

W. Secret 501

Chapter 501: The Sky God I

“There’s actually someone here?”

Damsy and the rest were somewhat startled. This was a “test” which was discovered and left behind by Wizard Ossais for his disciples. He had never said that there would be someone here.

Or perhaps Wizard Ossais did not realize this before?

No matter what the reason was, these two were currently exuding a chilly, murderous intent, and clearly harbored malicious intentions. Damsy made a snap decision and immediately yelled, “Attack.”

“Mind Storm!”

By this point, Wizard Damsy, Fury, and Giado had an amazing rapport. As soon as Damsy spoke, all three of their Mind Power was rapidly mobilized, forming a terrifying windstorm that whistled and rumbled toward the two mysterious figures.

The fearsome Mind Storm was extremely fast, and in a flash, it had engulfed the two individuals.

“Buzz.”

Both figures glowed with traces of white light. Although it was merely just a trace, it caused one to feel a massive pressure as if even the depths of one’s soul were trembling. This power was too advanced, so even a trace of it could easily withstand the Occult Mind Spell of Damsy and the other two.

“Oh no, Occult Mind Spells are of no use against them. We’re done for!”

Damsy's face turned pale. She had sensed a violent sense of threat from these two, and the Elemental fluctuations from them had been displayed unreservedly. They were at the peak of the Eighth-level!

“Heh heh, the the noble Sky God's divine energy works indeed! Without your Occult Mind Spells, you'll all die!”

The mysterious duo had removed their hoods, revealing their faces. Moreover, they had cast their formidable spells – Wind-type and Fire-type spells with frightening might, comparable to the peak of the Eighth-level.

“It's Etru and Omir. They're peak Eighth-level Wizards. Didn't they vanish a few years ago? Why have they suddenly appeared here?”

Wizard Fury seemed to recognize the two mysterious Wizards, and spoke in astonished tones. However, there was no one to explain it to him for the whistling gale and violent blaze were quickly sweeping toward them.

They had no way of dodging with their speed.

“We're done for. We'll surely die!”

Despair welled up in the hearts of Damsy and the other two. They understood that their Occult Mind Spells served no purpose, and their abilities were of mere weak Seventh-level Wizard, completely incapable of defending against such a powerful spell.

...

In the luxurious palace, the two lofty Great Legends were watching the image. When Merlin and Damsy encountered the danger, Wizard Yatho was somewhat hesitant, asking softly, “Why are those two there?”

Wizard Yatho merely felt a sense of suspicion. In the image, he could only see that two mysterious figures had appeared suddenly, using some technique to block the Occult Mind Spell, then casting spells which were a great danger to Damsy and the rest.

Perhaps these two Spell Casters had some secrets but the Great Legend Wizard Yatho would not go out of his way to investigate the matter. He was only somewhat worried about Merlin's condition.

"Mogan, do you want me to bring Merlin back to avoid any danger? If Merlin is hurt, heh, you mustn't tear down this hall of mine."

Wizard Yatho's expression did not reveal much panic. In the Yatho Dimension, he could traverse space and appear anywhere he wished with a single thought.

Therefore, even if Merlin was in danger, Wizard Yatho could immediately appear there and resolve the matter.

Nonetheless, Wizard Mogan shook his head lightly, saying, "It's only two Eighth-level Wizards. I believe Merlin can settle the issue."

"Oh? That's right, he could defeat Asher. I think that dealing with two peak Eighth-level Wizards shouldn't be a problem."

Wizard Yatho was slightly taken aback but when he saw that Wizard Mogan had such confidence, he nodded and did not bring up any more plans to rescue Merlin. Still, he was still getting ready in secret. Once Merlin was truly in trouble, he would immediately make a move.

...

Damsy and the rest did not know that their every movement was closely observed by the two Great Legends. At the moment, they felt only despair, faced with flames and gale which filled the air. They could only wait silently for their subsequent demise.

This was to the extent that they no longer cast any spells to defend because it would be futile.

"I've wanted to become a great Mind Power Master like Wizard Ossais, yet I never thought that I'd die here..."

Wizard Fury clenched his fists. He had a great thirst for power. Even if his talents as a Spell Caster were mediocre, he had always sought more power. It was because of this determined conviction that he had become a Seventh-level Spell Caster.

Moreover, due to his determination, he had chosen to become Ossais' disciple after there was no way to improve as a Spell Caster. He hoped to acquire powerful Occult Mind Spells, possessing formidable strength that was on par with the peak of Great Wizards.

As for Giado, he clenched his jaw as well, his face full of defiance. Giado's case appeared to be much simpler. He had simply wanted to fulfill the expectations of his clan. Since he could not make it as a Spell Caster, he would become a powerful Mind Power Master.

It was just a shame that he had no chance of doing so now.

As for Damsy, she had the strongest willpower. Even now, she had not given up on survival but these two spells were too mighty, and in this cave, escape was a futile hope.

"I carry with me the vendetta of my clan. I mustn't die, I mustn't die..."

Damsy was firmly convinced that between life and death, her Mind Heart had actually begun to break through. However, such a breakthrough required more time. Moreover, even if her Mind Heart had really broken through to the Eighth-level, Occult Mind Spells would not harm Etru and Omir at all and were of no threat to them.

No matter how unwilling she was to die or how much she longed to survive, Damsy was unable to produce a miracle at the moment. She could only watch helplessly as the fearsome spells swept toward her. She had imagined that these two spells would eliminate them in an instant.

Suddenly, Merlin who had always been protected by Damsy and the rest, and who was the "burden" of this team, took a step forward. His expression was calm. Under such circumstances, such a serene expression caused a vague, odd feeling.

"Can Wizard Merlin really resolve this threat?"

Damsy noticed Merlin's calm expression and a bold idea unwittingly welled up in her mind. However, as soon as she thought of this, she shook her head. No matter how extraordinary Merlin was, he was merely a Fifth-level Spell Caster. The discrepancy was too wide.

Nonetheless, faced with the gale and the flames, Merlin simply stretched out a hand. Following that, an eerie eye, glowing in crimson light was revealed in his palm.

As soon as the eerie eye appeared, a huge ghostly face rapidly formed above Merlin's head. Countless Darkness Element gathered wildly, and the entire cave turned even darker.

"Darkness Eye, control!"

Merlin's voice was soft but as soon as this soft command was given, the whistling spells were dispersed in an instant, and even the flames vanished without a trace. It was as if all the Elements, besides Darkness Element, had disappeared from the cave.

"What's going on?"

A slight change washed over both Etru and Omir's faces. They glared at Merlin in disbelief, following which they tried to cast their spells again. However, they discovered in shock that they were incapable of casting any spells. They were already stripped of their connection to the Elements.

The quintessential power of the fourth form of Darkness Eye was to control the Elements. Every Eighth-level Wizard had no way of blocking the control of Darkness Eye.

Faced with Darkness Eye, after both Omir and Etru had been stripped off the Elements, they were no different from Normies. Any spell would be able to easily slay them.

"Fire!"

Merlin pointed with one hand. Both Etru and Omir, who were insufferably arrogant a moment ago were immediately caught in the surging, raging flames, which quickly burned them to ashes.

Chapter 502: The Sky God II

There was only silence in the cave. Damsy's eyes were wide and round, her chest heaving without stopping. She had still not yet completely recovered from what had just happened.

Wizard Fury and Wizard Giado stared at Merlin in utter shock. They had just personally witnessed the spell that Merlin had cast. That dark, sinister force which immediately stripped an opponent's control over Elements caused them to tremble in fear.

It turned out that the person they always thought was a "burden" was a truly powerful Wizard, who was able to easily kill two Eighth-level Spell Casters at their peak. He must be at least on par with a Ninth-level Spell Caster.

Damsy drew in a deep breath. As Damsy did not abandon Merlin and protected him instead, she knew that Merlin surely felt positively toward her.

Still, she felt somewhat glad – to think that Merlin had concealed the fact that he possessed such terrifying abilities! Not offending Merlin was the best choice that she had made.

"Wizard Merlin, we have to thank you for this. Otherwise, we would have been in danger!"

Damsy smiled at Merlin, expressing her gratitude.

Merlin shook his head lightly, smiling as he said, "We're a team, and it was only a small effort. In addition, didn't you guys help me a few times before?"

Fury and Giado hurried over to express their thanks to Merlin too. They were not bad people by nature and had truly done their best to protect Merlin in their midst upon entering the cave. At the very least, he was a qualified team member to them.

Looking into the depths of the cave, Damsy furrowed her brows. "There shouldn't be anyone in this cave. How come Etru and Omir had suddenly appeared?"

"That's right, the pair went missing many years ago without leaving any message, yet they turned up here today. It's very strange indeed. Should we leave first and tell Wizard Ossais about this before we make a decision?"

Wizard Giado had thought of retreating, ready to leave the cave instead of going on.

However, Damsy, Fury, and even Merlin, all jointly objected to this suggestion. Whether it was Damsy or Merlin, they wanted to go deeper and complete Wizard Ossais' mission.

“Giado, if you want to give up, we won’t stop you. However, if by any chance this was all arranged by Wizard Ossais on purpose, and we retreat just like that, then won’t we forever lose our chance to become Wizard Ossais’ disciples?”

Damsy had even conceived of this bold possibility that Etru and Omir were sent by Wizard Ossais. Nevertheless, after careful consideration, it seemed rather suspicious. No matter how apathetic Wizard Ossais was, he would consider the powers that were backing Wizard Fury and the rest, and would not send them to their deaths so lightly.

However, this was merely a doubt. No one could affirm that Etru and Omir were not sent by Wizard Ossais.

“This... If you all decide to go in, I’ll follow!”

After weighing the matter for a moment, Wizard Giado did not leave immediately.

Merlin began to ponder the matter as well. He peered carefully into the depths of the cave. Two Eighth-level Wizards had suddenly appeared, and the spirit monsters, which should have been there, were suddenly missing. All of these revealed that something strange was going on.

Nonetheless, the stranger it was, the more Merlin wanted to investigate the issue. Moreover, if they went on, they should reach the deepest level of the cave. At that point, they would have passed Wizard Ossais’ test.

With this in mind, Merlin said, “No matter what, the final floor of the cave should be right before us. Despite everything, we need to give it a shot.”

“That’s right, we should give it a shot!”

Damsy and Merlin had agreed to enter the cave, and the other two, naturally, could only nod in assent. Following that, the team of four cautiously moved toward the depths of the cave. However, this time, it was Merlin who took the lead.

...

In the shadows of the underground secret chamber, the black-clothed old man's face was deathly pale. Through some special method, he had already ascertained that Etru and Omir had failed.

"D*mn it, this is a sacred place. I've thought that Omir and Etru can kill those Spell Casters but I didn't expect that those fools would be so useless, unable to kill those Spell Casters. For the noble Sky God, we can only hold back! I hope that this time will be like the last time where they did not discover the secret chamber..."

The black-clothed old man could only pray in his heart silently. The sacred place was of vital importance. They had used the spirit monsters to conceal the Sky God's force, evading Great Legend Wizard Yatho's attention in the Yatho Dimension.

