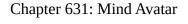
W. Secret 631



"He has won?"

Many Spell Casters were still rather stunned because Merlin had turned around the situation to gain an upper hand. The speed by which this took place was so fast that many were unable to even respond.

However, even if they still had not responded, a smirk had already appeared on Merlin's face.

"Crack."

In the blood-red light, that gigantic Progenitor's Body began to exhibit cracks all over. Following that, it collapsed instantly just like toy blocks that were stacked high!

Under the double assault of Merlin's Illusory World and Silencing Ray, he had finally defeated the Progenitor's Body formed by the six civilization-level prodigies. After the Progenitor's Body was destroyed, the bodies of the six civilization-level prodigies were revealed.

They were still alive. After all, Merlin's Silencing Ray was not powerful enough. It could only disintegrate the Progenitor's Body in its defenseless state, and had not slain those civilization-level prodigies. However, it was enough to injure them grievously.

"Silencing Ray!"

Merlin did not stop but instead acted swiftly. The giant crimson eye behind Merlin shot out another beam of blood-red light, which sped toward the six civilization-level prodigies. This might be Merlin's final chance.

"D*mn wretch, you dare to do that?"

A giant Progenitor's Body landed in the Seely Dimension. Progenitor Hanra had now directly gotten involved. He had never imagined that the six civilization-level prodigies would fail at the hands of a Spell Caster who was not even a Legend.

A suffocating force washed over Merlin, and he seemed to hear the furious cries of Titus in the illusion bead. Nonetheless, he was incapable of moving. Before the Progenitor Hanra, even moving an inch was a futile hope.

"Haha, Hanra, if you wish to fight, I'll join you!"

The Arcane Wizard Setoh who had been ready to start a civilization war long ago sent forth his force as well, clashing resolutely against Progenitor Hanra. Instantly, the Seely Dimension rocked heavily as the ground split apart, being on the verge of collapse.

Nevertheless, Merlin had recovered his freedom of movement, and promptly flew out of the Seely Dimension. As he left, he glanced behind him. Under the second attack of Silencing Ray, the six civilization-level prodigies were not so lucky this time. Four of them died instantly, leaving only two others who had escaped by luck.

Merlin relaxed slightly. With only two civilization-level prodigies left, it would be impossible for the Rock Tribe to take over the ten or so dimensions at the front lines without starting a civilization war.

After Merlin had gone, the entire Seely Dimension was left only with the forces of Progenitor Hanra and the Arcane Wizard Setoh in a standoff. Both were evenly matched, and the slightest leak of their powers was enough to destroy the Seely Dimension.

The Arcane Wizard Setoh was in high spirits as he laughed. "Hanra, if you wish for the Seely Dimension and the ten or so dimensions at the frontlines to be annihilated, then let's fight. However, the Rock Tribe's dimensions behind you will no longer be safe!"

Only a tiny portion of Wizard Setoh's and Progenitor Hanra's power had landed but the Seely Dimension was almost unable to stand it anymore. If both fought, one could forget about ten or so dimensions. In fact, over a thousand dimensions would be completely wiped out.

Progenitor Hanra glared icily at Wizard Setoh, his eyes filled with fury. The Rock Tribe had taken so many years to cultivate the six civilization-level prodigies but now, there were only two left.

This was a disastrous loss! More importantly, if the Rock Tribe did not start a civilization war after losing four civilization-level prodigies, the Spell Casters would have the upper hand. Within a short time, the Rock Tribe civilization would not stand a chance.

Nonetheless, not even Progenitor Hanra could simply just start a civilization war!

"Retreat!"

In the end, Progenitor Hanra did not immediately begin the civilization war, and left.

This one battle had thrust Merlin's name over the civilization-level Wizards. By himself, he had vanquished the Progenitor's Body formed by six civilization-level Rock Creatures. Such a heroic feat could only be described as a miracle.

"Merlin, your name will be known throughout the lands!"

The Blackfire Lord was overjoyed. He had been the one to hand over the cultivation method of the seventh form of Darkness Eye to Merlin. Now that it had served such a great function, he was gratified.

Nonetheless, he was somewhat puzzled, and questioned in a low voice, "Merlin, earlier, that Progenitor's Body didn't move at all. Was it caught in your illusion?"

Merlin glanced at the Blackfire Lord and knew that he could not hide the truth. However, the Illusory World was linked to Titus and the Mind Power system, so Merlin must not let him know about the Illusory World.

Merlin could only nod in response. "Teacher Blackfire, perhaps it was because those civilization-level Rock Creatures weren't Mind Power Masters, and even though they were civilization-level, they're ultimately not Ancestor-level Rock Creatures. Therefore, my Hallucinating spell was able to affect them. This is one of the reasons I volunteered to go against the six civilization-level prodigies. Although it was risky, fortunately, I've succeeded in the end!"

The Blackfire Lord thought about it carefully. This seemed to be the only explanation, and he could not help but sigh in relief. He said slowly, "Merlin, next time, don't be so reckless. Luckily, this experience was only a nasty scare without any fatalities. Let's go into the castle and see what the Great Legends suggest. If the Rock Tribe doesn't wish to cause a civilization war, then our fight ends here."

"End?"

Merlin had different reasoning. This war was stirred up by the Rock Tribe. They would not possibly give up after suffering such a great loss.

Still, whether the Rock Tribe would ultimately begin a civilization war was something Merlin could not guarantee.

"Merlin, come into the Illusory World quickly."

Titus' voice sounded in Merlin's ear.

Merlin was currently following the team of Legends, flying toward Wizard Setoh's castle in the Void Zone. Thus, it was not convenient for him to take out the illusion bead. He could only send a Mind Power Projection into the Illusory World.

"Titus, what's the matter?"

Before Merlin's projection, a figure gradually formed. It was Titus.

However, the present Titus appeared rather taciturn. He stared at Merlin without uttering a single word.

"What do you want to say?"

Merlin felt that Titus was behaving strangely, and his voice was somber.

It was a long while before Titus spoke, "Merlin, a civilization war might erupt soon. You'll encounter more dangers like the one you've just gone through, and you won't be so lucky each time."

Merlin knew that Titus was speaking the truth. If a civilization war truly occurred, even Great Legends would die one after another, let alone Merlin.

Furthermore, now that he had killed four civilization-level prodigies of the Rock Tribe, he would surely be targeted by the Rock Tribe. If a civilization war erupted, his position would become even more precarious.

"What's your plan?"

Merlin raised his head, and looked at Titus. He knew that Titus would not say all of this for no reason.

Titus let out a long sigh. "Initially, I had wanted to set out a proper time to tell you in detail but the situation is tense now, so never mind. I've learned the Illusory Heart, and while I was consolidating the Illusory World, though I didn't succeed, I managed to learn an avatar technique. You can transfigure another illusion bead, which is simple enough. You just need to know a little alchemy. It's just that the materials are rather unique but you must find a way to transfigure the next illusion bead. Then, I'll help you separate a third of the Illusory World's strength, and move it into the second illusion bead. Next, you'll send in a burst of Mind Power. In this manner, you can create a Mind avatar of your own."

"Mind avatar? What for?"

Merlin had only heard of spatial avatar, wind avatar, and so on but all these were categorized as Maxim avatars. The Legend Zado and the Arcane Wizard Setoh were both able to form these avatars.

However, it was the first time Merlin had heard of the Mind avatar.

"To save your life!"

Titus said coldly, "A Mind avatar can replace you and die in your place during the most perilous times! As a third of the Illusory World has been used to consolidate the Mind avatar,

once it's employed, not even an Honored Legend would be able to tell the difference. Therefore, in times of danger, your Mind avatar could be passed off as your true self. Even the force would be the same. Who will suspect anything?"

Merlin was astounded. He knew that Titus had been fearsome back when he was in the Slothful Beast world. To be able to reach the stage where one could create an Illusory World was frightening indeed.

However, he had never thought that there would be such a wondrous technique, able to replace Merlin in times of great danger. This was equivalent to Merlin having a second life. Even the Arcane Wizard Setoh's avatar only had formidable powers but was unable to replace Arcane Wizard Setoh himself in a dangerous moment.

Such a technique was beyond the realm of knowledge of Spell Casters.

Upon seeing Merlin's astonished expression, Titus laughed coldly. "Merlin, you should know how terrifying Mind Power Masters can be. Hallucinating spells alone often have surprising results. If one achieves the Illusory Heart and controls an enemy's spirit, that would be truly frightening! Nonetheless, besides Hallucinating spells, Mind Power Masters have plenty of other tricks. It was just that back then, I was focused on creating the Illusory World, and didn't explore the various Mind Power techniques so much."

Merlin could now imagine the Mind Power system as a blank piece of paper. He was free to draw as he liked, and all sorts of miraculous techniques might appear.

For instance, among Spell Casters, there were alchemy, runology, potions, and so on. If the Mind Power system was perfected, it would not lose to the Spell Caster system in the slightest. It might even be more powerful and unfathomable. If Merlin had studied this meticulously, there would be no end of techniques on par with Titus' Mind avatar.

"The Mind avatar requires a third of the Illusory World. Won't this affect the Illusory World?"

Merlin was currently relying upon the strength of the Illusory World and was thus concerned about this matter.

Titus wore a powerless look as he nodded. "Of course, the power of an Illusory World that has lost one-third of itself would definitely decline a little. As you yourself are unable to mobilize the full strength of the Illusory World, this missing third won't affect you much for now. You'd

better gather the materials quickly, and transfigure this Mind avatar before the civilization war starts!"

Following that, Titus' figure vanished without a trace. In addition, Merlin's Mind Power instantly received the specific steps of transfiguring a Mind avatar, which Titus had transmitted to him.

Chapter 632: Reward

"Merlin, come in as well."

The Blackfire Lord's voice rang beside Merlin's ear. Merlin raised his head, and saw that they had already arrived at the Arcane Wizard Setoh's castle. All those who could enter the castle were Great Legends at least.

Due to Merlin's exceptional performance, his abilities were not inferior to most Great Legends. Naturally, he was qualified to enter the castle.

Merlin nodded, and entered the castle along with many other Great Legends. Nevertheless, his focus was on the specific steps of transfiguring a Mind avatar that Titus had given him, which were now occupying his mind.

To transfigure a Mind avatar, one must have an illusion bead. Transfiguring this illusion bead was not complicated but its materials were difficult to find. Moreover, there had to be at least more than a thousand types of materials, making Merlin feel a sense of hopelessness.

"It requires so many materials, and I'm at the front lines. Where am I supposed to get these?"

Merlin knew that transfiguring a Mind avatar was something he must not put off any longer but he was at the front lines now, and had no way of leaving. He could only wait for the discussion to end before he head to the Alabaster Dimension, and searched carefully for the materials.

In the large hall of the castle, four Great Lords, eighteen Honored Legends, and over a hundred Great Legends all gathered under one roof. They assembled in the hall, which was filled with a joyous mood.

In particular, Merlin had also appeared in the hall. His appearance had made many Great Legends looked at him. Up until now, they still found it unbelievable that Merlin had defeated the six civilization-level prodigies of the Rock Tribe. Moreover, those prodigies had combined into an even more formidable Progenitor's Body.

Although it was difficult to believe, they had previously witnessed this miracle with their own eyes, and they did not doubt its veracity.

"O' Great Wizard Setoh, we owe much to Wizard Merlin this time. Four civilization-level prodigies of the Rock Tribe are dead now, and they're no longer able to form the Progenitor's Body. Even in terms of the number of civilization-level prodigies, we're comfortably ahead of the Rock Tribe. Furthermore, we still have Wizard Merlin. With him, no Rock Creature below a Legend would be able to stand up against us! Therefore, we're prepared for the Rock Tribe to start a civilization war."

