

Sixth 641

Chapter 641: Sacrifice

After Shenlan merged with the Ancestral Domain, it displayed unparalleled data calculation and analytical abilities.

With Ryan's speed, in a normal state, Shenlan couldn't possibly capture and calculate the opponent's speed.

But now, it can be done.

With these advantages, Herag directly engaged in intense close combat with Ryan.

Ryan was also unwilling to show weakness and wasn't afraid at all.

Although his power wasn't as strong as Herag's, it wasn't weak either.

Moreover, the Bloodline Power he controlled was stronger, so he wasn't completely at a disadvantage.

However, both of their power and Constitution were too strong, making it impossible to determine a winner in a short time.

...

Half a month later.

In the Red Forest, the Mushroom King and others held their usual afternoon tea party.

The Poker Gentleman looked towards the sky and said, "I wonder if the battle over there will spread here."

The Mushroom King said, "This is a bloodline conflict, neither side is simple. For now, they are still far from us, so it probably won't come here."

"I'm really envious of people with noble bloodlines," Lady Green said enviously after taking a sip of tea.

The battle between Herag and Ryan had already lasted half a month, and the battlefield had shifted countless times.

They fought, and the Demons suffered.

Currently, no Demon dared to get within a thousand kilometers of them; they all stayed far away, lest they inadvertently get caught in it and meet their end.

Even a strong place like the Red Forest was somewhat apprehensive of them.

Herag and Ryan, though not yet surpassing Level 6 creatures, were very close to that limit.

More importantly, both of them held top-tier Bloodlines of the Ancestral Level, making their strength incomparable to creatures of the same tier.

To take them on and ensure their capture, even usual Level 7 creatures had to seriously consider whether it was worthwhile.

So, these two had fought for half a month, with no other entities intervening.

However, some beings indeed lurked in the shadows, hoping to profit from others' conflicts.

Herag and Ryan, along the way, were not rampaging aimlessly; they intentionally avoided certain areas that were clearly off-limits.

As for those watching from the shadows, they were not much of an issue, as beings with true capabilities wouldn't hide there.

In the desolate mountains, the surrounding peaks had collapsed one after another.

Ryan was covered in wounds, with a long scar on his chest, oozing black golden blood.

Herag seemed uninjured, standing silently on the peak, staring at Ryan.

He indeed hadn't sustained any serious injuries.

With the presence of the Eternal Rule, he was immune to most damage.

Even if there was any damage, it would immediately recover due to the presence of the Eternal Rule.

But Ryan was different; he lacked Herag's means of defense and recovery.

In a prolonged battle, Ryan naturally took a big hit, depleting his resources in all aspects.

Herag was clever, never engaging in life-and-death battles with Ryan, but instead opted for a war of attrition.

He was very aware that he couldn't match Ryan with sheer strength.

To defeat Ryan, he relied on wearing him down over a long period.

Ryan also understood Herag's tactics, but he didn't have the ability to severely injure or kill Herag in one go.

Over half a month, Herag occasionally got injured, but under that mysterious influence of the Rule, he quickly recovered his combat power.

Herag extended his hand, from which thunder poured, quickly coalescing into a Thunder Sword several hundred meters long.

This was a method of controlling thunder that Herag had learned during his battles with Ryan.

He inherently shared the same Ancestral Bloodline as Ryan, and with Shenlan's data collection and analysis, Herag himself was a fast learner, naturally picking up lessons from Ryan's every move.

Ryan was half-kneeling on the ground, his dark golden eyes fixed on Herag, panting heavily, with blood streaming from his body.

"You've lost," Herag said, holding the Longsword.

Ryan said nothing. After a moment of silence, he stood up, stared directly at Herag, and said, "I have indeed lost. But I still have a means, at least to ensure you can die with me. But if this continues, no other Thunder God Ancestor will ever rise. You won, I lost, so the Bloodline Power in my body should belong to you."

"This..." Herag's dark golden eyes widened a bit, clearly shocked internally.

Ryan was injured, but far from being completely drained, and he definitely still had the strength for one more battle.

This battle might have continued much longer.

But now, Ryan seemed unwilling for mutual destruction, so he chose to concede voluntarily, handing over the Ancestral Bloodline within him.

It was at this moment that Herag truly realized that what Ryan valued was the continuation of the Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline, and his intention to kill him for his bloodline was solely for this purpose.

Seeing himself as the lesser, Ryan chose to give up actively...

Herag asked, "Is the Ancestor no longer there?"

He was naturally referring to the Thunder God Ancestor.

Ryan said, "No longer. I hope you can become the next Thunder God Ancestor."

"Can the Ancestor perish as well?" Herag asked.

He originally thought that the Ancestor was the end of all things, an eternal, indestructible presence, so how could it perish?

Ryan said, "I'm not sure either, but I can sense that it is indeed no longer there."

"This..." Herag pondered, considering why the Ancestor would perish.

At this moment, Ryan spread his arms, looked up at the sky, and terrifying energy surged within him, with countless cracked patterns appearing on his surface.

"No!" Herag believed Ryan didn't actually need to sacrifice himself; he had other ways to promote to Level 7 through the power system of a Wizard.

Compared to the Bloodline Power within Ryan, the person of Ryan might hold greater significance for Herag and could even develop into a helper.

The information Ryan possessed was also very meaningful to Herag.

During this time, while in battle, Herag had also been pondering these things, and just after the conversation with Ryan, he finally understood.

But it seemed too late, as Ryan used some means to release everything, a mass of blood-red energy shot into Herag's body at lightspeed, fusing perfectly with Herag's own bloodline.

This scene disappointed many hidden Demons nearby; they had been waiting for this very moment.

However, Ryan had already anticipated these and simply didn't give these rats a chance.

Ancestral Bloodlines are not to be tainted by others!

Once this bloodline entered Herag's body, a massive flood of information surged.

The Great Dark Heaven within Herag's mind automatically activated, beginning to absorb this turbulent, violent Bloodline Power.

Since this bloodline power was already of the same origin, Herag sustained no damage, and after absorbing this, his bloodline rapidly grew stronger and unlocked new potential.

Chapter 642: Fusion

Herag felt the ancestral bloodline within him seemed to be cheering and leaping with joy, growing very rapidly.

As the power of the ancestral bloodline increased, a flood of information and knowledge emerged from it.

Herag greedily absorbed this knowledge, understanding many things in an instant.

This knowledge came from the inheritance within the bloodline, eliminating the need to slowly learn and acquire it by reading books like humans.

After the bloodline power grew stronger, what followed was a rapid increase in power, agility, and constitution.

Ryan's ancestral bloodline was inherently strong, and after Herag absorbed this bloodline power, he grew at an exceptional rate.

Herag even faintly felt that he was about to break through the boundary of Level 6.

But this was not necessarily a good thing.

Herag's intuition was now very sharp, sensing that if he broke through this boundary, it would certainly lead to some bad outcomes.

After pondering for a moment and combining the knowledge surging from his bloodline, Herag quickly understood the situation.

His soul was too weak.

Herag was currently in a very distorted state, with an extremely powerful bloodline and body but a weak soul.

This state was almost at the limit of what his soul could support; further breakthroughs might result in soul annihilation, leaving just an empty shell.

At this moment, Herag realized the importance of the true spirit, understanding that only by refining the soul into a true spirit could he bear such power.

