

## W. Secret 901

### Chapter 901: Escape!

Merlin was shocked. He felt a pressure that gradually rolled over him. This was the mighty power of the natural order, carrying the strength of the entire Void Zone.

“Crash.”

The inside of the origin of the natural order was just like a large river. Surging waves were set off, and the power of the natural order suddenly grew rampant and charged toward Merlin.

The vortex seemed to speed up even more. It spun wildly and expanded continuously as if to devour Merlin.

Merlin knew that the real danger had arrived!

Merlin could not remain indifferent. Unless he was willing to be crushed by the vortex carrying the power of the natural order like Marta, Larkin, and Myron had been, he had to retreat immediately.

“Retreat!”

Merlin did not hesitate, and neither did the Illusory World. Since the Void Zone had already attacked him, there was no use in restraining the Illusory World anymore.

Therefore, Merlin immediately used the power of the Illusory World. The Illusory World expanded rapidly, interfering with the material world. Instantly, the surroundings were emptied, and the power of the natural order could no longer approach.

However, Merlin did not dare to come in contact with the huge vortex. He knew the vortex had gathered the power of the entire Void Zone. Once he was sucked in, it would probably crush the Illusory World. After all, Merlin had not reached the point where he could compete with the power of the Void Zone yet.

“Tear!”

Merlin had mobilized the full power of the Illusory World. Immediately, the Illusory World shook slightly. Even the power of the natural order in the Illusory World, which Merlin did not want to use, was in full power now.

The power of the natural order in Merlin’s Illusory World was a completely new power of the natural order, different from the power of the natural order in the Void Zone. It broke out and formed two large hands. Then, they grasped the origin of the natural order, and viciously tore them apart.

“Boom.”

The origin of the natural order was in chaos, and the boundless power of the natural order hit the Illusory World madly. It seemed to have sensed a brand-new power of the natural order, which caused the origin of the natural order to go insane.

“Hum hum hum.”

Even the vortex wildly expanded, just like a bottomless black hole, devouring everything around it crazily. It expanded to Merlin’s side in the blink of an eye.

An aura of death caused Merlin to shiver. He had not felt the threat of death for a long time ever since the Illusory World was perfected.

Even outside the gateway of the natural order, Merlin had killed three Emperor-level existences at once. He was unequaled. He had thought that no force in this world could kill him.

Now, if Merlin died with his special state, even the Soul Medallion Aruba gave him would not be able to revive him. That was because the current Merlin had exceeded even Aruba’s expectations and was in a completely different form. Even the Soul Medallion could not do anything.

If he died this time, Merlin would truly die, and disappear.

Currently, Merlin was really in danger. He was facing the entire world, the entire Void Zone. No one could help him but himself.

“Illusory World, power of the natural order!”

Merlin shouted at the top of his voice. The Illusory World shook again, and stars exploded one by one. The force generated by the explosion seemed to be absorbed by a mysterious force.

The natural order. Merlin’s power of the natural order was still operating in the Illusory World. However, Merlin had let the order in some areas of the Illusory World be destroyed, so the power of the natural order no longer needed to maintain it.

Therefore, the power of the natural order could be continuously strengthened but it would be difficult to restore it in the future. Furthermore, doing so would greatly damage the Illusory World.

However, Merlin had no other choice now. The vortex was expanding too fast. He was facing the pressure of the entire Void Zone.

“Hoo...”

A huge mouth in the vortex swallowed Merlin’s body. In an instant, Merlin’s Mind Power could not bear the heavy pressure and collapsed instantly.

However, that was only Merlin’s Mind Power body. His crux was the Illusory World. As long as the Illusory World did not collapse, he would not die.

However, the power of the Void Zone was endless, especially now that he had fallen into the vortex. Facing the power of the Void Zone, even Merlin felt that he was helpless.

“Bang bang bang.”

Merlin finally understood why even a Vestigial Tribe Golden Ray Warrior like Marta would be instantly crushed after falling into the vortex. A force like this could not be resisted.

Merlin's Illusory World was directly crushed without a trace of resistance. The mighty power of the natural order of the Void Zone drove straight into it and destroyed everything in the Illusory World.

"Power of the natural order, suppress!"

Merlin mobilized the power of the natural order in the Illusory World. In the Illusory World, the power of the natural order was still very strong. However, there was no way to materialize illusions to reality. Compared with the power of the natural order in a Latitude Cosmos, the gap was still very large.

The confrontation between the two powers of the natural order was very fierce, and the entire Illusory World was scattered and smashed.

Merlin's Illusory World was already a complete world and could even be called an imaginary Latitude Cosmos. It was only an illusion but everything in it was almost the same as an actual Latitude Cosmos.

For a perfected world to be destroyed, the power of the entire world had to be gathered. Although Merlin had obtained many benefits by coming to the origin of the natural order, and made the strength of the Illusory World several times stronger, he had stepped into a trap. Here, the strength of the entire Void Zone was gathered. It was the only place that could destroy Merlin's Illusory World.

The civilizations in the Illusory World seemed to be facing the end of the world. They looked at the starry sky where the imposing power had descended. It easily destroyed the civilizations, planets, stars, and everything into nothingness.

Even Merlin's consciousness began to sink. The Illusory World was now riddled with holes. If the power of the natural order was completely defeated, the Illusory World would collapse completely.

"Merlin, you need to escape!"

Titus' voice reverberated in Merlin's consciousness. As a transcendent being in the Illusory World, Titus was also affected by the destruction.

However, if the Illusory World did not collapse, Titus would be fine. He watched helplessly as Merlin's Illusory World was shattered. He once again felt how powerful a Latitude Cosmos was as well as how powerful the power of the natural order was.

“Yes, escape!”

Merlin's consciousness had already begun to sink but he woke up again after Titus' cry. However, Merlin did not have much strength left. The Illusory World was shattered, and the only power that he could use was the foundation – the power of the natural order!

The natural order was the foundation of a Latitude Cosmos and could not be damaged. However, Merlin had no other choice. Only the natural order could help him tear apart the origin of the natural order and escape from here.

“Merlin, leave the core alone but the rest of the natural order can be abandoned. Turn them into the most berserk force to help you escape the origin of the natural order!”

Titus had formed an Illusory World before, and naturally knew that this was Merlin's most dangerous crisis. The power of the natural order was the foundation of the Illusory World but there were differences in the power of the natural order.

The core natural order was the foundation of the world. However, for a Latitude Cosmos to operate normally, there were many other auxiliary natural orders besides the core. Only when they were brought together could a large world operate freely and continue to develop and grow.

Now, Merlin was going to abandon the other natural orders, leaving behind only the core. Namely, it was the natural order he had formulated for the Illusory World by fusing the Illusory World he had inherited from Titus with himself, the basic universe theorem.

The universe theorem came from the most basic knowledge from a world. It was now the root of the Illusory World as well as the foundation of the power of the natural order.

Besides the universe theorem, all other natural orders could be discarded.

Merlin, who had made up his mind, immediately burst into full strength. The natural orders collapsed instantly, and in a flash, the entire Illusory World shook violently. However, at the same time, incomparable strength burst out.

“Boom.”

The power caused by the collapse of the natural orders was extremely terrifying. When it had collided with the power of the Void Zone of the natural order, even the huge vortex stopped.

“Crack.”

There was a light sound. It was incredibly soft in the face of the violent explosions from earlier but Merlin had clearly sensed it. A slight crack had appeared in the black vortex.

He had abandoned most of the natural orders, and created an incredibly violent force that collided with the power of the Void Zone of the natural order. It finally tore apart the origin of the natural order.

“Go!”

Merlin did not hesitate. With his consciousness, he instantly carried an Illusory World riddled with holes, and got into the tiny crack before disappearing without a trace.

“Boom.”

At that moment, the origin of the natural order seemed to go mad. It stirred up wildly, and countless golden threads on the power of the natural order collapsed. The black area which originally represented Merlin had become very small and was about to disappear. However, at that moment, it expanded crazily, and occupied a small part of the origin of the natural order in an instant.

It was black as far as the eye could see. It was even worse than when the Vestigial Tribe had swept through the Void Zone!

“Crash.”

The monstrous waves raised by the origin of the natural order gradually calmed down. However, with Merlin's escape, the subtle fluctuations of the origin of the natural order quickly spread to all parts of the Void Zone.

## Chapter 902: Three Thousand Years!

Previously, only six supreme existences such as the Thirty-six Emperors remained in the Void Zone. However, since the entire Void Zone had been shaken three thousand years ago, some changes appeared to have taken place.

Some larger civilizations had risen rapidly, some talented figures had also become ultimate existences, and even mobilized the origin of the natural order, easing the process. In particular, the fourth-grade ultimate Emperor existence, which had not been born for a long time, had begun to rise. It was as if the Void Zone had returned to its former age of glory and prosperity.

Meanwhile, some of the rare ultimate fourth-grade Emperor existences had appeared one after another, and without notice, became the avatars of the origin of the natural order and existences like the Thirty-six Emperors.

Within the span of three thousand years alone, the fourth-grade Emperor ultimate existences had risen significantly, and the supreme existences such as the Thirty-six Emperors had risen dramatically from the remaining six to thirty-six.

The Thirty-six Emperors were just about the toleration extent of the Void Zone. Even in ancient times during the golden age of the Void Zone, only the Thirty-six Emperors existed! The common life forms were naturally in the dark about what had happened but the Thirty-six Emperors knew well that this was a war far more devastating than the one against the Vestigial Tribe in the ancient times as it concerned the life and death of the entire Void Zone!

"Everyone, we've searched for over three thousand years but still, we've yet to discover Merlin that the great will of the Void Zone had us look for."

"It can't be helped. The great will of the Void Zone has been so wary and cautious of Merlin. He must be someone of extraordinary feat. Don't forget, he single-handedly killed three Emperor existences."

“We can only be patient and continue the search. Us Thirty-six Emperors may be powerful but the Void Zone is far too vast. No one can say that they’ve looked through every single dimension.”

On an isolated dimension somewhere in the Void Zone, several Emperor-level contenders were currently inspecting every inch of their surroundings with furrowed brows but discovered no signs of Merlin.

Merlin was the culprit who had cause the turmoil in the Void Zone more than three thousand years ago, and posed a threat bigger than even the Vestigial Tribe. Therefore, in just three thousand years, although the Void Zone may have appeared glorious, in reality, it had fallen into a crisis, which was the reason why the Void Zone had allowed the birth of so many powerful contenders.

The fellow Emperor-level contenders shook their heads powerlessly as they flew off into different directions and continuing their search.

...

“Bang.”

On an open space, two teenagers of about fourteen to fifteen years of age, with long blond hair and a pair of purplish eyes, were the rulers of this huge dimension, the Purple-eyed Tribe!

Only now, between the two teenagers who were fighting against each other, the slighter one was beaten to the ground with a single fist as the teenagers behind jeered.

“Haha, Stedman’s so dumb. It’s been a month, and he still hasn’t mastered Storm Fist.”

“Stedman may be the clan elder’s son but he’s the most useless one of them all. He’s not qualified to enter the interclan tournament. He’d only embarrass us.”

The group of teenagers sneered and mocked the scrawny teenager who had clenched their fists, and resentment fueled their hearts.



