an option.

Therefore, even the powerful Legendary Wizards could not travel via subspace and could only rely upon their flying abilities. Merlin also had experience flying through the Void Zone for a long time but he had only seen Wizard Mogan’s dimension.

“Teacher Mogan, are we going to fly across like this? The Void Zone is so vast. If we rely solely on flying, how long will it take for us to get to the Yatho Dimension?”

Merlin hesitated slightly and could not help but ask.

“If you rely on your own strength, it’ll probably take at least a few years to fly to the Yatho Dimension. If it’s a more distant place, then it may take decades or even centuries.”

Wizard Mogan replied with a concealed smile. Merlin’s mouth dropped wide open with a look of disbelief. Spending a few centuries just to undertake a journey was something that could only occur in the Void Zone.

Considering the vastness of the Void Zone, it would not take just a few centuries but even tens of thousands of years would not be enough to fly to its boundaries.

Merlin did not know what to say. It was not easy to travel from one dimension to another, especially in the Void Zone.

“Since there’s no concept of space in the Void Space, a Runic Magic Circle isn’t effective. Regardless of what type of Circle it is, carrying out a long-distance transmission is still reliant on space.”

Merlin also understood Wizard Mogan’s words. Without the existence of space, it was impossible to conduct long-distance transmissions, so one could only rely on the speed of flying.

“Although it’s impossible to travel via subspace, and there’s no way to reach another dimension in an instant, there are Speed-enhancing casting tools in which development has almost reached its peak!”

Wizard Mogan smiled, and took out a casting tool that looked like a flying ship from his subspace ring. This flying ship casting tool was painted in red and black. On the inside, there was a large space that was enough to accommodate more than ten people.

“Let’s go.”

Wizard Mogan took Merlin into the flying ship. There were a few futons laid out inside with a small square table in between. The two of them sat opposite one another. Wizard Mogan waved his hand, and a few cups of tea appeared on the small square table.

“Settle down. Even with the flying ship casting tool, it’ll take a month for us to get to the Yatho Dimension!”

Following that, the power of Maxim flashed on Wizard Mogan’s body and covered the entire flying ship. Then, like an arrow shot from a bow, it flew forward instantaneously.

In the flying ship, Merlin was looking out curiously. Everywhere in the Void Zone appeared to be identical, so he could not even feel whether the flying ship was indeed flying. Nevertheless, his Mind Power was certain that the speed of the flying ship was extremely fast because he could not capture the tracks left behind by the flying ship.

It was definitely much faster than Merlin’s Traceless Wind and Pandora Demon Ability Flash Wind.

“I didn’t expect that alchemy has developed to such a degree. A Speed-enhancing casting tool like this would’ve been the most advanced casting tool even back in the Moltra Empire, right?”

Merlin was still somewhat impressed. Such a fast casting tool was something that he would never have discovered even if he combed through the ancient books. He had never come across any introduction of a casting tool that could achieve such high speed.

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“The most advanced casting tool?”

Wizard Morgan grinned and shook his head. “During the period of the Molta Empire, there was no need for such a high-speed casting tool. All the development happened when the Spell Casters entered the vast Void Zone. Since they couldn’t travel via subspace, they had to rely on Flying casting tools. As a result, the development of Flying casting tools improved rapidly one after another. In the process, it also helped advance the field of alchemy by a significant margin.”

Merlin nodded thoughtfully. This was an achievement which was driven by need. Back then, how big was the Molta Empire? Perhaps, to an ordinary Spell Caster, it was quite huge but to the

Legendary Wizards, it would be relatively small because they could simply travel via subspace to any corner of the dimension.

Therefore, without any reason, naturally, it was impossible to invent powerful Flying casting tools. After all, no matter how fast a casting tool was, how could it compare to traveling via subspace?

However, when they came to the Void Zone, many of the Spell Casters began to travel toward the hundreds and thousands of dimensions. The distances between the dimensions were too far apart, and there was no space in between them, so it was impossible to travel via subspace. As such, Flying casting tools rose to the occasion and became high in demand.

The demand was so huge that it led many of the Great Alchemists to delve into a deeper study of alchemy and thus, was able to transfigure very powerful Flying casting tools.

The fact that Flying casting tools could become so powerful and developed so rapidly was completely contributed by the numerous Spell Casters who entered the Void Zone.

Merlin nodded in a pensive manner. He took another look at the Void Zone but there was basically no change whatsoever. If not for his Mind Power actively capturing the tracks of the flying ship, he might not be aware that the ship was flying ahead at unbelievable speed.

Wizard Mogan's expression was very calm. Aboard the flying ship, he closed his eyes and meditated. Nevertheless, as the owner of the flying ship, naturally, it was impossible for Wizard Mogan to really meditate because he had to use his Mind Power to control the direction of the ship.

"Merlin, according to the map of the Void Zone, you can find the Yatho Dimension. I'll give you the dimension coordinates of the Yatho Dimension!"

Wizard Mogan gave the coordinates of the Yatho Dimension. Merlin was very grateful because he knew that Wizard Mogan was using actual practice to explain to him how to use dimension coordinates to reach another dimension.

Merlin took out the map and followed the dimension coordinates. Quickly, he found the Yatho Dimension, and the flying ship was heading in its direction.

Gradually, Merlin realized that in order to use dimension coordinates to reach another dimension, it was necessary to also have a map of dimensions. Only by following the map of dimensions will Spell Casters be able to find a dimension quickly.

After an unknown period of time, Merlin's eyes shot open. At this moment, the flying ship had gradually approached a huge cluster of clouds. This cluster of clouds was a huge dimension, just like Wizard Mogan's dimension.

"Wizard Mogan, we've arrived at the Yatho Dimension!"

Merlin compared the map of dimensions and found out that they had arrived at their destination, the Yatho Dimension.

Wizard Mogan also slowly opened his eyes. He asked Merlin with a half-smile, "Merlin, do you know the use of dimension coordinates now?"

Merlin nodded and said, "Thank you very much, teacher. With your flying ship and map of dimensions, I now know the use of dimension coordinates."

In fact, over the past month, Merlin had been observing the flying ship and the map of dimensions every single day. Based on the map of dimensions, he silently simulated the route, and discovered that it was highly similar to the flying course of the flying ship. This meant that Merlin had generally grasped the use of dimension coordinates.

He now knew about the Ecuador Dimension and Wizard Saitu's dimension, so as long as he had some powerful Flying casting tools, he would be able to find these two dimensions.

Of course, the foremost prerequisite would be the Flying casting tool. If Merlin was to fly by himself without any Flying casting tool, even after several decades and centuries, he still might not arrive at these two dimensions.

Considering the vastness of the Void Zone, a high-speed Flying casting tool seemed like the only tool that could conveniently travel through it.

"It's good that you understand. Go on. Let's go see Yatho. I haven't seen him for more than three hundred years..."

Wizard Mogan looked at the dimension before them, and a slight smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. Thereafter, both he and Merlin flew out of the flying ship and stowed it back. Then, they rapidly headed into the Yatho Dimension.

Upon flying into the dimension, Merlin had the same sensation as when he entered Wizard Mogan's dimension. He could not control himself from falling straight downward.

Fortunately, this time, Wizard Mogan was there. So, before Merlin could recover, a layer of the power of Maxim surrounded his body and protected him. Then, gradually, it helped him to stand steadily in the air.

“Whoosh.”

At the same time, a remarkable Mind Power swept over Merlin, instilling a sense of worry and fear in him. This Mind Power was no less powerful than Wizard Mogan.

“Yatho, come out. We haven't met in more than three hundred years but still, you like to hide in the dark.”

Wizard Mogan also obviously felt the remarkable Mind Power fluctuations earlier. Since he was extremely familiar with Wizard Yatho, he quickly realized that it came from Wizard Yatho.

“Haha, Wizard Mogan, you old chap. After so many years, I didn't expect you to come to my dimension.”

A deep laugh rumbled. Subsequently, elemental fluctuations began to ripple in the air and gradually condensed into a tall figure with a chin full of black beard and an imposing aura.

This was an incarnation of Wizard Yatho which he had condensed, and he came forward to welcome Wizard Mogan.

“Yes, it has been so many years. This time, there are some matters that I need Wizard Yatho's help.”

After speaking, Wizard Mogan took a step forward. Immediately, a deep Spatial Passage appeared in front of him. Wizard Mogan grabbed Merlin and flew directly into the Spatial Passage.

“Swish.”

Merlin and Wizard Mogan exited the Spatial Passage and found themselves before a luxurious palace. In the Void Zone, space did not exist, therefore, Wizard Mogan could not travel via subspace. Now that they were inside a dimension, naturally, subspace traveling was possible.

Wizard Mogan was obviously very familiar with the Yatho Dimension. Upon traveling via subspace, they arrived at Wizard Yatho’s palace. However, Wizard Mogan did not enter immediately. Instead, he waited quietly outside.

“Is that Wizard Mogan? Great Wizard Mogan, please come in!”

A red-headed Great Wizard emerged from the palace. Upon seeing Merlin and Wizard Mogan standing outside, he greeted in a respectful tone.

Wizard Mogan nodded and followed behind the red-headed Wizard into the palace.

Merlin also followed behind Wizard Mogan. Upon entering the palace, in front of the hall was a luxurious golden throne, and on the throne sat a burly Wizard.

This ruddy-looking, burly Wizard sat on the golden throne with an even expression on his face. However, his entire body emitted an imposing aura like he was the rightful king in everyone’s hearts, and should be respected and obeyed by all.

“Yatho!”

Wizard Mogan looked at the burly Wizard seated on the throne and a rare smile appeared. It was a sincere smile that came from his heart.

This burly Spell Caster was the one and only Legend in this dimension – the powerful Wizard Yatho!

Although both Wizard Yatho and Wizard Mogan were both Legends who controlled an organic dimension and held countless lives in hands, their auras could not be more different from each other.

Wizard Mogan looked like a benevolent elder as well as a learned scholar. He was extremely polite and venerable, thus earning the genuine respect of people around him.

The aura on Wizard Yatho, on the other hand, was very violent and appeared to be extremely overbearing even at first glance. It seemed like Wizard Yatho was the only Wizard that existed between the heavens and the earth, and that the entire world revolved around him.

These two distinct auras were naturally linked to the differences in consolidating their respective Maxims.

Wizard Yatho stood up from the throne and his majestic voice echoed throughout the hall. “Mogan, you haven’t come here for more than three hundred years. This time, you exerted enormous effort and traveled all the way to the Yatho Dimension. What help do you need?”

Wizard Yatho spoke directly. Since Wizard Mogan came from afar, it would not be a leisurely trip. The relationship between the two was very close, so they did not care about perfunctory courtesies.

Nevertheless, Wizard Mogan did not show any trace of humor. Instead, his expression darkened. In a deep voice, he said, “There’s indeed some trouble. It’s about the plunderers!”

“Huh? Plunderers? Mogan, you’ve encountered a plunderer?”

As soon as the plunderer was mentioned, Wizard Yatho’s expression also began to turn solemn.

“Yes, a plunderer arrived in my dimension some time ago but I drove him out.”

Wizard Mogan was about to continue speaking but suddenly, a highly violent elemental fluctuation appeared outside the palace. The aura was highly vicious and was accompanied by periodic bursts of cheers.

