W. Secret 641

Chapter 641: The Blackfire Lord's Summon

"The Wizard Heart. I've finally succeeded!"

Merlin looked at the Wizard Heart in his Awareness. There was only a total of five now. Four smaller Wizard Hearts were scattered around, surrounding a larger golden Wizard Heart like stars holding the moon.

This relatively larger and extremely unique Wizard Heart was Merlin's successful fusion of the Fire-type and Thunder-type Wizard Hearts, which had now merged into one, and was filled with power.

"Fire!"

Merlin raised a finger, and a flame immediately revolved around his fingertip, changing its shape at will. After a moment, it became a fire snake, then it rapidly expanded and became a raging and roaring fire dragon.

Then, with a thought, the fire dragon instantly flashed, and bouts of electricity appeared on its body, like chains locking up the fire dragon.

Merlin finally revealed a satisfied smile between the corners of his mouth. The new Wizard Heart which he had combined from the Fire-type and Thunder-type Wizard Hearts could freely change its shape and could also freely transform in spells. There was no conflict between Thunder-type spells and Fire-type Spells. It was not much different to a Great Wizard's multi-colored Wizard Heart.

Furthermore, he felt that the power of the Two-Elemental Spell after fusing the Wizard Heart had increased significantly, almost reaching the power of his Four-Elemental spell fusion. It had almost reached the Legendary level, and was only slightly inferior to the seventh form of Darkness Eye.

Putting away the Wizard Heart, Merlin recalled the earlier danger when he was combining the Wizard Heart. It really was too dangerous. The fusion "simulation" in the Illusory World was indeed useful but it could not be taken completely seriously.

After all, one would encounter all kinds of unexpected situations in reality. Fortunately, this time, Merlin had forcefully combined the Wizard Heart according to the situation he encountered in the Illusory World, which was why he succeeded. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"It's been such a long time since I went to the Void Zone from the Kingdom of Blackmoon. I wonder how Father, Macy, Avril, and Charise are doing."

At the critical moment when Merlin was combining the Wizard Hearts, between life and death, Merlin thought about Old Wilson and the others. After being in the Void Zone for so long, Merlin also wanted to go back to the Kingdom of Blackmoon to take a look. However, after such a long time, Merlin failed to find any traces of the Glorious Land.

If the Glorious Land really was sealed by the three Ultimate Arcane Wizards, it would be very difficult for Merlin to return to the Kingdom of Blackmoon again.

"When this war is over, I'll ask Wizard Setoh."

Then, Merlin went into the Illusory World and started to "simulate" a Three-Elemental spell fusion. His current Two-Elemental spell's power was still somewhat poor. At least a Three-Elemental spell would be able to compare to the third form of Darkness Eye. If he could combine a Four-Elemental Wizard Heart, its power would surpass Darkness Eye and rival even Great Wizards with two or more Maxims.

Several days passed, and Merlin's ring suddenly shook.

In Merlin's ring was Legend Zado's Maxim avatar, so Merlin immediately woke up, and stopped the simulating fusing the Wizard Heart in the Illusory World.

"Whoosh."

Merlin opened the Spatial Ring and saw that Legend Zado's Maxim avatar was indeed shaking inside.

"Teacher Zado, what happened? Did the civilization war end?"

Merlin naturally thought about the civilization war first. Over the past few months, he had received very little information about the civilization war while he was in the Alabaster Dimension. He only knew that the two sides were locked in a stalemate, and the war would not be lost or won for a while.

Legend Zado shook his head. "Of course the civilization war isn't over yet. The Blackfire Lord has returned to the Alabaster Dimension and has called for you!"

"Teacher Blackfire has returned to the Alabaster Dimension?"

Merlin's heart shook. He also knew about the Blackfire Lord's position as one of the four Great Lords at the front line as well as having a special relationship with Arcane Wizard Setoh. The Blackfire Lord's every move had attracted the attention of countless Wizards.

However, he had unexpectedly returned to the Alabaster Dimension silently and secretly. Something major must have happened at the front line.

"Alright, we'll go see Teacher Blackfire now!"

Merlin stood up and flew toward the Alabaster Dimension where the Blackfire Lord's castle was.

…

In the Blackfire Lord's castle, ever since he returned to the Alabaster Dimension, he immediately called some Legendary Wizards who had just returned to the Alabaster Dimension.

In the past few months, over thirty Great Legends had gathered in the large Alabaster Dimension, and more Great Legends were still coming in succession.

These Legendary Wizards all belonged to Setoh Arcane City's camp, and rushed under Arcane Wizard Setoh's orders. However, there were no Honored Legends. After all, Honored Legends were relatively rare, and some might still be far away, so it would require some time before they arrive at the front line.

When these Great Legends heard that the situation at the front line was not favorable, they were all deeply anxious.

However, they did not dare to disobey Arcane Wizard Setoh's orders. Therefore, the Blackfire Lord let them go and prepare. Perhaps before long, he would personally bring those Great Legends into the front line.

This was the task that Wizard Setoh gave to the Blackfire Lord, to organize more Great Legends and provide reinforcements to the front line!

"Blackfire Lord, Merlin is here!"

Legend Zado quickly looked up and glanced at the door. This time, he followed the Blackfire Lord to the Alabaster Dimension. A few Wizards helped the Blackfire Lord to deal with some matters in the Alabaster Dimension.

The Blackfire Lord raised his head. Hearing a familiar voice from outside the door, he swiftly flew into the castle.

"Teacher Blackfire, Teacher Zado!"

Merlin arrived at the castle, and saw that the Blackfire Lord and Legend Zado were present and bowed to them. Both of them were considered his Teachers.

"Merlin, you're here!"

A smile appeared on the Blackfire Lord's face. He valued Merlin very much. Currently, Merlin's Mind Power was even stronger than his. There was hope of him perfecting the Mind Power system in the future.

However, when he carefully observed Merlin, his expression changed greatly, and his eyes were full of shock.

"Merlin, have you begun to combine Spell Models?"

With the Blackfire Lord's eyes, he naturally saw at a glance that Merlin had combined the Fire-type and Thunder-type Spell Models. That was the first step to becoming a Great Wizard but it was also the most crucial.

"You've finally taken that step. However… that might not be a good thing."

The Blackfire Lord's expression was very complicated. As a Great Lord, he naturally knew what it meant for a Spell Caster to start attempting to fuse Spell Models.

Perhaps other Spell Casters would be delighted by this. Even Legend Zado was overjoyed. His Maxim avatar could not see Merlin's current change, but his true body could see at a glance Merlin's differences, just like the Blackfire Lord could.

Legend Zado had hoped that Merlin could become a Great Wizard and lay a firm foundation for forming Maxims but the Blackfire Lord seemed to have some other concerns.

The Blackfire Lord did not care if Merlin could become a Great Wizard or not or whether he could form a Maxim to become a Great Legend. He had high hopes on Merlin to perfect the Mind Power system, and only hoped that Merlin would devote himself to research and perfect the Mind Power system, and open up a new cultivation system.

However, now, Merlin had started combining Spell Models and took the first step into becoming a Great Wizard. Once he took this step, he would no longer be able to turn back, and could only move ahead bravely.

This was just a combined Two-Elemental spell. There were still Three-Elemental spells, Four-Elemental spells, Five-Elemental spells, and even Six-Elemental combined spells. Each step was extremely dangerous. If Merlin was just slightly careless, he would die because of the failed fusion.

It could be said that currently, Merlin was in constant danger.

What the Blackfire Lord did not want to see most had become reality, but the Blackfire Lord had no choice. He could tell that Merlin obviously did not intend to concentrate solely on studying the Mind Power system, and saw the Mind Power system only as a means to increase his power.

"Teacher Blackfire, what's the matter? Is there anything wrong?"

Merlin was a little confused. He did not know why the Blackfire Lord was showing such a complicated expression.

The Blackfire Lord quickly adjusted his mood, and slowly restored his calmness. Instead of tangling this matter, he asked Merlin with a solemn expression, "Merlin, do you know the current situation at the front line?"

Merlin shook his head. He only heard rumors about the situation at the front line and did not understand much.

"What's the situation like now? Also, why did you return to the Alabaster Dimension, Teacher Blackfire?"

Merlin also eagerly asked.

"The current situation is very bad. The Rock Creatures had made ample preparations, and can form the Progenitor's Body. It's a great impact on us. Since the beginning of the war, dozens of Great Legends have already died, and most of them are Spell Casters! Therefore, Wizard Setoh led Wizards out to the front line to arrange a Runic Magic Circle, and let me come back to the Alabaster Dimension to gather the Spell Casters arriving here to quickly provide aid to the front line."

With the Blackfire Lord's explanation, Merlin quickly understood the situation on the front line. In short, it was not optimistic at all, and very unfavorable to the Spell Caster civilization.

Setting up a Runic Magic Circle could perhaps temporarily suppress the Rock Tribe's strength, but not by much. If it went on for a long time, the Spell Caster civilization would still be at a disadvantage.

It was very likely that in the end, the Spell Caster civilization would lose this civilization war. That was the worst-case scenario, and also a result that Arcane Wizard Setoh was unable to accept.

"Merlin, the civilization war has already started. Civilization-level prodigies like you won't be of much use anymore. Wizard Setoh has already decided to let Sven and the others return to Arcane City, and stop participating in the front line of the civilization war. As for you, I also want you to go back to Arcane City but on my way back, I suddenly had a thought. I want a definite answer from you."

The Blackfire Lord narrowed his eyes, staring intently at Merlin. His expression also slowly became solemn.

Chapter 642: Back to the Front Line

"Teacher Blackfire, what do you want to know?"

Merlin saw the Blackfire Lord's serious expresssion, and also gradually steeled his.

"Merlin, you're a Mind Power Master, and your achievement in Mind Power has far exceeded me. Before, when you dealt with the Progenitor Squad and the six civilization-level Rock Creature prodigies, you always used your Mind Power and Hallucinating spell. They're indeed very strong. However, I want you to tell me now, can you make ordinary Great Legends fall into your illusion?"

The Blackfire Lord asked in a deep voice. It turned out to be something about Mind Power. The Blackfire Lord was a Mind Power Master who had reached the second-stage of the Hallucinating spell realm. He knew very well about Hallucinating spells. He also knew that Merlin's Hallucinating spell was already far above him.

However, the Blackfire Lord was not sure of what degree it had reached.

Merlin hesitated for a moment. His Hallucinating spell was currently only at the third stage and could let those below Legend fall into an illusion. However, against civilization-level prodigies or Great Legends, he would need to use the Illusory World.

The Illusory World could be mobilized with Merlin's current Mind Power, and was enough to let ordinary Great Legends with only one Maxim fall into an illusion.

However, there was a flaw, which was that it could not last! Merlin could not mobilize the Illusory World for a long period of time.

Thus, Merlin still nodded and said, "I can cause Great Legends to fall into an illusion but only if those Great Legends have one Maxim. It'll be very difficult if the Great Legend has two or more Maxims. Furthermore, it can't hold on for long."

"That's great. I knew you would be able to do it!"

The Blackfire Lord revealed a smile and continued. "Originally, I wanted to send you with Sven and the others back to Arcane City but it seems that you can only stay at the front line for a while. The present situation at the front line is very unfavorable to us. The Rock Creatures can form the Progenitor's Body, and although we've already prepared Runic Magic Circles, it can't completely hold them back. That's why I have another idea, which was to make a very special squad with you as the center. I'll personally lead it, and there'll be other Honored Legends as well. We'll serve as your escorts. In short, you won't be in any danger. All you have to do is cast a Hallucinating spell and make those weaker Progenitor's Bodies fall into an illusion, and the other Great Legends will act and strike them down!"

The Blackfire Lord had this thought because he had seen sixteen ordinary Ancestor-level Rock Creatures form a Progenitor's Body that could be compared to a great Honored Legend. That was extremely unfavorable to the Spell Casters.

The Progenitor Bodies could contend against great Honored Legends, which was an almost decisive advantage against the Spell Caster camp. It made the Spell Casters completely helpless. Only by mobilizing the Honored Legends in the other two great Arcane Cities in the Spell Caster civilization would they be able to completely suppress the Progenitor Bodies. After all, in terms of numbers, there were a limited amount of Ancestor-level Rock Creatures in the Rock Tribe. It was far less than the Spell Caster civilization.

