

W. Secret 601

Chapter 601: The Rebellion of Destiny!

“No, this is my friend. I’m Legend Saitu’s disciple. I have the dimension coordinates that he left behind, so I rushed here. So, what happened here?”

Merlin “confidently” made up his identity as Wizard Saitu’s disciple. Since this dimension did not have Wizard Saitu’s mind imprint, and it would be impossible for Wizard Saitu to give up this dimension voluntarily, there was only one possibility, which was that Wizard Saitu was dead. Therefore, there was no one to expose Merlin’s bluff.

“We’re saved, Holy City is saved, the Great Legend Saitu did not forget us...”

Wizard Paul’s expression was very excited.

“So, what’s happening?”

Merlin continued to ask.

“Please, come with me. Let’s hurry into Holy City and tell Teacher Anna this good news!”

Subsequently, Paul arranged for a young Wizard to lead the group to leave Holy City whereas he hurriedly led Merlin and Alcra toward Holy City.

Along the way, Paul also gave an overview of the current situation. Holy City was established as a result of Wizard Saitu passing down the knowledge of Spell Casters. Slowly, it was built by countless Spell Casters, and became the holy ground for Spell Casters in the entire dimension.

Being able to enter Holy City was the pride of all Spell Casters!

However, a thousand years after Wizard Saitu had disappeared without a trace, some turbulence began to appear in the dimension. Some people actually returned to worship the Demon God Vauna, and formed the Church of Demon.

In the beginning, the Church of Demon was relatively weak and in hiding. Thereafter, the Church of Demon declared that the Demon God Vauna had awakened. Moreover, the staunchest believers were able to communicate with the Demon God Vauna, and possessed mighty powers. Thus, the Church of Demon began to grow in number.

Thus, the war between the two sides continued for over a thousand years. Although the Spell Casters continued to produce a succession of talents, the increasing number of believers in the Demon God Vauna had enabled the Church of Demon to grow stronger.

According to legend, the Demon God Vauna was suppressed by Wizard Saitu. However, if there was a strong enough belief, he would be slowly awakened. Once he was completely awakened, then the entire world would be plunged into a disaster of mass proportions, and the prosperous Spell Caster civilization would be wiped out.

Therefore, every Spell Caster was told from an early age that the Church of Demon must be destroyed in order to kill the Demon God permanently. Alas, matters did not go according to plan. After a thousand-year war, the situation began to worsen. The Church of Demon began to gain an upper hand and even gradually conquered nearer and nearer to the core of the Spell Casters, namely Holy City.

Moreover, it was rumored among the Church of Demon that the Demon God Vauna would be completely awakened. When that occurred, the entire dimension would return to its ignorant and dark era, and everyone would be turned into Demon God Vauna's slaves.

In light of this, the twenty over Great Wizards of Holy City decided to gather their strongest force, and wage a final battle with the Church of Demon. Nonetheless, they also knew that the chances of winning were close to none...

Merlin and Alcra were listening carefully, a thrilling look appeared on their faces. The god in this dimension was really suppressed, it was not surprising that his aura was so faint.

However, a thousand years had passed, and throughout this thousand-year war, the Demon God Vauna might have recovered considerably. If he was able to break through Legend Saitu's suppression, then it would be highly troublesome.

Soon, Paul led Merlin and Alcra back into Holy City. At this moment, Holy City was exceptionally silent. There were no Normies in Holy City only Spell Casters, and most of them were the elites of Spell Casters in this world.

In order to enter Holy City, one had to be at least a Fourth-level Spell Caster and above. Right now, there were around two hundred thousand Spell Casters standing outside Holy City, confronting the Church of Demon.

The city was tightly packed with Spell Casters. In the air above them, twenty over Great Wizards hovered in the air. The ground, on the other hand, was densely carved with innumerable Runic Magic Circles. Many of the Spell Casters' gazes were filled with apprehension yet they stood firmly outside the city.

All of them knew that the thousand-year war was finally coming to an end. This was the final battle!

“Hum.”

Across from the Spell Casters, amid the Church of Demon, a brilliant white light shot up into the sky and enveloped all the believers. Following that, the eyes of these believers gleamed with feverish zealousness, and their faiths became even more staunch.

This was the Demon God's ray. From this ray of light, the god's aura could be clearly felt. This also meant that Vauna, the god of this dimension, indeed existed.

After the appearance of the Demon God's ray, the Church of Demon's believers grew confident. A believer in a black robe flew high up into the air, and spoke to the Spell Casters, “Ye fallen Spell Casters, you have forsaken the worship of God, but God is gracious. As long as you believe in him, the almighty God will forgive your sins.”

“Hoo...” A gentle breeze blew at everyone's faces, containing a hint of chill. The numerous Spell Casters looked toward the twenty over powerful Great Wizards in the sky.

Soon, a white-robed Wizard stepped forward and smirked. “God? More like an evil Demon. A few thousand years ago, he enslaved all of us. He enslaved not just our bodies but also our minds. Fortunately, the Great Legend Saitu came from beyond the heavens, and suppressed the Demon. He

imparted knowledge to us so that we may have the power to resist the Demon. We're Spell Casters. Our hearts are pure, and we march for freedom. We derive power from our knowledge instead of selling our souls to become the Demon's slaves!

"Right now, we'll gather all our powers to destroy the Demon and restore freedom in this kingdom. We're noble Spell Casters, we'll never be a Demon's slave!"

As his voice fell, numerous Spell Casters seemed to be moved. In unison, they shouted, "We won't be a Demon's slave!"

Their voices were magnificent and reverberated in the air unendingly for a long time.

From a distance, Merlin and Alcra also witnessed such a scene. This was Merlin's first time seeing a confrontation between the Spell Casters and the gods. He could not help but recall some of the incomplete tomes back in the Kingdom of Blackmoon.

In it, they described the beginning of Spell Casters. When the Glorious Land still had many powerful gods, the Spell Casters endured a difficult existence but they never gave up. Every Spell Caster made it their ultimate goal to exile the gods from the Glorious Land and restore freedom once again.

That time was the most challenging period for the Spell Caster but it was also the most united time for the Spell Casters. This was because all the Spell Casters were fighting for a common goal.

Finally, the weak Spell Casters flourished amid the hardships of war. They suppressed, killed, and exiled countless gods, and became a great civilization that eventually entered the Void Zone!

For many weak civilizations, their first hurdle was to rebel against the gods. Whether it was the Rock Tribe, Tree Tribe, Giant Tribe or any other powerful foreign tribe civilizations, the first step toward progress was to escape the slavery of the gods, restore freedom, and take control of their own destinies.

This was not a mere rebellion against the gods but also a rebellion against destiny!

Alcra was also slightly touched. "This brings me back... Wizard Merlin, perhaps you don't have such memories but I do. I'm a second-generation Tree Folk that was split from the Mother Tree, so I share some memories with the Mother Tree! At that time, the Mother Tree was still weak but had

already managed to split into many Tree Folks. In our hometown, there was a powerful god that had enslaved us. The Mother Tree led us and fought for eight thousand years. Evolving from weak to strong, step by step, there were countless Tree Folks who died.

“However, in the end, we managed to exile the gods, and the Tree Folks had a stable kingdom since. Then, we set foot into the Void Zone, and gradually got stronger... The Tree Tribe, as well as the Spell Caster civilization, are very fortunate because we managed to rebel against destiny and won. However, in the vast Void Zone and its endless dimensions, there are many more civilizations that have failed to rebel against the gods and their destinies...”

Merlin was silent. His heart was greatly touched. In the tomes, he only saw a description of words but it could never compare to witnessing it with his own eyes. He seemed to “see” the Glorious Land back in its trying times when countless Spell Casters continuously rebelled against the mighty gods.

“A rebellion against destiny... Indeed, this is a rebellion of destiny!”

Merlin’s emotions were stirred. He shut his eyes gently, and his Mind Power automatically began to extend and spread out in all directions. All the Spell Casters who encountered Merlin’s Mind Power not only did not sense any irregularity but became very peaceful and determined.

This kind of emotion seemed to be contagious. Under the effect of Merlin’s Mind Power, more and more Spell Casters began to calm down.

Merlin, on the other hand, finally experienced a breakthrough in his Hallucinating spell. Without any warning, his Hallucinating spell broke through and achieved the third step. Now, even the most preeminent Great Wizards would be trapped by Merlin’s Hallucinating spells.

The third step of Hallucinating spells was just immediately below the Illusory Heart realm. Therefore, this was an extremely important milestone. Despite Merlin’s exchanges with Titus for a long time, he could not find the breakthrough point.

It was at this moment, looking at the scene before him, that Merlin’s heart was greatly affected! These Spell Casters rebelling against the gods were in fact, rebelling against their destinies. This gave Merlin a huge revelation, thus allowing his Hallucinating spells to experience a breakthrough.

The powerful Hallucinating spells allowed Merlin to use his Mind Power to soothe the Spell Casters' anxious emotions so that they would feel more peaceful and more determined. This bore a close resemblance of the Illusory Heart realm.

The second stage of Titus' Hallucinating spell realm was the Illusory Heart, which was able to control minds silently and undetected. This was a truly fearsome ability which fully reflected the impressiveness of Mind Power Masters.

Alcra did not notice the change in Merlin. He was watching the believers from the Church of Demon closely.

At this time, the Church of Demon's believers seemed to be chanting something and chorused in unison. Strands of faith, visible to the naked eye, projected into the air.

“Boom.”

In the empty sky, a horrible power seemed to awaken. A celestial-like aura descended upon everyone.

Even the Elemental Origin appeared to shift in an instant like it was being forcefully plundered by a mysterious power.

The Elemental Origin had been seized!

“Not good, the dimension god has awakened...”

Alcra's face turned pale. He had met many gods, and was very well-versed about them. Such a situation clearly showed that a god was awakening, and even the Elemental Origin was controlled.

Not only Alcra knew that the god had awakened. The twenty over Great Wizards in the air also felt the vibration in the air as well as the celestial aura that exuded a suffocating power. A look of despair appeared in their eyes.

“He has awakened... The Demon God Vauna has finally awakened!”

“Once the Demon God Vauna is awakened, Holy City will cease to exist. I’m afraid even the Spell Casters will not be able to escape certain doom.”

“The world will soon be destroyed. The darkest era is upon us. This time, Legend Saitu will not come and save us anymore...”

All the Great Wizards knew what the Demon God Vauna intended to do. Although the final battle had yet to begin, they were already defeated, and a complete defeat too.

“Hahahaha, I have finally broken through imprisonment. Damn Saitu, you bound me for a few thousand years but still, I’ve been set free! Haha, I’ll kill all the despicable Spell Casters that you left behind, and destroy your legacy so that no one in this world will know of the existence of Spell Casters. Haha, I’m free...”

An incomparably huge figure slowly coalesced under the zealous gazes of countless staunch believers. He was even seated on a huge golden throne, majestic and powerful!

The terrifying Demon God Vauna finally reappeared, and vowed to destroy all the Spell Casters and erase all traces of their existence. This was his revenge toward Legend Saitu.

“Wizard Merlin, we better leave now. Although this god had just broken free, he has accumulated a thousand years’ worth of the power of faith, and could rival a Great Legend. We’re not worthy opponents.”

Alcra glanced at Merlin beside him.

“Hum hum hum.”

Merlin, who was immersed in the “understanding” of Hallucinating spells, felt a strong vibration from his spatial ring. Inside, an ancient round disc was stirring up the spatial ring, and shook Merlin out of his rumination.

“The God-Binding Disc?”

Merlin woke up from his rumination, and raised his head. He saw the incredible sight of the Demon God Vauna reveling in his joy of being “set free”!

Chapter 602: The God-Binding Disc's Suppression!

“Haha, I’m finally free... The magnificent world of freedom, I’m back... Everyone will become my believers! First, I’ll destroy Holy City, and destroy every trace of that despicable Saitu!”

The Demon God Vauna was seated on the golden throne, his voice echoing in the air, laughing freely.

After so many years, he had spent every day waiting for this moment. Now, he was finally set free, and vowed to wipe out every trace of Spell Casters.

“Almighty God, your light guides your faithful believers forever!”

Seeing the majestic figure seated on the golden throne, the Church of Demon’s believers became even more zealous than before. Their chanting continued, filling the entire dimension.

At this moment, almost all the believers of the Church of Demon were strengthened in their faith. Multiple strands of powers of faith began to gather from all directions, flying directly into Demon God Vauna’s body.

These powers of faith were swiftly transformed into divinity, allowing Demon God Vauna to feel energized. His gaze locked upon Holy City far away, and a look of cruelty filled his eyes.

“Boom.”

Demon God Vauna stood up suddenly, his majestic body full of destructive powers. Even the Great Wizards hovering in the air felt suffocated. Such powers were completely beyond their resistance.

