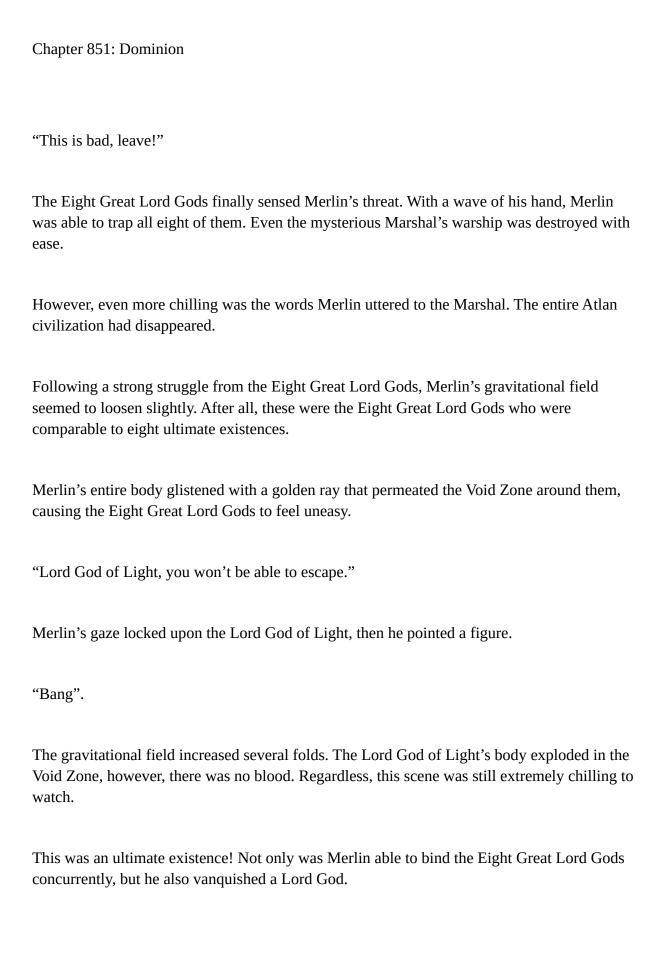
W. Secret 851



"Merlin, you can't kill me. As long as divinity isn't extinguished, a god cannot die!"

Suddenly, the Lord God of Light's voice boomed. A sky filled with holy light coalesced into the Lord God of Light once again. Merlin's earlier hit had indeed destroyed the Lord God of Light's body, in fact, it was a grievous injury.

However, it did not hurt his essence. The essence of the gods was their divinity, so as long as their divinity was not extinguished, they would never die. Even if their bodies were smashed into smithereens, the gods could consolidate a new body by using their holy light.

"Divinity?"

A smile appeared between Merlin's lips. With the Golden Ray Armor, no one could stand against him, what more a measly divinity?

"Swish swish swish".

Although the Lord God of Light did not die, the Eight Great Lord Gods already learned of Merlin's formidableness. Therefore, they sprinted in different directions to escape. Due to the gravitational field, their speed was exceptionally slow, but with their combined powers, they were able to displace Merlin's gravitational field slightly.

After all, in order for Merlin to bind the Eight Great Lord Gods concurrently, the power of the gravitational field had to be spread out.

Merlin took a single glance at the Eight Great Lord Gods, and then his figure flashed away.

"Whoosh".

Merlin's figure vanished completely, not leaving even a trace of an aura behind. At the same time, the gravitational field around the Eight Great Lord Gods disappeared.

"What happened?"

The Eight Great Lord Gods were stunned, they did not know what was happening. Merlin simply vanished without a trace. However, the Void Zone did not contain any space.

"Did he conceal himself?"

No sooner than the Lord God of Frost spoke, everyone saw that behind the Lord God of Light, loomed a figure. Subsequently, the golden rays turned dazzling in an instant.

"What? Concealment, real concealment?"

At this moment, besides the Eight Great Lord Gods, Roman and the others inside the stealthy flying ship in a distance were equally shaken. Especially Roman. His stealth flying ship excelled in concealment, but could not accomplish what Merlin had just done, which was concealing any trace of an aura and appearing silently beside an ultimate existence.

"The Golden Ray Armor doesn't just have the gravitational field!"

Merlin's eyes were stone-cold as he waved a golden arm.

"Bang".

An immense gravitational force slammed straight into the newly consolidated body of the Lord God of Light and smashed him into smithereens. Merlin no longer kept the other Lord Gods bound, so his gravitational field could smash the Lord God of Light easily.

"I've told you, as long as divinity isn't extinguished, a god cannot die. Haha, forever I will not..."

The Lord God of Light choked abruptly. Following that, a petrifying aura that made all the ultimate existences feel threated appeared. It was the golden flames on Merlin's body.

These golden flames burned ablaze and swiftly enveloped the body which was being consolidated by the Lord God of Light. Immediately, the Lord God of Light shrieked, agony evident in his voice.

"As long as divinity exists, a god cannot die. In that case, I'll extract your divinity!"

Underneath the golden ray, Merlin's voice was incomparably ruthless. His entire body wrapped inside the golden ray. With a vicious grip of his hands, a strand of divinity began to leak out amidst the flames.

"Whoosh".

Inside Merlin's palms, a strand of divinity appeared exuding an overwhelming godly might. This was not an ordinary divinity but a Lord God-level divinity which had just been extracted from the Lord God of Light.

"My divinity, how is that possible?"

The Lord God of Light's body started trembling. Looking at the sky-high golden flames, he was terrified. Upon the loss of his divinity, his death would be absolute.

"Merlin can extract divinity?"

The seven remaining Lord Gods seemed to be reeling in disbelief, but that strand of divinity could not be faked. Furthermore, the Lord God of Light's aura was indeed starting to weaken.

The ability to extract divinity was a huge blow to the Lord Gods' hearts. Endless terror filled the air as the powerful Lord Gods tried to escape as far they could. The farther from Merlin, the better.

Suppression of Lord Gods, extraction of divinity, all of these exceeded their knowledge of ultimate existence. Moreover, they could not sense the aura of an ultimate existence on Merlin's body.

"It's the Vestigial Tribe. The Vestigial Tribe's power..."

The Lord God of Light screamed, but he was already engulfed by the golden flames. His body was burned into ash and he vanished completely from the Void Zone.



Wrapped in golden flames, Merlin mysteriously appeared beside the Lord God of Flames. With a large clap, he crushed the Lord God of Light into dust.

"Merlin, don't kill me. I'm a powerful Lord God of Flame. I'm willing to lead the Flame God Organization to join the Spell Caster civilization!"

As soon as the Lord God of Flame's body was crushed, his divinity coalesced into a horrified face as he pleaded with Merlin.

"Fire God Organization? What use would a god be to the Spell Caster civilization?"

Merlin shook his head. The Flame God Organization controlled by the Lord God of Light was indeed a huge force, not at all inferior to the Avian Tribe. After all, each of the eight largest god organizations in the God Alliance could rival a powerful civilization.

However, the current Merlin had no need for gods. Even if the gods were to join the Spell Caster civilization, Merlin had no way to control the Lord God of Flame. Sooner or later, there would be trouble.

Therefore, he spared no mercy. The golden ray transformed into a large hand that directly extracted the Lord God of Flame's divinity and tossed it into the Illusory World to burn.

Merlin's Illusory World was expanding at an unprecedented speed. Even Merlin could feel a growing aura. It seemed that his Illusory World would most likely be able to affect an ultimate existence at this point.

Of course, the effect would be quite minor and not very extensive. After all, Merlin's Illusory World was still far from perfect.

"Not enough, it's still insufficient to perfect the Illusory World. I need more Lord God-level divinities!"

Merlin turned his gaze towards the other Lord Gods. After seeing Merlin kill the Lord God of Light and the Lord God of Flame consecutively and extracting their divinities alive, the

remaining Lord Gods were completely cowed. For the first time, they regretted agreeing to the Atlan civilization's proposition.

However, while Merlin was extracting the divinities from the Lord God of Light and the Lord God of Flame, the six 1* remaining Lord Gods were moving away from the gravitational field, albeit very slowly. Nevertheless, they still managed to flee a considerable distance.

"Phew..."

The six Lord Gods heaved a sigh. They could feel the restraint of the gravitational field ebb away. Moving as quickly as they could, they mobilized the power of natural order and fled in various directions.

"No matter what, this Merlin won't be able to deal with six of us at the same time, right?"

Perhaps, this was the thought process of the five remaining Lord Gods. Using all their strength, they fled to the best of their abilities. Even if they were ambushed by a few ultimate existences, it would be difficult to stop them.

This was the trouble of dealing with the ultimate existences. They were very hard to kill, and if allowed to escape, would lead to endless problems in the future.

"I guess I'm still unfamiliar with the powers of the Golden Ray Armor... However, the Golden Ray Armor supposedly comparable to the Thirty-six Emperors can't even deal with a few paltry Lord Gods?"

Enveloped by the golden flames, Merlin's face turned grim. In reality, although it might look like Merlin held the upper hand in the earlier battle that killed the Lord God of Light and the Lord God of Flame, he was actually still adapting and familiarizing himself with the powers of the Golden Ray Armor.

"The Golden Ray Armor's strongest ability, on par with the formidable tactics of the Thirty-six Emperors – the annihilation function!"

Merlin was not a Golden Ray Warrior. He was only able to control the Golden Light Armor because the Matrix swallowed up its program. Therefore, the annihilation function was popped up by the program. It was the Golden Ray Armor's strongest ability.

As for its impact, Merlin was not entirely certain. He only knew that it consumed more energy. Ordinarily, a Golden Ray Warrior would only use the annihilation function when faced against the Thirty-six Emperors.

"Hum".

A strange fluctuation spread slowly from the Golden Ray Armor. Then, like water ripples, it spread rapidly in every direction.

This fluctuation was silent and invisible. If not for Merlin's keen Mind Power, he would not detect it. Moreover, it did not seem to exude any earth-shattering type of power.

However, as the annihilation function began to spread out with Merlin at its center, anywhere it touched, whether it was a former Atlan warship or huge dimension fragments, all of them were pulverized. It was as if nothing could stand in the way of this annihilation function. That was how Merlin discovered its effects.

"Bang bang bang bang bang."

Six consecutive explosions sounded. Merlin saw the six remaining Lord Gods in a distance being annihilated as the annihilation function passed by. However, this time, they could no longer be resurrected.

This was because even their respective divinities were completely reduced to ash. The annihilation function was definitely a horrible force that destroyed anything and everything in its way!

Chapter 852: The Mighty Annihilation Function!

Silence prevailed. The Void Zone quietened down. None of the Eight Great Lord Gods survived; all were wiped out by Merlin's annihilation function.

"Scary, too scary, what sort of ability is that?"

Inside the stealth flying ship a distance away, Roman, Augustus, and the Avian Monarch were beyond astonished. This time, they truly sensed a chilling fear in their bones. The effect was devastating whenever the invisible fluctuation swept by. Even the Eight Great Lord Gods could not escape.

Merlin stared into the distance at the Void Zone. Moments ago, the Eight Great Lord Gods had been wiped out by his annihilation function. This annihilation function was truly terrifying! This was a power that was actually on par with the Thirty-six Emperors. The reason the Golden Ray Armor was created was to fight the Thirty-six Emperors. It was practically the Vestigial Tribe's ultimate capability.

Faced with this immense power, it was inconsequential no matter if it was six Lord Gods or more. Wherever the annihilation function swept past, natural order was disintegrated and ultimate existences were killed. Basically, nothing could resist this power.

However, it consumed a lot more energy. Fortunately, the Dimension Core left behind by the Vestigial Tribe stored sufficient energy resources. Otherwise, this annihilation function could not be maintained over a long time.

"Too bad the divinities are lost!"

Merlin's original intention was just to test the strongest power of the Golden Ray Armor. Besides the annihilation function, it would be challenging for Merlin to kill the six Lord Gods simultaneously.

Nevertheless, he did not imagine that the annihilation function would be so powerful, that even the divinities were completely destroyed. Otherwise, these six strands of divinities could have hastened the growth of Merlin's Illusory World and achieved success.

"Merlin."

