

## W. Secret 741

### Chapter 741: The Purple Dimension!

“When did this dimension appear?”

Merlin and Maya exchanged a look. They had been engrossed in their battle just now, so they did not notice that a floating dimension had appeared.

Most dimensions were stationary inside the Void Zone unless a strong contender employed some special tactics to move a dimension. Alternatively, the dimension could be made to float around like the Glorious Land, which was sealed by the three great Arcane Wizards and was always on the move.

However, in order to make a dimension float around aimlessly, the minimum power level required was of an Honored Legend. In fact, it would be taxing even for an Honored Legend.

Moreover, Merlin and Maya sensed an extraordinary aura emanating from the purple dimension. It had also plunged them into inexplicable sorrow.

“Rock Tribe?”

Merlin narrowed his eyes when he saw the silhouettes of the Rock Creatures inside the purple dimension. The current relations between the Rock Tribe and the Spell Caster civilization were frosty at best. After all, the civilization war had just ended.

“This dimension is peculiar. Let’s call for a temporary ceasefire,” Maya said with a grave expression.

To be honest, there was no bad blood between him and Merlin. All he wanted was to preserve a living space for the Golden Light Tribe.

A single dimension might be considered insignificant to the Spell Caster civilization, but it held great significance to the Golden Light Tribe. It was their foundation. Since Maya saw that

Merlin had become an Honored Legend, he knew it would be impossible to snatch this dimension back. Hence, he might as well try his chance on this purple dimension.

Swish! Swish!

Merlin did not answer, but his actions had conveyed his thoughts clearly. He flew towards the purple dimension.

Two figures flew into the purple dimension at high speed. Once they were inside, the sorrow in their hearts grew even more intense.

“Titus, what is happening? Is there someone whose Mind Power is stronger than mine?”

Merlin could not control this sense of ‘sorrow’ in his heart. This belonged within the ambit of Mind Power, so Merlin wanted to question Titus who was hiding inside the illusion bead.

Titus still did not answer, and Merlin did not continue to call upon him. Merlin and Maya were still a bit wary of one another. Nevertheless, the first thing they spotted when they were inside the dimension was the Rock Tribe and the contenders from other foreign tribes.

“Rock Tribe!”

Merlin’s expression turned icy. He had no good things to say about the Rock Tribe. These few Rock Creatures appeared quite extraordinary, and they were comparable to a three- or four-Maxim Legend.

There was still a considerable gap between them and Merlin.

“Confine!”

Merlin stretched out a finger, and his ultimate Maxim transformed into Maxim Chains and confined these Rock Tribe contenders securely. No matter how much they struggled, it was futile.

“Tell us, how did this dimension appear?” Merlin asked icily.

The Rock Creatures exchanged helpless looks with one another. Whether it was Merlin or Maya, both their auras were bloodcurdling. The Rock Creatures knew that they were not their worthy opponents.

Thus, they told Merlin and Maya everything they knew.

“We don’t know how this dimension appeared either. But we received news that a purple dimension had appeared in the boundless territory a few months ago and that it was very mysterious and might contain some secrets. So, a few of us joined forces and came to occupy this dimension by force. But now, we ran into you...”

The faces of these Rock Creatures were filled with bitterness. They were already so close to success. If the purple dimension had not headed in this direction and bumped into Merlin and Maya, they might have even succeeded.

“What did you find?” Merlin continued to interrogate.

“We just entered this dimension. The first thing we did was to get rid of the foreign tribe contenders who had entered this dimension earlier. Hence, we haven’t discovered that much... However, there is a very conspicuous tower that definitely looks quite important.”

“Tower?”

Merlin looked up and saw a soaring tower in the distance. It was also purple in color. These Rock Creatures were indeed quite unlucky. At first, they thought that they would be able to dominate this peculiar purple dimension for themselves, so they exiled the foreign tribe contenders in order to explore the secrets of this dimension. They did not expect to run into encountered Merlin and Maya these two Honored Legends.

There were plenty of Legends inside the boundless territory, but Honored Legends were relatively rare. They actually encountered two Honored Legends in one go but did not get anything in return.

Merlin and Maya immediately drove the Rock Creatures out of the dimension and began to fly towards the tower.

Soon, both of them came before the tower. There were some tracks left behind by the foreign tribe contenders, but some of them had been turned into dead bodies.

“There’s danger here.”

Merlin glanced at the dead bodies on the ground. It was evident that they had just died not too long ago. These foreign tribe remains were actually at the level of ordinary Legends but all of them had been unwittingly killed. It showed how dangerous this place was.

In addition, the danger was unknown!

“Maya, let’s swear on the Ultimate Order. We can’t attack each other before we leave this dimension. We should join forces to investigate this dimension. What do you think?”

Merlin glanced at Maya. Actually, Merlin had not lowered his guard since they entered this dimension and was observing Maya’s every move.

Surely, the same was true for Maya. Both of them were wary of each other. Such attitudes were potentially hazardous when faced with a peculiar dimension filled with danger.

Therefore, Maya agreed readily when Merlin made the suggestion to swear an oath.

After they had both sworn an oath on the Ultimate Order, they cast their gazes back to the tower. They were only at the outermost part of the tower right now. The multiple rings of purple light were especially rich.

The dead bodies on the ground were also being bathed in the purple light. Thus, Merlin and Maya were very careful not to step inside the rich purple light.

Hum...

The moment Merlin and Maya stepped inside, the purple light flashed quickly and formed a prison cage, entrapping Merlin and Maya.

“We can’t leave?”

Merlin wielded his Maxim Chains and struck the purple light forcefully to no avail. The purple light could not be removed no matter how he attacked with its ultimate Maxim.

At the same time, Maya was faced with a similar situation. No matter how hard he tried to attack the purple light with his golden river and despite his overwhelming suppression powers, the purple light simply grew even richer than before. It was impossible to destroy.

“I guess we can only move forward. This place is indeed bizarre!”

Merlin and Maya exchanged a look. The two of them were still wary of one another before because they did not know of the danger of this place.

They could sense the danger now. They were unable to break open the purple light even with their current abilities. Hence, they decided to set aside their previous grudges. It would not mean anything if they were to join forces now.

“Careful, I can sense danger nearby!”

Merlin’s senses were remarkably acute, especially the discernment of his Mind Power. He could sense that danger was looming ahead.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, tiny little sprites emitting a purple light emerged from the door of the tower. They looked humanoid but were the size of insects. They also had wings like insects.

Once the little sprites appeared, even Maya felt the danger and heightened his guard.

Merlin grasped the Maxim Chains in his hands and confined a few little sprites. He tried to use his hand to crush them, but it was useless. These little sprites seemed non-existent.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The little sprites chirped stridently, causing Merlin to feel like the world was spinning, and he began to feel uncharacteristically exhausted. He immediately regained consciousness, this was almost identical to Hallucinating spells.

“What exactly are these little sprites?”

A look of astonishment appeared on Merlin’s face. He realized that Maya was already slightly drowsy. Merlin also finally understood how the dead bodies of foreign tribe contenders underneath their feet got there. Their deaths had most probably been caused by these strange little sprites.

“Maya, wake up, this is an illusion!”

Merlin’s Mind Power poked at Maya harshly, and it had proved to be effective. Maya soon regained consciousness, and his face filled with disbelief.

As an Honored Legend existence, Maya almost could not believe that he was suppressed by these little feeble-looking sprites.

“These are Grudge Sprites! They are grudges or grievances that created after the death of a mighty existence. They remain and eventually assume the form of Grudge Sprites!”

It was Maya who decoded the identity of these little sprites in the end. They were Grudge Sprites, a type of spirit being. However, even the death of an Honored Legend would not be able to give birth to such a fearsome cluster of Grudge Sprites.

The fact that such fearsome Grudge Sprites were born in this dimension meant that a truly powerful existence had died in this place.

“Our powers and spells are useless when dealing with Grudge Sprites. We can only use the power of consciousness to attack them.”

Maya wrinkled his forehead. He was from the Golden Light Tribe, so he had some sort of consciousness. Nevertheless, his consciousness was not very powerful like most foreign tribes. Faced against such formidable Grudge Sprites, it was already hard enough for him to protect himself, what more to launch an attack.

“Power of consciousness? Isn’t that similar to Mind Power?”

Merlin’s heart ticked. Power of consciousness was basically the same as Mind Power. The other foreign tribes might not have any distinctive “Mind Power Masters.” Only the Spell Caster civilization had given birth to Mind Power Masters.

However, Mind Power was quintessential in order to fight these Grudge Sprites.

Arriving at the thought, Merlin mobilized his tremendous Mind Power and employed the easiest technique.

“Mind Storm!”

A terrifying Mind Storm exploded inside this purple region and swept towards the chirping Grudge Sprites.

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Merlin’s Mind Storm was merely the crudest usage of Mind Power but appeared to have an unprecedented effect on these Grudge Sprites. Wherever they touched where Merlin’s Mind Storm had reached, the Grudge Sprites gave out shrill screams and looked completely terrified.

Splat! Splat!

Scores of Grudge Sprites were crushed by Merlin’s Mind Storm. The exterior of the tower finally quietened. Although they were still unable to overcome the purple region, at least the danger had ceased temporarily.

Maya sobered. He gave Merlin a measuring look and said softly, “It’s fortunate that you have the Mind Storm. Otherwise, we would’ve been in trouble.”

Although Maya was also an existence comparable to an Honored Legend, he was helpless against these Grudge Sprites. If not for Merlin, he would indeed have been in trouble.

Merlin's expression was solemn. His abilities had undergone a substantive increment. He was only close to the level of an Honored Legend before and was not an Honored Legend yet.

Now, Merlin no longer feared an Honored Legend without using the empire-level warship. In the Spell Caster civilization, an Honored Legend was a highly respected individual that stood at the top of the civilization. After all, he was only a bit weaker than the few Lords and the three great Arcane Wizards.

"Let's go. This purple dimension is truly extraordinary. The Grudge Sprites that were left behind were so powerful. There might be some unexpected loot to be found inside."

Merlin did not let down his guard for a single moment. Although his Mind Storm was coincidentally able to defeat the Grudge Sprites, he still dared not regard this place lightly. After all, even ordinary Legends could not defeat the Grudge Sprites. It might seem easy for Merlin's Mind Storm to sweep these Grudge Sprites away, but that was only because Merlin was one of the most powerful Mind Power Masters in the Spell Caster civilization.

He was also the only Mind Power Master who had broken through the bottleneck of a 'Legend.' An ordinary Mind Power Master who did not achieve the 'Hallucinating spell' realm founded by Titus would not have been able to defeat these Grudge Sprites.

Now that Maya and Merlin had already sworn an oath on the Ultimate Order and would be joining forces inside the purple dimension, he said to Merlin cautiously, "This tower is a bit bizarre. I'm sure these Grudge Sprites are not the only danger here. Be careful."

Merlin smiled and appeared quite relaxed. He still had the Soul Medallion that would be able to revive him twice, so he had nothing to worry about. However, the Soul Medallion was incredibly precious. Merlin even hoped that he would never need to use it again.

No matter what, this purple dimension was indeed peculiar and most probably contained unimaginable benefits. Therefore, he still wanted to try his luck regardless of the danger involved.