One of the Honored Legends, who was granted the title "Tempest", said calmly.

The initially elated mood of the Spell Casters subsided upon hearing this. The civilization war that the Legend Tempest had mentioned, if the Rock Tribe truly had no other way, they might really start a civilization war.

The Arcane Wizard Setoh smiled. "No matter, it's not as if we're unprepared. Even if the Rock Tribe wants to start a civilization war, so what? We have four Great Lords, eighteen Honored Legends, and more than a hundred Great Legends. Our forces are mighty. Even if there's a civilization war, we're not inferior to them. The only worry is that the Ancestor-level existences of the Rock Tribe can form into the Progenitor's Body. That would be somewhat troublesome, that's all."

The Rock Tribe had relied on the Progenitor's Body to cause the Spell Caster civilization quite a headache. If there were beings who were Ancestor-level, the Progenitor's Body they formed would have rather terrifying might.

However, there was a limit to the Progenitor's Body as well. At most, it could reach the level of an Honored Legend. After all, the Progenitor's Body's complete strength could only be unleashed by a Progenitor.

"The Progenitor's Body is actually not that scary. Our Spell Caster civilization which has three-thousand-year heritage, is even more powerful than other foreign civilizations with ten thousand years of heritage. If a civilization war were to erupt, our Great Lords and Honored Legends would outnumber the Rock Tribe. Humph, we have the upper hand!"

"That's right. This time, the Rock Tribe had schemed to hide four of their civilization-level prodigies, then attack suddenly. They hoped to 'gain' an advantage, but luckily, we have Wizard Merlin. Even before a civilization war has started, we're currently winning."

These Great Legends knew very well that, in this war between the Rock Tribe and the Spell Casters, Merlin was a key factor. If they did not have Merlin, it would be the Spell Casters who were fretting now.

Now that Merlin had shown up, the Rock Tribe was faced with two difficult options. Besides starting a civilization war, they could only give up on their plan to continue this war with the Spell Caster civilization for now.

"Alright, no matter what the Rock Tribe decides, we mustn't let down our guard. Even if a civilization war erupts, I firmly believe that victory will be ours!"

After the Arcane Wizard Setoh had spoken, many Great Legends took their leave to make preparations. Just as Merlin was about to leave, he was called out by the Arcane Wizard Setoh.

"Wizard Merlin."

At the moment, there was only the Arcane Wizard Setoh and the Blackfire Lord in the main fover.

"Wizard Setoh, Teacher Blackfire, what are your orders?"

Merlin looked at Wizard Setoh hesitantly. He was just about to head to the Alabaster Dimension to search for the many precious materials required to transfigure the illusion bead.

"Merlin, you exerted yourself significantly to save us from a crisis, and defeated six civilization-level prodigies of the Rock Tribe in one fell swoop, even killing four. You've practically turned around the entire situation of the war. With such a tremendous contribution,

how can I, as the commander of the frontlines, let this go unrewarded? Speak – what do you want?"

"Reward?"

Merlin was slightly taken aback. He did not think that he would get any reward, but now that he thought about it, he did save the day all by himself. Otherwise, the Arcane Wizard Setoh would have already started a civilization war by now.

"There's nothing that I really want..."

As soon as the words were out, Merlin stopped himself. After some hesitation, he asked, "If I say that I need them, can Wizard Setoh give me some alchemy materials?"

Merlin had remembered about the illusion bead. According to Titus' list, transfiguring an illusion bead was not at all complex. Instead, it was quite simple.

However, the tough part was in the materials it needed. There were too many, and it was complicated, for there were more than a thousand types of materials. Even if one had bought them, one might not be able to collect everything. Moreover, they were at the front lines, and Merlin was not certain that he would be able to obtain the necessary materials in the Alabaster Dimension to transfigure the illusion bead.

However, now that Wizard Setoh wanted to reward him, naturally Merlin would make the materials of transfiguring the illusion bead his priority.

"Come, let me see – what alchemy materials?"

Wizard Setoh appeared unruffled, following which Merlin listed out the items, all of which were alchemy materials needed to transfigure an illusion bead. As Merlin was not familiar with alchemy, he did not know which of these materials were considered precious.

Merlin kept his eye on Wizard Setoh's face. At first, Wizard Setoh wore a calm expression. Then, it turned more and more puzzled. After looking at the list, Wizard Setoh shook his head.

Merlin said helplessly, "Wizard Setoh, there are quite a lot of materials. If you really don't have them, I'll find some other way."

Based on Wizard Setoh's expression, Merlin did not have much hope.

"Wizard Merlin, I don't mean that I don't have the materials. It's just because the things you've listed, despite making up a varied assortment that includes more than a thousand alchemy materials, are mostly very common materials. There are only a few which are relatively precious, but they're not extraordinarily rare either. I can give you these materials right now."

Following that, Wizard Setoh promptly retrieved a ring, and tossed it to Merlin.

Merlin was pleased beyond his expectations. After receiving the ring, he looked through it briefly. It was filled to the brim with various alchemy materials. Although he did not examine them carefully, Wizard Setoh would definitely not make any mistakes.

"Thank you very much, Wizard Setoh!"

Merlin felt a burst of glee. With these materials, he could even transfigure the illusion bead right away and thus transfigure his Mind avatar.

"Just these materials? They're not much of a reward. Merlin, tell me, what else do you want?"

Wizard Setoh asked Merlin again.

Nonetheless, Merlin was in a hurry to head to the Alabaster Dimension to transfigure his Mind avatar. What other rewards would he want? Currently, any casting tool or potion was of no use to him. There was nothing that would attract Merlin.

Seeing that Merlin said nothing, the Blackfire Lord laughed. "Merlin, be rest assured. Of course, Wizard Setoh has something good to give you."

"Something good?"

Merlin did not know what else could possibly attract him.

Wizard Setoh shook his head somewhat powerlessly. "Merlin, by now, I guess that you won't be interested in any casting tool, potion, and such things. This time, you've turned the situation around, and made an immense contribution. Naturally, I'll reward you!"

After a pause, Wizard Setoh's expression turned serious, and he said gruffly, "Merlin, the future is uncertain for every moment is constantly fluctuating. Now, you've only just begun to attempt fusing Spell Models. At the moment, you've condensed six Wizard Hearts. However, you should already have more than thirty Perfect-grade spells. In the history of the Spell Caster civilization, you have the most Perfect-grade spells. Even the Seven-Elemental Wizard Nelar didn't have as many Perfect-grade spells as you."

Merlin nodded. There was no way to fool Wizard Setoh. His spells, from the Fourth-level onward, were derived by the Matrix, so they were all Perfect-grade. In total, he had thirty-six Perfect-grade spells.

"Merlin, the more Perfect-grade spells you have, other than having higher compatibility, most Perfect-grade spells have greater power as well. For you to fuse your Six-Elemental spells, and become a Great Wizard is something rather difficult."

Merlin lifted his gaze to look at Wizard Setoh. It was true that it would be challenging for him to fuse the spells but he did not know why Wizard Setoh would bring this up.

Wizard Setoh laughed and continued. "This time, you did us a great service. I'll personally lend you a helping hand! The future is filled with unlimited possibilities. Since that's the case, I'll bring you to see these unlimited possibilities of the future!"

"Unlimited possibilities?"

Merlin did not even know what Wizard Setoh was referring to but Wizard Setoh immediately waved a hand, and mysterious energy blanketed Merlin.

"Don't resist, just relax. Look upon this issue from an observer's perspective. You'll see the various possibilities that will arise from your fusion of your Spell Models. Perhaps one of these will be your future."

Thereafter, Merlin was astonished to feel that the six Spell Hearts in his body seemed to be out of his control. They were beginning to merge gradually...

Chapter 633: Unlimited Possibilities

Merlin's Fire-type Wizard Heart and Thunder-type Wizard Heart started to draw together slowly, and even fused gradually. Merlin could clearly tell that this was not an illusion! At least, with his current Mind Power, there was no Hallucinating spell which could trap him without him realizing it.

As for the Wizard Hearts in his body, Merlin sensed that they were incomparably real, only he was unable to control them. He could only watch powerlessly as the two Wizard Hearts slowly converged.

This was an undeniably true sensation. In his initial plan, he had decided to first fuse the Firetype and Thunder-type Wizard Hearts as well. After all, his first spell fusion was between these two types.

The present situation was consistent with what Merlin had wanted.

After the Fire-type and Thunder-type Wizard Hearts were slowly fused, Merlin's attention was focused. This was a very authentic feeling, just as if he had truly fused these two types of Wizard Hearts together.

"Hiss."

As soon as they touched, the Fire-type and Thunder-type Wizard Hearts began to vibrate violently. Moreover, the deeper their contact, the more they became restless.

"Ka-cha."

Following that, a crack appeared. Cracks then emerged on both Wizard Hearts, swiftly growing to all sides. Soon enough, the Elements were in agitation, as if on the verge of explosion.

"Stop, stop now!"

Merlin seemed to sense the force of death but he was powerless. When his two Wizard Hearts tried to separate, it was already too late.

"Boom."

A huge shockwave from the explosion immediately triggered the other Wizard Hearts in his body, which rapidly exploded as well. This resulted in Merlin being blown to smithereens.

"Am I dead?"

Merlin's consciousness was very alert but he had just seen for himself how he had exploded into pieces because of his failure in fusing the Spell Models. However, his consciousness was still wide-awake, which meant he was not yet dead.

"Buzz."

Very soon, the environment changed, and Merlin materialized once again. Nonetheless, this time, Merlin had decided to first fuse his Ice-type and Wind-type Wizard Hearts.

This fusion was just like the last. Merlin felt that it was incredibly real, and could not sense any traces of a Hallucinating spell. Still, the result of the fusion was collapse once again, and Merlin died.

Therefore, in the next attempt, Merlin tried to fuse his Fire-type and Earth-type Wizard Hearts, and it ended in failure too. However, this time, it was only Merlin's Wizard Hearts that collapsed, and Merlin became a Normie.

Again and again, Merlin seemed to be reincarnated over and over. This was totally different from the Hallucinating spells he had experienced before.

"What's really going on?"

Merlin looked around him. He seemed to be always trapped in another Merlin's body, acutely experiencing the spell fusion of this other Merlin. This feeling was not any different from when he had tried to fuse spells himself.

"Merlin, this is your future! To be more accurate, it's one of your futures because the future holds endless possibilities, all sorts of possibilities. Your future might very well be one of these... Although the future can't be predicted, not even by the mightiest existences, I can roughly reveal to you the unlimited possibilities of your future. Take this time to understand them well. This might be crucial to your future success in fusing the Spell Models!"

Suddenly, a familiar voice rang in Merlin's ears. It was the Arcane Wizard Setoh.

"Unlimited possibilities?"

Merlin was astounded. These were futures extrapolated by the Arcane Wizard Setoh for Merlin, not a Hallucinating spell. In other words, each time "Merlin" tried to fuse the spells, it was actually a real experience.

It was just that this was only one of Merlin's futures. The future was uncertain for every moment was in constant change but the Arcane Wizard was able to display these variations of the future before Merlin's eyes, allowing him to wordlessly experience the various possibilities of fusing his Spell Models.

An opportunity like this could only be encountered once in a blue moon!

Following that, the Arcane Wizard Setoh's voice no longer appeared, and Merlin was thoroughly immersed in the unlimited possibilities of his future, just as if he himself had fused the Spell Models.

