

W. Secret 591

Chapter 591: Battling the Rock Tribe!

These Rock Creatures had revealed their true form. Each possessed boundless strength, solid as a rock. They had also manipulated countless rocks to frantically attack Alcra.

In particular, the group's leader was comparable to a preeminent Great Wizard. Even if slightly inferior to Alcra, the disparity was not that great. In addition to the efforts of the other four Rock Creatures, Alcra suddenly felt like he could not hold on.

"Boom boom boom."

Blow after blow, the enormous hands of the Rock Creatures were like massive hammers that swung viciously into Alcra's body. Although his defense was powerful, under such a frantic onslaught, not even Alcra could guarantee victory if this dragged on.

"Wizard Merlin, aren't you going to attack?"

Alcra initially planned to rely on his own strength to trap these Rock Creatures then deal with them one by one. Nonetheless, from the looks of it, by himself, he was no match for these Rock Creatures. He might as well focus his efforts in trapping them, preventing them from fleeing.

"He has a backup?"

Hearing Alcra's yell, the five Rock Creatures felt a jolt of surprise, and immediately became on their guard. All at once, the attacks gradually faltered.

"Alcra, try your best to hold them in. It's not the first time I've crossed path with the Rock Tribe!"

Merlin's figure flashed and appeared beside Alcra. He glared coldly at the five Rock Creatures below, who were all trapped by Alcra, unable to break their way out at all. Merlin had personally experienced how incredible Alcra's binding was. Now, after years of absorbing the Dimension Core,

although Alcra was still far from becoming an upper rank Tree Folk, his powers had undergone a significant boost.

Back when Merlin was in the Seely Dimension, and battled with the Rock Creature Gustia, he had been completely suppressed by Gustia. If it were not for the black cat Didimoss, he would have been in trouble.

At that time, Gustia's level was about the same as these Rock Creatures now, belonging to rank similar to a preeminent Great Wizard, second only to a Great Legend. However, things had changed greatly now for Merlin.

"Buzz buzz buzz."

Merlin waved his hand lightly. His soundless and formless Mind Power slowly blanketed the five Rock Creatures, and the Hallucinating spell took effect instantly!

Merlin's Hallucinating spell was enough to enrapture a peak Great Wizard. These Rock Creatures were like the Tree Folk, they did not focus on Mind Power at all. Therefore, Merlin's Hallucinating spell started working soon enough. Other than the leading Rock Creature, the rest were all caught in the illusion, and stopped attacking.

"Spell Caster? D*mn it, and it's a Mind Power Master at that. Wake up quickly!"

That Rock Creature on par with a preeminent Great Wizard seemed to understand Mind Power Masters, being familiar with what was happening. Following that, he gave a mighty roar, and the other four Rock Creatures all recovered their senses, staring alertly at Merlin.

"As expected of someone on the level of a preeminent Great Wizard!"

Merlin grinned, and did not seem to mind. Just like Alcra, this Rock Creature could withstand some illusions. As long as one's abilities had reached a certain stage, there were some universal benefits. As an example, even if Merlin's current Hallucinating spell had reached the third stage, it would still be unable to entrap a Great Legend, even one who had pitiful and weak Mind Power.

That was an essential disparity, a gulf that could not be bridged. No small tricks were able to surmount this chasm!

If Merlin by himself was faced with these five Rock Creatures, he might even be in danger but with the Tree Folk Alcra, when both of them joined forces, they could explode with a strength that peak Great Wizards or preeminent Great Wizards could not compare to.

“Alcra, isolate the strongest Rock Creature. Trap that one in another place!”

Merlin pointed at the mightiest Rock Creature, and growled.

Alcra nodded, and immediately understood Merlin’s meaning. Therefore, countless roots quickly separated the strongest Rock Creature and the other four, so that neither side could see the other.

Looking at this, a smirk flitted over Merlin’s lips.

“Hallucinate!”

Merlin pointed at the four Rock Creatures. They were only comparable to peak Great Wizards. If they exchanged blows, Merlin might not be able to handle them. However, he was a Mind Power Master, possessing the enigmatic Hallucinating spell which had reached the second stage.

Therefore, dealing with these four Rock Creatures had become much simpler.

After Merlin’s Mind Power had shrouded these four Rock Creatures, without the reminder of the most powerful Rock Creature, the four immediately sank into Merlin’s Hallucinating spell.

“Darkness Demon Spirit, kill!”

Darkness plunged, and the Darkness Demon Spirit emerged from the darkness. It snarled as it viciously attacked the four Rock Creatures. Although these Rock Creatures had formidable strength, and their defenses were not too shabby, they were not as fearsome as Alcra’s defense. Therefore, under a heavy blow from the mighty Darkness Demon Spirit, fine cracks began to grow over the surfaces of their bodies.

A single attack was not enough to destroy the four Rock Creatures, so Merlin continued to direct the Darkness Demon Spirit to wildly attack the four Rock Creatures.

All they could hear now were bursts of a bloodcurdling “bang bang bang” sound.

“Ka-cha.”

At last, one of the Rock Creatures could not stand the frantic attacks anymore, and instantly shatter. They had no life force in the first place, being evolved from mystical rocks. Therefore, after a Rock Creature died, it would turn into pieces of broken rock, falling to the ground.

“No! D*mned Tree Folk and wicked Spell Caster, I’ll kill you both, kill you all, and avenge them!”

That strongest Rock Creature who was individually sealed off by Alcra seemed to still be connected to these Rock Creatures. Naturally, he immediately could feel that one of them had died. Knowing that things did not look good for his four companions, he involuntarily burst into agonizing cries.

“Boom.”

Suddenly, the massive tree body of Alcra’s began to shake violently. That airtight net of roots was now blasted by some enormous force, creating a huge hole. Thereafter, the strongest Rock Creature instantly flew out as fast as he could.

“I’ll come back, haha, if I can’t get this dimension, you can forget about getting it too!”

The Rock Creature’s voice reverberated in the empty air.

“Ka-cha.”

When Merlin’s Darkness Demon Spirit had killed off the last Rock Creature, his face wore a gloomy expression. With one escaped Rock Creature, it was useless no matter how many Rock Creatures he killed.

“Alcra, what happened? How could that Rock Creature escape?”

Merlin furrowed his brows, and looked at the Alcra who had turned into his green-skin self, inquiring in a rather dissatisfied manner.

Alcra sighed and said darkly, “If one was on par with a foremost upper rank Tree Folk, it’s equivalent to your preeminent Great Wizard. That Rock Creature had a life-saving item. He must’ve used the strength of a Great Legend to break through my defenses all of a sudden, and fled. It looks like I’m still a long way from being a Tree King...”

That Rock Creature might possibly have a similar trick like Merlin’s Illusory World, so he was able to shatter Alcra’s defenses. Merlin knew how powerful Alcra’s defenses were.

Nonetheless, now that someone had escaped, this dimension was likely to be exposed, and was no longer safe!

“Wizard Merlin, what do you plan to do?”

Alcra now turned this question to Merlin.

Merlin eyed this Inceptive Dimension. His Mind Power still had not broken through to the Ninth-level. To him, this dimension was of utmost importance. Even staying here for one more day could result in a significant transformation.

“Alcra, are you willing to let go of this dimension?”

Merlin did not reply immediately, and instead asked another question. Both of them exchanged a long and deep look before they broke into smiles.

“Haha, that’s right, of course, I’m unwilling to let go of this dimension. According to my estimation, that Rock Creature must hold a grudge now. If he can’t find any help, he would surely disseminate the specific coordinates of this dimension, attracting more people here.”

In particular, the Rock Creature’s parting words were filled with a depthless hatred. In the open territory, forming deep-seated and fatal grudges were common enough.

Merlin nodded too, agreeing with Alcra’s reasoning. “Indeed, if that Rock Creature can’t find any help and have no hope of getting this dimension at all, he would not let us profit either. After all, we’ve killed four of his companions. However, even if he spread the news and someone finds this dimension, that would still take some time. If we can spend one more day here, we will. Even if

someone finds this, with both of our abilities, we could try defending it. Unless a Great Legend arrives...”

Both of them fell silent. If a Great Legend were to really show up, they would have no way of contending.

After a long moment, Alcra bobbed his head, saying in a low voice, “If a being at the level of a Great Legend interferes, we can only give up!”

Merlin’s shining eyes fixed upon Alcra. His friend had an exceptional defense, and must surely have some unknown techniques that even a Legend might not be able to kill him. Thus, Alcra was willing to stay on in this dimension, even at the risk of encountering danger.

Merlin smiled. This dimension was equally important to him. If a Great Legend arrived, he would flee immediately. If his opponent was bent on hunting him down and slaying him, he still had Titus and the Illusory World, a trump card that could facilitate a successful escape.

Both of them had their opinions but neither was willing to give up on this dimension. Therefore, they agreed to stay on in this dimension as long as they could. They would not fear most people, and no matter how strong their opponent was, with their abilities combined, it was a perfect match. Both of their techniques complemented each other, and the power that they had exhibited together came infinitely close to a Great Legend.

Other than a Great Legend, they feared no one else!

With that, Alcra started to wildly absorb the Dimension Core once more. As long as he constantly did so and increased the strength of the nine Saplings, he would boost his power continuously.

If the nine Saplings merged into one and he became an upper rank Tree Folk, Alcra was very likely to become a true freak who could transcend his level to challenge a Great Legend. Tempted by this prospect, it was natural that Alcra would not let go of this dimension so easily.

Merlin glanced at Alcra who was madly advancing his own abilities, staking everything in this endeavor. Why should Merlin not do the same?

“I hope that before a foreign tribe finds this dimension, I can condense a Ninth-level Mind Heart!”

Merlin thought to himself silently. With a Ninth-level Mind Heart, he could just about mobilize the Illusory World. At that point, he would still be unable to defeat a Great Legend but at least he could put up a fight!

With that, both of them harbored their own ambitions, and thought about nothing else. They were set on staying in this Inceptive Dimension, relying on the Elemental Origin to expand their strength.

Chapter 592: A Tense Atmosphere

In the vast unending Void Zone, there was an influx of those who entered the open territory. Most of them were groups including the Rock Tribe, the Giant Tribe, the Spell Caster civilization, the Feather Tribe, and so on.

These foreign tribes were all comparable to Great Wizards. At first, it was difficult to find them in the open territory but now it was easy to encounter foreign tribes who were heading in the same direction.

However, these foreign tribes merely kept up their guard when bumping into each other, and did not rush into conflict. In unison, they flew toward a specific direction in the open territory.

Many Wizards and foreign tribes, upon seeing this situation, knew that something big must have happened in the open territory!

“Did you guys hear? The Rock Tribe had spread a message that within the open territory, there’s an Inceptive Dimension. It’s only occupied by a Tree Folk and a Spell Caster.”

“That’s right. See how so many experts of the foreign tribes are heading toward that direction. It’s because that message from the Rock Tribe is too authentic, even providing the specific dimension coordinates. It’s not surprising to see that many foreign tribes are tempted.”

“It’s just a shame that although we wish to join, with so many foreign tribes going in, our abilities are lowly in comparison. Going in would be a suicide mission!”

The periphery of the open territory was still a relatively safe zone. All sort of foreign tribes entered the open territory one after another. It was because of a message spread by a Rock Creature about

an Inceptive Dimension. There were even exact coordinates, which was enough to stir up a craze among any group.

Nonetheless, between the large groups and teams, there was occasionally a member of a foreign tribe who entered the region alone. These solitary members, once they appear, roused great vigilance in the other groups.

This was because those who could enter the open territory alone must be very fearsome, second only to a Great Legend. There were even some who had notorious reputations, having made an infamous name for themselves in the open territory.

“Boom.”

From a distance came gallops of a mighty Giant. This Giant was naked, saved for a leather skirt, and he exuded a terrifying force.

Moreover, his height had exceeded nine hundred and eighty meters at least!

This Giant had made his way here without stopping, crashing through everything. He gave no regard as to whether there were foreign tribes before him and pressed on directly. However, after seeing this Giant's appearance, none of the teams dared to pick a fight with him. When they had spotted him from a distance, they dodged him immediately.

