

## W. Secret 691

### Chapter 691: Shaking the Spell Caster World!

“Collapse overnight like the Molta Empire three thousand years ago? How’s that possible?”

“That’s right, our northern Spell Caster world as well as Ozmu have over forty Great Wizards. What force could make us collapse?”

These Great Wizards did not understand where the threat came from. They did not even understand the current grim situation.

“Yes, forty over Great Wizards is a very powerful force. However, you should’ve heard of the Holy Light Empire and the Church of Light right? In the Holy Light Empire, Spell Casters are absolutely heretical. That’s the threat! The source of all threats is the Church of Light!”

All the Great Wizards were slightly stunned at Merlin’s words. They immediately recalled that the Church of Light was indeed extremely powerful. One or two large spell casters’ organizations alone would not be able to go against the Church of Light at all.

Meanwhile, the Church of Light had at least a dozen Great Wizards who were even a legacy of the gods from legends. Naturally, these Spell Casters did not believe in gods. They were Spell Casters who possessed great power by understanding the mysteries of Elements.

For many years, the Church of Light and Spell Casters had been at peace. Occasionally, several wars to suppress heresy would be stopped by the Kingdom of Blackmoon. To these spell casters’ organizations, it was like a matter from another world.

Could the Church of Light threaten the entire Spell Caster world? These Great Wizards expressed their doubts and found it hard to believe.

Merlin sighed lightly. If he had not come from the Void Zone and was unaware that the one behind the Church of Light was the terrifying Lord God of Light, an ultimate existence, he would not believe that the Church of Light was a threat to the Spell Caster world either.

“Alright, there’s no need to argue. The Holy Light Empire and the Kingdom of Blackmoon are currently engaged in a war, and the victor will emerge soon. At that time, we’ll know very quickly whether or not the Church of Light is a threat.”

Merlin raised his head and looked into the distance. He knew that the Kingdom of Blackmoon was fighting a decisive battle against the Holy Light Empire. The outcome of this battle would completely change the situation. Now, he could only gather up strength in the shortest time possible to prepare for the battles in the future.

...

“Hold on. It must hold on...”

The eighth prince looked nervously at the purple-gold crown in the sky. He already saw how extraordinary the Ascetic was when he broke space at will. That was comparable to the Great Legends recorded in ancient literature!

This Ascetic was far more terrifying than the thirteen Archbishops and Inquisitors before him!

“Bang.”

The power of the Ascetic Bonnet viciously hit the purple-gold crown. For the first time, the crown trembled violently and quickly began to sway.

“Crack.”

The heart-throbbing sound rang out. Like beautiful colored glass, cracks webbed across the purple gold crown, revealing a shocking sight. Purple and gold light also rapidly dissipated.

“It broke...”

“The purple gold crown couldn’t block it!”

“How could that be? That’s the most powerful treasure in the royal family that had resisted countless attacks...”

The soldiers who were just cheering for the purple-gold crown were dumbfounded, their eyes revealing a trace of disbelief. Everyone felt a freezing cold around their body. If the purple-gold crown could not withstand it, they did not know how else they were going to stop the footsteps of the Holy Light Empire.

“Boom.”

Finally, the purple-gold crown could no longer block the powerful force. It exploded in the air, and countless fragments scattered all over the ground.

The eighth prince’s breath stopped as he paled considerably. At this moment, even he felt despair.

“Your Highness, we should leave and return to the Imperial City. We’ve already lost. We’ve been completely defeated. We have no way of stopping the Holy Light Empire. Should we let the Spell Caster world know who the true threat is?”

Marshal Cassely saw the ordinary soldiers of the Holy Light Empire cheer opposite the river. He knew that they were fighting a losing battle. They could no longer stop the advance of the Holy Light Empire.

“Yes, we’ve lost. The Kingdom of Blackmoon was defeated, and even the purple gold crown was lost. The position of the royal family will not be as stable anymore... However, there’s still hope!”

The eighth prince gritted his teeth. He strongly advocated for coming to the front line and even brought the purple-gold crown to stop the Holy Light Empire with the power of the royal family.

However, he realized just how little he knew about the Holy Light Empire. While no one noticed, the Holy Light Empire had accumulated unimaginable power.

This power was enough to wipe up the entire Kingdom of Blackmoon. It was impossible to hold back the Holy Light Empire just by relying on the strength of the royal family.

“Go, retreat to the Imperial City!”

The eighth prince had decided. If they did not leave now, they might not be able to leave anymore. As for the front line troops, they would be able to stall for some time...

...

Half a month later, in the Spell Caster Alliance headquarters in the northern Spell Caster world, forty-five Great Wizards gathered in the large hall of a castle. Merlin convened all the Great Wizards in the Spell Caster world in the name of the Spell Caster Alliance.

At this time, a piece of shocking news arrived that the Holy Light Empire defeated the Kingdom of Blackmoon at the Polosi River, and even the royal family's purple gold crown was destroyed.

Subsequently, the Holy Light Empire began to step into the Kingdom of Blackmoon's land and arrested Spell Casters wantonly. As long as anyone was related to Spell Casters, they would be sent to the Church of Light under the charge of “heresy”. If the soul could not be “purified”, then they would be brutally killed by the Inquisition.

This matter had caused a huge shock in the Spell Caster world. It swept through just like a storm, leaving all the Spell Casters dumbfounded and in disbelief.

“It's unimaginable that the Holy Light Empire could actually destroy the Kingdom of Blackmoon's purple gold crown!”

“We were too careless. Wizard Merlin was right, our greatest enemy is the Church of Light. The Kingdom of Blackmoon itself is comparable to a large spell casters' organization. The Blackmoon royal family, who has the purple gold crown, far exceeds some large spell casters' organizations and is comparable to two or even three large spell casters' organizations. However, even the powerful Blackmoon royal family was defeated!”

“Although the Kingdom of Blackmoon is controlled by the royal family, it's still a free country for Spell Casters. Now, our freedom has been trampled on by the Church of Light. We're also in jeopardy! We can't let the Church of Light continue to advance forward anymore.”

Hearing the news of the Kingdom of Blackmoon's defeat, these Great Wizards seemed to suddenly wake up. At this time, they finally sensed the threat and believed Melin's analysis of the Church of Light.

The Church of Light was the common threat of all Spell Casters.

"Wizard Merlin, the Holy Light Empire is approaching us and threatening the peace of our Spell Caster world. We can't sit idly by any longer. We must act quick and repel the Church of Light!"

Some Great Wizards suggested to Merlin. Since they belonged to the Spell Caster Alliance now, and Merlin was the Spell Caster Alliance's First Elder, only Merlin could decide whether to act or not.

"Don't be hasty! The Church of Light could break the purple-gold crown. Could any of you do the same?"

Merlin had also collected some information regarding the Blackmoon royal family and naturally knew how powerful the purple-gold crown was. It was claimed to be a treasure that Great Wizards could not break.

"That's..."

All the Great Wizards hesitated. Unlike the Holy Light Empire, large spell casters' organizations like them understood the Blackmoon royal family well, and knew how powerful the purple-gold crown was. No one could confidently say that they could destroy the purple-gold crown. Otherwise, it would not be so easy for the Blackmoon royal family to rule the Kingdom of Blackmoon.

"I've received news that a Divine Believer appeared in the Church of Light! I believe that with everyone's knowledge, you've heard about Divine Believers right? They're a legendary existence in the Church of Light and can carry out the power of God... Whether or not they're truly Divine Believers, one thing's for certain – Divine Believer can easily shatter space and has destroyed the purple-gold crown in one swoop!"

Merlin's words once again shocked these Great Wizards as they fell silent. They had gained some experience from Legendary Wizards Merlin brought from the Void Zone.

To be able to break space was to have the power of a Great Legend. In the Church of Light, it was very possible that there was an existence comparable to a Great Legend.

Then, their gazes all turned to Merlin. They had also suspected that Merlin had power equivalent to a Great Legend. Perhaps now, only Merlin could compete with the Church of Light.

“Wizard Merlin, we’re at your disposal!”

Many Great Wizards nodded in succession. With the threat brought by the Church of Light, they would naturally unite and join forces to deal with the Church of Light.

“Very good. Everyone, get ready. We’ll go to the Imperial City first, and join with the Blackmoon royal family. We need to gather all our forces to defeat the Church of Light and resolve this crisis!”

Merlin held back some words. Not only did he want to defeat the Church of Light but he also wanted to uproot the Church of Light, and completely destroy the Holy Light Empire.

In order to do this, he would have to unite with the strength of the Kingdom of Blackmoon. Although the royal family’s strength was greatly damaged, they still firmly controlled the Kingdom of Blackmoon. It was the best choice to go to the Imperial City to ally with the royal family.

As a result, a series of orders were issued from the Spell Caster Alliance Headquarters. Spell Casters from various lands all headed toward the Imperial City.

...

“Have Ozmu and the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations of the northern Spell Caster world been notified? We’re at a critical moment now. Aren’t they planning to act?”

In the resplendent and magnificent palace, the eighth prince’s expression was sallow, and his tone was full of anger. As soon as he returned to the Imperial City, he sent the most capable Spell Casters to contact Ozmu in the south, and the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations of

the northern Spell Caster world, hoping that they would join forces and contend against the Holy Light Empire.

However, so far, there seemed to be no news.

“Your Highness, our men have already sent back news but there have been new developments in the Spell Caster world.”

Standing in front of the eighth prince was a ninth-level Spell Caster. He was also the supreme commander of the army, Marshal Cassely.

“New developments? Did Ozmu defeat the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations of the northern Spell Caster world or did the Northern Spell Caster world defeat Ozmu?”

The eighth prince frowned. Naturally, he knew that the Spell Caster world was in chaos. Ozmu was fighting with the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations of the northern Spell Caster world and did not care about anything else.

Marshal Cassely shook his head. “Your Highness, you aren’t aware but Ozmu and the Northern Seven Major Spell Caster organizations have ceased to exist, and have been replaced by a new powerful force called the Spell Caster Alliance! Even Subzero Snowfield is under the control of the Spell Caster Alliance. This Spell Caster Alliance is the most powerful force since the collapse of the Molta Empire. It can be said to have integrated the entire Spell Caster world!”

“Spell Caster Alliance? When did this new power suddenly rise? How did it manage to integrate Ozmu and the northern Spell Caster world in such a short amount of time? Did Kleis agree to it?”

The eighth prince was puzzled. He knew that Kleis, the First Elder of Ozmu, was an extremely powerful Wizard. This time, in order to go against the Holy Light Empire, he had to rely on Kleis.

“Your Highness, Kleis has already died. He was defeated and killed by the founder of the Spell Caster Alliance!”

“Kleis is dead?”

The eighth prince seemed to think that more had happened in these recent months than the previous decades.

“What exactly is this Spell Caster Alliance? Who’s the founder? He definitely isn’t ordinary to be able to kill Kleis!”

