## W. Secret 831

Chapter 831: Hope

Soon, the warships began to slow down as they approached a sprawling mass of land.

Merlin knew that this was not real land but a starship, just like everywhere else in the Atlan Dimension.

"Actually, this is also the headquarters of the Rebellion Army."

Bellio explained to Merlin.

"Headquarters? The First Battalion's station is situated at the headquarters?"

Merlin's heart flickered upon seeing Bellio nod. He was beginning to understand the situation now. Although the Rebellion Army was divided into three battalions, in reality, the Leader still trusted the First Battalion the most. Otherwise, he would not allow the First Battalion to be stationed so close-by, almost to the point of guarding the headquarters, whereas the Second and Third Battalion were dispatched far away.

"Boom".

The hatch opened and a ray of sunshine shone into the warship. Merlin squinted his eyes. Immediately, he realized that this was not natural sunshine.

The sunshine was gentler in comparison. It was not at all irritating. Despite its warmth, there was no 'hot' sensation. It was distinct from all the sunshine he had encountered in numerous dimensions.

With Merlin's Mind Power, he began to investigate the source of this sunshine. Soon, he solved the mystery. High in the sky above, there was a gigantic star. Despite the light that radiated from this star, it was not natural, but a glowing energy source. Merlin could even see the metallic components of this artificial star clearly.

"Constructing a star... I wonder if this was done by the Vestigial Tribe or the Atlan civilization."

Merlin was not too bothered. In the Void Zone, as long as one became an ultimate existence, it was possible to construct an entire dimension, so this was not a great deal.

"Captain Merlin, welcome to the Rebellion Army and the First Battalion!"

A familiar figure approached Merlin. It was Commander Keno from the First Battalion. His gaze was extremely penetrative, characteristic of a man who had occupied a high position for a long time.

However, to an esteemed Lord like Merlin, this aura was inconsequential. Merlin's expression was unperturbed as he replied calmly, "I'm yet to thank Your Excellency Commander for the timely assistance."

Commander Keno shook his head. "We've truly embarrassed ourselves earlier. There is indeed some conflict between the First Battalion and the Second Battalion, but the Leader knows what to do. He'll make a fair adjudication."

With that, he made arrangements for Merlin to rest.

Merlin did not object. He was not worried about the other party trying to enter his warship, because his empire-level warship was controlled by the Matrix. Without his command, no one would be able to enter the warship.

As soon as Merlin left, Commander Keno's face turned stern. He questioned Bellio gruffly, "Bellio, what happened actually?"

Bellio took a deep breath and reported. "Your Majesty Commander, we accidentally ran into a siege by the Federation's city-level warships. Fortunately, we met Captain Merlin, who steered his empire-level warship to save us. Moreover, Your Excellency Commander, I'm sure you haven't been informed about the peculiarity of this warship? This warship was part of the Federation Army's fleet that is currently at war against the foreign tribe civilizations in the Void Zone. However due to some reason, Merlin was dissatisfied with the Army, so he commandeered this brand-new warship back to the Federation. Moreover, the warship is

equipped with the military's secret research, a full-intelligence system. As you may already have guessed, the reason we were able to destroy the Second Battalion's No. 8 Fortress was thanks to the speedy response of this full-intelligence system."

"Full-intelligence system? Bellio, tell me in detail!"

Keno's eyes glinted. As a soldier, he knew for certain the benefits of having a full-intelligence system. The response speed alone outstripped any person.

Subsequently, Bellio explained the details with Commander Keno. After a long while, Commander Keno closed his eyes gently. He discovered some inconsistencies.

"He returned from the Void Zone battlefield without being discovered by the Federation Army? What more, an advanced empire-level warship equipped with the full-intelligence system? Something is fishy. Nevertheless, the warship has arrived at our dock, so we must decrypt this full-intelligence system as much as possible. I'm going to report to the Leader."

Commander Keno realized the severity of the matter. He had to report to the Leader immediately.

...

In a spacious room with white walls, everything was automatic. The surroundings were breathtakingly beautiful as if an imaginary paradise.

However, Merlin knew that this was not paradise, but the Atlan Dimension. He was now nestled deep within the Rebellion Army of the Atlan Dimension.

"My so-called intelligence system might not be able to fool them for a long time. Surely, they will request to decrypt the intelligence system."

Merlin did not know whether the Atlan civilization could decrypt the Matrix, but he would not allow them to try.

Right now, Merlin had learned the basic structure of the Atlan civilization. First, there was the Atlan Federation, which was a united body. Then, there was the Rebellion, which was not

recognized and only had one dimension-level warship. If the Atlan Federation truly desired, they could easily exterminate the Rebellion Army.

Of course, perhaps due to various reasons, the Federation was not in a hurry to deal with the Rebellion Army. However, this did not mean that the Rebellion Army had the capacity to defy the Federation.

On the other hand, the Federation was controlled by the Senate, as well as the Army. Both factions were the real core powers of the Atlan civilization.

The Atlans lived on starships. It was generally peaceful in the dimension. Although the Army was currently involved in a large-scale war, news of defeat would never be transmitted back to the Atlan Dimension. Therefore, all the Atlans were under the impression that their warships were slowly winning one battle after another, completely unaware of any crisis.

At the same time, inside the Atlan Dimension, it was not merely the dimension-level warships that could threaten a Great Lord. There were also some fortress cannons that could possibly pose a risk. Not only could a single hit from the fortress cannon kill a Lord, but the number of fortress cannons also outnumbered the dimension-level warships.

Even if an ultimate existence were to enter the Atlan Dimension, he might be killed by the numerous fortresses. After all, an ultimate existence could not sense the power of natural order inside here, so they were only equivalent to a powerful Lord at most.

"Fortress cannons and starships. If there was an emergency, the entire Atlan civilization is prepared to be armed. It would be truly difficult to destroy them completely..."

Merlin's mind was reeling as he explored his options. Forcibly destroying them was too challenging. Even if he had the Slothful Beast and the black cat Didimoss, the Atlan Dimension was simply too huge. The Slothful Beast would not be able to swallow such a huge dimension.

Furthermore, he did not know whether the void-level warship's main cannon which was capable of killing an ultimate existence, also existed in the Atlan Dimension. Perhaps it existed, but merely could not be installed onto a fighting warship.

For example, the fortress cannon. Although it contained tremendous power, it could not be installed on a warship.

The more Merlin thought about it, the more likely such a possibility existed. Therefore, unless desperate times called for desperate measures, he should not act rashly. It would be best if he could pinpoint the secret location where the Atlan civilization built their void-level warship.

"The Rebellion Army is an ideal identity cover. However, trouble seems to be brewing. I guess I have to go meet the mysterious Leader of the Rebellion Army."

Merlin pondered and hoped that he would be able to meet the leader of the Rebellion Army as soon as possible. If he could control the leader, then many of his plans would come to fruition. Moreover, it would not attract any suspicion from the Atlan Federation.

Thus, Merlin extended his Mind Power slowly and searched for the Rebellion Army's headquarters...

. . .

At the Rebellion Army headquarters, a flurry of hurried steps resounded. Commander Keno was rushing towards a spacious great hall.

This was where the leader of the Rebellion Army usually held discussions.

"Clap".

The guard outside the door saluted Keno. Commander Keno quickly stepped into the great hall. Before an oval glass table, there was already a middle-aged man clad in black who was waiting quietly.

"Leader!"

"Oh, it's Keno. Come on in, Lombass will be here soon."

This man dressed in black was the mysterious Rebellion Army leader, Medrick.

"Lombass? Hmph, Leader, is Lombass trying to cry foul again?"

Keno was very close to the Leader. It was not an ordinary subordinate relationship. After all, when the Rebellion Army was founded, Keno was one of its members, so he could be

considered one of its founders.

Medrick waved his hand lightly. "Keno, I know how much you hate Lombass and his gang, but we really need them. We are too weak, even a bunch of villains, criminals, and human

scums are useful to help us resist the Federation. Back then, there were eight of us when we

founded the Rebellion Army, but how many of us survived to this day? Only you and I..."

These words had been uttered by Medrick more than once. He of course trusted and valued

Keno the most. On the other hand, due to their shortage of men, Lombass was only useful as

cannon fodder against the Federation Army.

Perhaps Lombass also knew that; hence his attempt to enhance his strength at all cost, to be at

least as powerful as the First Battalion. This was to ensure that if the Rebellion Army grew stronger in the future, then the Second Battalion would also be safe.

Keno spoke firmly, "Leader, the Rebellion Army cannot continue like this anymore. Currently,

the Federation is preoccupied with the war in the Void Zone, that's why they tolerate our

existence, but we cannot stay as we are right now. I'm sure Lombass has mentioned to you that

a new empire-level warship has joined the First Battalion?"

Medrick nodded. For some unknown reason, Keno was extremely spirited, to the point of

excitement. Keno had not been this enthusiastic for a very long time.

"Hope, that warship is the hope of the Rebellion Army!"

Commander Keno could no longer subdue his excitement as he spoke with a tremble.

Chapter 832: Controlled!

Inside the discussion room, the Rebellion Army Leader Medrick was silent. The atmosphere appeared tense, while Commander Keno from the First Battalion appeared enthusiastic, his

eyes filled with excitement.

"Intelligence system... We must get it at all cost! However, this Merlin seems suspicious. Let's do it this way. You summon him here, and I will make him accept a memory scan."

Medrick's heart was also thumping but he remained calm. Naturally, he understood the significance of a full-intelligence system. If his dimension-level warship could be fitted with an intelligence system, then it would be almost comparable to a few ordinary dimension-level warships.

In fact, they could leverage on this period while the Army was preoccupied and hijack a few starships to expand their force and become comparable to the Federation's force.

However, the first priority was to obtain the intelligence system. The key to this was the suspicious Merlin.

"Memory scan? I'm afraid Merlin would not agree."

Keno shook his head. Although he too wanted to obtain details of the intelligence system from Merlin, he never considered a memory scan. Usually, only the vilest criminal would be subjected to a memory scan, as a last resort. The entire Federation had strict rules about memory scanning.

Medrick smirked faintly. "It doesn't matter whether Merlin agrees to it or not. We are the Rebellion Army, it doesn't matter if we use some questionable tactics. Moreover, Merlin is a person with a mysterious background who possesses a full-intelligence system. He is a key person. Once we scan his memory, everything would be made clear. Anyway, it's decided. You must send someone to bring Merlin here at once."

The discussion hall had several guards. An Atlan who had left his warship and did not have any armor would not pose any threat, so just a few guards would suffice.

Keno ruminated for a moment and finally nodded. "I'll get Bellio to inform Merlin right away."

. . .