“Destroy!”

Demon God Vauna stretched out a finger and prepared to press down. However, at this moment, a crisp sound sliced through the air. From Holy City, an ancient round disc flew out mightily.

The ancient round disc grew bigger as it soared through the air. When it was in the middle of the sky, its size had expanded to cover the sun and the sky. In the middle of the round disc, there was an inscription of the word “Bind” in the Moltan language.

“Bind!”

The huge “Bind” word suddenly flew out, and grew bigger. Then, like a large net, it swiftly covered Demon God Vauna. Simultaneously, Demon God Vauna’s face shifted drastically. All the divinity in his body seemed to be triggered at once, and began to burn wildly.

“Eh? What’s this nonsense? Why is it able to suppress me? No, I’m an almighty God, the master of the dimension...”

Demon God Vauna released a tortured screech. He would never have thought in his wildest dreams, that his divinity would not only be useless but instead quicken his destruction. The huge “Bind” word had covered Demon God Vauna like a large net, and trapped him within. Demon God Vauna’s divinity started to burn fiercely, causing him to screech uncontrollably.

Following that, Demon God Vauna was forcefully dragged into the huge ancient disc.

“Thump.”

The round disc closed shut, and rapidly shrunk. Then, it flew into the hands of the two strangers flying from Holy City.

Just like that, Demon God Vauna was suppressed once again, and squashed into a strange ancient disc. All these abrupt changes threw everyone into a disconcerted, disbelieving state.

The entire Holy City, as well as the Church of Demon’s believers, were completely dumbstruck. Their almighty god was suppressed just like that? Earlier, he seemed like an omnipotent god that could destroy the entire world, but now, he had disappeared without a trace.

“Swish.”

It was Paul who first flew in front of the twenty over Great Wizards. Excitedly, he said to a wrinkly but kind-looking female Wizard, “Teacher Anna, I’m back. I also brought with me Great Legend

Saitu's disciple. Legend Saitu did not abandon us, he still cares for us. This is Wizard Merlin. It was he who re-suppressed Demon God Vauna earlier!"

Paul's tone clearly revealed his excitement. In the eyes of all the Spell Casters in this dimension, Wizard Saitu was supreme and capable of accomplishing anything.

The idea that his disciple had come to suppress Demon God Vauna was something they were able to accept in stride.

Wizard Anna and the other Great Wizards looked at Merlin with eagerness. Their hopes for Legend Saitu to intervene had finally been fulfilled. Although Legend Saitu did not come in person, he had sent his disciple who had suppressed Demon God Vauna, thus preventing their world from falling to its darkest era.

"Wizard Merlin, we're truly grateful to Legend Saitu for sending you to save us. You have prevented us from plunging into the darkest era. Where's Legend Saitu? Why didn't he return?"

Wizard Anna's words represented the thoughts of many other Great Wizards.

Merlin shook his head and said, "Teacher Saitu is dead. I only discovered the coordinates of this dimension when I was sorting through his belongings, so I came here in a hurry. Fortunately, I was not too late!"

Merlin was still a little shaken. The completed God-Binding Disc was quite ineffective toward an ordinary Legend yet it held some sort of suppressive power over the gods. Even Demon God Vauna, who was comparable to a Great Legend, could be easily suppressed into the God-Binding Disc.

Faced with Wizard Anna's probing, Merlin cleverly made up another lie. This was to avoid any future complications. Once he had established that Saitu was dead, added with the fact that he had suppressed Demon God Vauna, his identity as Legend Saitu's disciple was rock-solid. No one would doubt him.

This would be of utmost benefit for Merlin and Alkra to take control of this dimension.

"Dead? How could a Great Legend die?"

All the Great Wizards revealed looks of incredulity on their faces, some of them filled with disbelief.

Merlin shook his head in despair. “It’s a long story, but right now, aren’t we in a final battle? Although Demon God Vauna has been suppressed, the Church of Demon still exists. We need to defeat the Church of Demon so that Demon God Vauna will never be free again!”

“You’re right, defeat the Church of Demon first!”

All the Great Wizards were reminded with a jolt. Although Demon God Vauna had been suppressed, it was not yet time to let down their guard. Before them still stood the Church of Demon, which had large numbers and powerful abilities.

At this moment, the Church of Demon’s believers also seemed to recollect their wits, and their expressions turned frenzied.

“All of god’s most faithful believers, right now our god has encountered some difficulties. He was trapped by the despicable Spell Casters using lowly tricks. We need to contribute our strength, and defeat these despicable Spell Casters so that we can save the almighty god!”

“Boom.”

The moment his voice fell, legendary powers of faith were emitted from the bodies of countless believers. It gradually gathered and formed an impressive force.

The Spell Casters outside Holy City wore a solemn expression. This was the final battle. Even without Demon God Vauna, they were still at a disadvantage, so this was fated to be a tragic battle.

“The Church of Demon’s force is mostly constituted of fanatic believers. Not only do we have to defeat them but we also cannot let anyone escape. So, I’d have to ask my friend to lend a hand!”

Merlin turned his gaze to Alcra, and smiled.

Suddenly, all the Great Wizards realized that beside Merlin, there was a unique-looking being. His entire body was lush emerald green, and did not appear to have any elemental fluctuations.

Alcra nodded, naturally understanding Merlin's insinuation. Initially, he was quite worried about the terrifying Demon God Vauna but he did not expect that Merlin had such a powerful casting tool. Alcra did not know why Merlin did not use it in the Inceptive Dimension but this was Merlin's secret, so Alcra would not ask.

"Boom."

Alcra stepped into the air, and swiftly revealed his true form, which was a huge tree sprawling into the clouds. His massive canopy stretched out and covered almost a few hundred miles. It was truly breathtaking.

Almost everyone's gaze was transfixed on Alcra. They had never seen such an astonishing sight.

"Wizard Merlin, this is..."

Merlin looked at the incomparably shocked Wizards and smiled. "Please don't worry. As you may know, outside this world is vast and endless darkness. This sea of darkness is called the Void Zone. It contains countless foreign tribes that are completely different from the Spell Casters. Some of them are friendly, and some of them are wicked. Alcra is a friend of mine. He's a friendly Tree Folk who came with me to save all of you, and help exile the Demon God!"

Wizard Anna seemed to hold a lot of weight among this group of Great Wizards. Upon listening to Merlin's explanation, Great Wizard Anna's eyes shone and whispered, "So the darkness outside our world is called the Void Zone! After Legend Saitu's disappearance, there were some Wizards who left Holy City and entered the endless Void Zone, but no one has ever returned..."

Merlin nodded darkly in his heart. Ordinarily, Great Wizards were capable of leaving the dimension, but this was the open territory. In other words, it was the most dangerous territory. There were countless foreign tribe civilizations. Even Merlin and Alcra encountered several foreign tribe attacks on their way here, what more the Great Wizards who departed from this dimension?

Perhaps the reason they never returned was that they had encountered foreign tribes in the open territory, and were killed. It could only be attributed to their misfortune of being situated in the open territory. If they were situated within the Spell Caster civilization's sphere of influence or in any of the less chaotic territories, this dimension could have gained an understanding of the outside world, and slowly entered the Void Zone.

However, their lack of understanding of the outside would make it easier for Merlin and Alcra to control the dimension.

Alcra had revealed his true form. Thick strands of root network swiftly blocked the sky, one ring after another, causing the Church of Demon's believers to be securely imprisoned within the rings of Alcra's root networks.

The Church of Demon's believers released their attacks in unison. Multiple rays of white light with a scorching sensation landed on Alcra's root network. Nevertheless, despite losing his nine Tree Saplings, Alcra was still at least comparable to a preeminent Great Wizard, so those attacks could not harm him.

Therefore, those attacks were completely useless against Alcra.

At this moment, Merlin stepped forward, and took a deep breath. Then, a huge Mind Power descended silently and invisibly, like a nightmare, and enveloped a majority of the Church of Demon's believers.

Instantly, the Hallucinating spell that recently achieved the third step trapped the Church of Demon's believers in an illusion. One by one, they quietened down, like dim-witted persons.

Seeing this scene unfold, all the Spell Casters outside Holy City were stunned. Their gazes toward Merlin turned even more awestruck.

"With such amazing abilities, it's not surprising that you're Legend Saitu's disciple. In this final battle, we won't lose Spell Casters anymore!"

A smile appeared on Wizard Anna's face. Then, she waved her hand gently. In an instant, the numerous Spell Casters who were waiting outside Holy City rushed toward the countless Church of Demon's believers.

The dreaded final battle instantly turned into a one-sided massacre. With Alcra's imprisonment, none of the Church of Demon's believers could escape, so the outcome was secured.

This world would once again return into the hands of the Spell Casters!

Chapter 603: Honesty

“Merlin, your Hallucinating spell has gotten much stronger. I’m afraid even I’m no longer your worthy opponent.”

It was Alcra who spoke. He had revealed his true form, and imprisoned the Church of Demon’s believers. Since those believers were completely unable to break through his binding, he was able to shift his attention to converse with Merlin.

When he saw that Merlin’s Hallucinating spell was able to trap even the most zealous believers in an illusion, Alcra’s heart was astonished because he knew that Merlin had become more powerful. Even before Merlin’s Hallucinating spell was strengthened, it was able to affect him. Now that the Hallucinating spell was strengthened, it would not merely affect him.

This was the fearsomeness of Mind Power Masters. Nevertheless, the number of Mind Power Masters was very few among the Spell Casters, not to mention those who were able to achieve Merlin’s level of accomplishment. The third step of Hallucinating spells, according to Merlin’s knowledge, was only ever achieved by the Blackfire Lord and Titus. Meanwhile, Titus had achieved the Illusory Heart, and was beginning to consolidate the Illusory World.

Compared to Ossais from before, although he was also a top Mind Power Master, the Nine Hit Strike that he had constructed had deviated from the Mind Power system. Even if he continued to explore further, it would be a dead-end road, and would not be compatible with the system developed by Titus.

As for Merlin’s talent in Mind Power, it was not really remarkable. He had a smidge of talent but it was the various opportunities that he had encountered which now allowed him to stand at the peak of almost all other Mind Power Masters.

Upon achieving the third step of Hallucinating spells, Merlin would soon begin to pursue the Illusory Heart so that he could catch up to Titus. It was only upon achieving the Illusory Heart that he could rival a Great Legend, and be considered to have perfected the preliminary stage of the Mind Power system.

Merlin smiled but did not explain. His Hallucinating spell had achieved the third step. In addition, he had become an Eighth-level Spell Caster, so his combined abilities, of course, improved to a new threshold. He was no longer inferior to those mightiest existences below a Legend.

“Merlin, the outcome has been determined. The Church of Demon will no longer be able to cause a storm! However, I still can’t control the Dimension Core. Although you’ve suppressed Demon God Vauna, the Dimension Core is still under his control. Unless he dies, we’ll never be able to control the Dimension Core!”

Alcra said with a grave tone. Merlin also knew that they were not Great Legends, so they could not forcibly plunder the Elemental Origin. This dimension was not an Inceptive Dimension.

Therefore, only by killing Demon God Vauna who was controlling the Elemental Origin, they would have a chance of controlling this dimension.

However, after Demon God Vauna had been suppressed in the God-Binding Disc, Merlin did not know what happened. He was prepared to solve the problem which was the Church of Demon first, before carefully inspecting Demon God Vauna in the God-Binding Disc.

With Merlin’s Hallucinating spell as well as the countless number of Spell Casters, the one-sided massacre ended very soon. The ones who were gathered here were Demon God Vauna’s staunch believers so it was impossible for them to discard their beliefs. Hence, none of them could be spared.

Fortunately, Alcra was there to surround the entire area, so none of the believers were able to escape.

The blood stench of hundreds of thousands of believers wafted into the air. The resulting huge volume of negative energy affected even the Spell Casters with Mind Power. Meanwhile, Darkness Eye in Merlin’s palm seemed to have found a delicacy, and was madly absorbing the negative energy.

Although Merlin did not know if and how Darkness Eye could level up to its seventh form, he allowed Darkness Eye to absorb all types of negative energy it wanted. Perhaps, some extraordinary changes would take place.

Soon, after three days, the battle drew to a close. The Spell Casters secured a huge victory, and the numerous Spell Casters returned to Holy City. Due to Merlin and Alcra’s special statuses, they were invited by the twenty-three Great Wizards into Holy City’s discussion hall.

“Wizard Merlin, you mentioned before that the Great Legend Saitu is dead. What happened? How could it be possible for Legend Saitu to die?”

