

W. Secret 801

Chapter 801: Extermination Risk!

“Alright, let’s start.”

Merlin had decided to integrate the Illusory World. As for perfecting the Illusory World to achieve new heights or turning illusion into reality, those were impossible feats that were out of Merlin’s reach right now. It was no use for him to dwell on these at this moment. Currently, Merlin’s main focus was to enhance his abilities in the shortest possible time!

“Merlin, you don’t have to consolidate a new Illusory World, so you don’t have to waste time carving out a mental subspace. All you need to do is activate your Mind Heart to completely accommodate my Illusory World. Then, you can slowly integrate it with your Mind Heart, and voila!”

Titus explained to him briefly. Merlin gradually understood that there were only two critical steps involved in the Illusory World. The first step was to nurture a mental subspace because it involved a predetermined “natural order”. Therefore, this step was highly complicated. Even constructing the framework of a generic world would require an incredibly huge amount of engineering.

The second step would be perfecting the Illusory World over a long period and making it into a brand-new Latitude Cosmos. In other words, it was equivalent to creating a brand-new Void Zone using just his Mind Power.

Of course, there were countless types of Latitude Cosmos in existence, not just the Void Zone. Therefore, the Illusory World could be consolidated according to one’s understanding and aspirations.

If Merlin were to start consolidating the Illusory World from scratch, these two steps would consume extended periods. Nevertheless, this method also had its benefits. By consolidating an Illusory World from scratch, one could exercise complete control over it, thereby preventing any problems from arising.

Meanwhile, incorporating Titus' Illusory World would save Merlin a lot of time and allow him to possess an Illusory World directly but ultimately, this Illusory World belonged to Titus and not Merlin. Hence, his understanding of its inner workings would not be as comprehensive as Titus'.

Fortunately, Merlin had acquired the Illusory World for quite some time and had also refined the illusory bead. Thus, he was not entirely unfamiliar with the Illusory World and only needed to dedicate some time to completely understand Titus' Illusory World.

As to whether there were any flaws or if the Illusory World could be perfected, neither Merlin nor Titus could predict it.

Merlin gradually calmed down his thumping heart. Then, he extended his enormous Mind Power into the illusion bead, and dragged the Illusory World into the Mind Heart.

“Boom.”

Merlin sensed a massive jolt in the Mind Heart, followed by an incomparably sinking feeling. The Mind Heart was the foundation of a Mind Power Master.

Thus, only when one had become a Seventh-level Mind Power Master and consolidated a Mind Heart, one could be regarded as a truly powerful Mind Power Master.

It was similar to the Spell Models of Spell Casters. The Mind Heart was the Mind Power Masters' foundation. Hence, the moment Merlin sensed the sinking feeling in his Mind Heart, he knew that something was wrong.

Merlin's Mind Heart had undergone multiple transformations, especially after he had achieved the realm of Illusory Heart, it grew exceptionally powerful. His Mind Power grew rapidly every day to lay down the foundation for him to consolidate the Illusory World in the future.

For example, constructing a mental subspace required the consolidation of large amounts of Mind Power over a long period. Although Merlin's Mind Power had undergone multiple expansions and transformations, it was still sorely insufficient to contain the colossal Illusory World that Titus had created.

“You’ve only managed to accommodate one percent of the Illusory World... Merlin, it’s no use. With your current Mind Heart, it wouldn’t be possible to accommodate the Illusory World, let alone integrate it!”

Titus’ voice rang aloud. His Illusory World was huge whereas Merlin could not even accommodate the Illusory World. Merlin’s Mind Heart was already stretched to the limit but had only managed to contain a meager one percent of the Illusory World. It was impossible for him to integrate the entire Illusory World.

This was not a feat that could be achieved through stubbornness or willpower.

Merlin kept silent for a moment. He could sense that the Mind Heart was overwhelmed, so he knew that Titus was telling the truth. As his current abilities were still very weak, he could not integrate the Illusory Heart now.

“Whoosh.”

Merlin replaced the Illusory World in the illusion bead. Although he did not successfully integrate the Illusory World, he roughly understood the integration process, and his own shortcomings.

Right now, what Merlin lacked the most was time. Ever since achieving the Illusory Heart realm, Merlin’s Mind Power had grown stupendously, beyond the boundaries of reason. Nevertheless, no matter how much the speed was, he needed more time.

Hence, Merlin could only wait patiently!

“We’re approaching the Spell Caster civilization?”

Suddenly, Merlin’s eyes lit up. He finally spotted the humongous densely-packed dimension in front of him. They were beginning to approach the Spell Caster civilization.

“Sir Roman, please get ready. I think a massive war is upon us!”

An icy glint flashed across Merlin’s eyes.

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The initially silent Void Zone was no longer as silent as before. After Arcane Wizard Setoh had fallen, the Spell Casters from the other two Arcane Cities were also alarmed. Twenty-seven Lords were waiting in strict formations as they led numerous Honored Legends to form a Runic Magic Circle to protect the Spell Caster civilization.

On the other side, swarms of puppets had also appeared. These metallic puppets had been produced by the Atlan civilization over several days, using the resources of the Void Zone. The puppets filled the entire expanse of the Void Zone, and looked extremely hair-tingling.

This was the formidableness of the Atlan civilization. They were able to produce puppets which were comparable to ordinary Legends and Honored Legends almost infinitely. Although they did not have any Lord-level puppets, their sheer number was enough to make up for the deficiency.

Moreover, there were also Lord-level existences from the Rock Tribe and the Light God Organization. They led the puppets in direct confrontation with the twenty-seven Lords of the Spell Caster civilization.

Besides those who were on par with the Lords, everyone under the level of a Lord, including the Atlan civilization empire- and dimension-level warships, did not make an appearance. This showed that they had not developed any means that could overcome Merlin's Mind Power. Therefore, they were only able to send forth the puppets who would not be affected by Merlin's Mind Control.

This time, a massive war was on their doorstep! Furthermore, the Atlan civilization had made sufficient preparations. The two Rock Tribe Progenitors went berserk and held down Wizard Augustus and Wizard Ceci.

On the other hand, the remaining Lord God of Light flew directly toward the Spell Caster civilization. Seeing an ultimate existence leading an army of puppets charging at them, not only the twenty-seven Lords but even Merlin's face shifted dramatically.

"I'll destroy the Spell Caster civilization first. Augustus, Ceci, what can you do? Later, I'll slowly get rid of you two. Haha, I've waited for this day for such a long time..."

The holy light exuded by the Lord God of Light became remarkably intense. He had been waiting for this day for far too long. Back then, he was exiled from the Glorious Land by the Great Lords of the Spell Caster civilization. From then on, the Lord God of Light became a Light God with the greatest hatred toward the Spell Caster civilization among the eight largest god organization. He was almost constantly scheming to destroy the Spell Caster civilization.

Finally, this day had arrived. He was finally going to destroy the entire Spell Caster civilization with his own hands!

“Destroy, Holy Light Purification!”

The Lord God of Light stood high above with holy light exuding from his body. He looked extremely holy, except for his malicious facial expression, which struck fear in anyone’s heart.

Immediately, a dazzling ball of holy light emerged in the pitch-black Void Zone, fiercely slashing through the Void Zone.

“Chi.”

There was no earth-shattering boom. However, all the Spell Casters who were enveloped by the holy light were instantly reduced to ashes and vanished completely. Regardless of Legend or Honored Legend, no one was able to resist it.

Even a Great Lord was only able to hold on for a split second before he was also purified by the Lord God of Light’s holy light.

From twenty-seven Lords, they were down to twenty-six Lords. Coupled with the Blackfire Lord, the Spell Caster civilization had lost two Lords!

Two Lords had fallen. Some of the older Legends seemed to relive the glorious era when the Spell Caster civilization conquered numerous civilizations and expanded rapidly.

At that time, the Spell Caster civilization was almost invincible but they had encountered the Atlan civilization. A massive war broke out and some Lords had perished.

Right now, following the fall of two Lords, they almost felt like they had returned to that brutal war once again. Moreover, this was just the beginning!

“We can’t resist. There’s no way for us to resist them with the Lord God of Light there. Furthermore, there are those innumerable puppets!”

The remaining twenty-six Lords hurriedly avoided the Lord God of Light. It was not a level playing field as there was no comparison.

However, when they cast their gazes at Augustus and Ceci on the battlefield, they could not help but keep silent. The Rock Tribe had wielded the power of the natural order and transformed it into an indestructible net that trapped Augustus and Ceci securely. They were providing the Lord God of Light with an opening.

“Lord God of Light!”

The power of the natural order surged on Augustus’ body. His two hands grabbed the natural order net wielded by the Rock Tribe, almost tearing it apart but it was ineffective. The Rock Tribe resisted excruciatingly but managed to keep Augustus and Ceci trapped. They could only watch helplessly as the Lord God of Light’s holy light destroyed one dimension after another.

“Haha, the glory of the Spell Caster civilization is about to become history. Atlan civilization, it’s your puppets’ turn!”

The Lord God of Light stopped, and looked at the twenty-six Lords, Honored Legends, and numerous Legends. Of course, he would not destroy the dimensions one after another.

After all, the Spell Caster civilization had countless dimensions. Simply relying on the Lord God of Light alone to destroy all of them would take an unimaginably long time. Above all, they also needed the dimensions. So, they only wanted to kill all the Spell Casters on it.

“Swish swish swish.”

Immediately, the innumerable puppets consisted of an army of hundreds and thousands flew into the Spell Casters’ dimensions. They carried death and destruction with them.

All the Spell Casters, including the twenty-six Lords felt hopeless at this moment. The Spell Caster civilization had never faced such a precarious situation. Looking at the endless swarming puppets toward them, the Spell Caster civilization seemed on the verge of extermination. Not a single seedling would be left behind.

“Everyone, enter the Arcane Cities now. Use the Arcane Cities to fight back the Lord God of Light!”

Finally, it was the Fowell Lord, the most powerful Lord in the Spell Caster civilization who reacted and made a hasty decision. They could not stand idle awaiting their deaths. Hence, they could only enter the Arcane Cities and utilize these unique dimensions to resist the Lord God of Light.

“Enter the Arcane Cities? That’s just fine. I’ll destroy your hope so that you’ll truly despair!”

The Lord God of Light shifted his gaze toward Arcane City. The holy light on his body grew more intense...

Chapter 802: Wrath of the Fat Cat!

“Be destroyed, haha...”

The Lord God of Light stood in the Void Zone and regarded the Arcane Cities a distance away from him with a malicious look. There stood the final twenty-six Lords of the Spell Caster civilization.

Most importantly, the Arcane Cities were the symbol of hope for all Spell Casters. Previously when Setoh Arcane City collapsed, it had caused anguish in the hearts of countless Spell Casters. If he could destroy the two remaining Arcane Cities, it would tear down not just the Arcane Cities but also the Spell Casters’ confidence.

“Boom.”

When the holy light landed on the Arcane Cities, the cities shook vigorously. The holy light contained the power of the natural order. Fortunately, the Arcane Cities were created by the three Ultimate Arcane Wizards. Therefore, they had the ability to withstand the Lord God of Light’s power of the natural order.

However, this was merely a slight resistance. Following a continuous siege of holy light rays, the Arcane Cities were at their limits.

“Crack.”

Finally, a crack appeared on the defensive layer of the Arcane Cities. The twenty-six Lords in the Arcane Cities paled. They could almost sense the aura of death descending upon them.

“This time, our Spell Caster civilization suffered such a catastrophe. Is there no savior for us?”

Many Great Lords felt utter despair in their hearts. The power of an ultimate existence could not be countered by the sheer number of Lords. Whether it was twenty-six Lords or double that number, it was futile.

The moment the three Arcane Cities collapsed, the confidence of the Spell Casters would be destroyed. Perhaps, when that time comes, the civilization war would no longer be necessary because the Spell Casters would have lost their will to fight.

“Meow... Finally, I’m awake. Hmm? What’s happening?”

No one noticed that from one of the Arcane Cities, a black furry cat as fat as a large dog was blearily opening his sleep-laden eyes. He looked around and saw the entire Arcane City on the verge of destruction by those terrifying rays of holy light.

“This is bad, how can the Arcane Cities be destroyed? Where are the three great Arcane Wizards? I just woke up and am famished. Those light rays look quite delicious.”

The fat black cat stretched his mouth open. Suddenly, a huge feline silhouette appeared over the sky of the Arcane Cities, opening its mouth to swallow the rays of holy light.

“This... What’s this?”

“It swallowed them. Why I’ve never seen this black cat before? What sort of creature is it?”

Even the twenty-six Great Lords of the Arcane Cities did not know where the black cat came from. All they knew was the Lord God of Light's holy light which contained the power of natural order was unexpectedly swallowed by the black cat. It was quite embarrassing, to be honest.

"A black cat?"