As a result, on his way back to the Alabaster Dimension, the Blackfire Lord thought of Merlin. A Mind Power Master's Hallucinating spell did not require any strong power. It could just be directly used on the Rock Creatures that formed the Progenitor's Body. As long as they were ordinary weak Ancestor-levels, it was entirely possible for them to fall into the illusion.

Even if only one of the Rock Creatures fell into the illusion, it would lead to the instability of the Progenitor's Body, and the Spell Casters could seize the opportunity to defeat them.

This was only the Blackfire Lord's idea. They would still have to test it out to know if it would work or not.

"Merlin, although I'll make full preparations, and all Great Legends will protect you and not let you face danger directly, situations on the battlefield change rapidly. No one knows what will happen. You…"

Before the Blackfire Lord had finished speaking, Merlin answered, "Teacher Blackfire, I'm willing to try. I'm also a member of the Spell Caster civilization and a member of Setoh Arcane City. Since I already have the strength to contend against Great Legends, I should go to the front line immediately. Teacher Blackfire, I'll obey your arrangements."

The Blackfire Lord sighed deeply and said, "In that case, there's no time to lose. I'll immediately call twenty Legendary Wizards in the Alabaster Dimension and rush to the front line as soon as possible."

Merlin nodded, and quietly prepared in the castle.

…

In the cold and dark Void Zone, Merlin and twenty Great Wizards sat in a casting tool, and quickly rushed over to the front line.

These Legendary Wizards had all just become Great Legends not long ago and had not experienced the cruel civilization war, so they still seemed relatively relaxed along the way.

However, Merlin was not as relaxed. He was deeply aware of the cruelty of the civilization war. Many Spell Casters had already died before the civilization war began, much less after.

Therefore, he was still at the Illusory World, constantly trying to simulate fusing Spell Models, trying to ruse Three-Elemental and Four-Elemental spells as soon as possible.

Only by becoming stronger would he be safer in the cruel civilization war.

They very quickly arrived at the front line but at this time, it looked completely different. It was much different from the chaotic battlefield before the Blackfire Lord left.

Presently, between the Spell Casters and the Rock Tribe, there was a relatively empty area. It was where the Runic Magic Circle was just been arranged. The Spell Casters would not take the initiative to attack and were waiting for the Rock Creatures to step into the Runic Magic Circle.

Although they knew the Runic Magic Circle was very unfavorable to the Rock Tribe, the Rock Creatures had no choice but to step into the Runic Magic Circle. Currently, time was very precious to them. They wanted to follow up their victories and press home the attack, and make the Spell Casters suffer as heavy losses as possible.

As for the Spell Casters, they needed time to recuperate and adjust their war tactics.

Then, the Rock Tribe Progenitor Hanra ordered the Rock Creatures to enter the Runic Magic Circle, and a large amount of Rock Creatures formed the Progenitor's Body and stepped into the Runic Magic Circle. After they entered the Runic Magic Circle, they felt a powerful force of suppression.

Strong Rock Creatures might only be suppressed by ten percent but weaker Rock Creatures might be suppressed by twenty percent or perhaps even more.

Seeing that the Rock Creatures had stepped into the Runic Magic Circle, Arcane Wizard Setoh could only order the Spell Casters to fight the Rock Creatures in the Runic Magic Circle. They could not keep retreating time and time again. If they had retreated again, they would most likely have to retreat back to the Alabaster Dimension. At that time, it might mean that hundreds of Spell Caster civilization dimensions would be involved in the war. This was a price that Wizard Setoh could not afford under any circumstances!

With the Runic Magic Circle's suppression, the Spell Caster civilization finally did not seem to lose as much as before. However, as the Rock Tribe continued to increase the amount of Ancestor-level beings, they still had the overall upper hand, and the Spell Caster camp was still at a disadvantage.

"If this goes on, Setoh Arcane City's losses might be irreparable even after hundreds of years!"

Arcane Wizard Setoh was also quite helpless but he had no choice. They could not retreat any longer, so the only other option was to fight.

"Swoosh."

A huge flying ship slowly appeared at the front line. A figure flew out of the flying ship, heading straight toward Wizard Setoh.

Wizard Setoh's expression shook and a smile appeared on his face. He hurriedly asked, "Blackfire, you're finally here. How many Legendary Wizards did you bring from the Alabaster Dimension this time?"

At present, a few Legendary Wizards died almost every few days, causing great losses. Wizard Setoh could not wait for the reinforcements.

The Blackfire Lord said somewhat helplessly, "Wizard Setoh, there's not even thirty Legendary Wizards left in the Alabaster Dimension. I brought them all over."

"Not even thirty? The number is somewhat small. It can still supplement some losses but it's unable to turn the tide of the war."

Wizard Setoh was slightly disappointed when he heard that not even thirty Legendary Wizards were left. This force could only be used as a supplement but could not turn the tide of the war. What Wizard Setoh pondered over now was a way to turn the tables in the Spell Caster camp's favor.

"Blackfire, I have some hesitation on letting the remaining Lords from Arcane City come to the front line but the current situation is very unfavorable to us. No matter what, we definitely can't lose this civilization war against the Rock Tribe! That's why I decided to let the five Lords from Setoh Arcane City to come here as well as some Honored Legends who stayed behind to take care of things. Also, those idle Great Legends will all be transferred here in Setoh Arcane City's name. This is a war mobilization order. No one is allowed to violate it!"

Wizard Setoh's voice was full of conviction, showing that he had already made up his mind. The nine Great Lords were Setoh Arcane City's most powerful force.

Although Wizard Setoh was one of the Three Great Arcane Wizards, he was the last to become an Arcane Wizard, and also the last to establish an Arcane City. Therefore, Setoh Arcane Wizard's strength was also the weakest among the three great Arcane Cities.

Even so, the nine Great Lords overseeing Setoh Arcane City were a terrifying force. The Spell Caster civilization lasted for three thousand years, and it was only the civilization war with the Atlan civilization that required the Spell Casters to send one Arcane Wizard and nine Great Lords to fight in.

However, the war with the Atlan civilization had lasted for thousands of years while the civilization war with the Rock Tribe had just begun. It was very rare to assemble such a huge force.

The Blackfire Lord raised his head, and said with a peculiar expression, "Wizard Setoh, the situation hasn't declined to that level. The five Great Lords overseeing Arcane City will ensure that Arcane City is safe. Furthermore, we need some powerful Lords to oversee our inner ranks. It's not suitable now to assemble the last five Lords yet. I have an idea now. Even if it might not be able to turn the tides, it can at least ease our disadvantage and let the Rock Tribe suffer serious losses!"

"You have an idea? Even the Runic Magic Circle couldn't reverse the situation and inflict heavy losses on the Rock Tribe. What idea do you have?"

Even an Ultimate Arcane Wizard like Wizard Setoh was unable to hit the Rock Tribe with the current forces on the front line, much less the Blackfire Lord.

Therefore, Wizard Setoh had some doubts about the Blackfire Lord's words.

The Blackfire Lord revealed a mysterious smile and said calmly, "Merlin, come here and meet Wizard Setoh."

With the Blackfire Lord's voice, a familiar voice flew out from the gigantic flying ship. Arcane Wizard Setoh's gaze suddenly froze but his expression became extremely astonished.

Chapter 643: Support

"Merlin? Your disciple?"

Arcane Wizard Setoh looked at Merlin, who was flying over, and a hint of hesitation crept on his face. The civilization war had already erupted, and those below Legend were of no use. No one below Legend in the Spell Caster camp participated. Only the Rock Creatures could form a Progenitor's Body, so some powerful upper-rank Rock Creatures worked together to form a Progenitor's Body and participated in the civilization war.

Therefore, Merlin's appearance filled Wizard Setoh's heart with doubt.

"Wizard Setoh, Teacher Blackfire!"

Merlin flew over, and saluted Arcane Wizard Setoh and the Blackfire Lord. Then, he respectfully stood to the side.

Wizard Setoh's expression sank, and he asked lowly, "Blackfire, what's the meaning of this? This is a civilization war, and what's needed is absolute strength. Only by mobilizing more Legendary Wizards to the front line would we be able to win the war!"

The civilization war was all about the details, especially those above Legend. Whoever had more Legends and stronger power would win the war. There was no other way.

The Blackfire Lord shook his head lightly and said, "Wizard Setoh, our Legendary Wizards aren't lesser than the Rock Tribe's, so why can't we have the upper hand?"

"The Rock Tribe can form Progenitor's Bodies, which are naturally very unfavorable to us! If everyone were proficient in Runology, how would we be afraid of the Rock Tribe's Progenitor's Bodies?"

Wizard Setoh's tone was also somewhat helpless. The Spell Casters also had a similar way to layer their power, and that was by using Runic Magic Circles, which would not be inferior to the power of the Rock Tribe's Progenitor's Bodies.

It was like the Mille Squad. They were comparable to the Progenitor Squad precisely because of the Runic Magic Circle.

Unfortunately, among the numerous Spell Casters, only a handful was proficient in Runology. They could not all form Progenitor's Bodies as the Rock Tribe could.

"They don't have to be proficient in Runic Magic Circles. Wizard Setoh, I have an idea. Form a special team with Merlin as the center. Of course, they must all be at least Legend, and there must also be some Honored Legends. You should know that Merlin is a Mind Power Master. His Mind Power is formless and incorporeal, and can directly affect those Rock Creatures. Even those who formed Progenitor's Bodies would be affected by Merlin's Mind Power."

"Mind Power?"

Wizard Setoh's eyes stared carefully at Merlin. As an Ultimate Arcane Wizard, Wizard Setoh naturally knew the uniqueness of Mind Power Masters.

In the past, Wizard Setoh had even extrapolated the Mind Power system before but even with his strength as an Ultimate Arcane Wizard, he was unable to extrapolate a perfect Mind Power system. It showed just how profound the Mind Power system was. At least, if someone could perfect the Mind Power system, it would definitely be a new system not inferior to the Spell Caster system!

Moreover, Wizard Setoh also thought about how Merlin handled the Progenitor Squad before. The six civilization-level Rock Creature prodigies formed a Progenitor's Body that was equivalent to a powerful Legend, but Merlin had still won not because Merlin's strength could truly be comparable to those Great Legends but because Merlin's Mind Power could directly affect those Rock Creatures.

The Progenitor's Bodies that the Rock Creatures formed had no effect on Merlin's Mind Power.

"It's risky but we can try it!"

Wizard Setoh looked at the Blackfire Lord and grit his teeth, and immediately began to assemble some Spell Casters.

"Whoosh."

Before long, a Great Legend flew from the front line toward Arcane Wizard Setoh.

"Wizard Setoh, what are your instructions?"

This Great Legend was obviously not an ordinary Legend but a powerful Honored Legend.

"Wizard Yaston, I know that you've been fighting a Progenitor's Body for three days and three nights, but you still can't do anything about it, right?"

Wizard Setoh asked bluntly.

Wizard Yaston's expression changed. He was a grand Honored Legend. Although he had only formed one ultimate Maxim, he was still a great Honored Legend, spanning across countless dimensions.

However, now, he was stuck because of a Progenitor's Body. If it were from middle-rank Ancestor-level Rock Creatures, then it was acceptable but that Progenitor's Body was formed by only sixteen lower-rank Ancestor-level Rock Creatures.

These lower-rank Ancestor-level Rock Creatures were only equivalent to ordinary Legends. If they did not form a Progenitor's Body, never mind sixteen, even twenty-six or thirty-six would not be a threat to Yaston.

However, now, those sixteen lower-rank Ancestor-level Rock Creatures had formed a Progenitor's Body, and instantly became comparable to a great Honored Legend. They fought for three days and three nights but no victor had emerged yet.

Only sixteen ordinary Legend-equivalent Rock Creatures were needed to pin down a Great Legend. It was not surprising that the Rock Tribe had the upper hand.