Again and again, almost every attempt ended in failure. At last, when he fused the Fire-type and Earth-type Wizard Hearts once, he succeeded!

Nonetheless, this was merely a lucky fluke. Through his innumerable failures, Merlin had realized many things. If he really were to fuse his Spell Models in the future, at least he would not repeat the same mistakes.

[&]quot;Awaken!"

After an unknown period of time, Merlin opened his eyes to discover that he was still in the foyer of the castle. Above him were Wizard Setoh and the Blackfire Lord.

Merlin hurriedly bowed toward Wizard Setoh. "My gratitude to Wizard Setoh's assistance in letting me see the endless possibilities of the future."

With the Arcane Wizard Setoh's help, Merlin's chances of success were increased by at least thirty percent. This was rather incredible. In terms of condensing a Wizard Heart from his thirty-six Perfect-grade spells, Merlin did not even have an assurance of ten percent before this.

Now, Merlin nearly had forty percent assurance of success. This was thanks to Wizard Setoh who had spent great effort in demonstrating the countless possibilities of the future.

"Alright, take your time to slowly understand."

Wizard Setoh seemed somewhat tired, and waved his hand, dismissing Merlin.

After Merlin had turned to leave, the Blackfire Lord could not hold back any longer, frowning as he asked Wizard Setoh. "Setoh, when you demonstrated to Merlin the countless possibilities of the future earlier, the power you consumed was enough to let you create an avatar on par with a preeminent Lord. Was it worth it?"

Merlin did not know what it cost for Wizard Setoh to show him the endless possibilities of the future but the Blackfire Lord, being an ancient Lord, would naturally know that this was an ability which not even an Arcane Wizard would readily utilize.

This was because it had used up too much effort. Even an avatar of Setoh's, comparable to a preeminent Lord, might collapse from displaying the variations of the future.

"How could it be not worth it? It's worth the effort! Haha, Blackfire, I didn't give him such a generous gift out of deference to you. It's because he really has the potential that's deserving of such an effort. The history of Spell Casters is long, and we've only been in the Void Zone for three thousand years but have you ever seen a genius like Merlin? He's surpassed any civilization-level. He's a miracle. It's likely that even in the next tens of thousands of years, we won't be able to produce a prodigy like Merlin.

"Becoming a Great Wizard is a rather significant threshold. If I can help him pass that stage, I can't even imagine what his achievements will be! Thus, forget about just exhausting some energy, even wearing out one or two avatars would be worth it! In fact, if it wasn't for the likely onset of a civilization war, which means that I have to save some strength to handle Progenitor Hanra, I would have liked to let Merlin experience even more of his various future possibilities..."

The Blackfire Lord wore a complicated expression but he was overjoyed for Merlin because Merlin had gained Setoh's approval and attention. An Ultimate Arcane Wizard would not treat Merlin favorably merely due to the Blackfire Lord.

Showing Merlin his unlimited future possibilities was Wizard Setoh's affirmation toward Merlin. Although this war with the Rock Tribe was dangerous, for Merlin, it could very well be a chance...

. . .

Merlin returned to the Alabaster Dimension. Currently, Titus could not wait any longer to exclaim his shock.

"It's inconceivable, truly inconceivable! The future has endless possibilities, and the Arcane Wizard Setoh is able to extrapolate the future. Wizard Merlin, this is far more powerful than Hallucinating spells. No matter how powerful those spells are, they're still illusory. However, the futures that the Arcane Wizard Setoh had shown you, from one perspective, are in fact, reality!"

Even Titus was blown away. The Arcane Wizard Setoh's calculation of the future had surpassed Titus' framework of knowledge.

"Oh? Which means that Spell Casters are still more powerful! Looks like I'd better focus on fusing the Spell Models, and try to consolidate the multi-colored Wizard Heart as soon as I can to become a Great Wizard!"

Merlin said with a dry smile.

Titus hurriedly interjected, "That's not for certain. It's just because Spell Casters have a refined system, and this is calculated by the Ultimate Arcane Wizard himself. For an Arcane Wizard to have a power like this isn't surprising! Back then, I hadn't even succeeded in creating the Illusory World, so how can I compare to an Ultimate Arcane Wizard? Wizard Merlin, if you were to perfect the Illusory World in the future and condense a complete Illusory World, you'll surely have some unique abilities too, on par with how Wizard Setoh had shown you the various possibilities of the future."

Merlin shook his head. He did not think that either Spell Casters or Mind Power Masters was better than the other. Now, he was both a Spell Caster and a Mind Power Master.

Furthermore, it seemed like being a Mind Power Master was more powerful but he felt that he would continue to cultivate whichever system that would help increase his strength.

In addition, the Mind Power system was not perfected. Although it seemed to have immense potential, up until now, no one was able to validate whether Titus' Mind Power system could be developed to its end. Naturally, Merlin would not throw all his efforts into cultivating the Mind Power system.

"Alright, Titus. The alchemy materials for transfiguring the illusion bead have been prepared. I'd better transfigure the Mind avatar as soon as possible in order to face the civilization war that may break out at any moment!"

Merlin currently felt a sense of urgency. The quieter the Rock Tribe was, the more Merlin felt nervous, especially since the Rock Tribe had no intention of stopping the fight. This indicated that the Rock Tribe was discontented!

They were likely to start a civilization war!

"Hehe, it's simple enough to transfigure the illusion bead. The difficult part is in separating the Illusory World. Alright, let's go step by step. First, transfigure the illusion bead."

Titus also knew that the most important thing Merlin had to do now was to transfigure the Mind avatar. This was a life-saving technique. Even if a civilization war erupted, Merlin's safety would be ensured to a certain extent.

Therefore, with Titus' aid, Merlin began to silently prepare for the transfiguration of the Mind avatar.

Currently, in the Rock Tribe's dimension, all of the Rock Creatures appeared relatively despondent. The deaths that occurred among the six civilization-level Rock Creatures were a humongous blow to the Rock Tribe.

In particular, it was a blow to their spirits, causing many Rock Creatures to consider retreating to the Rock Tribe's dimension, no longer seeking a war with the Spell Casters.

In the main foyer of Progenitor Hanra's residence, many Ancestor-level Rock Creatures were gathered. This time, it seemed like Progenitor Hanra had made a decision.

"Everyone, we no longer have an escape route now. If we retreat, our Rock Tribe won't be able to grow, and we'll become increasingly feeble in the future. At this rate, we'll become a weak civilization in ten thousand years. The Spell Caster civilization, along with the other surrounding civilizations, are developing and flourishing, constantly expanding. Now is our best chance. Due to the defeat of Aroyo and the rest, an ordinary war won't help us gain the upper hand. Presently, the only course of action for our Rock Tribe is to start a civilization war!"

As soon as Progenitor Hanra had finished speaking, the Rock Creatures, despite having prepared in advance, felt a sense of dejection. A civilization war was something no one wished to experience.

Progenitor Hanra's gaze swept across the crowd of Rock Creatures. Once the civilization war began, time would be measured in centuries. No one knew how long this momentous civilization war would last.

When some powerful civilizations started a civilization war, they would fight ferociously for over ten thousand years. This would take an immense toll on both sides.

Nonetheless, Progenitor Hanra had no other choice today. He must not retreat, and could only start a civilization war!

"O' Great Progenitor Hanra!"

Suddenly, an Ancestor-level Rock Creature stood up.

"Blackroth, what's your suggestion?"

Progenitor Hanra recognized this Ancestor-level Rock Creature in a glance. He knew that Blackroth had been exploring the open territory for many years.

"Great Sir Progenitor, before you begin a civilization war, we actually still have a chance, not just to resolve the crisis but to do so without starting a civilization war."

Blackroth spoke in a calm tone.

"Oh? Blackroth, what's your plan?"

Progenitor Hanra became highly interested. If there really was a way to not start the civilization war and turn things around at the same time, naturally, it would be the most ideal solution.

"In fact, it's very simple. Great Sir Progenitor, you can command the Rock Creatures below Ancestor-level to enter the ten or so dimensions at the front lines and begin fighting the Spell Casters at full effort. However, we'll send some Ancestor-level Rock Creatures at the same time, who must hide their identities and suppress their force, expressly to look out for Wizard Merlin and those Spell Casters civilization-level prodigies! Once these targets are found, they'll strike immediately. The most important target is Merlin. It's best to send a middle rank Ancestor-level Rock Creature to be absolutely sure! As soon as we've killed Merlin and those civilization-level Wizards, we'll immediately retreat to the Rock Tribe Dimension.

"During this period, Sir Progenitor can make contact with the Spell Caster civilization. If they can't reach a decision to start a civilization war, then the initiative of the war is back in our hands."

After Blackroth had spoken, the Rock Creatures in the main foyer seemed to have brighter gazes. This was a plan indeed. There was only one core factor, which was to gamble!

They were betting on the fact that the Spell Casters would not dare to start a civilization war so easily, before the Rock Tribe had done so.

This "gamble" made it seem like the Rock Tribe had broken an unspoken rule but if the Spell Caster restrained themselves from starting a civilization war, then that was a victory for the Rock Tribe.

After all, there was some resistance among the Spell Casters too, especially Great Legends who would not be willing to begin a civilization war. This was because once they did, these lofty, imposing Great Legends would become hunting targets.

Therefore, if there were divisions in the Spell Caster civilization, the situation would be favorable for the Rock Tribe.

"What if Setoh decides to start a civilization war?"

Progenitor Hanra narrowed his eyes as he spoke.

Blackroth laughed in response, and replied, "If he does, then we haven't lost anything. We're already prepared for a civilization war, aren't we?"

Progenitor Hanra laughed as well. This was a good plan indeed. As long as the Spell Caster civilization did not embark upon a civilization war immediately, the resistance among their own ranks would be enough to prevent Wizard Setoh from starting the war.

Nonetheless, Progenitor Hanra knew that the difficult part of this matter was in thoroughly concealing those Ancestor-level Rock Creatures, who must not be discovered by the Spell Casters.

"This is a good plan indeed. If we succeed, Blackroth, I'll see to it that you get to enter the Progenitor's Land one time!"

Blackroth felt a burst of delight. It was only because he had formed a grudge against Merlin in the open territory that he finally now grabbed the opportunity to impose his own selfish motives. The chance to enter the Progenitor's Land was merely an incidental bonus for Blackroth.

"Alright, Blackroth, I'll send a middle rank Ancestor-level Rock Creature and three lower rank Ancestor-level Rock Creatures. Since this plan is yours, naturally, you must go along too."

Blackroth's heart trembled, and his smile froze upon his face. This was not good. If Merlin really died, and those Honored Legends and Lords of the Spell Casters started the civilization war regardless of everything, then Blackroth and the rest would be first ones at risk.

However, Progenitor Hanra had already decided, and Blackroth could only helplessly assent to this.

. . .

"Phew..."

In a room, Merlin opened his eyes, and exhaled extensively. In his hand was a flawless, exquisite, pure white, crystalline bead.

"I've finally transfigured it. Titus, this illusion bead is able to take in a third of the Illusory World?"

The white bead in Merlin's hand was an illusion bead. After receiving the materials for transfiguring the illusion bead from the Arcane Wizard Setoh, Merlin had used seven days, with Titus' help, to transfigure this illusion bead.

Nonetheless, Merlin did not know whether this bead was able to withstand a third of the Illusory World.

Titus immediately shot out a projection from the Illusory World, saying reassuringly, "The materials of this illusion bead are excellent, and the transfiguration went very smoothly. Certainly, it'll be able to take on a third of the Illusory World. Merlin, control the illusion bead first, then I'll help you sever a third of the Illusory World. This would need to be supported by that tremendous Mind Power of yours!"