Upon entering the discussion hall, Teacher Anna could not hold back and ask urgently. All the other Great Wizards present also nodded their head, and fixed their gazes on Merlin. In their perspective, Legend Saitu was an “all-powerful” being. He came from the endless darkness outside, suppressed evil Demon God Vauna, saved them from the Demon’s slavery, and even imparted knowledge to enable them to master the same power.

Such emotions could not possibly be comprehended by anyone who had not experienced it themselves. Most of these Great Wizards were the first batch of Wizards who had received knowledge from Legend Saitu after he descended, so they held a deep sense of gratitude toward him.

“This issue is slightly more complicated.”

Merlin deliberated for a moment, countless thoughts running through his head. This dimension was a dimension that Wizard Saitu had nurtured for a long time. Just by observing the fact that they had managed to produce twenty-three Great Wizards, showed how deep the foundation had been.

Previously, Merlin had thought of controlling a dimension but he never really considered properly of what would happen after he had controlled it? After he saw the Spell Casters rebelling against destiny, and his Hallucinating spell improved, he now had a new idea. He wanted to use the Saitu Dimension as his foundation, then gradually expand his influence and control more dimensions!

As a master of a dimension, though he would not be able to absorb the power of worship like the gods, if the dimension produced more and more powerful Wizards, the entire dimension would be inconspicuously strengthened and produce a “reverse feeding” phenomenon for the master. The process of consolidating a Maxim, among others, would be easier.

This was the main reason why most of the Great Legends wanted to occupy more dimensions. The plunderers were short-sighted Wizards because they only thought of plundering the Elemental Origins, and quickly consolidate a Maxim in the shortest time possible. However, from a long-term perspective, this was merely a short-term gratification, and would destroy the foundations of the Spell Caster civilization, so it was completely unforgivable.

The “reverse feeding” phenomenon was something that even the Ultimate Arcane Wizards could not understand yet it existed as true as the day is long. In fact, Merlin suspected that the reason he could grasp the Spell Casters’ rebellion against destiny so smoothly, and break through his Hallucinating spell was related to the “reverse feeding” of the dimension.

“If I want to nurture this dimension properly and expand it, I have to be honest!”

Immediately, Merlin decided in his heart. Of course, the part about him pretending to be Legend Saitu’s disciple was not included. Moreover, when he first received the dimension coordinates from Legend Saitu, it was to some extent, intended to be given to him. So, he could be considered half a disciple.

Merlin did not have to be honest about his identity but he must be honest with them about the outside world and the Spell Caster civilization. This was because in the future, these Great Wizards would leave the dimension. If they had the opportunity to return, they would know the truth.

“Respectable Wizards!”

Merlin raised his head, and swept his gaze across the Great Wizards. Then, he continued slowly. “You may already know that outside this world is endless darkness, and many Great Wizards had left here to enter the endless darkness but never made it back. However, you must know that this world of yours is only a single dimension. In the endless darkness which we call the Void Zone, there are as many dimensions as grains of sand.

“In the Void Zone, we’re the powerful Spell Caster civilization, and Legend Saitu was also a member of the Spell Caster civilization. Even for us Spell Casters, we gradually rose up from being enslaved by the gods to exile them, and eventually became a great civilization!”

Merlin explained the concepts of the Void Zone, foreign tribe civilizations, open territory, and many more in detail. For these Spell Casters, this information was eye-opening and astonishing. Back then, Legend Saitu only imparted to them the knowledge of Spell Casters. Perhaps, it was because they were still very weak, so he did not tell them the truth about the Void Zone.

After listening to Merlin’s explanation, many Great Wizards were silently digesting the staggering amount of information shared with them.

After some time, Wizard Anna heaved a long sigh. “We’ve been living under a rock the entire time! We never knew that in the outside world, there’s a powerful Spell Caster civilization! Wizard Merlin, I wonder if we’re considered a part of the Spell Caster civilization?”

All the Great Wizards in the hall flashed a look of eagerness.

“Haha, of course you’re a part of the Spell Caster civilization! Every Spell Caster is a part of the Spell Caster civilization. However, you’re situated in the open territory. So, it’s more complicated. The Spell Caster civilization’s sphere of influence hasn’t been able to expand to this region but if there are more dimensions controlled by Spell Casters, then one day, this region would automatically belong to the Spell Caster civilization!”

Merlin said with a smile. The open territory had so many foreign tribe civilizations but in reality, all of them were backed by their respective forces, each trying to seize control over part of or the entire open territory.

“Wizard Merlin, we’re truly grateful for your honesty! We have been progressing for nearly two thousand years but never produced a Great Legend. The time that Legend Saitu spent in this dimension was very short, so we don’t even know how to cultivate ourselves after becoming a Great Wizard. Will you be leaving soon?”

Merlin and Alcra exchanged a look. With all smiles, he replied, “We won’t be leaving for a while. Moreover, I’ll slowly develop the Saitu Dimension, and pass on the knowledge of Spell Casters. At least, I’ll share with you everything I know about the Great Legends.”

Becoming a Great Legend was contingent upon consolidating a Maxim. Although it seemed simple, it had stumped these Great Wizards for countless years. In fact, they almost thought that this was the limit of Spell Casters, and could not be surpassed.

However, following Merlin’s arrival, they learned that above the Great Wizards, there were the Great Legends, and that they would have to consolidate a Maxim in order to become a Great Legend. Thus, they did not have to leave the dimension and explore the dangerous open territory anymore. Back then, the reason so many Great Wizards left the dimension was because they felt like they had reached a dead-end and could no longer level-up, so they left the dimension to explore if there were other opportunities.

However, they most probably died under the hands of those foreign tribe armies.

Great Wizard Anna asked Merlin many more questions, and naturally, they accepted Merlin and Alcra. The first step of Merlin’s plan was successful.

“Alcra, the first step is successful, we have established our influence in this dimension. Next, we should be able to control the dimension. Nonetheless, we first must get rid of Demon God Vauna!

Merlin flipped his hand and retrieved the God-Binding Disc from his spatial ring. Two hostile gazes glared at the God-Binding Disc concurrently.

Chapter 604: The Ninth-level Mind Heart!

This was Alcra's second time seeing the God-Binding Disc but this time was much less staggering than before. Currently, the God-Binding Disc looked like an ordinary round ancient plate.

Merlin gripped the God-Binding Disc gingerly, closed his eyes, and swiftly extended his Mind Power inside.

"Hum".

Merlin's Mind Power entered the space in the God-Binding Disc. It was incredibly spacious and filled with a unique power. At this time, Demon God Vauna was being suppressed inside the God-Binding Disc.

Demon God Vauna was howling in rage. On his body, there were layers upon layers of white light, like an unshakeable mountain, ruthlessly keeping him restrained. What made Merlin even more astonished was that the God-Binding Disc was extracting divinity from Demon God Vauna, little by little.

This was none other than divinity! Only the Great Honored Legends had such absolute power to plunder divinity from a living, ordinary god. Right now, however, the God-Binding Disc was not only able to suppress a god but also able to plunder his divinity. It was truly unbelievable.

Although Merlin knew that the God-Binding Disc was more effective against the gods, he would never have thought that the effects would be so pronounced. Demon God Vauna's godly powers appeared to be completely powerless before the God-Binding Disc. On the contrary, the God-Binding Disc was able to set the godly powers ablaze and cause terrible damage to the god.

It was not surprising that Wizard Bell was able to suppress so many gods back in the day. He truly deserved to be recognized as the number one alchemist of the Moltan Empire. The usefulness of the God-Binding Disc had far exceeded Merlin's imagination.

"Despicable Spell Caster, release me, and I'll forgive your sins!"

The struggling Demon God Vauna did not forget to “entice” Merlin. This was one of the unique techniques of the gods. Nevertheless, Merlin’s Hallucinating spell had achieved the third step, so he was not someone who could be easily “enticed” by an ordinary god.

“Deprive!”

Merlin closed his eyes lightly, and mobilized the power of the God-Binding Disc to exert an even stronger suppression on Demon God Vauna. The rate of depriving the god’s divinity increased considerably but it would still take some time before all of Demon God Vauna’s divinity could be deprived.

Without his divinity, Demon God Vauna would be completely and unequivocally dead.

So, Merlin separated a strand of Mind Power, and explained to Alcra. “Alcra, I can handle Demon God Vauna but it would take at least a year to kill him for good. After one year, you should be able to control half of the Elemental Origin.”

Alcra nodded, a look of excitement on his face. One meager year was nothing compared to the long-life Tree Folks.

Thus, he waited patiently beside Merlin.

With Alcra’s protection, Merlin felt even more reassured. Divinity was something that was coveted even by the Great Honored Legends. Divinity had a myriad of uses, for example, if it was used to derive spells, then the line of thought would become exceptionally clear, and the efficiency would increase several folds.

Whereas if it was used to consolidate a Maxim, though success was not guaranteed, there would be definite benefits, and even the occasional inspiration. If it was used to increase Mind Power, then the results would be even more pronounced.

Basically, the benefits of divinity were bountiful. If anyone was injured, divinity would heal them immediately. It was divinity that gave the gods their powerful abilities as well as their immortality.

For the gods, divinity was both a blessing and a curse. This was because upon encountering a powerful opponent the level of an Honored Legend and above, they would not miss the opportunity to plunder divinity. Precisely for this reason, despite a large number of gods and the distance scattered between them, they were forced to join forces and form god organizations as well as the God Alliance.

Merlin had obtained divinity before but always in a small amount. He had never imagined that one day he would possess large quantities of divinity. However, the use of the God-Binding Disc appeared to suppress the gods and plunder their divinity.

Seeing the strands of divinity being plundered by the God-Binding Disc, Merlin was very excited. With so much divinity, his first thought was to strengthen his Mind Power. Once his Mind Power broke through and consolidated the Ninth-level Mind Heart, he would be able to forcibly mobilize the Illusory World.

When that happens, Merlin could even use the Illusory World to fight a Great Legend!

“Haha, apparently my Mind Heart is a very special Mind Heart, that improving it even slightly is so tedious. Now, with so much divinity, I’m not afraid!”

Merlin took a deep breath and soothed his excited emotions. Then, he began to use the divinity, and integrate it into his Mind Power.

Divinity was pure energy. Upon integration into Merlin’s Mind Power, it swiftly transformed into bursts of Mind Power, completely pure without any impurities. It was able to transform into Merlin’s own Mind Power, as natural as his arm controlled his thumb!

Such an effect pleased Merlin greatly. He felt his Mind Power improved steadily, to the point that he considered deliberating hunting down the gods.

However, these were mere ponderings by Merlin. He understood it was dangerous to rely on the God-Binding Disc alone. True, he did not have to fear the ordinary gods but the God-Binding Disc must have its inherent limitations as well. If he encountered a powerful god that could not be suppressed, Merlin would be in grave danger.

Only the Great Honored Legends had the ability to hunt down gods. Even then, the Great Honored Legends might encounter mighty opponents among the gods that were not inferior to them.

Worse, if one were to encounter a god from a god organization, then it would be troublesome.

Merlin's Mind Power had achieved the peak of the Eighth-level. According to ordinary circumstances, it might seem close to the Ninth-level. However, his was a unique Mind Heart. Even an ordinary Mind Heart would take several decades to bridge the gap.

If Merlin were to accumulate Mind Power the ordinary way, then he might never be able to break

through. Upon integrating the divinity, on the other hand, Merlin could feel his Mind Power increasing every day. In fact, even the bottleneck seemed to be loosening gradually.

One month, two months...

Half a year later, Merlin had been devoting his full attention to absorbing Demon God Vauna's divinity by almost half. Merlin's Mind Power had reached its limit, and following the continuous absorption, a huge burst of Mind Power exploded suddenly, like breaking through a dam.

"Boom!"

At this time, Merlin's mind was a blank slate. The sudden breakthrough of Mind Power made him feel like he was floating on cloud nine. Almost everything looked different to him. The Ninth-level Mind Heart was very unique because upon achieving the Ninth-level, there was no longer any standard of measurement.

Beyond the Ninth-level, there was no Great Wizard Mind Power or Legend Mind Power. This was because the Great Wizards and Great Legends would no longer cultivate Mind Power. Upon achieving the Ninth-level, there were no more bottlenecks, so the Mind Power journey would be smooth-sailing.

In other words, it was not that there was no Mind Power bottleneck but upon achieving the Ninth-level, very few could cultivate their Mind Power to the limit. Even Mind Power Masters among the Great Wizards rarely cultivate their Mind Power to the limit.

Even for the Blackfire Lord, his Mind Power continued to improve. This proved that after the Ninth-level, the Mind Power was like an ocean.

If below the Ninth-level, the Mind Heart was likened to a river. Then after the Ninth-level, the Mind Heart was like an ocean. The amount of Mind Power that could be accumulated was simply unimaginable.