Wizard Yatho was distracted for a split second and appeared to be investigating the happenings outside. Then, with a smile, he said, “Outside is a disciple whom I took in sixty years ago – Asher!”

Hehe, Mogan, you can take a good look at Asher's talents. He's one of the most talented Spell Casters that I've ever encountered. He has the potential to become a peak Legendary Wizard who is even more powerful than you and I!"

Upon mentioning his disciple, there was a look of unconcealed smugness on his face.

"Asher, come in to meet Wizard Mogan!"

Wizard Yatho roared toward the door.

"Creak."

The palace door was pushed open, and a slender handsome young Wizard appeared.

Chapter 493: Swordpoint I

The young Wizard gracefully came before Wizard Mogan and gestured a single palm salute.

"Wizard Mogan!"

The young Wizard's movement was graceful, and his entire body exuded an aristocratic air. His burgundy hair draped elegantly behind his shoulders. His fair countenance glowed with a trace of radiance, especially his eyes, which were like two beautiful sapphires. The bright blue sparkle in them was truly breathtaking.

"Hehe, Wizard Mogan, this is a new disciple whom I took in sixty years ago! What do you think?"

Wizard Yatho's face was overflowing with smugness. At his level, it was too difficult to progress even a single step forward, and a Legendary Wizard who had consolidated a Maxim would be comparable to the gods and was almost immortal.

Since the Legendary Wizards were unable to progress forward, yet enjoyed near immortality, their next greatest achievements would be to nurture excellent disciples!

Under Wizard Mogan's watchful eyes, Asher, who was a complete combination of beauty and handsomeness could hide no secret.

He was a Five-Elemental Spell Caster, a Seventh-level Wizard, and almost all his spells contained Fusion Pandora Demon Abilities. Such qualifications were considered outstanding, especially since his self-derived Seventh-level spells were very powerful and had Fusion Pandora Demon Abilities. He was probably able to match an ordinary Ninth-level Spell Caster, which was one of the reasons why Wizard Yatho was so satisfied with Asher.

“Yes, very good. He’s considered an excellent prodigy!”

Wizard Mogan calmly nodded. On the surface, he could see that Asher was indeed a talented prodigy. However, for Asher to earn such high extoll from Wizard Yatho, it remained slightly dubious to Wizard Mogan.

Unless, there was other uniqueness about Asher that he could not see.

“Hehe, Mogan, you’re going to be dumbfounded. Do you know how long Asher spent to cultivate himself to this point?”

“How long?”

Wizard Mogan glanced at the peculiar expression on Wizard Yatho’s face and took a careful look at Asher. Then, he said with some uncertainty, “A hundred years?”

“Haha, Asher only spent seventy-five years to cultivate himself to this extent! Mogan, have you seen such a fast-paced prodigy?”

Wizard Yatho laughed heartily, obviously very satisfied with Asher’s achievements.

Asher’s expression did not change but a slight smile appeared on his face. He maintained a graceful posture but there was a glint of pride on his face. It was a natural reaction that stemmed from his sense of self and was not a fake show. His confidence was boosted.

Generally speaking, becoming a Seventh-level Spell Caster in a hundred years was not too difficult and achievable for any talented Wizards. However, to successfully construct Five-Elemental spells with various Fusion Pandora Demon Abilities as well as deriving highly powerful and compatible Seventh-level spells...

Such a Spell Caster was quite rare!

Wizard Yatho looked at Asher and said with a regretful tone, “Although Asher spent seventy-five years to get to this point, he actually spent thirty-five years just to construct highly compatible Seventh-level spells. If only he was willing to give in and construct ordinary Seventh-level spells, he would have spent a mere forty years!”

“Forty years?”

Wizard Mogan’s face shifted. Finally, his heart was slightly moved. Previously, the seventy-five years mentioned was only indicative of a relatively powerful prodigy.

Forty years, on the other hand, exceeded the boundaries of an average prodigy. It was not surprising that the usually hard-to-please Wizard Yatho would take Asher in as his disciple and bestow such high praises on him.

“Honorable Wizard Mogan, you’re a Great Legend. My teacher often mentions you. You’ve consolidated the Ice-type Maxim and have an unparalleled understanding of Ice-type spells. I hope that Wizard Mogan can give me some hints about Ice-type spells.”

Asher said politely.

“Not bad. Yatho, you indeed took in a good disciple!”

Wizard Mogan nodded with a smile but did not look at Asher again. On the contrary, Wizard Yatho had noticed Merlin earlier but did not pay him any attention since he was only a Fifth-level Wizard.

Now, however, he saw that Wizard Mogan had brought Merlin along wherever he went, so their relationship would not be simple. So, he immediately asked, “Wizard Mogan, this is...?”

Even though Merlin’s Spell Caster level was very low, his expression remained calm and unruffled without any trace of formality. This roused Wizard Yatho’s curiosity.

Mogan glanced at Merlin with a seemingly casual look, and calmly replied, “He’s my new disciple, Merlin!”

“Hmm? Mogan, you’ve not taken in a disciple in a few hundred years. Why would you suddenly take in a Fifth-level Spell Caster as your disciple? I’m sure that Wizard Merlin must be unique in some way?”

Beside them, Asher’s sapphire blue eyes glinted and directed his gaze on Merlin.

Wizard Mogan did not answer directly but pointed to Merlin. “Yatho, this is one of the reasons that I came to see you. I would like to meet your subordinate, Wizard Ossais. He’s a top-level Occult Mind Spells practitioner. My disciple would like to learn Occult Mind Spells, so I was hoping that Wizard Ossais can share some top-level Occult Mind Spells with my disciple.”

“Huh? Wizard Merlin would like to learn Occult Mind Spells?”

Wizard Yatho gazed at Merlin. This time, however, his gaze was not filled with warmth but with a surge of brutal pressure. This kind of pressure, Merlin had only sensed it before on Wizard Mogan.

The invisible pressure made Merlin feel like he was suffocating. Merlin knew that this was the pressure exerted by Mind Power. Although Wizard Yatho was not an Occult Mind Spell practitioner, he was still a Legendary Wizard. Even without any specialized training, his Mind Power was truly fearsome and far exceeded what Merlin could resist.

Therefore, Merlin’s Mind Heart rattled wildly. A huge amount of Mind Power began to outpour on the surface of his body and formed a layer of Mind Power Armor to resist the Mind Power attack from Wizard Yatho.

Once the Mind Power achieved the Seventh-level, it would undergo a qualitative transformation. Such a transformation would turn the Mind Power from being intangible to tangible, with the ability to interact with solid matter.

It was precisely due to this reason that Occult Mind Spell practitioners came into existence. They originated as Spell Casters but appeared to be very unremarkable among the Spell Casters except for their extraordinarily powerful Mind Powers. Consequently, the Mind Hearts that they were able to consolidate were also different from ordinary Spell Casters.

As a result, this group of Wizards began to delve into the study of Mind Power and eventually created many powerful Mind Occult Spells that were comparable to Ninth-level Spell Casters and even the Great Wizards!

This indirectly proved that Spell Casters were an inventive population. As long as there was sufficient demand for something, the Spell Casters were able to produce it such as Flying casting tools and Mind Occult Spells.

Merlin's Mind Power was only at the crudest useable level. Nevertheless, his Mind Power was very powerful because it had undergone significant growth after refining the divinity. Based on the size of his Mind Power, he was more powerful than an average Eighth-level Spell Caster.

On the other hand, Merlin's Mind Heart was still at the Seventh-level, and had not even reached the peak. Thus, he was well-suited to cultivate Mind Occult Spells.

Once Merlin's Mind Power Armor was formed, Yatho's Mind Power swiftly retreated and completely disappeared. Wizard Yatho said with a hint of approval, "Not bad, Wizard Merlin's Mind Power is indeed powerful enough to cultivate Mind Occult Spells! It seems, Mogan, that you haven't been idle, and took in a good disciple."

Although Yatho was bestowing praise on Merlin, he was merely being polite on the surface. Everyone knew that no matter how powerful Mind Occult Spells practitioners were, they were ultimately unable to become Legends. So, even the most powerful Occult Mind Spell practitioner would not be able to rival an average Legendary Wizard.

The differences between the two were too pronounced!

"As for Ossais, I'll summon him. Although Ossais is my subordinate, if you want to learn the most powerful Occult Mind Spells he has, you must first ask for his consent. I can only summon him here. Whether or not Ossais can be persuaded to impart his teaching on Occult Mind Spells will depend on your own effort."

Wizard Yatho was quite respectful toward the most effective Wizard under his command. After all, Ossais was a top-level Occult Mind Spells practitioner and was also a rare Great Wizard.

Ossais was an ordinary Great Wizard but with the powers of a Great Wizard coupled with an unimaginably powerful Mind Heart, he could rely on his Occult Mind Spells to catapult himself to

become one of the peak-level Great Wizards. His powers were second only to the Legendary Wizards!

Wizard Mogan nodded. "Of course. Occult Mind Spells are the greatest secrets held by Wizard Ossais, naturally, I'll seek his opinion."

Following that, Wizard Yatho shut his eyes, seemingly mobilizing the powers of the dimension to summon Wizard Ossais.

Soon, Wizard Yatho opened his eyes. He smiled and said, "I've informed Ossais but he's currently not in the palace. He'll rush back as soon as he can, so you have to wait for a while."

The next moment, the hall plunged into a pin-drop silence.

Merlin had a prickling feeling that someone was staring at him with a disdainful, calculating look, so he raised his head. It was Asher. Merlin nodded at him politely.

Suddenly, Asher stood up in an aggressive manner and said to Wizard Mogan, "Wizard Mogan, I've never left this dimension, and haven't met prodigies from other dimensions! Since you were willing to take Wizard Merlin in as your disciple, his abilities mustn't be too poor. Hence, I want to spar with Wizard Merlin to observe each other's spells!"

Wizard Mogan frowned. Asher seemed a little impudent to him. Beside him, Wizard Yatho did not seem to mind. Instead, he laughed. "Haha, Mogan, you don't have to be suspicious. Asher is like that. Every time he encounters someone who is of the same skill or someone who is slightly more powerful, he likes to challenge them. In this dimension, Asher has never utilized my influence but carved a famous reputation on his own. Since Ossais will take some time to arrive, just let the two of them spar for a moment. It's not a big deal. I'll make sure Asher exercises some caution and will not hurt Wizard Merlin."

Wizard Yatho also wanted to see the comparison between Merlin and Asher, though of course, he had complete confidence in Asher.

"Merlin, what do you think?"

Wizard Mogan turned his gaze to Merlin.

Merlin glanced at Asher, his opponent was eager to strike.

“If that’s the case, Teacher Mogan, I’m willing to learn from Wizard Asher!”

Merlin also stood up, and his gaze glinted as sharp as a knife. In an instant, his expression turned extremely ruthless. That ruthless gaze seemed to belong to a completely different person.

Chapter 494: Swordpoint II

“Very well, right here, both of you can spar a round.”

Wizard Yatho extended a finger, and in an instant, wisps of Wind Elements formed a circular ring in the hall, surrounding Merlin and Asher inside.

This was Wizard Yatho’s power of Maxim. The Maxim that Wizard Yatho consolidated was the Wind Maxim, hence, it contained faint howls of a hurricane.