“Nestia, to think that he's made a move. Nine hundred and eighty meters, that's already infinitely close to a Giant King, almost reaching the limit of the Giant Tribe's upper rank Giants!”

Nestia had wandered in the open territory for many years. Once, he had wiped out a group of eighteen who were on par with peak Great Wizards all by himself. Among those, there were even three beings who were comparable to preeminent Great Wizards, all of whom were slain.

Moreover, to be accurate, Nestia was nine hundred and eighty-six meters tall, close to nine hundred and ninety. If he became a Giant King, he would surely be a freakish and terrifying Giant King.

Therefore, once Nestia appeared, countless teams of foreign tribes would immediately give way, not daring to clash with him.

“Haha, Nestia, you’re far too slow. In terms of speed, you’re one step behind me!”

Suddenly, a Roc of golden feathers came from behind. This Roc strangely had a human face but his body was one of a gigantic bird’s. From wing to wing, he measured dozens of meters.

Of course, compared to the Giant Nestia, this Roc appeared rather tiny.

This Roc gently flapped his wings. It was strange for the Void Zone did not even have time or space, not even air currents but when this Roc flapped his wings, he quickly turned into a golden beam which easily overtook the Giant Nestia.

When Nestia saw the golden Roc, he gave a furious snarl. “Bordeaux, you’d better not let me catch you or I’ll rip you apart!”

However, the golden Roc Bordeaux paid no mind to the Giant Nestia’s threat, and instead burst out laughing. His speed increased even more as he sped ahead in a straight line.

Bordeaux was a powerful member of the Feather Tribe, specializing in speed. Among the foreign tribes of the same level, he was the fastest. Even Spell Casters who had used casting tools were not as fast as Bordeaux.

Bordeaux was likewise a creature that was on par with a preeminent Great Wizard. With his speed, it was best not to provoke him out of all the foreign tribes, even compared to Nestia.

If one had offended Nestia, one could run away. If one could not win the fight, one could still hide. However, if one had provoked Bordeaux, then even escape would be difficult for his speed would be the despair to anyone who tried to escape.

Following behind the Giant Nestia and Bordeaux of the Feather Tribe was a double-decker ship. On the ship stood a Spell Caster with handsome features, dressed in a spotless long white Wizard robe.

This double-decker ship was surrounded by dense rows of floating runes, and was even flickering with thunder. It contained vast power, and if one got too close, one would be struck by the ship’s thunder.

However, even with such a brazen attitude, no one dared to stop the ship because it was someone ruthless – a Six-Elemental Great Wizard named Kubale of the Spell Caster civilization.

Kubale was very fearsome. He was certainly a genius among geniuses, being a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, which was rare even in Arcane City. In the case of most Five-Elemental Spell Casters, if their Pandora Demon Abilities were not too inferior, and they had Excellent-grade spells, once they fused their Spell Models and became a Great Wizard, they would immediately become a preeminent one.

Just like Wizard Midnight, a Five-Elemental Spell Caster whom Merlin had met in the Bloodshed Universe. In the end, he had successfully fused his Spell Models and became a preeminent Great Wizard instantly.

Kubale was an even more powerful Six-Elemental Spell Caster, and was naturally one of the foremost Great Wizards. However, Kubale did not have the warm disposition so common to Spell Casters. He was cold by nature, often capturing foreign tribes for experiments. His methods were bloody and cruel, and he would achieve his goal at all cost.

Therefore, in the open territory, Kubale's name was synonymous to bloodshed and slaughter. No one was willing to go near him, so when the teams of foreign tribes spotted his ship, they evaded him and dared not go near.

Seeing that the preeminent beings of the Spell Casters, the Giant Tribe, and the Feather Tribe had all shown up to go into the open territory, some of the groups of foreign tribes were hesitant and even turned around, giving up on entering the open territory.

“My goodness, all three of them, Nestia, Bordeaux, and Kubale have gone in. However, how come there are no contenders from the Rock Tribe? I recall that this news was spread from the Rock Tribe.”

“The Rock Tribe? Heh heh, I've heard that Luca of the Rock Tribe had entered the open territory long ago. He would be the first one to locate the mysterious Inceptive Dimension.”

“These preeminent beings are second only to Great Legends. Hehe, if a Great Legend appears, they would be nothing.”

At the mention of Great Legends, no one said anything else. Beings such as Great Legends existed in the open territory but they were rather rare, and most of them preferred dimensions that were unknown to anyone.

Now that such a great fuss had been made, this dimension was known to everyone. There were a few Great Legends who would fight over it. After all, there was more than one Great Legend in the open territory. These Great Legends had the chance to go to other places and look for dimensions which were less dangerous. Why would they vie for a dimension in the open territory that was known to everyone?

Therefore, this news had attracted so many contenders from foreign tribes but none of them were Legends. Perhaps a Great Legend might appear but chances were low. After all, even if a Great Legend had occupied the dimension, its coordinates had been exposed. Who could say if this would rouse the desire of plunderers? There would be great danger then.

This meant that only those who had not become Legends would take the risk to compete and fight, hoping to use this Inceptive Dimension to get one step closer to becoming a Great Legend!

An opportunity like this held a fatal appeal to those foreign tribes who had not become Legends. Therefore, despite the risks, they would head into the open territory to fight for it.

All at once, there were undercurrents of movement caused by countless foreign tribes in the open territory. Danger lurked in every corner, and the place was gripped by a tense atmosphere!

Chapter 593: Fighting for the Dimension I

Two months later, Alcra and Merlin both had stopped meditating. They turned their gazes to look at the tightly-packed, at least ten odd foreign tribes outside the dimension.

“I didn’t expect them to arrive so quickly...”

Alcra’s expression was calm but there was an occasional flash of frustration in his eyes. In the past two months, he did not manage to achieve a miracle. He was unable to combine the nine Tree Saplings into one, thus he could not become an upper rank Tree Folk.

Merlin, on the other hand, also failed to break through to the Ninth-level Mind Heart!

This two-month period was truly too short. Both Merlin and Alcra did not manage to achieve any substantial improvement.

“Such a big battle force. I haven’t seen one for a very long time... Wizard Merlin, you must’ve arrived in the open territory not too long ago, right?”

Faced with such grim odds, Alcra still appeared to be calm and composed.

Merlin nodded. “I just came to the open territory not too long ago. It’s also my first time seeing such a big battle force!”

Outside the dimension was almost jam-packed with foreign tribes, and each of them was exuding powerful auras that were comparable to a Great Wizard. Thus, it had a tense and dangerous atmosphere.

Alcra squinted his eyes and continued. “I’ve been here since a long time ago. This place is a mixture of risks and opportunities. When I first got here, I was only a lower rank Tree Folk. Even though I’m a second-generation Tree Folk with brimming talents, at that time, I was only comparable to a Ninth-level Spell Caster!

“Thereafter, I undertook a voyage into the open territory and my abilities began to improve. After more than three hundred years, I’m now a middle rank Tree Folk, and my abilities are equivalent to a preeminent Great Wizard!”

Merlin’s heart was startled. This Alcra was the most freakish and talented foreign tribe he had ever encountered. A middle rank Tree Folk was only supposed to be comparable to a Ninth-level Spell Caster.

However, this Tree Folk had the ability of a preeminent Great Wizard. Like Merlin, he was extremely freakish!

“Wizard Merlin, I’ve always been very low-key. Only a small handful of people know that I’m a middle rank Tree Folk with the abilities of a preeminent Great Wizard! Nevertheless, after this great battle, I’m afraid that our reputation will become widespread in the open territory.”

Having said that, a frightening glint appeared in Alcra's eyes.

"Yes, we'll not surrender! Today, both our names will become a nightmare to many foreign tribes. Haha!"

Merlin cackled into the sky. Relying on the Elemental Origin, both of them lightly tore space apart and entered a spatial passage.

...

Outside the dimension, the ten odd foreign tribes were keenly eyeing the dazzling dimension in a distance, their eyes revealing their excitement and greed.

"This is the coordinates' position. I can't believe there really is a dimension!"

"It seems like the rumor was true. Since we found this dimension based on the coordinates, then according to the rumor, this is an Inception Dimension. As long as we kill the Tree Folk and the Spell Caster who control this dimension, we can gain control of the Dimension Core!"

"Rumor says that the Tree Folk here is Alcra and an unknown Spell Caster. The unknown Spell Caster isn't remarkable, only considered a peak Great Wizard. Alcra, on the other hand, is quite troublesome. I heard that he's comparable to a preeminent Great Wizard. Nevertheless, the Tree Folk is only able to bind. With so many of us here, especially the strong challengers, why should we fear Alcra's binding powers?"

These foreign tribes exchanged looks with one another. Their concern was not Alcra and Merlin but instead the other foreign tribes. Everyone was thinking the same thing. Once Alcra and Merlin were killed, these foreign tribes would most probably kill each other to vie for the controlling rights of the Dimension Core. This was the real reason why none of the foreign tribes wanted to advance first.

"Screw it. Kill that Spell Caster first. His ability is the weakest but he holds half of the dimension's controlling rights. Once we kill him, we can get half of the dimension's controlling rights!"

One of the foreign tribes gnashed their teeth and took the lead. Their target was set on Merlin.

“If a mere peak Great Wizard can control the dimension together with Alcra, then Alcra mustn’t be that powerful. So, we should be able to break through his binding powers. Let’s look for Alcra. Perhaps it’s not as dangerous as it seems!”

These foreign tribes had almost no knowledge of Alcra and Merlin. Their knowledge of Alcra remained stagnant since many years ago. Back then, Alcra was already a powerful Tree Folk but considered negligible compared to so many tribes.

Seeing a few foreign tribes rushing toward the dimension, the remaining tribes were also unwilling to reveal any weaknesses, so they all flew hastily toward the dimension.

“Hoo...”

When they had entered the dimension, their hearts were once again astounded. Once again, the rumor was proven to be true. There was no trace of any gods. It was indeed an Inceptive Dimension.

Thinking of the various benefits offered by an Inceptive Dimension, these foreign tribes appeared to be more determined, and began to search frantically throughout the dimension.

“I’ve found him, the mysterious Spell Caster!”

Haha, the aura on this Spell Caster is so weak. How did he obtain the controlling rights of the dimension?”

“Quickly, kill this weakly Spell Caster so that we can control half of the dimension.”

These foreign tribes could feel the weak aura emitted from Merlin’s body. All of them were surprised but pleased. The weaker Merlin was, the higher their chances of obtaining the dimension’s controlling rights.

Far away, Merlin and Alcra had chosen an open space, and were waiting quietly. Naturally, by controlling the Elemental Origin, they could see the foreign tribes entering the dimension.

Alcra pulled a funny face and laughed. “Wizard Merlin, looks like they’ve all pinpointed you as a weakling, haha!”

Merlin's expression was very calm. Indeed, the aura on his body was not powerful. At most, Merlin was only a Seventh-level Spell Caster.

"Soon, they'll find out what a wrong choice that is!"

The corners of Merlin's lips curled into a sneer.

"Haha, Wizard Merlin, then teach them a lesson. This should be the first wave, and there'll be more to follow. Let's attack together, and don't waste too much time!"

After a rumbling laugh, Alcra fiercely revealed his true form and transformed into a humongous tree.

"Swish swish swish."

Scores of foreign tribes flew to a place not too far from them, staring at Merlin and Alcra with challenging gazes.

"Alcra, you're a second-generation Tree Folk among the Tree Tribe. Your potential is huge but unfortunately, your greed has undone you. Today, you're destined to die here..."

Some of the foreign tribes who had past conflicts with the Tree Tribe jeered as they looked at the humongous tree in the air.

Those who had the guts to seize this dimension were all extraordinary beings, and at least comparable to a peak Great Wizard. In other words, this was a congregation of numerous elites from various civilizations.

Existences the level of a Great Wizard, regardless of whichever civilization, unequivocally constituted the central force of their respective civilizations. Hence, they were very important. It was rare, even in the open territory, to see so many Great Wizards gathered together.