At present, Merlin had achieved the level of an Honored Legend, but this was not the end of his journey. In fact, this was merely the beginning of Merlin's journey, but he had gotten himself into trouble just now.



Every Honored Legend had to spend countless years to consolidate more ultimate Maxims slowly until they could become a Great Lord. Currently, the only other ultimate Maxims that Merlin could possibly hope to consolidate was from the Fire-type spells. His understanding of other types of spells was quite insufficient. It would be difficult for him to consolidate a Maxim, let alone an ultimate Maxim.

Therefore, Merlin would not give up any opportunity that could potentially help him enhance his abilities. The prospect for Merlin to upgrade himself right now was unimaginably remote, just like Maya. Despite being the strongest contender among the Golden Light Tribe, Maya had not advanced a single step after a few thousand years.

There were so many Spell Casters in the Spell Caster civilization, yet how many people could become an Honored Legend in the end?

Among the Honored Legends, how many people could condense more than two ultimate Maxims and become a Great Lord?

Merlin was well-aware how tough the journey ahead of him would be. While his ultimate Maxim was slightly superior, the difference was not very pronounced, and definitely not so far superior as to give him an overpowering advantage. Therefore, the present Merlin, besides some special abilities in terms of Mind Power, was merely an ordinary Honored Legend. He was no more powerful than Maya.

Both of them erred on the side of caution as they slowly stepped into this tower. There seemed to be nothing special about this place, and the Grudge Sprites had all disappeared.

Merlin's Mind Power seemed to have encountered a blockade in this place, so he could not investigate the rest of the tower. All he could do was to maintain it within a small area around him.

"Merlin, look at the wall!" Maya suddenly shouted.

Merlin followed Maya's gaze and looked at the walls surrounding them. On the pristine white walls were several murals, just like the religious murals he saw back in the church in Blackwater City.

However, the murals here appeared to be slightly odd. There was a huge purple monster that seemed to be fighting a mightier existence.

All the surrounding walls contained the same odd murals. The style of these murals did not belong to the Spell Caster civilization or any mural drawings that Merlin knew of.

“Maya, do you recognize the style of these murals? Which foreign tribe is it similar to?”

Merlin had only been in the Spell Caster civilization for a short time, but Maya had existed for a long time. He had been leading the Golden Light Tribe for time immaterial, so he must have seen many foreign tribe civilizations.

Nevertheless, Maya also shook his head. “I’ve never seen the style of these murals before. Surely it belongs to some of the very ancient foreign tribe civilizations?”

Maya also did not know. After all, the Void Zone was simply too vast. Even the ultimate existences dared not claim that they could travel to the ends of the Void Zone, let alone Maya.

Moreover, the Void Zone had a very long history. Countless powerful civilizations had risen and fell for various reasons, and some of them were slowly disappearing. The more ancient tribes like the Tree Tribe and the Giant Tribe had come into existence only a few trillion years ago.

Nonetheless, a few trillion years meant nothing in the Void Zone. Its history spanned over a gazillion years. No one knew how many powerful civilizations had come into being since then.

Perhaps, the God Alliance would know something. The most ancient civilization in the Void Zone now was, of course, the God Alliance. This was assuming that the gods could be classified as a civilization, then they would certainly be the oldest and most ancient.

The reason was that the gods were born together with the Void Zone. According to Aruba, the gods were the product of natural order in the Void Zone. Wherever natural order persisted in the Void Zone, there must be gods.

The gods were scattered though. There was no God Alliance in the past. The God Alliance formed by the eight largest god organizations might have a tremendous force, but it was a very unstable and considered a loose type of alliance.

Although it was a loose alliance, the gods in the God Alliance guarded the secrets of ancient times strictly. So far, nothing had been leaked.

Nevertheless, no matter how many secrets they held, it was an undeniable fact that the gods were beginning to weaken. Many of the civilizations had risen up and occupied the living spaces of the gods.

If one day, every dimension in the Void Zone were populated with various civilizations, that would be the end of the gods.

Perhaps, this was the fundamental reason that the usually scattered gods came together to form the alliance. They had already foreseen the risk.

Both Merlin and Maya did not know which civilization the murals belonged to, but they were about to find out. The next moment, a purple-skinned monster with three heads and six arms emerged from behind the door on the ground floor.

This purple-skinned monster did not contain any living aura, so it was obviously a puppet. Merlin had seen many weird-shaped puppets, so he was not too surprised.

This purple monster came before Merlin and Maya. His gaze swept across the two of them, and his expression changed. A firm voice spoke, "Both of you are trespassers and not from the Purple Tribe! Get out of here. This is the Purple Tribe's place of inheritance. Master has ordered that whoever not from the Purple Tribe must be rid."

"The Purple Tribe's place of inheritance?"

Maya and Merlin looked at one another. This name was very unfamiliar. They had never heard of a Purple Tribe. Perhaps, this was a very ancient civilization.

What about now?

The immense Void Zone had many powerful civilizations, yet they had never heard of such a strange civilization as the Purple Tribe.

“You’re a puppet from the Purple Tribe? We just came here by chance. Do you mean that anyone not from the Purple Tribe cannot enter this tower?” Merlin asked softly, though he already knew the answer.

A civilization’s place of inheritance, of course, would not permit outsiders to enter. This was left behind for the Purple Tribe’s descendants.

However, the reason Merlin asked was to learn more about the Purple Tribe and this tower.

Ultimately, a puppet was just a puppet. Although the master of this dimension might have been powerful, he was not on par with Aruba. Hence, he could not have given life or any modicum of intelligence to the puppet.

Thus, this purple monster immediately began to explain. “Of course not. Back then, the great master destroyed the enemy after the Great War, but he was also gravely injured. Despite master’s powers, he would not be able to recover. Therefore, right before his death, master turned his body into this dimension. With his dying breath, he left behind an important inheritance for the Purple Tribe, but this inheritance can only be received by someone with the blood of the Purple Tribe. We are left behind by master to guard the place of inheritance.”

Merlin was enthused. He continued to ask after exchanging a look with Maya, “If someone from the Purple Tribe came, how would he receive the inheritance?”

“For a Purple Creature, he would have to attempt three challenges in order to receive the inheritance that was left behind by Master. You would not be able to comprehend the extent of Master’s power. Back then, he was the strongest contender of the Purple Tribe and a great ultimate existence. Therefore, even the inheritance left on his deathbed must only be received by the most promising descendant. If you’re not from the Purple Tribe, leave now. If you continue to trespass, we won’t hold back!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the purple monster puppet got ready to drive Merlin and Maya away.

“An inheritance left behind by an ultimate existence on his deathbed?”

This sentence echoed in Merlin and Maya’s ears. This was none other than an ultimate existence, and one who had died.

Such an opportunity was completely unbelievable and inconceivable. After all, the ultimate existences had integrated into the natural order and were notoriously difficult to kill. In fact, they had never heard that an ultimate existence could die before.

Right now, they had just learned that the purple dimension was transfigured from the body of the ultimate existence of the Purple Tribe. That said existence had also left behind an inheritance on his deathbed. The only problem was that no one from the Purple Tribe had ever come to retrieve it after such a long time.

Both of them had their eyes trained on the purple monster puppet, evaluating it. The thought of breaking into this tower by force entered their minds.

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“Should we attempt this or not?”

Both of them were still somewhat uncertain. After all, this tower was left behind by an ultimate existence. There might still be some hidden measures inside which posed a certain degree of danger.

Nonetheless, if they did not try now, they might regret it later on.

“Let’s go for it! This is a monumental opportunity. Something left behind by an ultimate existence before they died must be extraordinary!”

At last, Merlin and Maya agreed unanimously to force their way through. This was too great a temptation. A lofty ultimate existence could not possibly die in the Void Zone they have now.

An ordinary Legend would not die if their Maxim was not destroyed, let alone an ultimate existence. Therefore, Merlin and Moya found it hard to imagine what power it was that had managed to kill an ultimate existence.

However, the thing which actually prompted this bold idea was the purple monster puppet on the first floor of the tower. Although its energy was intense, it was merely comparable to an average Legend. It posed no threat to both Merlin and Maya.

“Attack!”

Maya attacked immediately. The golden river crashed forward majestically. He did not hold back at all. The first attack was employed using his greatest strength that was on par with an Honored Legend. It crushed the purple monster puppet thoroughly. Right away, the body of the purple monster puppet, made from an unknown material, was now reduced to smithereens completely.

Ka-chak! Ka-chak!

This purple monster puppet was unable to put up the slightest resistance before it was shattered to bits by Maya. Merlin even used his Mind Power to examine it. There was really no trace left of the purple monster puppet.

“It must be dead. Let’s continue upwards.”

Merlin drew in a deep breath. Both of them paid no more attention to this purple monster puppet. It was merely on par with most Legends, totally incapable of withstanding a full-force blow from Maya. Thus, both of them grew confident and headed swiftly towards the higher floors of the tower.

This tower was peculiar. Both of them ascended higher, but they did not encounter any puppets until they reached the tenth floor on their way. Finally, there was another ball of purple light. A massive puppet walked out from the purple rays.

It was another puppet, but its appearance made Merlin and Maya’s expressions turn solemn. Its body was exuding a dangerous aura.

“Comparable to an Honored Legend?”

Although Merlin and Maya knew that the three obstacles of the tower would not be so easy to pass, and it might become increasingly difficult as they moved on, they were still astonished now that existence on par with an Honored Legend had appeared.

“Could the members of the Purple Tribe really have reached such a formidable stage? And they have a lot of existences on par with Honored Legends?”

This dimension was left behind by an ultimate existence of the Purple Tribe before his death in order to pass on certain things to the Purple Tribe. This should be a relatively easy test for the Purple Tribe, but a being on par with an Honored Legend had unexpectedly appeared.

This was only the second obstacle. Merlin was suspicious. Did this ultimate existence of the Purple Tribe actually want to pass on his inheritance to the members of the Purple Tribe?

All of their thoughts were nothing more than conjecture. This formidable puppet had already opened its eyes. It emitted a raspy voice upon seeing Merlin and Maya, “You’re not from the Purple Tribe, you’re intruders! Despicable intruders, scram!”

The puppet began to snarl with rage like a thunderstorm as it hurtled towards Merlin and Maya.

“Let me take care of it this time!”

Merlin took a step forward. Although this puppet was comparable to an Honored Legend, he was not afraid.

“Maxim Chains, bind!”

Lengths of black chains appeared beside Merlin. These were chains condensed from Merlin’s ultimate Maxim which could restrain the puppet directly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Maxim Chains formed a giant net that swooped towards the puppet viciously. However, this puppet was not so easily defeated, and its body glowed with rays of purple light.

This purple light shone in one wave after another just like the tide. It crashed towards Merlin ferociously, and even the Honored Legend was taken aback by its strength.

Boom!

The two forces slammed together viciously. Merlin's Maxim Chains were hindered and began to crumble inch by inch. Most of the chains were destroyed.

Nevertheless, there was still a portion of those chains which broke through the seal of the purple light. They tightened ruthlessly around the puppet. Its expression changed immediately as it sensed the danger.

Splash!

Maya could not just stand on the side and not do anything about it anymore. This puppet before them was not easy to handle. The power it had just unleashed was enough to make it a match for an Honored Legend.