Unless the Spell Caster camp had several times more Great Legends and Honored Legends than the Rock Tribe, they would not be able to suppress the Rock Tribe. Otherwise, they would have to remain on the passive.

"Wizard Setoh, those Rock Creatures really are abominable. They're just mere ordinary Legends but with a certain number, they can form a Progenitor's Body that's comparable to an Honored Legend. I'm also helpless against them!"

Yaston's expression was helpless. After fighting for three days, that Progenitor's Body was evenly matched with Yaston. No one could do anything about it.

However, this had also caused the Honored Legend Wizard Yaston to feel aggrieved.

"Oh? Wizard Yaston, I'll give you someone now. Go back and fight with that Progenitor's Body. I believe the results will be different this time."

Wizard Setoh said calmly.

"You're sending another Wizard to send me? Wizard Setoh, which Honored Legend is it? As long as you send another Honored Legend, I guarantee that that Progenitor's Body will be defeated!"

Hearing that Wizard Setoh wanted to send someone to support him, Wizard Yaston immediately grew excited.

"Honored Legend? Wizard Yaston, don't mention Honored Legends. I can't even send out the few remaining Legendary Wizards. Furthermore, he won't be supporting you. You'll be supporting him! Merlin, go with Wizard Yaston. Wizard Yaston will protect you. You only have to give it a try. The Blackfire Lord and I will also assure your safety!"

Wizard Setoh pointed at Merlin, and Legend Yaston's expression changed. His mouth fell open in shock as he stared in astonishment.

"Wizard Seoth, you… you'll send over Wizard Merlin who's not even a Legend? If it were to deal with ordinary Rock Creatures or even the weakest lower-rank Rock Creatures, then perhaps Wizard Merlin would be of help. However, we're going up against a Progenitor's Body that's comparable to an Honored Legend!"

Yaston was also one of the first Legends to reach the front line, so he naturally recognized Merlin. After all, a few days ago before the civilization war erupted, Merlin grew famous for suppressing the Rock Tribe.

However, now that a civilization war had erupted, Yaston did not believe that Merlin would be of any help.

However, Wizard Setoh simply waved his hand. "Yaston, remember. You're the one supporting Wizard Merlin! You have to give your all in supporting Merlin and make sure he's safe. As for whether or not it works, we'll only know after we try."

Wizard Setoh clearly did not want to explain too much, and directly ordered.

Yaston saw that Wizard Setoh had already made up his mind, so he had no other choice. He looked at Merlin and could only nod and say, "Wizard Merlin, please follow me."

Then, Wizard Yaston also nodded toward the Blackfire Lord. He knew that Merlin was the Blackfire Lord's most valuable disciple. With such an identity, Yaston could only do his best to protect Merlin.

However, Yaston did not understand what Wizard Setoh meant. Why would he send Merlin to follow him to go against a Progenitor's Body that was comparable to an Honored Legend? Was that not the same as sending him to his death?

Quickly, the two Wizards reached the front line. Merlin saw a huge silver light at the vast Void Zone. The horizontal line bisected the Void Zone, with Spell Casters on one side and the Rock Tribe on the other.

At this time, the Rock Creatures that brazenly entered the silver light constantly approached the Spell Casters. However, the Spell Casters that stepped into the silver light suffered a powerful suppressive force.

This silver light was the Runic Magic Circle arranged by the Nightmare Lord and the others. To a certain extent, it did help the Spell Caster camp and increased their strength. However, it could not completely resist these Rock Creatures. They were still at a disadvantage.

At the end of the day, it was still because the Rock Tribe's Progenitor's Bodies were too strong. A Progenitor's Body formed by several weak Rock Creatures would instantly become powerful. Although the most powerful Progenitor's Bodies could only be comparable to an Honored Legend, it was enough to enhance the strength of the Rock Tribe several times over.

Thankfully, it was not easy for the Rock Creatures to cultivate. There were not many Ancestor-level Rock Creatures, and there were much less than Spell Casters. Otherwise, the Rock Tribe would be able to sweep countless powerful civilizations just by using their Progenitor's Bodies.

"Wizard Merlin, do you see that tall Progenitor's Body? That's the Progenitor's Body that I've been fighting, and it's comparable to an Honored Legend. We're evenly matched, and neither of us has the upper hand."

Wizard Yaston looked at the Progenitor's Body and felt vexed.

Merlin carefully looked at that Progenitor's Body. As Yaston said, it was formed by sixteen ordinary lower-rank Rock Creatures. However, the Progenitor's Body formed by the sixteen Rock Creatures was comparable to a great Honored Legend.

Merlin's Hallucinating spell had only reached the third stage, and could not plunge Great Legends into the illusion. Therefore, he could only use the Illusory World.

Fortunately, the Illusory World was not split again to refine a Mind avatar. Otherwise, Merlin would not be able to trap Legends into an illusion.

"Wizard Yaston, you must get ready. I might only be able to last for a short amount of time. You have to seize the chance to defeat that Progenitor's Body in one blow!"

"Seize the chance to defeat the Progenitor's Body?"

Wizard Yaston was somewhat astonished, not understanding what Merlin meant. However, Merlin's expression suddenly became solemn. Imperceptibly, Yaston even felt a powerful Mind Power slowly appear.

"Illusory World, go!"

Merlin raised a ringer, and the Illusory World immediately erupted from the illusion bead. Shapeless and without a shadow, it enveloped the Progenitor's Body that was comparable to an Honored Legend without any obstructions!

"Boom."

At that moment, a large number of the Rock Creatures in the Progenitor's Body seemed to be plunged into a strange world. Everything around them disappeared.

"Oh no, what happened?"

Many Rock Creatures immediately realized the danger but they could not free themselves from the illusion. Merlin's Illusory World could confuse even Great Legends who possessed a Mind Heart, much less these Rock Creatures.

Therefore, even if these Rock Creatures knew something was off and that they were in danger, they could not break out of the illusion.

Merlin's expression was solemn as he tried his best to maintain the Illusory World. That Progenitor's Body was clearly unstable. The beautiful Darkness Eye did not have the power to defeat this Progenitor's Body, so he could only turn around and shout toward Wizard Yaston standing beside him, "Wizard Yaston, what are you waiting for? Quickly attack the Progenitor's Body!"

"Right, attack!"

Wizard Yaston gaped. As a Spell Caster, he was not unfamiliar with Mind Power Masters. He already knew that Merlin was using Mind Power but he did not expect that even the Progenitor's Body formed by sixteen Ancestor-level Rock Creatures would be affected.

Now, the Progenitor's Body was unstable. This was a chance to defeat the Progenitor's Body!

"Ultimate Maxim, Destructive Tempest!"

Wizard Yaston became an Honored Legend because of his achievement in his Wind-type Maxim. He immediately used his Wind-type Ultimate Maxim. A terrifying Wind-type Ultimate Maxim covered the sky and swept toward the Progenitor's Body.

Chapter 644: Defeat

"Bang."

The Wind-type Ultimate Maxim viciously hit the Progenitor's Body. Previously, the Progenitor's Body would be able to easily block Wizard Yaston's Ultimate Maxim. However, when the Ultimate Maxim viciously hit it now, the Progenitor's Body began to shake violently, and cracks appeared on its body one after another.

"Ka-cha."

Finally, the Progenitor's Body collapsed with a rumble. The sixteen Ancestor-level Rock Creatures were unable to withstand the power of Wizard Yaston's Ultimate Maxim. Just the violent impact alone had already killed nine Ancestor-level Rock Creatures.

However, it was far from over. Although they lost the Progenitor's Body, these Rock Creatures were still only comparable to ordinary Legends. Yaston laughed. His Ultimate Maxim surged up his body and swept toward them in a wave.

"Haha, you're finally defeated. Do you want to escape? All of you will die!"

The violent Wind-type Maxim was like a giant net that descended in an instant, trapping the remaining seven Rock Creatures. Then, the Wind-type Maxim ruthlessly strangled them.

Sixteen Rock Creatures comparable to Great Legends died just like that, all strangled by Wizard Yaston's Wind-type Maxim. The entire battlefield immediately went silent.

"Retreat, retreat immediately!"

Progenitor Hanra instantly issued the order to retreat. His sharp gaze stared at Merlin. Even though Merlin knew that Wizard Setoh, the Blackfire Lord, and the others were behind protecting him, he could still feel a coldness coming from inside. It was killing intent. The Rock Tribe Progenitor Hanra had already fixed his killing intent on Merlin.

"Haha, sixteen Rock Creatures comparable to Great Legends. This is a great victory. I've never felt this happy in a long time. What a feeling of exaltation, haha!"

Seeing the Rock Tribe retreat, Wizard Yaston could not help but laugh. They had defeated a Progenitor's Body comparable to a Great Legend as well as killed sixteen Ancestor-level Rock Creatures. This was something unimaginable ever since the civilization war broke out!

This was an unprecedented victory!

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh."

Wizard Setoh and the Blackfire Lord flew over. Not only Wizard Setoh but the other three Great Lords – the Arctic Lord, the Nightmare Lord, and the Sorrow Lord also flew over, their eyes staring at Merlin with bewilderment.

With their strength as Lords, they naturally knew what had happened. Merlin played the biggest role, and Yaston had relied on Merlin to make the sixteen Rock Creatures forming the Progenitor's Body to fall into the illusion before being able to attack the Progenitor's Body, and deliver the killing blow.

"Wizard Setoh, Wizard Merlin is crucial to us! Who would have thought that Mind Power Masters would have such power? Should we recruit all the relatively powerful Mind Power Masters in Arcane City to the front line?"

The Sorrow Lord said while laughing. The other Great Kings looked at Merlin with fervent eyes. Earlier, when Merlin and Yaston were working together, these Great Kings instantly understood Merlin's value. He was specialized in restraining the Rock Tribe's Progenitor's Bodies.

"Blackfire, you're the clearest on Mind Power Masters. Do you think the Sorrow Lord's idea would work?"

Wizard Setoh looked at the Blackfire Lord. He knew that the Blackfire Lord had always been trying to perfect the Mind Power system, and was even a Mind Power Master himself. He was extremely knowledgeable when it came to the Spell Caster civilization's Mind Power Masters.

The Blackfire Lord looked at Merlin and shook his head. He did not know if Merlin really had a great gift for understanding Mind Power. For Merlin to reach the point of being able to confuse ordinary Legends was very shocking to him.

However, besides Merlin, the other Mind Power Masters in the Spell Caster civilization were far inferior. Most of them relied on their own experiences to be enlightened, and their understanding of the Mind Power system was also varied and unique.

Thus, it was basically impossible to find a Mind Power Master stronger or close to Merlin. They would not be of any help in the civilization war at the front line.

"Wizard Setoh, Merlin's Mind Power has already reached a very advanced point. Even I can't compare with him. As for other Mind Power Masters, I've never seen anyone equivalent to Merlin. Therefore, it really wouldn't be much use to call those Mind Power Masters to come to the front line. After all, even Ancestor-level Rock Creatures are comparable to Great Legends. For an ordinary Mind Power Master to be able to go against a Great Wizard would already be extremely powerful, much less a Great Legend."

The Blackfire Lord said truthfully.

"What a shame!"

The other Great Lords said helplessly, their faces full of regret.

Wizard Setoh waved his hand. "Don't be discouraged. Although only Merlin can affect those Ancestor-level Rock Creatures, that's more than enough!! I believe that Progenitor Hanra won't be willing to give up. He'll definitely want to test it again. We can take that opportunity to severely weaken the Rock Tribe's strength. At that time, we'll naturally hold the upper hand, and completely drive the Rock Tribe back to their nest!"

Turning the situation around with the power of a single Wizard. However, that Wizard was not Wizard Setoh but Merlin!

Perhaps Merlin's power was not strong. He alone could not defeat a Progenitor's Body that was comparable to an Honored Legend. However, with other Great Legends cooperating with him, Merlin's role would be exponentially multiplied.

A civilization war had changed because of one Wizard before. Some extremely powerful Lords had appeared in severe civilization battles, and those Lords were almost invincible among those below ultimate existences. Even ultimate existences had to have life-saving methods.

Therefore, against these tyrannical Lords, any civilization war was futile. It could only be kept in check if ultimate existences also joined the war.