"Is that so? Since you're all here, why don't you stay forever? Hahahaha..."

On Alcra's true form, a large face appeared. It was laughing with a lighthearted expression.

This caused the foreign tribes to be enraged. In this situation, Merlin and Alcra were facing certain death but still displayed such audacity.

"Bind!"

Alcra suddenly stopped laughing and roared. In an instant, from his humongous true form, tendrils of thick root system flew out viciously. Even his leaves and branches began to grow bigger, absorbing the power of the dimension.

Since Alcra controlled half of the dimension's power, by utilizing the distinctive trait of the Tree Folk, Alcra could take root in the dimension, and draw power from the Elemental Origin. Thus, he could mobilize infinite power.

This was equivalent to using the power of the entire dimension to bind these ten odd foreign tribes.

"Swish swish swish."

Thick large roots swiftly weaved into a giant net, covering almost half the sky above their heads.

The strongest abilities of the Tree Tribe were binding and defense. These foreign tribes also knew as much, so they were not worried despite seeing Alcra binding all of them.

"Haha, Alcra, do you think you're the Tree King? Are you able to bind so many of us?"

These foreign tribes each mounted powerful attacks, madly attacking Alcra. However, Alcra remained as unmoved as a mountain, as though there was no feeling.

Only Merlin knew that Alcra had improved. Although Alcra was still far from leveling up into an upper rank Tree Folk, his abilities had improved compared to two months ago.

As long as the power of the attacks did not exceed his critical point, any amount of attacks was inconsequential.

“What’s happening? Why is Alcra so strong?”

“It’s unbreakable. Alcra’s binding is fearsome, we’re actually trapped!”

“Is it because Alcra had controlled this dimension for so many years that his abilities had improved so drastically?”

The initial contempt and callousness evolved into a panic now. For the first time, these foreign tribes had a bad feeling. Once they were trapped by a Tree Folk and could not break through, they could be trapped forever. After all, everyone knew how fearsome the binding powers of the Tree Folk were. They were only relying on the large number of beings to break through Alcra’s binding.

“Everyone, don’t be afraid. There are so many of us, including existences comparable to a peak Great Wizard in our midst. It’s impossible that we can’t break through Alcra’s binding. Let’s mobilize our strongest power together.”

Although these foreign tribes had their own selfish agendas, they managed to cooperate with one another in the face of a common threat. In an instant, the violent siege erupted again.

“Merlin, why are you still standing there? I’m relying on the powers of the Dimension Core to barely withstand it. This is an army of more than a hundred peak Great Wizard equivalents!”

Just as Merlin was feeling amazed by the improvement in Alcra’s abilities, he heard Alcra’s hastening voice, and found himself caught by surprise.

“I actually thought that your abilities had improved massively and can handle those foreign tribes alone. Turns out...”

Merlin shook his head gently. Regardless of how strong Alcra was, he was fighting against more than a hundred peak Great Wizard equivalents. A force like this would be avoided at all cost even by the most preeminent Great Wizard.

Perhaps, other than a Great Legend, no one would be capable of withstanding such a powerful force. If it were Merlin or Alcra alone, neither of them would be able to withstand it. This time, however, Merlin and Alcra had joined forces.

Merlin knew that Alcra might not be able to hold on much longer. Keeping so many foreign tribes bounded was at his limit. Therefore, Merlin gently shut his eyes, and a huge Mind Power surged out like a flood, blanketing all the foreign tribes bounded by Alcra...

Chapter 594: Fighting for the Dimension II

“Illusion!”

Inside the space that was bound by Alcra, there was a tense atmosphere. Everyone was attacking Alcra wildly, so almost no one had noticed this soft voice.

“Hoo...”

Suddenly, the initially violent space quietened. A large portion of the foreign tribes was distracted and stopped attacking.

Only a small fraction quickly regained consciousness. Their faces paled but before they could issue a warning, the sky turned black and darkness descended.

“Boom.”

An incomparably huge Darkness Demon Spirit stepped out of the darkness, its hands emitting endless darkness aura. With an enraged howl, it attacked the ensnared foreign tribes. In the blink of an eye, several foreign tribe members had been crushed dead by the Darkness Demon Spirit.

In addition to its immense powers, the Darkness Demon Spirit could also wield some hallucinating powers of the Darkness-type spells. Most importantly, it could be incarnated into darkness itself, making it impossible to guard against. Especially those foreign tribes who were trapped in the Mind Power illusion were completely unable to resist it.

“Fire!”

However, the fight was far from over. Following the descent of darkness, balls of flames began to spread in the empty space. After the flames appeared, they exploded in an instant.

Anyone who was being swept by this explosive wave could immediately sense that in the flames, there were thunder, gales, and ice crystals. All the various elements had been fused together. This was a terrifying spell fusion!

“D*mn, it’s the Spell Caster, the Spell Caster that we ignored!”

A few foreign tribes which had luckily escaped the Darkness Demon Spirit and the spell fusion could not help but screech. They looked around but could not see the Spell Caster’s silhouette.

Merlin was, of course, standing outside the vicinity of the imprisoned space. He and Alcra complemented each other’s strengths and weaknesses, so their combined powers were infinitely close to a Great Legend. In fact, to some extent, they were not inferior to a Great Legend.

With so many foreign tribes, neither Merlin nor Alcra could have faced them alone. However, with their powers combined, they were able to breeze through without any resistance.

Merlin’s first attack had killed more than thirty odd foreign tribe members. Over time, more of these foreign tribes would be injured and killed, so this was no longer a battle but a massacre.

Merlin was hiding under Alcra’s protection. With Alcra’s binding powers, these foreign tribes could not escape. Anyone who could not resist Merlin’s Hallucinating spells was awaiting death without respite. Even those who were fortunate enough to resist Merlin’s Hallucinating Spells had to continue to face attacks from the Darkness Demon Spirit and the spell fusion. With the help of Alcra’s binding powers, they faced certain death.

Therefore, once Merlin started attacking, he and Alcra were undefeatable!

“Alcra, how are you doing?”

Merlin smiled at Alcra. Since he was wielding the Hallucinating spells and other spells on the outside, it was quite relaxing. Thanks to Alcra keeping the foreign tribes restrained, Merlin did not face any retaliation.

“Phew...”

Alcra heaved a long breath and said, “Not too bad, I think we managed to hold on. The remaining foreign tribes don’t really pose much of a threat anymore. We’ve withstood this first wave of attack.”

“First wave of attack? Alcra, you mean that this is just the beginning and not the end?”

Merlin asked with a slight frown.

“End? Wizard Merlin, none of these foreign tribes consist of the mightiest existences of the open territory. Just wait and see, they’ll turn up...”

Alcra gazed outside the dimension. He was ready. In order to occupy this dimension, there would be a certain price to pay!

...

In the icy cold Void Zone, a burly, glowing foreign tribe member was quietly observing the dimension not too far ahead.

“It should be almost time. They’ve been inside for such a long time. No matter what techniques the mysterious Spell Caster and Alcra could wield, there’s no way they would be able to withstand hundreds of foreign tribes. Now is the best opportunity to seize the dimension!”

This mysterious foreign tribe member was glowing dimly, and upon closer inspection, appeared to be composed of hard rocks. This was a Rock Creature.

“Whiz.”

Just as this mysterious Rock Creature was about to enter the dimension, a golden ray flashed across the pitch-black Void Zone.

The golden ray flew directly toward the mysterious Rock Tribe member, and exploded into a golden burst of light. The next instant, a huge Roc with golden feathers appeared.

“Hehe, Luca, true enough, you’re the earliest to arrive. Why haven’t you gone inside?”

The golden Roc seemed to know this Rock Tribe member, and asked him mockingly.

The Rock Tribe's Luca frowned and said slowly, "Bordeaux, the Feather Tribe is truly fast, I didn't expect you to catch up so quickly!"

Luca heightened his vigilance. Although he knew that Bordeaux's abilities were not the most powerful among the Feather Tribe, his speed was unequivocally the fastest of all. So, he was still a very tricky foreign tribe member.

Obviously, Bordeaux was also looking for a dimension. Luca began to regret playing too safe, and did not enter the dimension earlier to control it. In the end, it made him passive.

Right now, if he were to enter the dimension, most probably, Bordeaux would be the first one to block him.

The Feather Tribe's Bordeaux raised his head and replied coldly, "This news was spread by the Rock Tribe, hehe, so I knew that you would arrive first. However, it looks like you've let the idiotic buffoons go ahead first to exhaust Alcra's strength. Luca, your insidiousness had not changed at all. Even after so many years, you're still the same."

"Bordeaux, I'm not going to continue listening to your nonsense!"

Luca was somewhat angry. Bordeaux was not worth his time. With his unbeatable speed, Bordeaux had always been the trickiest and most infuriating one among the numerous preeminent Great Wizard-level foreign tribes.

Therefore, Luca did not want to waste time entangling himself with Bordeaux. He turned around, and flew toward the dimension.

"Swish."

Bordeaux' speed was extremely fast. He appeared once again, and blocked the Rock Tribe's Luca's way.

“Bordeaux, what do you want?”

Luca’s expression was gloomy as he stared at the golden Roc Bordeaux.

“Luca, why the hurry? Are you hoping to monopolize this dimension? Hehe, behind me are the Giant Nestia, and the crazy Spell Caster Kubale as well as some other top foreign tribe members. Even if you manage to temporarily control this dimension, how long can you last?”

Luca’s expression changed, and he looked at Bordeaux. “You want to join forces with me?”

“That’s right. The two of us can join forces, and each of us will occupy half of the dimension’s core. That Alcra is insignificant and can be easily defeated by any of us. The real trouble will come later from Nestia and Kubale. They’re the most troublesome of all. As long as the two of us can occupy the dimension first, even when they arrive, what can they do? As long as they’re not a Legend, they cannot expel us forcefully!”

Bordeaux’ words seemed to contain an iota of logic. Previously, Luca’s intention was to monopolize it but the thought of facing the giant Nestia and the Spell Caster Kubale gave him some pressure. These were the mightiest existences below a Legend in the open territory.

Even though they were the mightiest existences below a Legend, they would have to join forces to occupy this dimension. Luca looked at Bordeaux with a conflicting gaze. On one hand, he really wanted to occupy and absorb the dimension’s core. It would take at least a few decades for him to break through to become an existence comparable to a Legend.

On the other hand, it would be difficult to occupy the dimension for long-term where its dimension coordinates had been publicly announced. Only by joining forces with Bordeaux, and relying on his speed and his powerful attacks, Luca would not need to fear Nestia and Kubale.

“Very well, Bordeaux, but we must swear on the Ultimate Order!”

Finally, Luca bit his lip, and conceded with Bordeaux.

“That’s for sure. We must swear on the Ultimate Order!”

Thus, the two of them swiftly took out their oath stones, and swore on the Ultimate Order. With the sworn contract, the two had officially reached an agreement before entering the dimension.

“Okay, let’s go now. Otherwise, it would be troublesome if Nestia and Kubale arrived first.

“Oh? I heard that Alcra is occupying this dimension. Alcra is quite unique, he’s a second-generation Tree Folk, and his abilities are comparable to a preeminent Great Wizard.”

Bordeaux knew some information about Alcra but they were similarly outstanding opponents who were equivalent to the preeminent Great Wizards, the mightiest below the Legends.

“Alcra is indeed quite troublesome but more than ten teams with over a hundred foreign tribes have already taken the lead, and entered the dimension. Most probably, they have already defeated Alcra and are fighting among themselves for the controlling rights of the dimension. If we go in now, who can stand up against us? I’m sure it’ll be easy for us to obtain the controlling rights of the dimension.”

Although Luca had arrived long ago, the reason he did not act was to allow these foreign tribes to enter and fight Alcra beforehand. With both sides sustaining losses, he would then enter and gain control of the dimension in a single swoop.

“Haha, Luca, you’re still so insidious!”

Luca’s mouth tensed up but he held back and did not get angry. Immediately, he turned around and flew toward the dimension in a distance.