However, he was born less gifted, and it seemed that he was slower than others. Things that others would spend days to learn would take him months, and even then, he may not be able to master it. It would take him a long time to ponder a more complicated fist technique.

“C’mon, let’s go. Don’t bother with him.”

The teenagers then left on their high horses. Although Stedman was born a noble, the clan elder had many other sons and could care less about him, the dull one which resulted in them riding atop his head.

After a moment, Stedman got up from the ground, brushed away the dirt, and took his leave, arriving at a relatively small residence.

The residence was only a part located in the most isolated area of the huge manor in front. He looked at the manor filled with luxuriously decorated rooms; those were the residences of his brothers. As the clan elder’s son, this was one of their privileges. Unfortunately, Stedman was born dull, and had long since lost his father’s favor, and had to live in the most secluded room in the manor.

It was a good thing that Stedman had always been introverted and preferred solitude. It was good enough that he had a little, isolated house to stay in.

“Creak.”

Stedman opened the door, and wiped away the remaining tears on his face. Even though he was not gifted and slower than others, he was a very prideful person. He had spent nighttime practicing Storm Fist as well but despite spending two or three times the hours than others, he still failed to catch up with others’ progress.

Until now, he had yet to even master a simple Storm Fist, much less activate the powers of the Purple-eyed. Mastering the power of talent was his dream.

Throughout the entire continent, the Purple-eyed people held a very special power, and that was the Purple-eyed talent which was in the blood of all. Only the most powerful Purple-eyed people would be able to activate its powers and gain the mighty powers of the talent and rise above others.

Stedman had dreamed of the day where he would be able to master the power of talent and become one of the strong and powerful so that no one would ever make fun of him again.

“I’ll succeed because I have a secret!”

Determination colored Stedman’s face as he clenched his fists tightly. Indeed, he had a secret. Just a few days ago, something that could change his destiny had happened.

“Lord Merlin, are you there?”

Stedman appeared nervous but there seemed to be no one in the room, and he was not sure who he was talking to.

“Stedman, you may come in.”

An unfamiliar voice sounded but no one else apart from Stedman was able to hear it because the sound had come from his mind.

Stedman was brimming with excitement. He was able to enter the Illusory Subspace;

this was the fortuitous event he had encountered a few days ago. In his mind, a person who called himself Merlin had a peculiar subspace, and had allowed him to enter at will.

“Whoosh.”

Stedman concentrated his focus. Then, his consciousness drifted into a subspace, and despite it being a subspace, it was an incredibly real, authentic world with blue skies, white clouds, mountains, rivers, forests, and so on.

On an open space, stood a building with a peculiar architectural design. Stedman knew that this was where the mysterious Lord Merlin was living in, called the “castle.” In short, there had never been such a strange building on the continent.

This was the Illusory Subspace. Stedman loved this subspace, and the best thing about it was that there was endless time here for him to practice Storm Fist technique as long as he wanted.

For instance, an hour outside could have meant a full day in the Illusory Subspace, and this was why Stedman was so confident.

With the Illusory Subspace, he believed that even though he may not be able to catch up with others by just multiplying his efforts but if he could have more than ten or even twenty times more time than others, he would certainly be able to make up for the gap in his talent.

Stedman entered the castle and saw two men dressed in eccentric. He knew that one was Lord Merlin, and the other was Lord Titus. Both of them were very mysterious and powerful people.

Even though he had never seen them in action but how could they be any less than spectacular to be able to be in this peculiar subspace. As such, Stedman greatly respected both of them.

“Lord Merlin, Lord Titus!”

Without even turning back, Merlin, clad in black robes, simply nodded. “You’re here, Stedman. Did you get beaten up again?”

Stedman, somewhat embarrassed, replied, “Nothing escapes Lord Merlin. However, that’s personal. I’ll resolve it myself!”

“Good. Hurry up and go practice then. The same rules apply. An hour outside is a day inside. With your Mind Power, you’ll only be able to withstand twenty-four times of the time difference!”

After having said that, Merlin disregarded him. Stedman, on the other hand, had given a respectful bow, and headed into the castle. He knew that there was a special training room in the castle to help him practice his fist technique.

Since learning of the Illusory Subspace, and encountering Merlin and Titus, Stedman had entered the Illusory Subspace every day to practice his fist technique. Each day, his practices would last all day long.

In the Illusory World, a day was only an hour outside.

Time flew by quickly. As a tired, sweaty Stedman sat down to rest, he looked at the time. An entire day had passed, and he was exhausted. He knew that this was his limit.

With his current Mind Power, he was only able to last a day in the Illusory Subspace before he had to leave and rest for a night before he could return.

Stedman was taking deep, heavy breaths when he could not help but sigh. “Lord Merlin mentioned that my Mind Power is weak. If it were stronger, I’d be able to withstand a longer time flow rate so an hour outside would then become several days or longer inside the Illusory Subspace. By that time, I’d have even more time than others to practice my fist technique.”

Stedman only cared about time. As for exhaustion, he had never felt tired. Every day, he trained hard, hoping that he would someday become strong and would no longer be looked down upon.

“It’s time I bid farewell to Lord Merlin.”

Stedman left the room, and returned to the living room in the castle. There, he saw Merlin and Titus still seated in the hall, and respectfully said, “Lord Merlin, Lord Titus, I shall be taking my leave now.”

“Remember to practice the Mind training drill, I taught you when you go back. It’ll help you improve your Mind Power and stay inside here longer in the future.”

The black-robed Merlin said evenly as Stedman gave a determined nod. He knew that the Mind training drill was very precious, perhaps even more so than the fist technique passed down in the clan as it could allow him to spend more time in the Illusory Subspace.

“Go now.”

Merlin waved a hand, and Stedman’s consciousness slowly exited the Illusory Subspace, leaving behind only the black-robed Merlin and Titus who had been silent all this time.

After a long moment, Titus spoke languidly, “It’s been three thousand years, Merlin. The Illusory World has just about been restored, hasn’t it?”

## Chapter 903: Parasitize!

“Restored?”

Merlin, who had kept his head low all this time, appeared calm and sedate as he slowly lifted his head. He glanced around and said in a low voice, “Titus, you’ve also been in the Illusory World. Can’t you tell?”

Titus shook his head as he replied, “I can’t. This Illusory World is completely under your control now, and I am but a parasite living in your world. What’s more, since the Illusory World had been destroyed after the battle between you and the Void Zone, and after most of the power of the natural order had been destroyed, I can no longer sense the changes in the Illusory World. I’m only able to see what’s happening to the world before me.”

Titus’ tone revealed a hint of helplessness. He was the one who had originally consolidated this Illusory World, and even the overall framework was built by him.

However, since he had given it to Merlin, the Illusory World had changed dramatically. Before, he was still able to sense some of the changes in the Illusory World but now that the Illusory World had been restored, the entire process had been built completely by Merlin’s will. Thus, Titus had no connections whatsoever with the current Illusory World.

Seeing the look of helplessness on Titus’ face, Merlin grinned. This feeling of having absolute control was wonderful. Three thousand years ago, he had been severely injured and was practically knocking on death’s door.

The Illusory World was the foundation of his powers. He was most fortunate that his most basic natural order had not collapsed. That was the foundation of a perfect, complete world.

Therefore, with his powerful Mind Power, Merlin had effectively built a new Illusory World based on the foundation of the original Mind Heart and the broken Illusory World.

It could be said that this Illusory World had been restored. After three thousand years of restoration, not only had it been completely restored to its former state but Merlin’s various sentiments of the origin of the natural order had also been incorporated into this renewed Illusory World.

As such, the Illusory World now had gradually materialized in the form of a complete Latitude Cosmos with its magnitude of proportions was several times larger than its former size.

Three thousand years were enough for the former Spell Caster civilization to rise into a powerful civilization, and it was also enough for Merlin's Illusory World to evolve to an almost terrifying extent.

If the immense size of the Void Zone was the standard, then Titus could not even imagine that Merlin's Illusory World had reached a hundredth of its size!

One hundredth may appear seemingly small but Merlin's Illusory World's territory back then had not even reached a ten-thousandth of its magnitude, let alone a hundredth.

A hundredth of its territory was already quite terrifying. The Illusory World today was complete and stabilized, and Merlin feared no one from the Void Zone.

No one but the origin of the natural order. If the origin of the natural order of the Void Zone had consolidated all of its power, it would still pose a threat to Merlin. After all, Merlin's Illusory World had yet to be stabilized.

"From illusion to reality... Where's the turning point?"

Merlin muttered. To actualize the Illusory World from illusion in three thousand years appeared to still be a dream, a far distant one as Merlin still did not have a single clue.

However, Merlin could sense that what he needed was a very important turning point. Perhaps it was just the light at that right moment that he needed for his Illusory World to take a crucial step forward.

All these years, Merlin had been searching for that turning point.

After a long moment, Merlin slowly replied, "The Illusory World had long been restored, and it's even advanced a step further!"

Titus was Merlin's only friend now; he could tell him anything without reservation.

There was a glimpse in Titus' gaze as he said in a deep voice, "Haha, I knew you wouldn't be so easily defeated. The Void Zone may be strong but it can't find us. You won't help that little guy out even once?"

Merlin knew that he meant Stedman. This little guy was the eighteenth person he had parasitized upon. He had a good character and will, though he was unfortunately regarded as a very dull and slow person among the Purple-eyed Dimension.

"He should be in charge of his own destiny. Can't you see that the little guy's willpower is strong? He's acquired more time than the others have, and that's his wish. Let him work hard. It'll help us avoid unnecessary ramifications as well. Our days of peace will come to an end if we're discovered by the Void Zone."

Merlin said calmly. The reason why he had parasitized in the body of another life form was to avoid being detected by the Void Zone. He knew that the entire Void Zone must have been looking for him desperately.

The minute he resurfaced in the Void Zone or a dimension, he was sure to be discovered by the Void Zone. By that time, all the many ultimate existences and even the Thirty-six Emperors were sure to pounce upon them.

Merlin was not afraid of the Thirty-six Emperors but he was not yet ready for the battle against the Void Zone. Since encountering the last incident with the origin of the natural order, he had learned that it had regarded him as its greatest threat, even more so than the Vestigial Tribe. Despite how great a danger the Vestigial Tribe posed, they had never destroyed Void Zone. At most, some of the orders of the Void Zone had caused an imbalance in the Void Zone.

However, Merlin's Illusory World could render the entire Void Zone to fall into shambles. This was what the Void Zone had feared the most. Merlin was not prepared for a battle of life and death with the Void Zone yet. Therefore, unless necessary, he would never appear in the Void Zone.

Even if the Void Zone was powerful and could sense every single place in the Void Zone, but there was one place that it was unable to detect, and that was in the body of a life form. That was why, for three thousand years, Merlin had parasitized in the body of a life form.

Most of the life forms that Merlin had parasitized had received some help from him and had gone from a small fry to becoming the leader of their civilization. Only, after their unfortunate deaths, Merlin would search for a new host in the shortest time possible.

Right now, Merlin was living in Stedman's body, and even without his help, Stedman could use the twenty-four times time difference in the Illusory World to make up for his gap with the other average Purple-eyed People.

