

## W. Secret 791

### Chapter 791: Leaving the Ancestral Land

“The Black Star Armor!”

Whether it was Setoh or Flarite, their gazes were directed at this Black Star Armor. Merlin had already wiped off the dust that covered it, so now the Black Star Armor glimmered with subtle light, and looked extraordinary.

“Merlin, how did you control the Black Star Armor?”

Wizard Setoh had tried to grab this Black Star Armor himself. It had been incomparably weighty and was unable to be lifted at all. Currently, not only was Merlin able to pick it up but he could also place it in his Spatial Ring.

Merlin laughed casually. “It’s just due to fortunate circumstances that I was barely able to put the Black Star Armor into my ring.”

Merlin was being cautious. Although he trusted Wizard Setoh, when it came to his biggest secret – the Matrix – he must not divulge it so easily.

Only Merlin himself could know this secret!

Setoh seemed to know that Merlin was hiding something but now Merlin was already the Glory Lord. He was among the higher levels of the Spell Caster civilization, so a few secrets were no big deal. Did the three Arcane Wizards keep no secrets themselves?

Thus, Setoh did not pursue the matter but instead, spoke with anticipation, “Merlin, can you wear this Black Star Armor?”

Setoh had previously learned from Flarite’s explanation that once someone put on a Black Star Armor, they would become a Black Star Warrior. They would be comparable to an ultimate existence. If Merlin could wear it, the Spell Caster civilization had a greater chance of victory.

Merlin was rather tempted as well but the information within the Matrix indicated that to wear the Black Star Armor, one must have a Brain of Life. Although currently, the Matrix could control the Black Star Armor, he did not know if he would succeed.

“Give it a go, Wizard Merlin!”

Setoh spoke in encouragement.

Merlin took in a deep breath, and made up his mind to try. If he did not, he would always feel regretful. Therefore, he commanded the Matrix, “Matrix, open up the Black Star Armor and prepare it to be worn!”

“Beep. Activating the Black Star Armor!”

The Matrix’s voice was as cold as ever. Following that, the Matrix did not dismantle the armor in the usual manner. It was a complete whole and had no crevices or joint parts. Naturally, it could not be dismantled.

Under the Matrix’s control, the Black Star Armor gradually came to Merlin’s side, starting to affix itself onto Merlin’s body. The Black Star Armor rapidly liquefied just like ripples on water, fusing into Merlin’s body.

It turned out that this was how one put on the Black Star Armor.

Merlin could feel a gust of cold force within his body but soon, that force vanished. Right after that was an onslaught of splitting pain as if his body was going to explode.

“Beep, Master isn’t acknowledged by the armor, and cannot wear it!”

Following that, with another fluid ripple, the Black Star Armor withdrew from Merlin’s body, looking as if nothing had changed.

“Wizard Merlin, what happened?”

Wizard Setoh hurried forward and asked.

Merlin shook his head powerlessly. The situation was already clear. He did not succeed.

Flarite did not take this to heart, saying with a smile, “The Black Star Armor can only be worn by the Vestigial Tribe. In the past, even the Thirty-six Emperors had analyzed the Vestigial Tribe’s three types of armors. Forget about the Black Star Armor, even the Gray Light Armor is the same. Other than the Vestigial Tribe, powerful existences of other civilizations can’t wear it at all.”

Merlin fell silent as well. Although he had been prepared for this, when he was unable to wear the Black Star Armor, he was still somewhat rueful. No one would remain unmoved by this formidable armor. Even existences like the Thirty-six Emperors could not help but envy that the Vestigial Tribe could manufacture such terrifying armor.

“Matrix, what happened? How can I wear this Black Star Armor?”

Merlin questioned the Matrix. The Matrix had absorbed the data within the Black Star Armor and should know how he could wear the Black Star Armor.

“The Black Star Armor is specifically designed for the Vestigial Tribe, so one would need a Brain of Life to receive an acknowledgment from the Black Star Armor!”

The Matrix had mentioned the Brain of Life. Indeed, it was due to the Brain of Life that others were unable to be recognized by the Black Star Armor. This Brain of Life could be seen as the foundation of the Vestigial Tribe. The Vestigial Tribe was able to take over the entire Void Zone back then in large part thanks to the Brain of Life. It was practically an era-defining product.

Even the Thirty-six Emperors were unable to replicate a Brain of Life. Each member of the Vestigial Tribe, from the moment they were born, would be implanted with a Brain of Life, which was an identification mark for the Vestigial Tribe.

Therefore, the Black Star Armor was surely supplemented with authentication functions. Without the Brain of Life, one would not be recognized by the Black Star Armor at all. This had nothing to do with the Matrix’s current control over the Black Star Armor because that was one of the prerequisites for the Black Star Armor to acknowledge its owner. Even without a control program, the Black Star Armor would still obey the rules of the Brain of Life.

“Brain of Life... Matrix, can you imitate a Brain of Life?”

Merlin suddenly thought up of a fantastical possibility and asked.

“Beep, without specific data, imitation is impossible!”

The Matrix had formidable functions and had followed Merlin here, swallowing so much intelligence of the Atlan civilization. Therefore, the current Matrix had transformed greatly, although Merlin was unclear about the exact direction of these changes.

He only knew that the Matrix had expanded in function as if it could do anything. However, in terms of a Brain of Life, without specific data, it could do nothing.

At this, Merlin raised his head, and explained the Brain of Life to Wizard Setoh and the rest. It was not necessary to conceal this. After all, the Vestigial Tribe was gone by now, and the Brain of Life could not possibly be manufactured.

“What a shame. The Vestigial Tribe had relied on the Brain of Life to develop so powerfully. It’s truly impressive. Without the Brain of Life, we can’t access the Black Star Armor. That’s a shame!”

Wizard Setoh felt this was a pity. This Black Star Armor was so formidable. If it could be worn, it should be a great help to the Spell Caster civilization but this seemed impossible now.

Merlin kept the Black Star Armor as well. The force of death that enveloped the dimension must have been left by those Titan Giants. Only ultimate existences like the Titan Giants would leave such a terrifying presence of death after they died.

Perhaps this dimension had been bursting with life in the past but today, it was well and truly a land of death.

“Ultimate existences can be killed?”

Merlin had witnessed the battle between the three Great Arcane Wizards, the Lord God of Light, and the two Rock Progenitors. Ultimate existences were able to mobilize part of the natural order's power and were practically unrivaled. Everyone seemed equally matched, so how could they be killed?

Merlin found it difficult to believe that these Black Star Warriors of the Vestigial Tribe could kill ultimate existences like the Titan Giants.

Flarite let out a long sigh. "Even the strongest ultimate existences can die such as noble beings like the Thirty-six Emperors – didn't they die after all? Ultimate existences are strong due to the power of the natural order but the Vestigial Tribe's strength goes against the natural order. Water seeks its own level but is incompatible with fire. Even though we can harness the power of fire and water, that's still in accordance with the natural order.

"However, the Vestigial Tribe is different. They have the power to turn water into fire and fire into water. They can make water flow to high places, turn stones into gold at a touch... In short, the Vestigial Tribe can't be explained through the common framework. Their power is outrageous and inconceivable. Therefore, the weapons they create can break down the natural order and kill ultimate existences. Hence, it's not surprising."

The Vestigial Tribe could take over the entire Void Zone, so it must have a unique strength, which was a dread of the natural order's power! This was the basis of their confidence in waging war against the countless civilizations led by the Thirty-six Emperors. Just based on this dimension, one could see that the number of Titan Giants was certainly greater than the Black Star Warriors.

However, it resulted in the death of countless Titan Giants. Their death forces soared into the sky, shrouding the dimension. To this day, it still had not faded, which was why the Giant Tribe had fallen to such a weak stage today.

Through the information he had gained, Merlin was also able to learn of the Vestigial Tribe's strengths, so he said nothing else. Using Hallucinating spell, Merlin steered the Slothful Beast, slowly departing from the ancestral land filled with death.

Chapter 792: A Ceremony of Heritage

By the side of the ancestral dimension, a massive figure was silently waiting for a very long time. He stared intently at the ancestral land. All was still quiet as if nothing had happened.

A Giant by his side said softly, “Your Majesty Chronos, they’ve gone in the ancestral land for so long. Things don’t look so good...”

These Giants knew intimately the dangers of the ancestral land. Previously, they had sent many powerful Giant Kings but all had died without exception.

Even the Titan Giant Chronos, due to the danger within, did not have absolute confidence, so he did not enter the ancestral land. This time, he had placed high hopes in Merlin and the rest because of the Slothful Beast.

Nonetheless, high hopes led to great disappointment. Up until now, there was no trace of Merlin and the rest. Perhaps they had failed, just as the Giant had said.

“Let’s go.”

Chronos shook his head slightly. Although his face wore no discernible expression, everyone knew that he was deeply let down.

Therefore, Chronos turned to leave. Suddenly, from within the lifeless atmosphere of the ancestral land, out came a massive beast of matchless size.

“The Slothful Beast? They’ve returned!”

The Slothful Beast had appeared, carrying Merlin, Setoh, Flarite, and the rest. It was being steered by Merlin’s Hallucinating spell away from the ancestral land. That intense air of death seemed to roll off them incessantly.

“Haha, Wizard Setoh, have you succeeded?”

With a step forward, the Titan Giant immediately flew toward the Slothful Beast. Even though his size was immense, it was still far from the Slothful Beast’s. It was nothing for him to stand on the Slothful Beast.

Setoh took a step forward, smiling. “Although we went through many trials and tribulations, we didn’t let Your Majesty down in the end. Is this the heritage blood that Your Majesty need?”

Setoh took out that drop of heritage blood they had obtained from the palace of the ancestral land. Although this drop of blood exuded a powerful force and pressure, Merlin and Setoh had already tried but were unable to utilize the power within.

This was the Giant Tribe’s heritage blood. Only those from the Giant Tribe, with exceptional talent and similar Giant blood, could cultivate this drop of heritage blood.

Chronos took the box. When he saw that dark red blood in the box, his hands began to tremble from excitement. Back then, he had received the heritage blood as well and had relied upon it to become a formidable Titan Giant. He would surely recognize that this was honest-to-goodness heritage blood.

“Haha, it’s heritage blood. You did it!”

Chronos began to laugh loudly. This was his greatest wish, and unexpectedly, Setoh, Merlin, and the rest had carried it out. Now, with this drop of heritage blood, the Giant Tribe would no longer rest only on his shoulders. He could use this drop of heritage blood to gradually nurture another Titan Giant.

“Your Majesty Chronos, we’ve obtained the heritage blood for you. I wonder when will the Giant Tribe be ready to start off?”

Setoh asked softly. This was promised by Chronos previously. Once he received the heritage blood, the Giant Tribe would start off for the Spell Caster civilization, and joined forces.

Chronos’ smile gradually faded as it was replaced by a serious look. “Don’t worry, I won’t go back on what I’ve promised. First, I need to arrange for someone to absorb this heritage blood!”

Merlin and Setoh understood that Chronos was going to select a prodigy. Once selected, that Giant would become the second ultimate existence.