Merlin was inside his room ruminating about how to approach the Rebellion Leader Medrick when he received Bellio's message.

"Beep".

Merlin pressed on the message button. This was a temporary identity chip that was issued to him when he joined the First Battalion. Although it was merely an identity chip, it was equipped with various functions. Transmitting messages was only one of these functions.

"Captain Merlin, His Excellency Commander just ordered me to inform you that Leader Medrick would like to see you. Please go to the discussion hall as soon as possible."

"The Leader wants to see me?"

Merlin was taken aback and looked stunned. Just as he was trying to hatch a plan to approach the Rebellion Leader Medrick, such an opportunity came along. Nonetheless, as an esteemed Great Lord, he quickly calmed himself down.

"Roger, I will be there soon."

Upon ending the message transmission, a series of thoughts flashed across Merlin's head.

"Medrick must have found out about the intelligence system in the warship. This intelligence system seems to hold a lot of weight to the Atlans. All the better, this is my opportunity."

Merlin stood up and initiated the navigation function on the identity chip. The identity chip held various functions in a single device, so it was extremely convenient. Even in a completely unfamiliar place, as long as detailed information was provided, one would not get lost.

Following the identity chip's navigation guide, Merlin soon arrived at the door of the discussion hall. The guards at the door seemed to have received instructions, so upon checking Merlin's identity chip, he was allowed to enter.

Merlin pushed open the door with a mighty heft. Entering the discussion hall, he saw a black-clad man with the slender Commander Keno beside him.

"Your Excellency Commander, this must be Leader Medrick?"

Merlin gazed at the black-clad man beside Keno steadily.

Keno nodded. "This is our Leader. Captain Merlin, the reason our Leader has summoned you is to meet you in person. After all, you are the first Captain who willingly joined the Rebellion Army in a very long time, and commands an empire-level warship to boot."

"Captain Merlin, the empire-level warship that you command is very useful to the Rebellion Army. You've just joined the Rebellion Army, yet you've contributed so much. In return, I'll appoint you as the Sergeant Major of a fleet under the Third Battalion, what do you think?"

Minutes into their first meeting, Medrick had already bestowed Merlin a tremendous benefit. A single fleet contained at least five empire-level warships and close to twenty city-level warships. Hence, it could be considered a position of high authority.

"Thank you, Leader, and also Commander Keno!"

Merlin could see the irregularity in Commander Keno's expression.

"However, Captain Merlin, there are some questions that I must first ask you. I heard that you've slipped back to the Atlan Dimension from the Void Zone battlefield and that your warship is equipped with the military's secret research intelligence system. Can you describe for us in detail, the full-intelligence system? Even better if you can decrypt it so that the First and Second Battalion can also install this full-intelligence system. When that happens, everyone in the Rebellion Army would be indebted to you."

Merlin wrinkled his forehead and replied, "I don't know anything about the full-intelligence system. My warship came pre-installed with the system. Please forgive me."

"Oh? It's okay if you don't know. We have a memory scanner, so we would like Captain Merlin to cooperate with us and allow us to scan your memories. Even the insignificant details that Captain Merlin might have overlooked will be displayed on the memory scanner. Perhaps, then, we can find a way to decrypt the full-intelligence system."

Medrick's face still showed a smile, but his tone was considerably less warm, even to the point of coldness.

Merlin, on the other hand, raised his head to look at Commander Keno and deadpanned, "Commander Keno, do you acquiesce to this as well?"

Commander Keno gazed at Merlin with a complex expression but did not say anything. His silence was an admission of guilt in itself.

"Slam".

The doors of the discussion hall swung open. Immediately, a dozen armored and armed guards entered the discussion hall and stared intently at Merlin.

A legion of guards in full uniform against an armor-less Merlin, an ordinary Atlan, was not at all considered a challenge. Any single guard should be able to dominate Merlin easily.

"Anyway, Captain Merlin, please cooperate. After the memory scan, if there are no issues, you will still be an important member of the Rebellion Army. Escort him there!"

As soon as Medrick issued the command, all the guards around Merlin snapped into motion and walked towards Merlin.

"Captain Merlin, the reason Leader is doing this is for the sake of the Rebellion Army. Your background is truly suspicious, and the full-intelligence system is too crucial for us..." Commander Keno's tone was filled with remorse, but before he could finish speaking, the dozen or so guards had stepped past Merlin and advanced towards the two of them instead.

Furthermore, the guards had the weapons in their hands aimed directly at Keno and Medrick. Although Commander Medrick had his armor on, he would not be able to evade such a large number of guards.

"What's happening? I'm asking you to capture Merlin!"

Leader Medrick's eyes were filled with incomprehension as he roared at the guards. However, no matter how loudly he roared, the guards were unmoved. All of them appeared to be like puppets.

A smile quirked up on the corner of Merlin's lips. Leisurely, he came before Medrick. His gaze swept across Keno and Medrick as he said calmly, "There's no need to yell, all of them have been controlled by me."

"Controlled by you? Merlin, who are you really? Are you a spy sent by the Federation?"

Commander Keno responded immediately. Nevertheless, he did not act rashly. He was very well-acquainted with the prowess of the weapons in the hands of these guards. Perhaps his armor could withstand a few hits, but would not be able to hold off so many guards.

"The Federation? Commander Keno, Your Excellency Leader, I think it's time for a proper introduction. I indeed came from the Void Zone but I'm not an Atlan. I'm from the Spell Caster civilization who is on the other side of the war. The Marshal whom the Army sent to the frontline should not be unfamiliar with me."

Merlin had silently shrouded the entire discussion hall inside the Illusory World beforehand, hence he was able to control the minds of the guards. Currently, they were basically Merlin's puppets who would obey his every command.

"You're a foreign tribe member?"

Keno and Medrick were taken aback. Although they often heard the updates announced by the Federation about the war that was ongoing with some foreign tribes in the Void Zone, in reality, very few people had actually seen a real foreign tribe member. Unexpectantly, this Merlin standing before their eyes, who looked no different from them, was actually a foreign tribe member. To add salt to the wound, Merlin also possessed such a powerful and manipulative ability that allowed him to control these guards silently.

"So, what do you want?"

Medrick asked gruffly after he calmed down. Since he was completely uninformed regarding foreign tribe civilizations, he did not know how to respond.

"Very simple, I just need to borrow the Rebellion Army's force!"

As soon as Merlin finished speaking, he did not allow Medrick to reply. Instead, he activated his Mind Power to control both their minds. The entire discussion hall descended into silence.

"Hmm? Someone's coming?"

Merlin was alerted. Wherever his Illusory World enfolded, any movement would not escape his attention.

"Lombass? It's him? That's even better. The Leader, the Commander of the First Battalion and the Commander of the Second Battalion will be controlled by me. There's also the Commander of the Third Battalion, who I can summon using Medrick's name. With that, I will control all of them and carry out my plan."

As long as Merlin's first step succeeded, he would basically be able to control the entire Rebellion Army. Using the force of the Rebellion Army, he would be able to find out all kinds of information. This was far more effective than revealing his identity and destroying the Atlan Dimension by force.

Chapter 833: Illusory Tribe Civilization I

Inside the discussion hall, Merlin had used Medrick's authority to summon Commander Callen from the Third Battalion and controlled him as well.

The Rebellion Army Leader Medrick, First Battalion Commander Keno, Second Battalion Commander Lombass and Third Battalion Commander Callen were all subjected to Merlin's Mind Control. Hence, Merlin could now commence the second step of his plan.

"Medrick, tell me, do you know about the Army and the Senate's plans regarding the void-level warships?"

This was the question that Merlin was most concerned about. As the void-level warship was capable of killing an ultimate existence, Merlin's priority was to destroy either the void-level

warship or the place where the void-level warships were constructed. Either way, it would deal a heavy blow to the Atlan civilization.

"Void-level warship? We've only heard about such rumors, but whether or not the Army and the Senate actually attempted it, we do not know."

Medrick was being Mind Controlled, so he would answer any question directed to him.

"All of you don't know about it?"

Merlin frowned. If even the Rebellion Army did not know whether the void-level warship plan had been attempted, obviously the Army and Senate kept it under tight wraps. Moreover, they had more than attempted the plan. They had already succeeded in building a powerful void-level warship. However, it was destroyed by Roman.

"So, the Federation doesn't have any weapons more powerful than the dimension-level warships?"

This was another point of concern for Merlin.

"There are some fortress cannons that can blow up a dimension-level warship. Besides that, unless it's some secret research by the Army, there's no other weapon."

Medrick replied in detail.

"Fortress cannons? Looks like I have to be careful. If they can blow up a dimension-level warship, they can definitely pose a threat to a Great Lord. If I'm not careful, it would be dangerous. Nonetheless, I don't think they are capable of disintegrating natural order or remotely comparable to the ultimate existences."

Merlin could only speculate because he had never seen such a fortress cannon. Fortress cannons that were capable of blowing up a dimension-level warship were only fitted on very important starships. Ordinary starships would not have this type of fortress cannons.

At most, they would have fortress cannons similar to the Rebellion Army, capable of blowing up an empire-level warship.

"One more thing, you Atlans call yourself the descendants of the Vestigial Tribe. So, which place is the most significant site left behind by the Vestigial Tribe?"

Since this dimension was left behind by the Vestigial Tribe, Merlin erred on the side of caution towards everything relating to the Vestigial Tribe.

"This is common knowledge. The Vestigial Tribe left behind all sorts of knowledge in the dimension. However, the most important knowledge must be on the crystal wall."

"The crystal wall?"

"That's right, on the crystal wall. Various knowledge of the Vestigial Tribe is contained in the wall. For example, our civilization's energy transmutation methods, warships, puppets and so on, most of these techniques consist of knowledge that was extracted from the crystal wall. Furthermore, according to rumors, the crystal wall also contains some important relic from the Vestigial Tribe, but no one has ever seen it."

Medrick revealed all the information he knew. Naturally, Merlin's interest was piqued.

"Where is this crystal wall?"

Amidst the relics left behind by the Vestigial Tribe, he might be able to find some clues relating to the void-level warship. After all, there was a huge possibility that the knowledge of void-level warships was also contained inside the crystal wall.

"The crystal wall is situated on the starship where the Senate and the Army Headquarters is located. It is called the hopeship, symbolizing the hope of the entire Atlan civilization. This hopeship is extremely frightening. It is completely decked out in fortress cannons. Various new technologies are installed on the hopeship, as well as all sorts of dimension-level warships and powerful puppets. In other words, this is the most fortified fortress in the entire dimension!"

Merlin shut his eyes briefly. It was understandable that the crystal wall was guarded so securely. It was an important relic that should be well-protected.

