

## Magic Era 1031

### Chapter 1031 Surprise

Dylas thought, 'That Mafa Merlin's burst power is terrifying, but such an eruption of power consumes a huge amount of mana. He has only fought for very short durations before, and his burst power has also only lasted for very short periods.'

'Moreover, he had only used 8th Tier Spells to deal with that Golden Beastman. Although those Beastman Hero Souls are pretty strong, they shouldn't be Mafa Merlin's opponents.'

'But that guy's advantage will disappear when fighting eighteen battles in a row! The later the fight, the less of an advantage he'll possess. Walking out within two hours and thirty minutes would be considered pretty good.'

'If it doesn't go well, he could even die inside. Haha, I hope that guy dies inside so I can take over the Four Seasons Plain. Damned scoundrel, it's a waste for such a good place to be occupied by that guy.'

'Moreover, those stupid Ash Beastmen actually chose to serve humans. This is truly inconceivable.'

They were all making conjectures as to how long Lin Yun would take to go through the Path of Heroes.

Lin Yun walked through the doors of light.

After going through, he only saw a flight of steps going upward. From the outside, it looked like this flight of steps was endless, but after coming in, he discovered that there were only eighteen steps.

He climbed the stairs and arrived at a small platform, next to which was floating a very old Beastman Soul. The upper body of the old Beastman was real and seemed no different from a real person's. His face was covered in wrinkles left behind by the years. As for his lower body, it was formed by mist.

This was a pure soul body with extremely formidable soul power. He definitely had been an extremely powerful Great Prophet of a huge tribe when he was alive. Only that kind of existence could become such a powerful ghost.

"Brave Warrior, are you ready to challenge the Path of Heroes? You are an 8th Rank Archmage, so there will be eighteen heroic souls comparable to 8th Rank Archmages facing you. Defeat them and you will cross the Path of Heroes and obtain your glory!"

The old Beastman had been singing in an ancient language with a modulated tone. Lin Yun didn't know what language that was, but he understood that this old Beastman Soul was talking directly through his soul.

Lin Yun nodded.

"Begin!"

The old soul waved at the platform in front of him, and a revolving door of light appeared.

Lin Yun walked into the door of light without hesitation. He then appeared on a huge square, his surroundings completely empty. He could see a Beastman Hero Soul waiting in front of him.

The first one he met was a three-meter-tall Beastman holding a greatsword with even longer than he was tall. The greatsword had numerous runes enchanted onto it.

In addition to the innate magic patterns on the skin of that Beastman, there were also some additional external magic patterns. It was like a mountain was standing there, emitting a deep pressure..

He was obviously emitting the aura of an 8th Rank Sword Saint, but his pressure far exceeded that of the 8th Rank.

Lin Yun immediately understood. How could this challenge be based simply on ranks? Although he was an 8th Rank Archmage, his mana was ten to twenty times denser than an 8th rank Archmage's. That Beastman Hero Soul was also that kind of existence.

He was at the 8th Rank of the Sword Saint realm, but his aura was even more powerful. He should have the strength of a 9th Rank Sword Saint.

But 9th Rank Sword Saints were far from enough.

Lin Yun opened his mouth and spat out a rune. In an instant, a Four-Element Bomb condensed in front of him.

The explosion loudly echoed, and the Four-Element Bomb instantly disappeared. It was even faster than the speed of sound as it struck that Beastman Hero Soul in the blink of an eye.

The Four-Element Bomb collided with his greatsword and resulted in a fierce explosion releasing destructive power. It instantly submerged that Beastman Soul, sending him flying. Only a shadow could be seen before that Beastman Sword Saint dissipated into rays of light in the air.

Instant kill.

Lin Yun kept going forward and encountered the second Beastman Hero Soul. This was a Shaman who was also at the 8th Rank. But just like the previous opponent, he was stronger than an 8th Rank Shaman.

After a dozen seconds, that Beastman was submerged by numerous exploding flames and was killed.

It took three minutes for Lin Yun to defeat nine Beastman Hero Souls. The tenth Beastman Hero Soul was a Wolf Rider. Apart from the Beastman himself, there was also a large wolf mount.

After three or four explosions, that guy was sent flying by pure power, while the wolf was disintegrated by the explosion. But that Beastman's body actually flew over a kilometer away, just enough to wake up the Beastman Hero who had been standing there with his eyes closed.

Roused, that Beastman Shaman summoned two Lightning Shields and took out his lightning staff to join the battlefield.

