

W. Secret 811

Chapter 811: Taking Things Seriously

“The God Alliance... I just don’t know if the Lord God of Light will succeed?”

The Rock Progenitors could now only hope that the Lord God of Light would be able to persuade the other seven god organizations of the God Alliance. However, on further thought, the two Rock Progenitors felt somewhat despondent.

At the moment, the Rock Tribe’s position was rather embarrassing. Although they had formed an alliance with the Lord God of Light and the Atlan civilization, in truth, the Rock Tribe’s forces were increasingly worn down, and by now, it was only supported by the two ultimate existences.

Previously, the Lord God of Light was merely one ultimate existence but now, if the eight Lord Gods of the God Alliance arrived in person, the Rock Tribe would be completely sidelined. Even if the Spell Caster civilization was wiped out in the future, the benefits obtained by the Rock Tribe would be very limited. If the God Alliance became greedy, the Rock Tribe might even be in danger.

Moreover, the Atlan civilization was not that simple as well. They possessed a warship that could kill an ultimate existence along with those endless warships and puppets. They were further supported by a dimension as wondrous as the Atlan Dimension. The Atlan civilization was not afraid of anyone at all.

Only the Rock Tribe was the weakest force. In addition, they had no more aces up their sleeves.

Nevertheless, the Rock Tribe was unable to back down now. Even if they backed out, the Spell Caster civilization would not spare them. Therefore, they could only put on a bold face and continue the fight.

“It’s a disaster brought about by greed...”

The two Rock Progenitors could only sigh inwardly. Back then, they had a momentary slip in judgment, thinking that they had to fight for a bigger living space for the Rock Tribe. However, this resulted in the current outcome. If they had known that things would develop in this manner, they would never have started a war with the Spell Caster civilization.

The two Rock Progenitors had hearts weighed with worries. They felt powerless in the face of this war. This was no longer the result they wanted. As for the mysterious Marshall of the Atlan civilization, he stared steadily at the images, his face turning gloomier as Merlin and the rest worked unceasingly to seal the Atlan Dimension.

He knew that based on their current abilities, they had no way to contend against Merlin and the rest. If their dimension was sealed, the forces of the Atlan civilization which entered the Void Zone would suffer a grievous loss.

Nonetheless, the Marshall had other plans as well. He did not care about the sealing. What he was concerned about was whether the Spell Caster civilization could preserve the seal. This was a crucial point. Otherwise, even if it was momentarily sealed, they would just need some time to easily break it.

“Lord God-level divinity – I believe those Lord Gods of the God Alliance will surely be tempted!”

A strange glint flashed across the Marshall’s eyes.

“Haha...”

Suddenly, a beam of light appeared within the foyer, following which wave after wave of terrifying pressure descended, almost causing everyone in the dimension to feel suffocated.

“Swoosh.”

The two Rock Progenitors and the mysterious Marshall quickly turned their gazes toward the foyer where a familiar figure – the Lord God of Light – slowly walked out from the holy light.

It was not just the Lord God of Light for there were other unfamiliar ultimate existences. One, two, three... Including the Lord God of Light, there were eight ultimate existences. These were the eight Lord Gods of the God Alliance!

“The eight Lord Gods... Lord God of Light, you’ve managed to persuade the God Alliance?”

The Rock Progenitors’ eyes were filled with astonishment. The eight Lord Gods were the strongest force in this area. As the God Alliance was too loosely organized, they did not continue to expand. Even so, the God Alliance was like a boulder that pressed down upon all civilizations.

Now, the eight Lord Gods of the God Alliance had assembled!

Upon seeing the Rock Progenitors’ stunned expressions, the Lord God of Light laughed, feeling pleased. “That’s right, I’ve invited the other seven Lord Gods of the God Alliance. I believe that with the power of the God Alliance, the puny Spell Caster civilization would be nothing much. Marshall, what about the divinity you promised?”

The Lord God of Light’s gaze turned toward the mysterious, gray-armored Marshall. It was not just the Lord God of Light for the other seven Lord Gods were also sizing up the Marshall, their eyes glimmering with an eager light.

“Divinity? Of course. I won’t go back on what I’ve promised.”

With that, the Marshall immediately took out some divinity, tossed it to the Lord God of Light. However, although this divinity was abundant, it was too little when split between eight of them.

“That’s not right. The divinity you promised before is more than this small amount!”

The Lord God of Light frowned. At the same time, the gazes of the other seven Lord Gods turned slightly hostile. Their main objective in coming here was to obtain the Lord God-level divinity.

If this divinity did not satisfy their demands, they would immediately explode.

The Marshall’s expression was calm, appearing unperturbed as he said evenly, “Everyone, initially the divinity was sufficient but some developments have occurred. Have a look, please.”

Following that, the Marshall displayed once more, before everyone, the images of what happened at the Atlan Dimension.

“The Avian Monarch, Chronos, Augustus, and Roman who controls a gravitational field along with the Slothful Beast. Since when did the Spell Caster civilization gather such powerful forces?”

The Lord God of Light’s eyes dimmed slightly as he spoke icily.

“Not just these. Earlier, we’ve discovered that the Mother Tree of the Tree Tribe and the Spell Caster civilization’s Arcane Wizard Ceci are guarding the Spell Caster civilization. Which is to say, in addition to the Slothful Beast, the Spell Caster civilization currently has equivalent to seven ultimate existences!”

Seven ultimate existences – even the seven Lord Gods of the God Alliance, who were insufferably arrogant and did not take the war seriously, now looked increasingly serious.

“How can a mere Spell Caster civilization gather such powerful forces?”

Only then did the Lord Gods of the God Alliance thought about it carefully, realizing that this war was not what they imagined, an event that would not concern them.

If in this war, the Spell Caster civilization defeated the Rock Tribe and the Atlan civilization, having gathered so much frightening power, they would turn to the God Alliance.

After all, the current Spell Caster civilization, solely in terms of the number of ultimate existences, was merely behind the God Alliance by one. This was an immense threat to the entire God Alliance.

“The Spell Caster civilization, the Giant Tribe, the Tree Tribe, and the Avian Tribe – all four civilizations have joined forces. This is something that’s never happened. Our God Alliance has been too arrogant!”

After a long moment, the Lord God of Flame spoke ruefully. Without them realizing, the Spell Caster civilization had gathered this powerful group, second only to the God Alliance. If the

eight god organizations were as loosely consolidated as before, they would be in danger. For the first time, the Lord Gods of the God Alliance started to take this war with the Spell Caster civilization seriously.

“Dear Lord Gods, I believe that you’ve witnessed the Spell Caster civilization’s present strength. They wish to seal the Atlan Dimension, cutting off our link to the Atlan Dimension. Therefore, the divinity that all of you require can’t be delivered.”

The Marshall did not say anything else after this as for the entire foyer was filled with a somber mood. Although the eight god organizations of the God Alliance were usually not very harmonious, being rather disorderly, as they witnessed the strength gathered by the Spell Caster civilization, they felt a vague sense of pressure.

“Sealing the Atlan Dimension... With these people, even if they’ve sealed it, we’ll be able to break it! I’m sure they don’t know that we’ve arrived. Very well. This will be our chance. If we can corner and kill one or two of them, our chances of victory are greater!”

The Lord God of Darkness was sinister and vicious, at once thinking of immediately killing the ultimate existences of the Spell Caster civilization. These were ultimate existences, so before the Atlan civilization’s void-level warship appeared, the only way an ultimate existence could be killed off suddenly was by a group attack.

Now, since they had gathered eight Lord Gods in addition to two Rock Progenitors, they had ten ultimate existences in total. Furthermore, the void-level warship that could kill an ultimate existence at any time was hidden in the dark.

This fearsome force was enough to overwhelm and kill an ultimate existence.

Lord God of Darkness’ words made everyone’s eyes brightened. This was a good plan indeed. Still, the Rock Progenitor was somewhat hesitant, saying softly, “If we want to overwhelm an ultimate existence, wouldn’t the best option be Arcane Wizard Ceci and the Mother Tree who are guarding the Spell Caster civilization?”

Nonetheless, the mysterious Marshall replied, “It may look like the Mother Tree and Ceci are the weakest links, and that we should kill them. However, according to my data, the Mother Tree isn’t easily defeated. He excels in defense in the first place. Usually, he can hold on for very long even with three to five ultimate existences attacking. Moreover, he’s already prepared in advance and must’ve made some preparations. If we attack them hastily, the

Mother Tree and Arcane Wizard Ceci will surely allow the other ultimate existences to hurry back. At that point, we'll be trapped by enemies on both sides and lose our chance."

The Marshall's analysis was thorough. Everyone also had an understanding of the Mother Tree, knowing his specialty. It was rather difficult indeed to surround and kill the Mother Tree.

"That's right. Surrounding and killing the Mother Tree and Arcane Wizard Ceci isn't the best choice."

The Lord God of Light nodded as well, agreeing with the Marshall's analysis.

The two Progenitors of the Rock Tribe had harbored some apprehensions, considering it for a moment before saying, "If we all go, who will guard this place?"

"Guard? There's no need to guard this place at all. How many dimensions does the Rock Tribe have left? If you lose them, you lose them. It's nothing much. As long as we annihilate the Spell Caster civilization, anything can be regained."

The Lord God of Light spoke with a cold laugh. He understood the Rock Progenitors' reasoning. This place was the Rock Tribe's foundation, and the Rock Tribe had suffered the greatest loss in this war. Others did not care about these dimensions at all but the Rock Tribe could not afford to be indifferent.

This was because this was the Rock Tribe's foundation!

"This is the foundation of our Rock Tribe. Nothing must happen to this place! Thus, someone must stay behind to guard this. Hanra, you follow them. Nine ultimate existences are enough to deal with those people!"

In the end, the Rock Tribe left behind one Progenitor to stand guard. Even if Ceci and the Mother Tree attacked together, that Progenitor could hold on for a long time. After all, the Mother Tree excelled in defense, thus his attack was average, even slightly weaker than Arcane Wizard Ceci.

"Alright, there's no time to lose. Let's hurry over now!"

The Lord God of Light looked murderous from head to toe. Nine ultimate existences – this time, they must completely wipe out all of the Spell Caster civilization’s hope!

Chapter 812: The Lord Gods Unite!

Outside the Atlan Dimension, Augustus, Chronos, the Avian Monarch, and Roman – these four ultimate existences were mobilizing the natural order to seal the Atlan Dimension. Moreover, they had a certain degree of success.

In the Void Zone, streaks of the natural order wildly surged into the Atlan Dimension. From within, they could occasionally sense a powerful pushing force. It must be the people inside the Atlan Dimension who were trying to break the seal, wishing to get out once more. However, how could they break through a seal created by the power of the natural order?

Soon, the seal was fortified bit by bit. Without external assistance, the Atlan civilization was unlikely to escape from their dimension.

“This Atlan Dimension is peculiar indeed, being able to block the power of the natural order. Otherwise, so what if this dimension is colossal? It would’ve been destroyed by an ultimate existence long ago.”

Merlin knew that the Atlan Dimension was not special due to its massive size. It was a humongous dimension, unique indeed. Until now, Merlin had never seen another dimension that could compare to the Atlan Dimension. However, what made the Atlan Dimension special was its ability to cut off the natural order.

This was the actual reason the Atlan Dimension was secure in itself. The natural order was supreme in the Void Zone. It was the strongest power, and no one could go against it.

It was just like a small kingdom that could not be controlled within a massive empire. Naturally, it was very unusual. This abnormality was the root of calamity and chaos. They might be able to seal it off for now and thus defeat the Atlan civilization, the Rock Tribe, and the Light God Organization.

Even so, in the future, the Atlan civilization might still stir up trouble and break the seal, entering the Void Zone once more.

“I’m overthinking it. So what if it’s the root of the Void Zone’s calamity? As long as it’s not a threat to the Spell Caster civilization, that’s fine. We’ll resolve this in our own time in the future.”

Merlin knew that currently, the most crucial thing was to defeat the Atlan civilization, the Rock Tribe, and the Light God Organization. As long as they sealed the dimension, the Atlan civilization would not be able to receive endless warships and puppets. They even needed the support of some precious materials unique to the Atlan Dimension. In that case, the Atlan civilization that was stranded in the Void Zone was not that scary.

With the current Avian Monarch, Chronos, Roman, and the rest – six ultimate existences altogether in addition to a powerful Slothful Beast, it was enough to destroy everything.

“Hum hum hum.”

The sealing of the Atlan Dimension became even faster. They could sense that the attacks from within were weakening. Those who were inside must know by now that they were incapable of breaking the seal and have given up.

“Just keep this up for a moment, and the seal would be completely stabilized!”

Merlin’s duty was to observe the surrounding situation.

“Whoosh...”

Merlin’s omnipresent Mind Power suddenly detected a fluctuation in the Void Zone. A foreign power of the natural order surged up in rings of ripples. Moreover, a familiar presence was contained within.

“The Lord God of Light? Take note, everyone. They’ve finally come!”

Merlin’s face was gripped by a wary look. Although he had predicted this, he did not expect that the Lord God of Light would dare to come here despite knowing they had such an immense force.

“Slothful Beast.”

Merlin did not hesitate at all, immediately releasing the Slothful Beast. Instantly, the gigantic Slothful Beast snarled fiercely, opening its huge mouth to suck in the space in front.

“Hoo hoo hoo...”

A tornado appeared in the Void Zone, accompanied by tremendous suction. Among these strange ripples, a few figures appeared suddenly. Nonetheless, they were currently in a bind. They were enclosed in the natural order, evidently using full effort to withstand the Slothful Beast’s swallowing.

“D*mn it, it’s the Slothful Beast. We’ve been discovered!”

Among these figures were the Lord God of Light and Progenitor Hanra. Admittedly, the Slothful Beast’s swallowing power was formidable, even able to immediately swallow dimensions but ultimate existences like the Lord God of Light and Hanra were able to do their best to withstand this. They would not be swallowed by the Slothful Beast in just one gulp.

“Lord God of Light, Progenitor Hanra, you still dare to come?”

Merlin’s gaze trembled. He stood atop the Slothful Beast, staring down at the Lord God of Light and Progenitor Hanra from above.

The Lord God of Light and Progenitor Hanra’s expressions sank slightly. Since when was a mere Lord able to look down at them? Nonetheless, the present Merlin was no longer as before. He was a Lord yet he was qualified to speak equally with ultimate existences.

The Slothful Beast below Merlin had stopped its swallowing for now. Its eyes were fixed upon the Lord God of Light and Progenitor Hanra as if it would strike at any moment. This made the two ultimate existences especially vigilant.