...

In the dimension, the Tree Folk Alcra was in his true form. Numerous roots were deeply buried in the air, absorbing traces of Elemental Origin. With this foundation, his binding powers were more stable than ever, so he was able to keep more than a hundred foreign tribes who were comparable to Great Wizards tightly bounded.

Awaiting them was the combined massacre by Alcra and Merlin!

Following the death of a Rock Tribe's preeminent Great Wizard at last, more than a hundred foreign tribes were killed. The chaotic aura of war still lingered in the air. Even space was considerably broken, and was mending quickly.

Merlin glanced at the Tree Folk Alcra. The Tree Tribe's disposition was truly distinctive. As long as they could control a dimension, the Tree Folk could wield truly inconceivable strength! Alcra had a constant source of energy just by having its roots in the air of the dimension. Drawing on the Elemental Origins, he had a steady stream of power. Therefore, it was very difficult to break Alcra's restraint. At least, these over a hundred foreign tribes could not accomplish it.

"Okay, now we can rest and recharge for a bit..."

Merlin was also preparing to use the elemental crystal stones to replenish his Magic Power. However, before he could finish his sentence, he saw Alcra shaking violently. At the same time, Merlin also felt that two foreign tribe members had entered the dimension.

"Finally, they came... Wizard Merlin, get ready, the toughest battle is upon us!"

Alcra's tone revealed an unprecedented gravity.

Chapter 595: Fighting for the Dimension III

"The toughest battle?"

Merlin was slightly confused but then he noticed that two unfamiliar foreign tribe members had appeared in the dimension, and were flying toward Alcra at breakneck speed.

"Whiz whiz."

The two figures were extremely fast, especially the golden ray, which arrived first before Merlin and Alcra. A burst of golden light later, there was a Roc with golden feathers.

"Alcra!"

"Bordeaux, you finally turned up!"

As the few mightiest existences of the foreign tribes in the open territory that were ranked just below a Legend, how would Alcra not know of the Feather Tribe's Bordeaux? Although Merlin had never heard of him before, seeing the gravity in Alcra's expression gave him a subtle feeling that this golden Roc was not simple.

"No, this time I'm not alone. Your name still carries some weight, Alcra, which makes us cautious. Therefore, Luca is here as well!"

Bordeaux's glance landed on Merlin for a split second but he did not pay much attention. He shifted all his attention onto Alcra.

"Luca of the Rock Tribe?"

Alcra's expression turned grave. He quietly passed a message to Merlin. "Wizard Merlin, this is troublesome. Luca of the Rock Tribe has tremendous strength whereas Bordeaux of the Feather Tribe has unbeatable speed! The combination of this duo would be even more difficult to deal with than those hundred over powerful foreign tribes. They're both the mightiest existences below a Legend in the open territory!"

"Mightiest existences below a Legend?"

Merlin raised his head fiercely, and his gaze landed on Bordeaux. Soon, another figure also arrived. The newcomer was indeed a Rock Creature, so he must be Luca mentioned by Bordeaux.

The ability to be acknowledged as the mightiest existences below a Legend was not a simple feat that could be achieved by an average being. In the open territory, those who were comparable to a preeminent Great Wizard were small in ratio but not few in numbers. Nevertheless, not every existence who was comparable to a preeminent Great Wizard could boast to have such recognition. Surely, these were the most outstanding ones among the preeminent Great Wizards.

Perhaps, Alcra, who was currently rooted in the dimension, and using the Elemental Origin as its power source, could now also be considered one of the mightiest existences below a Legend.

Such beings were definitely earth-shattering geniuses from their respective civilizations. Once they had managed to break through, they would immediately become a very powerful Legend!

“Less nonsense, attack!”

The moment Luca arrived, he glared at Alcra with a vengeful expression, and roared loudly. His entire body swelled up and was matchlessly rock-hard. Then, a giant hand began to make peculiar noises in the air.

“Bang bang bang.”

Luca’s speed was also very fast. Faced against the all-enclosing, thick root blockade, the golden Roc Bordeaux transformed into a golden ray in a flash, gently grabbed hold of Luca, and escaped through the gaps in the blockade.

However, that was not all. Another loud rumble sounded like the entire ground was shaking. Luca had used his violent strength to tear apart a massive hole in Alcra’s web of roots from the outside.

This was a blockade that could not be broken by over a hundred powerful foreign tribes but was easily broken by Luca.

Once the two of them started attacking, Alcra was at a disadvantage. He could only endure their hits directly. Bordeaux’s speed was too fast so it was impossible to target him whereas Luca’s power was too destructive. The two of them had joined forces to suppress Alcra.

“Illusion!”

From Merlin’s body, an unparalleled Mind Power exploded. The enormous Mind Power came like a storm, silently shrouding Bordeaux and Luca in an instant.

Since the two of them were among the mightiest existences below a Legend, it might not be possible to trap them but it would affect them a little, enough to allow Alcra to recalibrate himself.

The silent and invisible Mind Power came completely unsuspected. In such a situation, a Mind Power attack was definitely much better than a spell attack.

“Huh? Hallucinating spell?”

Bordeaux and Luca, who were wildly attacking, slowed at once. They felt the influence of a Hallucinating spell, and immediately thought of the Mind Power Masters among the Spell Casters.

In the early open territory, Spell Casters were one of the more powerful forces. Naturally, there were also some Mind Power Masters in their midst. However, these Mind Power Master were only able to affect those foreign tribes under the level of Great Wizards at most. They had never encountered a Hallucinating spell that could affect a Great Wizard, not to mention a preeminent Great Wizard.

Influenced by the Hallucinating spell, Luca could not resume his wild attack. Alcra leveraged on this opportunity to weave a large web and trap Luca and Bordeaux. It was almost three layers on the outside and three more layers on the inside.

“Wizard Merlin, well done! Let’s work together and fight Bordeaux first. Since he’s trapped, his speed won’t be of much use!”

Alcra had even trapped Luca and Bordeaux separately. So, despite Bordeaux flying around to attack Alcra’s blockade, he was unable to break the root system like Luca.

“Darkness Demon Spirit!”

Merlin wielded Darkness Eye and darkness descended. The terrifying Darkness Demon Spirit stepped out. With a strong howl, it began to attack Bordeaux together with Alcra.

“Luca, what are you doing? Without my speed, you won’t be able to defeat the two of them either! D*mn it, he’s a powerful Mind Power Master. It’s not surprising that Alcra would share the Dimension’s Core with a weakly Spell Caster.”

Bordeaux was constantly evading in the shrinking space but Alcra was also continuously reducing the space, so Bordeaux’s speed gradually became useless.

“Haha, Alcra, this bit of strength won’t be able to trap me!”

Luca laughed aloud, and the rock surface on his body shined like lustrous metal. His body seemed to grow even bigger. With a loud roar, Luca slammed a violent punch against the thick root network.

“Snap.”

The cage made from countless roots was immediately smashed, forming a large gaping hole. The aftershocks of the punch also flew viciously toward the Darkness Demon Spirit.

“Bang.”

The powerful Darkness Demon Spirit was crushed by Luca upon the first encounter. It turned into a puff of darkness elements, and disappeared without a trace. Even Merlin’s Darkness Eye seemed to have sustained such huge damage that Merlin’s palm was quivering slightly.

With just one encounter, his Darkness Eye was grievously injured!

There was indeed a huge gap between the mightiest existences below a Legend and someone comparable to a peak Great Wizard. It was not surprising then that neither Bordeaux nor Luca paid much attention to Merlin. This was because without Merlin’s Mind Power Hallucinating spells, he was considered insignificant in the open territory.

Luca’s entire body had transformed into hard granite, which was his strongest state. Alcra mobilized hundreds and thousands of thick roots to lash violently on Luca’s body. At Alcra’s current level, every single strand of root could wield at least the power of a peak Great Wizard, so with hundreds and thousands of roots, even Luca would not be able to avoid injuries.

“Slap slap slap.”

Alcra had gone berserk. This time, it was a fight to the death. If Luca managed to save Bordeaux, then with Bordeaux’s speed coupled with their vigilance toward Merlin’s Hallucinating spells, it would be extremely difficult to trap them again.

Therefore, this was not the time to hold back.

Each root was capable of lashing Luca into a shudder but Luca was even tougher. He continued to attack Alcra wildly, and stepped closer to Bordeaux.

“Haha, Alcra, you can’t bind us!”

With Luca’s loud howl, finally, a huge apparition rose behind him and slammed a fist onto the root network. The root network snapped and broke in an instant, revealing Bordeaux who was trapped inside.

“Whiz.”

Bordeaux carried Luca and flew away at once. They stood in a distance, better prepared this time. It would be highly challenging to trap them again.

“Hehe, a Mind Power Master. Alcra, are you planning to retain this dimension just by relying on an insignificant Mind Power Master?”

Luca’s deep voice reverberated in the air for a long time.

Merlin stood next to Alcra, both their expressions darkened.

“We’re in trouble. Merlin, your attack is too weak so it’s not threatening to both of them. Right now, they’ve discovered your Hallucinating spells. With added vigilance on their part, I’m afraid it won’t be effective anymore.”

Alcra also knew the trouble that awaited them. Seeing as they were unable to kill Bordeaux who possessed unmatched speed, they were now at a disadvantage. The situation had turned critical.

“If we give our all, there’s still a chance, isn’t it?”

Merlin narrowed his eyes, staring at Luca and Bordeaux in the distance. Currently, the critical point was Bordeaux. They had to kill Bordeaux first. Without Bordeaux’s speed, they could deal with Luca slowly. Sooner or later, there would be an opportunity to kill him.

However, trapping Bordeaux again would take every effort from both of them, Alcra in particular.

“Even if we have to sustain serious injuries, we must bind Bordeaux and kill him first! Yes, we definitely still have a chance!”

Alcra also appeared to be determined. His cold gaze landed on Bordeaux, prepared to engage in a huge fight.

“Boom.”

Suddenly, the entire dimension shook slightly. Subsequently, an almost one-kilometer tall giant invaded the dimension, and rapidly approached the battlefield.

At the same time, following behind the giant was a double-decker ship. On it stood a white-robed Spell Caster with an icy gaze, looking at Merlin and the others with a bemused expression.

“Bordeaux, Luca, seems like you haven’t gotten rid of Alcra, so we’re not too late!”

The white-robed Spell Caster on the ship laughed.

Seeing the arrival of the giant and the white-robed Spell Caster, both Bordeaux and Luca were sporting sour looks.

“D*mn it, it’s the giant Nestia and the Spell Caster Kubale. They’ve managed to rush over in time! It’s all because of that Mind Power Master. If not for him, we wouldn’t have been delayed for so long and have killed Alcra long ago. Then, we would’ve controlled the dimension and seized its ruling rights!”

Luca grumbled under his breath, full of disgruntlement toward the giant Nestia and the Spell Caster Kubale. The giant Nestia and Spell Caster Kubale were similarly also the mightiest existences below a Legend, so any of them had the power to change this battle.

“Two more beings...”

Alcra and Merlin exchanged a look. The situation was becoming more complicated. Previously, they were prepared to give their all but now, it would be useless. Even if they had managed to kill Bordeaux, they would not be able to compete with the three remaining mightiest existences below a Legend.

In an instant, the six of them were divided into three factions, turning the situation precarious.

Chapter 596: The Top Four Join Forces

In the air, Merlin and Alcra formed one faction while Luca and Bordeaux formed another. The remaining two, Kubale and the giant Nestia also subtly joined forces.

Therefore, the situation became very tense, and nobody dared to attack first.

Suddenly, Luca said with a dark expression, “Nestia, Kubale, hehe, you better not look down on Alcra and this weak-looking Spell Caster. In reality, this weakly Spell Caster is a mysterious Mind Power Master. His Hallucinating spells are very advanced. Even I, if slightly careless, would be somewhat affected.”

“Mind Power Master?”

A strange glint appeared in Kubale’s eyes. He was a powerful Spell Caster. Although both belonged to the Spell Caster civilization, under such a circumstance where they were vying for the Elemental Origin, he definitely would not help Merlin.