The Legendary Wizards could consolidate several Maxims, but even the same Maxim could have some variances. For example, the Wind Maxim contained the Hurricane Maxim, the Tornado Maxim, and so on. Every Maxim had its unique characteristics. Some Maxims were incomparably violent whereas some Maxims were painstakingly gentle.

Of course, generally, the same Maxim would possess the same amount of power. The only differences laid in the details.

Merlin and Asher were both surrounded by the power of Maxim. It would prevent their spells from leaking out and cause huge damage.

Asher maintained a graceful posture. He was not in a hurry to attack. Instead, he smiled at Merlin. “Wizard Merlin, you’re the guest, so you can make the first move.”

“Wizard Asher, my spell power is quite strong. Are you sure you want me to make the first move?”

Merlin asked with a solemn expression.

Asher did not seem to regard it seriously. He nodded. “Wizard Merlin, don’t worry. My defensive spells are stronger than you think. Even if I were to encounter those peak Eighth or Ninth-level spells, I’m confident that I can hold on for a moment.”

It was apparent that Asher possessed some kind of strong defensive capabilities, thus, Merlin did not hold back any longer.

“Hoo...”

Suddenly, a strong gale began to whip around, and what was even more surprising was that this gale contained streaks of white air.

These were frigid drafts that were capable to freeze everything! The spell that Merlin wielded was the fusion between Wind- and Ice-type spells, therefore, the strong gale was interspersed with wisps of frigid drafts. Anywhere that the strong gale whooshed past, thick layers of ice crystal began to appear.

Asher’s expression underwent a massive change. Although he was confident that his defensive spell was able to resist average Ninth-level Spell Casters, and would be able to withstand a Ninth-level spell for a moment...

Right now, faced with this strong gale interspersed with frigid drafts, a strong sense of foreboding rose in his heart.

“How could there be such a strong sense of danger? A Wind-type spell and an Ice-type spell, could this be a fusion of two spells?”

In Asher’s mind, a possibility popped up quickly. Spell fusion! Currently, Merlin’s Wind-type spell and Ice-type spell – was that not the fabled spell fusion? It was a feat that was only achievable by the peak Ninth-level Spell Casters and powerful Great Wizards who were beginning to fuse their spells.

There were different ranks between Ninth-level Spell Casters, and one of the differentiating points was spell fusion!

Only someone who had started to do spell fusion could be considered a peak Ninth-level Spell Caster and had the chance to become a powerful Great Wizard!”

“Crack.”

The strong gale interspaced with frigid blasts which raged on and froze Asher on the spot. However, there was a pale-yellow glow that surrounded his body. It was his Seventh-level spell with Fusion Pandora Demon Ability.

Moreover, Merlin could sense that that was not all. Most probably, there was an Enhancing casting tool as well.

It was not surprising that Asher was so confident that he could rival a Ninth-level Spell Caster. Apparently, it was because he had an Enhancing casting tool, coupled with his originally highly powerful spell, and Fusion Pandora Demon Ability which boosted his confidence.

The ice crystals were continuously thickening. The fusion between Ice- and Wind-type spells boosted the power of the spell by manyfold, but still, it was only a Binding spell. Therefore, he had not defeated Asher and had merely entrapped him.

“Spell fusion, the power is quite impressive. Just this spell alone is comparable to a peak Eighth-level Spell Caster! It’s not surprising that you’re Wizard Mogan’s disciple. Very well, I’ve been searching for a long time but haven’t encountered such an evenly-matched opponent as you.”

Looking at the spells released by Merlin, Asher appeared to be very excited. Merlin was only a Fifth-level Spell Caster but was already capable of exploding a powerful force. This was a true prodigy whose abilities was no less inferior compared to Asher.

In the Yatho Dimension, Asher had almost never encountered another prodigy who could rival him. As a result, seeing such an evenly-matched prodigy like Merlin, naturally excited him. Faint traces of Fire Elements began to fluctuate on his body and burned gradually stronger to melt away the ice crystals.

Merlin narrowed his eyes. He had achieved his goal to bind Asher. Now, his killing blow would be the spell fusion between his Thunder- and Fire-type Spells.

“Boom!”

On the upper half of the hall, peals of thunder began to flash in a strange manner. At the same time, Merlin extended a finger and a giant flame appeared out of thin air and began to intertwine with the thunder. Finally, they were completely fused together.

“Hiss hiss hiss.”

Inside the flames, the distinct rumble of thunder could also be heard. Both were very powerful offensive spells, so the resulting power, generated upon their fusion with one another was enough to terrify anyone.

At first, when Merlin’s Wind-type spell and Ice-type spell fused together, Wizard Yatho’s face turned slightly grave but his gaze remained quite relaxed. He even praised Merlin lightly to Wizard Mogan because back when they were at Merlin’s level, they would not have been able to achieve it.

However, when Merlin’s Fire-type and Thunder-type spells fused together, Wizard Yatho’s gaze was no longer as relaxed. Instead, his expression tensed up more than ever. He was well-aware of Asher’s capabilities, and the explosive power from Merlin’s Thunder-type and Fire-type spell fusion was simply unimaginable.

Thinking about this, Wizard Yatho grimaced at Wizard Mogan. “Mogan, now I must seem like a fool to you. Before this, I was boasting so proudly about taking Asher in as my disciple! Unexpectedly, you have such an excellent disciple but yet remained quiet. Not only is he a rare Six-Elemental Spell Caster but he’s also able to do spell fusion. At the very least, in the future when he becomes a Great Wizard, he shouldn’t encounter any major problems. If he manages to consolidate a Maxim and becomes a Legend, then there’s hope for him to become one of the topmost Legends!”

Wizard Yatho’s words put a smile on Wizard Mogan’s face. He was indeed very satisfied with Merlin. Based on Merlin’s qualifications, any Legendary Wizard would be tempted in their hearts.

Right now, Wizard Yatho was also slightly tempted but considering that Merlin was Wizard Mogan’s disciple, he could only shake his head in despair. This sparring session no longer had any meaning.

However, Wizard Yatho did not stop Merlin. It would not be a bad thing for Asher to suffer some setbacks.

The flames intermixed with thunder rapidly loomed in front of Asher and engulfed the ice crystals. Asher, who had been temporarily bound by the ice crystals, could only watch the explosion of thunder and flames before his own eyes.

“Boom!”

Under the guidance of Merlin’s Mind Power, the flames and the thunder exploded in an instant. The greatest power of fused spells was explosion, which was able to release unimaginably fearsome power.

The powerful impact almost broke down Wizard Asher’s defensive spells. Even with the enhancement of the casting tool, it was useless facing such a powerful impact. In fact, it almost tore Asher apart.

However, the Wind Maxim which surrounded them wrapped around Wizard Asher in an instant. Regardless of the formidable impact from the flames and the thunder, they were unable to affect the Wind Maxim.

Merlin glanced at Wizard Yatho, then took a step backward and retracted his spell.

Wizard Yatho waved his hand again, and the Wind Maxim which surrounded them disappeared. The entire hall fell into silence again, though Wizard Asher’s face appeared slightly pale.

Wizard Yatho yelled shrilly at Wizard Asher, “Asher, you’ve lost! Now, you should be aware that you’re still lacking in many ways, and far from being powerful!”

Asher’s expression shifted uncertainly. He was truly stunned. Ever since he became a Seventh-level Spell Caster, coupled with his casting tools, he had been somewhat able to stand up against even the Ninth-level Spell Casters. Never before had he experienced something like today. He did not even have an opportunity to retaliate before he was completely defeated.

In the end, if not for Wizard Yatho’s interference, Merlin’s fused spell might have really killed Wizard Asher. This made Asher fearful. It was the first time he had faced death so intimately.

After a moment Asher finally raised his head. He took a deep breath, looked at Merlin, and said, “Wizard Merlin, you’ve won. You’re a real prodigy! Teacher Yatho is right, there’s always a higher

mountain. Previously, I've been too arrogant in the Yatho Dimension... However, this doesn't mean that I accept defeat. I'll also attempt a spell fusion, and if I succeed, I'll challenge you again!"

There was a strong fighting spirit flashing in Wizard Asher's eyes. It seemed that his spirit had not been crushed by Merlin.

Merlin smiled. Asher's talents were not bad. In fact, they were relatively good except that he did not have fused spells. Moreover, Asher's admirable attitude was the most important aspect of all. Despite his defeat, he did not give up and had the courage and willpower to continue improving himself as well as challenge Merlin again.

With such an admirable attitude, as long as there was no unexpected interference, he should have no problem becoming a Great Wizard.

"Haha, not bad. Asher, you have a strong fighting spirit. I'm optimistic about you but it's not necessary for you to attempt spell fusion. What you should do now is strive to become a Ninth-level Spell Caster as soon as possible, then immediately try to combine your Spell Models. When all your spells are fused together and you become a Great Wizard, you'll naturally become one of the top Great Wizards!"

Although Asher had been defeated, Wizard Yatho was very satisfied with Asher's attitude. With an attitude and a fighting spirit like this coupled with Wizard Yatho's guidance, Asher would definitely become one of the top Great Wizards.

As for becoming a Legend, even the Great Honored Legends would not dare to claim that they could nurture someone into becoming a Legendary Wizard. The birth of every Legend required great opportunities and great perseverance. Mere guidance alone would not consolidate a Maxim easily.

There were many prodigies among Spell Casters, yet Legends remained rare.

"Chi!"

At this moment, the castle door creaked open and a man wearing a long black cape appeared in the hall

Chapter 495: The Test

The black-caped man appeared to be slightly pale and gaunt but he had a pair of eyes that looked like the endless starry sky, full of unknown mysteries.

Merlin exchanged a quick glance with him and found himself almost trapped in the depths of the other person's eyes. Such a formidable Mind Power shocked even Merlin.

"He's so powerful. Although he's considered a Great Wizard, it's only his elemental fluctuations that are at the level of Great Wizards. In general, the dangerous aura he exudes is almost similar to the Great Legends like Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho!"

Merlin was extremely vigilant toward this black-caped man. Earlier, the other person had only looked at Merlin briefly but almost managed to scatter his Mind Power. Even his Mind Heart could not be controlled. The impact on Merlin was too shocking.

"Great Wizard Yatho, you've summoned me back urgently. What are your orders?"

The black-caped man bowed his head slightly and asked respectfully.

Wizard Yatho smiled, and pointed to Wizard Mogan beside him. "Ossais, this is Legend Mogan. He came from afar to see you."

"To see me?"

Ossais frowned and glanced at Wizard Mogan questioningly. "I wonder how I may help the Great Wizard Mogan?"

Although Ossais possessed a powerful arsenal of Occult Mind Spells, and his abilities had achieved the peak among the Great Wizards, he dared not regard any of the Great Legends lightly. No matter how powerful the Occult Mind Spells, they were unable to hurt the Legends!

Therefore, regardless of how much Ossais had cultivated himself, becoming a peak Great Wizard was already the apex for Spell Casters who cultivated Occult Mind Spells. They were unable to level-up any further. For this reason, Ossais had remained in the Yatho Dimension.

