

## W. Secret 661

### Chapter 661: Wiping Out the Strongholds I

There had been a recent rainstorm in the south, and the air was still damp.

In a small town near the north, no one knew that the most magnificent, mysterious ancient castle was a stronghold of the powerful Ozmu, the ruler of all the southern Spell Casters.

Although this stronghold was tiny, it was managed by a Seventh-level Spell Caster. This was the strategy of Ozmu. A small stronghold would at least have a Seventh-level Spell Caster keeping watch while a medium-sized stronghold would have a Ninth-level Spell Caster.

Most of Ozmu's strongholds were small or medium-sized but there were also a few large strongholds. These large strongholds could only be found in a few rare spots throughout the southern Spell Caster world, and they were managed by Great Wizards. Nonetheless, these Great Wizards were not around most of the time, leaving a few Ninth-level Spell Casters to handle the matters of the large strongholds.

The entire southern Spell Caster world was strictly governed by Ozmu. In a few short decades, they had full command of the strongholds, and even had remaining strength to coerce the northern Spell Casters.

At the moment, the small stronghold in the small town only had six Spell Casters. The strongest of them was a Seventh-level Spell Caster, who was idly chatting with the rest out of sheer boredom.

"We should be able to leave this place in three years, right? There's nothing significant about this stronghold. It doesn't even have any resources. In three years, we'll get to leave, and also get a huge reward from headquarters!"

These Spell Casters had been dispatched to this stronghold. Each shift was ten years long. Once that period had passed, they could leave the stronghold, and obtain various rewards in the form of resources from Ozmu Headquarters.

Therefore, even though there was nothing much to cultivate in these tiny strongholds, many Spell Casters of Ozmu were still willing to come here.

“Hoo...”

A breeze flew by. Suddenly, the sky, which had been bright and sunny, turned dark all at once. These Spell Casters looked up toward the sky.

Instantly, a great change washed over their faces!

“Oh no, it’s an enemy attack!”

The Spell Casters of the stronghold started to yell. In the sky, they observed a massive shadow. It was a three-headed monster of unparalleled size, who nearly shielded half the sky as it spread its wings.

“We’re here. Attack then.”

Atop the three-headed monster, Merlin’s cold gaze swept across the Spell Casters down below in the stronghold.

“Roar...”

The three-headed dragon was overjoyed as it opened its mouth and spat. A gale whistled downward, and the Runic Magic Circle of the stronghold flashed with a brilliant light.

“Boom.”

However, the Runic Magic Circle collapsed instantly. Each of the three-headed dragon’s heads was able to unleash a spell on par with a Great Wizard, so it was difficult for this stronghold to withstand the impact even for a moment.

The furious windstorm swept downward, razing the stronghold to the ground. Naturally, the Spell Casters of Ozmu within were also killed by the three-headed dragon’s gale.

“Let’s go. Onward to the next stronghold!”

Merlin’s face was expressionless. This was the first stronghold of Ozmu he had annihilated after he came to the southern Spell Caster world. This was only the beginning. He believed that Ozmu Headquarters would surely send someone over.

At that point, naturally, it would be child’s play to learn of Ozmu Headquarters!

...

“Squeak squeak.”

A few shrews scurried back and forth across the moist ground, scavenging for scraps. The damp air was filled with oppressive heat, causing much distress to the Wizards.

In the dense grove, two black-robed Spell Casters stared unwaveringly at the castle in front. They dared not move a single muscle. As they could not cast spells, sweat soon drenched both of their backs.

“Dimar, why isn’t the three-headed dragon here yet?”

“Just wait for it. According to reports, the three-headed dragon has already destroyed three small strongholds. Our stronghold is the nearest to it, and it’ll surely reach this place today.”

“I wonder who’s this three-headed dragon? To dare to launch such a wide-scale attack so brazenly against our Ozmu in the southern Spell Caster world. This is the most serious provocation. Ever since we had defeated the Three Major Spell Caster organizations, we had never suffered such a grievous loss in the southern Spell Caster world.”

“No matter who this three-headed dragon is, there’s only one fate for it, and that’s death! We’ll just keep watch here. Once we see any sign of the three-headed dragon, we’ll head back to report immediately.”

Both were drenched and stifled within the grove. They waited for a full four or five hours, and their patience nearly waned.

“Crash.”

Just then, a gale wreaked havoc in front of the stronghold, and a three-headed monster landed from the sky. It was as if the earth itself was quaking.

“It’s here!”

The two Spell Casters within the grove instantly became nervous when they saw this three-headed monster.

Merlin, who was on the three-headed dragon, cast his Mind Power forward, and swiftly learned of the stronghold’s situation.

“No one?”

This was the first time there was no one in the stronghold after Merlin had wiped out three of Ozmu’s strongholds. Nonetheless, after he thought about it carefully, a cold smirk flitted over his lips as he mumbled, “That’s right, Ozmu has lost three strongholds in a row. Naturally, they would have heard the news. I’m afraid that the Spell Casters in the surrounding strongholds must’ve evacuated. That really is a problem!”

If there was no one in the stronghold, then surely Merlin must look for the strongholds one after another? This deviated Merlin’s initial plan for it would take up a lot of time. He would not possibly search for the strongholds one by one.

“Rustle.”

Just as Merlin was feeling somewhat vexed, his sensitive Mind Power instantly detected some movement in the grove behind.

“Huh? There’s still someone?”

Merlin raised an eyebrow, then splayed one great hand. He unleashed his Four-Elemental spell, which swiftly transformed into a giant net, blanketing the entire grove.

Thereafter, two puny Fifth-level Spell Casters appeared within the range of Merlin's Mind Power.

Merlin gently patted the head of the three-headed dragon. It folded its mammoth wings and rushed into the grove. The three humongous, ugly heads glared at the two black-robed Spell Casters in the grove.

"You're both from Ozmu?"

Merlin questioned icily.

The two Spell Casters eyed the three-headed dragon, and knew that if they did not speak, they would immediately be swallowed by this merciless three-headed dragon. Thus, they nodded hurriedly. "We were ordered to find out what's happening here. Once the three-headed dragon has arrived, we're to return and make our report."

"Oh? You knew that it would be a three-headed dragon? It looks like Ozmu's connections run deep indeed. Tell me, where did the Wizards of the stronghold go?"

A cold look glinted in Merlin's eyes.

"The Spell Casters in the stronghold have evacuated to the large stronghold in the Abbes Mountains."

The two black-robed Spell Casters dared not hide the truth and told Merlin everything they knew.

"The Abbes Mountains?"

Merlin thought for a moment, following which the three-headed dragon, with Merlin's permission, instantly swallowed the two Spell Casters in one gulp. These two Spell Casters did not know that even up until their deaths that they were sent to set up a trap for Merlin.

“The large stronghold of the Abbes Mountains? There must be many Spell Casters gathered there by now, waiting for me to show up in order to kill me in one move!”

A chilling smirk played over Merlin’s lips. These two were not sent as scouts at all. Rather, they were thrown away as bait by Ozmu, used to lure Merlin toward the Abbes Mountains.

Nonetheless, this was in line with Merlin’s desires. Since the Spell Casters from most of the surrounding strongholds had gone to the Abbes Mountains, the trouble for Merlin running around was saved. Perhaps the Spell Casters in the Abbes Mountains’ stronghold would know the exact location of Ozmu Headquarters. Even if they did not, after Merlin annihilated that stronghold, he would surely cause a commotion within Ozmu. Their headquarters would naturally send someone to kill Merlin. Merlin was still able to fulfill his objective.

Therefore, the three-headed dragon stretched its wings once more, and snarled as it flew into the sky, speeding toward the Abbes Mountains.

...

In the Abbes Mountains, a tall and imposing castle towered on the peak. Normies were unable to understand why such a gigantic castle would be built on the peak.

However, Spell Casters would know very well that this was one of the rare large strongholds Ozmu had set up in the southern Spell Caster world. It was in charge of managing the northwest region.

Nonetheless, Abbes Stronghold was currently thronging with many formidable Wizards. Counting just the Ninth-level Spell Casters, there were no less than eleven of them. This was considered a tremendous number.

Even a large stronghold would never have so many powerful Wizards. This was only because all the strongholds of the entire northwest territory had evacuated to Abbes Stronghold.

“Wizard Docent, the three-headed dragon that has appeared so suddenly – is it or is it not one of the most ancient monsters of the legends?”

In the hall of the stronghold, the eleven Ninth-level Spell Casters were looking towards a Ninth-level Wizard in their midst.

This Spell Caster named Docent was the real overseer of Abbes Stronghold. A large stronghold was guarded by a Great Wizard but that was only in name. Presently, Ozmu was at daggers drawn with the northern Spell Caster world. Almost all the Great Wizards had left the stronghold, moving to the headquarters.

Therefore, the large strongholds were managed by Ninth-level Spell Casters who were relatively powerful, and one of whom was Wizard Docent.

“I’ve looked through some books. Based on the descriptions of Spell Casters who have personally witnessed that three-headed monster, the resulting conclusion is almost for certain – it’s a three-headed dragon!”

As soon as Wizard Docent had spoken, many Spell Casters began to discuss fervently. The legendary monster – the three-headed dragon – was one of the most ancient creatures. Three thousand years ago, it was a monster of fearsome reputation during the Spell Casters’ most glorious era, possessing terrifying powers on par with a Great Wizard.

Therefore, these Ninth-level Spell Casters were rather anxious.

“Wizard Docent, the three-headed dragon has appeared, and it’s furthermore controlled by someone who’s attacking Ozmu everywhere. Come to think of it, it must be the surviving members of those spell casters’ organizations of the previous southern Spell Caster world, exacting their revenge toward Ozmu! This matter must be reported to headquarters as soon as possible so that they may send a Great Wizard over here.”

Many Ninth-level Spell Casters nodded in response, expressing their worry regarding the three-headed dragon.

“Don’t worry, everyone. I’ve already reported the matter of the three-headed dragon to headquarters. However, there’s no need to send a Great Wizard. As long as the three-headed dragon dares to approach Abbes Stronghold, it’ll be unable to handle us if we rely upon the defensive measures of the stronghold. Don’t forget, this stronghold has something that can contend against gods. The Abbes God-fighter hasn’t been used for a long time...”

“The Abbes God-fighter? That’s right, we still have the Abbes God-fighter!”

“With the Abbes God-fighter, we won’t be afraid even if we meet the three-headed dragon.”

When the Abbes God-fighter was mentioned, these Ninth-level Spell Casters seemed bolstered by confidence all at once.

“Rumble.”

Suddenly, the entire castle seemed to shudder as if it would collapse anytime soon.

“It has arrived so soon? Dear Wizards, follow me as we find out what kind of Wizard is able to control a three-headed dragon.”

Wizard Docent was in control of Abbes Stronghold’s Runic Magic Circle. Naturally, he would know at once that it was an attack from a colossal three-headed monster outside the stronghold.