Augustus, Roman and the Avian Monarch flew out of the stealth flying ship. Currently, their attitudes had undergone a distinctive transformation. The former Merlin was capable of defying an ultimate existence with the help of the Slothful Beast but he was merely a Lord without it. After all, Merlin's Mind Power had not achieved the stage where he could influence an ultimate existence.

However, this battle saw Merlin clearly dominating and killing the Eight Great Lord Gods. Basically, Merlin had single-handedly destroyed the God Alliance. Such an ability earned a surge of respect from the Avian Monarch and Roman. Similarly, Augustus no longer dared to treat Merlin like any other Lord now.

"Wizard Augustus, Roman, the Avian Monarch, the threat of the God Alliance has been eliminated."

Merlin grinned. He already noticed Roman and the others a long time ago.

"That's right, the threat posed by the God Alliance is gone. You just single-handedly killed the Eight Great Lord Gods! Merlin, you've obtained a substantial loot from the Atlan Dimension. Is this the legendary Golden Ray Armor?"

Roman could not help but ask Merlin. He was extremely fascinated with the Vestigial Tribe's relics, especially the Golden Ray Armor which was the Vestigial Tribe's strongest ability according to legends.

"That's right, this is the Golden Ray Armor I had obtained by accident in the Atlan Dimension."

Merlin did not hide the truth. He had indeed obtained the Golden Ray Armor. Sooner or later, this news would be spread to all the surrounding foreign tribe civilizations. Although the Vestigial Tribe's history was only known to some of the most powerful or ancient existences, very few people mourned the loss of the Vestigial Tribe. Many people also found out from ancient scrolls, the formidableness of the Vestigial Tribe in those days.

"The Golden Ray Armor... Does this mean that the Atlan Dimension is really created by the Vestigial Tribe? There must be quite a number of Vestigial Tribe relics inside then?"

Roman's tone became excited.

"The Atlan Dimension was indeed created by the Vestigial Tribe, but I've completely destroyed everything inside. I brought with me some of the Vestigial Tribe relics, but even I cannot use it."

Afterward, Merlin briefly described what happened inside the Atlan Dimension, including obtaining a large amount of Black Star Armors and Gray Light Armors, as well as the black cat Didimoss facing a dead-end.

"Actually destroyed... Such a pity."

Roman shook his head fervently. As for the Black Star Armor and Gray Light Armors, he wanted one of each of course, but he could not say anything at that moment. He would have to wait until the war completely ended before asking Merlin.

Augustus, on the other hand, paid attention to Merlin's mention of the black cat Didimoss' dead-end. Anxiously, he glanced at the terrifying power of natural order that converged in the Void Zone. He asked gravely, "Don't tell me, this power of natural order was gathered because of Didimoss?"

Merlin looked up towards the power of natural order that had gathered at the top of the Void Zone. At this time, the power of natural order had subtly combined into a cumulonimbus cloud that shrouded the sky above the Atlan Dimension with no signs of subsiding.

"That's right, it's probably Didimoss' dead-end. Didimoss is also not confident to face it, so he's hiding inside the Atlan Dimension. Since the power of natural order is severed on the inside, his dead-end cannot befall him. Once Didimoss is prepared, he will face the dead-end."

Augustus gazed deeply at the Atlan Dimension and said thoughtfully, "So, life-forms which reversed natural order will really face a dead-end. Previously, I've only heard rumors."

Augustus sighed. He looked at Merlin, seemingly wanting to say something but stopped.

Right now, the Spell Caster civilization would truly flourish. Despite the massive loss they suffered in the war including the loss of Arcane Wizard Setoh, they gained Merlin who was able to vanquish the Eight Great Lord Gods.

Additionally, the life-form which reversed natural order, Didimoss, had a fighting chance to resist his dead-end. Once he succeeded in that endeavor, the black cat Didimoss' powers would grow to unimaginable proportions.

Merlin took a look at Augustus, seemingly understanding the latter's thoughts. He deliberated briefly and spoke. "Wizard Augustus, Didimoss came with me from the Glorious Land, naturally, I won't abandon him. However, the dead-end that awaits the life-form that reversed natural order is truly remarkable. Can give it a try, to see whether I can disperse it?"

Merlin knew that Augustus really wanted to ask if he could disperse the black cat Didimoss' dead-end. Whilst Merlin had never attempted such a feat, he was certain that it would be immensely difficult to disperse Didimoss' dead-end. Otherwise, the Thirty-six Emperors would have dispersed the dead-ends for all those reversed natural order life-forms and turn them into existences comparable to the Thirty-six Emperors.

Nonetheless, Merlin had to try and see, what was this dead-end really?

"Annihilation function!"

The invisible fluctuation appeared on Merlin's body once again. Again, he expanded large amounts of energy and commanded the Golden Ray Armor to detonate the chilling annihilation function.

Ripples of annihilation function headed towards the huge natural order cumulonimbus in an imposing manner. Since the power of the annihilation function was able to kill Lord Gods, it should also be able to disintegrate the power of natural order easily.

"Boom".

Nevertheless, when the annihilation function collided with the natural order cumulonimbus, the entire Void Zone seemed to quake. Upon the impact of the annihilation function, the power of natural order was largely disintegrated.

The power of the annihilation function was capable of disintegrating natural order, and this natural order cumulonimbus was merely the condensation of large amounts of power of natural order.

Therefore, wherever the annihilation power swept past, the huge, overwhelming, chilling natural order cumulonimbus actually shrunk and disappeared.

"Dispersed?"

"The dead-end for reversed natural order life-form disappeared so easily?"

"Is it because the annihilation function is too powerful?"

Wherever the annihilation function traveled, no power seemed able to withstand it. Even the natural order cumulonimbus could not withstand it. Therefore, following the sweep of Merlin's annihilation function, this natural order cumulonimbus was actually dispersed.

Augustus, the Avian Monarch, and Roman were incredibly astonished, including Merlin himself.

"Hoo..."

Suddenly, the dispersed power of natural order converged again. This time, the power of natural order appeared to be even larger and more tangible. Above the sky of the Atlan Dimension, a huge eye seemed to be watching it closely.

Chapter 853: Glory City!

"Re-converged?"

Merlin looked at the huge natural order cumulonimbus in the Void Zone that resembled a huge eye. He knew that this was none other than the dead-end. Without killing off the life-form which had reversed the natural order, the power of natural order simply would not subside.

Even if Merlin were to disintegrate it temporarily, the natural order would converge again.

Of course, of the black cat Didimoss succeeded in withstanding the massive impact from the power of natural order, it would result in a transcended life-form. The aura of a transcended life-form would then receive the recognition of the Void Zone.

Perhaps, even the Void Zone would not be able to contain him, thus becoming one of the Thirty-six Emperors like the Flare Emperor. However, such a possibility was extremely

minuscule. After all, throughout the ages of the Void Zone, only the Flare Emperor had been born.

"The dead-end cannot be dispersed so easily. I wonder if my Illusory World will face the same dead-end in the future?"

Seeing the chilling power of natural order, Merlin felt slightly nervous. If an ordinary ultimate existence were to face such a dead-end, there would be no hope of survival. No wonder it was called the dead-end. Even the reversed natural order life-forms with limitless potential were unable to escape it.

Looking at the black cat Didimoss' dead-end, Merlin was reminded of his own situation. For now, his Illusory World was safe, but one day, if it began to show signs of transforming illusion into reality, would it be rejected by the Void Zone and become subjected to a dead-end?

If the dead-end did appear, it would be more than hundreds or thousands of times stronger than Didimoss' dead-end. After all, if the black cat Didimoss were to survive this, he would merely become an existence comparable to the Thirty-six Emperors. He would not cause great harm to the entire Void Zone.

On the other hand, if Merlin's Illusory World was turned into reality, it would become a perfect Latitude Cosmos on par with the Void Zone and would pose a huge threat to the Void Zone. Thus, in all likelihood, Merlin might be faced with pressure from the entire Void Zone.

Of course, this was merely Merlin's own speculation, but it was highly probable. In order for his Illusory World to transform illusion into reality, it would not be easier than for the black cat Didimoss to survive this dead-end. In fact, it would be significantly harder, to the point of impossible. The amount of power that could be amassed by the entire Void Zone could not be withstood even by the Golden Ray Armor.

"Merlin, you mentioned that you've controlled the Atlan Dimension?" Wizard Augustus asked anxiously.

"Yes, I managed to control the Atlan Dimension by chance. The Atlan civilization inside the Atlan Dimension had been completely exterminated. Right now, Didimoss is hiding inside the Atlan Dimension."

Merlin smiled. However, Augustus's breathing sped up. He knew the significance of the Atlan Dimension. Back when the Spell Caster civilization discovered the Atlan Dimension, they wanted to occupy it for themselves, because where else could you find such an enormous dimension?

Now that it was controlled by Merlin, the Atlan Dimension could be turned into a base for the Spell Caster civilization. Although it did not contain any elements, they could slowly modify it. Even if they fail to modify it, the Atlan Dimension still possessed the special characteristic of blocking natural order, which would certainly deter the ultimate existences of other civilizations. This was the safest place to house the Spell Caster civilization, even more than the Arcane Cities or the Glorious Land.

"Anyway, Wizard Augustus, let's go back to the Spell Caster civilization first."

Merlin saw that Roman still had a plethora of questions, so it was better for them to return to the Spell Caster civilization first before explaining in detail.

. . .

Inside a simple subspace recently created by Wizard Augustus in the Spell Caster civilization, there was a bedazzling golden foyer where Titan Giant Chronos, the Avian Monarch, Roman, the Mother Tree, Ceci, Augustus, and Merlin were seated.

This was the strongest force of the Spell Caster civilization gathered together. Undoubtedly, it was for a critical matter.

"Everyone, I believe you already know that the Eight Great Lord Gods have been vanquished. So, there's only the Rock Tribe left to be dealt with. In any case, they're no longer a major threat."

Wizard Augustus looked down with a smile. The outcome today had been accumulated by Merlin. Ever since Merlin returned to the Spell Caster civilization and news about him killing the Eight Great Lord Gods single-handedly spread, it immediately attracted the attention of countless foreign tribe civilizations around them.

Furthermore, as if to cement those rumors, the Spell Caster civilization dispatched a team led by Arcane Wizard Ceci to slaughter all the believers under the God Alliance and occupied their respective dimensions.

At present, the Spell Caster civilization had a formidable existence which was Merlin, the Slothful Beast and the two ultimate existences Augustus and Ceci. Furthermore, they seized the forces of the God Alliance. Hence, the Spell Caster civilization rose overnight into a force more powerful than the God Alliance.

Consequently, there were concerns among the Avian Tribe, the Giant Tribe and so on.

The gathering of so many ultimate existences was precisely to dispel their concerns.

"Everyone, you've rendered your assistance during the most critical moments faced by the Spell Caster civilization. Therefore, we will not expand in the direction of your forces. Moreover, our present dimension is already large enough, we won't need to expand in the next tens of thousands of years."

Augustus was very aware that the current force of the Spell Caster civilization was supported by Merlin alone. The number of dimensions they controlled were more than what they had before this. Such a sprawling dimension was something the Spell Caster civilization could not have achieved in just three thousand years of establishment.

Therefore, these many dimensions were more than enough. Many places were still empty enough for the Spell Casters to develop it over tens or even hundreds of thousands of years. Hence, the Giant Tribe, Avian Tribe and Tree Tribe around them need not worry.

Augustus' words naturally would not loosen their guard completely, but they had no other choice. Who would have thought that the Spell Caster would give birth to an existence as terrifying as Merlin? He killed all Eight Great Lord Gods in a single swoop, even if all the surrounding foreign tribe civilization were to join forces, they might not be able to defeat Merlin.

As long as Merlin was around, the Spell Caster civilization would not deteriorate. On the contrary, it would flourish even more.

While the Avian Monarch and Roman had made known their request to Merlin before he entered the Atlan Dimension, such as the void-level warship, but upon seeing the current development, they smartly kept their mouths shut.

Perhaps the void-level warship still existed, but judging by the strength of the Spell Caster civilization, it would only remain within the Spell Caster civilization.

"What to do with the Rock Tribe?" Titan Giant Chronos asked calmly.

"Rock Tribe? In a while, I will deal with it personally. The Rock Tribe will no longer exist!"

