

W. Secret 91

Chapter 91: Meet Again I

The castle was bustling with noise and excitement. Beautifully-dressed madams were gathered in groups, discussing which perfume was better or which clothes were more trendy. They were chit-chatting without a moment of pause.

Meanwhile, most of the mature aristocrats had acquaintances with them. They gathered together and talked to each other at a low volume.

There were many fruits and drinks at the dining table in the castle. The fruits were cut in bite-sized pieces and placed on the plate. The maids were busy about, delivering plates of fruits or drinks to the aristocrats.

Count Selin was also speaking to a few middle-aged men in a rather friendly manner.

Suddenly, a knight came quickly to Count Selin and said something softly. Count Selin then clapped his hands loudly and the hall soon fell silent. Count Selin announced loudly, "Everyone, I've organized this dinner today for the sole purpose of congratulating Wilson Merlin who has recently become a baron in Prakash City. Now, Baron Merlin has arrived."

As soon as he finished his words, Merlin and Avril strode into the hall under the guidance of the maid.

Instantaneously, numerous gazes were focused upon Merlin and Avril. Since Merlin became a Spell Caster, he always had an air of elegance about him. Meanwhile, Avril was stunning by nature; she could become the focus of the people anywhere she went.

Therefore, when Merlin and Avril strode into the hall, many aristocrats were stunned by the couple.

"Sir Count, this is my fiancée, Avril!"

Merlin brought Avril to meet Count Selin and introduced her.

Count Selin simply nodded, then pointed to a middle-aged man in a black coat beside him and introduced him, “Baron Merlin, this is Viscount Raphael!”

The people who could speak closely to Count Selin were naturally not any ordinary people. A viscount, only a title below a count, must be a person who had a strong influence in the whole Prakash City.

Count Selin introduced these people to Merlin to help him truly mingle with the aristocrats in Prakash City.

“This is Viscount Shread.”

“This is Viscount Lesley.”

...

Count Selin introduced Merlin to around six aristocrats, all viscounts. Merlin also knew that these people were the important people in Prakash City. Maintaining a friendly relationship with them would bring great benefits to the Wilson family as well.

Thus, Merlin smiled courteously back at them one by one.

These viscounts did not dare to be rude since Count Selin had properly introduced him. Moreover, about Count Selin’s incident in the castle, albeit a tight blockade was implemented, some news was still leaked to them.

Thus, even though Merlin was simply a baron, not a single viscount would dare to underestimate him. They all tried to be friendly with him so that they could leave a good impression on the strong yet mysterious Spell Caster.

Merlin was not used to such a complicated social event. After he talked to the people for a while, he walked aside and took some fruits to eat.

As compared to Merlin's difficulty to adapt to the situation, Avril was better at these events. She was extremely nervous before but she was born in a noble's family after all. In Blackwater City, she had participated at least a few official dinners like this.

Currently, Avril was pulled aside by some madams and ladies. As she was adored by everyone, the ladies asked her questions without a moment of pause. Sometimes, she would let out a melodious giggle. She appeared to be having fun.

Merlin squinted his eyes and scanned the hall. He did not find the black-robed old man in the crowd. After Merlin had visited the old man a few days ago, he had lost all news of the old man.

"Baron Merlin, what are you looking for?"

Count Selin seemed to have drunk a little. His face was bright red. That was why he went aside to rid himself of the alcohol effect.

"Nothing. It's just I didn't see Wizard Hill around. I'm a little worried, that's all."

Merlin simply said that.

"Wizard Hill?"

Count Selin shook his head slightly and said helplessly, "Yesterday, I sent my man to invite Wizard Hill but his maid said he's still resting. He doesn't want to see anyone."

The black-robed old man was a little proud and aloof. Although he was only a roaming Wizard, Merlin had always noticed the pride in the black-robed old man. The black-robed old man had never treated non-Spell Casters with a good attitude.

Even if the old man was well, he would not join dinner like this, not to mention he was injured and recovering at the moment.

"Father, Baron Merlin."

Commander Cook had stood beside them since some time ago. Beside him, there was an aristocrat who looked a little chubby.

This chubby aristocrat had small eyes and often sparks of light jumped across his eyes. He seemed just like those smart businessmen.

Commander Cook pointed at the chubby aristocrat and introduced him to Merlin, “Baron Merlin, this is Baron Warren. His territory is at River Lye Town, only separated with Baron Merlin’s territory, Conxion Town by a river.”

The chubby Baron Warren wore a smile all the while and he bowed slightly to Merlin, with his hat off. After that, he said with a smile, “Baron Merlin, we’re neighbors. If there’s any problem with your territory in the future and you need help, please feel free to tell me. I’ll definitely give all my might to aid you.”

Baron Warren also knew Count Selin thought highly of Merlin currently. Moreover, their territories were right beside each other so it was necessary to maintain a good relationship with Merlin.

“Thank you, Baron Warren...”

Merlin forced a smile and replied Baron Warren but when he saw the lady standing beside Baron Warren, he was stunned.

“Your Highness, why are you here?”

Merlin was surprised. The lady who stood beside Warren was, in fact, Princess Charise of the Royal Family whom he met during his journey here. Princess Charise, albeit running away quite nonplussed, still carried the pride of a princess then and finally went separate ways with Old Wilson’s group.

Little had he thought that he would meet Princess Charise again under such circumstances. No wonder Merlin had thought he saw a familiar figure outside of the castle. That must have been Princess Charise.

“Oh? Charise, you knew Baron Merlin?”

Baron Warren shot an odd look at her but soon resumed his previous expression. He smiled at Merlin. “Baron Merlin, there’s no longer any princess now. After some time, Charise will become a baroness!”

Following that, Baron Warren held Princess Charise in his arm as if he was close to her.

Merlin looked at Princess Charise and saw that she had kept her head lowered all this while, biting her lips and having a dark look. Merlin understood immediately that this princess who was of noble origin had to marry a baron after coming to a foreign country. She must have felt terrible about this and seemed very awkward especially in front of her “acquaintance”, Merlin.

Thus, Merlin simply nodded to Baron Warren. He then followed Count Selin and walked toward other aristocrats in the hall.

Chapter 92: Meet Again II

The night was getting darker and the dinner was about to come to an end. Many aristocrats had dived into their luxurious carriage, leaving the castle gradually.

Merlin and Avril also approached Count Selin and bid him goodbye. Although Merlin had not drunk a lot, he still felt dizzy and wanted to go back and rest.

However, right when he stepped out of the castle, he met Baron Warren and Princess Charise again. Charise did not look so well and she seemed depressed. Her eyes darted all around and did not dare to look at Merlin at all.

Meanwhile, Baron Warren was full of smiles. He spoke a few words to Merlin in a friendly manner, then went into the carriage and left hurriedly.

Back in the carriage, Avril suddenly asked in a low voice, “Merlin, Princess Charise doesn’t seem to like Baron Warren a lot. If she’s experiencing some issues, can you help her?”

Merlin was not surprised by her words. Avril was a simple girl. Even after experiencing the danger at Blackwater City and going through a long journey to Prakash City, her thoughts remained simple.

Maybe she had noticed Princess Charise's depressed look and was sympathetic toward the princess since they were both citizens of the Kingdom of Light.

Merlin held Avril's hand lightly. After this event, Avril no longer disliked Merlin's certain intimate moves. Instead, she rather enjoyed the faint warm feeling in his moves.

"She has chosen her way. No one can help her."

Merlin was not a person full of sympathy. In a foreign country, the Wilson family still needed to recover from the shock they experienced. How could they get themselves into trouble?

Avril was also momentarily sympathetic toward the princess. Since Merlin did not promise her and she, too, felt her thoughts were too naïve, she did not mention this matter again.