At this stage, Mind Power strength was no longer the only measurement for a Mind Power Master. The greater need was enlightenment. No matter how strong the Mind Power was, it was impossible to achieve transformation. On the contrary, an enlightenment of the Illusory Heart realm would allow the Mind Power to achieve a slight transformation. Then, upon consolidating the Illusory World, the Mind Power would achieve another transformation.

According to the Mind Power system conceived by Titus, upon consolidating the Ninth-level Mind Heart, the amount of Mind Power no longer mattered. The point of focus was quality, so the Mind Power should undergo a qualitative transformation.

Achieving the Illusory Heart realm was the first step toward Mind Power transformation. This was because the Illusory Heart was comparable to a Great Legend, and perhaps might be even more formidable than a Great Legend. This was equivalent to breaking through the bindings endured by the Mind Power Masters over the years in the Spell Caster civilization. This was also the first transformation described by Titus.

In order for Mind Power to reverse the natural order, and turn illusion into reality, a step-by-step transformation was necessary. Then, in the end, it would be possible to reverse the natural order.

Titus' theory became more and more credible after Merlin broke through to the Ninth-level Mind Heart. It coincided with his own ideas, which strengthened his resolve to continue cultivating the Mind Power system according to Titus' theory.

Currently, Demon God Vauna in the God-Binding Disc was no longer as fierce as before. His entire body appeared to be translucent, and the divinity from his body had been considerably deprived. He could no longer control the Elemental Origin. In a few months' time, he would gradually be annihilated.

"I'm an almighty god. Even back then, Saitu did not kill me. I will not die, I will not die..."

Demon God Vauna was close to insane. Throughout this half a year, his divinity had been deprived little by little. He finally realized that this was different than when he was suppressed by Wizard

Saitu. The last time, after being suppressed by Saitu, his divinity loss was very slow. Even if a few thousand years passed, he would not die.

Although Wizard Saitu was able to suppress Demon God Vauna, he was still not an Honored Legend, so he could not forcibly seize the god's divinity. He could only rely on time to slowly diminish the god's divinity until it was completely annihilated, which would take a very long time.

This time, it was different. With the God-Binding Disc suppressing the god, and slowly depriving its divinity, the most it would take was one year. Then, Demon God Vauna would be completely annihilated due to the loss of his divinity.

Merlin ignored the madness of Demon God Vauna. He left the God-Binding Disc, and saw the unmoving Alcra. Merlin smiled and said, "Alcra, right now, Demon God Vauna's control over the Elemental Origin isn't the same as before. He has lost control over at least half of the Elemental Origin. Why don't you control this half of the Elemental Origin first, so that you can recover as soon as possible?"

Alcra put out his feelers, and sensed that Merlin was right. A glimmer of gratitude shone in his eyes, and he nodded. "In that case, I'll help myself!"

Immediately, Alcra transformed into a huge sprawling tree in the air, and his massive root network buried themselves in the air. Merlin could sense that Alcra was swiftly able to control about half of the Elemental Origin, and used it to nurture his nine Tree Saplings once again.

The nine Tree Saplings were the key to Alcra leveling up to become an upper rank Tree Folk. With the Elemental Origin, it would significantly shorten the time for him to nurture these nine Tree Saplings.

Seeing that Alcra had started nurturing his nine Tree Saplings once again, Merlin felt slightly relieved that he had shed a heavy burden. The death of the nine Tree Saplings caused considerable regret to Merlin, so if Alcra was able to reconsolidate the nine Tree Saplings, Merlin would feel completely assuaged.

"According to Titus, once I've achieved the Ninth-level Mind Power, I should be able to forcibly mobilize the Illusory World. Let me try."

Merlin flew into the air, his discerning eyes silently watching the huge Holy City below.

Chapter 605: Snatching a Dimension

In the sky up above, Merlin watched Holy City down below. There were Wizards coming in and out, and it was very lively.

Some were purchasing potion materials while others were studying runology, alchemy, and so on. Elsewhere, there were Wizards cracking their heads to derive new spells, and Wizards who were improving their battle tactics.

Merlin saw that Holy City was a progressive, developing city. This was an accurate reflection of the Saitu Dimension as a whole. The population of Holy City boomed to almost two hundred thousand people, all of them Spell Casters, and was the aptly named “holy city” of the Saitu Dimension.

Although Merlin’s Hallucinating spell had achieved its third step, it would be quite difficult to entrap all two hundred thousand people in an illusion, to the point of impossibility. Certainly, any Hallucinating spell would have certain limitations.

However, with the Illusory World, Merlin wanted to try it.

Merlin retrieved a white round bead from his spatial ring, and then extended his enormous Mind Power into it.

“Boom!”

Merlin’s enormous Mind Power was slightly shaken. Although the Illusory World was intangible, it still contained an entire world, so despite Merlin using intangible Mind Power to mobilize it, there was a feeling of extreme weight.

This was the first time Merlin had mobilized the Illusory World.

There were no changes in the illusion bead but Merlin could clearly sense that the Illusory World was slowly drifting out of the illusion bead, and then swiftly spreading out to the atmosphere. It was a simple feat for a world to encompass a city.

Soon enough, the Illusory World wrapped around the entire Holy City. At this moment, everyone was slightly disoriented, like entering a strange world, but the Illusory World utilized Hallucinating spells to make them feel natural. Without any feeling of incoherence, they nonchalantly accepted the Illusory World.

Even the Great Wizards did not bat an eyelid. Currently, just a single thought from Merlin could cause the entire Holy City to start killing one another, and plunge into chaos.

This was the fearsome quality of Mind Power Masters, especially those who had achieved the Illusory Heart and beyond.

“Scary, isn’t it? This is what a Mind Power Master is all about. According to my vision, the Illusory World is infinitely vast. At its most powerful, it can even envelop an entire dimension. With just a single thought, everyone in the dimension would be controlled. This is far more powerful than any god, foreign tribe or Spell Caster... The Illusory World has no limit, it can expand indefinitely!”

Merlin saw a familiar figure emerge inside the Illusory World.

“Titus?”

Merlin was not particularly surprised. Although Titus was hiding in the Illusory World, it did not mean that he was completely integrated into the Illusory World. Titus still occupied a distinctive position inside the Illusory World.

“Expand indefinitely? Then how could it turn from illusion to reality?”

Merlin frowned. According to Titus’ theory, the Illusory World could expand indefinitely. The bigger the world, the more powerful it would become. At its most powerful, it could rival the Ultimate Arcane Wizards.

This was the first time Merlin had heard such a clear analysis, and the first time he felt the ambition from Titus’ heart. The Mind Power system that Titus had conceived did not only aim to become comparable to the Spell Caster system, but to surpass it!

This was because if Mind Power could successfully transform illusion into reality, it would be a reversal of the natural order, and transcend the limitations of the natural order, thus possessing powers that exceed the Arcane Wizards.

This was a very crazy idea. In the vast Void Zone, no one had ever heard of any existences that could surpass the Ultimate Arcane Wizards. Even the most exceptional Slothful Beast was only attributed to its unique characteristics, but its abilities did not surpass the Arcane Wizards.

Titus, on the other hand, was vowing to surpass the Arcane Wizards!

After a long pause, Merlin shook his head. “Titus, all these are way beyond my reach. Even you haven’t achieved the Illusory World realm, and your world hasn’t been perfected. There’s no way it could turn an illusion into reality.”

“Yes, my Illusory World hasn’t been perfected.”

Upon mention of this, Titus’ expression sunk slightly. Then, he locked his gaze on Merlin, and smiled. “That is why you’ll perfect my Illusory World! You better start studying the Illusory Heart. Once you attain enlightenment of the Illusory Heart, you’re considered to have broken through the limits of the Mind Power system...”

Subsequently, Titus’ figure faded away.

Merlin waved his hand, and retracted the Illusory World. The entire Holy City resumed its original appearance. In fact, the Wizards did not realize that they had just been trapped in an illusion. Only a small portion of Wizards felt slightly dazed.

Merlin, on the other hand, descended into deep thoughts. His Mind Power had now achieved the Ninth-level so he could forcibly mobilize the Illusory World. However, without achieving the Illusory Heart, he would not be able to fully wield all the powers of the Illusory World.

Moreover, just as Titus had said, Merlin had not broken through the limits of the Mind Power system. Only by achieving the Mind Heart, he could depend on his own abilities to rival a Great Legend. Right now, Merlin was dependent on the Illusory World consolidated by Titus.

After retracting the Illusory World, Merlin re-entered the God-Binding Disc. At this time, Demon God Vauna was on his last breath, and would be annihilated at any time. There was only a tiny morsel of divinity left in him, and his body was completely translucent.

Merlin ignored him, and continued absorbing the divinity to increase his Mind Power. Since he had only broken through recently, his Mind Power might not be able to support the construction of Ninth-level spells yet. Therefore, he needed a long time to accumulate it.

...

Two years later, the huge sprawling tree in the sky seemed to have grown lusher, and the roots had grown thicker. What was even more amazing was that next to this huge sprawling tree, there were eight smaller, giant trees.

“Hum hum.”

Suddenly, a big tornado appeared in the sky. Strong gales whipped around mightily, almost shattering space itself.

“Rustle rustle rustle.”

The huge sprawling tree vibrated violently, and then, an incomparably thick root emitted an emerald green light. Rapidly, it evolved into a small tree, and under the help of the green light, the small tree grew speedily, and became as gigantic as the other eight trees. Like stars surrounding the moon, they surrounded the huge sprawling tree in the middle.

“Swish.”

Suddenly, beside the huge tree, a black-robed figure appeared, and stared at the tree with a worried expression.

Soon enough, the huge tree shook its leaves, and an apparition also appeared in the sky and spoke to Merlin. “Wizard Merlin, I’m sure you’ve sensed it too. If I continue to absorb, this dimension would be destroyed.”

The huge tree apparition was of course Alcra. Currently, he had just nurtured the nine Tree Saplings, and recovered his abilities, thanks to the Saitu Dimension. Without the support of the Elemental Origin, Alcra would not be able to recover so quickly.

However, as time went by, another problem arose. The Elemental Origin absorbed by Alcra was almost exhausted. Once it was exhausted, then they would not be any different to the plunderers as the dimension would fall in a state of despair.

This was something that Merlin was unwilling to see happen because he already decided to use the Saitu Dimension as his first base in the open territory. In the future, he would slowly develop it.

Merlin nodded hesitantly. “That’s right, there’s not much Elemental Origin left. If you continue to absorb it, the entire dimension will suffer tremendous damage.”

Alcra smiled calmly. “Don’t worry. I’m happy that I’m able to recover in such a short span of time! Since Wizard Merlin is going to develop the Saitu Dimension, naturally, I’ll not destroy it. With this, I relinquish my control over the Dimension Core.”

Once Alcra had finished speaking, Merlin immediately sensed that half of the controlling rights over the Elemental Origin had been relinquished by Alcra. He hesitated for a split second but finally accepted control over the remaining half of the dimension. Thus, the entire Saitu Dimension was now under Merlin’s control. He had become a true master of a dimension.

“Alcra, this time, both our abilities have charted great progress. Perhaps, we can try to ‘snatch’ a dimension!”

Merlin suddenly raised his head and said.

“Snatch a dimension?”

Alcra was momentarily stunned, uncertain of Merlin’s plan. With a frown, he said, “Although both our abilities are comparable to the preeminent Great Wizards, you saw what happened the last time. Luca, Nestia, Bordeaux, and even Kubale from the Spell Caster civilization were completely powerless against the mysterious Giant King... We don’t have the ability to snatch a dimension!”

Alcra shook his head helplessly. The gap that existed between a Great Wizard and a Great Legend was simply too vast and could not be bridged. If a new dimension appeared, they could only pray that the Great Legends would not show up.

However, how many open dimensions were there without competition from the Great Legends? The last time, Merlin and Alcra managed to escape but it would be difficult to predict what would happen the next time.

“The Giant King? What happened the last time definitely will not happen again!”

A stern look flashed across Merlin’s eyes. Subsequently, his Mind Power shrouded Alcra, and he wielded the third step of his Hallucinating spell. Upon breaking through the third step, Merlin’s Hallucinating spells were able to entrap even the preeminent Great Wizards in an illusion.

Therefore, Alcra was no exception, and immediately fell into the illusion.

Merlin quickly retracted his illusion and smiled. “Alcra, how was it? With my current level of Hallucinating spells, any Great Wizard would not be able to pose a threat to us! As for the Great Legends, don’t worry, I have a way. I won’t let history repeat itself.”

Alcra’s heart was very astonished. Although he knew that Merlin’s Hallucinating spell would be even more formidable after the breakthrough, and would not be capable of resistance by the preeminent Great Wizards, he held a glimmer of hope in his heart. Since he had nurtured the nine Tree Saplings once again, he was no longer an ordinary preeminent Great Wizard but one of the mightiest opponents below a Great Legend.