Merlin's tone was also very calm. At his current level, the Rock Tribe was no longer a threat. With the Golden Ray Armor, Merlin had become the top contender among the numerous civilizations in their surroundings, following in the footsteps of the Thirty-six Emperors.

"Everyone, don't worry, Wizard Augustus' promise is also my promise!"

Dressed in the Golden Ray Armor, Merlin reiterated the promise. Although the concerns in the hearts of these ultimate existences were not completely dispelled, Merlin's endorsement helped reduce it by at least half.

Thus, the ultimate existences began to stand up. This gathering also marked their return to their respective places. After all, with Merlin around, the war was over and they were no longer needed.

"Haha, Chronos, you've promised that you'd allow me to enter the ancestral land of the Giant Tribe. Bring me there now, I can't wait."

Roman immediately led Chronos to his stealth flying ship and quickly flew towards the ancestral land of the Giant Tribe.

The Avian Monarch and the Mother Tree was also preparing to leave. Suddenly, Merlin said to the Mother Tree, "Mother Tree, we still need your help."

The Mother Tree paused. He looked at Merlin strangely. "Wizard Merlin, considering your current abilities, what kind of help could we offer you?"

The Mother Tree excelled in defense but faced against the Golden Ray Armor, even the Mother Tree knew that he would not be able to withstand it.

Merlin smiled. "I need the Tree Tribe's dimension modification ability! I'm wondering if the Tree Tribe can modify the Atlan Dimension into a dimension suitable for the inhabitation of Spell Casters?"

Merlin heard of the Tree Tribe's dimension modification ability from the Mother Tree before. They were able to modify millions of dimensions, including those belonging to the Rock Tribe.

"Of course, the Rock Tribe dimensions as well!"

The Mother Tree stewed for a little while and frowned. "The Rock Tribe dimensions are of course not a problem. I can gather some Tree Folk to root themselves there for a few decades or at most a hundred years, then all the Rock Tribe dimensions can be modified into dimensions that are suitable to be inhabited by Spell Casters. The Atlan Dimension, on the other hand, is a bit different. Due to its vast size, ordinary Tree Folks would not be able to modify it. I'd have to modify it personally and also cause considerable damage to myself... However, as to what extent, I would have to see the place for myself. Only by looking at it, I will know whether it can be modified."

The Mother Tree's reply fell within the ambit of Merlin's expectations. Surely, the Atlan Dimension could not be modified by ordinary Tree Folks. Only the Mother Tree would have such an ability.

"Mother Tree, I can bring you to look at the Atlan Dimension now. Wizards Augustus and Ceci, why don't you come with us? One day, the Atlan Dimension might become the base of the Spell Caster civilization!"

Subsequently, Merlin's Golden Ray Armor emitted a golden light that wrapped around the Mother Tree, Augustus and Ceci, then transformed into a golden arrow that flew towards the Atlan Dimension.

"Swish".

Soon, the four of them arrived outside the Atlan Dimension.

"What an incredible speed... The Vestigial Tribe was truly an extraordinary civilization!"

The Mother Tree exclaimed. Previously, he had heard about the formidable prowess of the Vestigial Tribe, as well as witnessed the might of Merlin's Golden Ray Armor, but he did not expect that the speed of the Golden Ray Armor was equally as fast. Its speed was several times faster than the power of natural order mobilized by the ultimate existences.

Merlin smiled but did not say anything. After all, the Golden Ray Armor was the strongest ability of the Vestigial Tribe, so this speed was considered inconsequential.

"Please go ahead, this is the Atlan Dimension."

Merlin directly led the other three into the Atlan Dimension. As soon as they stepped into the Atlan Dimension, the faces of the Mother Tree, Augustus and Ceci underwent a drastic change.

"No more power of natural order."

"I can't sense the power of natural order."

"The Atlan Dimension is truly capable of blocking the power of natural order."

Augustus and Ceci were surprised but not alarmed. Instead, their eyes shut gently, seemingly reminiscing the first time they entered the Atlan Dimension in the past.

Back then, it was the Spell Caster civilization that first discovered the Atlan Dimension. Initially, they thought that they had found a base for the Spell Caster civilization, but conversely released a terrifying civilization.

At that time, Augustus and Ceci had already entered the Atlan Dimension, so they knew that the power of natural order could not be sensed inside the Atlan Dimension. Now that they were back, they were reliving past memories.

Only the Mother Tree was entering the Atlan Dimension for the first time. Therefore, his heart was shaken to the core as he evaluated his surroundings.

Although this space was complete, there was nothing in it and appeared utterly deserted. This was because the starships were destroyed by Merlin's Spatial Windstorm.

"The Atlan Dimension... We wanted to conquer it, but we were the ones who suffered a great loss. Finally, it's back in our hands. Merlin, what are your plans for the Atlan Dimension?"

Augustus and Ceci looked at Merlin. The Atlan Dimension was indeed a good place, but since it was controlled by Merlin, he would have to manage it.

Merlin already made plans. He pointed at the Atlan Dimension. "I'm ready to transform this place into the true origin of the Spell Caster civilization. With the Atlan Dimension, the Spell Caster civilization now has a base."

"Good idea, Merlin. Actually, we have a proposition. Every Ultimate Arcane Wizard is qualified to build an Arcane City. We will be rebuilding our Arcane Cities, but after mastering the Golden Ray Armor, your ability has surpassed most ultimate existences. You're now qualified to build an Arcane City. Therefore, we're discussing making the Atlan Dimension your Arcane City. It will be called Glory City!"

Augustus and Ceci exchanged a look and nodded to one another, obviously already reaching an agreement earlier, but only mentioning it now.

"Glory City?"

Merlin's heart soared. Indeed, with his current abilities and status, he was qualified to build an Arcane City. Furthermore, the Atlan Dimension was a natural 'Arcane City'.

"Yes, Glory City. In the future, it will be a playground for Mind Power Masters."

Of course, Merlin could envision that as his status continued to climb, the Mind Power System perfected by him would also form a powerful force.

With him in charge of Glory City, it would become a base for the Mind Power Masters force.

"Yes, yes, then from now on the Atlan Dimension will be known as Glory City! Mother Tree, so will you be able to modify Glory City into a dimension suitable to be inhabited by Spell Casters?

Merlin turned his gaze towards the Mother Tree.

Chapter 854: Extinction!

"Modify Glory City? It's not impossible, but it will consume a lot of my essence, to the point that I will need almost a thousand years to recover afterward. Moreover, the process will take a long time."

After feeling around the Atlan Dimension, the Mother Tree answered with a sigh. Due to the size of the dimension, it would not be possible to delegate the task to other Tree Folks. Only the personal touch of the Mother Tree could successfully modify the Atlan Dimension.

Despite the challenges mentioned by the Mother Tree, Merlin heard the implicit meaning in his words. While the Atlan Dimension was indeed huge, if the Mother Tree decided to modify it, he would definitely succeed.

Then, even without sensing natural order, as long as there were elements, the Spell Casters would be able to flourish in Glory City for a long time. Upon consolidating five ultimate Maxims and achieving the most critical step to integrate with the natural order, only then a Spell Caster could leave Glory City and step into the Void Zone. Such an arrangement was also quite convenient.

Once the Mother Tree succeeded in modifying the dimension, Glory City would become the third Arcane City of the Spell Caster civilization, as well as the most powerful Arcane City. It would certainly overshadow Augustus and Ceci's Arcane Cities.

"Mother Tree, if the Tree Tribe can really modify the Rock Tribe dimensions and Glory City, the Spell Caster civilization will certainly present a generous gift for your effort. How would you like a void-level warship?"

Merlin watched the Mother Tree like a hawk. As soon as Merlin mentioned the void-level warship, a trace of conviction appeared on the Mother Tree's face.

"Really, a void-level warship?"

The Mother Tree seemed hesitant to believe it. After all, Roman and the Avian Monarch had demanded the void-level warship but did not manage to obtain it. With Merlin's current dominion, they did not even dare to mention the void-level warship, because they knew that the void-level warship was extremely important, so the Spell Caster civilization would definitely keep it for themselves.

"That's right, an actual void-level warship! I've controlled the Atlan Dimension, so naturally, I managed to obtain some void-level warships. On the other hand, the Tree Tribe excels at defense but not at offense, so the void-level warship would help fill the gap in the offensive aspect."

Merlin knew that this was an offer that the Mother Tree could not turn down.

The defensive abilities of the Tree Tribe were incredibly powerful. This was evident from the Mother Tree's demonstration where the joint attack of two to three ultimate existences were unable to break through the Mother Tree's defense.

However, he did not have an arsenal of attacks. Compared to an average ultimate existence, the Mother Tree's offensive tactics were not only severely limited, but also not very strong.

By having the void-level warship in the Tree Tribe's possession, should they be threatened by several ultimate existences, the Tree Tribe's defense would be able to first hold off the attack, then activate the void-level warship. Consequently, the Tree Tribe would catapult into a powerful, untouchable civilization.

"Very well, I hope Wizard Merlin can keep your promise. I will stay in Glory City until it is successfully modified."

The Mother Tree agreed with a big smile.

"We can sign a contract!"

Merlin immediately retrieved a contract. This type of contract could bind even the ultimate existences but did not have a substantial effect on Merlin with the Golden Ray Armor. If even Didimoss' dead-end could not prevail over Merlin's Golden Ray Armor, what more a mere contract?

Nevertheless, signing a contract was absolutely necessary. This way, the Mother Tree would be completely at ease and devote his full attention to modify Glory City and turn it into an inhabitable dimension for Spell Casters.

The only downside was that the modification would consume a relatively long period of time. Fortunately, the void-level warship was not built successfully, so Merlin had ample time. Prior to this, Merlin did not have sufficient time, but now that the threat of war had been eliminated, time was no longer an issue.

Of course, there was still the issue of the Rock Tribe.

After a short discussion between Augustus, Ceci, and Merlin, they decided for Merlin to launch the attack on the two Rock Tribe Progenitors, thus ending this war once and for all. Hopefully, the Spell Caster civilization would continue to live in peace once again.

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Inside a huge dimension, dark clouds that filled the sky faintly gave off a depressing mood.

This was the Rock Tribe Progenitors' dimension. Everything inside the dimension, including the weather, was controlled by the progenitors. Usually, it was bright and sunny, but right now it was dark and stormy. This accurately reflected the moods of the Progenitors.

"Hanra, have you sent off the Rock Tribe's seedlings?"

"All sent off... However, this would only give us a small sliver of hope. Who knows what sort of danger would appear in the vast Void Zone? Perhaps, the very next moment, the Rock Creatures whom we sent off would be killed as well."

Progenitor Hanra's voice was somber, his tone filled with despair.

In reality, the two Rock Tribe Progenitors had no other options. When they learned that Merlin single-handedly vanquished the Eight Great Lord Gods and that he controlled the Atlan Dimension on top of the fact that the mysterious Marshal of the Atlan civilization was dead, and that the Spell Caster civilization had taken over the God Alliance's force, the two Rock Tribe Progenitors knew that they had completely lost the war.

"I never thought that we would lose so appallingly... Back then, had we been wrong?"

Progenitor Hanra raised his head, seemingly filled with regret.

Progenitor Hanra and the other Progenitor did not imagine that the outcome of the war would be so tragic. In the beginning, they were only involved in a war with the Spell Caster civilization. So even if the Spell Caster civilization won, the Rock Tribe would only suffer a minor setback. It would not have come to the point of extinction.

However right now, with the addition of the Lord God of Light and the Atlan civilization, the situation changed. In the end, even the God Alliance joined the war. Whereas Merlin from the Spell Caster civilization again created a miracle and became a terrifying existence capable of vanquishing the Eight Great Lord Gods in a single swoop. The situation changed too quickly.

From the beginning of the war until now, it had only been a few hundred years. For many ultimate existences, a few hundred years was even less than a single hibernation period.

Now that the situation had been completely reversed, the Spell Caster civilization was flourishing. Meanwhile, the Rock Tribe suffered utter defeat and was facing the threat of extinction. This was an outcome that the two Rock Progenitors did not see coming.

As for escaping? The two Rock Tribe Progenitors did not consider it for a moment. Death would only come sooner if they tried to escape. It was impossible that the Spell Caster civilization was not watching them closely.

However, it was too late to regret their choices.