Merlin nodded seriously. Detaching a third of the Illusory World was a great loss to the entire Illusory World. As the one who had personally created the Illusory World, Titus was reluctant to carry out such an act.

Nevertheless, for Merlin to have an additional chance at life during the impending civilization war, Titus could only resign himself to this heartache. After all, if Merlin died, his plan for someone to perfect the Mind Power system and resurrect him would no longer be a possibility.

Merlin retrieved the illusion bead from his ring, following which he mobilized his colossal Mind Power. As the owner of the illusion bead, it was easy for Merlin to control the entire Illusory World.

It was just that this Illusory World was overly massive, so Merlin was incapable of mobilizing it fully.

"Sever!"

After Merlin had perceived the entire Illusory World, he began to control the Illusory World, ready to detach a third of it before moving it into the newly transfigured illusion bead.

This would be difficult to pull off if Merlin was alone, but with Titus' help, it became easier.

Merlin's immense Mind Power was like a force that tore apart the world. It was initially quiet and serene in the Illusory World, but now, the entire place began to tremor, and countless mountains, rivers, and lakes ceased to exist in an instant. It was an apocalyptic scene.

Although the Illusory World was illusory, it was no different from the real word on the Mind Power plane. After all, Titus' end goal was to transform the illusory into reality. At that point, the Illusory World would turn into a real world.

"Rumble."

The entire Illusory World was still quaking violently. The sky crashed down as the ground broke apart as if a giant hand was forcefully tearing the entire thing apart. A massive Spatial Gap appeared in the sky.

Merlin's Mind Power was shaking furiously as it strenuously tore apart an Illusory World. He was still unable to do so for now. Luckily, he had Titus' help, who understood the Illusory World the most. Therefore, he was able to help Merlin sever this Illusory World.

"Merlin, guick. Push a third of the Illusory World into the second illusion bead!"

Titus yelled in the Illusory World. Merlin dared not delay. One moment of carelessness and the third of the Illusory World which was torn off might collapse. At that point, all of Merlin and Titus' efforts would have been wasted.

"Rise!"

Merlin's Mind Power was like two hands, holding up a third of the Illusory World as it gradually left the illusion bead. Following that, the Illusory World was forcefully pushed into the second illusion bead by Merlin's Mind Power.

After the third of the Illusory World had entered the illusion bead, it slowly calmed down. Nonetheless, when he saw the scene of destruction in the Illusory World, Merlin could not help but gasp in surprise at the marvel of the Illusory World. This Illusory World was just like the real world. Although it was shaking, as long as it could be stabilized, it would slowly recover. However, it would continually affect the "living beings" in the Illusory World.

"Titus, I should condense the Mind avatar next, right?"

Merlin's voice revealed his nervousness. According to the steps for transfiguring a Mind avatar that Titus had given him, this was the final part which was also the most crucial.

He must fuse his Mind Power with the illusion bead, and with that, transform the Illusory World in the illusion bead into a Mind avatar of his own.

"You may begin! In truth, if it weren't for your inability to fuse the Illusory World completely into your Awareness, there's no need to go through so much trouble. You could have directly severed the Illusory World and create countless Mind avatars. Think about it — when you're accomplished at the Illusory World, you can instantly create a Mind avatar whenever you're in danger in order to withstand any fatal attacks. How frightening is that? It's just a shame you're unable to merge the Illusory World into your Awareness, and can only use the illusion bead as an external medium, so your efficiency in creating a Mind avatar is much lower."

Titus spoke somewhat powerlessly.

"Accomplished in terms of the Illusory World?"

Merlin shook his head. This was too far ahead that it was not even realistic because even Titus was unable to complete the Illusory World. Merlin did not think he would be able to do so that

easily.

Therefore, no matter how terrifying his powers would be after being accomplished at the

Illusory World, this was all a pipe dream to the current Merlin. It was more practical to

transfigure a Mind avatar for now.

Therefore, according to Titus' steps, Merlin separated a portion of his Mind Power and

forcibly fused it into the Illusory World. His force filled every corner of the Illusory World.

"Hum hum hum."

Suddenly, the illusion bead began to tremble, following which a "Spell Caster" that looked just

like Merlin appeared before him.

"We've done it? Even his life force is the same. Not even I can tell the difference!"

Merlin looked at this other "Merlin" before him, and was stunned to his core.

"You must've done it. From now onward, I'll be Wizard Merlin's avatar!"

The wondrous thing was that Merlin's Mind avatar possessed independent speech as well. In

fact, this avatar was controlled by Merlin's Mind Power. A conversation like this was

equivalent to Merlin talking to himself.

This sensation was one that gave Merlin an odd feeling.

Chapter 635: A Familiar Gaze!

A month's time had passed. In the Alabaster Dimension, Merlin had been focusing on understanding the various future possibilities that the Arcane Wizard Setoh had calculated for

him. It was just that, until now, he still had not attempted to fuse the Spell Models.

The Fire-type and Thunder-type Wizard Hearts were undoubtedly the ones Merlin was most familiar with, and they seemed to Merlin the easiest to fuse. However, within the myriad of future possibilities, it was precisely the fusion of these two Wizard Hearts that Merlin most frequently failed at.

Therefore, without a resolute assurance, Merlin dared not fuse them carelessly. He vaguely felt that fusing the Spell Models to become a Great Wizard must surely be the biggest threshold in his entire journey as a Spell Caster.

Nevertheless, during this month, the Rock Tribe was silent as well, taking no action. The more the current situation remained, the more the Spell Casters were unable to rest easy. After all, Progenitor Hanra and the many Ancestor-level Rock Creatures of the Rock Tribe were not too far from the Seely Dimension. They were watching closely of the many dimensions of the Spell Caster civilization.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh."

Merlin suddenly raised his head. He felt intense Elemental fluctuations coming from outside. When he extended his Mind Power to have a look, he saw that many Spell Casters were swiftly exiting the Alabaster Dimension as if something big had happened.

"Could it be that the Rock Tribe has started a civilization war?"

Just as Merlin was puzzling over this, the Maxim avatar of Teacher Zado told him, "Merlin, hurry to Wizard Setoh's castle. All of the Great Legends are already gathered here."

Merlin's heart trembled. He knew that something major must have happened, most likely something to do with the Rock Tribe.

Thus, he stood up immediately and flew toward Setoh's castle in the Void Zone.

. . .

"Wizard Setoh, the Rock Tribe is forcing our hand. With an operation of such great fanfare after such a long period of silence, they must've decided to start a civilization war. We must get ready!"

"That's debatable. If they really wanted to start a civilization war, wouldn't it be more effective to directly send Great Legends to attack the ten or so dimensions in the Seely Dimension? Why would they act so brazenly as if they're unafraid of us?"

"Indeed. This move of the Rock Tribe is rather strange."

When Merlin reached the castle, his ears were filled with the debates of many Great Legends. As for the focal point of these debates, it was whether the Rock Tribe would start a civilization war.

This abrupt operation of the Rock Tribe was puzzling on many levels.

After listening for a moment, Merlin had a general understanding of the situation. The Rock Tribe had suddenly, with great fanfare, hurried toward the Seely Dimension in an open and brash manner. Wizard Setoh and the Great Legends were discussing the appropriate countermeasure.

As Merlin had defeated the six civilization-level prodigies, he had earned the right to join their discussion.

Upon looking at the chaos below, Wizard Setoh knitted his brow. "Stop arguing. No matter whether the Rock Tribe wants to start a civilization war, we must hurry over immediately. Everyone must be ready! Also, the four Great Lords must each command a team consisting entirely of Great Legends, and be prepared to handle any sudden crises."

Wizard Setoh's arrangement was cautious and prudent.

Therefore, with the Arcane Wizard Setoh leading the way, all the Great Legends flew out of the castle and headed toward the front lines.

Soon enough, many Legends had reached the front lines. The Seely Dimension and the other ten or so dimensions that the front lines comprised were now under the Spell Casters' control. The Rock Creatures had hurried over but had not made a single move.

"What's Hanra trying to do?"

Until now, Wizard Setoh was still unable to discern what the Rock Tribe was planning.

"Rumble."

Suddenly, the Rock Tribe made their move, one which happened on a wide scale. There were almost more than ten thousand Rock Creatures who flew directly toward the front line dimensions, including the Seely Dimension.

Among these Rock Creatures, there was not a single one with the force of a Legend. All of them were below Legends.

"Hanra wishes to fight like this?"

Wizard Setoh's face wore a startled look. Sending those below the level of Legends to fight for the dimension – Rock Creatures who numbered over ten thousand – this was definitely a war.

However, without the Legends' participation, it was no cause for anxiety. Those Great Legends even heaved a sigh of relief. A battle between those below Legends might be intense but at least it was not as terrifying as a civilization war.

"Haha, since Hanra doesn't wish to start a civilization war but fight for the dimensions instead, naturally, we won't hold back! Four Great Lords, let the Spell Casters below the level of Legends enter the front line dimensions as they wish. War has erupted!"

After Wizard Setoh's command, the four Great Lords began to direct numerous Spell Caster teams to fly into the ten or so dimensions at the front lines. Instantly, the masses of Rock Creatures and Spell Casters launched a furious fight in these dimensions.

Although the Rock Creatures were able to form the Progenitor's Body and to employ a significant advantage, in truth, there were many Spell Casters who were below Legends. When they started to fight, it was the Spell Casters who had the slight upper hand.

However, this was before the civilization-level prodigies had attacked. Once they had made their move, the entire situation would be turned around because there was no one in the Rock Tribe who was able to contend against the civilization-level geniuses of the Spell Casters.

"Wizard Merlin!"

The Arcane Wizard Setoh called out to Merlin, after which Merlin arrived before him, who pointed to Wizard Sven and the other three civilization-level Wizards behind him. Wizard Setoh said to Merlin, "Wizard Merlin, you and Sven's team of four are now a squad with you as the squad leader. Join the fight as soon as you can. You must guard the Seely Dimension! Since Hanra didn't decide to start a civilization war, let's destroy the Rock Tribe's fantasies completely. They can forget about getting into the Seely Dimension!"

Merlin glanced at Sven and the other three civilization-level Wizards. Wizard Setoh had compiled the greatest forces to immediately defeat the Rock Tribe, dispelling any illusions Progenitor Hanra might have had.

Merlin nodded. "Please be rest assured, Wizard Setoh. We'll guard the Seely Dimension for sure!"

With that, Merlin, along with Sven and the rest, instantly flew toward the Seely Dimension.

. . .

"Great Sir Progenitor, Merlin and the other four civilization-level prodigies of the Spell Casters have arrived. They've formed a squad. This is our best chance!"

Blackroth had been following beside Progenitor Hanra. Together, they were observing the changes of the battlefield at the front lines. Both sides appeared to be evenly matched but in fact, the strongest forces of the Spell Casters had not arrived.

Progenitor Hanra was waiting for Merlin and the other four civilization-level prodigies. They were a force that could change the game!

"That's right, they've finally appeared! Blackroth, keep to your plan. I'll send Niske along with you. He's a middle rank Ancestor-level being, equivalent to the Spell Casters' Honored

Legends. No matter how powerful Merlin and those four civilization-level prodigies are, they won't stand a chance! Remember, you must kill Merlin!"

Progenitor Hanra's eyes were filled with a murderous aura. Merlin was the first Spell Caster who was not even a Legend that had made such a lasting impression on Progenitor Hanra.

Blackroth's heart was filled with joy. With Niske going as well, he was much more confident.