However, Lords like that had not been born in the Spell Caster civilization nor the Rock Tribe yet. Otherwise, with a tyrannical Lord like that, the Rock Tribe would not even dare to start a war.

"We'll go back and have a discussion. This is the first time Merlin worked together with Yaston, so there are still many shortcomings. Hanra might think of some countermeasures."

Wizard Setoh did not issue an order to continue the pursuit. It was still far from the time for a decisive battle with the Rock Tribe.

Thus, the Spell Casters also started to retreat. Leaving behind only a small number of Wizards at the front line, the others all flew back toward Setoh Castle.

…

In the Rock Tribe dimension, all the retreating Rock Creatures were hanging their heads dispiritedly. Today, sixteen Ancestor-level Rock Creatures died at once. It was simply too heavy a blow to the Rock Tribe.

Ever since the civilization war erupted, only a dozen or so Ancestor-level Rock Creatures had died. However, now, sixteen had died at one go. This had also let the Rock Creatures deeply realize the cruelty of the civilization war.

Unlike the Spell Casters, it was very hard for Rock Creatures to become Ancestor-level. It required thousands or even tens of thousands of years to achieve. The Rock Creatures had a long life and were a non-living civilization. In order to become powerful, besides some hard-to-come-by talents, they could only rely on time to slowly accumulate.

Therefore, Ancestor-level Rock Creatures had already been few and far in between. A civilization war breaking out was also something Progenitor Hanra did not want to see. However, since it had already happened, he could only try his best to win.

Originally, everything was developing well. The Rock Tribe was like an irresistible force as it suppressed the Spell Casters. As long as the Spell Casters continued to retreat, they would be

able to occupy countless Spell Caster dimensions and even open up a passage. In the future, the Rock Tribe could achieve rapid development.

However, just when their situation was great, they had suddenly lost sixteen Ancestor-level Rock Creatures. Even Progenitor Hanra could not afford such a heavy blow, and could only temporarily retreat.

"Everyone, you've all seen what happened earlier. How can a Spell Caster that hasn't even reached Legend defeat a Progenitor's Body comparable to an Ancestor-level?"

Progenitor Hanra's expression sank as a terrifying aura wrapped around his body. Even those Ancestor-level Rock Creatures were trembling with fear, appearing very timid.

Seeing that no one was speaking, Progenitor Hanra said coldly, "Niske, speak. You've personally killed a few Spell Casters before. You should know best."

Niske immediately stood up, and looked at the numerous Rock Creatures with a complicated look, and said slowly, "Sir Progenitor, that Spell Caster is called Merlin. He's part of a special group of Spell Casters known as Mind Power Masters! The most important thing about these Mind Power Masters is that they're able to create illusions. The illusions Merlin created seemed to be able to plunge some lower-rank Rock Creatures into the illusion. This led to the sixteen Ancestor-level Rock Creatures unable to maintain the Progenitor's Body, and thus was defeated by an Honored Legend from the Spell Casters."

"In other words, our Rock Tribe is destined to lose? If they send out large amounts of Mine Power Masters and work with powerful Spell Casters, what use is our Rock Tribe's Progenitor's Body? Our strong forces are scarce, and we have far less than the Spell Casters. If we even lose the advantage of our Progenitor's Bodies, how can we continue this civilization war?"

Another Rock Creatures instantly stood up, and said angrily.

The entire hall grew solemn. The Rock Tribe was still confident that by relying on the Progenitor's Body, they would be able to suppress the Spell Casters. However, now that they heard that Mind Power Masters could restrict the Progenitor's Body, the Rock Creatures no longer had the advantage of the Progenitor's Body. Even if they added together all their Ancestor-level Rock Creatures, their numbers would never surpass the Spell Casters. There no longer seemed any need to continue this civilization war.

"Sir Progenitor, it's not that serious. According to my understanding of the Spell Caster civilization, their Mind Power Masters are very scarce, and there are even less who are able to make Ancestor-level Rock Creatures fall into an illusion like Merlin can. I've only seen Merlin able to do something like that. Therefore, it's very possible that in the Spell Caster civilization, Merlin's the only one who's extremely special. As long as we think of a way to kill Merlin at any costs, our Progenitor's Body will still maintain an advantage over the Spell Casters!"

Niske's voice dropped, and Progenitor Hanra's eyes also became sharper.

Chapter 645: Direction Changer!

"Kill Merlin at all cost? Niske, last time you've acted directly against Merlin but was unable to kill him. Can you guarantee that you can kill Merlin this time?"

Progenitor Hanra's gaze was sharp, and his dissatisfaction was reflected in his tone.

Niske felt helpless that Progenitor Hanra was slightly dissatisfied with him. However, Progenitor Hanra's disappointment was somewhat founded. How could he, a bona fide middle rank Ancestor-level Rock Creature, fail to kill a Spell Caster who was not even a Legend?

Regardless of the resentment Niske felt, he replied cautiously, "Sir Progenitor, this Merlin is indeed a special case. I failed to kill him the last time. This time, I'm not completely confident either. Therefore, if Sir Progenitor decides to kill Merlin, you must send someone more powerful than me, to avoid any mishaps!"

"Someone more powerful than you? That leaves us with only the upper rank Ancestor-level Rock Creatures! However, it's not as easy as meets the eye. The upper rank Rock Creatures are closely watched by the Spell Casters. After all, we only have a few upper rank Ancestor-level Rock Creatures. If one of them goes missing, Setoh would suspect something amiss. I guess I have to transfer an unfamiliar upper rank Ancestor-level Rock Creature from the Rock Tribe here."

Countless thoughts flashed across Progenitor Hanra's mind before finally, he decided to kill off Merlin for good. In order not to repeat his past mistake, he must ensure that the plan was flawless.

"Alright. In this period, we won't go to the front line. We'll wait quietly here until all the preparations are done, then defeat the Spell Casters with one big strike!"

Progenitor Hanra waved his hand and dismissed all the Rock Creatures. He slowly shut his eyes, and arranged for a powerful upper rank Ancestor-level Rock Creature to be transferred to the front line.

…

In the main foyer of the castle, several Legendary Wizards were filled with a joyous expression.

Today was the first time they felt so joyful ever since the civilization war started. Even the Great Legends felt extremely pressured, and did not have complete confidence to survive the civilization war. Furthermore, no one knew when the civilization war would come to an end.

Additionally, the Spell Caster camp had been continuously defeated and was facing a disadvantageous situation. They had completely no means of defeating the Rock Tribe's Progenitor's Bodies.

However, the combination of Merlin and Wizard Yaston staggeringly managed to kill sixteen Rock Creatures who were comparable to Great Legends. Such a bold move immediately excited the Legendary Wizards.

This was because they finally saw a glimmer of hope for victory!

"Everyone, the war with the Rock Tribe has been going on for some time. The Rock Tribe's Progenitor's Bodies used to give us a massive headache. We had no choice but to mobilize more Legendary Wizards to resist them. Right now, with Wizard Merlin's help, the Rock Tribe's Progenitor's Bodies are no longer a threat to us. Victory will definitely belong to us!"

Wizard Setoh was also very pleased. Not only because Wizard Yaston managed to kill sixteen Rock Creatures but more importantly, Merlin's presence would allow the Spell Casters to gain the upper hand in this battle.

All the Legendary Wizards shifted their gaze to Merlin. No one would dare think of Merlin as an ordinary Spell Caster. They would treat him equal to a real Great Legend.

"Wizard Setoh, the Rock Tribe would not back down so easily. I'm afraid they would send some powerful opponents to ambush Merlin!"

The Blackfire Lord could not help but say in dismay.

Hearing the Blackfire Lord's words, Wizard Setoh's lips curve into a thin smile. "It's not just a possibility but a certainty! I'm sure Hanra is able to see the importance of Merlin in this war. In fact, Merlin has the potential to change the direction of the war, so his safety is of utmost importance!"

Wizard Setoh held Merlin in extremely high regard but it came as no surprise to everyone. His statement that Merlin was a direction changer of the war was also not an exaggeration. After all, everyone had clearly witnessed the magnificent combination between Merlin and Wizard Yaston earlier. Although not all the Rock Creatures would be affected by Merlin, the ordinary Ancestor-level Rock Creatures were definitely susceptible.

It was these ordinary Ancestor-level Rock Creatures that made up the most numbers. They also formed the greatest number of Progenitor's Bodies, each of which was equivalent to an Honored Legend. In other words, they were the backbone of the Rock Tribe.

Merlin did not have to face the middle rank or upper rank Ancestor-level Rock Creatures. Merely defeating these ordinary Ancestor-level Rock Creature would give the Rock Tribe an irrecoverable blow. They would not be able to launch another civilization war to challenge the Spell Caster civilization.

"Wizard Setoh, we shouldn't allow Merlin to go to the front line for a while, to escape the Rock Tribe's pursuit."

Someone raised the necessity of protecting Merlin. After all, he was someone who could potentially change the direction of the war. The Rock Tribe would surely try to kill Merlin at all cost, and Merlin was not yet as powerful as a Lord who could resist the attempts of even an ultimate existence.

"No, the civilization war cannot drag on. We need to end it as soon as possible. Therefore, Wizard Merlin cannot evade but must increase his attacks and kill even more Rock Creatures. The earlier we can defeat the Rock Tribe, the sooner the war will end."

Many of the Great Legends began arguing among themselves. Only the four Lords and Wizard Setoh maintained a cool composure as they watched the heated discussion among the Great Legends below them.

After some time, the numerous Great Legends could not come to an agreement, so they shifted their gaze toward the four Lords and Wizard Setoh.

On the other hand, Wizard Setoh looked at the Nightmare Lord, the number one Lord under his command!

"Nightmare Lord, tell me what you think."

The Nightmare Lord glanced at the Blackfire Lord and Merlin, then said calmly, "Wizard Setoh, Wizard Merlin is a pivotal Wizard in this war. We cannot hide him away but it's difficult to predict the Rock Tribe's ambush. So, I suggest we build a team around Merlin, flanked by the most preeminent Honored Legends. At the same time, the four Lords must secretly protect Merlin at all times. If and when it becomes necessary, Wizard Setoh, even you should act!"

"Blackfire Lord, what about you?"

Wizard Setoh shifted his gaze toward the Blackfire Lord. Since Merlin was his disciple, it was natural that he would ask for the Blackfire Lord's opinion.

The Blackfire Lord nodded in agreement. "I agree with the Nightmare Lord's suggestion. However, it's all up to Merlin to decide. Merlin, what do you think?"

The Blackfire Lord cast a fervent look at Merlin. Instantly, the eyes of hundreds of Great Legends landed on Merlin.

Merlin raised his head without any trace of nervousness. In a calm voice, he replied, "I'll obey the arrangements made by Teacher Blackfire and Wizard Setoh!"

"Haha, very well, the Nightmare Lord's suggestion is well thought out, let's do that! I'll form a team of Honored Legends to follow Merlin around and move at any time. Thus, no one would be able to grasp Merlin's whereabouts. His presence in the battlefield will be as indiscernible as a spirit to give the Rock Tribe a headache. Moreover, the four Lords and the other Spell

Casters, if you see Merlin in trouble or trapped by the Rock Tribe, all of you must rescue him at all cost!"

Wizard Setoh appeared to have already decided. He was prepared to use Merlin as a wandering spirit on the battlefield, enabling him to act at any time. Each strike would cause the Rock Tribe to pay a huge price.

After a few blows, the Rock Tribe would find it difficult to continue and have no choice but to admit defeat.

"Alright, all of you are dismissed. Watch the Rock Tribe's movements carefully. Merlin, you stay back here!"

Subsequently, the numerous Great Legends left the castle, including the four Lords. Merlin was the only one who was held back by Wizard Setoh. The empty foyer turned weirdly silent.

"Wizard Setoh, do you have more instructions for me?"

Merlin looked at Wizard Setoh inquiringly. He was preparing to go back and get ready such as simulating Spell Fusion, and attempting to fuse a Three- or Four-Elemental Wizard Heart.