"Perhaps there's one last way... Using our deaths to appease the wrath of the Spell Caster civilization. The Rock Tribe is willing to follow the Spell Caster civilization."

In the end, Progenitor Hanra thought of an idea. However, whether or not it would succeed would depend on the discretion of the top contender of the Spell Caster civilization, Glory Lord Merlin.

"Rock Tribe Progenitors, come on out."

Suddenly, a loud voice boomed outside the dimension. A figure bathed in golden light appeared outside the dimension. The golden rays seemed to emit a dominating aura that made several Rock Creatures feel completely defenseless.

"He's here..."

The two Rock Tribe Progenitors raised their heads towards the sky. The fearsome aura could be felt by everyone.

"Let's go, we'll have to face it sooner or later."

Progenitor Hanra said with a sigh. Knowing that the Rock Tribe was facing a life-and-death moment, they had to bear the consequences as the two ultimate existences of the Rock Tribe.

The Golden Ray Armor on Merlin's body shined with brilliance. There was no one around him. Although Merlin had come alone, his senses told him that there were no worthy Rock Creature opponents amongst the countless Rock Tribe dimensions.

It was unknown at which point of time Merlin possessed the ability to single-handedly exterminate a powerful civilization. Even Merlin himself felt surreal.

"Power, extreme power! This is the feeling of ultimate power..."

Merlin gently savored the power of the Golden Ray Armor. Although this power did not belong to Merlin personally, he could control and mobilize it to vanquish any ultimate existences.

"Swish swish."

Soon, two figures flew out of the dimension. It was the two Rock Tribe Progenitors.

"Glory Lord!"

Progenitor Hanra gazed at Merlin with a complicated expression. Merlin was still considered a Lord but he was the first Lord in the history of Spell Casters to be able to vanquish an ultimate existence.

Of course, Merlin's cultivation as a Spell Caster was extremely sparse. He did not possess considerable talent as a Spell Caster but relied largely on the Matrix in the past.

In the later stages, the Matrix could no longer help Merlin. Therefore, consolidating the ultimate Darkness Maxim and ultimate Flame Maxim, as well as becoming a Lord was the maximum limit that Merlin could possibly achieve. It was almost impossible for him to consolidate other Maxims. Perhaps, it would only be possible if he spent an endless amount of time.

Currently, Merlin's accomplishment in the Mind Power System far exceeded that in the Spell Caster system. Moreover, with the help of the Golden Ray Armor, Merlin could become a powerful existence capable of vanquishing an ultimate existence.

Merlin did not speak but glared coldly at the two Rock Tribe Progenitors. Progenitor Hanra continued. "Glory Lord, the Rock Tribe knows that we are no longer able to fight. We are willing to surrender ninety percent of our dimensions and the two Progenitors are willing to sign a contract to always follow the Glory Lord. We hope that the Glory Lord and the Spell Caster civilization can spare us a chance of survival."

Progenitor Hanra took the initiative to propose a lasting stewardship. As long as they signed the contract, it would be binding, because they could not defy the backlash wielded by the natural order of the Void Zone. This was unless they become an existence similar to the Thirty-six Emperors, or possessed the Golden Ray Armor.

Regardless, both options were out of reach for these two Rock Tribe Progenitors.

Merlin still did not speak, but his gaze turned icier. The two Rock Tribe Progenitors felt a tinge of despair.

Finally, Progenitor Hanra gritted his teeth and said, "Glory Lord, I know that as long as we are alive, you will not be assured. So, we are willing to trade our lives for the survival of the Rock Tribe!"

At this time, Merlin's gaze finally turned into fascination. He spoke slowly, "If you know the consequences, why did you do it? In the Void Zone, countless civilizations have flourished and disappeared repeatedly. Were you unprepared? There could be only one outcome of a war between civilizations, which is the extinction of a civilization. Not only you, but the entire Rock Tribe will disappear completely. This is the price you have to pay!"

Merlin had no mercy for the Rock Tribe. He gently raised a hand and a chilling power enveloped the two Progenitors.

"Price? Haha, yes, this is the price we'll have to pay!"

The two Rock Tribe Progenitors roared and displayed their true forms. Immediately, two huge figures which were bigger than a Giant King rushed towards Merlin.

"End!"

Merlin snorted softly. Instantly, the golden rays transformed into a large hand and a tremendous gravitational field pressed down on the two Rock Tribe Progenitors.

"Crack".

The Progenitors' true form shattered. At the same time, the golden ray brought a wave of destructive power that slammed violently onto the bodies of the two Progenitors. Immediately, the power of natural order contained in their bodies was disintegrated.

"Bang".

The bodies of the two Progenitors exploded in an instant. Their auras disappeared completely. Merlin vanquished the Rock Tribe Progenitors in a single swoop as well.

Looking at the countless Rock Tribe dimensions below, many Rock Creatures were in a frenzy. Merlin shook his head. The Spell Caster civilization would handle the rest. Although it might appear ruthless, extinction was the inevitable outcome of a war between civilizations!

Chapter 855: Mysterious Visitors

Following the extermination of the Rock Tribe, the Spell Caster civilization expanded once again and its forces grew. At present, the Spell Caster civilization had taken over the God Alliance, the Atlan civilization and the Rock Tribe civilization's respective spheres of influence, thereby swelling several dozen times.

Additionally, Merlin stood guard. Currently, the Spell Caster civilization could be considered to be extremely outstanding, including the Mind Power System. After Merlin announced the establishment of Glory City, the number of Mind Power Masters multiplied.

At this moment, Merlin was settled in Glory City. He was carefully observing the progress of the Illusory World. Although he used some Lord God-level divinities to speed up the progress of the Illusory World, it would take a long time for it to achieve perfection.

"Swish".

Three figures appeared in Glory City, a faint glimmer of flames loomed around their bodies.

"So, this is the Atlan civilization, now called Glory City! It really is extraordinary, I can't sense the power of natural order..."

The man in the lead said with a sigh as he looked around Glory City. Although his body did not exude the aura of an ultimate existence, he was definitely a most sophisticated Lord, far beyond comparison with those Lords who held two or three ultimate Maxims.

"The Glory Lord created Glory City with his own hands. Moreover, Wizard Augustus mentioned that the Glory Lord usually meditates inside the Glory Tower."

A lady piped up.

"Then, let's go to the Glory Tower."

As soon as he finished speaking, the three of them ripped through space and arrived before the Glory Tower which stood tall on the hopeship.

The Atlan Dimension had been renamed into Glory City, but Merlin did not destroy the hopeship. Instead, he utilized some energy to restore the hopeship and built the Glory Tower on top of it, and used it for his meditation spot.

Ever since Merlin killed the two Rock Tribe Progenitors, he had never once left the Glory Tower.

Upon arrival at the Glory Tower, they did not enter but were instead stopped by two beautiful girls. The elemental fluctuation on these two girls was weak, probably only Fourth-level Spell Casters but their Mind Power fluctuations were very strong. The Mind Power fluctuation that flared up due to their aggression had achieved Seventh-level, which was the stage of consolidating a Mind Heart.

Within the Mind Power System, consolidating a Mind Heart was considered a critical turning point. Only someone who successfully consolidated a Mind Heart was recognized as a real Mind Power Master as they would have the ability to interact with the tangible world. Although not yet very powerful, they were at least on par with a Seventh-level Spell Caster.

An Eighth-level Mind Power Master, on the other hand, would have gained enlightenment of Hallucinating spells. This meant that Spell Casters of the same level were no longer a worthy opponent, and they could challenge opponents beyond their level. They were true cross-level Spell Casters.

Although Merlin's Mind Power System had just been announced not too long ago, many talented Mind Power Masters had consolidated a Mind Heart. However, no one had been able to gain enlightenment of Hallucinating spells and achieve an Eight-level Mind Power Master.

"Three Wizards, may I know your reason for coming to the Mind Tower?"

These Seventh-level Mind Power Masters who had consolidated a Mind Heart were merely guardians of the gate. Nevertheless, as the Mind Tower was also the place where the top contender of the Spell Caster civilization, Merlin, meditated, there was rarely any disturbances.

"We are here to see the Glory Lord."

"See the Glory Lord? I'm very sorry, the Glory Lord has been meditating, and refuses to see anyone."

The two Mind Power Masters wrinkled their foreheads. They could sense that the three people in front of them were incredibly powerful and well beyond their capabilities, but they were unafraid.

"I'm Flarite, please inform the Glory Lord!" Flarite said with a smile, not at all angry with the two Mind Power Masters who blocked his way.

"What? You're Sir Flarite?"

The Mind Power Masters were surprised. They certainly knew of Flarite. He was the most powerful existence In the Spell Caster civilization, besides Augustus, Ceci, and Merlin.

Moreover, Flarite's status in the Spell Caster civilization was very special. He was afforded the same treatment as the ultimate existences. Even Wizard Augustus and Wizard Ceci treated him as an equal.

Therefore, the two Mind Power Masters hurriedly replied, "Please wait here, Sir Flarite, we will inform the Glory Lord immediately!"

Thus, the two Mind Power Masters hurried away.

Inside the highest room on the top floor of the tower, two Mind Power Masters came panting before a door and whispered, "Glory Lord, Sir Flarite is asking for you!"

The room was furnished very simply. Merlin wore an ordinary black robe. Inside the room, there were no Maxim fluctuations but Mind Power fluctuations were incredibly intense.

"Flarite?"

Merlin opened his eyes. Although he was meditating, in reality he was slowly accelerating the progress of the Illusory World using Mind Power. It was a labor-intensive process, but without divinity, this was his second-best option.

Of course, he still remembered Flarite. Back when they were trapped in the Flare Emperor's prison, Flarite was the closest to an ultimate existence, equivalent to a mighty existence with five Maxims. However, due to the fact that he had not become an ultimate existence, Flarite did not participate in the battle with the Lord Gods during the war.

"I got it, you may go first."

Merlin waved his hand and the two Mind Power Masters retreated. Merlin stood up and gradually faded from the room.

"Swish."

A familiar figure appeared in front of Flarite and the others.

"Flarite."

"Glory Lord."

Although Flarite was comparable to five ultimate Maxim Lords and was a mighty existence closest to becoming an ultimate existence, he behaved respectfully towards Merlin. This was because Merlin's status was no longer the same as before. After obtaining the Golden Ray Armor, Merlin was second only to existences such as the Thirty-six Emperors.

"Glory Lord, the reason I'm here today is to inform you that I've decided to attempt to integrate with the natural order in three days' time in order to become an ultimate existence!"

Flarite stated the purpose of his visit. He was actually going to attempt the final step, which was to integrate with the natural order.

"The final step, congratulations Flarite. The three of you are all that's left of the Flare Tribe. Once you take the final step, you'll be considered the Flare Emperor's successor!"

Although Merlin was surprised, he was not alarmed. Even back when they left the prison, Flarite was already capable of integrating with the natural order and becoming an ultimate existence. Nevertheless, Flarite was unprepared, so he did not take the final step.

Now that the war had ended and he had time to prepare and meditate, Flarite felt that the time was right. This was the best opportunity for him to integrate with the natural order. Thus, he prepared to integrate with the natural order.

"Yes, the legacy of the Flare Emperor cannot end just like that. The three of us are the last remaining members of the Flare Tribe. The Flare Tribe will need us to slowly develop."

Flarite desired to develop the Flare Tribe, but the Flare Tribe currently only consisted of the three of them. Although the Spell Caster civilization allowed them to recruit some people to join the Flare Tribe, in reality, the conditions for becoming a Flare Creature were very harsh, so not everyone could become a Flare Creature.

Even after a long time, they did not find anyone who fulfilled the requirements to become a Flare Creature. Therefore, to date, the Flare Tribe still consisted of the three of them.

Furthermore, only when Flarite becomes an ultimate existence would he have the time and ability to develop the Flare Tribe.

"Glory Lord, this time I will be integrating with the natural order and taking the final step. Hence, I would like to invite you to witness this ceremony."

This was an absolutely good development. Merlin could not ask for more. Since he was merely a Lord, he did not know anything about integrating with the natural order.

It was a golden opportunity that should not be missed. It would be beneficial for some of the Great Lords with three or four ultimate Maxims to witness the ceremony as well. Perhaps, they would gain some understanding that increased their chances of becoming an ultimate existence in the future.