Marshal Cassely took a deep breath. He stared at the eighth prince and enunciated lowly, “That man is known as Wizard Merlin. Wizard Wilson Merlin!”

“Slam.”

The eighth prince stood up with trembling hands, his expression revealing a look of shock...

Chapter 692: Repairing the Warship I

Three days later, when a huge three-headed dragon appeared in the skies of the Imperial City, everyone was filled with panic. Even ordinary people knew that the Kingdom had lost the battle. No one knew when the Holy Light Empire would attack the Imperial City.

However, it was obviously not the Holy Light Empire this time. Besides the huge three-headed dragon, behind it was more than forty powerful Spell Casters, all walking on air and forming a dense and dark mass. The powerful Elemental fluctuations were even more frightening.

“They’re Great Wizards!”

“Heavens, how are there so many Great Wizards?”

There were naturally many Spell Casters who gathered at the Imperial City, especially after they had learned about the defeat of the royal family. Therefore, they saw at a glance the forty or so Spell Casters in the sky were rarely seem Great Wizards.

A force like this could instantly destroy the Imperial City.

“Crash.”



The three-headed dragon spread its wings and swooped down quickly, landing accurately outside the Imperial City's palace. The three heads drooped slightly, and a figure slowly flew down from its head.

“Wizard Merlin!”

There was already a crowd of people outside the Imperial City, led by the Blackmoon King, Bhutto XVII, previously known as the eighth prince.

Merlin, who stepped down from the three-headed dragon, smiled when he saw the eighth prince and calmly said, “The eighth prince? It seems I should call you Your Majesty the King now!”

Merlin saw the familiar eighth prince and seemed to recall the days when he was with Teacher Leo. Familiar images flashed in his mind.

However, Merlin had never returned to the Imperial City after he had left. After several decades, the eighth prince had become the Blackmoon King.

“Wizard Merlin, I didn't expect that you would be able to defeat even Kleis. You're the strongest Wizard in the Spell Caster world, the number one Wizard!”

The eighth prince also felt regretful. Back then when Merlin and Teacher Leo helped him fight for the throne, he thought very highly of Merlin. However, no matter how optimistic he was, the most he dared to imagine was that Merlin would perhaps become a Seventh-level Spell Caster.

He would have never expected that Merlin would reach so high. He defeated the so-called invincible Kleis, and even unified the entire Spell Caster world. This was the biggest change that had happened in the Spell Caster world since the Molta Empire fell three thousand years ago. No one had ever been able to unify the entire Spell Caster world.

However, Merlin did it!

“Wizard Merlin, all Great Wizards, come in and discuss!”

The eighth prince looked at the forty or so Great Wizards behind Merlin and felt stunned. Although he received news three days ago that the Spell Caster Alliance's First Elder would lead many Great Wizards to the Imperial City to discuss how to deal with the Holy Light Empire, the eighth prince still felt an incomparable shock when he was really faced with forty or so Great Wizards.

Soon, the crowd filed in and entered the hall.

The eighth prince did not sit on the throne but instead sat in the hall like Merlin. His expression was full of worry as he said, "Wizard Merlin, Great Wizards, it's the good fortune of all Spell Casters that the Spell Caster world can unite. However, the Holy Light Empire is just too strong..."

"Your Majesty the King, it's said that even the purple-gold crown was destroyed by the Holy Light Church. We'd like to know in detail who broke the purple and gold crown?"

One of the Great Wizards asked bluntly. The reason they came to the Imperial City was to learn more about the Holy Light Empire and the strength of the Church of Light.

"The purple gold crown?"

The eighth prince's face darkened when the purple-gold crown was mentioned.

After a long moment, the eighth prince finally raised his head and said, "Have you heard of the legend about the Church of Light's Divine Believers?"

"Divine Believers?"

Many Great Wizards shook their heads. After the collapse of the Molta Empire three thousand years ago, there were many gaps in knowledge. They did not even know many Spell Caster legends, much less the Church of Light.

Only Merlin frowned tightly as if remembering something. The words "Divine Believers" gave Merlin a familiar feeling. He was sure that he heard about it in the Void Zone before.

After a careful recall, Merlin finally seemed to remember. However, when he raised his head, his expression became strangely unsightly. He said, “Your Majesty, you’re talking about the most pious believers in the Church of Light who are said to have been chosen by God, and possess a portion of God’s power?”

The eighth prince revealed a shocked expression. “I didn’t expect Wizard Merlin to be so knowledgeable. Yes, the Divine Believers of the Church of Light are said to possess the power of God! Originally, I was dismissive of these legends but after the battle at the Polosi River, and a Divine Believer broke the purple gold crown, I have to believe this legend!”

Many Spell Casters were doubtful of the eighth prince’s words. They also had some dealings with the Church of Light but they had never believed in the so-called God. They even felt that it was something that the Church of Light to control ordinary people.

They never thought that now, a Divine Believer who possessed God’s power would appear. How was that possible?

Many Great Wizards still did not believe it but Merlin did. God existed but God was defeated by Spell Casters in the past, and countless gods were banished from the Glorious Land by the Spell Casters.

Gods were not scary but the God of Light was not an ordinary god. He founded god organization of lord gods, which were terrifying beings comparable to Ultimate Arcane Wizards.

“With the appearance of Divine Believers, is it possible that the Lord God of Light had broken the seal of some of the three Ultimate Arcane Wizards, and projected His power into the Glorious Land?”

The more Merlin thought about this, the more he felt like this was a possibility. If that was the case, then things would become troublesome. It would be more difficult to deal with the Church of Light than Merlin had imagined.

However, Merlin did not take a mere Divine Believer to heart. He was more concerned with how many seals the Lord God of Light could break, and how much power could He project.

This was what Merlin was most concerned about!

“According to the Holy Light Empire’s speed, how many more days until they reach the Imperial City?”

Merlin suddenly asked aloud.

The eighth prince hesitated for a moment before saying, “In seven days at most, the Holy Light Empire will reach the Imperial City!”

“Seven days is enough! Your Majesty, do you have the confidence to stop the Holy Light Empire with the Spell Caster Alliance in the Imperial City together?”

“Of course. I believe that with Wizard Merlin and the strength of the Spell Caste Alliance, we’ll definitely be able to repel the Holy Light Empire!”

The eighth prince smiled and glanced at the forty or so Great Wizards behind Merlin. It was a force that made even him feel shocked. The impact the Divine Believer gave him seemed to disappear with the arrival of the forty or so Great Wizards.

Previously, it was the decisive battle between the royal family and the Holy Light Empire, and the royal family lost. However, this time, it would be a decisive battle between the entire Spell Caster world and the Holy Light Empire!

Some ordinary citizens in the Imperial City already started to move far away from the Imperial City. Only Spell Casters continued to gather in the Imperial City.

The entire Imperial City was run by the royal family for countless years, and many Runic Magic Circles were arranged. However, some Great Wizards from the Spell Caster Alliance used these seven days to strengthen the Runic Magic Circle and make them more powerful and complex.

In short, all the Spell Casters were preparing for the upcoming decisive battle, including Merlin.

At this time, Merlin was meditating in a castle arranged for him by the eighth prince. In front of him was a ring, and Merlin quickly extended his Mind Power into the ring.

Inside the ring, almost the entire space was occupied by a huge warship. It was an Atlan civilization empire-level warship that Merlin took from the Origin Lord's space.

This empire-level warship was split into two sections. Merlin flew into the warship and saw that the energy bar was still only four percent. He sighed and directly poured out countless elemental crystal stones from the Spatial Ring.

“Crash.”

Countless elemental crystal stones were poured out into the high-powered engine furnace, and Merlin saw the energy bar rise rapidly – from four percent to ten percent, fourteen percent, twenty percent...

Finally, the rate of the energy bar increasing gradually slowed down as it settled at twenty-five percent. Merlin integrated the entire Spell Caster world but he had only obtained around twenty-one million elemental crystal stones, in which almost all had been fed into the high-powered engine furnace.

“Twenty-five percent of energy is still far from enough!”

Merlin wanted to reply on the elemental crystal stones in the Glorious Land to accumulate a high amount of energy but he did not expect that the Glorious Land would become so barren that there were not many elemental crystal stones left. Each elemental crystal stone was incredibly valuable.

The overall strength of Spell Casters was gradually weakening, which might be directly related to the decrease of elemental crystal stones.

Merlin hesitated a moment. It took ten percent of energy to manufacture a superior robot. However, a superior robot could rival a preeminent Great Wizard. In the Glorious Land, strength like this was already extremely terrifying.

However, nine superior robots and thirteen ordinary robots were already very powerful. There was no need to waste energy to manufacture more robots.

After all, if the Divine Believers of the Church of Light really existed, then no amount of superior robots would work. According to Merlin's estimation, even if the Divine Believers of the Church of Light could only carry a little of the Lord God of Light's power, it would still be comparable to Great Legends!

"Matrix, can you perform simple repairs on the warship and restore the broken parts?"

"A long amount of time will be needed for repair. Unable to make an accurate estimation."

Merlin hesitated for a moment before making up his mind and saying, "Make full efforts to repair the broken parts of the warship. When the energy drops to five percent, stop the repair immediately!"

Merlin gave orders to the Matrix. Whether or not it could be repaired, he still had to leave some energy reserves for the warship.

Chapter 693: Repairing the Warship II

Swoosh!

Merlin left the ring space with a contemplative expression.

"It seems that it's necessary for us to find more elemental crystal stones or other power sources as soon as possible!"

Merlin wanted to repair the warship at the earliest opportunity. It was going to be used not only to manufacture robots though. No matter how strong robots were, they were at best only comparable to ordinary Legends, so they were not very helpful to Merlin at the moment.

What really moved Merlin was the warship itself. It was an Atlan civilization empire-level warship, a terrifying warship comparable to Great Honored Legends. There were definitely weapons on it that even Honored Legends would be afraid of.

That was Merlin's objective. If the warship could be repaired, it would be equivalent to obtaining a trump card. It would be enough to protect him in either the Glorious Land and the Void Zone.

Merlin decided to go look for the royal family a few days before the arrival of the Holy Light Empire. He had long since heard that the royal family had a huge elemental crystal stone lode. It would definitely be rich after so many years of accumulation.

Merlin left the castle right away and flew toward the palace at the thought.

Crash!

The three-headed dragon had landed smoothly in front of the palace. The several guards in front of the palace rushed forward to greet them. They were more than familiar with the three-headed dragon now that it had been here for a few days, so they were no longer afraid of it anymore.

“Honorable Wizard Merlin, what are your orders?”

These guards also knew about Merlin’s extraordinary identity and position. Not even the king could be compared to him in the Spell Caster world. Therefore, a trace of reverence could be detected from his voice.

“I’m looking for His Majesty Bhutto XVII!”

Bhutto XVII was the eighth prince. The guards did not dare to stop him, so they hurriedly welcomed Merlin to a large hall and went ahead to report to the prince.