Moreover, Merlin had even given Stedman a Mind training drill. Once Merlin's Mind Power was strengthened, then it would not only a time difference of twenty-four times, but even thirty, fifty, and a hundred times would be made possible.

Therefore, as long as Stedman followed the steps and persisted in his efforts while making use of these advantages, then even without significant help from Merlin, he would still be able to become an outstanding person in the dimension.

Titus said nothing further. He had been by Merlin's side for the past three thousand years, and now he had placed all his hopes on Merlin. He would not let him do anything that he was not certain of.

Titus was only waiting for Merlin's Illusory World to grow to the size of the Void Zone, powerful enough to stand up against it. By that time, the Void Zone would not be able to eliminate Merlin any longer, and they would have nothing to fear.

When that time arrived, however, it was likely that it would be Merlin who would seek out the origin of the natural order of the Void Zone.

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Time swiftly flew by, and finally, the day of the interclan tournament had arrived. It was of little concern to Stedman but he had insisted on continuing his training in the Illusory Subspace every day, and cultivated the Mind training drill given to him by the mysterious "Lord Merlin".

The Mind training drill could not directly increase Stedman's powers, and could only enhance his Mind Power. However, after strengthening his Mind Power, he was able to withstand a greater time difference in the Illusory Subspace, and now he had reached a point where he was able to withstand up to thirty times the time difference.



That meant that for every hour outside, he was able to stay up to thirty hours in the Illusory Subspace.

In the future, when his Mind Power had grown even stronger, he could even be able to maintain a time difference of fifty or even a hundred times. His heart soared with confidence and reassurance whenever he pictured such a scene.

Without noticing, Stedman had already mastered Storm Fist and was incredibly skilled in it. However, there was still no place for him in the interclan tournament as he now was only the clan elder's son, and could only watch on the side.

“Bam.”

Yet, another young member of the Belmont clan had been defeated.

In this year's interclan tournament, the performance of the Belmont clan of which Stedman had come from was severely disappointing, and their results were almost at the bottom. Their younger generations were far inferior to the younger members of the other clans.

“Helba's lost again. No one in our Belmont clan won a single round yet...”

The younger members of the Belmont clan all turned red with shame. They had been bursting with confidence before, but now all of them had lost, and not even one had managed to score a win.

With such performance, it was a given how disappointed the elders were of them. With these results, even if they had managed to activate the Purple-eyed talent and acquired its power, would they be able to compare with the other clan's equally outstanding youths?

At that moment, some of the elders seated at the top shook their heads. “We've fallen. Was there no one that excelled among the younger generations of our Belmont clan? I'm afraid within the next few hundred years, the Belmont clan would only continue to decline.”

The faces of the other elders were also sullen. As a clan elder, his expression was even darker. In all his years as the clan elder, there had been no outstanding prodigies among the young,

which lead to the fall of the clan. Even when he passed on, he would not have a good name among the future descendants as well.

“Salin, are you forfeiting?”

Suddenly, the crowd rioted. The last contestant from the Belmont clan was the relatively well-known Salin, who intended to give up.

“My opponent is Corbach. He’s one of the best of the Myron clan. I admit that I, myself, am no match for him. So, what else can I do but forfeit?”

Salin had replied straight-faced with a head full of blonde hair. Indeed, he was up against one of the most powerful prodigies of the Myron clan. Forfeiting may be the wisest decision after all.

Only, to willingly forfeit... In doing so, the Belmont clan would have lost all face.

“Father, may I be allowed to compete in Salin’s place?”

Suddenly, an unfamiliar voice rang through everyone’s ears.

Chapter 904: The Rise of Stedman!

“This is...”

“Stedman?”

The members of the Belmont clan looked over and saw a strange yet familiar figure.

Familiar because that figure was the clan elder’s son. As the elder of the Belmont clan, their descendants would naturally be known by everyone, and carry certain status and privilege.

Strange because this character held little presence, and Stedman was one of the most mediocre, dullest, and least qualified among the family. Even the clan elder knew little about him.

The one who had spoken was indeed Stedman. He clenched his fists, and he tried to calm his agitation as he spoke in a low voice, "Father, Elder, since Salin has forfeited, why not allow me to have a go. The Belmont family has yet to have a single win, and I can't accept this!"

Stedman was aggrieved. As the person with the least qualifications, and as someone who had yet even to master the Storm First, he was unqualified to enter the competition and could only watch by the side.

"Haha, you want to participate in the interclan tournament, Stedman? I believe there's no need for us to emphasize how powerful Corbach is. You haven't even mastered the Storm Fist yet, and you want to take Stalin's place to compete with Corbach?"

The one who had spoken was one of the younger members of the clan who was familiar with Stedman. The younger members of the other clans all laughed along. It seemed that the dark clouds of this defeat had been swept away after Stedman's futile, overrated eagerness to participate in the competition.

"Hmph, what are you all laughing at? How can you still laugh?"

An elder chided angrily. In any case, no matter what, Stedman was still the clan elder's son. Seeing how dark the clan elder's expression was, it was a telltale sign of how bad his mood was.

"Clan elder, why not just give Stedman a go. It wouldn't matter even if he fails. Everyone knows that none of the younger generations of the Belmont clan is a match for Corbach."

One of the elders said offhandedly.

"Fine. I'll give you a chance, Stedman. Don't you dare disgrace the name of Belmont!"

The clan elder had said so with little care as everyone knew that Stedman would be easily defeated by Corbach.

Stedman, on the other hand, had grasped onto the clan elder's words. This was one of the very few times his father had personally spoken to him. Therefore, he went up to him, trying to contain the turbulence in his heart.

Over this period, Stedman had changed, and a great one at that. He had never craved victory so much so as he did today!

Stedman's opponent merely took a glance at Stedman as his long, golden hair fluttered in the wind and an imposing, piercingly cold aura emitted from his body.

"Whoosh."

Corbach always gave his all no matter who was his opponent. That was his way of doing things. However, that also meant that he could easily end up seriously injuring his opponents. This was the reason why Salin had forfeited. He did not wish to get beaten up badly in a competition where the result was obvious.

"This fool, Corbach may be able to kill him!"

Salin smirked. Even though he had given up and Stedman had taken his place, he was still irked. He was that sort of narrow-minded person. However, in the next moment, the smile on Salin's face turned still. Not only him but the clan's elders' expressions stiffened.

"Storm Fist, Storm Arcane!"

All eyes fell on Stedman as their gazes were filled with astonishment. Stedman's deep, heavy voice rung through their ears.

Storm Arcane was the strongest of the Storm First techniques. Some were even only able to master this skill if they had activated the Purple-eyed talent. This was the power of the storm!

However, now, in Stedman's thin, frail body, a violent force of power like a storm erupted. It was undeniable that he had mastered the arcane of Storm Fist!

"Boom."

The entire contest arena was shaking as gusts of wind swirled in Stedman's fists like he had possessed the power to manipulate the whirlwind, and threw a fist with the power of the storm.

This was the terrifying result of having mastered Fist Arcane. The power of a fist with the power of the storm far surpassed its bearer's strength.

A trace of fear appeared on Corbach's face but it was already too late. His body was swept up by the gust of wind, and a terrifying force instantly erupted as his body was soon covered in bruises and scars as he fell onto the ground with a heavy thud.

It was Stedman's win!

"Swoosh."

The elders of the Belmont clan all stood up at once as they stared in astonishment at

Stedman.

"Arcane, this is the power of the Arcane! I can't believe that there's still someone in our Belmont clan whose talent turns out to be a genius who holds the powers of the Arcane!"

"Genius, he's a true genius. From just a Storm Fist alone he was able to grasp the Storm Arcane. Even if his talent was never awakened, he would still be a force to be reckoned with."

"Haha, he's mastered the Storm Arcane at such a young age. Do you think he could awaken the powers of the blood talent?"

The Belmont clan was overjoyed. They had never expected that the mediocre, possibly even slow Stedman, whom the clan elder himself had given up upon, could have mastered the Storm Arcane of the Storm Fist.

For a time, the entire Belmont clan seethed in excitement.

Now, the interclan tournament had lost all purpose and meaning as no one was the opponent of Stedman, who had mastered the Storm Arcane, and he was crowned the champion without a doubt.

Stedman, too, was brimming with excitement. This was the first time he had ever gotten the entire clan's attention on him, and from now on, he would be their focus of training. As long as he kept a pure, sincere heart, persevered, and used the Illusory Subspace, then his future was sure to be bright.

Stedman knew inside that the reason he was able to master the Storm Arcane, apart from his hard work practicing the Storm Fist in the Illusory Subspace, the most important thing was the Mind training drill bestowed upon him by the mysterious "Lord Merlin".

Although the Mind training drill could not directly enhance his strength, in addition to being able to increase the time difference in the Illusory Subspace, Stedman also found that with the increase of his Mind Powers, his observation skills had also increased by numerous times. His acute observation skills had allowed him to understand the essence of the fist technique gradually while practicing the Storm Fist, and thus grasp the mastery of the Storm Arcane.

Otherwise, no matter how skilled and practiced in the Storm Fist he was, he would still just be an ordinary person who had mastered it, how could he have possibly mastered the Storm Arcane?

Stedman knew well that all of this had been given to him by the mysterious "Lord Merlin".

"I knew it, the mysterious Lord Merlin must be incredibly powerful, and the items bestowed by him must be extraordinary!"

Stedman decided that he would spend more time practicing the Mind training drill, and graciously thank this mysterious "Lord Merlin" when he returned.

Meanwhile, Stedman's every move was captured in the eyes of Merlin and Titus in the Illusory World. Titus smiled and said, "Merlin, in the end, you still couldn't help but give him a push."

Merlin, however, shook his head. "I didn't help him. He created the opportunity for himself with his determination! The Mind training drill I gave him was just very ordinary. If it weren't for the fact that these Purple-eyed People too possessed the Mind Power, I wouldn't have taught him the Mind training drill. This Mind training drill is of little help to him. The fact that he could grasp some of the Arcane meant that his comprehension isn't half bad. It's only because he was slow to pick up the fist technique that this edge of his was overlooked."

Merlin was able to control everything in the Illusory World, so naturally, he knew just how Stedman trained every day. He put his all into it and was almost practicing every second.

Stedman cherished the opportunity to practice the fist technique in the Illusory World and therefore wished not to waste a single moment of it. It was precisely owing to his persistence and determination that he was able to produce such great results.

The Mind training drill was indeed effective but its effectiveness was not as great as Stedman or Titus would have imagined. Rather, it was because of Stedman's talent.

"The power of the threads of the natural order on the little guy seems to have gotten denser as well..."

Merlin's eyes narrowed. It was a given that he could sense that the threads of the power of the natural order on Stedman's body had suddenly increased. After all, he was a life form of the Void Zone, one that was on the rise. His ties with the Void Zone would only grow closer henceforth.

Back then, when Merlin had consolidated the two Maxims and became a Lord, he was also closely connected to the Void Zone. However, his body had later collapsed, and with the Illusory World as a foundation, he had reconsolidated a spiritual body, which resulted in the disconnection of the link.

Of course, even now, although Merlin had fought with the Void Zone, there was still a trace of connection left. Only when Merlin's Illusory World was actualized would this connection be completely cut off.

"Let's wait and see..."