The Lord God of Light was also slightly stunned, obviously confused as to this black cat's origins.

Nevertheless, after swallowing the multiple rays of light, the black cat felt uncomfortable and moaned. "What's happening? I can swallow almost everything but swallowing these things make me feel so uncomfortable... I can't, it's too painful, I need to offset some of its strength."

The black cat's huge body grew a few times bigger. His gaze shifted abruptly toward the dense formation of puppets around him. Since all twenty-six Lords stood guard in the Arcane Cities, the puppets encountered almost no resistance as they conquered the numerous dimensions belonging to the Spell Caster civilization. All they wrought upon those dimensions was destruction!

"Gulp gulp gulp."

The black cat opened his mouth and swallowed these innumerable puppets. His mouth was like a bottomless pit. Not a single puppet could escape being inhaled and swallowed.

"Phew... That felt good. My stomach feels much better now. I guess some things aren't meant to be swallowed."

The black cat transformed the freshly-swallowed puppets into his own energy to offset the terrifying powers of the holy light earlier. At this time, the black cat discovered that not everything should be swallowed.

"All... All swallowed? It's still unharmed?"

The twenty-six Lords were baffled. This black cat who appeared out of the blue was incomprehensibly magical. Not only had it swallowed the Lord God of Light's holy light but also swallowed the innumerable puppets. With that, the dangerous predicament faced by the

Spell Caster civilization was temporarily cleared. Nonetheless, they still did not know what sort of creature this black cat was.

The Great Lords might not know what it was but upon seeing this black cat, Augustus and Ceci were overjoyed.

“Didimoss, he finally awoke at this moment... That’s right, he’s an existence who had reversed natural order so his accomplishments are unimaginable. Some time ago, I allowed him to swallow as much as he liked, then he started to transform, and fell asleep. Now that he has awakened, judging from his formidable talent, he was comparable to a Greatest Lord?”

Many thoughts flashed past Augustus’ mind. Most of all, he was grateful that Didimoss’ existence was only known to four people – the three great Arcane Wizards and Merlin.

After all, an existence which had reversed the natural order held a great appeal to many of the ultimate existences. Back then, the three Arcane Wizards did not want to attract any trouble, so they started to nurture Didimoss secretly. Surprisingly, that had played out better than expected. The black cat Didimoss’ innate talent had become even more formidable. It could even swallow the holy light which contained the power of the natural order, and escaped harm.

Generally, only a Greatest Lord was able to directly oppose an ultimate existence. Similarly, an ultimate existence could not kill a Greatest Lord. However, such a formidable existence only existed in legends. There were no Greatest Lords in the God Alliance, Rock Tribe, Tree Tribe or the Spell Caster civilization.

The black cat Didimoss who appeared out of the blue, however, unexpectedly possessed powers comparable to a Greatest Lord!

“A life form that had reversed the natural order?”

Finally, the Lord God of Light, who was also an ultimate existence, cracked the mystery. Although he did not know the background of the black cat Didimoss, he could see the black cat’s unique characteristics, which was a life form that had reversed the natural order.

This was a creature of legends that was even rarer than a Greatest Lord. No one could predict the extent to which a life form that had reversed the natural order could grow into. It could achieve the level of an ultimate existence or maybe even beyond an ultimate existence. Nothing was impossible.

This was because once a life form had reversed the natural order, it represented infinite possibilities!

The black cat Didimoss heaved a breath of relief. At last, that unpleasant feeling of the holy light had disappeared. It was at this moment that he noticed the situation in the Void Zone.

The black cat Didimoss possessed high intelligence, so he was able to decipher the tense situation with just a single glance.

“Augustus, Ceci. Hmm? Where’s Setoh? Where’s Merlin?”

The black cat Didimoss only knew the three great Arcane Wizards and Merlin. However, at this moment, he did not see Merlin or Setoh.

“Swish.”

A figure flew toward him from behind. Seeing this fat black cat, Merlin was filled with unparalleled familiarity.

“Didimoss!”

“Merlin?”

Although Merlin was merely a Maxim avatar, the avatar still possessed Merlin’s own emotions. Furthermore, Merlin was deeply affectionate toward the black cat Didimoss.

Especially after the Blackfire Lord and Arcane Wizard Setoh died, Merlin had lost everyone he knew. Thus, seeing Didimoss was even more emotional.

“No, this is your Maxim avatar! Merlin, what’s happening?”

Immediately, the black cat Didimoss could tell that this Merlin was merely an avatar.

“Didimoss, Setoh is dead! Didimoss, you’re the only one who can hold back the Lord God of Light slightly for now. It won’t be too long. I’ll be back soon!”

Merlin’s turned his gaze toward the Lord God of Light. Currently, he was already rushing back to the battlefield as fast as he could but he was still a distance away. Therefore, they could only count on Didimoss to block the Lord God of Light.

Luckily, upon Didimoss’ latest awakening, he seemed to turn extraordinary. Didimoss did not have to confront the Lord God of Light. Instead, he only had to buy time.

“Hehe, a life form that had reversed the natural order. Augustus, you managed to hide a life form that had reversed the natural order secretly! Regardless of how promising its potential, it’s useless now. All the better, I’ll catch and study you closely. Perhaps, I can unlock more secrets of the natural order.”

A look of greed arose in the Lord God of Light’s eyes. A life form that had reversed the natural order was a great temptation to any ultimate existence.

While the ultimate existences were integrated with the natural order and possessed unrivaled power, they were still bound by the natural order. No matter what, they were unable to break the boundaries of the natural order.

Therefore, they hoped to find any method of reversing the natural order. For this reason, those life form that managed to reverse the natural order through various combinations of chance naturally became an object of fascination among the ultimate existences.

However, life forms that had reversed the natural order were so rare that even an ultimate existence hardly came across one. Didimoss’ appearance was not considered a bother to the Lord God of Light but instead, a huge gift.

“Boom.”

The Lord God of Light made a grabbing motion with his hand. His holy light converged and formed a huge hand that made a vicious swipe at the black cat Didimoss.

Simultaneously, the black cat Didimoss understood the danger he was in. Thus, he expanded his body size again to almost as big as a dimension.

“You’re one of those who killed Setoh. Feel the wrath of Didimoss.”

The black cat Didimoss still remembered Setoh who used to capture some good things from him to swallow. Now that Setoh was dead and the Spell Caster civilization seemed mired in danger, Didimoss’ heart was boiling with anger.

Nonetheless, he knew the Lord God of Light’s fearsomeness so he dared not swallow this terrifying holy light which contained the power of the natural order. Hence, he transformed into his huge body. His huge mouth turned into a horrifying black hole and madly swallowed the dense innumerable puppets in the Void Zone.

“Hum.”

The black cat Didimoss’ mouth was filled with incredible suction, so regardless of whether the puppets were comparable to ordinary Legends or Honored Legends, they were unable to resist his suction power. All of them were sucked into Didimoss’ body.

Subsequently, Didimoss’ aura became even more formidable than before. Of course, there was also its boiling rage – the wrath of a fat cat!

“Go!” After swallowing hundreds and thousands of puppets, the black cat Didimoss looked at the holy light which was approaching, and spat. Immediately, a giant fireball was spat out of Didimoss’ mouth and collided brutally with the holy light.

“Boom.”

This collusion was extremely forceful. This time, the holy light did not manage to engulf Didimoss’ fireball as easily as the others. It was merely slightly stronger. By the time the holy light could fully surround the fireball, it had been more or less completely consumed.

In their first direct confrontation, the black cat Didimoss had managed to resist the Lord God of Light!

“Natural talent to convert energy?”

The Lord God of Light looked thoughtful. Looking at the black cat Didimoss, he could roughly guess Didimoss' natural talent.

This natural talent was the conversion of energy. Earlier, the black cat Didimoss had swallowed so many puppets, and used its natural talent to convert it into a fireball which was able to withstand the Lord God of Light's attack.

Didimoss' natural talent was extremely formidable because the more enemies he had around him, the more powerful he would become!

The Lord God of Light's guess was not far from the truth. The black cat Didimoss' natural talents were swallowing and transmuting. Previously, Didimoss only had the swallowing ability but after this awakening, he had transformed. His transmuting abilities finally became much stronger.

This natural talent might be powerful but there was also an obvious flaw. Without a sufficient number of enemies, from where could he transmute enough energy?

"Get rid of these puppets. I'll handle the black cat!"

The Lord God of Light waved his hand curtly, and the puppets swiftly retreated. Even the Lord-level existences from the Rock Tribe and Light God Organization retreated.

All that was left standing in the Void Zone was the gradually more dazzling Lord God of Light and the incomparably huge black cat Didimoss!

Chapter 803: Marshall

"Let's see what you can do without these puppets."

The Lord God of Light saw through the black cat Didimoss' talent. Such a talent was truly formidable and fearsome. If the black cat Didimoss could grow for a longer period, he might probably grow to unfathomable levels. The fact that the Spell Caster civilization possessed an existence with such a startling potential such as the black cat Didimoss truly made the Lord God of Light reconsider his recklessness.

This time, no matter what, he must destroy the Spell Caster civilization for good. After all, from the moment the Spell Casters began to rise until its brink of extermination today, coupled with the emergence of an astonishing existence such as the black cat Didimoss, the Spell Caster civilization seemed to be favored by fate. It was filled with miracles and hopes.

Regardless, the Lord God of Light wanted to destroy the hope of the Spell Caster civilization for good!

“Holy Light Purification!”

The Lord God of Light wore a stern expression which made him look extremely holy. However, the holy light on his body gradually transformed into a sun that illuminated everything. The holy light radiated in all directions and ricocheted toward the black cat Didimoss.

Every single ray in this holy light contained a small portion of the power of the natural order. Although they were scattered and thus slightly weakened, completely ineffective against ultimate existences such as Augustus and Ceci, it was quite a substantial force for the black cat Didimoss.

After all, the black cat Didimoss was not an ultimate existence, and still a certain gap away from the legendary Greatest Lord. Only after swallowing a sufficient amount of energy, Didimoss could detonate the ability of a “Greatest Lord”, and fight against an ultimate existence.

Now that the puppets had retreated to safety, there was nothing left in the Void Zone for the black cat Didimoss to swallow.

“Chi chi chi.”

When the holy light containing the power of the natural order enveloped the black cat Didimoss, it was like he was on fire. The black cat’s huge body turned fiery red.

Right now, the black cat Didimoss could only use his own ability to withstand the Lord God of Light. Naturally, he was incapable!

“Merlin, I can’t hold on anymore. It’s too painful and too scary. I can’t hold on much longer...”

The black cat Didimoss’ voice was shaking. His body seemed to be engulfed in a layer of golden flames that were burning viciously. Currently, the black cat Didimoss was using his own strength to transmute the holy light.

The black cat Didimoss’ natural talent had become much more powerful than before and could be considered a massive success. The former Didimoss could only sleep, swallow, and sleep again, in a repetitive cycle. Everything he consumed was transmuted into his own strength.

On the other hand, the new Didimoss was able to transmute the things he swallowed into energy to resist external attacks. Even his own strength could be transmuted to resist the Lord God of Light’s holy light attack.

However, since he could not transmute more energy from swallowing, the black cat Didimoss would not be able to hold on much longer.

Merlin’s Maxim avatar glanced at the black cat Didimoss and shifted his gaze onto the final two remaining Arcane Cities. At the moment, the Arcane Cities had been completely evacuated due to the war. Even the twenty-six Lords had come out, and stood behind Didimoss.

“Didimoss, I’ll be there soon! By the way, can you swallow a dimension?”

Merlin asked in a serious tone. The current situation of the Spell Caster civilization was extremely precarious. They were merely relying on the black cat Didimoss’ resistance for now. Moreover, no one knew when the void-level warship of the Atlan civilization would be able to launch an attack that could kill an ultimate existence once again. Therefore, the black cat Didimoss must hold on. Regardless of what price they had to pay, he must hold on.

“A dimension? Probably I can swallow it. I sense that my natural talent has become more powerful, I think there’s nothing I can’t swallow. It’s just that the powers of this Lord God of Light contain strange energy. Even if I swallow it, I feel uncomfortable and cannot transmute it.”

The black cat Didimoss replied after some thoughts.

A strange glint flashed across Merlin's eyes. The black cat Didimoss' ability to swallow was somewhat similar to the Slothful Beast. Nevertheless, the Slothful beast was a mighty creature born in the Void Zone, and did not possess the talent to transmute energy like Didimoss.

As for the black cat Didimoss' inability to swallow and transmute the Lord God of Light's holy light, it was nothing surprising. This was because the holy light contained the power of the natural order. The power of natural order was the fundamental component of the Void Zone that bounded even the ultimate existences. If the black cat Didimoss could swallow and transmute the power of the natural order, then it would be extraordinary.