Chapter 662: Wiping Out the Strongholds II

In the Abbes Mountains, Merlin was currently standing atop the three-headed dragon, watching its attack. Nonetheless, its first attack only rattled the entire Abbes Stronghold slightly but it did not completely shatter the stronghold’s Runic Magic Circle.

“It looks like the defenses of this Abbes Stronghold aren’t too shabby!”

Merlin no longer possessed the Runic Heartprint, so naturally, he was unable to decipher the Runic Magic Circle surrounding Abbes Stronghold or discern how special it was. Nevertheless, it was rare enough that it could withstand the three-headed dragon’s blow.

After all, the three-headed dragon was comparable to a Great Wizard. In the Glorious Land, existences on par with Great Wizards were rather rare. Back then, the southern Spell Caster world had less than ten Great Wizards. As for Great Legends, ever since the fall of the Molta Empire, no Great Legends had emerged.

The three-headed dragon seemed indignant, and its three heads stretched their jaws. Just as it was about to start its attack to break the Runic Magic Circle in one blow, the Runic Magic



Circle rippled like water as rings undulated across the surface. Following that, a massive passage appeared.

Many Spell Casters flew out from the passage. On closer look, there were eleven in total. The Elemental fluctuations of their bodies indicated that they were Ninth-level Spell Casters!

Such a line-up could be considered very formidable. If one was not a Great Wizard, it would be impossible to resist. Nonetheless, Merlin was instead curious. If they knew it was a three-headed dragon, why would they send eleven Ninth-level Spell Casters to their deaths?

“You’re still hiding a Great Wizard?”

Merlin’s gaze swept across the faces of the eleven Ninth-level Spell Casters, then looked toward the castle behind this group. As far as he knew, the large strongholds of Ozmu were all managed by a Great Wizard.

“Not coming out?”

Merlin still had not discovered any traces of a Great Wizard. Although his Mind Power was all-penetrating, this stronghold was protected by a Runic Magic Circle, one which was unlike the average. Therefore, Merlin’s Mind Power was unable to investigate the situation inside.

“Since you won’t come out, let me invite you!”

Merlin gently patted the three-headed dragon’s head.

“Roar...”

The three-headed dragon appeared to be excited, and the three heads opened their mouths. A terrifying wave of Elemental fluctuations was brewing, causing the eleven Ninth-level Spell Casters to be scared witless.

“This Wizard is truly insane. He won’t listen to what we have to say, and attacks immediately. Since that’s the case, let us send out the Abbes God-fighter!”

“That’s right, send out the Abbes God-fighter!”

Following that, Wizard Docent created countless runes with his hands, and the entire Runic Magic Circle started to vibrate. Soon, a giant puppet appeared, with a body that was pitch-black like ink, and nearly as large as the three-headed dragon.

“A puppet... The product of alchemy?”

Merlin, as a Spell Caster of the Void Zone, was naturally able to tell in one glance that this was a puppet – a product of alchemy when it was developed to its peak during the golden age of Spell Casters!

These puppets were transfigured from the sturdiest material, possessing boundless strength. Powerful puppets could even compare to those formidable Great Wizards.

In the Void Zone, Merlin had seen way too many puppets but in the Glorious Land, especially in the southern Spell Caster world, it was the first time he had seen an alchemy puppet. Based on its tremendous magnitude, it must be comparable to a Great Wizard.

“In the past, the Three Major Spell Caster organizations of the southern Spell Caster world didn’t even have such a powerful alchemy puppet. There’s no doubt that this is Ozmu’s alchemy puppet! Ozmu, it looks like you’re keeping plenty of secrets...”

Merlin was now interested in Ozmu. Back then, Ozmu had been very enigmatic, enlisting genius Spell Casters everywhere, not hesitating to make enemies out of large spell casters’ organizations.

Such an insane gambit was outrageous to most Wizards. Now, after Ozmu had taken over the southern Spell Caster world, its powers had experienced a huge surge, and many formidable Great Wizards had risen. Even in terms of number, it was not something the previous Three Major Spell Caster organizations could compete with.

There was even a being like Kleis who was unrivaled among Great Wizards!

Even though Kleis was a Six-Elemental Spell Caster, and further possessed a unique Spatial-type talent, for him to become a Great Wizard so quickly, there must something beyond his outstanding talent.

Surely Ozmu must be hiding some big secrets.

“Abbes God-fighter, I grant you the power to go forth and pulverize all enemies before you!”

Docent seemed to have a way to activate this alchemy puppet called the Abbes God-fighter. His body did not exude Elemental fluctuations. Instead, it was his Mind Power that was unusually active.

Following that, lines of complicated runes appeared in Docent’s hands, and he swiftly imprinted those into the Abbes God-fighter’s chest.

“Boom.”

Suddenly, that massive bulk of the Abbes God-fighter trembled violently. Merlin could feel that a frightening force was awakening within the ice-cold body of the puppet.

“Swoosh.”

The Abbes God-fighter opened its eyes. There was no liveliness in its eyes, which immediately fixed upon the three-headed dragon.

“Roar...”

It was as if the three-headed dragon had been aggravated. Ever since it had followed Merlin and destroyed a few strongholds of Ozmu in succession, the three-headed dragon had not seen such an “aggravating” look for a long time.

“Whoosh.”

The three-headed dragon’s wings flashed, and its gigantic body moved like a shadow which covered the Abbes God-fighter’s head. Nevertheless, the Abbes God-fighter began to sprint frantically as well, pulling out a massive hammer from behind.

“Bang.”

The two colossal monsters crashed together thunderously. Half of the three-headed dragon's solid claws were smashed instantly whereas the Abbes God-fighter was also scorched by the flames spat by the three-headed dragon.

However, this seemed to be useless against the Abbes God-fighter. A faint layer of light covered the Abbes God-fighter's body. No matter how furious the flames burned, their effect was nullified.

As for the poison fog, it would be of no use against an alchemy puppet.

Therefore, the three-headed dragon spewed out a wild gale which could stop the alchemy puppet. Moreover, it relied upon its own physical prowess to match the Abbes God-fighter's strength – meeting force with force.

The three-headed dragon was truly ferocious. Back then, it had been subdued by Merlin but only because the disparity was too great. Otherwise, not even those preeminent Great Wizards would be able to conquer the three-headed dragon.

“Bang.”

Although the Abbes God-fighter was an alchemy puppet, it was very agile. Moreover, as a battle puppet transfigured especially by Great Alchemists, the Abbes God-fighter also displayed an extreme level of skill in combat. Its wielding of the hammer had no weak spots at all.

Therefore, in a drawn-out battle, the three-headed dragon gradually became at a disadvantage.

“Roar...”

The three-headed dragon was not happy about this, and spat out a gust of violent wind. Its humongous body was like an unstoppable force as it dashed madly toward the Abbes God-fighter.

This mighty force nearly destroyed the Runic Magic Circle of the stronghold. Those Ninth-level Spell Casters retreated further and further, not daring to approach the center of the battle.

Faced with the intimidating onslaught of the three-headed dragon, the Abbes God-fighter simple shrank its massive body, then immediately put away its giant hammer. It stretched its hands from behind, like a pincer, viciously clamping down on the three-headed dragon.

“Boom.”

The Abbes God-fighter pounded backward resolutely, smashing the helpless, colossal three-headed dragon into the ground. Blood splattered everywhere, and the three-headed dragon could only whine pitifully on the ground.

“Well done! The Abbes God-fighter is indeed the mighty battle puppet that could handle two Great Wizards! Back then, headquarters had placed the Abbes God-fighter in each large stronghold. At first, we thought we won’t get to use it but it turns out to be very useful now.”

A smile had crossed Wizard Docent’s face. He looked at the three-headed dragon whimpering on the ground, and laughed coldly. “Haha, the three-headed dragon is defeated. You’re a mere Ninth-level Spell Caster. What else do you have? Abbes God-fighter, go on, kill that Wizard then capture the three-headed dragon alive. I believe that headquarters will definitely reward us handsomely!”

These eleven Ninth-level Spell Casters could almost see the huge rewards they would get from headquarters upon capturing the three-headed dragon alive.

“Thump thump thump.”

The Abbes God-fighter was only an alchemy puppet controlled by Wizard Docent. Of course, it would obey the orders. Thus, its eyes instantly locked onto Merlin, and it raced toward Merlin in great steps.

As he looked at the approaching Abbes God-fighter, Merlin wore a calm expression. He only glared coldly at this gigantic alchemy puppet. It really was powerful to be able to defeat the three-headed dragon.

The enormous Abbes God-fighter raised its black hammer high in the air. That huge hammer was like a mountain peak, whistling as it cut through the air toward Merlin. The immense pressure was enough to suffocate.

Merlin simply stretched out a fair arm leisurely, then pushed forward lightly.

“Boom.”

In the sky, endless Fire Element was condensed, and a giant palm of flames appeared in mid-air.

This giant palm, in accordance with the movement of Merlin’s arm, pressed down heavily upon the Abbes God-fighter.

“Crack.”

The Abbes God-fighter, which had been incomparably magnificent, able to defeat even a terrible monster like the three-headed dragon, was now like a fragile plaything. It crumbled promptly under a single push from the flame palm.

The cracks spread swiftly, and in the blink of an eye, the Abbes God-fighter was thoroughly shattered. It fell to the ground, becoming a field of black splinters.

“This...”

Everyone was completely stunned. The faces of the eleven Ninth-level Spell Casters were gripped by an irrepressible astonishment.

This was because, from the start, they had received news that the strongholds of Ozmu were wiped out by the three-headed dragon. Thus, they had assumed Merlin was an average Spell Caster who had used some special method to control the three-headed dragon.

However, it now looked like the three-headed dragon was nothing at all. This Ninth-level Spell Caster who appeared so puny was the truly terrifying one – countless times more fearsome than the three-headed dragon!

“We’ve been tricked. This Wizard is an existence even more terrible than a three-headed dragon...”

Right now, Wizard Docent's eyes were filled with despair as he stared at Merlin.

Chapter 663: A Past Acquaintance I

“Crack.”

The Runic Magic Circle of Abbes Stronghold was easily broken by Merlin. The three-headed dragon stood up unsteadily. It was merely injured somewhat, not grievously harmed.

Merlin patted the head of the three-headed dragon tenderly, saying softly, “Go on, use your raging fire to destroy Abbes Stronghold!”

The three-headed dragon gave a mighty roar, and its three heads immediately perked up with vigor. It spread its wings and flew toward Abbes Stronghold which was behind it.

Without any defensive measures, Abbes Stronghold was totally powerless to block the three-headed dragon's attack. With a great wave of his hand, Merlin swiftly bound the eleven Ninth-level Spell Casters.

“Tell me, who among you know of any information regarding Ozmu Headquarters?”