Merlin closed his eyes. He was at peace now. Such a sight was not unfamiliar to him. There were plenty of talented people among those that he had parasitized upon, and all of them had gone through a scene like this.

After the interclan tournament, Stedman had been the center of attention of the entire Belmont clan as the prime pickings of resources had all been provided to him. Meanwhile, Stedman had pegged away at his training as every day he practiced the Mind training drill that Merlin had given him, and spent a great deal of time training relentlessly in the Illusory World.

There were those that when provided with the opportunity, were sure to achieve great results by working hard and putting in the effort.

This was the case with Stedman. As he grew, although the concentration of his blood remained relatively low, seeing as he had mastered several Arcanes, the Belmont clan had forcibly kick-started the talent in his blood. Henceforth, Stedman, who had mastered the power of the blood talent had become even more powerful.

From a clan to an entire nation, Stedman had spent only a hundred years to transform from a nobody into the strongest contender of a country.

Another three hundred years had passed, and Stedman had even become one of the most noteworthy contenders of the entire continent. If measured according to the Spell Caster civilization's powers, then he was already Legendary.

The Legendary existence Stedman was only then gradually exposed to the Void Zone, and learned that his powers could hardly be considered powerful in the Void Zone. At least, he had never been able to see through Merlin who had accompanied him for the past hundreds of years.

Chapter 905: Traversing the Void Zone!

In the Illusory World, the ordinary castle was still there. After a few centuries, Stedman realized that this castle never changed. Even though he had become the strongest existence in the Purple-eyed Tribe, he remained extremely deferential to the mysterious Sir Merlin of the Illusory Subspace. It was as if he was still that talentless youth who was always bullied.

“Creak.”

Stedman gently opened the castle door and slowly entered. In the living room of the castle, there sat two extraordinary men who looked ordinary.

“Sir Merlin, Sir Titus!”

Stedman cried out respectfully.



He understood Sir Merlin better, knowing that Merlin was the ruler of the entire Illusory Subspace. Within this space, Merlin was nearly omnipotent, often causing Stedman to gasp in amazement.

Even at his present stage, Stedman still could not see through the enigmatic Sir Merlin.

As for Titus by Merlin's side, Stedman was puzzled. He could see that Titus was not that formidable. However, he did not appear to be Merlin's servant but a peer instead. Therefore, Stedman who respected Merlin was respectful toward Titus as well.

"You've come."

Merlin spoke mildly without even lifting his head. He and Titus always seemed to always act like this. Stedman even felt that for these past centuries, he had never seen Merlin smile once.

It was Titus who appeared more friendly, smiling as he said, "Stedman, by now, you're one of the strongest beings in this entire dimension. You appear to be busy. How come you have time to visit us today?"

Merlin and Titus had an unparalleled understanding of Stedman. Within the Illusory World, they had witnessed every step of Stedman's growth. It had not been easy for him to reach his present level.

Stedman was still deferential, only he hesitated slightly as he glanced at Merlin. Even so, he ultimately gritted his teeth. "Sir Merlin, Sir Titus, presently, I'm the most powerful person in the Purple-eyed Tribe. I also know that this place where we dwell is nothing more than a mere dimension in the vast Void Zone. If I may be so bold – is Sir Merlin a formidable existence in the Void Zone? Is it due to some inescapable difficulties that you've stayed in my body?"

Stedman had no choice but to ask. Over the past centuries, although he did not know what sort of existences Sir Merlin and Sir Titus were, he knew that the both of them who stayed in his body, as well as the mystical Illusory Subspace, were not things he could control.

Even the initially naïve Stedman had now grown into a contender in the Void Zone. Naturally, he was somewhat concerned about Merlin and Titus dwelling in his body.

In particular, Merlin was very likely a formidable existence from some other civilization of the Void Zone. After Stedman became a significant contender in the Purple-eyed Tribe, he gradually learned how some civilizations had infiltrated other dimensions. Therefore, deep in his heart, he was worried about Merlin.

Nonetheless, he was a contender single-handedly and gradually nurtured by Merlin. Without Merlin's Illusory Subspace, the current Stedman would not exist. Even now, Stedman preserved a pure heart. Perhaps this was the real reason he had his present achievements despite his lack of talent.

"Haha, Stedman, don't worry. We won't be a threat to this dimension of yours. Moreover, what's a mere dimension to us?"

Merlin did not spoke. Instead, it was Titus who burst out laughing. Of course, he knew what Stedman was worried about but to Titus, this was purely superfluous. Merlin was now rejected by the entire Void Zone. Of what use was a puny dimension to him?

Currently, they just did not wish to reveal themselves and attract the attention of the Void Zone.

However, this indirectly confirmed that Merlin was indeed a formidable existence of the Void Zone, one who far surpassed Stedman's imagination.

"Stedman!"

Merlin spoke suddenly, causing the stupefied Stedman to feel a jolt in his heart. He looked up hurriedly, still with a respectful expression. He was truly, deeply grateful toward Merlin.

"I need you to do something for me. Are you willing?"

Stedman's heart shrank but he recalled Merlin's assistance toward him all these years, allowing him to become a rare contender in the entire dimension. Therefore, he clenched his jaw. "As long as it doesn't harm my Purple-eyed Tribe's dimension, then no matter what, I'll do my utmost best to carry it out for Sir Merlin!"

Stedman's words were immediate and resolute but in his heart, his homeland took precedence.

Merlin finally smiled for the first time in the Illusory World. Even the most wicked person, as long as they had a fondness for their homeland, was not wicked to the bone.

Furthermore, Stedman was someone with a pure heart. As Merlin watched Stedman rose up over the centuries, he could not be any more familiar with Stedman. Plus, Stedman's desire to protect the Purple-eyed Tribe's dimension reminded Merlin of himself back then. When the Spell Caster civilization had faced an unprecedented crisis, he had stood up without any hesitation.

"Very well. Your dimension doesn't interest me in the slightest. I want you to travel beyond your dimension and wander about, possibly going to a distant place to seek a distant civilization. This expedition might be extremely risky with no guarantee of survival. Even I might be unable to ensure your safety. Are you willing to go?"

Merlin's gaze slowly turned sharp as if he could read Stedman's mind.

Stedman contemplated in silence as countless thoughts zipped through his mind. Finally, he raised his head, undaunted by Merlin's piercing stare, and said resolutely, "In truth, I've been thinking of leaving the Purple-eyed Dimension for some time, to forge a path outside. Since Sir Merlin has made this request, what do I have to be afraid of? No matter how far, I'm willing to go!"

Merlin's gaze lingered on Stedman for a long moment, after which he nodded in satisfaction. "Well done. I didn't choose the wrong person."

"I wonder what place Sir Merlin wishes to visit? May I know the name of the civilization? If you have a detailed dimension map, that's even better!"

Stedman inquired with caution. In so many years, it was the first time Merlin wanted his help.

Merlin and Titus exchanged a glance before Merlin said despondently, "The civilization I'm looking for is the Spell Caster civilization! As for the detailed dimension map, I have it memorized, and can draw a new one up for you."

"That's great. With the detailed dimension map, at most, we'll need some time. We're sure to locate that dimension."

Stedman spoke, brimming with confidence. Still, he did not know how far away Merlin's "distant" really was. As an existence equivalent to an ordinary Legend, who knew how long it would take for him to traverse the Void Zone and locate the Spell Caster civilization?

Nevertheless, since he had agreed, Stedman would not regret his decision. He started to make arrangements. In the Purple-eyed Dimension, Stedman was equivalent to a Legend. He had risen too swiftly, shining too brightly. Many of them rued the fact that a mythical figure like this was about to leave the Purple-eyed Dimension.

Even so, no one compelled him to stay. This was the fate of all contenders. Anyone who knew of the boundless Void Zone and infinite dimensions could not resist the desire to make their way in the world.

Perhaps in the eyes of others, Stedman was no exception, forging his own path in the Void Zone...

...

"Whiz."

A purple beam rapidly traversed the Void Zone. Its speed was incredible but in the immensity of the Void Zone, this speed might be rather "slow."

Within the purple light, Stedman's face no longer broke out into a smile. At last, he knew how large and wide the Void Zone was. He understood how terrifying the word "distant" could be.

"I've been traveling for more than a century. Where am I by now? I've not even heard anything about the Spell Caster civilization..."

Stedman muttered in dejection. He was rather disgruntled. He did not expect that upon receiving Merlin's dimension map, he could not even locate the region where the Purple-eyed Dimension was according to the drafted map.

It was enough to show how far away the Purple-eyed Dimension was from the Spell Caster civilization. Thus, throughout this journey, Stedman could only look out for some dimensions and make inquiries.

However, not all life forms in the dimensions were good-natured, and not all dimension masters were kind. Stedman had encountered various dangers, only escaping narrowly with Merlin's guidance.

What Stedman could not fathom was, regardless of how much he was in danger, Merlin had never made a move to help him. Stedman even suspected if there was some special reason that made Merlin unable to help.

Nonetheless, he did not ask about this. Since he had promised Merlin, he must find the Spell Caster civilization, even if it took ten thousand years.

After all, as a Purple-eyed Person at his level, his lifespan was nearly infinite. He was not worried about his lifespan's limit. With enough time, he would be able to locate the Spell Caster civilization.

In the Illusory World, Titus noticed Stedman who carried on as before, making his way without any complaints. Titus could not stand it, and he laughed in pity. "Merlin, can you bear to see Stedman 'hurry along' at such a glacial pace? Without the Aurora warship, without the power of the natural order, ten thousand years might not even be enough for him to find the Spell Caster civilization."

What Titus said was true. Even for ultimate existence with the power of the natural order, traversing the Void Zone over endless distance would take a tremendous amount of time, let alone an ordinary Legend like Stedman.

The time required was nearly inconceivable unless they had the Vestigial Tribe's Aurora warship. Only then could they cross the mighty distance of the Void Zone in the shortest time.

However, Merlin shook his head. "Back then, my body was destroyed, and even the Illusory World was destroyed. I've lost everything. Where would I find an Aurora warship for him?"

Merlin was rather helpless. It was troublesome without an Aurora warship.

“I have a plan!”

Titus suddenly smiled mysteriously as he said softly.

## Chapter 906: Hurrying on a Long Journey

“Oh? You have a plan?”

Even Merlin was rather doubtful. He had been with Titus for so many years. Did Titus still have any tricks Merlin did not know about?

“Hehe, the plan is simple. Don’t we need an Aurora warship? All we have to do is visit the surrounding civilizations and seize some.”

Titus spoke breezily.

Even so, Merlin shook his head. Titus’ plan was no plan at all. Seizing Aurora warships – was the Vestigial Tribe’s treasure so easily obtainable?

To obtain the Vestigial Tribe’s treasures, one would usually have to find a confinement dimension of the Vestigial Tribe. A confinement dimension that was masterless was too rare. Most of them were controlled by ultimate existences, which were typically contenders above the ultimate third-grade.

How difficult would it be to request an Aurora warship belonging a formidable existence like this? To say nothing of Stedman who was merely comparable to a Legend, even if he was a hundred, thousand times stronger, it was still impossible.