Still, the sacred place was just below the cave, after all. If the passage was discovered, there would be trouble, and he feared that it might even jeopardize the Sky God's awakening.

Therefore, they could only hold back!

"If the Sky God has awakened, humph, we'll banish even Wizard Yatho. The entire world belongs to the noble Sky God..."

The black-clothed old man stared at the glossy wall before him, his face burning with fervor.

...

When Merlin and the rest had stepped into the deepest part of the cave and saw what was before their eyes, their faces burst into expressions of glee.

"There are so many spirit monsters!"

"So those spirit monsters have fled here. Tsk tsk, if we kill all of these spirit monsters, what's the terrifying stage that our Mind Power would reach?"

"I've heard that there's even a spirit monster at the peak of the Eight-level. Before this, we were rather worried that we would be unable to deal with such a strong creature but with Wizard Merlin, it shouldn't be that difficult."

It was not just Damsy and the rest who were elated, for even Merlin was joyful. With so many spirit monsters, his Mind Heart might really reach its peak.

Merlin's Mind Heart was already strong enough. If it reached its peak and entered the Eighth-level, it would become more fearsome. Of course, the happiest of all was the black cat Didimoss. He had already opened his eyes, his shining gaze fixed upon these spirit monsters.

The black cat Didimoss was like a bottomless pit. No matter how many spirit monsters he had swallowed, he showed no signs of stopping. Still, if he wanted to transform into a living entity, he would need to get enough spirits. This number of spirits could only be encountered by luck and was very difficult to come by.

“What are we waiting for? Attack!”

After Damsy had given the command, the magnificent Mind Storm was instantly unleashed. These spirit monsters were crushed to death by Mind Storm without any resistance.

Mind Power could somewhat restrain these spirit monsters.

As Merlin had revealed his capabilities, naturally, he made his move as well. He cast Destructive Flame, and the roaring flames turned the entire cave into a sea of fire.

The black cat Didimoss began to act as well. He immediately swallowed the spirit monsters, and each time he swallowed one, he would feel a great sense of satisfaction. The life force surrounding him became stronger and stronger.

“Roar...”

Suddenly, a deafening roar rang out. From the corner of the cave, a spirit monster with a huge bulk walked out slowly. This spirit was different from the rest as it was much larger.

“It's the strongest spirit monster. Wizard Merlin, we'll attack together in a pincer move. We'll surely kill it!”

Damsy's face had turned solemn. This spirit monster's force was majestic, just like an endless abyss. It had surpassed the general peak Eighth-level Spell Caster and was somewhat comparable to a Ninth-level Spell Caster.

Thus, Damsy dared not let down her guard, and was prepared to fight with everything they had.

Merlin nodded as well, and a twist of flame and thunder appeared in his hand. He was already ready, able to unleash the Thunder-type and Fire-type spell fusion at any time.

...

In the dim underground chamber, the black-clothed old man watched as Merlin and the rest slaughtered the spirits in the cave without stopping. Those spirits could not put up the slightest bit of resistance.

The black-clothed old man's face was as gloomy as a puddle. He seemed to have come to a decision, and suddenly knelt to the ground, saying in a deferential manner to the wall that was glossy as a mirror, "O noble Sky God, your most lowly priest, with no other choice left, can only rouse my lord! The group of Spell Casters above has great powers. Your most lowly priest could not stop them. Once the spirits are all slaughtered, the force of our noble lord would be revealed, drawing the attention of that repulsive Wizard Yatho. O lord, make your decision quick!"

As the black-clothed old man spoke, traces of white light began to spread from his body, rapidly sinking into the wall before him that was as smooth as a mirror.

"Hum hum hum."

Soon enough, the mirror-smooth wall began to open gradually like water ripples. A god with the size of a small giant appeared slowly.

The god's eyes were as boundless as the night sky, and the imposing divine energy all over his body was even more majestic. This caused the black-clothed believers below to kneel on the ground in fervor, praying incessantly.

"Is there no way to hide anymore?"

This noble god was the Sky God worshipped by the black-clothed old man. This god had been exiled by Wizard Yatho back then. He was merely exiled but had been very weak at that time. Unexpectedly, he had secretly emerged in the dimension once more, recovering a portion of his strength and eventually became this formidable.

More importantly, the Sky God's force had not been revealed. Wizard Yatho still had not noticed that the Sky God was hiding in the Yatho Dimension, silently recovering his powers.

"My noble lord, what do we do?"

As a priest, the black-clothed old man was absolutely devoted to the Sky God. He understood the Sky God's situation. If the god was hastily revealed, it would not be a good thing.

The Sky God gradually stood up. Behind him, millions and millions of beams of starlight were entwined as if the starlit sky was under his control. The god's might was so boundless that they dared not even think of disrespecting him.

"We'll not hide if we can no longer do so. My power today is largely recovered, in addition to the divinity I've secretly accumulated over these years. Humph, it's time to seize back this dimension."

The Sky God's voice was brimming with confidence.

"My lord wants to seize back the dimension?"

An ardent look had come over the black-clothed old man's face. Once the Sky God was no longer in hiding, fighting for the dimension openly. As a priest, he could spread the faith far and wide. After this was done, he would become the incarnation of the Sky God among mortals, possessing supreme authority.

"My world has been occupied by Yatho for such a long time. It's time to take it back!"

Suddenly, the Sky God moved slightly. Instantly, a mystical ripple began to spread outward in all direction. This was godly might, a natural ability of gods, inducing reverence in the soul of living beings.

All at once, the entire Yatho Dimension began to fall into chaos, stirred up by the Sky God's awakening!

...

"Oh no, the Sky God's force! D*mn it, since when has the Sky God return to the Yatho Dimension?"

In the palace far away, Wizard Yatho's face shifted slightly, following which he stood up quickly. He glanced into a certain direction in the distance, his body emanating a terrifying force.

"The Sky God?"

Wizard Mogan was still staring at the image of Merlin and the rest. At the moment, he seemed to have realized something, and his expression turned agitated. In a low voice, he said, "It's where Merlin and the rest are! Those spirit monsters must've been used to conceal the Sky God's force. Oh no, Merlin is in danger!"

Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho exchanged a glance and ripped space apart without the slightest hesitation. They entered the Spatial Passage and traveled through it.

Chapter 503: A God's Pointing!

"Bang."

With Mind Storm in addition to Merlin's Destructive Flame, the strongest spirit monster was ultimately defeated with a loud bang, turning into specks of white light which flew everywhere.

"Whoosh."

The black cat Didimoss was the quickest. As soon as that spirit monster was defeated, he leaped and spat a dense Runic Magic Circle from his mouth, which quickly turned into a large hand that grabbed the white sparks produced from the spirit's defeat.

These white sparks were swallowed by the black cat Didimoss in one go, following which Didimoss swayed his tail in an elegant posture. In a victorious manner, he leaped back onto Merlin's shoulder.

Merlin shook his head helplessly and could only smile bitterly. The strongest spirit monster had been killed jointly by the three of them, but unexpectedly, the black cat Didimoss had swooped in and gained the profits. Still, based on the black cat Didimoss' manner, he would not be able to digest this gigantic spirit in a short time.

Perhaps when he had digested the spirit completely, he would truly undergo an essential change.

"Wizard Damsy, as for the remaining spirits, we'll use our own methods!"

Merlin smiled as he spoke. At the same time, his gaze turned toward the remaining spirits crowding the space. As long as he killed these spirits and absorbed their energy, his Mind Power would surely reach the peak of the Seventh-level.

"Rumble."

Just then, the entire cave seemed to quake as if something fearsome was about to appear from below the cave. The ground began to split apart quickly, and a white glow emerged from beneath.

"What's happening?"

Damsy looked toward Merlin but he shook his head as well. He had no way of telling what the problem was, but he could dimly sense that a fearsome power was awakening below.

"Let's go. We can't stay on. We must leave immediately!"

Merlin's face changed slightly as he spoke in a low voice. He could sense that terrifying force which made him tremble. It was a power that one could not contend against, just like those lofty Legends, yet it was intrinsically different from Legendary Wizards.

"Leave? Lowly Spell Casters, you've disturbed me and ruined my hibernation. How can you leave so easily?"

A booming voice sounded directly in the ears of Merlin and the rest. At the same time, the majestic white glow gradually converged as an imposing figure.

This figure was surrounded by a white glow, appearing vast, noble, mysterious, and powerful, causing an uncontrollable compulsion to worship. It was as if there was a suppression on a spiritual level.

“It’s a god, the Sky God which had been exiled by the Great Wizard Yatho long ago. He’s back!”

Damsy, Fury, and Giado had grown up in the Yatho Dimension, and have heard the story of Wizard Yatho’s war against the Sky God so many times that they could narrate it themselves. Presently, faced with this gigantic figure, they would naturally recognize him.

“A god?”

Merlin’s face changed slightly. He knew how powerful gods were. Back in the Mogan Dimension, he had encountered a wicked god that merely had a smidgen of consciousness. Even then, he was almost no match for it, and the victory was hard won.

Now, this imposing figure was exuding a petrifying force that was as boundless as the starlit sky. Evidently, this was a god’s true form, not just the awakening of a wisp of consciousness.

Faced with this god that was comparable to a Legend, all of Merlin’s techniques were of no use at all!

“You’ve blasphemed against a god, and will receive the harshest punishment!”

The Sky God’s voice was booming and grandiose, falling upon them like thunder, reverberating unceasingly in their ears. At the same time, the white light surrounding the Sky God gradually condensed into a finger.

“Whiz.”

It was a mere finger that pressed down slightly. It seemed to be slow, but in reality, it reached extreme speeds, practically traversing space with no regard for the distance. In a blink, it landed upon the heads of Merlin and the rest.

A single gesture of the finger contained terrifying pressure that nearly suffocated Merlin and the rest.

This was an attack of condensed divine energy by an actual god. No ordinary Spell Caster would be able to withstand it, only a Legendary Wizard.

“We’re done for. We’re really done for!”

This time, it was not just Damsy, but even Merlin who was caught in despair. At this point, Merlin wanted to cast Traceless Wind but he discovered that it was hard to even budge his body. He was completely bound, and this had happened without any sound or movement. A god’s technique was truly enigmatic.

All the energy within Merlin’s body had been bound. Even the special Pandora Demon Ability Darkness Eye could only utter bursts of lamenting cries. Putting aside the fourth form, even the fifth form would have no way of breaking free from a god’s binding.

Moreover, he was unable to unleash the spell fusion which he was so proud of. These were Merlin’s strongest offensive techniques. Presently, under the Sky God’s binding, he had no attacks left to speak of.

“Boom!”

The boundless divine energy crashed heavily unto Merlin. His Enervating Halo was shattered instantly. Besides Merlin, Damsy, Fury, and Giado had not the slightest bit of resistance and were reduced to dust instantly.

“Hum.”

As if sensing this momentous threat, the Flame Maxim, Ice Maxim, and the massive Thunder Maxim, all of which were not under Merlin’s control, each released a little strength, enclosing Merlin within.