"I will surely be there."

Flarite nodded and continued. "My integration with the natural order is open to the public. I've invited many people, including several Lords from the Spell Caster civilization, as well as Wizard Augustus and Wizard Ceci. Consider this my repayment to the Spell Caster civilization for accepting us."

Flarite's eyes were brimming with sincerity. If not for the graciousness of the Spell Caster civilization, the three of them would be nomads in the Void Zone. Despite their powerful abilities, if they encountered an ultimate existence, they would be defenseless.

Therefore, the three of them knew that the reason they could live peacefully within the Spell Caster civilization was thanks to Merlin, Augustus, and Ceci.

Especially Merlin. After all, they had escaped from the prison together with Merlin, so they had been through thick and thin.

Merlin nodded. He would definitely attend in three days' time.

Afterward, Flarite did not stay back. He left Glory City and returned to the Void Zone.

At the same time, the entire higher echelon of the Spell Caster civilization was bustling with excited discussions of Flarite taking the final step in three days' time. To many of the three and four ultimate Maxims Lords, this was an opportunity not to be missed.

. . .

Amidst the pitch-black Void Zone near the edge of the Spell Caster civilization, there was a sudden burst of natural order fluctuations. Under a dazzling light, two burly figures appeared in the Void Zone.

These two mysterious visitors appeared extremely well-built, with two black curved horns above their heads. Their bodies emitted strong fluctuations of the natural order's power. Obviously, they were both foreign tribe ultimate existences.

However, the foreign tribes in the vicinity of the Spell Caster civilization, Giant Tribe, Tree Tribe, Avian Tribe, as well as the former Lord Gods and Rock Tribe, did not have such appearances.

"This is the place. According to the dimension coordinates, the Vestigial Tribe's confinement dimension is generally located inside this region. Still, we'll have to search carefully according to the dimension coordinates. Hehe, I'm afraid we'll be the first to complete this mission assigned by the Honorable Lord. Once we locate the Vestigial Tribe's confinement dimension, I'm sure we'll be rewarded by the Honorable Lord."

Thinking about the reward, a look of excitement appeared on the faces of these two foreign tribe creatures.

Chapter 856: Origin of the Natural Order!

"This place is too desolate and backward. The life-forms here are naturally weak and don't have much intelligence. I haven't seen any ultimate existence which had integrated with the natural order."

The two curved-horn foreign creatures were wrapped in the power of the natural order. They were incredibly fast. The creatures scanned their surroundings and immediately detected the life-forms in the surrounding dimensions, but all of them were very weak.

"Hehe, have you forgotten what the Honorable Lord mentioned? Back then, the reason the Vestigial Tribe built confinement dimensions was to imprison some of the Lord Gods and ultimate existences, so that they cannot sense the power of the natural order. Therefore, confinement dimensions are generally located in very remote areas with sparse resources. Due to the remote location and scarcity of resources, how can a powerful life-form be born? However, this is a good place to imprison the captured ultimate existences and allow the Vestigial Tribe to study them carefully. If not for the Thirty-six Emperors back then, perhaps the entire Void Zone would have been conquered by the Vestigial Tribe."

One of the Curved Horn Creatures showed a look of disdain. He was confident that the lifeforms in this place was too weak. These isolated life-forms were definitely not comparable to them.

"Haha, true, the Vestigial Tribe was very powerful. The confinement dimensions they created were originally meant to imprison some ultimate existence, so they were somewhat important. Nevertheless, the real reason Sir Honorable Lord was so tempted to find it was because, when the Vestigial Tribe was finally defeated, they transferred their ultimate powers, knowledge, and strengths inside the confinement dimensions. Perhaps it was because the confinement

dimensions were also a relatively strong fort. It was because Sir Honorable Lord managed to control two of the Vestigial Tribe's confinement dimensions and obtained a lot of knowledge and inheritance of the Vestigial Tribe, that he managed to create a prosperous Great Light Region."

Whenever the Curved Horn Creatures mentioned the 'Honorable Lord,' there was a look of reverence on their faces. Apparently, the mysterious Honorable Lord was most revered.

"Okay, let's use the Vestigial Tribe's Aurora warship and hurry up. We must help Sir Honorable Lord locate the third Vestigial Tribe's confinement dimension. Then, we will have the ability to overshadow the other Light Envoys, and perhaps become the leaders of the Seventy-Two Light Envoys!"

The two Curve Horn Creatures increased their speed. Amidst the Void Zone, only two small undetectable streamers of light were vaguely visible. Their speed was several times' faster than any ultimate existence.

. . .

In a huge empty space amidst the vast Void Zone, numerous powerful existences from the Spell Caster civilization were gathered together. Even the least of them was a two ultimate Maxim Lord.

"Swish swish".

Another few figures that flashed with the power of the natural order landed in their midst. It was Titan Giant Chronos and the ultimate existence of the Avian Tribe, the Avian Monarch.

Both of them represented the Avian Tribe and the Giant Tribe respectively. After all, the God Alliance and the Rock Tribe had been exterminated, so these civilizations were the nearest to the Spell Caster civilization. This time, Flarite from the Spell Caster civilization was taking his final step and a new ultimate existence might be born, so naturally, they would not stay away.

"Chronos, Avian Monarch, welcome to the ceremony!"

Merlin was dressed in a plain black robe that did not seem to exude any terrifying aura, but his status was unequivocally the top contender among the surrounding civilizations. Thus, the

Avian Monarch and Chronos hurriedly replied, "Glory Lord, you're being too kind. We are grateful to be invited to witness Flarite take the final step. We even brought with us a few strong contenders from our tribes to observe the ceremony. We apologize in advance for the inconvenience."

As soon as he finished speaking, strong contenders from the Giant Tribe and Avian Tribe began to file in behind the two of them. Being able to observe the process of integrating with the natural order at such a close range was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Merlin nodded and turned his gaze towards Flarite. The main highlight of the day was Flarite. He would be taking the final step, which attracted everyone's attention.

"I heard that in order to take the final step, one must first activate the origin of the natural order. It is the most essential core of the entire Void Zone and the source of all power. Only by integrating one's willpower into the origin of the natural order and earning the acknowledgment of the origin of the natural order, the process would be considered successful. Only then, one can wield the power of the natural order and become an ultimate existence!"

In the last few days, Merlin had been asking Arcane Wizard Augustus, Arcane Wizard Ceci and so on about how the ultimate existences accomplished their final step. He was no longer ignorant.

In fact, no matter what type of civilization, the process of taking the final step was the same. Whether it was the Spell Caster civilization, Tree Tribe civilization, Giant Tribe and so on, they observed the final step of integrating with the origin of the natural order and earning its acknowledgment.

Of course, the Vestigial Tribe was different. They developed external objects which did not have to integrate with the natural order, yet capable of unleashing powers that were stronger than the ultimate existences. Perhaps, due to this reason, the natural order of the Void Zone indirectly influenced every foreign tribe civilization in the Void Zone to join forces and fight the Vestigial Tribe.

"Wizard Augustus, Wizard Ceci, as for the final step of integrating with the origin of the natural order, how can someone ensure that they will be acknowledged by the origin of the natural order? Or perhaps, how can you increase the chances of earning acknowledgment from the origin of the natural order, in order to integrate your willpower with it?"

Merlin noticed that in order to integrate with the natural order, the most critical step was to earn the acknowledgment of the origin of the natural order.

Augustus knew that Merlin was only a Lord. However, he could not evaluate Merlin's Mind Power System properly and assumed that eventually, Merlin would also have to take the final step to become an ultimate existence. Therefore, he explained everything he knew to Merlin in meticulous detail.

"The origin of the natural order. First and foremost, only those who have reached the critical point of becoming an ultimate existence, such as the Lords in our Spell Caster civilization who are able to consolidate five ultimate Maxims, would be able to activate the origin of the natural order. In theory, everyone only has one chance to activate the origin of the natural order. Hence, if you fail to earn the acknowledgment of the origin of the natural order the first time, it would be considered a failure. Then, it's almost impossible to become an ultimate existence, because the person will no longer be able to activate the origin of the natural order again."

"No matter how powerful an existence is, it's impossible to activate the origin of the natural order by force, so everyone only has once chance. For this reason, they must work hard to accumulate their odds. No one knows how to increase the chances of earning the origin of the natural order's acknowledgment. The origin of the natural order is a mystery, the biggest mystery of the Void Zone, as well as the source of all power. In other words, anyone who takes the final step is, in fact, taking a gamble!"

Merlin's eyes widened. He said incredulously, "Taking a gamble? On sheer luck?"

"That right, in theory, it's a gamble of luck."

Augustus smiled wryly, while Merlin stared at Flarite with an expression of disbelief. He did not expect that many of the ultimate existences took the final step gambling on sheer luck.

If a Spell Caster could consolidate five ultimate Maxims, he would be eligible to activate the origin of the natural order. However, whether or not he received an acknowledgement from the origin of the natural order was a wild gamble, no one knew what would happen.

Merlin shook his head. If it was a mere gamble of luck, then it was truly difficult to become an ultimate existence.

"I wonder if Flarite will succeed?"

Merlin looked at Flarite anxiously. Both he and Flarite broke out of the Flare Emperor's prison together, so he knew of Flarite's wishes.

Flarite's dream was to develop the Flare Tribe. The Flare Tribe was not a special race, as long as one cultivated the methods left behind by the Flare Emperor, it was possible to become a Flare Creature. However, it had strict restrictions.

Up to now, Merlin even opened up the entire Spell Caster civilization for Flarite to select any candidates. As long as the person fulfilled the conditions of becoming a Flare Creature and was willing to become a Flare Creature, Merlin would allow it.

Nonetheless, after all this time, Flarite had not found anyone that fulfilled the conditions of becoming a Flare Creature. Right now, becoming an ultimate existence was actually the first step of Flarite's plan. Only by becoming an ultimate existence, he would be able to travel further away to search for people who were suitable to join the Flare Tribe.

This first step was extremely arduous and no one could help him.

The Void Zone suddenly quietened down. Despite the number of people, it was completely silent. Everyone was staring intently at the figure in the middle of the Void Zone – Flarite!

"Boom".

The Void Zone which did not contain time and space jolted violently. Perhaps it was a feeling in everyone's heart, but the ultimate existences in particular, felt a sense of indescribable joy. Even their powers of the natural order seemed eager to break free, that they had to suppress them with all their might.

"Merlin, Flarite is mobilizing all his strength to activate the origin of the natural order!"

The expressions of the ultimate existences, including Augustus, were extremely solemn. They had only witnessed the origin of the natural order once in their life, which was when they took the final step and integrated with the natural order.

"Hum".

The flames on Flarite's body turned into a sea of fire but at this very moment, a ball of white light gradually appeared amidst the sea of fire. The light was misty, like a cloud.

However, this white cloud was expanding rapidly and no one could see what was inside.

Merlin's heart ticked. He condensed his Mind Power and extended it towards the giant cloud. He knew that this was the source of the power of the entire Void Zone, the origin of the natural order with infinite powers!

However, when Merlin's usually infallible Mind Power touched the origin of the natural order, an unimaginable force slammed into his mind and restrained him forcefully.

Meanwhile, Merlin's Illusory World was completely powerless against this massive force. It was almost ready to collapse.

"Hum hum hum."

The cloud layer over the Void Zone began to quake fiercely. Multiple bursts of power descended in a frenzy. No one saw that Merlin's face paled all of a sudden.

This burst of power that came from the origin of the natural order seemed to be aimed at Merlin's Illusory World. It unleashed a frenzied oppression, as though it would not rest until the Illusory World was destroyed.

It was at this moment that Merlin was discreetly horrified. He already knew that the Illusory World was in direct conflict with the Void Zone's natural order, so he should not have used it to investigate the origin of the natural order. Now he was digging his own grave and was incapable of resistance. The Illusory World was yet to succeed, let alone have the power to resist the power of the origin of the natural order?

"Golden Ray Armor!"

Merlin's body flashed goldenly. He could only rely on the Golden Ray Armor and see whether it could block the origin of the natural order's siege on the Illusory World.

This was a testament as to the extent to which the Illusory World posed a threat to the Void Zone. As soon as the origin of the natural order sensed the Illusory World, it tried to destroy it frantically.