He and Merlin had now joined forces to enter the tower. Naturally, they must not be hindered by this puppet before them. Therefore, a mighty golden river tumbled from above Maya's head. Similar to Merlin's Maxim Chains, together they wound tightly around the puppet.

Ka-chak!

At last, through the combined efforts of Merlin and Maya, this puppet was ultimately unable to endure their attacks any longer. The purple light began to disperse gradually until even the puppet's body began to crack.

"Despicable intruders, you'll never be able to pass the third obstacle, haha."

Following the puppet's thunderous laughter, the puppet suddenly exploded. Its sturdy body was reduced to tiny fragments, dropping to the floor.

Both Merlin's and Maya's hearts trembled. If the puppet here was already this powerful, then it would be troublesome. Still, it was fortunate that these were just puppets. Although their strength was like an Honored Legend's, they were still slightly lacking in a real battle.



There was still a gap between them and actual Honored Legends. For instance, this puppet did not know any tricks Honored Legends or gods do. Legends, for instance, relied upon their Maxims. As long as their Maxim was not destroyed, the Legend would not die.

Gods were the same. If their divinity were not wiped out, they would not die.

However, puppets could not do this. Now that it had exploded into smithereens, it had truly “vanished.” It could not possibly survive.

“Next would be the third obstacle, which is also the last. I’m afraid it won’t be that easy. If we really can’t do it, we’ll leave!”

Merlin clenched his jaw as he looked at the shattered puppet on the floor. He knew that these puppets were troublesome, but they must still attempt the last obstacle. Otherwise, all their previous efforts would have been wasted.

Thus, no matter how dangerous the final obstacle was, he must attempt the challenge.

With that, Merlin and Maya, determined not to back down, entered the higher floors of the tower.

After climbing an unknown number of floors, they finally met another puppet in a spacious room, but this puppet was rather special.

This puppet spoke when it saw Merlin and Maya, “I’ve already been waiting for you both for a long while. Thankfully, you’ve finally come!”

“Waited for us for a long while?”

Merlin and Maya grew wary immediately. Everything they had done in the tower was not favorable towards the Purple Tribe, especially since they were forcing their way through now. Clearly, they were going against the original wishes of the tower’s master.

The puppet was undoubtedly the most loyal since it was left behind by the tower’s master.

“That’s right. I’m the last obstacle! You’re both intruders. In fact, back then Master had already made arrangements. It’s no big deal if intruders were to come one day. Defeat me, and naturally, you’ll be able to get what you want.”

The puppet as the third obstacle spoke plainly as if everything was under its control.

“As if it’s difficult to defeat you?”

Maya stepped forward. Based on its aura, this puppet was similar to the second puppet. It only exuded an aura on par with an Honored Legend.

Therefore, Maya was unafraid at all. The grand golden river above his head surged mightily.

The puppet narrowed its eyes. Faced with such a grandiose attack, the purple light of its body became incomparably beautiful instead, and a halo appeared behind it.

Boom!

An unseen force shrouded Maya and Merlin instantly. Merlin, at one side, could feel the pressure induced by this invisible force.

“What power is this? It’s able to suppress the full display of my strength?”

Maya could feel it now as well. His strength had been suppressed. This was not an ordinary suppression, but one that had suppressed around thirty percent of his power.

This was a terrifying number. If an Honored Legend had had thirty percent of its power suppressed, it was a terrifying thing indeed. Moreover, Maya was unable to break free from this shapeless force.

It was as if he was faced with an ultimate existence whose force alone was enough to suppress his display of power.

“Mind Suppression?”

Although Maya did not know what was happening, Merlin felt a tremble in his heart. This sensation was too familiar. This power was the Mind Power he had been chasing after!

In other words, it was slightly different from Merlin's Mind Power. This Mind Power wielded by the puppet was actually able to suppress Maya, and it was a genuine suppression of his abilities, at least thirty percent of it. If Maya was by himself, he would only end up being crushed.

Merlin was astounded. It was shocking enough that a puppet could utilize Mind Power, but now it was able to suppress its opponent's power. Not even Merlin, or Titus who had created the Mind Power system, had such an ability.

Which was to say, they could not use Mind Power to the extent that they could suppress an opponent's capabilities.

"The Purple Tribe... What kind of civilization is it really?"

Merlin had always thought that only Mind Power Masters were able to use Mind Power in the Void Zone and they were the ones who had the most thorough research on Mind Power. However, faced with this enigmatic Purple Tribe puppet now, this notion of Merlin's was swayed.

"This is Mind Power's suppression of consciousness, which is an unseen manner, causes one to be incapable of displaying their full strength. It really is a scary trick. But it's useless against me!"

A sharp look glinted in Merlin's eyes. If it was anyone else, they would really be crushed immediately by this puppet because it could suppress nearly thirty percent of its opponents' power.

Faced with a powerful Mind Power Master like Merlin, this suppression would vanish and become totally ineffective.

"Maxim Chains!"

Merlin clenched his fists. Instantly, massive chains that were as thick as arms filled the air as they blanketed the puppet. In addition, along with the Maxim Chains, Merlin also finally mobilized the Illusory World within the illusion bead.

In a flash, the Illusory World had completely enveloped Maya, the puppet, and everything else.

Chapter 744: The Purple Emperor!

“Maya, wake up!”

Merlin finally utilized the Illusory World. He knew that it would not affect the puppet much even when he used the Illusory World. He merely wished to awaken Maya.

Maya was currently in a suppressed state. His heart had been gripped by shock, but now Merlin’s voice rang beside his ear. At the same time, he felt that the unseen pressure had vanished instantly.

“Merlin?”

Maya soon recalled Merlin and could even differentiate the two types of invisible energy which were furiously clashing now. This caused him to regain his original powers and no longer be under suppression.

After he was no longer suppressed, Maya engaged in an intense battle with the puppet. They were equally matched. After all, even if the puppet was not suppressing Maya, it was still a being on par with Honored Legends, especially since its body was unbelievably solid. It had been hit a few times by Maya’s golden light, but it seemed completely fine.

Rattle...

Merlin joined the fray as well. His Maxim Chains that were as thick as arms weaved a huge net. He threw it over the puppet. The Maxim Chains were made of the ultimate Maxim, so it was equivalent to an attack from an Honored Legend.

The Illusory World had prevented the puppet from using “Mind Suppression”, so it was two Honored Legends trying to corner a puppet. Therefore, the puppet finally began to feel the

strain. Its body was hit repeatedly. If it were not for its body's special material that made it incomparably solid, it would have long been defeated by the joint efforts of Merlin and Maya.

Even so, it was unable to go on like this.

Swish!

The puppet retreated abruptly and yelled, "Stop!"

"Huh?"

Merlin and Maya looked at the puppet distrustfully. They had forced their way into the tower. This was already the third puppet, the final obstacle. If they could win this challenge, they would receive the inheritance.

However, this puppet did not look easy to deal with.

"Although you're not members of the Purple Tribe, you've decided to force your way in. And one of you is able to block my Mind Suppression. Otherwise, no matter how many of you there are, it would be useless. Now I'm unable to stop you. According to the rules left behind by Master, you may enter the tower. Master had also prepared something good for you intruders who had forced your way in. But you're not allowed to touch the inheritance of the Purple Tribe. Otherwise, no matter how strong you are, you won't possibly escape this tower."

With that, the puppet waved its hand. A passage appeared behind it. Merlin and Maya exchanged a glance, not knowing whether this puppet was telling the truth.

If it was true, it really was somewhat inconceivable. It turned out that the Master here had actually prepared something for intruders who forced their way in. Perhaps this was to ensure the Purple Tribe's inheritance would not be taken.

The puppet seemed to sense their disbelief and lingering doubt, so it continued, "Before Master died, he was most worried about the Purple Tribe. Although he was powerful back then, very powerful, his Purple Tribe civilization was rather weak. In the entire Purple Tribe, Master was the only ultimate existence. Therefore, Master thought of various possibilities. In fact, he had already left some inheritances in the Purple Tribe, and here he left even more advanced inheritances. You don't have to envy us because there's no way to inherit these gifts

without the blood of the Purple Tribe. If you tried to seize these inheritances forcefully, they would be destroyed in an instant. Furthermore, you'll encounter Master's greatest power which he left behind. It's likely that both of you will be killed.

"However, if you don't touch the inheritance of the Purple Tribe, you'll get many benefits. Back then, Master had left behind some good stuff just for people who force their way into the tower. After all, as time passes, someone would bound to accidentally discover this place. If you don't get any benefits, how could you possibly leave quietly?"

The puppet's words made Merlin and Maya nod in silent agreement. This ultimate existence of the Purple Tribe was very insightful. He understood the fundamentals of human behavior, and he had no way of ensuring that no intruders would come to this dimension.

Therefore, it was best to prepare some benefits in advance for them. His only wish was for them not to destroy the inheritance.

Of course, some ultimate beings might immediately resort to punitive measures. In this sense, the ultimate existence of the Purple Tribe was comparatively "gentle", at least he decided to give them some hope.

Merlin hesitated, then he looked towards the puppet and said softly, "The Mind Suppression you used just now—what is that?"

"This is the power Master has given me. Any Mind Power beneath me will be suppressed. The weaker the Mind Power, the more one's capability will be suppressed. Even those who are on par with me would have their Mind Power suppressed for at least thirty percent!"

The puppet spoke candidly. Perhaps it was following the orders of the Purple Tribe's ultimate existence.

Merlin became thoughtful, and a hopeful look flashed across his eyes. He asked quietly, "The method of Mind Suppression—can I learn it?"

"You want to learn Mind Suppression?"

The puppet shot Merlin a startled glance, but after careful consideration, it shook its head. "Master's Purple Tribe has innately powerful Mind Power from the start. This is a unique

feature amongst the countless civilization tribes. After Master became an ultimate existence, he gradually created this method, Mind Suppression, that can make can weaken an opponent.”

“Although it doesn’t affect ultimate existences much, for those who are below them, this technique is rather fearsome. This is one of the most important inheritances of the Purple Tribe. You’re not from the Purple Tribe, so you have no way of receiving this inheritance. I don’t know the specific cultivation method for this Mind Suppression technique either. Master had only carved an imprint in me, and that’s why I can use Mind Suppression.”

The words of the puppet disappointed Merlin greatly. He did not think that he would not be able to learn Mind Suppression. He knew clearly that Mind Suppression was far too significant to him.

Perhaps he might find an opportunity to break through to the realm of the Illusory Heart. Even if he could not, it was still a powerful way to use Mind Power. Based on Merlin’s current mastery of Mind Power, or even Titus, they would not be able to create Mind Suppression.

At first, Merlin had thought that Mind Power was something unique to Spell Casters, but now it looked like the Purple Tribe was even more frightening. They were born with vigorous Mind Power.

“Did your Master become an ultimate existence through achievements in Mind Power?” Merlin asked in a hurry. He had thought of a crucial inquiry.

“Mind Power? No, no, no. Master was lucky elsewhere. In early years, he was not in the Purple Tribe, and the cultivation methods he learned aren’t from the Purple Tribe. Even his transformation into an ultimate existence had nothing to do with the Purple Tribe. It was just because he was a member of the Purple Tribe, so after becoming an ultimate existence, he focused on Mind Power and created a set of cultivation methods for the Purple Tribe. Mind Suppression is among one of the more impressive battle techniques.”