Although a drop of heritage blood would not have a hundred percent chance of creating a Titan Giant, the success rate was high indeed. This was the real reason ancient and powerful civilizations could continue ceaselessly, passing down an extensive heritage.

Even if the Giant Tribe had changed their names, even if they nearly became extinct before Chronos had risen, but thanks to Chronos obtaining a drop of heritage blood in the ancestral land, the Giant Tribe rose up once more, growing to its present prosperous state.

This was the foundation of great civilizations, unlike the Spell Caster civilization. After all, they had only risen for a short time. If the three Arcane Wizards had died, the Spell Caster civilization would immediately fell to ruin, subsequently disappearing in the Void Zone, no longer to emerge.

“We can wait for Your Majesty Chronos to arrange everything!”

After a long moment, Setoh nodded in agreement. He could not object for it was impossible to force Chronos. Still, since Chronos had already promised, he would surely head to the Spell Caster civilization.

Moreover, Wizard Setoh’s avatar could learn of the Spell Caster civilization’s present situation through his actual body. In general, things were relatively calm. The Rock Tribe, the Light God Organization, and the Atlan civilization had not made any moves, though they knew that the greater the calm, the worse the storm that was brewing. Therefore, they must not underestimate the situation but instead, make preparations as soon as possible.

“Follow us if you wish to. In the distant past, when the prodigies of my Giant Tribe received the heritage blood, they would even invite a few powerful existences to attend the ceremony! You shall be the honored guests I’ve invited to take part.”

Chronos glanced at Merlin and the rest, speaking slowly.

“Attend the ceremony? Very well. Let us witness how wondrous is the Giant Tribe’s heritage blood.”

Wizard Setoh smiled. Since they could attend, naturally, it was the best thing to learn about the wonders of the heritage blood while keeping an eye on Chronos’ every movement.



Therefore, Merlin steered the Slothful Beast to follow behind the Titan Giant Chronos, slowing flying toward the Titan Dimension.

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The holy Titan Dimension was currently filled with hubbub. Colossal Giant Kings hurried from each of their dimensions. This was an invitation sent by the only Titan Giant of the Giant Tribe.

This was because this concerned the entire Giant Tribe! The noble Titan Giant, His Majesty Chronos, wanted to pass on the heritage blood to a powerful Giant King. This meant that the Giant Tribe might produce a second Titan Giant!

This was a momentous event to the entire Giant Tribe. Therefore, every Giant King who had the ability to cross the endless territories hurried from distant places to the Titan Dimension.

The square outside the Titan Dimension's palace seemed to be prepared for such an occasion. It was extremely spacious, and able to accommodate countless Giants.

Today, nearly all the Giant Kings of the Giant Tribe had gathered. These powerful forces were unleashed without restraint, and formed a formidable presence when put together.

In particular, these Giant Kings seemed to be in subtle battle. Their forces caused the air above the square to be pervaded with a turbulent fighting will.

"It's a civilization known for fighting. The Giants are natural warriors!"

Upon seeing these Giant Kings, Wizard Setoh could not help but exclaim his admiration. Natural warriors – this was the best compliment to the Giant Tribe. Each Giant was equipped with excellent fighting attributes. It was scary to have the Giant Tribe as an enemy.

They recalled the crumbling walls and dilapidated buildings of the ancestral land. Back then, the Vestigial Tribe was at the peak of their power, sweeping over the Void Zone. There were almost no civilization forces that could stop them, yet they still sent numerous powerful Black Star Warriors and innumerable puppets to confront the Titan Giants. This was enough to show the Giant Tribe's might.

After all, it was not every civilization that could scare the Vestigial Tribe into sending their Black Star Warriors.

“Boom.”

Soon, the large doors of the palace burst open, and out walked the tallest one among the Giants – the Titan Giant! The Giant Tribe was a tribe born to fight. The will to battle was imprinted in their blood.

Moreover, in measuring a Giant’s strength, the most direct way was to look at their height. The bigger a Giant was, undoubtedly, the stronger they would be.

In the entire Giant Tribe, there was only one Titan Giant. There was no question that the Titan Giant Chronos was the strongest. Compared to the other Giant Kings in the square, he was much, much taller.

“Everyone, today marks the most important day of our Giant Tribe because I’m fulfilling the most ancient ceremony. The ancestors of our Giant Tribe had left behind the heritage blood but for various reasons, we couldn’t find it. Now, I’ve located a drop of heritage blood. Based on this drop, I’ll complete the Giant Tribe’s most ancient ceremony, bestowing this heritage blood to the best and the strongest Giant King of our Giant Tribe – the Giant King Monre!”

At the mention of Monre, the crowd of Giant Kings below immediately cheered. Monre had a great reputation among the Giant Tribe.

“Bang.”

From the square below, out leaped a Giant King who was tall and sturdy. This Giant King was naturally rather “small” compared to Chronos but relative to the other Giant Kings in the square, he was much taller.

The Giant Tribe’s abilities were reflected in this aspect, so at one glance, one could tell that Giant King Monre was the Giant second to Chronos in the Giant Tribe. This was equivalent to how the Fowell Lord of Augustus City was second only to the three Arcane Wizards.

However, without the heritage blood, the Giant King Monre would only stop there. Becoming a Titan Giant was not simple but with this drop of heritage blood now, things had changed.

Chronos' gaze fixed upon Monre. The heritage blood did not require Giants with excellent "talent" or such because in the Giant Tribe, there was no such thing. One's strength was reflected in their blood.

The stronger their blood, the more powerful the stage they could grow into in the end. Perhaps some Giants could surprise them and break the shackles but these cases were rare.

Therefore, Chronos had gone the most dependable route, immediately selecting Monre, a powerful Giant King publicly recognized to be second only to himself, to receive the heritage blood.

"Monre, do you remember the Ancestors' Oath?"

Before receiving the heritage blood, there was a string of ceremonies. These were very ancient, and Chronos had never performed them before. Therefore, today was the first time these ancient, complicated rituals were carried out. However, he did not feel any impatience for he was immersed in a peculiar, divine mood.

"The Ancestors' Oath – to never be weak, to protect tribe members, and to guard the civilization. We're forever the mightiest warriors!"

Monre solemnly recited the Ancestors' Oath. Instantly, a wave of intense will to battle soared to the sky, causing a change in the expressions of Merlin and Setoh.

It seemed that these seemingly complicated and ancient rituals had deep-seated meaning, and was not completely useless. Perhaps it increased one's chances of cultivating the heritage blood.

Merlin would not let this ceremony slipped by him. He knew that this was a once-in-a-blue-moon opportunity. Receiving the heritage blood was a demonstration of the process of becoming an ultimate existence. Therefore, regardless of whether it was Merlin or Flarite, they stared with full attention at Chronos and Monre. This would be a great help for when they had merged with the natural order and become ultimate existences in the future.

Chronos' expression did not change at all. After hearing Monre reciting the oath, he merely nodded, then said in a deep voice, "The heritage blood is the total essence of an ancestral Titan Giant from the past to pass on to a descendant. Thus, this is a rare opportunity, the only one you'll have. You must seize it!"

After this warning, Chronos took out a box and gently opened it. Instantly, that formidable force was emanated. To Merlin and the rest, this was simply a sense of pressure but to those Giant Kings, this was incomparably intimate, suppressing their blood.

Only a Titan Giant could do this. There was no doubt that this was indeed a drop of heritage blood left by a Titan Giant!

With a great swipe of his hand, Chronos grabbed the drop of heritage blood, following which Monre closed his eyes, allowing Chronos to place the heritage blood upon his forehead.

Soon, the heritage blood upon Monre's forehead had gradually sunk into his brow. Waves of intense pressure spread from Monre. The blood in his veins was wildly surging as well.

"Roar..."

As if he could not withstand the pressure, Monre let out a great howl.

Even Chronos was standing far away at this point, his solemn gaze leveled at Monre. Just as he said, this was a rare opportunity but it was the only chance which was fleeting.

Soon, a massive vortex appeared above Monre's forehead. Tremendous energy seemed to be faintly brewing.

"The power of the natural order..."

Setoh looked up at the vortex in the sky. He could feel that this was the formidable natural order's power. It had appeared at this time, so Monre was trying to merge with the natural order.

"Crack."

Perhaps other Giants did not know about merging with the natural order nor even Merlin. Only Flarite, Setoh, and Chronos could sense the power of the natural order.

However, Monre's body that was continually growing was easy to observe. It was eye-catching indeed because after only a short moment, Monre's body would swell up again thanks to the formidable power contained in the heritage blood, catching up to Chronos.

The power of the natural order in the sky grew more intense, increasing in pressure. When Monre was a third of Chronos' size, he stopped growing. He then looked up at the vortex.

"This is the key moment. Whether he can cultivate the heritage blood fully and merge with the natural order, becoming the second Titan Giant of the Giant Tribe, it's all based on this move!"

Setoh's expression had turned grave. This was the crucial moment for the Giant King Monre!

"He must succeed!"

Chronos was watching Monre closely as well. He knew how difficult it was to obtain this heritage blood, and how important it was. At this time, The Giant Tribe could not bear any failure!

"The Ancestors' Oath – my will is to fight. No matter when, I'll fight till the end!"

Monre's voice was very low but his willpower was incomparably sturdy. This will to battle soared into the sky, practically fusing with the massive vortex.

At this point, it all depended on Monre. The heritage blood could help Monre shorten the time, and break free of the shackles, mobilizing the natural order.

However, whether or not Monre could merge with the natural order was down to him. At this point, no one could get involved!

Chapter 793: A Bold Plan!

Will, unyielding will – even Merlin could sense this terrifying will. With such will, even if Merlin’s Hallucinating spell was ten times stronger or even if he had condensed the Illusory World, he would be unable to affect Monre at all.

This frightening will soared to the sky and merged with the natural order. This was Monre’s ability. He was merging with the natural order with his steadfast will. Once he had succeeded, he would become the second Titan Giant of the Giant Tribe.

“Fusing with the natural order... So, it can be done through one’s willpower.”

Merlin mumbled softly. Before this, he only had a half-baked understanding of ultimate existences and did not know how should one fuse with the natural order. However, it now seemed like willpower had a decisive function.

Nonetheless, Wizard Setoh shook his head. “Merlin, there are many ways to merge with the natural order. Perhaps Monre would use his will to merge, perhaps this is the method passed down in the Giant Tribe. It doesn’t mean that it suits everyone. For instance, we Spell Casters would use five ultimate Maxims, forcibly fusing them into the natural order’s power. At that point, the power of each Maxim would carry the vast power of the natural order with endless might.”

Flarite added, “That’s right, there are many ways to merge with the natural order, each different from the other. I remember Sir Flare Emperor previously telling us three that, if we have the chance to fuse with the natural order in the future, we’ll need to fuse a strand of our Flame Core into the natural order. Once it’s done, it’d be difficult to kill us. Even the smallest flame can resurrect us.”