The hopeship also contained the Senate and the Army, as well as scores of important department headquarters. It was not only the symbol of the entire Atlan civilization but also an indispensable place.

"Looks like we have to pay a visit to that starship. However, let's investigate the void-level warship plan first. Once we've gotten all the important information, we will decide."

Merlin dared not assume that the void-level warship building site was also located on that starship. However, it was a distinct possibility. Therefore, he needed the Rebellion Army's intelligence to carefully investigate news relating to the void-level warship.

Therefore, during this period, Merlin controlled Medrick and the three Battalion Commanders inside the discussion hall. Using these men, Merlin mobilized the Rebellion Army's intelligence and began to investigate every piece of information relating to the void-level warship.

. . .

Under a vast starry sky, in the darkness, almost every household was glued to their television to watch today's news. This was because on this day, 8 October 3188 of the Illusory Tribe civilization calendar, more than one hundred and eighty countries over the globe finally united as one Illusory Tribe Alliance and formed a united governing body.

This was the day that would change the Illusory Tribe civilization's history.

On the next day, the newly-formed Illusory Tribe Alliance announced that in three days' time, it would launch the Hope Spaceship with three of the most outstanding astronauts, to land on the planet nearest to the Illusory Planet, which was the Geta Planet.

This was the first time that the Illusory Tribe civilization was going to land on a planet other than their own. Every Illusory Being was ecstatic and all eyes were focused on the spaceship that was due to launch in three days.

The decision to first establish the Illusory Tribe Alliance, then announce the launch of the spaceship to Geta Planet as its first 'achievement' was deliberate. The intention was to further unite the hearts of people under the new Alliance.

The three astronauts did not undergo further training at this point. They had already proven themselves to be a cut above numerous other astronauts and became the most outstanding astronauts who would land on a foreign planet.

They were currently very relaxed. For the next three days, what they needed to do was to calm their hearts and minds, so that they would be in prime condition to embark on the spaceship three days later.

Of course, this Geta Planet landing was not a simple feat. All three of them were also entrusted with a secret mission, which was to establish a stronghold so that the Alliance's spaceships could land on Geta Planet in the future. In fact, this was their most important mission. If the stronghold was continuously maintained, soon it could be developed into a base, which was the first step for the Illusory Beings to conquer the universe!

The leader of the three astronauts was a thirty-one-year-old astronaut named Freddy. He was an experienced astronaut who had embarked on three spaceship journeys into outer space prior to this mission. He was also the captain of the three of them.

Soon, three days had passed. The highly-anticipated launch event of the Illusory Beings was about to begin. All three astronauts had entered the spaceship.

"Captain, do you think we'll run into anything when we get to Geta Planet?" Another astronaut asked casually.

"Andar, don't sprout nonsense. Geta Planet has been photographed countless times and various analyses have been carried out. It's impossible for any life form to exist on it, so there's nothing to worry about."

Freddy's expression was noticeably reserved.

"Hehe, although I know it's impossible to have any living creatures, I'm still very excited. We're the first beings to ever land on a foreign planet!"

Truth to be told, despite already completed a few launch missions, Freddy's heart was also filled with anticipation. He recalled a childhood memory when he looked up into the stars and the pitch-black sky. His sister asked him before, what was beyond the gentle stars.

At that time, Freddy could not answer but from that moment on, his little heart desired to explore the planets in outer space. Thus, he joined the space armada, and was finally chosen as an astronaut.

The previous missions had been in outer space but did not land anywhere. This time, there would be a real landing. Perhaps, when he returned, he would be able to answer the question posed by his sister a long time ago.

"Sister, don't worry. I will be back and tell you in person, what lies beyond the gentle stars..."

Freddy's heart was even more determined. The other two astronauts did not know of this, but Freddy's sister was only twenty years old and was severely ill. Currently, she was lying in the hospital on her deathbed. All Freddy could do right now, was to help fulfil an innocent childhood dream of his sister.

"3, 2, 1, lift-off!"

"Boom."

With the ignition command, the rocket carrying the three astronauts blasted through the air and sped towards the outer space. Their moods quietened and their expressions calmed.

Soon enough, they were in the pitch-black outer space. Everything was proceeding smoothly. They activated the power system of the spaceship. At this point in time, it did not require the three astronauts' maneuvering.

Outside the spaceship was the pitch-black outer space, On the controlling screen, they could see Geta Planet getting nearer and nearer. Usually, it looked bright and shiny, but from such a close distance, they realized that the planet was actually pitch-black and extremely desolate.

"Beep. Attention, astronauts. We have arrived at the predetermined spot above Geta Planet. Now, you must manually maneuver the spaceship to land safely!"

An order from the command center on earth sent the three astronauts into a slight shiver.

"This is it, the Geta Planet landing. This is the shared dream of billions of Illusory Beings. We desire to understand the universe!" Freddy said softly.

Together with the other astronauts, he began to manually maneuver the spaceship towards the predetermined landing point. Upon descending, history would be created. Their names would be attached to the Illusory Tribe civilization history, forever and ever...

"Fuh..."

It was almost like a sigh, yet also sounded like a gust of wind. No one noticed that in the vast outer space, there was a figure standing quietly amidst the universe.

If the Illusory Tribe's Department of Space had spotted it, an unimaginable ruckus would have ensued.

"In just a few thousand years, the Illusory World's civilization had already stepped out of their planet. This step would mark the beginning of their understanding of the universe, and similarly, the beginning of perfecting my Illusory World!"

An icy voice resounded with a tinge of delight, yet no one could hear it.

Chapter 834: Illusory Tribe Civilization II

Through the live broadcast, everyone in the Illusory Tribe civilization could see the blurry scene which contained the spaceship, the symbol of hope for the entire Illusory Being population, slowly landing on Geta Planet.

"Creak".

The hatch of the spaceship opened. With Freddy at the lead, the three astronauts carefully exited the hatch. They wore thick astronaut suits and stepped on the incomparably solid rocks. Looking at the vast desolate terrain, their emotions were undoubtedly thrilled.

At this moment, all the Illusory Beings were elated. This was their civilization's first step on the soil of a foreign planet. This represented that they have begun to venture beyond the mother planet and gradually understand as well as conquer other planets in the universe.

"Captain, it's truly beautiful. We've never seen such a beautiful night view from our mother planet."

The spirited Andar stared at the orange skyline with amazement.

"Sister, can you see it? I'm standing on Geta Planet. This is one of those shining stars... This step I make will be a great leap in the history of Illusory Beings!"

Freddy and the other astronauts were not aware that a pair of eyes were watching them silently. The moment they took their first step onto Geta Planet with reverence in their hearts, in the depths of the universe, dramatic changes were unfolding.

"Time in the Illusory World moves so much faster than reality. The Illusory Tribe civilization has taken the first step, and I can feel the strong desire emanating from the Illusory World – to expand the world!"

There was a glimmer of hope in Merlin's eyes. At the exact moment the Illusory Tribe civilization ventured beyond their mother star, the Illusory World finally began to change, namely the strong 'desire' to expand.

Originally, according to Titus' vision, the Illusory World was able to develop independently, or the ability to self-expand. This was similar to the Void Zone. A very long time ago, the Void Zone was relatively small, but it expanded and expanded and expanded continuously.

Due to the existence of natural order, this was the characteristic of a real world.

On the other hand, a dimension could not accomplish such a feat. For example, the Atlan Dimension had weathered countless years, but without human intervention, it was impossible to expand. Even among the countless dimensions in the Void Zone, no one had ever come across a dimension that could self-expand.

The ultimate goal of Titus' Illusory World was to convert illusion into reality and to control a world that was comparable to the Void Zone. Naturally, his Illusory World was modeled after a

real world. Everything was almost completely identical, except that one was real and the other was merely illusory.

However, Titus' Illusory World appeared to have started off on the wrong path. The Illusory World that he consolidated based on the blueprint of the Slothful Beast world did not contain a united and comprehensive natural order, so it could not be perfected. Basically, it would not be able to self-expand.

On the other hand, Merlin used his past life's universe as a blueprint and transformed Titus' Illusory World completely. Even Merlin did not know whether this Illusory World would be able to achieve perfection.

Nevertheless, as the Illusory Tribe civilization that he created ventured beyond the mother star, he sensed a strong 'desire' emanating from the entire Illusory World, as if the Illusory World had suddenly 'come to life'.

Merlin immediately knew that he had chosen the right path. There was hope for his Illusory World to achieve perfection.

"Haha, Merlin, your Illusory World is yearning. This is as per the natural order you set. It can now operate on its own. If it continues to grow, then it will simply be a matter of time before the Illusory World is perfected and actually succeeds!"

A familiar figure appeared in the sky. It was none other than Titus.

Currently, Titus' position in Merlin's Illusory World was quite unusual. He was not able to interfere with the Illusory World, but he could live in it. Inside the Illusory World, he was practically immortal, so he could slowly witness the growth of the Illusory World.

Merlin did not have such an ability yet, but one day if he actually managed to convert the Illusory World into reality, then he could make Titus the overseer of the entire world. There was no one who was more well-suited for this role than Titus.

However, this was merely an idea in Merlin's head. Converting an illusion into reality was too difficult and too far away from his current abilities.

"That's right, we finally have a glimmer of hope. But if we wait for the Illusory World to develop at its pace, it would be too slow."

Merlin shook his head. He did not want to wait for the Illusory World to develop so slowly. Considering the current size of the Illusory World, it was less than a billionth the size of the Void Zone. How could it be classified as a world?

Even if he could transform illusion into reality, the Void Zone would crush the Illusory World in an instant.

The strength of a world could be determined easily, which was to look at its size. The more powerful a world, the more extensive it was inside.

"Merlin, you shouldn't help the Illusory World grow faster. With enough time, it will gradually develop and eventually bear fruit. Conversely, if you arbitrarily speed up the process and make some mistakes, you won't be able to mend it."

Titus hurriedly persuaded Merlin. The Illusory World was something that even Titus did not manage to perfect. Therefore, Titus was very anxious and hoped that Merlin would proceed step-by-step. After all, the Illusory World had exhibited a strong desire, as well as a, 'come alive' natural order. This natural order would, in turn, slowly expand the Illusory World to the point of perfection.

However, it would take a very long time.

Merlin shook his head. "Step-by-step progress is good, but it will take too much time. Perhaps ten thousand years, a hundred thousand years, or a trillion years? The Spell Caster civilization entered the Void Zone just three thousand years ago, far less compared to the Tree Tribe and the Giant Tribe. Moreover, what I lack the most now is time. The sooner the Illusory World is perfected, the sooner I will possess a stronger ability! What's more, I have absolute confidence that there would not be any problems."