The power of the three Maxims now combined in unparalleled harmony, pitting their strengths together to deal with this powerful gust of divine energy.

“Crack.”

At last, the power of the three Maxims was still unable to block the invasion of divine energy, but fortunately, they had protected Merlin’s body. Furthermore, the divine energy entered through every opening and burrowed into Merlin’s body, beginning to wreck damage without restraint.

First of all, the Spell Models in his Awareness shattered almost instantly. His Awareness might even follow the collapse of the Spell Models and would be demolished with a bang.

Merlin was now in a situation of extreme danger!

“Huh? Not yet dead? You’ve received a blow from me and haven’t died?”

Seeing that Merlin’s force was still strong, the Sky God’s voice was filled with astonishment. He knew very well that almost no one else, besides a Legend, would be able to withstand that attack.

“So, what if it’s a little strange? I’ll just have to point again!”

The Sky God slowly extended another finger and was about to move it when suddenly, a firm voice erupted from thin air. “Sky God, I’ve banished you a few centuries ago, to think that you’ve infiltrated the Yatho Dimension once again. Since that’s the case, I’ll demolish your divinity completely today, so that you’ll never have a chance to awaken again!”

Accompanied by that booming voice was a deep Spatial Passage which appeared in mid-air. Following that, a figure gradually emerged and stood in the air, facing the god with hands clasped behind his back.

“Yatho, you’ve finally arrived!”

Upon seeing the figure in the air, a smile tugged at the corner of the Sky God’s mouth. However, he did not stop his attack and instead moved even faster, pressing forward with his finger.

“Boom!”

The wind and clouds surged. This gesture was even stronger than the previous one. Endless divine energy whistled as it swept toward Merlin. If Merlin came into contact with just a smidgen of it, he would be crushed to smithereens.

“Sky God, don’t you dare!”

Seeing the Sky God’s action, a great change came over Wizard Yatho’s face. Merlin was Wizard Mogan’s most favored disciple, surpassing all his previous disciples. If something happened to him in this dimension, Wizard Yatho could not begin to imagine how mad Wizard Mogan would become.

However, there was no way to block the Sky God’s pointing. Even Wizard Yatho who had reached here first was still one step too late. This attack, condensed from boundless divine energy, landed heavily on Merlin once again.

Chapter 504: The Mysterious Matrix

“Boom!”

Merlin’s figure was consumed by the boundless divine energy. Even without looking, Wizard Yatho knew it would not spell well for Merlin with the Sky God’s terrifying pointing.

“Damn it. Sky God, you won’t be able to escape today!”

Wizard Yatho’s heart was filled with rage. Hundreds of years ago, he had struggled to exile this Sky God, but unexpectedly, the Sky God managed to sneak back quietly into the Yatho Dimension, and even restored more than half of his abilities. This was a bitter pill to swallow for Wizard Yatho.

“Hoo hoo hoo...”

Strong winds began to billow and swept the Sky God into its folds. However, the Sky God merely laughed. “Haha, still the Wind Maxim. It has been a few hundred years, but Yatho, it seems like you

have not progressed. If this is all you can do, then I'm afraid it's going to be another hundred years of war! This time, however, I'll be exiling you out of my dimension!"

The Sky God was born in this dimension. So, strictly speaking, the Spell Casters were the outsiders who came to this dimension to spread the Spell Caster civilization.

Nevertheless, the life forms in this dimension were all highly appreciative of the Spell Caster civilization, and held no fondness toward the Sky God. This was because during the Sky God's era, all life forms were slave worshippers and had no iota of "Mind Freedom". Everything was controlled by the Sky God.

"Cannot escape? If I want to leave, no one can stop me! Yatho, the hundred-year war will soon begin. This dimension is ultimately mine. There'll be an immense group of believers to supply me with infinite power. This is just the beginning..."

The Sky God seemed like he did not want to continue engaging with Wizard Yatho here. Faced with the strong billowing winds, his body was covered with a concentrated layer of divinity. True enough, he had managed to break free of the binding of the Wind Maxim, and prepared to leave by tearing the fabric of space.

Although the strength of the Wind Maxim was attacking, using it to bind the Sky God proved to be too challenging. Especially in the past few hundreds of years, Wizard Yatho had in fact, failed to progress, and he had only consolidated this one Maxim.

If he allowed the Sky God to leave now, then in the future, the Yatho Dimension might really descend into a massive war! Back then, Wizard Yatho had only been lucky to be able to triumph over the Sky God. With that victory, he exiled the Sky God and occupied the dimension. However, now that the war was starting over, even Wizard Yatho was not quite confident that he could triumph over the Sky God again.

"Leaving? You've killed my disciple and want to leave just like that?"

Just as the Sky God opened a space passage, an icy voice resounded behind him. At the same time, the sky passage which he had opened was rapidly frozen with thick ice crystals.

The space passage was completely frozen, and at the same time, even the place where the Sky God stood was frozen. The Sky God could only rely on his divinity to resist it.

“Another Legend? Furthermore, he had consolidated an Ice Maxim!”

The Sky God’s face sunk, and a bad premonition flickered in his heart. He would not have imagined that at this moment, there would be two Legends in the Yatho Dimension.

Faced against Wizard Yatho alone, the Sky God could handle him. Moreover, if the number of believers grew immensely, and equipped with endless power of faith, the Sky God was even confident that he would gradually be able to suppress Wizard Yatho.

Faced against two Legends, however, his confidence was completely stripped. He would not only suppress but severely harmed!

“Who are you?”

The Sky God used all his might to resist the freezing of the Ice Maxim, and asked in a stern voice.

“Swish.”

In the air, another figure appeared. It was the slightly late Wizard Mogan but when Wizard Mogan arrived, he could only watch the terrifying boundless divine power consuming Merlin.

Sensing the formidable divine power, Wizard Mogan also knew that things looked grim for Merlin. Enraged, Wizard Mogan would pay any price to stop the Sky God from leaving and even kill him for good!

“Haha, Wizard Mogan, you’re just in time!”

Seeing Wizard Mogan’s arrival, Wizard Yatho was overjoyed. Especially when Wizard Mogan had used the Ice Maxim to bind the Sky God, he was ecstatic.

On one hand was the Ice Maxim, and on the other hand was the Wind Maxim. The combination of these two Maxims unleashed an unspeakable power. At least, the Sky God had no choice but to endure Wizard Yatho’s Maxim power because he was bound by Wizard Mogan’s Ice Maxim and could not move a single inch. Thus, he had to face Wizard Yatho’s attack head-on.

Wizard Yatho's power had been slightly stronger than the Sky God in the first place. In addition, the Sky God had not fully regained his power, so after bearing the brunt a few times, the Sky God began to feel disheartened. It seemed like the exact scene from hundreds of years ago would be replayed once again. However, this time, he would end up in a worse situation compared to hundreds of years ago.

“Bang!”

After countless attacks, finally, the Sky God could not withstand anymore. His huge godly stature disintegrated with a bang.

“No... Yatho, I have divinity, so you'll never be able to kill me! This time, you win again but I'll be back. As long as there are life forms that worship me, I'll definitely be back. Haha...

The Sky God's divinity, which also encapsulated his consciousness, tore across the sky. Even Wizard Mogan could not stop it. After all, there was no way for him to confine divinity.

Although the Sky God had managed to escape, he ended up worse off than before. It was a humiliated escape. Even his godly stature was gone, and all that was left was a strand of divinity.

Previously, when Wizard Yatho had exiled the Sky God, he still possessed his godly stature. That was why he could sneak back into the Yatho Dimension, and recovered most of his strength so quickly.

On the other hand, without his godly stature, it would be almost impossible for the Sky God to sneak into the Yatho Dimension again. Even if he tried, he would immediately be discovered by Wizard Yatho.

Sieged by two Legends, the Sky God was only left with a strand of divinity, and escaped in haste. Wizard Yatho was very pleased but there was not a trace of a smile on Wizard Mogan's face. In fact, his body still exuded a heart faltering murderous intention.

Wizard Mogan's gaze was transfixed at the spot where divine energy was still swarming. There, Merlin had been directly pointed by the Sky God's finger and met with his ill fate.

“Wizard Mogan, I’m afraid that Merlin...”

Wizard Yatho was about to offer some consolation but before he could finish speaking, the Sky God’s divine energy seemed to be absorbed frantically, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Simultaneously, in the same place, was Merlin. He did not move but his eyes were lightly shut, and his body emitted a powerful elemental fluctuation.

“Merlin, are you unharmed?”

Wizard Mogan was surprised at first, and overjoyed the next moment. Merlin did not die. That was the best news to him.

Merlin raised his head and opened his eyes. A strange glint appeared in his eyes. It appeared that Merlin’s body did not suffer any changes because he looked the same as before.

However, beside him – Damsy, Fury and Giado were not as fortunate. All of them were dead.

Merlin still remembered clearly the moment when danger descended on him. The two pointing hits from the Sky God gave Merlin no choice but to face the impact head-on.

At this very moment, a miracle appeared. The powerful divine energy was wreaking havoc inside Merlin’s body, especially his Awareness. The first thing it destroyed was the Spell Models.

Once his Spell Models collapsed, Merlin would no longer be spared and be blown into smithereens.

However, inside Merlin’s Awareness, and besides the three Maxims, there was also a mystery-filled “the Matrix” that had crossed over with Merlin.

The Matrix was able to absorb the power of Maxims and use it to derive spells. This spoke volumes about the uniqueness of the Maxim. The Sky God’s divine energy was also quite peculiar. Upon entering Merlin’s Awareness but before it could start to wreak havoc, it was surprisingly absorbed by the Matrix and stored as “energy”.

Previously, when the Matrix had absorbed the power of Maxims, Merlin had assumed that it was a mutation of the Matrix. Now, however, the Matrix was also able to absorb the Sky God's divine energy. Merlin began to guess that the Matrix did not undergo something as simple as a mutation.

The Matrix had followed Merlin when he had crossed over, and harbored a great secret. Alas, Merlin had not been able to decipher the Matrix. In fact, he could not even find where the Matrix was.

With Merlin's gradual Mind Power growth, he became more aware of the Matrix. Merlin had a strong feeling that if he continued to increase his abilities, one day when he became a Great Wizard or a Legend, he would be able to fully decipher the secrets of the Matrix.

"The Matrix is harboring a great secret. I can't let anyone know about it!"

In an instant, Merlin decided in his heart. The Matrix must contain a great secret. Even the Great Legend, Wizard Mogan, was unable to see the Matrix inside Merlin's Awareness. This was proof of the wonders of the Matrix.

This time, the Matrix appeared to have resolved the fatal danger faced by Merlin and allowed him to escape unscathed. The lingering fear in his heart strengthened his resolve to protect the secret of the Matrix.

"Merlin, you're not dead?"

Wizard Mogan carefully assessed Merlin all over and asked hesitantly.

Beside him, Wizard Yatho also looked very curious. After all, the Sky God's divine power was comparable to a Legend's attack, plus Merlin did not only suffer one hit but two. The fact that he did not die had naturally piqued the two Legendary Wizards' interest.