Merlin was stunned to his very core. There were so many methods to fuse with the natural order with each of them so different. When one had become an ultimate existence, their moves would be endlessly distinct as well, even influencing their capabilities.

Monre, for instance, used his fighting will to merge with the natural order. He was a born warrior, and once he had succeeded, he would be rather frightening when he fought, stronger than even Arcane Wizard Setoh or Ceci.

This was the difference!

“If I were to fuse with the natural order, what method would I use?”

This thought flashed across Merlin’s mind.

“You don’t have to fuse with the natural order because that’s a restraint for you. Our goal is to surpass the ultimate, reverse the natural order, becoming a great traveler of the Latitude Cosmos like Aruba!”

Titus’ voice rang out in Merlin’s mind.

Merlin was slightly taken aback but he laughed thereafter. He knew what Titus meant. Ever since he heard Aruba’s words, Merlin knew that although merging with the natural order to become an ultimate existence might boost one’s powers significantly, one would lose something to gain this benefit. Merging with the natural order was equivalent to being constrained by it. It would be very difficult to then reverse the natural order and surpass the ultimate, becoming a powerful existence like Aruba.

Back then, Aruba had explicitly warned Merlin, and Titus had taken this to heart as well. Merlin knew that Titus was hoping Merlin could use Mind Power to reverse the natural order, turning illusory into reality so that he might be resurrected.

Therefore, Titus did not wish for Merlin to be merged with the natural order and consequently become restrained.

“Boom.”

Following that, the cloud of the natural order in the sky rolled over constantly, after which there was a deafening explosion as the intense power of the natural order shot toward Monre, engulfing him.

“Grow, grow, grow...”

Everyone stared at Monre with mouths agape as he wildly swelled up without stopping. His body grew bigger and bigger. Initially, he seemed tiny before Chronos who was the tallest but now, he was catching up.

However, Chronos was not threatened by this but instead incomparably delighted. His voice was shaking as he said, "Success, success at last! The heritage blood is a blessing from our ancestors to the Giant Tribe!"

Monre's body finally reached a height similar to Chronos but his frame appeared even more sturdy. Moreover, his body perpetually exuded an overbearing force. This was the force of fighting. Since he had merged with the natural order through his fighting will, Monre's abilities were formidable!

"An ultimate existence is born just like that. The heritage blood is truly miraculous!"

Merlin was somewhat moved. A lofty, noble existence that could support the flourishing of a civilization was born in such a "simple" manner.

"This is the legacy of powerful civilizations!"

Setoh's tone contained a trace of envy. The Spell Caster civilization did not have such an extensive legacy. That drop of heritage blood had saved Monre an unknown amount of time.

Furthermore, without this drop of heritage blood, there would be no turning point. Monre would not even be able to reach the stage of merging with the natural order, let alone become a Titan Giant.

Fortunately, this heritage blood of the Giant Tribe was merely left with one drop. Perhaps there were more but they could not be located. Although the Giant Tribe had grown in strength, it was nothing much.

Moreover, the Spell Caster civilization did not need to worry at all. The God Alliance, consisting of the eight largest god organizations, was located in the middle. It was a natural barrier.

"This time, viewing Monre becoming a Titan Giant, I've gained much that's important to me!"

Flarite suddenly stood up, bowing slightly to Monre and Chronos. This was to thank them for allowing Flarite to attend.



“Haha, Monre, this is Flarite who’s also reached the edge of merging with the natural order. Accompanying them is the Spell Caster civilization’s Wizard Merlin and Wizard Setoh. This time, you were able to get the heritage blood because they entered the ancestral land to obtain it after much hardship.”

Chronos briefly introduced Merlin and the rest. Only then did Monre learned that this heritage blood was not easy to obtain. It was Merlin and the rest who had relied upon the Slothful Beast to finally get it.

With this in mind, Monre spoke humbly, “You’ve gone through much to obtain the heritage blood, allowing me the chance to become a Titan Giant. If there’s anything in the future that’s within my power, you can come to look for me in the Giant Tribe directly!”

Although the heritage blood was only part of a transaction, naturally, Merlin and the rest did not say anything since they were able to get in Monre’s good graces.

“Alright, Monre. Follow me. I have important matters to discuss with you.”

Chronos waved his hand, dismissing the crowd of Giant Kings in the square. Now, it was time to talk about the matter of the Spell Caster civilization.

Following that, they went into the palace. Chronos was the first to speak. “Everyone, now that my Giant Tribe had produced a second Titan Giant, I can leave this place without worry. However, even if I lead my Giant Tribe to unite with the Spell Caster civilization, I’m afraid there won’t be much practical use. Do you really have the assurance of killing any ultimate existence?”

“Kill an ultimate existence? Even if Your Majesty gets involved, it’d be difficult!”

Setoh shook his head powerlessly. Of course, he knew the problem of the war between the Spell Caster civilization, the Rock Tribe, and the Light God Organization was that they had no way to kill any ultimate existence. This was the greatest hazard.

However, since they had been backed into this corner, even if they could not kill, they could only wage war. The best outcome the three Great Arcane Wizards initially planned for was to forcefully suppress the Light God Organization and the Rock Tribe, making them retreat, then heavily damaging the Atlan civilization before sealing them in the Atlan Dimension once more.

This was the best outcome. As for wiping out the Rock Tribe or the Light God Organization completely, this was nearly impossible. Even if the three Great Arcane Wizards cornered one ultimate existence, it would be difficult to kill them.

“It’s true. If it’s just me, of course, it’d be difficult. However, if we add on the ultimate existences of the Avian Tribe and the Tree Tribe? I even have a good friend whom I’ve met at some other place who’s also a formidable ultimate existence. I wonder if seven ultimate existences would have a chance of killing an ultimate existence?”

A sharp glint glittered in Chronos’ eyes.

“Seven ultimate existences?”

Setoh was taken aback. If there were seven ultimate existences, that was no longer a simple upper hand. It would be a total suppression, immediately able to suppress the Rock Tribe, the Light God Organization, and the Atlan civilization.

Moreover, if they counted the Slothful Beast, it was almost like eight ultimate existences. This was a terrifying force indeed, nearly catching up to the God Alliance.

However, Chronos was so optimistic that this plan seemed suspicious.

As if he had sensed Wizard Setoh’s worry and doubt, Chronos explained slowly, “The Rock Tribe is a non-living tribe in the first place. If they continue expanding, they’ll hurt us severely. Especially since they’ve joined forces with the God Alliance, that’s an even greater threat. As for the Light God Organization, they’re one of the eight major god organizations of the God Alliance. Naturally, it’d be wonderful if we can kill the Lord God of Light, which would weaken the God Alliance. After all, with such an imposing colossus beside us, I believe that your Spell Caster civilization wouldn’t feel secure, just like our Giant Tribe.

“If we can’t kill them, it’s no big deal. The Light God Organization have no way of persuading the other seven god organizations to attack as well, so they’re no threat.”

Wizard Setoh looked steadily at Chronos. It turned out that the Giant Tribe’s worry was the Rock Tribe.

If it was just the Rock Tribe, it would be nothing much but of all things, the Rock Tribe had links to the Light God Organization or the God Alliance. This would immediately make the Giant Tribe nervous.

Therefore, by taking advantage of this chance to unite with the Spell Caster civilization, Chronos planned on wiping out the Rock Tribe completely, even killing off the Light God Organization to diminish the power of the God Alliance.

Countless thoughts swiftly flashed past Wizard Setoh's mind. Chronos' bold plan was not impossible to fulfill. If they could attract three other ultimate existences, the Spell Caster civilization might resolve these threats permanently, not just beat them back temporarily.

"Haha, since Your Majesty has such ambition, that's naturally for the best. Only, would the Avian Tribe and the Tree Tribe agree?"

Chronos seemed unconcerned about the Avian Tribe and the Tree Tribe, saying lightly, "To tell the truth, I've already sent someone to invite the two ultimate existences for I've been communicating with them for a while now. Haha, we three tribes aren't as aloof as your Spell Caster civilization. We're mutually dependent on each other, and any action we take, we take as a group.

"However, for that good friend of mine, we'll have to make the invitation together!"

Chronos seemed to highly value this ultimate-level good friend whom he had gotten to know. They had to make the invitation personally. Merlin and Setoh exchanged glances and nodded in agreement.

If they could get another ultimate existence, an extra trip was nothing at all.

## Chapter 794: The Gravitational Field

Chronos gave Monre a set of instructions. With Monre overseeing the Giant Tribe, Chronos could be rest assured.

"Let's go. My good friend's place isn't easy to locate."

Chronos immediately flew on top of the Slothful Beast.

Merlin could only wield his Mind Power to steer the Slothful Beast, flying forward slowly according to Chronos' directions. With the Slothful Beast's speed, they soon left the Giant Tribe's territory and entered the pitch-black stretch of the Void Zone. However, the darkness of the Void Zone was nothing to Merlin and the rest.

However, the further they went, the more they were unable to discern the path ahead. Wizard Setoh was slightly taken aback. "We're approaching the dark territory?"

The dark territory was a relatively unfamiliar name but Merlin vaguely remembered that during the solo war between Setoh Arcane City and the Rock Tribe, the dark territory was mentioned.

This so-called dark territory was a sweep of darkness, wide, and boundless. Any Mind Power or senses, no matter what technique, would lose all sense of direction upon entering the dark territory. No one could wander among the dark territory, not even ultimate existences.

This was because in the dark territory, one could not feel any power of the natural order.

Considering how scary the dark territory was, it was like an insurmountable barrier. Thus, it had turned into a natural border of the Void Zone. Once one had reached the dark territory, this meant that they had reached the border of the Void Zone at a certain point. Before them was only the vast, boundless, terrifying dark territory.

"The Rock Tribe is trapped against the dark territory, and can only expand in the direction of the Spell Caster civilization!"

Merlin currently had a more intimate understanding because even without reaching the dark territory, it was already so difficult for him to make out the path ahead, to say nothing of the actual dark territory.

It was not surprising that the Rock Tribe would try everything they could to expand outward wantonly because the place near the dark territory was difficult to survive, much less cultivate a civilization.

“Someone is living so close to the dark territory?”

Merlin, Setoh, and the rest were suspicious. In general, no one would choose to live near the dark territory, not even formidable ultimate existences.

However, Chronos shook his head helplessly. “My friend is in somewhat of a special situation. You’ll understand when we reach.”

Chronos was unwilling to explain further, only guiding the way ahead. Merlin did not give it more thought, and steered the Slothful Beast. At the same time, he observed the dark territory that was getting nearer.

This dark territory looked just like a black veil, exuding an abstruse presence. No one knew how vast it was nor whether in the infinite dark territory there was another world like the Void Zone.

Back then, Aruba did not mention the dark territory so Merlin did not learn whether every Latitude Cosmos was like this.

Merlin and the rest traced the border of the dark territory as they moved forward. At last, they saw nine full dimensions before them but these dimensions were extremely strange. Eight of them were arranged in a circle, and the centermost dimension was the biggest, right in the middle.

“Alright, my good friend is in that centermost dimension. Let’s go!”