"Charise, when will we have our wedding? I think it's better to have it earlier. Many people are aiming for the wealth in your Royal Family. If I can't block them anymore during that time, no one can save you then."

In the carriage, Baron Warren no longer wore a smiling face as he had at the dinner. His whole figure appeared dark as he stared sharply at Charise.

Charise bit her lips tight, then said dimly, "This is a great matter. I need to discuss it properly with Benin first."

A hint of elation flashed across Baron Warren's eyes. He then took hold of Charise's hand lightly and said with a smile, "I'm doing this for your good. Quickly become my wife. The people of your Royal Family will naturally be my people. At that time, even if other aristocrats have bad intention, they won't dare to do anything."

Charise did not speak a word until the carriage arrived in front of a large yard when Charise replied, "Alright. I'll get down first and discuss with Benin. I'll properly reply you then."

Baron Warren nodded and said, "Good. I'll drop by a few days later."

After saying that, Charise went out of the carriage, leaving Baron Warren alone in there as the carriage left slowly.

“Your Highness, you’re finally back!”

Just when Charise had returned to her house, she saw a tall man with armor rushing toward Charise hurriedly.

“Commander Mance, what’s wrong?”

Charise frowned. The loyalty of Commander Mance was nothing to be doubtful about. However, he was simply too reckless and made a rash decision. When they arrived in Prakash City, he had caused them many troubles.

Commander Mance wore a dark look and appeared to be anxious. He said in a low voice, “Your Highness, come inside and talk. His Highness Prince Benin is also here.”

After that, Commander Mance brought Princess Charise into the house. Prince Benin was already waiting in the house but he looked a little pale at the moment. There was a hint of confusion and hopelessness in his gaze.

Princess Charise’s heart sank and she immediately asked, “Commander Mance, Benin, what happened?”

Commander Mance exchanged a glance with Benin, then the former took a step forward. Almost with a trembling voice, he said, “Your Highness, we just received news that three days ago, Church of Light has announced the establishment of the Holy Light Empire with the Kingdom of Light as its core. The empire included the Kingdom of Wood, the Kingdom of Ciel and many large and small kingdoms! Philandeny was crowned as the first Pope of the Holy Light Empire!”

“Boom.”

Princess Charise felt as if her mind just exploded, revealing a vast emptiness. She simply stared blankly at Commander Mance.

Meanwhile, Benin was kneeling on the ground as he cried to Princess Charise, “Sister, our country has fallen!”

Their country had fallen. The Kingdom of Light no longer exist! Initially, this news had been announced three days ago but it was a long journey from the Kingdom of Light to the Kingdom of Blackmoon. Thus, this news was only brought to them by some businessmen who were willing to take the risk after three days.

“Our country has fallen...”

Charise mumbled to herself. Even though she had known the Kingdom of Light could not escape its horrendous fate, but deep within her heart still existed a slight hope. She imagined that there might be an army that belonged and was loyal to the Royal Family where they defeated the Church’s conspiracy and revived the Royal Family...

However, this was, after all, only her imagination. This news only burst the hope bubble in Charise’s heart.

“Your Highness, what should we do next? That Baron Warren is really cunning. Your Highness, you must not stoop to compromise and marry him.”

Commander Mance said in detest. He seemed to be discontented with Baron Warren.

Prince Benin also stopped crying at this moment. He said softly, “Sister, Commander Mance is right. This Warren is despicable! On the surface, he seems to offer us help, but, in fact, he only wants the wealth of our Royal Family. If you really marry him, then we’ll experience much more difficulties in the future.”

After a long while, Princess Charise raised her head and smiled bitterly at Commander Mance. “The Kingdom of Light no longer exists and I’m not a princess anymore.”

Commander Mance wanted to speak but no words came to him. He was helpless as well. He knew what Charise said was the truth. The Kingdom of Light had been toppled. There was no princesses or princes anymore.

After a slight pause, Charise continued, “We’re now the people of a fallen nation. On top of that, we’re the remaining ones of the Royal Family. With our wealth, we’ll always be noticed by others no matter where we go. Our only way out is to find someone strong enough to protect us. Even Benin could clearly see Warren’s intention. Do you think I can’t see that?”

Commander Mance and Benin wore a defeated look. They both knew what Charise said was the truth. Currently, they were marked as the “remaining ones of the Royal Family”. They would surely be noticed no matter where they went.

However, Commander Mance and Benin were still dissatisfied. The former could not help but said, “Princess... Young Lady Charise, is there no other way at all?”

“Other way?”

Suddenly, a figure at the dinner flashed across Charise’s mind where a thought came to her. As she caressed the dark ring on her finger lightly, she mumbled, “Maybe there’s another way!”

Chapter 93: Token I

The carriage slowly came to a stop. Merlin and Avril had reached Wilson Castle.

However, just when Merlin stepped into the hall, he found Old Wilson, Baron Parman and the others waiting in the hall. Moreover, they wore a serious look and did not say a word. The air was heavy in the hall.

“Father, what happened?”

Merlin asked quickly when he noticed everyone’s odd expressions.

Old Wilson stood up hurriedly and said to Merlin, “Problem. Big problem!”

After saying that, Old Wilson and Baron Parman hurriedly went upstairs.

Merlin also followed the two upstairs. Judging from Old Wilson’s look, he supposed the matter must be serious.

“What exactly happened?”

Merlin's gaze darted between Baron Parman and Old Wilson. At last, it was Baron Parman who came forward and gave him a bitter smile. "Merlin, it's a huge matter. The Kingdom of Light has fallen! We just received news today. Three days ago, Church of Light has announced the establishment of the Holy Light Empire with the Kingdom of Light as its core! The empire included the Kingdom of Wood, the Kingdom of Ciel and many large and small kingdoms! Philandeny is crowned as the first Pope of the Holy Light Empire!"

This news was truly shocking. It was a cataclysm. The falling of the Kingdom of Light meant that the old generation had passed. A new generation was about to dawn!

Moreover, the Holy Light Empire did not only consist of the Kingdom of Light. Back then, the influence of Church of Light had spread throughout the western countries, mainly in the Kingdom of Light. There were only three relatively large kingdoms under its influence, namely the Kingdom of Light, the Kingdom of Wood, and the Kingdom of Ciel. There were also many large and small kingdoms as well.

So many kingdoms were now controlled by Church of Light. On top of that, it had, in the name of Church of Light and God, brought numerous kingdoms together, forming an empire.

Simply judging from the area of land, the Holy Light Empire was the largest country after the fall of the Molta Empire three thousand six hundred years ago.

The air was a little heavy. Old Wilson wore a serious look and Baron Parman seemed worried. Only Merlin had not changed his expression at all. He simply exclaimed, "The fate of the Kingdom of Light has been decided a long time ago. Since the time Church of Light planned to move, it has been decided."

Although Baron Parman had a sense of belonging with the Kingdom of Light, it was not as strong as Old Wilson's. He was only worried about the current situation so he said in a low voice, "The Holy Light Empire has already been established. The ambition of Church of Light is as clear as daylight. If the church initiates a war toward the Kingdom of Blackmoon—"

Before he finished his words, Merlin had interrupted him. Merlin said in a decisive tone, "At least within ten years, there's no way this will happen. The larger the empire, the more problem it will have to face. Thus, even if Church of Light has its ambition, it still has to stabilize the empire's situation in these ten years. They won't start a war."

Baron Parman nodded his head thoughtfully, then looked at Old Wilson.

Old Wilson was silent all this while. At this time, he slowly raised his head. Nostalgia filled his gaze. He softly said, “Now, I only want to know when we will ever return to Blackwater City.”

Old Wilson’s words made the air in the room even heavier. Blackwater City was currently ruled by the Holy Light Empire. To return to Blackwater City, they must face a terrifying empire like the Holy Light Empire.