However, he did not expect that Merlin still managed to trap him with a Hallucinating spell so easily. Currently, Merlin’s abilities had surpassed him.

After thinking for a moment, Alcra was obviously fascinated by the idea. Their joint force was already undefeatable below a Great Legend, added with Merlin’s conviction that he was not afraid of any Great Legend, Alcra soon decided.

“Wizard Merlin, since you want to seize a dimension, let’s go. The main reason I came to the open territory was to seize a dimension and level up to become an upper rank Tree Folk. Although I’ve failed once, it’s not a big deal!”

A smile appeared on Merlin’s face. Alcra had immense potential. Once he became an upper rank Tree Folk, he would be one of the most demonic existences that could exceed his own level and challenge a Great Legend. So, Alcra was not at all less talented than Merlin.

Therefore, having Alcra on board would greatly benefit Merlin's quest to occupy more dimensions.

Hence, after making proper arrangements for the Saitu Dimension, Merlin and Alcra left the Saitu Dimension, and re-entered the chaotic and dangerous open territory.

However, this time, they were openly here to "snatch" a dimension.

Chapter 606: The Firecloud Dimension

In the pitch-black Void Zone, red circular ripples were floating. Immediately, a group of what looked like gray specks of dust melded into the darkness of the Void Zone, and materialized into a group of foreign tribe members.

On the heads of this foreign tribe were two sharp horns. Their burly bodies exuded evident viciousness as they stared keenly around their surroundings.

"Hmm? Someone is coming. Hehe, finally someone is coming. I knew it! Since the Firecloud Dimension became a masterless dimension, it would attract many foreign tribes to fight for it. We won't join the fight but instead, we'll guard this route. I'm sure we'll be able to ambush many foreign tribes. So, they'll be the ones fighting tooth and nail while we derive the most benefits. Haha, everyone, get ready. When those two get near, attack them at once!"

Next, the foreign tribes dissipated into ripples on water, and disappeared without a trace.

"Whiz whiz."

Soon, a huge flying ship appeared in the Void Zone, covered by dense carvings of runes that formed a large Magic Circle to protect the flying ship.

In the flying ship were Merlin and Alcra. They had left the Saitu Dimension more than a month ago yet they had not encountered any foreign tribes.

Suddenly, a strange ripple stirred, and a large gray net descended upon the flying ship. Under this large net, the Aurora Ship's Runic Magic Circles could not move at all.

“Haha, caught you. You’re the first foreign tribe we caught today. Now, hand over your precious items. Looking at this casting tool, you must be Spell Casters. Hehe, I’m sure you have quite a lot of precious items.”

Following the drop of the large gray net, the foreign tribe team with two horns on their heads appeared. A total of seven or eight of them had surrounded the Aurora Ship which was carrying Merlin and Alcra. The auras on their bodies were comparable to Great Wizards.

Nevertheless, the strongest among them was only a peak Great Wizard. In the open territory, this team was considered weaker than most. Otherwise, they would not form a team of seven to eight beings. Most of the top-level foreign tribe teams composed of only three to four beings.

If any foreign tribe teams were composed of seven, eight or even up to a dozen beings, it was probably because they did not feel strong enough, so they relied on their large numbers to explore the open territory together.

Merlin and Alcra exchanged a glance. Alcra smiled and said, “Just as we’re worried that none of the foreign tribes send us their regards, these Orcs knock on our door. Merlin, allow me!”

Alcra seemed eager to try, so Merlin nodded. Alcra laughed heartily, and revealed his true form in an instant. A huge sprawling tree appeared and pierced through the large gray net. At the same time, countless roots shot out toward the seven or eight Orcs.

“A preeminent existence just below the Orc King! D*mn it, how did we bump into such a powerful Tree Folk? Escape, everyone, escape now!”

The leader of the Orcs seemed well-informed. When he saw Alcra’s true form, he immediately realized the trouble he was in. His face went white, and wanted to escape immediately but it was too late. Alcra was, after all, comparable to a preeminent Great Wizard. How would he allow any of the Orcs to escape?

So, thick strands of roots began to lash out at the Orcs.

“Slap slap slap.”

Every brutal strike of the thick roots was accompanied by the tortured screams of the Orcs. Although Alcra’s attacking powers were not as strong as his defensive powers, he was still a

preeminent Great Wizard. These ordinary Great Wizard-level Orcs was not capable to withstand Alcra's hit. Hence, every strike could kill one Orc.

After seven lashes, seven of the Orcs were dead, leaving only the leader Orc who was comparable to a peak Great Wizard. After witnessing the death of seven of his companions, the last Orc paled, and let out a mad howl. He exposed the Orcs' true form, and his speed burst several times faster. Then, he flew frantically toward the depths of the Void Zone.

Speed was not Alcra's forte. Seeing that the Orc was about to escape, Merlin stepped forward and sniggered softly. "Haha, Alcra, this last Orc is quite fast, let me do the honors."

Alcra nodded. Indeed, speed was not his forte. If his opponent was not trapped, then Alcra's speed would probably lose out to the stronger Great Wizards.

"Illusion!"

Merlin's invisible Mind Power swiftly caught up to the last Orc. Then, the Orc's face turned blank and stopped in his tracks. With a calm expression, Merlin stretched out a hand and whispered to the Orc, "Come back!"

Sure enough, the Orc turned around and flew back towards Merlin and Alcra. Seeing this, Alcra nodded in silent approval. Merlin's Hallucinating spell was really incredible. Anyone who was struck by his Hallucinating spell completely turned into a lamb for slaughter, without a single ounce of resistance.

"Hoo..."

Merlin retracted the illusion and the Orc immediately regained his awareness. Looking at Merlin and Alcra standing right in front of him, his face paled and made another attempt to escape. However, he was already securely bound by Alcra using a few thick roots.

"Say, why did you ambush us?"

Merlin stared coldly at the Orc.

The Orc's eyes widened and quickly thought of a plan. He knew that the two people before him were preeminent existences far beyond his imagination. He did not want to die like the rest of his companions.

Thus, he hurriedly said, "The two of you must be looking for the Firecloud Dimension, right? The Firecloud Dimension has fallen into the hands of some preeminent existences, but the fight is still going on intensely right now. I am not qualified to compete with them, so I prepared to ambush some foreign tribes on their way there. I didn't expect that on my first ambush, I encountered both of you."

After a pause, the Orc continued, "I can bring you to the Firecloud Dimension, but I beg that once you find the Firecloud Dimension, you can let me go."

Merlin and Alcra exchanged a look, their eyes betraying twin looks of delight. Unexpectedly, their first encounter with a foreign tribe team had brought them news of a foreign dimension. Moreover, the fight for the dimension was still ongoing.

"Tell us the specific details of the Firecloud Dimension!"

Merlin did not answer directly but continued questioning.

The Orc did not dare object and answered hastily. "The Firecloud Dimension used to be occupied by a Giant King. However, the Giant King was killed by a more powerful existence when he was trying to seize another dimension. Hence, this dimension became a masterless dimension. Currently, there are many powerful existences rushing towards the Firecloud Dimension to fight for it. Since the two of you are also preeminent existences, if you go there, there is a chance for you to occupy the Firecloud Dimension."

The Orc also hoped that Merlin and Alcra would go and fight for the Firecloud Dimension, because only then would he have some hope for survival.

"There are no Legends involved?"

Merlin was highly cautious of the Great Legends.

The Orc shook his head. "I can't tell for sure. Right now, in the open territory, there may be many Great Legend existences, but most of them already own a dimension. Moreover, the battle between

Great Legends can be very intense. Perhaps, for a while, none of the Great Legend existences would pay attention to this dimension.”

Alcra looked at Merlin. In a low voice, he whispered, “Wizard Merlin, this is a great opportunity. If the two of us join forces, other than a Great Legend, who can withstand us? If we obtain the controlling rights of this dimension, I will fully absorb the power of the Dimension Core and attempt to combine my nine Tree Saplings into one. Then, I will make a beeline towards becoming an upper rank Tree Folk!”

Alcra obviously desired the Firecloud Dimension. He had indeed reached the bottleneck. In fact, the last time, he was almost ready to make a beeline towards becoming an upper rank Tree Folk, but in the end, the news was leaked about the dimension which eventually attracted that terrifying Giant King. As a result, he lost the dimension as well as his nine Tree Saplings. He suffered heavy losses.

Seeing Alcra’s eager gaze, Merlin nodded lightly. He turned around and told the Orc, “Bring us to the Firecloud Dimension, then you can leave safely!”

“Oh? I will definitely bring you two to the Firecloud Dimension!”

The Orc’s face showed a hint of surprise and immediately led Merlin and Alcra away from this area. He did not dare ask Merlin and Alcra swear on the Ultimate Order. After all, he was just a lowly prisoner.

“Hopefully this time things will go smoothly...”

Alcra muttered softly. After the last defeat, he and Merlin had to start afresh, so he actually did not have much confidence. Nevertheless, seeing Merlin’s calm expression, Alcra’s anxious emotions could not help but calm gradually.

Chapter 607: An Acquaintance

“Whoosh.”

In the vastness of the Void Zone, a golden light beam flashed by, quickly reaching a chaotic dimension. This dimension was in turmoil because hidden within its fiery surface were many contenders from foreign tribes who were fighting over it.

“Humph!”

A massive golden Roc gradually materialized from the golden light. It was Bordeaux from the Feather Tribe who had narrowly escaped from the grasp of the mysterious Giant King back then.

At that point, Bordeaux had luckily relied upon his speed to escape. Now, he had come to fight for the Firecloud Dimension.

“The Firecloud Dimension – I must get it this time!”

Bordeaux’s icy glare swept across the many foreign tribes in the dimension as he chortled mirthlessly. Following that, he transformed into a golden beam of light once again, and promptly flew into the dimension.

This dimension was named the Firecloud Dimension because of its extremely high temperature. In many places, it was so hot that it was as if there were scorching flames. This was because this dimension had a much higher concentration of Fire Element compared to other dimensions, so it could be considered a dimension with special characteristics.

“Whiz whiz whiz.”

Upon flying into the dimension, Bordeaux began to dispose of the foreign tribes within the Firecloud Dimension. He was comparable to the most preeminent Great Wizard. In addition to his incredible speed, it would be difficult for even a contender of a similar level to capture him. Therefore, Bordeaux was the hardest to deal with among creatures who were like preeminent Great Wizards.

“Oh no, it’s Bordeaux. Run, run, run! We’re no match for him!”

Some of the foreign tribes finally noticed Bordeaux. They knew that when one of the mightiest beings like Bordeaux had come to the Firecloud Dimension, the matter was completely out of their hands.

Of course, there were some who wanted to joined forces, preparing to face Bordeaux together. Nonetheless, Bordeaux relied upon his speed, plus his abilities were on par with a preeminent Great Wizard's. Naturally, he settled the matter easily.

As one of the mightiest existences below a Legend, numbers no longer meant anything much.

Thus, pitiful cries rang out one after another, following which the life force of the foreign tribe members vanished. With Bordeaux's speed, escape was a futile dream.

"Humph, I was so unlucky the last time, encountering a mysterious Giant King. This time, no matter what, I must seize the Firecloud Dimension!"

Bordeaux still felt some lingering trepidation when he recalled what had happened the last time. Nestia, Luca, and Kubale who were with him had all died. These beings were not inferior to him at all.

Moreover, there were still Alcra and the mysterious Spell Caster who knew Hallucinating spells. Things did not look good for them, and only Bordeaux had managed to luckily escape through his speed. He felt very fortunate as well.

Therefore, he must be even more cautious now. After he had gained complete control of the dimension, he must absorb the Dimension Core as quickly as possible, increasing his strength. Hopefully, he would achieve a breakthrough in this manner, becoming on par with a Great Legend.

However, just as he was about to control the Dimension Core, a gigantic figure quickly entered the dimension. Moreover, the moment this figure appeared, it brutally began to attack Bordeaux.

That terrifying power made Bordeaux's heart jump violently as he sensed the threat of death.

"Whoosh."

This time, it was Bordeaux's speed which saved him again. After he had fled for a distance, he turned around to look. It turned out to be a Giant whose body was faintly glowing with golden light, appearing divine and formidable.

"So, it's Tuota!"

As Bordeaux stared at the Giant before him, his eyes filled with dread. Tuota was known to be the most gifted Giant among the Giant Tribe because previously, he was very assured of becoming a Giant King. Nevertheless, he had ultimately given up. At that point, Tuota was already nine hundred and eighty meters tall.

The Giant Tribe was different from the other foreign tribes. Those below a Giant King, upon reaching nine hundred and fifty meters, would face an immensely challenging gulf. Even growing by one meter was very challenging.