Merlin hesitated. He had to protect the secret of the Matrix but also require a perfect explanation for what had happened. After some thought, he decided to put forth the three Maxims in his Awareness.

Only by using these three Maxims, he could provide an explanation of why the two hits from the Sky God did not harm him.

“Teacher Mogan, back in the Glorious Land, by pure chance, I’ve obtained three Maxims...”

Thus, Merlin briefly explained about the three Maxims. Such an incredible encounter caused both Wizard Yatho and Wizard Mogan to find it quite bizarre.

“Apparently, it’s three Maxims... Merlin, this is your great fortune. With these three Maxims, I still dare not proclaim that you’ll become a Legendary Wizard but your chances have increased. However, before you consolidate your own Maxim, you must dispose of these three Maxims.

Wizard Mogan nodded, obviously accepting Merlin’s explanation. The power of three Maxims might have indeed helped Merlin resolve the danger that he had faced this time.

Chapter 505: Deep Slumber

“Whoosh.”

When everything had settled down, Wizard Ossais’ figure appeared. He looked at the post-battle sky, and spotted Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho, so he asked cautiously, “Wizard Yatho, Wizard Mogan, why have you come here?”

Now, after the Sky God’s occurrence, Wizard Mogan who had been originally disgruntled with Wizard Ossais, was even more displeased than ever. If not for the fact that Merlin possessed three Maxims, it would have not ended well.

Therefore, Wizard Mogan sneered at him. “Why? Wizard Ossais, you chose a brilliant location. Heh heh. Merlin almost died!”

“Wizard Merlin was in danger?”

Wizard Ossais took a double take at the cave. At the moment, due to the huge battle involving two Legends and a god, the cave had been completely destroyed and leveled into flat ground.

Wizard Yatho was also currently dissatisfied with Ossais because this place had turned out to be the Sky God’s hiding place. Moreover, if not for Merlin’s stroke of luck, Wizard Mogan would not have allowed this matter to rest.

“Ossais, how did you choose a place like this? The Sky God had been hiding underneath the cave. The spirit monsters were deliberately arranged by the Sky God to mask his aura. How did you not discover it?”

Wizard Yatho reprimanded sternly. This time, he was indeed a little shaken. If Wizard Mogan had not coincidentally been in the Yatho Dimension, it might have turned into a big trouble.

In fact, it might have turned into another hundred-years long war!

Ossais did not speak. He took one glance at Merlin, and vaguely figured out what had happened before that. Ossais noticed that with the Sky God’s boundless, unrestrained, and terrifying aura, there might be trouble brewing for the Yatho Dimension.

However, he did not expect that the Sky God’s appearance was linked to Merlin and the others, and in the exact cave that he had designated. He had almost caused a catastrophe.

“Great Wizard Yatho, I was too careless. Besides Wizard Merlin, what about Damsy and the others?”

Ossais only saw Merlin but he did not see Damsy at the others. As for Damsy and the others, Ossais was quite satisfied with them as they had the potential to inherit his Occult Mind Spells.

It was precisely because of the potential he saw in Damsy and the two others that he gathered them together for the test. Although it appeared like a test on the surface, he was using the test as a method to enhance the Mind Hearts of Damsy and the others. In fact, he was hoping that they could break through to achieve the Eighth-level Mind Heart.

Seeing that no one spoke, Ossais’ face became grim. Finally, it was Merlin who whispered, “Damsy, Fury, and Giado were all killed by the Sky God!”

When it was confirmed by Merlin, Ossais’ expression tensed up briefly, then grimace appeared on his face. He did not expect that the three Wizards he had hopes in, were all dead.

After a long pause, Ossais spoke, “Very well, Wizard Merlin. You’ve emerged from the cave alive, so naturally, you’ve passed the test. I’ll abide by my promise and teach you top-of-the-line Occult Mind Spells!”

Upon Ossais’ agreement to teach Occult Mind Spells to Merlin, Wizard Mogan’s expression began to warm slightly. Then, all of them stepped into a space passage and returned to Wizard Yatho’s palace.

...

Inside the brilliantly-lit palace, Wizard Yatho and Wizard Mogan were seated high up on the throne. Their expressions were solemn, and their auras were as boundless as the sea.

These two Great Legends were staring at Merlin or more specifically, at the black cat Didimoss on Merlin’s shoulder.

The black cat Didimoss’ current mental state was slightly listless and sleepy, an effect from swallowing too many spirits.

“Merlin!”

The first to speak was Wizard Mogan. “Merlin, do you know what it means when the half-spirit pet on your shoulder swallowed those spirit monsters, and gradually transforms into a living being?

Seeing the solemn expression on both Great Legends, several thoughts flashed in Merlin’s head but he shook his head and replied, “Teacher Mogan, Didimoss was actually a spirit of a Runic Magic Circle and only became a half-spirit by pure chance. He said that if he swallowed enough spirits, it’ll speed up his transformation into a living being. Is there something wrong with that?”

“Wrong? Haha, what can be wrong? Didimoss is a half spirit that wants to become a living being. It’s a truly difficult process that goes against the natural order, but once he’s successful, he’ll possess unpredictable supernatural powers! Since he’s only a cat and isn’t naturally powerful, he might only have powers of an ordinary Legend once he becomes a living being. If he’s slightly more powerful, he can even rival those peak-level Legends or even the Great Honored Legends!”

It was Wizard Yatho who spoke. His tone revealed his excitement because the transformation of a half-spirit into a living being was a phenomenon that could only be encountered but not sought out.

Throughout the vast dimension, only a small handful of spirits would have such luck and opportunity, so, it was extremely rare.

“Tsss.”

Merlin could not help but exhale a breath of cool air. As long as Didimoss could reverse the spirits and become a living being, then he would immediately possess formidable powers that rivaled an ordinary Legend!

This was truly unbelievable. If it was someone else, Merlin might not believe it at all. However, these words were spoken by Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho, who were both Great Legendary Wizards.

Merlin looked at the black cat Didimoss on his shoulder. He did not expect Didimoss to have such potential. It was also an alignment of various coincidences that gave rise to such an opportune potential.

“However, simply swallowing this meager amount of spirits would never be enough. Didimoss now desperately requires spirits. Even if he cannot absorb them now, he must still temporarily store the powers of the spirit. I’ll give Didimoss a leg up and let him swallow spirits until he reaches his limits. Then, once he has fully digested the powers of the spirits, he should be able to properly transform into a living being and possess incredible and powerful power! Being able to reverse the natural order and possess incredible power that rivals the powerful existence of a Legend is also a huge fortune!”

Once Wizard Yatho had finished speaking, he mobilized the power of the dimension, and opened several space passages consecutively.

“Swish swish swish.”

From inside the space passage, Wizard Yatho caught one spirit after another from various places in his dimension. They were all caught and presented before the black cat Didimoss.

Some of the spirits were strong and some were weak, but they all seemed to have been bound by Wizard Yatho, and strewn in front of the black cat Didimoss, allowing Didimoss to swallow them.

Presented with so many spirits, the black cat Didimoss also swept aside his sleepy look. His two green eyes glowed brightly, and then he opened his mouth and inhaled.

“Swoosh.”

In an instant, countless spirits were swallowed by Didimoss in a single gulp. Satisfied, the black cat Didimoss leaped onto Merlin’s shoulder and began to snore soundly.

The black cat Didimoss relied on the Runic Magic Circle, so while he snored away, his body became completely concealed. Even Merlin, if he did not pay attention, would not notice him.

“Good, he has fallen into a deep slumber. This means that he has reached his limit. Once he has fully digested those powers, he may undergo a complete transformation as well as possess powers that rival a Legend!”

A small smile appeared on Wizard Yatho’s face when he saw the black cat Didimoss’ antics.

Merlin hesitated for a moment and asked cautiously, “How long will this take?”

“Three to five months at least, and perhaps even up to tens or hundreds of years.”

Wizard Yatho shook his head. Regarding the actual time frame, no one could tell for sure.

If the black cat Didimoss had truly changed forms, then it would be akin to an overnight success for him. Even Merlin could not provide any help to Didimoss and could only wait quietly.

“Well, Merlin, Occult Mind Spells aren’t something you can learn in just a day or two. Why don’t you stay here for a while, so that you can seek guidance from Ossais at any time?”

Wizard Yatho summoned a Spell Caster to lead Merlin out. Merlin would be staying in the Yatho Dimension for a while until he had fully mastered the Occult Mind Spells.

Chapter 506: Occult Mind Spells I

Merlin had arrived at the accommodation arranged by Wizard Yatho, and began to calm down. What happened to the black cat Didimoss was quite mind-blowing to him. Even now, he found it hard to believe.

However, words spoken by Wizard Yatho and Wizard Mogan would not be untrue. Once the black cat Didimoss woke up and changed its form into a living being, he would likely possess powers comparable to a Legend.

Nevertheless, no one knew how long it would take for the black cat Didimoss to wake up.

Then, Merlin thought about the Matrix. The Matrix was full of mysteries, and to date, Merlin was still uncertain about how the Matrix was able to derive new spells using the power of Maxims.

Previously, when the Sky God appeared, the Sky God tried to use boundless divine energy to kill Merlin with a single hit. However, the divine power was instead absorbed and stored by the Matrix.

“The Matrix, activate!”

Merlin activated the Matrix and began to examine it carefully. On the surface, there seemed to be no change, and it could still derive new spells.

The only change was that there was some energy stored inside the Matrix. This energy was converted from absorbing the Sky God’s divine energy. However, the amount of divine energy was too little, so the converted energy was approximately enough for one or two new Sixth-level spells only.

Merlin did not use this energy immediately. He was currently a Fifth-level Spell Caster and did not have to exert a lot of Mind Power to balance his Spell Models. Therefore, Merlin’s Mind Power was at its highest threshold. Since Merlin had not yet learned Occult Mind Spells, he did not know what kind of Mind Power requirements there would be. As such, he temporarily set aside the plan to derive new Sixth-level spells.

At least, he would wait until he had cultivated Occult Mind Spells.

“In a sense, Occult Mind Spells seem to be a lot more powerful than spells of the same level. It’s not surprising that it’s considered to be in a class of its own. If not for the fact that Mind Power

Masters are unable to produce a powerful enough existence to rival the Great Legends, the Mind Power Masters might be on par with the Spell Caster system!”

Previously, from the bodies of Damsy and the others, Merlin had witnessed the power of Occult Mind Spells. Thus, his desire to possess Occult Mind Spells burned even greater than before.

So, after a short rest, Merlin got up and flew toward Wizard Ossais’ residence.

The Yatho Dimension was very vast. Although Ossais was one of the most efficient subordinates under Wizard Yatho, he also enjoyed a unique and high status. He was a powerful Wizard who was second only to Wizard Yatho in this dimension. Therefore, Ossais did not live in Wizard Yatho’s palace but in his own residence.

When Merlin arrived at Ossais’ residence, he discovered that it was also a palace. The luxurious palace appeared to be largely comparable to Wizard Yatho’s palace. There were numerous servants coming and going, and among them were also some Great Wizards.