"It's great if you can swallow a dimension. We can't afford to think too much about this, and I believe the two Arcane Wizards will agree with our actions! Didimoss, try swallowing those two Arcane Cities. As long as you can swallow the two Arcane Cities, I believe that with your natural talent, you'll be able to hold on a little longer against the Lord God of Light."

Merlin's gaze shifted toward the two Arcane Cities. He, of course, knew the significance of the Arcane Cities in the hearts of the Spell Casters. The Arcane Cities were the symbol of the Spell Caster civilization and occupied an utmost position in everyone's hearts!

However, the Spell Caster civilization was now caught in a disastrous situation. If using the two Arcane Cities could help the Spell Caster civilization survive this crisis, Merlin was sure that Arcane Wizards Augustus and Ceci would agree with him.

"Meow... Why didn't I think about this? Very well, let me see if I can swallow them."

The black cat Didimoss was initially filled with despair but now, his body expanded once again. His size exceeded that of a huge dimension. Then, he stretched his mouth open and inhaled with gusto.

"Rumble."

Ceci Arcane City began to quake gently under this forceful suction. Subsequently, its speed increased. Lo and behold, the enormous dimension which used to be a symbol of hope for the Spell Caster civilization was swallowed by the black cat Didimoss.

"Haha, I feel so powerful!"

The black cat Didimoss was now filled with confidence. The energy transmuted from Ceci Arcane City truly surpassed his imaginations. True enough, an Arcane City was different from the average dimensions.

After all, the three great Arcane Cities were molded by the three great Arcane Wizards with tremendous effort. Hence, how could its power be comparable to the rest?

Therefore, once it was swallowed by the black cat Didimoss, the energy that was transmuted seemed to flow indefinitely. Soon, wisps of dark rays shrouded around the black cat Didimoss and blocked the Lord God of Light's holy light.

Nevertheless, the dark rays diminished at a rapid pace. Additionally, this was not a permanent solution but merely a stop-gap measure to delay the black cat Didimoss' eventual defeat.

A look of frustration flashed across the Lord God of Light's eyes. He sneered. "How generous, you've even sacrificed the Arcane Cities. However, it's useless. Sooner or later, this black cat which had reversed the natural order will end up in my hands."

The Lord God of Light was not too bothered. In his opinion, time was on his side. Once the Atlan civilization's void-level warship recharged its buffers, no one in the Spell Caster civilization would be able to resist the attack.

"The Arcane Cities... Didimoss, go ahead, swallow my Arcane City."

Augustus still had some strength to spare, so with a wave of his hand, he guided the Arcane City directly toward the black cat Didimoss. At such a critical juncture, the top contender of the Spell Caster civilization knew that the choice was clear-cut.

Despite having some strength to spare, he was still tightly entangled by the two Rock Tribe Progenitors and could not escape.

"Ceci, if the black cat Didimoss can't resist anymore, you should escape. I'll use all my strength to help you escape! Haha, even if I die, I will not allow the Rock Tribe and the Atlan civilization to escape unscathed!"

Augustus knew that when the time came, even if he was lucky to survive this crisis, and hide in the shadows to destroy the Rock Tribe as well as Atlan civilization dimensions, what use would it be? The Spell Caster civilization would no longer exist. With only the ultimate existences left, it would still be a failure.

Moreover, the Atlan civilization now had the void-level warship. The deterrent factor held by the ultimate existences was gone. In fact, Augustus was prepared to die.

Death... In the eyes of an ultimate existence, this was such a foreign concept, and perhaps even a meaningless word to them. Upon becoming an ultimate existence, they never envisioned that one day, death would be upon them.

However, at this moment, even the Ultimate Arcane Wizards had to face the imminent threat of death!

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In the icy-cold Void Zone, a strange-looking, spirit-like huge warship was floating quietly.

In it, there were a few men dressed in gray armor. In particular, a middle-aged man at the helm was looking especially solemn.

“Marshall, the war has fallen into a stalemate. Seemingly from out of nowhere, a huge black cat appeared and has temporarily resisted the Lord God of Light!”

A petite woman with unclear features said in a cold tone.

As to who this Marshall was, no one from the Rock Tribe or Light God Organization knew. All they knew was that the Marshall was the highest-ranking commander among the warships that came out of the Atlan dimension.

On the screen of the warship, the entire battle that had transpired in the Void Zone battlefield was displayed clearly. The Marshall sneered. “Idiot. Does he dare to call himself a god? He’s a first-class idiot. Even after so many attempts, he still cannot exterminate the Spell Caster civilization for good. I don’t know how much longer we have to wait, which might bring more changes! Go and check when can the void-level warship’s main cannon fire again?”

The woman remained as emotionless as a machine. She replied indifferently, “Marshall, I’ve checked with the research institute. Since we’ve only recently achieved a breakthrough in the main cannon’s technology, we still can’t find any way to reduce its energy consumption. To fully recharge it again, we’ll have to drain another ten dimensions dry.”

“Ten dimensions? These dimensions are the future foundation of the Atlan civilization... Such a pity. Nevertheless, whether it’s the Rock Tribe or the Light God Organization, all their dimensions would sooner or later be ours. How much more resources would these ten dimensions provide us in the future? Now, we can’t care about all this. Tell the Rock Creatures that if they want to wipe out the Spell Caster civilization as soon as possible, they’ll have to contribute another ten dimensions.”

The Marshall had issued an order. The truth was, they did not even need to ask. Under such circumstances, the Rock Tribe could not possibly refuse.

“Beep. Marshall, the Rock Tribe has agreed. The void-level warship main cannon is going toward these dimensions to recharge. Soon, recharging will be complete!”

The Marshall nodded. Then, his burly body stood up slowly. Behind the Marshall, there were several men dressed in the same armor that kept him protected.

“Look, the Void Zone outside is so similar to the starry sky in our homeland... Unfortunately, the Void Zone doesn’t have any stars but instead, it contains infinite possibilities. Our Atlan civilization will surely shine brighter than the Vestigial Tribe in the past! We’ll achieve heights that have never been achieved by the Vestigial Tribe!”

There was a glimmer of insanity in the Marshall’s eyes. Perhaps, in some ways, all the Atlans had fallen into a state of insanity.

Chapter 804: Void-Level Warship Versus the Slothful Beast!

The black cat Didimoss and the Lord God of Light stood in a stalemate. Meanwhile, Augustus and Ceci could not prevail over the two Rock Tribe Progenitors within a short time.

Hence, a temporary impasse was created on the battlefield!

Nevertheless, everyone knew that as time passed, the situation of the Spell Caster civilization would become more dangerous.

“Marshall, the void-level warship has finished recharging. We can fire again!”

After an unknown period, someone reported to the Marshall.

“Oh? All ready? Fire, then. This time, vanquish Arcane Wizard Ceci!”

The Marshall’s gaze was merciless. He saw that the situation outside was almost evenly-matched. Therefore, they had to strike another heavy blow onto the Spell Caster civilization.

An ultimate existence was the apex power of a civilization. Once the ultimate existences were completely defeated, this civilization would go down without a fight. As for the black cat Didimoss, the Marshall could tell that it would merely be a matter of time before the Lord God of Light trounced him.

Subsequently, the orders were issued to the subordinates. The void-level warship that was hidden in the dark began to lock down Arcane Wizard Ceci.

“Incoming danger!”

Although Wizards Ceci and Augustus were still engaged in a battle with the two Rock Tribe Progenitors, they were constantly watching out for their surroundings. After all, Setoh had been killed with a single strike from the void-level warship which was hidden amid the darkness. Naturally, their guard was heightened.

At this moment, Ceci felt as though he faced a tremendous danger.

“Boom.”

A large ray of light appeared in the pitch-black Void Zone without any warning. It glowed brilliantly. Despite Ceci having sensed the danger, he could not evade it.

If this attack could be evaded with ease, then it would not have constituted the most powerful tactic invented by the Atlan civilization. As a result, despite being aware of the danger, when this dazzling burst of light appeared, Ceci could only sense a tremendous pressure pressing on him.

This was the power that could disintegrate the natural order itself. While Ceci could mobilize the power of the natural order, it was too little. Faced against the attack of the Atlan civilization void-level warship, he was completely defenseless.

Most probably, he already expected that he would meet the same end as Setoh, at the hands of the Atlan civilization void-level warship!

“After Ceci dies, if the Rock Tribe and Light God Organization still cannot defeat the Spell Caster civilization, then they’re truly useless!”

The mysterious Marshall in the warship said with a haughty but confident tone.

It was as if to him, killing an ultimate existence was not even worth mentioning!

“Oh? What’s that?”

The black cat Didimoss also instinctively sensed the fearsomeness of that ray of light. Even he dared not swallow it as it was filled with the aura of destruction.

Nevertheless, the current Merlin kept his eyes closed. He was Merlin’s Maxim avatar who was communicating with Merlin.

“They’ve arrived!”

Merlin opened his eyes abruptly and looked into a distance of the Void Zone.

The moment the dazzling ray began to glow, an incredibly massive creature also appeared in the empty Void Zone. The creature was heading toward the battlefield at top speed.

“Slothful Beast, go ahead.”

This huge creature was, of course, the Slothful Beast controlled by Merlin. However, at this moment, Merlin was the only one riding atop the Slothful Beast. Roman, Flarite, and the others had already left long ago.

This was because the moment they arrived at the battlefield, Merlin had already told them the truth. Setoh was not killed by the God Alliance but the Atlan civilization's void-level warship!

Flarite did not say anything. After spending so much time in the Flare Region World, he was already prepared to join the Spell Caster civilization. Therefore, regardless of any danger, he would still follow.

The key person in this war was Roman. If they did not have Roman on their side, especially at such a critical juncture, even with the Slothful Beast, it would be difficult for Merlin to change the perilous situation faced by the Spell Caster civilization.

Luckily for them, Roman did not seem to mind. Instead, he appeared very interested. A void-level warship that could kill an ultimate existence immediately reminded Roman of one of the strongest tactics used by the Vestigial Tribe.

Therefore, Roman followed Merlin to the battlefield. Nevertheless, they were currently in hiding. Only Merlin and the Slothful Beast returned to the battlefield first.

“Bang.”

The dazzling ray impacted violently on the extraordinarily the Slothful Beast's massive body. Despite being in a deep slumber, the Slothful Beast could sense the painful rip on its body. After all, this was a fearsome force that could disintegrate the natural order.

The Slothful Beast howled in pain. The light ray had seared a huge bloody hole into its body. The blood-filled cavern looked extremely scary. However, compared the Slothful Beast's massive size, this injury was not significant. Moreover, the Slothful Beast's healing abilities were quite astounding. Hence, this small cut disappeared almost instantly.

Although the Slothful Beast had completely recovered, Merlin was secretly more guarded than before. He knew the Slothful Beast's true extent of abilities. Previously, when the three great Arcane Wizards had attacked the Slothful Beast together, they were unable to harm it no

matter the volley of attacks that were unleashed. On the other hand, just a single light ray from the Atlan civilization's void-level warship was able to injure the Slothful Beast. This was a testament to the fearsomeness of the Atlan civilization's new void-level warship. Killing an ultimate existence was not merely a lucky strike on their part. The warship was undeniably capable of such a terrifying feat.

"Swish."

The initially indifferent and calm-faced Marshall stood up immediately upon watching this scene on his screen. For the first time, he could not maintain his composure. He stared dead ahead at the huge creature on the screen.

"This is happening? Why did the void-level warship fail to kill this creature that appeared out of nowhere? Investigate now, what's that creature?"

For the very first time, the Marshall was enraged. The gray-armored guards beside him were intimidated, and dared not speak up.

The Void Zone was truly too vast and unending, so even the Atlan civilization only had a limited amount of information. As for the Marshall and the others, when they laid their eyes upon the Slothful Beast, they did not know actual details of it.

Nonetheless, very soon, the Atlan civilization transmitted all the detailed information regarding the Slothful Beast to the warship.

The more the Marshall read about the Slothful Beast, the uglier his expression morphed into. The introduction of the Slothful Beast was relatively comprehensive. The Atlan civilization kept an exclusive record of the Void Zone's information. However, information such as those about the Slothful Beast was not accessible to just anybody. Therefore, it was after the Slothful Beast appeared and the Marshall ordered an investigation, that he was finally privy to read this information.

The various information gathered regarding the Slothful Beast stirred up a slight frustration in the Marshall. From all this information, the only conclusion he could glean about the Slothful Beast was that there was simply no solution!

Yes, it was practically impossible to get rid of the Slothful Beast. Relying on the current void-level warship, it would be very difficult for them to kill the Slothful Beast.

Of course, the Vestigial Tribe left behind a lot of information, including some powers that were more impressive than the void-level warship such as the legendary Golden Ray Armor. If they could replicate such an armor, then the Slothful Beast would not amount to a threat.