“Dare? Why shouldn’t we dare to come? Merlin, your Spell Caster civilization is about to face a catastrophe, on the brink of destruction. Today, all of you must die!”

An evil grin spread across the Lord God of Light's face, which made Merlin faintly more alert. The Lord God of Light was matchlessly cunning. He could not possibly be ignorant of their great power here with four ultimate existences, coming here to seek his own doom.

There was only one possibility. The Lord God of Light was confident in some trump card, hiding an even stronger power.

"Hum hum hum."

Suddenly, rings of ripples appeared once again. These ripples reverberated incessantly across the Void Zone, and the mighty presences were exuded without any restraint.

Waves of oppressive forces wreaked havoc across the Void Zone. There were no fewer than seven ultimate forces, entirely different from the Lord God of Light, appeared in the Void Zone.

"A Slothful Beast? It's a Slothful Beast, how wondrous! Haha, we'll capture Merlin first. Who knows, we might find a way to control this Slothful Beast."

As soon as a gale emerged from the ripples, it swept toward the gigantic Slothful Beast. Within the gale, there was a tall, indistinct human figure who wore a green robe.

"The God Alliance, the eight Lord Gods?"

At this moment, Merlin finally understood what his intense foreboding was pointing toward. It was the eight Lord Gods of the God Alliance.

It should be known that despite having considered that the God Alliance would intervene, he imagined it as a simple involvement. At most, the Lord God of Light would recruit one or two Lord Gods, which was troublesome enough.

However, now it was the entire God Alliance, no fewer than eight god organizations that had come out. This was very abnormal. Ever since the God Alliance was established, nothing had induced the eight Lord Gods to act in unison. This was the first time!

"Why would the eight Lord Gods all join together?"

It was not just Merlin. Augustus, the Avian Monarch, Chronos, and the rest of the ultimate existences, all experienced a great shift in their manner. This had far exceeded their expectations. The eight Lord Gods had never joined forces to act. How could they set aside their differences in such a short time and come here together?

The destruction of the Spell Caster civilization, other than allowing the Lord God of Light to vent his anger somewhat, what purpose would it serve the other seven Lord Gods?

The Lord God of Storm's gale rushed forward instantly. The Slothful Beast gave a furious cry. Although it did not excel in fighting, any tiny movement, based on its size, carried incomparably frightening power.

"Bang."

The Slothful Beast's colossal body moved suddenly. Just like a surging flood, it directly pressed down the Lord God of Storm's gale. The Lord God of Storm's face paled slightly and he immediately retreated.

In that moment of contact, he knew that he was no match for the Slothful Beast.

Nonetheless, the Slothful Beast's weakness was revealed to everyone. It was too slow. Even if these Lord Gods could not injure the Slothful Beast, likewise, the Slothful Beast would find it difficult to harm these ultimate existences. However, the Slothful Beast was like a barrier, blocking off the Atlan Dimension. Even Augustus, the Avian Monarch, Chronos, and Roman were obstructed behind it.

"The Slothful Beast isn't a concern. Two of us are enough to pin it down. The rest shall rush forward, and annihilate any ultimate existence that you can!"

The Lord God of Light had solemnly become the head of these ultimate existences. Of course, this was merely temporary only because he was familiar with the situation.

Therefore, the Lord God of Light shone all over with holy light, mobilizing the power of the natural order to weave a gigantic net, shrouding the Slothful Beast. As for the Rock Tribe's Progenitor Hanra, he had turned into the Progenitor's True Body. This was the actual Progenitor's True Body, roaring as he thundered toward the Slothful Beast.

“Boom.”

The Progenitor’s True Body’s strength was formidable indeed, even close to the Giant Tribe’s Titan Giant Chronos. However, the Rock Tribe’s Progenitor’s True Body had another trait, which was his unparalleled defensive strength.

This was the characteristic the Rock Tribe was proud of. Progenitor Hanra wished to rely on this advantage to restrain the Slothful Beast, together with the Lord God of Light.

As the Slothful Beast watched the Progenitor’s True Body barreled forward aggressively, it slowly raised its incomparably massive leg. Many people might have forgotten that the Slothful Beast had legs, just that compared to its enormous presence, its legs appeared quite “short”. Sometimes they were even hidden within its immense body.

However, currently, Merlin was controlling the Slothful Beast. It abruptly swung its leg forward, heavily crashing into Progenitor Hanra’s True Body. Instantly, the Progenitor’s True Body broke out in a web of cracks. Progenitor Hanra’s face was unprecedentedly pale, and his body swiftly retreated.

“In terms of strength, who can compare to the Slothful Beast?”

Merlin shook his head powerlessly. The Slothful Beast’s battle prowess was very formidable. Merlin was currently exploring slowly, gaining a faint idea.

However, he was not truly controlling the Slothful Beast after all. Therefore, Merlin was unable to exhibit the Slothful Beast’s full strength. Moreover, through his steering of the Slothful Beast, he was merely able to guide the Slothful Beast to carry out those movements.

For instance, swallowing and reaching out a leg were not due to Mind Control, which could completely control the Slothful Beast. In the present, Merlin was able to utilize twenty to thirty percent of the Slothful Beast’s strength at most.

However, to control the Slothful Beast’s mind was far too difficult. Merlin even attempted it privately countless times but had never succeeded.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh.”

In the short moment Merlin was occupied by the Lord God of Light and the Progenitor Hanra, the other seven Lord Gods had already passed the Slothful Beast, hurtling directly toward Augustus and the rest who were sealing the Atlan Dimension.

All at once, the decisive battle had arrived ahead of time!

Chapter 813: Plans

Seven Lord Gods – how terrifying was their power? The power of the natural order, a nearly unstoppable force filled the air, thundering ruthlessly toward Augustus and the rest.

“Retreat. We can’t resist by force.”

At this point, Augustus and the rest knew that they must not resist by force or their advantage would not be put to use at all.

“Everyone, go on Merlin’s Slothful Beast.”

Augustus eyed Merlin, knowing that only with the Slothful Beast could they gather their strength for one final push. Otherwise, they were clearly at a disadvantage and in an unfavorable position.

“Swish.”

The fastest was the Avian Monarch. The Avian Tribe’s forte was their speed. The Avian Monarch’s body flashed with a golden light, following which he disappeared without a trace. One could not capture the Avian Monarch at all unless one had laid out an inescapable net, sealing off all possible exits.

While the seven Lord Gods still had not surrounded them completely, Roman yelled, “Augustus, Chronos, quickly come into my stealth flying ship. I’ll bring you to Merlin.”

Augustus and Chronos both knew that now was not the time to show off. Faced with seven Lord Gods, they could not resist at all. Therefore, without hesitation, they instantly flew into Roman's stealth flying ship.

"Gravitational field!"

Roman glanced at the seven Lord Gods with a cold smirk on his lips. The gravitational field erupted at once. Waves of gravity pressed down upon the seven Lord Gods. Although they could withstand this with the natural order, they were still affected and their speed was greatly diminished.

This was Roman's chance. His stealth flying ship vanished instantly without any trace, only behind the Avian Monarch by one step. They flew atop the Slothful Beast, joining Merlin once more.

"Boom."

The seven Lord Gods used the power of the natural order to viciously smash the seal over the Atlan Dimension. The seal shattered at once, and one warship after another zipped out from within.

"The seal has been broken... However, we didn't waste our efforts. At least we learned that the God Alliance has joined the fray, and it's all eight Lord Gods without exception!"

Merlin previously thought of sealing the Atlan Dimension to cut off the Atlan civilization's power. Now, it looked like this was useless because with the God Alliance intervention, they had become the biggest threat of the Spell Caster civilization.

"We'll return to the Spell Caster civilization before thinking of a new plan."

Merlin glanced at the Lord God of Light and Progenitor Hanra, then steered the Slothful Beast to crash forward heavily. That massive bulk of the Slothful Beast had no qualms in the first place, completely unafraid of any attacks, so it ruthlessly knocked the Lord God of Light and Progenitor Hanra to one side before flying into the distance.

"Whiz."

Suddenly, there was a blinding flash of light. Everyone atop the Slothful Beast felt their hearts skipping a beat deep in their chests. That was a power strong enough to threaten ultimate existences – the Atlan civilization’s void-level warship!

“The void-level warship! Slothful Beast, block it!”

Merlin roared out furiously. His Mind Power frantically urged the Slothful Beast to immediately rolled its enormous body over, blocking that dazzling beam of light.

“Bang.”

The merciless hit and its massive power blew a bloody hole in the Slothful Beast’s body. The Slothful Beast reacted as before, being in incomparable agony, almost about to awaken.

“The void-level warship is hidden somewhere. We have to leave as fast as possible. Sir Roman, let’s enter your stealth flying ship. The void-level warship will be unable to target us.”

As Merlin observed the Slothful Beast’s irritable manner, he knew he could not hold on much longer. If the Slothful Beast had awakened, there would be trouble. Fortunately, Roman’s stealth flying ship could not be targeted even by the void-level warships for its quick speed had it secured.

After using the Slothful Beast to break out of the cornering attack, Merlin and the rest immediately boarded Roman’s stealth flying ship. Merlin kept the Slothful Beast and started to pacify the creature.

“Go.”

The stealth flying ship flashed with a subtle glint and vanished without a trace. No matter how many ultimate existences there were, it was useless. They were unable to track down and chase after the stealth flying ship.

“D*mn it, we’ve let them escape.”

“The Slothful Beast is powerful indeed. No matter how we attacked, we couldn’t harm it.”

“Roman’s stealth flying ship is scary as well. The peak prowess of the Vestigial Tribe is mystical indeed.”

It was the first time the seven Lord Gods had exchanged blows with Merlin and the rest. Although they did not manage to trap their targets and not even injure them significantly, it was only because they did not have a thorough understanding of the abilities of Merlin and the rest.

Regardless of whether it was the Slothful Beast or the stealth flying ship or even the gravitational field, these were all unknown. Without experiencing them, one would not know how impressive they were.

“Nonetheless, the Atlan Dimension is no longer sealed by them. This is a good thing as well. Our divinity is assured now.”

The Lord God of Darkness fixed his steady gaze on that immense dimension that looked like a cloud layer. They believed in general that there was Lord God-level divinity in the Atlan Dimension.

It was just that the Lord God-level divinity promised by the Marshall had not been given to them. Now that the Atlan Dimension was opened once again, it was time for the Marshall to fulfill his promise.

“Everyone, I’ll bring you the divinity myself.”

Aboard a warship, the Marshall flew out along with some gray-armored guards, directly heading into the Atlan Dimension. Thereafter, the Atlan Dimension whirled continuously, and a massive warship flew out from within.

“Swoosh.”

The Marshall flew out once more. This time, in his hand, he held a large amount of Lord God-level divinity that exuded a powerful presence. Even those who were not gods could feel it.

“Everyone, this is the Lord God-level divinity I promised you. After destroying the Spell Caster civilization, I’ll hand over the other half of the Lord God-level divinity.”

The eight Lord Gods’ eyes brightened, and they hurriedly reached out to take the divinity. They carefully observed it to discern its authenticity.

“It’s true, it’s the real deal – Lord God-level divinity!”

The Lord God of Darkness exclaimed, following which he raised his gaze, staring with burning eyes at that massive Atlan Dimension behind the Marshall.

If it were not for how he heard the Atlan Dimension had various mysterious aspects as well as that terrifying beam of light from the void-level warship earlier which made him apprehensive, he would have raced into the Atlan Dimension to seize the Lord God-level divinity.

It was not just the Lord God of Darkness. The other Lord Gods were the same, their eyes widening in desire. Naturally, the Marshall was well aware of this but maintained his composure without flaring up.

However, the Marshall was laughing coldly to himself. “Humph, greedy stupid gods, you dare to call yourselves gods? Just wait until the void-level warship is completely stabilized and we’ve mastered the technique to create even more void-level warships. By then, we’ll get back from you all the divinity that we’ve lost!”

Both sides had their own agendas but for now, due to certain common interests, they had joined forces. They would each take what they need. The day the Spell Caster civilization was destroyed, their conflicting desires would come to a head.

“Let’s go. We’ll return to the front lines. Otherwise, this time we’ve let them escape. Next time, it won’t be so easy.”

The Lord God of Light spoke full of confidence. This time, the seven Lord Gods had learned about the techniques of Merlin and the rest. Next time, they would surely be more focused, no longer as muddled as they were this time.

...

In the Void Zone, the stealth flying ship appeared before in the area enclosed by the Mother Tree. The Mother Tree soon noticed the stealth flying ship and allowed them to enter.

Augustus, the Avian Monarch, Chronos, and the rest descended from the stealth flying ship one by one but they looked rather grim. All it took was one glance and everyone knew things did not go smoothly.

“How is it? Did the sealing not go well?”

The Mother Tree asked, mystified.

Merlin hesitated before saying, “Sealing the Atlan Dimension was easy enough but we didn’t expect that the God Alliance has joined the fray. It’s not their usual interference but all eight god organizations had turned out in full force.”

“Turned out in full force? How is that possible? Aren’t the eight god organizations rife with conflict? How come they’re working together, showing up in full force?”

The Mother Tree and Wizard Ceci were incredulous. According to their understanding of the God Alliance, the eight god organizations had never joined forces before.

The present mood was rather solemn, and everyone fell silent. They were at a loss as to what caused the eight Lord Gods of the God Alliance to join forces.

Merlin was ruminating on this as well. Each of the eight god organizations of the God Alliance was independent. They were barely able to form an alliance and had never joined forces before.

If they had united, there was only one reason – a common benefit! Merlin could not imagine what significant benefits the other Lord Gods of the God Alliance might obtain through the destruction of the Spell Caster civilization?

Even though the Spell Caster civilization was relatively formidable, it was not much of a threat to the God Alliance. At most, the Lord God of Light would be nervous but he would have no way of convincing the other seven Lord Gods to join with him.

“What’s the greatest temptation to a god? It’s divinity in particular!”

This insight flashed across Merlin’s mind. He suddenly remembered that the Lord God of Light initially had to hibernate for a long time but unexpectedly, he had awakened prematurely. Only then was he able to break the Atlan Dimension’s seal and stir up this war.

The key factor in all this was the Atlan civilization!

Only the Atlan civilization was able to hand over Lord God-level divinity, causing the eight Lord Gods of the God Alliance to discard their biases and conflicts to unite momentarily.

“Lord God-level divinity – it’s most likely to be this...”

Merlin briefly explained his hypothesis. The ultimate existences immediately saw the light. Naturally, they had heard of Lord God-level divinity before. Not only was it helpful to gods but also other ultimate existences could receive great advantages if they obtained Lord God-level divinity.