Currently, Merlin lacked time most of all. Perhaps after a trillion years, the Illusory World would be perfected and form the semblance of a complete world, but it would take too much time.

In addition, Merlin had confidence in his initiative to accelerate the expansion of the Illusory World. He relied on some memories of his past life and expanded it according to some

celestial bodies in the universe. Thus, accelerating the expansion of the Illusory World would not result in any problems. There was nothing to worry about.

Titus did not continue to object. The current Merlin was no longer the same Merlin who had just been exposed to the Mind Power system. The current realm that Merlin was at was something that even Titus failed to achieve. He had already surpassed Titus' original Illusory World.

Merlin closed his eyes slightly and activated his Mind Power. The Illusory World began to quake, and a wild storm swept through the universe.

Nonetheless, it did not affect the areas which contained the Illusory Tribe civilization, including Geta Planet where they had just landed. In the depths of their unobservable universe, there were neither celestial bodies nor planets, only darkness. This was not a real universe and not a complete world.

Whereas what Merlin wanted to do was to speed up this process. His former world already formed a mature theory, which was the cosmic explosion theory. According to this theory, the universe was formed due to a Big Bang, or perhaps a long-term heating and cooling process that was equivalent to a drawn-out explosion.

Continuous explosion and continuous expansion. Eventually, a vast universe was formed.

Merlin's goal was to recreate the Big Bang in the Illusory World. Only through this method, he could encourage the Illusory World to grow without waiting another hundred of thousands or even trillion years.

"Boom".

Under the guidance of Merlin's tremendous Mind Power, suddenly, a raging explosion erupted amidst the endless darkness. The whole piece of darkness was torn apart, like the first beam of sunlight that slices through the night.

The bright spot in the center of the explosion expanded rapidly, accompanied by horrific storms that unleashed destruction in every direction.

Under the impact of this horrifying explosion, the mother planet, as well as the rest of its galaxy, was reduced to nothingness. However, as the master of the Illusory World, Merlin was able to preserve the mother planet with ease.

Titus watched the scene before him with a stunned expression. After the massive explosion rippled through, the broken space began to recover slowly and formed complicated shapes consisting of all sorts of celestial bodies and different stars.

Although this process was still quite time-consuming, it was not as slow as waiting for the explosion to happen, then forming the celestial bodies, stars and so on. This was a few times faster, especially since Merlin divided up some of his Mind Power to speed up the formation of large stars and celestial bodies.

"Explosion. I see, at the limit of destruction, new life is born... Merlin, your Illusory World seems to be further perfected now. I really don't know how you came up with it. If it was me in the past, I would never imagine using such a method to accelerate the progress of the Illusory World."

Titus was astonished. He felt like Merlin had just opened a window. The ultimate destruction birthed new life. This would be highly beneficial to future Mind Power Masters who wanted to perfect the Illusory World.

Merlin smiled and did not explain himself. Titus interpreted it as a natural order, which was not wrong in itself. After all, this theory had been tried and tested in his past life. Therefore, Merlin was confident that he could employ this method to accelerate the Illusory World's progress.

It would be truly bizarre if Titus managed to conceive such a method.

Merlin looked at the Illusory World in silence. After the Big Bang, some of the stars and celestial bodies began to take shape, which in turn stirred up some ripples in his heart.

This was a world that he controlled. With just a single thought, he could change the entire system!

Surely, by the time the Illusory Tribe civilization controlled Geta Planet completely and explorer deeper into the universe, the Illusory World would have been gradually perfected into a world comparable to the Void Zone.

"Phew..."

Merlin retracted his consciousness from the Illusory World. He sensed that his Mind Power had grown even bigger than before, especially after the Big Bang in the Illusory World. Then, when the Illusory World developed a strong 'desire' for expansion, Merlin's Mind Power underwent another major enhancement.

Following the continuous expansion of the Illusory World, Merlin's Mind Power would also increase correspondingly.

An increase in Mind Power was naturally beneficial, such as increasing the strength of Hallucinating spells. Even the supremely powerful Lords would now be susceptible to Merlin's Illusory World and allow Merlin to control their minds.

Of course, most importantly, the greater his Mind Power, the greater his ability to interfere with the tangible world. Although the Illusory World was still unable to convert illusion into reality, as his Mind Power grew bigger, his ability to interfere with the tangible world would also be more powerful.

"Maybe, I've reached the point of being able to tear apart a single Maxim?"

Of course, attempting to interfere with the tangible world using Mind Power alone was severely restricted. At the moment, he could only use it to tear apart an ordinary Maxim. As for an ultimate Maxim, he would be powerless.

Nevertheless, as the Illusory World become more perfect over time, Merlin's Mind Power would increase leaps and bounds in a similar manner. Eventually, he would be able to tear apart an ultimate Maxim with ease. When that time comes, Merlin's Mind Power would be able to interact with the tangible world, on par with an Honored Legend or a Lord.

Of course, the true strength of the Illusory World still lies in the Hallucinating spells and Mind Control. If the Illusory World continued to strengthen and finally be perfected, it could

possibly affect even an ultimate existence. This would become Merlin's real trump card to face-off against an ultimate existence.

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Three months passed by in a flash. The intelligence personnel whom Merlin had dispatched to gather intelligence regarding the void-level warships using Rebellion Leader Medrick's authority had returned with news.

Although the Rebellion Army force was not very powerful, their intelligence system was quite well-established. It was just that they had never carried out an investigation regarding the void-level warships.

Currently, under Leader Medrick's orders, every personnel of the intelligence system was mobilized. Hence, every secret intelligence personnel stationed in the Atlan Federation began to collect information about this.

However, there was very little truly useful information. Moreover, all of them seemed to point in one direction – the hopeship!

"There is very little news about the void-level warships. The intelligence system of the Rebellion Army can only find out this much, and all of them point towards the hopeship. Looks like my previous guess was not wrong. If there was a place that was researching or building a void-level warship, it must be located on the hopeship."

Merlin previously speculated as much. The hopeship was the Atlan Dimension's governing center as well as the symbol of the Atlan Federation. Furthermore, armed with various rigorous defenses, it was a fear-inspiring fortress which was very safe.

Coupled with the mysterious crystal wall left behind by the Vestigial Tribe, what other place was more suitable to research the void-level warships, if not the hopeship?

"If it's on the hopeship, then we're in trouble."

Merlin frowned as numerous thoughts flitted through his head. If he led the black cat Didimoss and the Slothful Beast there by force, he would become a public target. Perhaps, his presence would even cause the entire Atlan Dimension to 'unite as one' and mobilize all their resources.

Obviously, this method would not be able to inflict the greatest amount of damage to the Atlan civilization.

"Looks like, I still have to make use of the Rebellion Army's strength! Even with the Rebellion Army's strength, the target is still a little daunting. However, this move will create chaos for the entire Atlan Dimension. The Rebellion Army conquering the hopeship would inflict far greater psychological damage than if the hopeship was destroyed by a foreign tribe creature like me. Moreover, I can wield the Illusory World quietly to control all the Atlans on the hopeship. Even if I can't find the void-level warship, I can hide my identity and continue my search."

After long deliberation, Merlin decided not to reveal his identity easily, but instead make use of the Rebellion Army to launch a 'civil war' within the Atlan civilization.

"Medrick and Your Excellencies the three Commanders, you will now order for the three main battalions to gather all warships and transport ships. We will be initiating an attack."

Merlin then controlled Medrick and the three Battalion Commanders to issue the respective orders. Instantly, the Rebellion Army was caught in a frenzy.

Although some people were shocked, most of them were doubtful. They did not understand why the Commanders and the Leader would issue such an order out of the blue. Previously, the Rebellion Army had always been sieged by the Federation Army, but they had never initiated an attack on a starship.

Of course, Merlin did not tell them that they would be attacking the hopeship. This was a matter of highest-level confidentiality. After all, how could the objective of a military operation be revealed to just anyone? Regardless, no one would imagine that the Rebellion Army would dare to initiate an attack on the hopeship because it would be equivalent to a death wish.

Although many were confused, they had to obey those orders. Therefore, countless warships began to gather at the headquarters, leaving only a few armed spaceships to guard the Rebellion Army headquarters. Under the orders of the three Commanders, all the other warships set-off towards the hopeship.

This included the only dimension-level warship belonging to the Rebellion Army, which was the warship controlled by Leader Medrick. Merlin brought Medrick and the three Battalion Commanders onboard the dimension-level warship so that it would act as the temporary commanding ship of the Rebellion Army for the enormous fleet.

It was a large-scale operation. Even with Merlin's empire-level warship stowed inside his spatial ring, the First and Second Battalion combined had thirty-four empire-level warships, along with countless city-level warships and transport ships.

Such a warship fleet naturally attracted the attention of Federation Army warships along the way. Hence, news quickly spread to the Senate and the Army in the Federation.

"Chief of Staff, this is a report sent by the heads of a few starships. All of them said that the Rebellion Army had initiated a large-scale operation. They've sent one dimension-level warship, thirty-four empire-level warship and a large number of city-level warships from the Rebellion Army headquarters in a fearless manner, their specific goal is not yet clear."

A man in military uniform frowned as he listened to his subordinate's report.

"Why would the Rebellion Army initiate such a large-scale operation at such a time, this must be almost all their strength, right? It's a little troublesome, but not a major problem. They must be itching for action since we have not attacked them for some time. Anyway, order Fortress Yamei to dispatch three dimension-level warships and thirty empire-level warships now, and get rid of the Rebellion Army's warship fleet thoroughly!"

The Chief of Staff quickly made a decision. This matter did not need to be reported to other officers in the Army. He had the authority to respond in such a manner.

After all, the Rebellion Army's ability was simply too weak. Their strength was so weak that they could not even defeat a slightly stronger fortress. Fortress Yamei was simply a slightly more fortified fortress, but more than five dimension-level warships were stationed in it. Such an ability was far more powerful than the Rebellion Army, so it was enough to deal with their warships.

Hence, the Chief of Staff no longer paid any attention to the Rebellion Army. In his view, the outcome was already determined. Currently, the entire Army and even the Senate was completely transfixed with the situation in the Void Zone. According to news transmitted from the Void Zone, the situation was not favorable, even the newly-built void-level warship was destroyed. This was an urgent crisis that threatened the entire Atlan civilization.

. . .

Amidst the pitch-black void, the one and only dimension-level warship of the Rebellion Army had already received news from the reconnaissance ships sent ahead. A powerful troop had been dispatched from Fortress Yamei consisting of three dimension-level warships.

The entire Rebellion Army fleet grew tense. This was a real ability gap. Just a random fortress belonging to the Federation was able to dispatch three dimension-level warships, whereas the Rebellion Army only had one dimension-level warship.