Ultimately, what Merlin wanted was information on Ozmu Headquarters. Perhaps these Ninth-level Spell Casters might know.

No one said a word. Merlin laughed, and did not continue his inquiry. Instead, he unleashed his invisible Mind Power, and these Ninth-level Spell Casters were instantly caught in the illusion.

“Where's the headquarters of Ozmu?”

Merlin asked softly. In the illusion, Merlin's words were able to entice Spell Casters who were caught in the illusion to tell the truth. Nonetheless, this was not the realm of the Illusory Heart after all. Merlin was unable to directly control these Spell Casters, and those who had resolute willpower or robust Mind Power were able to resist him.

Therefore, out of the eleven Ninth-level Spell Casters, only three replied. However, their answers were all the same. They did not know where Ozmu Headquarters was.

Ozmu was extremely mysterious. It had been enigmatic even back when the southern Spell Caster world still had the Three Major Spell Caster organizations. Later, Ozmu gradually took over the southern Spell Caster world. Even though it set up countless strongholds of various sizes thereafter, the headquarters of Ozmu remained a secret.

According to what these Ninth-level Spell Casters said, only Great Wizards would know about the headquarters of Ozmu. Besides them, even the Ninth-level Spell Casters in these large strongholds would not know.

Merlin stared at the majority of the Spell Casters who were not “enticed” by him but he was no longer interested in asking more questions.

“Since I still can’t find the headquarters of Ozmu, then I shall let the headquarters of Ozmu find me instead!”

Merlin glanced at these eleven Spell Casters, following which he pointed with all his fingers.

“Bang bang bang.”

These Spell Casters were blown up, turned into a mist of blood on the spot, by some unseen force. As the wind blew, they disappeared without a trace.

The three-headed dragon also appeared abnormally berserk, annihilating Abbes Stronghold completely. Not even a single Wizard had escaped. It was not surprising that the three-headed dragon was named as one of the most tyrannical creatures even during the Spell Casters’ most glorious era. It was truly ruthless indeed.

Merlin glanced at Abbes Stronghold which had been destroyed in one day. This was a large stronghold, unlike the other small ones. News of this incident would certainly spread to the headquarters of Ozmu. At that point, Ozmu Headquarters was sure to become concerned.

This was Merlin’s objective!



“Let’s go. The strongholds of the northwest territory had all been destroyed. Time to head to the southwest region. Ozmu’s influence in the southern Spell Caster world isn’t insignificant. I’ll have to let them find me easily. If I wipe out the strongholds of the southwest territory, I believe they’ll get the message quickly...”

Merlin lightly stroked the head of the three-headed dragon as he spoke. When the three-headed dragon was razing the stronghold, it was matchlessly vicious but now, before Merlin, it appeared incomparably docile as it was patted by Merlin. It even wore an expression of enjoyment.

“Roar...”

The three-headed dragon gave a resounding roar, and extended its wings, quickly flying toward the distance.

After a few hours, ten or so Spell Casters flew from the distance. They stared at the devastation of Abbes Stronghold before their eyes with a look of utter shock. The entire stronghold had been thoroughly razed to the ground.

“Even Abbes Stronghold had been completely leveled to the ground. Quickly report to headquarters. This matter is way too big!”

These Spell Casters were Wizards from Ozmu’s other strongholds. They had heard the commotion and hurried over but they were too late. By the time they had reached, all they saw was that the mighty Abbes Stronghold had been razed to the ground.

Everyone was guessing who could have such power to completely raze Abbes Stronghold to the ground.

...

In a mysterious valley, on a flight of white jade stairs that went underground, a few figures were slowly making their way toward the depths of the passage.

In a moment, a brilliant ray of light appeared before them. This was an underground palace of unparalleled magnitude. It was a dazzling sight. The stone pillars were inlaid with gemstones each the size of an egg, and carved with many mysterious runes.

A soft radiance illuminated the entire palace, just as daylight would.

In front of the palace, a slim figure with closed eyes bore a serene manner but below this figure, many powerful Wizards stood separated. The Elemental fluctuations of their bodies were astonishing indeed because they were fluctuations indicative of Great Wizards.

“First Elder, we’ve just received news that Abbes Stronghold has been razed to the ground by someone!”

Down below, a red-robed old man reported to the slim man in a deep voice.

“What? My Abbes was leveled to the ground by someone? Who did that?”

Before the “First Elder” sitting above could speak, a Great Wizard below could not help but cry out. He was the one who was overseeing Abbes. Technically, he was the Great Wizard of Abbes Stronghold.

However, the stronghold he was managing had now been razed to the ground. This was extraordinarily humiliating!

“Wizard Lenon, be silent! We’ll follow the First Elder’s instructions!”

The red-robed Great Wizard spoke icily. Only then did Wizard Lenon seem to recall where he was. He hurriedly raised his head to glance at that slim figure, his eyes still marked by lingering fear.

Everyone knew how powerful and mysterious Ozmu was but very few knew how cruel it was within Ozmu. Even though there were many prodigious Wizards, once they had entered Ozmu, they would have to live with the merciless competition.

Of course, if one could rise above the rest in this competition, one would obtain generous rewards that were nearly inconceivable. Even after becoming a Great Wizard, one would have to compete.

Only the strongest Spell Caster could become Ozmu's First Elder!

In particular, First Elder before them who looked so young was definitely the strongest Spell Caster in Ozmu's history, inducing great fear in the other elders.

"Who would have the ability to raze Abbes Stronghold to the ground? I recall that Abbes Stronghold was a large stronghold. It even had an alchemy puppet on par with a Great Wizard, the Abbes God-fighter. Who could destroy Abbes Stronghold so easily?"

The youthful First Elder opened his eyes, and inquired in a level tone. Nonetheless, everyone felt a slight shiver in their hearts as if there was a chill.

"First Elder, before that, there's another report. It was transmitted to headquarters by Wizard Docent of Abbes Stronghold. This report mentioned a mysterious Wizard who controls an ancient three-headed dragon, who had destroyed multiple strongholds. Wizard Docent had gathered eleven Ninth-level Spell Casters in addition to the defenses of the stronghold as well as the Abbes God-fighter. He planned to kill the three-headed dragon in one stroke... Clearly, he had failed as Abbes Stronghold was leveled to the ground!"

The red-robed Wizard gave a detailed report but the young First Elder remained unmoved. His eyes still flashed coldly as he said, "You haven't answered my question. Who would have the ability to destroy Abbes Stronghold?"

The red-robed Wizard drew in a deep breath, following which he fixed an unwavering stare at the young First Elder, saying softly, "First Elder, this Wizard is a past acquaintance of yours. He's the one who shared the title of the Dark Magic Region's strongest genius with you – Merlin!"

"Merlin?"

The First Elder, whose face had always remained calm, now looked up abruptly. His piercing gaze locked onto the red-robed Wizard as his body flickered with terrifying Elemental fluctuations.

## Chapter 664: A Past Acquaintance II

The young First Elder's eyes gleamed a crimson light. He could not forget the scene where he fled away from Merlin.

“Merlin. He had finally appeared. I knew that he wouldn't have died that easily!”

A smile appeared on the First Elder's lips as if he was not surprised at Merlin's appearance. Back then, when Ozmu had completely ruled over the southern Spell Caster world, he thought that Merlin had already died.

However, now it seemed that Merlin was not dead.

“Have you found out detailed information about Merlin?”

The First Elder asked solemnly.

“We have. Merlin most recently appeared at Subzero Snowfield. At that time, he had already controlled the three-headed dragon, and used it to eliminate the Sleet Fort and the Bloodlion Tower, and controlled the entire Subzero Snowfield. Then, he went south alone, and arrived at the southern spell casters' organizations, and fought against Ozmu everywhere, destroying stronghold after stronghold!”

The red-robed Wizard had investigated Merlin so carefully in such a short period of time, which also showed how huge Ozmu's power was now. It was far from what the Three Major Spell Caster organizations could match.

“First Elder, I suggest to just send one or two Great Wizards. They'll be enough to kill Merlin. His three-headed dragon is only comparable to an ordinary Great Wizard at best.”

The red-robed Wizard suggested to the First Elder.

“Send only one or two Great Wizards?”

An old smile appeared on the First Elder's lips, and he shook his head. "No, ordinary Great Wizard definitely isn't Merlin's match. We don't understand Merlin enough. Since he dares to appear, then he has a certain degree of assurance. I sincerely want to meet him again. Back then, he used Darkness Eye to defeat me, and it was also my first time losing to someone... However, I can't leave now, and the decisive battle with the northern Spell Caster world is about to begin."

Then, the First Elder hesitated for a moment before staring at the red-robed Wizard, and said solemnly, "Wizard Tamo, you're the most cautious and dependable, and you're also a peak Great Wizard. If you go, I'll be at ease! However, you don't understand Merlin. I have a feeling that he won't be easily beaten by you when he returns to the southern Spell Caster world this time. Therefore, Wizard Gerdooff, Wizard Zavir, and Wizard Gilles will go as well. Right, there's also Wizard Lenon who was overseeing Abbes Stronghold. Merlin destroyed your stronghold, so you go with them. The five of you Great Wizards should be able to deal with Merlin!"

The First Elder arranged for the five Great Wizards including the red-robed Wizard Tamo, to go. With such a strong line-up, besides the Three Major Spell Caster organizations that went against the southern Spell Caster world, no one could let Ozmu mobilize such a large force.

"First Elder, we'll go. You still have to fight in the decisive battle with the northern Spell Caster world. This time, the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations have made up their minds. You..."

Before he finished speaking, the First Elder interrupted coldly, "It's good that the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations joined hands. It saves me the trouble of dealing with them one by one. Ever since I became a Great Wizard, who could stop me? No one. Not even the Spell Casters from the Seven Major organizations!"

The First Elder exuded powerful confidence.

"Alright, go. Don't bother me about other things. I'll wholeheartedly prepare for the decisive battle with the northern Spell Caster world! Whether or not we control the entire Spell Caster world will depend on this battle!"

The First Elder's tone was also slightly excited. To be able to unify the entire Spell Caster world was something that not any Wizard or force could do since the Molta Empire collapsed.

However, now, the opportunity was right before his eyes, and it seemed to be within his reach...

...

“Haha, you can’t run!”

In the dense forest, there were more than ten Fifth-level and Sixth-level Spell Casters chasing after four Spell Casters in front of them.

“D\*mn those remnants from the southern Spell Caster world. They haven’t been completely killed even after so many years. This time, I heard that headquarters ordered that the Abyss Fort remnants be pursued. If we can catch them and hand them over to headquarters, we’ll all get a lot of benefits.”

“Abyss Fort used to be just a small spell casters’ organization at the southern Spell Caster world. Why is headquarters so nervous about the remnants from Abyss Fort?”