A smile appeared on Chronos’ face but Setoh’s expression was solemn. He seemed to discern a peculiarity at a glance.

“These aren’t naturally occurring dimensions. They were slowly created through the power of the natural order.”

Merlin’s heart leaped and he asked softly, “This means that these nine dimensions are like Arcane City?”

“That’s right. Each of these isn’t inferior to Arcane City!”

Upon hearing Setoh's confirmation, Merlin fell silent and became more wary of Chronos' mysterious friend. Although ultimate existences were able to create dimensions, one or two were already the limit. However, the scene before them had nine complete dimensions, and each of them was not inferior to the three Arcane Cities.

"Let's go. No matter who, the stronger they are, the more help they'll be to us!"

Setoh was currently filled with curiosity toward this enigmatic ultimate existence. The stronger this individual was, the more helpful they would be after being roped in by the Spell Caster civilization. This was a good thing.

Merlin nodded then quickly steered the Slothful Beast to follow behind Chronos.

"Boom."

As soon as they stepped into the nine dimensions, there was instantly a heavy feeling as if an extreme weight was crushing everyone mercilessly. Even the Slothful Beast's body shuddered slightly, evidently a sign that it was struggling against Merlin's Hallucinating spell.

"What's going on?"

Merlin and Setoh were frozen in astonishment, staring at Chronos in front.

Nonetheless, Chronos wore a look of helplessness as he shook his head. "It's a gravitational field. Everyone, my good friend is named Roman. He had been hiding here, researching strange matters. This is a gravitational field that will affect even ultimate existences. However, he didn't amplify the gravitational field here, so we still can endure it. Let's go. You must follow behind me closely, otherwise, something unexpected might happen."

Upon hearing Chronos' explanation, Merlin and Setoh's doubts were still unassuaged.

"That's not it, I seemed to have seen this type of gravitational field... It must be a technique of the Vestigial Tribe! That's right, I remember now. This is a technique of the Vestigial Tribe. Back when Sir Flare Emperor had led us to take over a dimension controlled by the Vestigial Tribe, countless powerful civilizations were attacked by this gravitational field. It was too

terrifying. Under the pressure of gravity, anyone unprotected by the natural order was instantly crushed to bits!”

Flarite’s face turned serious, seemingly apprehensive toward this gravitational field.

The Vestigial Tribe had many tricks. Back during the great war, although the Thirty-six Emperors were leading countless civilizations and tribes, in truth, other than ultimate existences who had merged with the natural order, no one else was of much help.

Based solely on a gravitational field like this, the Vestigial Tribe was able to crush any non-ultimate existences. Each of the Vestigial Tribe’s dimensions was set up with a powerful gravitational field, so every time they were prepared to seize a Vestigial Tribe dimension, an ultimate existence would take the first step to destroy the gravitational field within the dimension before the rest could enter.

“A gravitational field... Which means that this gravitational field isn’t in its strongest state?”

Merlin asked softly.

Flarite nodded. “It doesn’t seem to be in its strongest state. Once that state is activated, other than the Slothful Beast and Chronos, even I’ll be crushed to smithereens instantly.”

Merlin looked around. The eight dimensions seemed to have sealed off the Void Zone, and the area within was filled with this terrifying gravitational force.

In the previous war, the Vestigial Tribe must have designed each dimension in this manner. How difficult was it for the Thirty-six Emperors to lead the many civilizations? Even seizing one dimension was immensely challenging, requiring a heavy price.

Even though Merlin now knew much about the Vestigial Tribe such as the Black Star Armor, the puppets, the warships, and so on, it was only as he stared at this gravitational field that Merlin had truly experienced the terrifying methods of the Vestigial Tribe that earned them the label of a “catastrophe”.

“This place is filled with the gravitational field. This Roman that Chronos spoke of, how can he possess the gravitational field that belongs only to the Vestigial Tribe? Can he be connected to the Vestigial Tribe?”

Fresh doubts were born in the hearts of Merlin and the rest. Chronos had mentioned repeatedly that this mysterious ultimate existence was somewhat special, never giving a detailed explanation.

Nevertheless, since they were already here, they could only follow behind Chronos on their way to meet an enigmatic ultimate existence, to see what was so special about him.

## Chapter 795: Roman

The Slothful Beast's body was humongous. Corresponding to that fact, it suffered most from the gravitational field, so its speed was affected as well.

Merlin was observing the changes in their surroundings at all times. When they were close to the centermost, largest dimension, Merlin noticed that the gravitational field seemed even stronger.

Chronos seemed unconcerned and stomped his foot intensely. Instantly, the entire Void Zone seemed to tremble, including these dimensions. In this one stamp, he had used the power of the natural order.

After the dimensions quaked, something changed. Above the centermost, largest dimension, there appeared an old face. There was a single horn protruding from the head. Merlin did not know what tribe this belonged to.

"So, it's Chronos."

When that gigantic face spotted Chronos, it spoke calmly.

"Roman, besides myself, I've brought along a few friends to visit."

Chronos pointed at the Slothful Beast behind him.



“They can steer the Slothful Beast? That’s something indeed. Chronos, it looks like the ones you’ve brought this time are extraordinary. Please come in. However, that large fellow can’t enter.”

Roman was referring to the Slothful Beast, which was far too massive. Although it could enter the dimension, there must be something precious in it. If the Slothful Beast were to enter, it might ruin everything.

Following that, the gigantic face above the dimension vanished, after which the defensive force field of that center, massive dimension gradually opened up.

Merlin nodded, using his Hallucinating spell to lure the Slothful Beast to sleep. Thereafter, they followed behind Chronos, flying into the colossal dimension.

As soon as they entered the dimension, the gravitational field vanished but five puppets, pitch-black all over and gleaming with a metallic luster, had appeared before them.

“The Vestigial Tribe’s puppets?”

Upon seeing these realistic puppets, Merlin was even more on his guard. Could this mysterious Roman be linked to the Vestigial Tribe?

Furthermore, the buildings on this dimension seemed to consist of terrifying forts and even some warships. However, these were damaged with various scraps scattered over the ground. It looked like a large rubbish dump.

“Whiz.”

Suddenly, a rainbow beam flashed toward Merlin and the rest, containing frightening might that vaguely induced a sense of danger in Merlin.

“Bang.”

The Titan Giant Chronos took a step forward and extinguished this beam with a punch, but soon after, dozens of other beams blazed toward Chronos.

“Roman, what’s this?”

Chronos was frowning now. He had mobilized the power of the natural order to quickly form a protective layer, shielding Merlin and the rest. Although these light beams were formidable, they were unable to shift the power of the natural order.

“Crash.”

From a broken warship out came a person of dwarfish height, dressed in a plain gray robe with a snow-white horn protruding from his head. He looked extremely odd.

“Heh, Chronos, I’m sorry. I was just examining this warship, and the weapons system had a slight malfunction. It’s good that you’re unharmed.”

This short person was the mysterious ultimate existence Roman that Chronos spoke of?

“This is Sir Roman?”

Setoh wore a puzzled expression. One could not discern an ultimate existence if they did not mobilize the natural order’s power but Roman before them did not seem like a great ultimate existence at all.

“What, I don’t look like one?”

Roman smiled slightly. A frightening apparition of a monster immediately appeared over his body. Just the small bit of power it exuded was enough to blow up the entire dimension.

“The power of the natural order. He’s an ultimate existence!”

Setoh’s expression instantly turned serious. He could not be mistaken about the fluctuations of the natural order coming off from Roman. Roman was an ultimate existence.

At this point, Chronos started laughing. “Haha, it’s not surprising that you’ve misunderstood. Back when I first met Roman, I even thought he was an enemy. He doesn’t look like an ultimate existence...”

Following Chronos’ introduction, everyone gradually learned that Roman was very powerful since he was born, a monster that could swallow dimensions. Nevertheless, he was highly intelligent, much smarter than the Slothful Beast, so he merged with the natural order and became an ultimate existence.

Roman was by himself from the start, free from the obligations of a tribe or civilization. A solitary ultimate existence like him, although rather rare in the Void Zone, was not that uncommon.

Therefore, throughout an extensive period, Roman was too bored. He possessed a nearly eternal lifespan, and he was alone. He did not have to toil over the matters of a tribe or civilization like Chronos. Thus, the only thing that could attract him was various interesting endeavors.

Almost every solitary ultimate existence would have all sorts of peculiar hobbies, and Roman liked to collect the Vestigial Tribe’s items.

“You know of the Vestigial Tribe?”

Roman asked Merlin and the rest.

“The Vestigial Tribe? We know some things about them but not comprehensively.”

“Huh? You know about the Vestigial Tribe?”

Chronos appeared astonished. After all, back then, he had learned about the Vestigial Tribe from Roman but did not expect that Merlin and the other Spell Casters would know of them.

“Haha, I just knew that someone will know about the Vestigial Tribe’s existence! At first, Chronos didn’t believe me but after I showed him these warships and puppets, he had witnessed their power and had no choice but to believe me. Since you know of the Vestigial Tribe, you should know how powerful they had been? I only learned about this incidentally, and thus became highly interested in the Vestigial Tribe. During this long time, I’ve used

various methods to collect everything of the Vestigial Tribe such as these warships and puppets.”

Upon mentioning the Vestigial Tribe, Roman seemed to be very excited, continually spouting out details.

Compared to Flarite who had personal experience, Roman’s exploration of the Vestigial Tribe’s secrets was much difficult. At the start, he had only obtained a warship and felt it was strange, slowly beginning to gain interest.

Thereafter, he started to roam about, tracking almost the entire Void Zone. He collected much information, news, and reports from various places, slowly understanding this incomparably distant era when a civilization was able to sweep over the entire Void Zone.

After a preliminary understanding of the Vestigial Tribe, Roman became even more frantic. As an ultimate existence, he was able to obtain broken warships and puppets. This was not too difficult. Thereafter, throughout this long period, he had created the nine dimensions and concentrated on researching the Vestigial Tribe.

Which was to say, an ultimate existence who had invested endless time and all his energies into constantly researching the Vestigial Tribe – Roman had made some discoveries.

The biggest of these was the gravitational field that had covered the entire space between the nine dimensions.

Of course, this gravitational field was not something Roman himself could design. Back when the Vestigial Tribe had taken over the Void Zone, even the Thirty-six Emperors were unable to create this gravitational field. Roman was not that incredible, able to spontaneously create a gravitational field.

His gravitational field was incidentally obtained from an abandoned dimension. It must have been left behind by the Vestigial Tribe. The previous war did not destroy that dimension.

Roman simply moved this dimension here and researched for countless years before widening the range of the gravitational field to cover the nine dimensions.

“The Vestigial Tribe is frightening indeed. Their power system is completely different from ours, and they have many forces that can even break down the natural order’s power. However, this is like an inheritance of an entire civilization. There’s a vast amount of knowledge, and even today, I’m unable to understand up to a ten-thousandth of that knowledge.”

Roman stared obsessively at the pile of “junk” in the dimension. His research could not be considered successful or there would not have been the “misfiring” of those previous beams of light.

