

## **Sixth 651**

Chapter 651: Return to Silver Moon City

Silver Moon City, City Hall.

Reese sat in his City Lord's office, overlooking the entirety of Silver Moon City, a sense of pride welling up in him.

But every time he thought of his lost son Medel, his heart was filled with sorrow.

He would rather give up Silver Moon City and hope that Medel was safe and sound.

"All of this is because of that damn Herag! A bastard who took my child's life!"

Every time Reese thought of his son dying at the hands of that bumpkin wizard, he felt furious and wished to tear Herag to pieces.

However, Herag disappeared suddenly from Silver Moon City, and his whereabouts remain unknown to this day.

Reese believed it must have been Parker and his group who secretly helped, otherwise, Herag couldn't have vanished so completely on his own.

Judging by Parker and the others' quick retreat to the Small Plane, Herag perhaps followed them in to hide.

Although the personnel list entering the Small Plane showed nothing suspicious, it would still be easy to smuggle someone in.

If not for Serlandir's higher-ups requesting the Taylor Family not to push too hard, Reese would have directly entered the Small Plane to check thoroughly.

Now, Parker and his group have voluntarily given up their interests, and indeed, the Taylor Family aren't in a position to investigate further.

Otherwise, it would mean an outright break, and the conflict would escalate to another level, which was a consequence Reese couldn't bear.

Dawn Mage Mick was also unhappy, as matters had reached his limit, and he couldn't push any further.

Reese also considered dealing with Herag's woman, but when he went to investigate, he found Reese, Asuna, and the others had also disappeared.

Only the Cheqi Family people were left, but now they also had some tied interests, and acting against them was meaningless.

Herag had already taken those around him, and the people from the Cheqi Family meant little to him.

Reese grew more convinced it was surely Parker and others who secretly aided Herag, otherwise, they couldn't have escaped so cleanly.

"City Lord!" An urgent knock came from the door, the voice belonging to his subordinate, Hailo.

"Come in," Reese said slightly annoyed.

Hailo immediately opened the door, seeing Reese's expression, he knew he had angered him.

If he couldn't provide a reasonable explanation, he feared he would suffer a reprimand.

Hailo spoke, "We've found Herag's talisman stone signal."

"What?" Reese immediately sat up.

Reese had always arranged for people to monitor Herag's talisman stone signal, but it was never detected.

He thought Herag had likely destroyed and discarded the talisman stone and never put any hope in it, but he didn't expect to receive Herag's talisman stone signal now.

"Where is it?" Reese asked quickly, staring intently at Hailo, as if emitting a palpable killing intent.

"To the west, in the pollution area, near the Eye of the Storm," Hailo said.

The signal was only an approximate location and difficult to pinpoint precisely.

"Pollution area? Has this brat been hiding there all these years?" Reese felt a bit puzzled, not expecting to find the signal in the pollution area.

Receiving a signal in the pollution area indicated Herag was surely near the Land of Dawn, at the intersection with the pollution area, the only place where there could be a signal.

From this point, it seemed Herag might have come from inside the pollution area, preparing to enter the Land of Dawn.

After pondering briefly, Reese said, "Inform our Pioneers in the pollution area to be vigilant; Herag might appear there. Also, contact the people at the Eye of the Storm immediately and inform them of this news. Should they spot Herag, ask them to detain him and hand him over to us, and the bounty will be fully rewarded."

"Understood, City Lord," Hailo noted everything down and nodded.

Reese said, "Go quickly."

Hailo then left the office to start dealing with these matters.

Reese thought for a moment, took out a talisman stone, and began contacting some people.

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Herag did not linger long at the Eye of the Storm and swiftly headed south, directly towards Serlandir's Silver Moon City.

He traveled at an incredible speed, able to traverse hundreds of kilometers in a single thought.

What originally took months by airship could now be reached within a day.

Herag looked at the familiar Silver Moon City ahead, feeling a surge of emotions.

Silver Moon City was still the same city, but the owner had changed.

Though still nominally a city of Serlandir, the actual rulers were now of a different faction.

The Silver Moon City's port had noticeably more airships, with many large and small ones docked.

At intervals, airships would descend, while others would ascend.

Flying over the Ten Thousand Mountains between the Barren Land and the Land of Dawn was now commonplace.

After the Taylor Family took over Silver Moon City, they leveraged family connections and networks, vigorously expanding many trades.

Trade between the Land of Dawn and the Barren Land had become very frequent, and now it wasn't just trade; many tourists traveled back and forth as well.

Many from the Land of Dawn, hearing of the Barren Land's natural environment, naturally wanted to visit.

Even several wizards had settled in the Barren Land, with both sides' trades now interconnected and resources no longer scarce.

Anything desired could be obtained through trade, making the Barren Land a more suitable place for living.

The only issue remained the concentration of energy particles.

While the Witch Array could partially solve this issue, it still wasn't comparable to the Land of Dawn's environment.

But many wizards had given up hope for advancement, so the lower concentration of energy particles mattered little compared to enjoying life in the Barren Land.

This led to the emergence of many powerful wizards in the Barren Land, no longer as rare as before when encountering an Official Wizard was difficult.

Herag watched the airships flying across the sky, deep in thought, and then took a step to appear within Silver Moon City.

He emerged in a small alleyway, going unnoticed by anyone.

Herag looked in the direction of King Street, and with another step appeared on King Street.

His sudden appearance startled a nearby coachman, who quickly fled.

Here, as usual, there were coachmen waiting nearby, hoping for business.

Herag ignored the fleeing coachman and walked directly towards his former home.

He reached the doorstep, frowned, sensing there were people inside.

This was the property he bought, which granted him permanent residency rights once purchased.

But now it seemed those rights had been reclaimed by the Taylor Family.

#### Chapter 652: The Meeting

Herag originally intended to go straight in and ask, but he noticed a child lying in a cradle inside, it seemed to be a family of three.

He thought for a moment and knocked on the door.

Footsteps came from behind the door, and a woman who appeared to be in her twenties opened it, looking at Herag with some confusion, she asked, "Hello, may I help you?"

"Are you the owner here?" Herag asked.

The woman was stunned for a moment, then said, "Yes, sir, this is the residence of the Blancard Family."

The woman was evidently somewhat nervous and very cautious; there was a child inside, she couldn't help but be careful.

After all, Herag looked a bit unusual, which inevitably aroused people's vigilance.

"The Blancard Family..." Herag had heard a little about them, a wizard family of moderate size.

"Where did you purchase this house from?" Herag asked.

"The City Hall, sir." The woman felt a bit perplexed, as the houses on King Street are all bought from Silver Moon City Hall.

Her husband had just joined Serlandir, only then was he qualified to purchase property here.

"Understood, thank you." Herag promptly turned to leave, and the woman behind him felt he was increasingly odd, hurriedly shutting the door.

The people of the Blancard Family had clearly acquired the property through proper channels from Silver Moon City. The properties on King Street would not be sold to anyone outside of Serlandir's influence.

From this perspective, the Taylor Family, who is currently in control of Silver Moon City, has indeed reclaimed their property and sold it again.