Soon, Merlin saw the large troop of warships heading towards them on the screen.

"Three dimension-level warships? This is a powerful force, I shouldn't let it go to waste..."

A smile appeared between Merlin's lips. Subsequently, an invisible Mind Power broadcasted outwards. The Illusory World had already shrouded the vast sky, so the three dimension-level warships in a distance were unconsciously shrouded by the Illusory World as well.

Merlin easily controlled the troop which was supposed to be their enemy, causing the other Rebellion Army warships to be astonished. At this moment, they seemed to understand why their Leader and three main Commanders would announce an attack on the Federation.

Apparently, they had gained a powerful tactic.

"It is a network virus? Or some other virus that can erode the warship's system and seize control over these warships? Otherwise, it cannot explain how three dimension-level warships came under our control so easily."

Rumors began to fly within the Rebellion Army about the new technology. In fact, not just the Rebellion Army, but the other Federation warships which witnessed the situation were also perplexed. Finally, they encrypted a message and quickly reported it to the Army.

"Even without using the black cat Didimoss, or any powers of a Lord, I've given the Army and the Senate a massive headache. Surely for some time, before finding out the exact reason, they

wouldn't send any more warships to us. This way, we will have less trouble and arrive at the hopeship faster."

Merlin paid no attention to the three newly-attained dimension-level warships. Basically, even all the warships of the Rebellion Army had no use to him, except as a means to cover his identity and preventing his identity of a foreign tribe creature from being exposed.

His goal was still the most important place in the Atlan civilization, the symbol of all the Atlans – the hopeship!

Chapter 836: War I

"Thump thump thump."

The urgent and hurried knocks on the door made the army's Chief of Staff feel somewhat annoyed.

"Come in."

The Chief of Staff also did not know what the matter was that caused his subordinate to be so anxious.

"Chief of Staff, I have bad news. The Rebellion Army seems to have gained new means. The three dimension-level warships we've sent from Yamei Fortress to encircle and suppress the Rebellion Army are now under their control by unknown means. Now, they have four dimension-level warships. Their strength has greatly increased!"

"What? The dimension-level warships are under their control?"

The Chief of Staff was dumbfounded. He found it difficult to understand how the dimension-level warships were controlled, so the adjutant handed the information in his hands to the Chief of Staff.

After reading it, the Chief of Staff's expression finally became grim.

"They had controlled the three dimension-level warships without any damage. There weren't any traces of a battle. The situation is quite strange. It wasn't surprising that the Rebellion Army still dared to fight us with what little strength they had. Could it be some new network or communication virus that can control all of the warships' systems at one go?"

The Chief of Staff immediately thought of that method. It seemed that it was the only possible explanation for the Rebellion Army to quietly control the three dimension-level warships without opening fire.

"Chief of Staff, our analysis also believes that the three dimension-level warships and those empire-level warships were attacked by new viruses, which led to the warship system to be completely controlled."

This was an extremely serious matter. The Chief of Staff was evaluating if the Rebellion Army could be eliminated by other means. Now, it seemed that mobilizing more warships would only strengthen the Rebellion Army instead.

"Immediately order all fortresses to be on alert. It's best if they cut off all network and communication links. Fortresses have a manual mode, right? Cut off the system immediately and let the soldiers operate the fortress cannon manually."

The Chief of Staff immediately issued an order. These were just remedial measures. He also knew that the Atlan civilization had been systematized a long time ago. Everything relied on systems to operate. Although the fortresses could be operated manually, there were only a few soldiers who could operate the fortress cannon.

Furthermore, there was no comparison to be made between manual operation and system operation. Neither reaction speed nor attack precision could be compared to when operated by a system.

"Right, where did the Rebellion Army go, and what's their target?"

The Chief of Staff asked a very critical question.

"Uh... We've also analyzed and found that the Rebellion Army's direction is toward our hopeship. Therefore, we made a bold guess that their objective might be the hopeship."

"The hopeship?"

The Chief of Staff laughed. The Atlan civilization had been fighting for a long time. The battles had been severe but there was nothing that could threaten the hopeship.

Now, the Rebellion Army's target was the hopeship?

"No matter what their goal is, we can't take it lightly. This matter isn't something that I can solve myself anymore. I'll report this to the army immediately!"

The Chief of Staff immediately stood up and walked toward the military conference room. Along the way, he also got in touch with several leaders in the army.

Soon, some people gathered outside the military conference room. There were more than a dozen people, and were all powerful figures in all aspects of the army, and controlled the forces of the entire Atlan Federation Army.

Furthermore, as the war was ongoing in the Void Zone, even the military department had the right to mobilize for war. They were already faintly equal to the Senate, and in some aspects, even the Senate would have to give in.

"Chief of Staff, what exactly happened for you to call us so urgently?"

Unless there was a very important military situation, the military conference would not be held easily.

"It's something very important. A few days ago, I heard the news that the Rebellion Army was moving, so I sent three dimension-level warships which took several empire-level warships to encircle and suppress them. However, I didn't expect that the Rebellion army would easily control the three dimension-level warships without even opening fire. As of now, the Rebellion Army has four dimension-level warships, and are currently heading toward our hopeship."

The Chief of Staff spoke simply regarding the Rebellion Army. These military leaders were overwhelmed by the matters in the Void Zone but now, there was another problem regarding the Rebellion Army.

"Perhaps those rebels have obtained some advanced technology. Could it be the technology left behind by the Vestigial Tribe? If that's the case, then it'll be troublesome."

One of the marshals said with a frown.

In the Atlan Dimension, the Vestigial Tribe left something everywhere. Maybe someone had accidentally met with the remnants of the Vestigial Tribe and obtained some benefits. The crystal wall recorded most of the knowledge regarding the Vestigial Tribe but that did not mean that there was nothing left in other places.

Maybe this time, the Rebellion Army had obtained some advanced Vestigial Tribe technology by accident. There was no other way to explain how they could silently control three dimension-level warships.

"It's indeed somewhat troublesome but they should never be allowed to approach the hopeship. I also think that for now, we shouldn't send warships to encircle and suppress them because no matter how many we send, they'll be gone forever and used to enhance their strength. If they want to come to the hopeship, why would we be afraid of them with the defenses we have? Moreover, we can even capture them alive, and the advanced technology of the Vestigial Tribe that they acquired might be beneficial to manufacture our void-level warship."

These army Marshals appeared very confident. They did not worry about the Rebellion Army attacking the hopeship at all. With the Rebellion Army's strength, no matter how many dimension-level warships they had, it was no threat to the hopeship at all.

"Indeed, we don't have to worry. Even the fortresses along the way won't need to care about them. If they dare to approach the hopeship, it's a good thing."

Many army Marshals all supported this approach.

The Chief of Staff also smiled. He shared the same sentiment in his heart. Besides the army and the Senate, no one truly knew how terrible the hopeship was.

...

The mighty Rebellion Army fleet was now quickly approaching the hopeship. Strangely, there were no Federation warships that stopped them.

Merlin had expected such a situation. As long as the Federation could not crack the method Merlin had used to silently control the warships, they would not send any more warships because that would only increase the strength of the Rebellion Army.

"How far is it from the hopeship?"

Merlin asked softly.

"Not far."

Before the words were spoken, a light flashed from the screen, layering and overlapping together. It was incomparably huge, and almost several hundreds of times larger than an ordinary starship.

"Is this the hopeship?"

Merlin was also shocked. His Mind Power had extended out. Different from what could be seen on the screen, Merlin's Mind Power saw a huge cannon muzzle hidden within the layers of light. It was full of the stench of death.

This was a fortress cannon that could crush a dimension-level warship with one shot. Furthermore, it was not just one or two. There were tens of thousands of cannons densely packed that surrounded the entire hopeship.

Besides the fortress cannons, the countess dimension-level warships that were stationed outside the hopeship had disappeared without a trace.

It seemed that the army on the hopeship had already known about the arrival of the Rebellion Army, and had concealed the dimension-level warships in advance. After all, they still could not deal with the methods that the Rebellion Army had to easily control dimension-level warships, so they could only hide the warships.

Even so, Merlin did not dare to let the fleet continue onward. Otherwise, they would enter the fortress cannon's attack range.

"Halt!"

Merlin stopped the warships in the name of Leader Medrick and the three Commanders. Immediately, the Void Zone seem to grow quiet.

Merlin's Mind Power could already see the densely packed fortress cannon muzzles aiming at the Rebellion Army warships. Once they had entered their attack range, the other party would not hesitate to open fire.

"Fortress cannons? Isn't there anything else they can do?"

Merlin frowned. These fortress cannons were controlled by systems, unlike warships. There were many Atlans inside, so they could be easily controlled by Merlin.

Moreover, even if there were people in the fortress, they did not operate the fortress cannons but some other weapons instead. Even if it was controlled, it would have little effect.

"In any case, it'll cause confusion. Only by causing confusion can I seize the opportunity to secretly control the entire hopeship. Now, I can only sacrifice a few warships."

Many ideas flashed in Merlin's mind. A confrontation would not do him any good, so he could only cause some chaos. At least it would seem like a large battle.

Thus, Merlin immediately ordered the three captured dimension-level warships as well as hundreds of empire-level warships to open fire at the hopeship without locking it in.

"Boom boom boom."

Suddenly, a huge beam of light began to shine. The three dimension-level warships in the lead slowly moved forward, and the huge beam of light mercilessly collided with the hopeship.

However, a huge defensive energy shield appeared on the hopeship, and easily deter the dimension-level warships' attacks.

As the Rebellion Army opened fire, the fortress cannons on the hopeship also roared. Although they could not be locked in a specific position, they could be fired at a general position.

As a result, all the cannons were fired, and beams of light shone brilliantly, illuminating the Void Zone as if it was day. Even Merlin felt palpitations from that terrifying force.

"Black cat Didimoss, now! Remember, it's best to be quiet and not make too much noise."

On Merlin's shoulder, the black cat Didimoss' eyes flashed with excitement. It was finally time to act after such a long time. Even Merlin was afraid of these fortress cannons that could easily kill a Lord. However, Didimoss was not afraid. To it, that was all energy that it could devour.

"Gulp gulp gulp. Haha, there's too much energy..."

The black cat Didimoss flew out of the warship. It did not show its true body but instead, fused into the darkness. The many beams of light that hit it all eerily disappeared and were devoured by the black cat Didimoss.

Under Didimoss' cover, Merlin finally flew close to the hopeship. His Illusory World completely shrouded the hopeship.

"Illusory World!"

Merlin pointed lightly, and immediately, the vast Illusory World silently surrounded the hopeship. Even such a large hopeship was easily enveloped by Merlin's expanded Illusory World.

