

W. Secret 771

Chapter 771: The Flare Region World!

“Hm?”

His Majesty the King also seemed to feel something, and his eyes looked at Setoh fiercely. At this time, the dark force on Setoh’s body grew more intense but he did not move yet.

The one who moved was Merlin!

“Bang.”

With a wave of his hand, Merlin whipped the ferocious fire beast away, turning it into little flames. It seemed that this fire beast was completely made of flames. It was indeed a strange being.

However, Merlin’s Maxim Chain was an ultimate Maxim. That fire beast naturally did not stand a chance.

After easily killing the fire beast, Merlin’s gaze turned to the King. Setoh and his target was not the fire beast but the strong King here.

“Greetings, Your Majesty. We have some things we would like to ask you!”

Merlin sailed with a smile but his formless Mind Power had already instantly enveloped the King.

The King had noticed something was wrong, and his body immediately burned with flames, rushing out wildly just like a fire god-demon. The terrifying inferno seemed to burn down the entire hall.

“Who are you? Are you spies from the Flame Nation?”

The terrifying fire god-demon let out a loud roar, attacking Merlin and Setoh's minds. However, Merlin was someone who could control minds, and Setoh was the avatar of an ultimate existence. How would they be afraid of a king?

Merlin did not answer, and instead approached the King step by step. At the side, Flarong seemed to have noticed something wrong as well. He immediately stepped forward, and the fire marking on his forehead released a terrifying force comparable to a Legend with at least two Maxims.

"What are you trying to do?"

Merlin smiled and said, "Thank you for bringing us here to His Majesty the King, Flarong. We only have some things we want the King to answer."

"Impudent! You..."

Before Flarong finished speaking, Merlin waved his hand lightly, and the expression on his face cooled down. He had instantly used Mind Power to control Flarong.

Flarong's eyes became dull as he obediently retreated.

Besides Flarong, the others around the King had also become dazed and gently backed off as if opening up a path for Merlin. Setoh stood outside the gate, keeping an eye out.

"Who the hell are you?"

At this moment, the King also seemed to realize that these two were unusual. The terrifying fire god-demon had also stopped roaring.

"What a strange power. It's not a Maxim. Just by relying on the power of pure flames, it's already comparable to an Honored Legend..."

Merlin looked at the fire god-demon cast by the King. That vast and mighty force could indeed tear apart an Honored Legend's ultimate Maxim. It was comparable to an Honored Legend.

This was the unique power system produced in this world. It was completely different from the Spell Caster system. It would be impossible to understand its foundation in a short time.

However, Merlin did not want to understand its foundation. He wanted to know everything about this world. He was sure that the King in front of him knew better than anyone else.

“Mind Control!”

Merlin gathered his Mind Power. After all, for beings comparable to Honored Legends, he had to concentrate his Mind Power.

Soon, the huge Mind Power enveloped the King. Although he struggled, he still could not resist Merlin’s Mind Control. Very quickly, his eyes also became dull.

Merlin breathed a sigh of relief. “I’ve finally controlled him. Setoh, will the three other contenders comparable to Honored Legends hidden in the city rush over?”

“They’re already rushing over but I’ll stop them!”

Wizard Setoh directly flew out of the hall toward the sky. The Darkness Maxim on his body swiftly turned into a net as dark as ink, and covered the sky above the entire city.

Merlin glanced over but did not care about Wizard Setoh’s methods. A few beings comparable to Honored Legend would be no threat to Wizard Setoh.

Merlin stared at the King in front of him and asked, “In the Flare Nation, is there anyone who is stronger than you?”

The King was already under Merlin’s control, so he naturally had to answer every question. He immediately said, “In the Flame Nation, I’m the most powerful. In addition, there are three elders who are almost as powerful as I am. They’re the foundation of my Flare Nation, and will not be dispatched easily.”

Merlin nodded. He had already found the three hidden contenders in the Flare Nation. However, it seemed that there were only four beings comparable to Honored Legends in the entire Flare Nation, just like he guessed.

Therefore, Merlin sighed in relief. There was no one stronger than an Honored Legend here. This civilization was truly strange. Although the world was large, its population was not large. However, it still managed to produce many beings comparable to Honored Legends.

Merlin continued to ask, "Have you ever left this world?"

What Merlin wanted to know most now was how to leave this world and return to the Void Zone. After all, they still had to go to the Giant Tribe. Every second they delayed was detrimental to the Spell Caster civilization.

"This world? I've seen from the royal family's ancient records that this world has always been ruled by our Flare Nation. This world is called the Flare Region world! The Flare Region world was created by a supreme being. We have lived in this world for generations. There were once contenders who wished to leave but they did not gain anything. However, above our Flare and Flame countries is a sacred land. They're high above us, and they even have beings more powerful than us. There's nothing they can't do. Perhaps they can help you leave the Flare Region world."

"Stronger than all of you?"

Merlin was shocked. He was a little wary of the "sacred land" mentioned by the King. After all, the King was already comparable to an Honored Legend. If it was stronger than the King, then that would be comparable to a Lord.

"Are there Lords in a world like this?"

Merlin was very suspicious. However, he was also on guard, and felt slightly troubled. If it were just the Flare Nation, and they were only going up against Honored Legends, then there would be nothing to worry about.

However, if there was a Lord, then it would pose great trouble for the current Merlin and Setoh.

However, to leave the Flare Region world, they had to find the sacred land.

“Do you know where the sacred land is?”

Merlin continued to ask.

“The sacred land is too mysterious. They only appear when something major happens in the Flare Region world. I’ve not seen anyone from the sacred land for many years...”

Merlin asked the King many more questions but they all seemed to have something to do with the mysterious sacred land...

The entire Flare Region world was secretly controlled by the sacred land. The Flare Nation used to be one but was subsequently split into the Flare Nation and the Flame Nation. Major events such as these all had something to do with the sacred land.

No one knew how many there were in the sacred land, and no one knew what they were doing because no one knew why they existed. However, there was one thing for sure – contenders of the sacred land were extremely terrifying, and were far more powerful than the Flare and Flame Nations.

“Boom.”

The entire Flare Nation suddenly shook, and the hall swayed violently. Merlin’s Mind Power swept across and saw three figures with golden fire markings on their foreheads with terrifying forces surrounding their bodies. The flames on their bodies seemed to form multiple fire god-demons.

These were the three beings comparable to Honored Legends but against Wizard Setoh, they did not stand a chance. They were completely suppressed by Wizard Setoh’s ultimate Maxim and could only appear shriveled.

That was also because Setoh was learning about their power. Otherwise, as an avatar of an Ultimate Arcane Wizard, Wizard Setoh would have already taken care of those three.

Merlin suddenly looked up at the sky and murmured, “I wonder if this would be considered a major event.”

He recalled what the King had said earlier about how the sacred land would only get involved if something major happened in the Flare Region world. Now, the entire Flare Nation was sealed off, and four beings comparable to Honored Legends had been defeated. Perhaps even the sacred land would be stirred by these large movements.

Chapter 772: The Sacred Land

“Control!”

Merlin immediately used Mind Power to control those three fighters who were on par with Honored Legends. Only then did Wizard Setoh stopped. He was frowning as he stared up at the sky. “Although this place is still influenced by the natural order, the power of the natural order is too faint... I suspect that there must be more to this world. It’s filled with signs that it’s a man-made world. This is likely to be a dimension created by a great ultimate existence!”

After seeing Merlin using Mind Power to control three Flare Region fighters, Wizard Setoh spoke in a low voice. This was the conclusion he had arrived at after many days of analysis.

“An ultimate existence can create such a peculiar dimension?”

Merlin was rather doubtful. By now, he had encountered quite a few ultimate existences such as the three Great Arcane Wizards, the two Rock Progenitors, the Lord God of Light, and so on. They were all truly formidable, able to mobilize the natural order’s power.

However, even such ultimate existences did not have the capability to construct such a unique dimension that could cut off the power of the natural order. Even though it was not completely insulated, at least it had blocked off a huge amount of the natural order’s power. Moreover, this dimension could produce so many powerful beings.

Most ultimate existence would not be able to do this.

Wizard Setoh glanced at Merlin then shook his head helplessly. “You’ve only seen a few ultimate existences. Among us three Arcane Wizards, Augustus is slightly stronger but none of

us has broken away from the first-grade. The Lord God of Light, the two Rock Progenitors, and even the Titan Giant of the Giant Tribe – all are still first-grade ultimate existences.”

After a pause, Wizard Setoh seemed immersed in some distant memory, and continued. “Nonetheless, in the vast boundless Void Zone, although there aren’t many ultimate existences, there’s still a significant number. Once, when traveling around, we came across some remnants. You should know that ultimate existences don’t just stop at the first-grade. They can be divided into many more grades. For instance, we can now do nothing about a Slothful Beast but in an ancient era, there was even an existence who could kill the Slothful Beast. That was a true contender of the ultimate existences! However, for some reason, except for us first-grade ultimate existences, the others rarely appear in these times, and we haven’t even seen them. Still, I suspect that the Flare Region world is a dimension constructed by someone who far surpasses the ultimate existences’ first-grade!”

Wizard Setoh’s words made Merlin think of the Purple Emperor. Countless years ago, he had been one of the Thirty-six Emperors of the Void Zone. Perhaps that was the actual peak of ultimate existences.

Merlin did not continue tackling the peculiarity of the Flare Region world, and instead, told Wizard Setoh the things he had learned about the sacred land.

“Wizard Setoh, if we want to leave, I’m afraid we must cross paths with the sacred land. In that place, there might be beings superior to Honored Legends, on par with Lords. So we must be ready!”

Merlin said softly.

“Superior to Honored Legends, on par with Lords – those beings would be troublesome indeed. Even so, to return, we must come into contact with the sacred land no matter what. The uproar we’ve caused should be enough, right? Maybe we should wait longer...”

Merlin nodded. The entire Flare City was currently sealed off by Wizard Setoh. An event like this was momentous, and places nearby Flare City had already begun to notice.

Whether the sacred land would send someone, Merlin and Setoh did not know. They could only wait for now.

...

In the great yellow desert, a fiery red figure landed heavily on the sand.

“Bang.”

The figure had made “intimate” contact with the billowing yellow sand, cutting a sorry figure.

“D*mn it, what monster is this?”

This figure was foul-mouthed. He did not seem to be hurt, and quickly stood up, clasping both hands together.

“Boom.”