Though Herag had returned to Silver Moon City, he was left homeless, unsure of where to go for the moment.

He couldn't reach Pries now either, as the Small Plane made it impossible to use the Talisman Stone for communication.

Originally, he and Pries communicated via Messenger, but since the Toad was busy and unable to respond, he had to wait for Pries to initiate contact.

Herag thought for a moment and sent a message to Vernon using a Talisman Stone: "In Silver Moon City?"

Vernon was napping at home. He took out the Talisman Stone, surprised by the change in demeanor after seeing Herag's message.

He originally thought it was a business matter and was shocked to receive a message from Herag.

Vernon immediately sat up, drank a cup of tea to regain composure, and replied, "Long time no see, Herag, I'm in Silver Moon City."

"At home, huh? I'll come find you, I need your help with something," Herag replied.

Vernon responded, "Okay, I'll wait for you."

Vernon knew that Herag must have already entered Silver Moon City, though he had no idea how.

Currently, Herag was a wanted man yet dared to contact him so openly, suggesting he had something to rely on.

No one knew where Herag had gone during his years of absence or how he left.

Even Vernon was entirely in the dark about these matters.

Vernon didn't consider notifying Silver Moon City, as there was no enmity between him and Herag.

Not only was there no enmity, but over the years, Vernon had been supportive of the Cheqi Family, tending to their trade partnerships.

The share of profits belonging to Herag was placed in a special account by Vernon, untouched.

The account was nominally under his name, so naturally, no examination was conducted.

Vernon always held Herag in high regard, focusing on people when making any investments.

Although Herag had clashed with the Taylor Family, one couldn't simply provoke such a wizard family without outstanding abilities and still come out unscathed.

Therefore, Vernon adhered to the verbal agreement with Herag, handling matters impeccably.

Actually, the Taylor Family had persistently tried to devour the Cheqi Family's share, and if not for Vernon's intervention, the Cheqi Family would have been wiped out long ago.

Vernon originally thought Herag wouldn't appear until there was a significant shift within Serlandir, giving him a chance to escape the vortex.

But unexpectedly, he received Herag's message so soon, and it seemed Herag was no longer afraid of the Taylor Family.

Vernon was quite curious about what help Herag needed from him.

Soon, Herag arrived at the entrance of Vernon Mansion, and Vernon came out personally to greet him.

The moment Vernon saw Herag, he sensed something different.

Though Herag appeared unchanged from before, the magic power aura around him was completely gone, not a trace left.

Vernon himself was an Official Wizard, and he used to be able to sense the magic power from Herag, but now it was entirely absent.

Not only that, but when making eye contact with Herag, Vernon felt an inexplicable humility emanating from the very depth of his soul, as if glanced at by some ancient existence.

Vernon's heart tightened, knowing that Herag must have made significant progress, possibly now being a Level 3 Wizard.

If he had become a Level 3 Wizard, indeed he'd have the credentials to negotiate.

Parker was merely a Level 3 Wizard, if Herag had advanced to Level 3, perhaps he could reclaim control over Parker's faction.

"I need you to send a letter via Messenger to Pries for me," Herag said bluntly.

He needed to convey some situations to Pries, while also asking Pries some questions to decide his next actions.

Vernon nodded, not questioning why Herag didn't use his own Messenger. He summoned his Messenger to help Herag deliver the letter.

Herag prepared to wait for a response from Pries while chatting with Vernon, learning a lot about the past few years, gaining a rough understanding of the current situation.

Before long, Pries's Messenger arrived with his reply.

Herag opened the envelope, noticing the ink was still wet, indicating it had just been written and promptly delivered.

After reading the letter, he learned that Parker's injuries had stabilized, not life-threatening, but recovery would still take time.

Additionally, Herag had previously asked Pries a question, whether he wanted to reclaim Silver Moon City.

Pries was startled by Herag's rash return to Silver Moon City, warning him of the danger and advising him to leave quickly.

He was also puzzled by how Herag intended to reclaim Silver Moon City.

Pries did not doubt Herag but was curious about how he, being a wanted man, could reclaim Silver Moon City.

Herag offered no explanation, merely writing back to ask if he wanted it.

Though puzzled, Pries had no doubt about his answer, "Yes!"

Herag smiled and put away the letter; since it's like this, the plan is clear.

"I've been looking for you for so long but never found you. I didn't expect you to show up by yourself, what a surprise," Reece's voice came from the front yard.

Chapter 653: Choice

Reece's figure quickly appeared in front of Herag and Vernon, followed by a group of people, all dressed like those from Silver Moon City.

Vernon's subordinates looked troubled on one side, obviously unable to stop this group of people.

Reece arrogantly barged in with his people without notification, without seeking Vernon's opinion.

In Reece's eyes, Vernon was just a businessman with a strong network.

During the earlier attempt to swallow the Cheqi Family, Vernon had done quite a bit in the shadows, which had long displeased Reece.

Finding an opportunity now, he directly led his people to the door.

"Herag! You endangered my son's life; the crime deserves execution! As a wanted criminal, you dare to parade around Silver Moon City, truly heedless of life and death. And you, knowing Herag is a wanted criminal, yet you failed to report it, harboring a criminal, you share his guilt! Arrest them! If they resist, kill them on the spot!"

Reece said coldly.

He had just received some news that made him both happy and angry.

He was pleased to know that Herag had appeared in Silver Moon City and immediately had someone find out roughly his specific location, followed by a thorough search.

Unexpectedly, Herag hadn't hidden his tracks at all and had been moving boldly, making it easy to find his trail, finally confirming he was in Vernon's mansion.

What made Reece angry was that Herag's behavior clearly showed he didn't take them seriously, somewhat underestimated.

After Reece issued the order, he found that his subordinates didn't move and angrily shouted, "Why aren't you taking action?"

However, his subordinates still didn't move, as if they were frozen like wax statues.

Reece noticed something was wrong, discovering that his subordinates really seemed to be frozen, their expressions unchanged.

"Vernon! You have some nerve!" Reece shouted angrily, thinking it was Vernon pulling strings in secret.

Herag stepped out with a smile and said, "It has nothing to do with him, Reece. Are you so eager for death? Rushing in like this to seek it."

"Just you?" Reece stared at Herag, not sensing any powerful magic aura from him.

Herag controlled his aura, directing it toward Reece alone.

He artfully controlled the aura, not affecting anyone else around.

Feeling this aura, Reece felt like he'd been struck by lightning, his body instinctively beginning to tremble—this was a suppression on a life level.

"Kneel." Herag softly whispered two words, his voice gentle.

Yet Reece seemed to be controlled, collapsing to his knees with a thud, his whole body trembling.

Reece was merely a Level 2 Wizard, unable to withstand such a level of aura impact from Herag. Not turning into an idiot on the spot was due to Herag's restraint and control.

Those around witnessing this scene all thought Reece must have been hit by some spell from Herag; otherwise, how could he kneel?

Reece's subordinates, although their actions were restricted, their thoughts were not frozen, and they also saw this scene.