Returning to Blackwater City seemed to have become an unreachable dream.

Merlin wanted to speak but no words came to him. At last, he remained silent.

Until Old Wilson and Baron Parman had gone downstairs, Merlin mumbled to himself, “We’ll definitely have the chance to return to Blackwater City. Definitely...”

After meditating for a while, Merlin had become a little tired. After checking his Mind Power, the improvement was limited. With this speed, it was afraid that it would take half a year for his Mind Power to be able to support his third Spell Model.

As for the two Spell Models in his Awareness, they were rather stable. Moreover, the increase of Magic Power was more apparent. Other than the spell, Merlin also persisted in practicing the posture of the second mysterious sculpture.

However, after practicing the posture for a month, he still had not found any apparent changes. It seemed that it was impossible to have the same effect as the first posture. He could not rapidly possess a physical attribute comparable to an Elemental Swordsman. He had to practice it step by step slowly.

Just when Merlin was about to rest, the butler’s voice rang from outside of the door, “Sir Baron, there’s someone who’ll like to see you outside the castle. I brought her in here.”

“Who is it so late in the night?”

Merlin frowned. Since he came to Prakash City, except for Count Selin and Wizard Hill, he had not known any other people.

It was only today that he got to meet a few aristocrats out of courtesy at the dinner, but there was not many whom he was close to.

However, since the butler had already brought her here, Merlin also wanted to know what this was, so he pushed the door open. However, there was no one outside. Only a mysterious person covered in a wide black robe stood there.

“Where’s the butler?”

Merlin’s expression darkened. How could the butler bring some unknown person easily into the castle?

“Stop looking. The butler has left.”

The mysterious black-robed person suddenly spoke – her voice was a crisp female voice. Moreover, Merlin felt that he was familiar with this voice.

“You? Princess Charise!”

Merlin squinted his eyes. The mysterious black-robed person had already taken off the head cover of the robe, revealing a beautiful face. It was surprisingly Princess Charise who Merlin met at the dinner today.

There were still some dew on Princess Charise’s hair. Surely, she must have walked a long journey here. On top of that, she came here so late in the night so there must be an important matter.

Therefore, Merlin leaned sideways, letting Princess Charise into his room.

In his room, Princess Charise only slightly scanned the place. Then, she said monotonously, “There’s no more princess now. You can call me Charise!”

Merlin nodded. She must have received the news that the Kingdom of Light had fallen as well.

“Say it. How can I help Young Lady Charise so late in the night?”

Merlin asked Charise while staring at her.

Charise bit her lips and organized her words. She then said in a heavy tone, “Baron Merlin, the Kingdom of Light has fallen. We’re the ‘remaining ones of the Royal Family’, possessing a large amount of wealth. However, we’re in a foreign country. Without the protection of a strong power, Benin and I won’t have any good ending.”

Merlin sized up Charise. It seemed the latter also understood the look. Benin and her situation were, in fact, just like a powerless fat sheep. Anyone could come up and take a bite at them.

“Reason. Give me a reason that I should help you!”

After a long pause, Merlin said knowingly. He was not just a benign person. If Charise could give him some benefits that could move him, Merlin would not mind helping her.

Chapter 94: Token II

Charise naturally knew what Merlin meant, so she pursed her lip and thought for a while. Then, she replied softly, “If you’re willing to help, we’ll give you half of our wealth.”

After that, Charise gawked at Merlin.

Merlin’s expression did not change. Still looking calm, he shook his head. “Not enough!”

Charise held her fist tightly. Her heaving chest was enough to reveal how nervous she was, but she kept on speaking, “We’re willing to give you seventy percent of our wealth!”

Merlin still replied without emotion, “Not enough!”

Charise could no longer hold it in and she let out a low growl. “Baron Merlin, do you know how much wealth we have? Seventy percent of our wealth is probably something you don’t even dare to imagine.”

After Charise let out her emotion, she found that Merlin was not affected at all.

After a long while, Charise bit her lips tightly. As if she was making a difficult decision, she took a deep breath and said, "Other than seventy percent of our wealth, I'll also stay here and serve you!"

To the proud Charise, this statement had destroyed her dignity. Soon, the superior princess had to serve a man with her young body just like the lowly maids.

Above all things, this man was the person she had never thought highly of.

"Swish."

Princess Charise suddenly took off the black robe, revealing her curvy figure.

Merlin squinted his eyes and glanced at Charise. He compared her with the three women with the most exceptional looks he had seen up to now.

The one with the most delicate looks was Avril but her look was too delicate. She seemed just like a porcelain doll and was less feminine. This was probably because Avril was still quite young.

Gia had the charms of a mature woman. She was able to seduce people and fueled them with endless desire.

Charise also had the charms of a mature woman but she was surrounded more by a graceful aura. This was something that she had developed in the palace since she was little. It was something normal people could not possess.

Merlin could see that Charise was very determined for the sake of the last bloodline of the Royal Family, Benin! She was willing to give up the dignity of a princess and begged for Merlin's protection. On top of that, she might have also said the same thing to Baron Warren.

However, Merlin did not care at all. No matter how much wealth Charise was offering him, Merlin would not be moved, so he shook his head. "Still not enough!"

"Puff."

Charise pulled her eyes wide suddenly and her face went pale.

At this time, she also understood what he meant. No matter how high a price she was willing to pay, it was not enough to move the man in front of her.

“Sigh...”

Charise heaved a long sigh and tried to calm her emotions. However, she did not leave just yet. She looked at Merlin in silence.

Merlin frowned. The tone of rejection in his words was already obvious. No matter what Charise offered him, he would not promise her.

“Lady Charise, I think I have said it clear. I won’t...”

Merlin suddenly stopped talking. His gaze stared directly at a black ring on Charise’s hand, his expression full of surprise.

From this ring, he actually felt a strange feeling as if this ring was extraordinary.

Charise caressed the ring lightly and said calmly, “This ring is a token to the Dark Magic Region. With this ring, one can directly join the Dark Magic Region and become a strong Spell Caster! I’m not sure if this ring is enough to exchange for your aid?”

“Hiss.”

Merlin gasped and could not believe it. He wore an odd expression as he asked, “This is a token to the Dark Magic Region?”

“That’s right. It’s a token to the Dark Magic Region, a strong Spell Caster organization in the Kingdom of Blackmoon!”

After receiving Charise’s definite answer, Merlin finally believed that the ring in Charise’s hand was the token to a Spell Caster organization he had dreamt to have!

Moreover, Merlin had heard about the Dark Magic Region. The black-robed old man had once said that the Dark Magic Region was closest to Prakash City. In fact, Prakash City was under the traditional influence of the Dark Magic Region.

Merlin carefully took the ring from Princess Charise's hand. This black ring was extremely light. He did not know what material it was made from.

However, there were some tiny runes written on it, forming a strange Magic Circle. Merlin had read about it on old man Etha's Spell Manual. The origin of Spell Casters was so ancient to the point that no one knew when Wizards had appeared. Those ancient Spell Casters had also left many miraculous tricks other than spells.

For example, there were Potions, Alchemy, Runes, and others. Every subject required Spell Casters to spend a whole life of energy and time to study.

Take the black-robed old man, for example, his Spell Model was not stable. He relied on some potions to maintain and slightly stabilize his Spell Models. However, the old man only had one potion formula. He was far from saying that he had studied Potions. Only in a Spell Caster organization, one could systematically learn and study Potions.

Alchemy and Runes were the same. They were only grasped by some in certain Spell Caster organization. Even though Merlin still could not understand the secret behind this black ring, he was certain that it must be an extraordinary thing just from looking at the mysterious runes carved on it even if it was not a token to the Dark Magic Region.

'Wizard Hill has seen a lot. Maybe he'll be able to recognize this ring.'