“You don’t know about this. Although Abyss Fort is indeed a small spell casters’ organization, they have many good things. Rumor has it that Abyss Fort is proficient in Darkness-type spells, and there’s also a special Pandora Demon Ability among those Darkness-type spells called Darkness Heart. Back then when Abyss Fort was destroyed, no one discovered the cultivation method for Darkness Eye. Therefore, headquarters has always suspected that a remnant from Abyss Fort had escaped after secretly stealing the cultivation method for Darkness Eye. For decades, they did not give up on pursuing them. Hehe, do you see that female Wizard in front? I received information that this female Wizard seems to be a very important Wizard among the Abyss Fort’s remnants. It’s rumored that she cultivated Pandora Demon Ability Darkness Eye, and she has its cultivation method with her. As long as we catch her, we’ll be awarded by headquarters!”

Hearing the word “reward”, a hint of greed appeared in the eyes of some Spell Casters. Ozmu pursued the remnants of the southern Spell Caster world with great efforts especially Abyss Castle, all because they wanted to obtain Abyss Castle’s Darkness Eye.

Seeing that there were more than ten Spell Casters behind them, the four Spell Casters in front exchanged looks. Two Wizards immediately stopped, and told the female Wizard, “Yulais, you’ve cultivated Darkness Heart. Only Abyss Fort can cultivate Darkness Eye, so you can’t be in danger. Too many from our Abyss Fort had already died, and only the four of us are left. You and Wizard Henry run now, the further the better. I heard that there are Spell Casters in

northern Subzero Snowfield. Go there and stay away from the northern Spell Caster world, and pass on our Abyss Fort!”

Saying that, the two Spell Casters flew back, trying to block the ten or so Wizards from Ozmu.

“Another two are sending themselves to their deaths again. These remnants are annoying. Kill them! Don’t let the female Wizard escape!”

Elemental fluctuations immediately appeared on the ten or so Ozmu Spell Casters’ bodies. Spells covered the heavens and cascaded down wildly, directly drowning the two Abyss Fort Spell Casters.

“No…”

The female Wizard saw this scene. Her eyes turned red, and her voice seemed to become hoarse.

“Yulais, let’s go. We can’t let them die in vain!”

The other Spell Caster, Wizard Henry, forcefully pulled Yulais deep into the forest to escape.

“Rustle rustle.”

The sky gradually darkened but the chase in the woods did not end. The two Spell Casters blocked Ozmu’s Spell Casters with their lives but they only bought a bit of time. Ozmu’s Spell Casters were still chasing after them.

Feeling that the pursuers were getting close, Henry also suddenly stopped. His deep eyes flashed with boundless nostalgia as he stared intently at Yulais. After a long time, he finally said, “Yulais, go. I’m afraid I can’t accompany you to Subzero Snowfield anymore. Remember, you need to hide the cultivation method for Darkness Eye. It’s the last chance of our Abyss Fort. Hopefully, one day, you can cultivate Darkness Eye. At that time, what can Ozmu do? Our Abyss Fort will return to glory, haha…”

Henry laughed, and turned around, choosing the same path as the previous two Spell Casters. He rushed head-on toward Ozmu's Spell Casters, fighting with his life to buy time for Yulais to escape.

Yulais' body shook violently. In the beginning, there were so many Spell Casters in Abyss Fort but now there was only her left.

While looking at Wizard Henry's figure, Yulais desperately wanted to tell him the truth. The truth was that there was no Darkness Eye at all.

Back then, when Abyss Fort was in danger, and suffered Ozmu's attack like many other spell casters' organizations in the southern Spell Caster world, Hobbes gave Yulais some important Abyss Fort inheritances. Among them was the cultivation method for Darkness Eye.

However, Hobbes had gnashed his teeth, and said that the cultivation method for Darkness Eye was fake. It was impossible to cultivate Darkness Eye by following that method.

Thereafter, when Abyss Fort was destroyed, many Spell Casters who escaped Abyss Fort with Yulais firmly believed that Wizard Hobbes took Yulais as his last hope, and even passed on the cultivation method for Darkness Eye to Yulais.

As a result, Yulais was protected by so many Abyss Fort Spell Casters. Otherwise, how would a third-level or fourth-level Spell Caster like her survive until now?

It was because countless Abyss Fort Spell Casters protected Yulais with their lives. They had already regarded Yulais as Abyss Fort's final hope. If Yulais could cultivate Darkness Eye, she would be able to restore the glory of Abyss Fort.

However, there was no Darkness Eye in Abyss Fort at all but Yulais did not dare to say it. Even Ozmu was convinced that she had the cultivation method for Darkness Eye with her.

As a result, Yulais had been followed by many Abyss Fort Spell Casters, and more and more Wizards were willing to sacrifice themselves for her safety.

It was also because of Darkness Eye that Ozmu pursued her relentlessly, never giving up on catching her.



Yulais' mood was very complex. At this moment, she saw Wizard Henry's frail figure being drowned in violent spells. His life force rapidly weakened until it disappeared...

"He has died. There's only me left."

At this time, Yulais finally understood that the time Wizard Henry bought for her was completely useless. However, she felt calm instead, and a cold smile was revealed on her mouth.

After running away for so long, she also grew tired!

"Come, I don't want to run anymore."

Yulais raised her hands and large amounts of Darkness-type Elements gathered by her side, almost making the entire sky black. The mighty Darkness-Elemental fluctuations rapidly spread out in all directions...

...

"Rumble."

The huge heads of the three-headed dragon opened their mouths wide and fiercely inhaled a clear river in front of it.

Immediately, the water in this small river was completely drained by the three-headed dragon. Even the bottom of the river was dried up. The river would not be recovered unless a rainstorm happened.

"Alright, let's go after you finish drinking. We should be close to the stronghold of Ozmu's southwest territory. Maybe Ozmu Headquarters already received the news and is waiting for me to arrive at the southwest territory."

Merlin lightly patted the three-headed dragon's head, and then jumped up on it.

The three-headed dragon spread its wings and was just about to take to the skies when a fierce Elemental fluctuation suddenly appeared deep in the forest in the distance. Half the sky seemed to darken.

“What a familiar feeling. Is that Darkness Heart?”

Merlin’s heart stirred as he raised his head and looked into the deep forest.

Chapter 665: Encounter

In the quiet sky, the sun was shining. Tamo and four other Great Wizards flew directly from Ozmu Headquarters to the southwest territory.

“According to reports from some Spell Casters along the road, the three-headed dragon was heading toward the southwest territory. Are we reaching the southwest territory soon?”

Wizard Tamo looked around, and asked somewhat uncertainly.

“We’re almost at the southwest territory. The three-headed dragon wouldn’t miss such a large target! This time, we’ll find Merlin. I’ll be sure to kill him myself!”

Wizard Lenon said through gritted teeth. His Abbes Stronghold was destroyed by Merlin, and even the Abbes God-fighter had lost, causing him to lose his prestige in Ozmu Headquarters. His position might even drop his Elders ranking. Wizard Lenon’s hate for Merlin naturally reached his bones.

“Whoosh.”

Suddenly, the five Great Wizards raised their heads, and looked at the sky. Currently, the sky was covered in dark clouds. However, upon closer look, one would realize that those were not dark clouds but Darkness Elements.

“Darkness-type spell? An ordinary Darkness-type Wizard won’t be able to produce such fanfare. We don’t have many Darkness-type Wizards in Ozmu either. Could it be from those remnants of the Spell Caster world from back then?”

“It’s possible. We’ve just recently received a report that there were Abyss Fort remnants discovered at the southwest territory.”

Hearing about Abyss Fort, all the Great Wizards’ eyes brightened. Abyss Fort had the cultivation method for Darkness Eye, which had passed the point of legendary.

“Haha, if it really is remnants from Abyss Fort, then we’re too lucky. Let’s go take a look!”

Great Wizard Tamo laughed, and locked onto the source of the Darkness Elemental fluctuations, and swiftly flew toward it.

...

Above Yulais’ head was a shadow. The terrifying Darkness Elements was rich enough to be able to affect someone’s emotions but it was not a threat to these Fifth-level and Sixth-level Ozmu Spell Casters.

“Swoosh swoosh.”

More than a dozen Spell Casters quickly surrounded Yulais. Only then did they finally feel relieved.

“Hehe, after chasing for so long, we finally caught you!”

The leader, a Sixth-level peak Spell Caster sneered.

“Yes, it’s been so long... However, you won’t be able to catch me!”

Yulais’ long hair draped over her shoulders, and her face grew cold. Coupled with the Darkness life force around her body, it caused others to feel cold as if Yulais was extremely terrifying.

“Darkness Nightmare!”

Yulais' voice was icy. The dozen or so Spell Casters surrounding Yulais were immediately stunned as if they encountered something terrifying. Their faces were full of panic.

"Illusion? D\*mn it, it's a Darkness-type spell!"

Several Sixth-level Spell Casters instantly became alert. They also knew about the special characteristics of Darkness-type Wizards. However, they did not expect a mere Fourth-level Spell Caster like Yulais to be able to cast such a powerful Darkness-type spell.

Not any ordinary Spell Caster could construct Darkness Nightmare. Even some Darkness-type Wizards needed an extremely high talent as well as a deep understanding of Darkness-type spells in order to successfully construct it.

As a Fourth-level Spell Caster, to be able to momentarily trap a dozen or so Fifth-level and Sixth-level Spell Casters into an illusion was already enough for Yulais to feel proud.

However, Yulais was only a Fourth-level Spell Caster, and Darkness Nightmare was not a powerful Pandora Demon Ability. Therefore, it could not shake the Sixth-level peak Spell Casters.

"Just give up!"

A ripple like water appeared in the hands of a Sixth-level Spell Caster. It was a Sixth-level binding spell. Yulais knew that she could not resist it, and gently closed her eyes.

"I don't want to run anymore..."

In Yulais' memory, she thought back to the days at Abyss Fort. Although the competition was fierce, as Wizard Hobbes' disciple, her life was undoubtedly free and rich.

However, Ozmu came and destroyed Abyss Fort. From then on, she started to run for her life. She truly felt tired.

"Hum hum hum."

The Elemental fluctuations on Yulais' body began to grow chaotic. It became extremely violent as if it would explode at any moment. Experienced Spell Casters immediately saw what Yulais was planning.

“Stop her. We can't let her Spell Model collapse!”

Some Ozmu's Sixth-level Spell Casters yelled. Once the Spell Model in Yulais' body collapsed, there was no way for her to survive.

Although a dead Abyss Fort remnant could bring some rewards, it was better if they were alive. If they could ask for the cultivation method of Darkness Eye, their rewards would be even richer.

Unfortunately, Yulais wanted to detonate the Spell Model in her body, and those Sixth-level Spell Casters could not stop her at all.

“It's over. Explode!”

Yulais shut her eyes. Her Mind Power mobilized the Spell Model in her Awareness, and quickly became violent. Cracks even began to appear on her Spell Model.