They looked at Herag as if he were a monster, though unable to express it through their expressions, their hearts were dramatically stirred.

Herag walked to the side of Reece, who was trembling all over and completely out of his own control, and picked up Reece's talisman stone.

He opened Reece's contact list with the talisman stone and asked, "Who in your Taylor Family can call the shots? Bring them here; I have some things to discuss."

Reece clenched his teeth, trying hard to control the tremors in his body, but couldn't manage it.

That tremor from the depths of the soul wasn't something he could control.

Herag wasn't in a rush to kill Reece; he was waiting for more influential and powerful people to arrive.

He didn't want to resolve things with mere brutality—it wouldn't necessarily solve the problem, nor did it align with his goals.

So some people certainly had to die, but it wasn't necessary to kill everyone.

Under Herag's direction, the situation here quickly reached the ears of the upper levels of Serlandir and the Taylor Family.

The news spread quickly, causing a stir.

No matter what, Reece was the City Lord of Silver Moon City, representing Serlandir's dignity.

Herag doing this wasn't just slapping the face of the Taylor Family but also Serlandir.

Soon, people from both the Taylor Family and Serlandir arrived.

The Taylor Family sent a silver-haired elder named Wilbert, a Level 3 Wizard, a highly powerful and prestigious elder within the Taylor Family.

From the Serlandir side came Alek, under the Dawn Mage Mick.

Wilbert looked at Reece, still kneeling and trembling on the ground, then at Herag, asking, "What do you mean by this?"

Herag smiled and said, "I came today to completely resolve the grievances between me and your Taylor Family. I did indeed kill Medel, and Svallo and the others' deaths are also related to me. But it was all in self-defense. If they didn't want to trouble me, I wouldn't have killed them."

"So today, I just want to tell you that I will also be dealing with Reece shortly; I cannot spare his life. In return, I will preserve your Taylor Family's lives and continuation, preventing your annihilation."

"Our grievance will end here, what do you say?"

Wilbert raised his eyebrows, "Are you joking, sir?"

"We'll see if it's a joke very soon." Herag no longer concealed and directly unleashed his immense aura, enveloping the surrounding area.

Vernon and others had already left the place as Herag requested.

Vernon's task was completed; there was no need for him to stay here.

Upon the release of Herag's formidable aura, Wilbert understood instantly.

He whispered incredulously, "How is it possible... this aura, Level 4 Wizard? No, Level 5 Wizard... maybe even stronger!"

Wilbert had met the Red Witch before; even the aura of the Level 4 Wizard Red Witch paled in comparison to Herag's.

Herag said, "One last chance, I am not fond of killing, but I lack patience. If I change my mind, then the Taylor Family can be erased from now on."

Wilbert steadied himself, knowing this was a critical moment, his mind racing, considering many things.

He glanced at the trembling Reece on the ground, then at Herag, quickly making a decision, "I apologize for the previous unpleasantness with Mr. Herag; Reece is yours to deal with."

Wilbert's face was solemn, clearly deciding with great resolve.

## Chapter 654: Red Witch Aria

Reece knelt on the ground at the moment, his expression frozen upon hearing Wilbert's words.

He did not expect to be abandoned so easily.

Reece couldn't understand, even though Herag was a Level 4 Wizard, the Taylor Family didn't need to fear him. One person couldn't possibly contend against the entire Taylor Family.

What he didn't know was that Wilbert had a deeper understanding of Herag's power, knowing that Herag's strength had reached an alarming level.

Though the Taylor Family indeed had the background to fight, it wasn't necessary for Reece.

In such circumstances, Wilbert's choice was a natural one.

Herag nodded and said, "A wise decision, saves me some trouble."

He extended his hand and flicked his fingers, a thick bolt of lightning descended from the sky, instantly turning Reece into a pile of white ash.

Herag deliberately controlled the force, avoiding creating a crater in the ground.

After all, this was Vernon's home, no need for destruction.

His current control over his power was already very skillful, retracting and releasing at will.

This move shocked everyone around, Wilbert stared at the pile of white ash on the ground, unable to imagine that there was just a living person there moments ago.

Wilbert couldn't help but feel grateful for making the right decision; Herag's strength might be even greater than he estimated.

The Taylor Family has been around for so many years, not by being run by brainless people.

Proper humility can ensure the family's longer future.

The Taylor Family has gone through similar situations before.

To be precise, the Wizard Organizations and ancient families in the Land of Dawn today were actually just minor characters before.

Herag chose not to obliterate the entire Taylor Family because it would be too troublesome.

There are so many people in the Taylor Family, it's impossible to eradicate them all.

More importantly, it would lead to more trouble afterward.

Herag's current status was different, and he found such disputes tedious.

He just wanted to resolve the matter without hassle; he didn't have much time to waste on these trivial matters.

Since the Taylor Family chose to bow down willingly, he could be more relaxed.

Of course, if the Taylor Family wasn't honest in the future, that would be a different story.

"Herag..." Alec looked at Herag with a complex expression.

Alec was a direct subordinate of Dawn Mage Mick, at the same level as Parker but didn't manage a particular city; he worked directly under Mick.

Herag also knew Alec; they had crossed paths in various social occasions before, but hadn't had much interaction.

"Mr. Alec, I think we should reclaim what's ours, Silver Moon City should belong to Parker's line," Herag said.

Alec looked troubled; although he was a confidant of Mick, he didn't have that much of a voice.

Regarding power partitions, he had no say.

Herag continued, "Please help me get in touch with those few from Serlandir; I would like to discuss some matters with them. By the way, I am now an official member of the Sixth Ring Tower. Since Serlandir has already removed me, there's no need to retain the Serlandir identity."

Alec was surprised when he heard the words 'Sixth Ring Tower'; he obviously knew the Sixth Ring Tower still existed and was aware of the existence of the Boundary Land.

Just didn't expect Herag to be an official member of the Sixth Ring Tower; Alec seemed to realize many things in an instant.

He finally understood why Herag could disappear so cleanly and progress so rapidly.

If Herag had connected with the Boundary Land and became a member of the Sixth Ring Tower, many things would make sense.

In this light, even without Herag's current strength, merely the identity of the Sixth Ring Tower was enough to deter many.

Alec realized this matter was indeed beyond what he could handle.

He told Herag, "Please wait, I need to inform Lord Mick about this."

Herag wasn't in a hurry and said, "I'll be here for a while, let me know if there's any news."

"Okay, Mr. Herag." Alec unconsciously showed much more reverence towards Herag, far more than when he sensed Herag's strength a moment ago.

He was more aware than anyone here of what Boundary Land was and knew the power of the Sixth Ring Tower.

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That night, the events that took place in Vernon Mansion had spread throughout the Land of Dawn, and even reached the Barren Land.

Level 5 Wizard Herag, Taylor Family's Reece killed on the spot, Taylor Family bows down...

A series of events spread, most people initially hearing the news reacted in disbelief.

No matter which part of the news, it seemed too bizarre, making it hard to believe.

But the Taylor Family's follow-up reaction, along with corroborations from various sources, confirmed the authenticity of these messages.