## Chapter 796: Golden Ray Armor Fragments

Seeing the awkward expression on Roman’s face, Merlin knew that Roman was fascinated with the Vestigial Tribe’s methods. However, Roman knew little about it. No one knew how much time was needed to truly be proficient in it.

There were many contenders like Roman who were obsessed with the Vestigial Tribe. After all, the Vestigial Tribe was once extremely powerful, and anyone who obtained just a little information would be shocked and even fascinated by them.

Even Merlin was shocked. Otherwise, he would not have taken the Black Star Armor.

“I wonder what good relics Sir Roman has collected over the years.”

Merlin’s heart raced. When he thought about the Black Star Armor, he recalled the Vestigial Creatures’ identity symbol, the Brain of Life. Only if he had obtained the Brain of Life would there be a chance of controlling the Black Star Armor. Furthermore, if he had obtained the Black Star Armor’s acknowledgment and became one with the Black Star Armor, then he would instantly obtain power comparable to an ultimate existence!

“Good relics? Of course, there are. Come, I’ll show you.”

Roman seemed to be very proud of the Vestigial Tribe relics he had collected. He brought Merlin and the others and flew to a huge warship.

“Swoosh.”

The warship seemed to be in good condition but Roman said, “This warship has been completely damaged. I’ve spent a lot of effort to get it barely repaired outside but the inside was hollowed out by me. It’s just an empty shell at best now. Let’s go, there are some good things that I’ve collected.”

Seeing the external form of the warship, Merlin suddenly thought about the Atlan civilization empire-level warships. Although some differences could be seen, they were not large.

“The Atlan civilization must’ve had a deep relationship with the Vestigial Tribe!”

Merlin and Setoh cast a glance at each other. Even Wizard Setoh began to have his suspicions. After seeing these damaged Vestigial Tribe warships, anyone would be suspicious of the relationship between the Atlan civilization and the Vestigial Tribe.

The warship was huge, and even Titan Giants like Chronos would have no problem entering it.

Just as they had entered the warship, they saw light as bright as day. There were exquisite crystals that reflected their figures on the warship. The crystals dazzled and sparkled, making them look extremely beautiful. It did not look like a warship but rather a palace.

“Ding, Honorable Master, welcome to the Fantasy Warship!”

A sweet female voice sounded, and the lights in the warship suddenly dimmed. When the brilliant lights flashed again, Merlin thought he had returned to his previous life.

“Haha, gentlemen, aren’t these Vestigial Tribe relics pretty good? I’ve repaired this system with great difficulty but it’s still mostly useless. It can only control some lights, energy, and others on the warship. It’s of little use.”

Roman said while smiling, and the lights lit up again. Everyone exchanged glances at each other. Except for Merlin, they were all unused to it.

“Is this a puppet?”

Suddenly, Flarite saw two pitch-black metal puppets at a corner of the warship. They were the same puppets that had attacked them when they were at the Giant Tribe ancestral land.

“They’re out of energy. They’re no threat now.”

Roman said casually. He walked over, and grabbed the two puppets. The puppets did not have any response since they were out of energy.

Although Vestigial Tribe puppets needed energy, these puppets could generally obtain energy automatically. There were very few puppets that completely used up their energy, so no one knew how these two puppets ran out of energy.

These two puppets attracted everyone’s attention. They then saw that the warship was filled with various strange objects.

Besides the puppets, there were also some strange weapons. They were all either without energy or broken, and were only here in Roman’s warship for people to view.

“That’s... The Golden Ray Armor?”

Flarite’s expression suddenly changed as he stared intently at an armor that only had a few pieces of its breastplate left. Although this armor was deformed beyond recognition, it still glittered with a golden light.

“The Golden Ray Armor? Is that the Vestigial Tribe’s Golden Ray Armor that’s comparable to the Thirty-six Emperors?”

Merlin’s heart trembled. He immediately thought about the Vestigial Tribe armor that Flarite had mentioned before. There were three types in total. The first was the Golden Ray Armor, and were extremely rare even in the Vestigial Tribe. Once one became a Golden Ray Warrior, then they would become comparable to the Thirty-six Emperors. They were the most powerful force of the Vestigial Tribe.

Next was the Black Star Armor. There was currently one in Merlin’s Spatial Ring but there was no Brain of Life.

As for the Golden Ray Armor, it was extremely rare in the Vestigial Tribe. According to Flarite's speculation, the Golden Ray Warriors were the focus of the Thirty-six Emperors. They must have been destroyed long ago hence it was impossible to meet one.

However, now, one was seen in Roman's warship but it was already broken.

Thinking about it, it made sense that there would not be a perfect Golden Ray Armor that had existed. If it had existed, then the Vestigial Tribe would not be completely wiped out. However, even if it was broken, it was still incomparably valuable.

"You know about the Golden Ray Armor? It seems you know a lot about the Vestigial Tribe. I also spend a lot of effort on this armor before finally figuring out its origin. Yes, it's the most powerful armor of the Vestigial Tribe, also known as the Golden Ray Armor. Rumor has it that whoever wears the Golden Ray Armor will immediately become invincible. However, I think this rumor is somewhat exaggerated. If they really could become invincible, then why was the Vestigial Tribe completely eliminated?"

Roman only knew about how important the Golden Ray Armor was but did not truly understand the Golden Ray Armor. The Golden Ray Warriors wearing the Golden Ray Armor might not be invincible but they were close to being invincible. After all, the Golden Ray Warriors were beings comparable to the Thirty-six Emperors. They were the top contenders in the boundless Void Zone!

At the same time, Merlin quietly ordered the Matrix, "Matrix, scan the warship and find out if there's a Brain of Life."

The Matrix had obtained the data of the Black Star Armor, and naturally knew the characteristics of the Brain of Life, so the Matrix was perfect for finding it.

"Ding, starting scan!"

The Matrix started to scan the entire ship while Merlin looked around. No matter how valuable that Golden Ray Armor was, it was already broken. There were only a few pieces of its breastplate left, making it useless.

He wanted to see if he could find a Black Star Armor or even a Gray Light Armor.



Unfortunately, Merlin had searched the entire warship but did not find any Black Star Armor or Gray Light Armor.

“There’s nothing practical.”

Although there were many things collected on Roman’s warship, they were useless items. At best, they were just proof of the Vestigial Tribe. In the long course of history, the Vestigial Tribe only had these relics that proved their strength in the past.

“Ding, scan completed. No Brain of Life was discovered.”

The Matrix had finished scanning after a moment but did not discover any Brain of Life. Although Merlin was slightly disappointed, he had expected this result.

How would the Brain of Life be handed down to this day? Since the Vestigial Creatures were dead, the Brain of Life would have been destroyed as well. It was impossible to find the Brain of Life again.

“What do you think, gentlemen?”

Roman asked proudly.

He had collected many relics connected to the Vestigial Tribe, and they were not all useless. At the very least, Merlin knew the most useful one was probably the gravitational field shrouding the nine dimensions.

If this kind of gravitational field were to be used on the battlefield against the Rock Tribe, the Light God Organization or the Atlan civilization, the battle situation would change immediately. Besides ultimate existences, no one could resist the Vestigial Tribe’s gravitational field.

However, they had to first convince the diehard Vestigial Tribe fanatic, Roman.

Chapter 797: Prelude

“Your Majesty Chronos, our purpose this time...”

Setoh gave a gentle reminder and the Titan Giant Chronos nodded. He knew what to do.

Chronos then said to Roman, “Roman, the reason we came here is to ask for your help.”

“Help?”

Roman glanced at Chronos and his tone immediately became somewhat ill-mannered. He said coldly, “Chronos, what did I see when we met back then? I won’t care about matters regarding your Giant Tribe. If you want me to help your Giant Tribe, then save your breath.”

Roman’s change of attitude was too quick. It seemed that the relationship between Roman and Chronos have not reached a close level.

Chronos’ expression was unsightly but he tried to reason, “We’re here for the Spell Caster civilization. They’re in danger now. As long as you agree to help, we’ll agree to anything you want in the future. How does that sound?”

Roman glanced at Merlin and Setoh, and continued to sneer, “I’m only interested in items belonging to the Vestigial Tribe. Unless you can hand some over, I won’t do anything. Well, Chronos, if there’s nothing else, I’m going to study the warship I’ve just obtained.”

Roman seemed to have no regard for what Chronos thought. His attitude was truly unreasonable. The grand Titan Giant from the Giant Tribe had personally come here to request for him but he did not respect that at all.

Seeing Roman turning around, Chronos also appeared embarrassed. He did not expect things to turn out like that. Roman was usually very amiable. He had never thought that it would be so difficult to ask for his help.

As for items belonging to the Vestigial Tribe, Chronos was not interested in those at all. How would he deliberately collect those items?

Wizard Setoh stepped forward and whispered to Chronos, “Your Majesty, can’t we convince Sir Roman?”

“I also didn’t expect Roman to be so stubborn. If he’s unwilling, then we can’t do anything...”

Chronos also seemed quite helpless. It seemed impossible to convince Roman. Setoh also felt that it was a pity. Roman was not only an ultimate existence but he also possessed the Vestigial Tribe’s gravitational field, which was the most terrifying. Roman’s impact on the battlefield would be larger than two ultimate existences.

“The Vestigial Tribe? Sir Roman, if I have some good relics for you, would you help us and follow us to the Spell Caster civilization?”

Merlin suddenly raised his head and revealed a confident smile.

“Hm? You have Vestigial Tribe relics?”

Roman, who had almost reached the warship’s door, whipped his head back and stared intently at Merlin with eyes of disbelief.

“Of course, I have many. I even have... Martial arts puppets! The only question is whether Sir Roman will be able to subdue them! However, the premise is that Sir Roman has to first go to the Spell Caster civilization. Only then, will you obtain the relics the Vestigial Tribe left behind.”

Merlin paused and said mysteriously, “Moreover, I believe that Sir Roman will be very interested in our Spell Caster civilization’s enemies. They’re called the Atlan civilization. They also have warships and puppets but they are nowhere as strong as the Vestigial Tribe. Therefore, we suspect that the Atlan civilization has close ties with the Vestigial Tribe. They might even be descendants of the Vestigial Tribe that swept through the Void Zone in the past.”

Merlin naturally knew what interested Roman the most. Flarite had confirmed it, and Merlin had also found various signs that the Vestigial Tribe were indeed exterminated. It was impossible to leave behind any descendants.

However, this did not stop Merlin from using the idea of Vestigial Tribe descendants to attract Roman. Anyone who knew the Vestigial Creatures and had seen the Atlan civilization would connect them to the Vestigial Tribe.

“What? There are Vestigial Tribe descendants?”

Roman was interested. He hesitated for a moment before saying in a low voice, “You have to take out that Vestigial Tribe relic first. If it’s real, I’ll promise to help you attack your Spell Caster civilization’s opponent. I’ll also go see the Atlan Civilization you’ve mentioned. However, if you don’t show me that relic, none of you will leave here alive!”