"Merlin, I'm sure you know that your Mind Power technique is extremely pivotal to this war. Therefore, nothing must happen to you. I know Hanra too well. He'll use all sorts of means to kill you. Mere protection on the outside is completely insufficient. You'll need to have some covert protection tactics!"

Wizard Setoh's lips curled upward as a mysterious smile lit up on his face.

Chapter 646: An Avatar!

"Another secret protection?"

Merlin stared at Wizard Setoh in astonishment. Firstly, Merlin did not have to stay in a certain place on the battlefield. Secondly, he could choose whether to attack any time or not at all. Thirdly, he was under the protection of an Honored Legend as well as under the furtive surveillance of the four Great Lords.

In other words, although Merlin was at the front line, he was extremely safe. After all, it was incredibly difficult for the Rock Tribe to track Merlin's whereabouts not to mention act against him?

Nevertheless, it was of course, beneficial that Wizard Setoh valued Merlin so highly.

"Merlin, as you know, I have many avatars! All these avatars can represent me but precisely for this reason, the avatars cannot publicly get involved in the civilization war. However, you're pivotal to this war, so nothing must happen to you. Therefore, I'll place an earth avatar in your spatial ring. You cannot tell anyone, including the Blackfire Lord. Only you and I know of this. If everything goes well, then all the better. However, if you truly run into danger and the Rock Tribe manages to attack you, then my earth avatar can save your life at the most critical moment!"

Once Wizard Setoh finished speaking, a strapping figure filled with a different twist of Wizard Setoh's aura emerged from the subspace behind him. It was a very dense and solid aura which belonged to the earth or an earth-type Maxim.

Merlin opened his mouth but did not make a sound. Every Wizard Setoh's avatar was placed in a different location, and each of them was able to guard an entire region. Every avatar was Wizard Setoh's blood and sweat.

However, this avatar would now have to hide in Merlin's spatial ring. This was incomprehensible to anyone. Even Progenitor Hanra would not expect that Merlin carried Wizard Setoh's avatar everywhere he went.

With this avatar, Merlin was fail-safe on the battlefield! Even if he encountered any danger, he would be able to turn it into a miracle.

"Wizard Setoh, if you do this, are you not afraid that Progenitor Hanra will also intervene directly?"

Although it was only an avatar, it still represented the Arcane Wizard Setoh. If the Arcane Wizard Setoh was seen to intervene, then there was a possibility that Progenitor Hanra would turn humiliation into a fury, and directly intervene as well.

"He doesn't dare! No matter how humiliated or how furious, he wouldn't dare. Our Spell Caster civilization can endure a setback and a loss but can the Rock Tribe endure it? If he attacks, it will not merely be a civilization war. If that happens, the other two Ultimate Arcane Wizards of the Spell Caster civilization would also intervene. In the end, both sides will suffer massive losses. However, Progenitor Hanra cannot afford that outcome!"

Wizard Setoh smirked. He was completely unconcerned that Progenitor Hanra would act crazily out of desperation. Once the ultimate existences got involved, it often meant that the civilization would be destroyed. Finally, only the ultimate existences would be left all alone. There would be no tribe, no civilization, and no meaning left.

In the vast Void Zone, anyone who could cultivate themselves to become an ultimate existence would naturally be supported by their tribe and civilization. Otherwise, it would be impossible to become an ultimate existence.

It was not to say that no one could cultivate themselves into an ultimate existence by themselves but it was extremely rare. This was because a powerful civilization possessed a unique force that could affect the strongest individuals of the civilization. Thus, the stronger the civilization, the stronger their ultimate existences would become.

That was why many of the ultimate existences in most civilizations would develop their civilizations so enthusiastically. The Spell Caster civilization, for example, was very weak when they left the Glorious Land, and entered the Void Zone. However, they eventually managed to become Arcane Wizards. Such achievements could not be disassociated from the gradual prosperity of the Spell Caster civilization.

"Alright, let's continue to wait. The Rock Tribe should be ready to make another move very soon. When that time comes, it's time for you to showcase your abilities and end the civilization war in one strike!"

Merlin kept Arcane Wizard Setoh's avatar in the spatial ring, and left the main foyer. Then, he returned to the Alabaster Dimension.

"Haha, Merlin, now you've really snatched the limelight. How is it, the Mind Power Masters aren't inferior to the Spell Casters, right?"

Titus' voice sounded from the illusion bead. Although he was in the Illusory World, Merlin did not seal the illusion bead, so Titus knew everything that was going on outside.

"Mind Power Masters are indeed unique!"

Several thoughts flashed through Merlin's mind. The Mind Power system was originally born from the Spell Caster system. After all, at the very beginning, Mind Power was considerably important to Spell Casters. In fact, without Mind Power, it was impossible to become a Spell Caster.

However, over time, the usefulness of Mind Power for Spell Casters began to diminish. For those who became Great Wizards or Great Legends, Mind Power was completely rendered useless to them.

Thereafter, with the hard work and exploration of countless Mind Power Masters, the Mind Power system slowly separated from the scope of the Spell Casters. The Mind Power system developed by Titus, in particular, allowed Merlin to personally experience the uniqueness and strength of the Mind Power system.

The Spell Casters had other unique tactics. They could wield spells and unleash terrifying destruction. In terms of destructive powers alone, the Mind Power Masters lagged far behind the Spell Casters. Even the damage caused by a staggering Mind Storm could not compare to the damage wrecked by an ordinary Spell Caster.

Nevertheless, the Mind Power Masters 1 held a natural edge over other types of practitioners, especially those who did not possess strong Mind Power. Moreover, Mind Power was shapeless and invisible. If one was able to cultivate up to the Illusory World realm, then it would be even more fearsome, because it would be possible to imperceptibly control an opponent's mind.

Such a tactic was completely unavoidable, so it was truly terrifying!

Therefore, if the Mind Power system could be perfected, even though it was born out of the Spell Caster system, its unique characteristics did not make it any less formidable than the Spell Caster system. In some sense, it might even be more powerful.

As the person closest to perfecting the Mind Power system, Titus of course, hoped that Merlin would devote his full attention to the cultivation of Mind Power.

"Mind Power Masters are indeed powerful, but I'm currently reliant on the Illusory World and can't hold it for long."

Merlin no longer paid attention to Titus. Naturally, he would not give up on the Mind Power system, but right now he needed to improve his Spell Caster abilities, especially combining his Spell Models.

This had become the only hope for Merlin to improve his abilities right now!

"Whoosh".

A strand of Merlin's Mind Power immediately entered the Illusory World.

Merlin was very familiar with this Illusory World. Even he did not know how many times had he simulated the Spell Model fusion.

This time, Merlin intended to simulate fusing the Wind-type Wizard Heart with the former Two-Elemental Wizard Heart. Once the fusion was successful, Merlin would possess abilities comparable to the seventh form of the Darkness Eye.

The Three-Elemental Wizard Heart was already considered impressive, whereas if he managed to combine the Four-Elemental, Five-Elemental or Six-Elemental Wizard Heart, then Merlin's ability would instantly be able to rival the powerful Great Wizards and surpass the civilization-level prodigies.

"Fuse!"

Merlin did not hesitate, because he was in the Illusory World. Instead, he became bolder. Only by boldly combining spells, it was possible to encounter a variety of potential problems. This would avoid running into unexpected situations with no solutions when he attempted a real fusion in the future.

This was also the experience that Merlin gleaned when he attempted to fuse the Two-Elemental Wizard Heart previously. In the Illusory World, he would not suffer any harm and only lose some Mind Power. Hence, it was beneficial to simulate boldly, and even better if he could experience all the unexpected situations that might arise during the fusion at least once.

This way, when Merlin actually combined the Wizard Hearts in the future, his success rate would be increased significantly.

Therefore, Merlin stayed in the Alabaster Dimension and peacefully simulated the fusion of Wizard Hearts.

…

On the Rock Tribe dimension, it had been more than half a year since the last frontline battle. Throughout this half a year, the Rock Tribe did not make any move. Similarly, the opposing Spell Caster camp also did not move.

Both sides seemed to be accumulating strength, so next time the war broke out, it would certainly be more brutal than before.

Inside the main foyer of the Rock Tribe dimension, Progenitor Hanra was like a real slab of rock, completely unmoving. He sat there for half a year.

"Swoosh".

Suddenly, Progenitor Hanra opened his eyes and looked towards the tightly-shut door. With a mighty wave of his hand, the door swung open. However, there was no one outside.

"Haha, Invisible Rock, come in."

Progenitor Hanra's voice resounded in the main foyer, yet there was no one outside.

"Hum".

Suddenly, in the blank space outside the door, there was a strange fluctuation. Once the door was shut, an outline gradually shimmered into view, revealing a skinny Rock Creature with a dark green glow.

This Rock Creature, from inside to outside, was very different from the ordinary Rock Creatures.

"Respected Progenitor Hanra, upon receiving your orders, I've come here at the greatest speed!"

This peculiar-looking Rock Creature bowed slightly towards Progenitor Hanra with a respectful look on his face.

"Invisible Rock, this time I've transferred you to the front line because I have no other choice. I need you to act, then only we might be able to resolve the crisis and reverse the situation."

Progenitor Hanra appeared to highly value this Rock Creature named Invisible Rock.

"Oh? Just a while ago, didn't we have the upper hand at the frontline? Why has the situation changed so quickly?" Invisible Rock asked with some suspicion.

"All because of one person!"

Invisible Rock narrowed his eyes, seemingly to comprehend something. In a low voice, he said, "Sir Progenitor summoned me, just to deal with this person? If it's those Glorious Lords, I'm afraid even I'm powerless!"

Invisible Rock immediately thought of the Glorious Lords. Only a Glorious Lord could singlehandedly overturn the outcome of a civilization war. If a Glorious Lord actually emerged among the Spell Casters, the Rock Tribe would lose the war no matter what.

It was impossible that Progenitor Hanra did not know of this fact.

"It's not a Glorious Lord, and not even a Legend. This is a very unique person among the Spell Casters, they call him a Mind Power Master!"

Progenitor Hanra shook his head gently, but a ruthless murderous glint flashed past his eyes.

Chapter 647: The Most Powerful Prodigy!

"Mind Power Master?"

Obviously, this was the first time Invisible Rock was hearing of this term. He was not as well-versed about Spell Casters as Niske. As an upper-rank Ancestor-level Rock Creature who was second only to the Rock Progenitor, his status was equivalent to the powerful Lords among the Spell Casters. Thus, Invisible Rock had always been very conceited.

"Yes, a Mind Power Master! This Wizard is called Merlin. According to the ability-classification of Spell Casters, he's only a Ninth-level Spell Caster but his Mind Power could create an illusion that can entrap even the ordinary lower-rank Ancestor-level Rock Creatures. As such, he's able to affect the stability of the Progenitor's Body. Due to this reason, our Progenitor's Body had been constantly restrained by Merlin. Coupled with some other powerful Spell Casters, the Progenitor's Body is able to be defeated with ease.

"Before you were transferred here, it was Merlin's emergence in the battlefield that had helped the Spell Casters score a massive hit. They had defeated a Progenitor's Body and killed sixteen Ancestor-level Rock Creatures!"

Invisible Rock gently closed his eyes. Now he knew why Progenitor Hanra had transferred him here so urgently. The death of sixteen Ancestor-level Rock Creatures was a huge blow for the Rock Tribe. There were very few powerful Ancestor-level Rock Creatures to begin with, so they would not be able to endure such losses continuously.

Therefore, in order to win the war, they must do whatever it took to get rid of Merlin.

"Sir Progenitor, please don't worry. I'll kill Merlin personally so that he'll never be able to threaten another Progenitor's Body again!"

"Very well. However, it would not be easy to kill Merlin. Setoh will tighten his protection over Merlin. In order to kill him, you cannot act outright but you must hide! Until now, no one knows you have arrived, so Setoh wouldn't know either. You'll hide among an ordinary Ancestor-level squad, and await your chance! Remember, we may only have one shot at this. You must make sure that it's a guaranteed strike!"

Progenitor Hanra had already thought of the counterattack, which was making a respectable upper-rank Rock Creature hide his identity among an average Rock Tribe squad. Although Invisible Rock felt that it was an exaggeration, such method was absolutely foolproof.

