W. Secret 881

Chapter 881: Uninvited Guest I

The news spread all over the Void Zone. The Great Light Honorable Lord died in the hands of someone who had the Golden Ray Armor. It was a treasure that made many people crazy.

In particular, associating the Golden Ray Armor with the Vestigial Tribe which once swept through the Void Zone made people's imaginations go wild. However, they only kept those thoughts to themselves. Those who had thoughts about it took note about the Great Light Honorable Lord's fate. He was a peak third-grade ultimate existence but he was still killed.

In other words, if they did not reach the fourth-grade Emperor-level or did not have any means of competing with a fourth-grade ultimate existence, they did not dare to have any hope.

Therefore, the entire Void Zone exclaimed in surprise at the emergence of another overlord.

However, there were some people who wanted to go to the Great Light Region to understand the situation. During this time, the Great Light Region had become much livelier. There were numerous first-grade and second-grade ultimate existences, and even a rarely seen overlord. There were also quite a few third-grade contenders.

As the current Lord of the Great Light Region, Tuos had been complaining endlessly. He did not dare to offend these ultimate existences, so he could only say exactly what happened in the Great Light Region. Fortunately, most of the ultimate existences left in a hurry after confirming that the Great Light Honorable Lord was killed by Merlin. A great existence like that was beyond their power to provoke.

"Hum."

Suddenly, two special figures appeared in the Great Light Region in the Void Zone. One of the figures was a terrifying giant tortoise, and beside the tortoise was a strange man with three heads.

"Lord of the Great Light Region, come out."

The giant tortoise roared loudly, and the several dimensions in the surroundings shook as if they would collapse. For just a shout to have such terrifying power, he was a third-grade ultimate existence. Furthermore, he was no less frightening than the Great Light Honorable Lord.

Tuos was somewhat helpless. He already felt strained when dealing with second-grade ultimate existences. After all, there was more than one second-grade ultimate existence. However, now, a great existence comparable to the Great Light Honorable Lord had appeared. He felt somewhat humbled as the "Lord of the Great Light Region".

However, Tuos did not dare to ignore the call. Just look at how terrifying that giant tortoise was. If he did not go, he was afraid that the entire Great Light Region would be destroyed.

"Swoosh."

Thus, Tuos quickly appeared in front of the giant tortoise and the Three-headed man, and said respectfully, "Are you two here for Wizard Merlin?"

"That's right. Where's Merlin?"

Tuos explained slowly, "Wizard Merlin has already returned to his territory called the Spell Caster civilization. I have a detailed dimension map here. If you want to, you'll be able to find Wizard Merlin by following this dimension map."

"He has left? Give us the map."

The Three-headed man took the dimension map, and frowned. Merlin's territory was too far from the Great Light Region, and they did not have any Aurora warships unlike the Great Light Honorable Lord did. They had to fly using the power of the natural order. Although the speed was not slow, it would take a long time for them to reach their destination.

"There's no other choice. We'll have to move slowly."

The giant tortoise and the Three-headed man glanced at each other and immediately turned around, heading toward the route on the dimension map and flying toward the Spell Caster civilization.

"They finally left. That giant tortoise was really powerful!"

Tuos sighed deeply in relief. He could feel that the giant tortoise's strength was incredibly strong. Although it was comparable to the Great Light Honorable Lord, it was very likely that it was slightly stronger than the Great Light Honorable Lord. Fortunately, he had managed to send them away. Otherwise, if they went on a rampage, the entire Great Light Region would be destroyed in an instant.

Just as Tuos was about to leave, a slight chill appeared, almost making him feel as if the power of the natural order was frozen. Tuos was alarmed and quickly looked around.

"Crack."

There was no time and space in the Void Zone but now, there was a layer of black solid ice in the Void Zone. Tuos was a second-grade ultimate existence, so he could see at a glance that this was no ordinary ice. It was formed by the power of the natural order.

He immediately thought of a certain terrifying existence. He paled and asked respectfully, "Is it the Honorable God Blackfrost?"

"Haha, not bad. There are still people who remember me!"

A black-robed figure appeared in front of Tuos. It was the Honorable God Blackfrost. Beside him was a man wearing a purple robe with purple flames flashing around his body. Tuos also instantly recalled the special image, and cried in horror, "The Violetfire King?"

Both the Violetfire King and the Honorable God Blackfrost were overlords who controlled a territory. The Honorable God Blackfrost, in particular, was extremely old. There was no one older than him among the overlords in the Void Zone.

Rumor had it that the Honorable God Blackfrost worked under the Darkness God Emperor in the past and participated in the war with the Vestigial Tribe. However, that was only hearsay, and only a few people knew about the actual situation. Tuos was a trusted aid of the Great Light Honorable Lord, so he heard the Great Light Honorable Lord mention the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King before. They were existences that absolutely must not be provoked.

That was enough to show that even the Great Light Honorable Lord feared these two. Now, the two of them came to the Great Light Region together. It was definitely because of Merlin.

"Are you two here for Wizard Merlin?"

"That's right. Where's Merlin?"

The Violetfire King asked coldly. Ever since the Great Light Honorable Lord died, Merlin's name had spread throughout the Void Zone. There was almost no one left who did not know Merlin's name.

"Wizard Merlin has long left the Great Light Region and returned to his Spell Caster civilization. If you're looking for Wizard Merlin, I have a dimension map here. You'll be able to find him by following the coordinates on the map."

Tuos respectfully gave them the dimension map. He did not dare to slight these two overlords that even the Great Light Honorable Lord did not dare to offend.

"That far? He hides pretty quickly. Honorable God Blackfrost, we'll have to spend some time on the road. Let's go!"

The Violetfire King and the Honorable God Blackfrost received the dimension map and did not make things difficult for Tuos. They directly mobilized the power of the natural order and left. However, from their tone, Tuos knew that Merlin was truly in trouble this time.

"Before, it was the giant tortoise and the Three-headed man. Now, it's the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King. I'm afraid Merlin's in trouble..."

Tuos muttered in a low voice. Many people were looking for Merlin but the strongest were those four, especially the Honorable God Blackfrost. He faintly pressured the Great Light Honorable Lord before.

Although Merlin had the Golden Ray Armor, even he would feel some pressure with so many contenders. However, it was none of Tuos' business. Now, he just had to integrate the Great Light Region, and focus his efforts on maintaining it.

The Spell Caster civilization was a thriving scene. It had been more than one thousand and eight hundred years since Merlin returned.

One thousand and eight hundred years might be a short period to many foreign civilizations. It was considered nothing at all to ultimate existences. A Slothful Beast would have just fallen asleep. When a Slothful Beast slept, it slept for tens of thousands or even millions of years. Just a thousand or so years was nothing at all.

However, one thousand and eight hundred years was a very long time for the entire Spell Caster civilization. After all, it only took three thousand years for the Spell Caster civilization to enter the Void Zone and start the war with the Atlan civilization. Now, more than one thousand and eight hundred years had passed, and the Spell Caster civilization had shown explosive growth.

The first was the Mind Power system created by the Glory Lord. It was not inferior to the Spell Caster system. Since its founding, it had been favored by many Spell Casters who had difficulty constructing Spell Models. Therefore, the Mind Power system had developed rapidly. Currently, countless Mind Power Masters had reached the Seventh-level, and formed a Mind Heart.

There were also many Mind Power Masters who had reached the Eighth-level and the stage of Hallucinating Spells. Furthermore, it was precisely because of these Eighth-level Mind Power Masters that Mind Power Masters realized that they could skip levels. For those who did not have strong Mind Power, it was like being crushed.

For a time, many people wanted to become Mind Power Masters. However, although it was easier for Mind Power Masters to start, when it came to the later stages especially the Eighth-level Hallucinating Spells, and the Ninth-level Illusory Heart, it was extremely challenging.

At present, there were no Ninth-level Illusory Heart Mind Power Masters, and Merlin was the only one with the Tenth-level Illusory World. Furthermore, he had not reached a point where his Illusory World was accomplished yet.

The Mind Power System continued to grow but the Spell Caster system also changed tremendously. Numerous "prodigious" Spell Casters were born one after another. Moreover,

the biggest difficulty for a Spell Caster was to construct spells. However, it was not a problem anymore now. It was all thanks to the "Virtual Wonderland".

In Glory City, when the Glory Lord introduced the Virtual Wonderland and let any Spell Caster freely use it, the Spell Caster civilization developed explosively. In the Virtual World, they could simulate any Spell Model and try to construct it. Unstable ones would slowly be eliminated.

Therefore, in the end, Spell Casters would always find the most suitable Spell Model for themselves. Almost all the Spell Casters who used the Virtual World could try to construct their own Spell Models.

The emergence of the Virtual Wonderland undoubtedly greatly improved the strength of the Spell Casters as well as the success rate of constructing Spell Models. It had truly become a cornerstone of the entire Spell Caster civilization.

As a result, the difficulty for Spell Casters to construct spells had decreased, and many Spell Caster chose to become Mind Power Masters. The two systems did not have any conflicts on the Spell Caster, and could even boost and complement each other.

All these changes were thanks to Merlin. Now, Merlin had become the most powerful contender in the Spell Caster civilization as well as the spiritual symbol of all Spell Casters spread all over the Void Zone. The Great Light Honorable Lord died in the hands of someone who had the Golden Ray Armor. It was a treasure that made many people crazy.

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All these changes were thanks to Merlin. Now, Merlin had become the most powerful contender in the Spell Caster civilization as well as the spiritual symbol of all Spell Casters!

Chapter 882: Uninvited Guest ll

In Glory City, the Elements were increasing as colossal trees could be seen everywhere. These were all the Mother Tree's offshoot trees as he transformed the entire dimension of Glory City.

After such a lengthy transformation, Glory City had indeed been completely renewed, and possessed richer, denser Elements, and welcomed an increasing number of Spell Casters.

Of course, the Spell Casters were not here because of the Elements. Despite the many changes in Glory City, there was still a significant gap between the concentration of Elements here compared to the other Spell Caster dimensions.

The real reason that had brought these Spell Casters entering Glory City was because of the one and only "Virtual Wonderland" in Glory City.

The Virtual Wonderland was the foundation of the entire Spell Caster civilization. Powerful and weak Spell Casters alike, as long as they were capable, would enter Glory City.

Fortunately, Glory City was vast at a size of almost tens of thousands of dimensions, enabling it to accommodate plenty of people.

"This Virtual Wonderland is fascinating. Is that the Glory Tower?"

"Rumor has it that in the Glory Tower lives the greatest existence of our Spell Caster civilization, the Glory Lord. I wonder if it's true?"

Under the guidance of their elders, some of the Spell Casters who had just entered Glory City arrived before the Glory Tower. Although they were only looking at it from afar, it was enough for them as they used their own actions to express their respect to the great existence of the Spell Caster civilization.

The Mind Power system, the Virtual Wonderland, and Glory City had all appeared in the Spell Caster civilization after the rise of the Glory Lord, dividing the Spell Caster civilization into three phases.

The first phase was the Glorious Land, which was the earliest and most difficult time for the Spell Caster civilizations as they fought against gods, the most difficult battle of their history.

The second phase was when the Spell Caster civilization had rushed out of the Glorious Lands and set foot into the Void Zone, and rapidly expanded their powers. However, the same period was also accompanied by conflicts with other foreign civilizations. This was the more chaotic and dangerous time of the Spell Caster civilization.

Meanwhile, the third phase was the rise of the Glory Lord until now. Since his rise and the battle with the Atlan civilization, he had continuously creating miracles and saving the entire Spell Caster civilization, and had led them all the way to become the most powerful of the surrounding civilizations.