In that instant, the entire desert seemed to quake. A fire god-demon appeared behind him, exuding scorching heat just like the sun in the sky.

“I won’t believe that I can’t handle a monster like you after you’ve come into my territory.”

The giant fire god-demon gave a furious roar, and flew into the sky. Soon, he located the fearsome monster on the other side of the clouds of yellow sand.

This monster was so huge that it was hard to imagine. It was nearly as colossal as a country. Fortunately, this desert was vast, at least comparable to two or three countries, so it was able to accommodate this monster.

When the massive fire god-demon spotted this monster, he appeared delighted. Gradually, a fireball of extreme temperature was condensed. Even space itself was about to be incinerated.

“Wretched monster, go back to where you came from!”

The fire god-demon roared thunderously. Flames spurted out, rapidly shrouding the entire sky as they shot toward this monster. With such frightening flames, the fire-god demon was confident that he was unreservedly the strongest person in the entire Flare Region world. He

was alone in his level of power. He did not believe that there was anything that could stop his attack.

“Sizzle sizzle sizzle.”

When the raging flames burned across the monster, something inconceivable happened. The monster seemed to feel nothing, still walking along leisurely, allowing the flames to burn upon its body for they could not even break through its skin.

“D*mn it, what monster is this?”

The fire god-demon started snarling once more, rushing to the front of the monster. His enormous frame was like a puny insect compared to the monster or even lesser than an insect. The monster was far too gigantic.

“Huff...”

The monster let out a gentle breath that sent the fire-god demon flying. He landed at a place of unknown distance which was even beyond the desert.

“My goodness, O’ Great Sir Flare Emperor, what creature have you brought in this time?”

The massive fire god-demon was racked with dry sobs. A few days ago, he had discovered that something had come sweeping in from outside the borders of the Flare Region world.

At once, he noticed this monster. Therefore, as usual, he got ready to seize this monster and throw it into the prison of the Flare Region world.

However, upon their first contact, this foremost contender of the Flare Region world, Flarite, found that he could not do anything to the monster. He thought of every method but this monster did not even respond to him. No matter how he attacked, he was powerless against it.

Luckily, this monster simply stayed in the desert and did not go anywhere. It did not seem aggressive and was not angry even after letting Flarite attack.

“Whoosh.”

Just as Flarite was preparing to chase after this monster, a figure who seemed to know Flarite came flying from the distance, shouting in panic, “Sir Flarite, something major has happened in the Flare Region world.”

“Something major? What is it?”

Flarite was now invested in this creature that he could not seem to injure no matter what, and he did not wish to pay attention to other matters. Furthermore, he did not care much about the entire Flare Region world.

“Sir Flarite, didn’t you ask us to keep an eye on the changes of the Flare Region world? A few years ago, the Flame Nation had split from the Flare Nation. We weren’t concerned then, but now, two mysterious individuals have appeared in the Flare Nation. In one move, they’ve defeated the four strongest contenders of the Flare Nation, then started out for the Flame Nation. I suspect that those two aren’t from the Flare Region world but were brought in by that previous storm.”

Flarite’s eyes brightened. “You mean those two came in with this monster? That’s something indeed. Perhaps they’ll know how to handle this monster... Very well, I’ll let this monster feel smug for a few days. We’ll meet with those two outer-region individuals.”

Flarite glared at that monster. He had no way to handle it. Now that he heard there were individuals “swept in” by the Flare Region world along with this monster, naturally, he was interested.

Thus, he brought this man with him, and headed for the Flame Nation.

Chapter 773: The Master of the Sacred Land!

What powerful existences they were.

First, they sealed off Flare City, and defeated the four contenders on par with Honored Legends. They waited for a few more days, noticing that only masters from the other cities of Flare Nation came by to investigate. As for the people of the sacred land, not a single one came.

Therefore, both of them discussed whether the uproar they caused was huge enough. They might as well bring the four contenders of the Flare Nation directly to the Flame Nation, causing another commotion. Surely the people of the sacred land would appear then.

“There’s a high chance that the people of the sacred land know how to leave the Flare Region world!”

Merlin and Setoh slowly figured out the foundations of this world. In this world, the people of the sacred land did not appear often, and there were not many from the two countries who could access the sacred land.

However, the sacred land was the force that had controlled the Flare Region world. Only through the sacred land could one understand all matters of the Flare Region world. Therefore, if Merlin and Setoh wished to leave this place, they had to rely on the sacred land.

“Swish.”

When Merlin and Setoh had reached the Flame Nation, they were greeted by a city even more prosperous than Flare City. Everyone was filled with vitality.

With more people here, there were more contenders too. As for contenders on par with Honored Legends, Merlin immediately used his Mind Power to make a wide sweep. He discovered six forces that were equally matched with the Flare King.

“Six existences comparable to Honored Legends! It’s not surprising that His Majesty the King was so worried.”

However, Merlin was calm. No matter how many Honored Legends there were, they would not be of any threat to him. Nonetheless, their goal was not the destruction of the Flame Nation but to lure out the sacred land. Naturally, the bigger the disturbance, the better.

“We’ll seal off Flame City first!”

This was the capital of the Flame Nation which was highly influential. Wizard Setoh nodded, following which his Darkness Maxim started to slowly condense. The entire sky gradually turned dark as if a gigantic black cloud was swiftly gathering above Flame City.

“The Flare Nation? You dare to cause trouble in Flame City?”

Suddenly, a furious roar pierced through Flame City. Six figures quickly flew toward Merlin.

Wizard Setoh did not use his Maxim to block them and instead, allowed them to fly into the air, facing off against Merlin’s group.

Evidently, these six were the strongest contenders of the Flame Nation. All of them had terrifying fire god-demons behind them, and their gazes at Merlin and Setoh contained a trace of apprehension. After all, the dark cloud above their heads induced a vague sense of pressure that seemed to suffocate them.

“Who are you? Contenders hired by the Flare Nation?”

The man dressed in a blue robe in front had eyes like lightning, glaring at Merlin as he spoke.

Merlin shook his head, and his gaze turned piercing all at once. His Mind Power soundlessly crept over the six of them.

“Mind Control!”

Instantly, their eyes took on a glazed look as they gradually became blank. They were controlled by Merlin.

Previously, the people of the Flare Nation knew that Merlin possessed some mystical ability that could control people. However, it was only now that they had seen the slacken stares of those six, that they understood how frightening these two were.

This was a catastrophe for the entire Flare Region world!

“Tell us all you know about the sacred land.”

Merlin had controlled the six from the Flame Nation, and started to inquire about the sacred land. After all, they could not simply rely on the words from the Flare Nation's side.

The six of them had their minds controlled, so naturally, they spouted everything they knew, sharing their knowledge of the sacred land in detail. Merlin and Setoh listened carefully, and realized it was similar to what the Flare Nation had said.

Whether it was the Flare Nation or the Flame Nation, they had a limited understanding of the sacred land, not knowing where it was.

“What do we do? If the people of sacred land still don't show up, we have no choice but to cause a greater commotion such as destroying Flame City!”

Merlin's eyes gleamed coldly though he was reluctant to go so far. After all, this was a foreign world. The power of the sacred land was still unknown. There might be beings on par with Lords.

If they had destroyed the city and made an enemy of the sacred land, they would surely attract unwanted attention. Thus, unless they had no other choice, Merlin did not want to do this. They only wished to gain the sacred land's assistance, hoping to return to the Void Zone.

This was because the Spell Caster civilization was still clinging on bitterly. They had to visit the Giant Tribe to bring back hope for the entire Spell Caster civilization. They must not waste too much time in this world.

“We'll wait longer...”

Before Wizard Setoh could finish, a suffocating might seemed to materialize in the sky. A gigantic fire god-demon slowly formed above them.

“Disperse!”

Following this thunderous voice, the black cloud which had shrouded Flame City was instantly dispersed. The people of Flame City looked somewhat bewildered.

Merlin and Wizard Setoh were even more astonished. Others did not know much about Wizard Setoh's sealing powers but they knew that as an avatar of Arcane Wizard Setoh, this was on par with a Great Lord.

However, this power comparable to a Great Lord's was now swept aside. Did this not mean that the strength of this fire god-demon was even stronger than a Great Lord's?

It was difficult to imagine that a unique, peculiar world like this would have someone even stronger than Arcane Wizard Setoh's avatar.

"Could it be someone from the sacred land?"

Merlin instantly thought of this. Someone even more powerful than an Honored Legend in this world – they must be from that mysterious sacred land, someone Merlin and Setoh had been searching for.

"Hahaha, as I expected – forces from the outer-region..."

A boisterous laugh rang out, following which the fire god-demon slowly faded away, revealing a slender, middle-aged man. Behind him was someone whose force was greater than the Flare King's.

"Are you from the sacred land?"

Merlin took a step forward, and asked in a low voice.

"That's right. I'm the master of the sacred land. You can call me Flarite!"

With that, he glanced at the people of the Flare Nation and the Flame Nation. An astonished look came into his eyes, and he slowly said, "Those from the outer region like you have truly strange powers, able to control these people... Although they're indeed somewhat inadequate, they could be considered the strongest among our Flare Tribe."

This self-proclaimed master of the sacred land, Flarite, made Merlin and Setoh afraid. It seemed that even Setoh was filled with dread over this fierce, surging power.

After eyeing Flarite for a long time, a dumbstruck look finally crossed Wizard Setoh's face. He mumbled, "You've already reached the threshold of an ultimate existence and can attempt to fuse with the natural order! If you succeed, you'll become a great ultimate existence..."

Wizard Setoh was stunned to his core. During his long life, he had encountered countless foreign civilizations but in terms of someone who could start merging with the natural order and almost reaching the standard of an ultimate existence, Flarite was the first one Wizard Setoh had seen.

"How's that possible? Wizard Setoh, are you sure?"

Naturally, Merlin knew very well what reaching the threshold of merging with the natural order would mean. This was comparable to an existence in the Spell Caster civilization who had five ultimate Maxims.

Even Augustus' strongest Lord, the Fowell Lord, had not condensed five ultimate Maxims. Otherwise, he could have attempted to fuse with the natural order.

An existence like this was extremely fearsome. Although he had not reached the level of a Greatest Lord, he was close enough. Moreover, once he had merged with the natural order, he would be a noble ultimate existence.

As for a Greatest Lord, the current Merlin had a more detailed understanding than before.

Based on the system of the Spell Caster civilization, a Greatest Lord would be a mythic existence who had consolidated six or more ultimate Maxims, someone long qualified to merge with the natural order but had not done so. Not even ultimate existences could handle someone like this, who could single-handedly determine the outcome of a civilization war.