Merlin decided in his heart that he should find time to visit the old man again.

"How is it? This ring can allow you to join a Spell Caster organization. Can you protect us now?"

Charise pursed her lips tightly and asked in a heavy tone. It seemed that this was her trump card. Unless in the last minute, she would not be willing to use this ring.

Merlin kept the ring in his pocket and stared at Charise in an unscrupulous way. He gave a faint smile. "Protecting you for no reason? Of course not."

“What do you want?”

Charise’s face pumped bright red due to her anger and she shot death glares at Merlin.

“However, if you’re my woman, things will be different!”

After that, Merlin held Charise in his arm as his right hand found its way on the delicate fair body. The plump hills on her body were toned and bouncy, creating a beautiful sensation beyond words on his fingertips. Above all, the special odor on Charise crept into Merlin’s nose, immediately arousing the young Spell Caster’s desire.

Charise only managed to let out a stifled noise, then she became silent. At that time, only the heavy breathing sounds of those two were left in the room...

Chapter 95: Solution I

Cold wind whistled by outside the house. Feather-like snow had fallen for a whole night but the room was as warm as spring.

Merlin had just woken up from his sleep. He had a fixed schedule every day. In the morning, he would meditate for an hour but today was a little special. The usually energetic Merlin, in fact, felt a little tired today.

He turned around and saw a beautiful face beside him. Her fair arm was still wrapped around Merlin’s body tightly.

Merlin rubbed his head and pulled the sheets up lightly. At the edge of his sight, he saw the beautiful sight underneath the sheets.

Merlin and Charise’s clothes were scattered around the room, all over the place. There was even a strange smell in the air.

Merlin shook his head slightly. The situation in the room was enough to show how crazy both had been last night. Merlin's body was initially weak, but after a long period of practicing the posture of the mysterious sculpture, his physical attribute had become terrifyingly strong.

Merlin's movement had probably disturbed Charise in her deep sleep so she woke up slowly.

Charise wore a calm expression but her gaze toward Merlin was complicated. She said softly, "Baron Merlin, don't forget what you've promised me."

Merlin turned around and came to Charise. With an absolute tone, he said coldly, "Charise, before this, we may still be business partners. After this, you're Wilson Merlin's woman! Your matter is now my matters to attend to!"

Unknowingly, there was a certain commanding air around Merlin, enough to make others nervous. Charise was no different as she felt the strong male aura from Merlin and listened to his certain, domineering words. In fact, she was stunned because of it.

"Alright, tell me about the origin of this ring."

Merlin let out a faint smile and lightly patted Charise's body. That smooth sensation made Merlin unable to restrain from touching her more.

However, Merlin had always restrained himself when it came to this matter. He would not be addicted to it. Thus, when he saw a shy redness crawled onto Charise's face, he took his hand out. Instead, he took that black ring and lightly caressed it.

Charise gave a knowing glance to Merlin. She felt a sense of belonging apparently because of Merlin's determined words, so her tone softened a lot. She was not as cold as she was before.

"Uncle Frederick gave that ring to me."

Charise appeared to have drowned in her memory. She slowly said, "When Uncle Frederick was young, he has visited many countries. Above all, he has stayed in the Kingdom of Blackmoon for as long as ten years. After that, Uncle Frederick returned to the Kingdom of Light and became the commander for Firebird Legion... In fact, no one knows that Uncle Frederick has become a strong Spell Caster during the ten years he was in the Kingdom of Blackmoon. Due to the influence of Church of Light, he did not dare to expose his identity as a Spell Caster."

“Until the ambition of Church of Light was exposed and they initiated coup d’état, Uncle Frederick gave this ring to me in order to cover Benin and my escape from Light City at the last minute. Unfortunately, Benin and I don’t have the Spell Caster Quality...”

After Charise said that, she shot a knowing look at Merlin. She still had not told him everything, but Merlin had already guessed it. Charise and Benin did not have Spell Caster Quality. To them, this ring did not bring much effect. Since they were in danger now, only Spell Casters could see the value of this ring and Merlin just happened to be a Spell Caster.

This was also the true reason Charise dared to meet Merlin.

Prince Frederick was, in fact, a Spell Caster. Merlin was very surprised at this fact. Even though he did not spend a long time in the Kingdom of Light, he also knew that Church of Light’s punishment toward “heresy” was absolutely strict. The death of old man Etha was a clear evidence.

A prince was a Spell Caster, the “evil heresy” the Church had spoken of. To hide his identity right under the church’s nose, Prince Frederick must have had something up his sleeve.

Prince Frederick was probably a strong Spell Caster who had exceeded Merlin’s imagination.

However, even such a powerful Spell Caster had probably met a terrible end, in the end, judging from Charise’s tone.

“Tell me more about Baron Warren.”

Merlin kept the ring and asked monotonously. The reason Merlin mentioned Baron Warren was because he felt it was still Charise’s first-time last night. She was not as close to Baron Warren as she had shown during the dinner.

When Merlin mentioned Baron Warren, Charise shivered slightly but soon calmed down. It was such a strange turn of event. Last night, Charise still despised Merlin a lot just as she hated Baron Warren.

However, she actually began to care about Merlin’s feelings now. Thus, when she heard Merlin mentioning Baron Warren, Charise was a little nervous. She first sneaked a glance at Merlin, then

explained herself, “Benin and I came to Prakash City after a long journey. We initially wanted to get far away from the Kingdom of Light. Little did we think that our identity as the Royal Family is still known by many people. Forced, I could only reach an agreement with Baron Warren and let him protect us for some time. However, he made things worse by surrounding the place we live. He even said that he’s protecting us.”

“In a moment of desperation, I can only promise to marry him and become a baroness after some time. He may think that he’ll attain all of the Royal Family’s wealth this way, so he did not hurry to make a move.”

After hearing Charise’s explanation, Merlin gradually understood the whole matter. For the sake of attaining the wealth or marrying an honorable princess like Charise, Baron Warren had controlled Charise by threatening and cajoling her.

Following that, Charise met Merlin at the dinner by chance and got to know Merlin’s position in Prakash City now. Therefore, she came to Merlin in the middle of the night and offered many generous terms to exchange for Merlin’s aid.

After asking all the questions, Merlin sat by the bed and watched Charise got dressed without a word. Even though Merlin had restrained himself in this aspect, watching such an elegant princess like Charise got dressed was still a rare visual delight.

Almost under Merlin’s outrageous stare, Charise had quickly got dressed while biting her lips and her face turned furiously red.

After that, Merlin brought Charise out of his room and went downstairs.

“Uncle Prat!”

Merlin called for Commander Prat. The latter did not show any surprise when he saw Merlin and Charise standing together. Obviously, Commander Prat had known about Charise entering Merlin’s room last night.

“Sir Baron, what can I do for you?”

Although Merlin still called him “Uncle Prat”, Prat did not dare to be arrogant. In the whole Wilson Castle now, the one with the highest status was Baron Merlin.

Merlin replied, “Uncle Prat, bring one hundred knights and accompany Charise to her place. Bring all members of Firebird Legion to the castle. Along the journey, listen to Charise’s orders.”

Prat shot a look at Charise strangely but soon answered respectfully, “Sir Baron, please rest assured that I’ll definitely bring Princess Charise and other members of Firebird Legion back.”

Charise showed a hint of worry on her face. Merlin immediately said, “Don’t worry. I believe Baron Warren is a smart guy. If Prat follows you, he’ll know what he should choose.”

“If he doesn’t let you go, I won’t mind going there myself!”

Although Merlin’s tone was calm, a piercing killing aura seemed to stir in his cold voice. The air around Merlin’s body even made Prat, who had experienced killing for a long time, felt a chill down his spine.

Chapter 96: Solution II

Prat soon brought one hundred knights with him and escorted Charise out of Wilson Castle.