“Phew...”

A gust of wind blew, and Yulais paled as she opened her eyes. The Spell Model in her body had already stopped rampaging. Around her, there seemed to be a powerful force that confined them. She could not even put up the slightest resistance.

“It really is a remnant from Abyss Fort. Do you want to die? It won't be that easy!”

Five Spell Casters stood in mid-air in the sky. Even the Wizards from Ozmu could only blankly look at the five Spell Casters.

They felt a terrifying life force as boundless as the ocean. It was the Elemental fluctuation of Great Wizards. There was no intent of hiding it at all.

“Honorable Great Wizards, we’re Spell Casters from Cyton Stronghold chasing after remnants from Abyss Fort. This female Wizard carries the cultivation method for Darkness Eye with her!”

The six-level Spell Caster who acted as the leader hurriedly saluted the five Great Wizards in the sky.

All Ozmu’s Great Wizards were high-ranking figures. Some of them were even powerful Wizards in charge of large strongholds. They were much nobler compared to mere small stronghold Spell Casters like themselves.

Many Spell Casters would not even see a Great Wizard in their entire lives.

“Oh? Does she have the cultivation method for Darkness Eye? Our luck this time is quite good, haha!”

Great Wizard Tamo stared down at Yulais, and laughed along with the other four Great Wizards. They had never thought that while they were chasing after Merlin and the three-headed dragon, they would coincidentally encounter a remnant from Abyss Fort.

More importantly, they might even obtain the cultivation method for Darkness Eye. Before them, a mere Fourth-level Spell Caster like Yulais would find it difficult to die even if she wanted to.

“You’re a Spell Caster from Abyss Fort, right? Abyss Fort had been destroyed for so many years, and you’ve been in hiding ever since. In fact, there’s no need for that. As long as you hand over the cultivation method for Darkness Eye, you can become a Wizard for Ozmu, and you won’t have to hide anymore. No matter who destroyed your Abyss Fort back then, when you become strong in the future, you can openly challenge that Wizard and kill him in order to avenge your Abyss Fort! We at Ozmu never refuse challenges. There are many such examples which I’m sure you’ve heard of as well.”

Yulais gnashed her teeth but did not move. Ozmu indeed allowed one to challenge anyone else but once one became a member of Ozmu, one would no longer have freedom.

Furthermore, even if she handed over the cultivation method for Darkness Eye, those Great Wizards would be able to tell at a glance that it was fake. At that time, they would kill her as well. In that case, why should Yulais die so sullenly?

Therefore, Yulais was still trying to detonate the Spell Model in her body. However, the distance between the Great Wizards and her was too large, and she was unable to mobilize the Spell Model in her body.

“Wizard Tamo, what’s the use of Darkness Eye? Even if Abyss Fort has Darkness Eye, wasn’t it destroyed by us, Ozmu, back then as well? We should just hurry and find Merlin and kill him as well as his three-headed dragon to support the First Elder in his decisive battle with the northern Spell Caster world!”

Wizard Lenon did not value Darkness Eye, and urged them to leave.

“Wizard Lenon, before the First Elder became the First Elder, he only lost once, and that was to Darkness Eye!”

This matter was well-known to all.

However, Wizard Lenon continued to sneer. “Back then, the First Elder’s Spatial Pandora Demon Ability had not been cultivated yet, which was why he was defeated. Hmph, I don’t believe it. How strong could Darkness Eye be? I heard that the Spell Caster who destroyed Abbes Stronghold was Merlin who defeated the First Elder back then. Hehe, I want to see just how powerful his Darkness Eye is.”

Wizard Tamo ignored Wizard Lenon. He raised a hand, and prepared to capture Yulais. When they slowly interrogate her, they would naturally obtain the cultivation method for Darkness Eye.”

“Roar...”

Suddenly, a terrifying roar sounded, shocking everyone present.

At the same time, a shadow appeared in the distant sky, and a huge three-headed dragon slowly appeared in their line of sight.

“A three-headed dragon? Merlin?”

The five Great Wizards immediately cried out, feeling shocked. They had never thought that they would meet Merlin here.

“Whoosh.”

The three-headed dragon stretched out its wings that blocked out the sun. It roared as it flew over and casually hovered in the sky.

Standing on the dragon’s back was Merlin, who coldly stared at Yulais as well as the five Great Wizards. His eyes instantly fixed at Great Wizard Lenon. As those sharp eyes glared at Great Wizard Lenon, even the Great Wizards seemed to feel a huge pressure, and became alert.

“You want to experience Darkness Eye? In that case, I’ll grant your wish and let you see it with your own eyes!”

Merlin gently patted the three-headed dragon, and it swooped down directly. Its sharp claws caught Yualsi, and directly broke the binding spell on her body.

At the same time, Merlin stood in the air, and gently raised his palm. A strange blood-red eye appeared on the center of his palm.

“Darkness Eye, summon Demon Spirit!”

As Merlin’s voice fell, Darkness Elements a thousand times stronger than the Darkness Elements formed by Yulais swarmed together, and seemed to cover the entire sky.

In the darkness, it was as if a terrifying force was slowly awakening...

Chapter 666: Important Information

The sixth form of Darkness Eye – Darkness Demon Spirit, appeared in the sky. That huge body brought along an extremely shocking trepidation.



“Pom-pom-pom.”

Darkness Demon Spirit was originally a powerful being capable of fighting against the Giant Tribe. The sixth form of Darkness Eye, Darkness Demon Spirit was comparable to peak Great Wizards in terms of strength.

Therefore, his sudden appearance sent the three Great Wizards – Wizard Lenon, Wizard Gerdooff, and Wizard Zavir – flying. Of the five Great Wizards sent out by Ozmu Headquarters, only Wizard Tamo was a peak Great Wizard. The other four Great Wizards were still a great distance away from a peak Great Wizard.

Three Great Wizards were smashed at once. The three Great Wizards were all badly hit, especially Wizard Lenon, who glowered at Darkness Demon Spirit with a look of disbelief.

“Bind!”

Wizard Tamo finally reacted. He knew that they were in trouble after seeing Merlin wielding the sixth form of Darkness Eye, Darkness Demon Spirit. Darkness Demon Spirit was an existence comparable to peak Great Wizards. Not even he was confident of victory.

However, Wizard Tamo still firmly believed that with the other Great Wizards, they would definitely be able to go against Darkness Demon Spirit. In fact, that was the truth. Even though they were injured, the Great Wizards very quickly surrounded Darkness Demon Spirit.

For a moment, all that could be heard were Darkness Demon Spirit’s roars.

“A peak Great Wizard?”

Merlin did not expect Darkness Demon Spirit to be able to defeat all five Great Wizards. It seemed that the strongest being in Ozmu – Merlin’s enemy, Kleis, truly understood Merlin for him to send such a powerful and grand team.

After all, this was not the Void Zone. Even a large spell casters’ organization might not be able to produce a peak Great Wizard.

“Illusion!”

Merlin cast a Hallucinating spell against Spell Casters for the first time in the Glorious Land.

Mind Power Masters seemed to only gradually develop after Spell Casters had stepped into the Void Zone. Therefore, in the Glorious Land, Spell Casters had no contact with Mind Power Masters and did not know the characteristics of Mind Power Masters.

With Merlin’s current Hallucinating spell realm, he naturally could easily plunge all these Great Wizards into an illusion. As a result, the five Great Wizards all fell into the illusion with glassy eyes.

“Speak. Where’s Ozmu Headquarters?”

Merlin asked bluntly.

However, these Great Wizards were indeed very alert. None of them answered. Merlin only made them fall into the illusion. He did not control them.

“Awaken!”

Merlin’s voice rang like thunder, reverberating in Wizard Lenon’s ear. Wizard Lenon immediately awoke.

However, when Wizard Lenon saw the other Great Wizards around him were still dazed, a trace of fear appeared on his face. Even Spell Casters would feel afraid in the face of unknown power.

“What did you do to them? Darkness spells don’t have such an ability. Furthermore, there’s no trace of you casting a spell. What exactly did you do?”

Wizard Lenon fired off questions. However, Merlin’s gaze was calm. He remained silent and merely stared coldly at Wizard Lenon.

After a long moment, Merlin finally asked slowly, “Speak. Where’s Ozmu Headquarters?”

Wizard Lenon paled, and a violent Elemental fluctuation quickly appeared on his body. He was both surprised and overjoyed to find that he was not restricted and could still cast powerful spells.

Merlin shook his head, and his huge Mind Power once again plunged Wizard Lenon into the Hallucinating spell.

“Bang.”

Darkness Demon Spirit smashed its fist against the defenseless Wizard Lenon. A Great Wizard died just like that!

“Awaken!”

Next was Wizard Gerdoff and Wizard Zavir. When the two of them awoke, Merlin asked them the same question but they were not willing to answer either. Merlin could only let them follow Wizard Lenon’s footsteps, directly killed by Darkness Demon Spirit.

Seeing Merlin casually killing a terrifying Great Wizard, Yulais, who was successfully rescued by the three-headed dragon, gaped openly, and stared at Merlin. Her body even seemed to tremble with nervousness and excitement.

That was a Great Wizard, not a Seventh-level, Eighth-level or a Ninth-level Spell Casters. That was a Great Wizard that only large spell casters’ organizations had!

However, now, Merlin had casually killed them all.

“Awaken! Wizard Gilles, I don’t think I have to say anything. You’ve already seen the fates of those three Great Wizards. Tell me. I only want to know the specific location of Ozmu Headquarters.”

Wizard Gilles’ face was ashen. He was frightened, and hurriedly said, “All Great Wizards have already signed contracts. We can’t reveal the specific location of Ozmu Headquarters.”

Since a contract was signed, no one could violate it.

“However, in a while, Ozmu’s First Elder will fight a decisive battle against the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations of the northern Spell Caster world. At that time, all of Ozmu’s Great Wizards will go.”

Although Wizard Gilles did not reveal the specific location of Ozmu Headquarters, he provided an important piece of information.

“Decisive battle?”

Merlin pondered carefully, and found that it was very possible. Ozmu and the northern Spell Caster world had already incurred deep hatred against each other. There had been many conflicts between the two sides but they had suddenly calmed down recently.

There would surely be undercurrents behind the calm that they were experiencing. It would not be unprecedented for there to be a decisive battle.

“Who’s your First Elder?”

Merlin asked in a heavy voice. Although he already guessed in his heart, he still wanted confirmation from the mouth of an Ozmu Great Wizard.

“You don’t know? Ozmu’s First Elder is Great Wizard Kleis!”

Wizard Gilles said everything he knew. At this point, there was nothing left to hide. After all, he learned his lesson from watching Wizard Lenon and the others. He did not want to become the fourth one.

“Kleis? It was him...”