Wizard Mogan's eyes sparkled. He stared at Ossais and said slowly, "Wizard Ossais, I've heard that you're a strong Mind Power Master. My disciple, Merlin, would like to learn some top-of-the-line Occult Mind Spells. If Wizard Ossais is willing to teach him, no matter what are the conditions, I'll agree to them!"

Wizard Mogan's tone was very sincere but regardless of how sincere he was, he was still a Great Legendary Wizard. Naturally, there was an unquestionable forcefulness in his tone that no one could deny his "request".

Ossais took a deep breath and felt a slight pang of annoyance deep in his heart. He was a respectable Mind Power Wizard whose abilities were comparable to the top-most Great Wizards. In the Yatho Dimension, he held the highest position among the powerful Great Wizards.

However, standing before a Great Legendary Wizard, Ossais could not refuse the request. Although Wizard Mogan spoke very politely, and appeared kind, Ossais knew that the authority of the Legendary Wizards should not be challenged. Hence, he could only agree!

Moreover, the fact that Wizard Yatho specially summoned him back spoke volumes of his expectations. Wizard Yatho obviously wanted Ossais to acquiesce to Wizard Mogan's request.

Thinking along these lines, despite some reluctance in his heart, Ossais nodded. "It's my honor to be able to work for the Great Wizard Mogan! Sharing top-of-the-line Occult Mind Spells isn't a big deal but they are still my life work. Therefore, if Wizard Merlin can pass my test, then I'll fully impart my Occult Mind Spells to him!"

Ossais also made a request. Perhaps, he was being pressured by Wizard Mogan or protecting Wizard Yatho's reputation, therefore, he did not refuse to teach Merlin Occult Mind Spells. However, he had a request, which was to pass his test.

The top-of-the-line Occult Mind Spells were perhaps insignificant to Great Legends like Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho because no matter how powerful the Occult Mind Spells, they would not be able to pose a threat to them. However, these spells were still the life work of Ossais, so he could not impart the knowledge easily. In a way, it was a reasonable request.

However, how could Wizard Mogan be considered an ordinary Wizard? For an ordinary Wizard, it would have been a reasonable request but Ossais' actions made Wizard Mogan feel like his authority was being challenged.

A Great Legend's authority should not be challenged by anyone. Although Wizard Mogan had put forth a request to Ossais, Ossais was not allowed to challenge a Great Legend's authority.

"So, you're saying, Wizard Ossais, that you're unwilling to teach him?"

A strong oppressive aura appeared around Wizard Mogan, and his meaning could not be more apparent. Merlin was slightly dumbfounded because in his eyes, Wizard Mogan was a very kind and amiable Great Legend.

Right now, Wizard Mogan's persona in the outside world was incredibly belligerent. His authority was absolute thus, he did not allow anyone to challenge him. No matter how demanding his request was, it must not be denied!

Otherwise, it was equivalent to challenging Wizard Mogan!

This was truly a Legendary Wizard. A Legendary Wizard who controlled a dimension, and was comparable to the gods!

Wizard Ossais' face paled slightly. He cast a look at Wizard Yatho, believing that Wizard Yatho would not sit back and allow Wizard Mogan to oppress him in this manner, especially in the Yatho Dimension.

After a long moment, Wizard Yatho slowly spoke, "Wizard Mogan, this is only a small matter, you don't have to get all hot under your collar. Wizard Ossais has been in the Yatho Dimension for hundreds of years and contributed a lot. Moreover, Occult Mind Spells are truly his life work."

Seeing that Wizard Yatho had spoken, Wizard Mogan frowned slightly. After all, they were in Yatho's Dimension, and Ossais' position in the Yatho Dimension went beyond mediocre.

If he had forcefully mistreated Ossais, then Wizard Yatho might be forced to step in to protect the Yatho Dimension. If that happened, then matters would only become more complicated.

At this moment, Merlin stepped forward and asked Ossais, "Wizard Ossais, may I know what type of test it is?"

Ossais paused momentarily and said in a deep voice, “It’s a test of Mind Power. In the Yatho Dimension, I’ve discovered a wondrous place with some powerful spirits. These spirits can be killed by Mind Power as well as some powerful spells. By killing some of the spirits, they can be refined to increase your Mind Power slightly. It’s an ultimate cultivation ground for Mind Power practitioners. If you can get through the obstacles and successfully enter the innermost layer as well as defeat the spirit that’s comparable to a peak Eighth-level Spell Caster, then you’ll pass the test.”

“There is such a place?”

Merlin’s eyes lit up. Before he could continue asking, the black cat Didimoss suddenly appeared on his shoulder. There was a sense of urgency in his tone. “Merlin, quickly agree to him. These are spirits, so if I can devour some of those spirits, then my half-spirit form might be able to transform into a real living being. This might complete the transformation between spirits and living beings.”

The black cat Didimoss had not appeared for a long time. Even when he appeared occasionally, he would continue to slumber. As a half-spirit, the black cat Didimoss’ desire was to become a living being because only a living being would be able to continue to grow and become a powerful creature.

As for spirits, perhaps some particularly powerful spirit could unlock such achievements but the black cat Didimoss was unable to do it. He was only a spirit of the Runic Magic Circle which had unexpectedly gained a shade of life. He became a half-spirit but lost the Runic Magic Circle. The black cat Didimoss seemed to have lost his foundation and would remain like this forever.

In fact, as time went by, he would gradually weaken, and finally, his spirit would dissipate. Judging from the deep continuous slumber of the black cat Didimoss, he must be trying to delay the dissipation of his spirit. Hence, it was apparent that the black cat Didimoss was in grave danger.

“Didimoss, if you devour the spirits, there’s hope for you to become a living being?”

Merlin asked uncertainly.

“Yes, the only way for me now is to devour the spirits. Otherwise, in a few years’ time, I’ll disappear... Or in your language, I’ll die!”

The black cat Didimoss had helped Merlin a lot, not to mention that the journey from the Kingdom of Blackmoon to the Void Zone, and then the unknown dimension was undertaken by both Merlin and the black cat Didimoss only.

Naturally, Merlin would not sit back and allow the black cat Didimoss to wither away.

Thinking about this, Merlin decided in his mind. He turned to Wizard Mogan and said, “Teacher Mogan, I’m willing to participate in Wizard Ossais’ test!”

Wizard Mogan stewed for a moment and gazed coldly at Ossais. “Since Merlin has agreed, then you’ll arrange the test as soon as possible.”

“Great Wizard Mogan, I’ll arrange it now. Wizard Merlin, please come with me.”

Thereafter, Ossais immediately turned and walked out of the palace. Merlin gave a slight bow to Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho, and followed Ossais out.

In the palace hall, Wizard Mogan’s face was slightly sullen. Wizard Yatho smiled and said, “Mogan, don’t worry. Even if Merlin doesn’t pass the test, I’ll personally persuade Ossais to impart some Occult Mind Spells to Merlin.”

Wizard Mogan glanced at Wizard Yatho. He knew that if Merlin really failed to pass the test, Wizard Yatho would not allow Merlin to return empty-handed as a courtesy to him. However, in that case, he was afraid that Ossais would only impart some of the ordinary Occult Mind Spells to Merlin.

This was what Wizard Mogan could not accept!

Nevertheless, this was the Yatho Dimension. Even Wizard Mogan could not interfere in its matters. Therefore, he could only propose to Wizard Yatho. “Yatho, you’re the master of this dimension, so you should be able to see all of Merlin’s movements, right? I would like to see him being tested as well. What kind of test is it?”

Wizard Yatho nodded. “That is of course. If Merlin encounters any danger, I’ll immediately act and will not allow him to be harmed.”

As he spoke, Wizard Yatho flicked a finger inside the hall. Suddenly, in the air, an image appeared. It was an image of Merlin and Ossais on their journey.

With this image, Wizard Mogan was able to observe Merlin's situation. Hence, in the hall, Wizard Mogan, Wizard Yatho, and Asher stared at the image quietly, paying close attention to Merlin's test.

Chapter 496: The Fifth Form!

The difference between the Yatho Dimension and Wizard Mogan's dimension was too stark. Wizard Mogan's dimension was a landscape of prosperity and peace with the Glorious Palace guarding the fort. While some of the cities were self-governed, there were no large-scale conflicts or warfare.

On the other hand, the Yatho Dimension was completely different. Led by Ossais, Merlin swiftly departed from the palace, crossed over some mountains, and found himself hovering in the air above a densely populated and highly developed city.

However, at this moment, the cities were suffering from the destruction of a massive war. Underneath them, smoke and dust formed a thick layer in the air. The troops on both sides were at war, and there were hundreds and thousands of men and horses killing one another on the battlefield. The horrifying sound of massacre resounded continuously in the air.

Merlin and Ossais were both hidden in the air, undiscovered by anyone. If it was merely a massacre between ordinary Normie troops, then it would not attract Merlin's attention. However, he discovered that amidst the troops, there were Spell Casters in their ranks. From time to time, the Spell Casters would release some spells in tandem with the attacks of the troops, instantly causing the war to become even more vicious.

When an ordinary Spell Caster became involved in the war of Normies, it would cause the war to become more ruthless where a powerful Spell Caster could destroy an entire city with a single spell. Hundreds and thousands of men and horses were no match for a powerful wide-range spell.

This was similar to the war between the Kingdom of Blackmoon and the Kingdom of Light back then. It was the participation of Spell Casters that caused the war to become so vicious.

"Hmm? Such a concentrated bloodthirsty atmosphere! There are all kinds of negative emotions. How horrifying..."

Merlin's expression shifted slightly. Darkness Eye in his hand was wildly absorbing all the negative emotions in the air. A faint trace of cool air began to appear in his palm.

Naturally, Merlin knew that these were negative emotions. Darkness Eye excelled at absorbing all kinds of negative emotions to become more powerful. In fact, when the negative emotions were accumulated up to a certain level, it might also cause a backlash to the Spell Caster.

Currently, the seal on the fourth form of Darkness Eye had long since been removed by Merlin. This was also the highest form that Wizard Leo had cultivated – the fourth form of Darkness Eye!

Previously, the fourth form of Darkness Eye stirred up a lot of trouble for Merlin. He had to constantly use the power of Maxim to suppress the fourth form of Darkness Eye.

However, after Merlin had consolidated his Mind Heart and continued to improve it, the Mind Power produced by his Mind Heart was comparable to a peak of the Eighth-level or perhaps even the Ninth-level.

Such a strong Mind Power enabled Merlin to easily suppress the fourth form of Darkness Eye. As a result, the fourth form of Darkness Eye could no longer spill its backlash at him.

The original problem had been solved but there was a new issue. The fourth form of Darkness Eye was the result of Wizard Leo's cultivation. Right now, it could no longer keep up with Merlin's needs. He needed the fifth or even a stronger form of Darkness Eye.

Currently, it was up to Merlin to find ways to enhance Darkness Eye, and negative emotions were unquestionably the best method to enhance it.

Darkness Eye in Merlin's palm was glowing with traces of crimson light. Above his head, a huge, clear ghostly face appeared, accompanied by pangs of hair-raising, eerie shrieks.

"Such a strong backlash. Suppress!"

Merlin could feel it. As the war below them waged on, large amounts of negative emotions were being absorbed by Darkness Eye. Merlin had sensed that the backlash of Darkness Eye was growing stronger and stronger, so he needed more Mind Power to keep it suppressed.