It was not surprising that the eight Lord Gods who had never joined forces were now able to unite. It must be for the sake of the Lord God-level divinity in the Atlan civilization’s hands.

“The Atlan civilization is impressive indeed, able to use Lord God-level divinity to rope in the entire God Alliance!”

Merlin’s expression was somber. He knitted his brow. Purely in terms of the number of ultimate existences, the God Alliance was clearly at a great advantage. The eight Lord Gods in addition to two Rock Progenitors equaled to ten ultimate existences.

Moreover, there was the void-level warship that had momentous power and mysterious appearances, hiding in the darkness. This was a massive threat.

Conversely, it was the Spell Caster civilization that was losing ground, being in an unfavorable position. They had merely six ultimate existences plus a Slothful Beast, and were much fewer in number.

Nonetheless, they had the upper hand in some respects. The Mother Tree and the Slothful Beast both excelled in defense. If they could hold the fort, the Spell Caster civilization might have a chance. Roman simply needed to use his stealth flying ship to stealthily approach the hidden void-level warship, then destroy it in one blow. In that manner, they would surely inflict serious damage the God Alliance's morale.

However, the prerequisite was, could they hold the fort?

"Everyone, this is a good plan. I believe that the Rock Tribe and the God Alliance along with the Atlan civilization will act against us as fast as they can. After all, they have the upper hand, trying to wipe us out in one fell swoop. In that case, we'll just focus purely on defense, and find a chance for Roman to use his stealth flying ship to destroy the warship."

Augustus agreed with this plan. In terms of defense, they had the Mother Tree and the Slothful Beast. Their defense was already rather formidable at least equivalent to five or six ultimate existences.

The remaining four ultimate existences, not including Roman, would be able to handle the other ultimate existences of the God Alliance.

Everyone discussed this matter and had agreed this was a good plan. It was somewhat impractical for them to rush out directly to confront the God Alliance. Therefore, they could only wait for the God Alliance's attack.

Furthermore, Roman had the stealth flying ship, which was the ship the Vestigial Tribe had used to escape. Now, it was perfect for a sneak attack as well. Even if the sneak attack did not work, Roman could still return safely without any harm.

However, there were only two points of concern. The first was whether the defenses of the Mother Tree and the Slothful Beast were sufficient to withstand the God Alliance's attack.

The second was, even if Roman had located the Atlan civilization's void-level warship, if the warship was difficult to destroy, then this plan was essentially useless.

After all, although the void-level warship had killed Arcane Wizard Setoh, and many of them had witnessed its power, there were only a few who had seen it up close and understood it.

Thus, they were all plagued by uncertainty.

“I suppose there’s someone who has a rough understanding of the void-level warship.”

Merlin mulled this over and thought of someone.

Roman raised his head, seeming to hit upon the same idea. He said softly, “Wizard Merlin, you mean Flarite?”

“That’s right, I mean Flarite!”

Following that, Merlin had Augustus invite Flarite into the foyer. This was where the ultimate existences were holding their discussion, and not even Flarite had been qualified to join them.

Soon, Flarite entered the foyer. When he looked at all these ultimate existences, his expression remained placid, making everyone somewhat puzzled.

After all, even a Great Lord would be astounded to see so many ultimate existences at once. Nonetheless, after they had observed more closely and realized what was so special about Flarite, it was they who were surprised.

“A quasi-ultimate existence?”

“He’s already capable of merging with the natural order?”

At this time, many ultimate existences had discovered Flarite’s unique attribute. He already had one foot on the threshold of the ultimate level. He could merge with the natural order any time he wished to.

Of course, whether he would succeed was difficult to tell. A quasi-ultimate existence like this did not exist whether in the Tree Tribe, the Avian Tribe, the Giant Tribe, and the Spell Caster civilization or anything else.

Therefore, the ultimate existences no longer looked at Flarite as below them but rather as an equal. When faced with any quasi-ultimate existences, true ultimate existences would not be too arrogant.

“Flarite, this time, we’ve invited you because there’s something we need to ask you.”

Merlin said with a smile.

“Oh? Whatever it is, go ahead.”

Flarite already noticed the tense atmosphere, and thought it must be about the Vestigial Tribe or the Atlan civilization. After all, he understood the Vestigial Tribe the most.

“Here’s the thing. The current situation of the war has changed. The God Alliance has joined in completely, and our opponents have the upper hand. We wish to destroy the void-level warship that is a great threat to us. However, we don’t know the characteristics of the void-level warship, so we thought of asking you to explain in detail.”

Merlin quickly summarized the issue, and Flarite understood the general situation. It was true that the void-level warship was an immense threat, especially toward ultimate existences. Without the void-level warship, killing an ultimate existence could only be achieved through a group attack that was difficult to carry out, unless one reached the level of the Thirty-six Emperors where there was a great disparity in power.

However, with the void-level warship, a moment of carelessness could lead to a fatal shot killing an ultimate existence. It would be disastrous for the Spell Caster civilization.

“Everyone, regarding the void-level warship, I merely know about a warship of the Vestigial Tribe that could kill ultimate existences back then. However, it wasn’t called the void-level warship. Still, the Atlan civilization must be imitating the Vestigial Tribe’s warship, so they would be largely similar. A warship that can kill ultimate existences is relatively fearsome itself. No matter in terms of speed or defense, it’s more powerful.

“Nonetheless, even the strongest can’t withstand an ultimate existence’s attack! The Vestigial Tribe’s previous warship was able to progress unhindered because it was managed by a Black Star Warrior. The strongest warship of the Vestigial Tribe was overseen by a Black Star Warrior. With a warship like that, even in encountering an ultimate existence, the Black Star Warrior could attack, preventing their opponent from wrecking the warship. However, based

on the Atlan civilization's present progress, they should be a long way from creating a Black Star Warrior. Otherwise, it wouldn't merely be a void-level warship that will greet all of you but powerful Black Star Warriors."

After Flarite's explanation, everyone slowly learned that the void-level warship itself was simply comparatively powerful. Its concealment and speed were emphasized but the real trump card was the main cannon that could kill an ultimate existence.

Of course, its speed and concealment were unable to reach the standard of the stealth flying ship. As to why the warship's defense could not withstand an ultimate existence's attack, this was something not even the Vestigial Tribe could solve. Otherwise, would the Vestigial Tribe not be an unrivaled race?

After all, a warship was too large compared to a set of armor. Only armors like the Black Star and above could withstand an ultimate existence's attack.

Thus, the void-level warship itself was not scary. If an ultimate existence was able to get near the warship, they would certainly have a chance of destroying it.

"Phew..."

Merlin heaved a long sigh of relief. He knew that Roman who had the stealth flying ship had a chance of destroying the Atlan civilization's void-level warship. After all, Black Star Warriors could only be created by putting on the Black Star Armor.

Regardless of whether it was the Black Star Armor or the Black Star Warrior, they involved a fundamental component of the Vestigial Tribe – the Brain of Life. At the end of the day, the Atlan civilization was not the Vestigial Tribe, having no way to manufacture the Brain of Life. This was the real reason the Atlan civilization could not compare to the Vestigial Tribe by far.

If the Atlan civilization had the Brain of Life, they would not need to join forces with the God Alliance. The Atlan civilization itself would already be able to take over countless civilizations and tribes. Other than beings like the Thirty-six Emperors, there was no one at all that could contend against any power approaching the Vestigial Tribe who once swept over the Void Zone.

"Everyone, Flarite has already explained that the void-level warship is nothing to be afraid of. Its concealment and speed, although more formidable, are still lacking much compared to Sir

Roman's stealth flying ship. Sir Roman is surely able to track down the void-level warship and destroy it. Nonetheless, we must give Sir Roman some time. We must withstand the God Alliance's attack."

The Titan Giant Chronos laughed. "Haha, so what if it's the God Alliance? It might be difficult if we're talking about defeating them but shouldn't defending be a breeze?"

Everyone chortled as well. They had confidence in the Mother Tree and the Slothful Beast.

"I've already used my trees to link up the nearest hundreds of dimensions of the Spell Caster civilization. They can form an even stronger defense. Nonetheless, if their attack is too strong, some of these dimensions will collapse."

The Mother Tree spoke frankly.

Augustus shook his head, replying calmly, "At the crucial moment of the Spell Caster civilization's life and death, what is the loss of a few hundred or even a few thousand dimensions?"

They discussed this further, and finally settled on a plan. Still, they needed some time to prepare. Moreover, the God Alliance would not advance so quickly.

Merlin returned to his residence. He hurriedly entered the ring that Wizard Augustus had given him. In that colossal space, the Slothful Beast appeared irritable and uneasy.

Fortunately, the Slothful Beast's temperament was rather mild. Otherwise, after suffering the void-level warship's attack which injured it, that agony would instantly turn it insane, even if the wound was healed.

"My Mind Power is still rather lacking. Steering the Slothful Beast is already my limit!"

Merlin also knew that he had no way to control the Slothful Beast, only being able to immerse it in an illusion. In truth, this was not that stable. If the Atlans found out about this, they only had to attack the Slothful Beast forcefully to prevent Merlin from manipulating the Slothful Beast.

At that time, if the Slothful Beast went wild, the side that suffered the greatest loss would be the Spell Caster civilization. Thus, a situation like this must be remedied.

“If I’m able to fuse with Titus’ Illusory World, I can make the Slothful Beast stay in the Illusory World forever. No matter what, it won’t wake up.”

Merlin knew that merging with the Illusory World would resolve his current predicament. However, it had not been a long time since he forcibly attempted to fuse with the Illusory World. Even if Merlin’s Mind Power had increased at a great pace, it was far from being adequate to fuse with the Illusory World.

Chapter 814: Victory or Failure Depends on This Step!

Merlin inspected his current Mind Heart. To other people, it was already extremely colossal, even to an inconceivable degree.

However, for Merlin, the Mind Heart was still not large enough by far. Forget about accommodating the Illusory World, it would even be difficult to take in a massive subspace.

“Titus!”

Merlin’s Mind Power immediately extended into the Illusory World, and called out for Titus.

“Whoosh.”

Titus appeared before Merlin but he seemed to guess what Merlin wanted to say, and shook his head. “I’m at my wits end with your current situation. You’ve already progressed at lightning speed. Although you had much luck, it must be said that you do have talent in the Mind Power system. Perhaps not as talented as I am but you’re pretty good indeed.”

From the Illusory World in the illusion bead, Titus was able to observe everything happening outside. It was as if he could see everything Merlin saw.

Therefore, Titus knew of the Spell Caster civilization's present situation. Things did not look very hopeful but he had no solutions. He was merely a strand of Mind Power in the Illusory World, unable to be of any use.

"Titus, you've previously mentioned that to merge with the Illusory World, I'd need sufficient Mind Power. At the moment, my Mind Heart is still not big enough. Accumulating it daily would take who-knows-how-long. I'm running out of time. Tell me about the second method – enlightenment. How do I gain that enlightenment? Or can you tell me specifically what constitutes this enlightenment?"

Merlin's current realm of the Illusory Heart had in fact essentially reached its peak. To condense the Illusory World, he would need to rely on enlightenment, not just cultivate diligently.

Merlin's luck was somewhat good since he had Titus' ready-made Illusory World. Therefore, he simply needed to merge with the Illusory World. He could rely on daily, gradual progress to merge with the Illusory World, not having to condense an Illusory World through enlightenment.

Nonetheless, Merlin was lacking time most of all. Thus, he could only rely on using enlightenment to greatly boost his Mind Power and merge with the Illusory World.

"Enlightenment? In truth, enlightenment is neither easy nor difficult. Merlin, you should know how ordinary Great Wizards become Legendary Wizards, right? They were enlightened about the Essence of Elements."

Merlin nodded. Of course, he knew that feeling well because he had consolidated two ultimate Maxims, which turned him into a Great Lord.

That sort of enlightenment was neither easy nor difficult. If one could not be enlightened, one would never be able to condense a Maxim.

"Since you're familiar with that feeling, you should know that is enlightenment. As for the enlightenment of Mind Power Masters, naturally, it has its differences, being more focused on a comprehension of the mind's world. For instance, I once had a realization, finding that Mind Power is without form or substance, able to encompass everything as if it's omnipotent. In that case, could I or could I not create a world comparable to an actual world? Therefore, through this realization, I later extrapolated the Mind Power system toward the stage of the Illusory World."

Titus spoke of his past enlightenment. It turned out that Titus back then, due to this realization, was able to refine the Mind Power system and came up with the Illusory World.

Following that, Titus vanished. In terms of this enlightenment, Titus could not help Merlin much.

Over this, Merlin spent a few days in strenuous contemplation but did not ultimately gain any insights. He knew that a realization would not come just because he wanted it to. Moreover, the more he tried to gain enlightenment, the more he was unable to do so.

In the end, Merlin gave up. Since he could not gain any insights, he might as well use his Mind Power to create Hallucinating spells, immersing the Slothful Beast deeper into the illusions.

Time passed by day after day. The God Alliance's attack was slow in coming, yet when the scout they sent reported back, their opponents still had not moved. This meant that the Lord Gods of the God Alliance were still in the Rock Tribe's dimension.

Perhaps, just like the Spell Caster civilization, they were planning something.

“Rumble.”

The entire Void Zone, especially the area within the dimensions under the Spell Caster civilization's control, and the dimensions nearby the battlefield started to change. Initially, the Mother Tree had used offshoot trees to control around one hundred dimensions.

However, later on, he felt that this was not enough, so he continued using offshoot trees to exert control over more than four hundred dimensions. His offshoot trees had taken root deeply in all of these four hundred dimensions, practically becoming one with the dimension.

Furthermore, the canopies of the trees had spread to form a firm protective web along with the trees of other dimensions. The Mother Tree had spent so much effort to further fortify his protective layer.

Merlin came to the Mother Tree's side and looked at him controlling all these offshoot trees. Although they had become one with the dimensions, they never harmed the dimension. In addition, as these trees grew, they would also give back certain things.

For instance, the Elements in the Spell Caster civilization's dimensions seemed to grow along with the offshoot trees. They did not need to consume much of the Elements, and instead would channel back huge amounts of Elements. This was a stark contrast to the Rock Tribe.

Any dimension controlled by the Rock Tribe was immediately turned to rock. Every tribe and civilization of living creatures had no way to live in the Rock Tribe's dimensions. After all, it was solid rock all over.

"Mother Tree, your Tree Tribe is wondrous indeed. Is this one of your abilities to improve a dimension?"