Two days later, Wizards in both the Land of Dawn and the Barren Land were aware of these matters.

From Serlandir's side, seven or eight top figures were deployed, including Dawn Mage Mike, Red Witch Aria, and Dark Horror Reduin.

These three were the highest rulers of Serlandir and hadn't gathered together for many years.

Now, these people arrived at Silver Moon City's City Hall, in a room protected by utmost secrecy, with Herag sitting at the highest position, waiting for the meeting to begin.

To the left of Herag sat a lady wearing a wide-brimmed pointed hat, dressed in a red body-hugging skirt, with a curvaceous figure, this was Red Witch Aria.

Red Witch Aria was younger and prettier than Herag imagined, without that aura of an old spirit, looking just like an ordinary young lady.

Aria seemed to have no hostility towards Herag, she smiled at him and said, "You're really young, have you been to Boundary Land?"

Herag nodded and said, "I've been."

"I've also been there, it's indeed a nice place. If it weren't for not being able to stay long, I would want to live there," Aria seemed to yearn for life in the Boundary Land.

"By the way, is there any policy for permanent residence for family members in Boundary Land now? If there is, how about I marry you?" Aria leaned on the table with her arm supporting her head and winked at Herag.

Herag glanced at this old woman, surprised by her unexpectedly playful personality, lacking the morbidly stagnant vibe of someone who's been alive for thousands of years.

He laughed, "Seems there is indeed, but Miss Aria seems to already have a husband, and not just one."

Chapter 655: Resolution

Herag had long heard about some things concerning the Red Witch Aria, but they were all discussions held in private; no one dared to speak these things publicly.

Aria has lived for thousands of years. She probably can't even remember how many husbands she has had, anyway, descendants are countless.

She could chat leisurely with Herag probably because she has no real feelings for Reece and his people.

Reece and she are separated by countless generations and don't interact much anymore.

Herag couldn't help but wonder what kind of mindset one would have after living for thousands of years with innumerable descendants?

Once everyone was present, the meeting began promptly.

The Dawn Mage Mike was a short old man standing on a chair, looking at Herag and asked, "Herag, do you have any demands?"

"Mr. Mick, my demand is simple. Silver Moon City should belong to whoever originally owned it. Whoever's sitting in that position now must go back where they came from." Herag said.

Mike naturally had no objections; Parker was originally his subordinate.

He glanced at Reduin and Aria and asked, "What are your opinions?"

"Just a scuffle among juniors, you can have Silver Moon City." Aria said directly.

Reduin, a burly man, seemed uninterested and said, "I don't care."

Mike said, "Since that's the case, the matter of Silver Moon City's ownership is settled. Herag, do you wish to take on the position of City Lord?"

"No, but I can recommend someone, Pries. If he becomes the City Lord of Silver Moon City, I think it should be fine. Do you all have any objections?" Herag asked.

Mike and the others were a bit surprised, having assumed Herag wanted Silver Moon City for himself, but he recommended Pries instead.

Herag wasn't interested in Silver Moon City at this point; he had no time to play City Lord there.

No one else had any objections; both Aria and Reduin agreed directly.

Their main reason for coming was because of Herag; the matter of Silver Moon City's ownership was trivial.

"Have you really been to the Boundary Land?" Aria asked.

Herag did not speak, but instead, summoned his Wizard's Mark panel.

When the Wizard's Mark appeared, no further explanation was necessary.

After returning to the Wizard Plane, Herag could use his Wizard's Mark normally again, unlike in the Abyss Plane where it seemed to be blocked.

The Wizard's Mark can cross planes to communicate, only certain special planes affect it.

After he returned to the Wizard Plane, he reported his situation to the Sixth Ring Tower.

He didn't go into details but just mentioned he'd returned to the Wizard Plane.

Herag could now even order a ticket for the Plane Train, which could pick him up directly from the Wizard Plane.

But he didn't plan to go back just yet; there were things he needed to deal with.

"Is there anything we need to do regarding the Boundary Land?" Mike asked.

He and Aria assumed Herag was tasked with something from the Boundary Land.

Perhaps the Boundary Land had instructed Herag to complete some task and that's why he returned.

Herag shook his head, "No, they don't seem to care about the Land of Dawn; they've said nothing."

The Boundary Land didn't pay any attention to the wizard organizations in the Wizard Plane, so there wouldn't be any instructions.

Despite the Wizard Plane outwardly holding animosity towards the Sixth Ring Tower, those who knew the inside story were very respectful of both the Boundary Land and Sixth Ring Tower.

Aria, Mike, and others exchanged looks, seemingly conveying some message.

Herag saw them whispering as if they were saying something private, and laughed, "Rest assured, there's really nothing to worry about. I appear here just to resolve past grievances; it won't impact the existing order of the Land of Dawn, as I don't care about it. Of course, if you choose to provoke, don't blame me for being impolite."

Herag suddenly realized that at this level, those conflicts seemed meaningless, failing to pique his interest.

After Mike and the others confirmed it wasn't the Boundary Land delegating Herag for anything, they seemed relieved.

The negotiations were quickly settled, under the deterrence of Herag, a Level 5 Wizard, the Boundary Land, and the Sixth Ring Tower, there were no hindrances.

Pries and others have already been notified and will move out from the Small Plane to settle in Silver Moon City again.

Herag's reputation is fully restored, and the bounty on him was lifted.

Even if there's still a bounty, no one would dare claim it.

Herag's Talisman Stone also restored his identity in Serlandir.

Though he didn't care and was unwilling to become a member of Serlandir again.

Serlandir restored all permissions for him, but Herag couldn't be bothered as there would be little communication from here on.

Vernon from the Nightingale Commerce Association transferred Herag's earnings from recent years to his restored account, totaling over fifty million Magic Stones.

Herag felt this amount seemed a bit excessive; had the Nightingale Commerce Association really been that successful these years?

He was too lazy to ask.

There was a property on King Street that was originally prepared to be returned to him, forcing out the family of three living there.

But Herag thought about it and decided against it. There was no need; it could merely be a stop in life.

It's done and over with, as he'll likely never live there again.

After pretty much handling everything in Silver Moon City, Herag prepared to go over to the Barren Land and check on the Cheqi Family's state.

During this time, Herag's reputation grew louder and louder, being the only Level 5 Wizard in the Land of Dawn, Herag.

No matter if grudges existed before or not, those encountering Herag now greeted him with cheerful faces.

Herag discovered then that it felt like the whole world had become better, everyone was so polite.

As he prepared to leave Silver Moon City, he suddenly looked towards the northeast and decided to head over.

Shahai City, Misu's home.

Misu had received many messages regarding Herag these days, learning that Herag had become a Level 5 Wizard. Her jaw almost dropped in shock, unable to imagine Herag had reached Level 5 Wizard.

Misu thought it might be due to the assistance of the Eternal God that Herag's promotion was so swift.

A sudden knock came from the door; the courtyard had few servants since Misu dismissed those unnecessary, leaving it looking a bit empty.