Merlin shut his eyes as countless thoughts flashed past his mind. Wizard Gilles was most likely telling the truth. Merlin’s Mind Power could detect any changes in the other party’s expression, which was enough for him to distinguish truth from falsehood.

“A decisive battle. Perhaps that’s an opportunity!”

Merlin’s aim was to end the dispute in the entire Spell Caster world as soon as possible and unite them. Now, Ozmu was about to have a decisive battle with the northern Spell Caster world, and all the experts would come to play. This was a great opportunity for Merlin.

As long as he could interfere in the decisive battle or even use absolute strength to suppress those Spell Casters, then the forces in the entire Spell Caster world would be unified in the shortest possible time.

The Church of Light was the Glorious Land’s greatest threat!

Then, Merlin made the peak Great Wizard Tamo awaken, who understood what had just happened. It seemed like he found Merlin more terrifying than Kleis.

“Go.”

Merlin waved his hand, and allowed Wizard Tamo and Wizard Gilles to leave.

“You’re letting us go?”

Wizard Tamo and Wizard Gilles glanced at each other, their faces revealing suspicion.

“Of course, I’m letting you go. The strength of the Spell Caster world shouldn’t be consumed too much. Besides, we’ll meet again in the future!”

A mysterious smile was revealed on Merlin’s mouth.

Although they did not know why Merlin was letting them go, Wizard Tamo and Wizard Gilles naturally refused to stay there any longer. They immediately turned around, and flew to the skies, leaving in just a short time.

Merlin jumped onto the three-headed dragon. He no longer prepared to find Ozmu Headquarters but prepared to go to the northern Spell Caster world instead, before the decisive battle between Ozmu and the Seven Major Northern Spell Caster organizations started.

Just as the three-headed dragon spread its wings and prepared to leave, Yulais' face flashed with determination as if she had made a final decision.

“Honorable Sir Wizard, please take me with you!”

Yulais gathered up her courage, and shouted loudly.

Chapter 667: Settled!

“You?”

Merlin seemed to recall that there was another Spell Caster who had used a Darkness-type spell. Looking at this female Wizard who was also a Darkness Wizard, Merlin could tell at a glance that she already cultivated the Fusion Pandora Demon Ability, Darkness Heart.

Merlin clearly remembered Darkness Heart. It was originally a Pandora Demon Ability from Abyss Fort.

“You’re a Spell Caster from Abyss Fort?”

Merlin hesitated before asking.

“Yes, I’m a Spell Caster from Abyss Fort. My name is Yulais! Please take me with you, Wizard Merlin.”

Yulais knew that Merlin was her only hope. She had just seen how powerful Merlin was when he had defeated five powerful Great Wizards alone. This was unheard of. Perhaps only Ozmu’s First Elder Kleis could compare to him.

Therefore, Yulais wanted to seize the opportunity to remain beside Merlin. That way, she would not have to be cautious of everything and be on the run like before, constantly worrying about being found by Ozmu.

Most importantly, Yulais had seen Merlin use Darkness Eye. It was the genuine Darkness Eye with unimaginable power.

Although Yulais had a fake cultivation method for Darkness Eye in her hands, she was also eager to obtain the true cultivation method for Darkness Eye. That way, there would be a chance to rebuild Abyss Fort and fulfill what her Teacher had entrusted to her.

“I have some special relations to Abyss Fort. Since you’re not afraid, then come up.”

Yulais’ heart soared. She did not hesitate upon looking at the ferocious and frightening three-headed dragon, and directly jumped on the three-headed dragon’s head, standing beside Merlin.

The three-headed dragon spread its wings, and roared loudly at the sky to vent its dissatisfaction at Yulais. Although it had submitted itself to Merlin, it was still very proud. In the three-headed dragon’s view, a mere Fourth-level Spell Caster like Yulais was not qualified to stand on its back.

However, the three-headed dragon did not dare to disobey Merlin’s order. It merely roared angrily, and its huge body quickly flew toward the north.

...

In an ordinary castle, Wizard Tamo and Wizard Gilles had just opened their eyes, their faces showed traces of helplessness. They were still a little concerned as they thought about what had happened a few days ago

There were five Great Wizards, and Wizard Tamo was even a peak Great Wizard. However, they were completely helpless against that powerful Spell Caster.

“Wizard Tamo, you’ve received the news too. The First Elder has already gone to the northern Spell Caster world. I’m afraid the decisive battle with the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations will begin soon. However, we have no way of contacting the First Elder, so we can’t report this news to him.”

Wizard Gilles said calmly. He knew that this matter was too important and had to be reported to the First Elder immediately. However, they could not contact the First Elder now. Even a grand Great Wizard like him felt anxious.

“Wizard Gilles, what do you think of Wizard Merlin in comparison to the First Elder?”

Wizard Tamo suddenly raised his head and asked.

“The First Elder?”

Wizard Gilles was slightly stunned. After careful consideration, he shook his head helplessly. “There’s no comparison. The First Elder became a Great Legend with Six-Elemental spells. His strength is terrifying. In addition, he also has special Spatial Pandora Demon Abilities, which makes his power even more unimaginable. At least, the First Elder would easily win against the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations of the northern Spell Caster world. As for Merlin, he’s too mysterious. His life force is also faintly similar to the First Elder’s...”

Wizard Gilles trailed off. His meaning was very clear. The First Elder was powerful but Merlin was not weak either. Without a proper battle, they would not know who was better.

“Swoosh.”

Wizard Tamo’s eyes suddenly sharpened, and he said in a deep voice, “Of course his life force is similar. That’s because Merlin is also a Six-Elemental Spell Caster! We must go to the northern Spell Caster world at once and report this information to the First Elder. I have a feeling that the northern Spell Caster world isn’t anything at all but in the entire Spell Caster world, Merlin will definitely become the First Elder’s as well as Ozmu’s greatest enemy!”

Wizard Tamo immediately stood up. In his heart, Ozmu’s greatest enemy was not the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations of the northern Spell Caster world but the mysterious and strange Wizard who had suddenly appeared – Wizard Merlin.

Thus, the two Great Wizards did not return to Ozmu Headquarters, and instead flew to the northern Spell Caster world.

...



“Huff...”

The huge three-headed dragon spread its wings, and found an open clearing in the dense forest to rest.

The three-headed dragon was a “big eater”, and needed to eat large amounts of food every once in a while, such as drinking a small river dry before.

They had been flying for three days and three nights straight, and the three-headed dragon was somewhat unable to keep going. It had long wanted to gorge itself but without Merlin’s approval, it did not dare to leave without permission no matter how hungry it was.

“Go. Remember, come back here before dawn tomorrow!”

Merlin waved his hand at the three-headed dragon. Immediately, the three-headed dragon gave a jubilant roar, and spread its wings, quickly flying to the skies and heading deeper into the dense forest.

Some powerful monsters in this dense forest were going to suffer a calamity!

Merlin closed his eyes to recuperate, and silently waited for the three-headed dragon. Previously, it was just Merlin and the three-headed dragon, so Merlin stayed quiet for a few days. However, this time, there was another Wizard, Yulais.

Yulais watched Merlin with a complicated look. Since the last time she had exchanged some simple words with Merlin, they had not said a word to each other for the past few days.

Yulais wanted to say something but hesitated. She wanted to ask Merlin about Darkness Eye. That was the most important thing to her.

After a long moment, Yulais seemed to make up her mind. She came to Merlin’s side and hesitated before saying, “Wizard Merlin, have you really cultivated Darkness Eye?”

Merlin opened his eyes, and calmly glanced at Yulais. He nodded and said, “Yes, I’ve cultivated Darkness Eye. Why? Do you want to learn it?”

Merlin’s words seemed to see through Yulais’ thoughts. Yulais was slightly stunned and seemed to be at a loss.

Merlin laughed. How could Yulais’ thoughts be hidden from him?

Wizard Yulais had very high quality as a Darkness Wizard, and her gift for Darkness-type spells was even far greater than Merlin. After all, not every Darkness Wizard would be able to cultivate Darkness Heart.

In Abyss Fort, anyone who could cultivate Darkness Heart would be a Spell Caster valued by Abyss Fort.

“Wizard Merlin, I want to learn Darkness Eye. Please accept me as your disciple!”

Yulais bit her lip tightly, and finally made up her mind although she knew that this request was overboard and even rude. After all, Merlin had not only saved her but he was even willing to let her follow him along the way. In fact, he was protecting her.

However, she put forward the request of cultivating Darkness Eye. Even Yulais herself felt that it was extremely rude. However, she had no other choice. She could not give up this opportunity.

Merlin’s eyes narrowed slightly. His gaze seemed to become deep.

“Which Wizard was your teacher in Abyss Fort?”

Merlin did not directly answer Yulais, and asked softly instead.

“It’s Teacher Hobbes. He gave me a cultivation method for Darkness Eye but he personally told me that it was fake, telling me to never cultivate it. However, even such a fake cultivation method for Darkness Eye attracted Ozmu to capture anyone who narrowly escaped Abyss Fort.”

It was the first time Yulais had mentioned that the cultivation method for Darkness Eye she had was fake. However, Yulais also knew that while other Wizards might not be able to tell, Merlin, who had the real Darkness Eye, would definitely be able to authenticate it.

Therefore, even if she had told the truth, to Merlin, he had already long known about it.

“Wizard Hobbes?”

Merlin indeed already knew. He pondered for a moment. To be honest, he owed a favor to Abyss Fort. Back then, Wizard Leo had used a fake cultivation method for Darkness Eye to cheat and gain the Abyss Fort’s Pandora Demon Ability Darkness Heart.

The fake cultivation method for Darkness Eye with Yulais was actually Wizard Leo’s work. This matter had a great deal to do with Merlin.

When he returned to the Glorious Land this time, he did not expect to encounter a Spell Caster from Abyss Fort. It somewhat made him want to sigh.

“You really want to cultivate Darkness Eye? I’ll tell you the truth now. Darkness Eye isn’t easily cultivated. Out of ten, nine will die, and only one will live. Once you’ve cultivated it, there’s no turning back!”

Merlin stared solemnly at Yulais as he said.

“Ah? Wizard Merlin, you’re willing to teach me Darkness Eye? No matter how dangerous or difficult Darkness Eye is, I’ll definitely put in effort to cultivate it. This is Teacher Hobbes’ lifelong wish.”

Yulais was overjoyed. She did not think that Merlin would agree so easily.

“I won’t accept you as a disciple. However, I have some relations with Abyss Fort in the past, so it’s perfectly appropriate to pass on Darkness Eye to you!”

Merlin laughed but did not tell Yulais the story in detail. In the beginning, Wizard Leo had used a fake Darkness Eye to cheat and gain Abyss Fort's Darkness Heart. It was a ruse.

However, Merlin returned to the Glorious Land and successfully cultivated Darkness Eye to its seventh-form. Passing on Darkness Eye to a Spell Caster from Abyss Fort could be considered making up to Abyss Fort on behalf of Teacher Leo.