However, the Atlan civilization was still eons away from creating a Golden Ray Armor. They had not achieved any breakthrough in creating the Brain of Life.

“How could it be possible for someone to tame the Slothful Beast? Legend Glory from the Spell Caster civilization? Is he Wizard Merlin, the one who can control minds and founded the Mind Power system in the Spell Caster civilization?”

Via some special method, the Marshall was able to clearly spot Merlin who was controlling the Slothful Beast. The fact that the supreme commander of the Atlan civilization knew of Merlin spoke volumes of his influence on the war.

Of course, Merlin’s influence was most apparent in the last battle. Merlin had almost single-handedly turned the tide of the last battle. To date, the Atlan civilization had not found a way to overcome his Mind Control abilities. Therefore, Merlin’s threat level was regarded as second only to the three great Arcane Wizards. Naturally, he was well “observed” by the Atlan civilization.

“Marshall, what should we do now?”

Upon seeing that menacing Slothful Beast, many seemed flustered. The tide was turned in an instant. While one Slothful Beast would not be able to defeat the Atlan civilization, added with the two Ultimate Arcane Wizards, and the black cat Didimoss, the Spell Caster civilization was no longer at a disadvantage.

The only threat remaining was the Atlan civilization’s void-level warship. If the warship launched a stealthy attack on someone else, most probably, the Slothful Beast would not be in time to save them. In addition, while Merlin’s Mind Power was fully engaged in controlling the Slothful Beast, he would not be able to wield Mind Control against the Rock Tribe and the Atlan civilization.

“What to do? Retreat, we can only retreat for now. We must wait until the void-level warship is stabilized so that it can attack continuously. When that time comes, even the Slothful Beast might not be able to withstand it, let alone the rest of the ultimate existences.”

The Marshall was well-aware that the void-level warship's capabilities were not limited to this current level. Right now, it was because they were just beginning to master the void-level warship. With a little more time, they would get more familiar with the void-level warship, and also decrease the amount of energy needed to fire the main cannon. Only such a warship would be truly a force to be reckoned with – a real void-level warship!

Following the Marshall's decision, the two Rock Tribe Progenitors and the Lord God of Light were notified by the Atlan civilization. Regardless of the Lord God of Light's petulance, looking at the Slothful Beast, even he knew that it would be risky to continue.

Thus, they began to retreat!

With the retreat of the three ultimate existences, the Atlan civilization's warships, puppets, and other forces also retreated in an orderly manner. Despite Merlin's ability to control the Slothful Beast, it was not an omnipotent creature and had its inherent weaknesses.

For example, its greatest weakness was its relatively slow speed. While the Slothful Beast was not at all considered slow compared to most casting tools, it was still too slow compared to the Atlan civilization's warship. Even if Merlin steered the Slothful Beast to chase after them, he would not be able to catch up.

Therefore, Merlin did not chase after them. Moreover, he hoped to wait until Chronos arrived together with the ultimate existences of the Avian Tribe and the Tree Tribe. Then, they would be able to present their impressive force and directly defeat the Rock Tribe, the Light God Organization, and the Atlan civilization.

"Hmm? Where's Sir Roman?"

Merlin suddenly remembered Flarite, Roman, and the others, so he searched for them. He only saw Flarite and the other two but could not spot Roman's figure.

Chapter 805: Roman's Gift!

Roman had disappeared. Merlin could not spot him using Mind Power nor did Flarite know what was happening. It was like Roman just vanished suddenly.

“Did Roman leave?”

Merlin was guessing in his heart. Just then, amid the Void Zone before them, the troops of Rock Tribe, Light God Organization, Atlan civilization warships, and puppets that were retreating in an orderly fashion suddenly encountered an invisible force.

Their figures paused momentarily. Then, some of the puppets’ bodies were crushed and exploded.

“Bang bang bang.”

These were the explosion noises of several puppets and warships that rose into the air.

“Crack.”

Subsequently, cracks began to appear on the dimension-level warships. These were warships capable of killing a Great Lord. However, under this invisible force, they were completely defenseless.

Even the Great Lords felt their speeds significantly restrained. It was extremely difficult to even move a single step!

“Gravitational field?”

In one of the warships, the mysterious Marshal was caught by surprise for the first time. Before this, the appearances of the black cat Didimoss and the Slothful Beast were merely viewed as annoyances.

On the other hand, this was a gravitational field, a power that once belonged to the Vestigial Tribe. Even the Atlan civilization was still in the process of studying it. They had not mastered the technique of wielding these gravitational fields. Otherwise, they would not have needed these puppets, and the war would not have continued for such a long time.

“We haven’t been able to replicate the gravitational fields. How would there be a gravitational field here?”

On the mysterious Marshal’s warship, an energy shield began to appear. Although the Atlan civilization had not been able to invent the gravitational fields, ironically, they had been able to develop their anti-gravitational tactics. Hence, the warship that carried the most highly protected Marshal was equipped with all the newest technology of the Atlan civilization.

As for the void-level warship, the moment the gravitational field appeared, it immediately commenced escape. The void-level warship was not just equipped with a terrifying main cannon but its speed was almost unbeatable by even the ultimate existences.

Due to this reason, the Vestigial Tribe was able to count on these three tactics – warships that could kill an ultimate existence, the Golden Ray, Black Star, and Silver Light Armor as well as the gravitational fields. With just these three tactics, they were able to dominate the entire Void Zone.

At this moment, looking at the warships, puppets, Rock Tribe contenders, Light God believers, and many others were bound by the gravitational field. One after another, they were crushed by the powerful gravitational force.

This was similar to the gravitational force field that used to be set up by the Vestigial Tribe in the past. Upon stepping into it, there was almost no chance of survival.

“Haha, Merlin, since I’m here, of course I’ll have to present you a gift. What do you think about this gift?”

Amid the Void Zone, a figure emerged from the darkness. It was Roman. He was the one who had activated the gravitational force field and killed a large portion of Rock Tribe, Atlan civilization, and Light God Organization’s troops in a single swoop.

“Damn it. Rock Tribe Progenitors, Lord God of Light, this is a gravitational force field. Only an ultimate existence can tear it apart. Why are you still standing there?”

The Marshal was practically roaring at them, not at all concerned about offending the ultimate existences before him. On the contrary, he found them to be complete idiots. Working with them was a mistake on the Atlan civilization’s part.

However, in this situation, he had no choice but to work with them!

The Lord God of Light and the two Rock Tribe Progenitors finally regained their senses. The three ultimate existences pinpointed Roman's whereabouts, and all of them launched an attack at him.

"Hehe, this is just the beginning. The one you use to kill the ultimate existences is the void-level warship, right? I've only seen it among the information left behind by the Vestigial Tribe. I must admit I'm terribly interested, haha..."

Roman did not seem to care about the three ultimate existences. With a quick flash of his figure, it was as if he had not appeared. All they could see was a faint wisp of light traversing silently across the Void Zone. In the blink of an eye, he had disappeared without a trace.

"Stealth flying ship? Damn it, how could someone obtain so many precious items left behind by the Vestigial Tribe?"

As soon as the mysterious Marshal saw that faint wisp of light, which was Roman, a warship resembling a flying ship appeared. Technically, it was not a warship per se but a special flying machine specifically invented by the Vestigial Tribe according to the characteristics of the Void Zone to which was devoid of time and space. The result was a special flying machine which boasted unparalleled speeds.

It was known as the stealth flying ship. By using the stealth flying ship in the Void Zone, the person would not only be very difficult to trace but even if he was discovered, it would be impossible to catch up to the stealth flying ship unless a trap had been laid out beforehand. Otherwise, only the existences such as the Thirty-six Emperors could possibly restrain it.

"With the stealth flying ship, this person is our biggest threat. We won't be able to harm him. Even if the void-level warship is recharged, we can't defeat him!"

The mysterious Marshal felt troubled for the first time. He could not care less if the opponent was a powerful existence but this time, the opponent was employing formidable tactics of the Vestigial Tribe which were highly desired by the Atlans.

The gravitational force field and the stealth flying ship. These two items were the apex abilities of the Vestigial Tribe during their golden era. At the Atlan civilization's current ability level, they were completely unable to master these technologies.

Fortunately, they had the two Rock Tribe Progenitors and the Lord God of Light on their side. Although they were still unable to defeat the Spell Caster civilization, at such a critical juncture, the three ultimate existences posed a threat to Roman, nonetheless. Despite having a few tactics of the Vestigial Tribe such as the gravitational force field and the stealth flying ship, Roman would still be in danger if he was surrounded by the three ultimate existences.

"We've lost so much. Retreat and stand guard!"

The mysterious Marshal commanded sullenly. It had not been easy for them to break out of their dimension. He certainly did not wish to be exiled back into the Atlan Dimension by the Spell Caster civilization like what had happened the last time.

...

"Swish."

Roman flew before Merlin once again. He glanced at the few straggling Atlan civilization warships and puppets in the distance, and shook his head. "If only the two Arcane Wizards could restrain the two Rock Tribe Progenitors and Merlin used the Slothful Beast to restrain the Lord God of Light, I would have been able to wipe out all the Atlan civilization warships and puppets!"

Roman seemed slightly frustrated. He had been hoping to defeat the Atlan civilization in a single confrontation. Of course, he was only interested in the Atlan civilization. Before this, he held doubts as to Merlin's allegations about the Atlan civilization but now, he fully regarded the Atlan civilization as descendants of the Vestigial Tribe.

Even if they were not direct descendants, they were certainly linked to the Vestigial Tribe in some ways. This was because their power system was quite similar to the Vestigial Tribe. However, they were not as powerful as the Vestigial Tribe back then. Hence, many of the most sophisticated tactics had not been mastered by the Atlan civilization.

Otherwise, his gravitational force field would not have been effective because the Vestigial Tribe also possessed anti-gravitational tactics.

Naturally, Merlin was aware that they had missed out on a golden opportunity. Nevertheless, he also had his fair share of problems. Although it might appear easy for him to steer the Slothful Beast earlier, in reality, when the Slothful Beast was injured by the void-level warship, it almost awoke from the illusion.

If this possibility came true and the Slothful Beast descended into a rampage, it would not only be the Atlan civilization that would be wiped out. Even the Spell Caster civilization would be gravely wounded by the Slothful Beast.

Therefore, Merlin mobilized almost every last bit of his Mind Power and every trick in his book to soothe the injured Slothful Beast. Finally, he was able to gradually soothe the Slothful Beast.

After all, Merlin did not control the Slothful Beast. As such, such inherent flaws existed. In other words, he could not have used the Slothful Beast to restrain the Lord God of Light back then. Thus, Merlin had no choice but to allow the Atlan civilization to escape.

Regardless of what his mind was thinking, Merlin would not admit it aloud. Instead, he replied confidently, “Sir Roman, don’t worry. Now, at least the situation is stabilized. The Atlan civilization’s void-level warship also has some flaws. At least, we know that it cannot launch a killing blow at the ultimate existences consecutively. Moreover, the void-level warship shouldn’t be faster than your flying ship, right? Later, once His Majesty Chronos arrives with the ultimate existences of the Avian Tribe and the Tree Tribe, what use will the void-level warship be?”

Roman thought carefully. Indeed, he had the stealth flying ship, and it was not limited to carrying him alone. Once Chronos and the others had arrived, he could carry them in the stealth flying ship and sneak up to the Atlan civilization’s void-level warship. With the combined powers of a few ultimate existences, they would be able to tear the warship apart.

“Good, that’s a good idea. In that case, we’ll wait a few more days! Hehe, but first of all, if we obtain that void-level warship, you have to hand it over to me!”

Naturally, Roman’s fixation was on the mysterious void-level warship.

Merlin's heart skipped a beat. Everyone had witnessed the power of the void-level warship. Such a terrifying power – a power that could kill an ultimate existence was dangerous in anybody's hands.

Thus, it was tricky for him to acquiesce with Roman's request.

Merlin could only reply him with a troubled look. "Sir Roman, right now we haven't even defeated the Atlan civilization. It's difficult to say whether we'll be able to obtain the void-level warship. If the Atlan civilization retreated straight into the Atlan Dimension, are you going to chase them there? Therefore, I say that we wait until we obtain the void-level warship first, then we can discuss."

Previously, Roman had also obtained some information on the Atlan civilization from Merlin. So, he knew that in the Atlan Dimension, it was impossible to sense the natural order. Even with the gravitational force field and the stealth flying ship, if he were to breach past the Atlan Dimension, it would lead to certain doom.

Just as Roman was deep in thought, Augustus and Ceci flew toward them. They looked at Merlin with astonishment. Previously when they sent Setoh's avatar and Merlin to the Giant Tribe for "assistance", it was merely a ploy for Merlin to go away, and to leave behind a seedling for the Spell Caster civilization.

Unexpectedly, Merlin had succeeded and brought back a Slothful Beast as well as this mysterious Roman!