Following the enhancement of the power of Darkness Eye, it would undoubtedly try to consolidate its fifth form!

According to rumors, the fifth form of Darkness Eye was capable of easily killing a Ninth-level Spell Caster. Even the peak Ninth-level Spell Casters who were beginning to attempt spell fusion would not be able to rival the fifth form of Darkness Eye.

However, one must at least be a Ninth-level Spell Caster, and possess a deep understanding of Darkness Eye. One must also have the capability to suppress its backlash to be able to consolidate the fifth form of Darkness Eye.

Merlin had never thought that he would consolidate the fifth form of Darkness Eye right here and now. He was well aware that even in the off-chance that the fifth form of Darkness Eye was consolidated, with his current capabilities, he would have no choice but to mobilize the power of Maxim to suppress the fifth form of Darkness Eye. This way, it would result in consuming a huge amount of the power of Maxims.

“Maxims are so rare. It’s better for the fifth form of Darkness Eye to be slightly delayed. Although my abilities seemed to have reached a bottleneck and it’s difficult to achieve any improvement, as long as I achieve some breakthrough in spell fusion and manage to fuse three types of spells, then except for the topmost Ninth-level Spell Caster, I shall fear no one!”

Merlin knew clearly in his heart that the fifth form of Darkness Eye was too dangerous. At his current stage, it was not necessary for him to enhance Darkness Eye.

With spell fusion as well as the mysterious Occult Mind Spells, Merlin intended to rely on Occult Mind Spells to enhance his abilities in order to compete with an average Ninth-level Spell Caster.

Occult Mind Spells, especially top-of-the-line Occults Mind Spells, was indeed capable of competing against a Ninth-level Spell Caster. The entire premise of Occult Mind Spells was built upon enabling the weak to conquer the strong.

Nevertheless, Occult Mind Spells were notoriously difficult to cultivate. It was already difficult for Merlin to cultivate sufficiently powerful Occult Mind Spells, what more to match those Spell Casters who were armed with an arsenal of powerful Occult Mind Spells?

Above the battlefield, Merlin looked at the incomparably concentrated concoction of negative emotions. He knew that with this concentration of negative emotions, his Darkness Eye would be enhanced quickly.

However, if he wanted to enhance it to the fifth form, this amount of negative emotions was far from enough.

“Bang!”

Suddenly, Merlin’s body seemed to turn into a vortex. With him in the center, a gigantic blood-red eye vaguely took shape and appeared in the air, wildly absorbing the negative emotions.

“This...”

Ossais’ expression changed drastically. He could sense Merlin’s aura. This meant that Merlin was preparing to forcibly plunder the enormous amount of negative emotions from this battlefield, and consolidate the fifth form of Darkness Eye!

“Hum hum hum.”

In the air, the gigantic Darkness Eye was getting more and more defined. The enormous amount of negative emotions needed by the fifth form of Darkness Eye was being continuously supplied from the battlefield.

If this went on, it would be only a short time before Merlin had accumulated enough negative emotions to consolidate Darkness Eye to its fifth form!

That would be a powerful force that could instantly kill a Ninth-level Spell Caster!

Chapter 497: The Arrival

Merlin’s irregularity had also been noticed by Wizard Ossais. However, it did not mean that Wizard Ossais was particularly observant because Merlin’s movements were simply too pronounced. Not only Ossais but even the numerous Normies below them saw it.

The disruptions from the huge ghostly face above Merlin’s head, as well as the pangs of hair-raising eerie shrieks, were extremely noticeable. Below them, both sides of the war halted their attacks, and raised their heads in horror to look at the huge ghostly face in the sky.

In the crowd below, a few Spell Casters in black robes and purple hair stared at the ghostly face in the sky with a grave expression.

“Wizards, what’s happening? Could this be outside help summoned by Bailan Country?”

A burly man who was wearing an armor, and looked like the commander of the troops stared at the ghostly face in the sky asked in low voice.

“Marshall, this probably isn’t help summoned by Bailan Country. Such a powerful Wizard should be a passing Spell Caster. We shouldn’t act too rashly. If we wait a moment, this powerful Wizard might leave on his own accord.”

These Spell Casters appeared calm on the surface but in reality, a storm was raging deep inside their hearts. The terror that the ghostly face brought about made them feel like they were suffocating.

They were only Sixth-level Spell Casters. By helping the Normie troops wage war on one another, they were probably unable to become Seventh-level Spell Casters forever. Therefore, they wanted to leave their own footprints in this world.

Undeniably, in the Normie world, these Sixth-level Spell Casters were treated like godly existences. Hence, it was easier to leave a footprint. In fact, if they were lucky enough to find some talented Normies, they could even take in disciples.

As for the ghostly face in the sky, they could tell with a single look that only someone above the Seventh-level would possess such fearsome power. Therefore, none of them dared to go up. They could only hide in their camps and hoped that this powerful Wizard would leave quickly.

Merlin could sense that the negative emotions were getting more concentrated, and Darkness Eye was beginning to ease a little. However, he knew that it was still a distance away from achieving the fifth form of Darkness Eye.

Nevertheless, this provided Merlin with some direction. Apparently, enormous amounts of negative energy could allow Darkness Eye to be continuously enhanced, and there was potential to consolidate the fifth form of Darkness Eye.

“Wizard Merlin!”

Finally, Wizard Ossais could not hold back from speaking. Although he could sense a “massive” aura coming from the huge ghostly face, upon further investigation, he discovered that there was nothing special about it. Its power was only almost comparable to some Ninth-level Spell Casters. After all, the fifth form of Darkness Eye had not been fully consolidated yet.

Merlin had suppressed Darkness Eye, and stopped it from absorbing the negative emotions. The ghostly face above his head gradually dissipated. Following that, Merlin asked Ossais, “Wizard Ossais, in the Yatho Dimension, is it always this chaotic? There are wars and massacres everywhere, and even Spell Casters are involved. Wouldn’t this be ill-suited for the development of the dimension?”

Ossais cast a peculiar look at Merlin then asked strangely, “Wizard Merlin, how do you know that wars and massacres are ill-suited for the development of the dimension?”

“Erm... Isn’t it? Wars and massacres would bring chaos to the dimension. Naturally, the development of the Spell Caster civilization would be slow and perhaps even stagnant.”

Merlin thought about it and replied according to his understanding. From his viewpoint, Wizard Mogan’s dimension was probably the best dimension to develop and grow.

Ossais smiled and said, “In order to determine whether a dimension’s development is good or bad, you should pay attention to how many powerful Wizards are produced, especially those who are the Seventh-level and above. Look at the Spell Casters below. Do you see any Seventh-level Spell Caster? They are all Spell Casters below the Seventh-level. Moreover, massacres and wars do not represent disorder. The war below is between a few kingdoms but they all thirst for unity. The conflict between these few kingdoms has been going on for a few centuries.

“As for the development of a dimension, wars and massacres cannot stop a dimension from developing. What truly hinders the development of a dimension is a disorder, which is most feared by all. Although the Yatho Dimension might appear extremely chaotic since it’s perpetually at war and many Spell Casters are killed, the foundation of the dimension still functions in an orderly manner. Each of these kingdoms has a strong ruling system, thus, there would not be a disorderly society. This is the basis for the development of a dimension!”

Merlin nodded thoughtfully. Indeed, among the many Spell Casters below, he did not sense anyone with the aura of a Seventh-level Spell Caster. Moreover, Seventh-level Spell Casters were too powerful to be bothered with the war between the Normies.

Spell Casters above the Seventh-level were too occupied with becoming an Eighth-level, Ninth-level or even a Great Wizard. It was only those Spell Casters who felt that they had no hopes of breaking through to the Seventh-level who would stay in the kingdom of Normies.

“Okay, let’s go. We’ll arrive soon!”

Ossais urged Merlin to continue flying forward.

...

Inside the luxurious palace, Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho were keeping a close watch on Merlin and Ossais in the image. In the beginning, nothing happened, so both of them were chatting lightly.

Soon, when the huge ghostly face appeared above Merlin’s head, Wizard Yatho’s expression changed significantly. He was, after all, a respected Great Legend. Naturally, he knew that this was a powerful special Pandora Demon Ability.

“Darkness Eye, this is actually Darkness Eye! According to rumors, isn’t the Great Legend of Darkness’ Darkness Eye supposed to be in the Glorious Land? How can it appear on Wizard Merlin?”

Wizard Yatho gazed at Wizard Mogan suspiciously, a vague guess forming in his head.

Wizard Mogan cast a sideways glance at Wizard Asher, so Wizard Yatho ordered Asher out of the palace. Then, in a deep voice, he said, “Okay, you can tell me now.”

Wizard Mogan smiled and said, “Haven’t you guessed it?”

“Is he really a Spell Caster from the Glorious Land?”

Wizard Yatho’s face was filled with disbelief. The Glorious Land, even the Great Legends such as them could not lock down its location and could only drift around in the Void Zone. Moreover, the strongest Arcane Wizard had locked down the Glorious Land, so it was very difficult to enter from the outside.

In addition, for some unknown reason, the number of Spell Casters coming from the Glorious Land had been dwindling. Some thousands of years ago, there were quite a few, and up to a thousand years ago, there were also quite a few. In the past few hundred years, however, it had been rare to hear of any Spell Casters from the Glorious Land entering the Void Zone. Many of the Spell Casters were eager to know whether something had happened to the Glorious Land.

“Mogan, did you ask what had happened to the Glorious Land?”

Wizard Mogan hesitated and nodded. “The Glorious Land had become the tomb of the gods. Some of the ancient gods have been suppressed in the Glorious Land but some still hold on to their divinity and are yet to die! When the war broke out the last time, the Glorious Land suffered huge damage. From then on, the Glorious Land has been steadily declining. Now, even Great Wizards are few and far between...”

“So, it has been declining... Nonetheless, the Glorious Land is the root of all of us as Spell Casters. There are also rumors that there was a reason why Spell Casters were born in the Glorious Land, and that the secret of the strongest Arcane Wizard is also hidden in the Glorious Land.”

As Wizard Yatho thought about these, he appeared to be excited.

“Well, let’s continue watching. Merlin came from the Glorious Land but he also has no way to return to the Glorious Land. Unless he can find it back in the future!”

Wizard Mogan was very satisfied with Merlin not because of his identity as a Wizard from the Glorious Land but because of the excellence of his natural talents.

Both of them paid close attention to Merlin and Ossais. If something was to happen, Wizard Ossais who controlled the dimension would be the first to find out and rescue him.

...

Across the clear sky, there were no clouds. Instead, there were two figures flying rapidly in the air. Concerning the speed of flight, Merlin was extremely fast. Any Ninth-level Spell Caster would be hard-pressed to match up to Merlin’s speed.

However, Ossais was a Great Wizard who had combined all his spells into one, so his speed was even faster and far from achievable by Merlin.

Judging from the surface, Ossais appeared to be just an ordinary Great Wizard. However, if one was to look a step further and found out that he was a top Mind Power Master, then he could no longer be underestimated. Generally, the top-level Mind Power Masters were infinitely close to a Legend, and were considered the apex among the Great Wizards.

Otherwise, Ossais would not have become one of the most powerful Great Wizards under Wizard Yatho, and earned his deep trust.