Once shrouded, Merlin's control over the Atlans on board the hopeship would no longer be difficult.

Chapter 837: War II

"Hum."

No one noticed that the Illusory World had already enveloped the entire hopeship. Merlin was just about to exert more effort to control everything when there was a sudden change.

A light went up to the sky, and then there was a powerful force in the hopeship, trying hard to repel Merlin's Illusory World.

Moreover, this force was so powerful that even Merlin could not resist it.

It was the first time such a situation had occurred since Merlin had merged the Illusory World.

"What's going on? How could the hopeship manage to stop the Illusory World?"

Merlin was shocked. Even the dimension-level warships of the Atlan civilization did not have the technology to block Mind Power. However, this extremely huge hopeship had a mysterious power that made it impossible for Merlin's Illusory World to descend.

Now, this mysterious force had enveloped the hopeship, preventing Merlin's Mind Power penetration.

Besides Merlin, even the military marshals were stunned to see the glittering and translucent white light hanging over the hopeship, looking incredibly stunning.

"This... Is this the power of the crystal wall? We've never been able to decipher or even excite that force. How did the power of the crystal wall suddenly be activated?"

All the military marshals were dumbstruck. The greatest secret of their hopeship was not making void-level warships but the crystal wall.

The crystal wall was not only engraved with the countless knowledge left of the Vestigial Tribe but also the mysterious powers left behind. However, after so many years, it was still impossible to find out the power on the crystal wall no matter what methods the Atlan civilization had used.

It was the first time that the power on the crystal wall was activated.

"What is your army doing?"

Suddenly, several solemn-looking elders holding scepters in their hands appeared on the huge screen of the military conference room. Seeing these elders, even all the mighty and grand marshals of the army stood up to show respect. That was because they were the Senators who had held power in the Atlan civilization for countless years.

Although at present, the army was almost as powerful as the Senate in the war in the Void Zone, only the Grand Marshals knew that this was only because the Senators were also determined to start the war. Therefore, it was for their own benefit to push the military out.

Otherwise, without the cooperation of the Senate, the army would not be able to mobilize any resources. The Senate had accumulated power for countless years, and even these Grand Marshals were afraid of them.

"Honorable Senator, we also don't know why the power on the crystal wall was suddenly activated. We were just dealing with the hateful Rebellion Army. The rebels had acquired advanced technology from the Vestigial Tribe through unknown means and could quietly control warships, so..."

Before the words were finished, the Senator on the screen waved his scepter fiercely, and said with a hoarse voice, "Hmph, what Vestigial Tribe advanced technology? Your brains are filled with war, war, and more war. Do you think those civilizations in the Void Zone are ignorant? Why don't you look at this?"

The Senator waved his scepter and immediately, several smaller screens appeared on the screen. In these small screens, a strange figure appeared clearly. He did not wear any armor but could stand in the air, and beside him was a black cat hidden in the darkness.

This strange combination made the army marshals shocked.

"He's not an Atlan. Is he from a foreign tribe in the Void Zone?"

All the marshals stared at the Senator.

"Besides the foreign tribes of the Void Zone, who else has such powerful strength?"

The scepter-wielding Senator seemed to be extremely dissatisfied with these people from the army. In the beginning, the Senate also wanted to launch a war and leave the Atlan Dimension. After all, they had spent enough time in the Atlan Dimension for many years. The development of the Atlan civilization also seemed to be limited.

Later, with the support of the Senate, the military department had successfully started the war, and the Senate supported the army behind the scenes. They had even created an illusion on the surface that the army's power had been able to suppress the Senate. That way, the Senate's position would be stable whether the war was defeated or won.

However, now, the Senators were increasingly dissatisfied with the army. Originally, they had promised to deal with the Spell Caster civilization in a very short time but it had dragged on for much longer.

The key technology of the void-level warship had made a breakthrough in the war. After successfully manufacturing the first void-level warship, the situation should have been reversed.

However, news had reached the Senate that the void-level warship had been destroyed, and they had to win over the God Alliance using the extremely precious Lord God-level divinity in the Atlan civilization.

What was even more outrageous now was that a foreign tribe had infiltrated the Atlan Dimension and controlled the Rebellion Army but the army had no idea about it. This completely disappointed the Senate.

The army marshals were also very nervous. They knew that without the support of the Senate, the army would be unsustainable in the war. Therefore, these marshals immediately thought of ways to redeem themselves.

"Dear Senators, the war launched by our army didn't go smoothly, and we didn't pay enough attention to these foreign tribes either. We didn't think that they would dare to enter the Atlan Dimension. However, this foreign tribe isn't a big deal. What's more, every cloud has a silver lining. The foreign person had activated the power of the crystal wall. With this activation,

we'll certainly be able to study the mysterious force on the crystal wall and turn it into a powerful force that we can control."

Activating the power of the crystal wall was also a blessing in misfortune. Both the army and the Senate did not realize the danger they had faced earlier.

Without the protection of the crystal wall, they would have been enveloped by Merlin's Illusory World and be controlled by Merlin. At that time, there would be no use for their fortress cannons or any other powerful weapons.

The Senators hesitated for a moment before saying coldly, "The trouble your army caused should be solved as soon as possible. The hopeship mustn't be disturbed, and that foreign person should be killed as soon as possible!"

Then, the Senators disappeared, leaving behind the gloomy faces of the army Grand Marshals.

"Everyone, since we know that it's a foreign tribe, it'll be easy to handle. Control all the fortress cannons immediately, and then start the high-energy power grid to surround millions of miles around the hopeship. We mustn't let that foreigner escape."

With the military command, the hopeship mobilized quickly. One by one, the fortress cannons began to aim at Merlin. More horrifyingly, a power grid had appeared around the hopeship, surrounding millions of miles.

If a dimension-level warship had encountered these high-energy power grids, it would be paralyzed instantly. In worse scenarios, it might even directly explode. Merlin carefully observed these high-energy power grids, and saw that they could rival the strength of Lords.

"We've been discovered..."

Merlin glanced at the hopeship and saw the densely packed fortress cannon muzzles aiming at his direction. Although they could not be accurately locked on Merlin because of the distance, even if they were not locked, Merlin would still be unable to escape with so many cannons aimed at him.

"Didimoss, since we've been discovered, then we'll use brute force. Today, you can eat as much as you want."

Merlin's eyes flashed with a hint of coldness. He had used the Rebellion Army to hide but had failed because of the mysterious power on the hopeship.

However, Merlin did not give up as they already reached the hopeship. Since their identities had been discovered, then they would just charge!

"Haha, I can finally eat my fill..."

The black cat Didimoss was extremely happy, and a huge black cat soon appeared in the void. Thousands of fortress cannons fired, and dazzling white lights lit up the night.

"Gulp!"

The black cat Didimoss had opened its mouth wide and seemed to turn into a bottomless black vortex even larger than an average warship. It was full of suction force, and the fortress cannons' attack was swallowed by Didimoss.

Then, the black cat Didimoss revealed a slight expression of pain on its face. After all, how powerful would the attack of tens of thousands of fortress cannons be?

However, it was all swallowed by the black cat Didimoss. It naturally could not "digest" and could only be transformed.

"Merlin, I feel so miserable!"

The black cat Didimoss revealed a typical "overeat" expression.

"Then break this protective shroud!"

At this moment, Merlin's body was wrapped in Darkness Maxim and Flame Maxim. With formidable might, he stepped closer to the hopeship.

"Alright, I'll give them back their energy."

The black cat Didimoss showed a pained expression. In its view, the beam from the fortress cannons tasted too horrible and could not be "digested" either. Thus, it could only be transformed into an attack and be "returned" to the hopeship.

"Boom."

A huge mass of energy like a blazing sun was spat out from the black cat Didimoss' mouth. It roared directly toward the hopeship, full of terror and destruction.

This time, the expressions of both the army marshals and the Senate changed greatly. This ball of fiery energy was a fusion of all the attacks of the fortress cannons.

That force had exceeded the limit of the starship's defensive ability.

Chapter 838: War III

"Quick, release the void-level warship's main cannon!"

The Senators immediately ordered but the army men only looked at each other. It was already too late. Since the void-level warship had not been rebuilt, even if there was a main cannon, it could not be moved.

Originally, the army did not intend on using the void-level warship's main cannon. However, who would have thought that not only would someone from a foreign tribe appear but also be so powerful that even tens of thousands of fortress cannons would not be able to deal with him?

"Boom."

A bright light instantly flashed, causing everyone to be blind to the hopeship. After the explosion, the terrible energy impact did not disperse but instead, turned into clouds of flames, burning wildly, turning the hopeship into a sea of fire.

However, the hopeship had not been destroyed nor was it even affected. A layer of protection, like a crystal, only slightly rippled in the face of the black cat Didimoss' terrifying attack. The frightening blast wave was successfully split off.

The hopeship was still undamaged!

"Merlin, what's that thing? I'm afraid that even ultimate existences won't dare to face that terrifying power head-on."

The black cat Didimoss saw that the hopeship was still untouched and did not suffer any damage after the smoke dissipated, and felt somewhat incredulous.

Merlin's expression gradually became solemn, and he said with a heavy voice, "The Atlan civilization has some tricks up their sleeve. It's not surprising this hopeship is a symbol of the Atlan civilization. It's not that easy to destroy."

Merlin also did not know that this was the power of the crystal wall left behind by the Vestigial Tribe. Even the Atlan civilization did not grasp it yet.

"However, no matter how strong the protective shield, there'll a time where the energy consumption is exhausted. Didimoss, guard the perimeter for me. If anyone or any warship dares to approach, swallow them directly. I'll let the Slothful Beast deal with this protective shield!"

Merlin also grew ruthless. He would not leave just like this. Since his identity had been exposed, he must conquer the hopeship by any means possible. Otherwise, Merlin could only leave the Atlan Dimension with his tail between his legs.

"Merlin, don't worry, you can release the big guy. Hehe, with me around, I'll swallow whoever dares to approach."

The black cat Didimoss' huge body sent out an oppressive aura. Its talent was enormous, and it could even directly devour the fortress cannons' attack. Besides ultimate existences or void-level warships, there was nothing that could threaten the black cat Didimoss.

This was the real reason why Merlin wanted to bring the black cat Didimoss into the Atlan Dimension. With Didimoss' protection, Merlin could successfully deal with other powerful enemies on the Atlan Dimension.

"Roar..."

A loud roar sounded, and everyone was shocked as they saw an unimaginably huge beast appear. This beast was almost the same size as a starship. In the beast's eyes, even dimensionlevel warships looked as small as mosquitoes.

"What's that monster?"

"Is our hopeship facing destruction?"