Before long, the eighth prince had made his way into the hall. It was natural for him to be surprised by Merlin’s presence. He asked, “Wizard Merlin, weren’t you preparing for the battle with the Holy Light Empire that’s happening in a few days?”

Merlin nodded and said, “Yes, but in the midst of my preparation, I realized that I was missing something.”

The eighth prince laughed and waved his hand. “What are you lacking? The royal family will definitely support you as long as we can manage it!”

He was certain that Merlin was here this time to ask for something. However, the eighth prince did not mind it as long as it could help in defeating the Holy Light Empire and drive them out of the Kingdom of Blackmoon. He was willing to pay any price regardless of how high it would be.

“It’s very simple. I need elemental crystal stones!” Merlin said bluntly.

“Elemental crystal stones?”

The eighth prince did not expect Merlin’s request to be so simple. He burst out laughing. “Haha, I’ll prepare one million elemental crystal stones for Wizard Merlin right away!”

The eighth prince agreed to give one million elemental crystal stones to Merlin. This was definitely a big deal. The Seven Major Spell Caster organizations of the northern Spell Caster world were far poorer than the Kingdom of Blackmoon in terms of wealth.

“One million elemental crystal stones? That’s indeed a lot, but it’s far from enough. I need a large number of elemental crystal stones!”

Merlin was unmoved. A mere one million elemental crystal stones would not be enough to repair the warship. At best, it would only contribute to one percent of the warship’s energy source. What use was that?

“Not enough?”

The eighth prince frowned. He gritted his teeth and said, “Five million elemental crystal stones!”

“Not enough!”

Merlin still shook his head.

“Ten million elemental crystal stones!”



The eighth prince said again. The royal family was really extravagant. Only twenty million elemental crystal stones had been collected back when Merlin gathered the northern Spell Caster organizations and Ozmu.

Of course, they did not take out all of their elemental crystal stones, but judging from how casually the eighth prince was at giving away ten million elemental crystal stones, it was telling that just how deep the foundation of the royal family was.

“Still not enough. It’s still far from enough!”

Merlin shook his head. Ten million elemental crystal stones were equivalent to ten percent of energy for the warship. It might be able to manufacture a superior robot, but it was far from enough to repair an empire-level warship.

“What? It’s still not enough?”

The expression on the eighth prince’s face turned unsightly. Ten million elemental crystal stones was an astronomical amount in the Glorious Land, but Merlin still said that it was not enough.

After a pause, the eighth prince suddenly asked lowly, “Wizard Merlin, may I ask just how many elemental crystal stones you need? Are you sure that you’ll be able to deal with the Holy Light Empire?”

Now, the Blackmoon royal family’s greatest enemy was the Holy Light Empire. Everything the royal family had was built on being able to rule all of the Kingdom of Blackmoon. If the Holy Light Empire marched inside and occupied the Kingdom of Blackmoon, the royal family would have no foundation to its influence and become useless.

Therefore, the royal family was willing to do whatever it takes to defeat the Holy Light Empire.

Merlin hesitated for a moment before saying in a confident manner, “If there are enough elemental crystal stones, I can guarantee that no matter what the Holy Light Empire does, I would be able to defeat and even destroy them entirely! When the time comes, a vast region of the Holy Light Empire could become a part of the Kingdom of Blackmoon!”

The prince heard Merlin's convicted answer and the scenario he described in the end about completing destroying the Holy Light Empire. Was it actually possible for the Kingdom of Blackmoon to occupy the Holy Light Empire?

It would be the first time since the collapse of the Molta Empire that the entire world was unified. The ambitious side of the eighth prince, which had long been abandoned, swelled up again the moment he arrived at the thought.

For so many years, the eighth prince had worked hard in governing the Kingdom of Blackmoon in an orderly way. Their national strength was constantly rising. What purpose would that be if not for the hope that he could rebuild the Molta Empire one day?

Perhaps by then, it would be called the Blackmoon Empire!

Merlin let out a small smile when he saw the changes in the eighth prince's expression. He already knew about the ambitious side of the eighth prince when he first met him.

He was definitely an aggressive and ambitious person. His ambitious side did not disappear even at the most dangerous moment. If the Holy Light Empire could be defeated, Merlin would not care who ruled over the entire world. He would naturally leave the Glorious Land when the time came. As long as the Glorious Land was still in the hands of Spell Casters, that would be enough for him.

"Wizard Merlin, are you speaking the truth? If we've really defeated the Holy Light Empire one day, will you actually support the Kingdom of Blackmoon?"

"Of course I will. Just like the Molta Empire three thousand years ago, my goal is to defeat the Holy Light Empire. I won't interfere with whatever the Kingdom of Blackmoon decided to do after that!"

Merlin's words were very straightforward and had gotten the eighth prince excited right away.

"Alright. Although I don't know how many elemental crystal stones you need, the royal family will definitely do everything they can! Wizard Merlin, please come with me!"

The eighth prince stood up and seemed to have already made up his mind. He brought Merlin into the inner chamber.

## Chapter 694: Repairing the Warship III

The palace of the Blackmoon royal family was very large and was protected by a Runic Magic Circle. Therefore, even Merlin would not be able to find out what exactly was going on in the palace.

Merlin followed the eighth prince through many corridors and finally arrived at a huge statue. There was almost no one around the statue, and there was a strict Runic Magic Circle guarding it. It seemed that this was an important place in the palace.

Merlin did not feel anything special about it though. There was nothing around it, just this one strange statue. He did not know why the eighth prince brought him here.

The eighth prince looked solemn. He waved his hand and produced a few mysterious runes. They flew into the statue one after another. Suddenly, the air about them seemed to ripple as though when the surface of the water was disturbed.

“Open!”

With a loud shout from the eighth prince, the Runic Magic Circle began to gradually open, and even the large statue began to shake. Then, a staircase appeared under the statue.

“Oh? What rich Elements!”

Merlin’s expression changed slightly. He felt the strong Elemental fluctuations the moment the Runic Magic Circle was opened. These Elemental fluctuations were stronger than any other he had felt in the Glorious Land.

That meant that there could be a large number of elemental crystal stones under those stairs!

“Wizard Merlin, did you feel that? This is why our royal family has to seal this place with a Runic Magic Circle.”

The eighth prince was not surprised upon seeing the change in Merlin's expression. He was also very surprised when Bhutto XVI brought him here for the first time.

After the eighth prince finished speaking, he took the lead and stepped into the passage. Merlin did not hesitate and followed after him.

The passage was long and inclined downwards, and it was going deeper and deeper. There was a dull smell of dust in the passage, indicating that people did not come here often.

"I haven't been here for a very long time." The eighth prince said casually. Around half an hour after entering the passage, they finally walked out of the passage and arrived at a spacious secret chamber.

Merlin was shocked by the scene before him when he reached this secret chamber. He saw that the chamber was filled with elemental crystal stones which were emanating a thick aroma of elemental force. They were so many of them stacked into small hills around the chamber.

Each pile probably contained around tens of millions of elemental crystal stones. Merlin glanced around and saw that there were around eighteen hills of them. That was at least eighteen million elemental crystal stones!

"How can there be so many elemental crystal stones?"

Merlin was truly shocked. He had once seen an unimaginable lode when he was in the Void Zone in the dimension on the Slothful Beast's body and that was it. An unimaginable number of elemental crystal stones could have been dug out from that lode, but it had been destroyed in the end because of the Slothful Beast.

Now that Merlin had seen the Blackmoon royal family's collection, he thought for the first time that the Glorious Land was in reality nowhere as 'poor' as he thought it was.

"Wizard Merlin, are these elemental crystal stones enough? If they aren't, then why don't you look over there?"

The eighth prince pointed forward, and Merlin glanced over in the indicated direction. In front of the secret chamber was a flat and wide field. Merlin was even more shocked to see such an open area like this underground.

It was very clear to him that this was a lode. It was an incredibly large lode that had been dug deep. These elemental crystal stones were clearly what the royal family had dug out from the lode since thousand of years ago.

More importantly, Merlin could still feel the richness of the elemental crystal stones. It meant that there were many elemental crystal stones that had not been mined yet in this lode.

The eighth prince smiled when he saw Merlin's shocked expression and said in a low voice, "Wizard Merlin, I believe you know about the Spell Casters' most glorious era during the Molta Empire. This was a place where my royal family ancestors were first discovered. This is actually the largest elemental crystal stone lode in the Molta Empire. By relying on this lode, the Molta Empire rose to glory and finally declined. This lode had witnessed the rise and fall of the Molta Empire. After the collapse of the Molta Empire, my royal family ancestors discovered this lode and acquired some treasures and inheritances left behind from the Molta Empire, and thus created the Kingdom of Blackmoon!"

Merlin listened carefully to the eighth prince's explanation. He did not expect that this lode was originally controlled by the Molta Empire and had not been completely mined up till now. It showed just how large this lode was.

It was no wonder that the Blackmoon royal family claimed that they were descendants of the Molta Empire. It turned out that it was because they had obtained this Molta Empire's lode as well as some inheritances.

Nevertheless, Merlin noticed that there were some things the eighth prince was not saying. There must be more than just a lode here, and the treasures the royal family had obtained might not be just something that was left behind by the Molta Empire.

At the very least, treasures like the purple-gold crown were extremely precious even in the Void Zone. Its origin must have been extraordinary, but since the eighth prince did not seem willing to elaborate further, Merlin did not plan to ask about it. This might have something to do with the greatest secret of the Blackmoon royal family.

"Are these elemental crystal stones enough?" The eighth prince asked confidently.

No one could imagine that the royal family had accumulated such a terrifying amount of elemental crystal stones. This was the reason why the royal family could flourish so quickly to

establish the Kingdom of Blackmoon to the point all the large Spell Caster organizations could not do anything about it.

“It’s enough. It’s definitely enough!”

Merlin’s heart burned. He believed that the warship could definitely be repaired with so many elemental crystal stones. Even if it was not enough, he could obtain more elemental crystal stones from this large elemental crystal stone lode.

“I’ll need to stay here for several days though.” Merlin said with hesitance.

“That’s not a problem!”

The eighth prince agreed without any hesitation. Merlin was confused by his behavior, so he asked doubtfully, “Your Majesty Bhutto XVII, how are you so sure about me? I’m afraid any Spell Caster would be tempted by such fortune and that lode.”

“Why wouldn’t I be assured?”

The eighth prince shook his head and continued, “The secret of the royal family is only known to the successive kings. Back then, Kleis was ambitious, and I knew that his plan was to unify the entire Spell Caster world. Even our royal family was included in his plan, but even if that plan of his were to succeed, he would never have obtained this treasure.