He began to consciously control the growth rate of the bloodline power, intentionally suppressing those bloodline powers that had not yet awakened.

Thanks to the knowledge and inheritance brought by the bloodline power, Herag quickly learned how to control himself.

About half a month later, Herag could already stably control the surging bloodline power within his body, sealing off those bloodline powers that could be unlocked but had yet to be unlocked.

This was a way of protecting oneself.

If he allowed these bloodline powers to merge and grow without limit, he would be facing destruction.

Herag certainly didn't want to become a specimen for others to study.

His current body had indeed reached the extreme; even if the soul were annihilated, the body would still live.

However, to only have a body is to be nothing more than a moving corpse, possibly becoming a Great Demon of the Abyss Plane.

When a new consciousness was born within, it would no longer be the current Herag.

Ryan probably knew this too, but he didn't care about these things.

For him, whether it was Herag or another entity living wasn't important; what mattered was someone needed to take that step with the Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline.

Half a month later, Herag had completely controlled the bloodline power within him, fully mastering all the bloodline power absorbed from Ryan.

A large amount of sealed ancestral bloodline power still lay hidden within him.

Herag could choose to unlock these powers and step toward a higher level at any time.

For Herag, what mattered most now was to quickly cultivate his soul to a sufficient strength, until it could manifest as a true spirit, meaning he needed to advance to a Sixth Ring Wizard.

This step wasn't difficult; he just needed to follow the process of meditation.

The Starry Sky Meditation Technique is one of the most advanced methods of meditation, enough to support a wizard's cultivation to a Sixth Ring Wizard.

Herag now no longer had a limit to his spiritual power; for him, it was merely a matter of finding ways to increase it.

Once his spiritual power was sufficient, he could mobilize his soul to merge with his spiritual power, thereby generating soul power.

This process, in the academic world of wizards on the Boundary Land, was called the spiritualization of the soul.

When the soul was completely spiritualized, it was equivalent to refining a true spirit.

The process of cultivating soul power is actually the stage of a Level 5 Wizard.

What Herag needed to do now was to elevate his own spiritual power to the point where he could cultivate soul power.

"Hoo..."

Herag opened his eyes, his dark golden pupils flashed with two substantial beams of dark golden light, and the violent winds around him rose suddenly, then stopped shortly after.

Just relying on his physical strength, he was now a genuine Level 6 Creature.

If it weren't for wanting to preserve his soul from annihilation, he could step into the realm of Level 7 Creatures at any moment.

However, by a wizard's power system, he was still just a Level 4 Wizard, with inadequate spiritual power.

Herag didn't dispel the form of Titan Power; instead, he controlled his size, rapidly reducing it to just three meters tall.

He glanced around at the broken landscape, the collapsed mountains, the redirected rivers, and countless bottomless canyons.

These were traces of the aftermath of a battle; the demons around had long since died or fled.

Those lurking in the shadows had quietly left long ago, fearing being tracked down by Herag for revenge.

In their view, Herag, having absorbed Ryan's bloodline power, had naturally become a terrifying entity, not someone they could provoke, so they quickly ran away.

After observing for a while, Herag indeed found no potential threats present.

But to be cautious, he still chose to suppress his aura and leave the area, looking for a secluded place to regroup.

Herag could now perfectly control his aura; even in the Ancestral True Form, there wouldn't be a trace of leakage.

After stealthily traveling over a thousand kilometers, Herag chose an extremely deep canyon to hide in, then entered a Small Plane.

As the Creator God of his own Plane, Herag naturally wouldn't harm his Plane, being very careful with every move.

After entering the Small Plane, he also gained a deeper understanding of these planes' fragility, knowing they couldn't house higher-level beings, or they'd risk collapsing.

While within the Small Plane, the surrounding rules flowed around him, naturally close to him.

Given his current ability to control power, he wouldn't make any mistakes, observing the rules swirling around his fingertips.

The World Tree sensed Herag's arrival and seemed very pleased, emitting some information.

This information was different from the excitement and other emotions of animals but essentially meant the same thing.

Looking at the nearly two-meter-tall World Tree in front of him, Herag thought for a moment, using his dark golden nails to cut his arm, dripping some dark golden blood for the World Tree to absorb.

After absorbing the blood, the entire World Tree shook a few times, gaining a faint, unfathomable aura.

Herag felt that this World Tree might be different from the World Mother Tree of the Elf Plane, but even he didn't know what changes would occur.

After all, he didn't have much experience; it was his first time cultivating a World Tree, so he'd have to observe it over time.

Looking around, Herag noticed the Small Plane's expansion speed was now countless times faster than before.

Chapter 643: Fegar, Wizard with Aptitude 5

After Herag discovered his own strength had increased, it seemed the Small Plane also gained powerful support, developing a hundred times faster than before.

He watched as the space around him grew larger and larger, gradually resembling a real plane world.

After observing and recording the situation of the Small Plane for a while, Herag left it, sat at the bottom of a canyon, gazed at the night sky, and entered a state of meditation.

In the state of his Ancestral True Body, he operated the Starry Sky Meditation Technique, and the starlight from the sky cascaded down, converging toward Herag.

This movement startled Herag, he hadn't expected that meditating in this state would have such an effect.

Herag discovered that when meditating in his Ancestral True Body state, his meditation speed was astonishingly fast.

There was no need for him to gradually visualize the stars and condense them.

These stars would naturally surge toward him.

In less than half a day, Herag successfully meditated on a star.

This speed left Herag somewhat dumbfounded, he hadn't thought it would be this fast.

At the moment, Herag didn't know the reason; this was probably the first time an Ancestral Bloodline holder used a wizard's meditation method.

He carefully analyzed the process of meditation, and now, to be precise, it should not be called meditation, but accepting the starlight.

Wizard meditation is a process in which a wizard visualizes the starry sky, but now Herag is experiencing starlight gathering toward him, imploring him to accept it.

Once again, Herag felt why the Ancestral Bloodline was a high-status bloodline, the treatment was indeed extraordinary.

With such a discovery, Herag naturally seized the time to enter a meditative state.

He planned to meditate for a while and then change locations, otherwise, the commotion would attract too much attention.

If starlight converges on one spot, others might think either there's a treasure or a powerful entity is absorbing starlight.

Herag did not want to cause any trouble for himself, he only wished to become stronger quickly.

In the Abyss Plane, one must not be arrogant and self-important.

...

Wizard Plane, Contaminated District.

A sallow-faced man stood in a desert, his arms drooping low as he stared at the sky, like an ape.

"Almost there." Fegar suddenly said these two words while looking at the sky.

There was no one around, so it was unclear who he was speaking to.

Since severely injuring Malcolm and escaping from the Green Cottage, Fegar had been roaming various parts of the Wizard Plane.

His strength was also increasing rapidly.

Despite having only five points of wizard aptitude when he participated in the wizard aptitude test with Herag,

it didn't hinder his advancement speed at all.

With the help from those behind the Abyss Plane, Fegar didn't have to worry about whether he could advance or not.

Long ago, as an ordinary person, Fegar used an evil ritual he came across in an unknown book to sacrifice the lives of several nobles in a castle, opening a bridge of communication with the Abyss Plane.

Fegar is an Abyssal Cultist, but he doesn't worship just one divine spirit from the Abyss Plane.