"In the future, even if I want to integrate with the natural order and give up on transforming the Illusory World from illusion into reality, I'm afraid it will be impossible..."

Merlin shook his head helplessly. Everyone else could activate the origin of the natural order, except Merlin. If he were to activate the origin of the natural order and possess the Illusory World, he would be attacked by the entire Void Zone's power of the natural order.

For others, activating the origin of the natural order was a golden opportunity, yet for Merlin, it would be catastrophic!

Chapter 857: The Curved Horn Tribe!

"The origin of the natural order!"

Flarite fiercely looked up towards the huge 'cloud'. That was not a real cloud. Standing below it, Flarite felt a terrible kind of pressure oppressing him. It was the origin of the natural order of the Void Zone.

Immediately, the power brewed to the peak and overflowed, fiercely breaking out and urging Flarite's firm will into merging with the origin of the natural order.

"Boom."

Flarite's mind turned into a sea of white as if he had a strange feeling. In the origin of the natural order, he felt great tenacity. They might have been the willpower of ultimate existences who once willingly merged with the origin of the natural order.

However, even Flarite was not sure if they succeeded or not.

At this time, besides Flarite, many other people were also watching the ceremony anxiously. The origin of the natural order of the Void Zone rapidly swelled. Whether or not Flarite would be able to obtain the recognition of the origin of the natural order would soon be revealed.

Once successful, the Spell Caster civilization would have another ultimate existence. Therefore, everyone held their breaths and nervously looked at the huge origin of the natural order.

"Swoosh."

Many people had not noticed that two faint streaks of lights had quietly approached the crowd.

Soon, two strange-looking foreign tribe members gradually appeared from the streaks of light. There was a curved horn growing on each of their heads, and they wore very strange clothing. They did not belong to any of the foreign tribes in the surroundings.

"Haha, someone actually dares to fuse with the natural order to become an ultimate existence in such a wild and remote area? We're really too lucky. Don't they know that fusing with the origin of the natural order is the most dangerous?"

The two Curved Horn Tribe members looked at the huge origin of the natural order and showed a trace of greed in their eyes. They felt that they were incredibly lucky that they encountered someone who could move and try to integrate with the natural order while they were searching for the Vestigial Tribe's confinement dimensions.

In the Great Light Region, almost everyone knew that it was extremely dangerous to fuse with the natural order. If there was not a powerful existence to protect them, other ultimate existences might even act and forcefully enter or even plunder the power of the natural order in the origin of the natural order. That would be equivalent to mobilizing the origin of the natural order twice.

Of course, the person currently fusing with the natural order would then have a hundred percent chance of failure and be unable to gain the origin of the natural order's acknowledgment, and therefore unable to become an ultimate existence.

Therefore, anyone in the Great Light Region who wanted to become an ultimate existence had to find an extremely remote area and invite countless friends to help protect him so that other ultimate existences could not take advantage of him.

"It really is too remote here. No powerful creatures were born here before. Look at the living beings here. They're all extremely weak. Even if there was an ultimate existence, it was only at the first-grade. They're too weak. Hehe, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Do you want to try? As long as we can plunder the power of the natural order in the origin of the natural order, we can break through the peak of first-grade and reach the second-grade. At that time, we'll become powerful Light Guardians when we return to the Great Light Region!"

The two Curved Horn Tribe members were extremely excited. To them, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. They could see that although there were many ultimate existences here, none of these ultimate existences were a match for them. The gap was too large. Moreover, there were only a few people who were guarding the person fusing with the natural order and most of them were merely watching the process carefully. If they acted, they would most likely succeed.

"The second-grade... we worked so hard to find the Vestigial Tribe's confinement dimensions for the Great Light Honorable Lord. Isn't it just to get the reward from Great Light Honorable Lord and enter the second-grade? Now, there's a chance right in front of us. These foolish beings don't know about fusing with the natural order. They're basically giving us this chance."

As a result, the two Curved Horn Tribe members showed themselves without any hesitation. The white light on their bodies was like two dazzling streaks, and they brazenly charged into the origin of the natural order.

"Boom."

The origin of the natural order shook violently due to the entry of the two uninvited guests, making it go berserk. The power of the natural order madly condensed.

Flarite paled as his expression changed greatly. He stared at the two Curved Horn Tribe members destroying his opportunity. They were clearly robbing his chance of becoming an ultimate existence.

However, Flarite could not be distracted now, so he did not pay attention to them. If his will changed, the origin of the natural order would reject him, and he would lose any chance he had.

"Who are they?"

"A foreign tribe? They don't look like they're from the Giant Tribe, Tree Tribe, or Rock Tribe. Their bodies have the terrifying power of the natural order. Who exactly are these two people?"

"Oh no, they're trying to destroy Flarite's chances at becoming an ultimate existence. Stop them!"

From the moment the two Curved Horn Tribe members revealed the life force on their bodies, they were discovered by everyone. Although they did not know what was going on, they felt the surging life force on the two Curved Horn Tribe members' bodies and immediately knew that it was harmful for Flarite to fuse with the natural order.

However, the other ultimate existences did not move. These two Curved Horn Tribe members were clearly extremely powerful ultimate existences. They were not ultimate existences from the Spell Caster civilization, so they did not dare fight two powerful ultimate existences without a good reason.

Nevertheless, Wizard Augustus and Wizard Ceci were ultimate existences from the Spell Caster civilization and now that Flarite was a member of the Spell Caster civilization, they would not sit idly by.

Augustus and Ceci glanced at each other, and with incredible speed, they mobilized the power of the natural order and formed two giant hands which mercilessly slammed the two Curved Horn Tribe members.

"Hmph, mere first-grade ultimate existences dare to stop us from plundering the power of the natural order? How ridiculous. Scram!"

One of the Curved Horn Tribe members merely waved his hand slightly which immediately set off a terrifying storm. The outburst formed by the violent power of the natural order directly crushed Augustus and Ceci's attack and sent them flying. The two were injured in varying degrees.

"Who the hell are you people?"

Augustus and Ceci's eyes were filled with horror. They had attacked together, especially Augustus, whose strength was clearly stronger than ordinary ultimate existences. However, they could not resist a blow from one of the enemies even though they teamed up.

Recalling the terrifying storm he caused using the power of the natural order, the two men felt powerless as if he could easily kill them if he wanted to.

"Haha, do weak creatures like you have the right to know who we are? You're just too weak. I'm afraid you don't even have the inheritance of ultimate existences. Just the two of us are enough to deal with all of you. You're lucky that there's someone mobilizing the origin of the natural order this time. Don't worry, when we use the origin of the natural order to become second-grade ultimate existences, we'll let you all leave alive, haha!"

The two Curved Horn Tribe members burst out laughing. The power on their bodies grew more terrifying as the power inside the origin of the natural order poured wildly toward them. They were plundering it.

"There are grades for ultimate existences?"

Many of the ultimate existences were shocked. Not everyone knew about the existence of the Thirty-six Emperors. Even if they did, they only knew that the Thirty-six Emperors were extremely powerful and stood at the very top but none of them knew what the essential difference between them and an ordinary ultimate existence was.

The two Curved Horn Tribe members in front of them clearly came from a faraway place and had obtained a complete inheritance.

These two ultimate existences suppressed the other ultimate existences and the entire Void Zone seemed to fall silent. Their gaze fell towards Merlin.

Now, perhaps only Merlin could stop these two Curved Horn Tribe members.

"Haha, the origin of the natural order is indeed quite good. Where would we enjoy this kind of treatment in the Great Light Region? Even if someone wanted to merge with the natural order and become an ultimate existence, there would naturally be other Light Guardians or Light Envoys more powerful than us who would take advantage. How would we get a chance like this?"

"Now, in this remote area, the two of us are the strongest. Haha, we can plunder the power of the natural order in the origin of the natural order to our heart's content. Hehe, we can even find out who else has the ability to merge with the natural order and plunder again. Maybe we'll even be able to reach the second-grade!"

The two Curved Horn Tribe members felt extremely complacent. They felt that they were able to mobilize more and more of the natural order's power, and were already twice as strong as they were before.

If they were in the Great Light Region, it would take tens of thousands of years, or even hundreds of thousands of years to slowly accumulate by slowly cultivating.

However, they succeeded in a very short period of time but of course, it was still a long way to the second-grade. They even wanted to continue and search for people who would soon reach the final step and force them to mobilize the origin of the natural order so that they could improve their strength rapidly.

They had not expected that they would gain such benefits from looking for the Vestigial Tribe's confinement dimension for their Honorable Lord.

"Swoosh."

At that moment, Merlin moved. There was no strong life force on his body, but his eyes were full of coldness. He stepped toward the two Curved Horn Tribe members.

"The Glory Lord is moving."

"I don't know if the Glory Lord can defeat these two mysterious people. The life force on their bodies is too large. We also don't know where they're from..."

The Titan Giant Chronos, the Avian Monarch, and the others all watched with a gleam in their eyes. At that moment, they no longer had any fear towards the Spell Caster civilization and they all hoped that Merlin could defeat those two Curved Horn Tribe members.

"Hm? You're not even an ultimate existence and don't have the power of the natural order, but you still dare to stick your head out?"

The two Curved Horn Tribe members laughed coldly. They did not see Merlin as a threat at all. They could see at a glance that Merlin did not have any power from the natural order.

Did he want to go against them without possessing the power of the natural order? The two Curved Horn Tribe members casually pointed and the turbulent power of the natural order immediately turned into a giant palm and shot towards Merlin.

Chapter 858: Understand I

The violent surging of the power of the natural order was far greater than the power Augustus and Ceci could use. It was almost equivalent to the power of the natural order from four to five ultimate existences.

Just considering the amount of the natural order's power, these two Curved Horn Tribe members were too strong. However, Merlin's expression was unusually calm. With just that power, it was impossible to damage the Golden Ray Armor.

"Gravitational field."

Merlin's black Wizard robe suddenly changed into gold, as if there was a layer of golden light continuously flowing like ripples in water, reverberating layer after layer.

Merlin activated the Golden Ray Armor and used the gravitational field he was most skilled at.

"Boom."

Immediately, the power of the natural order in the Void Zone became slightly sluggish. The gravitational field of the Golden Ray Armor targeted ultimate existences, so the power of the natural order could also be bound by the gravitational field.

The Vestigial Tribe really were an extremely mysterious civilization. They never merged with the natural order and were not strong on their own but the warships and armor they developed were so powerful, it was unfathomable. It had the ability to transform an ordinary person into one of the strongest people.

Even if Merlin was not an ultimate existence, he could instantly kill the eight Gods with the Golden Ray Armor!

The huge power of the natural order was restrained by Merlin's gravitational field. Merlin then lightly clenched his fist and said lowly, "Disintegrate!"

Golden light enveloped the natural order and instantly disintegrated the large power that scattered before disappearing. Merlin's eyes flashed with a golden light as he stared at the two Curved Horn Tribe members.

"Oh no, this person has the ultimate weapon of the Vestigial Tribe: The Golden Ray Armor. How is that possible?"

The two Curved Horn Tribe members saw the Golden Ray Armor on Merlin's body and wore expressions of disbelief as if they saw something inconceivable. They were able to recognize the Golden Ray Armor at a glance, which showed that they were no strangers to the Vestigial Tribe. In fact, they were quite familiar with it.

"The Golden Ray Armor. This person has the Golden Ray Armor and can even use it. This is unheard of! I've never heard of anyone who could use the ultimate weapons of the Vestigial Tribe since its demise. Not even the Gray Light Armor could be used by anyone. Quick, go back and report to the Honorable Lord. This is a greater merit than discovering a confinement dimension!"

The two Curved Horn Tribe members immediately decided to stop plundering the power inside the origin of the natural order. They enveloped themselves within the power and swiftly fled into the distance.

"Gravitational field, bind!"

Merlin had long used the power of the Golden Ray Armor to seal off the surrounding Void Zone. Therefore, the power of the gravitation field immediately broke out when he saw the two Curved Horn Tribe members trying to escape.

Boundless gravity unceasingly restricted the two Curved Horn Tribe members. Even the power of the natural order could be bound, so they immediately slowed down. Merlin approached them step by step.

"Damn it, use the Aurora warship, quickly!"