Chapter 656: Taking Misu Away

Since there were very few servants and no one around, Misu had to open the door herself.

After she opened the door, she was stunned to see that familiar face.

Misu knew that Herag was now a powerful Level 5 wizard and never thought the two would have any more interactions in the future.

She didn't expect to open the door and see Herag.

"You..." Misu had dreamt of such a scene many times in her dreams, but when she really encountered it, she didn't know what to say.

Herag smiled and said, "Will you come with me?"

He asked directly.

Misu was stunned for a moment, nervously pinched her hand, and then, as if summoning great courage, nodded.

Herag directly took her hand and asked, "Is there anything that needs to be packed?"

"Wait a moment, I need to go back and arrange places for the servants," Misu thought and said.

The servants currently in the mansion were all trustworthy people, and she didn't want to just leave; she had to arrange their future.

As for taking the servants with Herag, Misu hadn't even considered it.

Actually, now, in many people's eyes in the Land of Dawn, Herag was an existence that was unattainable.

Important figures from the Taylor Family were directly publicly executed, and instead of seeking revenge, the Taylor Family compensated Herag with a large amount of wealth and assets.

Since the end of that meeting, not only did the Taylor Family give up Silver Moon City, but they also transferred many of their shops to Herag's name; the number of shops was vast and spread across various regions of the Land of Dawn.

It seemed the Taylor Family was very worried about Herag seeking revenge later, fearing Herag's dissatisfaction, and thus paid a huge price.

However, Herag didn't have the time to manage, so it was all handed over to Vernon to handle and manage.

Herag was also generous; Vernon received a forty percent commission from all profits.

This proportion as a management fee was already very high.

Herag did this mainly for peace of mind and less trouble.

Vernon had rich business experience, with ample manpower, resources, and connections.

Those shops in his hands could exert greater effect.

Herag was now seen by others as a wizard with very powerful abilities.

Misu naturally thought the same, so she didn't dare to ask the servants to follow Herag.

Herag followed Misu into the house, watching her orderly arrange for the servants' futures, giving each of them substantial money, enough to live for a long time.

The mansion in Shaha City was temporarily retained and not immediately sold.

After handling everything, Misu followed Herag out of the mansion.

She looked at the broad back of the man in front and felt, for the first time in her heart, a sense of reassurance.

This time, Misu made this decision without consulting anyone in the family, entirely making the decision for herself.

She suddenly realized that over the years, this seemed to be the first time she decided for her own life.

Misu didn't know where she would go with Herag; she didn't want to ask, nor did she care.

Herag's next destination was the Central Region, where the Wizard Alliance was located.

He was going to do something and reveal some truths.

Some things must be said by someone.

Previously, even if someone knew something, various reasons would lead to them not daring or able to speak.

But now, Herag could speak about it without any vested interests involved.

The truth about the Sixth Ring Tower was also a matter for the entire Wizard Plane to know.

Although this might make him an enemy of the Wizard Alliance in the Land of Dawn, Herag didn't care.

"Hold me, tight," Herag said as he turned to Misu.

Misu's charming face blushed, a little afraid to face Herag directly, she lowered her head and obediently held Herag's waist.

After their soft bodies pressed together, Misu seemed to hear the sound of both their heartbeats.

Herag's heart also fluttered, even at this level, he couldn't help but glance a few more times at Misu's shy demeanor.

Herag said, "Next, I'll perform space transmission, which is a third-level spell. You might feel some dizziness during the transmission. If you have any discomfort, just tell me."

"Mm~" Misu replied softly while holding onto Herag.

With one space transmission, Herag reached the pollution zone several hundred kilometers away, he gently waved his hand, and a gigantic figure emerged from the clouds in the sky, slowly descending.

After seeing this terrifying phantom, Misu held Herag tightly in fear, and Herag could feel the waves at the contact points.

"Don't be afraid, it's just our carriage," Herag comforted.

"Car... carriage?" Misu had now clearly seen what the phantom was; it was a giant terrifying demon.

After the Space Breaker landed, it obediently lowered its body for Herag to step onto, as tame as a puppy.

Herag felt Misu was still a little scared, not daring to get close, so he directly carried Misu in his arms, walked onto the back of the Space Breaker, and then set her down.

After Misu landed on the ground, the Space Breaker began to soar, very quickly.

With a casual wave, Herag formed a barrier with the rules of wind around them, making all the wind bypass them.

Misu looked at the rapidly shrinking scenery below and the floating clouds around and felt a sense of wonder; this was an experience she'd never had before.

The Space Breaker moved extremely fast, quickly closing in on the Central Region, and soon flew over its sky.

This time, Herag was not low-key, commanding the Space Breaker to fly overhead, bringing great shock to the people below.

In an instant, chaos erupted in the Central Region; everyone saw the huge Space Breaker above.

Although many hadn't seen the Space Breaker in person, they were familiar with the eight great legendary demons of the pollution zone from books.

As a powerful Level 5 demon, the Space Breaker was known to many, instantly recognized.

The arrival of a Level 5 demon naturally made these people very nervous.

The wizards from the Wizard Alliance collectively mobilized, guarding below with a tense atmosphere.

The defense array of the Central Region was fully operational, guarding against the Space Breaker's attack.

Since the Space Breaker didn't actively attack, the wizards in the Central Region didn't dare to strike first either.

After a while, seeing the effect had been achieved and the people from the Wizard Alliance had mostly arrived, Herag communicated to those below, "Don't be nervous, I am Herag, and this is just my pet. Today, I mainly come to discuss some matters with the Wizard Alliance; let's talk."

#### Chapter 657: Clarifying History

Below, on the side of the Wizard Alliance, members from the major wizard organizations were present, led by the council elder, Ignis, who was also the current head of Augustus Academy.

Herag, holding Misu, said to her, "You go into my small plane first, and come out after I'm done with my matters."

"Okay." Misu obediently nodded.

With a wave of Herag's hand, a portal to his small plane appeared before them, and Misu walked in immediately.

Currently, the small plane's area had already expanded quite a bit, with various forests and vegetation growing, extremely lush.

It seemed that with the blessings of the World Tree, the vegetation here grew particularly fast and was very diverse.

This resulted in a very good natural environment, with great air quality, and a very high concentration of free energy particles in the air, even much higher than in the Land of Dawn.

Misu stepped on the soft grass and instantly fell in love with the place.

She was a native resident of the Land of Dawn who had never seen such beautiful natural scenery, having grown up in the city.

...

Herag's figure descended from the sky, falling rapidly straight down, landing heavily on the ground below, creating a massive indentation.

He could have controlled his strength, but there was no need; this time he was unlikely to have a peaceful conversation.

The Space Breaker had not left, still circling back and forth over the Central Region.

Herag glanced at the people of the Wizard Alliance before him; members of Serlandir were also present, and surprisingly amongst them was a familiar face, the eldest of the triplet sisters, Carolina.

"Long time no see, Big Sister Carolina," Herag addressed her like Pries did, by calling her Big Sister Carolina.

Carolina laughed, "Long time no see, Herag, you've become even more handsome."