Roman was not a mild-tempered person. On the contrary, he was unkind and selfish except for his passion for the Vestigial Tribe. His gaze when it swept over Merlin and Setoh was full of tension.

Merlin was not nervous and instead smiled. “However, it has to be approved by His Majesty Chronos first. That’s because those Vestigial Tribe items are in the Giant Tribe’s ancestral land!”

“The ancestral land?”

Chronos was slightly surprised. Although he came out from the ancestral land, he did not encounter any danger and did not know if there were any Vestigial Tribe relics in the ancestral land.

Chronos was not interested in the Vestigial Tribe at all. Perhaps the Giant Tribe’s predecessors, the Titan Tribe that was incomparably ancient, had even taken part in the great war with the Vestigial Tribe.

However, the Titan Tribe eventually declined, and the Giant Tribe that came later did not know the glory of their ancestors or even why the ancestral land had become so dangerous.

Merlin knew that it was the dimension where the war between the Titan Tribe and the Vestigial Tribe Black Star Warriors had occurred. There were countless Vestigial Tribe relics left there as well as slowly restoring Vestigial Tribe puppets. It was full of things that attracted Roman.

“Heh, Chronos, we’ve known each other for so many years but you’ve never mentioned your Giant Tribe ancestral land before. What Vestigial Tribe relics are there?”

Roman’s gaze swept unkindly over Merlin.

Chronos frowned and recalled carefully. The ancestral land was indeed a mysterious place. When he had accidentally entered it, he was incredibly muddle-headed, and unexpectedly exited without learning anything.

After becoming a Titan Giant, he always felt that there was great danger in the ancestral land and never dared to enter it for a long time. That was how Merlin and the others could bring the Slothful Beast in and successfully take out a drop of heritage blood.

“Does the ancestral land have Vestigial Tribe relics? I feel like it’s very dangerous inside, and there’s even an oppressive force there. Perhaps it wasn’t that only one drop of Heritage Blood left but there was some Heritage Blood scattered in the ancestral land. If Roman can enter it, it’s also a good thing...”

Many thoughts instantly flashed in Chronos’ head, and he finally nodded and said, “Roman, my Giant Tribe’s ancestral land has always been a forbidden land. There are many mysteries in there that even I don’t know about. However, before this, Merlin and Wizard Setoh had entered the ancestral land. Perhaps there are Vestigial Tribe relics. If you’re willing, we can go take a look now.”

Roman hesitated for a moment before nodded. “Alright, I’ll tidy up some things first. If there’s anything left by the Vestigial Tribe, I’ll keep my promise and go to the Spell Caster civilization with you, and then come back to collect the Vestigial Tribe relics.”

Merlin hurriedly took a step forward. “Sir Roman, the gravitational field is very important for the war with the Atlan civilization. If we can move the gravitational field to the battlefield, our odds will be much better.”

“The gravitational field... That’s somewhat troublesome but not impossible. Please wait outside first.”

Roman then quickly flew out of the warship, and left the middle dimension toward another dimension. He was most likely starting to remove the gravitational field array.

This kind of gravitational field was not something that Roman could arrange. He merely obtained a set of equipment for the gravitational field and used this equipment to stimulate the terrifying gravitational field. Almost the entire dimension was armed into a solid fortress.

At the beginning when the Vestigial Tribe swept through the Void Zone, there were countless dimensions armed with gravitational fields like these. Almost every dimension was like a solid fortress, which made countless civilizations suffer terribly.

Therefore, Merlin and Setoh greatly coveted this gravitational field. Of course, they do not want to possess it. As long as Roman took the gravitational field to the battlefield, the warships and puppets of the Atlan civilization would not stand a chance. They would be directly crushed by the gravitational field.

“Boom.”

Suddenly, the eight dimensions around them started to shake, and Merlin and the others quickly flew out of the dimension. They could feel the gravity on their bodies instantly disappear.

“The gravitational field disappeared? Roman can take the gravitational field away!”

Chronos also laughed. He could naturally see how important the gravitational field was. With it, their assurance was even greater.

“Swoosh.”

Soon, Roman reappeared in front of Merlin and others. He laughed and said, “The gravitational magnetic field can be taken to the battlefield. Let’s go. We’ll first go to the Giant Tribe’s ancestral land.”

Roman was very anxious. It seemed that he was fanatical about the Vestigial Tribe relics. He would not be rest assured if he did not confirm them first.

Merlin did not tarry either. If they could finish seeing it earlier, they would be able to return to the Spell Caster civilization earlier and make preparations earlier as well. After all, the battlefield changed rapidly, and no one could be sure of what changes would happen.

...

“Crack.”

In the silent Void Zone, a crisp sound sounded, and a huge dimension quickly disintegrated into a huge rock at a speed that was almost visible to the naked eye, and floated quietly in the Void Zone.

“Another dimension has been drained...This is the eighteenth dimension. We’ve destroyed our homeland but now, we’re going to destroy the Void Zone.”

A glittering tall woman wearing gray armor jumped out of the warship and went directly to the newly destroyed dimension.

Outside this dimension were more than a dozen large warships, each emitting a tube-like beam of light, and seemed to be pumping energy from the dimension.

This was an extraction method that disregarded all consequences and could destroy a dimension in an instant. The Atlantean civilization had destroyed many parts of the Atlantean dimension with this method.

However, they had rushed out of the Atlantean Dimension now. It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

“For the continuation of civilization, we have to do so. The Senate has issued an ultimatum. We must build a void-level warship in the shortest possible time. We can only use this method. Fortunately, progress seems good now. The Void Zone is a magical place with infinite resources. If our Atlantean civilization enters the Void Zone, we might be able to create the glory of the Vestigial Tribe of the past!”

Another man in gray armor said with a crazy look in his eyes.

Chapter 798: Void-level Warship!

“Create the glory of the Vestigial Tribe?”

The woman in gray armor showed disdain in her eyes. Of course, she knew what the Vestigial Tribe was. There were stories about the Vestigial Tribe everywhere in the Atlantean Dimension.

Many thousands of years ago, the Atlan Dimension might have been called the Vestigial Dimension because it was a fort built by the Vestigial Tribe. It was a fort that could isolate the power of the natural order.

However, the Vestigial Tribe failed in the end but they did not know that innumerable years later, a new intelligent tribe would be born between the dimensions.

All intelligent civilization would learn, and the Atlan Dimension had a lot of knowledge left by the Vestigial Tribe. From being ignorant in the beginning to the final rapid progress of civilization, the Atlan civilization gradually grasped some of the Vestigial Tribe's methods. They even called the Vestigial Tribe a God Tribe. They were not the same as the ordinary gods in the Void Zone, and instead, possessed unimaginable power.

The Atlan civilization claimed themselves to be descendants of the God Tribe!

However, only the Atlans knew that was not true. They were simply natives born in the dimension and knew a little about the Vestigial Tribe. If the real Vestigial Tribe knew that they called themselves the Vestigial Tribe descendants, they would be made a laughingstock.

However, the Atlan civilization was shrouded in a fanatical mood. They believed that they would be able to reproduce the splendor of their ancestors. Only a few people remained clear-headed.

So, what if they became as powerful as the Vestigial Tribe? In the end, it was still destroyed. It was just that many people knew this truth but simply did not want to face it.

...

The giant Slothful Beast slowly moved forward in the Void Zone, and Merlin and others once again returned to the Giant Tribe. Monre heard about the news ahead of time, so the Giant Tribe came to greet Chronos.

Roman jumped off the back of the Slothful Beast, looked around, and murmured, "Where's the ancestral land?"



Without explaining it to Monre, Chronos said, “Come with me.”

Then, he took Roman and the others into the Giant Tribe ancestral land.

Looking at the ancestral land shrouded in the stench of death, Roma was somewhat surprised and said, “This place is a bit weird. It’s so full of death... I’m afraid it wasn’t an ordinary being that died here!”

Even if it was a Great Lord that died, it was impossible to form such a stench of death. Only when ultimate existences died would the stench of death soar and envelope a dimension. With how dense the stench of death here was, it was not only one ultimate existence that died here.

“This is the ancestral land! Roman, you can go in and have a look but you can’t stay, let alone grab anything inside.”

Chronos looked at Merlin and Setoh. He promised to let Roman enter the ancestral land but that was very selfish. The ancestral land was an important place, and no one could enter.

However, the ancestral land now was a place full of all kinds of dangers. If Roman can clear these obstacles, the ancestral land would become the ancestral land of the entire Giant Tribe. It would be of great benefit to the Giant Tribe.

However, Chronos also knew that Merlin and Setoh wanted to take advantage of the Vestigial Tribe relics in the ancestral land so that Roman could join the Spell Caster civilization first, and then come to the ancestral land to take the relics after the war was over.

It was like killing three birds with one stone. Roman would obtain what the Vestigial Tribe left behind, the Giants would also get a truly safe ancestral land, and the Spell Caster civilization’s crisis would be lifted. Therefore, Chronos was on Merlin and Setoh’s side this time.

“Haha, if I see the Vestigial Tribe relics, I’ll keep my promise!”

Roman also knew what Chronos meant, and directly stepped into the ancestral land.

Roman stepped into the ancestral land that was wrapped in the thick stench of death. He entered alone, and Merlin and the others did not follow him in and instead just waited patiently.

Soon, the stench of death of the ancestral land bubbled out, and Roman's figure instantly flew out, appearing in front of Merlin and the others.

A smile appeared on Merlin's face as he calmly asked, "What do you think, Sir Roman? I didn't lie to you, right?"

Seeing the excitement on Roman's face, anyone would know that he was satisfied.

Indeed, Roman nodded heavily and said, "Yes, yes, it's very good! It seems there was a war between the Vestigial Tribe and the Giant Tribe. Tsk, the places where the Vestigial Tribe fought which I found were all reduced to ruins. Who would've thought that this dimension would be preserved so well? It's very unusual. The Giant Tribe is worthy of being called a profound and powerful civilization!"

Roman was extremely satisfied, and Chronos also laughed. The Giant Tribe did not know how to use Vestigial Tribe relics, so they were of no use. However, if Roman wanted to clear up the Vestigial Tribe relics in the ancestral land in the future, and could discover some Heritage Bloods, that would be a huge benefit for the Giant Tribe.

After all, Chronos knew from what Merlin and Setoh said that the Giant Dimension used to be the Titan Dimension in the past. The battlefield was specially set up to exterminate the Vestigial Tribe. Now, Roman's words undoubtedly verified Merlin and Setoh's words.

"Good, in that case, can we set off for the Spell Caster civilization?"

Setoh asked with a smile.

"Bang."

Suddenly, without any warning, Setoh's body instantly exploded into a shower of glittering sparks, and completely disappeared from the Void Zone.

“What’s going on?”

“What happened to Wizard Setoh?”

This sudden change left everyone stranded and shocked!

...

“Boom.”

Without the collapse of another dimension, the Atlan civilization had fully drained twenty-eight dimensions.