Merlin was now a Great Lord. Naturally, he could sense that as the offshoot trees grew constantly, the environments of these dimensions were also gradually improving, becoming better and more full of life.

The Mother Tree smiled and said, "That's right. Our Tree Tribe nurtures life itself. Anything we absorb from the dimension, we'll repay in double in the future. Even in the vilest environment, as long as our Tree Tribe hold on every day, even the dimension will slowly improve."

The Tree Tribe was a tender civilization indeed. The dimensions occupied by the Tree Tribe were once extremely barren but afterward, they were gradually remolded by the Tree Tribe into dimensions suitable for life form tribes.

"Oh? What about the rock dimensions transformed by the Rock Tribe? Can your Tree Tribe improve that as well?"

Merlin's heart leaped. Having witnessed the Tree Tribe's gallant ability, he instantly thought of the dimensions seized by the Rock Tribe. These were all useless rock dimensions. Tribes of living beings were unable to live in these dimensions at all.

"Rock dimensions?"

The Mother Tree looked at Merlin with a rueful smile. He could tell that Merlin was already starting to consider after defeating the Rock Tribe, how they could take over the Rock Tribe's territory. If those dimensions were reformed, the Spell Casters' influence would reach unprecedented heights.

"If there's enough time, with the persistence of our Tree Tribe over a long time, we can remold the rock dimensions."

The Mother Tree gave an affirmative answer. The Rock Tribe was in fact in conflict with other civilizations of life forms. After all, every dimension occupied by the Rock Tribe would be turned to rock. In that case, other life form tribes had no way to survive there.

Even if they had seized back the dimensions in the end, it was useless.

However, one thing always defeated another. No matter how horrible the environment of the rock dimensions, with the Tree Tribe, they would slowly modify the place into a dimension habitable to life form tribes.

"The Tree Tribe is amazing indeed!"

Merlin's thoughts went even further. Such a huge swathe of dimensions was now controlled by the Mother Tree. Moreover, these dimensions were being improved. Of course, if they suffered a powerful onslaught, these dimensions would be damaged too.

This was because the dimensions had already fused completely with these offshoot trees. Currently, the Mother Tree merely had to exert slight control over the trees to defend against attacks from multiple ultimate existences.

If it was a dimension controlled by the Tree Tribe, the Tree Tribe would manage the dimension with unparalleled stability. Even a few ultimate existences would find it difficult to shake up the Tree Tribe's dimensions.

This was the Tree Tribe's strength. Therefore, although the Tree Tribe was relatively mild in temperament, no one would provoke them without reason.

"If you were given enough dimensions, could you improve them until they're incomparably sturdy? Able to withstand ultimate existences?"

Merlin found it difficult to imagine one such dimension other than a peculiar one like the Atlan Dimension that could withstand ultimate existences. This was because the Atlan Dimension was the product of the Vestigial Tribe. It was even used expressly for war against the countless civilizations of the Void Zone and served as a carefully planned route of retreat for the Vestigial Tribe.

However, for some unknown reason, the Vestigial Tribe had all died later on.

Other than the Atlan Dimension, other dimensions, no matter how massive, could not withstand ultimate existences. The power of the natural order was able to immediately shatter colossal dimensions.

In front of ultimate existences, dimensions were so puny that it was pitiful.

Nonetheless, the Mother Tree said with profound meaning, “Although dimensions are fragile seemingly unable to retaliate, when they are joined together, they possess boundless power. Just like ants – ants that work together can even carry off a morsel of food countless times heavier than their body weight. Our Tree Tribe can link up these individual, fragile dimensions. Through the power of the trees, they are all united. Theoretically, with enough dimensions, no one can even defeat us. Quantity is sometimes vital as well, especially when quantity is amassed to a certain degree.”

“Quantity has such a function? Countless fragile dimensions all joined together...”

Merlin was somewhat stunned. It was as if there was a brilliant flash racing across his mind. No matter how he tried, he could not capture it. This sensation of something close at hand, yet seemingly far into the horizon was insufferable for Merlin.

“Countless dimensions, put together through the Tree Tribe’s power. When joined together, no one can break them... Does the size of the Mind Heart determine the size of the world it can hold?”

Flashes of inspiration glimmered continuously in Merlin’s mind. He was caught in a bizarre sensation, standing stock-still, yet his face was shifting unpredictably.

“Enlightenment? Do I have to condense the third Maxim?”

The Mother Tree noticed Merlin's manner and naturally knew that Merlin was caught up in a realization. However, he did not know what this realization was exactly. Based merely on his understanding of Spell Casters, he had guessed that Merlin might have comprehended something about consolidating Maxims. Perhaps he was about to create a third Maxim.

Thus, the Mother Tree did not disturb Merlin but instead waved one hand, causing the immense canopy to lower down, protecting Merlin within and preventing him from being disturbed.

Merlin was realizing something indeed. Moreover, this enlightenment was not an ordinary one for it lasted a long time. Merlin had never once experienced such enlightenment. Many people were unable to experience this even in their entire lives.

Merlin had been enlightened about the ultimate Maxim back then. Whether it was the Darkness Maxim or the Flame Maxim, they had their own enlightenment, but it was definitely unlike this time which was an enlightenment that persisted a long time.

Moreover, the longer the period of enlightenment, the greater the benefit.

Presently, this image had emerged in Merlin's mind; countless dimensions filled with lush, green, gigantic, skyscraping trees, sprouting from the dimensions to form a continuous stretch. This image alone was incomparably astounding.

Small dimensions, one by one, could join together to form such a spectacular, awe-inspiring image.

"As long as I can think of it, it can become a possibility..."

One thought after another flashed across Merlin's mind. He recalled Titus' previous enlightenment. It was merely a notion that gave birth to the Illusory World. That was enlightenment.

"Rumble."

At the moment, Merlin's Mind Heart was wildly expanding at an extremely frightening pace. It was like the birth of a mountain range. The Mind Heart that was like a brook instantly turned into a lake, then finally an enormous river, and it still continued to expand, on its way to becoming a boundless ocean.

The Mind Heart's expansion, according to the usual method of daily accumulation, would take an unknown, extensive period. However, in the process of enlightenment, there were no obstructions. Merlin's Mind Heart expanded a hundred or thousand times over in an instant, becoming matchlessly spacious. Even Merlin himself could not help but be shocked.

This had happened. As long as he dared to imagine, there was nothing he could not do.

"Hoo..."

A cold wind passed by. Merlin shivered slightly all over, following which he awakened from this strange state of mind.

"Earlier – was that enlightenment?"

Merlin dimly recalled what had just happened. He only sensed that any problem, no matter how big, was not a problem at all. As long as he dared to imagine, he could surely turn it into reality and accomplish it.

Currently, this conviction, this understanding, was imprinted deep into Merlin's mind.

At this point, Merlin examined his Mind Heart. When he saw his Mind Heart of mind-boggling proportions, he was taken aback. He found it difficult to picture that in such a short time, his Mind Heart could grow a hundred, thousand times over.

"Is this the power of enlightenment?"

Merlin recalled that previous sensation of immersion. It was peculiar indeed as if anything he could think of was achievable.

This was the reality as well. He was thinking of expanding his Mind Heart to merge with the Illusory World, and now his Mind Heart had grown to an unbelievable stage.

It should be known that a few days ago, Merlin was discouraged and forlorn, not knowing how to be enlightened. Nonetheless, now that he observed the Mother Tree establishing the defenses of the dimensions, he had a realization. It was truly wondrous.

“Merlin, have you experienced enlightenment earlier?”

At this time, a familiar voice rang out. It was Titus in the Illusory World but currently, his voice seemed to carry a faint tremble.

Merlin drew in a deep breath, following which his Mind Power exploded fully. After the growth of his Mind Heart, his Mind Power had likewise flourished significantly. Instantly, Merlin’s Mind Power turned into a terrifying windstorm in the Illusory World, able to wreak havoc in the entire Illusory World.

The previous Merlin, despite attaining the realm of the Illusory Heart, would be lacking by far if he wanted to wreak havoc in Titus’ Illusory World using his Mind Power.

However, currently, the windstorm formed by Merlin’s Mind Power was devastating the Illusory World, having a tremendous effect on the entire Illusory World. This directly indicated that Merlin’s Mind Power had increased many times over.

“Alright, you can stop. If you go on, my Illusory World will be ruined! Not bad, Merlin, now you should know what enlightenment is, right? If you can experience that feeling once more, who knows, you might be able to complete the Illusory World. Nonetheless, enlightenment like that can only be encountered by luck. Back then, I was only enlightened once.”

Titus was truly happy for Merlin. Having one such enlightenment was not only beneficial to the present but it was also even more beneficial to the future. This would slowly become apparent in the future.

“That’s right, an opportunity like this can only be encountered by luck. Titus, I can merge with the Illusory World now, right?”

Merlin’s face was full of anticipation to merge with the Illusory World. Relying on the Illusory World’s strength, Merlin’s extent of controlling minds would be even more fearsome, able to even control Lords.

At that point, Merlin would even become the First Lord of the Spell Caster civilization, not inferior to the Greatest Lord!

Moreover, the standard mark of a Greatest Lord was being unafraid of ultimate existences, able to go a few rounds against them. Whether Merlin's own abilities, supported by the Illusory World, could contend against ultimate existences, Merlin did not know as well. Perhaps he could or perhaps not or maybe he could only do so in the future when he had completely perfected the Illusory World.

However, this was merely Merlin's own strength. If he had relied upon the Slothful Beast, Merlin was comparable to a Greatest Lord long ago or he might be even more fearsome.

Moreover, after merging with the Illusory World, the Slothful Beast could be immersed in the Illusory World at any time, forever unable to wake up. In this case, even if he did not control the Slothful Beast's mind, Merlin did not have to worry that the Slothful Beast would wake up due to being hit by the void-level warship.

In short, Merlin's merging with the Illusory World would bring many benefits but whether he could succeed, he had to try first to find out.

"Merlin, give it a shot. In fact, I've waited for this day for a very long time. The sooner you're able to merge with the Illusory World, the sooner you can perfect it, and remedy my past regret."

Although the Illusory World was created by Titus, the Illusory World he deduced by himself did not look like this. Titus had not refined the Illusory World.

In other words, Titus had not reached the accomplished stage of the Illusory World. Therefore, it was natural that he would place all his hopes on Merlin. After all, the current Titus was merely a wisp of Mind Power, unable to leave the Illusory World. Only Merlin had a chance of perfecting the Illusory World.

This was also a test as to whether Titus' original deduction was correct.

"If I can fuse with the Illusory World, I'll work diligently to refine the Illusory World."

Merlin knew that this was Titus' greatest wish that would rectify his past regret.

"Merlin, after fusing with the Illusory World, I also wish to see if I had deduced wrongly or if I had not reached an accomplished stage. If my past deductions were incorrect, you can now redevise a path, not necessarily following mine."

Titus hesitated for a moment before finally reminding Merlin. In fact, after reaching the current realm of the Illusory Heart, Merlin had nowhere else to go in the Mind Power system.

The only path left had been taken by Titus, but he did not succeed. Not even Titus knew whether this was the right path – to create an Illusory World!

If Merlin wished to go down this path, once he had stepped in and it turned out to be wrong, Merlin's Illusory World could never possibly be perfected.

If Merlin did not follow Titus' previous path, he could only slowly deduce for himself. Perhaps in a thousand years or ten thousand, he still might not be able to derive a path.

After all, even Merlin would admit that Titus' talent in the Mind Power system was unparalleled. He was the founder of the Mind Power system.

Merlin did not even need to consider this before shaking his head. "I've thought about it. I'll merge with the Illusory World."

There was nothing much for Merlin to consider. Even if he had spent a thousand, ten thousand years to deduce a path, he dared not guarantee that it would be more refined than Titus' path.

Moreover, what he lacked the most now was time. Where would he get a thousand, ten thousand years? Currently, his most pressing task was to fuse with the Illusory World.

"Alright, since you've made a decision, I'll lend you a hand this time!"

Titus' expression turned very serious. This was different from the last time. The previous time, he knew Merlin would surely fail. There was no chance of success. It was only to let Merlin have a taste of the process of fusing with the Illusory World.

However, it was different now. Merlin's Mind Heart had expanded countless times over. This time, his chances of merging with the Illusory World were very high so if he was aided by Titus, his chances of success would be even higher.

Merlin drew in a deep breath, and slowly stabilized his emotions, allowing them to calm down. Following that, he took out the illusion bead.

Since he had a taste of merging with the Illusory World the last time, Merlin was not very nervous. He knew that whether it was condensing or fusing with the Illusory World, he would need to place the Illusory World within his Mind Heart.

The only difference was, condensing an Illusory World would not take up much space in the Mind Heart. Nonetheless, Titus' Illusory World was incomparably gigantic, so the Mind Heart had to be gigantic too.

Fortunately, because of Merlin's enlightenment this time, he had saved himself countless years of slow progress. The Mind Heart had already grown to an immense size, just right for him to try whether he could immediately fuse with the Illusory World.

"Alright, merge then!"

Merlin's Mind Power immediately enveloped the illusion bead like a tidal wave, entering the Illusory World directly.

"Boom."

The Illusory World started to quake as well, gradually moving out of the illusion bead by Merlin's Mind Power. It started to shift into Merlin's Mind Heart.

As for Merlin's Mind Heart, it was like a huge open mouth, about to swallow the Illusory World in one gulp. This was the first step of merging with the Illusory World, and it was the most crucial step as well. Victory or failure depended on this step!

Chapter 815: A Brand New Path!

“Boom.”

The immense Illusory World was like an enormous star, bearing down upon Merlin’s Mind Heart. At this point, Merlin’s Mind Heart had expanded to its limit. That “giant mouth” seemed able to swallow any colossal world.

Huge amounts of Mind Power forcefully dragged in the Illusory World like a multitude of limbs. Merlin’s Mind Heart also experienced a sense of heaviness.

He had sensed this heaviness previously but at that point, he was unable to withstand even one percent of the Illusory World. However, his Mind Heart had completely swallowed the Illusory World.

Currently, everything depended on whether Merlin could merge the Illusory World with his Mind Heart fully. Thereafter, the Mind Heart would be the Illusory World and the Illusory World would be the Mind Heart. They would become a unified whole without any distinctions.

If this was an Illusory World he had condensed himself, he could disregard this process because it would be the same thing in the first place. Why would merging be necessary?

Nonetheless, Merlin’s current Illusory World was first created by Titus. It was a relatively massive and mature Illusory World so it must be merged fully with Merlin’s Mind Heart. Otherwise, not only would it be of no help but it would also be a burden instead, exhausting Merlin’s energy.