Moreover, he had even left behind a "Virtual Wonderland", a treasure which had revolutionized the Spell Caster civilization which was almost the very foundation of the current Spell Caster civilization.

As such, the Glory Lord had far surpassed Augustus and Ceci, the two Arcane Wizards in the hearts of all the Spell Casters, and had become the symbol of the entire Spell Caster civilization!

Currently, in the Glory Tower, the hearts of countless Spell Casters were filled with respect for the Glory Lord. While their expressions were calm and at peace, an occasional sense of confusion laced their hearts as well.

For one thousand and eight hundred years, Merlin had been immersed in his Illusory World in the Glory Tower. He used to think that the Illusory World could be perfected with time because he had already constructed a perfect natural order – a natural order that was different from the one in the Void Zone.

Throughout these one thousand and eight hundred years, the Illusory World was getting bigger, and its Illusory Civilization was growing stronger each day, conquering countless planets and stars, forming an extraordinary civilization across the infinite starfield.

Many foreign civilizations were ruled by the Illusory Civilization, and it seemed like nothing could threaten it. However, even having grown to such a degree, and the Illusory Civilization had reached full maturity, Merlin had yet to feel the perfection of the Illusory World.

That meant that there must be a problem.

The Mind Power system that Merlin had taken to reach the stage of the Illusory World was something that not even Titus had gone, and it can only be perfected by Merlin alone.

Therefore, this path was immensely difficult, and Merlin's pace was slow.

"What exactly is the problem? I can feel that the Illusory World has expanded by so much, and the Illusory Civilization's complete existence was based on the Vestigial Tribe's formula. Except, the Illusory Civilization has no such Thirty-six Emperors in the Illusory World and has, therefore, become an extraordinary civilization. Everything is perfect. So, what's wrong?"

Merlin did not know where the problem was. The Illusory Civilization was already perfect enough, so much so that they could even transform a starfield with their own powers. The fearsome celestial bodies and cosmic phenomenon meant little trouble and posed no threat at all.

This was the Illusory World that Merlin had envisioned; a perfect world. By reaching this step, it should have been perfected in Merlin's anticipations.

However, the fact was that the Illusory World was not perfect, and it had yet to reach completion. Merlin knew that he had fallen into the same predicament as Titus had once done.

When Titus had first created the Illusory World, he had felt that there was nothing else that could be perfected and it was already in the best, perfect state it could be. Yet, the Illusory World never reached full perfection.

Now, Merlin was the same.

"Whoosh."

Titus appeared. Over the past thousand years, he and Merlin had often discussed the matter of perfecting the Illusory World, but until now, neither of them had been able to figure out the inadequacies of the Illusory World.

"Merlin, you've also been trapped in a difficult situation. The Illusory World isn't something you can figure out just by thinking hard. You should leave the Glory City, leave the Spell Caster civilization, and venture into the endless Void Zone."

Titus had mentioned it many times but Merlin had not adopted his advice. In the first place, one thousand and eight hundred years was nothing for Merlin. During this time, the Spell Caster civilization was advanced by leaps and bounds as it progressed and prospered.

Secondly, he still needed to observe Virtual Wonderland. The Virtual Wonderland was created by the Vestigial Tribe to study the mystery of the natural order in the Void Zone to investigate its essence. However, by a strange series of circumstances, it had solved the difficult problem of constructing a Spell Model for the Spell Caster civilization. As such, the Virtual Wonderland had become the foundation of the Spell Caster civilization, and Merlin needed to inspect the Virtual Wonderland for any hidden dangers.

After such an extended period of observation, Merlin had learned of some shortcomings of the Virtual Wonderland. For instance, the Virtual Wonderland had consumed energy to function, and the huge energy block below the Virtual Wonderland was meant for it to consume.

As such, Merlin left the energy block alone, even though his Golden Ray Armor, too, needed the energy. This was the power that sustained the Virtual Wonderland, and the more people there were to use it, the more energy it consumed.

Although this energy block was large enough to sustain the Virtual Wonderland for hundreds of millions of years, Merlin still needed to come up with a perfect solution. This was also for the sake of his Golden Ray Armor as well as he had those from the Atlan civilization study the energy of the Vestigial Tribe.

In the end, he had managed to find some ways. The energy block created by the Vestigial Tribe was similar to the Atlan civilization's high-powered engine furnace but only with a higher transmutation rate. Thus, the Atlans designed a huge high-powered engine furnace that was capable of transmuting not only the Dimension Core but also many rare, unique energy ores into usable energy.

Although the transmutation rate was not high, it was enough to sustain the consumption of Virtual Wonderland. As for the supplement of Merlin's Golden Ray Armor, that would take a much longer time.

Now, more than a thousand years had passed, and he had only recovered half of the energy that he had spent to kill the Great Light Honorable Lord. Thus, that was his reason for staying in Glory City.

However, now it would seem that if he were not to go out, then his Illusory World would never be perfected.

"Where to first?"

This was a problem but Merlin immediately thought of the Great Light Region, which happened to be one and farthest place he had ever been to since leaving the Spell Caster

civilization.

Moreover, the Great Light Region was no remote area. Traveling there would allow him to understand the general situation of the vast regions of the Void Zone.

Merlin had made up his mind and put away his Illusory World. Just when he was about to leave Glory City, however, he suddenly sensed something and looked up.

"Whoosh."

With a flash, Merlin stepped out of Glory City. At this time, he glanced toward the two very ordinary looking figures outside of Glory City.

One appeared to be a god dressed in black robe while the other dressed in violet robe appeared a tad sinister as they both emitted the power of the natural order exclusive to ultimate existences.

These were two foreign tribe ultimate existences!

"Who are you?"

Merlin asked with creased brows. Foreign tribes that even the current him would be able to sense were no ordinary characters.

"This is indeed a remote area... The Spell Caster civilization? How interesting that a powerful being as you could come from such a weak civilization. Although, your powers are founded upon controlling the dimension of the Vestigial Tribe and obtaining the Vestigial Tribe's Golden Ray Armor!"

Bursts of violet flame began to surround the body of the violet-robed foreign tribe member. Merlin's eyes narrowed, knowing that this was the sign of extremely condensed power of the natural order.

Only the strongest of the third-grade contenders, whose power of the natural order within had consolidated into a perfected space could amalgamate its power into such a form.

"You're one hard man to find, Merlin. We had wandered for almost two thousand years before we arrived at the Spell Caster civilization to find you."

A thrill of excitement gleamed in the violet-robed man's gaze.

"For the Golden Ray Armor?"

Merlin wondered. Two of the strongest of the third-grade contenders would certainly not have spent such an amount of time and effort to travel so far just to see him.

The only other reason left then was for the Golden Ray Armor. It appeared that he had intimidated the majority when he had killed the Great Light Honorable Lord but the truly powerful were less affected.

"That's right. Hand over the Golden Ray Armor, and tell us the secret to using its powers and we'll spare your civilization. Otherwise, we can destroy it, along with the Vestigial Tribe's dimension with ease!"

The violet-robed man's expression was sinister, clearly a contender of mass killing and violence in the Void Zone.

"Do you think you're stronger than the Great Light Honorable Lord?"

Merlin smirked. The Great Light Honorable Lord, too, was one of the strongest third-grade contenders but even he had fallen by his hands. What difference would it make even if he was faced with two of them now?

Merlin had unleashed the power of annihilation, and his powers were closely comparable to that of the fourth-grade Emperor-level. He was unafraid of any powers that could harm him.

"Buzz buzz."

Suddenly, outside of Glory City, two terrifying forces of the power of the natural order appeared once again, followed by the appearance of a colossal, giant tortoise and a

three-headed man.

Based on the fluctuations they had caused, they were at least contenders of the ultimate third-grade as well!

"Another two?"

Merlin's heart sank. He had not expected the arrival of two other foreign tribes of the third-grade.

Chapter 883: A Great Calamity!

"Uh... I think someone got here before us!"

The giant tortoise and the Three-headed man looked at the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King, and realized what was going on.

"You're here for the Golden Ray Armor as well?"

Merlin's gaze was as piercingly cold as his voice when he asked.

"No, no. We're not here for the Golden Ray Armor. We're here to talk to you. Although it looks like it's not the time for that. We'll stay aside for now. We'll discuss when you've settled your affairs."

The Three-headed man had observed the scene between Merlin, the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King, and he left with a grin, taking the giant tortoise with him and leaving the three behind.

Merlin frowned. He had no idea what the giant tortoise and the Three-headed man was playing at but it was nonetheless good that they were not interfering as it was easier to deal with two than with four of them all at once.

"Oh yes, Wizard Merlin, these two are the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King. The Honorable God Blackfrost had once been a follower of the ancient Darkness God Emperor of the Thirty-six Emperors. You mustn't underestimate them!"

The Three-headed man discreetly sent a word of caution telepathically to Merlin, leaving him somewhat surprised.

"The Honorable God Blackfrost of the ancient Thirty-six Emperors?"

It was not the first time Merlin had heard about the Thirty-six Emperors but the more he learned about them, the more he realized just how powerful they were. Every contender who had followed them were not to be taken lightly as well.

"Bring it on!"

Merlin knew that this battle was unavoidable. Therefore, the Golden Ray Armor on his body unleashed a gravitational field mightily. Suddenly, the power of confinement was immediately exerted upon the Honorable God and the Violetfire King from all directions.

"Gravitational field? That won't be able to hold us!"

The Violetfire King made the first move to strike as the violet flames surrounding his body instantly flared, turning him into a fire dragon, roaring and tearing across the invisible gravitational field.

Merlin had not planned to use the gravitational field to confine these two either as he merely intended to delay their movements. As soon as the gravitational field was unleashed, Merlin's Golden Ray Armor immediately hid in the Void Zone and disappeared without a trace.

"It's gone?"

The Violetfire King was shocked. He was unable to sense anything, and Merlin seemed to have just vanished, but there was neither time nor space in the Void Zone.

"It's true, this is the real Golden Ray Armor!"

A surprised look of fascination flashed across the Honorable God Blackfrost's eyes who had been silent all this time. He had once followed the Darkness God Emperor and had seen the real Golden Ray Armor. To be able to vanish entirely from a third-grade ultimate existence such as himself was certainly the means of the Golden Ray Armor.

The Golden Ray Armors of the former Vestigial Tribe were by no means inferior to the almighty existences of the Thirty-six Emperors. However, their numbers were scarce and far fewer than the Thirty-six Emperors.

"Ice Seal!"

The Honorable God Blackfrost let out a subdued cry as the black ice on his body, all formed by the power of the natural order, defied time and space, freezing the colossal confinement dimension of the Vestigial Tribe all at once.

"Crack."

The sound of broken ice rang, and without needing to look back, both the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King knew that it was Merlin.

"Attack!"

The Violetfire King unleashed a wave of violet flames, instantly turning a perimeter of tens of thousands of miles into a sea of fire. Merlin would not be able to escape even with his speed.

On the other hand, the Honorable God Blackfrost pinpointed Merlin's exact position, and aimed with his Ice Seal.

Under such circumstances, there were not many strategies that Merlin could employ. These were two top tier third-grade existences who were cooperating. Together, they were far beyond superior to the former Great Light Honorable God.

Merlin was now at a clear disadvantage. If this continued, his situation would be very dangerous. He was already in a critical situation.

Therefore, Merlin did not continue to play tango with the two. Instead, he immediately released a third of the energy of the Golden Ray Armor.

"Annihilation function!"

Following the sound of his voice, he felt the vision before him getting wider, and the world before him changed completely. That familiar sensation returned as strands of the power of the natural order enveloped his surroundings. Whether it was the vast, empty Void Zone or that gigantic dimension in the distance, the dense threads of the power of the natural order were everywhere.