"Where's the Federation? Where's the army? Where's the Senate? What the hell is that terrifying monster? Is our Atlan civilization going to be destroyed?"

Before the war, many people living on the hopeship had already been startled awake. At first, they only received news that the Rebellion Army was approaching.

Many ordinary people of the Atlan civilization had some understanding about the rebels, and did not think much about them. They believed that with the hopeship's defenses, the rebels would be destroyed before long.

However, the black cat Didimoss' attack greatly shocked many Atlans, and they had not even recovered when a larger shock appeared. A monster as large as a starship completely baffled them. It had never appeared in the Atlan civilization before.

"The Void Zone's Slothful Beast?"

Seeing this huge monster, the Senate and the army immediately knew what it was. The Atlan civilization had collected a lot of information since it had entered the Void Zone.

Among them, the Slothful Beast was such a huge monster, and naturally, it became the focus of everyone's attention. This was especially true during the war with the Spell Caster

civilization where news that a Slothful Beast suddenly appeared was sent back to the Atlan civilization. That was how the army and Senate learned about the Slothful Beast.

"That's Slothful Beast. In other words, that foreigner is Glory Lord from the Spell Caster civilization, Merlin?"

Seeing this huge Slothful Beast, the army and Senate suddenly realized that the person who had infiltrated the Atlan Dimension was the key figure that had changed the battlefield on the Void Zone. He was the Glory Lord from the Spell Caster civilization – the founder of the Mind Power System, and the person who could drive the Slothful Beast – Wizard Merlin.

"It's Merlin. He can control the Slothfuol Beast, and his strength is very strong as well. Is the main cannon of the void-level warship ready?"

The Senators had obtained Merlin's information and knew about his key role in the war. The war between the Spell Caster civilization and the Atlan civilization was completely reversed because of Merlin.

"It's ready. Although it can't be moved, it's still possible to lock onto Merlin. Hmph, it's not surprising the rebels could quietly control the dimension-level warships. According to the information sent back from the Void Zone, Merlin is rumored to have mysterious means to control minds. Now, it seems that it's indeed the case. However, we have the protection of the crystal wall and the main cannon of the void-level warship. Even if it's Merlin, he has run out of options."

The marshals of the army finally understood why the Rebellion Army could control the dimension-level warships. It was all because of Merlin, who could directly control the minds of the Atlans on the warship.

The army had completely misunderstood and thought that it was because of advanced technology the Rebellion Army had obtained from the Vestigial Tribe.

"Fire at will. Merlin must never leave the Atlan Dimension alive!"

The Senator pointed his scepter at Merlin fiercely. Merlin's current actions had caused quite a stir among the Atlan civilization.

Originally, only a few people in the Atlan Federation Army knew about the Void Zone but now that Merlin had made such a fuss, this matter could no longer be concealed. No one would be able to predict what changes would take place.

The culprit of all this was Merlin!

"Boom."

Suddenly, the entire hopeship seemed to shake. Then, a foreboding feeling of extreme danger gripped Merlin's heart.

"A void-level warship?"

Merlin felt a terrible light, and an intense feeling welled in his heart. He had seen the Atlan civilization's void-level warships many times, and naturally recognized one at a glance. This was the most powerful force that the void-level warship could muster, and it was a force enough to kill an ultimate existence.

However, Merlin was not surprised but instead rejoiced. He was extremely excited and said in a low voice, "I've finally found it. The place where void-level warships are manufactured is indeed the hopeship! No matter what, I have to control the hopeship. If I can't control it, then I'll have to destroy it as well as the place where void-level warships are built!"

Countless thoughts flashed in Merlin's mind. He naturally knew what void-level warships meant. They were the greatest threat to the Spell Caster civilization and must be destroyed.

"Slothful Beast!"

Merlin shouted loudly, driving the Slothful Beast swiftly toward the terrifying beam of light. Immediately, the dazzling beam of light mercilessly blasted on the Slothful Beast's back. Blood spattered everywhere, and a bloody hole appeared on the beast's back.

However, that was all. The Slothful Beast's recovery rate was incredible, and the bloody hole was soon recovered. The void-level warship's main cannon did not harm Merlin either.

"Haha, it's my turn now!"

Merlin's eyes were fixed on the glittering and translucent light. He knew that to control or destroy the hopeship, the layer of light had to be broken first.

"Slothful Beast, go. Rip it apart!"

Merlin's Illusory World had completely plunged the Slothful Beast into an illusion. Therefore, Merlin's voice constantly reverberated in the Slothful Beast's mind.

"Roar..."

The Slothful Beast fiercely raised its head as its huge body began to move. It did not launch any special attack but simply moved toward the hopeship.

"Rumble."

With a simple bump, the hopeship shook uncontrollably, and even the unbreakable light veil seemed to ripple like water. Light flashed brightly as if it would burst at any moment.

"What? The protective shield of the crystal wall can't withstand the Slothful Beast?"

Seeing the changes in the light veil, the army and the Senate immediately began to get nervous. Although they did not know how powerful the mysterious force on the crystal wall was, even void-level warships could not break that mysterious force. However, with just the Slothful Beast's simple bump, it began to fluctuate.

"No, it's not that the power on the crystal wall can't withstand it. It's just a normal fluctuation. According to our tests, the crystal wall has always been connected to the Dimension Core. Unless the Slothful Beast can destroy the Dimension Core, it's impossible to break the crystal light veil."

The army marshals finally breathed in relief after analyzing the changes on the crystal wall.

They were not afraid of consuming the crystal wall's energy because it was connected to the Dimension Core of the entire Atlan Dimension. The Dimension Core that the Vestigial Tribe

had left behind had almost endless power, so even if the Slothful Beast continued to hit, it would not have any effect.

"Boom boom boom."

With each impact, the light veil flashed constantly but soon returned to normal. Merlin carefully felt it with Mind Power and obtained some clues.

"The power of the light veil is constantly being replenished, and the fluctuation is directly transmitted into the Dimension Core. Unless the Dimension Core is destroyed, the light veil can't be broken at all... This isn't something that the Atlan civilization can do at all. It's something left behind by the Vestigial Tribe!"

Merlin finally understood that the Atlan civilization did not possess this power at all. The light veil was left behind by the Vestigial Tribe.

Chapter 839: War IV

The Vestigial Tribe. It was a civilization that could never be forgotten no matter what era it was. Its powerful strength had set a catastrophe sweeping through the Void Zone. It was only after hundreds of millions of tribes and civilizations worked together that they finally won miserably.

Would the power left behind by such a powerful civilization be average?

"This light veil is connected to the Dimension Core. D\*mn it! Unless the force is strong enough to destroy the light veil in an instant, it's impossible to rely on the light veil exhausting its energy."

Merlin let the Slothful Beast stop. He also knew that it would have little effect even if it continued attacking. Unexpectedly, Merlin encountered difficulty right from the start.

Although he knew that this trip to the Atlan Dimension would not be that smooth, he did not expect that he would be helpless to this point.

"Merlin, why don't you just let me eat these warships? I don't believe that I can't break that light veil."

The black cat Didimoss glanced at the Rebellion Army warships. With Didimoss' ability, he naturally would be able to swallow all of them but even if Didimoss had transformed that power, it would still not be able to break through the light veil.

"No, if we don't come up with a solution, we won't be able to break this light veil."

"Hum hum hum."

Suddenly, a series of dazzling lights flashed. It was three huge beams of light that caused Merlin and Didimoss to have a feeling of extreme danger.

The main cannon of the void-level warship! Although the void-level warship had not been successfully manufactured, the main cannon seemed to have always been on the hopeship but was kept a secret. Only the army and some of the Senators knew about it.

However, now, this void-level warship's main cannon had fired three shots in succession. Merlin had also noticed the difference. It was not fired by the same main cannon but by three different main cannons.

"If the Atlan civilization manufactures the void-level warship, it won't be as few as one..."

Merlin's heart sank, and further strengthened his plan to destroy the Atlan civilization from manufacturing void-level warships.

Merlin directly urged the Slothful Beast, and its huge body blocked the three attacks from the void-level warship's main cannons. The Slothful Beast's body shook, and a few bloody holes appeared but with the Slothful Beast's recovery rate, these injuries were not a big deal and were quickly healed.

It was also fortunate that Merlin's Illusory World could make the Slothful Beast fall into a deep sleep. Otherwise, the frantic attacks by the void-level warship's main cannon would have awoken the beast and made it go on a rampage.

"This light veil won't be broken through brute force. I just don't know how to enter that light veil. Otherwise, it'll be easy to control the army and Senators inside."

Merlin carefully looked at the light veil, glittering and translucent, occasionally rippling like water. It did not look like a special light veil but it could continuously withstand the Slothful Beast's hits.

"If I want to enter the Vestigial Tribe's light veil, I have to use the Vestigial Tribe's power. Unfortunately, I didn't bring Roman along this time. Otherwise, with his understanding of the Vestigial Tribe, he might know of some ways to enter."

Merlin only had a general understanding of the Vestigial Tribe. When it came to the understanding of the Vestigial Tribe's power system, Merlin was far inferior to Roman. After all, Roman had been obsessed with the Vestigial Tribe for many years.

"The Vestigial Tribe's power..."

Just as Merlin was pondering, the army and Senate had already issued a message for the mobilization of the Federation to send out all dimension-level warships.

The dimension-level warships gathered were a considerable force. Merlin was under attack from both sides, and would not be able to hold out for too long. After all, the Slothful Beast would not be able to block attacks from all directions. At that time, Merlin would be forced to retreat.

Therefore, there was not much time left for Merlin.

At this point, some Senators were extremely disappointed with the military.

"I think we've made the wrong decision in the beginning to support the army in starting a war with the Spell Caster civilization in the Void Zone. It simply did more harm than good. Now, Merlin has entered our Atlan Dimension. Maybe we'll manage to kill him but how much will we lose? Besides, we might not be able to kill him. Don't forget that he possesses the terrifying power of controlling minds."

The Senators gathered together to discuss countermeasures. The Atlan civilization was ultimately controlled by the Senate, and even the army was supported by them. Their power

was immense. Since they were able to support the army, they could also abandon the army now.

"Our best people are carefully studying the light veil on the crystal wall now. If they can study it thoroughly, they'll be able to apply it on the warships. Which foreign civilization in the Void Zone would be able to resist?"

"It's too early to say these now. Our biggest challenge is to get rid of Merlin first. What happens outside the hopeship has passed through the network and spread to the entire Atlan civilization. The Senate has always been passive. If we don't calm things down as soon as possible, I'm afraid..."

"Yes, we have to deal with Merlin first. If the dimension-level warships we've assembled can't kill him, should we consider activating the ultimate weapon left behind by the Vestigial Tribe in the crystal wall?"