“However, Wizard Merlin, you’re different. You’ve unified the entire Spell Caster world and controlled Ozmu and the northern Spell Caster world, but you only asked for some elemental crystal stones in return. You even took the initiative to take out some experiences about becoming a Great Wizard and imparted knowledge about constructing Spell Models, Runology, potions, and alchemy. With your current status and strength, you could easily control the royal family but you haven’t. It was as if nothing here has much appeal to you. Greed would’ve blinded everyone who has stepped in here, but you wouldn’t be affected!”

The eighth prince spoke and stared at Merlin intensely.

After a long while, Merlin finally laughed. The eighth prince really understood him thoroughly. There really was nothing worth remembering apart from the space of the Origin Lord in the Glorious Land. What was the point of having so many elemental crystal stones?

If he had not obtained a damaged Atlan civilization warship, Merlin would not find elemental crystal stones all that useful. He needed elemental crystal stones now merely to repair the warship.

Since the eighth prince had already taken out the elemental crystal stones and allowed Merlin to take however many he wanted, Merlin naturally had no rapacious thoughts towards the elemental crystal stones here as well as the lode.

“Your Majesty Bhutto XVII, if the Holy Light Empire is defeated, I’ll definitely honor my promise!”

Merlin knew what the eighth prince was most interested in. It was to reunify the whole world and establish a single empire, just like the Molta Empire three thousand years ago.

Relying on this lode and the backbone of the royal family were indeed the most potent force in the entire Spell Caster world. If Ozmu had not produced Kleis who had been a force to be reckoned with, then they could not be compared to the royal family.

The eighth prince showed a hint of happiness on his face and left the secret chamber, leaving Merlin alone.

Merlin looked at the almost inexhaustible elemental crystal stones here and took a deep breath before going into the space where the warship was. The energy bar was already down to five percent, and the Matrix had stopped repairing.

“Matrix, how’s the repair going?”

In fact, Merlin could see that the two halves of the warship had not been repaired yet.

“The fracture on the warship has not been repaired yet due to the low energy!”

Merlin nodded. The answer was identical to what he had suspected. There really was too little energy. However, the energy was no longer a problem now.

Plak!

Merlin poured a large stream of elemental crystal stones into the high-powered engine furnace. The energy bar of the warship rose rapidly, from five percent to ten, twenty, fifty... and finally one hundred percent!

“Beep. Replenishing energy, complete!”

The voice of the Matrix sounded. The energy of the warship had been restored to one hundred percent, and Merlin murmured, “Perform a comprehensive repair on the warship. Focus on repairing the ruptured part first!”

“Comprehensive repair of the warship requires more repair robots. Do you want to build more repair robots?”

“Manufacture the repair robots according to your needs!”

Merlin did not have any restrictions this time. He had just used ninety-five million elemental crystal elements plus the remaining five percent of energy to fully recover the warship’s power to one hundred percent. Then, he let the Matrix conduct a comprehensive repair on the warship.

After all, Merlin needed an empire-level warship that was whole and ready to go to war!

As a result, the energy of the warship decreased rapidly, but Merlin was not worried at all. He replenished as much power as the warship reduced. He even saw that the elemental crystal stones outside were not enough, so he ordered the warship to manufacture some mining robots to start mining the huge elemental crystal stone lode.

In short, Merlin wanted to restore this thousand-year-old Atlan civilization empire-level warship no matter what the cost!

Chapter 695: Soldiers at the City Walls I

“The heretical country is really fertile! However, God’s radiance will soon spread across this land. Our Church of Light will also become the proprietor of this land!”



Philandeny, the Emperor of the Holy Light Empire and the pope of the Church of Light, looked at the scenery along the way and appeared high-spirited. They had been fighting with the Kingdom of Blackmoon for so many years, and each of their crusade against heresy was equally difficult. It was his first time stepping into the heretical land of the Kingdom of Blackmoon.

It was very likely that Philandeny would become the most powerful pope in the Church of Light's history!

"How far are we from the Kingdom of Blackmoon's Imperial City? Have there been any news about the royal family?"

Philandeny knew that in order for the Church of Light to spread God's radiance throughout this land, the royal family, as well as those heretical Spell Casters everywhere, had to be destroyed. For this reason, he had mobilized the entire force in the Church of Light and even sent forth a Divine Believer.

He believed that no matter how powerful the heretics were, they would be eliminated as long as the Divine Believer was present.

"Your Holiness, there are still three days away from the heretical kingdom. As for news about the royal family, there are some, but it's very bad news for us!"

The scarlet-robed Archbishop Nananni who was in charge of intelligence seemed to have received some bad news.

"What bad news?" Philandeny looked very calmed as he asked.

"The chaotic Spell Caster world has been assembled by a new force and was now called the Spell Caster Alliance. They're in the Imperial City now and seem to be joining hands with the royal family to stop us in the Imperial City!"

Nananni's information was very accurate. After he learned that the Spell Caster world had been unified, he was also very surprised. After all, no one had been able to unify the entire Spell Caster world since the collapse of the Molta Empire.

The royal family was defeated so easily at the Polosi River because the Spell Caster world was plunged into internal disorder and did not support the royal family at all.

“The Spell Caster Alliance? That’s interesting, but what does it matter? It’s already too late. If it had happened a few years ago, we ought to be worried, but now we have three Divine Believers and one Divine Believer possessing the power of God following us. What can those heretics do to stop us? It’s fine. It was only the Blackmoon royal family that had decided to fight us last time. Now that they’ve decided to fight us in the Imperial City, that means those heretics have chosen to fight against us too. When they’re defeated this time, they can no longer give us any trouble. The glory of God will shower across this land!”

A sharp light flashed in Philandeny’s eyes. There was nothing he feared now. The Spell Caster world and the royal family had joined hands and was prepared to fight with the Holy Light Empire. That was exactly what Philandeny wanted. It would be better to be able to settle everything at one go!

As a result, the army of the Holy Light Empire sped up and hurried towards the Kingdom of Blackmoon.

...

“Beep, the warship has been repaired!”

The Matrix’s voice suddenly sounded in Merlin’s ear. He quickly opened his eyes and saw that the warship’s energy source was down to around forty percent. The mining robots had been mining a large number of elemental crystal stones and pouring them into the high-powered engine furnace incessantly.

Even Merlin had to admire that the Atlan civilization robots indeed had natural advantages in mining lodes. Of course, a Great Legend could rely on their powerful strength to take control of the entire lode. The process would be much faster.

“The repairs are finally complete!”

Merlin was pleased. He first observed the appearance of the warship. The warship which had been broken in half was now intact and restored to its original form. The dark hull gave out a kind of ‘ferocious’ and dangerous feeling. It was just like when Merlin faced off against those Great Legends when he was weak.

This was an Atlan civilization empire-level warship and was comparable to Honored Legends. Therefore, Merlin was eager to find out what power the warship possessed for it to be comparable to Great Honored Legends and let even Honored Legends feel threatened.

“Matrix, what’s the strongest attack of this warship?”

Merlin asked the Matrix directly. After all, the Matrix was the one to receive the data of the battleship that had been completely damaged and could not operate. It had already taken control of the warship easily and had become the core of the empire-level warship.

“The warship’s most powerful main cannon, the Destruction Cannon! It can easily shatter space, break down Maxims, and destroy dimensions!”

Merlin was shocked upon hearing the Matrix’s introduction. Shattering space was fine; anything possessing the strength of Legends could do it, but breaking down Maxims was different from resisting Maxims or suppressing Maxims. It was breaking down Maxims.

Even a Legendary Wizard far more powerful than a Great Legend would not be able to break down Maxims. Only something that was a level more powerful like an ultimate Maxim would be able to break down ordinary Maxims.

Now it was known that this Destruction Cannon could break down Maxims. This was already comparable to an Honored Legend. Coupled with the fact that it could destroy dimensions, Merlin finally knew why the birthplace of Spell Caster civilization would suffer such huge losses. Even the Molta Empire, which was in its heyday, had completely collapsed, causing a gap to appear in the knowledge and inheritance of the Glorious Land.

The Atlan civilization definitely did not send out just one empire-level warship back then. There might be more powerful dimension-level warships out there. As long as there were a few of these warships, no amount of Glorious Land would be able to resist them. Only if Great Wizards like the Origin Lord fought desperately would the Glorious Land be saved.

“Very good, now that we have the destruction cannon, we can rely on it when we’re fighting with the Holy Church of Light and the Void Zone!”

Merlin was still excited. This kind of opportunity could not be stumbled upon simply. If it were an ordinary Spell Caster, even Great Lords would not be able to control an Atlan civilization warship.

Only Merlin, who possessed the Matrix, and since the warship's control core system had collapsed, could successfully control the empire-level warship.

“How much energy does it cost to fire the Destruction Cannon once?”

Merlin once again remembered the most crucial thing about the warship: energy! Repairing and manufacturing robots required energy, so launching such a terrifying attack would definitely require a huge amount of energy.

Sure enough, the Matrix immediately replied, “Firing the Destruction Cannon once requires fifty percent of energy. Please reserve more energy!”

Half the energy bar was needed to use it once, which meant that if a warship was full of energy, it only had the opportunity to launch two attacks. However, twice was enough. Besides, a warship would certainly carry a lot of energy sources.

In other words, this empire-level warship was even more powerful than ordinary Honored Legends!

“It seems we still need to store more elemental crystal stones!”

Merlin looked at the many robots that were constantly mining and digging the elemental crystal stones. He had not found anything that could replace elemental crystal stones yet, so he could only use elemental crystal stones to serve as the warship's energy source for now.

Perhaps, upon returning to the Void Zone, he could go to a vast dimension and find a better energy source than elemental crystal stones.

Rumble.

Merlin was preparing to wait for the robots to mine enough elemental crystal stones when he suddenly heard a dull sound. It was the sound of the huge statue outside the secret chamber opening.

Sure enough, the figure of the eighth prince appeared in the secret chamber. He was stunned at the sight of the robots moving around the lode.

“Puppets?”

He muttered a few words to himself before putting the matter aside. His expression seemed anxious.

“Wizard Merlin, the Holy Light Empire is closing in on the Imperial City. They’ll reach the gates of the Imperial City in half a day!”

The eighth prince brought a shocking piece of news.

Chapter 696: Soldiers at the City Walls II

“The Holy Light Empire is arriving so soon?”

Merlin thought carefully and found that it had not been seven days yet. It had only been six days. The Holy Light Empire was fast.

“Alright, my preparations are almost complete. I’ll be ready right away!”

The eighth prince nodded. He saw the mining robots and laughed. “I didn’t expect Wizard Merlin to be a master alchemist!”

He left after saying that. The royal family still had many issues for him to take care of. They could not do without him as the King.

Merlin released a deep breath after the eighth price left and looked at the warship in the ring. He found that the energy bar was already nearing eighty-nine percent. He would definitely be able to accumulate one hundred percent of energy before the arrival of the Holy Light Empire.

...