Even Merlin himself as well as the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King were enshrouded in the dense threads, especially the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King. The threads on their bodies appeared so thick and dense that they were almost indistinguishable. Merlin's on the other hand, was relatively less so.

This was a familiar scene that Merlin had seen before. He had felt it when he was dealing with the Great Light Honorable Lord. He had used the annihilate function, temporarily boosting his powers to the fourth-grade Emperor-level.

However, despite this being the second time that he had encountered such a scene, he could still feel the impact as he did back then. Those threads connected the dimension and life forms, transmitted to the endless depths of the Void Zone.

There, lied an incredible force of power, a power so strong that even the current Merlin felt intimidated and helpless. It had appeared to be the source of all the threads.

"The origin of the natural order!"

The name immediately came to Merlin's mind. The legendary origin of the natural order was said to appear when the quasi-ultimate existence ascended to ultimate existence, but that sort of origin was merely a projection of the true origin of the natural order that could not even make up for a hundred millionth of its true power.

The true origin of the natural order was the core power of the entire Void Zone, its foundation, and source of all power of the natural order. That sort of power was something that not even the ancient Thirty-six Emperors could compare.

"What an intoxicating feeling..."

Merlin closed his eyes. This powerful sensation as if he had grasped the secrets to the entire world was indeed very intoxicating. Had he not been warned by Aruba and knew of the cons of becoming an ultimate existence, he most probably would not have been able to help but to become an ultimate existence at all costs as well. No one would have been able to resist such a temptation.

However, perhaps this was just Merlin, who had gone down the path of the Mind Power system where no one else had ever done so. Otherwise, most would have probably been unbothered by the drawbacks of becoming an ultimate existence even if they knew.

To destroy the natural order and surpass the ultimate existences? This was something unfathomable by many. It was practically impossible to become an ultimate existence or an existence as powerful as the Thirty-six Emperors, let alone the task of destroying the natural order, which no one had done before?

However, Merlin was different. With his Mind Power system, once his Illusory World was perfected and completed, then, he may be able to turn fiction to reality and reverse the natural order.

To destroy the natural order and surpass the ultimate existences was not an impossible, distant dream for Merlin.

"The annihilate function... It's the annihilate function!"

"The fourth-grade ultimate existence... It's true, he can unleash the powers of the fourth-grade ultimate existences. Honorable God Blackfrost, it's up to you..."

The Violetfire King was in extreme shock. He had seen with his very eyes how Merlin's aura had soared and then, an imposing aura that rendered him breathless appeared. He knew then that this was the most terrifying annihilate function of the Golden Ray Armor.

Rumor had it that when the Golden Ray Warriors had fought with supreme existences, the Thirty-six Emperors, they had unleashed the terrifying annihilate function and its display of power was so deadly and far-reaching that even dimensions in the regions from far away had all collapsed. All those below the fourth-grade ultimate existences that encountered it were all dead, without a single survivor.

Even the Thirty-six Emperors could be killed by the annihilate function. Therefore, the annihilate function of the Golden Ray Armor had become almost a taboo that was never to be spoken of.

However, now, the annihilate function had reappeared but not in the hands of a Vestigial Tribe. It was in the hands of a life form from the Void Zone.

Merlin's annihilation function had left the Violetfire King's hands tied. The only thing he could do was to retreat far away. He had no desire to meet an end like the Great Light Honorable Lord and be blasted by the annihilation function.

Meanwhile, the Honorable God Blackfrost was well-prepared. From the moment Merlin had unleashed the annihilate function, he had sensed the threat. The sort of power that belonged only to the fourth-grade Emperor-level ultimate existences was unmistakable.

"His Majesty the Darkness God had given me three forces of power to protect myself. That power was a power that discerns the mystery of the Void Zone, and no other power could pose a threat to it as long as they did not exceed the level of the Thirty-six Emperors!"

The Honorable God Blackfrost was reluctant to use this power as he had already used it twice during the great war with the Vestigial Tribe. Now, this was his last time exercising it. Once unleashed, the powers given to him by the Darkness God will have completely disappeared.

Godly Darkness God Emperor?

Merlin's heart raced. This was the true power of the Thirty-six Emperors. He was also keen on challenging it. Thus, he maneuvered the annihilate function and blasted it toward the Honorable God Blackfrost.

"Boom."

Suddenly, the Honorable God Blackfrost unleashed a terrifying aura. At the same time, Merlin could see that the surrounding threads of the power of the natural order too, had been stirred.

Virtually, a force was constantly pressing in on Merlin from all sides, and he knew that this pressure was not from a gravitational field.

"The powers of the ancient Thirty-six Emperors..."

Merlin was shocked. Before, he had only known that the Thirty-six Emperors were all supreme existences of the fourth-grade ultimate existences, the mightiest forces of the Emperor-level, standing at the peak of ultimate existences.

Now, Merlin had realized that he was wrong. The Emperor-level may be powerful and had begun to discern the mystery of the Void Zone but the Thirty-six Emperors, they knew not only of the mystery of the Void Zone but they were almost a part of it and were capable of mobilizing the powers of the origin of the natural order.

The true origin of the natural order was the source of all the powers of the Void Zone. Any life form in the Void Zone, then, in theory, would never be able to contend with the Thirty-six Emperors. It was because the Thirty-six Emperors represented the entire Void Zone and were capable of mobilizing the powers of it!

The contenders of the fourth-grade Emperor-level ultimate existences were just beginning to understand the mystery of the Void Zone, yet the Thirty-six Emperors represented the supreme existences. At this moment, Merlin had gotten a clear understanding of the realm of the mightiest existences of the Void zone, the Thirty-six Emperors.

However, at this very moment, he was about to go against the imposing forces of the entire Void Zone, and only the true Golden Ray Warriors were capable of doing so, yet he was not even a blood kin of the Vestigial Tribe. How could he possibly become a true Golden Ray Warrior?

For a time, Merlin felt a surge of endless power seeping through the Golden Ray Armor, pressing in directly on his body. He felt the power of the Void Zone penetrating his body, seeping into his mind.

Even Merlin's foundation, the Illusory World, seemed to have been infiltrated by the force of power from the Void Zone as well. At this moment, Merlin was

Chapter 884: Realization!

Destruction, an endless, unstoppable destruction.

The Honorable God Blackfrost had the powers left behind by the Darkness God Emperor. It was not surprising that he was able to survive the battle back then.

This power had surpassed that of a common Emperor-level. Merlin had thoroughly analyzed the powers of the ultimate existences. He knew that this power was not something that he could withstand as that power represented the entirety of the Void Zone.

The Thirty-six Emperors represented the power of the Void Zone!

"Rumble."

When the ceaseless power of the natural power passed through the Golden Ray Armor and penetrated Merlin's Illusory World, it was as if a powder had been detonated as it instantaneously exploded.

The power of the natural order of the Void Zone had sensed the foreign power of the natural order in Merlin's Illusory World, and immediately regarded it as an enemy that must be destroyed.

As such, Merlin was no longer taking on the Honorable God Blackfrost alone but the entire Void Zone.

Since the beginning, Merlin had known that the Illusory World and the Void Zone were incompatible and that the Void Zone's power of the natural order should never be allowed to seep into the Illusory World. However, now, he was powerless to stop it, and could only watch as the power destroyed everything in the Illusory World.

"My God, what's that?"

"The entire universe is falling apart. Are we facing the destruction of the universe?

The Illusory Tribe civilization, as the overlord of the entire Illusory World, the vast "universe" in their eyes was now continuously destroyed and ruined. First, the planets, then, the starfield – it was all like a chain reaction of explosives as if no power in existence would be able to stop the destruction of the entire universe.

"Our Illusory Tribe civilization has come so far till this day, what else is there that's unconquerable to us? Have we angered the entire universe so that it intends to destroy us?"

The Illusory Tribe civilization was at their wit's end. The technology and powers that they had developed may be able to conquer planets and starfields, but they were powerless in the face of the destruction of the entire world. It was like the end of the world.

"It's ruined, everything's destroyed..."

Merlin could only watch as turmoil trolled through the Illusory World. One by one, the planets crumble and the starfield destroyed. His Illusory World, too, under the destruction of the natural order, was about to collapse.

Once the Illusory World collapsed, all of Merlin's efforts over the years would have been for naught, and the power of the natural order would annihilate his consciousness.

The Three-headed man and the giant tortoise were watching from a distance with heavy expressions.

"Who would've expected that the Honorable God Blackfrost would have the power left behind by the Darkness God Emperor. That was the power of the ancient Thirty-six Emperors. If Merlin was a true Golden Ray Warrior, then he was sure to win but ultimately, he was not. Although I don't know how he had managed to get his hands on a part of the power of the Golden Ray Armor, that's certainly no more than half of it, and not enough to go up against the Darkness God Emperor."

The Three-headed man said with a serious expression.

"Should we give Merlin a hand?"

The giant tortoise shook his giant head, and asked.

"Help him? We may be here to invite him but are you sure you have the power and capability to counter the Darkness God Emperor's powers? Let's wait a while longer. If Merlin dies, then we'll contact the person who's able to acquire and use the Golden Ray Armor in the end. Our target isn't Merlin but the Merlin who possesses the Golden Ray Armor. If he loses it, then there's no reason for us to have contact with him."

The Three-headed man appeared calm as he stated in a cold tone.

It was just as the giant tortoise and the Three-headed man had observed. Merlin was indeed faced with a great crisis as he was suppressed by invisible forces, and even the light on the Golden Ray Armor was growing weaker by the minute.

This was not the Honorable God Blackfrost's power but the legendary power of one of Thirtysix Emperors – the Darkness God Emperor!

"Deprive!"

Suddenly, the Honorable God Blackfrost pointed with a finger, and the invisible force began to forcibly tear apart the Golden Ray Armor on Merlin's body. The Honorable God Blackfrost, at this very moment, virtually represented the power of the entire Void Zone.

If it was the real Golden Ray Warrior integrating into one with the Golden Ray Armor, then even the Thirty-six Emperors would not be able to deprive the Golden Ray Armor, much less the Honorable God Blackfrost.

However, Merlin was only able to indirectly control the Golden Ray Armor through the sequence alone, and not a true Golden Ray Warrior recognized by the Golden Ray Armor.

Therefore, Merlin at this very moment was slowly being pried out of the Golden Ray Armor by the Honorable God Blackfrost.

A crazed, fevered look colored the Violetfire King's gaze. Had he not come all this way to the Spell Caster civilization all for this Golden Ray Armor?

As the Golden Ray Armor was slowly pried away from Merlin, the greater the suffering Merlin's body took as the intangible force increased. The endless power of the natural order flooded into Merlin's Illusory World. In an instant, the Illusory World vibrated violently as countless planets, starfield, and civilizations felt the devastating impact.

The Illusory Tribe civilization suffered an even greater calamity as the Illusory World was about to fall apart.

"Whoosh."

A figure emerged in Merlin's Illusory World – it was Titus. As a very special existence in the Illusory World, he appeared unaffected as the powers of the natural order seemed to have excluded him from the range of annihilation.

However, if the Illusory World was destroyed, then Titus would also perish along with it. Of course, he would be able to sense the crisis that the Illusory World was currently in.

"Merlin, awaken from your consciousness. The Illusory World has yet to collapse. We still have a chance to perfect it. From that point on, you'll be in total control of your Illusory

World, and even the powers of the natural order won't be able to touch you once you're in the Illusory World."

With an almost roaring voice, Titus slammed into Merlin's sinking consciousness.

"Boom."