An existence like this was called the Greatest Lord!

At the moment, the Spell Caster civilization did not have a Greatest Lord. As for other foreign civilizations, they had not met any Greatest Lords either, for they were very rare.

Flarite had the potential to reach the level of a Greatest Lord. Someone like this could kill Arcane Wizard Setoh's avatar at any time. As for Merlin's Mind Control, it was useless against someone like Flarite as well.

All at once, faced with the sudden emergence of Flarite whose capability completely exceeded Merlin and Setoh's estimation, Merlin and Setoh were somewhat speechless.

Chapter 774: The Flare Emperor!

"You both came from the outer-region. Do you know of a massive beast of incomparable size? Why can't I kill it no matter what?"

After a long moment, it was Flarite who spoke first. What mattered most to him was that huge beast – the most fearsome one he ever saw. Merlin and Setoh came from the outer-region and should know about the huge beast.

"Massive beast?"

Merlin and Setoh exchanged a glance, then blurted out, "Could it be that Slothful Beast?"

Back in the Void Zone, they had encountered a Slothful Beast and the strange sea of fire. In the end, that sea of fire had sucked in the Slothful Beast, along with Merlin and Setoh.

"You know that huge beast?"

Flarite's eyes brightened. At the moment, that giant beast was giving him the biggest headache. Although it looked docile, who knew how it might change in the future? If it was not in the desert but instead came to the Flare Nation or the Flame Nation, those two nations would have been wrecked by that creature long ago.

Thus, Flarite wanted to resolve the threat of the huge beast.

Merlin considered for a moment. "Whether it's the Slothful Beast or not, we can't tell. We'll have to take a look before confirming this!"

Although Merlin and Setoh felt that this huge beast was the Slothful Beast, they had to see it to be sure.

“Of course you need to take a look first! How about this – you wish to leave the Flare Region world, right? If you come and take a look at this beast and say whether it’s this Slothful Beast you’ve mentioned, we’ll tell you how to leave the Flare Region world. What do you think?”

Flarite spoke evenly. He was not like the people of the Flare Nation or the Flame Nation. He had a certain degree of understanding about the Void Zone.

“We don’t have any choice right now. However, we must be cautious around Flarite!”

Merlin and Setoh exchanged looks, both wary about Flarite. In such an unusual, peculiar world, they had met such a formidable existence. It was too astonishing.

“Good, let’s hurry there as fast as we can!”

With that, Flarite led Merlin and Setoh, swiftly flying into the distance.

...

Among the billowing yellow sand of the vast desert, four figures were quickly approaching, standing in mid-air. Merlin and Setoh could spot, in the distance, a colossal creature of unprecedented size. It was crawling along languidly, paying no mind to the terrifying temperature at all.

“A Slothful Beast, it really is a Slothful Beast!”

At first glance, Merlin and Setoh knew that this massive beast was a monster of the Void Zone, rarely seen but very peculiar – the Slothful Beast!

Back then, that sea of fire had absorbed the Slothful Beast into the Flare Region world. After seeing this Slothful Beast, Merlin and Setoh heaved a small sigh of relief. With this Slothful

Beast, it was likely that Flarite would not attack them so easily, for there was no one who understood the Slothful Beast more than them.

They were well acquainted with the toughness of the Slothful Beast. Flarite must have learned this as well or he would not be so helpless.

“Both of you, is this the Slothful Beast you spoke of?”

Flarite asked again.

“That’s right, this is the Slothful Beast we know. It’s relatively gentle by nature. Usually, it won’t get angry over any attack. Of course, there aren’t many forces that could injure them.”

Setoh explained calmly. He knew that Flarite was surely at his wit’s end with this Slothful Beast. It was not just Flarite for even the three Great Arcane Wizards could do nothing to the Slothful Beast.

Upon hearing this, Flarite’s face relaxed slightly but there was still a trace of anxiety. “So, what do I do to kill this Slothful Beast?”

Even though Merlin and Setoh said that this Slothful Beast had a meek temperament, no matter how meek it was, the Slothful Beast was too massive that it was still a threat. The mere possibility that it might leave the desert and move around as it pleased would cause countless fatalities. Therefore, if the Slothful Beast stayed in the Flare Region world, it was a risk factor.

Nonetheless, Merlin’s heart leaped, and he said with a smile, “It’s practically impossible to kill the Slothful Beast, so you can only banish it from the Flare Region world. Surely, as master of the sacred land, you’re not oblivious to the fact that the Flare Region world is merely one dimension?”

After he had spoken, Merlin and Setoh glowered steadily at Flarite. Flarite, who was the master of the sacred land, must know that the Flare Region world was just one dimension, surrounded by the boundless Void Zone outside.

“Dimension?”

In response, Flarite shook his head with a bitter smile. “You don’t know the actual situation of the Flare Region world. Although I know that there’s a vast universe beyond the Flare Region world called the Void Zone, I have no way to leave this Flare Region world!”

“What? No way to leave the Flare Region world? How is that possible?”

Merlin and Setoh had seen with their own eyes that terrifying sea of fire that could directly swallow even a Slothful Beast. They were swept in as well, discovering that the space here was incomparably solid. By relying on themselves, they would not know how to leave the Flare Region world, so they thought about looking for the sacred land.

However, they had never expected that even the master of the sacred land was unable to leave the Flare Region world. In most dimensions, as long as one was a Legend, one could easily leave the dimension.

“Both of you, follow me to the sacred land. I’ll explain everything to you. Since it’s the first time you’ve arrived at the Flare Region world, there are many things you don’t know. Let’s go to the sacred land. You’ll understand everything then.”

After being offered this invitation by Flarite, Merlin and Wizard Setoh considered the matter briefly. Currently, they had no other way, and could only nod and follow behind Flarite, flying toward the sacred land.

Soon, they saw a continuous stretch of a mountain range. It looked just like raging, roaring flames. The temperature here seemed to be even higher.

Amid the mountain range, there was a temple that emanated a mystical force. This must be the sacred land which Flarite spoke of.

“Both of you, please come in. It’s the first time the sacred land is receiving visitors from the outer-region!”

Flarite said with a smile. Merlin had already used his Mind Power to examine the condition of the sacred land. He saw that there were only three people here. Other than the two individuals before them, there was also a woman.

Both of them followed Flarite into the sacred land. The scorching heat outside was unparalleled but it was cooler in the sacred land. However, when they entered the main foyer, Merlin and Setoh were attracted to a statue.

The statue was shrouded in flames as if it was born from the fire. Even though it was merely a statue, it was brimming with a powerful force.

“This is the noble existence who had created the Flare Region world – Sir Flare Emperor!”

Flarite looked toward this statue with an expression filled with reverence.

“Flare Emperor? There’s an ultimate existence like him in the Void Zone?”

Wizard Setoh naturally knew that an ordinary ultimate existence would be incapable of creating such a dimension. At the very least, he and the other two Arcane Wizards would be unable to create a dimension like this which cut off most of the natural order’s power.

In addition, Wizard Setoh did not know since when the Void Zone had an ultimate existence like the Flare Emperor.

Setoh was unclear about this but Merlin was flabbergasted. Ever since he had entered the purple dimension and learned about the Void Zone’s secrets from countless years ago, he knew that the Void Zone once had the Thirty-six Emperors. They truly stood at the peak, and in the infinite Void Zone, there was no one mightier than them.

To be called an “Emperor”, this must be one of the Thirty-six Emperors!

“The Flare Emperor – could he be one of the Thirty-six Emperors?”

Although Merlin had guessed as much, he still asked softly.

“Hmm? You know about the Thirty-six Emperors? That’s right, the creator of our sacred land and the entire Flare Region world is one of the Thirty-six Emperors – Sir Flare Emperor!”

Upon hearing that Merlin knew about the Thirty-six Emperors, Flarite's wariness seemed to evaporate significantly.

Wizard Setoh knitted his brow. As an ultimate existence, he had never heard of these Thirty-six Emperors, so he asked Merlin, "Wizard Merlin, you've never mentioned these Thirty-six Emperors before?"

After some careful thought, Merlin finally decided to tell Arcane Wizard Setoh about the Thirty-six Emperors and the Vestigial Tribe. This was the Void Zone's greatest secret. It happened too long ago, to the point that even ultimate existences had never heard of the legends regarding the Thirty-six Emperors.

Chapter 775: Prison!

"Wizard Setoh, previously I was in the boundless territory where I met Maya of the Golden Light Tribe. At that time, I hadn't become an Honored Legend, and was merely a Great Wizard!"

Setoh nodded. "Maya from the Golden Light Tribe? I know a little about him. The Golden Light Tribe is a weaker civilization but as they have an existence on par with an Honored Legend like Maya, they could just about survive in the Void Zone. Of course, though you weren't an Honored Legend, you were already close to one."

Naturally, Setoh knew about Merlin's capability. Despite not becoming an Honored Legend, Merlin would have been close to one. However, Setoh did not know that Merlin also had the empire-level warship of the Atlan civilization at that time, so Merlin was unafraid of Maya.

"Maya and I began to fight over some matter, and coincidentally came across a massive purple dimension. Both of us entered the purple dimension, later discovering that this was an inheritance left behind by the Purple Emperor, an incomparably ancient existence from who-knows-how-many million years ago!

"It was in this purple dimension that I've learned about the Void Zone's early secrets. It turns out that the Void Zone had been matchlessly prosperous. There were the Thirty-six Emperors who were the strongest beings in the infinite Void Zone. They were not something an average ultimate existence can compare to. Nonetheless, the Thirty-six Emperors suffered major

casualties. Despite their immense power, they had to confront a catastrophe that had engulfed the entire Void Zone – the Vestigial Tribe!

“The Vestigial Tribe was different from other civilizations. They could rely on external forces to possess terrifying powers. They had warships, puppets, and could even borrow external forces to become Lords or even ultimate existences. Plus, the Vestigial Tribe had the power to kill ultimate existences. They did not fear the power of the natural order because their system of strength couldn’t merge with the natural order.

“This catastrophe swept across the Void Zone. After an unknown number of years of war, the Thirty-six Emperors did not even hold much hope for winning, so they each left behind their various inheritances.”

Merlin explained all he knew in detail. The Vestigial Tribe and the Thirty-six Emperors – all these were secret not known to even the three Arcane Wizards of the Spell Caster civilization and many other ultimate existences.