Merlin was somewhat rueful. Still, he wanted to take a look at what the ultimate existence of the Purple Tribe had left behind first before making up his mind.

“Alright, we’ll follow you. Lead the way.”

With that, the puppet led the way for them. Merlin and Maya remained cautious throughout the journey, following behind the puppet carefully. They still dared not believe this puppet entirely.

The purple puppet brought Merlin and Maya directly to the highest floor of the tower. Here, everything was purple, including the thick crystal pillars which looked magnificent.

“Both of you, this is Master’s place of inheritance.”

Merlin and Maya were wary, but after the puppet opened a part of the transparent crystal wall before them, a wave of boundless Mind Power descended instantly.

Merlin and Maya were suppressed, not even able to exhibit half of their powers.

“What fearsome suppression. What’s going on?”

Maya and Merlin gazed closely at this gigantic transparent screen that somehow had invisible Mind Suppression. Merlin had the utmost familiarity with Mind Power. He could sense that this Mind Power was like Titus, nothing more than a Mind Projection.

The ultimate existence of the Purple Tribe had died already, leaving only his Mind Projection behind. In that case, as time progressed, this Mind Projection would gradually disperse as well. After all, even though the Purple Tribe’s ultimate existence was powerful, not everyone could perfect the Mind Power system and consolidate a wondrous thing such as the Illusory World.

Only Titus was able to rely upon the Illusory World to have a theoretical hope of “resurrection.” Otherwise, even if one was an ultimate existence, dead meant dead, and resurrection was impossible.

“Don’t be afraid. This is the Mind Projection left behind by Master. He’ll tell you everything!”

After the puppet spoke, an enormous purple figure emerged on the crystal wall before them. He seemed to exude endless dignity, and his gaze was as vast as the boundless Void Zone.



Merlin had encountered ultimate existences before. The three Great Arcane Wizards of the Spell Caster civilization were not strangers to Merlin, and also the Lord God of Light and the Rock Tribe's Progenitor and so on. They were all ultimate existences.

However, no one had inspired such awe in Merlin as this purple figure did. It looked as if it could surpass the three Great Arcane Wizards.

Upon noticing Merlin and Maya's stunned expressions, the puppet said proudly, "Noble Master was one of the Void Zone's Thirty-six Ultimate Existences back then. There are millions and millions of tribes in the Void Zone, producing a significant number of ultimate existences. Even so, there are differences amongst ultimate beings, and the strongest ones were the Thirty-six Ultimate Existences. In the endless Void Zone, they're also called the Thirty-six Emperors!

"Master was born from the weak Purple Tribe civilization. In the end, coinciding with a new epoch, he used only a few centuries to rise and became an ultimate existence. Following that, he grew stronger and stronger and finally became the Purple Emperor, one of the Thirty-six Ultimate Existences! He commanded a vast region in the Void Zone and endless civilization tribes. Master's past achievements could be said as half legend and half myth. It's just too bad that a crisis erupted. Master battled alongside the other thirty-five Emperors against this crisis of the Void Zone, but they all died in the end."

A trace of grief could be detected in the puppet's tone.

Chapter 745: The Vestigial Tribe

This era of history was too long ago, to the point where Merlin and Maya had never heard of it.

"What crisis could that be that caused the death of such a powerful being?"

As the Purple Emperor, one of the Thirty-six Emperors, he must surely be one of the mightiest existences in the Void Zone at that time, yet he died. It was difficult for Merlin to imagine what was it that could harm the Purple Emperor.

"As for what crisis it was exactly, I'm unsure as well. After all, I'm merely a puppet left behind by Master. Perhaps Master's projection can tell you."

The puppet glanced toward the transparent crystal wall in front. On the wall, a figure shrouded in purple light had appeared.

“Someone has come...”

A voice spoke slowly. The voice of this Mind Projection left by the Purple Emperor revealed a trace of weary worldliness.

“Swoosh.”

Suddenly, the Mind Projection of the Purple Emperor opened his eyes. In that instant, Merlin and Maya felt very small as if they were facing the vast and boundless Void Zone.

The Purple Emperor exuded the force of the Void Zone. It was somewhat inconceivable.

“Both of you aren’t the Purple Tribe... How much time has passed? Where are the descendants of the Purple Tribe? Not even one has shown up?”

Upon seeing Merlin and Maya, a great change came over the Purple Emperor’s face. He seemed quite agitated. A frightening pressure descended immediately. Merlin knew that this was pressure from Mind Power, which would not cause them physical harm.

Regardless of how strong the Purple Emperor before them was, he was merely a projection, unable to be of threat to Merlin and Maya.

“Noble Purple Emperor! Indeed, we’re not descendants of the Purple Tribe. We’re from the Spell Caster civilization and the Golden Light Tribe. As for the Purple Tribe you spoke of, we’ve never heard of them.”

Merlin’s Mind Power was formidable, and he gradually became used to the pressure. Hence, he spoke in response.

“You’re able to withstand the might of my Mind Power? That’s not right. You’re not from the Purple Tribe. How can you have such powerful Mind Power?”

The Purple Emperor's projection stared at Merlin in astonishment. He could tell at a glance that Merlin was not a descendant of the Purple Tribe, yet he had Mind Power that was not inferior to the Purple Tribe. His Mind Power was even more powerful and compact than the average member of the Purple Tribe.

After all, the Mind Power of the Purple Tribe was something they were born with, so it had not gone through systematic, focused cultivation. On the other hand, Merlin's Mind Power was strengthened bit by bit through Meditation Spells and various methods. Naturally, there was a huge difference.

Merlin did not know how to reply. Spell Casters had Mind Power – this was the most basic truth. To become a Spell Caster, one must at least awaken their Mind Power or they would have no way of constructing Spell Models.

“How much time has passed? Spell Caster? The Golden Light Tribe? I have no impression of all this. That war – we must have won that war? I can feel that the natural order of the Void Zone has become stronger...”

The Purple Emperor seemed to be speaking to himself.

“Honorable Purple Emperor, we've never heard of you and the other thirty-five Emperors. I'm afraid that your era is too distant from ours. It could be more than a trillion years or even longer... What crisis did you face?”

Merlin asked curiously. Although Spell Casters had only set foot in the Void Zone for more than three thousand years, they had collected many books and information – the oldest of which dated back to ten billion years.

Nonetheless, even such an ancient record did not mention the existence of the Thirty-six Emperors. Since they were the strongest thirty-six beings in the Void Zone at that time, it was impossible that the books would not mention them.

The only possibility was that the era of the Thirty-six Emperors was far too distant from the present. It might be a few hundred billion years or even trillions of years ago or even longer – to the extent that each of the major civilizations had no record of them.

“The crisis came in the form of the Vestigial Tribe. They were an abnormally powerful civilization, and their cultivation methods were greatly divergent from ours. In the end, they didn’t need to merge with the Void Zone’s natural order. They only had to use the resources of the Void Zone to ceaselessly manufacture all sorts of terrifying military weapons such as warships, puppets, and so on. Their warships are powerful, more frightening than a dimension. The puppets they produced – not even a Great Lord was a match. Ultimately, except for most of the civilization under the Vestigial Tribe, everyone joined forces under the leadership of us, Thirty-Six Emperors, to deal with the Vestigial Tribe.

“This war dragged on for many years; perhaps a hundred thousand years or longer... At last, we finally gained the upper hand gradually. Right when it was almost over, I was hit by the strongest warship of the Vestigial Tribe and was gravely injured. Even with the support of the natural order’s power, I was unable to heal. In the end, I forced my way here, turning my own body into a dimension, and leaving behind an inheritance. I hoped that the descendants of the Purple Tribe would receive this inheritance. It’s a shame that after so many years, you’re the only ones who came.”

Upon hearing the descriptions of the Purple Emperor’s Mind Projection, Merlin’s heart gave a shiver. Colossal warships, puppets – was this not similar to the Atlan civilization?

However, the Atlan civilization was not that powerful. Otherwise, the Spell Caster civilization by itself would be no match for them, and they would not be so weak as to allow the Spell Caster civilization to suppress them completely.

It was just that the Vestigial Tribe described by the Purple Emperor was too similar to the Atlan civilization.

Numerous thoughts flashed across Merlin’s mind, but beside him, Maya said, “We’ve never heard of this Vestigial Tribe nor the Purple Tribe either. This war you spoke of, if it really did happen, we must’ve won it.”

“That’s right, the natural order of the Void Zone still exists, so we’ve won for sure. According to the agreement back then, the Vestigial Tribe would no longer exist, leaving behind not a single member. It’s just too bad about the Purple Tribe. Perhaps they were replaced by other civilizations throughout the interminable passage of time. If that’s the case, to whom should my inheritance go?”

All at once, the Purple Emperor's Mind Projection was somewhat lost. He was nothing more than a Mind Projection. Here was the inheritance the Purple Emperor had left for the descendants of the Purple Tribe.

However, now it looked like the Purple Tribe no longer existed. After all, in the extensive history of the Void Zone, a civilization like the Purple Tribe which was not very powerful would not take too long to go extinct completely. Even some of the stronger civilizations would vanish in the Void Zone.

The Purple Emperor, as one of the Thirty-six Emperors, had even witnessed such a process with his own eyes.

Merlin was still caught up in the link between the Vestigial Tribe and the Atlan civilization. Even though he was somewhat uncertain, the Atlan civilization must surely be connected to the Vestigial Tribe. As for what connection that was, Merlin currently had no clue, of course.

Upon hearing the Purple Emperor's sorrowful words, Merlin's heart leaped. This inheritance was left behind for the Purple Tribe but if the Purple Tribe had gone extinct, then of what use was the inheritance?

In addition, Merlin had previously drooled at the puppet's Mind Suppression. This was surely a technique left for the Purple Tribe by the Purple Emperor. Therefore, a bold idea was conceived in Merlin's heart.

"Great Sir Purple Emperor, the Purple Tribe no longer exists. This inheritance is your life's work. How about if I receive the inheritance?"

"You receive the inheritance?"

It was not just the Purple Emperor but even Maya at the side, expressed surprise. Nonetheless, soon enough Maya recovered, feeling a stab of regret.

The Purple Emperor's inheritance was the most precious treasure but it was a shame that he missed his shot. Still, Maya was unwilling to give up and nodded as well. "That's right, Sir Purple Emperor. At this moment, the Purple Tribe is gone. You've used your full efforts to preserve this inheritance. Surely you won't let it disappear just like that? Why don't you pass it on to us? In the future, your inheritance will emerge again in the Void Zone."

The Purple Emperor eyed Merlin and Maya in careful consideration.

After a long moment, the Purple Emperor waved his hand. “What you both said makes sense. The inheritance I left for the Purple Tribe was strictly forbidden to outsiders. Before this, if you dare to touch it, it would emit the power I left behind. No matter how strong you were, as long as you hadn’t reached the stage of an ultimate existence, you’d be killed.”

Merlin and Maya heaved a sigh. Before this, they had already decided together that they would never touch the inheritance of the Purple Tribe. After all, they were previously warned by the puppet as this was left behind by an ultimate existence. Merlin and Maya would not believe that it would have no protective measures.

“What about now?”

From the Purple Emperor’s words, Merlin could tell that the Purple Emperor was already somewhat swayed.