He has connections with several high-status entities in the Abyss Plane and has received countless benefits while assisting them.

Fegar didn't do this merely for these benefits; he simply wanted to destroy this world.

Even in his earliest memories, Fegar found everything incredibly boring; perhaps only the act of destroying the world could pique his interest.

A few years ago, he was almost successful, helping the other side acquire stable coordinates here and was already establishing a spatial channel.

Unfortunately, for reasons unknown, the plan was discovered by the wizards of the Boundary Land and naturally fell apart.

Fegar is aware of the Boundary Land; with the Abyss Plane, they naturally lacked no channels of information.

Even within the Wizard Plane, among the many interconnected Abyssal Cultists, Fegar held a high status.

Apart from his connections and good relationships with several divine spirits of the Abyss Plane, it was also due to his own strength.

Fegar's strength had always been formidable, incomparable even to the genius who journeyed with him to the Kala Continent.

Herag was indeed excellent, envied by many.

But only the Abyssal Cultists knew that among that group, there was someone even more outstanding, which was Fegar.

No one knew Fegar's current strength, but he had undoubtedly reached the pinnacle strength of the Land of Dawn, as a Level 4 Wizard.

To reach this level in such a short period was unimaginable for ordinary wizards.

Although Fegar's wizard aptitude was quite poor, he was indeed very talented and intelligent.

Perhaps due to his nature, he could disregard everything irrelevant to his interests, dedicating himself entirely to what he wanted to do.

Using the various knowledge provided from the other side, Fegar had been researching one thing.

This matter was both what he wanted to research and what the divine spirits of the Abyss Plane wanted him to accomplish.

That was to establish a teleportation method that would allow entities from the Abyss Plane to directly teleport to the Wizard Plane.

The Abyss Plane knew exactly how weak the Wizard Plane currently was, perhaps even better than the Wizard Plane itself understood its own strength.

If they could teleport to the Wizard Plane, it would be a massacre, unstoppable by anyone.

Before the Boundary Land could react, they would undoubtedly be able to take complete control of the Wizard Plane.

However, this step is challenging to achieve.

Though the entities of the Abyss Plane are powerful, they have no understanding in these areas, lacking any systematic knowledge system.

Who knows how many years it would take for them to research such a method?

Upon learning this, Fegar willingly undertook this task and commenced his research.

Initially, he had no clues, completely clueless on how to start.

But as his strength grew and his understanding of rule power deepened, Fegar gradually developed some ideas.

After infiltrating the Death Swamp Ruins, he collected comprehensive information on the witch array that sealed the plane rift, gaining much of the knowledge he sought and broadening his expertise.

Later on, after acquiring some related works and books from the Boundary Land,

Fegar learned about the existence of the Plane Train and also grasped a lot of related knowledge.

The Boundary Land was generous with knowledge, and it was easy for the Abyssal Cultists there to obtain these related theories.

Many Abyssal Cultists held high positions, further enabling access to more core knowledge.

These resources formed the theoretical foundation supporting Fegar's research, broadening his horizons and giving him more ideas.

Fegar had remained inactive in recent years, no longer needing to engage in any meaningless destructive actions.

Chapter 644: Soul Power

Fegar knew very well that as long as he could bring those powerful beings from the Abyss Plane to the Wizard Plane, it would be enough.

After studying the knowledge he had obtained in depth, Fegar also researched the principles and theories related to messengers for a long time.

Not only that, he delved into the communication methods between gods and believers, as well as the principles behind the transmission of items.

Combining various theories and knowledge, Fegar finally developed a summoning method similar to that of a messenger.

This method allows beings from the Abyss Plane to be summoned to the Wizard Plane.

However, the summoning requires a large consumption of energy, and even though Fegar had been preparing for a long time, he was still short, and the preparations were ongoing.

A couple of years ago, Fegar established communication with a high-level being in the Abyss Plane, and the other party seemed to want to come to the Wizard Plane to search for some kind of bloodline.

Through communication, it was learned that the being in the Abyss Plane deduced that the bloodline he needed might be in the Wizard Plane, hence the desire to search for it.

But because there was no way to come to the Wizard Plane, Fegar's help was needed.

Upon hearing this news, Fegar was naturally very pleased.

His research was nearing its end, and this was a perfect opportunity to experiment.

However, during this period, for some unknown reason, that being from the Abyss Plane suddenly couldn't be contacted.

Fegar didn't think too much about it and continued to prepare, sending messages over now and then to see if there was a response.

...

Half a year passed.

During this time, Herag had been focused on meditation practice, increasing his spiritual power.

"Herag Merlin: Power 1223, Agility 1311, Constitution 1265, Spirit 576."

This was his current ancestral true body data in the Titan Power state. After digesting and absorbing some of Ryan's bloodline power, his physical data had risen significantly.

In half a year, meditation significantly boosted his spiritual power.

Herag gradually realized how to cultivate soul power at this time.

When spiritual power reaches a certain level, one naturally becomes enlightened about many things.

Herag was now able to clearly sense the existence of his own soul, which was a benefit brought by the increase in spiritual power.

Being able to perceive the existence of one's own soul is actually the hallmark of stepping into a Level 5 Wizard, signifying that Herag can henceforth rely on meditation to cultivate spiritual power.

Herag contemplated his soul, and his left pinky finger already had part of the spiritual power embodied as soul power.

When the entire soul is fully spiritualized, it means the successful consolidation of the true spirit.

At this time, Herag was sitting in a dry river valley. It was evident that there was a great river here many years ago, but it was unknown why it dried up.

He was just ready to get up and move to another place to continue meditating when he felt something in his heart and entered a divine state.

There was always an annoying believer sending him messages during this period, and it wasn't Reese, Asuna, or anyone else he knew, but a stranger.

Herag was a bit puzzled as to when he had gained a stranger as a believer, as that little light point wasn't a believer he had developed himself.

Besides that little light point, there were quite a few other light points he was unfamiliar with, all belated believers he inexplicably acquired.

Herag, somewhat curious, clicked on the light point that frequently sent him messages and began to read the messages sent in the past.

The prayers sent by believers to gods can be preserved as streams of information.

When Herag clicked on a light point, he could see all the prayers that had ever been offered to him.

He casually clicked on an information stream, and a message came: "Honorable Supreme Deity, the summoning ritual is basically determined to be feasible. Currently lacking a large supply of energy, which is being collected. Please give me some time..."

"..."

"Honorable Supreme Deity, I have collected most of the energy sources needed and can initiate the summoning ritual. However, for safety's sake, I need to prepare more energy to guard against potential unexpected incidents."

"..."

"Honorable Supreme Deity, the energy source is accurately complete, and the summoning ritual is ready. Your most devoted follower is always waiting for your descent."

"..."

A series of information flow entered Herag's mind. With his current information processing ability, he understood it almost instantly, grasping the entire backstory and context.

Ryan had previously deduced that the Wizard Plane might contain the complete Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline, which was exactly what he needed.

As a result, Ryan started seeking ways to travel to the Wizard Plane. Initially, he wanted to establish a spatial passage by finding a stable space coordinate.

But since he couldn't find a stable space coordinate, Ryan began other plans. He found Fegar and asked for his help to find a way to summon him to the Wizard Plane.

Later, Ryan learned that the demons on the other side had found a stable space coordinate and had started to establish a spatial passage.