Kubale, of course knew of Mind Power Masters but he also knew that most Mind Power Masters could only affect Spell Casters below the level of a Great Wizard. If Merlin could affect a Great Wizard, then he must be a truly formidable Mind Power Master.

“Spit it out, Luca, what are you trying to say?”

Kubale’s eyes squinted. He retracted his gaze from Merlin and turned toward Luca. He would not believe that Luca was reminding them out of kindness.

“It’s very simple. In order to control this dimension, we must kill both Alcra and this person. They’re now in control of this dimension, so only by killing them, we can control the Dimension Core! After killing them, the ownership of the Dimension Core will be determined based on our respective techniques!”

“Swoosh.”

Luca's suggestion made both faces of Merlin and Alcra turned grave. If it was only Luca and Bordeaux, they might still be able to resist somewhat. However, with the giant Nestia and Kubale thrown in the mix, Merlin and Alcra had no chance of winning.

"Yes, after all, we're not Great Legends, so we cannot forcibly plunder an Elemental Origin controlled by others. We can only kill Alcra first, then fight for the dimension thereafter!"

Kubale's gaze continued to sweep over Alcra and Merlin calculatingly. There was a hint of animosity from him.

Gradually, the four of them slowly formed a circle, with Merlin and Alcra trapped in the middle.

"This is troublesome."

Alcra murmured. Suddenly, the giant Nestia and Rock Creature Luca's bodies began to expand. The giant, especially, whose arm was as thick as a large pillar, directly swept at Alcra. Such raw power was even more terrifying than Luca.

With regard to strength, no one could compare to the Giant Tribe. This was the unique talent of the Giant Tribe!

At the same time, Kubale waved his hand lightly. A layer of color ray appeared and blanketed the surroundings. Various elements combined to form a stunning binding spell. Perhaps, with Merlin and Alcra's combined powers and a little more time, they could break through Kubale's binding spell. Right now, how could they spare any energy to break the binding spell?

In the blink of an eye, three of the mightiest existences below a Great Legend had launched their attack. The Feather Tribe's Bordeaux was also watching them closely, his gaze traveling up and down Merlin and Alcra rapidly. His speed was the fastest, so if there was an opportunity, he would launch a striking attack.

Currently, it was Bordeaux who was the most terrifying and most threatening.

Alcra had transformed into a large tree once again, and covered Merlin securely. He weaved his thick roots into a ball, and endured the violent attacks from Giant Nestia and Luca.

“Do we have any other way?”

Merlin looked at the violent attack outside. Right now, Alcra could only maintain a defensive stance. Neither of them had any opportunity to counterattack. Merlin's Hallucinating spells had been alerted by Luca and the others, so it was completely impossible to confuse these mightiest existences below a Great Legend.

Alcra shook his head in despair. “I was too greedy. Initially, I thought that as long as I could hold on a little while more, there would be a gamechanger. If I've successfully become an upper rank Tree Folk, then there would be no danger unless a Legend appeared. Now though...”

“What they want is the controlling rights over the dimension. If we voluntarily relinquish, would that be a gamechanger?”

Merlin thought of voluntarily relinquishing the controlling rights of the dimension but Alcra smiled bitterly. “Wizard Merlin, you must've not been in the uncharted territory before, so you don't know of their ruthlessness. Right now, they're determined. No matter if we relinquish the controlling rights or not, we won't be able to escape the fate of being killed by them. With the controlling rights of the dimension, I can at least hold on a little longer. If we lose the controlling rights of the dimension, I'm afraid that we'll collapse in an instant under their siege.”

Alcra's words made Merlin engaged deep in thought. Indeed, the situation both were in was truly challenging. There was no way out.

Unless a miracle happened...

“Crash.”

There was a violent sway. The siege outside was too berserk. Giant Nestia and Rock Creature Luca's joint attacks had exceeded Alcra's limits. Now, every attack required him to draw from the Dimension Core.

Merlin took a deep breath. He saw that Alcra's support was getting more and more strenuous. Although the Tree Folk particularly excelled at defending, and their defensive powers were astounding, the Giant Tribe and the Rock Tribe excelled at attacking. Hence, under the siege of these two powerful tribes, even Alcra was in a precarious situation.

“Alcra, I might have a way to solve this crisis but I need you to hold on a little longer. The longer you can hold on, the better.”

“You have a way?”

Alcra’s huge roots formed a large circle. One after another, every root snapped by Nestia and Luca was very grievous to Alcra.

“Yes, I have a way but you must hold on for a long enough time!”

Once Merlin finished speaking, he calmed his heart down. Countless thoughts flashed through his head. He was also taking a risk. He was going to use this time to submerge himself in the entire dimension’s memory.

His current Mind Power had reached the critical point between the Eighth-level and the Ninth-level. He was only short by a tiny gap. With some new understanding, he could immediately consolidate the Ninth-level Mind Heart.

Upon successfully consolidating the Ninth-level Mind Heart, Merlin would be able to forcefully mobilize the power of the Illusory World, which was invincible against anyone below a Great Legend!

Of course, that was the best-case scenario. If he failed, then he had no choice but to sacrifice Titus, which was forcing Titus to mobilize the Illusory World. However, that would cause irreparable damage to the Illusory World, and even Titus would completely vanish.

There was a lot of chaos outside, but Merlin maintained a calm composure, and his consciousness soon melded into the dimension’s memory.

The entire dimension’s memory was incomparably vast and never-ending. Before this, Merlin was far from sensing all of it. In addition, a dimension’s memory was not something that anyone could sense.

Merlin felt like he had incarnated into a pair of invisible eyes in the stream time, slowly observing the dimension's horizons. As he watched, his heart felt touched, and there was a trace of anticipation that seemed like it was about to burst out from the depths of his heart.

...

“Bang bang bang.”

Time slowly ticked by, the giant Nestia and Luca had been attacking for three days and three nights. Alcra really gave almost his all, and managed to withstand everything!

However, it was apparent to everyone that Alcra was holding up strenuously, and his roots had been damaged. Even his nine Tree Saplings were swaying dangerously like they were about to collapse.

The nine Tree Saplings were Alcra's foundation as he relied on the nine Tree Saplings. Only if they were combined into one, he would have a chance of leveling up to become an upper rank Tree Folk and the most demonic existence among the Tree Tribe.

Right now, however, his nine Tree Saplings were struggling to survive. The emerald glow on his body had long since disappeared, and there was a look of exhaustion. This was the price for toughing it out for three days!

“It has been three days. I can't hold on any longer...”

Alcra smiled bitterly. His humongous body began to tremble violently, and his leaves began to wither and fall...

“Crack.”

Finally, the giant Nestia was the first to break through Alcra's defense. His two hands tore viciously, and a large crack appeared on Alcra's defensive ring. Inside, Merlin and Alcra's true forms could be seen.

“Alcra, you can't block this anymore!”

The giant roared, and stepped forward. A fist the size of a mountain smashed down brutally.

“Boom.”

The nine Tree Saplings around Alcra collapsed in an instant. They were the foundation for Alcra to level up to become an upper rank Tree Folk but now, they were destroyed. Without any special luck, reconsolidating them would need at least a hundred years.

“Destroyed... You’ve destroyed my foundation. Haha, die, die, die, let’s all die together!”

Alcra lost his mind in an instant. His true form grew even taller, and his roots stretched madly toward the air. He was desperately gathering the last burst of energy!

At this juncture, even the giant Nestia stopped attacking, and took a step back. No one wanted to be injured right as victory was within their grasp. After all, once Alcra was killed, they would have to fight each other for the controlling rights of the dimension.

Finally, Luca sneered. “Since everyone doesn’t want to suffer any damage, then let’s attack together. We’ll kill both Alcra and this Spell Caster!”

“Okay, let’s attack together!”

Luca’s suggestion was unanimously agreed by the other three. Simultaneously, the four of them attacked. Only one attack was needed because Alcra and Merlin could not withstand it any longer.

“Kill!”

The four beings growled, and wielded their most powerful techniques. The earth-shattering power was enough to cause despair to anyone below a Legend.

Even Alcra, in the midst of his insane screeches, had a look of despair in his eyes...

“Swoosh.”

Suddenly, the murderous aura in the air seemed to vanish without a trace, and the siege seemed to stop.

At this moment, the previously unmoving Merlin, opened his eyes

Chapter 597: The Giant King Arrives!

“Titus, act now!”

Merlin’s voice was very soft as if he was talking to himself but if one were to sense carefully, there was endless anger pouring from his body.

Anger erupted from him like a volcano. Of course, it was impossible for Merlin to level up his Mind Power to the Ninth-level within such a short period of time, and suppress everyone. This would only exist in legends. According to Merlin’s estimation, he was one opening short of breaking through his Mind Power to the Ninth-level. Nevertheless, simply relying on the dimension’s memory alone was far from sufficient.

There was a measure of prudence in his heart, so he was unwilling to forcefully mobilize the Illusory World. However, this prudence had led to the destruction of Alcra’s nine Tree Saplings and his foundation.

Throughout the time he spent with Alcra in this dimension, they had experienced life and death circumstances together, and formed a deep friendship. Just like right now, despite Alcra’s roots being damaged, he still held on. It was not only for the alleged “hope” mentioned by Merlin but also for their deep friendship. This was a friendship that transcended the oath.

Although the open territory was filled with all kinds of manipulations and betrayals, there were some foreign tribes who experienced life and death circumstances together, and as a result, formed a lasting friendship. Finally, they explored the open territory together.

Seeing that Alcra did not hold back from using his nine Tree Saplings to resist Nestia and Luca’s attacks, and consequently had his foundations damaged, Merlin could no longer keep calm. He immediately opened his eyes, and no longer hesitated. This time, there was a white illusion bead in his hand.

“Boom.”

The entire world appeared to quieten. Time stopped flowing, and all life forms were silenced. Of course, the Illusory World did not have such powers but it could make everyone “see” such a scenario, and feel its endless power.

This was a real Hallucinating spell. Using the small strand of Mind Power left behind, Titus forcefully mobilized the Illusory World. So, even a Great Legend would be trapped in this Hallucinating spell.

Luca, Bordeaux, the Giant Nestia, and the Spell Caster Kubale were no exceptions. All of them fell into the illusion.

“Die!”

Raging flames erupted. Gale, thunder, and ice crystals swirled wildly, swiftly engulfing these four foreign tribes. Merlin took the opportunity to release his spell fusion while they were trapped in the illusion.

“Bang bang bang bang.”

The bodies of these beings exploded in a dense manner. Merlin’s spell fusion had achieved the level of a peak Great Wizard, so it had a definite advantage over those trapped in an illusion.

“No, how could this be?”

First, it was the Giant Nestia. His Mind Power was the weakest, so he was completely trapped in the illusion. When the spell fusion engulfed him, Nestia did not react, and was immediately consumed by the flames.

Not only Nestia but Luca, Bordeaux, and Kubale were also engulfed in the spell fusion. Nevertheless, Luca managed to survive unscathed due to his tough defensive powers. On the other hand, Kubale and Bordeaux appeared to possess some defensive techniques and were able to withstand Merlin’s spell fusion.

Although they managed to withstand it, their bodies were gravely injured, and their auras began to weaken.

“Merlin, I can’t hold on anymore...”

Titus’ weak voice came from the illusion bead. Then, the Illusory World retracted quickly and returned into the illusion bead. Kubale, Luca, and the others appeared to wake from a dream-like state.

“Another Hallucinating spell?”

“Where’s Nestia? Where did Nestia go?”

Luca and the others were staring at Merlin suspiciously. At this moment, the three of them exchanged a look. All of them were gravely injured, and Nestia had disappeared. Upon careful recollection, they vaguely recalled some details.

“Nestia is dead! How can there be such a powerful Hallucinating spell?”

Kubale stared at Merlin incredulously. As a fellow Spell Caster, he was aware of the formidability of Merlin’s Hallucinating spells. None of the Mind Power Masters had been able to become existences comparable to a Great Legend.