After all, these were matters too distant in the past, until even the present ultimate existences would be unable to imagine.

“That’s right. You’re Wizard Merlin, yes? What you said is about the same as the records left behind by Sir Flare Emperor. The Thirty-six Emperors had led the civilizations of the Void Zone to confront the Vestigial Tribe, resulting in endless casualties. It was too merciless. Fortunately, we won in the end but Sir Flare Emperor went missing. We don’t know where he went, and are only left with this prison.”

“Prison? You say this place is a prison?”

Merlin looked puzzled. The entire Flare Region world seemed quite peculiar indeed. The space was so solid that not even a Great Lord could break through, yet a mere world like this could produce so many Honored Legends.

In addition, in this sacred land, there were powerful existences who, like Flarite, were close to a Lord who had five ultimate Maxims, able to try merging with the natural order. Many formidable civilizations would find it difficult to give birth to beings like these.

Furthermore, other than Flarite, Merlin’s Mind Power had detected two others in the sacred land who were formidable existences at the level of a Lord.

A small world like this had gathered so many contenders. It was strange indeed.

“So, this prison is used to lock up whom?”

“Of course it’s to lock up the Vestigial Tribe!”

Flarite spoke with a shrug.

“The Vestigial Tribe? You still have the Vestigial Tribe?”

Merlin stood up in a rush, his face gripped by surprise. When he had heard about the Vestigial Tribe from the Purple Emperor, he was already very shocked. He found it difficult to imagine a civilization that could take over the entire Void Zone.

At the moment, the Spell Caster civilization, the Rock Tribe civilization, even including the God Alliance, could occupy a very small region of the entire Void Zone at most. They had not even reached the end of the Void Zone, much less taken over the entire Void Zone.

Therefore, Merlin found it difficult to conceive how powerful the Vestigial Tribe must have been back then. Still, he had never seen the Vestigial Tribe. Now that he had heard this was a prison to detain the Vestigial Tribe, would he not be dumbstruck?

Flarite shook his head powerlessly. “At first, this was a place Sir Flare Emperor designed to imprison the Vestigial Tribe. However, later on, even Sir Flare Emperor himself was gone. Naturally, it did not detain any Vestigial Tribe. We’re still guessing if the war has ended. That’s right, you came from the outer-region. Based on your manner, you don’t even know about the Vestigial Tribe. Has the war really ended?”

Merlin stared at Flarite in utter shock. Could Flarite have lived for so long, constantly staying in the Flare Region world? It was true that many beings such as gods, would not die as long as their divinity lasted. Theoretically, they could live on forever.

However, in reality, they had not seen anyone who had lived very long. After all, in the Void Zone, there were many unexpected events. During a fight with someone, a moment of carelessness could lead to death.

“Don’t look at me like that. I’ve simply lived for a longer time, that’s all...”

Flarite spoke breezily.

By now, Setoh had vaguely sensed how terrifying Flarite was, whose lifespan was even longer than the birth of many powerful civilizations.

Nonetheless, Setoh was burning with one question ever since Merlin had described the Vestigial Tribe, especially since the Spell Caster civilization was not in a favorable situation, so he panicked.

“Merlin, the Vestigial Tribe that you’ve mentioned earlier, could they be the Atlan civilization?”

Wizard Setoh finally could not help but ask. After all, Merlin’s description of the Vestigial Tribe seemed similar to the Atlan civilization. The Atlan Dimension by itself was already so unique, completely cutting off the natural order. It was not an ordinary dimension and must be hiding some secrets.

Furthermore, there was the ultimate-level divinity the Atlan civilization had gifted to the Lord God of Light, which allowed him to recover so quickly. This made the three Ultimate Arcane Wizards somewhat suspicious but as they did not know the secret of the Vestigial Tribe, they did not consider the matter from other perspectives.

Nevertheless, upon careful consideration, there were too many doubtful points. The Atlan civilization could not possibly emerge suddenly in such a formidable manner.

“The Atlan civilization?”

Merlin frowned. Now that Wizard Setoh had brought this up, he could only reply. “Initially, I have my suspicions as well. The Atlan civilization is too similar to the Vestigial Tribe but they’re too far apart. They don’t even have an ultimate existence. Even the void-level warship is merely a rumor, and it’s still not manufactured. Even so, I now suspect whether the Atlan civilization is connected to the Vestigial Tribe. For instance, they might be some type of descendant. Who can tell?”

It was not just Merlin but Wizard Setoh who had thought of this. If the Atlan civilization was the descendant of the Vestigial Tribe, there would be great trouble.

“What is this Atlan civilization you speak of? They’re the descendants of the Vestigial Tribe or are somehow linked to them?”

Flarite’s expression had turned serious.

“This is merely conjecture on our part. Perhaps you’ve stayed in the Flare Region world for too long, so you don’t know that there aren’t any traces left of the Vestigial Tribe. On the other hand, there’s this strange civilization called the Atlan civilization. Now, they’re waging war against our Spell Caster civilization, and we’re on our way to ask for support from the Giant Tribe...”

Merlin briefly outlined the present situation, and Flarite soon got the gist of it.

“Therefore, we now need your help, master of the sacred land, in leaving this Flare Region world!”

Merlin spoke sincerely. Currently, they must leave the Flare Region world as quickly as possible and return to the Void Zone. Otherwise, there was no telling how the situation would change for the Spell Caster civilization.

“Back then, Sir Flare Emperor had given us orders to imprison the Vestigial Tribe for they are our enemy! It’s too bad that we three sentinels appointed by Sir Flare Emperor don’t have the power to leave the Flare Region world because this is a prison. Therefore, even for us, we can only enter but not exit...”

Flarite spoke helplessly, and his words induced a great change in Merlin and Setoh’s expressions. This meant that they had no way of leaving the Flare Region world!

Chapter 776: The Limbo Prison!

“It’s only possible to enter but not to exit. What does this mean?”

Merlin and Setoh's faces turned ashen. They did not wish to be trapped in the Flare Region world for countless years or they would be unable to visit the Giant Tribe to help the Spell Caster civilization. The consequences would be unthinkable.

Flarite looked up with a bitter smile. "You've heard earlier that the entire Flare Region world is a prison to detain the Vestigial Tribe! This prison is incomparably solid. Whether from outside or inside, it's nearly impossible to exit. If a prison allows one to go out easily, what kind of prison is it? Of course, Sir Flare Emperor had said that the exception would be those ultimate existences who could sense the traces of the natural order left here. They might still be able to break free from this prison. However, from the looks of it, you're not ultimate existences, right?"

The Flare Region world was a prison made to lock in the Vestigial Tribe. Other than ultimate existences, no one would be able to break free from it. With this thought, Setoh raised his head abruptly, and Darkness Maxim swiftly gathering over his body.

Merlin did not stop Wizard Setoh when he saw what Setoh was doing. He might as well let Setoh give it a shot, to see if it was as impossible to leave the Flare Region world as Flarite had said.

"Open!"

Setoh waved his hand, and the terrifying Darkness Element turned into a darkness giant. It grasped with both hands at something and tore it apart furiously.

If this was an ordinary dimension, a tear like this would easily split the dimension apart. Nonetheless, the Flare Region world merely gave a small shudder. The breeze brushed past softly, and nothing changed.

"Why is it like this?"

Merlin's expression turned cold. He saw that Wizard Setoh was unhappy as well. They were trapped in the Flare Region world.

"How about that? I wasn't lying, right? I wanted to leave this place. It's been so many years. Even though we have orders from Sir Flare Emperor, who would stay here? During these years, the world that was initially barren gradually gave birth to living creatures, even developing into a civilization. We've witnessed the glory and decline of many empires, even

the golden era of this world. However, no matter what, we can't change the fact that this is a prison, and we can't get out..."

Flarite's tone was despondent. It was not that he did not want to leave. Conversely, no one would want to stay here after being in this place for so long. They wished to leave too.

However, this was a prison designed by the Flare Emperor of the Thirty-six Emperors. How could they leave so easily? Back then, the three of them who were selected did not plan on leaving. Even so, after an extensive passage of time, even the strongest resolve would waver.

"There must be a way! Flarite, as sentinels of this prison, where is this prison exactly?"

Merlin looked up and fixed a gaze on Flarite as he asked carefully.

"The prison's exact position? This entire dimension is a prison. For instance, you are trapped in here, and can't go out. This is the prison!"

Flarite's words helped Merlin understand that the entire Flare Region world was a natural prison. They were swept into this world, and could not get out.

"Then how do you control this prison? As sentinels, you may have some special methods to control it. Otherwise, why would the Flare Region world suck us in?"

Merlin did not buy into Flarite's excuses. Perhaps Flarite was mainly speaking the truth but he must have kept some things to himself. The way they were swept into the Flare Region world, for example, was something a prison would not do.

Flarite's expression was one of embarrassment as he explained in a low voice, "Alright. There's no issue telling you now since there's no Vestigial Tribe in this prison, and they've vanished anyway. To be honest, you were sucked in by the Flare Region world because some small mishaps had occurred throughout the years. Not even I can control it..."

"Mishaps?"

"That's right, mishaps! Initially, the Flare Region world wouldn't engulf you in that manner but as more time passed, I kept trying to leave the Flare Region world every day. Therefore,

this caused some small mishaps, and the entire Flare Region world would explode with immense power irregularly. This is the power of the entire prison, and anyone below ultimate existences would be unable to escape! Unless the power of the natural order is involved, anyone would be swept into the Flare Region world.”

Flarite was rather embarrassed. He wanted to leave the Flare Region world too badly but unintentionally caused more issues. Not only was he still unable to escape but he had also triggered the function of the prison, which constantly “capture” people.

Merlin and Setoh were such sacrifices!

Merlin knitted his brow. He thought about the Slothful Beast. This was an existence beast which the three Arcane Wizards could not handle, yet it was sucked into the Flare Region world.

“Although the Slothful Beast is powerful, it can’t mobilize the power of the natural order. It can only move by instinct... That’s right, Wizard Merlin, we can use the Slothful Beast!”

Setoh seemed to have thought of a plan, and his eyes shone.

“That’s right. The Slothful Beast is very strong. Can it break out of this prison?”

Merlin’s eyes gleamed as well. They thought of the Slothful Beast. Nonetheless, it was difficult to manipulate the Slothful Beast because it would not become enraged. The Slothful Beast would not pay any attention at all using ordinary methods.