To fuse completely with the Illusory World, Merlin had to understand the entire Illusory World thoroughly. After all, this was Titus’ ideal world.

Merlin’s Mind Power started to permeate through the Illusory World. Fortunately, he had some previous understanding of the Illusory World, so he could quickly familiarize himself.

Compared to when Merlin had entered the Illusory World previously, this current situation where he regarded the Illusory World from a certain elevated perspective was significantly different.

This Illusory World was just as Merlin had imagined. After all, this was Titus' world. No matter how familiar Merlin was with this, it was still a world created by Titus based on his own framework.

In fact, this world mostly used the Slothful Beast world as a blueprint, in addition to some aspects of the Void Zone. Still, when Titus was in the Void Zone back then, he was only a nobody, and was ignorant of many things in the Void Zone. His experience was not extensive enough, so his Illusory World was mainly created with the Slothful Beast world as a blueprint.

The original Slothful Beast world was large but it had great limitations. This was an imperfect world, and even Titus had felt this.

“A world like this isn't my world. I'll never be able to merge with it!”

Merlin drew in a deep breath. He knew what the problem was. Merging with an Illusory World must be based on one's own ideas – an Illusory World built based on inner enlightenment.

Otherwise, he would never be able to merge fully. It would become a heavy burden for Merlin, not an aid.

“Titus, I need to reshape the Illusory World. Thereafter, I'm afraid your Illusory World will be gone, replaced by my world!”

Merlin had already made a decision but still had to inform Titus. After all, the Illusory World was Titus' life work. Back then, Titus had spent an unknown amount of effort and energy to refine the Illusory World.

After a long moment, Titus gave a faint sigh. “The Illusory World belongs to you now. It doesn't matter how you wish to alter it. After all, back then, my Illusory World was a failed Illusory World. I hope that the Illusory World can be perfected in your hands!”

Titus' tone revealed a trace of sorrow but he was clear-headed. The Illusory World he had created back then was unable to be perfected for it was flawed.

Now, if Merlin were to merge with the Illusory World and completely unify it with his Mind Heart, it had to be Merlin's own Illusory World. He must be able to control that Illusory World.

Merlin nodded, then immersed his consciousness in the Illusory World. This world used the Slothful Beast world as a blueprint and was thus more restricted.

If in the future, the Illusory World was truly materialized as reality, the entire Illusory World would become an actual world. At that point, could that world function?

The Void Zone was undoubtedly a real world. The supreme natural order controlled everything. Countless dimensions constituted the entire Void Zone along with the vast, borderless dark territory. This was a complete, mature world.

Therefore, there should be no problems if the Void Zone was used as a blueprint to construct an Illusory World. Nonetheless, Merlin did not understand the Void Zone's core. It was best if the Illusory World was a world one understood intimately. It was best to create a world one could control completely, which meant a world from one's heart.

"A dimension merely has a continent, a sun, and a moon but no universe or stars... Perhaps there's a huge difference between the Void Zone and the home of my previous life, and that's the dimensions."

Merlin thought about the world of his past life. It consisted of giant planets and was called a universe. However, at that time, humanity's power was still puny. They merely knew about some planets nearby and they never had been able to explore the universe comprehensively.

"Universe..."

Merlin lightly shut his eyes. He realized that until now, despite being in the Void Zone for a long time, his understanding of the Void Zone was still half-baked. Conversely, he understood the universe of his past life much better.

"Perhaps that universe isn't a bad choice. First, one planet. When I have sufficient Mind Power in the future, I'll develop this into innumerable planets, spanning infinite space and time, giving birth to various celestial bodies. That's right, giving birth to a universe. Maybe my Illusory World can be perfected one day?"

In truth, Merlin was not certain but he knew that following Titus' reasoning and using the Slothful Beast world as a blueprint was sure to fail. Would the Void Zone work as a blueprint then?

Moreover, Titus had augmented his Illusory World with some parts of the Void Zone, yet he was never able to refine the Illusory World, let alone become accomplished.

Therefore, Merlin's current Illusory World must switch to a different way of thinking, a brand new world, unlike the Void Zone. First of all, this involved a different natural order.

However, Merlin was unclear about the natural order's structure. He had only applied some principles of his previous life's universe such as gravity, black holes, the Big Bang theory, and so on, using this superficial knowledge on the Illusory World he was constructing.

According to Titus' theory, for an Illusory World to be perfect, it must be self-developed perfectly. It must not rely on outsiders or even the Mind Power Master themselves. At most, the Mind Power Master could only act as a catalyst.

Thus, Merlin began to reshape Titus' Illusory World according to the theories of his past life's universe.

In truth, the extent of modification was not that drastic. He only had to slowly remold a dimension into a planet. Moreover, a Void Zone was not needed outside but a vast boundless universe of stars instead.

"Rumble."

Merlin's Mind Power began a comprehensive process of modification. Instantly, vigorous fluctuations appeared in the Illusory World. The life forms within, which were virtual creatures in the Illusory World Titus had created back then, were illusory. Thus, after Merlin's alterations, they all vanished.

In its place was a comparatively barren planet. Surrounding this planet was the vast, endless universe and stars. It was just that Merlin's Mind Power was limited. He did not plan to construct a complete universe as he could not do so.

All that Merlin could provide was merely a general structure, a single planet. He could help the planet produce life forms but these life forms would turn out weak, and Merlin did not want them to be like his past life's home planet. He thought of the Vestigial Tribe. If they had lived in his past world, only then would they become truly powerful, right?

Thus, Merlin started to create life according to the characteristics of the Vestigial Tribe. After the Vestigial Tribe had mastered some technological capabilities and begun to learn that there was an even bigger universe beyond their planet, Merlin stopped.

“How tiring!”

This was Merlin's first impression. He was practically about to collapse. He had been engrossed in creating the Illusory World earlier and did not expect that his Mind Power had been consumed to such an extent.

It should be known that Merlin's previous Mind Power was infinite. Even Merlin would find it difficult to imagine something that could exhaust his Mind Power.

Currently, after merely creating a small planet and prompting a civilization's development on the planet, without even expanding past the planet, his Mind Power was already exhausted.

“It looks like advancing the progress of the planet's civilization would require even greater Mind Power. I'll have to name them as something other than the Vestigial Tribe. You're a brand new civilization, able to explore the universe, a civilization that can help me perfect the Illusory World. If someday the Illusory World is materialized, you'll even become a truly formidable civilization... It will be called the Illusory Tribe! Your civilization shall be called the Illusory Civilization!”

Merlin was the creator of the entire Illusory World, so with that single thought, the Illusory Tribe and the Illusory Civilization were imprinted into the depths of these people's minds as if these were innate concepts that were beyond suspicion.

“If someday the Illusory World is transformed from illusion into reality, becoming an enormous Latitude Cosmo comparable to the Void Zone, then how powerful would I be, being in control of this world?”

Merlin suddenly recalled that Aruba had also mentioned that surpassing the ultimate level would reverse and break through the natural order, no longer being restricted by it.

Nonetheless, the path Merlin was taking would not shatter the Void Zone's natural order at all but instead, produce a Latitude Cosmo comparable to the Void Zone. Moreover, he would control this world.

This was a path that not even Aruba had seen...

Chapter 816: Rudiment!

Amid the dazzling light, a blue planet was undergoing a tremendous change. Merlin looked at the galaxy, staring at the blue planet below the starry skies. He felt a bond with it as if it were his very own child.

No, it was perhaps a bond even more intimate than that between a child and parent. In the Glorious Land, Merlin had also left his offspring but that could never be compared to a planet, and the Illusory Tribe Civilization that he had and oh-so meticulously created with his own sweat and blood.

This could be Merlin's hope for the future!

"This is the world of my dreams!"

Merlin abruptly opened his eyes, and his consciousness left the Mind Heart. At this moment, he felt the rate of fusion of the Mind Heart and the Illusory World had been greatly accelerated, and soon, the two were completely fused. Merlin had gained complete control over the Illusory World.

The World of Illusory now was entirely under Merlin's control; putting it to use at its fullest extent, even a Lord would lose themselves in the Illusory World. If Merlin so wished, he was fully capable of Mind Controlling Lord-level existences. Except for the ultimate existence, as of right now, there was no other force that could pose a threat to Merlin.

"Rumble."

At that moment, sounds of rumbling akin to thunder sounded across the Void Zone. An intangible force of pressure shrouded Merlin's body, affecting even the surrounding areas.

"What's going on?"

Merlin had no idea what had happened.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh."

At that moment, the Mother Tree, Augustus, Ceci, Roman, the Avian Monarch, Chronos, the ultimate existences, and others seemed to have sensed something, and instantly appeared by Merlin's side.

"Wizard Merlin, what's going on? How could such amount of the power of the natural order had suddenly appeared out of nowhere? Even we could feel the sense overbearing pressure. Could it be that Flarite is about to integrate himself into the natural order and become an ultimate existence?"

Wizard Augustus asked in confusion.

"Whoosh."

Suddenly, Flarite arrived at the scene. As the quasi-ultimate existence, naturally, he was able to sense the power of the natural order. Such an invisible force of pressure was the most powerful force of the Void Zone – the power of the natural order.

"Wizard Augustus, I have no intention of incorporating the natural order. These movements were not caused by me."

In saying so, Flarite glanced over to Merlin, the meaning in his eyes could not be clearer. Such a large scale of events was caused by Merlin.

"Wizard Merlin, did you cause this?"

Augustus was shocked, and it was not only him but the other ultimate existences were too. They could all see that Merlin was still only the Lord of two ultimate Maxims. He might not even be able to sense the natural order, much less invoke it, so how could he have possibly evoked such a drastic reaction from the natural order of the Void Zone?

Merlin furrowed his brows as he looked up to the sky, a trace of doubt flashed across his eyes. “I don’t know what has caused the reaction of the power of the natural order in the Void Zone. Perhaps, it’s just an accident.”

As the last of Merlin’s words fell, the concentrated power of natural order had gradually dissipated and disappeared without a trace as if it had never appeared.

Although these ultimate existences were wholly unconvinced that this was an accident, they were unable to find the cause of such a scale of activity. They could only give up and return to their respective residences.

Only the Mother Tree gave a deep stare, and said with a smile, “Wizard Merlin, I sense an uncomfortable feeling from you. Have no doubt, us Tree Folk Tribe have a very close bond with the power of the natural order. However, regardless of good or bad, the fact that you can evoke such a great reaction from the power of the natural order of the Void Zone, Wizard Merlin, you can certainly be proud of yourself!”

The Mother Tree, too, took his leave; leaving Merlin to stand alone calmly in the Void Zone.

“Was that the power of the natural order earlier? Was it because I had merged the Illusory World?”

Merlin could only think of the Illusory World now as he had integrated the Illusory World and had officially advanced from the Illusory Heart into the realm of the Illusory World. He had become a Tenth-level Mind Power Master; the one and only Tenth-level Mind Power Master in the entire Void Zone.

“Even if you had consolidated the Illusory World, it wouldn’t have had such a reaction. Merlin, it’s time I congratulated you!”

Titus’ voice echoed. He was no longer in the illusion bead but in the new Illusory World built by Merlin. As a residual of Titus’ Mind Power, his status and position in the Illusory World remained aloof.

However, Titus' former Mind Power may still have been able to affect the Illusory World but now his Illusory World was pretty much non-existent, replaced by the brand new Illusory World created and exclusively belonged to Merlin alone, and thus void of all ties to Titus.

As such, Titus' Mind Power now only granted him a slightly more transcendent position but he was no longer able to interfere with the Illusory World.

Titus was ultimately the genius who had pioneered the Mind Power system. Without him, perhaps the Mind Power system would still be created but no one knew how many years that would have taken. Perhaps by that time, the Spell Caster civilization would have ceased to exist.

“Titus, do you know what’s going on?”

Merlin had sensed that there was a deeper meaning in Titus' words, and his tone seemed to have been laced with a tinge of excitement, which was very different from the usual Titus.

Titus could not conceal his inner excitement as he said in a deep voice, “Merlin, if I have not guessed wrongly, the power of the natural order earlier was directed toward you. More specifically, the Illusory World created by you! In the beginning, when I’ve created the Illusory World, there was no such reaction from the power of the natural order of the Void Zone. This means that the Illusory World that you have created, especially the natural order that you have formulated in the Illusory World, has caused a slight resistance from the Void Zone. Only when there exists a threat to the Void Zone will it resist. Now, do you know how terrifying the natural order that you have created in the Illusory World is? I have reason to believe that you’re capable of perfecting the Illusory World, and even take the final step!”

Titus was genuinely thrilled with excitement. While he cannot comprehend the brand new Illusory World that Merlin had created, that did not prevent him from seeing the potential of this Illusory World.

That never-ending space alone had let Titus felt like he was faced against the Void Zone. This was vastly different from his original Illusory World.

This is the true Illusory World!

If Merlin could perfect the Illusory World, then Titus would be immensely pleased. After all, the Mind Power system had been his life's work. If Merlin could successfully perfect the Illusory World, then that would prove that he was right to have founded the Mind Power system.

So much so that Titus could even further study the reason why his Illusory World had failed when Merlin's had succeeded.

"Perhaps, the point of the shift from the Mind Heart into the Illusory World is the most challenging obstacle for a Mind Power Master. If something goes wrong in the consolidated world, then there will never be the possibility for further improvement."

Titus had gotten a clue from the earlier Illusory World Merlin had consolidated. Despite having just integrated with the Illusory World, Merlin, was far more fortunate than Titus.

"I have created the natural order? Is that not the fundamental law of the previous universe?"

Merlin was shocked. If what Titus was saying was true, then the Void Zone was indeed a different world from that of the previous universe or better yet, as Aruba said, they were two different Latitude Cosmoses.

"The former universe may have been a Latitude Cosmos that was comparable to the Void Zone, then, the law of the universe must be the natural order! So, that means that I've at least succeeded in the first step of creating the Illusory World, and there's a hope of perfecting it? Or, the Illusory World that I have created was the prototype of another Latitude Cosmos?"

Merlin felt a confidence surge inside of him like never before. He had passed the most difficult challenge of the Illusory World. Now, it only needed the passing of time for the Illusory World to be perfected.

Chapter 817: Besiege!

The never-ending Void Zone appeared quiescent.

However, as the shadows of several figures appeared among the Void Zone, a fearsome power of the natural order rose to the sky, seemingly forming a cloud atop the Void Zone.

“They’re here!”

By the Mother Tree’s side, once again gathered the ultimate existences – Augustus, Ceci, the Avian Monarch, Roman, and Chronos. After so many days had passed, the God Alliance had once again emerged.