Prat was a loyal and courageous warrior. During the few decades he followed Old Wilson, he had experienced countless battles. It could be said that Prat was the right-hand man of Old Wilson.

However, due to his physique, Prat was still a First-level Elemental Swordsman. If he was in Blackwater City, a First-level Elemental Swordsman was already seen as a powerful person but Prakash City was different where there were First-level Elemental Swordsmen everywhere. The truly strong ones were the Second-level, Third-level, and even Fourth-level Elemental Swordsman.

‘Uncle Prat is a dependable person so is that interesting young knight Yaguez. They were people whom can be trusted. I should find a time and let Father teach them the posture of the sculpture.’

Merlin looked at Prat’s figure and thought to himself.

The posture of the sculpture was the most precious wealth Merlin left for the Wilson family. Moreover, this was a serious matter. They could only teach the people whom they trusted the most.

Probably since this was a serious matter, Old Wilson had not taught the posture of the sculpture to anyone else until now.

Baron Warren's matter was a small issue so Merlin did not care too much about it. Currently, he cared most about the ring Charise gave him. Was that a token to the Dark Magic Region?

Upon thinking of that, Merlin could not wait to go to the black-robed old man's house.

Soon, Merlin arrived in front of the wooden house of the black-robed old man and knocked on the door lightly. The one who pushed the door open was still the young maid. This time, she did not stop him as if she had received the old man's instruction. Thus, she let Merlin into the house directly.

When Merlin entered the house, he looked around but did not find the old man anywhere. He could not help but frown and asked softly, "Where's Wizard Hill?"

The maid answered respectfully, "Wizard Hill is showering now. He'll come out soon."

"Shower?"

Merlin wore a strange expression. On top of having a chilly day today, the old man was still in the dangerous period of having his Spell Model crumbling.

'How could he have the leisure to shower?'

"Wizard Merlin."

Suddenly, the hoarse voice of the old man rang from the side of the room.

The old man came out of the room, wearing only a casual gown. There were a few white strands in his hair. Although he still had a lot of wrinkles on his face just like an old tree's skin, his face appeared rosy. It seemed he became more spirited as well.

Merlin was surprised when he saw the black-robed old man. The old man did not seem like the person who had wrapped himself in a wide robe, giving off a gloomy and mysterious aura.

The old man appeared more like a kind, old man.

“Congratulations, Wizard Hill. It seems that your Spell Model has gradually stabilized.”

A thought popped into his mind. Merlin immediately knew the reason the old man had the leisure to shower. This was because Merlin could no longer sense the violent elemental aura in the old man’s body. This showed that the old man had gradually controlled the Spell Model in his Awareness and had overcome the danger of its destruction.

The black-robed old man appeared elated as well. He said with a chuckle, “Thanks to the Zigen Flowers Wizard Merlin and Count Selin gave me, I’ve made a few potions. These potions have barely controlled the Spell Models so they are temporarily not in danger now. However, it’s impossible to stabilize them completely. I can find other potions that are more effective.”

As Merlin had expected, the old man had truly kept the Spell Models in his Awareness under control but it was still too difficult to completely eradicate his trouble completely. The old man had only attained one potion formula in these few decades, enough to show how precious this formula must be.

“Maybe I have the way to completely eradicate the trouble in Wizard Hill’s Spell Model,” Merlin said mysteriously after thinking for a while.

“Hmm? Do you have a way? It can’t be that you have the potion formula?”

The old man’s expression changed. Agitated, he immediately stood up. With his expectant gaze, he stared closely at Merlin.

Merlin shook his head slightly. “I don’t have the formula.”

The old man gave a bitter smile and mumbled in a low voice, “I was too agitated. How can the formula be attained so easily?”

“Even though I don’t have a formula, I have a way to obtain one! Wizard Hill, what do you think this is?”

Merlin then wore a serious expression. Then, he turned his hands over and pulled an ink black ring from his finger.

The ink black ring appeared mundane, but as soon as the old man had looked at it, he was instantly stunned. Following that, his calmed eyes immediately turned sharp.

“This... This is a token from the Dark Magic Region?” with a shivering voice, the old man asked unbelievably.

Merlin was moved. He brought the ring to let the old man look at it. He needed to figure out if this was a ring from the Dark Magic Region. Little did he expect that the old man had recognized it in just one glance.

“Oh? Wizard Hill know of this ring, too?” Merlin inquired in a low voice.

“I can’t be wrong. No. This must be a token from the Dark Magic Region! When I was in the army then, I have participated in the cruel ‘Slaughterhouse’. Hehe. I saw, with my own eyes, that the strong Spell Casters from the Dark Magic Region have worn such a ring. The runes circles on it are almost identical to that on your ring. This is a token from the Dark Magic Region!”

The black-robed old man was worked up. His gaze stared right at the ring in Merlin’s hand.

Merlin understood the old man’s feeling. With this token, he could join a Spell Caster organization. This was something the old man had dreamt of for many years. Unfortunately, he did not have the chance to do so.

After a long while, the old man’s emotions gradually calmed down. He took a meaningful glance toward Merlin then exclaimed with a sigh, “Wizard Merlin, you’re so lucky to have a token from the Dark Magic Region. With this ring, you can join the Dark Magic Region and have the chance to become a strong Spell Caster!”

Soon, the old man turned serious and said, “Wizard Merlin, the token from a Spell Caster organization is really important. Don’t show it to other Spell Casters easily. If it was ten years ago, hehe, even I’ll be tempted...”

The old man's words, in fact, made Merlin smiled. How could he not know the importance of this ring? However, since the old man had wished to stabilize the Spell Model in his body, he did not pose any threat to Merlin at all. Merlin naturally would not care if the old man had any ulterior motives.

Chapter 97: Solution III

Merlin kept the ring well. With the black-robed old man's affirmation, Merlin had properly put his heart at rest.

It was only that even with the Dark Magic Region's token, Merlin still did not know the exact location of the Dark Magic Region. He still had to ask the old man.

"Wizard Hill, do you know where the Dark Magic Region is?"

The black-robed old man recalled his memory carefully. After a long while, he raised his head and said without much certainty, "Although many know about these Spell Caster organizations, no one knew their exact location. I only heard about it from other Spell Casters that the Dark Magic Region is in the Kurdish Mountains. It's just that that mountain is huge. It goes as long as a thousand miles. It's hard to find it. Maybe the token you have can provide some help."

"Kurdish Mountains, huh," Merlin carefully muttered the words, then engraved this location deeply in his mind. After he went back, he would find a map and pinpoint the exact direction of that place.

"Wizard Hill."

Merlin raised his head and said to the black-robed old man in a serious manner, "If I join the Dark Magic Region, I'll definitely take note of the potion that can stabilize Spell Model."

The black-robed old man flashed a smile and said, "Hehe. Thanks to Wizard Merlin's words, maybe an old man like me can live a few years more..."

The old man was naturally very satisfied that Merlin would make such a promise. His situation was only temporarily stabilized now. Without caution, the Spell Models would immediately fall apart.

Thus, if he wanted to be sure and completely stabilized his Spell Models, he still had to rely on other miraculous potions. If Merlin joined the Dark Magic Region, this would probably be the old man's only hope.

Merlin left the black-robed old man's place and got into Moss' carriage. He thought for a while and initially wanted to check on Prat and Charise's matter. However, after giving some thoughts, he returned to Wilson Castle and waited for their news. He believed that Prat could deal with this matter properly.

"Sir Baron, Commander Prat is back."

Merlin had already instructed the butler to report to him once Prat was back.

When he came downstairs, other than Prat, Merlin saw Charise, Benin, and the Third-level Elemental Swordsman, Commander Mance in the hall.

"Baron Merlin!"