Just like how the three Great Arcane Wizards had attacked the Slothful Beast in the past but the Slothful Beast did not care at all, and the three Arcane Wizards could do nothing. This time, Flarite had tried to use various techniques of attacking the Slothful Beast but it still did not react.

Merlin thought about it for a moment, then told Flarite, “Bring us there for a look since it’s an area under the sentinels’ control. Since you’re sentinels, you’re surely able to control the Flare Region world. I’m guessing you’ve exploited that factor to try and leave this world.”

“That’s right, that’s what I did. However, it’s too difficult to leave... I’ll take you for a look!”

Flarite did not refuse and immediately stood up. He softly delivered instructions to the man beside him, following which the man took his leave first, probably to make preparations.

“Both of you, please follow me!”

With that, Merlin and Wizard Setoh followed behind Flarite, heading outside. After a short moment, that man had joined Flarite once again, bringing with him a woman whose force Merlin had previously detected through his Mind Power. She must be a sentinel of the sacred land as well.

“I forgot to introduce to you. These two are sentinels as well. Back then, Sir Flare Emperor had arranged for them to assist me in guarding this prison.”

The man was called Flaraoh and the woman was called Flarmun. They were both comparable to Lords, which made Merlin and Setoh endlessly astounded. It was not surprising that they were able to guard this massive prison.

The Flare Emperor spared no expenses, sending three Lords to act as sentinels!

“Alright, this is the heart of the sacred land. There’s another name for this place, called the Limbo Prison. It’s simple – although the entire Flare Region world is a prison, if someone comes in here and stir up trouble, then us sentinels will have to do our jobs. We’ll capture them and throw them into the Limbo Prison. As the name suggests, the Limbo Prison will put one in a state akin to limbo. Very few people, other than ultimate existences, will be able to bear that torment.”

As Flarite explained, he revealed some apprehension toward this Limbo Prison.

Merlin looked ahead. Indeed, there was a huge, open space before them, burning with unceasing light blue flames that surged turbulently. Just the force of the blaze alone induced a sense of extreme danger in Merlin.

“Hiss.”

Merlin condensed a flash of Darkness Maxim that instantly blanketed the sea of light blue flames. However, in the blink of an eye, Merlin's Darkness maxim was reduced to ashes.

Merlin's face changed slightly. Even an ultimate Maxim was burned to ashes. This light blue blaze was truly incomparably frightening.

Chapter 777: Becoming a Lord!

"Merlin, what are you doing?"

Wizard Setoh saw that Merlin was making a beeline for the Limbo Prison, and asked hurriedly.

Merlin did not answer Wizard Setoh but instead, asked Flarite, "These flames of the Limbo Prison are left behind by the Flare Emperor?"

"That's right, the flames of the Limbo Prison are left behind by Sir Flare Emperor. Actually, Sir Flare Emperor is different from us. He's not from any Flare Tribe. From birth to death, Sir Flare Emperor is unique because he's born from the flames. In other words, Sir Flare Emperor himself is a strand of flame!"

Setoh raised an eyebrow, asking disbelievingly, "How's that possible? If the Flare Emperor is a flame, that would reverse the natural order. How is that possible?"

"There's nothing impossible."

Faced with Wizard Setoh's questioning, Flarite became more generous with information instead. He smiled and said, "In the vast Void Zone, what life form doesn't exist? According to an ancient legend, any life born from reversing the natural order would surely be a noble existence. Lifeforms that reverse the natural order have unimaginable potential. Back then, Sir Flare Emperor was one such being that reversed the natural order, being born of flames. In the end, he became one of the greatest Thirty-six Emperors!"

Flarite began to explain once more. The Flare Emperor was singular indeed, and could not be replicated. Although these sentinels had the surname "Flar(e)", in truth, they were not a tribe. Instead, they were foreign tribes recruited by the Flare Emperor from various dimensions of the Void Zone.

There was only one true member of the Flare Tribe, and that was the Flare Emperor!

“Wizard Setoh, just think of the black cat Didimoss and you’ll understand.”

Conversely, Merlin was first to accept this. After all, the black cat Didimoss had spent a significant period by Merlin’s side. Merlin was not surprised at all if Didimoss progressed even more rapidly than Merlin.

“Didimoss... That’s true. If it’s a life form that reverses the natural order, it boggles the mind! To be able to become one of the Thirty-six Emperors isn’t that inconceivable!”

Now Wizard Setoh had gradually understood the might of the Thirty-six Emperors. These were existences who were acknowledged to stand at the peak of the entire Void Zone. Each of the Thirty-six Emperors had many ultimate existences under their command.

He knew that even Augustus, compared to the Thirty-six Emperors, would face a world of difference. There was no point of comparison at all.

“Since these flames were left behind by the Flare Emperor, they must be the true Essence of Fire. Even though there’s no power of the natural order, they’re endlessly powerful, not inferior to a Flame Maxim in the slightest!”

When this occurred to him, Merlin became more interested in the Limbo Prison. After condensing his Darkness Maxim, he kept thinking of condensing more ultimate Maxims.

The moment he had condensed one more ultimate Maxim, Merlin would become a Great Lord. Nonetheless, Merlin’s talent for understanding Maxims was not that great. Although he was a rare Six-Elemental Wizard, he merely had unlimited potential.

At present, he had the highest chance of condensing a Fire-type ultimate Maxim. Therefore, when he came across these light blue flames that were connected to fire, and left behind by the Flare Emperor, one of the lofty Thirty-six Emperors, Merlin naturally could not miss this chance.

“You wish to rely on these flames left by the Flare Emperor to consolidate a Fire-type Maxim?”

Setoh finally figured out Merlin’s plan, and asked with a frown.

Merlin nodded. Nonetheless, Wizard Setoh had missed the mark somewhat. Merlin did not simply wish to condense a Maxim but an ultimate Maxim!

Although his chances were low, he had to try it no matter what. There was no time to lose for it was rare to come by a chance like this.

“Master of the sacred land, I wish to attain the Flame Maxim. You should be able to control the Limbo Prison. Can you leave behind a tiny portion of the flames?”

Merlin did not blindly rush into the raging, sizzling flames of the Limbo Prison. This was a place feared even by Great Lords, used expressly to punish powerful beings who incited trouble in the prison. Naturally, Merlin had to be prudent.

“You want to use these flames? Right on, you must want to use them to understand something. We’ve often learned from these flames Sir Flare Emperor had left behind as well. Otherwise, we wouldn’t be where we are today...”

Flarite could understand Merlin’s intentions. This was something left by one of the mighty existences of the Thirty-six Emperors, how could it not be precious? Anyone who utilized the power of “fire” would be tempted.

Setoh and Merlin had figured out that the Flare Region world used to cultivate the power of fire. This was likely linked to the Flare Emperor, who had imparted this system of power. Meanwhile Flarite, in turn, passed it on to the rest of the Flare Region world.

Merlin’s body still flickered with the Darkness Maxim. The Maxim Chains protected Merlin from head to toe. As soon as he stepped into the Limbo Prison, Merlin could feel a force of extreme danger.

Although these light blue flames were already under Flarite’s total control, Merlin was still very cautious, not daring to let down his guard at all.

“Alright, you can release some of the flames. Let me experience them properly.”

Merlin shut his eyes lightly. He had already prepared himself for the experience. His mind started to recall his understanding of flames, and his learning of Fire Element before this. These all battered against his mind incessantly.

When he was originally a Great Wizard, Merlin’s understanding of Fire Element was about the same as his understanding of Darkness Element. However, later on, Merlin’s Darkness-type understanding advanced, and took the lead in condensing an ultimate Maxim.

With Merlin’s current comprehension of Fire Element, he should just about be able to condense an ordinary Maxim, becoming a Legend. Nonetheless, this was merely the first step, far from enough. What he wanted to create was an ultimate Maxim!

Although there was no essential difference between ultimate Maxims and ordinary Maxims, the disparity in strength was huge. Just as with humans – there was a massive difference between a child and a strong healthy adult.

Merlin wanted to directly attain the ultimate Maxim, which was akin to forcing his “growth”, cutting short the time it would take. Naturally, this was very challenging. The usual process would take many years.

“Take note, I’ll slowly release the flames in the Limbo Prison!”

Flarite began to slowly release the flames of the Limbo Prison. In gradual degrees, the heat of the Limbo Prison started to increase, and Merlin was faced with the light blue flames which even Lords feared.

The flames on Merlin’s body were furiously burning as well. He wanted to distinguish between these two types of flames. This was one of the methods for attaining an ultimate Maxim. Only through differentiation, one could recognize the Essence of the Element.

“Sizzle.”

When the two types of flames met, although Merlin's flames were greater in volume, and the light blue flame merely had one wisp, this light blue flame still did not lose any ground despite being surrounded by Merlin's flames. Instead, it drew support from Merlin's flames and combust vigorously, flaring up in force.

The light blue flames used Merlin's flames to burn madly. Merlin was rather taken aback. Flames could be incinerated by flames. Merlin had never seen this, so it far surpassed his imagination.

Not even the strongest Fire-type Maxim could use other flames as a base for combustion.

Although Merlin did not know what this was, this did not hinder his learning. He stared at the seemingly unstoppable blaze and gained another insight. The Essence of flames was to burn!

Fire was equivalent to burning!

No matter what power or function it had, fire could only be produced after combustion. Before this, Merlin's understanding of flames was limited to destruction and power, which slightly touched upon the true Essence. Still, that would merely produce an ordinary Maxim.

The ultimate Maxim of flames was in fact burning. Based on how the light blue flames had used his ordinary flames as a foundation to begin the ignition, a flash of inspiration immediately came to Merlin. Burning – no matter what, anything below flames could burn.

Perhaps the Flare Emperor's flames were significantly distinct from the Flame Maxim that Merlin was attaining. After all, the system of power was different. Nevertheless, Merlin was inspired, gaining new comprehension.

“Rumble.”

In an instant, Merlin's flames swelled up dramatically, forming a terrifying sea of fire in mid-air that nearly enveloped the entire sacred land!

“What's this?”

Flarite was slightly shocked. This was such a tremendous commotion that might affect his control over the Flare Region world. After all, the sacred land was the core of the prison area.

“He’s condensed a Fire-type ultimate Maxim? He really is consolidating it...”

Nothing could beat Setoh’s amazement. He knew clearly what it meant to consolidate an ultimate Maxim in one step. Most Wizards would condense a Maxim before slowly consolidating an ultimate Maxim. If everything went smoothly, it would take a few centuries or even a thousand years.