“Now that the Purple Tribe isn’t even around, I don’t wish for my inheritance to disappear. However, your friend here won’t be able to receive the inheritance, for he has no Mind Power. I’ve also left some good stuff for contenders who made their way here. Later, he can go and get those rewards.”

Maya’s face darkened slightly, feeling somewhat rueful. However, just as the Purple Emperor had said, he had no Mind Power. Even if he received the inheritance, it would not serve any purpose.

Furthermore, it was not that he would get nothing. He would still get a share of the goods.

Thus, with the puppet leading the way, Maya entered another place to obtain the benefits he should get. As for Merlin, he stayed on. The Purple Emperor continued, “What a coincidence that you’re able to come here. What’s more important is your Mind Power! The inheritance here is only meant for the Purple Tribe, and the Purple Tribe is born with formidable Mind Power. It’s a shame that they were too weak in the past, totally unable to train it in a focused manner. With that, their talent was wasted. Otherwise, the Purple Tribe would certainly have become a flourishing civilization.”

The Purple Emperor explained about the Purple Tribe in detail. Merlin slowly learned that the Purple Tribe back then was truly a rather special group of people. Compared to the Spell Casters, their innate Mind Power was incomparably powerful.

Perhaps this was an actual group who was born to be Mind Power Masters. As for Spell Casters, when they first awakened their Mind Power, it served no function. In the end, it was Aruba who tailored and created a cultivation system for them, which became the Spell Caster system.

It was a shame that the Purple Tribe was not so lucky. They did not have a noble existence like Aruba to create a cultivation system for them. Even the Purple Emperor had relied upon great fortune and other cultivation methods to finally become one of the Thirty-six Emperors.

Chapter 746: The Purple Emperor's Inheritance!

“Alright, come and receive the inheritance then! Since the Purple Tribe is already gone, you can pass this inheritance to anyone you wish to after receiving it. However, I hope that in the future, you'll state that the origin of this inheritance belongs to the Purple Tribe...”

Merlin nodded wordlessly. It looked like the Purple Emperor still cared about the Purple Tribe. Even after he died, he still thought about them.

Following that, Merlin stood before a stretch of a pure white wall. A purple beam flashed by, and a glittering purple crystal ball appeared.

“Hum.”

A blinding light shone from the crystal ball, enveloping Merlin. The Purple Emperor's voice rang out, “Don't be nervous, relax your mind, and accept this openly... Only when your Mind Power is exhausted can you stop. I don't know how powerful your Mind Power is. As this inheritance is intended for the Purple Tribe, the Mind Power of genius members of the Purple Tribe would easily receive these teachings fully. However, it's different for you... No matter what, absorb this as best as you can. Even if you can't receive the entire inheritance, at least you can get half of it...”

Following that, the Purple Emperor's voice grew weaker before it vanished completely. However, Merlin had no way of opening his eyes nor could he use his Mind Power to investigate because he could now feel that his Mind Power was rapidly being consumed.

Merlin's Mind Power was being exhausted at a great rate. In fact, additional memories ineffably appeared in his mind. Merlin knew that this was the Purple Emperor's inheritance.

Nonetheless, this inheritance was far too massive, nearly containing all of the Purple Emperor's understanding of Mind Power. It was created expressly for the entire Purple Tribe, and would have strengthened the entire civilization.

How could such a tremendous inheritance possibly be average?

Therefore, Merlin gradually felt the strain. He was merely receiving the inheritance. It looked like the Purple Emperor was right. The Mind Power of those prodigies from the Purple Tribe was too frightening. To them, their immense Mind Power could easily absorb this inheritance but Merlin might not be able to do so.

If it was someone else with weak Mind Power, the inheritance would have already ended after they received a small portion of it. Nevertheless, Merlin was still holding on now.

"I've only received fifty percent of the inheritance. I must absorb all of it!"

Merlin gritted his teeth. He could sense that currently, he had merely received half of the inheritance but the majority of his Mind Power was already worn out. Now, he could only force himself to hold on. After all, this inheritance was very precious. An opportunity like this could not be encountered just anywhere. It would be such a shame if he missed out on this chance.

Merlin had vaguely guessed the meaning of the Purple Emperor's final words. Even if his Mind Power was strong, it was not certain whether he could receive the inheritance in full.

Therefore, Merlin had mobilized all of his Mind Power, even casting off his own defenses. He was conserving his Mind Power to its greatest extent, wasting none of it.

Sixty percent, seventy percent, eighty percent...

Upon reaching eighty percent, Merlin was practically at his limit. His Mind Power was unable to keep this up, and it was exceedingly difficult to hold on.



“Am I really unable to receive any more?”

Merlin felt that his mind was going blank in quick bursts as if he would faint at any moment. A lofty Honored Legend could faint? Even if this was told to the masses, no one would believe it. However, Merlin was in such a state now. His Mind Power had no way to hold on any longer. If he forced himself to go on, he would faint.

“Keep on, keep on...”

Now, Merlin could only use his willpower to persist. After all, this inheritance was meant for the Purple Tribe. From this, one learned that the Purple Tribe from a trillion years ago truly was born with terrifying Mind Power. They were the true natural Mind Power Masters.

“It’s almost ninety percent!”

Merlin could not even feel a trace of strength left in him. This was already the limit of his limit. Regardless of how strong his willpower was, in the end, he would still run out.

At last, his mind was a complete blank. The remaining ten percent was like a weak flame, flickering slightly before it disappeared for good.

“Phew...”

Merlin opened his eyes in a hurry, starting to pant heavily. He had never felt so fatigued. There was not one bit left of his Mind Power, which would need a long time to recover.

Nonetheless, what he regretted the most was that final ten percent of the inheritance, which he ultimately did not receive. Moreover, this inheritance was a one-time thing. If he did not absorb it, it would vanish without a trace.

Merlin did not know how precious was the inheritance contained in the remaining ten percent, but regardless, he regretted having lost it.

“If I’m able to achieve the Illusory Heart, then even a larger inheritance would be nothing.”

Merlin mumbled to himself sorrowfully. Now he was regretting that he had not reached the realm of the Illusory Heart before this. He knew that the Illusory Heart was the second stage in Titus' three main stages of Hallucinating spells, which was a thorough transformation.

Once he had reached the state of the Illusory Heart, his Mind Power would grow to an unimaginable extent. It could be said that at that point, Merlin's Mind Power would be endless and boundless.

Titus' three main stages of Hallucinating spells emphasized the realm one had attained, not the cultivation of Mind Power. Upon reaching a certain realm, Mind Power would merely supplement the strength.

Even so, it was astounding.

It was too bad that Illusory Heart could not be attained so easily. Up until now, Merlin had not reached that realm, causing him to miss out on receiving that final ten percent of the inheritance.

"Purple Emperor? Great Sir Purple Emperor?"

Merlin looked around. There was no figure of the Purple Emperor, only empty space. Not only had the Purple Emperor vanished but the purple crystal ball of the inheritance had shattered beside him, falling to the ground. This meant that Merlin was unable to receive the inheritance again.

"Master's Mind Projection had used up his strength, and is gone."

From an unknown place, out popped the third puppet, speaking to Merlin with no expression.

"He's gone already?"

Merlin felt rather rueful as he thought about it. That was an ultimate existence, one who was even more fearsome than most ultimate existences, for he was one of the Thirty-six Emperors of the Void Zone back then.

It was a shame that he had disappeared. Merlin would not have the chance to ask the questions in his heart.

“First, let’s see what this inheritance is.”

Merlin was still most concerned about the ninety percent of inheritance which he had received. Perhaps it was not exactly ninety percent but it was almost there. Merlin did not know whether this portion of inheritance was complete or had lost its most important portion.

“Boom.”

When Merlin started to inspect the inheritance he received, a windstorm seemed to be stirred up in his mind, exploding completely and engulfing everything.

Enormous sections of information appeared in his mind. Merlin could distinctly feel that this inheritance was practically all about Mind Power.

After all, the Purple Emperor had expressly tailored this to the Purple Tribe according to their feature of having powerful Mind Power. It was a purposeful decision. Nonetheless, most of this inheritance regarding Mind Power consisted of Mind Power techniques for fighting.

Among these was the Mind Suppression Merlin had been eagerly anticipating. It was in the inheritance, so Merlin was overjoyed and pleased.

“Thank goodness, I received Mind Suppression in the end!”

Merlin had personally seen how terrifying Mind Suppression was. The third purple puppet had relied upon this technique. Despite clearly being on par with Maya, it was able to suppress Maya.

It was only because of Merlin’s formidable Mind Power that he did not fear Mind Suppression. Otherwise, both of them would have been in danger, and might even be killed by the puppet.

Through these memories of the inheritance, Merlin understood that Mind Suppression was indeed one of the core teachings the Purple Emperor wanted to pass on. He had spent over seventeen thousand years just to create Mind Suppression.

For those who had inferior strength, Mind Suppression was fearsome to the extreme. These people would not even have the courage to retaliate after Mind Suppression was wielded.

As for those who were on the same level, Mind Suppression would be able to suppress their strength by thirty percent at least. To anyone, this was akin to immediately being crushed.

When both sides had evenly-matched strength, and one side was incapable of unleashing their full power with only seventy percent left, this would already determine the outcome.

Of course, if one was facing someone with superior strength, Mind Suppression was functional as well. As long as their Mind Power was not too formidable, it was still effective, only it would not be too evident.

In addition, if one had encountered those ultimate existences, no matter how strong their Mind Power was, wielding Mind Suppression would not be of any use. Those ultimate existences had merged with the natural order, able to mobilize a portion of the natural order's power. Mind Suppression, regardless of how powerful it was, could not suppress the natural order.

Even so, a technique like Mind Suppression which used Mind Power in this manner was already quite abnormal.

Besides that, the other parts of the inheritance were mostly ways to use Mind Power in battle. This diverged significantly from Titus' Mind Power system.

Titus' Mind Power system was more focused on attaining a state. In truth, it was rather lacking in utilizing Mind Power. Other than Hallucinating spells, Mind Power did not seem to have other functions.

Once the Mind Heart was condensed, Mind Power was not inferior to most spells, able to interact with the material world.

The Purple Emperor's inheritance was mainly techniques which used Mind Power for fighting. Therefore, it precisely balanced the flaws of Titus' Mind Power system.

This was like the Spell Casters. No matter how many Spell Models one had constructed, the resulting spells were more or less the same. In a battle, the spells would not change much. What use was that?

If Merlin's Hallucinating spell was unable to entrap an enemy, a Mind Power Master could do nothing but be trampled upon. This was an unusual case. By itself, Titus' Mind Power System was far from being a cultivation system that could compare to the Spell Caster system.

However, the Purple Emperor's inheritance could now be matched with Titus' Mind Power system – one focused on achieving realms, the other used Mind Power as fighting techniques.

Both of these complemented each other. Only then was this a complete cultivation system on par with the Spell Caster system!

Chapter 747: Tentatively Refining the Mind Power System

“Let me continue exploring.”

Merlin continued to look at the memories from the inheritances in his mind. Most of it was techniques for fighting with Mind Power. They were too many but to the current Merlin, most of it was not of much use.

Merlin knew clearly that these were for the use of the Purple Tribe members who were not that strong.

Besides techniques for using Mind Power to fight, Merlin finally came across Mind Power cultivation. This made Merlin excited. He had looked forward to this the most. He wanted to see if this ultimate existence had any original insights into the Mind Power system.