Compared to the relaxed atmosphere between the two, the other people were not as relaxed, as everyone could tell Herag was not so friendly today.

"Mr. Herag, you're quite an accomplished young man—besides being powerful, I didn't expect you could also tame a Legendary Demon from the polluted regions, truly admirable," Ignis spoke first.

Herag nodded, "Thank you for the praise. I won't waste words. My main purpose today is to require all major wizard organizations of the Wizard Alliance to make my article public to everyone in the Wizard Plane and authenticate its veracity."

He produced a scroll of parchment that detailed the true history and the current situation in the Boundary Land.

Ignis initially maintained a smiling face, but after reading the parchment for a while, his smile disappeared.

After a long while, Ignis said coldly, "Impossible. Many records here are problematic; you need to provide some evidence, or else I don't want to become a criminal altering history."

In the true history, Augustus Academy did no good deeds; as the head of Augustus Academy, how could Ignis allow this history to be disseminated?

Herag grinned, "Hmm, that's easy. Either you spread it, or you die. Choose one."

He was too lazy to talk nonsense with these people and spoke straightforwardly.

"Herag, don't bully others too much! Don't think being promoted to Level 5 Wizard makes you invincible; we have ways to deal with you!" Ignis was not afraid of Herag's threat in the slightest.

"Oh, Level 5 can be dealt with, then what about Level 6?" Herag directly activated the Bloodline Mark, his body instantly expanded, then using the Titan Power, he instantly transformed into his Ancestral True Form nearly two kilometers in height.

Under Ignis's leadership, everyone watched this scene dumbfounded, their minds instantly blank.

They were all powerful wizards, and the aura and sense of threat from Herag indicated one thing: if Herag wished, they all would die.

"Now, tell me, what's your choice?" Herag's voice, like muffled thunder, each word striking at Ignis's heart, each word exploding in his mind.

Ignis immediately bled from his mouth and nose, then violently vomited a mouthful of blood, his body swayed, collapsing to the ground.

This was deliberate by Herag; without some punishment, these people would not know the pain.

Except for Carolina, everyone present endured immense pressure.

"The... August... Academy will never accept such a history!" Ignis forced himself to stand up, but just as he did, he was immediately overwhelmed by immense pressure and fell to the ground again.

Herag said, "History doesn't depend on whether you accept it or not; the real history is as it is, that's the fact."

Ignis wanted to say more, but the pressure was too great, and he passed out directly.

The council elder was temporarily incapable of conversation, and Herag's huge eyes turned to the others, "Since he can't talk now, what about you? Who agrees, who disagrees?"

The remaining few from the Wizard Alliance exchanged glances. In such a situation, who would dare to utter a word of objection?

After a moment of silence, a chubby man from the Eye of the Storm spoke, "Actually, we all know what true history is, and now that you are willing to step up to clarify history, we naturally are willing to cooperate."

Among the Six Great Wizard Organizations in the Land of Dawn, besides Augustus Academy, the others didn't care much about real history.

It was only due to common interests that no one would bother exposing and doing such thankless deeds.

Now under Herag's coercion, they dared not defy his orders even more.

"Please kindly wait, this matter is of great significance; I do not have the decision-making power. We must inform our Eye of the Storm higher-ups," the chubby man from the Eye of the Storm said, and so did the others.

Herag said in a deep voice, "Alright, give me a reply as soon as possible."

Herag's colossal body descended upon the Central Region's sky like a demon god appearing in the world.

Everyone in the Central Region saw this scene, and the news quickly spread to all corners of the Land of Dawn.

Many of faint-hearted souls even knelt down and worshiped, treating Herag as a god descended to the world.

Carolina was the first to respond, "Herag, Serlandir has no problem on this end; we will fully cooperate with your decisions."

Internally, Serlandir naturally had no objections; Herag had already held a small meeting with them separately.

Other wizard organizations gradually gave their answers, except the chubby man from the Eye of the Storm who looked troubled, his face a bit gloomy as he said, "Her... Her... Master Herag, our Eye of the Storm leader does not... agree..."

In fact, the Eye of the Storm leader's actual words were harsher, directly telling Herag to get lost, but the chubby man dared not say this and could only convey it tactfully.

Chapter 658: Eye of the Storm Tito

"Disagree? Very well, I'll go talk to him. Where is he now?" Herag asked.

The fat man hesitated for a moment, but after glancing at Herag's demon-god-like massive figure and the Space Breaker flying around in the sky, he still said, "The Eye of the Storm is always in Storm City."

Herag nodded, "I'll go have a chat with him. You all wait here, I will be back shortly."

The four words 'be back shortly' echoed in everyone's ears at the scene, and everyone could hear the ease in Herag's words.

According to some rumors, the Eye of the Storm had recently been promoted to a Level 5 Wizard. Before Herag's appearance, the Eye of the Storm was the only Level 5 Wizard currently in the Land of Dawn.

However, this news had never been confirmed, and there was no response from the Eye of the Storm either, clearly waiting for the Eye of the Storm's status to be fully stabilized before announcing it.

Herag could not possibly be unaware of this news, yet still completely disregarded the Eye of the Storm.

This made people even more in awe of Herag's power. Someone who could subdue a Level 5 Legendary Demon was indeed not to be underestimated.

...

Eye of the Storm, real name Tito, is currently the ruler of the Wizard Organization Eye of the Storm in the Land of Dawn.

The Eye of the Storm is different from other wizard organizations. Most wizard organizations are not governed by one person; they usually have a council-like organization where multiple wizards govern together and make decisions about the organization's development.

For example, Serlandir is jointly governed by Dawn Mage Mick, Red Witch Aria, and Dark Horror Reduin, three Level 4 Wizards, and many matters are decided through discussion.

But the Eye of the Storm is different. In the Eye of the Storm, Tito is the sole decision-maker; no one dares to defy his orders.

Tito himself has a very arrogant and unyielding personality, looking down on everyone.

He certainly has the capital for it, with extremely high talent and numerous opportunities. For a long time, he was the strongest among the Level 4 Wizards in the Land of Dawn and is also currently the first one among the Six Great Wizard Organizations to be promoted to a Level 5 Wizard.

Herag is not counted in this since he was previously listed as a wanted criminal by Serlandir, only recently regaining his status and enhancing his position.

Tito is also aware of the recent occurrences in Serlandir regarding Herag's promotion to a Level 5 Wizard, which was indeed surprising to him, but he did not place much importance on it.

Even if Herag was promoted to a Level 5 Wizard, he did not consider him a threat, which stemmed from confidence in his own strength.

Therefore, when his subordinates reported that Herag required the major wizard organizations in the Land of Dawn to recognize that so-called history, the only thought in Tito's mind was: "Who the hell do you think you are? Do you really think that becoming a Level 5 Wizard makes you invincible and entitles you to order me around?"

Naturally, Tito berated his subordinates harshly, wondering how they dared report such a matter.

What he didn't know was that, at the time, the frightened subordinates forgot to describe the situation in more detail, like Herag's Ancestral True Form, or the Legendary Demon circling in the sky...