As for the Great Wizards' spell powers, Merlin had seen them before. On the other hand, he had never seen the power of Occult Mind Spells. In fact, Merlin was not quite certain what kind of powers the Occult Mind Spells possessed.

“We’re here!”

Just as Merlin was gauging Ossais and wanting to understand his Occult Mind Spells, Ossais suddenly flew downward. It seemed like they had reached their destination.

So, Merlin quickly followed.

Below them was an endless forest, and in one of the clearings, there were three faint figures.

“Swish swish.”

Merlin and Ossais swiftly descended on this clearing, and the figures immediately became alert. When they saw Ossais, their faces turned respectful.

“Teacher!”

These three figures – two men and one woman – were all wearing blue long Wizard robes. There were some faint runic fluctuations coming from their bodies and they held casting tools such as magic staves. It was evident that they came from wealthy backgrounds, and were not ordinary Spell Casters.

Chapter 498: Mind Storm

Ossais was interested in making these Wizards his disciples but they had not passed the test and was about to take it with Merlin.

Ossais pointed at Merlin. “This is Wizard Merlin. He’ll be taking the test with you.”

Instantly, the three Spell Casters looked toward Merlin but they furrowed their brows in response, and were evidently puzzled. Finally, the female Wizard could not help but inquire, “Wizard Ossais, didn’t you say that a rule you have for taking in disciples was that they must be a Seventh-level Wizard at least? Wizard Merlin doesn’t seem to be one.”

“Did I say that I’ll be taking in Merlin as a disciple?”

Ossais’ face turned cold, and his voice was rather forbidding. Nevertheless, such a reply caused the three Spell Casters to look at Merlin with a faintly unfavorable gaze.

“That’s enough. You should know the place of the test. You’ve passed when you’ve entered the deepest level. Go forth.”

Ossais waved his hand, sending off Merlin and the rest.

The two men and the woman all exchanged glances before they bowed deeply to Ossais. They then turned to leave, and Merlin followed behind them wordlessly.

These three Spell Casters were all Seventh-level Wizards, and they must be the most ordinary kind of Spell Casters who wished to pass Wizard Ossais’ test, become his disciples, and learn Occult Mind Spells.

Merlin observed them for a moment until he was fairly certain about his estimation. The other three were also guessing Merlin’s identity, and had their own conjectures as well.

“To be able to deviate Wizard Ossais from his original intention, and allowing a Fifth-level Spell Caster to take the test, Wizard Merlin must’ve something interesting about him!”

“That’s right. In the Yatho Dimension, not even the Wizards who are of similar status as Ossais could make him break his rule about accepting disciples!”

“Perhaps only the Great Wizard Yatho could make Wizard Ossais acquiesce. Could this Wizard Merlin really be backed by Wizard Yatho?”

The more they thought about it, the more it made sense. They were not average Spell Casters. Although their abilities were not very strong, and could even be considered rather weak, one must not underestimate their backgrounds. Their clans were all managed by powerful Great Wizards.

It was because of this that they had the opportunity to be recommended to Ossais. They would become Wizard Ossais’ disciples and learn powerful Occult Mind Spells upon passing the test.

“Swish.”

Suddenly, the three of them stopped and turned around to stare at Merlin.

Merlin halted in his steps too, frowning as he looked at them. He did not know what their intentions were.

After a long moment, it was the female Wizard with a sweet face who spoke, “I’m called Damsy, and these are Fury and Giado. We’re all from large Spell Caster clans of the Yatho Dimension, clans which Great Wizards oversee. However, since young, our talents aren’t that good, and we only derived Seventh-level spells forcibly by relying on the various resources of our clan. However, they’re so weak that they’re a complete mess, and it’s nearly impossible to advance further. Therefore, we were sent by our clans to Wizard Ossais so that we can learn Occult Mind Spells. We’ve studied under Wizard Ossais for a year, and this is the first-year test. Only by passing the test can we become Wizard Ossais’ official disciples.”

After the female Wizard had finished speaking, her eyes were fixed upon Merlin. Clearly, it was Merlin’s turn to introduce himself.

Merlin thought about it for a moment. “I have the same goal as you, which is to learn the most advanced Occult Mind Spells!”

Merlin merely gave this simple explanation. After all, he came from the Mogan Dimension, and there was an entire story behind this that could not be summed up easily for these people.

Seeing that Merlin gave only such a simple reply, the three of them were obviously somewhat dissatisfied. Wizard Fury, who seemed relatively feeble than the rest, coldly said, “Wizard Merlin, I don’t care how you make Wizard Ossais break his rule in allowing a Wizard who’s not yet a Seventh-level Spell Caster like you to take the test. However, to pass this test, we must work together. So, when the test begins later, you must follow our plan.”

“Follow your plan?” Merlin furrowed his brow, then nodded. “I can do that but only to a reasonable extent. I won’t possibly follow you blindly if you’re sending me to my death.”

“That’s to be expected. We won’t let you risk yourself for no reason.”

The female Wizard Damsy gave a sweet smile. The three of them were on the same page with Merlin for now, and Merlin was temporarily part of their little group.

With this new understanding, the four of them were not as reticent as before. Through conversations, Merlin understood many things. Ossais enjoyed a high status in the Yatho Dimension and was only second to the Great Legend Wizard Yatho. This was not merely because Wizard Ossais had formidable powers, reaching the peak of a Great Wizard. In truth, the main reason was that Ossais was a Mind Power Master.

A Mind Power Master did not really care about Spell Caster Quality. Moreover, there were far too many in the Yatho Dimension who had weak Spell Caster Quality.

If Damsy and the rest had not come from powerful clans, it would have been difficult for them to even become a Fourth-level Spell Caster. Even so, they had become Seventh-level Wizards by luck, yet were only weak Seventh-level Wizards.

Fortunately, they had another gift, which was Mind Power. One thing they had in common was that they had all condensed a Special Mind Heart, and their Mind Power was much greater than most Spell Casters. This was the most basic prerequisite for cultivating Occult Mind Spells.

Merlin was curious about Occult Mind Spells too. The three of them had studied under Ossais for a year and must know some Occult Mind Spells. When they had completed the test later, Merlin could observe their Occult Mind Spells.

“Swish.”

Soon enough, the four of them came to a cave which looked relatively mysterious. The cave was covered in thick vines which nearly obscured the entrance.

“We’re here. In this cave, there were spirit monsters that Wizard Ossais had mentioned lurking around. This cave is rather strange, so everyone needs to be careful. As long as we reach its deepest level, we’ve passed the test.”

The female Wizard Damsy spoke in a low voice. One could see that this trio of Damsy, Fury, and Giado was led by Damsy. The other two usually would not object to her words.

Merlin wished to pass the test as well, so essentially, he had no conflict with their goal. He nodded too, allowing Damsy to take the lead for now.

“Very well. Cast your Defensive spells first in case we’re suddenly ambushed when we enter the cave.”

Damsy bore the manner of a natural leader. She thought things through thoroughly and was careful in her conduct. It was not surprising that Fury and Giado looked up to her and were willing to let her take the lead.

Merlin cast Enervating Halo silently. A circle of light immediately shrouded Merlin, emanating a mystical force. Damsy and the other two were slightly shocked upon seeing Merlin’s Enervating Halo.

Although they were just Seventh-level Spell Casters, their judgment was decent. They recognized the superiority of Merlin’s Enervating Halo. Many Seventh-level and even Eighth-level Spell Casters might not be able to construct such a formidable spell.

Furthermore, Merlin was merely a Fifth-level Spell Caster!

“What impressive talent. However, with talent like this, I wonder why he wants to learn Occult Mind Spells?”

Giado muttered softly. Although the other two did not speak, they clearly shared the same thoughts. In a glance, they could tell that Merlin's talent was at the level of a true genius. He had a bright future ahead of him with a great chance of becoming a Great Wizard.

That such a prodigious Wizard would come to learn Occult Mind Spells made them puzzled. After all, in general, only those who felt they had no hope of becoming an even greater Spell Caster would decide to become a Mind Power Master. This was the tragedy of Mind Power Masters.

This was despite the fact that Mind Power Masters were far stronger than Spell Casters of the same level in certain aspects. Many Spell Casters, despite their average spells, had relied on formidable Occult Mind Spells to become unparalleled in their respective levels. Even fighting beyond their level was nothing much to them.

In the past, Wizard Ossais had produced a miracle. As a Ninth-level Spell Caster, he had been locked in battle with a Great Wizard, clashing forcibly. From then on, that one battle established Wizard Ossais' battle reputation.

It was because of Ossais' exceptional performance that Mind Power Masters became more widespread once again in the Yatho Dimension. Even the most genius Spell Casters would find it hard to bypass their own level to challenge a Great Wizard.

A Mind Power Master possessed so many advantages, yet there were not many who were determined to become a Mind Power Master since young for Mind Power Masters suffered a great flaw. Namely, their achievements were limited, and they could only reach the level of a Great Wizard, unable to be on par with Great Legends.

Even the strongest Mind Power Master, with the most advanced Occult Mind Spells, would have no way of contending against a Great Legendary Wizard or battling against the gods of the dimensions.

Therefore, Mind Power Masters had become sidelined!

This was a Mind Power Master's greatest regret. They were ultimately unable to match a Great Legend, so only those Spell Casters who had no chance of advancing would decide to become a Mind Power Master.

Back then, Ossais had chosen to become a Mind Power Master due to his ordinary talent. Moreover, he had soared to great heights, becoming incomparably powerful in his journey to become a Mind

Power Master. With that, he gained the attention of many parties, and was finally able to spur his cultivation as a Spell Caster, becoming a Great Wizard in the end.

It was just that the time he spent to become a Great Wizard was many times more than the Spell Casters with excellent talent. He spent more than eight centuries in becoming a Great Wizard, and he was furthermore the weakest among Great Wizards.

However, Ossais had given up on consolidating a Maxim. He had devoted himself to cultivating Occult Mind Spells, hoping that through sheer willpower, he could create the ultimate Occult Mind Spell that would give rise to a Mind Power Master who was on par with Great Legends. Still, this was an arduous, difficult process, with almost no chance of success.

Almost everyone knew about Ossais in the Yatho Dimension. Thus, even Wizard Yatho was rather respectful toward Ossais. Otherwise, as the master of the dimension, Wizard Yatho, considering his friendship with Wizard Mogan, would not seek for Ossais' permission for the small matter of requesting Ossais to pass on some Occult Mind Spells.

It was due to Ossais' relatively unique position in the Yatho Dimension that Wizard Yatho would ask for Ossais' opinion, even agreeing that Merlin should take Ossais' test.

Damsy and the rest were very respectful toward Wizard Ossais. Even if they did not pass the test, they were extremely grateful toward him. Therefore, knowing that Merlin was likely to have "forced" Wizard Ossais before, they would not treat Merlin so kindly.

"Swish swish swish."

Soon enough, the group of four entered the cave. The cave was covered all over in vines outside, which practically sealed the entrance of the cave. As a result, it was extremely damp inside the cave, stuffy and dark, with pitch-blackness all around.

"Giado, burn away the vines at the entrance! Wizard Merlin, follow behind. Your abilities are the weakest, so you'll help us monitor our surroundings."