"Sir Progenitor, don't worry. I'll surely kill Merlin and completely turn things around!"

"Go forth!"

Following that, the forces of Blackroth and Niske were concealed through a special technique Progenitor Hanra himself had cast. Then they flew toward the Seely Dimension noiselessly.

As he looked at their departing figures, Progenitor Hanra's eyes glinted with a cold light as he mumbled, "If we don't succeed, a civilization war would be inevitable!"

Progenitor Hanra could not even be sure. Even if they had succeeded, a civilization war might still be unavoidable.

. . .

It was the first time the Spell Casters and the Rock Tribe had burst into such a large-scale war. More than ten thousand Spell Casters and Rock Creatures were battling each other with everything they had. Almost every dimension of the front lines was embroiled in a furious battle.

One could see colossal Progenitor's Bodies everywhere as well as Spell Casters who had set up Runic Magic Circles to trap Rock Creatures. Both sides had their own tricks, and were equally matched in general.

However, after Merlin led the four civilization-level prodigies to join the fight, the situation began to change. After they had arrived at the Seely Dimension, each of the civilization-level prodigies was able to handle an area by themselves.

When they encountered Rock Creatures, they simply had to send out any one of the civilization-level prodigies, and the Rock Creatures would be unable to resist. The disparity was too obvious. The Rock Creatures of the Seely Dimension were rapidly being crushed.

Below Legends, civilization-level prodigies were in control of the state of the battle, able to determine the outcome.

"It's too easy. I guess that the remaining two civilization-level prodigies of the Rock Tribe don't even dare to join this battle now."

Wizard Sven and the other civilization-level prodigies appeared very relaxed. Merlin did not even have to act for the four of them were able to defeat any Rock Creatures.

Even if the mightiest existences below a Legend formed a Progenitor's Body, they would be no match for a civilization-level prodigy.

"The Rock Tribe won't start a war despite knowing they would lose for sure. We'd better be careful!"

Conversely, Merlin was on his guard. However, things were unfolding smoothly. They had not been in the Seely Dimension for long before the Rock Tribe was basically beginning to be defeated.

"Another Rock Tribe team? Haha, let me take care of it this time!"

Wizard Haya was one of the civilization-level Wizards. Previously, he was lucky enough to survive, and was now one of the four great civilization-level Wizards of the Spell Caster civilization.

These Rock Creatures were generally quite weak and would be vanquished immediately when they ran into Merlin's squad. Now that there were Rock Creatures who dared to rush forward, Wizard Haya was overjoyed and was the first one to confront them.

"They're coming! However, we're still quite far from Merlin. Don't attack just yet!"

This team of Rock Creatures consisted of seven members. The others were upper rank Rock Creatures, and they seemed to have rather formidable strength. Blackroth and Niske were hiding among them.

They must not attack for once they do, their identities would be exposed. Therefore, they must kill the targets in one blow. If they attacked, they must succeed at once!

Blackroth was glaring at Merlin unwaveringly. The closer they were, the more brazen Blackroth's gaze became.

Merlin suddenly felt that there was a familiar gaze coming from the oncoming team of Rock Creatures.

"Hmm? The Ancestor-level Rock Creature from the open territory? Oh no, Haya, come back quickly!"

Merlin suddenly remembered this familiar gaze. It was an Ancestor-level Rock Creature who had fought for the Firecloud Dimension back in the open territory.

However, it was already too late.

"Haha! Merlin, die!"

Blackroth and Niske instantly released their fearsome force. Niske, in particular, had a powerful force that was on par with an Honored Legend!

Chapter 636: Civilization War Erupts!

"Bang."

The civilization-level prodigy Wizard Haya in the forefront did not have any way of resisting against Blackroth and Niske's sudden attack, and was crushed by the violent force.

Another civilization-level prodigy had died!

However, an even larger crisis was looming. The entire Seely Dimension seemed to be occupied by a frenzied power. All the Spell Casters could feel the suffocating power.

"Boom."

With Niske's fist, it seemed like the entire Seely Dimension shook. He was an existence comparable to an Honored Legend. His power was endless, and only one blow was needed to deal with Merlin.

"Haha, he's dead. Merlin is finally dead!"

Blackroth roared with laughter. Until now, everything was going smoothly. Not only did a civilization-level prodigy die, even Merlin, a Spell Caster who could affect the situation on the battlefield, had died as well.

There were only three civilization-level prodigies left. Blackroth had planned to act again, and take the opportunity to kill those three civilization-level prodigies as well.

"Damn it! We fell in the Rock Tribe's trap. We were too careless!"

Arcane Wizard Setoh reacted immediately but Progenitor Hanra was long prepared and directly stopped Arcane Wizard Setoh. However, the Blackfire Lord then instantly flew into the Seely Dimension, and launched a giant palm made of flames at Blackroth and Niske.

"Those who killed my disciple, die!"

The Blackfire Lord had not been this furious since becoming a Lord. His heart was full of endless bloodlust. He wanted nothing more than to kill Blackroth and Niske, and even massacre the entire Rock Tribe.

Merlin whom he had placed such high hopes on had died just like that without any way to resist. A Spell Caster who was not even a Legend was schemed against by Progenitor Hanra of the Rock Tribe, who had mobilized someone comparable to an Honored Legend. This was somewhat unbelievable.

The Blackfire Lord brought his boundless fury, and his terrifying power trapped Blackroth and Niske. Although those two were Great Legends, and Niske was even a powerful being comparable to an Honored Legend, his distance from the Blackfire Lord was just too large. Just by being trapped by the Blackfire Lord's maxim, they were unable to move.

"No, Progenitor, save us!"

Blackroth yelled frantically. Everything had gone according to his plan but he had never expected that the Spell Caster civilization's reaction would be so intense. He had never thought that a Great Lord would take action. This was going to cause a civilization war!

"All Spell Casters, hear my orders. Kill every last Rock Creature by any means possible. In my name, Setoh, kill, kill, kill!"

This time, Arcane Wizard Setoh did not hesitate, and gave out the order. This was basically starting a civilization war. Although Arcane Wizard Setoh was extremely reluctant to start a civilization war, Merlin had died, and several civilization-level prodigies were also in imminent peril. Wizard Setoh could no longer hold back.

A civilization war had broken out!

"All Rock Creatures, heed my orders. Kill each and every Spell Caster. In my name, Hanra, kill!"

Immediately, a gigantic face appeared in the skies of the Seely Dimension and released endless awe.

"Victory to the Progenitor! Victory to the Rock Tribe!"

The Rock Tribe had long since been prepared. Wizard Setoh and the Blackfire Lord's actions meant that Blackroth's plan had failed. The civilization war had inevitably erupted.

"Progenitor's power, bind!"

The Rock Tribe Progenitor Hanra saw Blackroth and Niske in danger. He did not care about Blackroth but Niske was someone comparable to an Honored Legend. The death of an existence like him would be a huge loss.

Thus, Progenitor Hanra separated a part of his power, and used the Progenitor's power to mobilize the power of the entire Seely Dimension.

Since the Seely Dimension had been transformed by the Rock Tribe, it had already become the Rock Creatures' "home ground". Ancestor-level Rock Creatures could mobilize a portion of the Seely Dimension's power but Progenitor Hanra could directly use the Seely Dimension's power to block this fatal blow for Niske.

"Boom."

The Blackfire Lord's Fiery Palm viciously collided with Progenitor Hanra's shield formed with the Seely Dimension's power. The terrifying shockwave had caused the Seely Dimension to tremble, unable to handle all that power.

"Crack."

Finally, the Seely Dimension collapsed with a rumble, crumbling from the violent force. A dimension had completely disappeared just like that.

If a Great Lord exerted his full strength, even the strongest dimensions would not be able to handle it. The Blackfire Lord's attack had not only shattered the Seely Dimension but several other dozen dimensions in the front line were completely shattered, utterly unable to withstand that frantic power.

Most of those dimensions belonged to the Spell Caster civilization, which was then occupied by the Rock Tribe, and transformed into a Rock Creature's dimension. The remaining were like the Seely Dimension – dimensions that the Spell Casters and the Rock Tribe did not interact with.

However, now, they were all destroyed. It was a huge loss to both the Rock Tribe and the Spell Caster civilization. After all, a dimension, especially dimensions that were not barren, were very hard to find.

The Seely Dimension was shattered but Blackroth and Niske did not die from the Blackfire Lord's attack. Fear crept into their eyes.

In the Spell Caster civilization, one of the oldest Lords was the Blackfire Lord. They finally learned that even if they were already Ancestor-level, before such formidable power, they also felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

Seeing the dimensions getting destroyed one after another, in a wide area in the Void Zone, there were two figures. One of them was surrounded with gorgeous multi-colored light, and had a noble life force.

The other one had a large and frightening face, overbearing and full of destruction. Although surrounding them was the Void Zone where there was no time and space, the power transmitted was very far. No one dared to approach.

"Setoh, if we fight, even more dimensions will be destroyed!"

Progenitor Hanra's voice sounded calmly in the Void Zone. Setoh and he were both ultimate beings. Once they fought, just the aftershocks would be enough to destroy distant dimensions. Even in the experimental attack earlier, both sides were still holding back.

Generally, even in a civilization war, Ultimate Arcane Wizards normally would not interfere in the battles. It was only unless the civilization was at risk of extinction, then an Arcane Wizard would take action.

After all, although ultimate beings could not reverse the natural order, they were still the strongest beings confined by the natural order. Unless the gap was truly too large, even if multiple Arcane Wizards attacked from all sides, they would still be unable to kill an ultimate being.

Arcane Wizard was how the Spell Caster civilization had called them. For the Rock Tribe, they were known as Progenitors. However, in the Void Zone, there was another general term called ultimate existences.

That was because in the Void Zone's history up until today, countless brilliant and powerful civilizations had been born. However, there had never been anyone who had surpassed an ultimate existence.

To deal with an ultimate existence, one had to carefully plan and gather several ultimate existences to attack together. However, they still had to be cautious as there was no guarantee that they would be able to kill them.

Once an ultimate existence had managed to escape, he would start causing wanton destruction. Even a powerful civilization could have their dimension destroyed, and end up completely declining.

Therefore, even in a civilization war, ultimate beings from both sides would not join the battle. That was because once they had participated, both sides would suffer. Neither party would gain any benefits.

"Hmph, Hanra, the civilization war has already started. Your Rock Tribe doesn't stand a chance! Now that the civilization war has erupted, we're prepared to fight for tens of thousands of years. Our Spell Caster civilization could rise in a short span of just three thousand years. Is that something your Rock Tribe can compare with? This time, it's not that simple. We'll drive you back to your old nest and completely seal you away!"

Wizard Setoh's gaze flashed coldly. Since the civilization war had already erupted, he naturally no longer had any scruples. Even if they had to pay a hefty price, they had to win the war. They had to make sure the Rock Tribe no longer dared to provoke the Spell Caster civilization.

"Oh? Setoh, If I remember correctly, aren't you still fighting with the Atlan civilization? Even one of your Arcane Wizards went to oversee the battle. That civilization is very peculiar. Even though it has only one dimension, and they don't have any ultimate existences, they can make some particularly powerful tools that even your ultimate existences are fearful of. That's why until now, you've never been able to break through the Atlan Dimension. That's right, you're fighting two wars but you can't deploy all your forces. That's because you still need to defend the God Alliance. The other ultimate existence has always been sitting at the frontier of the God Alliance, right? Setoh, your Spell Caster civilization is in grave danger now. It seems to have flourished for the past three thousand years but it has many enemies. How can you fight against my Rock Tribe now?