"Legend Glory... No, it should be the Glory Lord now! You're the biggest contributor to the Spell Caster civilization. We're also thankful to this ultimate existence here for extending your hand to the Spell Caster civilization."

Augustus was immediately able to tell that Merlin was already a Lord! With two ultimate Maxims – Darkness and Flame, Merlin had achieved the accomplishment of a Lord, similar to the Blackfire Lord back then. Merlin truly was the Blackfire Lord's disciple.

Nonetheless, Merlin's strongest ability lied not in his Spell Caster abilities but his Mind Power system. The fact that Merlin was able to steer a Slothful Beast amazed the two ultimate existences to no end.

“This is His Majesty Chronos’ good friend, Sir Roman! His Majesty Chronos will also contact the ultimate existences of the Avian Tribe and Tree Tribe. Together with them, we’ll fight against the Atlan civilization, Rock Tribe, and Light God Organization!”

Merlin knew that this was the greatest calamity faced by the Spell Caster civilization so far. Therefore, some good news was needed to calm their hearts and stabilize the situation.

“What? The ultimate existences from the Avian Tribe and the Tree Tribe will also be coming?”

As soon as the news was spilled from Merlin’s lips, Augustus and Ceci as well as the remaining twenty-six Lords appeared overjoyed. Instantly, the shadow of doubt in their hearts were cleared.

Once everyone was here, there would be a total of six ultimate existences. Counting in the Slothful Beast, they would have a total of seven ultimate existences, which was not that far from the force of the God Alliance.

Compared to the almighty God Alliance, they consisted of the eight largest god organizations, which equated to just eight ultimate existences!

Chapter 806: The Avian Monarch and the Mother Tree!

In Arcane City, Merlin was strolling alone. He thought of Arcane Wizard Setoh. Along the way, he discovered numerous Spell Casters who originated from Setoh Arcane City.

Such as the Nightmare Lord, the Sorrow Lord, the Arctic Lord and so on, their identities were slightly awkward at the moment. Since Setoh Arcane City was destroyed, they had become nomads.

Of course, Arcane Wizards Augustus and Ceci issued an open invitation to everyone. A large number of Spell Casters from Setoh Arcane City entered these two Arcane Cities. However, these Lords did not commit to any Arcane City.

Merlin also thought about Old Man Etha, whom he met upon landing in Blackwater City. It was him who had led Merlin to embark on the Spell Caster journey. Then, it was Wizard Leo whom, through his Darkness Eye, allowed Merlin to escape many dangerous situations.

Following that, there was also Legend Zado, Teacher Blackfire, and so on. Along the way, many of them had disappeared completely. There was only a small handful of familiar faces left around him that was slowly dwindling.

Perhaps this was the reason why Spell Casters were destined to be alone. For example, an Ultimate Arcane Wizard like Augustus, how could there be any familiar faces left by his side?

“The war must end soon!”

Merlin did not know how much longer the war would continue but they must drive the Atlan civilization back to the Atlan Dimension as soon as possible. Otherwise, it would be extremely troublesome. With the infinite resources of the Void Zone within their reach, the Atlan civilization’s development was akin to the speed of light.

In such a short period, the Atlan civilization had been able to create the void-level warship that they had not succeeded in the past few thousand years. Such was the speed of their development.

To end this war, they would have to cut off all communication between the Atlan Dimension and the outside world. This way, the Atlan civilization troops left in the Void Zone would not receive any further back-up.

Previously, the three great Arcane Wizards were preoccupied in the battlefield, so there were no spare resources to cut off the communication lines between the Atlan Dimension and the outside world. However, now with Roman, Chronos, and the others, they had enough manpower to cut off all communication between the Atlan Dimension and the outside world. This was the best way to end this war.

With this thought in mind, Merlin immediately set off toward the Arcane City.

“Legend Glory, hurry up and return to Arcane City!”

Augustus' voice suddenly sounded in Merlin's ear. Merlin was slightly taken aback, thinking, 'Did something happen?'

Nonetheless, he was already flying toward Arcane City, so he increased his speed and soon arrived in Arcane City.

"Swish."

As soon as he returned to Arcane City and arrived in the main foyer, Merlin instantly noticed the addition of two strangers and a familiar face – the Titan Giant of the Giant Tribe, His Majesty Chronos!

"Your Majesty Chronos, you've arrived? These two are...?"

Merlin immediately shifted his gaze to the two standing beside Chronos. One of them was slender in build but exuded an extremely sharp aura, especially his piercing gaze, which seemed to see right into one's soul.

The other person was extremely genial, so upon the first glance, there was a sense of kinship.

In fact, Merlin had already guessed in his heart. The reason Chronos did not follow Merlin back to the Spell Caster civilization the last time was to wait for the two ultimate existences of the Avian Tribe and the Tree Tribe.

"Haha, Wizard Merlin, these are the two ultimate existences I've invited, the Avian Monarch of the Avian Tribe, and the Mother Tree from the Tree Tribe!"

Chronos introduced them briefly to Merlin. The piercing gaze must be the Avian Monarch whereas the genial aura must be the Mother Tree.

According to rumors, the Mother Tree was an exceedingly ancient existence. Almost the entire Tree Tribe was split from his body. All the Tree Folks were his sons and daughters.

The Mother Tree was amazing by himself, and possessed a mild temperament. The Tree Tribe did not possess any invasive intentions and always appeared to be peaceful. Regardless, no one dared to underestimate this Mother Tree.

Apparently, three ultimate existences had tried confronting the Mother Tree before. The Mother Tree transformed into his true form, which was a gigantic tree bigger than any dimension, and simply hung in the Void Zone. No matter how much the three ultimate existences attacked the Mother Tree, he was completely unharmed.

The most powerful capability of the Tree Tribe was defense, and the Mother Tree's defensive capabilities were mind-bogglingly powerful. Perhaps, he was only slightly weaker than the Slothful Beast.

"I see, you're the Avian Monarch and the Mother Tree. With your arrival, our confidence is further boosted!"

Merlin was overjoyed. With the addition of the Mother Tree, the Avian Monarch, and Chronos, the Spell Caster civilization now had a total of six ultimate existences. Counting in the Slothful Beast, there were seven ultimate existences.

Such a formidable force would strike fear in any heart!

The Avian Monarch appeared to be highly perceptive. He waved his hand dismissively and said, "First, I must make myself clear. Although the Avian Tribe only sent me alone, we must receive an adequate benefit! I need the Atlan civilization's void-level warship that's capable of killing an ultimate existence."

The Avian Monarch's words caused the situation to turn tense.

Merlin wrinkled his forehead. Truth to be told, he expected as much. A void-level warship that was capable of killing an ultimate existence was irresistible to any ultimate existence. Previously, Roman had already made this request, and this time, it was the Avian Monarch's turn.

The Mother Tree spoke slowly, "I'm the only representative from the Tree Tribe as well. However, I'm not interested in the void-level warship. Instead, I'm interested in Wizard Merlin's Slothful Beast. If the war comes to an end, I hope that Wizard Merlin can lend me the Slothful Beast for some time. Thereafter, I'll surely return it to you."

The Mother Tree's request, on the other hand, caught Merlin by surprised. It seemed that the Mother Tree desired the Slothful Beast.

The Slothful Beast was well-known throughout the Void Zone. It was just that in comparison with the void-level warship, the Slothful Beast's importance seemed to pale. Moreover, everyone knew that they were unable to control the Slothful Beast.

Merlin gazed at the Mother Tree. The Mother Tree was always filled with warmth and laughter, so it was impossible to decipher his intention. Nevertheless, if he just wanted to borrow the Slothful Beast, it was not a big deal.

"Sir Mother Tree, the Slothful Beast is controlled by me, so I'm afraid others won't be able to control it. I don't mind lending it to the Tree Tribe but I have to go with the Slothful Beast."

After some thought, Merlin finally replied.

The Mother Tree did not seem to mind. "Of course. Only you can control the Slothful Beast, otherwise, no one would be able to do it."

Since the Mother Tree only requested for the Slothful Beast, this problem was solved. Next was Chronos.

Merlin knew that if they did not sort out the rewards now, these ultimate existences would not be united in the upcoming war. So, the outcome could be potentially disastrous.

"Your Majesty Chronos, may I know what's your request?"

Chronos laughed. "Although I also desire the void-level warship, I've already made a deal with you and Setoh. You've already helped me find a drop of heritage blood, so that's my exchange with you. Hence, I've come to the Spell Caster civilization to uphold my part of the deal."

Since Chronos would not participate in the division of the void-level warship, it was much simpler. Currently, the only two who were truly interested in the void-level warship was Roman and the Avian Monarch.

Naturally, this group would most probably include Wizard Augustus and Wizard Ceci! Now that the Spell Caster civilization had lost an ultimate existence, naturally, they would have some inclinations on how to deal with the void-level warship which was capable of killing an ultimate existence.

This was an additional problem to solve. After some consideration, Merlin spoke, “Sir Roman, Your Majesty the Avian Monarch, this void-level warship indeed belongs in the hands of the Atlan civilization. However, once the war resumes, no one knows what will happen. Perhaps, the void-level warship might even be destroyed amid the chaos. Therefore, perhaps we can discuss who the void-level warship belongs to after we obtain it?”

The Avian Monarch cast a sideways glance at Roman and nodded. “To discuss its division without even obtaining it, is indeed unrealistic.”

Roman replied coldly, “I’ve already agreed with Wizard Merlin, so I don’t have anything more to say.”

Merlin was slightly relieved. At least, the situation had been stabilized for now. As for resolving the conflict between them, it was completely impossible. Unless, the void-level warship was destroyed, so no one would get anything.

“Wizard Augustus, Wizard Ceci, right now we need the help from the Avian Monarch and Roman. Above all, our priority is to defeat the Atlan civilization and allow the Spell Caster civilization to heal and recuperate. This is the most important. Everything else is secondary.”

Merlin hurriedly explained himself to the two Ultimate Arcane Wizards. However, Merlin’s concern was redundant. No matter how much Augustus and Ceci wanted to get their hands on the void-level warship, they were still poignantly aware of the real needs of the Spell Caster civilization.

Which were stability and peace!

“Very well, then, it is agreed!”

Merlin smiled.

“Wizard Merlin, this time, I’ve brought with me an army of eighteen upper rank Giant Kings, thirty-nine middle rank Giant Kings, and numerous lower rank Giant Kings.”

Chronos’ sincerity was well-reflected in his actions. He brought so many Giant Kings with him. An upper rank Giant King was comparable to a Great Lord 1 among the Spell Casters.

Eighteen Giant Kings plus twenty-six Great Lords from the Spell Caster civilization totaled forty-four Great Lord existences. This number was even greater than the past glory days of the Spell Caster civilization.

Moreover, coupled with Roman’s gravitational force field, no one below the level of an ultimate existence could pose a threat to them.

Nonetheless, they had to be cautious about the Atlan civilization requesting for back-up from inside the Atlan Dimension. Above all, they also had to watch out for the possibility of the God Alliance joining the war.

“Your Majesty Chronos, how much do you know about the God Alliance? If the Lord God of Light were to approach them personally, would he be able to convince them to join the war?”

Merlin asked slowly.

Chronos shook his head. “The eight largest god organizations that make up the God Alliance don’t have very amicable relationship with one another. Basically, each is doing their own thing. Even if the Lord God of Light approached them personally, it would be futile, unless he could produce something that could tempt the Lord Gods. However, I think the possibility is very slim. If the Lord God of Light has anything that could tempt these Lord Gods, he would just keep it for himself. He wouldn’t offer to share it with the other Lord Gods.”

Chronos did not believe that the God Alliance would be persuaded by the Lord God of Light. He understood the gods too well, especially the Lord Gods of the eight largest god organizations. Their relationships were not only unharmonious but there was also some subtle competition between them.

If not for these reasons, the God Alliance formed by the eight largest god organization would be powerful beyond imagination. What force could stand against it?

“Something that could tempt the Lord Gods...”

Merlin muttered under his breath. A thought suddenly flashed across his mind Back then, when the Lord God of Light was injured and was supposed to sleep for a thousand years, he was eventually lured by the Atlan civilization using a Lord God divinity.

“A Lord God divinity... The Atlan civilization has something that could tempt the Lord Gods!”

Merlin’s heart sunk. If the Atlan civilization could give away a strand of Lord God divinity, they must be able to retrieve more. Now that the odds were not favorable toward the Atlan civilization, they would definitely find ways to entice the other Lord Gods from the God Alliance.

Chapter 807: Action

“Sir Roman, Your Majesty Chronos, Your Majesty the Avian Monarch, Sir Mother Tree, the Atlan civilization isn’t easy to defeat. We’re unable to enter the Atlan Dimension. Meanwhile, the dimension continues to send out warships and puppet. However, this isn’t the most chilling thought yet but the fact that in the Atlan Dimension, there’s a possibility that divinities exist, and Lord God-level divinities to boot! If they’re willing to present these divinities to the Lord Gods, then it wouldn’t be surprising if the God Alliance interferes in this war.”