Damsy commanded methodically. Merlin nodded slightly in response, feeling favorable toward the three of them. Although their attitudes toward Merlin were aloof on the surface, they were not bad people at least. Under such circumstances, they had worked well together and protected Merlin, and did not treat him as cannon fodder.

“Whoosh.”

In no time, raging flames began to burn outside the cave. After the dense vines were gone, rays of sunlight shone into the cave, illuminating the space within.

“Squeak squeak squeak.”

Nonetheless, in that instant when the cave was lit up, a huge change washed over all their expressions. At this point, they clearly saw that there were enormous “monsters” which looked like bats in the cave.

These monsters were nearly transparent. It was only under the sunlight that they left behind a faint trace. The Spell Casters immediately recalled the spirits which Wizard Ossais had mentioned.

“These are spirit monsters. Kill them!”

Damsy acted decisively and yelled a command. The three of them immediately got into an inverse triangle formation, protecting Merlin in the middle. The Mind fluctuations of the three instantly surged up like a tide, which Merlin was able to sense distinctly.

“Occult Mind Spell, Mind Storm!”

Damsy and the other two cried out in unison. It was obvious that they had cooperated in this manner for a long time, and had a great rapport. As soon as they spoke, their tremendous Mind Power immediately billowed as a terrifying storm, wildly wreaking havoc in the cave.

“Hoo hoo hoo...”

Mind Storm swept across everything in the cave. All of their Mind Power had reached a tangible stage, and they could even unleash an Occult Mind Spell. Merlin’s Mind Power could clearly feel the violent storm stirred up by their Mind Power, and his heart pounded in his chest.

“How powerful, very powerful. Their combined Mind Storm instantly reached the standard of a spell at the peak of the Eighth-level. And it’s impossible to guard against it. How abnormal! Is this the greatest strength of Occult Mind Spells?”

Upon witnessing their Mind Storm, Merlin’s eyes burned with fervor. Had he not followed Wizard Mogan to the Yatho Dimension in order to learn the ultimate Occult Mind Spell? He had learned of the existence of Mind Power Masters, as well as the might of Occult Mind Spells, from some books.

Now that Damsy and the rest had demonstrated an Occult Mind Spell, Merlin was not disappointed indeed. Furthermore, what they had wielded was merely an average Occult Mind Spell, not the most advanced one.

The most advanced Occult Mind Spell should be even more formidable!

This gust of Mind Storm swept across the cave, and the spirit monsters were not even able to retaliate at all as they were wiped out. Damsy and the rest were wild with elation, for they had felt a sublimation of their Mind Power.

“Huh, Mind Power can absorb these spirits?”

Merlin sensed that these spirits left behind a kind of enigmatic energy after they had died. Mind Power was actually able to refine this energy for its own use to increase Mind Power.

A test like this, just as Wizard Ossais had said, was very beneficial for Mind Power Masters.

Without holding back, Merlin mobilized his Mind Heart and frantically absorbed the mysterious energy inside the cave. His Mind Heart was rapidly growing and strengthening as well.

Chapter 499: The Excitement Caused by Didimoss!

“Hum hum hum.”

Merlin himself had not realized how fearsome his Mind Heart was once it was activated. It had unwittingly formed into a vortex which was still spinning manically, absorbing, and refining the spirits in the cave.

Moreover, the Mind Power in his Mind Heart was growing rapidly. Merlin's Mind Heart, in comparison with Damsy, Fury, and Giado, was not inferior in terms of strength and was even slightly stronger.

At the very least, the stir that Merlin had caused was greater than the other three. The spirits "snatched" by Merlin's Mind Heart was more than the other three combined. This meant that the three of them had added to Merlin's Mind Power for no reason.

"How is this possible? This Wizard Merlin is clearly just a Fifth-level Spell Caster. How is his Mind Power so formidable?"

Fury shot Merlin an odd look, but he was not angry. Absorbing the spirits was based on one's own ability. How much one could absorb was completely based on how strong one's Mind Heart was.

Damsy thought about it for a moment before she said softly, "Wizard Merlin's Mind Power must have condensed a Mind Heart, and a Special Mind Heart at that, not inferior to ours! It's not surprising that he would want to learn Occult Mind Spell as he's already condensed a Special Mind Heart."

Merlin's powerful force naturally prompted Damsy to guess correctly. All three of their Mind Hearts were Seventh-level but were still far from reaching the peak.

As for Merlin's Mind Heart, it was nearly at the peak, with Mind Power that was comparable to most peak Eighth-level Spell Casters. This was the advantage of a Special Mind Heart. The amount of Mind Power it could hold was far greater than the average Spell Caster.

Just as Merlin was immersed in the thrill of feeling his Mind Power expanding, a black cat appeared on his shoulder. It was the black cat Didimoss.

A bright spark was revealed in the black eyes of the black cat Didimoss as it cried out, "Merlin, stop snatching. These spirits can help me transform into a true living form!"

Perhaps the black cat Didimoss spoke so loudly that Merlin was instantly "shocked" out of his reverie. Following that, he glanced at the black cat Didimoss and could sense his inner longing, so Merlin nodded. "Go ahead."

“Whoosh.”

The black cat Didimoss was a blur as he crossed the space of the cave constantly. A few white sparks, which were the mysterious energy left behind by the spirit monsters, were immediately swallowed by Didimoss, whose body gradually became more distinct.

Damsy and the rest looked toward the black cat Didimoss curiously. At the moment, they had stopped consuming the white energy as well. The spirit energy had been swallowed by Merlin on the whole, and the amount that remained would not be of much help to them.

“A half-spirit? It’s actually a half-spirit. I didn’t expect that Wizard Merlin would have a half-spirit, and one which isn’t ordinary from the look of it!”

Damsy’s eyes brightened. At this moment, the black cat Didimoss was in a graceful posture, appearing very beautiful.

Merlin nodded and said, “I encountered him by pure chance. He’s called Didimoss.”

Merlin briefly introduced the black cat Didimoss, following which he turned his attention toward the black cat Didimoss. Didimoss was wildly swallowing the white sparks in the cave, and his body began to swell and enlarge. Initially, he was a half-spirit, still somewhat transparent, but now he seemed to gradually solidify.

“Meow!”

The black cat Didimoss meowed loudly just like a real cat. Following that, Didimoss spat out mysterious runes, which flew from his mouth and formed a large net. The net trapped all the white sparks in the cave, and swallowed everything.

“A Runic Magic Circle?”

“Wizard Merlin, your half-spirit is rather extraordinary to be able to cast a Runic Magic Circle.”

“Tsk ts, this is too mind-boggling. A half-spirit that can unleash a Runic Magic Circle, a rather elaborate one at that.”

Damsy and the rest were astounded when they saw the black cat Didimoss spitting out runes. Their eyes widened and fixed steadily upon Didimoss.

Only Merlin seemed rather pensive. The black cat Didimoss was a spirit of the Runic Magic Circle, born in a Runic Magic Circle. Then, he became a half-spirit and escaped the binds of the Runic Magic Circle.

Therefore, it was not very surprising that he could use runes to deal with opponents. Nonetheless, to those who did not know the truth about the black cat Didimoss, like Damsy and the rest, this was truly astonishing.

Since when could a cat use a Runic Magic Circle?

The black cat Didimoss swallowed all white sparks in the cave in one gulp. His belly seemed bloated but he still appeared to be insatiable.

“Swish.”

The black cat Didimoss jumped onto Merlin’s shoulder and began to doze off with closed eyes. He must be beginning to digest all that energy which was left after those spirits died. Not only could the mysterious energy increase the Mind Power of a Spell Caster but it also allowed Didimoss a chance to become a living being. Furthermore, once the black cat Didimoss had transformed into a living being, it seemed likely to possess various mystical abilities. Perhaps even the black cat Didimoss himself could not predict what would happen.

Damsy looked at the black cat Didimoss and his languid manner, saying rather admiringly, “Wizard Merlin, how lucky you are to have a half-spirit pet. In addition, he has a chance of turning into a living being. In general, it’s incredibly difficult for a spirit to become a living being for it goes against the natural order. However, once the reversal is complete, the reversed one would possess mystical energy so extreme that it’s terrifying!”

“Oh? Wizard Damsy, do you know of any spirits who’ve reversed and becomes a living being?”

Merlin was very concerned about the black cat Didimoss. After all, Didimoss had followed him from the Kingdom of Blackmoon to the Void Zone and could be considered the closest creature to Merlin.

Thus, Merlin hoped that the black cat Didimoss could fulfill his wish and transform into a living being!

“Transform into a living being? I’ve not heard of that but according to rumors, gods born in dimensions are able to condense a body of flesh and blood but it’s still something that was condensed, a non-living thing in essence. Therefore, these gods wish to go one step further, which is to progressively increase their life force, finally transforming into a true living entity.

“Once a god like this comes into being, it would be a universal shock. Not even Honored Legends are a match for these gods can become on par with the most powerful Arcane Wizard in a flash!”

Damsy said with a grave expression.

“Gods who want to transform into living beings? Upon transformation, they’re comparable to the most powerful Arcane Wizard?”

Merlin was stunned to his core. He had some understanding of gods, knowing that the source of their energy was the faith of living creatures. The greater the power of faith, the more tenacious a god was.

Nonetheless, no matter how strong a god was, they were no match for the supreme Arcane Wizard. This was the core reason the Spell Caster civilization could rapidly expand and occupy tens of thousands of dimensions. It was because of the Arcane Wizard’s existence.

A Legend with one Maxim was comparable to most gods, and could even defeat them. Gods who were slightly stronger would need to occupy a colossal dimension or go beyond that dimension to occupy two, three or even more dimensions.

Such a formidable god would obtain an unending flow of incomparably powerful faith, and consolidate their divinity. They could even wage war against Great Legendary Wizards.

However, that was the limit. No matter how strong a god was, even if they occupied ten or twenty gigantic dimensions, possessing boundless power of faith, their fighting powers were only somewhat strengthened. They could only be compared to an Honored Legend.

Among the gods, there had never been one who could compare to an Arcane Wizard. This was key to the rise of the Spell Caster civilization as well as why the gods were defeated step by step.

Merlin eyed the black cat Didimoss who had sunk into a deep sleep. He could only sense that Didimoss seemed to be digesting the white sparks while his life force became increasingly solid. It seemed like those white sparks were useful to Didimoss indeed.

“Alright, let’s go. By right, this is merely the first floor. There are even stronger spirits below. We mustn’t let down our guard!”

As the leader of the four, Damsy was able to decide whether they should move on. After she spoke, Merlin nodded and followed the three of them as they entered the depths of the cave.

...

In the luxurious palace, Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho currently wore expressions of unparalleled solemnity. They looked at the image within the palace where Merlin and the rest were about to head into the depths of the cave.

In contrast to Damsy and the rest, Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho’s face turned more somber as if they seemed to have made a great discovery.

They exchanged a glance. Wizard Yatho said in a low voice, “Mogan, you really didn’t know about this before?”

Wizard Mogan looked at Merlin’s figure in the image, especially at the black cat Didimoss on Merlin’s shoulder, and shook his head helplessly. “I really didn’t know. I only knew that this black cat named Didimoss seemed to have followed Merlin from the Glorious Land. Although he’s a half-spirit, he didn’t reveal any special characteristics, so I didn’t pay him much attention.”