Benin and Commander Mance hurriedly bowed politely to Merlin. It was hard to imagine that these two had looked down upon Merlin a month ago. Now, they had to bow in front of Merlin.

Merlin nodded without much emotion. It seemed that Benin's flaunting attitude had toned down a lot after experiencing numerous obstacles. He was no longer self-centered, having that insolent attitude as if he was still a prince.

"Uncle Prat, did Baron Warren cause you trouble?" Merlin looked at Prat and asked.

Prat chuckled. "Hehe. How does Warren dare to cause us trouble? As soon as I said that we're Sir Baron's knights, Baron Warren immediately retreated. He also said that he'll come to the castle himself and ask for Sir Baron's forgiveness in a few days."

After saying that, Prat wore a disdainful look. In his opinion, it was rare to see how despicable an aristocrat like Baron Warren could be.

Merlin, in fact, understood Baron Warren's thought. Although Baron Warren and Merlin had the title of a baron, their social status was totally different. Merlin was the person Count Selin thought

most highly of. He was also the mysterious yet strong Spell Caster. Even for those powerful viscounts, they would not dare to treat Merlin rudely. How could Baron Warren be an exception?

The Nelson family was a great example. In the whole Prakash City, one word from Count Selin was enough to eliminate a family with a long history. Baron Warren was not so stupid as to publicly fight a person Count Selin regarded as important.

“Smart people can always live longer...”

A smile crawled onto Merlin’s face. Since Baron Warren was so “cooperative”, Merlin had no need to cause him trouble at all.

“Butler, make appropriate arrangements for Benin and Commander Mance’s Firebird Legion.”

Merlin left the arrangements for Benin and Firebird Legion to the butler. Following that, he went back to his room upstairs with Charise.

Benin stared at Merlin’s back and bit his lips tightly. A complicated expression crawled onto his face.

“Young Master Benin, please follow me.”

Upon hearing the butler’s call, Benin was obviously stunned. He just seemed to recall that he was no longer the honorable prince...

Merlin moved his body slightly and leaned to the side of the bed. On his left, Charise lied there, exhausted. They had just enjoyed themselves for a while. The marks they left from their crazy moves were scattered all around the room. Charise was already exhausted now and had fallen into a deep slumber.

Charise was showing a faint smile in her sleep. She seemed to be at peace. This was very different from the person who had come in front of Merlin to make a trade.

At that time, Charise had to bear the responsibility of the whole Firebird Legion and the members of the Royal Family. She was also constantly under a threat. A woman like her could not show even a sign of vulnerability. It was only natural that she was tired.

Now that Benin and the Firebird Legion were completely safe, she could finally let down the heavy burden in her heart. This sleep was probably the most satisfying and relaxing one since she had run away from Light City.

Looking at Charise who went to sleep with a smile, Merlin showed a hint of loneliness instead.

Now, he had become a baron in Prakash City and was thought highly of by Count Selin. He had the identity, status, and woman. However, deep in his heart, he felt a sort of emptiness.

That was the desire for a higher power and a wider view!

Merlin checked his Mind Power again. There was not much improvement. Old man Etha's beginner Meditation Method had a weak effect for him. Unless he meditated for a long time, his Mind Power could not have any great improvement.

Since Fireball and Frost were the best Spell Models analyzed by the Matrix, the speed of accumulating Magic Power was also relatively quick. On top of that, they were very stable, so Merlin did not need to worry too much about it.

The Earth-type spell Merlin received from the black-robed old man, Earth Guard, could not be simulated in his Awareness until now because Merlin's Mind Power was improving too slowly.

Not only Merlin's real ability did not improve, but even searching for other Spell Models had become a luxury. In Prakash City, there was no other Spell Caster other than the black-robed old man and Merlin himself.

Due to all these factors, Merlin had become more and more agitated. He could not wait any longer to search for the Dark Magic Region.

"It seems that it's time to explain everything to Father..."

Merlin touched the ink black ring on his hands lightly as a look of determination flashed in his eyes.

Chapter 98: Waiting I

The wide River Lye surged downward from upstream and flowed past Conxion Town. The heat from the gleaming river gathered on the surface along the coast of River Lye. It was as if the whole of Conxion Town was standing amongst mist.

The weather these days had turned slightly warmer, so many people had begun bustling around during the early morning. Some were busy catching fish at River Lye so they could sell the fish for a good price in the morning market of Prakash City.

There were also some businessmen who promoted their products from out of town. They were selling some small products they had bought from a faraway place to the simple-minded townsmen.

Since Conxion Town was a rather prosperous town, there were many activities going on since early morning. As a result, there were also many arguments occurring as well, making the town seemed rather chaotic.

However, these days were not the same as before. Since the new Sir Baron had taken over Conxion Town, some nicely-dressed knights could be seen patrolling the town very often. Once they found anyone disrupting the order of the town, they would immediately detain the person and beat him to half death.

Although the action of these fierce-looking knights was cruel, it was truly effective. The order of Conxion Town had improved greatly than before. Some businessmen were also willing to buy the local products in Conxion Town and sell to a faraway place. Thus, the whole of Conxion Town had gradually become more prosperous than before.

A carriage slowly drove into Conxion Town. A young man with black hair and blue eyes was sitting in the carriage. As he pulled the curtain open, his gaze fell on the people along the streets.

“Good. The town seems to prosper more than before. It seems Father is really good at managing this territory!”

The person in the carriage was Merlin. He came to Conxion Town to look for Old Wilson and had only checked out Conxion Town along with his journey. In fact, he found that the town had prospered more than before, indicating Old Wilson’s exceptional management.

“Sir Baron, we’ve arrived at the castle,” the carriage came to a halt in front of an ancient castle as Moss spoke to Merlin in a low voice.

Merlin walked out of the carriage. He raised his head to take a glance at this ancient town. There were quite a lot of castles in Conxion Town but Old Wilson simply chose a castle that seemed to be more intact to live.

Merlin walked into the castle and found the interior arrangement faintly resembled Wilson Castle in Blackwater City. He figured that Old Wilson must have asked the people to arrange it this way. In Old Wilson’s heart, he must have missed the days in Blackwater City.

“Merlin?”

From the castle, a madam who wore the adornment of an aristocrat approached him. Merlin bowed slightly and replied, “Madam, where’s Father? I would like to see him.”

She was Macy’s mother, Big-breasted Madam. To manage Conxion Town conveniently, Old Wilson had lived in the castle in Conxion Town. Big-breasted Madam was also here to take care of Old Wilson.

“Master is at the yard, practicing his sword. Let me bring you there.”

Big-breasted Madam brought Merlin to the backyard of the castle.

“Boom!”

Just when he arrived at the backyard, Merlin felt a scorching presence. Within his sight, it appeared as if everything was engulfed in furious flame. Amongst the flame stood a muscular, tall man who seemed like a little giant. His whole being was giving off a fierce Aura, making Big-breasted Madam extremely uncomfortable. She could only say helplessly, “Master has been like this these few days. Merlin, you should advise him to not practice his sword with all his might.”

Merlin did not mind Big-breasted Madam. Instead, his gaze focused slightly and stared at Old Wilson’s body. Sensing the fierce Aura from Old Wilson and the terrifying flame on his body, a hint of elation flashed across Merlin’s face.

“Third-level Fire Swordsman! Father, you’ve overcome the barrier?” Merlin could not help but ask.

“Hu…”

The flame on Old Wilson’s body immediately disappeared. The fierce Aura was also the same as if everything only happened in Merlin’s imagination.

“Merlin? That’s right. I’ve overcome the barrier three days ago!”

Old Wilson turned around and saw Merlin and smiled. When Old Wilson was in Blackwater City, he was at the brink of a Second-level Fire Swordsman. It was only a matter of time that he overcame the barrier. Thereafter, he had gone through a long journey and he had not trained much on the way.