After learning this news, he still didn't let Fegar stop his research work but planned to proceed on dual lines to prepare contingencies in case one side encountered any accidents.

True enough, the spatial passage being established on that side encountered problems and was forced to cease construction.

Ryan didn't know that the boundary land wizards discovered the spatial passage. All he knew was that the plan on that side failed.

So, Ryan's focus shifted to Fegar's side, providing resources and support in various aspects.

Things proceeded smoothly on Fegar's side. Although progress wasn't fast, there was hope in sight, and Ryan was patient to wait.

Herag's appearance was unexpected for Ryan.

Ryan sensed Herag's bloodline aura at that moment and rushed over. Midway, Herag entered a small plane, causing Ryan to lose track of his target for a time, but he was already very close.

When Herag emerged from the small plane, Ryan captured a trace of bloodline aura and instantly arrived, and the subsequent events unfolded.

After the battle with Ryan during this period, Herag had been in deep seclusion, stabilizing his state and enhancing his strength.

For Fegar, meanwhile, it meant that Ryan was out of contact and couldn't be reached at all.

Yet he couldn't avoid reporting progress, still insinuatingly transmitting information.

After absorbing Ryan's bloodline power, Herag also absorbed some of Ryan's believers. The power of faith is also a kind of power.

"This man..." Herag glimpsed through Fegar's perspective, spotting a man who looked impoverished and destitute.

With long hair that was filthy and messy, resembling a heap of garbage, and clothes that seemingly hadn't been washed in years, stained with layers of accumulated grease that could be scraped off with a knife, he appeared immensely unkempt.

Chapter 645: Cause and Effect

When Herag first saw him, he felt he looked familiar, but couldn't recall who he was at all.

Fegar's appearance had changed dramatically by this time, looking much older.

Herag just felt intuitively that he should know him, but couldn't remember who he was for a moment.

After a while, he searched through his memories and vaguely recalled who this person was.

"Fegar..."

Herag looked at this man and couldn't believe it was him.

From the bits of information left behind, he also learned how Fegar had reached this point.

It turned out that long before boarding the ship, Fegar had already become an Abyssal Cultist.

Because his aptitude was too poor, he originally had no Wizard aptitude.

But through a special ritual, he not only gained some Wizard aptitude but was promoted to Second-Class Wizard Apprentice.

For Herag, who had just set foot on the path of a Wizard at the time, a Second-Class Wizard Apprentice was a very powerful being.

Herag recalled that Dino had told him on the deck that Fegar's Spiritual Power was very unstable.

Now it seemed that the power Fegar gained through that special ritual indeed had problems, and his Spiritual Power couldn't stabilize.

Dino, being an Official Wizard, although he saw these anomalies at a glance, did not know the reason for Fegar's Spiritual Power abnormality.

He only had the task of sending people, so he didn't ask much about it.

For Dino, a little Wizard Apprentice wasn't worth his trouble to study.

At the time when choosing people for various Wizard Organizations, no one wanted Fegar actually because of this.

The Official Wizards responsible for recruiting people in each Wizard Organization weren't idiots and naturally saw Fegar's anomalies.

With a five-point Wizard aptitude and extremely unstable Spiritual Power.

For each Wizard Organization, Fegar was a meaningless existence; such a person couldn't possibly be promoted to an Official Wizard.

Moreover, there might be trouble lurking behind this kid, and those Official Wizards naturally wouldn't choose to add trouble for themselves.

In the end, the Wizard of Green Cottage accepted Fegar, but actually without friendly intentions.

The Wizard responsible for recruiting at Green Cottage was a friend of Malcolm; he knew Malcolm's preferences and was also interested in the secrets behind Fegar, so he simply accepted him and gifted him to Malcolm.

Of course, at the time, the official story was that Fegar became Malcolm's disciple.

But everyone at Green Cottage who knew about this knew that this poor Wizard Apprentice was just experimental material for Malcolm.

It was believed that Fegar would soon die due to some experiment accident.

Even though this experiment accident might not seem very reasonable, who would care?

Fegar was just a Wizard Apprentice from a remote continent with no background or aptitude, and no one would stand up for him.

So the matter passed without anyone paying attention.

Malcolm, being a Wizard genius, was naturally very interested in the anomalies of Fegar, and indeed started researching.

He didn't spend much time before he touched the edge of Fegar's core secret.

When Malcolm discovered there was a deeper secret hidden in Fegar, he decided to make good use of this experimental material and didn't use him up as a consumable immediately. Hence, Fegar lived a bit longer.

Fegar took advantage of this time to quietly improve his strength.

Since he inherently had the characteristic of unstable Spiritual Power, a slight improvement in Spiritual Power didn't alert Malcolm.

In his view, it was just a normal fluctuation, and Fegar, this strange Wizard Apprentice, was naturally like this, with unstable Spiritual Power.

Until later, something happened that shocked everyone at Green Cottage.

Fegar suddenly promoted to an Official Wizard, injured Malcolm heavily while he was unprepared, and successfully escaped Green Cottage.

After this matter spread, everyone felt it was like a fantasy tale, and every aspect of it was so unbelievable.

Yet it happened.

Since Malcolm kept silent about the details of the incident, no one knew what had happened specifically.

Malcolm, besides considering his own face, also because he discovered the secret on Fegar.

This kid could communicate with entities from other Planes.

This made Malcolm very interested. He didn't know it was the Abyss Plane, but he wanted to research it. Naturally, he didn't want Fegar to fall into others' hands.

Malcolm wanted to capture Fegar back for further research, but since then, Fegar had vanished as if into thin air, leaving no trace anywhere.

"So that's how it is..."

Herag, as an observer of the entire event, suddenly connected his past experiences.

Currently, Fegar was in some eroded underground cavern in the polluted area, preparing the items needed for the summoning ritual.

The Witch Array on the ground had been drawn completely, and Fegar checked it several times every day, ensuring there was no damage or omission.

Seeing this scene, Herag suddenly realized: "I can return to the Wizard Plane."

Through historical residual information, Herag also learned that this was a summoning ritual that could summon him to the Wizard Plane.

Originally, it was to summon Ryan, but because Ryan's Bloodline Power had been absorbed by him, and this Witch Array was marked by bloodline aura, so it became Herag.

Now, as long as Herag wishes, he can be summoned to the Wizard Plane through this Witch Array anytime.

After discovering this situation, Herag thought of more things.

He not only thought about returning to the Wizard Plane but more importantly, he seemed to be able to lead the Wizard Plane to breakthrough promotions to a high-tier World.

As long as Herag wishes, he can complete the process of advancing to Level 7 in the Wizard Plane.

Once he advances to Level 7, it means the Wizard Plane can move towards a high-tier World.

In a low-tier World, after Level 3 Wizards advance to Level 4, the rules created by Level 3 Wizards can become one of the foundational Rules of this Plane.

When Level 6 Wizards advance to Level 7, it causes the same effect.

As long as Herag advances to Level 7 in the Wizard Plane, his Eternal Rule can become one of the foundational Rules of the Wizard Plane, equivalent to Herag's Domain being able to cover the entire Plane.

Moreover, latecomers in the Wizard Plane, as long as their talents are high enough, can also comprehend the Eternal Rule created by Herag.

However, the Eternal Trace Rule is a high-grade Rule Power, ordinary Wizards aren't qualified to touch it.