"What? The ultimate weapon of the Vestigial Tribe can't be activated. Even we can't control it. If it's activated, it'll destroy our entire Federation..."

When it came to the "ultimate weapon" of the Vestigial Tribe, the Senators became very cautious and seemed to be extremely terrified.

After a long moment, a Senator said, "We mustn't use the ultimate weapon unless necessary. We cannot use power beyond our control. If we can't deal with Merlin and can't waste a long time on him, then it can be used as a last resort..."

All the Senators fell silent. Indeed, if even a large number of dimension-level warships could not deal with Merlin or if Merlin did not leave, then they would just let the Atlan Dimension be greatly damaged. If it came to the point where the Atlan civilization had no other choice, they would have to give it a try even if there were risks.

"Merlin can control minds. For the sake of safety, all the Senators will withdraw to the crystal wall now. The mysterious power left behind will ensure that Merlin can't easily control our minds."

The other Senators also nodded. As for the military, in their view, as long as this crisis was over, they would consider whether to suppress the army or not later. If they continued to suffer defeat in the battlefield, the Atlan civilization would not support and endless war either.

Furthermore, even if they withdrew from the Atlan Dimension, times had changed. They now could manufacture void-level warships. They could slowly accumulate strength after returning to the Atlan Dimension.

When more void-level warships were manufactured in the future, it would be easy to re-enter the Void Zone. The Senate would not gamble on the fate of the entire Atlan civilization on war, like how the army did.

. . .

Only when the Atlan Federation Army had entered a state of emergency would this powerful civilization mobilize terrifying forces.

Void-level warships were urgently mobilized, and all flew toward the hopeship.

Merlin's expression also became serious. His Illusory World shrouded the surrounding area. As long as there were changes, he would be aware. Therefore, when these warships flew over in groups, even he felt threatened.

"These dimension-level warships are a slight threat to me. Although I have the Slothful Beast, I can't be too careless. Didimoss, go ahead and stop those dimension-level warships from approaching. Don't you want to devour them? You can eat as much as you want and play however you want. Just don't let those warships near here."

Merlin told the black cat Didimoss on his shoulder. Since the manufacturing point of the void-level warships was in the hopeship, Merlin was relieved. With the black cat Didimoss' terrifying talent of devouring and transforming, there was nothing in the Atlan civilization that could threaten it.

Letting the black cat Didimoss devour heartily would also enhance its strength.

"Haha, Merlin, I've been waiting for you to say that. These warships are all delicious, much more so than the taste of those fortress cannon's attacks. I'm going now..."

The black cat Didimoss could no longer wait, and immediately jumped off Merlin's shoulder. It disappeared into the dark void in the blink of an eye, and then a roar of an explosion sounded. Merlin shook his head slightly. He did not have to worry about Didimoss. It would

certainly cause some threat to the warships.

Now, he would concentrate on studying this light veil and come up with a way to break it.

"If it's the Vestigial Tribe, then they'll be able to break this light veil, but Vestigial Tribe isn't

around anymore."

Merlin once again drove the Slothful Beast to viciously hit the light veil. Although its strength was very powerful, the light veil did not display any signs of breaking. Even the hopeship did

not shake at all.

"The Vestigial Tribe's power... Right, I still have the Black Star Armor. I wonder if it's

useful?"

Merlin recalled the Black Star Armor he had obtained from the Giant Tribe's ancestral land. It

was the Vestigial Tribe's second most powerful war armor, and possessed great power.

Unfortunately, Merlin did not have the Brain of Life, so he could not don the Black Star Armor

and become a true Black Star Warrior.

"Swoosh."

The Black Star Armor appeared in Merlin's hands, black as ink. Although it could not be worn,

it was Merlin's only treasure from the Vestigial Tribe. In any case, he had to give it a try.

Therefore, Merlin grabbed the Black Star Armor and flew toward the hopeship.

Chapter 840: The Ultimate Weapon I

"Be careful. He's flying toward the hopeship again."

"Even the Slothful Beast can't destroy the light veil. How could that person think of a way to destroy the light veil himself?"

In the depths of the crystal wall, the Senators were currently paying attention to every move happening outside. At first, they saw the black cat Didimoss destroy dimension-level warships one after another, and felt incredibly pained. However, now they saw that Merlin was approaching the hopeship, they could not help but feel alarmed.

What they feared most was the light veil getting destroyed. If that happened, the hopeship would no longer have a defensive barrier. How would it withstand the Slothful Beast's fierce impact then?

"It's impossible. He won't be able to break the crystal wall's light veil because even we can't turn it off. Unless the crystal wall's light veil's mysterious force is researched thoroughly..."

The Senators' opinions were at odds but most of them were still very confident about the light veil because they knew very well how powerful the mysterious force on the crystal wall was. They had studied it for a long time without any results, so how would Merlin be able to easily destroy it?

However, when Merlin took out the Black Star Armor which was as dark as ink, the Senators' expressions immediately froze.

"That... That's the ultimate weapon?"

All the Senators gasped sharply. They had never thought that the Vestigial Tribe's ultimate weapon would be a foreigner's hands.

In the beginning, they had accidentally discovered that there was an ultimate weapon inside the crystal wall. The most powerful one was called the Golden Ray Armor, followed by the Black Star Armor, and finally the Gray Light Armor.

For the Gray Light Armor, the Atlan civilization had already developed a substitute armor but its strength was naturally far from being comparable to the genuine Gray Light Armor of the Vestigial Tribe.

However, the Atlan civilization was still unable to imitate the Black Star Armor and the Golden Ray Armor. Presently, they were still in the crystal wall.

"It's the Black Star Armor, the ultimate weapon of the Vestigial Tribe! He possesses an ultimate weapon but he's the same as us. He isn't able to use the ultimate weapon, so there should be nothing to worry about."

Seeing Merlin merely holding the Black Star Armor without putting it on, the Senators breathed a sigh of relief. They had discovered complete ultimate weapons in the crystal wall. One of them was a Golden Ray Armor that was exceedingly rare even during the Vestigial Tribe's era.

This was the true ultimate weapon, the powerful force that could compete with the Thirty-six Emperors! However, they simply could not crack the Golden Ray Armor. Only some mechanisms left behind by the Vestigial Tribe would temporarily activate this Golden Ray Armor.

However, even these Senators did not know what would happen after it was activated, so they still had many apprehensions about activating this ultimate weapon and kept it a secret.

At this point, Merlin had already approached the light veil and stopped.

"Power of the Vestigial Tribe!"

Merlin looked at the Black Star Armor in his hands. Without the Vestigial Tribe's Brain of Life, Merlin could not control this Black Star Armor either. Appearance-wise, this armor looked just like any ordinary airtight armor and did not possess any special features

"Go."

After a long moment, Merlin took a deep breath. He used his two ultimate Maims and directly wrapped around the Black Star Armor, and fiercely smashed it against the light veil.

"Bang."

A dull noise sounded. Just like the previous attacks, the light veil merely rippled slightly like water. The ripple spread in all directions and disappeared.

However, just when Merlin thought that it was futile, a faint ring of light appeared on the Black Star Armor. The place where the light veil was hit also began to swirl around like a whirlpool.

"Crack."

A tiny gap appeared in front of Merlin without warning.

"This..."

Merlin was also somewhat stunned but he reacted quickly, and swiftly flew into the gap.

"Swoosh."

As if there was no obstruction, Merlin smoothly crossed the gap and could no longer feel the obstruction of the light veil. When he turned to glance at the light veil again, he saw that it was beginning to repair itself slowly.

"The Black Star Armor can enter the light veil. This light veil must've been used for defense by the Vestigial Tribe. So, the Black Star Armor, as well as the other armors, would be automatically recognized by the light veil and be allowed to pass."

Many thoughts flashed in Merlin's mind but his guess was already mostly correct. There must be a relationship between the Black Star Armor and the light veil left behind by the Vestigial Tribe. However, there was no point in figuring out what that relationship was now. The most important thing was that Merlin was on board the hopeship now.

"The hopeship..."

Merlin revealed a smile, and his Mind Power began to emerge grandiosely. His Illusory World also silently enveloped the entire hopeship.

From Merlin's Mind Power sensing, he found that the hopeship was incredibly large, almost equivalent to several dimensions. Fortunately, Merlin's Illusory World expanded again, shrouding the entire hopeship.

"Control!"

Merlin began to control the minds of all the Atlans on board the hopeship. For these ordinary Atlans, they simply had no way of resisting Merlin's mind control.

Even the military hiding in the fortress was helpless and was controlled by his Mind Power. In a moment, the entire hopeship had fallen under Merlin's control.

"Void-level warships!"

Merlin's eyes gleamed with excitement. His Mind Power had finally found the place where void-level warships were manufactured. It was a completely sealed place, hidden thousands of meters underground.

If not for the fact that Merlin's Mind Power was unique, he would not have found it. There was a huge research base thousands of meters underground, and at least one hundred thousand researchers were manufacturing void-level warships around the clock.

However, these researchers were now under Merlin's control, and the void-level warships' main cannons no longer posed a threat to Merlin.

The biggest threat had been removed but Merlin did not plan to destroy the void-level warship's secret research base immediately. Although he could control the hopeship, there was still a mysterious place that could not be controlled in any way.

Even his Mind Power could not enter.

"The crystal wall left behind by the Vestigial Tribe..."

Merlin quickly recalled the information he had learned earlier. On the hopeship was the crystal wall that was left behind by the Vestigial Tribe. Under Merlin's Mind Power's probing, the only thing that could stop Merlin's Mind Power was that glittering and translucent crystal wall.

"I haven't found the Senators yet. They must be hiding in the crystal wall."

Merlin sneered. He knew that the Senate was the key institution in charge of the entire Atlan civilization. As long as the Senate was in existence, the Atlan Federation Army would be able to operate normally. Therefore, it was necessary to find those Senators.

"Whoosh."

Merlin flew toward the crystal wall without hesitation. Apart from the hiding Senators, there might still be some hidden secrets of the Vestigial Tribe.

. . .

"The ultimate weapon – the Black Star Armor – let Merlin into the hopeship. What do we do now?"

"Oh no, his speed is too fast. His invisible power has already controlled everyone on the hopeship."

"It's a unique power that allows him to control minds. Now, apart from us, the entire hopeship is under his control. Let's vote. At the last moment, do we activate the ultimate weapon?"

Through their unique techniques, the Senators had learned about the situation on the hopeship. Almost everyone was being controlled. The Senators who had lived for countless years felt fear toward that unknown power.

They knew that this was the final moment. They had no other options left other than activating the ultimate weapon.