However, Merlin had just condensed the Darkness Maxim – how long ago was that? Now, he was starting to consolidate a Fire-type ultimate Maxim. Once he had succeeded, the Spell Caster civilization would have another Great Lord!

Back then, the Blackfire Lord had only become a Great Lord with Darkness-type and Fire-type Maxims. If Merlin could successfully condense an ultimate Flame Maxim, he would not be inferior to the Blackfire Lord.

Due to his Mind Power system, Merlin was even able to wield more functions than the Blackfire Lord.

“Perhaps it’s time to call him the Glory Lord!”

A smile tugged at the corner of Wizard Setoh’s mouth. No matter what, when Merlin’s abilities had improved and the Spell Caster had an additional Great Lord, it was worthy of celebration.

The disturbance in the sky grew wilder and wilder. It was not Elements but simply the ultimate Maxim that Merlin was consolidating. Clouds of fire descended, transforming into wisps of Maxim. This was distinct from Merlin’s Maxim Chains. This time, the Fire-type Maxim turned into balls of condensation. Merlin could clearly feel the fearsome strength contained within.

“Maxim Chains can seal off while the Fire-type Maxim possesses a mighty attack...”

A smirk flitted across Merlin’s lips. Bit by bit, he slowly absorbed the Flame Maxim that filled the sky into his own body.

At the present moment, Merlin was already a Great Lord!

“Boom.”

Suddenly, the entire sacred land quaked slightly. Soon, a very fine crack appeared in the air. In the midst of the flames, it was completely unremarkable.

However, both Setoh and Flarite looked up quickly toward the sky, their eyes fixed steadily upon that crack. Flarite seemed rather remorseful as he said, “After causing such a great disturbance, I’m afraid it has damaged the core of the prison. This will affect the entire Flare Region world. However, that small bit of power was insufficient to cause the Flare Region world to shake like that, much less create a crack. Could it be the flames of the Limbo Prison?”

Flarite knew that the sacred land was the core of the entire Flare Region world. Any changes that happened to the sacred land would reverberate across the entire Flare Region world.

Moreover, the sacred land’s core was the Limbo Prison designed by the Flare Emperor! It was just that the light blue flames of the Limbo Prison were too overbearing. Usually, Flarite would not come to the Limbo Prison on his own.

However, Setoh had sensed something else. As an avatar of an ultimate existence, although he could not mobilize the power of the natural order, he had an unparalleled sensitivity toward it.

Therefore, in that instant when the crack emerged, the power of the natural order rapidly surged in. Setoh noticed this at once because the Flare Region world functioned to cut off the natural order’s power, so his senses were particularly heightened.

“So, this gigantic prison of the Flare Region world isn’t indestructible!”

When he saw that crack, and felt the sudden surge of the power of the natural order, Wizard Setoh was incomparably galvanized. He seemed to have gained hope of leaving the Flare Region world!

Chapter 778: Hope of Leaving

Wizard Setoh was extremely excited. He knew that the Flare Region world was no longer incomparably sturdy. That was more than enough. As long as it was not sturdy, there would be hope to leave.

Merlin was still forming his Fire-type ultimate Maxim, and did not pay attention to the situation in the sacred land. He did not even pay attention to the situation in the Limbo Prison.

The only thing he paid attention to was the state in his body. The Fire-type ultimate Maxim was forming and continuously entangled and fused with the Darkness Maxim but could also easily separate. It was not as simple as adding the two ultimate Maxims formed as it was multiplication.

Currently, Merlin was completely worthy of being the Glorious Lord!

“Unbelievable. Truly unbelievable. In the Limbo Prison in the Flare Region world, I had the opportunity to condense an ultimate Maxim and become a Lord!”

Merlin was overjoyed. He knew how challenging it was to form an ultimate Maxim. Back then when he formed his Darkness Maxim, it was also through various coincidences before he finally managed to successfully form it.

However, this time, the Flame Maxim seemed to be going very smoothly. Just by arriving at the Limbo Prison and facing the unknown blue flames, he had successfully formed the Maxim very quickly. Even Merlin felt that he was extremely lucky.

At present, the Spell Caster civilization was facing threats from the Rock Clan, the Light God Organization, and the Atlan civilization. Merlin was extremely happy to become a Lord at this time. This ensured that he had more power to protect himself in the war.

After all, ever since he had perfected the Mind Power system and could control people's minds, he would become a common target. If he appeared on the battlefield, he would attract countless attention, so it would naturally be better if he were stronger.

“Swoosh.”

Merlin flew to Wizard Setoh and Flarite with a smile on his face.

“Congratulations, Wizard Merlin. You’re now the Glorious Lord!”

Wizard Setoh was happy for Merlin from the bottom of his heart, and Flarite also nodded and smiled. He could feel the increase in Merlin’s strength. However, to a quasi-ultimate existence comparable to someone with five ultimate Maxims like him, the increase in Merlin’s strength was not remarkable at all.

It was just a shame that the sacred land was destroyed, especially the Limbo Prison. Those light blue flames were very likely to spread, so he had to reinforce this place to prevent that from happening.

“It’s still useless. We can’t leave this place.”

Merlin was slightly saddened. Although he was lucky to break through and become a Great Lord, with his strength, he was still unable to burst through the Flare Region world and return to the Void Zone.

“Who said we can’t leave this place?”

Wizard Setoh said with a smile that did not seem like a smile as he looked at the sacred land.

Merlin’s heart trembled as he asked, “Wizard Setoh, do you have a way?”

Flarite asked incredulously, “Setoh, I understand this Flare Region world the most. Even I don’t have any way to break through it. You can leave the Void Zone?”

It was not surprising that Flarite was in disbelief. Even Setoh and Merlin added together were no match for Flarite, and if Flarite himself had no way of leaving the Flare Region world, how could Merlin and Setoh have?

“I can’t break through the Flare Region world but the Limbo Prison isn’t unbreakable! Did you notice anything when Merlin was forming his Maxim?”

Wizard Setoh's eyes flashed. Right now, there was hope in his heart, so his gloominess was also swept away.

"Notice anything? When Merlin was in the Limbo Prison, there were changes around the sacred land. I couldn't even completely control the entire sacred land... Oh, that crack?"

Flarite immediately recalled that crack. Although it only appeared for an instant, it left an unusually deep impression on him. He had stayed in the Flare Region world for so many years but he had never seen a crack appear in the Flare Region dimension before.

Earlier, he had been worried if the core region of the Flare Region world suffered any changes. However, it was not controlled by him, so he did not linger on the thought. Now that Wizard Setoh reminded him and he thought more carefully about it, he immediately became excited.

This was the hope of being able to leave!

"Yes, that crack is our hope of leaving! Earlier, when that crack appeared, I felt an intense force from the natural order. This means that when Merlin formed his ultimate Maxim, it caused the entire sacred land to shake for some reason. The sacred land, especially the Limbo Prison, is the core of the Flare Region world, right? A crack will only appear if the core is shaken. If we can continue to shake this core, there'll be hope for leaving this Flare Region world."

Wizard Setoh already had this speculation in his heart. This time, he brought them all to light now.

Flarite looked at the sacred land and the Limbo Prison. After a long time, he finally took a deep breath, and nodded affirmatively, "Yes, it must be because of the Limbo Prison. Sir Flare Emperor said before that the Flare Region world is extremely sturdy, and is a huge prison. If someone who isn't an ultimate existence gets imprisoned here, then they'll never be able to leave again. The three of us were only chosen to become guards of this huge prison after a careful selection, and we've never thought of leaving here. However, after so many years, the Flare Region world has never imprisoned any members from the Vestigial Tribe but imprison us instead. We've guarded the core region here tightly but we've never thought that this core region was our greatest hope of leaving the Flare Region world.

"The Limbo Prison is the heart of the core! The light blue flames were left behind by the great Sir Flare Emperor. Perhaps only the power he left behind can truly break through the Flare Region world."

They looked at the Limbo Prison. The light blue flames in the Limbo Prison were just too terrifying. Furthermore, Flarite only controlled the Limbo Prison, and not the flames in the prison.

Even Flarite himself was terrified of the light blue flames. How could he use those flames to break out of the huge prison which was also the Flare Region world?

At that time, Merlin and Setoh, as well as the three beings comparable to Great Lords in the sacred land, were baffled by this problem.

Merlin personally experienced the terror of the light blue flames. He believed that even if he had formed a Fire-type ultimate Maxim now, he would still die miserably if he went against the endless light blue flames.

Merlin was not certain that he could control the light blue flames, and Wizard Setoh even less so.

“Everyone, what do we do? We can’t control the flames, so how do we use the flames to break out of the Flare Region world? Do we have to remain trapped here our entire lives?”

Merlin’s expression was dark. The joy of becoming a Great Lord had also faded.

Flarite said helplessly, “We’ll have to wait. Perhaps after tens of thousands of years, we’ll be able to control the light blue flames. However, this possibility is very slim...”

Flarite and the other two wanted to leave the Flare Region world but they had already stayed here for a long time, so they did not care for an additional million years.

To them, waiting was not a problem at all.

However, Merlin and Setoh could no longer wait. They did not have the time to wait. If a million years passed, by the time they went back, the entire Spell Caster civilization might have already ceased to exist.

Therefore, they had to try their best to leave the Flare Region world in the shortest amount of time possible.

“I’ll try again!”

Merlin stood up. He had just formed his Flame Maxim and wanted to try controlling these flames. However, the success rate was very low.

These light blue flames could burn even Merlin’s ultimate Maxim, and were extremely terrifying. Otherwise, it would not have been left behind by the Flare Emperor to torture those imprisoned here.

“No, you can’t withstand those flames. If there’s anything that can resist them, it’ll be...”

Suddenly, Wizard Setoh stopped talking. That was because an idea suddenly surfaced in his mind.

Chapter 779: Idea

Merlin watched as Setoh’s expression changed, and hesitated before asking, “Wizard Setoh, did you think of a way?”

Flarite’s eyes also brightened as he stared at Wizard Setoh.

Wizard Setoh glanced at the two, and said in a low voice, “I’ve thought of an idea. To leave the Flare Region world, we’ll have to make use of these light blue flames left behind by the Flare Emperor. However, which one of us can withstand the burns from the light blue flames? Therefore, if we can find something that’s unafraid of being burnt by the flames, we might have a chance!”

“Unafraid of the Limbo Prison?”

Flarite’s face darkened immediately. The Flare Emperor left this behind just to punish the Vestigial Tribe members. How would there be anyone unafraid of those flames?