The Great Wizards would not be Ossais’ servants but his followers. Even so, this spoke volumes about Wizard Ossais’ influence. Someone who had Great Wizards among his followers was definitely the top Great Wizard.

“Swish.”

Merlin landed, and was immediately barred by a few Spell Casters from the palace. When Merlin had revealed his identity, these few Spell Casters went inside to seek instructions. Finally, they respectfully led Merlin into the palace.

In the luxurious palace, Merlin entered a secret chamber. Ossais was sitting quietly inside the secret chamber, his expression revealed a sea of calmness. Although Merlin had arrived, he did not open his eyes.

“Wizard Ossais!”

Merlin greeted him with respect. Merlin did not behave arrogantly simply because he was the Great Legend Wizard Mogan’s disciple. On the contrary, he was very respectful toward Wizard Ossais.

“Swoosh.”

Wizard Ossais opened his eyes. His eyes flashed with a stern gaze as he stared at Merlin and assessed him. After a long moment, Wizard Ossais gently shook his head and sighed softly. “Wizard Merlin, you’re are the Great Legend Wizard Mogan’s disciple as well as a prodigy among Spell Casters. You have a high chance of becoming a Great Wizard and even a Great Legend! Why do you bother to learn Occult Mind Spells? You must know that among the Mind Power Masters, no one can compare to the Great Legends.”

Ossais was also aware of Merlin’s background. Not only was he Wizard Mogan’s disciple but he was also highly valued by Wizard Mogan. Hence, his future achievements would be unimaginable. Even if Merlin ended up becoming a Great Legend one day, Wizard Ossais would not be surprised.

However, for such a talented person like Merlin to devote his time and energy on Occult Mind Spells, it seemed almost like discarding his roots.

Spell Casters who learned Occult Mind Spells and became Mind Power Masters typically constituted those who had given up hope to advance further as a Spell Caster. For a talented Spell Caster like Merlin to take the initiative to learn Occult Mind Spells was extremely rare.

Merlin smiled. The purpose of him studying Occult Mind Spells was very simple. It was to become more powerful! Possessing a unique skill was equivalent to having an additional power, and Occult Mind Spells was a unique power which was completely different from spells. They belonged to a class of their own and were truly remarkable. Naturally, Merlin wanted to learn them.

Moreover, for most other Spell Casters, they needed to consume most of their time and energy on their Spell Models. Merlin, on the other hand, found it incredibly simple. Thus, he had a lot of time and energy to cultivate Occult Mind Spells.

“I want to become more powerful!”

Merlin only uttered this sentence and did not elaborate. He believed that Ossais would be able to understand what he meant.

Wizard Ossais stewed for a moment and nodded subtly. “You want to become more powerful? Not bad, you’re right. Occult Mind Spells aren’t inferior to spells. In fact, to some extent, they’re even more powerful! Your Mind Power shouldn’t be too weak or you wouldn’t have thought about cultivating Occult Mind Spells. Some of the top Mind Power Masters and I have been pursuing a

substantive advancement in the field of Occult Mind Spells that would break through the bottleneck and allow Mind Power Masters to be on par with the Great Legends. This would make Mind Power Masters truly an independent system from the spells!”

This was Ossais’ greatest dream. For this reason, he had devoted so much effort to create top-of-the-line Occult Mind Spells, but until now, he had not succeeded.

Advancing from Great Wizard to Legend was also a qualitative transformation that was highly challenging. There were so many Great Wizards in these endless dimensions that it was almost impossible to count them.

Great Legends, on the other hand, were very rare. Every time a Great Legend was born, it would shake the entire Spell Caster civilization. Even the Great Arcane Wizards would inform all the Spell Casters.

Legends were basically the Spell Casters’ core strength. The fact that the Spell Caster civilization had been able to develop to such a prosperous extent was largely contributed by the Legendary Wizards acting as the core strength. At the very least, in any new dimension, as long as the elements existed, then a god would be born.

Only the Maxims consolidated by the Legendary Wizards were able to oppose the gods and conquer the dimension!

The Spell Caster civilization had been very well-developed, but the appearance of Mind Power Masters had not been too long ago. In fact, it was only after the Spell Casters began to leave the Glorious Land and headed into the hundreds and thousands of dimensions that the Mind Power Masters came into existence.

As soon as the Mind Power Masters emerged, their development was extremely fast. They managed to create top Occult Mind Spells, and the topmost Mind Power Master was infinitely close to the Great Legends!

However, it was very difficult to develop an independent and perfect system. Moreover, for this purpose, it was critical for them to produce a powerful Mind Power Master on par with the Great Legends.

Only when a powerful master who could rival a Great Legend was born, then would the Mind Power Masters be recognized as a perfect and independent system apart of the Spell Casters.

“Wizard Merlin, regardless of your motivation to cultivate Occult Mind Spells, I hope that you can devote some energy toward Occult Mind Spells in the future. At least, you must break through the bottleneck and perfect the system of Mind Power Masters to become a powerful Mind Power Master who could rival the Great Legends!”

Ossais’ only wish was to be able to see the birth of a Great Legend – an equivalent among the Mind Power Masters.

Looking at Ossais’ expectant gaze, Merlin nodded faintly. However, he knew in his heart that perfecting the Mind Power Masters’ system was simply too difficult.

Perhaps, the Mind Power Masters’ system was fundamentally unable to produce an existence on par with the Great Legends. Perhaps, having a peak Great Wizard’s powers was the highest possible limit of the Mind Power Masters’ system.

After Wizard Ossais had finished speaking, he took a deep breath and his expression turned solemn. With a dignified tone, he said, “Wizard Merlin, since you’ve passed my test, then I will not hold back and teach you my top Mind Occult Spells! However, you must first let me know, how big is your Mind Power?”

Since Ossais would be teaching Occult Mind Spells to Merlin, understanding Merlin’s Mind Power or the true situation of his Mind Heart was essential.

Merlin nodded and immediately activated his Mind Heart.

“Whiz.”

Merlin’s Mind Power changed from intangible to tangible, and transformed into a large fist that violently thumped toward Ossais. Its sight and sound were magnificent, just like releasing a powerful spell.

This was the most direct and rudimentary use of Mind Power though its force was commendable. This time, Merlin did not hide anything and mobilized almost all his Mind Power, so the resulting impact was huge.

Sensing such a sizable Mind Power, Ossais squinted and his heart filled with astonishment.

Currently, Merlin's Mind Power had far exceeded an average Eight-level Spell Caster's Mind Power, almost reaching an average Ninth-level Spell Caster.

Merlin only had a Seventh-level Mind Heart!

"Haha, not bad, your Mind Power is very powerful and have fulfilled the requirement to cultivate Occult Mind Spells! Merlin, has your Mind Heart achieved the limit of Seventh-level Mind Heart?"

"Limit? There's still a little way to go but it should almost be there. Soon, I'll try to break through to the Eighth-level Mind Heart!"

The Mind Power that Merlin had accumulated was already sufficient enough. Merlin could also sense that he could no longer continue to compress the Mind Heart. Very soon, it would reach its limit.

Therefore, Merlin also began to prepare to break through to the Eighth-level Mind Heart!

"Not yet at the limit?"

Ossais' eyes glinted, and a notch of excitement appeared in his tone.

"Merlin, I'm afraid you don't have to rush to break through to the Eight-level Mind Heart, you still have to accumulate more Mind Power! As for compressing the Mind Heart, just trust in my Occult Mind Spells, you'll be satisfied!"

Ossais smiled faintly, and a mysterious expression appeared on his face.

Chapter 507: Occult Mind Spells II

"The Mind Heart can still be compressed?"

Merlin was stunned. Currently, his Mind Heart was almost at its limits and could no longer be compressed. If Merlin was able to further compress the Mind Heart, then his Mind Power would undergo a substantive enhancement. Perhaps his Seventh-level Mind Heart would be able to rival an average Ninth-level Spell Caster's Mind Power.

"That's right. Occult Mind Spells have a very high requirement for Mind Power. This is similar to the requirements of Spell Models for Spell Casters. The stronger the Mind Power, the more powerful the Occult Mind Spell that is released! Therefore, compressing the Mind Heart to accumulate more Mind Power is one of the persistent goals for Mind Power Masters. As for me, I've invented an excellent Occult Mind Spell that can compress the Mind Heart to extreme limits!"

Wizard Ossais appeared to be highly confident. After all, he was one of the top Mind Power Masters. The system of Mind Power Masters had not been perfected, and the types of Occult Mind Spells were relatively fewer.

Therefore, the top-of-the-line Occult Mind Spells had to be invented by the powerful Mind Power Masters, just like in the past when the Spell Caster system was first developed. All these developments were dependent on the most powerful masters to slowly perfect the system.

As one of the top Mind Power Masters, the Occult Mind Spells which he had invented were definitely also top of the line.

Seeing the anticipation in Merlin's gaze, Ossais gave a slight nod. He extended a pale white thumb, took out a piece of contract paper, and began to write down the contract.

Merlin looked through it. The general implication was that Merlin could not impart Wizard Ossais' Occult Mind Spells to others without his consent. This remained a burden in Wizard Ossais' heart because the Occult Mind Spells had been laboriously invented by himself. If not for Wizard Mogan's "compulsion", he would not have taught them to Merlin either.

Now, this contract was just to ensure that his Occult Mind Spells were not carelessly revealed to the outside world.

Ossais waved his hand, and the contract floated before Merlin. After reading through the contents of the contract, Merlin did not hesitate and signed it.

“Very well, Merlin, the Occult Mind Spell that I’ve invented to compress the Mind Heart is called Explosion Theory! Strictly speaking, it’s not an Occult Mind Spell because it only compresses the Mind Heart to allow it to reach every Spell Caster’s limits!”

Ossais began to explain Explosion Theory in detail. Basically, through the process of explosion and condensation, the Mind Heart was compressed repeatedly in order to squeeze out every ounce of space inside the Mind Heart.

These little ounces of space were like bubbles inside the Mind Heart, so through the process of explosion and condensation, they would be completely squeezed out. Thus, the Mind Heart could be compressed to its true limit.

This Occult Mind Spell put a glint in Merlin’s eyes, though he knew that it was easier said than done. Exploding the Mind Heart was not an easy feat. If anything went wrong, it would not be able to be consolidated again.

Therefore, only a powerful Mind Power Master such as Ossais, who had reached a certain threshold of Mind Power, would dare to attempt such an Occult Mind Spell without fear of being unable to reconsolidate the Mind Heart.

Subsequently, Ossais highlighted some of the critical points in Explosion Theory or rather the things to pay attention to as well as some tips and tricks that would ensure that the Mind Heart could be reconsolidated after the explosion.

Merlin memorized these tips and tricks in his heart, and began to attempt his first Mind Heart explosion. This was considered the top Occult Mind Spell, one that Wizard Ossais had spent decades of effort to create as well as tested personally countless times before it finally took shape. At the same time, Merlin was the first Spell Caster besides Wizard Ossais himself to cultivate Explosion Theory.

“Boom.”