In the Imperial City, the perimeter of the city had been shrouded by a Runic Magic Circle. Fortunately, this did not cause a stir in the Imperial City because ordinary people in the Imperial City had already left. The ones who had temporarily took refuge in the Imperial City and could stay here were all Spell Casters that were gathered from all sorts of places.

Whether it was Ozmu from the south, Wizards from the northern Spell Caster world, people from the Kurdmansla Islands, or from the northern Subzero Snowfield, there were Spell Casters coming from everywhere continuously and gathering.

There was about to be a decisive battle between the entire Spell Caster world and the Holy Light empire in front of the Imperial City. Spell Casters were the dominant force in the Kingdom of Blackmoon. The royal family's previous defeat had already made the Spell Casters feel slightly threatened.

They felt especially threatened by what the Holy Light Empire did after entering the Kingdom of Blackmoon. They had held a huge massacre on all the Spell Casters. Those who were unwilling to 'purify their souls' were publicly executed. This had angered all the Spell Casters. They knew that they could no longer stand by idly. Once the Kingdom of Blackmoon falls into enemy hands, all Spell Casters would really have to go in hiding and disappear completely. That was the end that no Spell Casters wanted to see.

"Your Majesty the King, look. Right in front of us is the Holy Light Empire's army. They've really arrived so quickly!"

Standing on the tall rampart, they could see the densely packed army in the distance. There was even a dazzling cluster of light in the sky, making them stand out.

"This time won't be like the last. We only had the strength of the royal family the last time, but we have the strength of the entire Spell Caster world with us this time!"

The eighth prince pointed at the numerous Spell Casters on the ramparts. The Great Wizards standing at the forefront had released their unrestrained life force. There were nearly fifty Great Wizards including those from the royal family.

One would not dare to even imagine a terrifying force like this in the past.

However, just thinking about the Holy Light Empire's Divine Believer from earlier caused the eighth prince to tremble. The strength of that Divine Believer far surpassed Great Wizards.

"Perhaps only Wizard Merlin will have a way."

The eighth prince turned back to look. Merlin had not appeared yet. He might still be working hard to prepare, but the time he had and the time all Spell Casters had was running out.

...

"Your Holiness the Pope, right in front lies the heretical kingdom! They've arranged several layers of Runic Magic Circles and have soaring Elemental fluctuations. I'm afraid there are at least forty Great Wizards, or even more! We cannot advance any further."

Archbishop Nananni frowned as he reported to Philandeny.

"Looks like the Spell Casters are going all out!"

Philandeny's gaze grew icy. He could naturally see the situation in front of the Imperial City before him. It was completely different from the last time at the Polosi River. Even the confident Philandeny had grown grim.

"Your Holiness, what do we do now?"

"Stop everyone. We can't rush into their Runic Magic Circle unprepared. Call all the Archbishops and Inquisitors."

He paused for a moment and still seemed worried. Then, he said, "Call for Divine Believer Bonnet as well!"

Archbishop Nananni's heart froze as he went and invited the Divine Believer Bonnet. It was proof that a large battle would soon break out. The Pope really could not wait a moment longer...

However, Nananni still complied with the Pope's order and called together the dozen or so Archbishops and Inquisitors. There was also a man dressed simply, barefooted and with a look that seemed to be full of piouness.

He was the Divine Believer Bonnet!

"All the Archbishops and Inquisitors are here, and Divine Believer Bonnet is here as well! Very good, you've all seen the heretical kingdom. Does anyone have any way to get rid of its Runic Magic Circle?"

The many Bishops and Inquisitors looked at the Runic Magic Circle enveloping the Imperial City and did not know what to do. They looked at each other helplessly, and no one made a sound. The battle between the Spell Casters and them had not been going on for just a few days. Naturally, it was clear that the Runic Magic Circle was powerful. An ordinary Spell Caster would not be able to arrange a Runic Magic Circle with so many layers. It was made with many Great Wizards. It would not be an easy feat to break it!

"Your Holiness the Pope!"

One of the black-robed Inquisitors stepped forward. The Inquisition had a very special position in the Church of Light. They were just under the Pope, and not even other Archbishops could control the Inquisition.

Therefore, this has always led the Inquisition to be revered by everyone. However, there were also many powerful believers among them. In the past, capturing heretics were the Inquisition's most important task.

"It's impossible for us to destroy so many Runic Magic Circles in a short amount of time. If we want to destroy them all, it would require a long time. We'd need at least half a month."

The black-robed Inquisitor glanced at the densely packed Runic Magic Circle and shared his thoughts. It was not impossible to break it, but they needed time.

"Half a month?"



Philandeny's expression immediately sank. They had hundreds of thousands of troops, but they were also deep inside a heretical kingdom. Every kind of delay was dangerous, let alone being hindered for half a month. He could not imagine what kind of danger the Holy Light Empire would face in the end.

"No, fifteen days is too long. How many days will it take if we attack by force?"

Philandeny would never agree to use half a month just to destroy the Runic Magic Circle.

"If we attack forcefully, we'll only need three days. The premise is that those heretics don't attack us, but that's impossible. They would definitely seize the opportunity to cause a commotion."

The Runic Magic Circle outside the Imperial City was really troublesome. This was the power of Spell Casters. A Runic Magic Circle arranged by so many Great Wizards for such a long time was naturally extraordinary. It was already a testament to the Church of Light to be able to break it in fifteen days.

"Are we really going to wait for half a month? We can't!" Philandeny's face was sullen as he cried. His eyes roamed all around at the people in the crowd before finally landing on the plain and simple looking Divine Believer, Bonnet.

"Sir Bonnet, you're the most devout person that was chosen by God and possess God's power. Do you have any way to help us solve this difficulty?"

All eyes fell on Bonnet. Holy Believers only existed in the Church of Light's legends, and many red-robed Archbishops did not see them much either.

Therefore, they respected and were bewildered by Divine Believers all at once.

Divine Believer Bonnet was expressionless. He maintained his appearance of piousness and calmly said, "As long as we follow God's guidance, nothing can stop us! Under the power of God, the Runic Magic Circle arranged by those heretics will melt and collapse..."

"Haha, Sir Bonnet, do you really have a plan?"

Philandeny was overjoyed as he looked at Bonnet. Although he had seen Bonnet demonstrate extraordinary power at the Polosi River, it seemed that only a small amount of Bonnet's strength was used against the purple gold crown.

Could Bonnet succeed in dealing with such complicated Runic Magic Circles? Even Philandeny was not sure!

"God is guiding us. Don't be afraid!"

Bonnet said and turned around, heading directly towards the Imperial City and the densely packed Runic Magic Circle.

...

Everyone saw the Holy Light Empire's army stopping from the Imperial City ramparts. No one stepped forward even after a long time. They knew that it was the Runic Magic Circle that was blocking their advance.

"Hehe, the Holy Light Empire can't move forward now? So many of our Rune Wizards had spent days to arrange this eighteen-layered Runic Magic Circle. I'm afraid even if Kleis were to resurrect, he wouldn't be able to break these circles in a short time either!"

"That's right. We also have nearly fifty Great Wizards. As soon as they dare to attack the Runic Magic Circles, we'll take the initiative to attack and maybe find the opportunity to kill some of their Archbishops."

"We're almost invincible with these Runic Magic Circles. Why were we so humbled before?"

Many Great Wizards fell into a heated discussion about it. They were very confident about their eighteen-layer Runic Magic Circle. There were nearly fifty Great Wizards watching the circles at all times. It was just impossible for the Holy Light Empire to break them. Should the Holy Light Empire do any damage, all they just had to do was just to mend them.

The Spell Casters were almost invincible. This was the safest method, but it made several Great Wizards feel wronged. Why should the mysterious and powerful Spell Casters act so restrained?

Looking at the optimistic Great Wizards, the eighth prince and the royal family Elders remained calm, but they knew the Holy Light Empire would not be defeated so easily.

Their purple gold crown back then was no inferior to this eighteen-layered Runic Magic Circle in terms of defense, but it became extremely fragile when the Divine Believer appeared and shattered it instantly.

That moment was something that the eighth prince would never forget.

“The Holy Light Empire has moved. Why are they only sending out one person?”

Many people still had their doubts when they saw a seemingly ordinary looking white-robed man flying out from the Holy Light Empire’s camp. The eighth prince’s and the royal family Elders’ expressions changed instantly.

“It’s him again? It’s the rumored Divine Believer of the Church of Light who possesses God’s power!” the eighth prince could not help but shout.

He felt greatly threatened by the sight of the Divine Believer.

Chapter 697: Purify

The Divine Believer, the most pious Ascetic! In the past, even knowledgeable Great Wizards from large Spell Caster organizations would not know what a Divine Believer was.

However, ever since the royal family was defeated in the Polosi River and the purple gold crown was smashed, the words ‘Divine Believer’ had been repeated in many ears.

Therefore, they were all slightly shocked and did not dare to underestimate him when they heard the eighth prince’s shout the name. Their expressions had grown grim.

Bonnet the Divine Believer was dressed in plain clothes and barefooted. He walked lightly on the air as if he was walking up a long ladder all the way to the top of the Imperial City, overlooking the entire city.

“God guides us to the path of light. Darkness will eventually be dispelled. No challenges will be able to stop God’s glory!”

Bonnet’s body radiated a dazzling white light in the air, making him appear extremely sacred. Flecks of white light seemed to fall down like raindrops from his body.

Hum... hum... hum...

These white lights seemed to be corrosive when they fell on the Runic Magic Circle. The seemingly powerless white lights had corroded the Runic Magic Circle layer after layer, and five layers of the Runic Magic Circle had been corroded in no time.

“Damn it, we can’t let him continue to do that. Kill him!”

The Great Wizards on the Imperial City ramparts saw Bonnet melted and destroyed the Runic Magic Circle with its peculiar light in such an effortless manner. They could no longer sit still and remain indifferent about it.

“Yes, we have to act now. We mustn’t let him destroy the Runic Magic Circle!”

The Runic Magic Circle was the most important barrier for the Imperial City. If they lost this barrier, a large portion of the Imperial City would be destroyed even if they won the battle. This was something that no one wanted to see.

After all, the Kingdom of Blackmoon had existed for a long time, and its history was no worse than any Spell Caster organization. The Imperial City was the symbol of the entire Kingdom of Blackmoon. If it were destroyed, it would be a great blow to the entire Spell Caster world.

Therefore, it was necessary to stop Bonnet and save Imperial City’s barrier.

Hoo...

A gust of wind surged as forty or so Great Wizards cast their Spells. Multi-colored Wizard Hearts rose behind them, making the sky shine colorfully.

Boom!

Suddenly, the spells erupted and the entire sky darkened. Gales, flames, ice, and countless spells roared toward Bonnet like waves crashing against one another.

Bonnet remained indifferent, but his body emitted more white light that turned into a rain of light that and melted the Runic Magic Circle below.

He opened his eyes a little only when the strong winds swept past. He said calmly, “God’s power is everywhere. People who are devout to God, don’t be afraid. Evil cannot harm God’s most devout believers!”