The Eight Great Lord Gods along with two Progenitors of the Rock Tribe formed a total of ten ultimate existences. Perhaps in the other places in the Void Zone, such a terrifying force existed in a scale larger than this. However, within the surroundings of the God Alliance in the known history, there had never been a great war of such a scale and size today.

Ten ultimate existences along with the Void-level warship hidden behind were a devastating force of power to be reckoned but the Spell Caster civilization was ready for this.

“I’ll first reveal my true form. Everyone, follow the plan.”

“Voom.”

When the Mother Tree had finished his words, he instantly transformed into a colossal tree that reached the skies, its form larger than the average dimension. It grew rapidly, and its thick root systems planted into the dimensions of the Spell Caster civilization, merging with the offshoot trees that he had laid out earlier. This was the defensive force field that the Mother Tree had meticulously arranged.

“Roar...”

Suddenly, a giant beast of a size beyond comparison slowly appeared before everyone’s eyes. It was the Slothful Beast, and it had appeared right within Mother Tree’s defense circle. Between the two, regardless of which, had formidable defenses.

“Mother Tree, does the Tree Folk Tribe intend to oppose the God Alliance?”

The Lord God of Light had an affected air and disdainful look as he spoke condescendingly. The forces of the Eight Great God Organizations of the God Alliance were the most powerful of all among the civilizations around them. As such, they had the right to be arrogant.

The Mother Tree did not answer but Merlin sneered. “Lord God of Light, do you even have the right to speak for the God Alliance? Or has the God Alliance elected you as their leader?”

Merlin glanced at the other seven great god organizations, none of which took the Lord God of Light’s words of seriously. However, Merlin’s clear attempt at “provocation,” too, had no effects upon them. The seven Lord Gods were not fools. Of course, they could see through Merlin’s intentions to sow discord.

“The God Alliance hasn’t deal with all of you for so many years but all of you seem to have become increasingly unbridled and insolent – Giant Tribe, Avian Tribe, Tree Folk Tribe, and Spell Caster civilization. It’s just as well that we deal with all of you at once this time.”

The Lord God of Darkness appeared even more arrogant than the Lord God of Light although these Lord Gods were not as “foolish” as they seemed on the surface. They only intended to provoke and lure Merlin and the others to come out. After all, everyone knew that the Mother Tree’s defenses were not something that could be easily broken through.

Nevertheless, their little stratagem had been ineffective.

“There’s no need for more nonsense, attack! All Eight Great Lord Gods have descended, what else is there that we cannot destroy?”

The Lord God of Frost scoffed, her tone blunt as strands of the power of the natural order swiftly appeared on her body, and a chill immediately manifested in the Void Zone.

“Do it, for the first time, the God Alliance have come together. Us Eight Great Lord Gods cannot allow ourselves to be made light of. Attack!”

The other Lord Gods too acted, and all Eight Great Lord Gods attacked. That might of power was indeed terrifying as strands of the power of the natural order shone brightly in an array of colors, seemingly consolidating like a “giant” that had been awakened as it forcefully blasted toward the crown of the Mother Tree.

“Bam.”

The colossal tree visibly trembled slightly. Then, the numerous tree crowns of the offshoot trees began to fluctuate constantly, forming a wave of ripples.

Furthermore, these ripples had caused hundreds of dimensions to vibrate. However, in the end, in addition to the ripples and the vibrations of the dimensions, the Eight Great Lord Gods’ attack had not destroyed the Mother Tree’s defensive force field.

“What?”

The Eight Great Lord Gods were shocked. Even though they had known that the Mother Tree’s defenses were strong but it was impossible that it could not be defeated even by the joint forces of the Eight Great Lord Gods.

“Numbers... could also have such an effect.”

Merlin stared contemplatively at the fight between the Mother Tree and the Eight Great Lord Gods. In reality, the one that had defeated the Eight Great Lord Gods’ blow was not the Mother Tree but the blow had been transferred by the Mother Tree into the other overshoot trees that he had prepared in advance. The overshoot trees then transferred the power into their combined dimension.

However, Merlin knew that even after layers of weakening, the Mother Tree alone would not be able to withstand the Eight Great Lord Gods’ continuous attacks.

The reason they were able to withstand it this time was because the Mother Tree had also taken a share of the damage despite his adept defenses. He had probably sustained a significant blow as well.

“Everyone, take action.”

Merlin’s eyes were cold, and unknowingly, his Illusionary World had been unleashed for the first time.

“Boom.”

No one had noticed that the surrounding had changed. It was eminently dark, and while it looked like the Void Zone, in reality, it was the cosmic galaxy, an entirely foreign world.

“Slothful Beast, swallow.”

Merlin gently patted the Slothful Beast’s head, and suddenly, the Slothful Beast raised its giant head and let out a deafening roar. A terrifying sound wave echoed toward all directions.

There was no time and space in the Void Zone. However, the Slothful Beast’s power had surpassed the limits of the space, and even the ultimate existences would suffer the effects.

At first, it was only discomfort but next, the Slothful Beast opened its mouth wide and sucked in sharply. Suddenly, several Lord Gods were fumbling and unsteady as if they were about to be swallowed by the Slothful Beast.

“Look out!”

As this was the first time the Eight Great Lord Gods had gone up against the combined siege of Merlin’s Illusory World and the Slothful Beast, they had faltered, unsure of how to handle the situation, and thus suffered a minor loss.

Fortunately, Merlin’s Illusory World had yet to be perfected, and Merlin’s impact upon them was extremely limited. Soon, they recovered and mobilized the power of the natural order to resist the Slothful Beast’s swallow.

“Was that an illusion earlier? What an incredible illusion. Rumor has it that an existence called the Mind Power Masters had appeared among the Spell Caster civilization. Mind Power was boundless in power and could create realistic illusions even controlling the Heart. It appears that its powers are truly something to behold. Had it been any stronger and we would’ve fallen into the illusion, and the consequences would be unimaginable.”

The Lord God of Darkness controlled Darkness and possessed some understanding of hallucinations. Therefore, he knew the terrors of hallucinations. If even the ultimate existences were pulled into them, they would be in grave danger.

“If it’s powerful enough to affect the Minds of us ultimate existences, then it mustn’t remain!”

The Lord God of Light was also secretly shaken. He knew Merlin’s true powers. In the past, even though he was able to control the Heart, it was already to a terrifying extent. However, he had never expected for him to make such progress in such a short amount of time that he was already able to affect an ultimate existence’s Heart.

After more time had passed, and once he became an ultimate existence, was he to ultimately become invincible?

The Lord God of Light had never felt such fear before. He was genuinely afraid of Merlin’s potential. He had the Slothful Beast, founded the Mind Power system, and could affect even the ultimate existence’s Heart. Yet now, Merlin was only a mere Lord.

Anyone would be fearful of such terrifying potential!

“Lord God of Frost, Lord God of Flame along with the two Progenitors of the Rock Tribe, and I, a total of five ultimate existences will attack Merlin. He controls the Slothful Beast. As long as he’s eliminated, the Slothful Beast will immediately awaken and go berserk, causing the Spell Caster civilization to fall into disarray!”

The more the Lord God of Light thought about it, the more anxious he grew. His gaze locked onto Merlin; a Lord to be besieged by five ultimate existences, and Merlin was probably the first one.

Of course, they had targeted their attacks mostly toward the Slothful Beast but the ultimate target was Merlin.

“Holy Light Purification!”

The Lord God of Light waved his hand, and an all-encompassing holy light enshrouded the Slothful Beast. The Slothful Beast suffered in agony but Merlin had maneuvered the Slothful Beast. Instead of rushing out, they had withdrawn back into the Mother Tree’s field of protection.

Here, the lush tree crowns were the Spell Caster civilization's aid, providing them with advantages. However, to the God Alliance, the place within was like a maze. If the Mother Tree was not defeated, then they would be dragged along by their pace.

However, the Lord God of Light had secured Merlin's force since the Slothful Beast was such a huge target, making it impossible to stay hidden.

"The Slothful Beast is formidable; it can't swallow us. On the contrary, we're able to seek you out, Merlin. You have endless potential but now, you're merely just a Lord, die!"

The Lord God of Light, with the help of the other Lord Gods, had finally seized the Slothful Beast, and flew onto its back as he confronted Merlin.

"Lord God of Light, your opponent is us!"

Suddenly, a grim voice sounded. The Lord God of Light instantly turned his head and looked over. Under the cover of the lush canopy were Wizards Augustus and Ceci.

"I've forgotten about you guys. Nevertheless, the Mother Tree will soon be defeated. Even at the cost of suffering injury, today, I will kill Merlin!"

The Lord God of Light had long intended to get rid of Merlin. He had made several attempts in the past but Merlin had ultimately escaped. Now, he had begun to fear Merlin's potential. As such, he would dispose of Merlin at all costs. He would not hesitate even if he had to pay a hefty price.

"Whoosh."

Thus, the Lord God of Light emitted a vast holy light like white flames capable of burning everything into ashes. This was the Lord God of Light's "purification".

Merlin, however, remained unfazed. Instead, his eyes let slip a hint of "taunt."

"Don't you think you're missing something?"

Merlin sneered.

The Lord God of Light came to a sudden realization, and lifted his head. The surrounding area had all been obscured by the crown canopy of the tree. The Lord God of Frost, the Lord God of Flame, and the two Progenitors of the Rock Tribe, without noticing, were nowhere to be seen. Even the Lord God of Light could not sense them.

“No!”

The Lord God of Light was startled. He knew that this was a means of the Mother Tree. The Mother Tree’s True Body form was immaculate. Once trapped inside, everywhere was like a maze, and it was tremendously difficult to escape.

The Mother Tree was adept at defenses. While his attack may be weak, his defenses were terrifying to the extent of abnormal as it was far more durable than the Slothful Beast’s defenses.

“Whiz.”

Without warning, a beam of golden light appeared within the Lord God of Light’s boundless holy light. It was unusually conspicuous that even the Lord God of Light had sensed it.

However, the speed was too fast. So fast that even the Lord God of Light had been unable to react.

“Hehe, Lord God of Light, the great Lord God, we’re your opponents!”

The piercing gaze sent even the Lord God of Light’s heart to palpitate. As a ray of golden light flashed through, his body had already been entangled by a strand of the power of the natural order.

His movement had been staggeringly delayed, and then the golden light flashed again in multiple rounds. All the power of the natural order incessantly enshrouded the Lord God of Light’s body.

As the speed was too fast that even the Lord God of Light could not evade, Wizards Augustus and Ceci approached quickly, and immediately mobilized the power of the natural order and blasted forward in full force and vigor toward the Lord God of Light.

“Lord God of Light, back then, we had exiled you without killing you, and that remained our greatest regret. Now, we’re making up for that!”.

Both Wizards Augustus and Ceci had mobilized the greatest power of the natural order. For a time, all that power had been blasted toward Lord God of Light’s body. The golden light, being the Avian Monarch, could render the Lord God of Light without time to react.

Three ultimate existences besieged the Lord God of Light. It was due to the Lord God of Light’s carelessness that he had been lured into the Mother Tree’s maze, and created such an opportunity.

Every step and every move was carefully planned to utterly annihilate the Lord God of Light!

Everything had gone perfectly until now; there had been almost no mistakes. Even the Lord God of Light could not hold up against three the siege of three ultimate existences.

“Wizard Merlin, quick, I cannot hold on for much longer!”

The Mother Tree’s voice sounded. To siege the Lord God of Light, the Mother Tree had consumed significant power and even used the maze to trap the Lord God of Frost, the Lord God of Flame, and others.

The Mother Tree had almost single-handedly taken on that, along with several other Lord Gods. To seize the Eight Great Lord Gods, even when their powers were dispersed, was not something that even the Mother Tree could manage. It was a miracle itself to be able to have persisted for so long.

Only, the Lord God of Light was still alive. At best, they had only managed to wound him severely. Relying on just three ultimate instances alone to kill the Lord God of Light was beyond difficult, and would take a long time.

“Mother Tree, since you can’t hold on much longer, then don’t. Detonate the dimensions but at the very last moment, tell Chronos and Roman to come forth for the final blow, finish off the Lord God of Light once and for all!”

A hint of madness veiled Merlin’s gaze. They had come to this point. The Mother Tree was injured, and because of this, they had lost four hundred dimensions. If they were still unable to kill the Lord God of Light after all of this, then everything would have failed!

“As you wish!”

Following the sound of the Mother Tree’s voice, the huge canopy began to tremble slightly. Then, a gigantic figure appeared. It was the Titan Giant Chronos, and by his side was the one who had been keeping watch of the activities of the Atlan civilization’s void-level warship, Roman.

However, now, they had both been sent here by the Mother Tree to deliver the final blow to the Lord God of Light.

“Die!”

Titan Giant Chronos’ body inflated, instantly expanding innumerable times, and a giant of incomparable size appeared, and swung a fist toward the Lord God of Light.

When it came to brute strength, no one could beat the Titan Giant. Currently, the Lord God of Light was already barely hanging by a thread, heavily wounded by the ultimate existences, Avian Monarch, and Wizards Augustus and Ceci.

Now, the Titan Giant Chronos would deliver the final blow, ultimately annihilating the Lord God of Light, an ultimate existence!

Sensing the magnitude of the Chronos’ punch as if it carried the force of death, for the first time ever, the Lord God of Light felt death as if his end was near.

“I am the Lord God, my divinity cannot be destroyed, and gods cannot die. Who can annihilate me? Haha…”

The Lord God of Light began to laugh maniacally. Without noticing, an enormous force had formed in his hands, causing the hearts of Merlin, Augustus, the Avian Monarch, and the other surrounding ones, to sink.

Chapter 818: Out of Control

“Divinity?”

Merlin’s expression changed dramatically. He had thought of everything except he had forgotten that the Atlan civilization had given the Eight Great Lord Gods, Lord God-level divinity.

These divinities may have usually been insignificant but at such a critical moment when the Lord God of Light was already severely wounded, and with just a little bit more, they would be able to devastatingly wound the Lord God of Light, and even kill him.

However, with divinity, everything Merlin had done before had been rendered useless. The reason why the gods claimed that divinity was indestructible, and gods were immortal was precisely because divinity was the fundamental source of power for the gods.

“Haha, trying to kill me? Not enough, that’s not enough! Burn it, unleash it. It was a pity to have used divinity so soon...”

The Lord God of Light had waited until the last moment before he pulled out the divinity. He was truly reluctant because to the Lord Gods, these Lord God-level divinities’ greatest purpose was neither to restore and heal their injuries nor were they for battle. It was for them to comprehend the power of the natural order and increase their own true powers.