Although Darkness Eye was dangerous, it was a special Pandora Demon Ability that the Legend of Darkness, Wizard Oflas, created to control powerful and gifted Spell Casters. However, Oflas would only be able to control them if they had cultivated it to its seventh-form.

Merlin did not think that anyone from the Glorious Land would be able to cultivate Darkness Eye to its seventh-form. Therefore, it was quite safe for Yulais to cultivate Darkness Eye.

Thus, Merlin cast a Hallucinating spell, and used it to firmly imprint the detailed cultivation method for Darkness Eye deep into Yulais' mind, settling an entanglement with Abyss Castle.

Chapter 668: The Northern Spell Caster World!

The northern Spell Caster world had always been the most stable and peaceful place in the entire Spell Caster world. When the southern Spell Caster world was at war with Ozmu, many Spell Casters had entered the northern Spell Caster world, making the already powerful northern Spell Caster world even more powerful.

Furthermore, although Ozmu had finally won and occupied the southern Spell Caster world, some powerful Great Wizards from the Three Major Spell Caster organizations of the southern Spell Caster world had also entered the northern Spell Caster world in succession, and relied on help from the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations.

Therefore, when the southern Spell Caster world was in chaos, the northern Spell Caster world took the opportunity to expand its power. However, they now faintly regretted cooperating with Ozmu back then.

In the beginning, the cooperation with Ozmu was just to strike down the southern Spell Caster world, and foster a powerful force to compete with the southern Spell Caster world. This was so that the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations of the northern Spell Caster world would

become more powerful, and perhaps even have the chance to completely expand the southern Spell Caster world.

They did not expect that Ozmu would take that opportunity to slowly establish a foothold, and inflict heavy losses against the Three Major Spell Caster organizations. They had developed more and more rapidly, and directly destroyed the Three Major Spell Caster organizations, completely controlling the southern Spell Caster world.

Ozmu, which had completely controlled the southern Spell Caster world, became a major threat to the northern Spell Caster world. Compared to the Three Major Spell Caster organizations, Ozmu was more troublesome and powerful. They had even faintly compelled the northern Spell Caster world.

At this moment, in a huge ancient castle, seven Spell Casters sat on large chairs along two sides. Each Spell Caster exuded terrifying Elemental fluctuations. They were all at least powerful Great Wizards.

“Everyone, I believe you’ve received the news. Kleis from Ozmu has mobilized most of Ozmu’s forces and is heading to the North! On the other hand, Ozmu had entered our northern Spell Caster world by themselves, which is truly arrogant!”

Sitting at the top was a Great Wizard wearing gold-colored robes. His voice reverberated in the large hall, full of majesty.

“Arrogance. Utter hubris! Kleis grew even more arrogant after he had defeated five of our Great Wizards alone. The Wizards from Ozmu even bragged that Kleis was the number one Wizard in the entire Spell Caster world. What a big joke!”

The identities of each of these Spell Casters were special. They were all Great Wizards who held real power in large spell casters’ organizations. They were also very familiar with Kleis.

A mere Spell Caster rapidly rose, and even faintly suppressed them. These Great Wizards also felt extremely sullen.

However, Kleis had such strength. Once, he had single-handedly defeated five Great Wizards from the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations. It was also because of that one battle that Ozmu gradually gained the upper hand in the confrontation with the northern Spell Caster world.

The entire hall plunged into silence, setting an oppressive atmosphere. Although those words were said to vent his anger, everyone understood in their hearts that those words could not be ignored. Right now in the northern Spell Caster world, there was indeed no one who could contend against Kleis.

“There’s no need to doubt Kleis’ strength! According to ancient records, among the five Great Wizards whom he had defeated back then, three of them were peak Great Wizards. A Wizard like this should be recorded in ancient books as a preeminent Great Wizard – the most powerful Great Wizard that truly stand on the pinnacle of Great Wizards.”

Preeminent Great Wizards were the most dazzling geniuses even in the Spell Casters’ most glorious era. Since the collapse of the Molta Empire, it was tough for preeminent Great Wizards to appear in the Spell Caster world again. Even the strongest ones were just peak Great Wizards.

Both the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations and Ozmu had peak Great Wizards but peak Great Wizards were no longer a decisive force.

“Gentlemen, a catastrophe is coming. I believe you all know the fate of the southern Spell Caster world. Back then, we were gravely wrong to help Ozmu and let them slowly grow. Now, they had even produced a preeminent Great Wizard, who is threatening our Seven Major Spell Caster organizations. We must do something about this.”

These Great Wizards all represented their respective spell casters’ organization. They were the clearest on their own organizations, and knew what forces they had like the back of their palm.

However, even such powerful forces seemed to be useless against Kleis, a preeminent Great Wizard. Perhaps they would be able to curb him slightly with ten or more peak Great Wizards.

Even if the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations had made an all-out effort, they would still be unable to gather ten peak Great Wizards. Therefore, that plan to deal with Kleis would not be reliable.

“We can arrange a Runic Magic Circle in advance. With Kleis’ arrogant character, he’ll definitely enter the Runic Magic Circle. At that time, with the restrictions of the Runic Magic Circle, even a preeminent Great Wizard like him would be greatly weakened. Then, it’ll be our chance to defeat Kleis!”

The Seven Major Spell Caster organizations had inherited the Spell Casters' most glorious era from three thousand years ago, and were deep and profound. Therefore, they had some powerful Runic Magic Circles that were quite formidable.

However, some Spell Casters shook their heads. "No matter how formidable a Runic Magic Circle is, it's of no use. It might be able to deal with others but Kleis is a Rune Wizard. He's very proficient in Runology. It'll be very difficult to weaken his strength with a Runic Magic Circle."

In reality, they were also shocked by what they understood about Kleis. Not only was Kleis powerful but he had also constructed Six-Elemental spells, and was even extremely proficient in Runology, Alchemy, Potions and so on. He truly was a genius among geniuses.

An average Wizard would use up all their energy just on constructing Spell Models, not to mention being proficient with Runology, Alchemy, and Potions.

"Yes, we can't use Runic Magic Circles!"

"What do we do if we don't use Runic Magic Circles? Are we going to contend with him with brute strength?"

For a moment, the entire hall was tense and noisy, and no consensus could be reached.

"I have a way to deal with Kleis but I need your full support!"

Seeing that the many Spell Casters could not make up their minds, the golden-robed Wizard sitting in the middle slowly said.

"Oh? Wizard Ian, your Fog City is one of the oldest spell casters' organizations. As long as you have a way to deal with Kleis and Ozmu, we, the remaining six Major Spell Caster organizations, will naturally give you our full support."

The other Great Wizards expressed their support one after another. They were currently in Fog City. It was also Great Wizard Ian from Fog City who had invited these Great Wizards to discuss how to deal with Ozmu.

“However, Wizard Ian, what idea do you have?”

After expressing their support, the other Great Wizards started to wonder. Kleis was a preeminent Great Wizard. Did Fog City have the power of a preeminent Great Wizard?

After thinking about it carefully, they felt that it was impossible. If Fog City had a force comparable to a preeminent Great Wizard, they would have annexed the other spell casters' organizations long ago.

“My Fog City is good at alchemy. You all might not know but our Fog City has a secret for many years. Three thousand years ago, the Molta Empire had passed down an alchemy puppet! According to the records in ancient literature, this alchemy puppet once killed a preeminent Great Wizard!”

“It killed a preeminent Great Wizard?”

As Wizard Ian's voice fell, the entire hall became silent.

Chapter 669: Battle Preparations

There was a big gap between peak Great Wizards and preeminent Great Wizards. Generally, only Spell Casters with more than five Elements could become preeminent Great Wizards.

Of course, there were also some Four-Elemental Spell Casters who became preeminent Great Wizards due to special reasons but they were far too rare, and all of them were Spell Casters with huge destiny.

Therefore, for many years, the entire Spell Caster world had hardly produced any Great Wizard but now, Fog City's alchemy puppet had actually killed a preeminent Great Wizard before. This naturally greatly shocked the six other Wizards.

“Wizard Ian, what other conditions are needed to activate this alchemy puppet?”



Finally, someone seemed to sense the crux of the situation. The stronger the alchemy puppet, the higher the cost needed to activate it.

Therefore, a high price had to be paid to activate an alchemy puppet that could kill a preeminent Great Wizard. Otherwise, Fog City would have relied on this alchemy puppet to unify the entire northern Spell Caster world.

“Say it. What’s needed to activate this alchemy puppet?”

The other Great Wizards also raised their gazes and stared at Wizard Ian.

“It’s very simple. It just needs elemental crystal stones…”

Wizard Ian laughed.

“Elemental crystal stones? It’s that simple?”

“How can that be? Even low-grade alchemy puppets need elemental crystal stones. Do high-grade alchemy puppets also need elemental crystal stones?”

All the Great Wizards were slightly stunned. They had never thought that an alchemy puppet that was capable of killing a preeminent Great Wizard would only need ordinary elemental crystal stones.

“Wait, if only elemental crystal stones are needed, why can’t your Fog City activate the alchemy puppet?”

Hearing these words, the other Great Wizards were surprised as well. Indeed, if only something simple like elemental crystal stones were needed, why would Fog City be unable to activate this alchemy puppet?”

A wry smile appeared on Wizard Ian’s face, and he said, “How many elemental crystal stones do you think this alchemy puppet needs to activate?”

“How many elemental crystal stones? One million?”

Wizard Ian helplessly shook his head. Fog City would be able to take out one million elemental crystal stones. If it were that simple, Fog City would have unified the entire northern Spell Caster world long ago.

“Is it ten million elemental crystal stones?”

A Great Wizard finally reacted. His face was solemn. Ten million elemental crystal stones weren't a small amount. It was a very large sum.

“Everyone, if it were only ten million elemental crystal stones, our Fog City would still be able to gather it at all costs. Why would we wait until now but still be unable to activate the alchemy puppet? I'll be honest and not hide things from everyone. If it weren't for the threats that Kleis and Ozmu pose to us, my Fog City wouldn't have exposed the secret of this alchemy puppet. I wouldn't have revealed it even if it can never be activated.

“However, with Kleis' threat now, we already calculated that it'll cost at least eighty million elemental crystal stones to bring out the alchemy puppet and activate it. Eighty million elemental crystal stones will only be enough to support it for a few hours of battle! Therefore, even if we want to activate this alchemy puppet to deal with Kleis, it's not something that a single spell casters' organization like my Fog City can achieve. Only with our Seven Major Spell Caster organizations unite and concentrate our efforts would we be able to activate the alchemy puppet!”

“Boom!”

The other six Great Wizards immediately stood up after Wizard Ian had finished speaking. Their faces were full of shock, and the entire hall seemed to be full of violent Elemental fluctuations.