Herag hopes more people can comprehend the Eternal Rule because as long as latecomers comprehend the Eternal Rule, the power they cultivate will be fed back to Herag.

If the entire Wizard Plane can comprehend the Eternal Rule, then Herag will slowly become stronger even if he sits and does nothing.

Chapter 646: Perfecting the Rule

If Herag could become the first to ascend to the level of a Level 7 Wizard in the Wizard Plane, it would naturally be of great benefit to him.

Herag was thankful that he managed to control the speed at which his Bloodline Power strengthened; otherwise, not only would his soul have been annihilated, but he would also have lost this opportunity.

The problem he needs to consider now is how to utilize the power within his Bloodline Mark in the Wizard Plane.

Although, in terms of the wizard's power system, he is already a Level 5 Wizard, standing almost at the top in the Wizard Plane.

But it's not stable enough yet.

The power within the Bloodline Mark is Herag's most powerful means. If he gets summoned to the Wizard Plane, unless he maintains his Ancestral True Form, he won't be able to return to this form once it's undone.

And if he ascends to a Level 7 Wizard while in Ancestral True Form, whether he would be recognized as the first to ascend to Level 7 in the Wizard Plane is also a question.

Herag has to at least ensure that he can enter his Ancestral True Form while in the Wizard Plane.

To achieve this, he has to rely on his Inner Domain.

Relying on the Rule Power refined in his Inner Domain to contend with the World Will of the Wizard Plane, ensuring that the Bloodline Mark is not utterly suppressed.

Since that's the case, Herag's goal becomes very clear, which is to integrate as much Rule Power into his inner realm as possible.

Back when he was in the Wizard Plane and the Boundary Land, Herag had already refined all the Rule Power he had comprehended into his body.

Now, after entering Ancestral True Form, Herag can perceive and access even more Rule Power.

Eternal Rule, Power Rule, Rule of Destruction...

Apart from his self-created Eternal Rule, there are also many higher-level Rules.

Herag sat on the ground, operating the World Furnace, and his inner self began to rumble like a real furnace.

Now refining rules isn't as difficult as before; he can easily hammer the rules into himself, enriching his Inner Domain.

Apart from some higher-level Rules, Herag also refined many basic rules of the Abyss Plane into himself.

Since his current state is the Ancestral True Form, these basic rules of the Abyss Plane almost came and went at his beck and call.

In front of Herag, these basic rules of the Abyss Plane were as obedient as rabbits, very compliant.

Herag didn't exert much effort and had already strengthened his Inner Domain once again.

By now, the rules of his Inner Domain were very well-developed, even comparable to the richness of the basic rules of many Middle-tier Worlds.

Herag could even feel that he could start a second Small Plane.

However, he wasn't in a hurry to establish a second Small Plane because he wanted the first one to stabilize and develop first.

Rushing could be counterproductive; in any case, he didn't need multiple Small Planes at the moment.

Instead, focusing on developing one Small Plane, gaining complete experience, would naturally make it more efficient to cultivate new Small Planes later on.

Another reason is that Herag doesn't currently have the energy to focus on Small Planes, and there's no rush for this matter.

After Herag perfected his Inner Domain, he already felt that his Inner Domain was strong enough to support him in using the Bloodline Mark in the Wizard Plane.

However, since there was no way to test it, for the sake of caution, Herag spent a lot more time hammering as much Rule Power into himself as possible.

Once the basic rules were fully refined, he could only go about capturing those higher-level Rule Powers.

These Rule Powers were not as obedient and required Herag to perceive and discover them before comprehending and refining them, which took some time.

When herag now perceives rules, the experience is entirely different from before; previously, he needed the Key of Rules, now just a thought suffices.

After spending two months ensuring that his Inner Domain was powerful enough, Herag entered a Divine State and clicked on the light spot of Fegar.

Fegar was sitting at the entrance of a weathered underground cave, holding a bottle of wine, gazing blankly outside the cave.

"How is the preparation?" Herag asked.

This inquiry was transmitted as an information stream, so for Fegar, there was no distinguishing sound, tone, or color; he received just a stream of information.

Fegar, who was initially staring blankly in a daze, suddenly received this message, and his Spirit promptly invigorated.

He had been sending messages to that existence in the Abyss Plane during this time, but there had been no response.

Fegar also understood that, for an existence of this level, perhaps a nap could mean many years passing by, estimating that he might have a long wait ahead.

He was prepared for years of waiting and unexpectedly received a response.

"Honored Supreme Being, everything is ready, and we're prepared for your arrival at any time," Fegar responded quickly as he regained his composure.

"Hmm, let's begin," Herag prepared and planned to head to the Wizard Plane.

For him, he could now return to the Abyss Plane at any time.

Thanks to the existence of the Left-Hand Plane Mark, Herag can return at any time.

Previously, because of his weak strength, he didn't dare to tread into the Abyss Plane lightly.

But now, though not extremely powerful, he's at least achieved a certain level of self-preservation, able to return.

The energy within the Plane Mark initially could only sustain Herag in the Abyss Plane for a while before being transported back to the Wizard Plane.

Yet now it's different, after entering the Ancestral True Form, Herag could freely replenish the energy within the Plane Mark, equaling unlimited time in the Abyss Plane.

Staying in the Abyss Plane continuously still poses some risks, but as long as he returns to the Wizard Plane, there is almost nothing that could threaten him.

The rules of the Inner Domain were perfected enough to support his activation of the Bloodline Mark in the Wizard Plane, naturally leaving no reason to continue staying in the Abyss Plane.

Herag still needed to complete the ascent to a Level 7 Wizard in the Wizard Plane, becoming the first breaker in the Wizard Plane to obtain great benefits.

However, this step required some time, as the cultivation of Soul Power was not as rapid as Spiritual Power; even for Herag now, it requires slow meticulous work.

After all, dealing with the soul demands absolute caution, as any slight mistake could result in an irrevocable blunder.

The refinement of the True Spirit indeed wasn't so simple, and Herag was mentally prepared for it.

Without the ability to enter the Ancestral True Form, and practicing Soul Power in a higher-level form, he might not be able to ascend to a Sixth Ring Wizard in this lifetime.

Herag was like a high school student relearning an elementary course, naturally progressing quickly.

Chapter 647: Descent upon the Wizard Plane

Herag has now thoroughly understood the promotion principles of the Wizard Power System, which is essentially an elevation in the level of life.

He is now actually at an extremely high level of life, revisiting the road of the wizard's power system is much easier for him.

"As you command, I will begin preparations immediately. I'll start the summoning ritual shortly. Once you receive the summoning request, you can come here." Fegar whispered.

"Alright." Herag replied.

After receiving his orders, Fegar walked into the cave and began taking out massive black crystals from the Space Ring.

Herag glanced at them and recognized them as oversized Magical Energy Crystals.

He also had some small pieces of Magical Energy Crystals in his possession, which he had obtained from the Death Swamp Ruins.

A small piece of Magical Energy Crystal could power the core operation of the home witch array for hundreds of years, with its internal energy being extremely vast.

Now, the Magical Energy Crystals Fegar took out were each the size of three bricks, which even made Herag somewhat stunned.

The energy contained within such a large Magical Energy Crystal must be exceedingly terrifying, and it's unclear where Fegar managed to acquire them.