However, given the Lord God of Light’s current situation, the only thing he could do was to consume the divinity, otherwise, what awaited him would be death.

“Boom.”

A dazzling holy light shot into the sky like a beam of light directly piercing through the Mother Tree’s dense canopy. In the darkness of the Void Zone, it appeared to shine so brightly.

“Look, it’s the Lord God of Light’s holy light!”

“He had used divinity. Looks like he must be in a critical situation. Everyone, we’ll unleash the power of the natural order together and destroy the Mother Tree!”

After seeing the holy light piercing through the sky, the Lord Gods from the other Great God Organizations naturally had their speculations of what had occurred knowing that the Lord God of Light would have only used the Lord God-level divinity at his most dangerous, critical time.

For a time, these Lord Gods no longer dared to be arrogant, and instead, focused all their might into bombarding the Mother Tree’s defenses.

“Ka-cha.”

As the dimensions shattered, the hundreds of millions of creatures above it had followed suit, in the blink of an eye, fissured into pieces as their grim ire rose to the skies.

However, this was only the beginning. One dimension, two dimensions, three dimensions...

The Mother Tree could no longer withstand as the assault from the Seven Great Lord Gods and the Progenitors of the Rock Tribe continued. One by one, the dimensions were shattered and torn apart. In a flash, hundreds of dimensions were entirely shattered.

Merlin’s gaze froze. These dimensions were the foundations of the Spell Caster civilization!

“Whoosh.”

The Mother Tree returned to his original form. His face paled as he flew to where Merlin and the others had gathered. The fact that he had been able to withstand the attacks for such a long time was already a remarkable feat.

One should know that the ones he had gone up against were the Eight Great Lord Gods in addition to the two Progenitors of the Rock Tribe. The Mother Tree and the Slothful Beast aside, no one else present stood a chance of going up against them.

“Lord God of Light, you’ve been forced to use divinity. Looks like you’re in a pinch. Tsk, tsk, you’ve finally had a taste of what it’s like to be on the brink of death, Lord God of Light.”

Having seen the state of which the Lord God of Light was in, the Lord God of Darkness had naturally pieced together what had happened as the Avian Monarch, Chronos, Roman, Augustus, and Ceci were in a distance away. The Lord God of Light had been under siege by at least five of the members of the Spell Caster civilization.

Had it not been for the Lord God-level divinity, the Lord God of Light would have died!

This time, the Lord God of Light had not refuted the Lord God of Darkness. His gaze was fixated on Merlin and the others. His expression darkened as he utterly despised and hated Merlin and the others. This resentment would last till death.

“Boom.”

No one had noticed that in the distant Void Zone, a dazzling beam of light, no, two or even three flashed!

A total of three luminous beams had caught everyone off guard as they instantly locked onto Augustus, Chronos, and Roman. That was the Atlan civilization’s void-level warship which carried the aura of death, soaring forward. Its speed was too fast, and since the few of them had been targeted, even the ultimate existences would not be able to escape.

“Three luminous beams... Has the void-level warship become stronger? Or have they finally mastered the workings of the void-level warship?”

Merlin did not hesitate. Now, the Illusory World had surrounded the nearby area, and everyone was already inside the Illusory World. The minute he shifted his thoughts, the

Slothful Beast would act accordingly.

“Roar...”

In an instant, the Slothful Beast’s body became bigger than ever. Its huge body expanded rapidly as its colossal body shielded Roman, Chronos, and the others. Even in the Void Zone, all that could be seen was a gigantic shadow.

“Pom-pom-pom.”

Three luminous beams exploded right onto the Slothful Beast’s body. This time, the impact had been more painful than previous times. In the past, the Slothful Beast would have probably awakened immediately.

However, Merlin had consolidated the Illusory World. Now, he was currently casting the Illusory World, keeping the Slothful Beast asleep in the illusion. That was why even though the three luminous beams had exploded onto the Slothful Beast’s body and created three bloody holes on it, the Slothful Beast seemed to remain unaffected.

Moreover, because of the Slothful Beast’s super-regenerative strength, the Slothful Beast soon recovered.

Apart from the Slothful Beast and the Thirty-six Emperors existences, no other force was capable of annihilating it!

“It’s the Atlan civilization’s void-level warship again. D*mn it!”

Augustus’ gaze was cold but he was powerless to do anything. The void-level warship was lurking in the dark, and the Eight Great Lord Gods and the two Progenitors from the Rock Tribe were still eyeing them covetously. There was no way to destroy the void-level warship.

Only the edge of Merlin’s lips had tilted into a wry smile as he cast his gaze somewhere toward the vast Void Zone. There, Roman, who had still been around earlier had disappeared without a trace.

...

Hidden in the rear of the densely packed warships, only the head of the mysterious Marshal clad in the Gray Light Armor were seen from within the command ship.

“Not bad, the energy problem of the void-level warship has been resolved. Although its energy consumption remains to be hefty, at least it’s capable of launching three consecutive attacks now! That would be enough to kill an ultimate existence! The void-level warship is the basis of which the Atlan civilization will be able to stand firm in the Void Zone, and it could even be our foundation to conquering the entire Void Zone in the future!

The Marshal was immensely pleased with the current void-level warship. After going through an extended period of continuous development and research, the Atlan civilization was finally able to control the alarming amount of energy consumed by the void-level warship. Now, it was no longer limited to a single blast although recharging it would take a long time and even needed more than a dozen dimensions to fully recharge it.

Now, there was no longer any need for such hassles, and the void-level warship was even more concealed, faster, and more difficult to be found.

With the void-level warship, the Marshal could almost see the complete collapse of the Spell Caster civilization.

“Marshal, the assault was unsuccessful. The other party had once again used the Slothful Beast to defend against our attack.”

A Gray Light Armor guard reported to the Marshal, and suddenly, the atmosphere grew dense and heavy. Everyone knew that the Marshal had a temper. They had ascertained the timing this time yet, they had failed to dispose of an ultimate existence, unlike before with Arcane Wizard Setoh.

However, to everyone’s surprise, the Marshal had not flown into a rage but instead, appeared oddly calm.

“It was unsuccessful? The Slothful Beast is indeed peculiar but no matter, we have plenty of opportunities. Let the Eight Great Lord Gods and the Progenitors of the Rock Tribe hurry up and move into action. Once they do that, we’ll have our chance! The Slothful Beast cannot possibly protect those ultimate existences at all times.”

As for bombarding the ultimate existences, the Marshal appeared fully confident as the void-level warship was more than just the addition of one or two ultimate existences.

The void-level warship which was hidden in the dark may serve an even greater purpose than the ultimate existences.

“Lock onto Roman, Augustus, and the Avian Monarch. Especially Roman, this man possesses some of the Vestigial Tribe’s top techniques. He poses a great threat to us.”

The Marshal quickly issued the order.

“Marshal, we’re unable to lock onto Roman. We’re unable to locate him.”

“Unable to find him?”

The Marshal turned pensive for a moment, then seeming to have thought of something, his expression changed dramatically as he shouted, “Quick, evacuate the void-level warship. Move it immediately at the fastest speed possible!”

The Marshal was overwrought as he just remembered that Roman had a stealth flying ship. That was something that even the Atlan civilization’s most advanced warship to date would not be able to keep up in speed, and it could not be locked on or identified.

The stealth flying ship may not have posed a threat to the ultimate existences but Roman, who possessed the stealth flying ship, was the biggest threat to the void-level warship.

“Beep beep beep. Alert. Void-level warship alert. An unidentified flying object had been discovered. Suspected threat.”

“Kill Roman at all costs! Guards, put on the Gray Light Armor. Stop Roman from destroying the void-level warship at all costs!”

The Marshal was now immensely regretting his actions. He had always felt that the entire course of the battle had been within his grasp. He had originally thought that by bringing in the God Alliance coupled with the void-level warship, there would be no doubts about the outcome of the battle as it was sure to end swiftly.

Now, however, things appeared more complicated than he had thought, and it looked like things were not about to end soon. Rather, even the Atlan civilization was in danger as without the void-level warship, the Atlan civilization had practically lost its say in this war.

With the greed of the Gods from the God Alliance, the Marshal knew very well that without the void-level warship, they would be the ones in the most dangerous position.

Even if they had possessed the technology to create the void-level warship, rebuilding it from the Atlan Dimension now would still take considerable time.

Throughout a long time, the course of the war may take a different turn. Moreover, even if the God Alliance had annihilated the Spell Caster civilization, the Atlan civilization would still be in danger.

“D*mn it, we can’t let Roman destroy the void-level warship!”

To save the void-level warship, the Marshal had even sent out a team of Gray Light Armor guards. Without the Brain of Life, the power of the Gray Light Armor created by the Atlan civilization could never compare to the Vestigial Tribe’s Gray Light Armor.

However, this was the only thing that was more powerful than the dimension-level warship that the Atlan civilization could dish out.

Only, even the Marshal was unsure whether it was enough to stop Roman! Moreover, the Marshal had only just realized that the situation on the battlefield had gone out of his control...

Chapter 819: Destroy the Void-level Warship!

In the pitch-black darkness of the Void Zone, a massive warship had begun to flash a glimmer of light. This warship’s hull was built of great stealth. Even the ultimate existences would not be able to discover it lest they did a thorough search.

“Beep. Captain, we have received orders from the Marshal to immediately evacuate from the battle zone – the farther, the better as there’s a possibility of danger.”

A soldier in the warship conveyed the Marshal's command.

The man addressed as Captain was clad in the Gray Light Armor – an armor that was highly prized and valued even in the Atlan civilization. To be able to become captain of the void-level warship, one must be of a certain stature and was thus qualified to don the Gray Light Armor.

“Danger? What a pity, our warship has been ambushing for such a long time. Three devastating cannon beams blasted, yet not a single ultimate existence dead. It's most disappointing.”

While the Captain was reluctant, the Marshal's orders were not to be disobeyed. Thus, the Captain immediately issued the orders as the void-level warship began to move.

“Attention. Warning. The Marshal has instructed us to stay on high alert and be vigilant. There ultimate existences in the Void Zone may be flying our way.”

The Captain was also very cautious even though he was not entirely convinced. Would the ultimate existences be able to find them relying on those three beams of light alone? That was simply ridiculous, not to mention that they were located so far away. No one would be able to find them in such a short time.

However, some things exceeded everyone's expectations. The moment when the void-level warship had just begun to move, a flying ship had appeared right before it. They had been able to detect it earlier, only when it had gotten close, did they finally detect its presence.

“Beep, beep, beep. Danger. Please evacuate immediately.”

The mechanical, electronic voice sounded the alert, and the entire void-level warship descended into chaos.

“Finally found it... Hehe, enjoy the gravitational fields.”

In an unassuming flying ship, Roman was tacitly releasing the gravitational fields. Suddenly, the entire void-level warship was in a standstill, no longer able to move forward.

It was fortunate that the void-level warship was made of extraordinary materials. Otherwise, such a powerful gravitational field would have destroyed it entirely.

“It’s the gravitational field. The Marshal wanted us to keep an eye out for the ultimate existence?”

The Captain realized immediately. Earlier, he was still thinking that there were absolutely no dangers but now, the other party had already reached the front of the void-level warship.

As the Captain of the void-level warship, he was fully aware of the void-level warship’s weakness. It was its weak defense or better put, its relatively weaker defenses compared to the ultimate existences but stronger than some dimension-level warships. Otherwise, it would not be capable of resisting the gravitational fields released by Roman.

Nonetheless, that was all it could do. Then, Roman flew out of the stealth flying ship.

“I still have to do it myself. Go to hell!”

Both of Roman’s hands were enshrouded in the power of the natural order. In an instant, Roman had consolidated the power to form a giant hand. The giant hand easily grabbed the massive void-level warship. Then, it gave a light squeeze.

“Ka-chak.”

The entire void-level warship was virtually defenseless as it was instantly crushed and shattered into parts and pieces. The powerful explosive blast dispersed into various directions; appearing all the more discernible in the dark Void Zone.

“Tsk, tsk, the void-level warship has been destroyed, what a pity...”

Roman stared at the void-level warship which was now in flames as he shook his head feebly. Although he had very much wanted to study this void-level warship himself, it was a critical component in this war; and since it could not be controlled, then it must be destroyed.

Thereafter, Roman headed back into the stealth flying ship. Steering the ship, he quickly returned to the Spell Caster civilization.

...

“Beep, beep, beep...”

In the warship, the sound of the alarms carried on as everyone stared blankly at the screen. On the screen, flames enshrouded the skies. If one had looked closer, they would find that it was the void-level warship – the Atlan civilization’s one and only void-level warship.

The warship was silent as everyone looked to the Marshal. The destruction of the void-level warship was by far the biggest challenge faced by the Atlan civilization since they had broken through the dimension.

“The void-level warship is destroyed. It was the hope of our entire Atlan civilization...”

The mysterious Marshal seemed to have suddenly had years put on him as his entire spirit momentarily collapsed. The void-level warship was the foundation of which the Atlan civilization had built itself upon. Without it, how could he have sought the Eight Great Lord Gods of the God Alliance?

These Gods were far more formidable than the Spell Casters, and greedier. Conspiring with them was tantamount to asking a tiger for its skin ¹. However, the Marshal had thought by having the void-level warship, they would have nothing to fear from the God Alliance.

Only, the void-level warship had been destroyed, and the only thing that he was able to depend on was now lost. If only the Atlan civilization remained in this war, then he had already lost.

“Marshal, even though the void-level warship has been destroyed, we can still build another one. The war is still in a state of standstill, and we did not use such a valuable thing as the Lord God-level divinity to mobilize the God Alliance just for them to stand around and look pretty. The war is currently deadlocked. There’s enough time for us to build another or even more void-level warships.”

The Gray Light Armored guard beside the Marshal said in a low voice.

“Yes, we do still have a chance. We can build more void-level warships! Quick, send the message back to the dimension at once. Report to the Senate and have them spare no expense to mobilize all resources and manpower there is into building the void-level warship at all costs. As for the energy resources, there’s nothing to worry as we’re in the Void Zone. There are plenty of dimensions here – hundreds, thousands, and even tens of thousands of dimensions. We must build the void-level warship even if we have to drain all of them!”

The Marshal’s gaze was frighteningly imposing with a trace of madness in them. He knew what the Atlan civilization needed the most right now was time. A single void-level warship, even at the fastest speed, would take a long time to build.

However, the war was still raging, and the God Alliance must not be defeated. Of course, they could not let the God Alliance win the battle too soon either as that would mean that the Atlan civilization had to face the greedy Eight Great Lord Gods.