The expression on Bonnet’s face seemed to become more pious than before, and the white light on his body became purer and holier. The raging winds and burning flames seemed to be unable to harm him.

However, the Runic Magic Circle below was being destroyed rapidly. Soon, only one layer remained from the eighteen-layered Runic Magic Circle.

Tss...

With a crackle, the eighteen-layered Runic Magic Circle was destroyed by Bonnet completely. Bonnet was uninjured even when he was facing more than forty Great Wizards’ Wizard Hearts, and his body still continued to emit a sacred light.

All Great Wizards had stiff expressions on their faces. Their hearts were plunged into turmoil. The combined force of more than forty Great Wizards did not work on him at all. Keils would not dare to contend head-on with more than forty Great Wizards even if he was still alive today.

Nevertheless, Bonnet was completely unscathed and still appeared very calm.

“Is this the power of God?”

“Is there really a God in this world? What are Spell Casters for then?”

Many Spell Casters started to doubt. Since the Glorious Land had been severely damaged, and there were gaps in knowledge and even inheritances. They knew nothing else besides the Molta Empire. It went to show how terrible the war with the Atlan civilization was.

Therefore, these Spell Casters did not know that there was once a God in the Glorious Land. They seemed to be hesitating now. Was the unfamiliar power that did not belong to any Elements the power of God as claimed by the Church of Light?

“Oh no, the Runic Magic Circle was destroyed. Not even forty or so Great Wizards could stop the Divine Believer of the Holy Light Church.”

The eighth prince’s heart sank. The thing that he was most worried about had happened after all. He had seen the Divine Believer in action at the Polosi River before. Deep in his heart, he had known that even forty or so Great Wizards would not be able to resist the Divine Believer.

Now it seemed that the worst had indeed happened.

Without the Runic Magic Circle, all that stood in between the Imperial City and the Holy Light Empire were the forty or so Great Wizards. Once they were dealt with, the Imperial City would be easily occupied, and the whole Spell Caster world would be defeated.

Therefore, this battle was pivotal!

“Everyone, don’t panic. We have more than forty Great Wizards. What can a single Divine Believer do?”

This gathering of more than forty Great Wizards was indeed very impressive.

“God brings light and washes the souls of the depraved!”

Bonnet’s hands seemed to pray to the sky, and a layer of light quickly spread across the entire Imperial City, trapping all the Spell Casters. Even the Great Wizards felt themselves becoming more familiar with Bonnet at that moment.

“No, everyone, don’t be fooled!”

Many Great Wizards’ Mind Power was extremely strong. Their willpower held staunch, and they had quickly came to their senses after having detected that something was wrong. All the other Great Wizards were awoken with a loud shout.

Even the eighth prince fell into a trance for a moment. It was as if he felt that Bonnet was an incarnation of God, welcomed by everyone.

“Wizard Merlin, why haven’t you appeared yet? If you don’t come soon, the Imperial City and the entire Spell Caster world will be finished...”

The eighth prince was extremely anxious, and he kept turning his head back constantly. The power of the Church of Light’s Divine Believer was far beyond the imagination of ordinary people. Even Great Wizards had been mistaken about his strength. They simply could not contend against Divine Believers.

Bonnet opened his eyes and saw that it was impossible to confuse these Great Wizards, and a hint of coldness was revealed in his gaze.

“Fallen souls, God will absolve you of your sins and purify you all...”

As Bonnet spoke, the Spell Casters on the ramparts looked at the holy light that was radiating from his body and seemed to feel a boundless yet dangerous life force. They instantly felt frozen, as if entering an icehouse.

Chi. Chi. Chi.

The sacred light shone on the Spell Casters like the sun, and every Spell Caster let out miserable cries. The flames seemed to be melting the cold as if the sun melts the ice. They disappeared into thin air at the end.

The ‘purification’ that Bonnet talked about was to murder every single one of them there!

“We can’t hold on. We can’t resist at all!”

“It seems that it’s true that Divine Believers have the power of God. Who can defeat the Holy Light Empire who has Divine Believers?”

“No, we still have a chance. Where’s Wizard Merlin? He killed Kleis. Right now he’s our chance at fighting this terrifying Holy Believer and save the whole Spell Caster world!”

Many people thought about Merlin right now. In the past, they believed that nothing could threaten the Spell Caster World, and that the Holy Light Empire was just a minor thorn that could be easily plucked away.

However, they now knew that they were too naive. The Holy Light Empire had developed way beyond their imagination. Just one Divine Believer was enough to make them despair!

Only Merlin might be able to compete with the Divine Believer. If Merlin appeared, perhaps they would have a chance of survival.

As a result, many Spell Casters were looking for Merlin frantically, but they did not know where Merlin went no matter who they asked.

How could Merlin have disappeared at such an important juncture?

The eighth prince grit his teeth. He also seemed to be overwhelmed. All the Spell Casters were in imminent peril.

“Sir Bonnet is really great. Is that the power of God?”

Outside the Holy Light Empire’s camp, several believers of the Church of Light saw the Divine Believer Bonnet demonstrate his might to fight singlehandedly against nearly fifty heretical Great Wizards.

One heretical Great Wizard could rival a red-robed Archbishop or black-robed Inquisitor, but the Divine Believer Bonnet not only was not in a disadvantaged position, he even suppressed nearly fifty heretical Great Wizards and seemed to have ‘purified’ those evil heretics thoroughly.



“Yes, it’s the power of God! As long as our faith is true, God will be with us. You’ve all seen God’s vast and incomparable power!”

Philandeny was also excited. Of course, he was a staunch believer in the God of Light. However, unlike pure believers like the Ascetic, he was more concerned about authority and the power of the entire Church of Light.

Now, he watched as Bonnet defeat more than forty heretical Great Wizards and saw that the Imperial City would soon be controlled by the Church of Light. The entire Holy Light Empire would become the sole country in this world, and then he would become the person with the highest authority since the Molta Empire royal family.

This was a temptation that Philandeny could not resist!

“No one can stop the footsteps of God!”

In the sky, Bonnet’s expression grown more devout. The sacred light on his body was like a burning flame. Many Spell Casters below, including Great Wizards, were shrouded in the intense sacred light and were ‘purified’ from the inside out.

Boom!

The Imperial City trembled suddenly. A loud roar sounded, and a three-headed dragon’s made a violent dash into the sky. All eyes were fixed on the figure on the three-headed dragon’s head!

Chapter 698: Lord God of Light

“Wizard Merlin has finally appeared!”

All the Great Wizards on the rampart reveled in joy when they saw the figure perched atop the three-headed dragon. Merlin’s status had climbed to the top of the entire Spell Caster world. He was the most powerful among the Spell Casters. Hence, he was also the indisputable number one Wizard!

The anxiety felt by the eighth prince subsided a little. He remembered that Merlin had spent a long time inside the royal family's lode of Elements in order to prepare to confront the Holy Light Empire. After such a long time, Merlin should be quite well-prepared.

Merlin had indeed increased the warship's energy to one hundred percent as well as stored large amounts of elemental crystal stones inside it. It was only then that he left the lode of Elements and came to the city's rampart.

Fortunately, he was not too late. The siege of the Holy Light Empire had just begun. He saw Bonnet immediately hovering mid-air and wielding 'god' powers.

"Divine energy? The aura of divinity is here too!"

Merlin narrowed his eyes. He had encountered many gods in the Void Zone, so he was very familiar with the aura of gods. This Bonnet before him was not a god, yet his body contained a portion of divine energy as well as a sliver of divinity. This was quite curious.

Divine energy was not something that everyone could withstand. The believer had to be incredibly devout in his faith, and it should be without any trace of selfishness. He had to offer his body and mind wholly to his god in order to withstand this divine energy.

This group of people was known as zealots. They were also the favorite type of believers of the gods. Obviously, this Bonnet before him was a zealot and had also received power from the Lord God of Light.

No matter how much power Bonnet received, he must at least be comparable to a Great Legend. Therefore, not just these forty over Great Wizards but any number of Great Wizards would not be able to defeat Bonnet. There was a substantive difference between them, after all.

Roar!

The three-headed dragon was tainted by the Holy Light and began to burn all over. It seemed to be in tremendous pain and was going to fall at any time.

Merlin remained calm. He patted the crown of the three-headed dragon, and the surrounding air cooled slightly. Then, the temperature plunged sharply without warning. All the flames on

the Spell Casters were extinguished, and even the Holy Light on Bonnet's body seemed to be oppressed.

For the first time, Bonnet's expression cracked. This was the first time he had actually sensed danger ever since he received God's power. It was a greatly threatening sense of danger at that.

"How could someone defy God's power? Purify, you fallen soul!"

Bonnet exerted a divine energy fluctuation much more intensely than before. This aura far surpassed a one-Maxim Legend and was almost comparable to a two-Maxim Legend.

Fortunately, Merlin had already consolidated the Five-Elemental Wizard Heart.

Therefore, he stretched out his hands and a large Wizard Heart appeared behind him. This Wizard Heart had not been perfectly consolidated, yet it gave off an intimidating sense of oppression. As soon as it appeared, the surrounding elements fluctuated wildly, stirring up a storm.

"Suppress!"

A fiery palm appeared in the sky. It reached down, covering up half of the sky above their heads and came crashing straight down.

Boom!

Bonnet's face was incomparably pale, but his eyes remained resolute and devout as the Holy Light on his body continued to resist Merlin's spell.

"Hmm? True enough, the Lord God of Light's power is extraordinary, but how much could the Lord God of Light transmit his power to the Glorious Land even if he wanted to it stealthily when a seal has been put on the Glorious Land by the three Ultimate Arcane Wizards? Shatter!"

Merlin roared mightily. The fiery palm transformed into a solid ice hammer and struck down mercilessly. Since Merlin's spells were able to transform at will, they were very unpredictable.

Boom!

Finally, Bonnet could no longer withstand it this time when he was faced against Merlin who was far superior in power. The Holy Light surrounding his body diminished. His entire person was slammed onto the ground by the force of Merlin's spell.

Bonnet did not die though. Merlin could sense that the sliver of divinity inside Bonnet was restoring him rapidly. As long as this sliver of divinity existed, it would be hard for Merlin to kill Bonnet.

"Divinity. Divinity again!"

Merlin frowned. His Five-Elemental Wizard Heart had far surpassed an ordinary Legend. Bonnet's abilities were so far below Merlin that he could practically run him into the ground. Nevertheless, it would be hard to kill someone with divinity.

Seeing that Bonnet had been completely restored, Merlin remembered one of his treasures specifically useful for suppressing gods.

"God-Binding Disc!"

Merlin wielded the God-Binding Disc without hesitation. The huge God-Binding Disc had released an infinite suction power instantly that covered Bonnet's head and sucked him into the God-Binding Disc.

Inside the God-Binding Disc, Bonnet did not have a single ounce of resistance. His body was immediately crushed into pieces and the sliver of divinity was torn viciously out of his body by the God-Binding Disc.