However, Merlin’s Hallucinating spell was able to trap them, namely the mightiest existences below a Legend. This power was at least equivalent to a Great Legend, which surpassed the limits of a Mind Power Master. Thus, Kubale’s face was full of confusion and disbelief. Only he understood how terrifying this really was, and what implications it brought.

If the Mind Power Masters finally managed to give birth to an existence comparable to a Great Legend, that meant that the Mind Power system was gradually becoming perfect. In the future, the Mind Power system would not be inferior to the Spell Caster system.

Alcra also reacted, and asked in amazement, “Wizard Merlin, you... Have you succeeded?”

Merlin remained quiet. Certainly, he did not succeed. After Titus’ voice fell, Merlin briefly probed the Illusory World, and did not sense Titus’ aura. Perhaps, Titus had been destroyed after forcefully mobilizing the Illusory World.

Of course, this was only Merlin's guess. Without Titus' help, Merlin would not be able to mobilize the Illusory World again.

"Alcra, the three of them are seriously injured. Let's join forces and kill them!"

Merlin's gaze swept through the three beings, his body exuding a ruthless murderous intent. Currently, the situation had been completely reversed. Even without the Illusory World, based on these three beings' condition, they would not be able to withstand Merlin and Alcra's joint attack.

"Boom."

Suddenly, the sky seemed to darken, and the entire dimension was filled with strong pressure, causing everyone's breathing to become slightly suffocated.

"This..."

Everyone stared blankly at the dark sky. This was not darkness but clearly a gigantic palm that covered almost half the dimension. The palm was swinging down toward Merlin and the others.

"A Legend, and not an ordinary Legend too! Finally, a Legend is interfering. Go, go, go or we'll all die!"

Seeing this terrifying palm in the sky, everyone knew that a foreign tribe's Legend had acted. Looking at the gigantic palm, it might be a Giant King.

A Giant King was comparable to a Great Legend. Faced against such an existence, Luca and the others had zero thoughts of fighting back. Once a Legend interfered, this Inception Dimension had become a Legend's battleground. Despite being outstanding individuals below a Legend, they were nothing in the eyes of a Great Legend, and could be wiped out in a single swipe.

"Whiz."

Bordeaux was the fastest to escape. The golden light on his body flashed brighter than ever, and it seemed like he wielded some sort of mysterious technique. From within the golden light, an even bigger golden Roc appeared. This bigger Roc's speed was several times faster. It transformed into a golden ray, and escaped the hit of the Giant King's palm.

However, the rest of them were not so lucky. Even though Kubale was the most preeminent Great Wizard and even wielded some casting tools, he was ultimately unable to block the power of the gigantic palm.

“Crack.”

Kubale’s double-decker ship was smashed into smithereens, one layer after another. Subsequently, Kubale himself could only watch as the palm landed on him and crushed him into pieces.

Despite Luca being a powerful Rock Creature with powerful defensive powers, everything was relative. In the face of such an unimaginably huge palm, the rocks on his body broke apart and were crushed into dust.

All of them were the mightiest existence below a Legend. They were well-known in the open territory, and no one would dare to provoke them. However, faced against a Great Legend, they were completely unable to resist.

This was the crucial difference between a Legend and below a Legend. Even someone infinitely close to a Legend was only close, and not really a Legend.

“We can’t wait anymore. Alcra, escape, escape with all your might!”

Looking at the attack of the Giant King, a great sense of danger appeared in Merlin’s heart. He dared not dither any longer. Right now, if he was even one step too slow, he would turn to dust together with Luca and Kubale.

“Legend Zado, I’m counting on you!”

Merlin gritted his teeth. He had one last trump card, which was the imprint given to him by Legend Zado. This imprint was able to withstand a Great Legend’s two or three Maxims but only for a relatively short duration.

Back when Merlin was facing Legend Sith in the Shkedu Dimension, it was safe for him to hide in the Pavilion of Rarities, so he did not have to activate this imprint. Right now, however, faced with

the Giant King's attacks, Merlin had no way of escaping. Without blocking the Giant King, both Alcra and he would die.

“Boom.”

Merlin's Mind Power immediately activated the imprint left behind by Legend Zado. Instantly, a flame flew out, and an apparition of Legend Zado appeared in the flames.

“Merlin, what trouble did you run into this time? Hell, a Giant King, you actually provoked a Giant King and not an ordinary Giant King as well?”

As soon as Legend Zado's apparition appeared, he immediately sensed the tremendous pressure. When he saw that gigantic palm, it was clear that it was a terrifying Giant King.

At this time, Merlin was being crushed by the tremendous pressure to the point of suffocation, so it was difficult for him to even speak. Naturally, he did not answer Legend Zado's question. He and Alcra immediately flew out of the dimension as fast as possible. Since the Giant King was only trying to obtain the dimension, it would be safe as long as they left the dimension. The Great Legends could forcibly plunder the Dimension Core, so Merlin and Alcra's control over the Dimension Core was insignificant.

“Boom!”

The entire dimension was shaking violently as if it would be torn apart. This was a result of the Giant King's terrifying palm encountering Legend Zado's imprint that Merlin had activated. Legend Zado's imprint was able to rival a Great Legend's two or three Maxims, so its abilities were not weak, merely short-lived.

Therefore, it should be able to restrain this terrifying Giant King for a moment even though this was not an ordinary Giant King. Merlin's inference was proven true the next moment because the Giant King's hand was not able to press down onto them. It was blocked by Legend Zado's apparition.

Merlin and Alcra took advantage of this time to fly out of the dimension. They did not dare delay, and continued flying toward the depths of the dark and icy Void Zone.

Chapter 598: Searching for a Dimension

In the Void Zone, Merlin and Alcra had been flying for a very long time. If not for the dimension map, they would not be able to find the Inceptive Dimension again. No matter how powerful the Giant King was, he would not be able to find them.

Alcra suddenly stopped, and his face shifted slightly. In a deep voice, he said, “Wizard Merlin, do you feel it? The controlling rights on our bodies are starting to fade away. The Giant King has taken control of the dimension!”

Merlin felt it as well. His control over the dimension was growing weaker. Those below a Legend could not forcibly plunder the controlling rights of a dimension, which was why Luca and the others had to kill Merlin and Alcra in order to seize the controlling rights of the dimension.

However, a Great Legend could forcibly plunder the controlling rights, so despite Merlin and Alcra escaping, it would not affect the Giant King. He would still be able to control the Dimension Core.

As the dimension’s controlling rights faded away, Alcra’s expression also became more and more disgruntled. Compared to Merlin, controlling a dimension was most beneficial to Alcra.

Unfortunately, this time, not only did Alcra failed to leverage on the dimension to become an upper rank Tree Folk but he had also lost his nine Tree Saplings, and his foundation was damaged. He gained nothing and had lost everything.

Merlin was also slightly remorseful. If only he had forcibly wielded the Illusory World earlier, Alcra’s foundation would not have been damaged. Hence, Merlin could not help but whisper, “Alcra, if only I wielded my trump card a little earlier, you wouldn’t have lost your foundation...”

Alcra raised his head, and forced out a smile. “Wizard Merlin, it’s not your fault. The trump card is to be revealed at the most crucial moment. Moreover, if it wasn’t for you, I might not have been able to escape this time. I’ve been too greedy. Initially, once the dimension was discovered, I should’ve voluntarily relinquished it. I shouldn’t have tried to keep it. Everything happened because of my greed, so I’m merely suffering the consequences of my own actions. It has nothing to do with you.”

The two of them did not speak. Perhaps, Alcra was considering what to do while Merlin extended his Mind Power into the Illusory World.

“Whoosh.”

When Merlin’s Mind Power entered the Illusory World, he saw that no changes had occurred. The only difference was that Titus had disappeared.

Merlin frowned, and took a deep breath. Suddenly, he bellowed, “Titus, come out, I know you won’t die so easily.”

His loud voice reverberated around. Soon after, a familiar silhouette appeared. It was Titus.

However, Titus’ aura was extremely weak. Even Merlin could see that Titus had been reduced to a tiny sliver of Mind Power. Upon seeing Merlin, Titus smiled bitterly and said, “Wizard Merlin, I’ve died long ago. What’s remaining is only a strand of Mind Power, which has now been critically hit.”

“That’s right, you’re already dead!”

Merlin smiled. He had vaguely guessed that Titus would not disappear so easily. After all, Titus had spent so much effort to leave behind this strand of Mind Power, and even put the Illusory World inside the illusion bead in order to preserve this Mind Power as a foundation of his “resurrection”. How would he be annihilated so easily?

Titus did not disappear, which was also good news to Merlin. This encounter also weakened Titus, so he would no longer be able to interfere in the Illusory World.

Merlin subsequently left the Illusory World. His main objective was to verify Titus’ condition. Seeing that Titus did not disappear, naturally, he did not remain in the Illusory World. This was because he and Alcra were still in the Void Zone.

After leaving the Illusory World, Merlin looked at Alcra. Many thoughts flashed through his mind. Since Alcra’s foundation had been damaged, without the help of the Elemental Origin, it would take at least a hundred years for him to reconsolidate the nine Tree Saplings.

As for becoming an upper rank Tree Folk, it would take even longer, perhaps a few hundred years. Although the Tree Folk had a long lifespan, a few hundred years was not considered a short time. Especially for the proud Alcra, this was a huge blow.

Additionally, Merlin wanted to find the Saitu Dimension but now, he had lost the Illusory World trump card as well as Legend Zado's imprint. Merlin was only on par with a peak Great Wizard, which was highly dangerous in the open territory.

Perhaps, even before locating the Saitu Dimension, he would encounter other foreign tribes, which could be very dangerous for Merlin. Even if he were to turn back to the Rainbow Dimension now, there would still be dangers lurking ahead. Despite suffering the loss of his nine Tree Saplings, Alcra was still comparable to a preeminent Great Wizard. His abilities were just slightly lesser than those of Nestia and Luca, who were the mightiest existences below a Legend.

In particular, the collaboration between Merlin and Alcra allowed them to complement one another. Thus, they were able to rival the mightiest existences below a Legend. If they had to face any foreign tribe below a Legend, they would not be afraid.

Thinking along these lines, Merlin made up his mind. He raised his head and asked, "Alcra, what are your plans?"

"Plans?"

Alcra smiled bitterly. "I'm going to stop exploring the open territory and return to the Tree Tribe. When I've reconsolidated the nine Tree Saplings, I'll come to the open territory again!"

"That might take a few hundred years. Actually, I have a way that not only will allow you to recover in a short time but may even help you to improve further and become the upper rank Tree Folk that you dream of!"

Merlin said with a serious expression.

"Hmm? Wizard Merlin, what's the way?"

Alcra stared at Merlin doubtfully.

"The reason I came to the open territory is to find a dimension. I have the coordinates of this dimension, and the master of this dimension is most likely dead, so there's a chance that it has become a masterless dimension. It's very dangerous for us to be separated, so why don't we collaborate once again and find this dimension together? Once we find it, then similar to the

Inceptive Dimension, we'll each control half of the Elemental Origin, and use it according to our needs. What do you say?"

"You have the coordinates of a dimension? Moreover, it's highly likely to be a masterless dimension?"

Upon hearing Merlin's words, Alcra's breathing became a little excited. A possibly masterless dimension was truly too precious.

Perhaps some of the Great Legends would not be so concerned but to those below a Great Legend, it was entirely difficult to obtain a dimension. This time, all because of an Inceptive Dimension, hundreds of powerful foreign tribes, as well as four of the mightiest foreign tribe members below a Legend, came to fight for it. This spoke volumes of the value and importance of a dimension.

Naturally, Alcra was unsatisfied. He was unwilling to return to the Tree Tribe and live silently for hundreds of years, just to come back to the open territory to continue fighting.

Therefore, if there was a masterless dimension, even if the chance of it being masterless was only one percent, Alcra would not give up.

"Haha, Wizard Merlin, if you have the dimension coordinates and we collaborate together, we have a high chance of winning anything less than a Great Legend."