Therefore, a stalemate was the best solution for the Atlan civilization!

“Go, inform the Rock Tribe and the Eight Great Lord Gods, have them retreat here. Even if we continue to attack, it’s likely that we won’t be able to destroy the Spell Caster civilization. We need to formulate a better plan.”

The mysterious Marshal returned to his former state. At this very moment, he was the final person who wanted to witness the outcome of the battle between the Spell Caster civilization and the God Alliance. What he needed was time, and a lot of it to gain valuable time for the Atlan civilization to build the void-level warship.

...

“Whoosh.”

The stealth flying ship discreetly returned to the Spell Caster civilization.

“Roman? Back so soon? How are things on your side?”

In the first instance, Merlin hurriedly asked Roman. One should know that the Mother Tree was no longer capable of resisting against the God Alliance as it would be a difficult fight. If

the Atlan civilization's void-level warship was still lurking in the dark, then it was an almost fatal threat to the many ultimate existences of the Spell Caster civilization.

Hence, Roman's success or failure would determine the course of the war.

"Hehe, oh the void-level warship. I thought how powerful it was after it had killed Arcane Wizard Setoh. I didn't expect to crush it into pieces with a single blow..."

A trace of a smile appeared on the corner of Roman's mouth. Then, he showed them the image of how he had destroyed the void-level warship earlier. The firelight that shot into the sky had undoubtedly indicated that the fearsome void-level warship of the Atlan civilization had now been completely and utterly destroyed.

"Haha, Setoh, we've finally avenged you!"

Wizards Augustus and Ceci were especially emotional. They would never forget how the former Arcane Wizard Setoh was killed by the Atlan civilization's void-level warship. Now that the void-level warship was destroyed, it meant they had also indirectly avenged Setoh.

However, the real culprit was the Atlan civilization!

"Wonderful. Without the void-level warship, what could they do even if they have ten ultimate existences? No, there should only be nine left. Even though the Lord God of Light isn't dead yet, he's been severely injured and temporarily down for the count. We only need to deal

with the rest of the nine ultimate existences."

At this time, Merlin also appeared to be more confident. So, what if the numbers of ultimate existences were higher in the God Alliance? He had the Slothful Beast coupled with his Illusory World, enough to contain three or more ultimate existences.

As for the rest, there was still Roman with his stealth flying ship coming and going like a shadow with an even more impressive speed, resembling an elusive ghost that haunted the battlefield, which was more than enough to get those Lord Gods in a pinch.

Chronos, the Avian Monarch, and the others, too, were not to be underestimated.

“Haha, the God Alliance? Do you dare to think of destroying the Spell Caster civilization?”

The power of the natural order in Augustus slowly formed a layer of clouds. Meanwhile, Chronos had revealed his True Body of the Titan Giant. Its colossal body filled with an oppressive force, and an even more powerful will to fight, surging toward the Lord Gods.

The Giant Tribe were natural-born warriors, and when they fought, they go berserk. Although the God Alliance and the Giant Tribe were allies and they had never clashed before, only now did the Lord Gods finally realize the terrors of Titan Giant Chronos.

“Slothful Beast, swallow them.”

Merlin commanded the Slothful Beast that had long since been immersed in the illusion as it opened its mouth wide and continuously swallowed. Even if he could not suck the Lord Gods into its mouth, it was still enough to affect them.

The Avian Monarch’s speed was like a beam of golden light, constantly swerving around the Lord Gods, posing a threat to them.

On the other hand, Roman’s stealth flying ship made the Lord Gods even warier as a terrifying power could potentially erupt at any given moment in the least expected ways.

For a time, all the nine ultimate existences were in a state of hard-pressed plight. They had initially held the advantage in numbers. The God Alliance which had been fully convinced that they would be able to annihilate the Spell Caster civilization, had only now realized just how difficult the task proved to be.

“Sh*t, what is the Atlan civilization doing? Why is their void-level warship not doing anything?”

At that moment, the Lord Gods recalled the void-level warship that had feared them so. In such a chaotic situation like this, a single blast from the void-level warship could even kill an ultimate existence, was that not what the Atlan civilization had wanted?

However, regardless of the Lord Gods' complaints, the Atlan civilization seemed to have vanished into thin air. There never came another luminous beam to blast away the ultimate existences.

"Everyone, I've just received a message from the Atlan civilization's Marshal. There's been a change in the situation, and he wants us to retreat immediately."

Progenitor Hanra suddenly frowned, and said to the Great Eight Lord Gods.

"Retreat now?"

The Eight Great Lord Gods were somewhat reluctant as they had gone all out in full force and had the advantage in numbers. Yet, they were still unable to handle the ultimate existences of the Spell Caster civilization, and it was difficult for them to swallow this.

That said, regardless of their reluctance, they knew well that there was little point to them carrying on like this, and it would be better for them to withdraw first.

"Let's go!"

The Eight Great Lord Gods immediately turned around and headed back toward the Rock Tribe Dimension.

Chapter 820: Temporary Calm

On the Rock Tribe Dimension, all the Lord Gods of the God Alliance were seated in the hall; everyone's expressions were heavy. Although the outcome was yet to be decided, in reality, they were the ones who had gone up ready to bite but in the end, they could do nothing to the Spell Caster civilization. The God Alliance had failed.

The Lord God of Light's expression was dark. He had almost died in the hands of Merlin and his lot, and he had even wasted a lot of his precious Lord God-level divinity, hence the long face.

“Marshal, what exactly is going on that you wanted us to retreat? With our powers, even if it would take some time, we would definitely be able to eliminate the Spell Caster civilization!”

The Lord God of Darkness did not feel like he was exaggerating at all. Even if they had more time, what could they do to the Spell Caster civilization? Of course, the Marshal would not say that outright, he only gave a slight smile. “Everyone, the Spell Caster civilization’s powers aren’t to be underestimated. If we charge in recklessly, I’m afraid everyone will also suffer the damage. That’s why I’ve summoned everyone back to discuss a better way to deal with it.”

“You Atlans never used the void-level warship. It was a great opportunity earlier. If you had used the void-level warship, you would’ve been able to kill at least one or two ultimate existences. At that time, the situation would’ve been reversed immediately. Hehe, this war wasn’t fought for our sake!”

Still, the Lord God of Flame had grasped the key to the situation. The God Alliance had indeed failed. They could not defeat the Spell Caster civilization by themselves alone and needed to rely on the Atlan civilization’s void-level warship.

All the Lord God’s eyes fell onto the Marshal. If they were not given a reasonable explanation, there would probably be a fall out at once.

The Marshal took a deep breath as his face gradually turned serious as he said coldly, “Everyone, this is the main reason why I have called all of you back. The despicable Spell Caster civilization had sent Roman with his stealth flying ship, and destroyed the void-level warship! That is why, during the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity earlier, the Spell Caster civilization had already known that the void-level warship had been destroyed. That’s why they were so fearless and unbridled.”

“What, your void-level warship was destroyed?”

The faces of the Eight Great Lord Gods expressed a hint of shock. They had always held some degree of disdain toward the Atlan civilization but over time, they slowly discovered that the Atlan civilization was indeed quite powerful especially the void-level warship. After so long, the fact remained that even the Eight Great Lord Gods knew not of its locations.

The void-level warship’s ability to remain hidden was very impressive to the point that it could not even be discovered by the average ultimate existence.

“Roman, stealth flying ship? Is it that sneaky, ghosting in and out ultimate existence whose presence even we cannot sense? The one that would sometimes unleash a powerful

gravitational force and tries to confine us?”

The Lord God of Frost, who had been silent for the most part, suddenly asked.

“Yes, it’s Roman! He possesses the stealth flying ship, and I believe everyone here has experienced his elusiveness!”

All the Lord Gods turned silent. Indeed, when they had fought with the Spell Caster civilization, they had often been subjected to the harassment of that ghost-like, presence-less, yet who possessed incredible speed Roman who would often throw the Lord Gods into critical situations.

Therefore, the Lord Gods would understand that it had been Roman’s doing. After all, that soundless ability was downright terrifying, and the most feared part of the stealth flying ship.

“Without the void-level warship, who knows how long the war will continue. The Atlan civilization must bring out all your divinity, otherwise, is there even a meaning to us God Alliance fighting for you?”

At this time, the Lord God of Darkness put out a request, demanding for more divinity.

The Marshal’s face was strained. In his view, these Lord Gods were all simply a pack of greedy, hungry wolves. All that Lord God-level divinity was something that the Atlan civilization had accidentally stumbled across during their search for the remains of the Vestigial Tribe and was limited. This time, they had already taken out a significant amount in exchange for the God Alliance’s help.

“Everyone, since we have promised to each of you Lord God-level divinity, we’ll not go back on our word. Once the Spell Caster civilization is destroyed, we’ll certainly offer the Lord God-level divinity with both of our hands. What’s more, our Atlan civilization is still able to continue building more void-level warships. During this time, we only need you to hold the fort; there’s no need for you to destroy the Spell Caster civilization immediately.”

The Marshal had retained his calm although he was fuming inside. He knew that they still needed these Lord Gods. Otherwise, they would not be able to withstand it should the Spell Caster civilization attacked them.

Seeing that the Marshal was reluctant to bring out more divinity, the Lord Gods turned to one another. They refused to leave now, seeing as they had already been given a taste of it, and they had yet to receive the other half of the promised divinity, so how could they possibly be willing to leave?

However, it was pointless to coerce the Marshal now. They dared not charge into the Atlan civilization thus, the few of them exchanged glances, evidently having reached an agreement. If it was only to defend and not to attack, then they believed that the Spell Caster civilization would not dare to take the initiative and attack either.

“Hmph, alright. I hope that the Atlan civilization will be able to create the void-level warship soon and ultimately annihilating the Spell Caster civilization.”

The Lord God of Darkness said as the other Lord Gods nodded along in agreement as the Marshal let out a sigh of great relief as if a heavyweight had been lifted. At last, he had finally managed to appease these Gods from the God Alliance.

As for the Spell Caster civilization, he was convinced that unless they were mad, they would not be so insane as to make the first move and attack God Alliance. Thus, there would be a temporary time of peace, and this temporary calm was the opportunity for the Atlan civilization to put all their effort into building the void-level warship.

“I have to arrange the matters of building the void-level warship. I shall take my leave first.”

Then, the Marshal took his guards, and swiftly left the Rock Tribe Dimension.

Only the Eight Great Lord Gods and the two Progenitors of the Rock Tribe remained in the entire hall. With the Marshal’s departure, the two Progenitors from the Rock Tribe also took their leave. At this moment, except for the Spell Caster civilization, they were the ones who had suffered the biggest loss, and as such, there were many other things they needed to attend to in order to stabilize the situation.

As for the Eight Great Lord Gods, they sat quietly in the hall in dead silence.

“Everyone, I believe that you have all seen the destructive powers of the Atlan civilization’s void-level warship. If we let them build it, would that not pose a threat to us in the future?”

After a pregnant while, the Lord God of Storm voiced his doubts.

It was not only the Lord God of Storm who held such doubts but all the other Lord Gods shared the same concerns as well. The void-level warship was so powerful that it was even able to destroy an ultimate existence. Then, it would naturally be able to destroy them as well.

“The void-level warship may be powerful but it has also been destroyed. As long as we can locate the void-level warship, then it won’t pose a threat to us. Hmph, this Atlan civilization thinks that just because they have external forces, they no longer have to fear us, the God Alliance? How laughable. Anything that Roman could do, we can do it as well. From now on, we’ll each send people to monitor the Atlans’ every act secretly. Be sure to find out all information regarding the creation of the void-level warship. By that time, even if they have built the void-level warship, its locations will be within our grasp, and they’ll always be no match for us.”

The Lord God of Frost said confidently. What she had pointed out was the weakness of the Atlan civilization’s void-level warship. It was its weak defense that was unable to withstand the attack of the ultimate existence’s power of the natural order.

Therefore, if they were able to grab hold of the void-level warship’s location, then destroying the void-level warship would be easy.

“That’s right; if we could grab hold of Roman’s stealth flying ship and destroy the Spell Caster civilization, then we’ll have even less to worry about that Atlan civilization!”

Although many of the Lord Gods knew of the dangers of the Atlan civilization, they still believed that they could handle them. They did not mind waiting until the Atlan civilization had once rebuilt the void-level warship and destroyed the Spell Caster civilization, and gained more divinity before they dealt with the Atlan civilization.

“Then we shall wait...”

The hall descended into silence once again.

...

In the dimension of the Spell Caster civilization, however, was the time of celebration as everyone had a smile on their faces.

At this time, in the Void Zone, the area controlled by the Spell Caster civilization was empty and vast. Only in a place far from the front line could a dimension filled with life be seen.

“Four hundred dimensions destroyed...”

Smiles adorned the faces of many but only Merlin’s silent gaze fell onto the empty dimensions. They had won big this time not only against the attack of the God Alliance but Roman had also destroyed the devastating threat of the void-level warship.

However, the cost of winning was high for the Spell Caster civilization. Over four hundred dimensions, all connected to the Mother Tree had withstood the attacks of the God Alliance and was shattered into pieces.

Such was the price!

“Whoosh, whoosh.”

Soon, two ultimate existences, Augustus and Ceci appeared by Merlin’s side. They took a glance at the desolate Void Zone, sharing a sense of affected sentiment. After all, they had led the Spell Caster civilization step by step until it had grown into its glory today. This was the first time that they had ever lost four hundred dimensions at once.

“Glory Lord, there’s only the weak and the strong in the Void Zone. The weak civilizations will never stand a chance to last, and it’ll perish along with the many other civilizations...”

The Spell Caster civilization had once flourished as well. Had it not been for Merlin’s capability to control the Slothful Beast, and if they had not requested for Wizard Setoh’s avatar to go with Merlin and sought out the Giant Tribe’s Chronos, then the Spell Caster civilization would have likely been completely annihilated during this crisis, and joined the ranks of the perished civilizations.

“Wizard Augustus, Wizard Ceci, the God Alliance is different from the Atlan civilization. They only want the Lord God-level divinity. Otherwise, they would have never fought to the death with us but the Atlan civilization is different. What they want are resources and countless dimensions and we, the Spell Caster civilization have all of this. That’s why the calm will be temporary. The Atlan civilization will find another way to rebuild the void-level

warship. That’s why we must strike first.”

After a pause, Merlin glanced at the vast Void Zone in the distant, and spoke in a deep, low voice, “I’m going to take the Slothful Beast and the Black Cat Didimoss with me into the Atlan Dimension!”