Merlin followed Wizard Ossais’ method and violently detonated the Mind Heart. In the instant when the Mind Heart exploded, Merlin’s consciousness blanked out completely. Inside his Awareness, a ferocious storm seemed to whip. Countless Mind Power was scattered around, which turned into waves of attacks that rippled in every direction.

Merlin's consciousness recovered quickly. However, after recovering, Merlin's face turned pale with pain. He had to endure tremendous pain and reconsolidate the Mind Heart according to Wizard Ossais' instructions.

This was the most critical premise of Explosion Theory. Just plain explosion alone without the ability to reconsolidate the Mind Heart was no different than suicide.

Ossais was watching Merlin closely. Despite his confidence that the Explosion Theory was completely flawless and free of error, Merlin was still the first Spell Caster besides himself to cultivate Explosion Theory. Thus, Merlin's success would indicate whether this Explosion Theory Occult Mind Spell was matured enough.

Soon, Merlin abided by Wizard Ossais' method and turned his Mind Power into a huge vortex. The vortex began to swirl wildly, and the previously scattered Mind Power swiftly entered the heart of the vortex.

The gravitational force of the mind vortex that was formed from the Mind Power grew stronger, and Merlin could feel that his consciousness had become distorted. He could clearly sense his Mind Power consolidating repeatedly until the Mind Heart was consolidated once again.

"Fuh..."

Merlin heaved a breath of relief and opened his eyes. A strange glint appeared in his eyes. "It's so amazing. I'm able to reconsolidate the Mind Heart. Moreover, based on my senses, I can feel that the Mind Heart has been condensed a little. Now, it can accommodate more Mind Power!"

Merlin was highly sensitive to his Mind Heart because previously, he had sensed that his Mind Power was fast approaching the limit of the Seventh-level Mind Heart, and could no longer be compressed. Right now, however, his Mind Power did not feel like it was at the limit. The Mind Heart had indeed been compressed a little, and the effects were obvious.

Furthermore, this was only Merlin's first practice of the Explosion Theory. As he continued to practice exploding and consolidating the Mind Heart again and again, the Mind Heart would finally be compressed to its limit until it could no longer be compressed.

This was the strength of Explosion Theory. Its greatest utility was to compress the Mind Heart and allow it to accommodate more Mind Power.

Seeing the satisfied expression on Merlin's face, Wizard Ossais smiled and said, "Merlin, what do you think? Explosion Theory is something, isn't it? This Occult Mind Spell of mine can basically compress the Mind Heart by half, thus, it can accommodate twice the amount of Mind Power. This is the top Occult Mind Spell!"

Merlin nodded. This Occult Mind Spell might only be a Supportive spell but its effect was quite good. It could double the capacity of the Mind Power, which was a highly difficult feat. This was because the greater the amount of Mind Power, the more powerful the Mind Power Master would be.

Thereafter, Merlin carefully practiced for a moment and principally mastered Explosion Theory. Then, he gazed at Ossais again. Occult Mind Spells were further divided into Supportive spells and Offensive spells.

Back when Damsy, Fury, and Giado jointly wielded the Mind Storm, it must have been an Offensive Occult Mind Spell. Since Merlin wanted to learn Occult Mind Spells, naturally, he would not miss the opportunity to learn Offensive Occult Mind Spells.

Seemingly reading Merlin's intentions, Ossais' voice dropped into a whisper. "Merlin, Explosion Theory is the first top Occult Mind Spell that I've taught you but it's not an Offensive Occult Mind Spell. It'll not immediately improve your abilities! After this, I'll teach you another top Offensive Occult Mind Spell!"

Merlin got excited and a little eager to see the top Offensive Occult Mind Spell described by Wizard Ossais. How strong was it?

"This is the top Offensive Occult Mind Spell that I've invented, called the Nine Hit Strike!"

Ossais' voice suddenly turned intermittent, and Merlin's expression gradually became solemn as he felt his entire being was about to suffocate. An invisible pressure began to envelop him.

Chapter 508: Nine Hit Strike

"Bang!"

Without warning, a heavy strike slammed violently onto Merlin's body.

"What happened?"

Merlin was shocked. It was clearly incapable to resist such a silent, invisible force. Fortunately, his body had been covered by Enervating Halo, so he was not hurt.

"Thud thud thud."

To Merlin's horror, the attacks did not stop but continued like a thumping heartbeat, each strike stronger than the last. When the third strike struck, Merlin's Enervating Halo finally could not withstand and shattered into pieces.

"Wizard Ossais, is this the Nine Hit Strike?"

Until now, Merlin still did not know how the attacks were released. Without any warning, the silent and invisible attacks had already slammed into his body.

Moreover, every strike was stronger than the last. With every subsequent strike, its power almost doubled.

This was the uniqueness of Occult Mind Spells. They were silent and invisible, hence were incapable of resistance.

Ossais nodded and said, "Yes, this is the Nine Hit Strike! This is the Occult Mind Spell that I've spent decades intensively researching and finally derived. It's the most sophisticated Occult Mind Spell that I've created. The Nine Hit Strike can attack nine times in a row, and the strength of each strike would increase several folds. Although the ability to wield the Nine Hit Strike might differ according to each Wizard's Mind Power, the general effect is mostly the same."

Following Wizard Ossais' explanation, Merlin gradually understood the greatness of Nine Hit Strike.

Even if one only wielded a Seven Hit Strike instead of the Nine Hit Strike, the power was already enough to match a peak Great Wizard. Currently, Wizard Ossais could only wield the Seven Hit Strike. As for the Eight Hit Strike and Nine Hit Strike, they were the strongest attacks derived by

Wizard Ossais. Based on his inference, upon achieving Eight Hit Strike and Nine Hit Strike, it would amount to powers that could rival a Legend!

Merlin listened to Wizard Ossais' explanation, and became even more eager to try the Nine Hit Strike. This was a true Occult Mind Spell that was much more powerful than many other spells.

Above all, there was only one requirement to cultivate the Nine Hit Strike, which was to possess a tremendous amount of Mind Power!

This was the Occult Mind Spell that Merlin had sought. It would directly enhance Merlin's abilities. Based on the large amount of Mind Power that Merlin had, there should not be a problem for him to cultivate a Three Hit Strike.

Since the Three Hit Strike had been able to easily break through Merlin's Enervating Halo, its power should be at least equivalent to a peak Eighth-level. Then the Four Hit Strike would be equivalent to an average Ninth-level Spell Caster!

This was the greatness of Nine Hit Strike. If Merlin's Mind Heart was compressed continuously according to Explosion Theory and continued to grow, then when Merlin once again accumulated enough Mind Power to reach the limit of the Seventh-level Mind Heart, he might even attempt to cultivate Four Hit Strike.

Merlin's heart was burning with zealous passion. Almost impatiently, he said to Wizard Ossais, "Nine Hit Strike! This Occult Mind Spell is truly the most sophisticated Mind Occult Spell. Please teach me, Wizard Ossais!"

Merlin presented the highest standard of etiquette toward Wizard Ossais. Although Ossais was not Merlin's teacher, once he imparted these two teachings to him, Merlin considered him no different than a teacher.

Ossais nodded and took a deep breath. He stared at Merlin with a grave expression. In a deep voice, he said, "Wizard Merlin, Nine Hit Strike is my life work. I regard it as the spell with the greatest potential to break through the Mind Power Masters' bottleneck. In the future, if you manage to cultivate Seven Hit Strikes, you must try to cultivate it to become Eight or Nine Hit Strike!"

Eight Hit Strike and Nine Hit Strike represented breaking through the bottleneck of an entirely new threshold which could rival a Legend! Even Wizard Ossais himself had not been able to cultivate Eight Hit Strike or Nine Hit Strike.

Originally, this sophisticated Nine Hit Strike Occult Mind Spell had already reached its limit at Seven Hit Strike. However, in order to break through the bottleneck and with the hope to give birth to an existence powerful enough to rival a Legend, Wizard Ossais spent a lot of time refining Seven Hit Strike, and managed to derive Eight Hit Strike and Nine Hit Strike.

As for whether anyone would be able to successfully cultivate Eight Hit Strike and Nine Hit Strike, even Ossais would not dare to guarantee it. It was merely to provide some hope to Mind Power Masters to break through their limits.

Seeing the hopefulness in Ossais' eyes, Merlin knew that Ossais was very anxious to see the equivalent of a Great Legend arise from among the Mind Power Masters. Therefore, he soberly nodded. "Wizard Ossais, don't worry. If I can cultivate Seven Hit Strike one day, then I'll definitely not give up on cultivating Eight Hit Strike and Nine Hit Strike!"

Wizard Ossais heaved a breath of relief. He smiled. "Well, these are the two most sophisticated Occult Mind Spells that can mightily enhance your abilities. You can go back and practice them properly."

Merlin now mastered the two most sophisticated Occult Mind Spells, so he was quite eager to cultivate them. He bade Wizard Ossais his leave and returned to his accommodation to immerse himself in the cultivation.

...

Three months passed in the blink of an eye. Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho were also exchanging their experiences of consolidating a Maxim. Both of them were ordinary Legends who only consolidated a single Maxim.

Wizard Mogan had begun to attempt consolidating a second Maxim but he had not been successful. There were no shortcuts to consolidating a Maxim other than plundering the Elemental Origin of a dimension. Otherwise, the process required a long time and tireless effort to slowly consolidate the Maxim bit by bit.

This was a long, drawn-out process and was considered normal, spanning hundreds and thousands of years.

After Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho were done exchanging their experiences in consolidating a Maxim, they looked toward the direction Merlin was in. With some hesitation, Wizard Mogan said, “It has been three months, but there hasn’t been any news from Merlin. I wonder if he has successfully cultivated the Occult Mind Spells?”

In the Yatho Dimension, only Wizard Yatho could monitor every place.

Wizard Yatho gently closed his eyes. Then, he shook his head. “Still no change. Wait for a little while more. It has only been three months!”

“Three months is a long time. I’m going to bring Merlin to Arcane City. That’s a place that a prodigy like him should be!”

Wizard Mogan squinted and said in a grave expression.

On the other hand, Wizard Yatho sucked in a deep breath and his gaze turned uncertain. He murmured, “Mogan, you must think this through. Are you really going to use your one and only recommendation to send Merlin to Arcane City?”

Every Legend had one quota to recommend a genius Spell Caster to Arcane City. Hence, this recommendation was considered extremely precious. After so many years, Wizard Mogan had not used up this recommendation. Right now, he intended to use this quota to recommend Merlin into Arcane City, which spoke volumes of Wizard Mogan’s esteem for Merlin.

Wizard Mogan nodded unconcernedly. “Hehe, having just a single recommendation is probably very important to others but many Legends don’t even have the chance to use that single quota. That is because they’ve never met a talented Spell Caster who’s worthy of using that recommendation! Merlin is the most talented Spell Caster that I’ve ever met. He has the potential to become a Great Legend. Sending him into Arcane City will greatly shorten the time frame to become a Legend. This is also my final assistance to him as his teacher! Moreover, if met with a disciple like Merlin, which Legend would be reluctant to use his recommendation?”

“True, I’m quite envious that you’ve found such a talented disciple like Merlin. Although I have very high esteem for Asher, he’s still far from meeting my expectations, let alone for me to use my recommendation to send him to Arcane City!”