Merlin saw Alcra's excited expression and nodded. "You're right. However, before that, I'm afraid we must swear on the Ultimate Order again."

Alcra nodded. Although their relationship had become very close, upon encountering a benefit, there would be a lot of uncertainties regardless of familiarity.

Thus, it was inevitable for them to swear a new oath on the Ultimate Order. Besides, it would reduce a lot of unnecessary conflict in the future. The oath mainly stated that if they had found a new dimension, the two of them must work together, and each would receive half of the controlling rights as well as an undertaking to not attack each other.

Once the oath was completed, the two of them were able to venture out together to find the Saitu Dimension.

“The Saitu Dimension is located in the dark territory. Until now, no one has been able to draw a detailed map of this territory, so we might have to search for a long time.”

Merlin said as he pointed the dimension map.

“Haha, I have once searched a territory for more than ten years. In the open territory, the most important thing is to have patience. Anyone without patience would not be able to find a dimension.”

Alcra did not seem to mind. As long as they had the right dimension coordinates, they would find it eventually.

Merlin nodded, so together with Alcra, they entered the dark territory where it had not been drawn on the dimension map, which was also where the Saitu Dimension was located.

...

The open territory was so massive that even the unmarked dark territory was endless. Merlin and Alcra flew in the dark territory for over ten days but still did not find the Saitu Dimension. Alcra remained unfazed because he was already used to it. Instead, it was Merlin who appeared to be impatient.

However, in the past ten days, Merlin was not completely without benefit. Now, he knew why those Great Wizards who drew the maps suffered such heavy losses. In the open territory, the foreign tribes posed the greatest danger.

Previously, Merlin had been lucky when he found the Inceptive Dimension, and did not encounter any foreign tribes. This time, perhaps due to Alcra's presence, his luck had not been stellar. In just over ten days, they had already encountered three groups of foreign tribes.

These foreign tribes worked together in groups of three or four. They would deliberately hide in the dark territory, and upon detecting anyone, immediately launch an attack. If their first hit was ineffective, they would immediately escape, which made it almost impossible to guard against them.

However, none of these three groups of foreign tribes were able to escape. It was their misfortune for running into Merlin and Alcra's joint forces. Whenever they were attacked, Alcra would trap the entire surrounding area so these foreign tribes were unable to escape. Despite losing his nine Tree Saplings, Alcra was still comparable to a preeminent Great Wizard, so trapping a few foreign tribes was a walk in the park.

Additionally, there was also Merlin's Hallucinating spell attack. As long as it was not a Legend, Merlin and Alcra were able to defeat all their opponents. Especially faced with these foreign tribes who were deliberately committing murder in the dark territory, Merlin had no trace of compassion, and killed all of them.

After killing these foreign tribes, Merlin also discovered that Darkness Eye in his palm seemed to absorb the negative energy. Alas, until now, regardless of the amount of negative energy it had absorbed, Darkness Eye did not seem to change.

Merlin could vaguely sense that Darkness Eye wished to undergo a transformation into its seventh form, which would possess the power to tackle a Great Legend. However, once the seventh form of Darkness Eye was cultivated, Merlin would be controlled by the Legend of Darkness Wizard Oflas, turning into a puppet.

When the Blackfire Lord removed the curse on Merlin's Darkness Eye, the Legend of Darkness Wizard Oflas could no longer control Merlin. As a result, it was uncertain whether Merlin would still be able to cultivate Darkness Eye to its seventh form. In this regard, there was nothing Merlin could do.

"Wizard Merlin, don't give up. It has only been over ten days. We'll continue searching. It's definitely in this area. At most, in the next ten years, we'll be able to find it!"

Alcra said confidently.

"Ten years?"

Merlin winced in despair. It seemed like they would have to search slowly. Nonetheless, within this period, Merlin intended to construct the Eighth-level spells.

Chapter 599: Level Up, Eighth-level Wizard!

In the Inception Dimension, Merlin's Mind Power had already reached the peak of the Eighth-level. Considering the capacity of his Mind Heart, his Mind Power could no longer be rivaled by an average Great Wizard.

Upon reaching the level of Great Wizard, all the Spell Models would be combined into one. Therefore, the Spell Casters no longer had any need for Mind Power. Besides the Mind Power Masters, no one else would waste their time to cultivate Mind Power.

Upon becoming a Great Wizard, every Spell Caster would generally invest all their effort into consolidating a Maxim in order to become a Great Legend! Only the Mind Power Masters would continue to strengthen their Mind Powers in hopes of perfecting the Mind Power system and possess powers comparable to a Great Legend.

As such, an average Spell Caster's Mind Power was not very powerful. With Merlin's Eighth-level Mind Heart and peak Mind Powers, it was more than sufficient to construct all the Eighth-level spells.

Constructing spells was already a familiar path for Merlin. In the remaining time, while searching for the Saitu Dimension with Alcra, Merlin was also using the Matrix to derive spells.

Once all the Eighth-level spells had been derived, Merlin took a look at the energy stored in the Matrix. It had been consumed almost by half but there was still a little over half remaining, which should be enough to derive the Ninth-level spells. In other words, Merlin would no longer have to worry about deriving spells.

According to Merlin's deduction, Ninth-level spells would be the final spell he would construct using the Matrix. Once he had constructed all the Ninth-level spells, the next step would be combining his Spell Models into one to become a Great Wizard. In that case, the ability of the Matrix to derive spells would be rendered useless.

"Alcra!"

Merlin suddenly stopped Alcra.

Alcra turned around, and looked at Merlin questioningly. They had been flying for a long time but still did not find the Saitu Dimension.

Merlin did not hide anything from Alcra and explained, “Alcra, recently, I’ve been preparing to construct some spells so I might need your help to keep guard. Once I finish constructing the spells, we’ll resume our search for the Saitu Dimension.”

“Construct spells? You’re going to level up?”

Alcra had been associating with Spell Casters for quite some time so naturally, he knew some common knowledge about Spell Casters. Constructing spells was a road that had to be taken by Spell Casters in order to become more powerful. Moreover, the reason that the Spell Casters were able to rise into one of the most powerful civilizations in the Void Zone so quickly was also attributed to their unique spell construction system. As long as someone had the right qualifications and suitable talent, they were able to construct Spell Models, thus giving rise to many powerful Wizards.

Therefore, the Spell Caster civilization was able to become so powerful despite entering the Void Zone only three thousand over years ago.

“Yes. In fact, I could have constructed the spells and level up in the earlier dimension but because of some other considerations, I did not level up.”

Merlin did not tell Alcra everything. If only he had constructed the Eighth-level spells back then, supported by his four-elemental spells, he could have perhaps achieved the level of a preeminent Great Wizard.

At least, he would have been able to inflict some damage on Luca, Nestia, and the others. Perhaps, Alcra’s nine Tree Saplings would not have been destroyed. Nevertheless, there was no use saying that now. Merlin had also learned a lesson, which was to improve his abilities as soon as possible. This way, it would prevent him from being underpowered when they had found the Saitu Dimension, and become Alcra’s burden.

“Okay, you can construct your spells at ease. I’ll protect you. Even should a preeminent Great Wizard approach us, it would take some time to break my protection.”

Alcra was naturally pleased. Any improvement in Merlin’s abilities would greatly benefit their expedition in the Void Zone. Now that the two of them had joined forces to act together, Merlin becoming more powerful was of course better.

“Rumble.”

Thereafter, Alcra revealed his true form, which was an incomparably massive tree. The tree stood in the middle of the Void Zone, its sprawling canopy covered an entire region while countless thick roots wrapped themselves securely around Merlin to protect him.

Merlin also felt very secured on the inside, so he began to construct spells peacefully.

Simulating a spell model was a walk in the park for Merlin since he was familiar with it. The point of reference for every spell was one hundred percent compatibility, which would guarantee that the constructed spells were perfect-grade spells.

With every perfect-grade spell, they would help Merlin become more powerful when he had combined Spell Models in the future. The more perfect-grade spells he had, upon becoming a Great Wizard, Merlin might be able to become a demonic genius who could challenge past his own level. Even as a Great Wizard, he could possibly rival a Great Legend. This was considered a shining star among all the civilizations as well as one of the most powerful geniuses.

If Alcra could reconsolidate the nine Tree Saplings and level up into an upper rank Tree Folk, then he would become one of the most powerful geniuses among the Tree Tribe. This was because as an upper rank Tree Folk, he could rival a Great Legend.

Therefore, when choosing a spell, Merlin would select one with a hundred percent compatibility even if its power was slightly weaker. Nevertheless, perfect-grade spells generally packed a highly powerful force.

Over time, Merlin constructed one spell after another, causing the aura on his body to become stronger and stronger. Due to the power of the Eighth-level spells, they took a long time to be constructed, far exceeding that taken by the Seventh-level spells.

Moreover, in the Void Zone, there were no elements, hence Merlin had to use elemental crystal stones to replenish his Magic Power. The level of Magic Power required by the Eighth-level spells was astounding. Every type of spell consumed nearly a hundred thousand elemental crystal stones.

Six-Elemental spells consumed nearly six hundred thousand elemental stones just to replenish Merlin's Magic Power. In fact, Merlin began to regret constructing spells in the Void Zone because it had consumed too many elemental crystal stones. He would rather do it in a dimension with elements, and use one or two years to slowly replenish his Magic Power.

After an unknown period of time, Merlin slowly opened his eyes. Feeling the intense Magic Power coursing through his body, a sense of power came unbidden.

The transition from the Seventh-level to the Eighth-level might seem like a minuscule improvement but in reality, Merlin's abilities soared from a peak Great Wizard to a preeminent Great Wizard.

Based on Merlin's guess, the power of his spell fusion should almost reach the level of a preeminent Great Wizard. This was a substantive improvement. The difference between a peak Great Wizard and a preeminent Great Wizard might seem negligible but was an issue of limitation.

A peak Great Wizard could be achieved by any Spell Caster with some talents but a preeminent Great Wizard could not be achieved unless at least one's ability had reached his furthest limit.

Merlin, for example, had numerous perfect-grade spells and the most powerful fusion Pandora Demon Abilities but this was not enough to become a preeminent Great Wizard. Only by adding the Four-Elemental Spell Fusion, he was barely able to possess the abilities of a preeminent Great Wizard. Of course, compared to Alcra, Luca and the others, there was still a considerable gap.

"Merlin, are you awake?"

Alcra had been protecting Merlin for nearly a year, and had been watching him almost all the time. Initially, Merlin's body did not exude any aura that felt threatening to him but as time passed, and Merlin constructed his spells, Alcra could sense a looming aura that made him feel slightly threatened.

"Alcra, thank you for almost one year of protection. I've successfully constructed the spells and become an Eighth-level Spell Caster!"

Merlin hid almost nothing from Alcra so Alcra knew that Merlin was only a Seventh-level Spell Caster, who now became an Eighth-level Spell Caster.

"An Eighth-level Spell Caster? I wonder how much further your abilities have improved..."

There was a faint trace of curiosity in Alcra's voice.

"My abilities? Why don't I try it out?"

Alcra was thinking along the same lines so he laughed aloud. “Haha, no problem. The Tree Folk’s defense is quite strong. Unless you lure me into an illusion using your Mind Power Master abilities, you shouldn’t be able to cause any harm to me. Let’s see how your abilities have changed! Come on, use your newly constructed spells and wield your most powerful force!”

There was an emerald glow on Alcra’s massive tree body that made him look lush and vibrant. It appeared that Alcra had not remained stagnant throughout this period but gradually recovered.

“Very well.” Merlin was also eager to try his abilities. He knew the extent of Alcra’s defense, so he did not hold back at all. He stretched out a pale hand as the elements fluctuated wildly around him.

Flame, thunder, gale, and ice crystals – the Four-Elemental spells were fused together by Merlin, and he compressed them continuously.

“Go.”

Sensing the critical point, Merlin stretched out his hand and pushed. A ferocious Spell Fusion flew toward Alcra in an instant, and exploded upon impact with the huge shield woven together by Alcra.