However, at this moment, many Atlans were overjoyed and shouted madly, “We did it, it succeeded! The Vestigial Tribe’s strongest power, the power to break down the natural order, has been discovered! Haha, we’ve consumed twenty-eight dimensions but it’s worth it. As long as we have this power, what else is frightening in the Void Zone?”

Many Atlans knew what this meant. It meant that the history of the Atlan civilization would be radically changed. They had acquired the systematic knowledge left behind by the Vestigial Tribe for countless years in the Atlan Dimension, and only a small part had been studied.

However, the strength of the Atlan civilization was already very terrifying. The only threat to them now was the ultimate existence of civilizations in the Void Zone.

Just one ultimate existence would be able to suppress the entire Atlan civilization but the Atlans were unwilling. How could they be suppressed by just one being?

However, an ultimate existence’s strength truly made one despair. It was like a mountain that pressed on everyone’s hearts. Fortunately, they had a method from the knowledge the Vestigial Tribe left behind, which was one of the Vestigial Tribe’s strongest abilities.

That was the power to break down the natural order’s power!

Once this power was mastered, the Atlan civilization would truly change history, and their only weakness would be remedied. However, just for this power, the Atlan civilization had consumed unimaginable amounts of resources. If they were simply in the Atlan Dimension, then they would have run out of resources long ago if they aimed for the long-term development of the Atlan civilization.

However, they had left the Atlan Dimension and arrived in the vast Void Zone, where were limitless resources for them to waste unbridled.

As a result, they had succeeded. After draining twenty-eight dimensions worth of energy, they finally created the power to break down the natural order.

“Has it been developed?”

A man in gray armor who was supervising asked imposingly.

The gray armor symbolize the top warriors of the Atlan civilization, and was also a small group of people who possessed privileges. The armor worn by those people were also mentioned in the knowledge left behind by the Vestigial Tribe, and was called the Gray Light Armor.

This was the greatest strength of the Vestigial Tribe. Above the Gray Light Armor was the Black Star Armor and the Golden Ray Armor. Unfortunately, the Atlan civilization had only researched the Gray Light Armor. However, this was not the real Gray Light Armor, and was only half as powerful as the real thing.

After all, these three kinds of armors required the knowledge system of the Vestigial civilization and the strength of their foundation, which was the Brain of Life. The Atlan civilization could absorb and make use of the Vestigial Tribe’s knowledge but the most important basic knowledge such as the Brain of Life, could not be produced at all.

The Atlan civilization only produced the intelligence chip but this intelligence chip was essentially different from the Brain of Life. Even though the intelligence chip could store a lot of knowledge and had limited intelligence, it could not transmit power bit by bit into the mind of Atlans, and could not grow with the people like the Vestigial Tribe’s Brain of Life could.

This was related to the entire knowledge structure and system. The Atlans did not have the Brain of Life nor could they make the Black Star Armor or the Golden Ray Armor. The Gray

Light Armor was below ultimate existences and its uses were not too big, far less than that of the void-level warship manufactured this time.

The void-level warship was the real breakthrough of the Atlan civilization!

“It’s a success but because it just succeeded, the energy conversion rate is too low. All the energy drained from the twenty-eight dimensions was only enough to support to fire one shot from the main cannon of the void-level warship.”

The Atlan civilization researchers were also helpless. The maturity of this technology required a long time to apply and could not be achieved overnight.

“One shot? That’s already enough. This shot is enough to change the balance of the war!”

A cold smile appeared on the gray armored man.

Thus, the Atlan civilization informed the two Rock Tribe progenitors and the Lord God of Light to lure out the three Ultimate Arcane Wizards. As long one Arcane Wizard was killed, the two Rock Tribe progenitors would be able to pin down the remaining two Ultimate Arcane Wizards.

As for the Lord God of Light, what did it matter when facing against Spell Casters who could control minds?

At the moment, the manufacture of the void-level warship had succeeded, and the results of the war had already been decided!

Chapter 799: Turn of the Tide

“Bang.”

With this muffled sound, Wizard Setoh’s Maxim avatar disappeared, leaving everyone stunned. They did not understand what was going on.

“Wizard Merlin, what happened?”

Chronos asked in a heavy voice.

“Hehe, what other explanation is there? This body was an avatar, and an avatar wouldn’t shatter for no reason. If it does, then there’s only one possibility – his real body is dead!”

Roman seemed to know something and said calmly.

“His real body died? How can that be? Wizard Setoh is an ultimate existence. Who could kill an ultimate existence? Could it be that other god organizations in the God Alliance intervened?”

Merlin could only think of that possibility, which was that other gods in the God Alliance intervened in the war and conspired with the Rock Tribe Progenitor to surround and kill Wizard Setoh.

An ultimate existence might not be killed even if he were surrounded by two or three ultimate existences but if it were four or five or even more, then surrounding and killing an ultimate existence would not be impossible.

It seemed now that Wizard Setoh had met with a disaster!

“How could this be... I must return to the Spell Caster civilization!”

Merlin immediately made up his mind, and looked at Chronos. At this time, the Spell Caster civilization must have undergone drastic changes, which were clearly bad. Therefore, Chronos’ stance was very important.

Many thoughts flashed at once in Chronos’ mind but he said in a low voice, “The ultimate existences of the Avian Tribe and the Tree Tribe haven’t arrived yet. I have to wait here until they come and convince them to join the Spell Caster civilization. Roman, would you dare to follow Wizard Merlin to the Spell Caster civilization to stabilize the situation?”

All eyes fell on Roman again.

Chronos' tone revealed sincerity. He naturally did not want the Spell Caster civilization to be destroyed because in the current situation if the Spell Caster civilization was destroyed, the Giant Tribe would also be in grave danger in the face of the Rock Tribe and the God Alliance. Therefore, it was indeed the safest idea for him to stay here and invite the Avian Tribe and the Tree Tribe, especially now that the Spell Caster civilization might have undergone drastic changes. Therefore, the intervention of the Avian Tribe and the Tree Tribe was necessary now more than ever.

As for the problem of strength, if Roman agreed, coupled with the Slothful Beast, even if some god organizations in the God Alliance intervened, they would be able to handle it. After all, Chronos did not believe that the eight largest god organizations of the God Alliance would appear.

Roman did not belong to a civilization or tribe. He was just a single person who was deeply committed to collecting Vestigial Tribe relics. However, the most important thing was that he was a man of his word!

"Of course, I'll go to the Spell Caster civilization. Tsk, with me around, what are you afraid of? What's more, I'm afraid it won't be that easy to kill me."

Roman appeared quite confident.

Merlin's heart slightly relaxed. With the help of Roman as well as the Slothful Beast, they should be able to stabilize the situation after rushing back. However, the premise was that the Spell Caster civilization had not collapsed yet.

Even Merlin did not know how bad the Spell Caster civilization's situation was now, so when he heard Roman's agreement, he immediately said, "Your Majesty Chronos, we'll leave now. I hope Your Majesty can reach an agreement with the Avian Tribe and the Tree Tribe as soon as possible. My Spell Caster civilization welcomes any civilization that comes to help us!"

Saying that, Merlin brought Roman, Flarite, and the others and swiftly flew to the Slothful Beast's back. He then used Hallucinating spell to drive the Slothful Beast back to the Spell Caster civilization as fast as possible.

"Did the God Alliance intervene or did the Atlan civilization manufacture the legendary void-level warship?"

Merlin's heart flashed with such thoughts but he did not dare to say it. If the Atlan civilization had manufactured a void-level warship, then they were in deep trouble. It would be even worse than if the God Alliance had intervened.

Under his urgent mood, the Slothful Beast's speed increased as well. Its huge body shuttled in the boundless Void Zone with terrifying speed...

...

In the quiet Void Zone, the two Rock Tribe Progenitors and the Lord God of Light blankly looked at the unprecedented blinding light. When they heard that the Atlan civilization had created a power to nullify the power of ultimate existences, they had not believed it yet.

According to the Atlan civilization, this weapon could only be used once for the time being, and was very costly. Therefore, it was necessary to maximize the results. It would be best if they could eliminate one Ultimate Arcane Wizard.

However, this naturally required the cooperation of the two Progenitors and the Lord God of Light. They had discussed it for a moment, and finally decided that the three ultimate existences would lure out the three Great Arcane Wizards and hold each other back. Then, the final attack would be launched by the Atlan civilization.

The Atlan civilization's final blow worked. Right now, there were only two Great Arcane Wizards left. In the Void Zone, there was a faint residual energy of light, which was the power that broke down the natural order!

"Dead? He's really dead?"

The two Rock Tribe Progenitors were still in disbelief. In any case, Setoh was an ultimate existence like them. Even if he was an enemy, seeing a lofty ultimate existence like him get killed instantly still caused them to be shocked.

"Even the natural order was broken down... That attack could kill Setoh! The Atlan civilization is truly terrifying!"



The Lord God of Light stared at the place where Wizard Setoh was. There was no longer a figure there now. That beam of light could break down the natural order, so someone who relied on the natural order for defense would not be able to withstand the shot at all.

An ultimate existence who had lost the advantage of possessing the power of the natural order would just be a powerful Lord at best, and could also be killed.

“Setoh... Died?”

Both Arcane Wizard Ceci and Wizard Augustus were in shock. How could the grand Arcane Wizard Setoh have died just like this?

“Rumble.”

Then, the distant Setoh Arcane City began to collapse. The huge Setoh Arcane City was originally a dimension but now, it was continuously crumbling. Numerous Spell Caster flew out from the city and looked at the scene, dumbfounded.

Setoh Arcane City was the symbol of Wizard Setoh. According to the regulations of the Spell Caster civilization’s three Great Arcane Wizards, once someone became an Arcane Wizard, he would be able to establish an Arcane City.

However, the collapse of Setoh Arcane City now directly showed that Wizard Setoh was indeed dead. He died in that terrifying light from earlier.

“Atlan civilization!”

Augustus’ gaze instantly shot toward the two Rock Tribe Progenitor and saw the Atlan civilization warship and puppets behind them. The Atlan civilization must have created a void-level warship or they would not have been able to kill Setoh.

However, there was no second ray of light coming even after a long time had passed, which showed that the void-level warship created by the Atlan civilization was not stable yet, and would not pose a threat to Arcane Wizards in a short period.

Augustus soon decided!

“Ceci, you take Ceci Arcane City and leave, and go to the Giant Tribe. They should take you in. Then, meet up with Merlin. The tide has turned...”

Augustus was the strongest of the three Great Arcane Wizards. When he became angry, the power of the natural order on his body soared. The entire Void Zone seemed to change, causing the two Rock Tribe Progenitors and the Lord God of Light to be slightly shocked.

They understood that Augustus was trying to pin the three of them down by himself.

The Spell Caster civilization’s situation changed. With Setoh’s death, the balance was broken, and the Spell Caster civilization would no longer be able to resist the alliance of the Rock Tribe, the Lord God of Light, and the Atlan civilization.

“Haha, Augustus, can you stop the three of us alone? Besides, if the Atlan civilization’s secret weapon is used again, then you’ll follow in Setoh’s footsteps!”