Wizard Yatho said with frustration. He also regarded Asher with esteem but did not intend to use his recommendation to send Asher to Arcane City.

After all, Arcane City was the holy ground in the hearts of all the Spell Casters. The three great Arcane Cities constituted the heart of the Spell Caster civilization. Only with these three great Arcane Cities, the Spell Caster world could continuously give birth to incredible Great Wizards and formidable Great Legends!

“Asher? If he becomes a Ninth-level Spell Caster and performs outstandingly, Yatho, you can also consider sending him to Arcane City. Perhaps, his future would change depending on your move. Even if he doesn’t become the most demonic Spell Caster, maybe there’s still hope for him to become a Great Legend!”

Wizard Mogan said with a grin, but Wizard Yatho did not seem convinced and did not answer. After all, no matter how powerful a Legendary Wizard was, they only had one recommendation each, so it was highly important to him.

“Hehe, Wizard Mogan, you don’t have to rush to use your recommendation. With Merlin’s talent, sooner or later he’ll shake the entire Spell Caster civilization. Hence, there’s a big chance that he would be voluntarily absorbed by Arcane City. After all, the purpose of the existence of Arcane City is to absorb the most talented prodigies in the Spell Caster world!”

Wizard Mogan also knew that Arcane City would voluntarily absorb true geniuses. However, the chance of that happening was too minuscule, so he would not risk allowing Merlin to stumble around blindly.

In addition, if Merlin was to be voluntarily absorbed by Arcane City, then obviously Wizard Mogan would not occupy an important position in Merlin’s heart. On the other hand, if he offered the greatest help to Merlin when he was still weak, then in the future if Merlin had succeeded, he would return Wizard Mogan’s favor.

However, right now, there was still no change from Merlin, so Wizard Mogan could only continue to wait patiently.

...

“Boom!”

There was another explosion. In Merlin's Awareness, the Mind Heart underwent continuous explosion and consolidation. In fact, even Merlin himself did not know how many times it had exploded or consolidated.

Nonetheless, every time he exploded and consolidated the Mind Heart, he could clearly feel that the Mind Heart was continuously being compressed.

This time, however, after the explosion, the Mind Heart did not produce any reaction.

"Finally, it's compressed to the limit!"

Merlin slowly opened his eyes, and his eyes sparkled with brilliance. After such a long period of meditation, he had finally compressed the Seventh-level Mind Heart to its limit.

Chapter 509: An Opportunity Not To Be Missed!

Currently, Merlin's Mind Heart was at least half its size than before. Despite that, the Mind Heart was able to accumulate more Mind Power – at least double its volume from before.

Such a humongous Mind Power would allow Merlin's Seventh-level Mind Heart to possess Mind Powers equivalent to an ordinary Ninth-level Spell Caster.

The average Mind Power Masters already possessed extremely potent Mind Power that far surpassed the ordinary Spell Casters but Merlin's Mind Power was even greater than the powerful Mind Power Masters. Merlin had compressed the Mind Heart almost to its limit. Back then, even Wizard Ossais did not compress it to the limit.

In some sense, Merlin's embarkation was much better than Wizard Ossais, so he should be able to cultivate Nine Hit Strike more smoothly compared to Wizard Ossais.

In reality, that was also true. While Merlin continuously cultivated Explosion Theory and compressed the Mind Heart, he would also cultivate Nine Hit Strike. The first three strikes of Nine Hit Strike were relatively easy.

Although a large amount of Mind Power was still quintessential, Merlin's Mind Power was already sufficient. Therefore, when Merlin began to cultivate Nine Hit Strike, he was quickly able to cultivate the first three strikes successfully.

“Let's try it out!”

Once Merlin had finally compressed the Mind Heart to the limit, he surreptitiously wielded Nine Hit Strike. An invisible Mind Power slammed heavily onto a large boulder outside the house.

“Bang!”

A dull slam resounded. Mind Power was shapeless and invisible but upon breaking through to the Seventh-level, it had undergone a qualitative transformation. The invisible Mind Power would turn from intangible to tangible, and was able to interact with visible objects. It was not only remarkable but also incapable of resistance.

Upon the first strike, the large boulder only tremored slightly, seemingly impacted by a strong attack. This boulder was one of the toughest rocks, so even a Seventh-level spell would not be able to affect it.

Since the boulder was difficult to break apart and had no use in alchemy, it was simply relegated as decoration. Right now, however, it could be used to assess the strength of Merlin's Nine Hit Strike.

The first strike was unfruitful, so Merlin continued wielding Nine Hit Strike.

“Boom!”

Another dull thud resonated. The large boulder appeared to be impacted by an invisible multi-directional attacking force. It quaked steadily but did not seem close to shattering yet.

“Three Hit Strike!”

An invisible fluctuation appeared on Merlin's body. This fluctuation was invisible to the naked eye but Merlin could feel it clearly. A fearsome quiver – like ripples in the water – slammed violently onto the large boulder.

“Crack.”

This time, the large boulder was not spared. A powerful multi-directional force smashed into the large boulder and pummeled it into dust.

Seeing the previously rock-solid boulder had turned into a pile of dust shocked even Merlin. The attack of an Occult Mind Spell was unique that it was sneaky, shapeless, invisible, and incapable of resistance. It was completely different compared to Spell Casters’ spell attack.

Especially Nine Hit Strike with each subsequent strike stronger than the last. Merlin’s Three Hit Strike was already comparable to the power of a peak Eighth-level spell, so very few Eighth-level Wizards would be able to withstand it.

The power of his spell even exceeded Wizard Ossais’ Three Hit Strike.

The uniqueness of an Occult Mind Spell like Nine Hit Strike laid in the fact that no matter who cast it or how powerful the Mind Power was, the same Three Hit Strike would possess almost the same strength.

However, for now, Merlin could only cultivate up to Three Hit Strike. His Mind Power was still not enough for him to cultivate Four Hit Strike. Generally, his Mind Heart would need to transform to an Eighth-level Mind Heart to be able to cultivate it.

Nevertheless, Merlin’s Mind Heart was very special because it had undergone continuous compression under another top Occult Mind Spell, Explosion Theory. Coupled with the fact that Merlin’s original Mind Heart had been greatly compressed, his Mind Heart had practically reached the utmost limit of compression.

Therefore, perhaps when Merlin once again accumulated enough Mind Power to fill out the limit of the Seventh-level Mind Heart, he might be able to cultivate Four Hit Strike.

“Fuh...”

Merlin exhaled lengthily. He could feel that he had not left this room for a few months but the outcome had been fruitful, so Merlin was very satisfied.

“It’s time to go out!” Merlin stood up and flew toward Wizard Yatho’s palace.

...

In the palace, in the midst of Wizard Yatho and Wizard Mogan exchanging discoveries about their Maxim consolidation, Wizard Yatho suddenly paused. Then, he smiled at Wizard Mogan. “Merlin is coming here. It looks like he has achieved quite a bit!”

Just as he finished speaking, the door of the palace was slowly pushed open. Merlin’s face was beaming as he paid his respects to Wizard Yatho and Wizard Mogan.

Wizard Mogan’s gaze fixed on Merlin for a long time, and a trace of astonishment appeared in his eyes. It appeared that Wizard Mogan had detected some clues but he did not inquire further about the Occult Mind Spells. From Wizard Mogan’s perspective, regardless of how astounding Occult Mind Spells were, they were useless if it was impossible for the Spell Caster to become a Great Legend.

In Wizard Mogan’s eyes, Merlin was already earmarked for success. He was a talented Wizard who had the potential to become a Great Legend in the future. Hence, Merlin’s efforts should be devoted to becoming a Great Wizard.

“Wizard Yatho, I wonder where’s Wizard Ossais? I would like to express my gratitude to him in person.”

Merlin was ready to leave the Yatho Dimension. The purpose that he came to the Yatho Dimension for had been achieved, so naturally, he wanted to thank Ossais for the Occult Mind Spells.

However, Wizard Yatho shook his head dejectedly. “Wizard Merlin, I’m afraid your wish cannot be fulfilled. About more than a month ago, Wizard Ossais had left the Yatho Dimension to traverse the Void Zone. He wants to break through the shackles and perfect the Mind Power Masters’ system as well as become a Legend...”

As he spoke, Wizard Yatho appeared rather gloomy. Of course, he was unwilling to let Wizard Ossais leave because he was one of the strongest Great Wizards in the Yatho Dimension. With Wizard Ossais guarding the fort in the Yatho Dimension, Wizard Yatho felt a lot more at ease.

Moreover, Ossais' departure this time was obviously quite sorrowful. Even if Ossais did not manage to break through, he probably would not come back to the Yatho Dimension again.

“Wizard Ossais has left?”

Inside Merlin's mind, Wizard Ossais' hopeful expression beckoned. Merlin knew that Ossais had spent his entire life perfecting the system of Mind Power Masters, but until now, he had not been able to achieve substantial progress.

His only achievement was inventing Explosion Theory and Nine Hit Strike. Additionally, Ossais himself was only able to cultivate up to Seven Hit Strike. If he could surpass Seven Hit Strike and reach Eight Hit Strike or Nine Hit Strike, then, he might be able to rival a real Legend and fulfill his lifelong dream.

So, Ossais' departure this time was probably his final desperate attempt, hoping that somehow in the vast, endless Void Zone and the hundreds and thousands of dimensions, there would be an opportunity for him to cultivate Eight Hit Strike or Nine Hit Strike.

Therefore, without achieving the desired outcome, Ossais would not come back.

“It's truly regretful!”

Merlin shook his head and shifted his gaze to Wizard Mogan. At this point of time, Wizard Mogan should be bidding their farewell to Wizard Yatho.

However, for a moment, Wizard Mogan did not speak. Instead, he murmured in a low voice, “Merlin, I'm preparing to recommend you to Arcane City!”

“Arcane City?” A look of confusion flashed across Merlin's face. He had never heard about it before. So, in a low voice, he asked, “Teacher Mogan, what's Arcane City?”

Wizard Mogan did not reply but Wizard Yatho rumbled in laughter. “Haha, Merlin, you're so lucky. In order to send you to Arcane City, Wizard Mogan has to use up his one and only recommendation quota!”

“Only one recommendation! For Merlin to enter Arcane City, I believe this recommendation will be immensely helpful!”

Wizard Mogan took another look at Merlin and said, “Merlin, Arcane City is a dimension created by three Ultimate Arcane Wizards. Within the vast Void Zone, there are a total of three Arcane Cities. All of them were created by three Ultimate Arcane Wizards. Inside Arcane City, there’s everything that a Spell Caster might need. The dimension was created by the Great Arcane Wizards to nurture the cream of the crop among Spell Casters! A prodigy like you is hard to come by, even in the hundreds and thousands of dimensions. If you don’t enter Arcane City now, I don’t know how many more detours you’ll have to take.”

Upon hearing this, Merlin was staggered to the core of his heart.