Boom!

Merlin's God-Binding Disc shuddered slightly, seemingly cracking. Merlin was flabbergasted. The God-Binding Disc was specifically invented to suppress the gods. Countless gods had been suppressed by the God-Binding Disc and had their divinity extracted, leading to their eventual deaths.

However, this small sliver of divinity actually managed to unleash enough power to break the God-Binding Disc.

“The Lord God of Light is indeed a force to reckon with. Even this sliver of divinity is extraordinary!”

Merlin reached out to grab the God-Binding Disc. He felt resigned seeing the numerous cracks running along the God-Binding Disc. After all, this was not the divinity of an ordinary god, but the divinity of the Lord God of Light who had founded a god organization. Just a sliver of it could give out such a terrifying burst of power.

Merlin looked up into the sky. He felt like a pair of eyes was glaring at him from afar.

“Did you notice it?” Merlin mumbled under his breath with a pensive expression.

...

In a vast dimension filled with Holy Light all year round, the Great Lord God of Light was constantly being worshipped.

The God of Light occupied the largest dimension as a Lord God who had founded a god organization. In this dimension, hundreds of millions of believers provided him with an endless stream of power of faith every single day.

That was not all. Every god controlled at least one dimension in the Light God Organization which he had founded. The more powerful gods might control up to ten dimensions. In all of these dimensions, the Lord God of Light was the supreme and was constantly absorbing the most powerful of faith.

This was the advantage of founding a god organization. The benefits enjoyed by a Lord God were far greater than the other gods.

At this time, the Lord God of Light had his eyes closed and was searching for a few lucky souls among its hundreds of millions of believers. He was answering their prayers, performing

miracles and granting them some form of fortune. These were the tactics most commonly used by the gods to control their believers.

The faith of the believers would become more convicted as long as the gods showed them some form of miracles. Therefore, the search for lucky souls had become almost a daily cultivation routine for the gods.

“O Great God of Light, praise be unto You. Please grant me courage, I want to kill these worthless horse thieves...”

This was a devout knight who seemed to have encountered some horse thieves and was preparing to sacrifice his life in order to fight the horse thieves. He did not forget to pray to the God of Light before doing so.

He was a lucky soul. The God of Light heard the prayers of this knight. The god smiled, and a sliver of divinity quickly befell the knight. With this sliver of divinity, the knight was able to kill all the horse thieves. Afterward, he would surely proclaim this victory and testify the greatness of the God of Light.

The God of Light had done this a lot of times.

Crack!

Out of nowhere, the God of Light noticed that a sliver of divinity that he had consolidated was broken. Every sliver of divinity in his body was incredibly precious. Despite how tiny and insignificant this particular sliver was, the God of Light seemed to realize something and his expression shifted drastically.

“This sliver of divinity belongs to a Divine Believer in the Glorious Land! Was he defeated? If even a Divine Believer can be defeated, it seems like the Glorious Land is indeed not simple...”

The Lord God of Light’s expression darkened slightly. He recalled the splendor of the Glorious Land, back when the Spell Casters had not existed. He was the supreme ruler and king of all the gods in the Glorious Land with dozens of gods, big and small, under his wing.

The Glorious Land was a special place. From the moment the God of Light was born, he knew that the Glorious Land was very special. Therefore, he had controlled the Glorious Land with an iron fist.

However, just like the other dimensions, a new civilization was born into the Glorious Land. It was not a weak civilization. This civilization had arisen, retaliated, exiled and killed countless gods just as the God of Light was taking a nap for ten thousand years. In the end, even he, the supreme ruler and king of all the gods, was driven out of the Glorious Land.

Later on, the God of Light finally founded a god organization and became an ultimate Lord God, but the weak civilization had also produced three ultimate existences. Even the Lord God of Light would not dare to confront the Spell Caster civilization by himself, so he had no choice but to join the God Alliance.

The fact that the Spell Caster civilization rose so quickly further reinforced the God of Light's speculation about the Glorious Land. He knew that there must be an earth-shattering secret hidden in the Glorious Land. Otherwise, how could it give birth to such a powerful civilization as well as such a powerful Lord God like himself?

Therefore, despite the three Great Arcane Wizards sealing the Glorious Land, but there were fortunately still believers of the God of Light due to the continuous expansion of the Church of Light in the Glorious Land. With his power as a Lord God, he was able to forcibly project a bit of his power to support the expansion of the Church.

He had secretly cracked open the seal just a few years ago. He had selected three Divine Believers and transmitted his divine energy and divinity to them. Thus, the church now had three Divine Believers.

Then, he had issued a commandment to the Church of Light to eliminate all Spell Casters and take over the world. The stronger their faith, the higher the chance that he would be able to break the seal in the future and transmit more power to the Glorious Land. Surely, he would be able to regain control over the Glorious Land and discover its secret one day.

Nevertheless, this plan had only been completed halfway when one of his Divine Believers died. This meant that the Glorious Land might have given birth to a powerful Legend!

“The seal on the Glorious Land has never been opened, so it's impossible for the Spell Caster civilization outside to send a Legendary Wizard into the Glorious Land. That means this is a Legend born in the Glorious Land! The Spell Caster civilization is really unique. Even in such

a fallen place, a powerful Legend can be born. I still have two Divine Believers with me though.”

The Lord God of Light seemed to have made up his mind. He quickly extended his consciousness toward the Glorious Land through the power of faith.

Chapter 699: Six-Elemental Great Wizard!

“Bang.”

Outside the Imperial City, Merlin was preparing to attack and capture Pope Philandeny. However, he discovered that while Philandeny did not have the power of a Great Legend, he had a precious item that enabled him to tear open space at will.

Therefore, Philandeny managed to escape. However, he was the only one. Besides Philandeny, hundreds of thousands of troops sent by the Holy Light Empire as well as numerous believers including dozens of red-robed bishops and black-robed Inquisitors, had died under the attack of almost fifty Great Wizards.

Those with faith were incredibly frightening. Even regular soldiers would fight back maniacally. Only a very small group of people with shaky faith would throw away their weapons and surrender to the Kingdom of Blackmoon.

Merlin no longer got involved but instead, watched the scene indifferently until the battle was over. The entire land in front of the Imperial City was stained dark purple with fresh blood, and a thick bloody stench filled the air.

“Wizard Merlin, we’ve defeated the Holy Light Empire and safeguarded this free country!”

“We won, we finally won!”

Many Spell Casters felt a sense of redemption. From the previous sense of despair to the current clean sweep of victory, the rise and fall felt like a dream to them. Several Spell Casters were crying tears of joy.



The eighth prince was also watching the scene in front of him with a thumping heart. Just not too long ago, the royal family was in grave danger, and at risk of being wiped out. However, this battle had defeated the Holy Light Empire. Other than Philandeny and a few odd soldiers who managed to flee back to the Holy Light Empire, all the others perished here.

“Wizard Merlin, this is all thanks to you. If not for your victory over the Divine Believer, I’m afraid the Imperial City would’ve been invaded by now!”

Thinking of their helplessness against the Divine Believer back then, the eighth prince could not help but feel traumatized. He knew that the outcome of this battle was turned around by Merlin alone.

Merlin remained calm. Looking at the dwindling battle, he said slowly, “There are many things to do after a battle, so I won’t stay here. Take a few days to rest. Although the Holy Light Empire has been defeated, the Holy Light Empire and the Church of Light still exist!”

Merlin cast his gaze into the distance. His meaning was crystal clear. At the same time, the eighth prince was undeniably thrilled as he recalled his previous agreement with Merlin.

It appeared that his aspiration for the Kingdom of Blackmoon to rule the entire world was not impossible!

...

Back in the silent castle, Merlin’s expression turned thoughtful. He reached into the spatial ring and grabbed the God-Binding Disc.

Currently, the God-Binding Disc was covered with cracks all over, obviously damaged. This was the price he had to pay for extracting that sliver of the Lord God of Light’s divinity from Bonnet.

Unfortunately, Merlin was not a Great Alchemist. Otherwise, he could probably try to mend the God-Binding Disc. After all, the God-Binding Disc had an obvious suppressive power over the gods.

“Whoosh.”

Merlin opened the God-Binding Disc. Immediately, an overwhelming godly authority filled the entire room. The divinity was motionless, apparently suppressed by Merlin.

With regard to divinity, Merlin was thoroughly familiar with them. Back then, he had absorbed a lot of divinity. The divinity of gods had many benefits including healing injuries and increasing Mind Power.

However, the divinity that Merlin obtained before this all came from the ordinary gods, most of them lower rank gods. He had never obtained divinity from a middle or upper rank god. Meanwhile, this sliver of divinity before him belonged to a Lord God who had founded a god organization.

The overwhelming godly authority was not able to suppress Merlin. He observed this sliver of divinity carefully. Besides the overwhelming godly authority, it contained the concept of light.

With just a little touch, he could sense various characteristics of light, such as sacredness, everlastingness, gentleness, and so on. Most of all, Merlin wanted to use this sliver of divinity to improve his understanding of light in order to gain enlightenment of his Darkness spells.

Merlin now had the Five-Elemental Wizard Heart. He was only one step away from consolidating the Six-Elemental Wizard Heart and becoming a Great Wizard. Nevertheless, this one step seemed insurmountable.

In fact, Merlin had already tried simulating the fusion of the Darkness-type Wizard Heart in the Illusory World but the end result was still a failure.

After watching it for a moment, Merlin still did not gain any enlightenment. This sliver of divinity had become a burden for Merlin. Considering his current level of Mind Power, what he lacked was not Mind Power but enlightenment. No matter how much further his Mind Power increased, it would not help his enlightenment of the Illusory Heart.

Therefore, the Illusory World had reached a bottleneck. Using this divinity to increase his Mind Power would be useless.

“Divinity is all-powerful. Even an Honored Legend would covet it!”

Merlin contemplated for a moment Then, his eye flashed bright as an idea struck. Simulating the fusion of Wizard Heart in the Illusory World was simply a simulation. There were still plenty of differences from a real-life fusion.

However, a real-life fusion would pose some risks. Nonetheless, with this sliver of divinity, Merlin could try to forcibly fuse the Six-Elemental Wizard Heart.

Even if he failed, the divinity should be able to protect his existing Wizard Heart, and mend the injured parts. The benefits of divinity would attract the envy of even Honored Legends, what more the divinity from a Lord God who founded a god organization. Surely, this divinity would be extraordinary.

Thinking along these lines, Merlin took a deep breath, and made up his mind. With this sliver of divinity, it was his best chance. He could not let it go easily.

“The most critical fusion of all!”

An apparition of the Darkness-type Wizard Heart appeared behind Merlin. Then, the bigger Five-Elemental Wizard Heart also made an appearance.

Comparing side-by-side, the Five-Elemental Wizard Heart clearly held an advantage. It was like a gigantic beast that could easily crush the Darkness-type Wizard Heart.