The exception was if Merlin could attack but Merlin could not easily do so now, because once he attacked, and his power was leaked, even if just a trace of it, the Void Zone would likely discover him. At that point, there would be great trouble. With the capability of the Void Zone, locating Stedman would be a piece of cake.

Therefore, unless there were no other options or Merlin had made sufficient preparations, Merlin would not attack just like that.

“Then what do we do? Merlin, don’t forget – according to Stedman’s glacial flying speed, it would be lucky if we even locate the Spell Caster civilization in ten thousand years. It might take up to hundreds of thousands of years. If he gets caught up in some trouble, it might take even longer.”

Titus would not mind this but Merlin could not afford to be unconcerned about ten thousand years. From when he began in Blackwater City by constructing Spell Models, walking on this path of the Spell Caster, up until now, it had been less than ten thousand years. He would not make Stedman hurry on this journey for ten thousand years.

After falling silent for a long time, Merlin spoke slowly, “We don’t necessarily need an Aurora warship. If we have a powerful treasure, especially a Speed treasure, we’ll save quite some time. No matter what, it’ll be much faster than Stedman’s current glacial pace.”

If they merely wanted a Speed treasure, it was not that troublesome. There might be one in the surrounding dimensions. Nonetheless, Stedman’s strength must be more formidable. Being merely on par with a Legend, it was too challenging to obtain a Speed treasure.

“Merlin, is there a way to boost Stedman’s capability in a short time? After so many years, you still haven’t discerned the Purple-eyed People’s potential?”

Titus would not believe that with Merlin’s power of judgment, was there still anyone whose potential he could not see through? Moreover, the Purple-eyed Tribe was only a weak civilization. Their strongest contenders were merely comparable to ordinary Legends.

“The potential of the Purple-eyed People is limited indeed. They rely on the power of their blood but from their blood, I’ve deduced that their progenitor, the first Purple-eyed Person, was perhaps only comparable to an Honored Legend, and thus quite weak.”

Merlin said helplessly. To him, Honored Legends were feeble as well.

In the boundless Void Zone, the average Legendary contender could just about travel everywhere. Nonetheless, this was merely the most basic strength because to control a dimension, one must at least be a Legendary contender.

Ordinary Legends were naturally quite weak, and Honored Legends who were one step ahead were only slightly stronger. As for Lords, they could conquer a few dimensions.

Only ultimate existences could control many dimensions. Furthermore, second-grade or third-grade ultimate contenders could control a massive territory, becoming an overlord-grade existence.

Stedman's abilities were too inadequate. Merlin was trying to think of a plan. However, Stedman was a Purple-eyed Person. It was impossible for him to be enlightened about Maxims or such stuff. The only way was to enhance the power of his blood.

The Purple-eyed People's power of blood, even if boosted to its limit, was merely comparable to an Honored Legend.

"If it's an Honored Legend, so be it. It's still better than an ordinary Legend like him now. Plus, if we travel a long way, he may run into danger. Since you don't wish to take part, surely you don't wish to helplessly watch Stedman die. If he dies, you'll have to find a new host as fast as possible. You might still be discovered by the Void Zone."

Titus spoke in offhanded tones. He was speaking in Stedman's favor. Titus had grown fond of Stedman, just like how he approved of Merlin back then. After getting along for centuries, Titus even felt that Stedman suited his temperament well.

"If we forcibly increase the power of his blood, I'm afraid his current life would halt right here."

Merlin glanced at Titus, seeming to guess his intentions.

"Halt here? Merlin, I noticed that the Purple-eyed People have Mind Power too. Won't the Mind Power system suit Stedman?"

Titus had been considering this for a long time. Not just Titus, even Merlin had been moving the pieces into place. Back when he gave Stedman the Mind training drill, it was not a casual decision. He had truly felt that the Purple-eyed People possessed Mind Power, and wished to see its effects of Stedman.



“The Mind Power system was founded by you, refined by me. Other than the Illusory World, everything before that obeys the natural order of the Void Zone. So this cultivation method should apply to any civilization in the Void Zone. As long as they have Mind Power, they can cultivate. Nonetheless, Stedman can’t condense a Mind Heart no matter what. He’s stuck on this most crucial step.”

Merlin frowned. Stedman had been cultivating the Mind training drill long ago. Furthermore, he was assiduous and serious, spending time each day to practice it.

Thus, though his progress was gradual, by now he was finally beginning to condense the Mind Heart. This was the most crucial step for Mind Power Masters. Only after condensing a Mind Heart could one be considered a true Mind Power Master, having set off on the journey of cultivating Mind Power.

Nevertheless, Stedman had been hindered in this most significant step. He had spent more than a century but was ultimately incapable of condensing a Mind Heart. Perhaps this was the discrepancy between the two civilizations. After all, the initial Mind training drill was expressly tailored for Spell Casters.

“Let Stedman come into the Illusory World. I’ll give him a hand and see if he can condense the Mind Heart.”

Merlin was silent for a moment, and finally made up his mind.

## Chapter 907: Disciple!

In a barren dimension, life forms were not even born yet. All was dead silent. Desolate, lifeless dimensions like this were found everywhere in the Void Zone. They were innumerable.

After all, dimensions truly suitable for life forms to survive and reproduce were not found everywhere. Among these, barren and lifeless dimensions comprised a part.

Stedman landed in this barren, desolate dimension. He examined his surroundings. There were no life forms nor powerful existences. Thus, he searched for a hidden cave and made his way in.

Stedman was so cautious in coming to this barren, lifeless dimension. This was because that mysterious, powerful Sir Merlin in the Illusory Subspace was going to help him condense a Mind Heart.

Over the past centuries, ever since he knew about Merlin's existence, Stedman had never given up on cultivating the Mind training drill. Although he did not perceive a direct boost in abilities, the Mind training drill had indirectly aided him by much.

Without the Mind training drill, Stedman could not possibly reach his current stage.

However, the most crucial step of the Mind training drill was to become a Seventh-level Mind Power Master by condensing a Mind Heart. A century ago, Stedman had attempted to do so but ultimately did not succeed.

The Mind Heart was a threshold. Once crossed, one would reach a new realm. Without crossing it, this Mind training drill was unable to unleash its true might.

Merlin had now decided to help Stedman condense a Mind Heart. Therefore, Stedman had carefully looked for a barren, silent dimension to condense his Mind Heart in quiet.

Stedman soon immersed his consciousness into the Illusory Subspace, and stood respectfully before Merlin. Stedman felt deep, sincere gratitude to Merlin for helping him condense a Mind Heart.

He knew that the power of his blood had been unleashed to the maximum. It was almost impossible to progress further. However, the Mind training drill was far from reaching its limit.

This was Stedman's future direction.

"Stedman, the Mind training drill which I've passed on to you – do you know what it is?"

Since Merlin had resolved to give Stedman a hand, naturally, he had to clarify the background of the Mind training drill to Stedman.

Stedman shook his head. He trusted Merlin very much. No matter the origin of the Mind training drill, he would choose to continue cultivating it.

“My civilization is the Spell Caster civilization that I’ve asked you to look for. In that civilization, there’s an entirely different cultivation method called Spell Casters! I too was once a Spell Caster, but later on, I realized that the Spell Caster’s path doesn’t suit me. Therefore, coincidentally, I met Titus.

“Back then, Titus was incomparably formidable. He founded the Mind Power system but it was not refined by far. Therefore, I started to cultivate the Mind training drill, becoming a practitioner of the Mind Power system. Moreover, step by step I filled in and improved the Mind Power system that Titus couldn’t perfect.

“At last, I refined the Mind Power system and shared the entire cultivation system with the Spell Caster civilization. Your current capability is very formidable in the Purple-eyed Tribe but if this was the Spell Caster civilization, you’re merely equivalent to an average Legend.

“Above the ordinary Legends, there were Honored Legends, Lords, and ultimate existences acknowledged to be contenders by the entire Void Zone. The Mind Power system carries forward to ultimate existences, even surpassing the cultivation methods of most ultimate existences!”

Merlin briefly outlined the Mind Power system. This was like a huge door. Today, it was flung wide open before Stedman, giving him the chance to reach a higher level.

He knew very well that the Purple-eyed Tribe was nothing in the Void Zone. His achievements would be limited if he relied on the Purple-eyed Tribe. In the immense Void Zone, there were plenty of formidable existences but Stedman did not know exactly how strong they were.

However, after Merlin’s explanation, Stedman finally learned that he was just about capable of traveling the Void Zone, merely equivalent to an ordinary Legend.

Above ordinary Legends, there were Honored Legends, Lords, and ultimate existences. The Mind training drill that Stedman had practiced every day could reach the league of ultimate existences and be on par with them. Of course, Stedman was indescribably, joyfully surprised.

Nonetheless, Merlin did not tell Stedman that not only could the Mind Power system compare to ultimate existences, but also, if one were lucky enough to consolidate an Illusory World, that was the real terror. One would become a preeminent existence of the entire Void Zone.

Still, when Merlin left the Spell Caster civilization, no one had consolidated an Illusory World. This was a fundamental evolution for Mind Power Masters. It was already inconceivable that a civilization could produce an existence that created an Illusory World.

Thus, Merlin would not demand this.

Even so, this was the first time Merlin had passed on the Mind training drill to a foreign civilization beyond the Spell Casters. Stedman was the first foreign member to cultivate the Mind training drill. Through this, he had perceived the wonders of the Mind training drill.

As he looked at the respectful Stedman before him, Merlin continued saying, “Stedman, this is the Mind Power system in general. Condensing the Mind Heart is the key step in determining whether you can become a Seventh-level Mind Power Master. Only by creating a Mind Heart can you become a Seventh-level Mind Power Master. You’re the only foreign member that I’ve taught but your talent in Mind Power isn’t exceptional. Thus, if you consolidate the Mind Heart, not even I can predict the subsequent changes.”

Merlin gave a solemn caveat. This was not without danger. Stedman’s cultivation of the Mind training drill all along had been risky. It was Merlin’s experiment.

However, since the experiment had progressed to such a stage now, Merlin wanted to see how Stedman would change after condensing the Mind Heart.

“Sir Merlin, even if there’s a danger or any unpredictability, I’m willing to try!”

Stedman answered steadfastly.

After some thought, Merlin said, “From now on, you’ll be my disciple.”

Merlin had always liked Stedman’s character but he had been testing Stedman before this, and thus never mentioned any intention to make Stedman his disciple.

However, since he had decided to help Stedman condense a Mind Heart now, this formed the crux of the matter. It was impossible if it was not between a teacher and a disciple.

Stedman felt a rush of elation, and hurriedly knelt before Merlin respectfully, calling out, “Teacher!”

“Haha, Stedman, I’ll say that you have this good fortune, young fellow. There’s more to your teacher than meets the eye. Someday, you’ll know this. Hehe, now you should calm your emotions and condense the Mind Heart!”

By one side, Titus revealed a gratified look. He liked Stedman as well. Now that he saw Merlin had finally taken Stedman as a disciple, he was overjoyed for Stedman.

Nonetheless, joy was just joy. As the first founder of Mind Power Masters, Titus knew, of course, the significance of the Mind Heart. Only after condensing the Mind Heart would Mind Power Masters undergo an essential evolution.

Condensing the Mind Heart was the first evolution, and condensing the Illusory World was the second evolution. As for the final materialization of illusions into reality, that was the third evolution.