"This time, we've gathered all the Rock Tribe dimensions. We're fighting for life and death but you're still held back by many restrictions. The victor has already been determined. Why don't we fight for a few thousand years and see who gets the last laugh? I'm just afraid that at that time, your Spell Caster civilization would really be at stake!"

In order to start this war, Progenitor Hanra had made many preparations in advance, including investigating the Spell Caster civilization. He knew more about the Spell Caster civilization's situation than many Honored Legends did.

The Spell Caster civilization was indeed powerful but they were subjected to many restraints and restrictions that did not allow them to let go of for the war with the Rock Tribe. Otherwise, how would the Spell Caster civilization be as fearful as they were now? They would have started a civilization war long ago!

"Then, let's see the results in one thousand years!"

Wizard Setoh kept his Maxim as he could not start fighting with Progenitor Hanra. Otherwise, even if the civilization war had been won, it would be meaningless. Both sides were doomed to suffer losses.

Progenitor Hanra naturally thought of the same, and the two went their separate ways.

Although the ultimate beings from both sides withdrew, the Great Legends had just joined the war. A bitter war had just begun!

Chapter 637: Dilemma

"Run, run as far as you can. The civilization war has erupted. Even Ancestor-level Rock Creatures are in danger."

Blackroth had narrowly escaped death under the Blackfire Lord's hands. Seeing how the civilization war had started, how would he dare to remain so close to the Spell Caster civilization?

However, his speed was not as fast as Niske, who was a being comparable to an Honored Legend. He simply used some power aftershocks to quickly return to the Rock Tribe camp. Although the civilization war was cruel, existences comparable to Honored Legends would not die that easily.

Blackroth quickly headed back to the Rock Tribe camp. As the Seely Dimension crumbled, and he was hindered by Progenitor Hanra, the Blackfire Lord was a little slow, and was still some distance away from Blackroth.

"Phew..."

Blackroth felt that he was almost about to reach the Rock Tribe camp when he suddenly realized that all the noise around him was gone. The violent fluctuations of battle had disappeared, and he even found that he was no longer in the Void Zone. He was surrounded by blackness, completely alone.

"What's going on?"

A thought flashed in Blackroth's mind. He recalled that when he was in the Firecloud Dimension, he had encountered something like this before. It was an illusion!

"Illusion? Didn't Merlin already die?"

Blackroth's heart trembled. That feeling was too familiar.

Blackroth had some experience with illusions. Normally, he could spend some time to break it but a civilization war was happening now, and a Great Lord like the Blackfire Lord was after his life. In such a critical moment, he might be in danger if he lost focus by just a moment.

Blackroth was confused. The many Spell Casters in the Void Zone saw that he indeed had fallen into an illusion. In the place where the former Seely Dimension had collapsed, four figures slowly emerged from the ruins. They were Merlin and the remaining three civilization-level prodigies.

"Wizard Merlin, you didn't die?"

"That was an attack from someone comparable to an Honored Legend. How could Wizard Merlin still be alive?"

It was understandable that the three civilization-level prodigies did not die. After all, the Rock Tribe's target was Merlin. After killing Merlin, they had no more time to kill the three civilization-level prodigies anymore.

Everyone clearly saw that Merlin had indeed received a blow from Niske, but now that he had reappeared, he even looked completely unharmed. Even the Great Lord did not know what had happened.

"Whoosh."

The Blackfire Lord finally arrived beside Merin. In his fury, he had immediately destroyed the Seely Dimension. After being hindered by Progenitor Hanra, he frantically pursued Niske and Blackroth.

Even though Niske had run quickly, and escaped to the Rock Tribe camp, the Blackfire Lord did not let the remaining Blackroth go.

"Die!"

The Blackfire Lord's body was wrapped in his Darkness Maxim. He was called the Blackfire Lord precisely because he had the highest achievement in his Darkness-type Maxim and his Fire-type Maxim.

The Darkness Maxim directly enveloped Blackroth who had fallen into an illusion. At this time, Blackroth finally awakened from the illusion, and his expression grew incredulous when he saw Merlin.

However, he no longer had any chance to speak.

"Bang."

Even if he was just using a Darkness Maxim, the Blackfire Lord could still easily crush Blackroth, a mere Ancestor-level Rock Creature!

After killing Blackroth, the Blackfire Lord stepped over to Merlin's side. After looking up and down, he found that Merlin's life force was not only calm but he was not harmed at all. Even a magnificent Lord like him found that difficult to believe.

"Merlin, how did you escape that terrifying blow?"

The Blackfire Lord asked Merlin suspiciously.

It was not only the Blackfire Lord. Even the three civilization-level prodigies near Merlin had astonished expressions. They were not far from Merlin, and had felt Niske's terrible power. It was definitely something comparable to an Honored Legend.

Even some powerful Great Wizards would be unable to withstand an Honored Legend's attack, much less Merlin, who was not even a Great Legend.

Merlin looked at Blackroth's direction. Under the Blackfire Lord's Darkness Maxim, Blackroth's life force had completely disappeared. Merlin did not have a deep impression of Blackroth but it was only when the other party launched an attack that Merlin had suddenly remembered.

However, that really was quite dangerous. Merlin had encountered many dangers before but there was none as hair-raising as the one earlier. He still had some lingering fear.

Niske's attack was definitely comparable to an Honored Legend at full power. Merlin could not resist at all, and could only immediately use the Mind avatar that he had just refined.

The Mind avatar that Merlin had formed using one-third of the Illusory World was his greatest live-saving method. Titus was just enlightened about this method after unceasingly forming the Illusory World. Even Arcane Wizards would not have seen something like this before so they naturally would not know that a Mind avatar that could receive a fatal blow on behalf of someone else at such a critical moment existed in this world.

Merlin also had felt fear the moment he used the Mind avatar. He also did not know if it would work. Furthermore, as the Mind avatar was a part of his Mind Power, it was no different from Merlin himself.

When facing strength comparable to an Honored Legend, even Merlin had directly "experienced" the feeling of death.

However, the matter of the Mind avatar could not be mentioned to others under any circumstances. For one, that was Merin's final life-saving method. Although he could not form another Mind avatar, he still had to keep it secret and remain unknown. This was especially true in the cruel civilization war. He had to remain mysterious and elusive.

However, Merlin could not refuse the Blackfire Lord, so he simply remained silent.

The Blackfire Lord seemed to understand and smiled. "Merlin, and you three, it's the civilization war now. You don't have that many uses on the battlefield anymore. I'll escort you back to the Alabaster Dimension first!"

There were only three civilization-level prodigies left in the Spell Caster civilization. Before the civilization war started, these civilization-level prodigies played a decisive role.

However, a civilization war had erupted. Even Great Legends would die, much less civilization-level prodigies. There was a large possibility that these civilization-level prodigies could become Honored Legends in the future or perhaps even the more powerful Lords!

Therefore, it would be a great loss if they died in vain in the civilization war. The Blackfire Lord naturally would not let them encounter such fate.

Later, Merlin and the others returned to the Alabaster Dimension under the Blackfire Lord's escort. Merlin was also requested by the Blackfire Lord not to go to the front line for the time being. The civilization war had just started. When the battles eased slightly, they would discuss further with Wizard Setoh.

Merlin hesitated for a moment. The civilization war had erupted but with his current strength, he really did not have much influence on the battlefield. Thus, he nodded his head, and remained at the Alabaster Dimension for the time being.

"Titus!"

Staying at the Alabaster Dimension, Merlin's mood had also gradually calmed down. He quickly entered the illusion bead and searched for Titus.

Titus' figure gradually formed in front of Merlin. He showed a smile and said, "Merlin, if I hadn't let you refine a Mind avatar this time, you really would have died! This civilization war truly is dangerous. Great Legends and even Honored Legends could die. Look, the civilization war had just begun but how many Great Legends from both sides have already died?"

Merlin stared at Titus. He naturally knew how dangerous the civilization war was. If not for the Mind avatar, he indeed would have died. It truly was dangerous.

"That's why I'm here to find you! Is it possible to refine a second Mind avatar? I can find refining materials needed to refine the illusion bead here in the Alabaster Dimension."

Merlin deliberated a lot. The first thing he needed to do was to refine a Mind avatar. After experiencing the danger earlier, Merlin had finally understood how important a Mind avatar was.

"Refine another Mind avatar?"

Titus shook his head. "Although materials for the illusion bead are difficult to find, if you look closely, they can still be collected. However, the most important aspect about refining a Mind avatar isn't the illusion bead but the Illusory World! Unless you want to split one-third of the Illusory World again to refine the Mind avatar, you can only wait until you can form an Illusory World to form a Mind avatar."

Merlin frowned after listening to Titus. The Mind avatar was indeed important but it was necessary to split the Illusory World. Currently, the Illusory World played a great role to Merlin. If another one-third of it was divided, Merlin might not be able to use the Illusory World and cast illusions that could trap even Great Legends anymore.

However, a Mind avatar was truly very important now. In a civilization war, life-saving methods were the most important. Therefore, Merlin was caught in a dilemma.

As for what Titus had said about forming an Illusory World, Merlin had not considered that before. He had not even comprehended an Illusory Heart, much less form an Illusory World.

"Merlin, a Mind avatar is comprehended from the Illusory World. If you form an Illusory World in the future, as long as you give up some Mind Power, you'll be able to form a Mind

avatar. Even an Ultimate Arcane Wizard would find it extremely challenging to kill you. However, it'll be very difficult if you want to form a Mind avatar now. The Illusion World can't be split up anymore. Otherwise, the Illusion World would no longer be able to influence Great Wizards. You would also be in more danger."

Titus' words flashed unceasingly in Merlin's mind.

"I'm still too weak. If I could combine a Six-Elemental Wizard Heart and become a Great Wizard or comprehended an Illusory Heart, my power would definitely increase greatly. Splitting the Illusory World again would still be bearable!"

Merlin muttered in a low voice. However, he knew that it was very difficult to become a Great Wizard or comprehend an Illusory Heart. It would not be easily accomplished.

After a few hours of consideration, Merlin finally did not rashly split the Illusory World. The civilization war had just begun. He was ready to wait until the Blackfire Lord and the others returned, and see how the situation developed before making a final decision!

Chapter 638: Fusion Simulation

When the civilization war began, the Alabaster Dimension was almost completely empty. In just a few months, the Alabaster Dimension slowly became more lively, and many unfamiliar faces began to appear.

These Wizards were from other dimensions who had hurried to the front line. Ever since the civilization war erupted, Arcane Wizard Setoh had mobilized the entire Spell Caster civilization. All Spell Casters, even plunderers, had to be rushed to the front line.

Of course, there were not many Spell Casters who could be rushed there, especially Great Legends. It was nowhere near the first batch that arrived in droves. As Progenitor Hanra said, the Spell Caster civilization was not in a very good state. Although its overall strength was indeed stronger than the Rock Tribe, they still had to guard against other foreign civilizations.

These Spell Casters also hurriedly rushed over to the front line. Occasionally, some Spell Casters who had returned to the Alabaster Dimension from the front line would shake their heads helplessly while discussing the situation, expressing their pessimism.

Merlin stayed at the Alabaster Dimension, and used this period to try combining a Six-Elemental Wizard Heart, striving to become a Great Wizard soon.

However, when Merlin thought about the extrapolation of countless possibilities in the future, where an overwhelming majority ended up in failure, Merlin felt a little hopeless.

"If I could extrapolate for a period of time and see more possibilities in the future without hurting myself, maybe I'll have more confidence in combining a Spell Model."