After a pause, a vigorous look flashed across Wizard Mogan’s face as he continued saying, “Who would have thought that the black cat Didimoss would show indications of transformation into a living entity? This goes against the natural order... The natural order, which is supreme, is a field which even the Arcane Wizards are striving to master... Once he succeeds, even if he’s just a black cat with not much power, he could become a powerful being in a flash, ultimately reaching the level of a Legend!”

Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho were naturally much more knowledgeable than Damsy and the rest. They knew how abnormal it was for a spirit to transform into a living entity.

Certain spirits who had great innate strength showed no signs of turning into a living being. Moreover, the black cat Didimoss was obviously transforming in an autonomous manner. There was a high chance of success. This was very unnatural and astounding.

In other words, the black cat Didimoss' talent and worth had now surpassed Merlin's.

Wizard Yatho shook his head helplessly. "I really don't know who this Merlin is to be so lucky. Not only is he a Six-Elemental Spell Caster but he can also fuse spells, has obtained special Pandora Demon Ability, and is even accompanied by an unnatural half-spirit with the hope of turning into a living being. Tsk tsk, Mogan, as your old friend, let me tell you something. I'm afraid you won't be able to hold on to this Merlin!"

"Indeed, I won't be able to! By now, there's not much I can teach him..."

Wizard Mogan smiled bitterly. In truth, ever since he became Merlin's teacher, he had not taught Merlin much. Wizard Mogan was merely an ordinary Legend. Faced with a Spell Caster like Merlin who was a genius on all fronts with frightening talent, he did not know how to teach or where to even start.

Merlin had no need for guidance in spell construction. Cultivating Pandora Demon Abilities simply required certain mystical treasures, and teaching was not necessary at all. As for spell fusion, Merlin was currently trying to fuse spells already. In the future, fusing Spell Models on his own would be something that would come naturally to him.

Faced with such a genius, Wizard Mogan had a general sense of helplessness.

"Perhaps it's time to bring Merlin to Arcane City..."

Wizard Mogan wore a complicated expression as he spoke.

Chapter 500: The Sacred Place

In the deep, pitch-black cave, one could not see one's own hand. Furthermore, the air was rather damp, and there was moss on the cave walls. It seemed that no one had come in for a long time.

Although it was still dry and hot outside, there was a faint, cool draft in the cave.

Damsy let Fury take the lead. Not only did he have powerful Defensive spells but he also possessed an Enhancing casting tool. It was safest to have him defending up front.

Next came Giado and Damsy with Merlin at the rear. They had neatly categorized Merlin as the weakest, and he was even like a "burden".

However, even with this "burden", Damsy did not complain at all and treated Merlin as an actual comrade. This moved Merlin deep inside, and simultaneously reminded him of his days in Fort Udon on the Kurdmansla Islands.

Only when he was in Fort Udon had Merlin felt such a warm, fuzzy feeling.

"Everyone, be careful. The cave is getting more dangerous with each floor, and we must be prepared to wield our strongest attack from now on!"

Damsy was a competent leader, having integrated the small team completely. Their battle prowess was nearly at its peak. In particular, the Occult Mind Spell of the three was even stronger when combined.

This was a huge advantage of being a Mind Power Master. Occult Mind Spells could be utilized together, multiplying its might to a terrifying stage. There were even certain rumors. A lone Mind Power Master could not compare to a Legend no matter what.

However, if ten or more Mind Power Masters at the very peak joined forces to cast their ultimate Occult Mind Spell, they might be able to contend against a Great Legend.

Nevertheless, this was merely hypothetical. Mind Power Masters at their peak were relatively rare. Even among numerous dimensions, there was no guarantee that one such Mind Power Master would appear, to say nothing of combining ten or more Mind Power Masters at their peak. This was totally unrealistic.

Still, this indirectly demonstrated that if Mind Power Masters joined forces to unleash an Occult Mind Spell, it was unknown how powerful they would be.

“Hoo...”

Suddenly, in the pitch-dark cave, a strange sound rang out. The listeners were not Normies, and naturally, they could perceive that there were bat-like spirits, stronger than the ones before. These spirits seemed to have detected Merlin and the rest, flying viciously toward the group.

They filled the entire area, making one’s heart palpitate in apprehension.

“Mind Storm!”

As before, it was Damsy and the other two who had joined forces, casting Mind Storm. It must be said that the might of Mind Storm was formidable indeed, having a marvelous effect on these spirits. Wherever it went, the spirit monsters were defeated soundly, leaving only white sparks behind, which glowed and twinkled in the darkness like stars.

Damsy turned around and smiled at Merlin. “Wizard Merlin, the absorption of the white sparks this time shall be based on each of our own abilities. It’s up to us how much we can absorb!”

With that, Damsy and the rest led the way into the caves, and began to absorb the white sparks left behind in the black spread of night.

Merlin smiled. Strictly speaking, these spirit monsters were killed by Damsy and the other two. It was rare enough that they would allow Merlin to absorb the white sparks without any effort on his part, increasing his Mind Power.

Nonetheless, Merlin did not act immediately but shrugged instead, saying to the black cat Didimoss, “Go on, it depends on you how much you can get!”

In a half-asleep state, the black cat Didimoss leaped suddenly into the cave, following which he spat out a Runic Magic Circle, and began to absorb the white sparks furiously. His speed was naturally faster than Damsy and the other two.

There were more spirit monsters in this cave, so there were plenty of white sparks left behind. Merlin joined the rest and began to absorb the white sparks. His Mind Heart was constantly strengthening, almost reaching its limit.

Once Merlin's Mind Heart had reached its limits, then he would have to work on breaking through to the Eighth-level. Nevertheless, since he had condensed a Mind Heart, breaking through would not be so easy as it required Mind Power which was massive to the extreme to explode within the Mind Heart. With that, the bottleneck of the Mind Heart would "explode", breaking through to a higher realm.

...

In the deep, dark underground, the dusky glow of candlelight illuminated the entire the secret underground chamber. This secret chamber looked more like a tomb, and there were people in strange clothing within.

These individuals wore rough hemp garments and black hoods under which hidden their faces.

"Hoo..."

There were many candles lit up in the secret chamber. Suddenly, as if the wind had passed by, countless candles were extinguished. On a high platform, a black-clothed individual with an aged face looked at the extinguished candles with a stupefied expression.

Soon, rage had taken over the black-clothed old man's face, and he said sharply, "It's that d*mned group of Spell Casters again! The last time, a powerful Great Wizard had come forward, so we overlooked the matter to prevent causing extraneous trouble. As a result, the awakening of the noble Sky God was affected. Now, such a tiny group of Spell Casters dares to come here. We can't let them go on like this. We've placed many spirits in the cave to hide the Sky God's force. If they wiped out all the spirits, the Sky God's force will immediately spread beyond this point. Then, there would be great trouble if we're discovered by Yatho."

After a pause, a flash of murderous intent crossed the black-clothed old man's face as he said softly, "Etru, Omir, the both of you have only believed in the Sky God for a short time. Now is the time to prove your faith! Go and slay these Spell Casters who had barged into our sacred place without permission. Be rest assured, they're only casting Occult Mind Spells. I'll pray for the noble Sky God to grant you the protection of divine energy. Their Mind Power would not be of much use against you then."

The two Spell Casters who were called upon by the black-clothed old man exchanged a glance and nodded in assent. They were Spell Casters at the peak of the Eighth-level but because they had no hope of progressing further, they followed the Sky God to obtain tremendous power. Therefore, they believed in the Sky God. There were many Spell Casters like them but their abilities were the strongest.

Following that, the black-clothed old man knelt to the ground and began praying toward a wall in the secret chamber that was as clear as a mirror. After he had started praying, wisps of white light gradually appeared over his body.

Although the white light was faint, it caused one to feel a boundless sense of awe. Etru and Omir stared at the white glow, their faces turned zealous. This was the divine energy they had sought for. It was just that with their current faith, they had no way of communicating with the Sky God, let alone receiving the support of divine energy.

“Swoosh.”

The black-clothed old man suddenly pointed with one finger. Instantly, two beams of white light flew toward Etru and Omir respectively, burrowing into their bodies rapidly. Both did not feel anything as if nothing was out of the ordinary at all.

The black-clothed old man stood up and stared at Etru and Omir. “Alright, the noble Sky God has given you support. You’ll no longer be affected by the Spell Casters’ Occult Mind Spell. Based on your abilities, without the Occult Mind Spell, it should naturally be easy for you to handle them.”

Etru and Omir nodded and said in unison, “We shall slay the invading Spell Casters, preserving the safety of the sacred place!”

With that, both turned around quickly and vanished from the secret chamber.

...

“That half-spirit pet is really impressive. The number of white sparks which was absorbed by us isn’t as many as Wizard Merlin’s half-spirit pet.”

Wizard Fury's face was full of gloom as he looked back once again at the black cat Didimoss on Merlin's shoulder as he spoke.

Each of them had their own ways of absorbing the white sparks but how could they compare to the black cat Didimoss using a Runic Magic Circle to swallow directly? Therefore, when the white sparks were all absorbed, they counted carefully, only to discover that even with all of them put together, they did not absorb as many as the black cat Didimoss.

Merlin grinned sheepishly but said nothing.

"Alright, we'll forge further ahead."

Damsy waved her hand and the group began to walk deeper into the cave. In general, the deeper they went, the more spirit monsters they should encounter, and more powerful ones too. Thus, Damsy and the rest were very cautious in progressing further.

Soon enough, they reached a deep part of the cave. This should be the second to the final floor, and they had heard Wizard Ossais mentioned that there was a powerful spirit monster on the final floor which was comparable to a Spell Caster at the peak of the Eighth-level. Therefore, they had to be careful and prudent.

"Huh? Why aren't there any more spirit monsters?"

When Damsy and the rest stepped into the space, they found out that this cave was bare and empty. The more formidable spirit monsters which they had imagined would flood the space did not appear.

"How could this be?"

Damsy furrowed her brow. Under such circumstances, she did not know what was going on. She only felt that something was not right, and was on her guard.

Merlin observed his surroundings, keenly noticing that not long ago, there were still spirit monsters in this cave. The spirit monsters' unique force remained in the air, and they must have left just a moment ago.

With so many spirit monsters leaving, they could not possibly have left the cave. Otherwise, Merlin and the rest would have encountered them. However, they truly did not see any spirit monsters. The only explanation was that these spirit monsters had entered the deepest level of the cave.

Perhaps something unforeseen had happened in the cave, causing these spirit monsters to leave this space and go into the deepest level. As soon as she considered this, Damsy no longer hesitated and said cautiously, "Perhaps the spirit monsters have entered the deepest floor. We'll continue to that floor but we must be very careful. I keep feeling like something's off."

Even if Damsy had surmised that those spirit monsters had moved to the deepest part of the cave, they still had to be cautious. Something unexpected had happened to the spirit monsters, which was not good news for them.

They had just gotten ready to head toward the deepest level of the cave when suddenly, from the depth shadows of the cave, two mysterious figures walked out slowly.

"You're trespassing on sacred ground. Die!"

One of the figures had a raspy voice, whose tone revealed his icy, murderous intent.