“Eighty million elemental crystal stones? Which spell casters' organization can afford that? The most we can produce is five million elemental crystal stones. That's the limit.”

“That's right. How can activating an alchemy puppet use up so many elemental crystal stones? Even if we spend all we have, it's still not enough to activate this alchemy puppet!”

Eighty million elemental crystal stones were an unimaginably large number for the entire Spell Caster world. The Spell Caster world was no more glorious than the Spell Casters three thousand years ago. At that time, elemental crystal stone lodes were everywhere but now, only a few lodes were controlled by large spell casters' organizations.

The reason why large spell casters' organizations were superior to other spell casters' organizations was not only because there was a Great Wizard in charge. It was also because they had controlled elemental crystal stone lodes.

"Gentlemen!"

Wizard Ian clapped his hands and said deeply, "Eighty million elemental crystal stones might be a huge amount for everyone but if we don't act against Ozmu and Kleis' aggression, we'll end up following in the footsteps of the southern Spell Caster world."

Hearing Wizard Ian's words, all the Great Wizards fell silent. They knew exactly what had happened to the southern Spell Caster world. Large spell casters' organizations that had been passed on for thousands of years were instantly destroyed by Ozmu.

The Seven Major Spell Caster organizations could not accept such a fate!

After a long time, one of the Great Wizards raised his head and took a deep breath before saying, "Each spell casters' organization will have to pay a huge price for eighty million elemental crystal stones. If we clench our teeth, we'll still be able to make it. However, we must sign an agreement!"

"Sign an agreement? What agreement?"

Wizard Ian's heart soared. As long as they could gather eighty million elemental crystal stones, Fog City would be able to activate that powerful alchemy puppet. The greatest wish of all the previous Elders of Fog City would be realized in his hands.

"The conditions are simple. After we've gathered eighty million elemental crystal stones and activated the alchemy puppet, your Fog City cannot attack our six Major Spell Caster organizations. Furthermore, after repelling Ozmu and Kleis, the remaining elemental crystal stones have to be returned to our six Major Spell Caster organizations! If you agree with these two conditions, we'll gather the elemental crystal stones and deal with Ozmu and Kleis together!"

Hearing the conditions demanded by the Great Wizards, Wizard Ian's expression changed slightly. This agreement hit the key point. If Kleis was defeated, Fog City might threaten the remaining six Major Spell Caster organizations by using the alchemy puppet.

After all, the large spell casters' organizations in the northern Spell Caster world were not a monolithic whole. They were still fighting and competing with each other in the dark, so naturally, they could not let Fog City put on airs.

"Haha, indeed. If you sign this agreement, we can deal with Ozmu wholeheartedly!"

The other Spell Casters had agreed to sign the contract. It was an agreement made to restrict Fog City, and was not detrimental to them, so it was only natural that they would support it.

"This..."

Wizard Ian hesitated slightly. He did have some thoughts but it seemed that if he did not sign the agreement, it would be impossible to persuade the other six large spell casters' organizations to gather the elemental crystal stones.

That would not be good for anyone!

"Alright, I'll sign it. I'll sign it now!"

Wizard Ian gritted his teeth, and finally decided to sign the contract. Thus, he directly took out a contract from the ring on his finger. The other six Great Wizards also left their mind imprint on the contract.

"Hum."

The contract exuded an invisible force which made the Great Wizards feel bound. This was the characteristic of a successful signing of an agreement.

"Alright, the contract has been signed. It's not too late. We'll go back immediately to gather the elemental crystal stones."

These Great Wizards also did not stay, and returned one after another, beginning their preparations for the battle.

Chapter 670: Here!

“How are the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations?”

In a shabby room, Kleis, dressed in a blue Wizard robe, asked calmly.

In front of Kleis was a ninth-level Spell Caster with cold sweat currently beading on his forehead. In front of Kleis, he felt an invisible pressure.

“First Elder, we’re closely watching the movements of the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations. Not long ago, a few days before the First Elder arrived, they’ve sent a Great Wizard to Fog City but we don’t know what they’ve talked about. Later, they returned to their spell casters’ organizations, and there has been no movement since.”

“No movement? They must be discussing how to deal with me. There’s no need to discuss any further. Send someone to the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations to tell them that I’m coming. My target is Fog City!”

Kleis’ words surprised the Ninth-level Spell Caster, and he could not help but say, “First Elder, we have to strike the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations down one by one. Fog City is indeed a breakthrough point. However, if we send out the news, I’m afraid the First Elder will face a siege from the Great Wizards of the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations. At that time, it’ll be very disadvantageous to the First Elder!”

“Strike them one by one? Who said that I have to strike them one by one? It’ll be great if they gather together, so I won’t have to waste time. Leave, I’ll make the arrangements!”

Kleis’ tone was unquestionable. The Ninth-level Spell Caster did not dare to say anything, and cautiously withdrew.

For a long time, there seemed to be a strange power on Kleis’ body. The space around him seemed to be cut into pieces, like a smooth mirror being broken.

“Crack.”

Space instantly shattered, and Kleis’ figure also suddenly became blurry...

...

In the sharp and biting winds, the three-headed dragon’s wings spread, and moved rapidly through the clouds.

Merlin stared at Yulais. Ever since he gave Yulais the cultivation method for Darkness Eye, Yulais had been eager to cultivate.

Not even Merlin had seen the first form of Darkness Eye. In the beginning, he directly inherited Wizard Leo’s Darkness Eye. He did not cultivate from the first form but could directly use the third form of Darkness Eye.

Therefore, Merlin had no practical experience regarding the first form of Darkness Eye as well as how to cultivate it. However, Darkness Eye cultivation brought on by the Void Zone should be very reliable, and could be used for cultivation.

Reality had proven that Yulais’ talent for Darkness was indeed commendable. Although she had not cultivated the first form of Darkness Eye yet, she was on the right path. As long as she kept practicing, within three months, she would definitely cultivate the third form of Darkness Eye.

Soon, Yulais opened her eyes. Her heart grew excited as she was confident that she would succeed, and cultivate the first form of Darkness Eye.

In the future, there was hope for the second form, third form, and so on. This was a special Pandora Demon Ability. Back then in Abyss Fort, she would not even dare to imagine that she would one day really cultivate a special Pandora Demon Ability.

“Wizard Merlin, the northern Spell Caster world is at war with Ozmu. I’m afraid it’ll be very dangerous to go there now.”

Although Yulais had cultivated Darkness Eye, she was still unclear about Merlin's objective in the northern Spell Caster world. She only knew that the northern Spell Caster world was very chaotic and dangerous now.

"Is it? It's slightly dangerous but this is an opportunity. I don't have much time to waste..."

Merlin murmured in a low voice, his eyes solemn.

"An opportunity?"

Yulais did not know what "opportunity" Merlin was talking about but she could feel that his purpose in going to the northern Spell Caster world was not simple...

...

In Fog City, all the Spell Casters stood at the ready.

Outside Fog City were many Spell Casters closely watching the surroundings, especially the south, which was where Ozmu would attack from.

In Fog City's main hall, fifteen Great Wizards were assembled. This was most of the forces the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations could send.

Fifteen Great Wizards was an unimaginable force. Only the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations would be able to gather such a huge line-up.

However, the expression of these fifteen Great Wizards was all grave. There were even some that were resentful.

"Wizard Ian, Kleis is mad. He sent us a message in advance to come to Fog City. It's obviously because he wants us to gather so he can get us all in one go! What arrogance!"

"It's indeed arrogance. Kleis even left us some time for the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations to discuss countermeasures. He really is too arrogant. In the beginning, Ozmu

only conquered the Three Major Spell Caster organizations of the southern Spell Caster world with our help.”

“That’s right. If it weren’t for us, how would there be Ozmu today?”

These Great Wizards gathered together for one purpose, and that was to fight with Kleis! Kleis deliberately released information that he was going to attack Fog City, and even set aside some time to let Fog City prepare for the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations to join forces for a decisive battle against Kleis.

After the dispute, the hall once again fell into silence. Although they said that Kleis was arrogant, in reality, all the Spell Casters knew that Kleis’ arrogance was backed by his extreme strength.

Ozmu even addressed Kleis as the First Elder. Although the northern Spell Caster world disdained him, no one could find an existence stronger than Kleis.

Kleis’ threat was genuine and true.

“Everyone, although Kleis is arrogant, he really is powerful. At least, with so many of us Great Wizards working together, I’m afraid he’ll have to go through us one by one. There’s not much time left until Kleis arrives, so let’s gather the elemental crystal stones, and activate the alchemy puppet according to what we’ve previously agreed.”

Wizard Ian said in a composed voice.

“Activate the alchemy puppet? It seems there’s really only one way left!”

“Alright, let’s activate the alchemy puppet. We’ll see if it really has the power to kill a preeminent Great Wizard.”

As a result, the Great Wizards all took out large sums of elemental crystal stones from their Spatial Rings. According to the agreement, as Fog City supplied the alchemy puppet, so they did not have to take out elemental crystal stones.



Therefore, the eighty million elemental crystal stones were all provided by the other six Major Spell Caster organizations which were painstakingly gathered over a thousand years.

Seeing that eighty million elemental crystal stones were gathered, Wizard Ian's expression was full of joy. His heart was also very excited. Fog City had been around for a thousand years, and the greatest wish of all the Elders in the past were too activate this alchemy puppet.

Now, he finally had the chance to truly activate the alchemy puppet!

"Everyone, please go to the public square outside. I'll personally activate the alchemy puppet!"

Wizard Ian pointed outside the hall. Then, he brought the ten or so Great Wizards and flew out of the hall, arriving at a spacious square.

"Open!"

Following the mysterious rune played by Wizard Ian, the entire square began to shake, and a large hole was revealed.

Under the square was a colossally large puppet. Its body was black as ink, and its eyes were shut. There was no sign of life.

Wizard Ian looked at the huge alchemy puppet. This would be his first attempt at activating the alchemy puppet.

"Go!"

With a wave of his hand, Wizard Ian threw the eighty million elemental crystal stones into the huge hole on the alchemy puppet's head.

"Swoosh."

The moment all the elemental crystal stones were thrown, the icy cold alchemy puppet's eyes suddenly opened. Its entire body emitted an inexplicable force that made even Great Legends feel heavy.

“It's awake. Haha, the alchemy puppet is finally activated. I've finally fulfilled the wishes of Fog City's Elders!”

Wizard Ian was very excited. This was the wish of the late Elders of Fog City. Now, Wizard Ian had finally achieved it, and successfully activated this ancient and powerful alchemy puppet.

At this moment, a huge life force suddenly appeared. The strength of this life force could even stir up the Elements, forming a terrifying storm and sweeping toward Fog City.

“He's here, Kleis is finally here!”

All the Spell Casters turned around fiercely, their sharp eyes fixed on a strange figure in the distance...