As if shocked by thunder, Merlin's consciousness gradually awakened. He had truly despaired before in vast emptiness of the Void Zone, especially now that he had ascended to the fourth-grade Emperor-level. He could feel that this was the power of the entire Void Zone, and the power of that endless origin of the natural order.

As such, at that split moment, he had fallen into despair without even the faintest will to resist.

However, now, Titus' voice had awakened him. Yes, the Illusory World was his foundation, and the Golden Ray Armor was but an external power. The Illusory World was his greatest asset.

His Illusory World was powerful and big, and even the power of the natural order had been achieved. Unlike the Void Zone, its entire operation was functioning well, and it would not fall apart simply because of an invasion from some power of the natural order.

The reason why the Illusory World appeared so defenseless right now was because it had yet to be perfected, and the entire world was yet to become one. Therefore, it was unable to mobilize its full power.

What Merlin needed to do now was to perfect the Illusory World and become one with it so that he could rely on only the powers of the Illusory World to defeat the invading power of the natural order of the Void Zone.

Only, how difficult a task was it to perfect the Illusory World?

Before, Merlin had used one thousand and eight hundred years to observe the Illusory World. He had all but watched the Illusory Tribe civilization grow from a little civilization to when it broke out of the mother planet, and finally dominated the entire universe. There were far and few forces now that could stand up against the Illusory Tribe civilization.

The Illusory World had also been constantly expanding. Although it was still relatively small in comparison to the Void Zone, it was still larger than any region occupied by any civilizations. If measured with the dimensions in the Void Zone, then the Illusory World was practically the size of ten billion dimensions.

Moreover, the Illusory World was still steadily expanding, and one day, it would reach a point where it was as far and wide as the vast Void Zone.

However, the Illusory World was never perfected, and if it was not perfect then the powers could not be integrated. Therefore, even the slightest power of the natural order was capable of breaking the Illusory World.

Nonetheless, Merlin was still unable to find the reason why the Illusory World could not be perfected. What was he to do?

Merlin's consciousness was immersed in the Illusory World, watching as it gradually falling apart and collapsing as it fell into a precarious position, hung by a thread.

Barriers had been set up before the mother planet of the Illusory Tribe civilization. This was their last resistance as they attempt to preserve some kindles of the civilization.

"Is our Illusory Tribe civilization destined to share the same fate of as those once glorious civilizations? To last but a moment on stage before turning into the ashes of history..."

When the Illusory Tribe civilization was conquering the starfield, they had also come across some very ancient civilizations. They had speculated that these ancient civilizations were once very powerful as well but they were all still destroyed in the end, and turned into a part of this vast universe; remnants of history.

This also appeared to be the cycle of the universe, and today, their turn had finally arrived. Perhaps someday, a newborn civilization would find the mother planet, and discover clues of the Illusory Tribe civilization and know that such a powerful civilization once existed.

Merlin was in control of the Illusory World. He was even able to know of all the thoughts of the life forms on it. However, at this time, many people in the Illusory Tribe civilization had mentioned the "cycle" and the ashes of history, rendering Merlin emotional.

"After the destruction comes a new life... Or perhaps, the power of destruction was a necessity for a complete world. The Illusory Tribe civilization had been too successful in the past. They conquered the universe and thought that they could do anything. There were far and few forces that were capable of going against them. However, this had violated the balance of the universe. The most important thing in a world was balance, and when there's a new life, there'll be destruction..."

Merlin thought of ancient times of the Void Zone, and that catastrophe that had swept through the entire Void Zone. The Vestigial Tribe had once been so powerful that it had led all the civilizations and foreign tribes to come together and ultimately defeating them.

Was this not balance? If the Vestigial Tribe had dominated everything, then would there even still be a Void Zone in existence? This was just like the life forms that had violated the natural order and were to be slain by the Void Zone because they had represented an imbalance.

A perfect world needed balance!

"Balance!"

At that moment, Merlin finally understood the reason why his Illusory World could not be perfected...

Chapter 885: The Accomplished Illusory World!

"Strip off!"

Following the Honorable God Blackfrost's cry, the Golden Ray Armor that was already mostly stripped off was now completely snatched away. Merlin no longer had any connection to the Golden Ray Armor. Perhaps the only thing left was a link to that control program.

"Swoosh."

Currently, having lost the Golden Ray Armor, Merlin's contrived power that reached the fourth-grade Emperor-level had vanished without a trace. He was no longer able to perceive the threads of the power of the natural order. He had declined to an ordinary Lord once more.

He was merely a Lord!

"He's a goner!"

"The Golden Ray Armor was seized by the Honorable God Blackfrost... It looks like we'll have to change our cooperative target."

The Three-headed man and the giant tortoise saw that Merlin's Golden Ray Armor had been stripped away, and knew that Merlin had no chance. Although Merlin was not from the Vestigial Tribe and was not as weak as them, his true capability did not even reach the ultimate level.

Now that he had lost the Golden Ray Armor, what could he use to fight against the Honorable God Blackfrost?

The Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King stared greedily at the Golden Ray Armor. Thereafter, the Honorable God Blackfrost took the Golden Ray Armor. Nonetheless, he did not obtain the specific method of using the Golden Ray Armor. Now that this armor was in his hands, it was no different from an ordinary armor.

"Merlin, hand over your method of using the Golden Ray Armor, and you can live!"

The Honorable God Blackfrost spoke icily.

Currently, Merlin who was wholly enduring the endless power of the natural order, raised his head, a strange smirk flitting over his mouth. He laughed coldly. "Is that so? You may spare my life but can you control this natural order? Haha…"

Oddly, Merlin started guffawing. At the same time, the surrounding power of the natural order swelled up and thundered toward Merlin viciously. In a flash, it submerged Merlin.

"What's going on? Disperse!"

The Honorable God Blackfrost had an unpleasant shock. Before he obtained the method of operating the Golden Ray Armor, he would not kill Merlin. Only if Merlin was alive would he have the chance to learn that method.

However, he now discovered that he could not control the power of the natural order. How mighty was the power of the Darkness God Emperor? If the Darkness God Emperor was here, he might be able to forcibly gain control. Nevertheless, he merely possessed a portion of strength gifted by the Darkness God Emperor, not even reaching an Emperor-level existence. How could he possibly control the natural order that had erupted completely?

The current power of the natural order was no longer under the Honorable God Blackfrost's control at all. Merlin knew this better than anyone. Once the Illusory World was discovered by the natural order, it would fight to its dying breath. The origin of the natural order would treat it as the greatest threat to erase. Therefore, only the Thirty-six Emperors themselves who represented the origin of the natural order could control this revolt of the natural order.

"How could this be?"

As he stared at Merlin's figure engulfed by the natural order, soon, Merlin's fragile shell shattered instantly. A life form that was not even an ultimate existence – how could he withstand such fearsome power of the natural order?

"Honorable God Blackfrost, why did you kill Merlin? Do you know how to control the Golden Ray Armor?"

The Violetfire King found it difficult to comprehend why the Honorable God Blackfrost would kill Merlin just like that. Only Merlin knew the method of controlling the Golden Ray Armor.

The Honorable God Blackfrost's face was ashen. He did not know what had just happened. Merlin's final smile made him feel like there was something fishy but Merlin was truly dead now. Even his body was torn apart by the power of the natural order.

"Since someone like him who wasn't even an ultimate existence could use the Golden Ray Armor, then we can do so too. Even if I have to spend a long time, I'll find a way!"

The Honorable God Blackfrost was not discouraged. In truth, he still had other plans. This was the Spell Caster civilization. Although Merlin had died, the civilization he left behind might hold some clues.

In short, he would obtain the method to control the Golden Ray Armor at all costs.

"What do we do with these two?"

The Violetfire King shot a look at the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise, asking in apprehension.

"Pay them no mind. It's fine as long as they don't attack us first, which I don't think they'd dare to do. First, we'll go to the Vestigial Tribe dimension that Merlin controlled!"

The Honorable God Blackfrost glanced at the giant tortoise and the Three-headed man, both of whom were peak existences at the ultimate third-grade, eyeing them carefully. In such circumstances, they did not wish for any extra trouble.

After all, he had used up the power that the Darkness God Emperor had given him.

The Violetfire King nodded. Just as he was about to leave with the Honorable God Blackfrost, an overbearing and familiar force suddenly sprang out from that chaotic vortex of the natural order.

"That force... Merlin isn't dead?"

The Violetfire King and the Honorable God Blackfrost were well acquainted with this force. It was only a puny force. Previously, they had found out that Merlin's abilities were not even on par with an ultimate existence. How strong could he be?

Even so, this force was now so tremendous, and something seemed to be different.

"His body was completely torn apart. How could he survive the power of the natural order?"

It was not just the Violetfire King, even the Honorable God Blackfrost was completely astounded. In the distance, the giant tortoise and the Three-headed man were similarly moved.

"Buzz buzz buzz."

Terrifying energy seemed to be brewing within the natural order vortex that had crushed Merlin. The power of the natural order gathered increasingly, stirring up a storm.

"Boom."

The entire Void Zone seemed to tremble as if a quasi-ultimate existence had mobilized the origin of the natural order. Everyone looked up, for a massive cloud had appeared suddenly in the dark sweep of the Void Zone.

This was not a mere cloud, but the origin of the natural order that made all ultimate existences shiver!

"The origin of the natural order, my goodness. Could he have activated the origin of the natural order to become an ultimate existence? No, this is no ordinary origin of the natural order but something even the peak of the ultimate third-grade would look up to. It's filled with destructive force..."

The Violetfire King was shouting himself hoarse as he withstood this pressure. In the instant that gigantic mass of origin of the natural order had appeared, his entire body was suppressed by the natural order that seemed to contain an overwhelming will, making him shudder.

This sensation was not the origin of the natural order mobilized by someone who wanted to become an ultimate existence.

It was not just the Violetfire King. Even the Honorable God Blackfrost who had seen many things was now staring with an open mouth. Even though he had followed the Darkness God Emperor back then, he had never witnessed such a scene.

"It looks rather like a dead end... Except that even life forms who have reversed the natural order couldn't possibly rouse such a colossal origin of the natural order."

The Honorable God Blackfrost was at a lost for the first time. He truly did not know what was happening.

"Destruction... Rebirth. This is true perfection, a true accomplishment. This is a truly complete world!"

A bodiless voice, light as a feather, drifted into their ears. Instantly, these third-grade ultimate existences were overcome with shock, staring incredulously at that vortex of the power of the natural order.

This voice was familiar to them. Earlier, they had battled with the owner of this voice.

"Splash."

That natural order vortex trashed around like a river but it was futile. Soon, a dusky layer of light swallowed everything.

A faint halo emerged in the center of the vortex, and from this halo, a figure gradually took shape. It was Merlin from before.

Merlin's force still had not changed. He was not an ultimate existence, only he did not even have any trace of a Wizard's force now. No Elements, no Maxims, only that unseen Mind Power.

Merlin's previous body was torn apart by the natural order indeed, but he did not die. The Illusory World was his core, just like the divinity of gods.

If the Illusory World was not destroyed, then he would not die. His body was a nuisance.

If this was before when Merlin's Illusory World was not perfected and thus unstable, his Mind Power would not last when he lost his body. However, earlier, as the power of the natural order invaded the Illusory World and wrecked everything, Merlin understood what his Illusory World was missing.

He was lacking the power of balance, lacking destruction, resulting in the Illusory Tribe Civilization expanding too smoothly, to the point where they could control the entire Illusory World.

Any world required checks and balances. Back then, the Vestigial Tribe of the Void Zone was too overpowering, sweeping over the Void Zone, so the Thirty-six Emperors showed up and joined forces, annihilating the Vestigial Tribe.