This energy source would be an absolute treasure on any plane, possibly even a strategic resource.

Fegar took out over fifty gigantic Magical Energy Crystals, placing them in various positions of the witch array to power it.

After arranging the Magical Energy Crystals, Fegar took out a massive feather pen, the feather red in color.

Observing for a while, Herag sensed a special aura from the feather pen, indicating that the feather likely came from some powerful demon.

Precisely which demon it came from was unknown.

After taking out the red feather pen, Fegar also took out a bottle of liquid, which was also red, resembling oil paint.

He dipped the feather pen into the liquid and began meticulously painting on the ground's witch array.

The process was somewhat lengthy, and it took Fegar two whole days of uninterrupted work to finally put down the pen.

The witch array wasn't very large, about the size of two basketball courts.

However, the runes Fegar drew were very complex, and even the slightest mistake would cause the entire effort to be in vain.

Fortunately, Fegar was a Level 4 Wizard, with strong spiritual power allowing him to steadily complete each stroke.

After finishing, Fegar took out a diamond-shaped crystal pendant from the Space Ring, shaking it in front of him while chanting long, strange syllables.

Herag sensed the unusual nature of these syllables; the ritual was likely quite extraordinary and unknown from where Fegar obtained it.

Fegar seemed to have modified some original ritual to create its current form.

After Fegar finished chanting, the witch array beneath his feet started emitting a faint glow, and the surrounding Magical Energy Crystals began to tremble, continuously supplying energy to the witch array.

With the influx of these energies, the entire witch array began to radiate intense light, accompanied by an ancient aura spreading forth.

Since the location was deep in a polluted area, no one could see the light inside this underground cave or feel the ancient aura.

Herag felt moved, sensing a call.

He quickly realized this was the effect of the summoning ritual, summoning him.

As long as Herag agreed and accepted this summoning ritual, he could reach the Wizard Plane.

Without hesitation, Herag touched the summoning ritual floating in front of him, diving into it and disappearing from where he stood.

...

Wizard Plane, polluted area, underground cave.

Fegar stood at the cave entrance, watching the operational summoning ritual. Upon seeing the spatial vortex appearing at the center of the ritual, a look of ecstasy surfaced on his face.

He had been waiting too long for this day, preparing too much, and enduring too many hardships to achieve this goal.

Fegar turned his gaze towards the Land of Dawn, revealing a cruel smile.

Once the entity from the Abyss Plane descended, the whole Land of Dawn would be annihilated.

Not only the Land of Dawn, but the entire Wizard Plane would also be unable to resist the overwhelming force of the Abyss Plane's higher entity, and carnage would ensue.

Thinking of this, Fegar trembled with excitement, impatient to witness this day.

He wanted to see slaughter, see death, see the destruction of the entire Wizard Plane, something indescribably beautiful to him.

From within the twisted spatial vortex, a powerful, ancient presence surged forth, revealing a pair of feet covered in dark golden skin.

This presence was too overwhelming, instantly shattering the underground cave, which couldn't withstand it.

A Mana Shield appeared on Fegar's body surface, protecting him from the flying debris while helping him barely remain standing under the presence's pressure.

He knew there might be danger, as entities from the Abyss Plane weren't easy to deal with.

But he didn't care; he had to witness the descending scene with his own eyes.

Death, he didn't care about.

Soon, a complete human figure with sharp wings at its back emerged from the twisted spatial vortex.

As the figure became clearer, Fegar finally saw the divine spirit from the Abyss Plane, with whom he had communicated many times.

Fegar immediately knelt to the ground, bowing to Herag, expressing his reverence.

The summoning ritual hadn't ended yet; the surrounding space was still unstable, and the Magical Energy Crystals continued to supply energy to the witch array to stabilize the spatial state around them.

The energy consumption of this summoning ritual was indeed enormous, with many Magical Energy Crystals showing cracks and quickly shattering into grey-white fragments.

This indicated that the internal energy had been completely depleted.

Subsequently, the Magical Energy Crystals within the witch array began to shatter one by one, with their energy fully absorbed by the witch array.

Watching this, Fegar's heart leapt into his throat; the summoning ritual had reached its critical moment.

If all the energy was exhausted and space still couldn't stabilize, Herag wouldn't be able to descend, and the summoning ritual would fail.

"Impossible, impossible, I've calculated it, the energy must be sufficient!" Fegar looked at the summoning ritual, eyes firm, believing his calculations were flawless.

He had prepared energy supply far exceeding the requirements, so there should be no problem.

Despite this, he was still very anxious.

Anxious? Fegar suddenly realized he could feel such an emotion now.

He had never felt any inner turmoil, even when lying on Malcolm's lab table, not expecting to feel nervous now.

Chapter 648: Reunion

Herag's figure gradually solidified. He glanced at the witch array below and roughly calculated to conclude that the energy was sufficient.

However, after absorbing Ryan's bloodline power, his overall strength had increased.

Although he hadn't actively broken through to Level 7, it still required more energy.

And this was beyond Fegar's calculations.

Fortunately, Fegar, to be cautious, had prepared some extra energy sources, allowing the summoning ritual to proceed completely.

When all the magical energy crystals in the witch array shattered, Herag stood firmly in the center of the array.

He closed his eyes and sensed the familiar aura around him, feeling a bit sentimental. Finally, he had returned, although he hadn't expected it to be in this manner.

Herag was still in the form of his ancestral true body, able to feel the world will suppressing him, indeed limiting his power somewhat.

But not by much, he still possessed the strength of Level 6 creatures, although not fully able to exert it all, it was more than enough.

Since Herag was now entirely in the form of an abyssal demon, Fegar didn't think further, but instead knelt down and said, "Welcome the supreme existence's arrival!"

Herag found this scene somewhat amusing and directly greeted in Sivr Language, "Long time no see, Fegar."

Fegar was momentarily stunned; he didn't expect Herag to speak in Sivr Language.

Besides that, he had a strange feeling, as if the voice was familiar, and Herag gave him a familiar sensation, yet he couldn't recall why.

This was understandable, after all, no one would associate the supreme existence of the Abyss Plane with a mere wizard.

Herag now had excellent control over his bloodline power, able to achieve a very precise level.

With a thought, the dark golden skin on his body disappeared, restoring his human appearance.

Apart from the dark golden wings on his back remaining, Herag looked no different from a regular human.

Upon seeing this, Fegar's pupils contracted sharply, showing an extremely shocked expression on his face.

He naturally recognized Herag.

Back on that ship, Fegar hadn't paid much attention to Herag.

If it weren't for Dino's supervision, he would have slowly tortured those wizard apprentices to death on the ship.

But Dino's task was to escort these wizard apprentices to the Kala Continent, so Fegar had no choice but to endure a rather boring time.

It wasn't until later, after escaping from the Green Cottage, that Fegar began gradually receiving news related to Herag and paid more attention to him.

Seeing Herag reveal his true appearance now, how could he not be shocked? His mind almost crashed, unable to comprehend the scene before him.

"Coincidence? Impossible..."

Fegar subconsciously wondered if the two simply looked identical, but from Herag's voice, tone, and demeanor, it was evident that the person was indeed Herag himself.

After reaching this difficult-to-believe but undeniable conclusion, Fegar was dumbfounded.