However, when they grew by one meter, their strength would rapidly increase. If they had reached over nine hundred and ninety meters, they would be rather fearsome. Those were definitely among the most gifted Giants.

Nevertheless, Tuota was even more insane and proud. When he was nine hundred and eighty meters tall, he gave up on becoming a Giant King, and instead continued to boost his strength. Within three hundred years, he had grown from nine hundred and eighty meters to nine hundred and ninety meters. Still, he was not satisfied. He wanted to reach the limit, the nine hundred and ninety-nine meters of the Giants' legends.

It was said that among the Giant Tribe, whoever had reached nine hundred and ninety-nine meters, once they became a Giant King, would instantly become the strongest Giant King. They would reach the top of the ladder in one bound. This was equivalent to upgrading from a Great Wizard to a Great Legend, then becoming the strongest Lord in one leap.

In other civilizations, this was nearly inconceivable. There were no instances of this even in the Spell Caster civilization. In the Giant Tribe, this was merely a rumor, and nothing else. There had never been a Giant who could reach nine hundred and ninety-nine meters, and even those above nine hundred and ninety-five could be counted on one's fingers.

Tuota was one such Giant who was above nine hundred and ninety-five. He was dubbed the strongest Giant below a Giant King. In the open territory, Tuota was without a doubt the mightiest being below the level of a Legend. This was because Tuota was once attacked by a foreign tribe member on par with a Great Legend but Tuota had fended off the attack. They were equally matched, and for a time, Tuota became a legend of the open territory.

Currently, Tuota had entered the fight for the Firecloud Dimension. Bordeaux knew that there would be great trouble.

“Bordeaux, there’s nothing here for your Feather Tribe. Scram, get out of the Firecloud Dimension. It belongs to me, Tuota!”

Tuota’s mighty voice reverberated in the air, and his tone showed his tyrannical attitude too.

Bordeaux knitted his brows, his heart filled with resentment. If it was a true Great Legend, he would not even hesitate and would hightail it out of here. He would not linger on in the dimension. However, although Tuota was powerful, his speed was still something Bordeaux could deal with.

“Tuota, you had merely reached a stalemate with a Great Legend, but do you really think you’re a Giant King? Humph, you’re impressive indeed, able to suppress anyone below the level of a Giant King. However, don’t forget, no matter how strong you are, you’re not fast enough. Can you catch me?”

Bordeaux barked out a cold laugh. He had the utmost confidence in his own speed.

“Bordeaux, die!”

Tuota was conceited as well. His sharp glare landed upon Bordeaux and without warning, he threw a punch toward Bordeaux. That colossal force seemed to crush even the air itself, and a tremendous pressure pressed in from every direction.

Bordeaux’s heart tightened as he laughed. “Haha, Tuota, you can’t kill me!”

Following that, a golden light flashed by. Bordeaux flapped his wings and instantly transformed into a light beam, speeding around the dimension constantly. Tuota could attack as much as he liked with that petrifying force, but he could not land a single blow no matter what.

They battled in this manner for three days and three nights before Tuota finally stopped. Even though a three days’ battle was nothing to him, he knew at last how impressive Bordeaux was. Even if Tuota had immense strength which could cause Bordeaux grievous harm in one blow, he was unable to get near Bordeaux no matter what.

“Bordeaux, I’ll control seventy percent of the dimension core, you get thirty percent!”

Tuota’s voice was icy, and allowed no room for negotiation.

However, Bordeaux shook his head. “That’s not enough. You can’t handle me, so we should each get half. Moreover, there are advantages to joining forces. With your strength and my speed, who below the level of Legends can stand up to us?”

Bordeaux seemed to remember that back then, he had said the same thing to Luca, but they had encountered the alliance of Merlin and Alcra.

As he recalled this, Bordeaux shook his head. Merlin and Alcra must have been wiped out by that mysterious and fearsome Giant King, and only Bordeaux had escaped.

“Bordeaux, even without you, there’s no one below a Legend who is my match! You’ll get thirty percent only. Otherwise, we’ll continue our fight!”

Tuota showed not the slightest sign of letting up. After a moment of consideration, Bordeaux finally clenched his teeth and agreed. Although he had faith in his speed, no one could say for sure what might happen if they continued like this. If he was hit by Tuota even once, he would be done for.

“Very well, we’ll make an oath of the Ultimate Order then. We both agree to control the Firecloud Dimension together. Other than Legends, no one is of a threat to us.”

“Even if it’s a Great Legend, what can they do?”

Tuota spoke in a gruff voice but his words revealed his tremendous confidence. He was someone who had battled against a Great Legend. Even if he was not completely on the same level, at least he was not as frightened of Legends like the other foreign tribes.

Bordeaux shook his head with a bitter smile but said nothing. Tuota truly had the ability to back up his words. In the long history of the Giant Tribe, Giants above nine hundred and ninety-five meters could be counted on one’s fingers.

...

“Both of you, the Firecloud Dimension is right ahead.”

The Orc brought Merlin and Alcra to the Firecloud Dimension. From a distance, the dimension indeed appeared to be filled with Fire Element, just like a ball of flames.

“Indeed, it really is a masterless dimension. Alright, since I said we’ll let you go, I’ll keep my word. You can leave.”

Merlin seemed unconcerned about this Orc, and casually let him go.

The Orc was naturally filled with gratitude. In the open territory, to ultimately survive after being captured was far too lucky. Therefore, how could he possibly dare to stay on any longer? He quickly left the Firecloud Dimension.

Before entering the dimension, Merlin first used his Mind Power to survey the situation. Nevertheless, after his Mind Power extended into the Firecloud Dimension, a strange expression crossed his face as he said with a humorless smile, “Alcra, I didn’t expect that there would be an acquaintance here whom we both know?”

“An acquaintance?”

Alcra stared at Merlin. He and Merlin came from different civilizations and had only known each other in the Inceptive Dimension. Who could possibly be a mutual acquaintance to both of them?

“Haha, you’ll know once you enter. Let’s go!”

Merlin did not explain further, and only smirked in an ineffable manner. Together with Alcra, he flew into the Firecloud Dimension.

Chapter 608: Fighting Two Mighty Legends I

“Swearing on the Ultimate Order...”

In the Firecloud Dimension, Bordeaux and the Giant Tuota were making an oath on the Ultimate Order. Both of them were to control the Dimension Core of the Firecloud Dimension together.

However, before they had officially agreed, there came a familiar voice. “Bordeaux, we meet again!”

“Huh? Alcra and that mysterious Spell Caster Merlin... You guys aren’t dead?”

Bordeaux’s face shifted, and his eyes revealed his incredulity. He knew how terrifying that mysterious Giant King was. Besides him, who could use his speed to flee, no one would be able to block it.

Nonetheless, here was Alcra and Merlin now, appearing in the Firecloud Dimension.

“You wish to seize this dimension too?”

As he spoke, Bordeaux was retreating stealthily, distancing himself from Merlin and Alcra. He knew that Merlin had Hallucinating spells, and must be kept far away.

“Tuota, both of them aren’t easy to deal with. Alcra is a second-generation Tree Folk of the Tree Tribe, and this Spell Caster is even more troublesome, possessing powerful abilities of Hallucinating spells...”

Before Bordeaux had finished, Tuota was already glaring at Alcra and Merlin, laughing coldly. “The Firecloud Dimension isn’t something you can interfere in. Scram!”

“Boom.”

Tuota swung a fist toward Merlin and Alcra. The immense pressure crushed in from all sides, and Alcra’s face changed instantly. He roared furiously and revealed his true form. A gigantic tree canopy, glimmering with a verdant shine, combined with thick roots to form a shield.

The present Alcra had already completely recovered his power, and was on par with the most preeminent Great Wizard.

“Bang.”

The two earth-shattering forces met, and Alcra was immediately sent flying, his root shield smashed in an instant. With a single blow, the difference in their strengths was exposed. Although Alcra had the greatest defense, he could not withstand an attack from this Giant before him.

“What powerful strength. Tuota... Could it be the Tuota who had legendarily battled with a Great Legend?”

Upon receiving such a massive blow from Tuota, Alcra seemed to recall something, and cried out in shock.

Alcra wished to become the strongest prodigy in the Tree Tribe civilization, able to transcend his rank to challenge the great Tree King. Tuota was one such demonic genius, an upper rank Giant able to contend against Great Legends.

“Merlin, now that we’ve bumped into Tuota, it’s quite dangerous. We’d better leave, and not fight for this dimension.”

Alcra no longer wished to clash with Tuota. He could not even take a blow from his opponent and wanted to retreat.

“Retreat? No need! Alcra, use everything you have to seize the dimension core now. As for Tuota and Bordeaux, I’ll stop them!”

With that, Merlin ignored Alcra’s stupefied expression, then took a casual step forward. His massive Mind Power plunged forward noiselessly.

“Hallucinate!”

When he heard the word “hallucinate” from Merlin’s lips, Bordeaux felt a jolt in his heart, and got ready to retreat instantly but it was too late. Even if he was fully prepared, Merlin’s Hallucinating spell had already reached the third stage. Anyone below a Legend was no match for this, and would all be caught in his illusion.

“Oh no...”

Everything went blank for Bordeaux, after which a strange world appeared. Bordeaux knew something was wrong but he was unable to struggle out of the Hallucinating spell, and his entire body sagged lifelessly.

Bordeaux was merely an ancillary target. The truly impressive one was Tuota. Merlin was using most of his Mind Power to keep Tuota in check. At that moment, waves after waves of intense Mind Power rushed over, making Tuota feel drowsy. He seemed to be completely sunken in a stupor. His mind was a total blank, and he stood there silently.

“Erm... Merlin, is this your Hallucinating spell?”

Behind Merlin, Alcra saw that Bordeaux and Tuota were evidently caught in Merlin’s Hallucinating spell, and was stunned. It was not surprising that it worked on Bordeaux but Tuota was a match for a Great Legend!

Merlin still appeared cool and breezy, calmly saying, “Alcra, you’d better control the Dimension Core as soon as you can or problems might crop up! As for Tuota, although he’s impressive, he’s not a real Giant King and hasn’t evolved. Thus, my Hallucinating spell can just about trap him but we mustn’t startle him awake. Any small commotion could possibly awaken him.”

Alcra nodded, following which he quickly revealed his true form, turning into a skyscraping tree that extended through the air. The thick roots twisted throughout the sky, and the Elemental Origin of the Firecloud Dimension was slowly taken over by Alcra bit by bit.

Alcra must quickly absorb the Elemental Origin. Nine Tree Saplings appeared beside him but this time, they revealed their true form too, and surrounded Alcra.

Merlin was using his full efforts to control Tuota but there was a faint struggle going on in Tuota’s expression, meaning that he was not so easily dragged into the illusion. Merlin could only use his Mind Power to create one illusion after another, causing Tuota to be incapable of extricating himself.

However, it was much easier to deal with Bordeaux. A murderous feeling toward this speedy member of the Feather Tribe flashed across in Merlin’s heart. If it were not for his Hallucinating spell which controlled Bordeaux, it would really be difficult to kill off Bordeaux.

“Fire!”

Merlin pointed gently and a fireball promptly flew out, followed by thunder, gale, and ice crystals, whistling as they sped toward Bordeaux. This was Merlin's spell fusion, composed of Eighth-level spells, able to kill off any preeminent Great Wizards.

"Boom."

Without any defenses, Bordeaux's entire body was submerged in the vicious spells. Only then did this strongest being of the Feather Tribe wake up from the illusion. He let out a heartrending cry, and his body erupted in a golden light, but it was too late.

When the flames had dispersed, there was no trace of Bordeaux's force in the air. This was the scary thing about Hallucinating spells and Mind Power Masters. This was merely the third stage of Hallucinating spells. If one had attained the Illusory Heart, that was even more fearsome. One could control one's enemies with no trace nor sound. Mind Power Masters who had reached that point could explode with a truly awesome, petrifying power!

The days passed one after another. Merlin maintained the illusion over Tuota, who must not be disturbed in the slightest or he would recover his senses. As for killing Tuota, Merlin had no guarantee of doing so. After all, this formidable member of the Giant Tribe could even contend against a Great Legend. Merlin did not wish to startle Tuota from the illusion, and instead allowed Alcra more time to absorb the Elemental Origin.

Within this period, Merlin could clearly see that the nine Tree Saplings beside Alcra were rapidly growing. They had almost caught up to Alcra's own form.

This meant that Alcra's development was going smoothly. He might just need a little bit more time to successfully merge with the nine Tree Saplings.

"Thud thud thud."

After a few days, Merlin raised his head abruptly. Outside the dimension was a deafening noise that sounded like a heartbeat, reverberating throughout the entire dimension.