Perhaps it might corroborate Titus' Mind Power system and further refine it. After all, Titus' Mind Power system was only cultivated to an advanced stage by Titus himself. Even so, his Illusory World was not perfected back then, and he did not know what the problem was.

In short, Merlin was now a pioneer. Although he acknowledged the Mind Power system created by Titus, he was not completely assured. Now that there was a Mind Power system painstakingly refined by an ultimate existence to serve as a point of comparison, it was, of course, a wonderful thing.

Therefore, Merlin continued his exploration.

The cultivation of Mind Power in the Purple Emperor's inheritance was very simple, and that was to grow one's Mind Power incessantly. There was nothing about reaching certain realms. When one's Mind Power had reached a certain level, one would naturally be able to use certain powerful attacks.

The Purple Emperor had practical experiences with this. He had also left these cultivation methods in the Purple Tribe back then, only they were not as developed as the ones in the inheritance.

Moreover, the last few boundaries in the Purple Emperor's system could be compared to the levels above a Great Legend. Not even the Purple Emperor had reached these stages. He even said that it was too difficult to solely rely on expanding one's Mind Power.

Thus, Merlin was a little disappointed. This method of strengthening Mind Power solely was not as good as Titus' Mind Power system. At least Titus had condensed the Illusory World, which could compare to a Lord. Moreover, after the Illusory World was perfected, according to Titus' estimation, one would be stronger than the greatest Lord, right behind an ultimate existence.

Of course, this was merely Titus' conjecture. After all, even though Titus had consolidated the Illusory World, he always felt that something was missing and that it was not perfect.

Therefore, no one knew what the Illusory World would become after being perfected. They could only speculate.

According to Merlin's guess, the final ten percent of the inheritance should be the cultivation methods of the Mind Power system, especially the most advanced ones. Nonetheless, those would only be based on the Purple Emperor's deductions.

Therefore, even though Merlin had lost the last ten percent of the inheritance, it had no real meaning to him.

"Titus?"

Merlin yelled in the Illusory World but Titus still did not appear. Merlin shook his head helplessly. He knew that Titus was inspired by Aruba, maybe because he personally witnessed a powerful being like Aruba who could reverse and defy the natural order.

As a result, Titus concentrated on creating the final step of the Mind Power system, which would come after perfecting the Illusory World. Before this, Titus merely had a vague notion – to turn illusory into reality.

Titus' previous notion became a concrete step after he saw Aruba, just like the Illusory Heart and the Illusory World. At least it was no longer unsubstantiated.

Nonetheless, this was difficult. Titus' deductions alone might not be accurate, and no one knew how long it would take to calculate it. Perhaps it could never be done.

Since Titus was unwilling to come out, Merlin did not force him. He had received the Purple Emperor's inheritance, and the most helpful thing would be Mind Suppression. This was a Mind Power technique that was very beneficial toward the current Merlin.

However, a new idea had popped in his head now. In the past, he was valued by the Blackfire Lord because he wanted Merlin to perfect the Mind Power system.

At least, it must break free from a Great Legend's restraints. Previously, Merlin had always felt that the Mind Power system was not complete, so he had never put it into practice.

However, the Purple Emperor's inheritance now gave Merlin a trace of hope to refine the Mind Power system or at least take the first step.

With this inheritance, those who cultivated Mind Power were no longer utterly puny, unable to survive after leaving the Spell Casters. This was the real reason Merlin had the drive to begin perfecting the Mind Power system.

If one followed Titus' Mind Power system, one would still have to rely on the Spell Casters' spells. Otherwise, for a long period, Spell Casters would not have any fighting abilities as they would be very weak. This was clearly not a developed system, far from the Spell Caster system.

However, with the Purple Emperor's inheritance, it addressed this point nicely. Otherwise, who knew how long it would take for Merlin to develop fighting techniques for the Mind Power Masters.

Having made this decision, Merlin might as well close his eyes, slowly and systematically sorting through the Mind Power system of the inheritance in his mind. This was very important, and a necessary process.

Titus' Mind Power system constantly flashed across his Mind, verifying and clashing against the Purple Emperor's inheritance. This sensation gave Merlin a new understanding. The Illusory Heart which was always vague now seemed clearer to him.

"Refining the Mind Power system also brings such a benefit?"

This was evidently a wonderful surprise. Merlin did not know how to break through to the realm of the Illusory Heart, but now, he had a way. Even if he did not attain the Illusory Heart, his understanding would deepen, accumulating his learning. At that point, perhaps an opportunity would allow Merlin to understand the secret of the Illusory Heart.

Merlin was working hard to tentatively refine the Mind Power system. He combed through everything and discovered that before condensing the Mind Heart, the Purple Emperor's methods of strengthening Mind Power was far more developed and specific than Titus' Mind Power system.

Previously, in Titus' Mind Power system, there were essentially no concrete steps before condensing the Mind Heart.

However, with the Purple Emperor's inheritance, this flaw was amended.

Mind Power Masters could foremost be divided into the First to the Seventh-level. Before the Seventh-level, Mind Power had some offensive measures but mostly those were similar to Hallucinating spells. They might affect one's mind and consciousness, but they could not interact with the material plane.

A Mind Power Master at this point was relatively weak.



Nonetheless, at the Seventh-level, Mind Power Masters could consolidate a Mind Heart. This was a crucial step in being a Mind Power Master. Perhaps, in other words, only by reaching the Seventh-level and condensing the Mind Heart, could Mind Power Masters have the power to truly contend against Spell Casters or even be stronger than them!

After condensing the Mind Heart and gaining the ability to influence the material world, the majority of the Mind Power techniques in the Purple Emperor's inheritance could be of use. This was the reason the Purple Emperor had placed such high hopes in the Purple Tribe.

With these methods of using Mind Power, even if the Purple Tribe did not have an ultimate existence, they could have become very powerful. However, now it was used by Merlin to gradually refine the Mind Power system.

Still, at this point, the Mind Power system was far from being perfected. In other words, consolidating the Mind Heart was only the beginning. If one wished to improve further, one would need the stages of the Hallucinating spells.

It could be said that the first boundary was the Eighth-level. Once one had become an Eighth-level Mind Power Master, it would be rather terrifying as Hallucinating spells could even compare to most Legendary Wizards. With the techniques of the Purple Emperor's inheritance such as Mind Suppression, one could be on par with Legends.

With these two techniques combined, an Eighth-level Mind Power Master could comprehensively surpass most Legends. This was an advantage of the Mind Power system compared to Spell Casters.

Mind Power Masters from the First to the Sixth-level were weaker compared to the Spell Casters. However, upon reaching the Seventh-level and condensing a Mind Heart, they were evenly matched with Spell Casters of the same level.

Furthermore, if they could reach the stage of the Hallucinating spells at the Eighth-level, the superiority of Mind Power Masters would be displayed. A main stage like the Hallucinating spells could be divided into smaller stages according to the strength of the spells. These were all not important.

What was crucial was the realm of the Illusory Heart. This was where Merlin was now, and only Titus had passed this stage, so it had been put into practice.

Upon reaching the Ninth-level, it was even more frightening. The Illusory Heart could baffle Honored Legends or even control an enemy's soul. In addition to Mind Suppression, a Mind Power Master at this point would be unmatched among their own level.

At the realm of the Illusory Heart was the Ninth-level Mind Power Master. Only then could it be said to comprehensively surpass the Spell Caster system, producing an existence at the peak.

Nonetheless, if Merlin had succeeded in creating the Illusory World in the future and perfected it, there would be a Tenth-level for Mind Power Masters. The fabled Tenth-level Mind Power Master might be the strongest contender below ultimate existences or perhaps truly be comparable to ultimate existences. No one had reached this point, so Merlin was unsure.

The Tenth-level was already the limit but in Titus' theory, there was still the Eleventh-level. That would exceed the ultimate existences, materializing illusions into reality, able to reverse and defy the natural order. Perhaps that was on par with Aruba, who could travel through the infinite Latitude Cosmos.

It was just that whether it was the Illusory World of the Tenth-level or the materialization of illusions into reality at the Eleventh-level, no one had ever reached this point. Even the founder of the Mind Power system, Titus, had not reached these stages.

Titus was the founder while Merlin was the pioneer of the Mind Power system. Only he had the chance to verify this system part by part.

However, no matter what, if there was no Tenth-level Illusory World or Eleventh-level materialization, then this Mind Power system would end at this point and could be considered to be tentatively refined.

This completed system, which fell short of Spell Casters in the beginning stage, matched them in the middle stage, and even surpassed them in the final stage, was created by Titus, and complemented by the Purple Emperor's inheritance.

Finally, it was organized by Merlin. Only then was this Mind Power system had been tentatively refined!

"I can almost grasp the Illusory Heart..."

After Merlin had tentatively refined the Mind Power system, he opened his eyes. His gaze revealed an incomparably abstruse look.

In refining the Mind Power system, Merlin's efforts were no less than Titus' efforts. Titus had merely established the theory. Merlin could only achieve the state of the Illusory Heart through this coincidental opportunity.

It could be said that no one else could replicate Merlin's path. At first, this was not enough to create a complete system which everyone could cultivate. It was Merlin who had reorganized the Mind Power system, supporting it with the Purple Emperor's inheritance. Only then was the entire Mind Power system tentatively refined.

Throughout this process, Merlin gained many benefits as well. Areas which had puzzled him before, upon his thorough organization, naturally became clear to him.

Merlin could even feel that he merely needed a small push to attain the Illusory Heart. Even if there was no such opportunity, in less than a century, he could still successfully reach the realm of the Illusory Heart, becoming a powerful Ninth-level Mind Power Master!

Chapter 748: Summoned by the Arcane Wizard

"Are you awake?"

When Merlin opened his eyes, other than the puppet, Maya was standing before him.

Maya's face was suffused with glee. It seemed like the benefit he obtained from the Purple Emperor made him very pleased.

"Wizard Merlin, I'm afraid we have to leave."

Maya gestured at the puppet as he spoke.

"What's wrong?"

Merlin had just tentatively refined the Mind Power system. Although his capabilities were not boosted, this was still important to him. It was not just because he could nearly touch the

Illusory Heart but more crucially, tentatively refining the Mind Power system was an earth-shattering development to the entire Spell Caster civilization.

“Master’s inheritance has been passed on to you. According to Master’s arrangements, once the inheritance is gone, you must leave. This dimension is transformed from Master’s body and has no Dimension Origin. Master didn’t want his body to be controlled by anyone. Therefore, after you leave, this dimension formed from Master’s body will rapidly burn, finally becoming ashes and vanishes in the Void Zone.”

Although the puppet’s words were calm, its tone revealed a trace of sorrow.

The purple dimension was going to disappear. Merlin was rather rueful. One of the lofty Thirty-six Emperors of the past would still die, and a trillion years after his death, the inheritance he left behind was ultimately not passed on to the members of his tribe.

“It’s time to leave.”

Merlin drew in a deep breath. Even though he could sense the power of the purple dimension and do not wish to let such a powerful dimension vanish, this was the Purple Emperor’s decision.

Even if he was reluctant to let go, he could not preserve this dimension.

“Maya, I believe you’ve received a great benefit as well. Let’s go.”