This clearly showed Progenitor Hanra's emphasis on this matter. Invisible Rock could only nod, and disappeared again amidst those in the main foyer…

…

In the Alabaster Dimension, Merlin himself had lost track of the time that he had spent in the Illusory World undergoing various simulations. Utilizing the Illusory World, he had not only simulated Wind-type spells but also Ice-type spells.

This was also the Four-Elemental Spell Fusion that Merlin had previously achieved. As these Four-Elemental spells had been fused before, Merlin could distinctively sense that it was slightly easier for them to be fused again.

In fact, it was undeniably true that the Four-Elemental Spell Fusion had been extremely useful for Merlin to combine the Four-Elemental Wizard Hearts.

Furthermore, he had also attempted combining Spell Models in the Illusory World, which had worked out well.

"It has been more than half a year. I'm not sure how many times I've simulated this in the Illusory World. I think it has probably been approximately ten thousand times?"

Merlin grinned. In the Illusory World, he had been running simulations madly, and encountered all kinds of incidents. However, as everything in the Illusory World was fake, Merlin only lost a bit of Mind Power.

Merlin could replenish this bit of Mind Power with just a short meditation.

Therefore, in the real world, Merlin had started to fuse the Wind-type Wizard Heart. If everything proceeded smoothly, he would continue with fusing the Ice-type Wizard Heart.

Merlin calmed down and immersed his consciousness into his Awareness. There was a total of five Wizard Hearts. However, situated right in the middle was a noticeably larger Wizard Heart. This was the Two-Elemental Wizard Heart formed by fusing the Fire-type and the Thunder-type Wizard Hearts.

The other four smaller-sized Wizard Hearts surrounded the Two-Elemental Wizard Hearts like stars around the moon. It reminded Merlin of the celestial bodies in the universe from his previous life. Most of the celestial bodies revolved around a large star.

Similarly, the Wizard Hearts in Merlin's Awareness revolved around the more powerful Wizard Heart. This would help ensure balance so that the few Wizard Hearts would not collide with each other and cause instability in the Awareness.

However, to fuse the Wind-type Wizard Heart with the Two-Elemental Heart, Merlin would have to mobilize his enormous Mind Power to stabilize the remaining Wizard Hearts.

Thinking along these lines, Merlin no longer hesitated. Immediately, his enormous power took control over all the Wizard Hearts. In fact, Merlin had stabilized the entire Awareness.

Merlin's Mind Power soon found the Wind-type Wizard Heart, and began to pull it slowly toward the Two-Elemental Wizard Heart.

This time, Merlin was extraordinarily cautious, and luck was on his side, so nothing seemed to happen.

"Boom."

Finally, the Wizard Hearts came into contact, and the Awareness descended into an inevitable quake. Fortunately, this quake was not too strong, so his Awareness was able to withstand it even without Merlin's Mind Power support.

"It withstood. Continue to fuse!"

Merlin's emotion was very calm, and his Mind Power did not fluctuate at all. The Two-Elemental Wizard Heart was obviously more powerful than the Wind-type Wizard Heart. Rather than a fusion, it would be better construed as an engulfment.

Regardless of whether it was a fusion or an engulfment, as long as they combined into one, Merlin would have achieved his goal. Once he had successfully combined a Three-Elemental Wizard Heart, it would be a significant achievement.

After all, for Three-Elemental Spell Casters, they would become Great Wizards upon successfully combining a Three-Elemental Wizard Heart. Nevertheless, in Merlin's case, a Three-Elemental Heart was simply the beginning.

"Chi chi chi."

The fusion of Wizard Hearts still had some repulsion but it was much smoother compared to Merlin's previous experience with the Fire-type and the Thunder-type Wizard Hearts. There was only a slight repulsion, and the overall situation remained calm.

The Wizard Heart grew bigger, and its aura also became more concentrated. Merlin could even sense that the gradually forming new Wizard Heart was much stronger than before.

The Two-Elemental Wizard Heart was basically engulfing the Wind-type Wizard Heart at breakneck speed. None of the complications from Merlin's simulation in the Illusory World arose at all.

Perhaps, Merlin had a stroke of luck, and was extremely fortunate or perhaps, he had simulated fusing the Wizard Hearts so many times in the Illusory World that his understanding of the Wizard Heart had far surpassed than when he first attempted the Fire-type and Thunder-type fusion.

Therefore, this time, fusing the Wind-type Wizard Heart did not result in any complications. On the contrary, the process was very smooth. Nevertheless, Merlin still did not lower his guard, and maintained tight control over the three remaining Wizard Hearts 1 .

"Boom."

Finally, the moment when the Wind-type Wizard Heart had completely fused with the Two-Elemental Wizard Heart, the entire Awareness quaked. The three remaining Wizard Hearts also seemed to be attracted and moved slowly toward the largest Wizard Heart in the center. This was the new Three-Elemental Wizard Heart.

The Three-Elemental Wizard Heart was apparently much larger than the Two-Elemental Wizard Heart. Moreover, the terrifying aura emitted was unequivocally comparable to a Legend.

Even the seventh form of Darkness Eye was only on par with this Three-Elemental Wizard. Now, besides the seventh form of Darkness Eye, Merlin had a new tactic that could rival a Great Legend!

However, this was still not enough. In the Illusory World, Merlin had simulated both Wind-type and Ice-type spells. After seeing the Wind-type Wizard Heart fuse so smoothly, Merlin of course, desired to fuse the Ice-type Wizard Heart in one go.

Furthermore, after consolidating the Three-Elemental Heart, Merlin discovered that the three remaining Wizard Hearts seemed to be drawing nearer to the Three-Elemental Wizard Heart. Hence, this would bode well for him to consolidate a more advanced Wizard Heart.

Thus, Merlin stopped hesitating, and activated the Ice-type Wizard Heart to gradually approach the Three-Elemental Wizard Heart. Due to the supreme power of the Three-Elemental Wizard Heart, even before the two Wizard Hearts could come closer, the huge Three-Elemental Wizard Heart began to expand and turned into something like a large mouth, and swallowed the Ice-type Wizard Heart in a single gulp.

The Three Elemental Wizard Heart and the Ice-type Wizard Heart were simply too different, so they could not be described as a fusion. Instead, this was a clear engulfment.

Nonetheless, this engulfment gave rise to some complications. The Ice-type Wizard Heart began to quiver mightily, and faint cracks began to appear on it.

Merlin had seen such situation when he simulated Spell Fusion in the Illusory World. It was very dangerous because once he could not control the Wizard Heart, it would collapse entirely. The effect could cause all the Wizard Hearts to collapse, and might even grievously injure his Awareness.

Merlin immediately calmed down, and recalled the various remedies he tested in the Illusory World. The only solution was to increase the speed of fusion. He must ensure that the Wizard Heart was properly fused before it could collapse.

With that in mind, Merlin could no longer guard the two remaining Wizard Hearts. His enormous power swiftly activated the Three-Elemental Wizard Heart, and frantically accelerated the fusion of the Wizard Hearts.

Originally, the Three-Elemental Wizard Heart was already very powerful and was fusing at a fast rate. Assisted by Merlin's Mind Power, the rate naturally increased even further.

At a speed almost visible to the naked eye, the Ice-type Wizard Heart was promptly engulfed by the Three-Elemental Wizard Heart. Although the surface of the Ice-type Wizard Heart had begun to collapse, it did not negatively affect the Three-Elemental Wizard Heart engulfing it.

"Phew…"

When the last sliver of Ice-type Wizard Heart was fused, Merlin released a long breath of relief. This time, it had been too dangerous. If the Ice-type Wizard Heart had collapsed, then his quest to combine a Wizard Heart would have failed.

"Fusing a Wizard Heart is truly dangerous!"

Merlin had now experienced personally the dangers of combining a Wizard Heart. For a Ninth-level Spell Caster to become a Great Wizard, this was the most dangerous process. It was because fusing every type of spell would bring about various unforeseeable risks. Even if Merlin had successfully combined Five-Elemental spells, there was still a chance that the final element could spell his downfall and render all his previous efforts null. There was also a chance that he would plunge into an unrecoverable chasm.

If his Wizard Heart collapsed, Merlin would not be able to become even the most common Spell Caster, and there was also a risk to his life. It was not surprising that even the Blackfire Lord, upon hearing that Merlin had fused a Wizard Heart, would betray such a despairing expression.

However, once the danger had passed, Merlin obtained a powerful ability. The fusion of the Four-Elemental Wizard Heart had promoted Merlin beyond the ordinary Legends.

To some extent, Merlin was confident that his Four-Elemental Wizard Heart would be able to rival those Great Legends with two Maxims!

In the vast and endless Void Zone, even the most talented civilization-level prodigy would be able to compete with a two-Maxim Great Legend. For anyone to surpass a two-Maxim Great Legend was completely unheard of.

Merlin, on the other hand, still had two more Wizard Hearts left unfused. Once the fusion was successful and he became a Great Wizard, Merlin would create an entirely new legend. Among the countless civilizations and dimensions in the Void Zone, Merlin would be the most powerful civilization-level prodigy!

Chapter 648: The War Resumes!

In the Awareness, Merlin's Four-Elemental Wizard Heart was like a giant overlord, suspended in the middle. Only two Wizard Hearts were left.

These two Wizard Hearts was the most difficult to fuse as well as the most unexposed, compared to the other four which had previously been components of the Four-Elemental Spell Fusion. For Merlin to fuse these two types of Wizard Hearts, he would have to run simulations for a very long time.

"Phew…"

Merlin exhaled deeply. A thought flashed through his mind. "With what I've achieved so far, I wonder, compared to the Seven-Elemental Wizard Nelar, who would be stronger?"

Merlin had a very deep impression of Nelar. Throughout the history of Spell Casters, only one Seven-Elemental Spell Caster had existed. Moreover, Nelar had thirty perfect-grade spells, only six less than Merlin.

Coupled with the fact that Nelar was a Seven-Elemental Wizard, Merlin really wondered which prodigy would be more powerful. He had inquired around about Nelar but it seemed like no one had ever heard of him. It was as if he had disappeared into thin air. The only proof of Nelar's brilliance was his name on the spells ranking in Arcane City.

"Perhaps, Nelar didn't even become a Great Wizard. Perhaps, he failed to fuse his Spell Models and died as a result."

Merlin was very eager to meet this Seven-Elemental Spell Caster but none of the numerous Great Legends know about Nelar's whereabouts. In fact, some of them had not even heard of Nelar's name. So, there was only one possibility, which was that Nelar died prior to becoming a Great Wizard.

Since Merlin was currently fusing Spell Models, he was deeply aware of the challenge posed by fusing Spell Models. Just a single wrong step would render all previous efforts null, and it was impossible to recover!

Merlin did not continue to simulate the fusion but spent a lot of time to familiarize himself with the Four-Elemental Wizard Heart. This was because his progress had been too fast, so he would need time to familiarize himself with the Wizard Heart in order to wield its powers.

Time ticked by, and after an unknown period of time, Merlin sensed his ring vibrating gently. Surprisingly, it was Legend Zado's Maxim avatar.

"Merlin, the Rock Tribe is moving again. Hurry back to Setoh Castle."

Merlin's heart skipped a beat. The Rock Tribe was finally on the move again. This time, it would likely be the turning point of the civilization war. The two sides might engage in a final battle.

"Merlin, be careful. I'm still waiting for you to perfect the Mind Power system, so you cannot die!"

As soon as Merlin stood up, Titus' voice warned him softly from the Illusory World.

Merlin smiled. If he died, Titus probably would not have any hope of resurrection. So, he nodded and said, "Don't worry, I won't die so easily!"

After fusing the Four-Elemental Wizard Heart, Merlin was emboldened. Especially, hidden in his ring was Arcane Wizard Setoh's earth avatar. This was only known to Merlin and Wizard Setoh, and was Merlin's biggest life preserver.

"Swish."

Merlin quickly flew out of the Alabaster Dimension, and headed toward Setoh Castle in the Void Zone. Currently, Setoh Castle was packed to the brim with Great Legends.