Tuota seemed to be affected as well, and his expression turned more and more malevolent as his body trembled violently. Merlin was nearly unable to hold on anymore.

“Who can it be?”

Merlin was dumbstruck. At this point, a black cloud had gradually stretched across the dimension’s sky. If one took a closer look, one could see that it was no cloud but a blanket of black light that covered the sky.

Moreover, what was even scarier was that within the black light, a Rock Creature had emerged. The vast and imposing force of his body indicated that he was on the level of a Great Legend!

“In the end, a Legendary existence still interfered...”

Merlin shot a glance at Tuota. At this point, Tuota was affected by this Rock Creature who was on par with a Great Legend. Merlin was no longer able to drag Tuota into the illusion, and hence, withdrew his Mind Power.

It was as if Tuota was awakening from a deep slumber but as soon as he saw Merlin, he instantly became clear-headed, and his entire body exuded his rage. He thundered in wrath. “You’re the one who cast the illusion over me?”

Tuota had a fiery temper, and he cried out in rage. In one big step, he swung a fist toward Merlin, an attack that was even more frightening than the one Alcra had suffered. It looked like Tuota was truly enraged now.

Nonetheless, Merlin kept his eyes glued to the Legend-level Rock Creature in the sky, smiling coldly. “The Rock Tribe is treacherous indeed. A grand and lofty Great Legend, yet you still resort to a trick like this!”

Merlin was rather resentful. This Rock Creature was an existence on par with Great Legends but he had “awakened” the Giant Tuota. By taking advantage of the fight between Tuota and Merlin, he could stand at one side, forcibly seizing the Elemental Origin of the Firecloud Dimension.

Merlin had already noticed that Alcra’s body was shaking terribly. Evidently, he was wrestling with the Rock Creature for control over the Elemental Origin. Nevertheless, no matter what, Alcra was incapable of overcoming this Rock Creature who was on the level of a Legend.

“Our Rock Tribe is a truly intelligent civilization. If we can finish something in one move, then one move is all we need. You’re quite an interesting Spell Caster. No, you must be a Mind Power

Master. Your Spell Caster civilization is really a wondrous civilization... After I've gained the controlling rights of the Firecloud Dimension, I'll capture you and put you under interrogation. I believe I'll learn something interesting."

This Rock Creature spoke in a leisurely manner.

"Control this dimension? I'm afraid you won't get the chance!"

Merlin glanced at Tuota. This Giant was on par with a Great Legend, and because he was on his guard now, it would be difficult for Merlin to trap him with a third stage Hallucinating spell.

Merlin knew that Alcra must not be interrupted now. With that in mind, he closed his eyes, and a white pearl appeared in his hand. It was the illusion bead in which Titus was hiding.

"Illusory World!"

Merlin's Mind Power was completely mobilized. Instantly, a shapeless fluctuation rippled outward, inducing an indescribable fear even in that lofty Rock Creature.

"Buzz."

Within the Illusory World, Titus' figure materialized once more. When he saw the situation Merlin was in, the remaining strand of the Mind Power avatar revealed a sharp glint in his eyes, laughing coldly. "Hehe, so what if it's two Legends? Merlin, even though you can only mobilize a portion of the Illusory World's strength for now, and even though my Illusory World isn't perfected, it's still sufficient to deal with these foreign tribes! Go on, let these foreign tribes know the power of us Mind Power Masters. Haha, back then, I didn't have the opportunity to leave the Slothful Beast world. Otherwise, I'd surely stir up a storm in the entire Void Zone!"

Titus' voice subtly revealed a trace of joy and mania.

Chapter 609: Fighting Two Mighty Legends II

The Illusory World seemed to weigh many tons, and Merlin felt his entire body sinking. Nonetheless, this was just a trick of the mind. It was merely a pressure on his Mind Power.

Fortunately, it was not the first time Merlin had mobilized the Illusory World, so he got used to it quickly. The invisible Illusory World rapidly extended toward the Giant Tuota and the Rock Creature of Ancestor-level strength who was high in the sky.

The Ancestor-level of the Rock Tribe was equivalent to a Great Legend while the Rock Progenitor was on par with the Ultimate Arcane Wizard! This Rock Creature before Merlin was obviously of the Ancestor-level yet he resorted to petty tricks, inciting Tuota to go after Merlin while he wrested the controlling rights of the dimension from Alcra.

If this Ancestor-level Rock Creature controlled the Firecloud Dimension, there would be great trouble. It would be immensely difficult to seize back the controlling rights of the dimension. Therefore, Merlin naturally would not let this Rock Creature's plan succeed.

“Boom.”

The moment the Illusory World appeared, it first swallowed Tuota. Instantly, he stopped his attacks, and was evidently stupefied. This time, it was different from when Merlin himself had cast his third-stage Hallucinating spell. After all, this was an Illusory World formed by Titus. Even if only a portion of its strength could be mobilized, it was enough to trap a Great Legend in the illusion.

Noticing Tuota's manner, the Ancestor-level Rock Creature could keenly sense the incoming danger, and his body immediately emanated halos of black light.

Nonetheless, when the Illusory World had enveloped him, his expression turned blank, after which he shuddered involuntarily, his expression clearly indicating that he was still struggling.

This was a being on par with Great Legends! It was the first time Merlin had wielded the Illusory World against such a powerful being. Compared to the Ancestor-level Rock Creature, Tuota was much easier to deal with.

Titus materialized leisurely in the Illusory World once more, shooting Merlin a smile. “Merlin, see that? Two existences comparable to Great Legends are trapped in the Illusory World just like that. Still, your ability is ultimately too weak. If you can increase your strength, then you can even use this time now to kill them off completely. However, you can only trap them in the Illusory World for now, and it uses a huge amount of your Mind Power. I'm afraid you won't be able to sustain this for long.”

Merlin's expression sank. It was true. Mobilizing the Illusory World took a huge toll on Merlin's Mind Power.

"I can only keep this up for about half a day. If Alcra still hadn't succeeded by then, we can only leave the Firecloud Dimension for now..."

Merlin glanced over at Alcra, who seemed to be reaching a critical point. Without the Ancestor-level Rock Creature disturbing him, his nine Tree Saplings were growing at an exceptional pace, wildly shooting up at every moment.

The Ancestor-level Rock Creature and Tuota were currently dwelling in the Illusory World quietly. Two mighty existences on par with Legends were caught in Merlin's illusion just like that. Merlin was not a Great Legend and not even a Great Wizard. No other Spell Caster could have achieved such a feat.

It was just that Merlin felt no sense of elation at the moment. Instead, he was plagued by worry because as time flowed by, he felt that it was increasingly difficult to control the Illusory World.

One hour, two hours, three hours...

In the blink of an eye, six hours had passed. Beads of cold sweat had appeared on Merlin's brow. He was almost unable to hold on anymore, and the Illusory World was nearly about to be drawn back into the illusion bead.

"Merlin, you're almost at your limit, you can't hold on for much longer... What a shame, what a shame you haven't achieved an Illusory Heart. Otherwise, you could control both of their spirits and make them kill each other!"

Titus was now shaking his head powerlessly. He understood Merlin well, and knew that Merlin was almost at his limit. The fearsome capabilities of Mind Power Masters could only be truly displayed when one had understood the Illusory Heart. One could then control a person's soul in an unnoticed manner. Such a terrifying technique was not found in any of the foreign civilizations, belonging solely to Mind Power Masters.

Moreover, at the moment, only by cultivating the Mind Power system Titus had created to an advanced stage, would one be able to have such an incredible technique.

“Illusory Heart?”

Merlin shook his head. If, in terms of the first main stage, Hallucinating spells, he had some understanding and experience. In terms of the Illusory Heart, he had not the faintest idea. It was a completely unfamiliar domain. Even if he had communicated frequently with Titus, he still could not understand the Illusory Heart.

“I can’t hold on anymore, Alcra!”

Merlin could not help but yell at Alcra. However, after shouting a few times, Alcra remained unmoving as if he was already wholly immersed in absorbing the Elemental Origin.

Merlin frowned as the strain on his Mind Power grew heavier. If he forced himself to go on, it would damage his Mind Heart. The Mind Heart of Mind Power Masters was just as important as the Spell Models of Spell Casters. It must not be damaged in the slightest.

Therefore, Merlin was considering rousing Alcra by force when suddenly, a massive vortex appeared above the canopy of the giant tree which was Alcra’s true form.

This vortex expanded more and more, sweeping away the wind and clouds, causing Alcra’s true form to tremble violently.

“Rumble.”

The skyscraping tree swayed wildly, its dense leaves and branches shuddering constantly. They glimmered with a green light, which enveloped the nine Tree Saplings beside Alcra.

“Fuse!”

A cold voice rang out. Merlin could sense that Alcra was currently undergoing tremendous pressure. As soon as he spoke, the thick trunks of the nine Tree Saplings were engulfed in the green light, and they were slowly fused into Alcra’s true body.

Each time a fusion took place, Alcra’s colossal tree body would grow significantly.

One, two, tree Saplings...

Soon enough, all nine Tree Saplings were fused into Alcra's body. Alcra's present form was so gigantic that it was hard to imagine. Almost every movement of his would affect the entire dimension.

Merlin even had the feeling that if Alcra erupted in full strength and struck a blow, he could break the dimension into pieces. This was a true indicator for only one who had achieved the power of a Great Legend could smash an entire dimension. Only a Great Legend could thoroughly destroy a dimension.

"He's succeeded?"

Merlin was now unable to tear his nervous gaze away from Alcra. After getting to know Alcra, Merlin learned that Alcra had sacrificed so much to become an upper rank Tree Folk, having stayed in the open territory for hundreds of years.

As a second-generation Tree Folk, Alcra had to bear an unprecedented burden of pressure and pride!

"Boom."

The skyscraping tree trembled slightly, following which a green ball of light rapidly transformed into a human figure.

"Wizard Merlin, thank you for holding them off for so long. You took both of them on by yourself. Let me take care of the rest!"

Upon hearing Alcra's words, Merlin finally let out a long sigh of relief. Of course, he knew by now that Alcra had succeeded, finally becoming the foremost genius Tree Folk in the Tree Tribe civilization.

Merlin had maintained the illusion through painstaking effort, and thus did not demur. He immediately retracted the Illusory World. Instantly, Tuota and the Ancestor-level Rock Creature recovered their senses.

Both of their faces revealed a sense of amazement but even more than that was an expression of murderous intent.

“What a powerful Hallucinating spell! However, you must’ve been unable to keep it up for long due to some reason. Now, you’re all going to die!”

The Ancestor-level Rock Creature was utterly angered this time. Under the force of his rage, his body emanated a frightening force, which practically whipped up a storm.

Tuota was racing toward Merlin as he roared in fury as well. Two existences on par with Legends now intended to kill Merlin.

“Snap.”

Suddenly, a sharp cracking sound rang out. Thick roots immediately wound around the Giant Tuota before they flung him away. What made Tuota even more afraid was that this force seemed to have caused trivial injuries to his vital organs.

The force of Alcra’s throw was enough to harm the giant Tuota. This was something only a Great Legend could do!

“You... You’ve become an upper rank Tree Folk?”

Tuota knew about Alcra. In fact, in the open territory, many people knew Alcra’s identity. As a second-generation Tree Folk, he was directly split from the Mother Tree, and had extreme potential. He was even dubbed as the strongest existence below the Tree Kings in the Tree Tribe civilization.

Many foreign tribes knew that Alcra had been trying to fuse with his nine Tree Saplings, becoming the foremost genius among the Tree Tribe who would be able to challenge beyond his own rank. It had been so many years that many people felt as if Alcra could not possibly succeed. However, after Alcra had sent Tuota flying in a single move, the question was evidently answered.

“An upper rank Tree Folk?”

This Ancestor-level Rock Creature’s face immediately turned gloomy. Of course, he knew what Alcra’s transformation signified. At such a critical moment, Alcra had a breakthrough.

“Swoosh.”

Another thick twisting root shot toward the Ancestor-level Rock Creature. This Rock Creature dared not hold back, and pointed with one hand. His finger instantly turned into a black rock finger, filled with immense weight.

“Crack.”

The rock finger clashed against Alcra’s root, resulting in the shattering of the finger, which broke into pieces. As for Alcra’s root, it had no strength left as well. They were equally matched.

The Ancestor-level Rock Creature felt a jolt in his heart. This time, he had ascertained that Alcra had really broken through. The finger that was just shattered rapidly grew out. To this Ancestor-level Rock Creature, this damage was not even an actual injury.

“I remember you, Blackroth. Now I’ve joined forces with Merlin. Do you still wish to fight?”

Alcra glared unwaveringly at the Ancestor-level Rock Creature. Evidently, he knew this Rock Creature, named Blackroth, who was a Rock Creature in the open territory at the level of a Great Legend.