Information such as the three Ultimate Arcane Wizards who had created a dimension, and so on, constituted secrets that were known only to the Great Legends or those extremely close to them. Otherwise, only the most powerful Great Wizards in the endless dimensions would know of these secrets.

The words “created a dimension” also caused a huge shockwave in Merlin’s heart. Even an Honored Legend could not possibly create something as large as a dimension. Perhaps creating a more perfect subspace was possible but creating a dimension was beyond the understanding of even the Great Legendary Wizards.

Only the Ultimate Arcane Wizards would possess such colossal power that was able to create a dimension. It was not surprising that the Arcane Wizards were honored with the title “Ultimate”.

It represented a true apex that could not be topped!

Merlin understood very well the advantages of this Arcane City. Probably, within the vast Void Zone and hundreds and thousands of dimensions, this was the place where the true top prodigies gathered.

This dimension was specially created by the Ultimate Arcane Wizards, and was best suited for Spell Casters. It contained the most abundant resources in the Spell Caster world as well as the most sophisticated knowledge of spells, runology, alchemy, potions, and so on. If Merlin was to enter inside, he would definitely improve by leaps and bounds.

Furthermore, he would be able to congregate with Spell Casters who were far more talented than Asher. Merlin could not imagine how impressive the situation would be.

It had been a long time since Merlin was excited about anything, but now, after learning about Arcane City and that Wizard Mogan intended to use his only recommendation to send him into Arcane City, Merlin's mood was inexplicably ecstatic.

This was an opportunity not to be missed!

Chapter 510: The Aurora Ship!

In the dark Void Zone, there were no boundaries, no space, and no time. There was only eternal silence!

The Void Zone had always been this way. No matter how much time had passed or what had happened in the hundreds and thousands of dimensions, it remained dark and silent, never changing.

At this moment, amid the vast and endless Void Zone, a flying ship was adjusting its direction at an unhurried pace as it flew through the Void Zone.

Inside the flying ship, Wizard Mogan gently closed his eyes, like he was trying to sense something. Merlin, on the other hand, was gazing toward the vast and endless Void Zone. For some unknown reason, whenever he came to the Void Zone, his heart would feel completely at peace. As he stared into the empty Void Zone, Merlin seemed to recall gazing at the dark night sky back in the Kingdom of Blackmoon.

"I wonder if the Wilson family and the Dark Magic Region arrived safely in Subzero Snowfield?"

Many thoughts flashed through Merlin's head but most of them were related to the Wilson family and the Dark Magic Region. Initially, Merlin thought that he would not miss anyone but now, he realized that deep in his heart, there was an inseparable sentimentality attached to the Wilson family and the Dark Magic Region.

Regardless, he would not be able to return for now!

“Arcane City might be an opportunity. The Glorious Land has been sealed by the Ultimate Arcane Wizards in order to protect it. The other Spell Casters might not know the actual location of the Glorious Land but the Ultimate Arcane Wizards must know! According to rumors, Arcane City is the only place where the Ultimate Arcane Wizards appear and disappear. It’s also the only place where the Ultimate Arcane Wizards can be found, so this is the only chance for you to return to the Glorious Land!”

Merlin raised his head to look at Wizard Mogan. He was very grateful to Wizard Mogan for using his one and only recommendation. Looking at Wizard Mogan, Merlin could almost see the former shadow of Wizard Leo.

“Found it!”

Suddenly, a smile appeared on Wizard Mogan’s face. He opened his eyes and said to Merlin, “Merlin, I’ve sensed the direction of Arcane City. We can go now.”

Merlin nodded. Wizard Mogan had previously explained to him that Arcane City floated constantly throughout the Void Zone without any pattern. Only the Great Legends could sense the direction of Arcane City.

Earlier, Wizard Mogan was working hard to sense the actual location of Arcane City. Finally, he had sensed it. Merlin, too, was ready to depart at any time.

However, before they departed, Wizard Mogan grinned mysteriously and retrieved another flying ship from his spatial ring. Compared to Wizard Mogan’s, this flying ship was noticeably smaller.

“Merlin, this is for you. I commissioned Wizard Yatho to transfigure it for you. Wizard Yatho has a deep understanding of alchemy, and this flying ship of mine was also transfigured by him. Wizard Yatho spent two whole months to transfigure your ship successfully. Its main feature is speed. In fact, all the other bells and whistles were foregone in exchange for speed!”

Wizard Mogan nodded at Merlin, indicating for him to come forward and admire this flying ship. It was a Flying casting tool that focused only on speed. As for its function, it was obviously to ensure survival.

Although Merlin had an arsenal of powerful techniques, they were all offensive in nature. He did not have any particularly powerful techniques geared for ensuring survival. The speed of this flying ship was so unbelievable, even Wizard Mogan’s flying ship would not be able to compete with it.

“Teacher Mogan, this treasure is too precious...”

Merlin was truly touched. He knew that transfiguring such a Flying casting tool would have been very difficult. Despite the close relationship between Wizard Mogan and Wizard Yatho, he was sure that Wizard Mogan must have paid a great price.

“Merlin!”

Wizard Mogan’s expression turned grave. In a deep voice, he said, “Merlin, in this vast Void Zone, dimensions are aplenty. You’ll encounter all sorts of unimaginable danger. Last time in Mogan Dimension, you had my protection, so you won’t need this flying ship. However, this time, when you go to Arcane City, even I don’t know what you’ll encounter. In the future, you’ll be carving your own path. You used to have seven senior disciples, but now, only less than half of them remain. The others have encountered various dangers in the endless Void Zone and the dimensions, and died as a result.”

Merlin could sense that Wizard Mogan’s emotion was downcast. Apparently, Wizard Mogan used to have so many disciples. Any Spell Caster who was selected by a Great Legend would definitely have been a prodigy. They would have had a myriad of techniques, yet they too had fallen. This meant that the seemingly peaceful vast Void Zone contained unimaginable dangers.

“This flying ship forgoes all defensive and other features. Its main feature is speed. If you encounter any danger in the dimensions in the future, with your techniques, you can definitely hold on for a moment. As long as you’re not killed at the first instant, you can use the unbelievable speed of this flying ship to escape! Now, why don’t you try to control the flying ship?”

Wizard Mogan placed the flying ship in the Void Zone where it floated steadily. Merlin climbed onto the flying ship, and carefully examined it.

This flying ship was small yet exquisite. There were no excessive patterns or decorations, and looked extremely plain and nondescript. Just as Wizard Mogan had said, the flying ship did not contain any defensive technique, not even a single Runic Magic Circle.

The sole purpose of forgoing all these features was simply to transfigure a casting tool that could fly as fast as possible.

Merlin extended his Mind Power into the flying ship. This flying ship was an unclaimed item, so as long as he implanted a mind imprint, he would be able to control this flying ship and instantly become familiar with its operations.

Soon, Merlin implanted his mind imprint inside the flying ship. The next moment, a bunch of flying ship operation skills appeared in his mind, thereby allowing a Wizard without any knowledge of this type of casting tool to rapidly gain control of the flying ship.

“Try it.”

With a single command in Merlin’s head, he channeled Magic Power into the flying ship.

“Whiz.”

The small exquisite flying ship transformed into a ray of golden light and shot toward the depths of the vast and endless Void Zone. In a few breaths, it had disappeared completely and could no longer be located even using Mind Power.

After a moment Merlin operated the flying ship and flew back.

“Merlin, how is it? Are you satisfied?”

Wizard Mogan asked with a smile.

Merlin leaped down from the flying ship. His face revealed a look of astonishment and was yet to recover.

“It’s fast, truly fast!”

After a moment, Merlin finally mumbled in a low voice, over and over again. He was truly astonished. The speed of the flying ship was so fast that he could not see it using his naked eye, so he could only steer it using his Mind Power.

Seeing such a high-speed casting tool was a first for him. Based on speed alone, Merlin thought that very few would be able to catch up to him. Even a Great Legend, unable to travel via subspace, would not be able to catch up to him.

Of course, all the Legendary Wizards capable of traveling via subspace were not considered to be in the same range as speed. Although Merlin's flying ship was fast, if he provoked a Great Legend, even upon arriving in the Void Zone, there was a distinct possibility that the Great Legends might own a casting tool faster than his flying ship.

After all, despite the superiority of Wizard Yatho's alchemy transfigurations, he was still far from achieving the highest tier. In the field of alchemy, there were countless Legendary Wizards with a deeper understanding of alchemy than Wizard Yatho. Perhaps even some of the Great Wizards could be slightly more advanced than Wizard Yatho in the field of alchemy.

Therefore, it would be ordinary for any Spell Caster with a high grasp of alchemy to be able to transfigure a Flying casting tool more sophisticated than Merlin's flying ship.

Nevertheless, with this flying ship, should Merlin encounter any danger or undefeatable opponent in the future, his chance of escaping and survival would be increased greatly.

"Merlin, give it a name. This flying ship would accompany for a very long time."

Wizard Mogan saw that Merlin was extremely enamored with the flying ship, so he smiled, and asked Merlin to give it a name.

Merlin pondered for a moment as countless ideas flashed through his head. Earlier when he tested the flying ship, he discovered that once it flew at full speed, the flying ship would transform into a ray of golden light, just like the aurora that he had seen in his previous life.

Thus, he decided to name the flying ship, "Aurora Ship".

"Aurora Ship?"

Wizard Mogan did not know what Aurora 1 was, but it must signify very fast speeds, which was an apt name for the ship.

“Very well. Merlin, for the next journey to Arcane City, you should use the Aurora Ship.”

Hence, two ships flew together in tandem across the vast Void Zone at high speeds.

...

After approximately half a month in the vast Void Zone, Merlin’s Magic Power had already been considerably diminished. Mobilizing the Aurora Ship required a huge amount of Magic Power.

Fortunately, Merlin had innumerable Elemental Crystal Stones. He had a good mentor, in addition to the original riches he owned, so he was unconcerned about the Elemental Crystal Stones that were consumed to drive the journey.

Despite the high speed of the Aurora Ship, after flying for half a month, Merlin still felt like he had not moved. Regardless of whichever direction of the Void Zone he looked, it remained unchanged.

“Boom boom.”

Suddenly, a terrifying fluctuation, like a tidal wave, crashed toward Merlin and Wizard Mogan’s flying ships.

“Retreat!”

Merlin noticed the terrifying fluctuation, so he rapidly retreated and stood with Wizard Mogan as they stared into the distance.

Before them, amid the pitch-black Void Zone, there was a huge ball of light with white rays. This ball of light was like the sun, constantly emitting light.

The huge ball of light moved extremely slow in the Void Zone, but there was an inexplicable feeling of awe.

Merlin stared at this huge ball of light with astonishment because although he could see it with his eyes, he could not detect it using his Mind Power. It was clearly right in front of him, yet based on his Mind Power, there was nothing. It was extraordinary.

Wizard Mogan put away his flying ship and gazed at the huge ball of light. He murmured, “Finally I’ve found it. This is Arcane City, where all the Spell Casters strive toward!”

Merlin’s face could not conceal his look of disbelief. This huge ball of light like the sun was the legendary Arcane City. The invisible impact that it released would overwhelm even the Great Legends.