Herag knew where Storm City was, the largest city under the Eye of the Storm and where important figures of the Eye of the Storm resided.

With just a few leaps, he traversed space, arriving directly outside Storm City, overlooking the city in the form of his Ancestral True Body.

"Tito, come out and chat." Herag's voice was not loud, sounded very gentle, as if speaking with a friend, but the voice resonated throughout Storm City.

Inside Storm City, countless people on the streets turned their heads, looking up at that enormous figure beyond the city wall, leaving their minds blank with fear.

People here had never seen such a scene. The terrifying aura emanating from Herag, even with the city's Witch Array blocking it, still seeped considerably inside.

This aura instilled fear deep within everyone's soul, making them feel insignificant before it.

Soon, a young man in a sky-blue robe appeared in the sky above Storm City, a golden earring dangling from one ear, seemingly some powerful Witchcraft Artifact.

Tito no longer bore his usual relaxed demeanor, looking gravely at Herag.

The intensity of what he felt was far stronger than anyone else; Herag's power exceeded his imagination by far.

"Are you Tito?" Herag asked.

"That's me," Tito responded calmly.

Herag asked, "I heard you have some objections to my proposal? I'll ask you once more, do you agree to clarify history?"

Tito was silent for a moment, then looked up at Herag and sneered, "I disagree."

Herag nodded, "If you don't wish for the people inside Storm City to be affected, come out and chat over there."

Tito glanced at the people below; everyone was looking at him with complex expressions.

Tito knew this journey could be a one-way trip, and he was likely no match for Herag.

More importantly, Tito didn't care about clarifying history; the truth mattered not to him.

But he was simply defiant.

From childhood to adulthood, he had only spoken to others in such a manner; when had it been someone else's turn to talk to him this way?

Tito was defiant and wouldn't agree with Herag's views.

Even knowing he was no match, he was unwilling.

Herag glanced at Tito and then turned to vanish, immediately appearing far away in a polluted area.

The area was desolate and deserted, with nothing but some demons inhabiting it.

Tito looked in the direction where Herag vanished, then back at Storm City, where he had spent many years, and headed towards the polluted area without turning back.

Within the polluted area, storms raged, and sands rose.

Sand blowing across one's face would sting sharply.

Such harsh weather is naturally unsuitable for human habitation or prolonged stay.

But for the two unexpected guests inside the polluted area, it had no effect.

Herag coldly watched the approaching Tito and said, "I give you the chance to strike first. Remember, you should give it your all; otherwise, you might not have a second chance."

"Arrogant!" Tito was instantly furious, feeling humiliated; this was the first time in his life being looked down upon so much.

Herag shook his head, "It's not arrogance, I'm just stating a fact."

Tito remained silent, his entire body exuding magical energy, with his soul power circulating within, a vast Domain emerging around him, filled with surging lightning, with bolts occasionally striking down.

Chapter 659: Thunder Power

"Hurry up, I'm pressed for time," Herag urged impatiently.

Tito wasn't affected by Herag's words, and his emotions had already calmed down completely.

After he expanded his domain, the surrounding sky also began to undergo some changes, with dense clouds forming within a radius of several dozen kilometers, and thunder rolling.

Herag glanced around and suddenly couldn't help but laugh.

"What are you laughing at?" Tito asked, his face twitching.

"I didn't expect someone to display mastery over lightning in front of me. I just find it somewhat ironic," Herag replied calmly.

Tito didn't quite understand Herag's meaning. He was most skilled in storm magic, and the rules within his domain were related to it.

He stopped talking, and the magic power within his body operated wildly, quickly forming a massive lightning ball in the air.

The lightning ball was enormous, like a giant meteorite about to fall.

Herag looked at this massive lightning and sensed a very strong thunder rule power from it.

He shook his head; compared to the Thunder God Ancestor's lightning power, it was still far inferior, with a qualitative difference.

The Thunder God Ancestor's lightning power contained the rule of destruction, a completely different level of power compared to ordinary lightning power, not even in the same league.

Tito's lightning ball looked grand and intimidating, and for an ordinary Level 5 Wizard, it would indeed be considered a powerful killing move.

But in front of Herag, it was far from sufficient.

Herag even doubted whether this thing could break through the defense of his inner domain, let alone cause any harm to him.

In fact, the entire process was extremely fast; the lightning ball appeared and formed in just a fraction of a second.

The next moment, the lightning ball fully formed and directly space-jumped to appear in front of Herag, hitting his body directly, then exploded.

Tito's mouth curled into a slight smile, as he clearly sensed that the lightning ball indeed hit Herag.

No one would have thought that this seemingly Thunder Element spell was essentially driven by spatial rules.

Once it formed, it could penetrate space to hit the target directly, leaving no time for reaction.

The energy contained within the lightning ball was immense. An ordinary Level 5 Wizard hit by it, even with some defensive measures, would absolutely not be able to fully defend against it, surely sustaining severe injuries.

After the explosion of the lightning ball, continuous lightning strikes began to bombard the area where Herag was, as if a wild storm raged upon it.

Thunder rolled incessantly, exploding continuously with a tremendous noise, reaching far into the distance.

Even people in Storm City could hear the continuous thunder from afar, and everyone was so frightened by the commotion that their hearts jumped to their throats.

They all understood that in that place, Tito must be engaged in a great battle with that Herag, and no one knew how it would end.

The people of Storm City leaned towards Tito winning, because in their hearts, Tito was always a symbol of invincibility, never having tasted defeat.

Tito's reputation had been earned through real battles, having faced many challengers in the past, including many talented individuals.

Without exception, Tito comfortably won every time.

...

The lightning bombardment continued for a long time, causing large-scale pits to appear on the polluted region's ground, turning everything into scorched earth, as if the apocalypse had arrived.

Looking at the smoke-filled area, Tito at first had a look of joy, which gradually shifted to a serious expression.

"That's all?" After a long silence, Herag's voice emerged from within.

He waved his hand, raising a fierce gale which blew away the smoke and dust, revealing his massive figure.

Herag appeared completely unscathed, without even a single hair harmed.

Tito's lightning ball indeed hit Herag, but not a single bit of its power could penetrate the defense of his inner domain, or the lightning power was directly absorbed by Herag.

The energy did not even graze a single hair on Herag's body, having no effect on him.

In reality, even if Herag had been injured, he would immediately recover due to the presence of the Eternal Domain.

After all, Herag had once waged a battle lasting several months with a being like Ryan, and even such a powerful entity could not inflict deadly harm upon him.

Any injury he suffered would be restored to its original state under the effect of the eternal rule within the domain.

What Ryan couldn't accomplish, how could Tito, a recently promoted Level 5 Wizard, manage?

From the beginning, this battle was without suspense, only Tito couldn't see the true gap between them due to his lack of power.

"This..." Seeing Herag entirely unharmed, Tito was somewhat shocked, exceeding his expectations.

Even knowing he wasn't Herag's match, he didn't expect such a vast gap between them.

He could feel that Herag hadn't cultivated a true spirit yet, so he hadn't reached the level of a Level 6 Wizard.