Blackroth glanced at Merlin and Alcra. He was very apprehensive toward Merlin’s Hallucinating spell. Now that Merlin had joined forces with Alcra, Merlin was still incapable of hurting him but Alcra could very well harm him!

“Is that so? Alcra, Tuota and I can take you on together, and you can’t hurt me that much in a blow. However, this Spell Caster, can he still trap us in an illusion?”

Blackroth smiled coolly. As an Ancestor-level Rock Creature, although he was slightly afraid, he would not fear Alcra who had just broken through.

“Huh?”

However, as soon as Blackroth spoke, his body suddenly let out a dreadful force, which even suppressed the entire dimension. An apparition of a giant face, dignified and imposing, floated before Blackroth.

“I, the Rock Progenitor, command all Ancestor-level Rock Creatures to return to the ancestral land at the greatest speed possible!”

Upon seeing this giant apparition of the face, Blackroth’s expression was one of incomparable respect and fervor.

Very soon, the giant face vanished, and Blackroth merely gave Merlin and Alcra a glance as he said gruffly, “Count yourselves lucky. The Progenitor had ordered us to return to our Ancestral Land!”

With that, Blackroth gave Merlin a deep look before turning away. He left the Firecloud Dimension without even a backward glance, leaving behind Merlin and Alcra who exchanged dismayed looks.

“What has happened with the Rock Tribe?”

Merlin and Alcra looked at each other, filled with puzzlement. Soon enough, Merlin’s Spatial Ring began to shudder forcefully as well.

“Merlin, quickly return to Arcane City! This is the command of the Ultimate Arcane Wizards. All Spell Casters of Arcane City and all Great Legends must return to Arcane City!”

The avatar of the Legend Zado left behind in the Spatial Ring suddenly opened his eyes and spoke to Merlin frantically.

Chapter 610: Ninth-level Spell Caster!

The Legend Zado’s avatar had come expressly to inform Merlin. This time, it was a command from the Ultimate Arcane Wizard. All the Great Legends in the entire Spell Caster civilization must head to the three great Arcane Cities.

As for Spell Casters from Arcane City, they must return as well. However, as they were not Great Legends, it was perhaps more difficult to get a message to them, and many would not receive the command in time.

Only Great Legends would still be able to receive the Ultimate Arcane Wizard's command even if they were at far-flung places.

"Teacher Zado, what's really going on?"

Merlin could vaguely sense the severity of the situation. It must be something momentous to have moved even the Ultimate Arcane Wizards.

After hesitating slightly, the Legend Zado nodded with a solemn expression. "This matter isn't really a secret because soon, the entire Void Zone will learn about it. War has broken out because the Rock Tribe has become fed up with the standoff in the Seely Dimension. Finally, it's time to attack!"

"The Rock Tribe?"

Merlin looked into the direction in which Blackroth had just left. Blackroth had departed from the Firecloud Dimension only because he had suddenly received a message from the Rock Progenitor as well.

"Teacher Zado, I'll hurry back as quickly as I can!"

Merlin nodded, following which the Legend Zado's avatar was placed into the Spatial Ring once more.

Alcra was staring coldly at Tuota. "So? Tuota, you still wish to fight over the Firecloud Dimension?"

Tuota shot a look at Merlin and Alcra, knowing that by himself he was no match for them both by far. After a pause, he finally decided not to stay in the Firecloud Dimension, and instantly turned to leave.

The Firecloud Dimension was quiet once again. Although Alcra had absorbed part of the dimension's Elemental Origin, its core was not harmed at all, and it could still be used as a foundation for Merlin to develop his dimension.

“Wizard Merlin, the Firecloud Dimension is no longer of much use to me. From the looks of it, you’re about to leave the open territory and return to the Spell Caster civilization. I’ll help you guard the Saitu Dimension and the Firecloud Dimension for at least a thousand years in order to develop your Spell Caster civilization.”

This was something Alcra had thought about deeply. By now, he had gained strength comparable to a Great Legend and could guard a dimension. He knew that Merlin wished to expand these two dimensions as a prosperous Spell Caster civilization.

Therefore, he willingly suggested that he would help Merlin guard the dimensions.

Both of them had gone through thick and thin. Earlier, Merlin had used his solo strength to gain more time for Alcra. Only then did Alcra succeed in leveling up to an upper rank Tree Folk. Between them, a profound friendship had been consolidated.

Merlin thought about it for a moment, and finally nodded. At first, according to his plan, he would stay on in the open territory for a long period of time, managing both dimensions. At the same time, he would use the Elemental Origin to slowly understand spells, then at least fuse his Six-Elemental spells or become a Great Wizard.

However, with the command from Arcane City now, his plan was disarranged.

“War... It’s a civilization war! I’ve heard that after the Spell Caster civilization had left the Glorious Land and stepped into the Void Zone, we had gone through countless wars. A war between civilizations is truly frightening. The entire forces of civilization must be gathered!”

After Merlin came to the Void Zone, he gradually learned about the development process of the Spell Caster civilization. Naturally, he knew what this war with the Rock Tribe would mean. If the scale of the war kept increasing, it was likely to become a civilization war.

When two powerful civilizations erupted in war, it was a brutal affair indeed, especially with a civilization like the Rock Tribe. They had two Progenitor-level existences as well, on par with the Ultimate Arcane Wizards, and they were no weaker than the Spell Caster civilization.

“Wizard Merlin, don’t worry. Although the Rock Tribe is formidable, don’t forget that your Spell Caster civilization is even stronger! The names of the three great Ultimate Arcane Wizards reverberate throughout the entire Void Zone. In a mere three thousand years’ time, your Spell Caster

civilization has grown to such a powerful stage. Your explosive power is truly astonishing. I believe that the Rock Tribe civilization will soon get a taste of your might, haha!”

Alcra chuckled as he reassured Merlin. Although Alcra had never experienced a civilization war, he was a second-generation Tree Folk, and shared some memories of the Mother Tree.

Therefore, there was some information regarding wars between civilizations in his memory. It was a ruthless affair indeed and included the Mother Tree’s observation of the wars between the Spell Caster civilization and other foreign civilizations. In the Mother Tree’s assessment, there was a rather favorable judgment of the Spell Caster civilization. If they continued to flourish for thousands and thousands of years, the Spell Caster could even develop to a point where, by their own strength, they could contend against the enormous God Alliance.

Merlin smiled in response, then said, “I’ll have to trouble you to look after the Firecloud Dimension and the Saitu Dimension then!”

“Haha, that’s a small matter. However, before you leave, Wizard Merlin, you should take control of the Firecloud Dimension’s Elemental Origin.”

“How about half each? Like how we did in the Saitu Dimension?”

Alcra thought about it for a moment, and nodded at last. Although both of them had stuck together in life-and-death situations, solidifying a deep friendship, there must still be benefits for both sides. Otherwise, a conflict would surely arise.

With that, Merlin and Alcra each gained half of the dimension’s controlling rights. Thereafter, Merlin did not stay on in the Firecloud Dimension any longer, and immediately steered the Aurora Ship to leave the open territory, rushing back to Arcane City.

...

“My Mind Power should be nearly there...”

In the icy blackness of the Void Zone, Merlin sat in the Aurora Ship and gradually opened his eyes. From the God-Binding Disc, he had absorbed the last remnant of divinity, turning it all into Mind Power.

This had a clear boosting effect on his Mind Power! Merlin's Ninth-level Mind Heart seemed to have no limits but it was exceedingly difficult to grow it further. When he had just broken through, he had been unable to construct all his Ninth-level spells, but now his Mind Power should be more or less sufficient.

There was still a certain length of the journey from the whereabouts of the Rainbow Dimension to Arcane City, so Merlin used this time to focus on absorbing the divinity to increase his Mind Power.

Faced with a situation that might escalate into a merciless civilization war, Merlin dared not treat things lightly. He would advance his own abilities in whatever way he could. After all, in such a war, it was common for Great Legends to be killed in action or even Great Honored Legends. As for Lords, they might die too.

Therefore, Merlin must seize this time to improve his own strength. The easiest and most achievable thing was to construct Ninth-level spells, and become a Ninth-level Spell Caster!

From the Eighth-level to the Ninth-level, Merlin did not use up too much time but this was because Merlin had the Matrix in addition to his Mind Heart which had broken through to the Ninth-level. In addition, he had the divinity to increase his Mind Power. With all these factors aligned, only then was Merlin able to constantly rise through the ranks of Spell Caster in a short time.

However, the Ninth-level was a huge threshold. It was difficult to surmount it. Countless Spell Casters had only ever reached the Ninth-level until they died. Not only that, even some of the foreign tribes who were gifted had the same fate.

As for Alcra, if he had not received Merlin's wholehearted support and assistance in addition to toiling in the open territory for hundreds of years, he would have no way of becoming an upper rank Tree Folk. This was equivalent to becoming a Great Wizard among Spell Casters. Obviously, it was immensely challenging to cross this threshold. If he had crossed over, Merlin could even become a stronger genius than Alcra.

If he could not cross over, Merlin's path would end here. Not even the Matrix would be able to help Merlin.

"Buzz."

Merlin's body shuddered. The first spell had been successfully simulated but following that was the second spell, the third spell...

The function of the Matrix had been utilized to its maximum. In a short time, it helped Merlin to progress constantly. In the eyes of other Spell Casters, this was something inconceivable.

"Crack!"

Merlin pinched the elemental crystal stones to dust. Instantly, intense waves of Elements were absorbed by the Spell Models in Merlin's body. They were quickly turned into pure Magic Power.

Constructing spells, absorbing elemental crystal stones... In this unending cycle, the force of Merlin's body grew increasingly vigorous, along with an oppressive force.

"Boom."

At last, after the final Darkness-type spell had been constructed, Merlin opened his eyes and grabbed a fistful of more than a million elemental crystal stones. This amount of elemental crystal stones would make a lot of people go crazy.

Nonetheless, Merlin did not hesitate in the slightest, and promptly ground these elemental crystal stones. They turned into a thick Elemental mist, and Merlin's body was rapidly submerged in this heavy mist.

"I've succeeded – a Ninth-level Spell Caster! After leaving Arcane City for a few decades, I've actually become a Ninth-level Spell Caster!"

Merlin felt a deep sense of joy welling up in him. He was a Ninth-level Spell Caster, and a Six-Elemental one too. Even within Arcane City, he was one of the best prodigies.

Moreover, from his Fourth-level spells onward, all of Merlin's Spell Models were Perfect-grade. In terms of this number, he had already surpassed that Seven-Elemental Spell Caster, the genius Wizard Nelar from Arcane City! If Merlin returned to Arcane City now and was tested again, he would easily get first place in the spells ranking.

Nevertheless, Merlin had already lost interest in this. Becoming a Ninth-level Spell Caster was basically his limit for the present. Following that, if he wanted to break through further, he would have to fuse Spell Models, and become a Great Wizard or achieve the Illusory World of the Mind Power system.

However, whichever one it was, it would be immensely difficult. Without the right opportunities, and a long period of cultivation, he would not be able to do it.

“Ninth-level spells? I should now be just about able to hurt existences like Tuota, right?”

A fireball appeared in Merlin’s hand. This was the beginner spell, Fireball, which was merely a Zero-level spell. However, it contained Ice-type, Wind-type, and Thunder-type spells. This was Merlin’s Four-Elemental spell fusion.

Now that he had become a Ninth-level Spell Caster, his abilities had grown significantly. According to his estimations, he could just about injure the weakest Legends.

Still, this was not enough. He was incapable of killing a Great Legend unless he could fuse the Spell Models of these four types of spells, attempting to become a Great Wizard. Only then would he possess the true ability to kill Great Legends. In combination with the Illusory World, Merlin would become a nightmare for most Legends...

...

After eight months, the Aurora Ship gradually slowed down.

“I’ve reached Arcane City!”

Merlin raised his head, and looked at the gigantic ball of light that was drifting slowly. It had a familiar force for this was Setoh Arcane City 1 of the three great Arcane Cities.

“Whoosh.”

Merlin kept the Aurora Ship and flew directly into the giant ball of light. That familiar force and intense Elements instantly wrapped around Merlin.

“I’m back... I still feel most at home in Arcane City!”

Merlin closed his eyes. The Spell Models in his body began to wildly absorb and transform the Elements. After all, his Ninth-level spells required a huge amount of Elements. He was not willing to use only elemental crystals stones to replenish his Magic Power, so his current Ninth-level Spell Models still had not accumulated enough Magic Power.

Upon returning to Arcane City, the first thing he had to do was naturally to restore his Magic Power.

“Wizard Merlin, you’re back too?”

A figure suddenly flashed behind Merlin, evidently having just arrived at Arcane City as well.