Even this Flare Region world's most powerful person, Flarite, was terrified by those light blue flames.

“No, master of the sacred land, right now, in the Flare Region world, you're no longer the strongest! At least, there's someone who even you're helpless against!”

Merlin glanced at Flarite and finally realized the implications of Wizard Setoh's words. With Merlin's reminder, the master of the sacred land also recalled, “You're talking about that beast?”

Flarite also finally recalled the terrifying beast that remained unharmed no matter what he did. If they could lure the Slothful Beast here, they might succeed.

“However, it won't be easy to lure the Slothful Beast here!”

Merlin said with a frown. When they were trapped in the Flare Region world, they once thought about using the Slothful Beast to blow open the Flare Region world and return to the Void Zone. However, they did not use this method. Firstly, it was because the Slothful Beast did not have the power of the natural order, and it would be very challenging to break open the Flare Region world. Secondly, it was because no one could lure the Slothful Beast.

However, the Limbo Prison was the core of the entire Flare Region world. More accurately, this was the true core of the entire prison, and the light blue flames inside could break the Flare Region world.

Therefore, this time, it was not necessary for the Slothful Beast to possess the power of the natural order. As long as the Slothful Beast destroyed the Limbo Prison, their objective of letting the light blue flames break open the Flare Region world would be achieved.

This was Setoh's plan. Merlin had also thought of it at the same time but it was very challenging.

“The plan is good but what ideas do you have to lure the Slothful Beast here?”

Flarite was very clear. Back then, no matter how he attacked the Slothful Beast, it took no notice of him. Therefore, he did not believe that Merlin and Setoh had a way to lure the Slothful Beast to the sacred land.

“No matter what method we have, we need to try. We must lead it to the sacred land. Only then would we have a chance of leaving the Flare Region world!”

They discussed and finally decided to look for the Slothful Beast no matter what. The Slothful Beast was their only hope at leaving the Flare Region world.

...

The vast desert was full of yellow sand flying in the air but Merlin and the other four standing in the air immediately saw the huge Slothful Beast.

Currently, the Slothful Beast was lying in the sand, looking “comfortable”. The Slothful Beast could adapt to almost any environment. No matter how harsh the environment was, it would not bother the Slothful Beast.

In the Void Zone, the environment was considered to be quite harsh and empty. However, the Slothful Beast would only occasionally wake up from a deep sleep, swallow a few dimensions, and then continue to sleep again.

Now, the Slothful Beast was beginning to sleep again. It laid on the ground, unmoving. A Slothful Beast’s sleep was also quite terrible. Once they slept, they could do so for thousands of years without waking up.

“What now? Why don’t you two attack first?”

Merlin looked at Setoh and Flarite.

“I’ll pass. I’ve lost count of the number of times I’ve attacked it.”

Flarite said helplessly but Flaroah and Flarmun standing behind him were different. They had not seen how sturdy a Slothful Beast was before and were willing to make the first move to attack.

As a result, two huge fire god-demons rose to the sky, carrying a terrifying power, and charged toward the Slothful Beast. The burning force made even Merlin feel lightly threatened.

The power of those two was comparable to a Great Lord. Although it was unknown where Flarite and the others' strength originated from, they had a unique power system passed down from the Flare Emperor which was certainly not inferior to the Spell Caster system.

“Bang bang.”

There were two muffled impacts. Even when Flaroah and Flarmun had exerted their best efforts, the Slothful Beast did not even open its eyes when their attacks hit its body and remained completely indifferent as if it did not harm the Slothful Beast at all.

“How could this be? What kind of monster is this?”

Although Flarite had told Merlin and the others about how sturdy the Slothful Beast was before, they had not personally seen it with their own eyes, so they did not truly believe it. However, now, they believed it completely.

“I never heard of the Slothful Beast even before we entered the Flare Region world. When did it appear?”

Flarite also muttered softly. He had been away for far too long. In this time, he did not know just how many civilizations were formed and destroyed.

Perhaps it was during this time that the Slothful Beast was born.

“Wizard Setoh, you're not going to try?”

Merlin asked Wizard Setoh.

“There's no need. I've already tested the strength of the Slothful Beast long ago!”

Setoh referred to when the three Ultimate Arcane Wizards had attacked the Slothful Beast together. No matter how they attacked, they could not harm the Slothful Beast at all. At that time, they were three ultimate existences!

“How can the Slothful Beast be lured into the sacred land if it’s not awakened?”

Flarite shook his head. He had just said that this method would not work but Wizard Setoh had no better ideas. The Slothful Beast was the strongest creature in the Void Zone but its intelligence was extremely low as if it only moved using their instinct.

“Intelligence?”

Suddenly, Setoh thought about Merlin’s Mind Control!

“Wizard Merlin, can you try to control this Slothful Beast?”

Merlin’s eyes brightened at the idea. Indeed, he could control minds!

“I’ll give it a try!”

Merlin’s expression gradually became solemn. Then, his formless Mind Power extended bit by bit, and swiftly enveloped the Slothful Beast.

“Mind Control!”

Usually, when Merlin’s Mind Power had penetrated the enemy, he could see their various emotions and control them. However, when his Mind Power enveloped the Slothful Beast, Merlin felt extremely confused.

The Slothful Beast did not have any emotion at all. It was a muddle-headed blank slate. How could a creature with such low intelligence produce emotions?

Therefore, Merlin’s Mind Control had no effect on the Slothful Beast. Merlin also felt a sense of helplessness. It was like the martial arts robots of the Atlan civilization. How could he control the mind of a program?

“How is it?”

Setoh and Flarite both looked at Merlin expectantly.

However, Merlin merely shook his head helplessly. The expression on his face also revealed his disappointment.

“It’s no use. There’s no way to control this Slothful Beast!”

Merlin paused. He had just penetrated the Slothful Beast mind’s world. Although the feeling was completely blurry, there was still a trace of consciousness.

Although this awareness was very weak, it was easy for a Ninth-level Mind Power Master to discover.

“Although I can’t control the Slothful Beast’s mind, I might be able to influence this Slothful Beast using a Hallucinating spell.”

Merlin took a deep breath, and immediately enveloped his Mind Power around the Slothful Beast again. This time, he no longer controlled its mind but instead weaved one illusion after another.

Merlin did not need a particularly complicated illusion to deal with the Slothful Beast, a creature that had an extremely weak consciousness. On the contrary, the illusion he created this time was very simple.

It was only a kind of “deliciousness”. To the Slothful Beast, it was naturally “food” that worked on it because the only thing the Slothful Beast did besides sleep was to eat. Furthermore, its eating was very terrifying. It could devour countless dimensions.

However, it was also because the Slothful Beast’s consciousness was so weak that Merlin was extremely cautious in weaving the illusion. He almost completely followed the Slothful Beast’s instinct when creating the illusion.

Ten days passed as he created the illusion.

“Boom.”

Finally, thanks to Merlin’s untiring efforts, the woven illusion started to work, and the Slothful Beast moved. Although it was only slightly, it caused a huge movement in the desert. In the distance, Wizard Setoh, Flarite, and the others were all startled awake.

“Did it succeed?”

Wizard Setoh asked hastily. Flarite and he both looked eagerly at Merlin.

Merlin only forced out a smile. “A little. There’s just a sliver of hope. The Slothful Beast’s consciousness is very weak and generally only rely on its instincts. Therefore, I must weave the illusion very carefully. What I have to do now is use the illusion to wake the Slothful Beast up. It may take a long time!”

Merlin did not dare to say he had succeeded. However, there was hope now, unlike before.

“Haha, what matters is we have hope. We’ve spent so many years in the Flare Region world. What we have the most of is time!”

Flarite was very excited. He had stayed in the Flare Region world for many years. Even a few hundreds of thousands of years was a “short” amount of time for him.

As a result, Merlin had woven the illusion with great effort, and let the Slothful Beast awaken bit by bit. This method was quite practical. Originally, the Slothful Beast would only wake up once every tens of thousands of years after sleeping. However, Merlin directly “deceived” the Slothful Beast in the illusion as if it had already slept for tens of thousands of years.

A month later, the entire desert started to shake.

“Rumble.”

How large was that Slothful Beast? Just a slight movement could shake the desert, let alone now, when the Slothful Beast had opened its eyes.

“Alright, it’s finally awake. It seems Merlin’s method worked!”

Both Setoh and Flarite had high hopes for Merlin this time. Although they could not control the Slothful Beast, Merlin could use this method of weaving an illusion to deceive the beast. The efficiency was somewhat low but at least they had a way now.

Under the influence of Merlin’s illusion, the Slothful Beast opened its eyes, and slowly stood up. However, there was some confusion in its eyes. Merlin increased his Mind Power and created illusion after illusion to lure the Slothful Beast to the sacred land.

The Slothful Beast’s body was too large, and the land shook with every step it took. Fortunately, it could also fly, so Merlin used a Hallucinating spell to make the Slothful Beast fly toward the sacred land.

Since the Slothful Beast was so large, all the people in the Flare Region world could instantly see it cover half the sky after it left the desert. Fortunately, Flarite, Flaroah, and Flamun used the identities from the sacred land to influence the Flare and Flame Nations, so it did not lead to chaos.

Although the Slothful Beast was huge, it was not slow at all. It followed Merlin, Flarite, and the others to the sacred land under the influence of Merlin’s illusion.

“Boom.”

The Slothful Beast slowly landed on the sacred land. Thankfully, the sacred land was large enough. Otherwise, it would not be able to hold such a large beast. Even so, Flarite was slightly worried that the Slothful Beast would be unable to enter the Limbo Prison.

“It doesn’t matter. The Slothful Beast doesn’t need to completely enter the Limbo Prison as long as it wreaks havoc in the prison. We just don’t know if it can withstand the burning of the light blue flames!”

Although Merlin and Setoh were both confident of the Slothful Beast, the flames were a power left behind by the one of the Thirty-six Emperors, the Flare Emperor. That power was beyond the comprehension of a regular ultimate existence.

Therefore, even though the Slothful Beast was very powerful and was not affected by the combined attacks of the three Ultimate Arcane Wizards, in the face of the Flare Emperor's light blue flames, there was still some uncertainty.

“Regardless, this is our last chance. Merlin, lead the Slothful Beast here!”

Wizard Setoh also knew that relying on the Slothful Beast was the only way for them to return to the Void Zone now. If even the Slothful Beast could not withstand the light blue flames left behind by the Flare Emperor and became a “roasted beast”, then they would admit defeat and no longer have any way of leaving this huge prison in the Flare Region world!