Similarly, in Merlin's Illusory World, the Illusory Tribe Civilization had developed too smoothly. Power was no longer in balance. If this went on, the entire universe would collapse someday.

At this time, what was needed was a destructive force. The Honorable God Blackfrost's power that attracted the natural order inadvertently created a destructive force in the Illusory World.

Destruction and rebirth had always complemented each other. Therefore, the instant the Illusory World was destroyed, it was also stabilized thoroughly. Merlin's Illusory World was finally accomplished, fully perfected!

How formidable was a perfected Illusory World? In other words, how great of a threat was it? One would know just by looking at the origin of the natural order high up in the Void Zone. Although this was merely a projection of the origin of the natural order, it was an incomparable projection. Its strength was overwhelming enough to kill fourth-grade Emperorlevel ultimate existences.

This was practically the greatest strength the origin of the natural order could activate directly. When that intangible origin of the natural order of the Void Zone discovered Merlin's Illusory World that was already stabilized, it immediately made its decision.

It wanted to smother the Illusory World completely. To a Latitude Cosmo, there was no bigger threat than the Illusory World.

"The origin of the natural order..."

Merlin paid no attention to the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King. Currently, his Illusory World was already thoroughly accomplished. The strength of the refined and stabilized Illusory World had far exceeded Merlin's expectations.

His only rival was the origin of the natural order – the entire Void Zone!

The moment his Illusory World was perfected, the Void Zone had begun to reject Merlin. Moreover, this was merely the first wave of attack from the origin of the natural order.

Chapter 886: Rejected by the World!

Merlin had already abandoned his original body. His core was the Illusory World. As long as it was not destroyed, he would never die. The previous Merlin merely hid the Illusory World within his body, preventing the power of the natural order from discovering it because at that point, the Illusory World was rather weak, unable to directly confront the Void Zone.

However, the Illusory World was perfected now, at a high level of accomplishment. It could function in a stable manner, having its own natural order. Therefore, it could directly withstand the power of the Void Zone. Merlin's body was destroyed but his Mind Power fashioned a new one. That was the Illusory World being displayed, confronting the Void Zone.

"Rumble."

The origin of the natural order rebelled completely. The power of the natural order, thick as an arm, crashed down furiously, its target being Merlin who was below that dusky light.

Merlin lifted his head and glanced at that gigantic power of the natural order. His expression was incomparably calm. At his single thought, the Illusory World rapidly grew into a huge mouth, devouring that beam of natural order instantly.

"Buzz buzz buzz."

How powerful was the natural order? Moreover, it was such a fearsome burst of the natural order, carrying the force of destruction. If it was the previous puny Illusory World, it would have collapsed immediately.

Nonetheless, the current Illusory World was already perfected, being unprecedentedly stable. Within it was the natural order Merlin had established himself. Thus, when this power of the

natural order entered the Illusory World, it was swiftly suppressed, not even able to stir up a storm in the Illusory World before calm was restored.

Still, this was merely the beginning. The projection of the origin of the natural order of the Void Zone had sensed the immense threat posed by the Illusory World, so it wanted to smother the Illusory World.

"Splash splash."

Like running water, the origin of the natural order shook and gushes of the power of the natural order cascaded downward like rain. However, they contained a catastrophic power. In the distance, the Three-headed man, the giant tortoise, the Violetfire King, and the Honorable God Blackfrost were stunned at this sight, their hearts incomparably astounded.

Just the power of the current origin of the natural order was enough to wipe them out easily, yet it was only targeting Merlin now, a life form that was not even an ultimate existence.

"Not ultimate... He's not an ultimate existence. What's going on?"

"To be able to incite an attack from the origin of the natural order, more fearsome than the dead end faced by those who have reversed the natural order. What secret is this Merlin hiding?"

These ultimate existences at the peak of the third-grade knew that Merlin before them was not as simple as he appeared to be. To be able to arouse such a terrifying origin of the natural order, only the Vestigial Tribe of the past would enjoy such a "treatment".

"It's useless, Void Zone. By now, my power has solidified. This bit of energy is insufficient by far!"

Merlin chortled as if he had seen through the origin of the natural order, deep into the vast Void Zone. That boundless source of energy was the origin of the natural order.

At this point, Merlin no longer needed the Golden Ray Armor to enhance his strength. He could easily comprehend the mysteries of the entire Void Zone. The current Void Zone, in Merlin's eyes, had no secrets at all.

"Swallow!"

Merlin snorted dismissively. Instantly, his Illusory World expanded rapidly, like a lightless black hole. Not only did it swallow the endless torrent of the power of the natural order that came from the origin of the natural order, but it also seized the opportunity to devour the Void Zone's projection of the origin of the natural order all in one go.

How formidable was the strength of the origin of the natural order? Even if Merlin's Illusory World was perfected, the origin of the natural order still quaked incessantly in the Illusory World. As it quaked, the fields of stars in the Illusory World were constantly collapsing into ruins.

Nonetheless, Merlin was not worried in the slightest. With destruction came regeneration. By now, the Illusory World was thoroughly perfected. Destroying the Illusory World was practically an impossible task. Even if it was ruined, it would quickly give birth to a new world.

As long as the Illusory World's natural order was present, there was an established order. Destruction was actually rebirth!

As time passed, the origin of the natural order's energy grew weaker. Its power was constantly eroded until it was finally suppressed by the Illusory World.

At this point, the Illusory World was wildly expanding with each second. The more time passed, the stronger the Illusory World became.

The projection of the origin of the natural order was directly devoured and suppressed by Merlin's Illusory World. Merlin could sense that the immense origin of the natural order finally felt the threat. Still, it would not attack the Illusory World directly anymore because that had been its greatest strength.

Currently, the Illusory World was an even greater threat to the Void Zone than the Vestigial Tribe had been. Thus, if Merlin was not wrong, the Void Zone would deal with the Illusory World using the same method it had used toward the Vestigial Tribe. The Void Zone could reject the Illusory World completely, causing Merlin who possessed the Illusory World to become incompatible.

How did it feel to be rejected by the entire world?

Merlin could imagine it in general. Presently, he could feel the Void Zone's unparalleled hostility. No matter where he went, there would be no fortunate incidents nor treasures. Even if there were, he would only encounter various calamities.

Furthermore, from time to time, some contenders would resent him for inexplicable reasons, causing more trouble. This was the result of being rejected by the entire Void Zone.

Back when the Vestigial Tribe had swept over the Void Zone, why did it not have a single ally? With their strength, they only had to offer some benefits to entice some foreign civilizations. That would be a piece of cake, but why was it met with opposition from all of the Void Zone's civilizations and tribes?

The Thirty-six Emperors had even joined forces to deal with the Vestigial Tribe together.

Merlin finally understood now. It was not that the Vestigial Tribe was despicable, but because the Vestigial Tribe was already rejected by the Void Zone at that point. Thus, enmity would well up in any life form of the Void Zone when they met the Vestigial Tribe. From this hatred, they went on to join forces, opposing the Vestigial Tribe.

"Hated by the world?"

Merlin laughed. This was nothing. The Void Zone was merely a Latitude Cosmo. To merely protect itself, it utilized various methods. Since it was helpless against Merlin, it would use the Void Zone's forces to attack Merlin at any cost.

Right now, the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King was under this influence.

"He even swallowed the origin of the natural order. Even if this Merlin wasn't the Vestigial Tribe, he's surely more frightening than them. He'll end up destroying all our civilizations."

"This won't do. We'll have to combine many civilizations to handle this Merlin. To think that a catastrophe of billions of years has arrived once more, all thanks to one Wizard."

The Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King automatically assigned Merlin as their greatest enemy, one even more fearsome than the previous Vestigial Tribe.

Naturally, they did not even perceive that perhaps they would previously think in this manner, but at most, they would flee without delay. Why would they take on the thankless task of recruiting more people to deal with Merlin?

This was because Merlin was rejected by the entire Void Zone. The Void Zone had begun to imperceptibly influence all life forms, making them hate Merlin. It would be best if they would all join forces to deal with Merlin, just like the Vestigial Tribe last time.

Of course, Merlin did not intend to let these two off the hook.

"Swish."

Merlin took a step forward without any Maxims, Elements, let alone the power of the natural order, only just Mind Power. Even though his Mind Power had not reached the stage of materializing illusions as reality, it was able to interact with the material plane, and thus the Void Zone, to a significant extent.

"The Golden Ray Armor – if it's not yours, it's not yours!"

Merlin reached forward and grabbed. The Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King immediately exploded with the power of the natural order, ultimate third-grade strength that erupted without restraint.

However, in the next moment, after the Illusory World enveloped them, the power of the natural order of their bodies was rapidly suppressed and broken down. At last, they were unable to mobilize even the smallest bit of energy.

"This... What's going on?"

"Even if it's the Vestigial Tribe's confinement dimension, at best it could only affect my mobilization of the Void Zone's natural order. Why can't I use the power of the natural order within my own body?"

"It's not that it can't be unleashed but it's suppressed... In here, there's a frightening and entirely different natural order!"

The Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King stared at Merlin with unprecedented terror. An entirely different natural order that could even suppress the power of the natural order of their Void Zone. What did this mean?

They were merely third-grade ultimate existences, unable to peep into the mysteries of the entire Void Zone. Only those fourth-grade Emperor-level existences could glimpse into the Void Zone's true secrets.

Nonetheless, they knew that the Void Zone only had one type of natural order. All life forms differentiated their strength based on their ability to mobilize this natural order.

They had never heard of a separate natural order, moreover, one that could suppress them. Did this not mean that anyone who entered Merlin's Illusory World would find their power of the natural order being stifled?

With such a consequence, what would Merlin become?

Invincible!

The Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King exchanged a glance. Both of their power of the natural order was completely smothered. In the Illusory World, they were merely slightly superior to Normies. Even so, they were appalled deep down, unable to keep calm.

Invincible – they were hard-pressed to imagine anyone that could be truly invincible. Even the ancient Thirty-six Emperors had not dared to call themselves invincible.

Nevertheless, as they looked at Merlin now, experiencing Merlin's Illusory World suppressing their power of the natural order, they felt powerless.

"Catastrophe, this is a catastrophe even greater than the Vestigial Tribe taking over the Void Zone..."

The Honorable God Blackfrost was dazed and despondent, his eyes had lost the spark of life.

"Swoosh."

Merlin immediately seized the Golden Ray Armor. At the moment, this Golden Ray Armor had lost its purpose to him.

"Bang bang."

In the Illusory World, the bodies of the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King exploded instantly. The natural order in their bodies was rapidly disintegrated and overwhelmed. At last, not even a trace of their forces was left behind...

Chapter 887: Going Away

"They're dead?" The Three-headed man and the giant tortoise exchanged a glance, each noticing the astonishment in their partner's eyes. The Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King had died without any resistance, their forces gradually vanishing.

Those were two formidable existences at the ultimate third-grade!

Merlin cast a glance at the Void Zone. The Illusory World beside him was shrouding his side at all times. Thereafter, he retracted the Illusory World into his body once more.

The loss he had suffered from his body being destroyed was undoubtedly the Matrix. Currently, he could no longer contact the Matrix. Without the Matrix, Merlin had no way of using the Golden Ray Armor.

Fortunately, by now the Golden Ray Armor was dispensable to Merlin. Even if a genuine Golden Ray Warrior were to appear, Merlin would not be inferior by much. His Illusory World was accomplished, its forces were consolidated, and it was difficult to defeat.

As for the Matrix, for a long time, Merlin did not understand it deeply but he had a general feeling that the Matrix was no longer as it was in his past life. It was able to devour other intelligent programs. The Matrix might ultimately slowly grow into a special life form which

had reversed the natural order, even more powerful than the black cat Didimoss, but that would take a long time.