If anyone could complete the three evolutions, then reversing the natural order and becoming a being like Aruba would be a cinch. However, even now, the most powerful Mind Power Master, Merlin, had merely undergone two evolutions.

Stedman immediately calmed his emotions. He had wanted to condense the Mind Heart for a very long time, making countless attempts, but had failed each time.

Merlin could help Stedman, but could not directly or forcibly help Stedman condense the Mind Heart. This was something not even Merlin could do. Anyone who condensed the Mind Heart must rely on themselves.

Nevertheless, Merlin could let Stedman enter an illusion to experience countless years and various events, honing Stedman’s heart. Merlin was even going to include, in the illusion, some of his realizations during his own condensing of the Mind Heart.

With attentive assistance from a formidable and accomplished Mind Power Master like Merlin who had the Illusory World, even if Stedman had not much talent, his chances of condensing a Mind Heart would greatly increase.

“Hum.”

There was a wave of fluctuation in the Illusory World. Fortunately, this was in Stedman’s body, so the energy fluctuations of the Illusory World would not attract the attention of the Void Zone. Merlin had only used the power of the Illusory World to draw Stedman into the illusion.

This was a lengthy illusory experience. Merlin’s illusion could even fool ultimate existences, let alone Stedman. Therefore, Stedman started to experience lifetime after lifetime in the illusion, as all sorts of events occurred to Stedman.

This honing through illusion consumed the power of the Illusory World, and Merlin had to retain control to prevent any harm to Stedman. Therefore, this was not that easy.

By his side, Titus observed Stedman’s performance in the illusion.

“Stedman had experienced nine lifetimes? He still shows no signs of condensing the Mind Heart. His aptitude is lacking.”

Titus shook his head. If this was some other Mind Power Masters such as an average Mind Power Master from the Spell Caster civilization who had Merlin’s attentive guidance, and was sent into the illusions for practice, they would have condensed the Mind Heart long ago.

Nonetheless, Stedman did not even show any signs of condensing the Mind Heart. If it were not for Stedman being a foreign member, and Merlin wanting to see if the Mind Power system could be received by foreign tribes, he definitely would not help Stedman in this manner.

Stedman went through about a dozen lifetimes, and did not sense anything himself. However, a vortex suddenly emerged in his Awareness, and his consciousness instantly awakened.

“Who am I?”

After experiencing such a long illusion, Stedman's numerous memories were mixed up. Therefore, he had a momentary moment of confusion.

Still, in a moment, he gradually recalled himself, and his eyes grew brighter.

"I'm Stedman... Teacher, I can now feel the turning point of condensing the Mind Heart!"

Stedman exclaimed with great surprise and delight. He had never felt such intense feeling as this. This was enough to show that Merlin's illusory honing had been effective for him.

Chapter 908: The Mind Power System!

Upon seeing Stedman's eager, impatient look, Merlin laughed. He had not mobilized so much power of the Illusory World in vain. He had helped Stedman, who was finally showing signs of condensing a Mind Heart.

"Go on, condense the Mind Heart. You'll truly embark upon a larger path of the Void Zone."

Merlin waved his hand lightly and Stedman's consciousness was instantly sent out of the Illusory World. To condense a Mind Heart, one had to be completely focused, without a single trace of distraction.

"Heh heh, Merlin, are you satisfied with Stedman?"

Titus stood smiling at one side.

"Satisfied? I'm satisfied with his attitude indeed."

Merlin flashed a rare smile. Aptitude and such stuff, at his level, was not a concern. Back in the Spell Caster civilization, many had reached the stage of the Illusory Heart, but Merlin had not guided them so passionately.

The key point was Stedman's attitude. He was tenacious and unwavering, being very persistent. As long as he took one step at a time, his future accomplishments would not be insignificant.

Moreover, if he had condensed the Mind Heart, Stedman's path would widen. This was an immense path that would lead directly to the preeminent contenders of the Void Zone.

After Stedman's consciousness had left the Illusory Subspace, he looked around once more. It was still a barren and lifeless dimension but this was perfect for Stedman to condense his Mind Heart.

"Mind Heart!"

Stedman slowly closed his eyes, his entire mind submerged in his Awareness. He began to gradually activate all his Mind Power, recalling the numerous enlightenments he had obtained in the illusion.

Becoming enlightened about the Mind Heart was an essential evolution to any Mind Power Master. With the Mind Heart, Mind Power was no longer intangible as it gained the ability to interact with the material plane.

Although this ability was still very limited at this point, it could ultimately interfere in the material world. This transformation was a type of evolution.

The Mind Power in Stedman's Awareness started to spin around wildly. Stedman did not mind this at all, still immersed in that mystical sensation as if his Mind Power could do anything and was omnipotent!

"Boom."

A thunderous rumble sounded in Stedman's mind. In this instant, Stedman felt as if the entire world was at a standstill. In his mind, Mind Power crashed around like a storm as if even he could not control it.

"It's done!"



In the Illusory World, Merlin and Titus noticed the changes in Stedman. Merlin and Titus had an unsurpassed understanding of Mind Power Masters. Seventh-level Mind Power Masters having condensed the Mind Heart – how would they not notice a transformation like this?

“Haha, Merlin, Stedman’s finally succeeded in condensing the Mind Heart. Only now has he truly stepped onto the path of the Mind Power system, and become your disciple!”

Titus laughed heartily, and Merlin was pleased too. In particular, this indicated that the Mind Power system Merlin had refined was not limited to the Spell Caster civilization. Other foreign civilizations, as long as they had Mind Power, could cultivate it too.

This was a supreme cultivation method which could be practiced throughout the Void Zone. Just this alone was something the Spell Caster system could not compare to.

Nonetheless, Merlin was more concerned about whether Stedman, having condensed the Mind Heart, would undergo any special changes. After all, he was the first foreign member to cultivate the Mind Power system.

With this in mind, Merlin’s colossal Mind Power swiftly entered Stedman’s Awareness.

In Stedman’s Awareness, his Mind Heart was condensed. Currently, it could protect its master, so the massive Mind Power immediately retaliated.

However, before Merlin’s Mind Power, forget about Stedman’s recently condensed Mind Heart, even Eighth or Ninth-level Mind Power Masters who had grasped Hallucinating spells or formidable existences who had reached the stage of the Illusory Heart, could not even stand a blow. In terms of Mind Power, there was no one at all who could resist Merlin’s Mind Power.

Even so, Merlin did not want to attack Stedman. Once his Mind Power struck, Stedman’s freshly condensed Mind Heart would collapse.

Thus, Merlin cried out hurriedly, “Stedman, don’t be afraid. It’s me!”

“Oh? Teacher?”

As expected, Stedman lowered his guard, allowing Merlin to observe his Mind Heart.

Stedman's Mind Heart was no different from the Mind Hearts condensed by those in the Spell Caster civilization. The Mind Heart gathered all of Stedman's Mind Power and could interact with the material plane.

This was the uniqueness of a Mind Heart!

"Mmm, Stedman, work on strengthening your Mind Heart. There should be no issues with you condensing one."

Following that, Merlin rapidly exited from Stedman's Awareness. After all, that was a Mind Power Master's most important place, which should not be entered lightly.

After Merlin had returned to the Illusory World, Titus asked anxiously, "How was it? Were there any problems?"

Merlin shook his head. "Everything went smoothly. It looks like the Mind Power system we established is a cultivation method applicable throughout the Void Zone. It's just that to condense an Illusory World, not anyone can do it. I wonder if anyone in the current Spell Caster civilization has created an Illusory World?"

It had now been a few thousand years since Merlin had left the Spell Caster civilization. Merlin was in the dark regarding the Spell Caster civilization's current stage of development.

However, Merlin knew very well that achieving the second evolution and condensing the Illusory World could not be done in a short time. Even Merlin had taken a shortcut by inheriting Titus' Illusory World. Only then had he condensed his Illusory World.

"He's condensed a Mind Heart. Following this, with our attentive guidance, it won't be long before Stedman understands Hallucinating spells and become an Eighth-level Mind Power Master. Hehe, at that point, most Legendary existences would be no match for him. Who knows, we might soon get a Speed treasure and head back to the Spell Caster civilization as soon as we can."

Titus could see that Merlin still cared about the Spell Caster civilization deeply, wishing to hurry back as soon as possible.

Just as Titus had predicted, after Stedman had condensed the Mind Heart, his Mind Power grew in leaps and bounds. Furthermore, there were Merlin and Titus, the two greatest beings in the Mind Power system. With their pointers, Stedman merely used eighty years to become enlightened about Hallucinating spells.

By now, most Legendary existences were no longer a match for Stedman. His achievements in the Mind Power system had far exceeded his achievements with his Purple-eyed blood. Stedman had become a pure Mind Power Master.

“Teacher, there’s a dimension ahead. It looks like it has a master but the dimension isn’t that impressive so its master is probably not that strong. I’ll like to try and see if I can ‘borrow’ some Speed treasure from them?”

Stedman was hopping with eagerness. After his Mind Power had reached the realm of Hallucinating spells, he had not fought with anyone for a long time, and did not know if it was effective.

Now that he came across such a dimension, it was the perfect test subject.

In the Illusory World, Merlin considered this proposition before nodding. “You’re somewhat slow indeed. Go on then. However, if you’re no match for them, then flee quickly!”

Merlin gave a warning, and allowed Stedman to go. Nonetheless, he and Titus retained a close watch over Stedman from the Illusory World.

“Whoosh.”

Stedman sped up as he swiftly flew toward that glowing dimension. Soon, he was near the dimension, following which he stopped and observed the dimension carefully.

This gigantic dimension was not much different from the Purple-eyed Dimension. Moreover, the wills in the dimension were not that powerful. The master of the dimension should be comparable to an average Legend.

Still, if one waged war in an opponent’s dimension, the intruder’s strength would be restricted, sometimes even only able to unleash half of their power. Conversely, the master of the dimension would be supported by the dimension, becoming more formidable.

However, Stedman was unafraid. He was a Mind Power Master. Unless his opponent was one as well, and a stronger one than him, the advantage of occupying a dimension would not suppress him.

As he thought of this, Stedman no longer hesitated and stepped into the dimension.

...

The Sky Saint was the most powerful being in the Sky Saint Dimension, controlling the entire dimension.

Initially, the Sky Saint was born in this weak dimension but gradually grew stronger step by step, ultimately surpassing his predecessors. Having reached his current level, controlling the Sky Saint Dimension, his strength was quite formidable.

He had watched over the Sky Saint Dimension for up to eight thousand years. Ever since he controlled this dimension, the Sky Saint Dimension had a belated fear. Fortunately, there were no dimensions or powerful foreign civilizations around the Sky Saint Dimension. Otherwise, before he had become powerful and controlled the dimension, he would have been at risk.

Any powerful existence could easily control the Sky Saint Dimension. Luckily, the Sky Saint had controlled the Sky Saint Dimension by now. Bolstered by the power of the dimension, he could deal with most foreign contenders.

Nonetheless, the Sky Saint, who knew the boundless immensity of the Void Zone, was still worried sick at heart, especially since no one as strong as him had been born in the Sky Saint Dimension. Even if he wished to leave the Sky Saint Dimension, he was held back by many considerations. Therefore, he had always stayed in the Sky Saint Dimension.