During this time, numerous Great Legends had arrived continuously from Setoh Arcane City to replace the Legendary Wizards who were lost in the war. The current number of Great

Legends exceeded that of before the civilization war started, which opened Merlin's eyes to the true strength of the Spell Caster civilization's foundation. If just Setoh Arcane City alone possessed such a strong foundation, then he could not imagine how staggering the entire Spell Caster civilization foundation would be combined.

It was first and foremost important to note that Setoh Arcane City was the weakest force among the three Arcane Cities.

In the main foyer of the castle, Arcane Wizard Setoh sat perched at the very top, flanked by the four Great Lords by his sides. Below them were countless Honored Legends and Legendary Wizards.

The entire foyer was nonetheless silent as they affixed their gazes upon Arcane Wizard Setoh.

"Everyone, I believe you've received the news. The Rock Tribe is finally moving and heading toward us. This is a civilization war. None can live while the other survives. Fortunately for us, we're occupying the upper hand. Based on the Spell Casters' three thousand years' worth of foundation, has there been a civilization war that we didn't win? A while ago, the Progenitor's Body stumped all our efforts but we have Wizard Merlin. He can defeat the Progenitor's Body and is the key for us to win this war!"

Many Legendary Wizards looked around curiously but they soon spotted Merlin who was hiding in a corner.

"Merlin, come up."

Wizard Setoh smiled at Merlin.

Merlin hesitated but eventually went to the front, and faced Wizard Setoh.

Wizard Setoh continued. "Wizard Merlin is the key to this war. He's a powerful Mind Power Master. I'll assign Wizard Lach to follow Merlin, and specifically work with him to confront the Rock Tribe's Progenitor's Body! If Wizard Merlin is in danger, every Spell Caster nearby must rescue him at all cost. All of you are Great Legends, so I'm sure I don't need to explain to you on Wizard Merlin's importance!

Once he had finished speaking, one of the Great Legends stepped forward, and nodded slightly at Merlin. He was Wizard Lach, a famous Great Legend whose existence was second only to the Lords.

"Merlin, don't worry. The four Great Lords will be paying attention to you. However, your Mind Power cannot sustain for a long time whereas the civilization war will go on for a long time. So, you don't have to exert too much effort. Find an opening and strike to kill. As long as you can defeat a Progenitor's Body with every strike, you'll effectively weaken the Rock Tribe's strength!"

The Blackfire Lord whispered to Merlin.

Merlin nodded. Indeed, he could not sustain the Illusory World for a long time. Nevertheless, moving around stealthily and launching "sneak attacks" was a good strategy. Even if the Rock Tribe had some means, they would not be able to use it. Hence, it would indirectly ensure Merlin's safety.

"Alright, let's go to the front line!"

Following a wave of Arcane Wizard Setoh's hand, rumbles of Spell Casters left the castle and flew toward the front line.

Similar to the Spell Casters, the Rock Tribe was also advancing boldly toward the front line, displaying a formidable sight. These Rock Creatures had already formed the Progenitor's Body ahead of time, and every single Progenitor's Body was supremely powerful.

In the Rock Tribe camp, Progenitor Hanra was observing the Spell Caster camp.

"I don't see Merlin? Hehe, I'm sure Setoh had already hidden him away. Never mind, I've already expected that Setoh would have some tricks up his sleeve. Invisible Rock, don't let it concern you. Don't emit any aura. You must hide among the ordinary Rock Creatures and form the Progenitor's Body with them. Once you see an opening, you must kill Merlin!"

A cold glint flashed across Invisible Rock's eyes. He nodded, and flew off together with some other Rock Creatures toward the Runic Magic Circle.

The civilization war was resuming!

"Four Great Lords, go now. Since they've come all the way here, there's no need for them to leave!"

Wizard Setoh waved his hand. Instantly, under the leadership of the four Great Lords, numerous Great Legends stepped into the Runic Magic Circle.

Immediately, a massive confrontation between two great civilizations ensued in the Runic Magic Circle.

All the Rock Tribe's Progenitor's Body went berserk, and suppressed the Spell Caster camp. Despite being in the Runic Magic Circle, multiple Progenitor's Bodies were able to release unfathomable strength.

In just a few short hours, the Spell Caster camp had lost three Great Legends. This was a rate that had never been witnessed before.

"Hmph, it seems like the Rock Tribe is truly giving their all. Merlin, be prepared to strike."

Wizard Setoh watched the battle from the front line. The strength displayed by the Rock Tribe was indeed powerful, relegating the Spell Caster camp into a passive stance. Wizard Setoh did not want to lose too many Great Legends, so Merlin prepared to strike.

Merlin had remained hidden in a distance. Beside him, there was only Wizard Lach.

"Wizard Lach, get ready, we'll kill with one strike!"

Merlin's gaze shifted toward a gigantic Progenitor's Body in the battlefield. Even faced against two Honored Legends, it was deftly able to put up a strong resistance.

Merlin also sensed that this Progenitor's Body was comprised of only some very ordinary Rock Creatures. So, with Wizard Lach beside him, as long as the Illusory World was triggered, they would certainly be able to defeat this Progenitor's Body.

"Attack!"

Merlin growled. Instantly, both their speeds kicked up a notch. Lach, in particular, wrapped Merlin in a Maxim, and sped into the battlefield at top speed.

"Illusory World!"

Merlin did not hesitate and fiercely mobilized the Illusory World. The huge Illusory World directly enveloped this gigantic Progenitor's Body.

The Progenitor's Body trembled a little but did not cease. Nevertheless, many could distinctly feel that this Progenitor's Body was not as flexible as before. Its movement appeared to be very stiff.

This was because some of the Rock Creatures in the Progenitor's Body had fallen into an illusion.

"Wizard Lach, your turn!"

Merlin's tone was cold and merciless. He was trying hard to sustain the Illusory World. Every single second to sustain it required large amounts of Mind Power.

Hence, he would not be able to hold on for a long time. Wizard Lach must act quickly.

"Kill!"

Wizard Lach did not hesitate. He released his five Maxims consecutively, including one ultimate Maxim. It was not surprising that Wizard Lach was an existence just below the Great Lords.

"Boom."

The powerful Maxims were like a huge dragon. Roaring loudly, it slammed onto the Progenitor's Body. The rock-solid Progenitor's Body that appeared infallible began to tremble violently upon this collision.

"Crack."

Finally, a faint crack appeared on the Progenitor's Body. It continued to grow, one ring after another, like a spider web.

"Swoosh."

Countless gazes gathered on Merlin and Lach. Merlin even felt a strong threat coming out of nowhere.

"Let's go!"

Merlin did not dither. Together with Lach, he immediately flew out of the battlefield and did not stop.

"Rumble."

Finally, that Progenitor's Body collapsed. With that, a few Rock Creatures died on the spot. Whereas the remaining Rock Creatures, due to the loss of the Progenitor's Body, were also killed by the Spell Casters cavalry.

"Wizard Merlin, what happened to you earlier? No one can pose a threat to you!"

Wizard Lach declared confidently but Merlin remained frowning.

Chapter 649: Invisible Rock Attacks!

"No danger?"

Merlin did not believe it. Just a moment ago, he felt a violent surge of danger. If he had not taken the opportunity to escape, something unbeknownst might have occurred.

That surge of danger came very quickly, without any hint of premonition. Hence, Merlin glared unblinkingly at the Progenitor's Bodies on the battlefield but he did not discover anything out of the ordinary.

Nevertheless, the combination of Lach and Merlin managed to land a surprise attack on one Progenitor's Body. About a dozen Ancestor-level Rock Creatures in it died, so it was a huge loss to the Rock Tribe. In contrast, it was a large victory dance for the Spell Casters.

"Merlin again!"

Progenitor Hanra narrowed his eyes, filled with maliciousness. Although one Progenitor's Body had been defeated, he had predicted as much. He knew that Wizard Setoh would include Merlin in some of his tactics. However, he did not expect that it would be such a stealthy tactic. Merlin had immediately escaped after launching a single strike, so there was no opening for the Rock Tribe.

"This is bad. If this continues, Invisible Rock would've to depend on sheer luck!"

Progenitor Hanra gnashed his teeth in hatred. No matter how much he wanted to track down Merlin, due to Wizard Setoh's interference, he would not be able to trace Merlin's whereabouts.

"Invisible Rock, you must make some big moves to attract the Spell Caster camp's attention. However, don't expose yourself. I'm sure Merlin will aim for you. When that time comes, it'll be your chance. No one will be able to save him!"

Progenitor Hanra's voice resounded in Invisible Rock's ear, who was hiding in one of the Progenitor's Bodies. Following the death of a dozen Ancestor-level Rock Creatures, Progenitor Hanra's heart was obviously filled with rage. Nonetheless, they could not stop now. Without drawing Merlin out of hiding, they would not be able to win the war.

Right now, Progenitor Hanra could only wait!

…

"Phew…"

Merlin breathed a sigh of relief. He opened his eyes and looked at Legend Lach standing beside him. Shifting his attention to the battlefield, he asked softly, "Wizard Lach, how's the situation on the battlefield?"

"Wizard Merlin, has your Mind Power recovered?"

In the past five days, Legend Lach had been standing guard beside Merlin. Naturally, he knew that Merlin was recovering his Mind Power.

Merlin nodded. "It has recovered quite a bit. Looking at the situation on the battlefield, it doesn't look promising!"

Wizard Lach nodded and replied, "Indeed not very promising. Throughout the past five days, the Rock Tribe didn't retreat at all. Instead, they had continued to press closer. Even though you've defeated a Progenitor's Body, it's insignificant to the Rock Tribe because it didn't falter their foundation. Look at that Progenitor's Body. It's very powerful and has consecutively killed three Legendary Wizards!"

Merlin followed Wizard Lach's gaze and saw the powerful Progenitor's Body. Letting out an angry roar, it swung a punch. The terrifying blow sent countless Spell Casters flying.

Even some of the Great Honored Legends were finding it difficult to withstand its attacks.

"It's indeed strong but comprised of very ordinary Ancestor-level Rock Creatures. They're the breakthrough point so we may have a chance. Wizard Lach, get ready, we'll defeat one Progenitor's Body. If that's still not enough to chase away the Rock Tribe, we'll defeat another two, three or more Progenitor's Bodies. How long more can the Rock Tribe hold on?"

Merlin's lips curled into a cold-blooded smile.

Subsequently, both their gazes turned ruthless and their figures flew toward the battlefield.

"Swoosh."

The sneaky Merlin and Lach appeared on the battlefield once again, and set their sights on the most active Progenitor's Body, which had been attacking several Great Legends.

"You're the one. Illusory World!"

Merlin did not hesitate, and immediately wielded the Illusory World. Instantly, the invisible Illusory World shrouded the entire Progenitor's Body.

Legend Lach was already completely in sync with Merlin. So, with a stretch of his hand, his ultimate Maxim descended like a giant mountain.

"Boom."

There was a huge crashing sound, and everything proceeded smoothly. Thin cracks began to emerge on this Progenitor's Body. It would break at any time.

"One more time!"

Legend Lach was ready to launch another strike when suddenly, a chilling aura rose into the air. Even Legend Lach felt a shudder in his heart.

"This… This is a Great Lord! Moreover, it's the strongest Lord. Oh no, we've been tricked. Wizard Merlin, leave now!"

Legend Lach bellowed. His entire body was bearing a tremendous pressure. A power, like ripples of a wave, was descending upon Legend Lach.

"Crack."

The tremendous force violently smashed down on Legend Lach. The ultimate Maxim that covered his body became completely useless and was immediately crushed into fine dust.

Subsequently, the invisible force shifted onto Legend Lach. The esteemed Honored Legend cried out in distress, and was reduced into a bloody mist the next instant.

Wizard Lach's aura had disappeared completely!

"Died?"

"Legend Lach had died?"

"He's a Great Honored Legend. The first Honored Legend has gone down in this civilization war…"

The entire battlefield seemed to fall into dead silence. Wizard Lach was not an ordinary Spell Caster but a Great Honored Legend. Ever since the beginning of the civilization war, the death of Great Legends had become quite normal but this was the first time an Honored Legend was killed!