Finally, he had settled down in Prakash City. Therefore, it was only reasonable that Old Wilson had overcome the barrier and become a Third-level Elemental Swordsman now.

“Congratulations, Father.”

Merlin was happy for Old Wilson from the depth of his heart. Initially, he wanted to leave Prakash City and search for the Dark Magic Region, but he was worried about Old Wilson, Macy, and the others.

Now, Old Wilson had become a Third-level Elemental Swordsman. On top of his powerful, gifted strength and the posture of the mysterious sculpture, Old Wilson would only get stronger in the future. Even now, he was already comparable to a Fourth-level Elemental Swordsman.

Since Old Wilson had become stronger, Merlin could finally put his heart at rest. Thus, Merlin became more certain with his intention to search for the Dark Magic Region.

Upon thinking that, Merlin could not help but said softly, “Father, I’ve something I need to discuss with you.”

Looking at Merlin’s serious expression, Old Wilson nodded and brought Merlin into his study room.

“Merlin, say it. What’s the matter?” Old Wilson asked.

Merlin hesitated but his expression turned determined after that. He said in a dignified manner, “Father, I want to leave Prakash City for a while to look for a Spell Caster organization!”

After saying that, Merlin quickly looked at Old Wilson.

Old Wilson shot a complicated look at Merlin and did not speak for a long time. The air was heavy.

After a long while, Old Wilson heaved a sigh. “I know this day will come. Merlin, you’re my pride and the whole Wilson family’s pride! You should live in a bigger world, not by my side...”

Merlin was elated and stood up. He quickly asked, “Does this mean, Father, you’ve agreed to it?”

If Old Wilson had agreed to this, Merlin would arrange for his leave as soon as he could. He would go to the Kurdish Mountains and look for the Dark Magic Region at the greatest speed.

However, Old Wilson waved his hand suddenly and came in front of Merlin. His face showed a slight hint of hesitation as he said, “You want to search for a stronger power. You want to live freely in a big world. I’m relieved about that! However, the lineage of the Wilson family must remain. I know about the matter between you and Princess Charise. This is a good thing but you have to accept Avril as well.”

After a pause, Old Wilson flashed a strange smile and continued, “I’ll quickly arrange for your marriage. Until either one of them has given birth to your child who can inherit the Wilson family, I’ll let you search for what you desire.”

“This...”

Merlin was stunned. He had not thought that Old Wilson had known that he would leave. That was why he had such a “well-thought plan” to ensure the lineage of the Wilson family.

To a past aristocrat like Old Wilson, it was of utmost importance to ensure the lineage of the family!

Chapter 99: Waiting II

The marriage of Baron Wilson Merlin had become the biggest event throughout the decade in Prakash City.

All large and minor aristocrats of Prakash City approached Merlin to congratulate him personally. Even those who could not make it due to urgent matters sent their people to wish him.

In addition, even Count Selin showed up at Wilson Castle to give his blessing to Baron Merlin and both of his wives.

This grand event was a heated discussion for many years.

...

“The Matrix, initiate!”

“Beep. The Matrix initiation successful. Please build your mission!”

“Analyze Spell Model of Earth Guard.”

“Beep. Analysis starting.”

Merlin was alone in his room as he initiated the analytic and calculating of the Matrix. He began to rebuild Earth Guard, which was an Earth-type spell he had received from the black-robed old man.

It had already been more than a year since Merlin married Avril and Charise, There was also good news as both were pregnant for slightly more than nine months.

Over this year, Merlin did not rest as well. He persisted in practicing the posture of the mysterious sculpture. His physical attribute had improved greatly to the point that it was now comparable to a Third-level Elemental Swordsman.

However, there seemed to be a large gap between Third-level and Fourth-level. It was extremely difficult to overcome the gap. Merlin figured that it would take at least a few years to practice the final posture of the sculpture to greatly improve his physical attribute, thus achieving the standard of a Fourth-level Elemental Swordsman.

Merlin was a Spell Caster. He did not have such high expectations for his physical attribute. To Merlin, it was already strong enough to possess a physical attribute comparable to a Third-level Elemental Swordsman.

As for his spells, regardless of Fireball or Frost, the accumulation of Magic Power was rather quick. He could almost cast approximately fifty spells without completely exhausting his Magic Power.

The amount of Merlin's Magic Power was even comparable to the black-robed old man who had accumulated his Magic Power for a long time. Merlin's Spell Model had a crucial effect on this matter.

The limit of a Spell Model was about thirty to forty times. Since the black-robed old man's Spell Model was obtained from the army and was very unstable, it was only limited to forty casts at once. . Merlin's Magic Power now was no weaker than that of the black-robed old man. This was the effect of an excellent Spell Model.

Except for the speed of Magic Power accumulation, Merlin's Mind Power also improved. Although the improvement was slow, there should be no problem for him to support three Spell Models now.

Therefore, Merlin had allowed the Matrix to analyze his Earth-type Earth-type spell, Earth Guard. He was ready to simulate the third Spell Model in his Awareness.

"Beep. Analysis ended. A total of eighty-seven thousand six hundred and fifty-one Spell Models are obtained."

The Matrix had obtained a result of more than eighty thousand Spell Models. As compared to the previous Spell Models where the first was one hundred eighty thousand and the second was one hundred twenty thousand, this seemed to be much lesser.

However, Merlin had already obtained a conclusion. The analysis of the Matrix was based on data. Since there were many Spell Models for Fireball back then, it was only natural that the Matrix could analyze so many Spell Models with these as references.

The Frost also had a few Spell Models as a reference, so more than one hundred and twenty thousand Spell Models could be obtained.

However, he only received one Spell Model for Earth Guard from the black-robed old man. The decline in date naturally decreased the number of Spell Models analyzed by the Matrix.

Following that, Merlin once again chose the most stable and powerful Spell Model amongst the eighty thousand Spell Models. After witnessing the black-robed old man's situation, Merlin was determined to choose the most stable Spell Model even if it was not powerful. If this was not the case, it would be disastrous should the Spell Model became unstable.

After choosing the Spell Model, the last step was simulating the Spell Model in his Awareness. This step was not dangerous. As long as he had enough Mind Power, there was no problem simulating the Spell Model in his Awareness.

“Voom!”

After spending a few hours simulating Earth Guard in his Awareness, Merlin suddenly sensed countless yellowish spots of light around him. The spots were absorbed into the Spell Model gradually and made the whole Spell Model seem heavy.

Merlin knew that these yellowish spots of light were the Earth elements. Once the Earth elements had accumulated to a certain extent, Merlin could cast Earth Guard.

With a Defensive spell like Earth Guard, Merlin did not need to fear the attack of crossbow archers. Back then when Merilung faced the attack of thousands of crossbow arrows in Count Selin's castle, he only used Earth Guard to block the attack. This was sufficient to prove the strength of the spell.

Although Merlin had received the spell from the black-robed old man, the Spell Model created through the analysis from the Matrix was far better than that of the old man's in terms of stability and power.

Even the excellent Earth Guard that Merilung learned from the Abyss Fort was slightly inferior to the Spell Model Merlin had acquired through the Matrix's analysis.

“Hu...”

Merlin heaved a sigh of relief. He sensed the Spell Models in his Awareness and he could not help but brim with smiles.

The presence of three Spell Models indicated that if Merlin had enough Mind Power while also possessing a First-level Spell Model that corresponded with the three Spell Models; he could begin to build a First-level Spell Model.

Once he succeeded in doing so, Merlin could become a strong First-level spell Caster!

The Spell Manual of old man Etha once mentioned that only a First-level spell Caster could be counted as a true Spell Caster. To become a First-level spell Caster was to become a whole new person compared to a Normie. Even his lifespan would be extended.