"What? Surprised? Wasn't it you who summoned me back? Speaking of which, I should thank you. Without your help, I really wouldn't have known how to get home. Thank you," Herag said with a smile.

It took Fegar some time to gather his emotions before asking the one question he wanted answered even in death: "Why is it you?"

"That's a long story, and I have no obligation to answer you. You don't need to know," Herag replied with a smile.

Herag closed his eyes, ignoring Fegar, and instead expanded his ancestral domain, covering an area of two hundred kilometers.

After absorbing Ryan's bloodline power, his ancestral domain had also strengthened.

Upon expanding domain perception, Herag realized he was in a contaminated area.

Judging by the stars' positions, it was on the western side of the Land of Dawn, on the outskirts of the Eye of the Storm wizard organization.

The place was quite far from the Land of Dawn, with no demons roaming nearby, explaining why Fegar chose this place for the summoning ritual.

Herag felt the immense power within him, entirely different from when he had been forced to leave the Wizard Plane due to threats from the Taylor Family.

Such power was almost unstoppable in the Land of Dawn, at least on the surface.

Recalling those glimpses of the future he once saw, Herag knew that if it had been another creature of the same level appearing here, rather than himself, it would have been a disaster for the Wizard Plane.

At this level of power, obliterating a continent would be ridiculously easy.

Fortunately, the spatial channel had been destroyed by the Boundary Land wizards, thanks to his tip-off.

Yet, it wasn't enough as there were still abyssal cultists like Fegar around.

Such summoning rituals were too covert, nearly impossible to detect, and the Boundary Land surely wouldn't know.

These abyssal cultists were scattered everywhere, many continually engaging in these activities, though none had truly succeeded yet.

Fegar had somewhat succeeded, but the one summoned was Herag.

At this moment, Fegar remained kneeling on the ground, his head lowered, with an expression of utter despair.

He had realized what had transpired.

Although he didn't know why Herag appeared here or the preceding events,

he understood that his summoning ritual had essentially failed and hadn't brought forth the supreme being from the Abyss Plane.

The summoned Herag, while exuding a powerful aura, was undoubtedly human.

Given Herag's past, someone like him would never obliterate the Wizard Plane.

He wasn't concerned with how Herag had become so strong or why he had been summoned from the Abyss Plane by him.

Fegar cared about his plan failing, meaning the Wizard Plane wouldn't be annihilated.

Considering this filled him with despair, the feeling of near success with hope snatched away in an instant...

After surveying the surroundings, Herag opened his eyes, looked at the man kneeling and trembling slightly before him, and said, "Time to depart, Fegar."

Fegar lifted his head, eyes filled with despair, which soon returned to the blank look Herag had initially seen, and said, "Yeah."

Herag naturally wouldn't spare Fegar, and Fegar was well aware of this fact.

With Herag's current strength, Fegar knew he stood no chance, not even with everything at his disposal could he contend with even a finger of the man before him.

Having long dealt with such existences, how could Fegar not understand this?

Chapter 649: Subjugating the Legendary Demon

Knowing all this, Fegar didn't have the slightest thought of resistance in his heart. He never did such meaningless things; if death comes, so be it.

Fegar knew that he could no longer perform such a summoning ritual again, and he had no motivation to continue.

As for Herag, his arrival here through the summoning ritual involved too many of his own secrets, naturally he couldn't let a second person know.

Fegar knew too much; he must die.

Herag extended his finger, pointed forward, and the Rule of Destruction rolled out, instantly crushing everything.

Kneeling on the ground, Fegar didn't resist at all and was immediately obliterated by the Rule of Destruction, leaving no trace.

Body and soul, all were annihilated by the Rule of Destruction, no longer remaining.

This is the mighty power of the Rule of Destruction, which is also one of the rule powers contained in the Thunder God Ancestral Bloodline.

The Wizard Plane also possesses the Rule of Destruction, and Herag can thus mobilize it.

However, the Rule of Destruction is a High-Rank Rule, and ordinary wizards have difficulty comprehending such a level of rule.

After Herag dealt with Fegar, he erased all traces in the cave, leaving not a single mark.

Even though his power in the Wizard Plane now no longer fears many things, he still maintains a cautious and careful attitude.

With a thought, Herag appeared in a district a hundred kilometers away, floating in mid-air, the night wind rustling his robe.

This is the pollution area, and nighttime here is extremely dangerous.

In the past, Herag wouldn't dare to float in the air so conspicuously, which would be tantamount to courting death.

But now, the nights in the pollution area are as tranquil and peaceful as those in the countryside.

When Herag appeared, even without releasing any aura, the demons around instinctively dared not approach him, meekly behaving like rabbits.

Herag raised his head and glanced into the depths of the clouds, where a demon was rapidly retreating, seemingly sensing some kind of threat.

He smiled and, in the next instant, disappeared from the spot, reappearing in the depths of the clouds.

Herag saw clearly the form of the demon in the cloud depths and recognized what it was.

One of the legendary demons of the pollution area, the Space Breaker, a Level 5 Demon.

The Space Breaker has wings like an eagle, but its body resembles a dragon, and its head also looks like a dragon.

It is said to be a hybrid offspring of some demon from the Abyss Plane and the Dragon Race, giving the Space Breaker dragon attributes, while also having the bloodline of an Abyssal Demon.

Herag couldn't help but marvel at how dragons, as a race, could produce offspring with any creature; it's quite astonishing.

Upon seeing Herag appear, the Space Breaker instinctively wanted to flee.

Herag immediately emitted his aura, making the Space Breaker instantly freeze, bow its head, and humbly convey, "What commands does the lord have?"

"Become my servant, or die," Herag said bluntly.

"To serve the lord as a servant is my honor." The Space Breaker was very sensible, not having a single objection, and simply caved in.

He possesses the bloodline of an Abyss Plane demon and can clearly sense the aura Herag released, knowing exactly what kind of existence is before him.

Herag didn't waste words; since the other party was sensible, he could avoid some trouble.

He extended his hand and directly formed a bloodline contract in the air. The Space Breaker eagerly offered his own blood and became Herag's servant.

This is very similar to the master-servant contract commonly used by wizards, except Herag's contract is even stronger.

This is a master-servant contract signed with ancestral bloodline, which has an extremely strong binding force on legendary demons like the Space Breaker and Level 5 creatures.

The Space Breaker initially felt a bit helpless, but since he couldn't resist, he had to accept reality.

Being a servant to someone with ancestral bloodline isn't shameful; many envy the chance to have this opportunity.

This is indeed true; in the Abyss Plane, demons like the Space Breaker with low-level bloodlines truly aren't qualified to become a servant of the ancestor.

From this perspective, the Space Breaker actually gains some advantage.

He would just lose some freedom, and in the Wizard Plane, the Space Breaker was quite free, without natural enemies or massive threats.

"Do you know where the Incinerator is? And the other demons in the pollution area at your level," Herag asked.

The Space Breaker thought, "The Incinerator doesn't have a fixed territory and often roams, but I encountered him not long ago, and I can take you there to find him."

"Lead the way." Herag flashed and appeared on the Space Breaker's broad back, letting the Space Breaker take him to find the Incinerator.

The Incinerator was the legendary demon whom Herag had coincidentally encountered when he first entered the pollution area.

If not for the Incinerator's appearance, he might have died at the hands of the Eye of the Storm, that Level 2 Wizard.