"Boom."

The Progenitor's Body collapsed, and a foreign silhouette emerged from within. The chilling aura it exuded was comparable to a powerful Lord. In fact, it was even more powerful than the Blackfire Lord!

"Merlin, their target is Wizard Merlin!"

"Merlin, escape now!"

Many of the Spell Casters had realized with a jolt that Wizard Lach's death was simply the beginning. This Rock Creature who had been hiding in the Progenitor's Body was obviously charging at Merlin. His aim was to kill Merlin!

Right now, both the Spell Caster camp and the Rock Tribe camp knew of Merlin's usefulness. He could be almost considered to be the key to the war. Therefore, they would not hold back any effort to protect Merlin.

Upon Wizard Lach's death, and looking at the imminent attack of the mighty Rock Creature who was comparable to a Great Lord, numerous Spell Casters immediately rushed to Merlin's side. However, even the Legendary Wizard who was closest to Merlin would not be able to reach in time before the mighty Rock Creature.

The Blackfire Lord frantically rushed over, roaring at the top of his lungs. Even the other Lords also hastily rushed over but the distance was too far.

"Little guy, after so many days, you've finally come a-knocking!"

Invisible Rock – the Rock Creature comparable to a Great Lord was of course, the secret weapon previously arranged by Progenitor Hanra. Finally, Invisible Rock was able to reveal himself and pointed directly at Merlin.

At this moment, Progenitor Hanra's face broke into a relieved smile whereas Invisible Rock's eyes were filled with vindictiveness.

At the same moment, Wizard Setoh did not move the slightest whereas Merlin, despite sensing the chilling power comparable to a Great Lord, remained completely calm.

Chapter 650: The War Ends!

"Boom."

As an existence comparable to a powerful Lord, Invisible Rock was able to kill an esteemed Honored Legend with just the aftershocks of his punch. An Honored Legend was turned into a bloody mist. What could Merlin do?

However, when Invisible Rock swung his punch, he felt as though he had hit an invisible wall. No matter how strong his force was, it would not budge.

"What's happening?"

Invisible Rock's smile froze. Progenitor Hanra's smile also froze. This was because before Merlin, a figure filled with an ocher-colored Maxim was standing quietly in the air. Once the Maxim on his body had consolidated, it was like a solid wall that could not be broken. Invisible Rock's strength was completely unable to move it.

"Setoh, you actually dare let your avatars intervene?"

Progenitor Hanra's voice immediately thundered. Invisible Rock's gaze fluttered in understanding. He immediately realized that this ocher figure was Arcane Wizard Setoh's avatar.

The Rock Tribe was unlike the Spell Casters. In their case, there was only one Rock Progenitor. Although the Progenitor's Body was powerful, he did not have any avatars. On the other hand, Arcane Wizards were able to transfigure multiple avatars, each of which stood guard at different places.

Above all, an Arcane Wizard's avatars were not within a comparable range of the ordinary Lords. These avatars might not be able to compete with the Glorious Lords but they were still considered very powerful Lords. With the Arcane Wizards' avatars standing guard, the overall strength of the Spell Caster civilization was boosted.

The Rock Tribe had their Progenitor's Body while the Arcane Wizards had their avatars. Nevertheless, due to the intimate connection between these avatars and the Arcane Wizards, the Arcane Wizards would exercise caution in using their avatars in a civilization war, fearing such involvement would tempt the opponent's ultimate existences to act as well.

Therefore, up to this point, if not for the sake of protecting Merlin, Wizard Setoh would not have mobilized his avatar. However, Merlin was simply too important thus, Wizard Setoh decided to mobilize his avatar to protect him just in case. Right now, this avatar had proven to be useful.

"Hmph, Hanra, you used a Lord to hide in a Progenitor's Body, I'd say you're the devious one! I'm simply using an avatar to protect Wizard Merlin. What does that even amount to?"

Wizard Setoh laughed. His avatar did not attack, so it would not aggravate Progenitor Hanra too much. As long as Merlin was safe, it was a success.

Hence, Wizard Setoh brought Merlin and flew back to the Spell Caster camp, leaving Progenitor Hanra's enraged roars behind. Still, the Rock Tribe did not give up on the civilization war. On the contrary, with the addition of Invisible Rock into their midst, the Rock Tribe's force appeared to be re-energized.

"Nightmare Lord, go and face Invisible Rock! Blackfire Lord, you can start attacking too. All four Lords, start attacking, I'm sure the Rock Tribe won't be able to hold on much longer!"

Wizard Setoh's eyes were also filled with recklessness.

Indeed, with Invisible Rock's addition, the Rock Tribe force was temporarily strengthened but Arcane Wizard Setoh also knew that this was the final round of berserk attack by the Rock Tribe. In any case, a visible strong opponent was easier to handle than a hidden one.

Besides, Merlin was alive to fight another day. The next time Merlin struck, the Rock Tribe would finally understand that they could not possibly win the war. At that time, the civilization war would come to an end!

…

Five days later, Merlin awoke once again full of energy. When he opened his eyes, he saw a familiar Spell Caster standing in front of him.

"Wizard Yaston?"

This was Legend Yaston, who had once paired up with Merlin before. He was also an Honored Legend.

Legend Yaston smiled. "Wizard Merlin, we meet again. Due to Legend Lach's unfortunate death, Wizard Setoh sent me to pair with Wizard Merlin."

Merlin nodded but before he could say anything, he heard Titus' voice. "Merlin, you don't have to contend against the powerful Progenitor's Bodies. All you have to do is defeat some of the Great Legend-level Progenitor's Bodies comprising of the ordinary Rock Creatures. With your current level of Mind Power, you can entrap two or three Great Legend-level Progenitor's Bodies simultaneously. This way, you can defeat three Progenitor's Bodies with a single strike, which would be a huge blow to their morale. Wizard Setoh also wants to win the war as soon as possible, so, there's no need for you to put your life on the line fighting the powerful Progenitor's Bodies. You simply have to weaken their morale and destroy their confidence."

After listening to Titus' advice, Merlin contemplated for a moment. Titus was right. The most important thing was to end this war. As long as he kept defeating their Progenitor's Bodies, the Rock Tribe would feel immensely pressured, and become demotivated, unable to hold on.

"Wizard Yaston, let's go!"

Merlin stood up, and said to Wizard Yaston.

"Swish."

Merlin and Yaston had paired up before. Therefore, even without Merlin's prompting, Wizard Yaston's gaze had already followed Merlin's aim at a Progenitor's Body. However, Wizard Yaston said hesitantly, "Wizard Merlin, this is only an ordinary Progenitor's Body. Defeating it would only inflict limited damage on the Rock Tribe."

"Defeating one might only inflict limited damage but what about defeating three Progenitor's Bodies at the same time?"

Merlin's lips quivered into a mysterious smile. Then, he shut his eyes gently. Like ripples on water, the Illusory World rapidly spread out to the surroundings.

One, two, three!

A total of three ordinary Progenitor's Bodies were enveloped by Merlin's Illusory World. Immediately, these Progenitor's Bodies turned "stiff" indicating that they were trapped in an illusion.

Wizard Yaston also did not dither. Seeing that Merlin had attacked, he stretched out his finger. His ultimate Maxim transformed into three Maxim dragons. Subsequently, each of them opened their big mouths and swallowed the three Progenitor's Bodies.

"Crack crack crack."

Cracks began to form along these three Progenitor's Bodies. The cracks grew bigger and collapsed abruptly the next moment. A huge shockwave rippled all around, causing a huge stir.

None of the Rock Creatures in these three Progenitor's Bodies survived. After all, they were only ordinary Rock Creatures. Only one or two of them were ordinary Ancestor-level Rock Creatures.

Although only a few Ancestor-level Rock Creatures died, the Rock Tribe appeared to be shaken. Many of them had a look of hesitation, and appeared frightened.

Although this was a civilization war which would be inevitably brutal, they were unwilling to continue fighting a losing battle. Such an approach was unacceptable to the Rock Tribe, so all of them turned their gazes toward Progenitor Hanra.

Progenitor Hanra's cold gaze scanned the evasive glances of the Rock Tribe. The situation on the battlefield had gone askew. In fact, he already expected this. If Merlin did not die, the Rock Tribe would eventually lose this war.

It was just that he did not expect them to lose so soon.

"Fine, fine, this war, the Rock Tribe has lost!"

Seeing the discouraged expressions on numerous Rock Creatures, Progenitor Hanra's voice boomed across the entire battlefield. For some time, everyone – whether it was the Spell Caster camp or the Rock Tribe camp on the battlefield was stunned.

"Lost?"

"We've lost?"

"Losing is good too. At least the civilization war is finally over…"

Some of the Rock Creatures seemed to be reeling from disbelief whereas others could not imagine that such a fierce and violent war had ended just like that. Moreover, it was a complete defeat with their tails tucked between their legs. The Rock Tribe had lost a few dozen Ancestor-level Rock Creatures. For the Rock Tribe which did not have many Ancestor-level Creatures to begin with, this was a massive blow.

As for the Spell Caster camp, they were also stunned. Similarly, some were still filled with disbelief while the Legends who managed to recover their wits obviously broke into a smile.

This civilization war – neither side was willing to continue it any longer. Throughout this period, the Spell Caster camp had also lost dozens of Great Legends especially Wizard Lach, who was an Honored Legend. Additionally, a few dimensions were destroyed.

In some way, it could be said that the Spell Caster civilization had suffered a greater loss. Nevertheless, Wizard Setoh and the four Great Lords were still apparently relieved.

The Spell Caster civilization was indeed powerful but this civilization war was fought with the resources from Setoh Arcane City alone. The amount of loss sustained by the Rock Tribe was insignificant. Instead, the true victory was forcing the Rock Tribe to retreat.

With the passage of time, the Spell Caster civilization definitely possessed a greater advantage. In just three thousand years' time, the Spell Caster civilization managed to grow into a powerful civilization. In terms of time, the Rock Tribe would never be able to compete with the Spell Caster civilization.

After this war, unless there were any extraordinary changes, the Rock Tribe would not dare to launch a civilization war for at least a thousand years.

"We won, we finally won. Now we don't have to face those terrifying Progenitor's Bodies every day!"

"The key to winning this war is attributed to Wizard Merlin. His Hallucinating spell is truly too impressive. I've never paid much attention to Mind Power Masters before hence I didn't expect that they could be so powerful. It seems like I must pay more attention to the Mind Power Masters once I go back or perhaps research it further."

Many of the Great Legends were sighing in relief, thankful that the civilization war had ended. At the same time, they gained a new understanding of Mind Power Masters. Previously in the eyes of Spell Casters, Mind Power Masters were merely a system within the Spell Casters. Since it had not been perfected, it must not be a very powerful system.

This was because even the mightiest Mind Power Master could not match up to a Great Legend!

However, Merlin's emergence completely overturned their preconceived notions of Mind Power Masters, especially the combination of a Mind Power Master cum Spell Caster. With

Merlin's Hallucinating spell as well as his Darkness Eye, many of the Great Legends were self-conscious that even they would not be comparable opponents.

Therefore, Merlin's usage of Mind Power attracted the attention of many Great Legends. This time, upon returning to their respective dimensions, they would surely further research the Mind Power System.

Hence, this would help lay the foundation for Merlin's vision of turning the Mind Power System into a system that was independent of the Spell Caster system. After all, it would be insufficient to rely on Merlin alone to realize this vision.

"Hanra, the war has ended, but remember, the Rock Tribe better stay meekly in your own dimension. The Spell Casters will not initiate any invasion but if you ever think of launching a war, the Spell Caster civilization is always ready for you!"

Wizard Setoh's voice was very succinct despite being in the Void Zone where there was no space and time. His words resounded in everyone's ears.

Progenitor Hanra's gaze was ice-cold, and did not say anything. He led a large number of Rock Creatures and flew back haughtily to the Rock Tribe dimension.

"The war is over!"

Merlin also released a long sigh. He was finally able to relax.

The large-scale civilization war between the Rock Tribe and the Spell Caster civilization had ended merely after a few months. All in all, the damage endured was still bearable for both sides.