Some strong First-level spell Casters could live up to two hundred years. This was a long lifespan that Normies could not even imagine to have.

The third Spell Model was slowly accumulating Magic Power, and Merlin still wanted to test its power, but a series of urgent footsteps was heard outside the door.

“Sir Baron.”

Merlin stood up and opened the door. It was the butler who appeared anxious.

“Quick, Lady Charise is in labor. Sir Baron, please get there as quickly as you can,” the butler said in a rush.

“In labor?”

Merlin was startled, then he was filled with indescribable happiness. If he counted the time, it was about time for Charise and Avril to be in labor since they were pregnant for more than nine months. Thus, Merlin did not have the chance to test the power of Earth Guard as he immediately followed the butler to Charise’s room quickly.

Chapter 100: Forward I

Outside Charise's room, Merlin, Old Wilson, Big-breasted Madam, Macy, and the others were waiting anxiously.

Old Wilson walked forward and said to Merlin softly, "Merlin, don't worry. Charise will be fine."

Merlin nodded, but there was not the slightest relief in his heart.

"Whoosh!"

Suddenly, a figure dashed in from the outside. It was Benin, suited in armor and looking travel-weary.

"Baron, sir, how's my sister?" Benin inquired Merlin hurriedly the moment he saw him.

"Charise is fine. You've come back from the city guard?"

Merlin frowned. Although Benin was now more mature than he had been, he still could not shake off some of the flaws he had picked up as a prince previously. Merlin had arranged for him to join Count Selin's city guard as a junior captain but he often caused trouble. Thus, Merlin was very displeased with Benin.

Benin was rather scared of Merlin as well, so he explained hurriedly, "I've explained the situation to my Commander before coming back."

"Alright, wait here then."

Merlin was no longer willing to be bothered with Benin. After speaking coldly to him, he turned his eyes back toward Charise's room. Her agonizing moans drifted out unceasingly from the room.

After a few hours, the bright and clear crying sound of an infant rang through the house. With his spirits lifted, Merlin hastily walked to the front of the room door, feeling rather agitated.

“Creak...”

The door to the room was pushed opened and two slightly older servant girls walked out. One of them was carrying a newborn baby.

“Congratulations, baron, Madam Charise has given birth to a baby girl.”

Merlin took a hurried step forward and received the infant from the arms of the servant girl. Immediately, an indescribable emotion surged in his heart. Perhaps this was how it felt to be close with his own flesh and blood.

“Baron, please give the little missus a name.”

The servant girls said, beaming.

“Name?”

Merlin gave it some thought. Finally, he still looked at Old Wilson, speaking with a smile, “Let Father choose the name.”

Nevertheless, Old Wilson shook his head. With his eyes slightly squinted, he spoke in a cold voice, “Merlin, you’re now a father. You have to be the one who chooses the name.”

Merlin gave the matter careful consideration again but there was still a multitude of options in his mind. Unable to think of a suitable name, he said, “I’ll name both children at the same time after Avril gives birth.”

Old Wilson nodded. “That’s alright as well. Bring the child and go in to see Charise, quickly.”

Merlin nodded. Carrying his child, he entered the room.

After half a month, Avril gave birth to a baby boy. Merlin pondered long and hard for three days, before finally coming up with the names. The girl was called Wilson Celia, while the boy was named Wilson Bettan.

However, Old Wilson then felt that the name of the boy was mediocre. He called the shots and changed the name to Wilson Conxion. Merlin's territory was the small town of Conxion, so Old Wilson's intentions for Merlin to inherit the title of a baron over Conxion in the future were very clear.

Needless to say, Merlin would not go against Old Wilson's wishes in this matter. Thus, he spent three extremely warm and comforting months in the castle with his two wives and father.

After three months, Merlin's third Spell Model had already accumulated enough Magic Power to continuously unleash over ten Earth Guards.

"It's time to leave!"

Although the calm and peaceful days were warm and comfortable, they were not what Merlin wanted. In his heart, he was already eager to find the Dark Magic Region. After all, it had been delayed for an entire year by now.

However, before he left, there were still things that had to be settled. The first was to bid Count Selin and the black-robed old man farewell.

Hence, Merlin arrived at Count Selin's castle.

When Count Selin heard that Merlin already owned the keepsake from the Dark Magic Region and that he was probably going to join them, he was naturally very happy. Now that Merlin was a baron in his territory, he could be said to be completely tied to Prakash City. Count Selin could not ask for more than Merlin joining a Spell Caster's organization and becoming a powerful Spell Caster.

Count Selin even swore to Merlin that he would take good care of the Wilson family. This was also Merlin's purpose as Count Selin's assistance was still necessary for the Wilson family to grow peacefully in Prakash City.

Bidding goodbye to Count Selin, Merlin arrived at where the black-robed old man lived.

The countenance of the black-robed old man looked very good. As the days passed, the Mind fluctuation in his body had also been alleviated more and more. It looked like he had already gained basic control over the Spell Model in his body.

“Wizard Hill, I’m about to leave.”

The first words that came out from Merlin’s mouth explained his reason for coming.

The black-robed old man looked up abruptly. His expression was filled with complex emotions as he smiled gently and spoke in a hoarse voice, “It’s been a year, and you’ve finally decided to leave. Hehe, this old fellow who’s about to die is still looking at you expectantly with wide eyes, to obtain a Spell Model-stabilizing Potion from the Dark Magic Region. However, don’t let it be that I, this old fellow, would be dead before I manage to wait out your return...”

Merlin knew that the black-robed old man was most concerned about the Spell Model-stabilizing Potion. After all, he had been troubled by the instability of his Spell Models for more than dozens of years. He could be considered to have had his fill of torture.

“Wizard Hill, don’t worry. If I find the Spell Model-stabilizing Potion, I’ll look for an opportunity to come back for a visit.”

Merlin remembered back then how the black-robed old man had ignored the danger of his Spell Models collapsing. He had struck Merilung brazenly, disrupting Dark Mist unleashed by Merilung. In a way, he had indirectly saved Merlin’s life.

Merlin had also not forgotten how the black-robed old man had gifted Earth Guard Model, an Earth-type spell, to him a year ago.

Therefore, the moment he obtained the Spell Model-stabilizing Potion, Merlin would find time to come back and help the black-robed old man solve the invisible danger of his Spell Models once and for all.

After chatting for a while more, Merlin stood up and got ready to leave. The black-robed old man suddenly spoke, “Wizard Merlin, I’ll help look after the Wilson family, hehe. As long as this old fellow lives, I won’t let anything happen to your family.”

Merlin stopped in his tracks and turned around to bow slightly toward the black-robed old man. Then, he left the residence of the black-robed old man. With the Wilson family being under Count Selin's care and the black-robed old man's protection from the shadows, nothing would happen to the Wilson family even after Merlin left.

Merlin only felt truly relieved after having done all that.

The night was lonely and sorrowful. Avril and Charise, who had always been conservative, had unexpectedly laid down together on Merlin's great bed. They knew that Merlin was about to leave, so they were enjoying the tenderness of this final night.

Merlin did the best that he could as well, spending a long, crazy night with Avril and Charise until he had exhausted all of his energy. Both Avril and Charise fell into a deep sleep.

Merlin did not sleep. He meditated for a few hours, and only slowly stood up at the first glimmer of dawn. With a complicated expression, he looked at Avril and Charise, who was sleeping soundly in bed.

"I'll return."

Merlin caressed the ink black ring on his hand gently. Although there was still some nostalgia in his heart, he turned and left the room as resolutely as he had in the past. Without informing anyone, he departed from the castle alone, quietly.

Shortly after Merlin had left the castle, a burly figure which looked like a small giant appeared in the night. It stood silently in the chilly wind for quite some time, watching Merlin's gradually disappearing back with a complicated look in its eyes...