In fact, Merlin also intended to allow the Five-Elemental Wizard Heart to engulf the Darkness-type Wizard Heart to transform it into a Six-Elemental Heart. Then, he would become a true Great Wizard.

With that, Merlin’s abilities would undergo a substantive leap!

“Hum.”

Suddenly, the two Wizard Hearts began to get closer to each other. Originally, among all his spells, Merlin had the deepest understanding of Fire- and Darkness-type spells.

By an unexpected twist of fate, it was his Darkness-type Wizard Heart that failed to fuse in the end.

In his mind, he recalled the feeling of constructing each Darkness-type Spell Model and the feeling of wielding Darkness-type spells. Even the Darkness Eye appeared among Merlin's memories.

The bits and pieces of Darkness-type spells flowed quietly in Merlin's memory. This way, Merlin gained a deeper understanding of Darkness-type spells.

However, just as the two Wizard Hearts were about to begin the fusion, Merlin discovered that the process of fusing a Six-Elemental Wizard Heart was not simple. The Wizard Heart began to vibrate so strongly that Merlin was almost unable to control it.

At this moment, Merlin immediately brandished the divinity. A warm feeling appeared in Merlin's Awareness. A dazzling radiance shined and rapidly mended the Darkness-type Wizard Heart.

Merlin was stunned. His mind seemed to be completely fixated on the dazzling radiance until it gradually turned into darkness and quietened down.

"Darkness is solitude... This is the Essence of Darkness Element!"

At this very moment, Merlin unexpectedly received enlightenment. Initially, he was about to give up continuing the fusion but upon attaining the dazzling radiance of the divinity, hope was ignited in his heart once again.

Hence, he used the small remaining amount of divinity to continuously shine its radiance in his Awareness. While the divinity mended the damaged Wizard Heart, Merlin also gained deeper enlightenment of Darkness-type spells.

"Fuse!"

The moment when divinity was completely used up, Merlin did not hesitate any longer. He controlled the Darkness-type Wizard Heart and began the fusion. This time, he did not have any protective measures, so it was very dangerous.

Fusing a Wizard Heart to become a Great Wizard had always been the most dangerous stage for Spell Casters. Upon passing this stage, the road ahead would be smooth sailing. Even if one did not become a Great Legend, it was still possible to live for a very long time. There were also no internal dangers such as Spell Models or Wizard Hearts collapsing to worry about.

However, if the attempt failed, Merlin might cause the Wizard Heart to collapse. Even if he did not die, he would be grievously injured, and it would be difficult to recover.

Merlin had experienced this type of danger many times. This was the last time, and also the one with no room for mistakes. His heart was filled with a conviction that he must succeed.

“Boom.”

Finally, the two Wizard Hearts slammed together violently and began to fuse. Even though it was only a moment, it felt like an eternity to Merlin.

His Wizard Heart began to vibrate strongly once again like it was about to lose control.

At this time, Merlin thought of Old Man Eita, his father Old Wilson, and his wife Charise. He also thought of the vast darkness of the Void Zone and the painful struggles of countless civilizations.

Suddenly, Merlin realized that he was truly insignificant. Although he was now comparable to a Great Legend, in the infinite Void Zone, he was as insignificant as a grain of sand.

“No matter how powerful an ability is, it’ll fade over time! No matter how beautiful a countenance, it’ll grow old. No matter how heated a passion, it’ll gradually become as cold as ice...”

“Eternity! Only a Maxim will last through eternity!”

At that moment, Merlin’s heart seemed devoid of all elements. There were no spells and no Wizard Hearts. There was only a Maxim, an everlasting Maxim.

Only by consolidating a Maxim and becoming a Great Legend would he be eternal. Otherwise, he would eventually decay over a long time!

“Hum.”

Just as Merlin fell into this unprecedented line of thought, his entire body jolted as if he was awakened. He sensed that in his Awareness, there was an incomparably powerful Wizard Heart.

Moreover, this Wizard Heart was emitting multi-colored rays. This was the multi-colored Wizard Heart of a Great Wizard.

Merlin had succeeded. He was a Six-Elemental Great Wizard!

Chapter 700: Return to Blackwater City I

“Fuh...”

Merlin felt his entire body filled with power. Such an invincible feeling made him feel like he could destroy the entire dimension!

This was power comparable to a Great Legend!

Of course, Merlin’s ability had long since surpassed a two-Maxim Legend, and might even be comparable to a three-Maxim Great Legend. Right now, however, with the complete fusion of the Six-Elemental Wizard Heart and the perfect combination of spells, his abilities had undergone a substantive leap. Merlin was perhaps comparable to a five- or six-Maxim Great Legend now.

In other words, Merlin was already infinitely close to an Honored Legend, despite only just achieving the level of a Great Wizard. Even in the Void Zone, Merlin had never seen anyone as powerful as him at the level of a Great Wizard.

“The thrill of power!”

Merlin gently shut his eyes. He had the most insights about Fire and Darkness. In fact, he had an inkling that if he wanted to consolidate a Maxim, all he needed to do was spend some time to carefully understand it. Then, he would be able to consolidate a Maxim and become a Great Legend.

However, he would only be an ordinary Legend. Merlin could vaguely sense that he was no longer like the ordinary Legendary Wizards. All his spells above the Fourth-level were perfect, and the Wizard Heart he consolidated was unrivaled.

There was not another Spell Caster like him in the entire history of the Spell Caster civilization. Therefore, Merlin had a sneaky suspicion in his heart that he did not have to waste his energy and effort to consolidate an ordinary Maxim. Even if he did, based on his current abilities, the enhancement would be inconsequential.

Of course, he would still consolidate a Maxim. Only, it would not be an ordinary Maxim but an ultimate Maxim! In terms of insight, Merlin had the most insight on Fire- and Darkness-type spell, certainly no less than an ordinary Legendary Wizard.

Therefore, it was possible for him to consolidate an ultimate Maxim and become an Honored Legend directly!

This was Merlin's thought for now. He indeed had a chance at it. At least in the area of Fire- and Darkness-type spells, he had the potential.

"Time to go out!"

Merlin stood up and left the castle. After a few days of clean-up, the Imperial City had started to regain its previous development. Since they had utterly defeated the Holy Light Empire, the latter would not be able to launch another large-scale war in the near future. Thus, it would only be a matter of time before the Imperial City recover its past progress.

However, a new trouble was brewing. The Spell Caster Alliance was never a strict force to begin with. It was merely a slapdash combination of numerous forces and Merlin's authority.

Now that the threat had been eradicated, this force was looking a little shaky. Some of the Spell Casters even suggested returning to their original forces and keep the Spell Caster Alliance as an empty shell.

Such arguments had become commonplace recently. So, when Merlin emerged, he immediately heard of the dispute.

As for the Spell Caster Alliance, Merlin had indeed never intended for it to become a strict force. It was merely a temporary grouping.

“Gather all the Great Wizards, and invite His Majesty King Bhutto XVII!”

Merlin knew it was time for his to announce the next target in order to put an end to such disputes.

Subsequently, with Merlin’s order, the default First Elder of the Spell Caster Alliance, forty over Great Wizards and members of the royal family gathered together in the great foyer.

These Great Wizards treated Merlin with reverence. After all, it was Merlin who had managed to defeat the Divine Believer single-handedly, which allowed them to defeat the powerful Holy Light Empire.

According to legend, the Divine Believers had powers from a god, which made them fearsome existences comparable to the Great Legends.

“Everyone, we’ve managed to fend off the attack of the Holy Light Empire but this isn’t the end. I’m sure I don’t have to elaborate further about the conflict between the Spell Casters and the Church of Light, right? This conflict has been going on for a few thousand years. Back in the time of the Molta Empire, the world belonged wholly to the Spell Casters – the Spell Casters alone!”

Merlin swept his gaze across the Great Wizards. In a deep voice, he said, “Therefore, I’ve decided to call upon the strength of the Spell Caster Alliance and join forces with the royal family in order to completely destroy the Holy Light Empire and the Church of Light. The entire world will be a free country for all Spell Casters, bringing an end to thousands of years of conflict!”

Merlin’s words shocked many of the Great Wizards below. Ending a thousand-year conflict and destroying the Church of Light was something that they would not even dream of in the past.



Although they had defeated the Holy Light Empire this time, they did not even consider destroying the Church of Light. After all, the Church of Light had amassed a solid foundation over thousands of years. Despite the constant conflict with the Spell Caster world, they had never suffered a disadvantage.

Defeating the Church of Light might be easy but to wipe out the Church of Light completely would demand an unimaginable sacrifice.

Many of the Great Wizard hesitated and had lingering doubts. However, seated on the throne, there was someone who was particularly thrilled. His emotions were swirling so intensely that he was unable to calm down.

After a long moment, the eighth prince exhaled heavily, and soothed his excitable emotions. He still remembered his previous agreement with Merlin. Perhaps, under his rule, the Kingdom of Blackmoon would be able to fulfill the destiny of the Molta Empire, which was to rule over the entire world!

However, in order to fulfill this audacious destiny, he had to leverage on this opportunity and support Merlin!

Hence, on behalf of the elders of the royal family, the eighth prince was the first person to speak up. "The royal family supports Wizard Merlin. The Holy Light Empire is controlled by the Church of Light. This time, we might have defeated the Holy Light Empire temporarily but as long as the Church of Light doesn't fall, sooner or later history will repeat itself. Moreover, do you think the Church of Light only has one Divine Believer? If we don't leverage on our victory and destroy the Church of Light for good, who among us can stop another Divine Believer in the future?"

The eighth prince's words struck a chord in the hearts of the Great Wizards. They were not afraid of the Church of Light but they were helpless against the Divine Believers.

If Merlin was not around, it was difficult for them to imagine, what power could possibly stop the Divine Believers?

Thus, they must destroy the Church of Light entirely. Their sacrifice today would pave the way for long-lasting future. This way, they would not face the same danger again in the future.

“We, Ozmu is willing to follow Wizard Merlin’s lead, and destroy the Church of Light in a single swoop.”

“We, the Seven Major Spell Caster organizations of the North also support Wizard Merlin...”

One after another, the Great Wizards expressed their stances.

“Very well. Then, I must trouble Your Majesty King Bhutto XVII to make the necessary preparations. After all, we’ll have to travel far to conquer the Holy Light Empire. Merely relying on the Spell Casters is insufficient.”

Merlin grinned at the eighth prince.

“Of course. Give us three days, the royal family will make preparations!”

The eighth prince estimated the time required and declared steadfastly.

“Alright, three days it is! In three days, we’ll depart!”

Merlin set the date of departure. In these three days, he would restore order in the Spell Caster Alliance.

“We’re going back to Blackwater City... Father, Charise, I once said that I’ll bring you back. It won’t be long now...”

Merlin murmured softly. He had not forgotten the promise he made to them.