The Lord God of Light was very carefree. He was different from the Rock Tribe. He was from the Glorious Land and was born a god, ruling all creatures in the dimension.

Although there were many gods in the Glorious Land, the Lord God of Light was one of the most powerful among them.

However, everything changed when the Spell Casters rose. Before he could become a Lord God, he was besieged by powerful Lords and had to escape from the Glorious Land.

Fortunately, he finally established the god organization and became a Lord God, so he was not killed by the Spell Caster civilization. Therefore, seeing Setoh die and the Spell Caster civilization in jeopardy, he felt extremely happy.

“Lord God of Light, I believe anyone would know how powerful you gods are. In the end, one day, the Atlan civilization will turn their guns on you. At that time, I’m afraid your God Alliance would be useless.”

At this time, Augustus remained extremely calm as he said slowly.

The Lord God of Light's heart was shocked but he was already alert for a long time. The Atlan civilization now had secret weapons that could kill an ultimate existence. Therefore, ultimate existences like them were threatened.

The Lord God of Light was planning to wait until the Spell Caster civilization was destroyed before uniting with several other god organizations, and swiftly and unexpectedly destroy the Atlan civilization with the fastest speed.

At that time, if they could obtain the Atlan civilization's weapon that could kill ultimate existences, the Light God Organization would prevail over all other god organizations, and all other foreign civilizations would be ruled by the gods again.

The coming of that day was not impossible!

"Haha, Augustus, you should worry about yourself first. Kill!"

The Lord God of Light made the first move. The power of the natural order on his body turned into violent holy light and rained down like arrows on Augustus. The two Rock Tribe Progenitors also reacted and quickly joined in the siege on Augustus.

As for Ceci, if he was determined to escape, then they could not do anything about it. As long as the Spell Caster civilization was destroyed, even though Ceci escaping was a problem, it could be solved slowly.

"Augustus!"

Ceci clenched his fists. At this moment, he also felt powerless. The lofty Arcane Wizard, an ultimate existence, was completely helpless at this moment.

Now, the only thing he could do was preserve the Spell Caster's heritage!

Chapter 800: Impatient

"Swoosh."

A black-robed figure flew out of Setoh Arcane City. He did not care about the collapsing Setoh Arcane City and instead, stared at the dark Void Zone with intense eyes.

“What’s going on?”

The black-robed figure forcefully stopped a Legend and asked in a heavy voice, “What happened here? Where are the three Great Arcane Wizards?”

As soon as the Legendary Wizard saw the black-robed wizard, he hurriedly said respectfully, “You’re the Legend Lord. The three Arcane Wizards left Arcane City together and seemed to have gone to the front line. It had something to do with the Rock Tribe. Only the three Great Arcane Wizards, so we’re not very clear about what happened either. How could Setoh Arcane Wizard collapse for no reason?”

It turned out that this black-robed figure was the Maxim avatar Merlin had left behind in the Spell Caster civilization. For fear of being seen through by the Rock Tribe Progenitor, Merlin’s Maxim avatar did not show up but stayed in Setoh Arcane City the entire time.

As a result, Setoh Arcane City was crumbling now but Merlin did not know that Arcane Wizard Setoh’s avatar with his real body had died as well.

“The three Great Arcane Wizards went to the front line?”

Merlin’s Maxim avatar’s heart shook. It seemed that something had happened. Thus, without regarding the danger, he quickly flew forward.

Soon, Merlin’s Maxim avatar reached the front line. He saw only the two Rock Tribe Progenitors and the Lord God of Light as well as Arcane Wizard Ceci and Arcane Wizard Augustus.

However, Arcane Wizard Augustus was being besieged by the two Rock Tribe Progenitors and the Lord God of Light, and Wizard Setoh was nowhere to be found.

“Arcane Wizard Ceci, where’s Arcane Wizard Setoh? What happened?”

Merlin’s Maxim avatar hurriedly asked Ceci beside him.

Ceci looked at Merlin. His gaze was full of coldness as he said heavily, “Setoh... was killed! The despicable Atlan civilization created a new powerful warship and used underhanded methods to kill Setoh!”

“He died?”

Merlin’s expression went pale. Although his heart was already sure, he still found it difficult to accept the information. How could the great Ultimate Arcane Wizard die?

“The new warship the Atlan civilization created is likely a void-level warship! Augustus has already fought for a chance for us. Go, I’ll take Arcane City and join the Giant Tribe with your real body!”

Despite Ceci’s reluctance, he needed to leave now. Otherwise, Augustus’ actions would have been meaningless.

“It’s a void-level warship... Arcane Wizard Ceci, you don’t have to leave the Spell Caster civilization. Our Spell Caster civilization isn’t defeated yet! I hope for Arcane Wizard Ceci to come forward to help Wizard Augustus and hold back the three ultimate existences. My real body will be arriving soon.”

Merlin suddenly opened his eyes, apparently having communicated with his real body. What he had just said were the words of his real body.

“Legend Glory, what’s the use of your real body even if he comes back?”

Wizard Ceci was somewhat startled. The Spell Caster civilization was down one Ultimate Arcane Wizard while the Atlan civilization still had the mysterious void-level warship hidden in the dark. It was possible that another Ultimate Arcane Wizard might be killed at any time.

Therefore, even if Merlin could control minds, what was the use of being here? At present, there was no one in the front lines except ultimate existences.

“Soon, he’s almost here. Arcane Wizard Ceci, listen to me and hold on for a while. Don’t forget what we set out to do.”

Merlin said lowly.

“You went to invite the Titan Giant of the Giant Clan. Did you...”

Ceci seemed to suddenly recall something. An incredulous look appeared in his eyes as well as... A glimmer of hope!

...

On the Slothful Beast's back, Merlin also opened his eyes. However, everyone could feel that the chilly aura on Merlin's body had become worse.

“Wizard Setoh is dead. He died to the Atlan civilization's void-level warship...”

Merlin looked at Roman, Flarite, and the others but did not tell them this news. A warship able to kill ultimate existences was much more threatening than the intervention of the God Alliance.

It was not that he did not believe in Flarite or Roman and the others but at this time, no accidents could be allowed, otherwise, the Spell Caster civilization would truly be in danger. Therefore, even if he was a little “selfish” in this matter, he could not tell the others this news.

Merlin would only reveal the news when they had arrived at the Spell Caster civilization and fought with the Rock Tribe and the Atlan civilization.

“According to the information given by my Maxim avatar, Wizard Augustus and Wizard Ceci are still struggling to support. However, it seemed that the enemy's void-level warship did not attack again. It might not be able to launch a second attack in a short period but it may not be the case in the long run.”

Merlin's heart was burning but there was no other way. Currently, his strength was once again insufficient.

“Titus, can I fuse the Illusory World now?”

Merlin immediately thought of fusing the Illusory World. It was a huge leap from the Illusory Heart to the Illusory World, and the strength would also be very strong. An ordinary Lord would not be able to resist being enveloped by the Illusory World.

Furthermore, Titus also mentioned that if the Illusory World was perfected, it might be comparable to an ultimate existence. Even if it was not, it would still be able to affect ultimate existences.

Therefore, Merlin eagerly wanted to enhance his strength!

“Fuse the Illusory World now? Merlin, you just broke through the Illusory Heart realm. Fusing it now will be very difficult, and it’s certainly not the best time...”

Titus had not even finished speaking when Merlin interrupted. His voice was cold as he said, “Even if it’s difficult, I still have to try. What time is it now? At this critical moment where the Spell Caster civilization is facing life and death, even Arcane Wizard Setoh died, and Setoh Arcane City collapsed. When will there be a ‘best time’ now?”

Titus fell silent for a moment. He could feel Merlin’s rage.

Arcane Wizard Setoh was a symbol of the Spell Caster civilization. He was an Ultimate Arcane Wizard! However, now, the symbol that was Arcane Wizard Setoh was dead. This was a huge blow to the entire Spell Caster civilization!

Therefore, at this time, as a member of the Spell Caster civilization, Merlin needed to speed up and make every effort to improve his strength. Otherwise, if the Spell Caster civilization was destroyed, it would be difficult to say whether Merlin’s Mind Power realm could be further improved without the backing of a powerful civilization, much less reverse the natural order.

The demise of a civilization was deeply related to everyone in the civilization!

As if feeling Merlin’s determination, Titus finally nodded after a long moment and said, “Alright, you can try to fuse the Illusory World now. I’ll tell you the trick to forming the Illusory World. Of course, you don’t need to form an Illusory World but instead fuse the Illusory World, and then perfect it. However, knowing the process of forming the Illusory World would also be helpful in your fusion.”

Merlin only knew the general state of the Mind Power system. He might be able to superficially explore the method of forming the Illusory World but it would certainly not be as perfect as the trick that Titus had summarized over the years.

Therefore, with Titus' help, Merlin would be able to fuse the Illusory World faster.

Soon, with Titus' careful explanation, Merlin gradually learned the trick to forming the Illusory World. The Illusory World was just creating a mental subspace with Mind Power.

This mental subspace must be built on the foundation of a Mind Heart. That was because a Mind Heart was the symbol of a Mind Power Master, and was the source of power for a Mind Power Master.

After being enlightened on the Illusory Heart realm and becoming a Ninth-level Mind Power Master, the next step would be to establish a mental subspace in the Mind Heart.

This mental subspace would be the foundation of the Illusory World, and apply everything one saw and heard as well as one's understanding of the world into the mental subspace.

A Mind Power would be creating a world. It was a world, and not a dimension. The world could be understood like Aruba's Latitude Cosmos, which contained its own natural order.

In general, it was extremely difficult for a cultivation system contender to become an ultimate existence, let alone surpass or reverse the natural order. As for Mind Power Masters, as long as they started to form an Illusory World and reached the Tenth-level Mind Heart, they could even "make" a natural order themselves. Of course, this natural order would only be suitable for the Illusory World, and was imaginary.

However, even if it was imaginary, it was beyond what ordinary people could imagine. Not everyone would be able to experience a "created" natural order.

Of course, it was also very difficult to reach the point of forming an Illusory World. Even the present Merlin had not reached this point. Only Titus had created an Illusory World belonging to him. However, it had not been perfected in the end.



As long as there was a basic framework and the “natural order” of the Illusory World was created, this small mental subspace could be expanded using the Mind Power Master’s Mind Power. It could be constantly expanded, and if the Mind Power Master had some enlightenment, the Illusory World could be expanded countless times. The Mind Power at this time would have a very strong impact.

If one day the Illusory World was perfected, then the entire Illusory World would be no different from the Latitude Cosmos except that it was made from Mind Power and was imaginary. At that point, even ultimate existences enveloped by the Illusory World would be affected.

As for how powerful it was, Titus was not clear either since he failed to perfect his Illusory World. He could only make predictions that it would be infinitely close or even comparable to ultimate existences.

According to Titus, the final step was to use Mind Power to change the imaginary into reality. The entire Illusory World would then become real, and this Illusory World would become a huge Latitude Cosmos.

Creating a Latitude Cosmos and reversing the natural order would not be a big deal because at that time, the Mind Power Master would have already created the natural order!