The violent shock wave caused even Merlin to stumble a few steps backward whereas Alcra’s tree body was quivering gently. Soon, however, the movement calmed.

“Haha, not bad, not bad. You’re probably almost comparable to a preeminent Great Wizard now! Great job, Merlin, really great job. Now you have the ability to harm the most preeminent Great Wizards. With the addition of your Hallucinating spells, you would be extremely formidable!”

Alcra was a little shocked in his heart. He did not expect that Merlin’s attack was almost comparable to a preeminent Great Wizard already. This was a substantive transformation that was very critical. Originally, with the complement of Hallucinating spells, Merlin was already quite impressive. Now, following the improvement of his spells, he was not only impressive but intimidating.

A smile appeared on Merlin’s face. His prediction of the spell fusion’s power had not been wrong. Right now, he was an Eighth-level Spell Caster with the powers to cause harm to a preeminent Great Wizard. Undoubtedly, it would further secure his expedition in the open territory.

“Very well. Alcra. Let’s continue to search for the Saitu Dimension.”

Despite becoming an Eighth-level Spell Caster, Merlin of course, did not forget their main objective, which was to locate the Saitu Dimension. According to the size of the dark territory marked on the dimension map, they had only searched a very small area.

Since Merlin’s abilities had undergone a big improvement, they widened their search range. Each of them searched an area by themselves but not too far apart from one another. As long as there was any movement, both sides would be able to sense it.

In the pitch-black Void Zone, one year, two years, three years had passed...

Merlin and Alcra had searched for nearly five years but the lonely and boring days did not deter their strides. Finally, Alcra was the one who discovered a cloud-like dimension within the open territory.

The two of them compared it to the dimension map. This was a dimension that had not been marked on the latest dimension map, so it was likely that it was the Saitu Dimension that Merlin and Alcra had been searching for.

“We’ve finally found it! Nevertheless, we must be cautious. I’m going to check if Legend Saitu’s mind imprint still exists!”

Although Merlin was excited, this was still a dimension occupied by Wizard Saitu. Merlin was not sure whether Wizard Saitu was present, so he first needed to determine if there was a mind imprint.

If there was none, it would mean that the Saitu Dimension had once again become a masterless dimension.

Therefore, Merlin carefully mobilized his Mind Power, and extended it into the dimension.

Chapter 600: Paul

As a Mind Power Master, Merlin was highly sensitive to mind imprints. Immediately, his Mind Power discovered that this dimension did not have a Great Legend’s imprint.

“There’s no Wizard Saitu’s mind imprint but there’s a godly aura though it’s very weak...”

Merlin retracted his Mind Power, and muttered in the direction of the dimension.

“There’s a god? If the aura is very weak, then there’re a few possibilities. Maybe, as you said, this dimension used to be controlled by Wizard Saitu but for some unknown reason, perhaps Wizard Saitu’s death, the mind imprint disappeared. Then, the dimension gave birth to a god or the previously suppressed god regained its consciousness... Regardless, this god’s ability must be slightly weaker or still bounded.”

Alcra had many speculations, and was not at all cowered by the existence of a god. Searching for dimensions in the open territory would naturally result in some encounters with the gods born in the dimensions. However, due to their seclusion, as long as the gods were born in a dimension, and did not step out to engage with other gods and foreign tribes, they were not really fearsome.

Even gods who were comparable to a Great Legend could be defeated by the most ordinary Legends. Unless the gods belong to a certain god organization, then it would be more challenging.

In the vast Void Zone, amid millions of dimensions, if one were to wonder which existence was the most widespread, it was undoubtedly the gods!

This was because the gods were born gradually following the birth of a dimension. They were nurtured by the dimensions as the master of all living creatures. Almost every foreign tribe had experienced an era of being ruled by the gods.

Whether it was the Giant Tribe, Tree Tribe or Rock Tribe as well as the Spell Caster civilization, it was only after getting rid of the rule of the gods that they were able to enter the Void Zone, and achieve rapid advancement.

At the same time, the gods began to feel threatened, so some of the dimension gods began to leave their own dimension voluntarily, and exchange experiences with the nearby gods. They had also united together, and formed god organizations.

Upon forming the god organizations, they became a fearsome force. The god organizations were ruled top-down and adhered to a very strict hierarchy. They were divided into lower rank gods, middle rank gods, upper rank gods, and the most divine lord god.

The founder of every god organization was known as the lord god. These lord gods might even be comparable to the Ultimate Arcane Wizards. A god organization might encompass hundreds and thousands of dimensions due to the great number of gods. Moreover, the gods from the same god organization had some special connection that could surpass time and space in the Void Zone. Two gods from the same god organization could also join forces, and increase their powers several folds.

This was the benefit of a god organization!

Following the rise of more and more foreign tribes venturing into the Void Zone, the gods began to feel threatened. The eight largest god organizations had formed a God Alliance. Consequently, this alliance had become the indisputable top faction of the entire Void Zone.

Nevertheless, the God Alliance was very widely scattered as it spanned hundreds of thousands or even millions of dimensions. Moreover, it was composed of several god organizations, which were not completely in harmony with one another. Therefore, the God Alliance would only unite in times of crisis. Otherwise, they were usually autonomous.

Precisely for this reason, the God Alliance was not able to expand.

According to the founding principles of the God Alliance, new gods that were born in every dimension would automatically become a member of the God Alliance. If any civilization killed the gods, they would become enemies of the God Alliance. However, this had become nothing but an empty threat. Upon encountering weak gods who were born in a dimension, many of the powerful foreign tribes would simply kill them.

The open territory was a long distance away from the core of the God Alliance, and there was almost no representation of the God Alliance faction. Therefore, even if the dimensions here gave birth to a god, there was no need to be afraid as it would be a very weak god.

Hence, despite hearing that there was a godly aura in this dimension, Alcra still appeared excited to explore the Saitu Dimension.

“Wizard Merlin, even if there’s a god controlling this dimension, the aura is so weak. We don’t have to be afraid, and we’ll be able to escape anyway.”

After listening to Alcra's reasoning, Merlin deliberated for a moment and nodded. "Very well but we must be more careful. The god here is a little weird. Besides the god's aura, I can also sense some Spell Casters' aura..."

This was the main reason why Merlin dared to enter this dimension as he had sensed the aura of Spell Casters. The Spell Casters and the gods were natural enemies because the Spell Casters would not believe in any gods whereas the gods would not tolerate anyone resisting their divinity.

Therefore, having the aura of Spell Casters in this dimension proved that, for some reason, the god had not become so powerful as to control the entire dimension.

Thus, the two of them quickly flew toward the Saitu Dimension.

...

With a head of long blond hair, wearing the most expensive golden silk Wizard robes, a valuable magic staff in hand, handsome looks, and the fact that he was already a Ninth-level Spell Caster at the age of thirty, Paul was a highly enviable prodigy Wizard in the entire Holy City.

However, at this time, Paul was leading exactly a hundred young Wizards who were below the Seventh-level but none of them was older than twenty years old. According to the instructions of the Holy City Teacher, these Wizards would be the last seeds of the Spell Casters of Holy City. They would be led by Paul as the most gifted Wizard, to a secret place. This was in order to preserve the seed of the Spell Casters as their last legacy.

Paul turned back, and gazed at Holy City behind him. He looked at the Wizard Tower soaring into the sky, the dense Runic Magic Circles, and the twenty over Great Wizards floating in the sky. They represented almost the strongest force of the Spell Casters.

This was the final battle between the Spell Casters and the Church of Demon. The staunch believers of the Church of Demon had always declared that the evil Demon God Vauna would be completely awakened.

Therefore, before the final battle, the twenty over Great Wizards of Holy City unanimously decided that the most gifted Paul would lead a hundred of the most talented Spell Casters to leave Holy City as well as the final battle, and find a secret place to hide.

If Holy City had won the final battle, then there was no doubt that the Spell Casters would usher in a new era of development, and become the master of this world. On the contrary, if they had lost, then this group of Wizards would become the last remaining legacy of the Spell Casters, which was of great significance.

Regardless, Paul was unwilling to leave like this. He wanted to stay in Holy City. As a young Ninth-level Spell Caster, his abilities were quite powerful.

“Abhorrent Church of Demon. Teacher Anna, you must stay safe!”

Although Paul was furious, and desired to remain in Holy City, he did not dare disobey his teacher’s orders. Moreover, he also understood the significance of the task given to him.

Behind him, the eyes of those one hundred young Wizards clearly revealed feelings of confusion and terror. They did not know what to do in the future, so they were counting on Paul to lead them. This was also the crucial reason why the Great Wizards of Holy City had selected Paul.

“Dear Wizards, Holy City is now preparing for the final battle with the evil Church of Demon. The situation is highly critical, so we shoulder the important responsibility of continuing the legacy of Spell Casters. Hence, there’s no room for mistakes. From this day onward, you must follow my orders!”

The moment Paul’s voice fell, many of the young Wizards showed a look of horror. Although they were all prodigy Wizards, they had been nurtured systematically in Holy City, and rarely went out to experience real combat. They were considered greenhouse flowers who had never experienced a storm.

“Wizard Paul, will Holy City be able to defeat the Church of Demon?”

This was a question that most of the Wizards wanted to ask.

Paul held the magic staff in a deathly grip. He really wanted to tell them the truth, that in this final battle, the winning chances of Holy City was very slim. However, he did not want these young Wizards to be discouraged. After all, this was the kindling of the Spell Casters.

So, Paul took a deep breath and said in a firm voice, “Yes, we’ll definitely win. In addition, the Great Legend Saitu hasn’t returned. He’ll definitely come back and help us defeat the evil Demon!”

Upon mention of Legend Saitu, these young Wizards' eyes revealed a glimmer of hope. It was Legend Saitu who came from beyond the heavens, and saved everyone from the rule of the evil Demon God. He had also passed down a lot of knowledge, allowing the fragile Normies to possess powerful abilities and become powerful Wizards!

“Hoo...”

A gentle breeze blew, and everyone felt a tinge of chill. Paul was just about to lead the Wizards away when he saw that the young Wizards were standing rooted to their spots with a calm expression on their faces.

“Don't be afraid...”

A stranger's voice spoke. Paul turned around sharply, and saw that two strangers had appeared behind him. One of them was emitting obvious elemental fluctuations. He was a Spell Caster.

On the other hand, the other being looked quite terrifying. His entire body seemed to exude an emerald glow, and did not even resemble a “person”.

Of course, these two were Merlin and Alcra who had entered the Saitu Dimension. When they had entered this dimension, they immediately noticed numerous Spell Casters in direct confrontation with some believers carrying a godly aura. It seemed like a huge battle was imminent.

Seeing such a tense and complicated situation, naturally, Merlin and Alcra could not rush into the situation. They could sense that the dimension's Elemental Origin was being controlled, probably by this god with a seemingly weak aura.

In order to gain an understanding of this god, Merlin was looking for someone to ask. Finally, he spotted Paul's unusual group of Wizards. According to Merlin's evaluation, he was of course, able to see that this group of Wizards led by Paul had good Spell Caster Qualities, and were very young. It was not difficult to infer that the Spell Casters had made their worst-case scenario plans.

Therefore, Merlin wielded a Hallucinating spell, causing the one hundred Wizards to silently fall into an illusion. This was an easy task for the current Merlin.

He only excluded Paul, the Ninth-level prodigy Wizard, so he should be able to understand quite a bit.

“Who are you? What have you done to my Wizards?”

Paul immediately became cautious but he did not attack. The fact that someone was able to control so many Wizards, and without his realization at that, stunned him to the core. It was simply unheard of.

“Don’t be afraid, I’m only making them quiet down temporarily. They won’t be in danger. As for our identities...”

Merlin paused. Since there were Spell Casters in this dimension, and were in confrontation with the believers of the god, Merlin had his next words well thought out. With a solemn expression, he said, “We come from beyond the heavens, bearing Teacher Saitu’s instructions, to come to this dimension!”

“Legend Saitu? You... Both of you are Legend Saitu’s disciples?”

A massive storm rippled through Paul’s heart. He stared at Merlin with disbelief!