Merlin and Maya immediately flew out of the purple dimension. Both of them stood silently in the Void Zone, watching the purple dimension drift further away. The purple glow grew brighter before finally erupting in scorching flames that instantly swallowed the dimension, burning furiously.

“Shame to lose such a powerful dimension!”

Merlin mumbled softly. A dimension transformed from an ultimate existence after his death was far superior to most dimensions. If one could occupy it, one would certainly gain many benefits.

Moreover, there were many things in the purple dimension which the Purple Emperor might not value highly, yet they were important to Merlin and Maya. However, as the purple dimension burned, all of this had vanished.

...

“Swoosh.”

Merlin and Maya stood in the Void Zone. The force of Maya’s body had not changed but his face was filled with confidence.

“Maya, I wonder what treasure did you get?”

Merlin asked with a smile. He and Maya had started out as enemies but were compelled to swear an oath in the purple dimension, forming a temporary alliance. Their relationship was a complicated one.

“Haha, what benefits can compare to the Purple Emperor’s inheritance you received? Don’t worry, I won’t tell anyone about the Purple Emperor’s inheritance. However, I hope you can keep a secret about what I’ve received as well.”

Seeing that Maya was acting so secretive, Merlin became interested. He knew that if the Purple Emperor was willing to give something, it must be extraordinary. Something which made Maya so delighted must be really special.

“Haha, the thing which the Purple Emperor gave me isn’t useful to you Spell Casters at all but to our Golden Light Tribe, it is essential. It’s a massive dimension equipped with defensive measures set up by the Purple Emperor himself. Even a Lord would have no way of breaking through, and an ultimate existence would need to make a great effort to break through.”

“A dimension?”

Merlin glanced at the bead in Maya’s hand. Could such a small bead be a dimension?

“This bead is the Dimension Core. With it, I can control the dimension. That dimension is always adrift as well. Add this on to the Purple Emperor’s defensive measures, and our Golden

Light Tribe won't have to fear other foreign tribes anymore. This is even better than our origin place!"

Maya appeared very excited. Although he was already on par with an Honored Legend, he had focused all effort on the Golden Light Tribe. Obtaining such a dimension would allow them to establish a foundation. With this dimension, the Golden Light Tribe could safely develop in the future and might be able to produce an ultimate existence.

However, the Void Zone was filled with various dangers. Back then, the Purple Emperor must have also provided defenses for the Purple Tribe, defenses as powerful as the dimension he created. Nonetheless, after a long period, the Purple Tribe still vanished.

Therefore, even with this dimension, the Golden Light Tribe was not free of worries but at least they were in a better position than before.

"Congratulations, Maya!"

Merlin chortled. Receiving this dimension was indeed significant for Maya. With this dimension, he would not have to clash stubbornly with Merlin.

"Haha, Wizard Merlin has obtained the inheritance. I believe that in the future, you'll surely become a Great Lord among the Spell Casters or even the mightier ultimate existence! If you need anything, just contact me."

With that, Maya gave Merlin a unique imprint, which could allow communication with Maya. This was an expression of goodwill.

Merlin nodded and kept the imprint. Following that, Maya turned to leave.

...

Merlin returned to his eight dimensions. The strange thing was, he did not continue expanding his territory but instead, stayed in his dimension and no longer showed himself.

One year, ten years, fifty years...

The boundless territory seemed to have silently acknowledged Merlin's forces. The eight dimensions had become the territory of an enigmatic Honored Legend. No foreign tribe dared to provoke him. In the past, Maya of the Golden Light Tribe had previously gone there, but in the end, the matter was organically resolved.

Therefore, the Spell Caster's forces advanced slightly through these eight dimensions, increasing the size of the Spell Caster's forces.

"Phew... We're finally here. This is the most remote dimension of our Spell Caster civilization."

Three Great Legends, who seemed to have recently condensed one Maxim each, traveled a great distance to get here. They had reached the Spell Caster civilization's most far-flung dimension in the boundless territory, called the Redfire Dimension.

The Fire Element here was abnormally lively. Many Legends who had condensed a Flame Maxim or Spell Casters interested in Fire Element, liked to visit the Redfire Dimension.

As for the Gerva Dimension, it was forgotten long ago. Gerva was no longer the furthest dimension of the Spell Caster civilization in the boundless territory. In its place was the Redfire Dimension and the other seven dimensions.

"This Redfire Dimension is prosperous."

A Spell Caster dressed in a blue robe spoke in astonishment.

"Of course. I've heard that decades ago, the Redfire Dimension belonged to foreign tribes but a Great Honored Legend among our Spell Casters seized eight dimensions in one fell swoop, managing to control them all. Therefore, our Spell Caster civilization is able to penetrate so deeply into the boundless territory."

Some Spell Casters who came to the Redfire Dimension understood the situation here. Although more often than not they were incorrect, nevertheless, it was all centered around a mysterious Honored Legend.

These eight dimensions were controlled by that mysterious Honored Legend!

“An Honored Legend... We came to the boundless territory this time to control dimensions, then use the Elemental Origin. We might consolidate an ultimate Maxim as well, becoming an Honored Legend!”

“Haha, how can it be that easy to become an Honored Legend? There’s more hope of controlling dimensions to condense one or two more Maxims. In the boundless territory, no one needs to fear anything. The foreign tribes are afraid of our Spell Caster civilization.”

The eyes of these Legendary Wizards were filled with hope. Spell Casters who had just arrived in the boundless territory had the same gaze, brimming with anticipation and immense confidence.

“That’s right. In the boundless territory, the Spell Caster faction is the strongest, and we don’t have to fear anything.”

These Legendary Wizards did not realize that, before coming to the Redfire Dimension, they were still cautious and prudent, but now, they all bore a manner of unparalleled confidence.

“Hah... Human emotions!”

A sudden exclamation rang out but no one seemed to have heard it.

In a castle in the Redfire Dimension, Merlin, dressed in a black robe, wore a helpless expression.

“It’s been fifty years. All eight dimensions are covered by my Hallucinating spell. Anyone who steps into any of these dimensions would fall into the illusion unwittingly.”

It turned out that Merlin had spread his Hallucinating spell over the eight dimensions, and no one had noticed it. This was rather scary.

Furthermore, the only thing that Merlin had been doing during the past fifty years was to observe the emotional changes of the Spell Casters in the illusions.



Merlin was contemplating the human spirit!

This was because the Illusory Heart could control an enemy's spirit. It was the second stage of the Hallucinating spells' three main stages, second only to condensing an Illusory World. To control an enemy's spirit, one must first understand the human spirit incisively.

In these years, Merlin had been observing and understanding the human spirit. Anyone who stepped in his eight dimensions would experience gradual changes in their emotions.

Based on so many years of observation, Merlin could almost feel that the realm of the Illusory Heart was within his reach. Nonetheless, he was unable to level up successfully as if still lacking something.

"Titus still hasn't moved..."

Merlin even thought about asking Titus but Titus was already lost completely in the stage of materialization of the Hallucinating spell. Up until now, he had not moved at all. No matter how Merlin called to him, it was useless.

Merlin's Mind Power was so tremendous now that he was easily able to command even eight dimensions.

Just as Merlin prepared to continue his meditation, hoping to find an entry point into the stage of the Illusory Heart through the illusion, a peculiar fluctuation passed over the eight dimensions.

"Summoned by Setoh Arcane City?"

Merlin could distinctly sense this strange fluctuation. This was Arcane Wizard Setoh of Setoh Arcane City using the power of the natural order to summon the Spell Casters of Setoh Arcane City.

Only Wizards above the level of Legends could sense this!

Merlin was somewhat reluctant to part with these eight dimensions. After all, perhaps in some time, he might be able to successfully break through to the stage of the Illusory Heart. However, no Spell Caster could reject being summoned by an Arcane Wizard.

“I wonder what’s happened now. Fine then, I’ll withdraw my Hallucinating spell and return to Arcane City!”

Merlin instantly dispersed the illusion which enveloped the eight dimensions. Many Wizards only felt that something was different but they were unable to point out what happened exactly.

Nonetheless, in that instant, many Legendary Wizards received the same mysterious fluctuation, the summoning from an Arcane Wizard. Therefore, Spell Casters above the level of Legend from the mighty Spell Caster civilization seemed to drop in numbers all at once, and the boundless territory became deserted.

Chapter 749: Meeting Oflas Again!

The cold and dark Void Zone seemed to become lively, especially in the dazzling Setoh Arcane City, where many powerful Legendary Wizards came one after another. This was an unusual sight.

These Legendary Wizards unhesitatingly released the life force of their Maxims.

Moreover, there were many Spell Casters who were arriving outside Arcane City.

“Hoo...”

Suddenly, a powerful fluctuation from far away swept across the entire Setoh Arcane City. The mighty force had paled several Legendary Wizards.

Most of the Spell Casters who had just arrived at Setoh Arcane City were Legends with two or three Maxims. However, this fluctuation belonged to someone who was above ordinary Legends. Only an Honored Legend who had formed an ultimate Maxim would be capable of that.

An Honored Legend was a huge figure no matter the place. They stood at the peak and were second only to the great Lords! How many Lords were there in Setoh Arcane City? The amount could be counted with one hand.

Therefore, although there was a large commotion when this Honored Legend appeared, no one had a disgruntled expression. Instead, everyone was busy guessing the identity of this mysterious Honored Legend.

“What a rich Darkness Maxim. This is a Darkness-type ultimate Maxim. It’s a Legend of Darkness! At present, there are only a few in the Spell Caster civilization who had consolidated a Darkness-type ultimate Maxim, and there’s no one other than the Great Legend of Darkness, Wizard Oflas, who’s from Setoh Arcane City.”

“Oflas?”

Many people instantly paled upon hearing that name.

Oflas’ reputation was not very good. Under his command was an army of puppets that he had controlled by cultivating Darkness Eye.

With such a large group of subordinates comparable to Legends, the Great Legend of Darkness, Wizard Oflas’ forces expanded rapidly. He was already the top existence among Honored Legends, second only to Lords!

Therefore, it did not matter much that Oflas was acting so grandiosely.

“Hoo...”

The Darkness Maxim swept by, but at this time, there was a seemingly insignificant figure who also flew into Setoh Arcane City.

“The Legend of Darkness!”

This black-robed figure was already aware of the Darkness Maxim fluctuations and raised his head sharply, his eyes flashing.

“Maxim Chains!”

The chain-like Maxims swept past in an instant, cutting off the mighty Darkness Maxims. Immediately, the entire Void Zone seemed to tremble.

“Who dares to attack me?”

The Legend of Darkness, Oflas’ voice roared with endless anger. Suddenly, a blanket of Darkness Maxim engulfed everything.

Oflas was furious. Many ordinary Legends backed away from him, and some looked at the black-robed figure in the distant uncertainly. They saw the inconspicuous black-robed figure who had suddenly attacked Oflas earlier.

“Who is that? How dare he attack Oflas? Oflas is famous for his ferocity. Once they become enemies, he’ll do everything to kill his opponents. There are already a number of Spell Casters who either explicitly or implicitly died in his hands.”

Many Legends were fearful of Oflas. The Spell Caster civilization was relatively stable. Even if Legends fought each other, it would not end with death.

However, Oflas was different. He would send his puppet army to annihilate his opponents. It was also because of this that Oflas had occupied dozens of dimensions in the Spell Caster civilization and was called the Darkness Country.