A Level 1 Wizard is far too weak in front of a Level 2 Wizard, akin to a Wizard Apprentice.

Herag's purpose in finding the Incinerator is simple: to expand his power.

He is now strong individually, but once he leaves the Wizard Plane, his power cannot reach here.

Herag had considered this issue before but had never found a good solution.

Because if he wanted to build his power from scratch, it would take many years, and loyalty couldn't be guaranteed.

A strong wizard naturally wouldn't listen to him, nor would they likely sign a master-servant contract with him.

Trying to cultivate wizards from scratch would require significant resources, and success isn't guaranteed.

Herag quickly thought of a solution upon entering the pollution area, which was to command the legendary demons in the pollution area.

These legendary demons are strong enough to handle many situations in the Wizard Plane and can be utilized.

With the ancestral bloodline in his possession, signing a master-servant contract with these legendary demons won't meet much resistance.

This is one of the potential functions of the high-rank ancestral bloodline; in the Abyss Plane, bloodline is everything.

The Space Breaker carried Herag rapidly through the cloud depths, traversing large sections of the pollution area, entering a northern mountain range.

In the mountain range, Herag stood in the clouds and saw the Incinerator below.

The Incinerator is essentially a monkey whose body is constantly burning with flames, presently lying in a valley asleep.

He sensed movement in the clouds and opened his eyes alertly to look at the Space Breaker above, somewhat curious about why this thing had come to find him.

The Space Breaker is considered quite strong among the legendary demons in the pollution area, but he usually operates in the sky and doesn't interact much with other legendary demons in the pollution area, nor does he have any conflicts.

Chapter 650: Submission

After the Space Breaker found the Incinerator, it began to descend slowly, trying to avoid any appearance of aggression towards the Incinerator.

The Incinerator watched the Space Breaker descending with caution, keenly noticing the human standing behind it.

Upon seeing this, he was startled, unable to imagine what kind of human could have the privilege of standing behind the Space Breaker.

There were such figures among the Wizards in the past, but that was many years ago.

Once the Space Breaker hovered above the ground, Herag was already standing in front of the Incinerator in mid-air.

Herag controlled the Bloodline Mark, released his own aura, and said, "Submit, or die."

The Incinerator sensed the ancient aura from Herag instinctively felt a trace of fear.

A hint of conflict flashed in his eyes; naturally rebellious, he was unwilling to submit to anyone.

But the person before him was absurdly powerful, with a noble bloodline aura that made it clear he was not an opponent.

Boom!

A thick bolt of lightning descended from the sky, carrying a destructive aura, striking the Incinerator directly.

The Incinerator had no time to react, falling to the ground, his body charred black from the lightning.

Herag had controlled the power of the lightning, not killing the Incinerator but giving him a form of punishment.

"I don't have the patience to ask a second time," Herag said coldly.

The Incinerator was bewildered by the lightning strike, the terrifying aura of destruction even shaking his spirit slightly, he struggled to get up from the ground and bowed, saying, "The Incinerator is willing to serve you, Master."

Herag didn't waste words and directly formed a Master-Servant Contract with the Ancestral Bloodline.

This time, the Incinerator did not hesitate, choosing to follow his heart and comply with the contract.

"From now on, stay near the Land of Dawn; I'll call for you when needed, don't stray too far," Herag instructed.

"Understood," the Incinerator bowed.

The Incinerator, unlike the Space Breaker, did not have the freedom of flying quickly and easily in the sky.

The Incinerator was too large, making it impossible for him to follow Herag everywhere.

Thus, Herag arranged for him to stay near the Land of Dawn so he could come quickly when summoned.

After subjugating the Incinerator, Herag immediately moved towards his next target, the Weaver.

The Demon known as the Weaver left a deep impression on Herag; he had lost a life due to this Demon.

It was only later, upon returning to the Land of Dawn and researching the Eight Great Demons of the polluted region, that he learned the spider he encountered was indeed one of the Legendary Demons, the Weaver, a Level 4 Demon.

Surviving the encounter with the Weaver was purely luck, happening to meet it during a time of pregnancy, when it was gathering food for its offspring and not opting to kill him immediately.

Herag compared the position of the stars, quickly locating the canyon where he had encountered the Weaver, and instructed the Space Breaker to fly in that direction.

He remembered also encountering a Great Demon there, unsure if he would meet it again.

The Space Breaker moved swiftly, as the reigning aerial power in the polluted region, other flying Demons dared not attack him, leaving the journey unobstructed.

Upon reaching the airspace above the Weaver's domain, Herag directed the Space Breaker to slowly descend, observing the empty ground below.

The surrounding environment remained unchanged, identical to when Herag first visited.

The canyon ahead was still empty, but Herag sharply detected a spatial anomaly within.

There were layers of space within where the Weaver dwelled.

After Herag and the Space Breaker appeared, the Weaver poked its head out from the layered space, secretly observing the two intruders.

In the next moment, Herag grabbed the Weaver's head and pulled it out, violently smashing it to the ground.

Herag was quite vengeful and, even if not intending to kill it, felt the need to exact some payback.

The encounter with the Weaver was Herag's closest brush with death, even triggering the Substitute Death Grassman.

After being thrown to the ground, the Weaver sensed Herag's immense power and aura, instinctively trying to escape into space.

Herag denied it the opportunity, waving his hand to freeze the surrounding space, leaving the Weaver with nowhere to flee.

Immediately, he formed a Master-Servant Contract in the air, and with no option to fight or flee, the Weaver could only sign the contract.

Herag was merely venting frustration, not truly intending to kill the Weaver.

Killing it would offer no great benefits; rather, saving it for potential future use seemed more advantageous.

Over the following month, Herag had the Space Breaker shuttle him across the polluted region, specifically seeking out traces of the Eight Legendary Demons.

Initially, things went smoothly, with Herag subjugating a total of six Legendary Demons.

However, the remaining two seemed to catch wind of Herag's actions and fled.

Herag had initially struggled to locate these two Demons until discovering they had hidden in the sea.

Reacting swiftly, he immediately went to secure the two Demons.

Otherwise, if they had escaped too far into the vast ocean, catching them would become challenging.

A month passed, and the eight most powerful Legendary Demons in the polluted region were now all under Herag's command, ready to heed his orders.

Herag established some rules for them, notably forbidding the indiscriminate slaughter of humans, except for self-defense.

This rule was crucial, for should these Demons run amok in human cities, Herag would have no choice but to eliminate them.

As Herag approached the Land of Dawn with the Space Breaker, he landed, instructing the Space Breaker to linger in the nearby airspace.

After entering the Land of Dawn's area, he took out the Talisman Stone, since the location finally allowed its connectivity.

It's been a long time since Herag used this thing after leaving the Wizard Plane.

Upon activation, the Talisman Stone received numerous messages from various sources.

Herag scrutinized them, smiling.

He had become a fugitive, charged with murdering members of the Taylor Family, such as Medel and Svallo, with a bounty of one million Magic Stones.

Moreover, Herag discovered his permissions on the Talisman Stone had changed, seemingly being removed from Serlandir, disabling many functionalities.

Now, he could only receive messages but couldn't send any, completely restricted.

After pondering, he pocketed the Talisman Stone without placing it in the Space Ring.

Though it had become a brick-like burden, it could still serve as decent bait.