Merlin finally voiced out the worry that was weighing on his mind. In such circumstances, he had no choice but to reveal it.

“The Atlan civilization has Lord God-level divinities? These are good items to have. The Lord God divinity is beneficial for us to understand the vastness of the natural order. What more those gods, the benefits they could possibly derive are beyond imagination. If they have Lord God-level divinities, then I’m sure the Lord Gods of the God Alliance will be sorely tempted!”

The Avian Monarch revealed a grave expression.

Currently, with six ultimate existences and one Slothful Beast, their force appeared sufficient to suppress the Rock Tribe, Light God Organization, and the Atlan civilization. Despite the threat posed by the void-level warship, the defensive capabilities of the Mother Tree and the

Slothful Beast were not at all inferior to the void-level warship. In addition, they also had Roman's stealth flying ship. Under the watchful eyes of so many ultimate existences coupled with the stealth flying ship, the Atlan civilization's void-level warship was now at risk.

Therefore, it appeared that the Spell Caster civilization now held the upper hand. However, should the God Alliance interfere, the odds would change significantly. Perhaps, it would become a drawn-out war, which was not favorable news to any of the ultimate existences.

"We must prevent the interference of the God Alliance!"

His Majesty Chronos also seemed to come to the same conclusion, and said in a deep voice.

"That's right. If we want to prevent the God Alliance from interfering, we must make sure the Atlan civilization cannot send out its Lord God-level divinities. Hence, we must first cut off all communication between the Atlan Dimension and the Void Zone."

Subsequently, Merlin voiced out his idea.

Now that both sides were staying in defensive mode, the Spell Caster civilization could leave behind the Mother Tree and Arcane Wizard Ceci to stand guard. Considering the Mother Tree's tough defensive capabilities and with Ceci's help, even if the Atlan civilization were to attack, their defense would not be easily breached.

As for His Majesty Chronos, His Majesty the Avian Monarch, Sir Roman, Merlin's Slothful Beast as well as the number one contender of the Spell Caster civilization, Augustus, they would set off together to the Atlan Dimension. Their mission was to cut off the communication between the Atlan Dimension and the Void Zone. The best-case scenario would be to seal the Atlan Dimension once again, thus blocking the Atlan Dimension from retreating, and at the same time, stopping the continuous supply of assistance from the Atlan Dimension.

Merlin's idea had its merits. After some discussion, everyone agreed to the plan. The only hurdle was the Slothful Beast. Roman's stealth flying ship could not fit the Slothful Beast's gigantic body.

Merlin's spatial ring was completely unable to fit such a humongous Slothful Beast either. On the other hand, if they left the Slothful Beast in the Spell Caster civilization without the suppression of Merlin's Hallucinating spell, even his avatar would not be able to tame the Slothful Beast. Instead, there might be some changes.

Thus, Merlin was stumped.

Just as Merlin was fretting about the Slothful Beast, Augustus said unconcernedly, “Merlin, it’s not that difficult to bring the Slothful Beast with us. Look at this.”

With that, Augustus passed a ring to Merlin.

“Wizard Augustus, what’s this?”

Merlin held the ring. It felt similar to a spatial ring but considering the massive size of the Slothful Beast, no spatial ring could contain it.

“You’ll find out once you look inside.”

Augustus did not answer but instead, replied cryptically.

Merlin’s interest was piqued, so he quickly extended his Mind Power into the ring.

“Whoosh.”

In an instant, Merlin’s Mind Power entered an irregular subspace. The vastness of this subspace was completely unprecedented. How long did it take to carve out such a large subspace?

“No, this isn’t a subspace! It’s a dimension!”

Merlin finally noticed the discrepancies because this unending subspace also contained a thick concentration of elements. In fact, the elements were very active.

Merlin’s Mind Power continued to extend into the ring. Finally, he found stars... These were characteristics which were unique to dimensions including the sun, the moon, and the stars, as well as the earth, constellations, elements... Other than life, everything was complete. This was an empty dimension that did not seem to contain any life forms.

The part that astonished Merlin the most was this empty dimension was unimaginably huge, perhaps as big as hundreds of dimensions combined. Even though it was still at a nascent stage and was yet to be perfected nor was it as large as the Arcane Cities, it was still an actual dimension.

“Phew...”

Merlin exhaled lengthily as he retracted his Mind Power from the ring. He looked at Augustus. “Wizard Augustus, this is...”

Augustus waved his hand. “Back then, after I’ve constructed Augustus Arcane City, I kept thinking about whether I can construct another dimension but not just an average dimension. This dimension must be huge, massive... Thereafter, we encountered the Atlan civilization. So, I had a plan in my heart to construct a huge dimension. This dimension isn’t as big as the Atlan Dimension, and isn’t detached from the natural order like the Atlan Dimension. All I could manage was to pack this huge dimension into this ring.

“Unless an ultimate existence was to utilize every tactic, this ring cannot be destroyed. Originally, I was planning to use this dimension as the final land of hope for the Spell Caster civilization but I didn’t manage to perfect it. Now, I’m giving it to you to keep the Slothful Beast inside. It should be big enough to fit the Slothful Beast, right?”

Listening to Augustus’ explanation, Merlin was even more speechless than before.

Constructing such a huge dimension, Merlin, of course, knew how much effort was required. Even since the last war with the Atlan civilization, Augustus had been carving out this humongous dimension. This was almost one thousand years ago.

His thousand-year hard work was now being passed to Merlin. Naturally, Merlin knew the significance of this gesture. Augustus was truly the first Arcane Wizard of the Spell Caster civilization. His heart was set on the continuation and development of the civilization, and was always searching for new pathways for the Spell Caster civilization to grow. Unfortunately, while the dimension in the ring was enormous, it was still far from perfect, so life forms would not thrive in it.

Otherwise, Augustus would have sent some prodigies of the Spell Caster civilization inside from the very beginning. This was so that even if the Spell Caster civilization was

exterminated, its seedling would still exist. Then, perhaps one day, the Spell Caster would rise again from the ashes, like the Giant Tribe.

“It’s enough. Such a humongous subspace can surely fit the Slothful Beast.”

Merlin did not hesitate. He immediately aimed it at the Slothful Beast and stored it inside the ring. Naturally, the Slothful Beast had to be cooperative as well. Otherwise, no matter how big a subspace was, it would not be possible to store it.

After Merlin stored the Slothful Beast in the ring, Roman nodded. “Good, the problem regarding the Slothful Beast is solved. Shall we depart now?”

Time was of the essence. If the Atlan civilization had retrieved the divinities and distributed it to the Lord Gods from the God Alliance, it would be problematic. Hence, they had to seize this opportunity and cut off all communication between the Atlan Dimension and the Void Zone.

“Yes, we’re leaving now. Sir Roman, your stealth flying ship, please!”

Roman immediately took out his stealth flying ship.

This stealth flying ship looked identical to the ordinary warships but in reality, upon activation, it could be hidden completely. Moreover, its speed was so incomprehensibly fast that even an ultimate existence could not keep up to it.

Only supreme existences such as the Thirty-six Emperors could be a match to the Vestigial Tribe’s stealth flying ship.

Other than the stealth flying ship, there was also the gravitational force field. Both of these were powerful war weapons used by the Vestigial Tribe. They were also Roman’s aces in the hole. With just these two war weapons, Roman could dominate the entire Void Zone without fear, despite being just an ordinary ultimate existence himself.

Finally, Chronos also realized why Roman did not seem to be bothered by the ancestral land, which felt threatening even to him. It was not due to Roman’s fascination of the Vestigial Tribe that he lost all rationale but instead, his confidence and his aces.

“Swish swish swish.”

Once Merlin and the others had entered the stealth flying ship, Roman navigated it toward the Void Zone and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

“Wizard Ceci, we better start preparing as well.”

The Mother Tree stared at the empty Void Zone before them. He dared not be careless. No one knew when the Atlan civilization would start again.

Thus, the Mother Tree began to emit a lush green glow. Atop his head, a sprawling illusory tree appeared, suspended amid the boundless Void Zone. With a single flash of green light, numerous seeds appeared.

These seeds landed on the nearest hundreds of dimensions that belonged to the Spell Caster civilization. Immediately, the seeds sprouted into huge towering trees that covered the entire sky of each dimension. Hundreds of tree crowns continued to grow and expand, eventually forming a single tightly-woven net that covered the Void Zone.

“Great, I’ve made the arrangements and will stand guard now, with Wizard Ceci as my back-up. Should the Atlan civilization’s void-level warship make an appearance, they would not be able to invade the Spell Caster civilization for quite some time!”

The Mother Tree was utterly confident in his defensive capabilities. The Tree Tribe was naturally bestowed with defensive abilities. Every single Tree Folk was the same. To conquer a dimension that had a Tree Folk would consume a tremendous effort.

Moreover, this was a defense personally arranged by the Mother Tree. If push came to shove, the Mother Tree was also able to transform into his true form to block any attack. Coupled with the speed of Roman’s stealth flying ship, the rest of them should have enough time to return.

Therefore, the Spell Caster civilization was safe for now. However, determining the victor of the war would be contingent upon Merlin and the others inside the stealth flying ship.

Chapter 808: Scheme

In the Void Zone, a huge warship was docked above a Rock Tribe dimension.

“Rumble.”

When the warship’s door opened, dozens of warriors dressed in gray armor flew out, followed by a tall middle-aged man with cold eyes. The dozen gray armored warriors escorted him into a palace in the dimension.

“Marshall, you’ve finally arrived!”

In the hall, the Lord God of Light gave a disgruntled scoff, and a powerful force set off a storm that swept toward the mysterious “Marshall”.

“Protect the Marshall!”

The dozen gray armored warriors did not dare to tarry and immediately came forward. The armors on their body burst with a powerful force, and barely withstood the attack with the combined strength of more than a dozen people.

However, this was just a casual attack from the Lord God of Light expressing his dissatisfaction. However, seeing these gray armored warrior blocking one of his attacks had surprised the Lord God of Light, and his eyes swept over these armored warriors.

In the eyes of the Rock Tribe and the Lord God of Light, the Atlans were unable to withstand a single attack if they left their warships or puppets. They were like ordinary people, and even the lowest level Light Believers would be able to easily kill them, much less ultimate existences. However, it seemed that this was not the case. Even after leaving the protection of their warships and puppets, the Atlans were not that fragile and still could defend themselves.

“Hmph, didn’t you say you were full of confidence? How did this happen?”

The Lord God of Light did not seem to see his own “mistake” at all and blamed the Atlan civilization.

However, the mysterious Marshall remained collected and said calmly, “Lord God of Light, the plan was foolproof, and we’ve also killed Arcane Wizard Setoh. This is the heaviest blow to the Spell Caster civilization! However, I believe that the Lord God of Light also knows what happened afterward. The Legend Glory of the Spell Caster civilization could use a Slothful Beast. It’s reasonable that our void-level warship which has just been developed would fail to kill the Slothful Beast.”

The Lord God of Light’s expression also turned ugly. He was no stranger to Merlin but before, Merlin could control minds and made a big show of himself. He could not do anything about it.

This time, Merlin was able to spur the Slothful Beast, and would be very tough to kill. Although it seemed like Merlin was still far from reaching the level of ultimate existences, the fact that he could use a Slothful Beast showed that he was already qualified to compete with ultimate existences.

“That Merlin, how can he control the Slothful Beast?”

The Lord God of Light grunted lowly. He naturally knew the Slothful Beast, and was aware of how difficult it was to control it. However, once it was controlled, it would be a terrifying being that was not afraid of ultimate existences.

“The Slothful Beast is indeed a nuisance. However, what’s more troublesome is that the Spell Casters seem to have brought in an ultimate existence!”

The Marshall frowned as he spoke lowly. Compared to the Slothful Beast, he was more concerned about Roman because Roman was not just an ultimate existence. More importantly, he was the ultimate existence that possessed the Vestigial Tribe’s strongest power.

Just the gravitational field and the stealth flying ship alone made the Atlan civilization helpless.

“You’re talking about the mysterious contender that suddenly appeared but was able to massacre those below ultimate existences?”

The Lord God of Light's face also darkened. Roman's gravitational field caused the Light God Organization to suffer heavy losses. If he returned to the God Alliance, the Light God Organization would become the weakest god organization.

However, even the Lord God of Light felt troublesome regarding that mysterious contender's methods.

"Gentlemen, let's sit down and discuss it slowly. I believe we can still think of a way!"

It was the Rock Tribe Progenitor who spoke. They all knew that there was no point in continuing the quarrel.

"Marshall, how does your Atlan civilization think we should deal with this?"