The Curved Horn Tribe members looked terrified. They were arrogant before and thought that they found a good chance to exploit others. They did not care about anyone in this remote area and even felt extremely lucky.

However, they wanted to quickly run as far as possible. This was not a lucky place. It was clearly the place where they would be buried. Who would have thought that in the Vestigial Tribe's greatest power, the Golden Ray Armor, would appear in this remote area?

As part of the Seventy-two Light Envoys of the Great Light Region, they knew that the strongest contender in Great Light Region, the Great Light Honorable Lord, possessed two confinement dimensions left behind by the Vestigial Tribe.

Therefore, they were very familiar with the Golden Ray Armor and the Vestigial Tribe. Seeing Merlin use the Golden Ray Armor, how would they dare to resist? After all, the Golden Ray Armor was comparable to the great existences; the Thirty-six Emperors. As part of the Seventy-two Light Envoys, they had only reached the first-grade. They were considered weak among ultimate existences.

"Whiz whiz."

The two Curved Horn Tribe members used the Aurora warships without any hesitation. This was also the Vestigial Tribe's warship and was extremely fast. Although it had no offensive capabilities, its speed was terrifying. To them, who had these Aurora warships, it was easy to go from one territory to another.

Therefore, even with the restriction of the gravitational field, the two Curved Horn Tribe members moved extremely fast like a ray of light. They instantly rushed out of Merlin's gravitational field.

Merlin frowned. This was the first time he encountered such a tough opponent while using the Golden Ray Armor. It would not be easy to pursue them.

Still, the Vestigial Tribe used all their means and technology and applied it on the Golden Ray Armor.

Hence, the Golden Ray Armor had speed!

"Swoosh."

Merlin's Golden Ray Armor was so quick it only left a streak of golden light behind. Then, the Golden Ray Armor disappeared without a trace.

"It's hidden?"

The two Curved Horn Tribe members who could not find the Golden Ray Armor anymore grew fearful instead.

Suddenly, a hint of golden light appeared in front of their Aurora warships. In an instant, an even heavier gravitational field pressed down as the Golden Ray Armor clad Merlin appeared again.

Merlin held out his hands which contained terrifying power and easily tore apart the power of the natural order shrouding the Aurora warships.

Without the power of the natural order, Merlin easily destroyed the Aurora warship.

"Don't kill us. We're part of the Seventy-two Light Envoys of the Great Light Region. If you kill us, the Great Light Honorable Lord will find our location instantly. At that time, the Vestigial Tribe confinement dimension that you control as well as your civilization will all suffer retaliation from the Great Light Honorable Lord. Your civilization will be destroyed in an instant."

The two Curved Horn Tribe members also stopped. They knew that they had no way of escaping the Golden Ray Armor in front of them. It was better to stop and negotiate.

Now, all they could rely on was the illustrious Great Light Honorable Lord that was famous even in the Void Zone.

"Great Light Region? The Great Light Honorable Lord?"

Merlin hesitated. He had no memory of that unfamiliar place and contender. It should be somewhere very far from the Spell Caster civilization.

"Leave the Aurora warship first."

Merlin recognized the exceptionally swift warship at a glance. This was a speed-type warship that the Vestigial Tribe commonly used. Although it had no fighting capacity, it was extremely fast. It could pass through the entire Spell Caster civilization in the time needed to take a few breaths.

The Vestigial Tribe had relied on large numbers of Aurora warships to sweep across the Void Zone; even Merlin greatly needed an Aurora warship. Although his Golden Ray Armor was faster than the Aurora warship, the energy it consumed was also extremely terrifying. Merlin simply would not waste energy and use the Golden Ray Armor to travel.

"That's..."

The two Curved Horn Tribe members hesitated. This Aurora warship did not belong to them but the Great Light Honorable Lord. They only had a certain right to use it because they were temporarily awarded by the Great Light Honorable Lord for searching for confinement dimensions.

"You don't have a choice!"

The power of the annihilation function slowly emerged from Merlin's body. The terrifying sense of oppression made the two Curved Horn Tribe members feel like they were suffocating. They did not dare to have any other ideas and immediately flew out of the Aurora warship.

"Tell me about the Great Light Region and the Great Light Honorable Lord."

Merlin waved directly at the two Aurora warships and kept them in his ring; the two Curved Horn Tribe members flinched. If they lost the Aurora warships, they would be severely punished even if they returned.

However, they were way in over their heads now. Before Merlin's Golden Ray Armor, they could not afford to resist and could only do as Merlin said.

"This territory is too remote, so it's only natural you don't know about the Great Light Region. The Great Light Region was created by the Great Light Honorable Lord and is called a first-rate major force even in the Void Zone. We have seventy-two Light Envoys and thirty-six Light Guardians and we're part of the Seventy-two Light Envoys."

"How is the strength of your Seventy-two Light Envoys in the Great Light Region?"

This was what Merlin was most concerned about. Judging from the fight earlier, these two men were far stronger than any other ultimate existence present. Merlin even suspected that they could harm the Slothful Beast.

"We're considered ordinary among the Seventy-two Light Envoys. We're just in the peak of first-grade, but everyone in the Thirty-six Light Guardians has reached second-grade. They're far from what we can match. As for the Great Light Honorable Lord, he's even more powerful. He holds two Vestigial Tribe confinement dimensions and is a third-grade contender himself. He commands the entire Great Light Region and is extremely powerful!"

Merlin's expression was hidden as he was wearing the Golden Ray Armor but was incredibly shocked. The strength of these two Curved Horn Tribe members was already stronger than Augustus, Chronos and the others. Several ultimate existences might not even be able to defeat one of them.

However, their strength was only considered average in the Great Light Region. There were still thirty-six Light Guardians who were stronger than them and there was even a Great Light Honorable Lord whose strength was even more unfathomable.

Merlin's thoughts flickered in his mind. He seemed to vaguely feel that the arrival of these Curved Horn Tribe members was actually opening a window for him and the countless foreign civilizations around them.

Only through this window would they realize their insignificance. The vast Void Zone, the Spell Caster Civilization, the God Alliance, the Giant Tribe, Tree Tribe, Avian Tribe and so on, were only a small area, as small and insignificant as grains of sand.

Chapter 859: Understand II

The Great Light Region and Great Light Honorable Lord were far away from the Spell Caster civilization. According to the two Curved Horn Tribe members, the Spell Caster civilization was located in an extremely remote and uncivilized territory.

"What are you here for?"

Merlin continued to ask. He did not believe that two people with such strength would come to this remote territory for no reason.

"We're under the command of the Great Light Honorable Lord to search for confinement dimensions left behind by the Vestigial Tribe. According to the coordinates of the dimension, we found that the confinement dimension is in your civilization."

"The Vestigial Tribe's confinement dimensions?"

Merlin was shocked and immediately thought of the Atlan Dimension, which was now Glory City! That was the only dimension that was left behind by the Vestigial Tribe.

"Tell me more about the confinement dimension."

The two Curved Horn Tribe members knew that as someone from a remote territory, Merlin would not know much about general knowledge. However, he possessed the Golden Ray Armor that even the Great Light Honorable Lord did not have and could even use its power which puzzled them. Therefore, they did not delay and said respectfully, "The Vestigial Tribe's confinement dimensions are actually to imprison Lord Gods and ultimate existences in the Void Zone because it can block the power of the natural order. Yet, it's only possible to imprison ultimate existences. When the Vestigial Tribe was about to collapse, they placed many treasures and knowledge inheritances into the confinement dimensions. There are many confinement dimensions in the Void Zone and there are a few who accidentally chanced upon

some confinement dimensions. From there, their strength rose sharply and they became preeminent existences in the Void Zone.

After speaking, the two then looked at Merlin with a strange gaze. They suspected that Merlin only became this powerful because he had taken control of a confinement dimension.

However, there were both strong and weak confinement dimensions. At least, there were no ultimate weapons in the confinement dimensions controlled by the Great Light Honorable Lord, only a few powerful treasures.

Merlin's heart shuddered. It turned out that the Atlan Dimension was a confinement dimension created by the Vestigial Tribe dedicated to imprisoning ultimate existences and Lord Gods. That would explain why so many Lord God-level divinities were discovered in the Atlan Dimension.

Moreover, from what the two Curved Horn Tribe members said, there was not only one, but many confinement dimensions. There might be confinement dimensions left behind by the Vestigial Tribe everywhere in the vast Void Zone.

After all, how huge were the Vestigial Tribe's forces? It was normal to have left behind many confinement dimensions.

"Since the confinement dimensions can imprison ultimate existences and block the power of the natural order, why did your Great Light Honorable Lord dare to enter the dimension and seize these Vestigial Tribe confinement dimensions?"

Merlin thought about the crucial point. The confinement dimensions were able to block the power of the natural order. Once that happened, even ultimate existences would be powerful Lords at best and could be easily killed by void-level warships. Furthermore, there were countless fortress cannons in a confinement dimension, so no matter how many ultimate existences entered, they would not be of much use.

One of the Curved Horn Tribe members smiled wryly and shook his head. "That's only for ordinary first-grade ultimate existences. Our Seventy-two Light Envoys and all your ultimate existences here are only first-grade ultimate existences. However, our Seventy-two Light Envoys have basically reached the peak of the first-grade."

"The first-grade is able to mobilize the power of the natural order. The more you mobilize, the stronger you are. However, this method of accumulation is extremely slow, but if you can mobilize the origin of the natural order again, then you can enter the natural order's origin and plunder the power of the natural order inside. That'll allow you to greatly improve your control over the power of the natural order and you'll enter the second-grade faster."

Merlin nodded and motioned for the two to continue. He already knew why the two Curved Horn Tribe members suddenly acted earlier. Flarite had mobilized the origin of the natural order, but no one was guarding him. It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. They did not even need to think and immediately began to plunder the origin of the natural order.

After all, an ultimate existence could only mobilize the origin of the natural order once. There was little choice but to plunder others. They could also slowly accumulate, but that would take an extremely long time.

The two Curved Horn Tribe members continued. "When you reach the peak of first-grade and can easily use huge amounts of the natural order's power, ultimate existences would then try to store the power of the natural order inside their bodies. If they're successful, then they'll go from the first-grade to second-grade."

"The confinement dimension can block ultimate existences from sensing the power of the natural order, but that's only for first-grade ultimate existences who don't have the power of the natural order in their bodies. When they reach the second-grade, their bodies would have already had large amounts of power and they would be able to use that power wherever they are. The confinement dimension would be of no threat to them at all."

Merlin's eyes shined. He had no clue that there were so many differences between ultimate existences like first-grade and second-grade. Augustus, the Titan Giant Chronos, the Avian Monarch and the rest were just first-grade. Furthermore, they were on the bottom rung of the first-grade and could not compare with the two Curved Horn Tribe members.

"What about those above the second-grade? What about the Thirty-six Emperors?"

"You know about the Thirty-six Emperors?"

The two Curved Horn Tribe members wore very strange expressions, but they looked at the Golden Ray Armor on Merlin's body and shook their heads again. The things they saw today were even more bizarre than what they had seen in the past tens of thousands of years.

"Above the second-grade is the third-grade. The third-grade is accumulating the power of the natural order until it can evolve into a space and that space will contain the terrifying power of the natural order. For ultimate existences like that, they could easily destroy entire territories. Even tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands of dimensions are nothing. The Great Light Honorable Lord is an ultimate existence belonging to the third-grade. If he wished, he could easily annihilate your entire Spell Caster civilization."

With a wave of his hand, he could destroy the entire Spell Caster civilization. Augustus, the Avian Monarch and the others standing at the side were shocked. They approached Merlin and were attracted by the two Curved Horn Tribe members' words.

However, Merlin appeared to be very calm. He knew that there was an annihilation function on the Golden Ray Armor. Therefore, exterminating a civilization that was hundreds and thousands of dimensions was easy. Thus, he was not surprised.

The two Curved Horn Tribe members continued. "The fourth-grade is terrifying. That's the legendary Emperor Lord. In the endless dimensions, the existence of Emperor Lords are extremely rare. Even our Great Light Honorable Lord has never seen a great Emperor Lord before. However, it's rumored that the space transformed by the natural order in a fourth-grade Emperor Lord 's body has already formed a small natural order origin and is echoing with the origin of the natural order in the entire Void Zone. It has endless power. In a sense, the Emperor Lord represents the power of the natural order in the Void Zone!"