Merlin occasionally had thoughts like that. He knew that he was already extremely lucky to have an Ultimate Arcane Wizard to extrapolate for him once. There would not be a second time.

Furthermore, he could tell by Wizard Setoh's fatigued expression that extrapolating the future was definitely not simple. To want a second extrapolation was simply an extravagant hope.

"Merlin, I might have a way to let you try to combine a Spell Model. However, I don't know if it'll have any effect."

Titus' voice suddenly sounded by Merlin's ear.

"You have a way? You can extrapolate the future?"

Merlin's eyes brightened. If Titus could extrapolate the future, then no matter how high the price was, it would be worth it.

However, Titus shook his head. "Extrapolating the future was impossible for me even when I formed the Illusory World... I can't extrapolate your future but you can simulate your current state in the Illusory World, and try to fuse a Wizard Heart from the Illusory World!"

"Simulate fusing a Wizard Heart in the Illusory World?" Merlin frowned. The Illusory World was indeed very realistic. Although he clearly knew that it was an illusion, he could not find any indication about it being an illusion.

In other words, when Merlin was in the Illusory World, he had no way of breaking through the Illusory World. If he tried to combine a spell according to his condition and used a portion of his Mind Power in the Illusory World, it might be a viable option.

However, an illusion was still an illusion. Combining a Spell Model in the Illusory World did not mean that when Merlin truly combined a spell in the future, it would be the same as in the Illusory World.

This could be very different from the future that Wizard Setoh had extrapolated. The extrapolated future was infinite but real, and could be used as a reference when Merlin combined a Spell Model.

As for the Illusory World, Merlin also did not know if it would be useful. However, it was an option, so Merlin wanted to give it a try. Perhaps experiencing the process of combining a Spell Model in the Illusory World would be able to enlighten him.

"Then, I'll give it a try."

Merlin immediately projected his Mind Power into the Illusory World.

The Illusory World currently was not as peaceful as before. Although the entire Illusory World was an illusion, it was a world that Titus had formed based on the Slothful Beast world. Everything that happened inside would not disappear, and the entire world would continue to develop.

Since Merlin split up one-third of the Illusory World, there was a great impact on the entire world. Merlin could see a large crack in the sky as if the sky had been abruptly cut off.

Furthermore, various terrifying storms had swept past, leaving the entire Illusory World in a desolate state.

"Wizard Merlin, as you can see, the current Illusory World isn't very peaceful. I'm afraid it'll take a long time for it to slowly recover. However, as you said, it doesn't affect much. The most important problem is Mind Power. If you try combining a Spell Model in the Illusory World, you'll need to spend a lot of Mind Power."

Titus warned in a low voice.

"Spend Mind Power? That's not a problem. I'll be staying in the Illusory World for a long time, and I also want to experience the feeling of combining a Spell Model. Of course, I'll have to spend Mind Power."

Merlin did not find any problem with that. It was normal to spend Mind Power. He only wanted to give it a try and see if it worked or not.

Even if he could only reach half of the effect that Wizard Setoh had extrapolated, it would be considered incredible.

"Alright, enlighten yourself in the Illusory World. Just be careful not to spend too much Mind Power!"

Titus disappeared after he had finished speaking. In the Illusory World, only Merlin and Titus had an omnipotent position.

Merlin gently closed his eyes, and started to carefully sense the six types of Wizard Hearts in his body. In fact, each of Merlin's Wizard Heart was extremely powerful because of the perfect-grade spells. Just one of Merlin's Wizard Heart could be comparable to a Spell Caster's Wizard Heart after three or four fusions.

Each Wizard Heart was already so powerful, much less if the six were combined. Perhaps since the birth of Spell Casters, no one had had a single Wizard Heart as strong as Merlin's.

In the Illusory World, although he knew that it was illusory, the powerful feeling of the Wizard Heart in is body was very realistic, making people feel as if they were in the real world.

Merlin took a deep breath, and began to adjust his mind. This feeling of reality was exactly what Merlin needed. Even if he failed, Merlin also hoped that he would get some experience and understanding from it.

Merlin first chose the Fire-type Wizard Heart and the Thunder-type Wizard Heart. When Wizard Setoh had extrapolated the various possibilities in the future, he had already "personally" experienced the process of combining Wizard Hearts. Thus, he was very familiar.

"Combine!"

As Merlin used his powerful Mind Power, the two Wizard Hearts that Merlin was most familiar with started to slowly merge together. These two Wizard Hearts had just touched before exploding in a violent shaking force. It was almost exactly the same as the various possible futures that Wizard Setoh had extrapolated.

As a result, Merlin paid more attention, and continued to focus his mind as if he was truly combining the Wizard Hearts.

"Bang."

Under Merlin's forced merging, the two Wizard Hearts were unable to successfully combine. Although Merlin was not blasted to smithereens from the violent force, the other Wizard Hearts in Merlin's body were all shattered.

Thus, Merlin's first attempt at fusing in the Illusory World had failed.

"Good, good! What a realistic experience. So, illusions can also reach this degree?"

Merlin was shocked from his heart. He felt that there would be many differences when trying to fuse a Wizard Heart in the Illusory World, and that it might even affect his judgment when he truly fused a Wizard Heart in the future.

However, after this first attempt, Merlin realized that there was no difference from when he tried fusing spells under Wizard Setoh's extrapolation of the future.

If there was a difference, then it was because Merlin was not confident. Deep in his heart, he still felt that it was an illusion, and so could not represent changes in the real world.

If there was just a slight difference, it would be very fatal to Merlin when he had combined his Six-Elemental Wizard Heart in the future.

"There'll definitely be some flaws. It's an illusion after all. Some changes in the fusing process can't be completely believed but it's still very appropriate to use it to absorb some experience in the fusing process!"

Merlin carefully concluded his first attempt at combining spell models in the Illusory World. There were still many benefits but his Mind Power was indeed being spent very quickly. Trying to fuse another two to three times would consume most of Merlin's Mind Power and cause him to become fatigued. At that time, he would not be able to continue remaining at the Illusory World.

However, the greatest advantage still lay in the Illusory World where Merlin could grasp the initiative in his hands. He made up his mind to combine the Fire-type Wizard Heart and the Thunder-Type Wizard Heart.

Therefore, he remained in the Illusory World, and fused the Two-Elemental Wizard Heart unceasingly, accumulating a lot of experience. In the future when Merlin truly started fusing the Two-Elemental Wizard Heart, it would be very advantageous, imperceptibly increasing his chances of a successful combination.

While Merlin was combining spells in the Illusory World, in the front line battlefield, the Rock Tribe and Spell Casters were plunged into a frantic battle.

In just a few months, both sides had lost more than thirty Great Legends.

Usually, the death of a Great Legend would be a major event, but now, dozens of Great Legends had died. This had shown the cruelty of the civilization war.

However, it was still the Spell Casters who had lost more. Originally, with the Spell Casters' overall strength, they wanted to occupy some advantages. However, after a few months of battle, they ended up losing the most.

"Wizard Setoh, we can't carry on like this. We must find a way! Even if the strength of the Progenitor's Bodies formed by the Rock Creatures is only comparable to a Great Wizard, when they unite, their power greatly increases. We're at a great disadvantage!"

In the main hall of the castle, many Great Wizards fixed their eyes on Arcane Wizard Setoh, their eyes full of expectation. They hoped that Arcane Wizard Setoh could come up with an effective way to reverse the situation!

Chapter 639: Retreat

For this war, Arcane Wizard Setoh had used almost all the forces in Setoh Arcane City, and gathered a large number Great Wizards as well as four Great Lords to oversee it.

In the Spell Caster civilization, the three great Arcane Cities were just like three great armies, each responsible for some areas. The war that erupted with the Rock Tribe had always been in an area under Setoh Arcane City.

As the Ultimate Arcane Wizard of Setoh Arcane City, Arcane Wizard Setoh naturally wanted to end this war just by relying on the power of Setoh Arcane City.

However, now, the battle had developed into a brutal civilization war. Great Legends had started to participate, and every death of a Legendary Wizard was a loss to the entire Spell Caster civilization.

The most important thing was that the Spell Caster civilization was currently at a disadvantage. Since the war broke out with the Rock Tribe, although both sides were damaged, the Spell Caster civilization suffered the most losses.

Arcane Wizard Setoh would not ask for help from the two other Arcane Wizards unless necessary. After all, all three great Arcane Wizards with their Arcane Cities as the foundation, had their own enemies. Some were responsible for the Atlan civilization, and some were responsible for the God Alliance but they could all handle it. Arcane Wizard Setoh naturally had his pride. This was the first time he was personally responsible for commanding numerous Spell Casters to fight in a civilization war.

However, their opponent was one of the strongest foreign civilizations the Spell Caster civilization had encountered in the past three thousand years.

"Wizard Setoh, the Rock Tribe is well prepared. They have countless Rock Creatures below Legend led by one Legend. They can form a strong Progenitor's Body that's comparable to powerful Great Legends. For those above Legend, when they combine, the Progenitor's Body formed will almost break the power limit. A Progenitor's Body formed by sixteen ordinary Ancestor-level Rock Creatures would be equivalent to a Great Honored Legend! This caused us to suffer heavy losses before the war erupted!"

The Nightmare Lord, one of the four Great Lords, said that every Arcane City had a few Lords. The Nightmare Lord was fully deserving of his title, and was the number one Lord under Arcane Wizard Setoh.

The Nightmare Lord was relatively young. Of course, this was opposite to Spell Casters like the Blackfire Lord who had existed since the Molta Empire era. However, the Nightmare Lord's talent was extremely terrifying. In just a short period of two thousand years, not only had he become a Lord but he also went all the way, and formed four ultimate Maxims.

Legends generally formed a Maxim while Honored Legends formed ultimate Maxims. Those who had more than two ultimate Maxims would be qualified to be called a Lord.

The Nightmare Lord had formed four ultimate Maxims. Furthermore, he was also a Six-Elemental Wizard in addition to forming many ultimate Maxims. Talent like this really made others gasp in amazement.

Even the Blackfire Lord, one of the oldest Lords, had only formed two ultimate Maxims. His distance was far from the Nightmare Lord.

Therefore, among the four Great Lords in the front line, the Nightmare Lord was the leader. In Wizard Setoh's absence, the Nightmare Lord would call the shots. The Nightmare Lord also took the entire situation into account in this war with the Rock Creatures, and was naturally clear on some of the advantages the Rock Tribe currently had.

"Nightmare Lord, what do you think we should do now?"

Wizard Setoh greatly respected the Nightmare Lord, and asked in a heavy voice.

The Nightmare Lord's expression was worried as he slowly said, "We must first withdraw a distance and start arranging Runic Magic Circles, giving play to our Spell Casters' advantages! The Rock Tribe can form the Progenitor's Body but we can also use Runic Magic Circles to suppress them. If they refuse to enter the Runic Magic Circle, then even better. We can take advantage of that period to recuperate and discuss more concrete arrangements for the civilization war."

"We should indeed arrange Runic Magic Circles but we'll need to retreat first. I'm afraid it'll be a great blow to their morale!"

The Sorrow Lord frowned as he spoke. The Spell Caster civilization was also very proud. Since stepping into the Void Zone three thousand years ago, they had encountered countless foreign civilizations, and many civilization wars had also erupted. They had even suffered some major setbacks but generally, they still held the advantage.

Taking the initiative to retreat like this time was very rare, especially since they still had some misgivings about the influence it would bring. The three great Arcane Cities had an aloof position in the Spell Caster civilization, just like three giants that commanded all Spell Casters.