Merlin looked at his surroundings. After his body crumbled, the threads of the natural order attached to his body had mostly disappeared. Now, there were only very few left.

These threads meant that Merlin was still linked to the Void Zone and not completely cut off. Unless the Illusory World was materialized as reality, this connection would always exist.

Considering the Void Zone's attitude toward Merlin now, this connection was fatal. In the following period, Merlin would endure the rejection or the abandonment of the Void Zone. In other words, the current Merlin was an enemy of the entire Void Zone, just like the Vestigial Tribe of the past.

He would encounter various outrageous difficulties. This was an instinctual response of a Latitude Cosmo. Perhaps when the Vestigial Tribe created the Virtual Wonderland, they only wished to understand the Void Zone's mysteries. However, it was a shame they had never met Aruba. Naturally, they did not know this was merely the Void Zone's instinct.

"Swoosh."

Titus appeared from Merlin's Illusory World. After the Illusory World was perfected, Titus received many benefits. His Mind Power was more solid, condensing in the Illusory World just as if it was real.

If Merlin could materialize illusions as reality, Titus who was dead for who-knew-how-many years would be resurrected, completing the path he had never walked before.

"Merlin, you're able to perfect the Illusory World. Is this how a perfected Illusory World looks? Haha, now I've experienced how a refined world feels like. If I can be resurrected, who knows, I might be able to create a perfect world too!"

Titus finally had hope once more. He had seen the light. Ever since he was in the Slothful Beast, following Merlin step by step to this current stage, Titus had witnessed Merlin's every upgrade – from the constant expansion of the Illusory World to the time Merlin was at a loss – to Merlin's enlightenment in the end.

Titus had personal experience, so he was truly blessed with an exceptional advantage.

If he could be resurrected, he had a chance of creating a perfect world. Nonetheless, Merlin knew that his success could not be replicated. In truth, each Mind Power Master, though they walked a similar early path, would diverge from each other when they had reached the step of condensing the Illusory World, which was the stage of the Tenth-level Mind Power Master.

In condensing an Illusory World, no one could create the same world. Even if Titus had witnessed Merlin's Illusory World and personally gone through what Merlin had experienced, he still had no way to condense an Illusory World similar to Merlin's.

Therefore, it was immensely challenging for a Mind Power Master to perfect their Illusory World. Perhaps the Tenth-level was the most difficult juncture for a Mind Power Master. Other than Merlin, it was unlikely for another Mind Power Master to perfect their Illusory World.

"Merlin, what are you going to do about those two?"

Titus directed his gaze at the faraway Three-headed man and the giant tortoise.

"Them?"

Merlin frowned. These two foreign creatures were rather special. Earlier, they had not attacked nor aided him. He did not know what their motives were.

"Swish."

With one step, Merlin immediately came before the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise, gazing calmly at these two foreign creatures. Although his eyes were placid, these two would not be that calm, having witnessed Merlin easily slay the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King.

"Wizard Merlin, we mean you no harm."

"I know. Earlier, you didn't join in the attack."

Merlin also wished to hear what these two were up to. They had gone to the trouble of coming to the remote Spell Caster civilization. Merlin did not think they were here just to take a look at him.

Both of them drew in a deep breath. Although currently they were affected by the Void Zone too, feeling a sense of "hatred", "dread", and even "anxiety" upon seeing Merlin, they did not lose their rationality. They knew that it was best to state their purpose now or they might end up just like the Honorable God Blackfrost and the Violetfire King.

Thus, the Three-headed man said, "Wizard Merlin, to be honest, we came to borrow your strength to go to a mysterious place. That place has a relationship to Wizard Merlin's Golden Ray Armor. If both of us go in alone, it'd be dangerous but with the Golden Ray Armor, it'd be much safer. Who knows, we might be able to enter that wondrous place."

"Borrow the Golden Ray Armor's power? Is it a place of the Vestigial Tribe?"

Merlin's heart leaped and immediately thought of the Vestigial Tribe.

Back when the Vestigial Tribe swept over the Void Zone, they had affected the Void Zone tremendously. Merlin's present situation was similar to the Vestigial Tribe's situation. Therefore, understanding the Vestigial Tribe better might help Merlin's materialization of the Illusory World.

After all, Merlin's only path was to materialize the Illusory World. This was an untrodden path. Even if Aruba came again, he could not assist Merlin. In the end, this was a different path. Back when Aruba was in his own Latitude Cosmo, he had used absolute force to overcome the natural order, destroying the Latitude Cosmo he was in, and thus escaping that place.

Nonetheless, Merlin was unlike this at all. He was giving birth to another Latitude Cosmo, which even Aruba would not comprehend. After all, everyone had different ways of overcoming the natural order.

At this point, Merlin could only rely on himself!

"That's right, it's linked to the Vestigial Tribe. However, I wonder if Wizard Merlin is still able to mobilize the power of the Golden Ray Armor?"

The Three-headed man and the giant tortoise stared at Merlin in slight worry.

"I'm incapable of activating the Golden Ray Armor's power. Do you think that the current me is unable to compare to an actual Golden Ray Warrior?"

A confident smile tugged at the corner of Merlin's lips.

The hearts of the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise trembled slightly. That was right. They could not see through this present Merlin but the ultimate third-grade was no match for him. One had to at least be an existence of the ultimate fourth-grade, the Emperor-level.

If he was an Emperor-level contender, then even without the Golden Ray Armor, entering that place was not a problem at all. It was even an assurance.

"Wizard Merlin, have you decided to go?"

"Sure, why not? By now, there isn't much that'd interest me. I believe anyone would be interested in anything to do with the Vestigial Tribe."

Merlin could not even judge his own capability now but the Void Zone's origin of the natural order was powerless against him. He did not know how he would fare against the Thirty-six Emperors since he had never fought them.

"Wizard Merlin, do you need to make arrangements for your civilization? That mysterious place is way too distant, and might take over ten thousand years with just one trip."

The Three-headed man could tell that Merlin cared for the Spell Caster civilization. Otherwise, he would not spend so much time staying in the Spell Caster civilization.

"More than ten thousand years..."

Merlin fell into contemplation. He would leave the Spell Caster civilization sooner or later. After all, even if his current abilities had not reached a bottleneck, staying on in the Spell Caster civilization was meaningless.

Moreover, because of the Illusory World, Merlin was now repelled by the entire Void Zone. Merlin could not guarantee that what happened to the Vestigial Tribe would not happen to him.

At that point, the countless civilizations of the Void Zone would join forces. If existences like the Thirty-six Emperors appeared once again, Merlin might be fine, but the Spell Caster civilization would surely be doomed.

Thus, Merlin certainly would not stay in the Spell Caster civilization anymore. If he did, he would only bring catastrophe down upon the Spell Caster civilization. That would be an extinction event that Merlin would be unable to resist by himself.

"To think that things would develop to this stage... However, I still have to inform them."

Merlin unleashed a long sigh. He had never thought that after the Illusory World was perfected, he would be rejected by the Void Zone, even rousing the origin of the natural order. He had no choice but to leave the Spell Caster civilization. Otherwise, the rejection of the Void Zone was not something a mere Spell Caster civilization could withstand.

"Whoosh."

Merlin took a step out and quickly searched for Arcane Wizards Augustus and Ceci. In so many years, the Spell Caster civilization's growth was rapid, even producing quasi-ultimate existences.

Merlin briefly instructed Wizards Augustus and Ceci. In truth, there was nothing much to tell them. The Spell Caster civilization was on the right track long ago. All he had to do was hand over the controlling rights of Glory City to Wizards Augustus and Ceci.

Wizards Augustus and Ceci only knew that Merlin was going away on a journey, but did not know the present extent of Merlin's growth. Nonetheless, it was just as well. Let the Spell Caster civilization develop slowly. With the things Merlin had left behind, even if the Spell Caster civilization encountered any dangers, they could get through it safely.

Having done all this, Merlin did not delay any longer. Together with the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise, he boarded the Aurora warship and swiftly left the Spell Caster civilization, flying into the depths of the boundless Void Zone...

Chapter 888: The Dark Territory

The Void Zone was vast and boundless, endlessly spacious but there was a place which even ultimate existences would not set foot in willingly. That was the dark territory!

No one knew how large the dark territory was. Although one could sense the power of the natural order in that swathe of pitch darkness, one could not perceive the surroundings clearly, and there were no dimensions. Therefore, many ultimate existences would become lost upon entering the dark territory, forever unable to find their way out.

Currently, three streaks of light appeared outside the dark territory.

These three streaks of light were three Aurora warships, from which three figures walked out – one giant tortoise, one three-headed man, and one strange man whose body was surrounded by no trace of the natural order.

"The mysterious place you spoke of is in the dark territory?"

Merlin knitted his brow. It was not surprising that they had looked for him. Not just anyone could enter this dark territory. Rumor had it that even formidable existences at the ultimate third-grade might become lost within the dark territory, unable to find their way out forever.

It was enough to show how terrifying the dark territory was.

"That's right, it's within the dark territory. Wizard Merlin, do you dare to enter the dark territory?"

Merlin grinned without reply. He would not fall for their psychological manipulations so easily. With his present capabilities, there was nothing he had to fear in the Void Zone.

However, he still had to ascertain the matter. What was their goal?

"After entering the dark territory, there won't be any dimension coordinates. How will you locate that mysterious place?"

Merlin did not neglect these details. Locating a place within the dark territory, even a place one had visited before, was immensely difficult.

The Three-headed man fell into silent thought before finally answering, "Actually, both of us had been to that mysterious place, but we didn't succeed. So, we left behind something. As long as we enter the dark territory, we'll be able to sense it faintly."

"You've already entered that place, but even with your abilities, you didn't succeed. That means that the mysterious place has a power that's at least on par with the ultimate fourth-grade Emperor-level."

Merlin quickly deduced some information about the mysterious place from their words. A place that would make the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise so cautious was surely not that simple. At the very least, it had the power to block them. Other than the fourth-grade Emperor-level power, what else could stop them?

Merlin had experienced power at the fourth-grade Emperor-level. He knew that existences at this grade were truly at the peak. They had already comprehended the Void Zone's secrets and the countless ways they were linked to the Void Zone.

Even the ancient Thirty-six Emperors, on a certain level, were merely Emperor-level. It was just that for some special reason, they were more formidable than ordinary fourth-grade Emperor-level contenders.

"That's right, Wizard Merlin. This mysterious place is odd indeed. We can't get in but with Wizard Merlin, we're more assured!"

The Three-headed man might as well speak directly and not hide the truth, admitting that this place had frustrated them.

Merlin was silent for a moment. "Let's go in then."

The Three-headed man and the giant tortoise burst into gleeful expressions. With Merlin's participation, their assurance was undoubtedly much greater. Therefore, they led the way and flew directly into the dark territory.

In the dark territory, Merlin immediately felt a difference. Here, any senses seemed to be inhibited. Even if he used Mind Power to investigate, its range was extremely limited. His surroundings were pure darkness, and he could not see clearly.

Merlin's scope of perception was ten thousand miles at most. Anything further was out of reach. Nonetheless, to the Three-headed man, this was already terrifying. In the dark territory, they could only see up to a radius of a hundred miles, sometimes not even that.

A radius of ten thousand miles should be wide enough, but in the tremendous, borderless dark territory, a mere ten thousand miles was too microscopic. Even if they flew for tens of thousands of years, they might not find that mysterious place in the dark territory.