Merlin took a deep breath. He also knew that it was time to see if there was any effect.

Therefore, his Mind Power broke out immediately, and he used an illusion to gradually lure the Slothful Beast toward the Limbo Prison step by step.

“Go...”

Merlin's voice was low. In the illusion, he had transformed the Limbo Prison into a place full of various delicacies. Therefore, the Slothful Beast did not notice anything at all, and stretched out its huge head, and plunged into the Limbo Prison.

“Boom.”

The next moment, Flarite, who controlled the Limbo Prison, stopped suppressing the light blue flames and instead, fiercely released it. Immediately, the endless light blue flames surged and spread across the huge Limbo Prison.

The light blue flames directly enveloped the Slothful Beast's huge head. The Slothful Beast that was unafraid of any attack seemed to go insane and let out a horrible roar. Its huge body began to struggle violently as if the light blue flames brought it endless pain.

“It’s working. It’s really working!”

Merlin looked at the struggling Slothful Beast and immediately grew tense. The light blue flames in the Limbo Prison could hurt the Slothful Beast. At least the first step had been successful.

Now, all Merlin and the others could do was quietly wait...

Chapter 780: Escaping the Prison!

“Roar...”

Merlin and Wizard Setoh looked at the struggling Slothful Beast. They had never thought that the beast that the three Ultimate Arcane Wizards attacked together and did no damage to would be in such pain.

Now, the Slothful Beast was indeed in pain. Its huge body began to roll over. The entire palace in the sacred land instantly collapsed. Furthermore, the mountain where the sacred land was located also broke apart and completely crumbled.

However, strangely, there did not seem to be any changes to the Limbo Prison. The sturdiness of the Limbo Prison completely exceeded their expectations.

“I thought that there wouldn’t be anything in the entire Void Zone that could harm the Slothful Beast but it seems that I was just ignorant and inexperienced. The flames left behind by the Flare Emperor could hurt the Slothful Beast. If his real body arrives, the Slothful Beast wouldn’t be considered a big deal either.”

As an ultimate existence, Setoh felt that he was a little ignorant. He was mostly useless compared to the two other Ultimate Arcane Wizards back when they had attacked the Slothful Beast together. He had felt that there was nothing that could harm the Slothful Beast. He was indeed arrogant and ignorant.

At the very least, the thirty-six Emperors of the Void Zone could harm the Slothful Beast, and perhaps even kill it. Although they were also ultimate existences, the gap was still very wide compared to the thirty-six Emperors.

It was even harder to imagine the terror of the Vestigial Tribe, whom great beings such as the thirty-six Emperors died upon fighting in battles.

While watching the Slothful Beast constantly struggling, many thoughts flashed in Setoh's and Merlin's minds. Flarite and the other two were closely watching the Slothful Beast.

As time passed, the Slothful Beast thrashed more violently. Although the light blue flame could hurt the Slothful Beast, it did not seem to be able to kill it. Therefore, the Slothful Beast only relied on its instinct and frantically struggled to get rid of the flames.

However, Flarite, who controlled the Limbo Prison, had already sealed off the prison. Although only the Slothful Beast's large head had entered the prison, it would be unable to break free unless it destroyed the Limbo Prison.

Merlin and the others hoped that the Slothful Beast could destroy the Limbo Prison. The prison was the core of the Flare Region world. If something were to happen to the core, then they would have a chance to leave this sturdy prison!

"Rumble."

The mountains were collapsing, and the sacred land was sinking. It seemed that only the Limbo Prison was left. The Slothful Beast's strength was extremely terrifying. It caused the entire Flare Region world to shake violently.

"How powerful. It might be able to break the Limbo Prison!"

Merlin and the others stared intently at the Slothful Beast. This was their only hope.

"Roar..."

Finally, with another roar from the Slothful Beast, faint cracks gradually appeared on the unbreakable Limbo Prison, and the light blue flame gradually seeped out from those cracks.

“It’s working!”

Everyone looked at the crack excitedly. As the core of the Flare Region world, the fact that cracks appeared on the Limbo Prison was proof that it was no longer unbreakable. Faint cracks also appeared in the sky. Ordinary beings would not be able to tell but Setoh could feel the power of the natural order.

“Haha, our plan succeeded. The moment the Slothful Beast breaks the Limbo Prison will be the moment we leave!”

Merlin and Setoh, as well as Flarite were all very excited. This was the final moment. Whether or not the Limbo Prison could be broken and the Flare Region world split open would still rely on the Slothful Beast’s final attack.

“Boom.”

Finally, the Slothful Beast’s violent struggle caused an effect. Although the Limbo Prison was not completely broken, the Slothful Beast was able to withdraw its head. Moreover, extremely large cracks appeared over the sacred land. Even the Slothful Beast’s instincts seemed to know that these cracks could keep it away from danger.

Therefore, the Slothful Beast gave a loud roar, and charged toward the huge crack. Merlin, Setoh, Flarite, and the others all glanced at each other and flew toward the crack as quickly as they could.

“Hum hum.”

They had barely forced themselves through the crack when it slowly closed again. Looking back, they could see the destroyed Limbo Prison gradually start to recover back to normal.

“That was a close call. We almost didn’t manage to leave!”

Flarite, who understood the Flare Region world the most, said with some fear. The Slothful Beast had only temporarily destroyed the Limbo Prison, which allowed a crack to rupture open in the Flare Region world.

This also directly reflected how strong the Slothful Beast was. Perhaps, besides the Thirty-six Emperors, everyone else would be helpless against the Slothful Beast.

It was precisely because of the Slothful Beast's strength that the Limbo Prison could be temporarily broken, and a crack formed in the Flare Region world, allowing Merlin and the others to leave.

After the few had left, the Flare Region world swiftly recovered again, and was restored to that unbreakable prison again.

In the dark Void Zone, Merlin, Setoh, and the others quickly kept away from the huge flames. If the Flare Region dimension sucked them inside again, then they would never be able to leave.

"Phew..."

The few beings breathed sighs of relief, and Merlin said calmly, "We've finally left the Flare Region world. It's just a pity. If we could control the terrifying Limbo Prison, then it would be frightening than any casting tool!"

This Flare Region itself was a prison specially prepared by the Flare Emperor, one of the Thirty-six Emperors for the Vestigial Tribe. Therefore, it was terribly powerful. If they had not found the Limbo Prison, and did not have a powerful force like the Slothful Beast, they would not have been able to escape. If used against an enemy, it would be like shooting fish in a barrel. It would be even more terrifying than the Atlan civilization's dimension-level warships!

"I never want to go back to the Flare Region world. I've watched it for countless years. It's about time I'm free..."

Flarite said with a sigh. Flaroah, Flarmun, and he were all Great Lords. After spending countless years in the Flare Region world, even they would feel exhausted.

Furthermore, as guards, they had never seen anyone from the Vestigial Tribe before, even though the Flare Region world was a prison for the Vestigial Tribe.

“Flarite, can you still control the Flare Region world?”

Merlin hesitated before asking.

“Control? My current amount of control over the Flare Region world is pitiful. After all, I’ve already left the Flare Region world!”

Flarite shook his head. He could no longer control the Flare Region world, and he never wanted to go back there again.

Merlin felt some regrets. He knew that the Flare Region world would continue to drift until no one could find it. If it erupted like last time and swept everything in it, then those beings would be out of luck.

Without an existence like the Slothful Beast, anyone sucked into the Flare Region world would only face endless imprisonment. No one could escape the Flare Region world.

“By the way, what are your plans? We’re too far away from your original world. We haven’t even heard of the Thirty-six emperors or the Vestigial Tribe before or even any news regarding the Flare Emperor.”

Merlin glanced at Flarite and the others. Those three were comparable to Great Lords and were a powerful force. Flarite, who was a quasi-ultimate existence, could influence a civilization.

Therefore, Merlin also attached great importance to these three beings.

“Yes, it’s too far! Things have changed, and we no longer have any place to return to. In the beginning, we were taken in by Sir Flare Emperor, and lost even the name of our own civilization. We’ve followed Sir Flare Emperor since we were young! Now that there’s no news of Sir Flare Emperor, we also don’t know where to go.”

Flarite looked at the vast Void Zone. He had just been overjoyed that he finally escaped that prison but once he came out, he realized that there was nowhere for him to go.

According to Merlin, a long time had passed since, and countless powerful civilizations had already disappeared. This could be considered to be a completely new world.

For a moment, they were somewhat at a loss.

“Why don’t you three join the Spell Casters? We Spell Casters are a welcoming civilization. Civilizations that attach themselves to us also live very well, much less three powerful beings like you! More importantly, our Spell Caster civilization is now facing a powerful enemy called the Atlan civilization. They’re very similar to the Vestigial Tribe you faced in the past. As guards of the prison the Flare Emperor left behind, you should know more about the Vestigial Tribe. Therefore, I’d like to ask you to confirm if they’re the Vestigial Tribe.”

Wizard Setoh stepped forward, and said sincerely.

Both Merlin and Wizard Setoh welcomed Flarite and the others to join the Spell Caster civilization. Furthermore, they understood the Vestigial Tribe very well. They must have had seen many Vestigial Tribe members when following the Flare Emperor. If the Atlans were the Vestigial Tribe or were related to the Vestigial Tribe, then should be able to tell.

If they were the Vestigial Tribe, then it would no longer be the problem of the sole Spell Caster civilization. It would be a disaster for the entire Void Zone!

“Join your Spell Caster civilization? That’s fine but we won’t be bound by anything. As for the Atlan civilization you mentioned, if they’re related to the Vestigial Tribe, then we won’t stand idly by. From the start, our mission was to fight the Vestigial Tribe to the end. If there are beings from the Vestigial Tribe, we won’t forget our mission!”

Flarite’s expression was very solemn. Merlin found it difficult to understand how much hate their era had for the Vestigial Tribe. Even after so many years, he still stuck to his mission.

However, they agreed, which was good news for the Spell Caster civilization.

“Haha, we welcome you three into joining our Spell Caster civilization!”

Merlin and Setoh glanced at each other and could see the joy in each other’s eyes. Before they reached the Giant Tribe, three beings comparable to Great Lords had already joined them.

Although the process was rocky, it was extremely worth it!

“Right, what about that Slothful Beast?”

Flarite raised his head and pointed at the distant and huge Slothful Beast.