The two Rock Tribe Progenitors looked at the Marshall.

The mysterious Marshall took a deep breath, glanced at the Lord God of Light, and said, "We're in a disadvantageous position now. Therefore, we must unite with more ultimate existences!"

"Unite with more ultimate existences? That's easy for you to say but where will we find more ultimate existences?"

The Lord God of Light sneered.

"It's simple. The God Alliance has plenty of ultimate existences. If they can be brought together, it won't matter what they do or how many more ultimate existences the Spell Caster civilization brings in!"

Although the Marshall was "disdainful" of the Lord God of Light in this heart, he still had to rely on the Lord God of Light's power now.

Upon hearing the Atlan civilization's idea, the Lord God of Light laughed instead. "The God Alliance? If it were so easy to invite the God Alliance, I would've invited them long ago. How would the Spell Caster civilization exist until today?"

As a member of the God Alliance, the Lord God of Light was all too clear about the thoughts of the other gods. Without absolute benefits, they would not unite.

Unless the God Alliance was in crisis, they would not work together. In ordinary times or a war between the Lord God of Light and the Spell Caster civilization, the other gods would not intervene at all.

If the Lord God of Light did not hate the Spell Caster civilization, he would not have easily participated in this large war either.

The Marshall seemed to know that the Lord God of Light would say this. Before this, the Atlan civilization's intelligence department had already sent him information and analysis of the God Alliance in detail. He knew that this was a scattered group of organizations that would not be easily persuaded.

The only thing that could persuade them were benefits!

The Atlan civilization just so happened to possess the item that those lofty Lord Gods coveted – a Lord God divinity!

However, the Marshall was reluctant to give it up. Those divinities were discovered in the Atlan Dimension, and most likely obtained by the Vestigial Tribe when they killed Lord Gods.

This kind of divinity had a very high research value, and the Atlan civilization would not take out a large amount of Lord God divinity unless necessary. However, if they did not strive to recruit more ultimate existences at this time, then even if the Atlan civilization had the void-level warship, it would still be very dangerous.

Therefore, they could only grit their teeth and hand over some Lord God divinities.

Thinking of this, the Marshall suddenly took out a Lord God divinity, and said in a low voice, "If I have these divinities, would it be possible to invite the other seven large god organizations?"

"A Lord God divinity!"

After the mysterious Marshall took out the divinity, the Lord God of Light almost cried out. As a Lord God, he was naturally most sensitive to divinity. Moreover, the Lord God divinity he used in the past was also sent by the Atlans.

Therefore, the first time he saw the divinity, he was already clear of the Atlan civilization's plan.

"Your Atlan civilization really is generous to be willing to give out Lord Gods' divinities. However, it won't be easy to invite the Lord Gods of the seven god organizations. Those Lord Gods won't have any interest in just a little Lord God divinity."

The Lord God of Light slowly calmed down.

"That's natural. The divinity will naturally satisfy those Lord Gods but I'll have to trouble the Lord God of Light to go to the God Alliance to contact the Lord Gods of the seven god organizations."

The Lord God of Light smiled but did not immediately agree.

The marshal felt hateful in his heart. The Lord God of Light's motive was the same as them but different at the same time. If they had lost this war, then the Lord God of Light could still go back and hide behind the God Alliance. Even if his Light God Organization's strength suffered heavy losses, they were still a member of the God Alliance.

Perhaps the God Alliance would not help the Lord God of Light destroy the Spell Caster civilization but if other civilizations attacked the Light God Organization, the God Alliance would become a real alliance. With eight ultimate existences, they were extremely powerful!

In this regard, no matter how much the Marshall hated it, he was also helpless. The Atlan civilization and the Rock Tribe had put all their eggs in one basket but the Lord God of Light was different and could easily pull out. Therefore, the Marshall also knew that the Lord God of Light was just asking for benefits, so he took out a Lord God divinity and said with a forced smile, "This is a divinity. If the Lord Gods of the seven god organizations are successfully invited, there'll be even more divinities!"

The Lord God of Light then laughed and nodded his head. “That’s right, with these divinities, I’ll have some assurance. However, I can’t guarantee that I’ll succeed.”

“Just do your best. I believe the seven Lord Gods will also know the importance of these divinities!”

The Marshall was very confident. When the Lord Gods saw a Lord God-level divinity, none of them will not be tempted. After all, a Lord God would have almost reached the limit, and would require tens of thousands or even hundreds of millions of years to advance further.

However, if there were enough Lord God-level divinities, that time would be shortened. As long as there was still ambition in those Lord Gods’ hearts, they would not give up this opportunity.

As for whether these Lord Gods would directly attack the Atlan civilization, the Marshall believed that they were not that stupid. No ultimate existence would dare to enter the Atlan Dimension.

“Very well, there’s no time to lose. I’ll go now!”

The Lord God of Light stood up, left the dimension, and hurried toward the God Alliance.

In the hall, only the two Rock Tribe Progenitors and the Atlan civilization’s mysterious Marshall were left. Compared with the Lord God of Light, the two Rock Tribe Progenitors had long known in their hearts that the Rock Tribe had already lost in this war. In fact, it was a crushing defeat.

After many wars, the Rock Tribe contenders have been mostly exhausted. There was only a handful who were comparable to Great Lords, and the dimension had also suffered countless losses. Right now, the Rock Tribe was completely supported by the two Progenitors.

Therefore, no matter how one looked at the outcome of the war, the Rock Tribe was doomed to suffer heavy losses.

However, the Rock Tribe had no way back now. If they stopped now and waited until the Spell Caster civilization finished dealing with the Atlan civilization, there was no guarantee that they would not come after the Rock Tribe again.

The bitter fruit of this war was caused by the Rock Tribe's greed. They could only fight with the Atlan civilization against the Spell Caster civilization to the end. Now that the Rock Tribe had suffered heavy losses, perhaps they would only be able to make up for those losses by destroying the Spell Caster civilization.

Chapter 809: The Eight Lord Gods!

In the resplendent and magnificent Light Dimension, the first thing countless believers did after getting up in the morning was to pray to the great God of Light. Countless people prayed devoutly in their hearts for the great God of Light to bring them good luck.

"O Great God of Light, I pray that you'll send miracles and ensure the peace of the village, and that it won't be invaded by wild beasts."

"O Great God of Light, I pray for you to save my wife. I'll dedicate all my faith to the God of Light for the rest of my life..."

Many prayers were continuously gathered in the Shrine of Light.

"Swoosh."

The Lord God of Light in the Shrine of Light suddenly opened his eyes, and breathed a sigh of relief. He seemed to be enjoying himself and said emotionally, "It's indeed the most comfortable in the shrine. The endless power of faith has almost formed a trace of divinity."

Sitting in the middle of the temple was the Lord God of Light who had withdrawn from the Spell Caster battlefield. It had been several days since he returned to the Light Dimension.

"I've already sounded the God Bell. According to the agreement when the alliance was founded, no matter what the situation is, as long as the God Bell is rung, the Lord Gods of the eight god organizations must gather."

The Lord God of Light's eyes seemed to penetrate through the Shrine of Light and look beyond the dimension. He was waiting for the arrival of the other seven Lord Gods from the God Alliance.

This time, the Lord God of Light had a "heavy responsibility". Although he coveted the divinity of these Lord Gods, he also knew that he could not lose a lot just to save a little. He would first entice the seven other Lord Gods, and then finally get all the divinities in the Atlan civilization's hands.

After all, the Lord God of Light had never believed in anyone else. Whether it was Atlan civilization, the Rock Tribe or the God Alliance, they all had their own plans. It was just that everyone tacitly understood the threat of the Spell Caster civilization and did not erupt.

"Crack."

Suddenly, the ground of the shrine froze with a layer of ice, and the temperature plummeted in an instant.

The Lord God of Light's expression darkened as he said coldly, "Lord God of Frost, it's not the first time we've met. There's no need for that!"

After saying this, the Lord God of Light dissolved all the ice crystals in the temple with a wave of his hand, leaving no trace of damage at all. It was very magical.

"Whoosh."

A blue-robed figure, seemingly a woman with a graceful figure, walked leisurely and sat down on the large chair in the shrine.

"Lord God of Light, you rang the God Bell this time. If you don't come up with a satisfactory statement, I won't be courteous to you!"

The lithe and graceful woman spoke coldly. Her body seemed to be haunted by an eternal breath of ice, causing others to tremble all over. She was the Lord God of Frost, one of the eight Lord Gods in the God Alliance.

The Lord God of Light did not get angry either. He had some disagreements with the Lord God of Frost before but it was nothing major. There was no real harmony among the eight Lord Gods in the God Alliance.

“Haha, I seem to have arrived quite early.”

Soon, a big and burly man with flames wrapped around his body appeared, and spread heat to the surroundings. This was the Lord God of Flame.

The Lord God of Flame quickly saw the Lord God of Light and the Lord God of Frost. He greeted them warmly but the Lord God of Frost kept her face cold, and ignored him.

“Lord God of Light, what happened for you to ring the God Bell?”

The Lord God of Flame asked directly.

The Lord God of said calmly, “Lord God of Flame, please wait a little while for the other Lord Gods to arrive. I’ll explain in detail then.”

“Alright, then I’ll wait!”

The Lord God of Flame laughed, sat on a chair, and fell silent.

Then, the Lord God of Storm, Lord God of Earth, Lord God of Thunder, Lord God of Water, and Lord God of Darkness appeared. Coupled with the Lord God of Light, Lord God of Frost, and Lord God of Flame, there were a total of eight Lord Gods. This was the full strength of the God Alliance.

The Lord God of Light stood up, and glanced at the other Lord Gods below. He smiled and said, “How many years has it been since we eight Lord Gods gathered?”

The other Lord Gods did not reply. Perhaps it had been a thousand years. The conflicting views within the God Alliance were well known, and they would not gather during ordinary times.

“Lord God of Light, you’ve rung the God Bell and awakened me from a deep sleep. If there’s no good reason for it, then we won’t let you off easy!”

The Lord God of Darkness said sinisterly. He was the Lord God who controlled Darkness, so there was naturally some discord with the Lord God of Light who controlled Light. However, they were not irreconcilable. The dimensions they controlled were mostly far away from each other, and there were no major conflicts.

However, everyone knew the Lord God of Darkness’ character. He had been sleeping but was awakened up by the Lord God of Light. He must be very displeased.

The Lord God of Light seemed indifferent. He held out his hand and began to gather holy light. All sorts of thoughts flashed through the hearts of the Lord Gods. They did not know what the Lord God of Light was doing.

“Hum.”

Suddenly, there was a strange fluctuation in the Lord God of Light’s hands. All the Gods gathered here were great Lord Gods who had created god organizations, so they naturally understood what this fluctuation represented.

“Divinity?”

“It’s not any ordinary divinity. Is that a Lord God-level divinity?”

Even the sinister Lord God of Darkness kept his eyes firmly fixed on the Lord God of Light’s hands. It was indeed divinity, and it was a Lord God’s divinity.

The breaths of the seven Lord Gods quickened. As Lord Gods, they were all clear about the importance of divinity. If not for the fact that they were all Lord Gods and were mostly evenly matched, making it impossible to kill each other, these Lord Gods would want nothing more than to kill each other to obtain divinity.

This Lord God-level divinity was too important to Lord Gods. It was the only way that they could improve their strength.

“I’m sure everyone can clearly see that this is a Lord God-level divinity. This is the reason why I rang the God Bell and summoned everyone here!”

The Lord God of Light was very satisfied with the pin-drop silence in the hall. It seemed that everyone was shocked at the Lord God-level divinity. When he saw the Atlans bring out the Lord God-level divinity for him, this was his reaction as well.

A Lord God-level divinity was a Lord God’s fatal temptation!

After a long moment, it was the Lord God of Flame who spoke, “Lord God of Light, I heard that you’ve joined the Rock Tribe and went to war with the Spell Caster civilization. Is this divinity related to that war?”

Although the eight god organizations of the God Alliance were not harmonious, they all watched each other closely, and naturally knew the Lord God of Light’s most recent movements.

After all, the Spell Caster civilization was also a powerful civilization. The war with the Rock Tribe startled many civilizations, so they naturally knew about it.

“Indeed, I participated in the war, and this divinity is related to the war as well. The truth is, I was entrusted by someone to ask for your help to destroy the Spell Caster civilization together. As for the reward, I believe you’ve already seen it. It’s this Lord God-level divinity before your eyes.”

The Lord God of Light saw that the time was ripe and did not conceal anything. He directly spoke about the situation of the Atlan civilization, the Rock Tribe, and the Spell Caster civilization.

In particular, he explained the Atlan civilization’s might and the “large amount” of Lord God-level divinity they possessed.

Sure enough, the seven Lord Gods expressed their desires. In any other place, these Lord Gods would do whatever it took to obtain a Lord God-level divinity.