Merlin's Mind Power could not sense anything else. This made him more curious about the dark territory. He could sense the power of the natural order here, albeit to a lesser extent. Still, it was there. This meant that the Void Zone encompassed the dark territory.

Furthermore, Merlin found that in the dark territory, there were still threads of the power of the natural order, connected closely to the origin of the natural order in the depths of the Void Zone. This indicated that the Void Zone had firm control over this region, just that perhaps this dark territory was unsuitable for life forms.

"Have you both sensed the place?"

Merlin noticed that the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise, upon entering the dark territory, simply wandered about, starting to feel for it. Although they said they would be able to perceive the imprint they had left behind after entering the dark territory, it was still a distance away. If this distance was too great, they would be unable to sense it.

"Why don't I feel it yet? Last time, we came in here as well..."

The Three-headed man looked anxious. He could not sense his imprint. Without direct guidance, they were just blindly wandering in the dark territory. There was no practical purpose in doing so.

"Can't sense it?"

Merlin's face shifted slightly. If it could not be sensed, they could only barge around aimlessly, relying on luck, hoping that the Three-headed man would sense the imprint. Otherwise, they might become lost in the dark territory.

Merlin was sensing the origin of the natural order as well. Any fourth-grade Emperor-level contender would be able to sense the origin of the natural order. Even so, that potent force seemed to exist everywhere without a specific direction. Therefore, it was difficult to rely on sensing the origin of the natural order to leave the dark territory.

"I've got it, I've sensed the imprint. It's very faint!"

Suddenly, the giant tortoise was happily surprised to find that it could sense the imprint it had left behind. Nonetheless, this sensation was very feeble, prone to disappearing at any time.

"Come on, let's hurry. Follow the direction of that sensation."

Merlin immediately took out the Aurora warships. Three of them swiftly turned into streaks of light, heading toward the direction of that sensation.

This sensing of the giant tortoise was sporadic, but still, they had a direction. With the Aurora warship's fearsome speed, the giant tortoise's sensing finally stabilized. At a later point, the Three-headed man also felt his own imprint.

"Earlier, we must've been way too far from the mysterious place."

The Three-headed man seemed to understand now. Previously, the place where they entered was too far from the mysterious place, so they were unable to sense their imprints. However, there was another possibility, which was that the mysterious place could move on its own in the dark territory.

If it could move on its own, that was truly troublesome. Fortunately, they had sensed the imprints now with a stable connection. They should soon locate that mysterious place.

Upon fantasizing that the mysterious place might hold treasures that would help them break through to the next stage, the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise were immeasurably excited. At their level, one would never break through to the stage of the fourth-grade Emperor-level without good fortune.

Merlin's Mind Power still extended into his surroundings. Any changes occurring within this range could not escape his notice.

Merlin seized this window of time to immerse his consciousness into the Illusory World. Ever since the Illusory World was perfected, it still had not stopped expanding.

Currently, Merlin had learned the way of balance. Therefore, the Illusory Tribe Civilization might make a comeback in the Illusory World, but they would surely be met with greater disaster. The Illusory World even had a way of automatic readjustment. Once their strength had broken through to a certain critical point, the Illusory Civilization would automatically erupt with destructive power, sweeping through a majority of stars, annihilating everything.

Rebirth was only possible through destruction. Merlin was deeply enlightened on this point. Only then could the Illusory World be truly perfected, and it was constantly expanding. The previous Illusory World might not even be one ten-thousandth of the Void Zone, but at this rate of expansion, it would soon grow to a hundredth of the Void Zone or even more.

When the Illusory World had expanded to become as immense as the Void Zone someday or even bigger, Merlin found it difficult to imagine what the limit of the Illusory World would be.

As for materialization, the current Merlin had not a single clue. The experiments of anyone else had lost all practical significance to Merlin now. This final step could only be taken by Merlin himself.

"We're here!"

Suddenly, the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise stopped. Merlin looked up as well. In the dark territory, there was a white ring of light that covered a region of the dark territory.

When Merlin looked at a place now, it was different from before. What he saw was how the threads of the power of the natural order intricately linked this place to the origin of the natural order.

The density of the threads of the natural order in this place was higher than other areas of the dark territory. Therefore, it was likely that this was the mysterious place the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise spoke of.

"Let's go in."

Just as Merlin was about to enter, he was stopped by the giant tortoise who said softly, "Wizard Merlin, this mysterious place must've been created by the Vestigial Tribe. We have to be careful. Once we enter the white halo, there'll be a frightening gravitational field. Most ultimate existences would find it difficult to take even a step."

"A gravitational field that makes ultimate existences hard-pressed to take even a step?"

Conversely, Merlin became highly interested. Although he knew that this mysterious place was not ordinary, he did not expect that there would be such a powerful gravitational field here. It should be known that only Merlin's Golden Ray Armor possessed such a formidable gravitational field.

Nevertheless, the present Merlin did not fear much. He was pure Mind Power now. Why would he be afraid of a gravitational field?

"Swoosh."

With one step, Merlin immediately entered the white halo. The giant tortoise and the Three-headed man also unleashed the power of the natural order to protect themselves, and followed Merlin, stepping into the white halo.

Chapter 889: The Watchman

In the white halo, it was like another world. Luxurious buildings were everywhere, all in the Vestigial Tribe's style. Nonetheless, these buildings were all empty, without a single inhabitant.

The Three-headed man and the giant tortoise both endured the massive gravitational force. They were unlike Merlin, so they had to bear the huge pressure while Merlin was not bothered in this aspect. His body of Mind Power was unaffected by the gravity.

"This was the Vestigial Tribe's city?"

Merlin walked around casually, discovering that in the white halo was the Vestigial Tribe's city. These buildings were tall and crowded together, possibly able to house more than ten thousand Vestigial Tribe members.

However, everything was empty now as if somewhat had completely vacated the city.

"You both have been here before. What happened exactly?"

Merlin immediately questioned the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise. Both of them had come previously, enduring the immense pressure before finally facing a threat, and thus running away.

Nevertheless, now it looked as if everything was calm and quiet. Where was the threatening force?

"That's not right. The last time we came here, it wasn't like this."

The Three-headed man and the giant tortoise glanced around suspiciously. When they had come here the previous time, the situation was one of unparalleled chaos. Countless powerful beings were battling. The Gray Light Warriors, Black Star Warriors, and so on, from the Vestigial Tribe, along with third-grade and even fourth-grade Emperor-level existences from foreign civilizations, had all appeared.

They had felt that it was too dangerous, and so they fled, not expecting that upon their return now, this would be such a calm and peaceful place. If it were not for the imprints they had left behind which they could distinctly sense, they might even suspect that they came to the wrong place.

"You're saying that the last time you came here, it was incomparable chaos? In the midst of war?"

"That's right. The last time we came here, we were even injured somewhat, so we left in a hurry. It wasn't like this."

A strange glint appeared in Merlin's eyes. Although the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise had come here before, it seemed like they had not ascertained the situation. In other words, they did not know what this place was.

"Even if you had been away for a long time, it couldn't change so much all at once. Even if it did, these buildings can't be repaired in a short time, and they require people who are familiar with the Vestigial Tribe's architecture and living habits..."

Merlin closed his eyes lightly. His Mind Power started to spread outward. Upon touching these buildings, he did not find anything strange. This was not an illusion.

If it was a Hallucinating spell, what spell could fool Merlin?

"It's peculiar indeed."

Merlin did not know what this place was hiding, but it was certainly connected to the Vestigial Tribe.

"What are you guys looking for here?"

Merlin suddenly questioned the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise.

"Looking for hope!"

"Hope?"

Merlin did not quite understand.

"Hope. Only the ultimate fourth-grade Emperor-level can understand the secrets of the entire Void Zone. We've already reached the ultimate third-grade and stalled there for who-knowshow-long. So, we came here to look for hope."

The giant tortoise and the Three-headed man went through such trouble to come here, all for that small sliver of hope. Back when they were here, they had witnessed the power of the fourth-grade Emperor-level, prompting them to come here again.

Worried that they were not strong enough to reach this place, they had dragged along Merlin who had the Golden Ray Armor.

Merlin became pensive. Of course, he knew about the changes that happened at the ultimate fourth-grade. It was just as the giant tortoise and the Three-headed man said. Only at that point could one learn of the Void Zone's secrets.

Even so, this place was empty and desolate. How could there be secrets to the ultimate fourth-grade?

Merlin's Illusory World started to expand, and its ability to interact with the material plane was displayed too. He had an uneasy feeling that every movement they made was observed by someone.

"Destroy!"

Merlin immediately used his power to wreck all the buildings here. Swathes of buildings collapsed, looking like the apocalypse had arrived.

"Boom."

Suddenly, a terrifying presence was awakening, causing the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise to feel unprecedented fear. Even Merlin's heart skipped a beat.

"Are you crazy? If you don't want to die, then leave quickly!"

A soft, breezy voice came into their ears.

"Who's there?"

Merlin looked up. In the white halo, an incomparably skinny man who held a black smoking pipe had appeared at an unknown time. He was so wizened he looked like a piece of dry wood.

Nonetheless, it was this shriveled, ugly old man who stood calmly in the midst of the storm in the white halo, unaffected in the slightest.

"I'm the watchman. You fellows are too bold. Do you know what this place is?"

"The watchman? You're an ultimate fourth-grade Emperor-level existence, right?"

Merlin fixed an unwavering gaze at this old man. He had perceived the fearsome strength contained in the other person. This was a true Emperor-level existence.

Before this, Merlin did not know what difference there was between the third and fourth-grade. However, when he saw this wizened old man, he finally understood.

The fourth-grade was to take the subspace transformed from the power of the natural order one had accumulated, and gradually align it with the origin of the natural order. When the compatibility had reached a high point, this would induce a reaction from the incorporeal origin of the natural order of the Void Zone.

At that moment, the origin of the natural order in the Emperor-level existence would become a part of the Void Zone's origin of the natural order, thus forming an avatar of the origin of the natural order.

They were intimately linked to the Void Zone, and the threads of the power of the natural order would vanish because they had merged with those threads, and were a part of the origin of the natural order.

Similarly, although in this manner they could obtain immense strength by mobilizing a portion of the power of the Void Zone, they had lost their chance to overcome the natural order forever.

"Everything comes at a price... Many people might not even have thought of overcoming the natural order. After all, this is considered a way to boost one's capability. Perhaps this is what the Void Zone hoped for, not something like the Vestigial Tribe."

Many thoughts flashed across Merlin's mind. The Three-headed man and the giant tortoise, for instance, had dreamed of becoming an ultimate fourth-grade existence. Maybe this was their highest goal but it was not that easy. One had to transform the power of the natural order in oneself into a subspace, then linked it to the intangible origin of the natural order. This was highly challenging, with a low rate of success.

This shriveled old man before them was an Emperor-level existence!

The wizened old man was flabbergasted that Merlin could discern his actual situation in a glance, but as he observed Merlin, he could not sense anything special. Merlin was not even an ultimate existence. Therefore, he growled, "You're really bold to barge in here. I remember the last time, it was you two who came in here. That should have taught you a lesson. How dare you come again?"

The Three-headed man and the giant tortoise were astonished, not expecting that they had been noticed by this shriveled old man the last time they came here.

"What's this place?"

The Three-headed man asked.

"Rumble."

Suddenly, the entire white halo began to shudder. Moreover, fine cracks appeared in their surroundings seemed as if it was a mirror. It broke and fell apart, and everything finally collapsed.

It turned out that everything they saw had been artificial.

"Illusory? How come I didn't detect it at all?"

Merlin frowned. With his current Mind Power, if it was a Hallucinatory spell, it was impossible that he did not sense it at all.