“Among the few prodigies I’ve lately taken note of, I wonder if there’ll be someone who will finally reach my current level, to replace me in guarding the Sky Saint Dimension.”

In his palace, the Sky Saint let out a long sigh. In the past centuries, he had observed some prodigies. There were some with excellent aptitude, but none had been able to reach his level.

“Buzz.”

Suddenly, a peculiar fluctuation appeared in his palace.

“Who’s there?”

The Sky Saint’s heart leaped in fright. He had controlled the entire Sky Saint Dimension and would immediately know of any changes. However, a stranger had now entered his palace without him noticing.

Very soon, a purple glow flashed in the main foyer, revealing a blonde, purple-eyed foreign creature. He must be from a foreign tribe because not only his appearance was different but also his force was different.

In particular, this purple-eyed foreign creature’s force was not inferior to the Sky Saint at all. This induced a jolt in the Sky Saint’s heart. He knew that this stranger was a contender from the Void Zone who was equal to him.

Nonetheless, the Sky Saint was not afraid. He was supported by the dimension, and his opponent would surely be suppressed in his dimension. Thus, that person’s overall strength could not compare to his own. By relying on the support of the dimension, the Sky Saint had triumphed over three foreign contenders who were wandering in the Void Zone.

The blonde, purple-eyed foreign person was Stedman, of course. It was the first time he was seeing a foreign tribe contender who looked similar to himself, so he was curious too, sizing up the other party.

“Who are you? What business have you in my Sky Saint Dimension?”

The Sky Saint’s tone was vaguely uncourteous. No one would feel friendly toward someone who had barged in suddenly like this.

“The Sky Saint Dimension? So this is called the Sky Saint Dimension. Your Majesty, I’m called Stedman. I was roaming the Void Zone and saw this dimension, so I wanted to borrow a Speed treasure.”

Conversely, Stedman's manner was very cordial but his words caused the Sky Saint's expression to shift greatly.

"Hehe, since you've been roaming the Void Zone, naturally, you would know the etiquette. You didn't come to seize my Sky Saint Dimension but you don't harbor good intentions either. We don't have any Speed treasures in our Sky Saint Dimension!"

The Sky Saint's voice contained his thinly veiled rage. A random foreigner roaming in the Void Zone had come to demand a treasure. Why would he hand it over?

In terms of a Speed treasure, the Sky Saint had one indeed. This was a treasure produced in the Sky Saint Dimension and was only discovered incidentally by the Sky Saint after he had controlled the dimension. Thereafter, it was nurtured by the Sky Saint for five thousand years. He had prepared this for when he left the Sky Saint Dimension one day and made his way in the Void Zone. How could he easily hand it over to a foreign creature of unknown origin?

"You don't have one? Then is Your Majesty willing to let me search for it in the Sky Saint Dimension?"

Stedman felt it was best to be clear. He did not wish to resort to force in snatching the treasure directly, even though he intended to seize the treasure indeed.

"How impudent! Go back to where you came from!"

The Sky Saint boiled up with fury, and instantly mobilized the power of the dimension. Boundless energy came from all sides to crush Stedman, suffocating him.

Stedman's capabilities were not shabby. Based on the Purple-eyed Tribe's power from their blood, he was comparable to most Legends, similar to the Sky Saint. However, the Sky Saint controlled the entire dimension, and Stedman was suppressed by the power of the dimension. Therefore, Stedman's power of his blood could not be put to much use.

Fortunately, Stedman was now an Eighth-level Mind Power Master who had attained the stage of Hallucinating spells!

"Hallucinate!"

It was Stedman's first time using his Mind Power. Tremendous Mind Power immediately surged up and transformed into a giant net, wrapping the Sky Saint within.

The Sky Saint also felt a sense of danger but it was already too late. His consciousness turned blank all at once as he descended into Stedman's illusion.

## Chapter 909: The Canaan Leaf

The Sky Saint was an existence on par with ordinary Legends and, bolstered by the dimension, was comparable to Legends with three or even four Maxims.

However, a formidable existence like the Sky Saint was now unable to extract himself from Stedman's illusion. He was deeply submerged within, and did not even realize it at all.

"Mind Power Masters are really powerful!"

On the other hand, Stedman's consciousness was clear and sober. As he watched the Sky Saint who was caught in the illusion, Stedman was endlessly impressed. He was now merely an Eighth-level Mind Power Master, only having just mastered Hallucinating spells. Even so, he could easily trap the Sky Saint in an illusion, which showed that Stedman's current strength was countless times more formidable than when he was in the Purple-eyed Tribe.

Nonetheless, Stedman did not forget that he was looking for a Speed treasure. Therefore, in the illusion, he gradually drew out the Speed treasures owned by the Sky Saint.

"A Canaan Leaf? It's incubated by the entire Sky Saint Dimension for countless years and then nurtured by the Sky Saint for countless years more. Tsk tsk, how impressive. A treasure like this – I wonder how its speed is like?"

After Stedman had learned about the treasure nurtured by the Sky Saint, he did not kill the Sky Saint. He merely wanted to obtain a Speed treasure, which did not mean killing the Sky Saint.

Therefore, Stedman brought the Sky Saint along with him, making sure he was always enveloped in the Mind Power, and thus always in the illusion, unable to extract himself.

Following that, Stedman followed the directions to the location of the Canaan Leaf given by the Sky Saint in the illusion, and came to a gigantic, natural fissure in the Sky Saint Dimension.

This fissure seemed bottomless to the eye, exuding a chill. Nevertheless, in the fissure, there was a tree that grew horizontally. This tree was similar to the Tree Tribe's Mother Tree but lacked the Mother Tree's mighty force. Plus, it grew horizontally, and was extremely peculiar.

The gigantic tree was bare in other places, having produced nothing. It was not lush with foliage either, merely producing one leaf.

This leaf was massive. It had clear veins and was verdant in color, and emitted a unique force. The huge leaf had grown into the shape of a boat, hanging on the tree as it absorbed the nutrients from the large tree.

"This is the Canaan Leaf!"

Stedman was amazed as well. It was his first time seeing a mystical giant tree like this. In the Purple-eyed Tribe, though they had many wondrous treasures, there had been nothing as wondrous as this Canaan Leaf.

From the Sky Saint's words, Stedman knew that the Canaan Leaf was almost at the end of being nurtured. Moreover, the Sky Saint had even used the Dimension Core of the entire Sky Saint Dimension to nourish the Canaan Leaf endlessly for thousands of years. It was the Sky Saint's most valued treasure.

Now, the Canaan Leaf was already completely nourished and mature, equipped with various magical powers.

"Whoosh."

Stedman quickly approached the Canaan Leaf and swiped with one hand. The formidable power of his blood erupted. This Canaan Leaf looked gigantic and was very heavy too. Stedman's heavy blow was merely able to shake the Canaan Leaf slightly, without managing to pluck it.



“Come off!”

Stedman used even more strength. Instantly, the entire massive tree began shuddering as the fissure grew even wider. At last, under Stedman’s powerful exertions, the Canaan Leaf was finally plucked.

Nonetheless, after Steadman had plucked the Canaan Leaf, the gigantic tree swiftly withered at a visible speed, and every branch broke off. The Canaan Leaf was the heart of this tree.

“Canaan Leaf – I’ll test its speed!”

Stedman quickly flew atop the Canaan Leaf. This was something the Sky Saint had dreamed of, and prepared for millennia, expressly for when he roamed the Void Zone.

“Whiz.”

This Canaan Leaf was easy to use as well, not even requiring much effort from Stedman. This Canaan Leaf could automatically replenish its energy. Stedman only had to engrave his consciousness into the Canaan Leaf to gain complete control.

A green beam of light flashed by. When Stedman paid closer attention to his surroundings, he found that he was on the other side of the dimension. Its speed was outrageous.

“Not bad, not bad. It’s truly a wondrous treasure!”

Merlin and Titus in Stedman’s body, upon seeing the Canaan Leaf’s speed, also had their eyes gleamed brightly. Such impressive speed was only slightly slower than the Vestigial Tribe’s Aurora warship.

It looked like the wonders of the Void Zone were something Merlin could not imagine by far. It could produce such treasures.

“Haha, to think that even in such a rural place we can get a treasure like this. How unexpected. It looks like Stedman has some luck.”

Merlin had some understanding of the path of fortune. A life form born in a dimension, for instance, would gradually grow and become strong. Each time it encountered danger, there would be some miracle. Alternatively, it might receive benefits that resolved the danger.

This was a good fortune. Nonetheless, this was merely a fortune of a dimension. As for Stedman who could obtain a treasure like the Canaan Leaf in such a remote dimension, he was supported by the fortune of the Void Zone.

Merlin examined with his Mind Power. Although Stedman had become a Mind Power Master, the threads of the power of the natural order entwined around his body had not lessened. Instead, they had increased in number.

This was the link to the origin of the natural order of the Void Zone. Similarly, the more threads of the natural order there were, the closer the link was. This was a fortune. While wandering in the Void Zone, one would occasionally encounter inconceivable discoveries and benefits.

Of course, Merlin did not mind whether Stedman was equipped with fortune. It was good that he had a fortune. This meant that the Void Zone did not notice anything different about Stedman. Naturally, it did not know that Merlin was hiding in Stedman's body. Merlin was still safe for now.

Moreover, a fortunate Stedman, in searching for the Spell Caster civilization, would have fewer difficulties.

“Wake up! Sky Saint, thanks for your Canaan Leaf, haha...”

Stedman roused the Sky Saint from the illusion, following which he had boarded the Canaan Leaf. As he laughed, he raced out of the Sky Saint Dimension in the blink of an eye.

“This...”

The Sky Saint was infuriated but upon consideration, he had realized that he was completely caught in Stedman's illusion. If his opponent had attacked, he could not have evaded.

Therefore, after weighing the matter, he did not chase after Stedman. Furthermore, even if he did, Stedman who possessed the Canaan Leaf was not someone the Sky Saint could catch up to.

“This Canaan Leaf is so wondrous, and it bears a striking resemblance to a large boat. I might as well call it the Canaan Boat. Now, I own an impressive treasure!”

Stedman was filled with delight. By controlling the Canaan Boat, he turned into a green streak of light, swiftly flying into the depths of the Void Zone.

## Chapter 910: Dead End!

In a remote region of the Void Zone, there were many dimensions, but ultimately no powerful civilizations were produced.

Up until a few millennia ago, these weak civilizations had formed an alliance called the Glory Alliance, with the Spell Caster civilization functioning as its core. As a result, this remote territory gradually grew prosperous.

In particular, the Spell Caster civilization, in the past millennia, had given birth to three ultimate existences consecutively. Today, they had five ultimate existences, along with formidable, unique Mind Power Masters, and a terrifying Slothful Beast.

Based on this lineup of forces, the Spell Caster civilization had become entirely worthy of being called the greatest civilization in the Glory Alliance. Therefore, the regions at their periphery, even foreign civilizations that were further away, had voluntarily come to the Glory Alliance. Gradually, the Glory Alliance was slowly integrated into the civilization system of the Void Zone.