"As for the thirty-six emperors, they're already legendary existences. They're the highest existences among Emperor Lords. Perhaps there are some differences in breeding the origin of the natural order. We're not very clear on the specifics. After all, we've never seen a great Emperor Lord, much less the oldest Thirty-six Emperors!"

The two Curved Horn Tribe members spoke about everything they knew and answered everything they could answer with a very respectful attitude.

Merlin also knew that they were shocked by the Golden Ray Armor on his body. After all, this was the strongest power of the Vestigial Tribe and was rumored to rival the thirty-six emperors. How could they not be shocked?

Still, Merlin had a deep understanding of the differentiation between ultimate existences and was very clear that he could only master a small part of the Golden Ray Armor's power. The

control program the Vestigial Tribe left behind could not replace the role of Golden Ray Warriors, so he could not make use of the most powerful force.

"Where is your Great Light Region?" Merlin suddenly asked.

"This is the dimension map of our Great Light Region. In fact, our Great Light Region is famous throughout the Void Zone. As long as you leave this remote territory, you'll learn about our Great Light Region just by asking some questions."

The two Curved Horn Tribe members spoke casually but Merlin knew that it was impossible; it was too far. Just by relying on an ultimate existence's power of the natural order to travel, it would take tens of thousands of years to leave this territory, let alone the faraway Great Light Region.

They would be able to cross the Void Zone's boundless distance only with the Aurora Warship or other speed-type treasures similar to it.

Merlin took the dimension map and gave it a quick glance before keeping it in his dimension ring.

"Well, it's time to deal with you two. I'm very satisfied with what you did, so I'll give you a chance to sign a slave contract!"

"What? A slave contract?"

The two Curved Horn Tribe members' faces changed greatly. They were mighty first-grade ultimate existences and part of the Seventy-two Light Envoys of the Great Light Region.

"Why? Are you unwilling?"

Merlin's body glistened with golden light. In fact, he planned to kill the two men at first but they knew many things and were also very powerful. It would be a great benefit if they could stay.

After a long time, the two Curved Horn Tribe members shook their heads, smiled wryly and said, "We've already signed a slave contract with the Great Light Honorable Lord. Therefore, we can't sign a slave contract with anyone else."

Merlin frowned. He knew that slave contracts could only be signed one at a time. It was impossible to sign two at once.

"Then die!"

Merlin's body glowed gold and his eyes were full of coldness. He did not have any pity for them. Letting them go would surely attract people from the Great Light Region.

Killing these two people would at most attract the attention of the Great Light Honorable Lord. However, it would take some time for him to find the Spell Caster civilization and that amount of time would be enough for Merlin to make arrangements.

Besides, Merlin was not afraid of the Great Light Honorable Lord!

"No, if you kill us, the Honorable Lord will destroy your entire civilization..."

"Bang bang."

Merlin's gravitational field immediately shackled them as the power of the Golden Ray Armor broke out. It directly disintegrated the power of the natural order and instantaneously killed the two Curved Horn Tribe members.

Chapter 860: Unsealing the Glorious Land I

"Dead?"

Augustus and the others were shocked. Merlin murdered the insufferably arrogant people who had pressured Augustus, Ceci and the other ultimate existences.

However, they revealed a lot of information that was even more shocking.

"Glory Lord, now that these two are dead, the Great Light Honorable Lord they mentioned...
I'm afraid..."

Augustus's tone was full of concern. In the past, they thought that ultimate existences were all about the same and there would not be a large difference in their strengths, but now Merlin's Golden Ray Armor killed eight Lord Gods of the God Alliance and even completely suppressed these two Curved Horn Tribe members.

It was at that moment that those ultimate existences knew that they were the weakest among ultimate existences and only belonged to the first grade. That Great Light Honorable Lord was truly powerful.

"It is troublesome, but even if the Great Light Honorable Lord investigates, it'll take some time to reach the Spell Caster civilization. It'll take at most one thousand years and at least one hundred years before he will arrive. Moreover, he won't leave the Great Light Region easily because he controls that territory. That's why even if he knows that two Light Envoys have died, he'll only send people to come investigate. We still have a lot of time to prepare."

Merlin knew that reconciliation with the Great Light Honorable Lord was impossible because Merlin possessed a Vestigial Tribe confinement dimension, which was what the Great Light Honorable Lord was determined to obtain. It was only a matter of time until conflict occurred.

"Another war is going to start..."

Augustus helplessly shook his head and the myriad of ultimate existences around him sighed with sorrow. They had just destroyed the Atlan civilization but now they had a conflict with the comparatively powerful Great Light Honorable Lord.

The Spell Caster civilization seemed to be cast out of the frying pan and into the fire.

"Don't worry, I have a plan. As long as it's not the Great Light Honorable Lord, it doesn't matter how many contenders they send."

Merlin was very confident. Even if his Golden Ray Armor could not be used to its full potential, it would not be inferior to the strength of a third-grade. Therefore, Merlin was not afraid of anyone except the Great Light Honorable Lord.

"Let's go check on Flarite."

Merlin felt sorry for Flarite. After all, he was too late. The two foreign tribe members had already robbed the origin of the natural order and 'angered' it. As a result, Flarite was also implicated and did not obtain the acknowledgment of the origin of the natural order. Flarite's final step had ended in failure.

"It failed."

Flarite's expression was very calm. He looked at Merlin and said slowly, "I've actually already made preparations. Glory Lord, Wizard Augustus, Wizard Ceci, I bid you farewell."

"Farewell?"

Augustus and the others were shocked. Even if Flarite did not succeed in the final step and it was impossible to become an ultimate existence in the future, he was still comparable to a Lord with five ultimate Maxims. He was the strongest being below an ultimate existence. With him in the Spell Caster civilization, the strength of the civilization would also be enhanced.

"Yes, the three of us were sent by the Flare Emperor to guard the prison. We met the Glory Lord and escaped the prison, only to find that things have changed. Sir Flare Emperor had disappeared and our most important mission was to revive the Flare Tribe. We've not met anyone who meets the Flare Tribe's requirements in the Spell Caster civilization, so we were going to leave regardless of whether I succeeded or not," Flarite said regretfully. Behind him, Flaroah and Flarmun nodded. It was clear that the three had already discussed this.

Merlin looked at Flarite and said guiltily, "If I had detected those two earlier, maybe they wouldn't have interfered with you merging with the natural order."

"Glory Lord, this has little to do with those two people. Before this, I had already felt that I would not gain the approval of the origin of the natural order and would most likely fail."

Flarite was very casual and had no regrets.

"Since you three want to leave, then we won't force you to stay. However, the Spell Caster civilization will always welcome you three!"

Merlin hesitated before taking out an Aurora warship from his Spatial Ring. He had seized two Aurora warships from the two foreign tribe members earlier.

"This Aurora warship is for you. The Void Zone is incomparably vast. Without the Aurora warship, it'll be very difficult for you to leave this territory, let alone roam the Void Zone."

Looking at the Aurora warship, Flarite's expression revealed a trace of emotion. The Aurora warship was incredibly valuable. The Vestigial Tribe had relied on the Aurora warship to be able to sweep the Void Zone. Merlin only had two Aurora warships, but he was giving one to them.

"Wizard Merlin, this Aurora warship is too valuable..."

Merlin waved his hand. "It's fine, I still have one warship. Besides, before long, the Great Light Honorable Lord will be sending me more Aurora warships as well."

Merlin grinned, referring to the people of the Great Light Region.

"Alright, then I'll accept this Aurora warship."

Flarite did not refuse again. The three of them did need an Aurora warship to roam the Void Zone. Having the Aurora warship would benefit them even if they did or did not encounter danger along the way.

Flarite and the others then directly entered the Aurora warship. It turned into a streak of light and left the Spell Caster civilization.

The other people also left in a hurry. They all knew that another storm was brewing in the Spell Caster civilization in the near future.

Wizard Augustus and Wizard Ceci hesitated.

Merlin knew what they wanted to say. The people of Great Light Region would arrive at the Spell Caster civilization at any moment and they were a force many times stronger than the Atlan civilization.

However, Merlin did not continue to explain. He looked at the depths of the Spell Caster civilization and said, "The Atlan civilization has collapsed and so has the God Alliance. Our Spell Caster civilization is now at its strongest. The Glorious Land no longer needs to be sealed."

"The Glorious Land?"

The two Ultimate Arcane Wizards were slightly stunned. If Merlin had not mentioned it, they would not have remembered the Glorious Land at all. After all, although the Glorious Land was where the Spell Caster civilization originated from, it was more symbolic than anything else.

Now, the Spell Caster civilization was under Merlin's command and had become extremely strong. More and more Legends, as well as Honored Legends and Great Lords were emerging. Therefore, it was no longer necessary to seal the Glorious Land.

Thinking about this, Augustus nodded and said, "The Glorious Land should indeed be unsealed. Back then, the Atlan Dimension was accidentally opened and that inattentiveness inflicted serious damage on the Glorious Land. The Lord God of Light was also waiting for an opportunity to poke his nose into it, so there was no choice but to seal the Glorious Land in order to preserve our Spell Caster civilization's place of origin. Now that our Spell Caster civilization is extremely strong and there's no threat around us, the Glorious Land should see the light of day again!"

Wizard Augustus and Wizard Ceci sealed the Glorious Land in the beginning in order to preserve it. However, it also led to the Glorious Land being completely sealed and isolated from the Void Zone. Therefore, it had fallen behind more and more. Even though there were no ultimate existences then, the Spell Casters in the Glorious Land had considered it to be the Spell Caster civilization's golden age.

However, the Spell Caster civilization's golden age actually started after stepping into the Void Zone.

"Glory Lord, do you need our help? The Glorious Land was sealed by us and no other ultimate existence except us can find it."

Augustus was very confident about the concealment of the Glorious Land.

"It's fine. I can sense the Glorious Land's location!"

Merlin laughed. A regular ultimate existence would not be able to sense the location of the Glorious Land. Even with Merlin's large Mind Power, it was impossible that he would be able to find the Glorious Land.

However, Merlin had some special connections with the Glorious Land. For example, when Aruba gave Merlin the Soul Medallion, Merlin was able to sense the Soul Medallion no matter where he was. Although the connection was very subtle, he could still sense it. This made Merlin gasp in admiration of Aruba, who earned the title of a traveler in the Latitude Cosmos. His methods really were marvelous.

Therefore, by following the subtle connection with the Soul Medallion, Merlin could naturally sense the location of the Glorious Land and fly there directly.

...

In the boundless Void Zone, there was a huge ball of light that seemed to be shining all the time. However, it did not make people feel hot. On the contrary, as soon as they approached, their minds would feel incomparably at peace.

This was the core dimension of the Great Light Region, the Great Light Dimension! Countless dimensions surrounded the Great Light Dimension, just like how stars surrounded the moon.

"Hoo..."

A gust of wind blew and a mass of pitch-black water swept through the Void Zone from the distance. In that gust of wind was a slim but icy cold woman.

"Guardian Hayrin, did you also rush to the Great Light Dimension after receiving the news from the Honorable Lord?"

The wind howled. A burly man wearing spiked armor flew over and asked loudly after seeing the woman in the storm.

"That's right, Guardian Sirin. You also received news from the Honorable Lord?"

"Haha, it's not just us. Look behind. Guardian Laerin is here too."

Following Guardian Sirin's words, a flash of electricity flickered and bursts of crackling sounds were heard. From the lightning, a strange creature with a short stature and a lightning bolt imprint on his head appeared. He was the Guardian Laerin that Guardian Sirin mentioned.

In the endless Void Zone, various living beings were born. Some of them were extremely special. For example, Guardian Laerin was born from thunder and possessed great potential since his birth. From then on, he advanced step by step to become an ultimate existence and reached the second-grade after joining Great Light Region. He then became one of the famous eighteen Guardians of Great Light Region, the Guardian Laerin.

"Hayrin, Sirin, let's go. Something major must have happened for the Honorable Lord to summon all three of us this time."

Laerin and the other two grew solemn. The Great Light Honorable Lord rarely summoned more than two Guardians. If more than two Guardians were summoned, it meant that something very important had happened.