Although Herag's body was enormous, Tito merely assumed it was due to some spell.

As long as he wasn't at the level of a Level 6 Wizard, no matter how powerful the spell, it had a ceiling.

He hadn't realized this was the result of Herag's bloodline power combined with magic.

"Now, it's my turn. As a caster of Thunder Magic, I'll show you what true lightning power is, so you can die without regret." Herag said.

He extended his hand, quickly condensing a Thunder Sword, approximately one hundred and eighty meters long.

Herag could form even stronger Thunder Swords, but the attack intensity would be too high, easily causing uncontrollable situations.

In the Abyss Plane, unrestricted combat was possible, but not in the Wizard Plane.

The foundational rules here weren't as solid as in the Abyss Plane. Careless actions could cause irreparable damage to the Wizard Plane, like creating plane fissures.

The one hundred and eighty meter long Thunder Sword instantly took shape, containing an extremely terrifying thunder power and an aura of destruction—the aura of the rule of destruction.

Seeing this scene and feeling that aura, Tito's pupils contracted, almost unable to believe the information he was seeing and sensing.

Only at that moment did he truly realize the chasm in power between him and Herag.

The Thunder Sword was swung, and an unmatched power erupted in an instant.

The world fell into silence, as if all sound disappeared, and everything seemed to freeze.

Then waves of energy surged forth, instantly leveling all the surrounding mountains in the polluted area, turning it into a plain, creating an artificial flatland.

#### Chapter 660: Tito's Death

At the center of the power outbreak, a bottomless pit appeared, containing an aura that makes one's heart tremble.

This aura will linger for a long time in the future; it is the aura of the Rule of Destruction.

To some extent, this giant pit can be considered a Key of Rules that can assist Wizards in understanding the Rule of Destruction.

However, the aura here is too violent and strong, and wizards lacking strength who come here recklessly are likely to be harmed by the remaining aura of the Rule of Destruction, extremely dangerous.

The Rule of Destruction was perfectly docile in Herag's hands, but it's not the case for others.

For those who haven't understood it, the Rule of Destruction is indeed a very dangerous rule and cannot be touched lightly.

A slight mistake could lead to a fatal consequence.

On a scorched earth, Tito lay on the ground, his whole body charred, with multiple fractures and damaged organs, his life hanging by a thread.

Honestly, Herag was somewhat surprised to see him still barely alive, didn't expect Tito hadn't died outright; he must have used some means to defend himself.

The power of Herag's strike was already at the pinnacle level among Level 6 Creatures, Tito, just entering Level 5, managed to barely hold on without dying instantly, which indeed was impressive.

At this moment, Tito could no longer see anything, or rather, most of his sensory functions were lost, unaware that Herag was standing beside him.

Herag looked at Tito, lying like a corpse on the ground, and with a wave of his hand, lifted him to float in the air, then headed towards the Central Region.

In the Central Region, during Herag's short absence, airships continuously flew out, countless people started fleeing the place.

Many didn't understand what was happening or Herag's intentions but couldn't gamble on Herag having no malice.

Seeing the Space Breaker just hovering above without hindering the ordinary airships from departing, many people fled frenziedly.

These members of the Wizard Alliance knew the Space Breaker was only watching them, not caring about those ordinary people.

People in the Wizard Alliance have become much calmer now, continually communicating messages with various forces, discussing countermeasures.

The sky suddenly turned gloomy, as people looked up, Herag appeared once again, with a corpse floating below.

"Tito is dead; does anyone have any objections?" Herag asked coldly.

Tito had perished on the way here; the Rule of Destruction had already filled his body, destroying his last flicker of life.

After speaking, Herag directly threw Tito's corpse before the members of the Wizard Alliance.

Ignis had already regained consciousness, looked at the corpse on the ground with a complicated expression, seemingly unable to believe.

Though Tito's face was unrecognizable now, Ignis and others could still barely recognize the figure before them— it was indeed Tito, the ruler of the Eye of the Storm.

They looked up at Herag, once again realizing Herag's formidable strength.

In such a short time, only about ten minutes passed, Herag completed the journey to the Eye of the Storm, took Tito down, and returned.

Could it be that, for him, traversing miles to take down a Level 5 Wizard is as easy as retrieving something from a pocket?

Only now did Ignis truly realize, before absolute power, any schemes and planning are utterly meaningless.

The strategies he had just deliberated with various factions now seemed laughable.

Tito, the strongest in Land of Dawn, died so easily; how could others possibly deal with Herag?

"We... we have no objections." Ignis finally spoke, his body hunched, suddenly aging significantly.

He knew the reputation of Augustus Academy might be destroyed in his generation as the dean.

After this event, Ignis would surely become a sinner in Augustus Academy's history, and he felt ashamed to face the esteemed ancestors of Augustus Academy.

"Remember to clearly detail all these historical events; the information I provided is quite comprehensive. Besides that, you must cooperate by providing various historical evidence..."

Herag did not want the world to think he coerced these Wizard Organizations into compromise, forced to alter history.

Instead, he wanted to provide tangible evidence, only with this cooperation could the world recognize what the true history is.

Herag himself didn't quite understand why he needed to do these things, but he somehow felt that things should be this way, not ignored.

Previously, he knew but had no power to change anything; now, having the ability, he could enact some changes.

...

After this day, the events here stirred a massive uproar throughout the Wizard Plane.

First, the death of Tito in the Eye of the Storm was confirmed, and his promotion to Level 5 Wizard was indeed verified.

However, he died at Herag's hands, and Herag seemed to have managed it effortlessly, arriving at Storm City, then swiftly killing Tito.

Investigators went to the area where the two fought, now a thousand-mile scorched earth, filled with an extremely terrifying aura, even those who went to investigate were injured.

Just the residual aura from the battle was this terrifying; one can only imagine how intense the battle scene was — utterly beyond the ordinary wizard's capacity.

After Tito's death, internal chaos immediately ensued at the Eye of the Storm.

The Eye of the Storm itself is vast, nearly the largest among the Six Great Wizard Organizations, just smaller than the Central Region.

The internal power distribution within the Eye of the Storm is extremely complex, involving many factions, including spies from other Wizard Organizations.

While Tito was alive, he could suppress all opposing voices with his power and prestige, establishing a dictatorship.

But after his death, internal contradictions quickly surfaced, escalating into a much more intense level swiftly.

Now, the territory within the Eye of the Storm is entirely chaotic, with countless factions emerging.

Some are trying to take Tito's position but without enough hard strength, it's impossible to convince others.

Others are rallying forces under the banner of avenging Tito, consolidating many cities, vaguely forming an independent Wizard Organization.

Due to the chaotic situation within the Eye of the Storm, even if the Wizard Alliance wants to intervene, they cannot manage it; no one is listening to them now.

With the current trend continuing, the Eye of the Storm is highly likely to disintegrate, forming various small wizard factions, unable to form a significant force again.

Unless another person like Tito appears, unifying the entire Eye of the Storm.

But as things stand now, it seems very unlikely.