Those who were called “countries” were generally forces of Great Lords, and Oflas was the only Honored Legend who occupied dimensions and established forces comparable to a “country”.

“Who is it?”

The darkness swept through, and even Mind Power was unable to probe within. The black-robed Spell Caster had a terrifying crimson eye on his forehead, and behind him were a dozen Spell Casters.

“Oflas! You don’t recognize me?”

A calm voice sounded. Merlin silently stood at the Void Zone. At this moment, the Maxim Chains were released without scruple. The entire Void Zone could feel its horrifying power.

“It’s another Honored Legend who had formed an ultimate Maxim?”

“It looks like a Darkness Maxim as well. Since when did another Legend of Darkness appear in our Setoh Arcane City?”

Many Spell Casters were shocked. In the Spell Caster civilization, even the birth of an ordinary Legend was a huge matter, let alone an Honored Legend.

Moreover, Merlin was a very rarely seen Legend of Darkness. Merlin became an Honored Legend with his Darkness-type spells and was qualified to be called a Legend of Darkness.

“You? Merlin?”

The aggressive Legend of Darkness Oflas finally realized Merlin’s identity. In the beginning, the Blackfire Lord had forced him to eliminate the hidden danger of Merlin’s Darkness Eye for Merlin’s sake. That was something that Oflas had never been able to forget.

It had always been in his heart as that was his greatest shame. Oflas had always been the one forcing others but that was his first time being forced instead by the Blackfire Lord.

However, the Blackfire Lord was a Lord after all. No matter how powerful Oflas was, he was just an Honored Legend, so he could only admit defeat. He just did not expect that Merlin would have become an Honored Legend. How many years had it been?

He might even become an Honored Legend within a hundred years. Even Oflas found that inconceivable.

“Merlin! You’re the Blackfire Lord’s disciple, so I won’t bicker with you!”

Although Oflas hated Merlin very much, he could only endure once he recalled that Merlin was the Blackfire Lord’s disciple. A Lord was the top existence of the Spell Caster civilization. Even Oflas, a well-known Honored Legend, was extremely fearful.

“You won’t bicker with me but I will!”

Merlin’s eyes coldly glared at Oflas. Back then, if not for the Blackfire Lord, the hidden danger of Darkness Eye might have caused Merlin to become one of the puppets under Oflas’ control.

Merlin had always wanted to resolve this matter in person. Firstly, he had never met Oflas before, and secondly, Oflas was indeed very powerful and was a well-known Honored Legend. He was not easy to deal with.

However, now, Merlin had consolidated an ultimate Maxim. He was no longer afraid of Oflas!

“You will? Merlin, when the Blackfire Lord forced me to eliminate the hidden danger in your Darkness Eye, I didn’t do anything more to you. How dare you argue with me?”

Oflas seemed to have suffered a great “insult” and was immediately enraged.

“Hum.”

The answer to Oflas were bouts of Maxim Chains gathering and weaving one after another, turning into a big net and draping over Oflas.

Chapter 750: Crisis I

“Clink clink clink.”

Merlin’s Maxim Chain was extremely terrifying. These were chains formed with his ultimate Maxim, and was Merlin’s most familiar method of attack.

“Root of Darkness!”

Oflas was also an Honored Legend, and both had consolidated Darkness-type ultimate Maxims. Oflas had fought against other Honored Legends but this was his first time going up against an Honored Legend of the same type.

Merlin was quite excited. Although Maya and he were evenly matched, Maya was not a Spell Caster after all, and did not have a Maxim. His power was completely different from Spell Casters.

It was also Merlin's first time fighting another Honored Legend after forming an ultimate Maxim, and becoming an Honored Legend himself.

Oflas waved his hand and a huge vortex formed as if madly devouring the Darkness. Pure darkness was not Darkness Elements but complete darkness.

The entire Void Zone seemed to twist and merge into Ofas' Root of Darkness.

"Boom."

The two Maxims viciously collided and intertwined with each other. They were both ultimate Maxims but the way they manifested were too different. It was not far-fetched to say that they were ever-changing.

Merlin's was the Maxim Chains, and Ofas' was the Root of Darkness. However, their essences were the same. As long as an ultimate Maxim was formed, that meant they had almost reached the peak and was enlightened on the essence of that Element. With that thorough understanding, there was no gap anymore.

At this time, the difference would be how many ultimate Maxims were formed. Great Lords condensed at least two ultimate Maxims.

Therefore, with Merlin's ultimate Wizard Heart, he was naturally stronger than ordinary Spell Casters. However, he would be stronger not because of the Maxims itself but because he could condense more Maxims.

For example, Merlin wished to form an ultimate Maxim with his Fire-type spells, which would be his second ultimate Maxim. If he succeeded, he would become a Great Lord!

Merlin and Ofas' Maims caused a whirlwind and swept across all the directions. The surrounding Legendary Wizards had long since made themselves scarce and hid far away, afraid of being affected. The ordinary Maxims they comprehended would be suppressed by the ultimate Maxims.

The Maxims of the two Wizards collided with each other, evenly matched. They were both Honored Legends. Without a decisive force, it would be difficult for one of them to emerge victorious.

Unless one could completely suppress the other's Maxim, no other means would be of help. Merlin generally knew that his current strength had reached that of an Honored Legend. The gap between them was minute.

Only when Merlin's Hallucinating spell broke through the realm of the Illusory Heart, and he became a Ninth-level Mind Power Master, could he completely suppress an Honored Legend!

"Enough!"

Suddenly, a loud voice rang in the Void Zone. A Darkness and Flame Matrix intertwined and viciously separated Merlin and Oflas.

Merlin and Oflas were both shocked, feeling the grand power. These were two ultimate Maxims that belonged to a Great Lord. They stood no chance against it.

"Sir Lord!"

"Teacher!"

Oflas looked at the Wizard who suddenly appeared with fear. It was the Blackfire Lord.

At this point, the Blackfire Lord looked at Merlin with an expression of relief. He had never imagined that Merlin could condense an Ultimate Maxim in such a short amount of time and become an Honored Legend!

During the civilization war with the Rock Tribe, the strength Merlin showed surpassed even civilization-level prodigies, and he was valued by many Legendary Wizards.

However, Merlin had never formed a Maxim and become a Legendary Wizard. No matter how strong a prodigy was, he would only be a prodigy, and not a contender.



Now, Merlin had achieved success and formed an ultimate Maxim, becoming an Honored Legend. He was no less stronger than the Legend of Darkness, Oflas. Merlin could be said to have walked to the peak. He was now one of the powerful Great Wizards of the Spell Caster civilization.

“Merlin, come with me.”

The Blackfire Lord glanced at Oflas but did not say anything. Merlin also did not want to kill Oflas. He was just angry at the thought that he was almost controlled by Oflas in the past.

This was humiliating for Oflas but it also made him sigh in relief.

“Haha.”

Just as he brought Merlin back to Setoh Arcane City, the Blackfire Lord started laughing.

“Merlin, many people don’t like Oflas but no one dares to cause trouble for him. After all, he’s a well-known Honored Legend and is quite powerful. Who would’ve thought that he would be so humiliated today after you’ve made such a fuss?”

The Blackfire Lord gazed at Merlin full of joy. He did not care about Oflas as he was the oldest Lord, and his relationship with Arcane Wizard Setoh was also special. How would he care about one Honored Legend?

However, this did not mean that he did not know Oflas’ strength. In the Spell Caster civilization, Oflas was a powerful force. Otherwise, he would not have been able to create his “Darkness Country”.

However, now, the powerful Oflas had been humiliated by Merlin.

“Teacher Blackfire, I only acted on the spur of the moment. I won’t cause trouble for Oflas anymore.”

Merlin knew that Oflas was an Honored Legend of Setoh Arcane City. Every Honored Legend had very high status. Arcane Wizard Setoh would not let two Honored Legends fight to the death.

Therefore, the matter today with Oflas no longer continued. It could be over between them.

The Blackfire Lord nodded. "Yes. Merlin, out of all my disciples, I like you the most, and you haven't let me down. You're the first to become an Honored Legend. Now that you're an Honored Legend, I'm also slightly relieved."

Seeing the Blackfire Lord frown, Merlin was touched. Becoming an Honored Legend was only slightly reassuring. It seemed that the matter this time was not simple.

"Teacher, what exactly happened? Arcane Wizard Setoh summoned us back. Is it because a civilization war started again?"

To summon so many Legendary Wizards at once, and even cause the Blackfire Lord to be deeply worried, the situation was not simple. Merlin immediately thought about a civilization war.

"It's more serious than a civilization war! This time, it's not only Setoh Arcane City. All three Great Arcane Cities have been fully mobilized. Our Spell Caster civilization hasn't been mobilized like this for a long time."

There was a hint of grimness in the Blackfire Lord's tone.

"All three Great Arcane Cities have been mobilized? Isn't that the same as mobilizing the entire Spell Caster civilization?"

Merlin gasped in shock. He had thought that only Setoh Arcane City was in trouble but it seemed not that it was not that simple. All three Great Arcane Cities, and the Spell Caster civilization, were in trouble.

"Could it be the God Alliance?"

Merlin immediately thought about the God Alliance. Only the God Alliance had the power to make the Spell Caster civilization so nervous. After all, the God Alliance comprised of eight gods organizations. Excluding the Light God Organization, there were still seven god organizations.

However, the God Alliance was generally scattered, and would never unite to fight against a civilization.

“It’s not the God Alliance, but the Rock Tribe.”

The Blackfire Lord said solemnly.

“The Rock Tribe? Didn’t the Rock Tribe lose in the last civilization war? How could they still have the strength to start another civilization war?”

Merlin thought about the Rock Tribe’s forces. The last time, only Setoh Arcane City fought in the war against the Rock Tribe. It did not seem necessary to mobilize the entire Spell Caster civilization.

“There are some things that you should know. In addition to the Rock Tribe, what’s making the three Great Arcane Cities more worried about is the Atlan civilization, your hometown. Back then, the Glorious Land was heavily damaged by the Atlan civilization. The war started thousands of years ago and continues until today. It hasn’t ended yet. This time, the Rock Trobe had contacted the Atlan civilization through unknown means. The situation is very unfavorable to the Spell Caster civilization. Therefore, all three Great Arcane Cities had to be mobilized.”

The Blackfire Lord finally explained the reason. It was because of the Rock Tribe and the Atlan civilization. Many Spell Casters did not even know about the existence of the Atlan civilization.

Only Spell Casters above Legendary level, especially the Wizards who had experienced the bitter war in the past, knew the terror of the Atlan civilization.

At that moment, Merlin fell silent.

Merlin obtained an empire-level warship from the Atlan civilization. No one knew how terrifying the Atlan civilization was more than he did. As long as there were resources and energy, the potential of the Atlan civilization was almost unimaginable.

Now, the Rock Tribe and the Atlan civilization joined forces. There was no doubt that they both had a common enemy — the Spell Caster civilization! It was not surprising that the three Great Arcane Cities were so nervous this time. The threat of the Rock Tribe was relatively small but the Atlan civilization was a force that not even the Three Great Arcane Wizards dared to underestimate.

In the beginning, it was the Spell Caster civilization that opened up the Atlan civilization. Later, they experienced a nightmarish war, which caused the place the Spell Caster originated from to suffer great damages.