"That's the Vestigial Tribe's greatest strength, a technique of the Golden Ray Warrior. Everything earlier was real, built up rapidly using energy. Now that this Golden Ray Warrior had fallen into sleep, we're now in his dreamscape. Sometimes, his dreamscape will be manifested. A Golden Ray Warrior's might isn't something you can comprehend. However, your reckless actions earlier had awakened the Golden Ray Warrior from his dreams. There'll be trouble. If you don't go, you'd be in danger."

This wizened old man hurriedly explained, and his tone was rather urgent.

"Golden Ray Warrior? This place imprisons the Vestigial Tribe's Golden Ray Warrior?"

Merlin cried out involuntarily. At his stage, there was not much that could shock him, but the Vestigial Tribe's greatest strength, the legendary Golden Ray Warrior that could rival the ancient Thirty-six Emperors was qualified to shock Merlin.

Everything before this was real, only it was manifested from the Golden Ray Warrior's dreamscape. It was not surprising that Merlin was unable to determine that it was a Hallucinatory spell because it was real in the first place.

Nonetheless, this indirectly demonstrated how powerful the Golden Ray Warrior was. This was distinct from Merlin who had relied upon a program to control the Golden Ray Armor. Only the Vestigial Tribe's Golden Ray Warrior was completely compatible with the Golden Ray Armor and thus, unleashed its full power.

Before this, Merlin had used up tremendous amounts of energy to barely reach the ultimate fourth-grade. The Golden Ray Warrior was a fearsome being comparable to the Thirty-six Emperors. Even in the fourth-grade Emperor-level, they were a preeminent existence.

Now that this white halo had imprisoned a Golden Ray Warrior, how could Merlin not be flabbergasted?

"To think that the Vestigial Tribe has survived, and it's a Golden Ray Warrior at that!"

Merlin's eager expression caused the wizened old man to frown, who then laughed coldly. "Soon, you'll change your mind. I'm only ordered to watch over the Golden Ray Warrior. If you insist on staying here, whether you live or die is none of my business!"

The watchman's tone was rather icy, following which he explained no further, turning immediately to leave.

Chapter 890: Breaking Free

"Rumble."

Merlin and the rest knew that this place might become dangerous. Even the fourth-grade Emperor-level watchman had said as much. This place was not that simple.

Nonetheless, none of them left. The Three-headed man and the giant tortoise had waited a long time and gone through much trouble to come here. Naturally, they did not wish to leave without getting anything.

Moreover, they believed that Merlin's strength could cope with these threats.

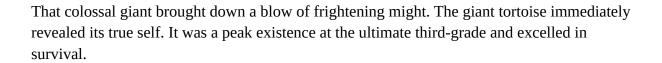
A thunderous crash boomed. The shattered buildings suddenly turned into a fearsome giant, whose eyes glowered at Merlin and the rest.

At this point, Merlin had sensed the obvious energy fluctuations. He had used the Golden Ray Armor before, so of course, he was exceptionally sensitive toward this type of energy fluctuations. This was truly a Golden Ray Warrior!

Although they had not seen the Golden Ray Warrior, based on how he could utilize the dreamscape and mobilize energy upon waking up, unleashing such a mystical technique, the genuine Golden Ray Warrior was terrifying indeed. He was far scarier than when Merlin had worn the Golden Ray Armor.

"It's you who disturbed my dreamscape? Despicable creatures, your souls have been reaped by the Void Zone. You've lost yourselves long ago. Die then."

The Golden Ray Warrior's voice was rather aged, but his tone revealed an endless resentment.



"Boom."

The massive tortoiseshell displayed by the giant tortoise broke out into cracks, unable to endure a second hit. Therefore, the Three-headed man yelled to Merlin, "Wizard Merlin, let's go, it's too dangerous."

They were ready to flee, but Merlin knew that the watchman was hiding somewhere, watching them in jest. Maybe the watchman was hoping they would leave too.

"You should leave quickly. This isn't a place for you, leave now..."

The watchman's voice sounded in their ears once again.

Merlin stared at this peculiar world. What happened to the Golden Ray Warrior and the ancient Thirty-six Emperors? Even the Vestigial Tribe was wiped out. Why was this lone Golden Ray Warrior left behind?

"A familiar force..."

Suddenly, the Vestigial Tribe's Golden Ray Warrior mumbled softly through that giant. The voice was like muffled thunder, reverberating mightily in the air.

Merlin's heart leaped. Could it be the Golden Ray Armor?

Before Merlin could confirm this, the Golden Ray Armor instantly flew out from Merlin's Spatial Ring. It should be known that the Spatial Ring was controlled by Merlin, but the Golden Ray Armor's power could transcend such restraints.

"Whoosh."

The Golden Ray Armor turned into a beam of flowing light, speeding toward the depths of the white halo in a straight line.

"Haha, it's the Golden Ray Armor. It's Beanie's Golden Ray Armor. Beanie, are you dead? Killed by that group of despicable creatures? I'll avenge you, haha..."

That terrifying voice boomed even louder, and Merlin could feel that a fearsome force was brewing wildly.

"Swish."

The watchman's face shifted greatly as he flew before Merlin and asked with shaking hands, "You... How did you get the Golden Ray Armor?"

"I got it unexpectedly. Why, is there a problem?"

"A problem? It's a catastrophe!"

"Catastrophe?"

The watchman sensed that the mighty presence was growing stronger, but he had no way out, and could only laugh coldly. "I'm under orders to watch over the Vestigial Tribe's Golden Ray Warrior Marta. To think that you're carrying another Golden Ray Armor. Don't you know that the Golden Ray Armors can be merged? With another Golden Ray Armor, Marta can soon break free from his shackles. At that point, what is it if not catastrophe? Come with me. I'll show you your handiwork."

The watchman waved one huge hand and mystical energy enveloped Merlin, the Three-headed man, and the giant tortoise. They rapidly flew toward the storm in the white halo.

Currently, the white halo was filled with an inexhaustible storm. A moment of carelessness and one might be at risk.

Soon, they spotted a level stone platform where a Golden Ray Warrior's body was bound by the power of the natural order, which was faintly, intricately linked to the omnipresent origin of the natural order. Furthermore, the Golden Ray Warrior was wailing mournfully. Above the Golden Ray Armor, an unfamiliar face appeared indistinctly. It was the face of the Golden Ray Warrior in the Golden Ray Armor, who seemed to be withstanding unbearable agony.

"The Thirty-six Emperors had trapped the Vestigial Tribe's Golden Ray Warrior in this place, so why not kill him? They tortured him instead?"

Merlin could sense the other party's suffering from his voice. This suffering was surely unendurable. Otherwise, how would it cause such a formidable Golden Ray Warrior to wail with agony?

"Torture? The Thirty-six Emperors didn't torture them. Back then, the Thirty-six Emperors had wanted to kill them and had done so to quite a few Golden Ray Warriors. The Vestigial Tribe was known to have eighteen Golden Ray Warriors, but in the end, there were only three of them left. These three Golden Ray Warriors were each leader to other Golden Ray Warriors. At the same time, they had a hundred percent compatibility with the Golden Ray Armor.

"The Vestigial Tribe's armor required a strict selection. Only after receiving the armor's acknowledgment could one become a powerful warrior. In general, these warriors had over ninety percent compatibility with the armor. Only those three mightiest Golden Ray Warriors had a hundred percent compatibility.

"The Thirty-six Emperors had no way of destroying the Golden Ray Armor, but they could still slay Golden Ray Warriors who had imperfect compatibility with the Golden Ray Armor. Therefore, the eighteen Golden Ray Warriors were reduced to three, but these three had full compatibility. So, to kill them, they must be separated from their Golden Ray Armor. This massive amount of the power of the natural order in addition to energy from the origin of the natural order is used to separate the Golden Ray Warrior from his Golden Ray Armor. However, after such a long time, it's still a futile effort. Initially, he couldn't have escaped, but now you've caused a monstrous calamity."

Only at this point, the Three-headed man and the giant tortoise knew what kind of place this was. This was the place used by the Thirty-six Emperors to imprison the Golden Ray Warrior.

The Vestigial Tribe's Golden Ray Warrior used to be eighteen, but now there were only three left. Not that the Thirty-six Emperors did not want to kill these warriors but they could not do so. Thus, they imprisoned the Golden Ray Warrior here, tormenting him each day, hoping to separate the Golden Ray Warrior from the Golden Ray Armor. Nevertheless, how could it be

that easy? A Golden Ray Warrior who had hundred percent compatibility was practically one with the Golden Ray Armor. They were indistinguishable. Separating them, even by a bit, was immensely difficult.

Furthermore, if they could not be separated, then it had to be like this. The Golden Ray Warrior was imprisoned in one spot, so the Void Zone could be peaceful.

However, all of this was ruined by Merlin. He brought the Golden Ray Armor, which was mutually linked to the other one. As a result, the Golden Ray Warrior Marta immediately used some special means to absorb the Golden Ray Armor.

Once Marta had obtained the power in the Golden Ray Armor, he might force his way out. At that point, catastrophe would sweep over the Void Zone once more.

The watchman was panicking, not just for show. Currently, the Golden Ray Armor of the Golden Ray Warrior Marta glowed with dazzling light. His eyes that had been filled with hatred gradually became tranquil.

A Golden Ray Warrior that was calm was truly scary because he had seen hope – the hope of breaking out of captivity.

The watchman's gaze toward Merlin turned increasingly hostile as he felt that it was thanks to Merlin, this Golden Ray Warrior now had a chance to escape.

Therefore, without realizing it, this watchman started harboring murderous intent toward Merlin.

"It's the Void Zone's rejection again?"

Naturally, Merlin could sense it long ago. Currently, his Illusory World covered the entire white halo. No movement could escape Merlin's notice.

Thus, even the shift in the watchman's expression was observed by Merlin. He knew that the watchman did not want to kill him, but due to being influenced by the Void Zone's origin of the natural order, he gradually grew a wish to kill Merlin.

This was the result of being rejected by the world. Once one was abandoned by the world, and anyone they met would inexplicably feel malicious toward them.

This was the world's rejection, completely different from those whom the world was fond of. Those that the world treasured would receive endless benefits no matter what. Merlin had fallen out of favor to the extreme. Even an ultimate fourth-grade existence was imperceptibly influenced to turn hostile against Merlin.

Nonetheless, ever since Merlin's Illusory World had been accomplished, he knew that this day would arrive eventually. The origin of the natural order could not directly confront Merlin, and thus, used this method. In the future, Merlin might even face a situation similar to the Vestigial Tribe's.

"Perhaps by allowing the Vestigial Tribe to re-emerge, I'll interfere with the energy of the origin of the natural order."

This thought flashed in Merlin's mind. Releasing this resentment-filled Golden Ray Warrior was not a completely unprofitable endeavor. At the very least, even if Merlin was rejected by the Void Zone, he would not be alone.

"Boom."

The Golden Ray Warrior was still struggling violently. The power of the natural order that bound him, along with energy from the origin of the natural order, was gradually overcome. Nonetheless, at this rate, it would still take a long time for him to break free from the shackles.

"Marta, I'll help you!"

Merlin cast a cold glance at the watchman. This glance caused the watchman's heart to tremble. In that instant, he felt a suffocating sensation.

"Break!"

Merlin's Illusory World swiftly enveloped this area. Simultaneously, Merlin assembled his strength, preventing the origin of the natural order outside from coming into the Illusory World any further.

Without the power of the	ne origin of th	e natural ord	er, the natura	ıl order tl	nat entrapped l	Marta was
nothing much.						

"Crack."

At last, this Golden Ray Warrior that was imprisoned for countless years had finally broken free!