The Glory Alliance no longer ruled its own corner. Instead, it was thoroughly merged with the colossal civilization system of the Void Zone.

At the moment, the Spell Caster civilization’s core, the most affluent Glory City, received a stranger from a foreign tribe.

“This was Teacher’s homeland?”

This person wore strange clothes, and had a head full of blonde hair and purple eyes. In Glory City where people came and went, he stood out somewhat. Nonetheless, in recent times, Glory City had seen an influx of foreign creatures. There were no beings more peculiar than the ones here, let alone this stranger from a foreign tribe.

This stranger was Stedman who had traveled a long way to locate the Spell Caster civilization after much tribulation. From the Sky Saint Dimension, he had taken over two millennia to reach here.

Fortunately, he had the Canaan Boat. Otherwise, he could not possibly have found the Spell Caster civilization so soon.

Currently, Merlin and Titus who were in the Illusory World had also fallen silent. Through Stedman’s eyes, they had observed the current prosperity of the Spell Caster civilization. With five ultimate existences, it was undoubtedly the foremost civilization among the countless surrounding civilizations.

Furthermore, the present Glory Alliance was not just for a show. As other civilizations slowly became acquainted with the remote territory of the Glory Alliance, the connections in the Glory Alliance grew closer each day. To external parties, the Glory Alliance was practically one body without any internal distinctions. This was the outcome that Merlin had most hoped for back then.

“Merlin, today, the Spell Caster civilization is safe and sound, rising each day as it gradually flourishes. Even without you, the Spell Caster civilization could survive. Isn’t this all you hoped for in the past? Isn’t this all you hoped to witness?”

Titus let out a long sigh as he said in a low voice. He knew that Merlin had never stopped worrying about the Spell Caster civilization. By now, it was perhaps Merlin’s only concern.

“That’s right. Even without me, the Spell Caster civilization still flourishes!”

Merlin glanced at the Void Zone. After all, the origin of the natural order of the Void Zone was the core of a Latitude Cosmo. The Spell Caster civilization did not violate the natural order of the Void Zone, so they would never be treated by the Void Zone as the Vestigial Tribe, and would not be annihilated by it.

The Void Zone merely wanted to deal with Merlin himself. In other words, the Void Zone wanted to deal with Merlin's Illusory World. Only the Illusory World was the greatest threat to the Void Zone!

"Merlin, is there anything else you still haven't let go of?"

Titus' voice was full of solemnity. He knew that Merlin's visit to the Spell Caster civilization was for the sake of letting go of his concerns.

"There's nothing I can't let go now..."

Merlin did not visit the Wilson clan or any of his old friends. To him, these were no longer concerns. What he had been worried about was the Spell Caster civilization.

Now, with the Spell Caster civilization flourishing day by day, without being implicated by Merlin, his final worries had vanished.

Titus' expression suddenly turned nervous as he asked softly, "Merlin, have you decided to take that step?"

Titus understood Merlin the most. In so many years, over millennia, even if Merlin did nothing, his Illusory World would still expand rapidly.

Previously, the Illusory World had reached one percent of the Void Zone. Currently, after millennia of accumulation where the Illusory World grew frantically, by now, it was equivalent to one-tenth of the Void Zone.

Although it still was not completely on par with the Void Zone, this level of strength was sufficient. Merlin had enough power to directly confront the threat of the origin of the natural order.

After so many years of meditation, Merlin knew that it was impossible to materialize the Illusory World as reality solely based on meditation over dozens of millennia.

The only way was to gain a thorough understanding of the origin of the natural order, and sever his links with it. Only by severing his links to the Void Zone, might Merlin's Illusory World truly evolve or be materialized as reality.

This was Merlin's deduction. Although presently his body was made up of Mind Power, completely reliant on the Illusory World, there was still a thread of the power of the natural order, binding him to the distant origin of the natural order. Despite the fragility of this link, it still was not severed.

Merlin wished to materialize the Illusory World as reality. In that case, he must not have the slightest connection to the origin of the natural order. Thus, he must cut off all links!

"Before taking that last step, I'd better do a favor for an old friend. He's been in Glory City for so many years, and must be feeling suffocated to death..."

A calm smirk passed over Merlin's lips.

"Swish."

Stedman who was outside received Merlin's message. Therefore, his figure flashed, and he immediately flew into Glory City!

...

In the vast Glory City, people went to and fro. It was extremely busy. The Spell Caster civilization maintained an attitude of openness, so many foreign tribes were allowed to enter Glory City.

Nonetheless, the Glory City was ultimately the Vestigial Tribe's confinement dimension. Even for some ultimate existences, upon entering Glory City, they would be cut off from the power of the natural order instantly, incapable of mobilizing it.

Even so, this did not alarm these foreign contenders. Conversely, they were even more interested in coming to Glory City, to see this mythical confinement dimension of the Vestigial Tribe.

In Glory City, the centermost place was named the Glory Tower. According to rumors, the Glory Lord, who was the foremost contender of the Spell Caster civilization or even the Glory Alliance, stayed in this Glory Tower. However, he had not moved for a few thousand years.

A simple hibernation for some ultimate existences might even be calculated by ten thousand years. The Glory Lord had not shown himself for a few millennia did not arouse anyone's suspicion. After all, the Slothful Beast he had left behind was not just for decoration.

Most people had heard of the Glory Lord's past achievements and other rumors. Many contenders from foreign tribes even came due to this reputation. Nevertheless, other than the Glory Lord, there was another mighty existence in Glory City that was revered by all. This was the Glory Lord's most faithful companion other than the Slothful Beast – the black cat Didimoss!

Although the black cat Didimoss was not an ultimate existence, due to his special relationship with the Glory Lord, no one in the Spell Caster civilization dared to look down on him.

Glory City had even prepared a large venue, expressly for the black cat Didimoss, to be used as his exclusive residence. It was not far from the Glory Tower.

Sir Didimoss did not have many hobbies. His only interest was to eat various things. As long as he could eat, he did not care for much else.

Moreover, his appetite was astonishing. He liked all sorts of delicious dishes. Of course, he also liked some powerful existences. Therefore, in so many years, the black cat Didimoss had grown even more swollen and fat, but no one dared to neglect him.

Recently, for example, the black cat Didimoss had taken a liking to the Bluewater Tribe's green-juice fruit. This delicious fruit which contained large amounts of energy, was a constant favorite of Didimoss. Therefore, Glory City had already sent out some Spell Casters for the sole purpose of bringing back more green-juice fruit for the black cat Didimoss.

"O tasty green-juice fruit. Tsk tsk, all of you have done well. You may leave."

The black cat Didimoss shook his bloated, obese body, and stretched out his sharp claws, seizing a massive green-juice fruit. As he took in the fragrance of the fruit, he felt an incomparable thirst.

“Whoosh.”

A purple figure suddenly raced toward his main foyer.

The black cat Didimoss looked up abruptly. Though he was just a cat, he was not an ordinary one. By now, his position in Glory City was not inferior to an ultimate existence. This palace belonged only to him. Without his permission, no one was able to enter as they pleased.

“Who’s there? Barging into the great black cat Sir Didimoss’ palace is a serious crime!”

The black cat Didimoss bore an impressive and lofty manner as if he looked down upon this stranger. It was a comical sight.

Nonetheless, the black cat Didimoss realized that the guards outside had not noticed this figure. This was abnormal.

“Mind Power fluctuations? You’re a Mind Power Master? Moreover, you’ve reached the stage of Hallucinating spells at least!”

The black cat Didimoss had noticed the unique characteristic of this figure, which exuded Mind Power fluctuations. Moreover, these were not weak, even reaching the stage of Hallucinating spells. In Glory City, he would be an Eighth-level Mind Power Master!

“Didimoss!”

Stedman’s expression was rather odd. As he stared at this bulging black cat before him, he felt puzzled. Nonetheless, he dared not underestimate this black cat at all, for the cat emitted a force that made Stedman feel an intense sense of danger. If it were not for Teacher Merlin’s intentions, he would not have dared to approach the black cat Didimoss so easily, no matter what.

“Hmm? Who are you?”



The black cat Didimoss was mystified. Only that particular figure from his memories would use such a tone in speaking to him. However, this person before him was not that person from his memories. Even his force was different. The black cat Didimoss had confirmed that he was not mistaken.

The black cat Didimoss immediately exuded his formidable force as his eyes grew incomparably sharp, abstruse like black holes.

“Didimoss, it’s been so many years. You still haven’t changed!”

The voice coming from Stedman had changed. In that instant, the black cat Didimoss’ eyes widened quickly. This tone, this voice, even in this manner, they were all so familiar!

“You...”

“Didimoss, I’ve returned! This is Stedman, a disciple I took on. Now that I’ve returned, it’s time to bring you out. I have a way to help you resolve your dead end!”

The one who spoke was Stedman, but in truth, it was Merlin who controlled Stedman.

Of course, this required Stedman’s consent. Only then could Merlin manipulate Stedman’s body so easily, though not for a long time. This was to gain the black cat Didimoss’ trust.

“Merlin, it’s really you?”

The black cat Didimoss immediately leaped onto Stedman’s shoulders, looking closely at Merlin. His senses were extremely sharp. This current Stedman made him feel that same old familiar sensation.

“Haha, it’s really you, Merlin. You’ve finally returned!”

The black cat Didimoss spoke in elation. He had been alone in Glory City. Even though he was respected by all, he had roamed through the entire Glory City and was bored by now. Naturally, he wished to go out.

However, he would face a dead end, and thus dared not exit so casually. Otherwise, once the dead end had descended, he had no guarantee of surviving it.

“I’ve come back, Didimoss. Rest assured, you can ride out your dead end safely.”

Merlin had controlled Stedman to gently stroke the black cat Didimoss. The feeling of ease took him back to the times in the Dark Magic Region. However, the Merlin from that period would never have imagined this present day.

“Merlin, I believe you. I’ve stayed long enough in Glory City!”

The black cat Didimoss’ expression was filled with joy. He had long wished to exit Glory City. Since Merlin was confident of helping him neutralize the dead end, that was naturally the best news.

The black cat Didimoss had nearly unconditional trust in Merlin.

Merlin nodded and the black cat Didimoss leaped onto his shoulder. With that, he exited the foyer in one step and flew directly away from Glory City.

At this point, Merlin had retracted his consciousness, allowing Stedman to bring the black cat Didimoss away. He knew that what followed was another decisive battle with the origin of the natural order of the Void Zone!

“Swish.”

A purple figure, whose speed was neither slow nor fast, had already flown out of Glory City. In that instant, the Void Zone immediately gathered its fearsome power of the natural order.

Moreover, it swiftly revealed the origin of the natural order. The tremendous pressure made Stedman unable to move.

“Buzz.”

An unprecedented mass of origin of the natural order had formed at the highest speed, just like a gigantic eye. Even the black cat Didimoss was trembling at this point. He had hidden in Glory City for so many years. As his own strength grew, likewise, the force of the dead end had grown constantly.

Currently, the black cat Didimoss' dead end had reached a point where he was in despair. If it were not for Merlin's personal assurance, the black cat Didimoss would not have taken a single step out of Glory City.

However, there was no way to retreat now. The power of the origin of the natural order instantly engulfed the black cat Didimoss, cutting off all of his escape routes!