However, now, Setoh Arcane City repeatedly retreated in the war with the Rock Tribe, and even destroyed more than a dozen civilizations. That had a very bad influence on Setoh Arcane City.

"Sorrow Lord, no one wants to retreat now. However, if we don't, even more Legends will die. That's not a wise move."

The Nightmare Lord also understood the Sorrow Lord's apprehensions. They all belonged to Setoh Arcane City. If they lost this time, Setoh Arcane City would decline, and be completely pressed down by the two other great Arcane Cities.

There were definitely extremely harmonious relationships between the three Arcane Wizards but secretly, a mutual positive competition was inevitable. This was also the first time Setoh Arcane City faced such a powerful civilization where a civilization war even broke out. To the Spell Casters in Setoh Arcane City, this was both a danger and an opportunity.

Once Setoh Arcane City had resisted the Rock Tribe civilization, then Setoh Arcane City, which was established the latest, could truly be worthy of becoming one of the giants in the Spell Caster civilization.

In the Void Zone, civilizations that had ultimate beings were generally not weak civilizations. They would be able to step out into the Void Zone and slowly develop, passing on their civilization.

One reason for establishing the three great Arcane Cities was to absorb prodigies, then they could gather the power of all the Spell Casters and better cope with other civilizations. However, the more important reason was to be prepared for any eventualities.

If one day, the Spell Caster civilization encountered a particularly powerful civilization, then any of the three great Arcane Cities could individually lead their own forces. They would then leave the Spell Caster civilization, and go to a distant place to recuperate so as not to let the inheritance of the civilization be cut.

The other two great Arcane Wizards had both experienced a civilization war once, and both were with foreign civilizations with ultimate existences. Only Arcane Wizard Setoh, the latest among the three great Arcane wizards to become an Arcane Wizard, and Setoh Arcane City, which was also the latest to be established, had not experienced a civilization war before.

The civilization war with the Rock Tribe was also Setoh Arcane City's first civilization war. Although Arcane Wizard Setoh tried his best to prevent the civilization war from happening, it was inevitable after all, and a civilization war had erupted. Now, Arcane Wizard Setoh only had one objective, and that was to win the civilization war. At least, they had to get the upper hand.

"Retreat. Retreat immediately! This civilization war won't have a winner in a short period of time. It's very likely to last for hundreds or even thousands of years. Retreating once doesn't mean anything. What's most important is to preserve our strength and wait until countermeasures are discussed. Then we'll drive the Rock Tribe out!"

After considering everyone's opinions, Arcane Wizard Setoh finally decided to take the Nightmare Lord's suggestion to retreat first, and arrange a Runic Magic Circle. They could not stubbornly hold on if they knew that it was detrimental.

"Phew..."

Several Great Legends secretly let out sighs. They were aware of the cruelty of a civilization war. Now that the Rock Tribe held the advantage, they should retreat first to avoid excessive losses.

"Nightmare Lord, Arctic Lord, both of you are proficient in runes. Choose some Legendary Wizards who are also proficient in runology and arrange a large Runic Magic Circle. Once the Magic Circle is completed, we'll retreat immediately!

After a pause, Arcane Wizard Setoh glanced at the Blackfire Lord and said, "Blackfire Lord, return to the Alabaster Dimension first. There have also been many Spell Casters rushing over there lately. You'll gather those Spell Casters. In the future, there will definitely be a need to replenish Wizards in the front line. I'll leave this to you, Blackfire Lord."

The Blackfire Lord opened his mouth to refuse. He knew that returning to the Alabaster Dimension meant that he would not be in any danger. However, he could only nod and agree after seeing Arcane Wizard Setoh's stern eyes.

"Alright, everyone, get ready. I'll personally oversee the front line and buy you time!"

A smile appeared on Wizard Setoh's lips. Although he would not really take action, the Rock Tribe would definitely be somewhat fearful if he was the one overseeing the front line. He would be able to buy some time for the Nightmare Lord and the Arctic Lord to arrange the Runic Magic Circle.

Thus, the four Great Lords all led a few Legendary Wizards, and left the castle.

Chapter 640: First Try

In the Illusory World, Merlin did not know how many times he had tried to combine the Firetype Wizard Heart and the Thunder-type Wizard Heart. Although he still failed, as Merlin gradually summed up his experiences, he gained a very deep understanding of the two spells.

Therefore, with the passage of time, Merlin's success rate gradually increased even though he was in the Illusory World, and was only "simulating" fusing Wizard Hearts in an illusion.

"I should be able to give it a try now!"

Merlin's Mind Projection in the Illusory World instantly disappear. When he opened his eyes, his entire person felt different.

In the Illusory World, he already lost count of the number of times he "died". Even if it was an illusion and a simulation, Merlin still greatly benefited from it.

Courage was needed before life and death. In the Illusory World, Merlin had encountered many cases where he was obviously going to fail. However, he did not step back, and instead, went forward all the same, determined to combine the spells.

In the end, with his perseverance, the fusion succeeded. Although the probability was very small, it had a great impact on Merlin.

After countless fusion "simulations", Merlin's success rate in the Illusory World had already reached more than eighty percent. This was a frightening number. With such a high probability, even if it was from a simulation in the Illusory World, it still filled Merlin with confidence.

Therefore, Merlin was finally ready to try fusing the Fire-type Wizard Heart and the Thunder-type Wizard Heart in reality.

Merlin immersed his consciousness inside his body. Currently, in his Awareness, there were no complicated Spell Models. There were only six Wizard Hearts.

These Wizard Hearts exuded powerful life forces. Although it was not as complicated as a Spell Model, their power was much stronger than that of the previous Spell Models.

Merlin directed his focus on the Fire-type Wizard Heart and the Thunder-type Wizard Heart. This was the Two-Elemental Wizard Heart that Merlin simulated the most in the Illusory World with a success rate of over eighty percent.

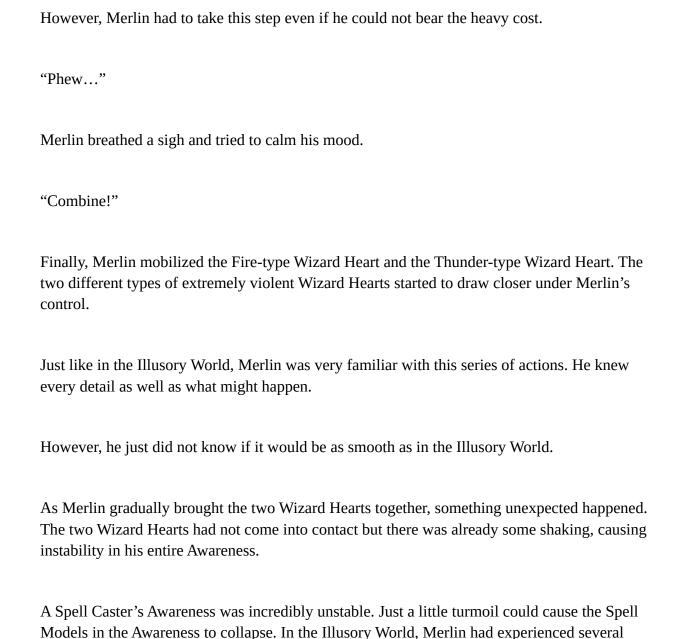
However, it would be the first time he was combining them in reality!

Merlin made a very heavy decision to combine the Wizard Hearts. Previously, he used the Matrix to construct Spell Models and they were always stable. Therefore, there had never been any danger.

However, it was different this time. The Matrix was of no use to Merlin and could not help Merlin combine the Wizard Hearts. Now, Merlin had to rely on himself. Everything had to be analyzed and attempted by him.

If it failed, it would very likely end up like how it did in the Illusory World. He would be blown apart by the exploding Magic Power or his Wizard Heart would completely collapse. Merlin would become an ordinary person, unable to become a Spell Caster ever again.

The price of failure was something Merlin could not afford!



Therefore, Merlin also felt his Awareness begin to shake. His heart trembled but he had no way to stop it now. The two Wizard Hearts were approaching rapidly.

times where he failed because of turbulence in his Awareness, causing the other Wizard Hearts

to collapse.

His Awareness was getting more turbulent as if it could collapse at any moment. Merlin's expression was very grave. He had never thought that such an accident would happen in his first attempt in combining Wizard Hearts in reality.

If this continued, the fusion would very likely end up in failure, and the consequences would be even more unimaginable.

"I can't let my Awareness continue shaking like this."

Merlin gnashed his teeth, and mobilized all his Mind Power. The huge Mind Power was like a torrent that Merlin used to stabilize the turbulent Awareness.

This method was indeed useful. Merlin's Mind Power was far superior to an ordinary Mind Power Master's and could be used to stabilize the Awareness. However, this also consumed a large amount of Mind Power. If he did not combine the Fire-type Wizard Heart and the Thunder-type Wizard Heart in a short period of time, then his Awareness could completely collapse at any time because of the turbulence.

"Tss."

Finally, the two Wizard Hearts started slowly combine but as soon as they touched, a terrifying storm raged. Thankfully, Merlin's enormous Mind Power was able to stabilize his Awareness. Otherwise, the aftermath of the Two-Elemental Wizard Heart's first contact would be enough to make the Awareness collapse.

"I didn't think this through enough and make it absolutely foolproof. I should have used my Mind Power to stabilize the Awareness before combining, just in case!"

Merlin also summed up the experience. The first time he tried to fuse Spell Models in reality, he had encountered an unexpected situation. Fortunately, he managed to use his Mind Power to stabilize his Awareness in time. However, this also let Merlin realize just how dangerous it was to combine Spell Models.

It was not surprising that many ninth-level Spell Casters did not dare to combine Spell Models even after hundreds of years. It was because merging Spell Models was too dangerous. Once they failed, they would never have a second chance.

"Tss-tss-tss!"

The two Wizard Hearts had only been partly combined but they had become more turbulent as if the two Wizard Hearts could collapse at any moment.

Merlin closed his eyes, and countless images flashed in his mind, most of which were images when he was "simulating" fusing spells in the Illusory World.

Among them, it was very common for the Wizard Heart to shake violently when the merging reached the halfway point. However, the final result was often failure!

The Wizard Hearts grew more and more unstable, and Merlin could even feel an aura of "death".

At this point, the only thing Merlin could do was use his Mind Power to stabilize the violent shakes of the Wizard Hearts. His heart suddenly missed the Kingdom of Blackmoon.

Merlin thought of Old Wilson, Macy, Avril, Charise, the Dark Magic Region, and so on. From meeting old man Etha at Blackwater City and encountering spells, he grew step by step, and entered the Dark Magic Region, becoming a powerful Wizard.

All of this turned into images in Merlin's mind.

"I still want to return to the Kingdom of Blackmoon and fulfill my promise from back then. I want to return to Blackwater City to retake Wilson Castle..."

Merlin's calm Mind Power seemed to be boiling at this moment. Looking at the increasingly turbulent Wizard Hearts, Merlin went all out. His unwavering conviction also integrated into his Mind Heart.

"It absolutely can't collapse. Combine, you have to combine!"

Merlin's cold eyes revealed a trace of madness. He directly used his powerful Mind Power to forcibly interfere with the fusion of the two Wizard Hearts.

From all directions, the Mind Power forcibly "combined" the Fire-type Wizard Heart and the Thunder-type Wizard Heart. Merlin also did not know if there was any effect but at this point, he definitely could not give up!

"Boom."

After an unknown amount of time, Merlin's Awareness shook, and he discovered that the Fire and Thunder-type Wizard Hearts had disappeared. Merlin looked in his Awareness, and saw a unique Wizard Heart that was emitting dazzling golden light slowly appear...