“Haha, the Atlans sure came up with a great idea. They want to use us to destroy the Spell Caster civilization but they’re only willing to hand over a small amount of Lord God-level

divinity. Lord God of Light, don't you have any thoughts about that? This isn't like your style."

The Lord God of Darkness laughed coldly. He was naturally very tempted by the divinity but he did not want to share such a small amount of divinity between so many people.

A smile appeared on the Lord God of Light's lips but his expression became extremely cold. He said icily, "Haha, a puny Atlan civilization wants to coerce us with divinity? That's ridiculous. We're the ultimate Lord Gods and rulers of hundreds of millions of creatures. What's the Atlan civilization? I called everyone together this time to discuss some things. We'll temporarily agree to the Atlan civilization and stabilize them. After we destroy the Spell Caster civilization, we'll simply destroy the Atlan civilization as well. Although they have that so-called void-level warship, who can stand up to us if we, eight Lord Gods join hands?"

It turned out that this was the Lord God of Light's true intention.

Previously, the Lord God of Light might have cooperated with the Atlan civilization temporarily because he hated the Spell Caster civilization. However, after the Atlan civilization had created the void-level warship and revealed that they had a large amount of divinity, the Lord God of Light's heart changed.

Destroying the Spell Caster civilization would certainly be pleasurable but if the Atlan civilization was destroyed as well, then they would obtain a large amount of Lord God-level divinity. This was a real and true benefit, so he was naturally very tempted.

Therefore, the reason he returned to the Light Dimension this time was to call the seven Lord Gods together to discuss this matter. After all, it was impossible for the Lord God of Light to deal with the Atlan civilization alone.

"Haha, not bad. We're great Lord Gods. How can we be blackmailed? I don't know where that Atlan civilization obtained so much Lord God-level divinity but they'll have to hand it all over now. We'll just destroy the Atlan civilization and seize the Lord God-level divinity."

The Lord God of Darkness could not wait to storm into the Atlan Dimension.

"Lord God of Darkness, you can give it a try. In the Atlan Dimension, you can't sense the natural order. At that time, why don't we see if you still have the might of a Lord God? What's

more, not long ago, the Spell Caster civilization's Arcane Wizard Setoh was killed in one shot by the Atlan civilization's void-level warship."

The Lord God of Light's tone was somewhat cold. Although he was ambitious for the Atlan civilization's Lord God-level divinity, he could not rashly seize it.

That was because the Atlan civilization was not a civilization that was easy to deal with. If they wanted to obtain the divinity, they would have to plan well.

Chapter 810: Sealing the Atlan Dimension!

After a series of discussions, the eight Lord Gods finally decided to accept the Atlan civilization's invitation. They would first obtain a part of the divinity and receive the remaining portion after the war had ended.

Nonetheless, the actual plan these Lord Gods were thinking of was not known to anyone. Furthermore, the Atlan civilization had other plans as well. Both sides only concealed their inner thoughts because they had to face the Spell Caster civilization first.

"Alright, everyone. Since we're done with this discussion, let's start out now!"

After delaying for so long, who knew what changes had happened in the war? Therefore, the Lord God of Light rapidly started out with the other Lord Gods, flying toward the battlefield.

...

In the icy blackness of the Void Zone, a concealed flying ship slowly stopped, undiscovered by anyone.

"There are so many warships and puppets. The Atlan civilization is on such a strict guard!"

This was Roman's stealth flying ship. Currently, in the ship, Merlin was coldly glaring at the warships ahead. He knew that this was the exit of the Atlan Dimension for the Atlan civilization, and it was securely protected.

“So, what should we do now?”

With the place so heavily guarded, they could not cross over even with the stealth flying ship. After all, even the most covert ship was not truly invisible. Once they approached, they would be easily discovered.

“We came here to reseal the Atlan Dimension, cutting off its link to the Void Zone. Now that there isn’t a single ultimate existence here, what do we need to be afraid of? Naturally, we’ll force our way through but we must be quick. Otherwise, when the Atlan civilization gets the news, they would hurry here as soon as they can.”

Merlin said with narrowed eyes.

“That’s right, force our way through. I’ll handle this.”

A smile tugged at the corner of Roman’s mouth. When faced with non-ultimate existences, his gravitational field was the most suitable.

“Swoosh.”

Soon, Roman had quietly released the gravitational field. Gradually, the gravitational field started to extend, and one warship after another was enveloped in the unseen field.

“Alright, destroy everything!”

A cruel smirk flitted over Roman’s lips, following which the gravitational field suddenly erupted.

“Rumble.”

The warships and puppets near the Atlan Dimension were crushed into a ball by a colossal force at once, smashed into smithereens, and turned into a pile of scraps. In the pitch-black Void Zone, this looked exceptionally beautiful like fireworks.

However, these were not cheap fireworks but the powerful warships of the Atlan civilization which were crushed to bits!

Chronos and the Avian Monarch, who had not seen Roman using the gravitational field, now wore solemn expressions. Naturally, they knew what this terrifying power represented.

In other words, the function of the gravitational field was even greater than the incomparably rare Greatest Lord of the myths. This was the strength of the Vestigial Tribe. Each dimension was set up with a gravitational field. Think about how formidable that was. Only those ultimate existences would dare to attack in the gravitational field.

This was the biggest reason the Thirty-six Emperors, despite leading the countless tribes of the Void Zone, had to spend an exhaustive period to finally defeat the Vestigial Tribe.

“Alright, the warships and puppets of the Atlan civilization have been removed. Let’s hurry over to seal the Atlan Dimension.”

Thereafter, Roman steered the stealth flying ship, swiftly flying into the Atlan Dimension.

“Swish swish swish.”

Merlin and the rest disembarked from the flying ship, and came to the Atlan Dimension. The entire Atlan Dimension only had one exit that looked like a massive cloud layer which whirled constantly as if there was something inside rushing toward the outside.

“Is this the Atlan Dimension?”

It was Merlin’s first time seeing the Atlan Dimension. Previously, it had always been Arcane Wizard Ceci who had watched over this place. It had been a thousand years but this time, with the help of the Rock Tribe and the Lord God of Light, the Atlan civilization broke the seal in the end, breaking free from the dimension into the Void Zone, causing this ruthless war.

“Hum.”

Suddenly, a black warship raced out from within the whirling cloud layer. This must be the most recent warship from the Atlan Dimension to enter the Void Zone, ready to support the war.

“Humph!”

The Titan Giant Chronos moved his tremendous bulk slightly, following which he brandished a fist and brought it down.

“Boom.”

This warship was instantly smashed. It was merely an empire-level warship, so how could it withstand a blow from the Titan Giant, His Majesty Chronos?

Furthermore, the force of this punch was not used up yet. It rushed into the cloud layer, and they could hear faint bursts of explosions. It looked like there were many warships within that were waiting to enter the Void Zone.

Upon seeing this warship racing out from the cloud layer, Merlin and the rest no longer had any doubts. This had confirmed that this was the Atlan Dimension’s exit.

“This is the Atlan Dimension. There’s no mistake. Dear ultimate existences, seal this as fast as you can. As long as we seal the Atlan Dimension, and handle those Atlans who had entered the Void Zone, things will be much easier. We would’ve won more than half of this war!”

Merlin had no way of sealing this place because this required the power of the natural order. Otherwise, the Atlans within the Atlan Dimension would easily break the seal.

“The Atlan Dimension is too huge, and we’re unable to destroy it. What a shame. We can only seal it for now!”

Roman was curious about the Atlan Dimension. He even wished to enter the dimension. However, there was a full, powerful civilization within. If he had entered the Atlan Dimension and could not sense any natural order, his chances would not be good even with the gravitational field and the stealth flying ship. It would only make things easy for the Atlan civilization.

Therefore, even though it was a shame, Roman would not risk entering the Atlan Dimension.

“Let’s seal it together!”

Roman, the Avian Monarch, Chronos, and Augustus – these four ultimate existences began to mobilize the power of the natural order. Instantly, the surrounding Void Zone was caught in a windstorm as the natural order formed into an ocean of clouds, flocking around the Atlan Dimension.

They had expected to cause such a huge disturbance, so the four ultimate existences did not panic. They started to guide the power of the natural order to slowly cover the Atlan Dimension.

“Bang bang bang.”

It seemed like the Atlans in the Atlan Dimension had sensed the danger, so they started up their warships frantically, surrounding the dimension’s exit. Among these were dimension-level warships.

However, these dimension-level warships might be formidable against most Lords, even able to kill them directly, but these four who were sealing the Atlan Dimension were ultimate existences using the power of the natural order. This was something these dimension-level warships could not wreck at all.

“Seal!”

The four ultimate existences each wore a solemn look. In that instant, an unseen seal started to cover the exit of the Atlan Dimension.

To thoroughly seal a dimension, especially such a formidable dimension like the Atlan Dimension, would take a very long period.

“The Atlans should’ve discovered us. We need to be ready!”

Merlin's Mind Power mightily enveloped the surrounding of the Void Zone. He would immediately sense any fluctuations. Furthermore, he could release the Slothful Beast in his ring at any time.

Merlin could predict that the Atlan civilization would be frantic in their wish to destroy the seal. All they could do now was seal the Atlan Dimension at the greatest speed.

...

"Oh no!"

In the splendid foyer, the mysterious Marshall's face changed abruptly as he stood up.

"Marshall, what happened?"

The two Rock Progenitors asked hurriedly. Together with the mysterious Marshall, they had been quietly waiting in the main foyer for news from the Lord God of Light. Unexpectedly, the enigmatic Marshall seemed to have obtained some news.

The Marshall lightly shut his eyes before taking out a transparent piece of crystal. Before long, the transparent crystal projected a screen that displayed some images.

In these images, countless warships exploded, and were instantly crushed to fragments. This was the same as the gravitational field that they had previously encountered.

"A gravitational field! It's the Spell Caster civilization."

The two Progenitors were able to infer that this was a technique belonging only to that mysterious ultimate existence invited by the Spell Caster civilization. Anything below ultimate-level would be unable to withstand this.

However, as the images progressed, from a flying ship out came Merlin, Roman, Augustus, and more importantly, two other strangers. Based on their appearances, they were not that simple.

“The Avian Monarch? Chronos? Have the Giant Tribe and the Avian Tribe been recruited by the Spell Caster civilization?”

The mysterious Marshall did not know those two but as Rock Progenitors, they were naturally familiar with the ultimate existences of surrounding civilizations. Therefore, they recognized at once the Avian Monarch of the Avian Tribe and the Titan Giant Chronos of the Giant Tribe.

Soon, the Atlan Dimension appeared in the image. These four ultimate existences were working together to seal the Atlan Dimension.

The mysterious Marshall’s face was ashen. He wanted to rush out at once but on second thought, he realized that even if he went there, with the Atlan civilization’s capabilities, they could not handle these four ultimate existences.

“Progenitors, most of the ultimate existences from the Spell Caster civilization have gone to seal my dimension, trying to cut off our link. Still, I suspect that it isn’t just Arcane Wizard Ceci who is guarding the Spell Caster civilization. We need specific updates.”

Naturally, the Marshall would not believe that the Spell Caster civilization would put all their eggs into one basket. They must have made thorough preparations.

“Very well, I’ll send someone to take a look.”

The Rock Progenitors immediately sent someone for a look. After a moment, this person returned. As expected, the Spell Caster civilization had undergone a great change and was shielded by large trees, forming into a stretch of forest that looked extremely peculiar.

“Large trees? Could it be the Mother Tree of the Tree Tribe?”

Upon hearing this report, the expressions of the two Rock Progenitors turned even more downcast. This time, without them realizing it, the Spell Caster civilization had gathered so many powerful forces. There was no more suspense in this war.

“The Avian Tribe, the Giant Tribe, and the Tree Tribe! In addition to that mysterious ultimate existence Roman, Augustus, and Ceci. Oh right, the Spell Caster civilization’s Legend Glory also controls a formidable Slothful Beast. That’s six ultimate existences plus one Slothful Beast. We’re done for...”

The Rock Progenitors had turned deathly pale. This time, they felt the threat of extermination at last. Before this, even if it was a war, they were not so pessimistic. At the very least, the Spell Caster civilization's abilities could not kill them. At most, the Rock Progenitors could just hole up in a few dimensions and slowly expand.

However, with the support of so many ultimate existences now, the situation of the two Rock Progenitors had turned precarious. Just like Arcane Wizard Setoh, ultimate existences could still fall.

"No, we still have a chance!"

The enigmatic Marshall had been dealt a heavy double blow. Sealing off the Atlan Dimension was like cutting off the head of the snake. Still, he retained his confidence or perhaps it was insanity.

They were not completely without hope.

"The God Alliance?"

The Rock Progenitors immediately thought of this, their eyes shining with a trace of hope.