Unfortunately, that Beastman Wolf Rider was already on the verge of death and dissipated after a few Bursting Flames, and Lin Yun also dealt with that Shaman in another twenty seconds.

But just as that Shaman dissipated, a voice echoed beside Lin Yun's ears.

"Double Kill!"

Lin Yun was stunned as he heard that voice.

'Double Kill?'

He hadn't heard such a voice when killing the previous nine Beastman Souls, but he suddenly got a notice now...

'Right, that Beastman Shaman had joined the battle while the Wolf Rider was still alive... This can count as dealing with two enemies at once!'

Looking at the Beastmen with closed eyes in the distance, Lin Yun thoughtfully moved back.

The light doors were still there where he started, and after going through them, he once again appeared on that small platform with the old Beastman.

"Sir, can I try to clear it again?"

The old Beastman looked at Lin Yun and a trace of light flashed in his eyes. He nodded and used that same modulated tone to say, "Brave warriors will always forge ahead when facing a challenge, they'll never cower."

After saying that, the old Beastman waved his hand once again.

Lin Yun once again entered the doors of light, and sure enough, the Beastman Souls he had eliminated before had reappeared. They were standing there, motionless and with their eyes closed.

Lin Yun threw a Flame Burst at the first Beastmen, waking him up, before immediately using Flight and Haste to rush forward and throw another Flame Burst at the second Beastman Soul.

He continued until he woke up the 4th Beastman Soul and then started fighting with them at the same time.

Three minutes later, the four Beastmen Souls all dissipated, and sure enough, a voice echoed beside his ears.

"Quadra Kill!"

Lin Yun pensively nodded.

Hearing that old Beastman's words, it seemed that this Path of Heroes was a test in itself.

He had previously felt that fighting opponents of the same level in consecutive duels, with no time limit and no restriction, was very easy even for ordinary mages. The probability of passing through that Path of Heroes seemed extremely high.

The people that came in were elites among elites, so they would easily clear the challenge, and it would only be a difference in time.

Now, it looked like the true test was how many Beastman Hero Souls could one beat at once. The highest difficulty should be defeating all eighteen at the same time!

Lin Yun defeated the four Beastmen and moved on, but this time, he ignored the Beastmen he had already encountered.

Sure enough, these sleeping Beastman Souls wouldn't react as long as they weren't attacked. They wouldn't wake up if he only moved past them.

Lin Yun walked to the end of that path before shockingly finding out that the last Beastman Hero Soul was a Great Prophet.

A Great Prophet with relatively weak fighting power, and whose strongest attack was summoning a level 38 Ghost Wolf.

He then used all kinds of warsongs onto the Ghost Wolf.

Lin Yun didn't rush to kill that Beastman Prophet; instead, he let him release all his warsongs and use all his tricks before instantly killing him.

At the end of the road were huge, tightly shut stone doors. There were eighteen imprints on the stone doors, and five of them were shining brightly.

In other words, no matter who it was, those doors would only open when the eighteen Beastman Souls were defeated.

There was no restriction to the fighting process, and everything was within his own grasp.

Lin Yun fought his way back from the Great Prophet and fought these Beastmen in duels. He spent at least ten minutes on each of them to let them release all their abilities. After understanding them thoroughly, Lin Yun got rid of those Beastman Souls.

After the trip back, he had dealt with all thirteen Beastmen Souls that were left, and sure enough, the stone doors at the end of the path started shining. As long as Lin Yun opened the stone doors, he would be able to leave.

But Lin Yun didn't choose to leave. He instead returned to the old Beastman's small platform.

"I want to challenge it again!"

After challenging it, Lin Yun cautiously fought the first four Beastmen again, and after grasping the abilities of these four Beastmen, he returned to the old Beastman.

"I want to challenge it again!"

The old Beastman kept his smile, showing no signs of impatience. His words were the same every time.

Four hours had passed by the time Lin Yun was ready to enter the Path of Heroes once again.

Everyone in the temple had strange expressions.

Lin Yun had displayed incredible burst power in that broken small world. Although he hadn't fought with Dedale, they weren't too far apart in terms of power, and they could both display the power of the Heaven Rank.

But now, he had yet to come out of the Path of Heroes after four hours.

Four hours was already the slowest time. Even Harren and Jouyi's subordinates, the weakest members of the group, took 3 hours and 50 minutes to pass through the Path of Heroes.

Dylas raised his head and walked to Harren with a brilliant smile before loudly gasping, “Ehhh, four hours? Mafa Merlin really is the strongest powerhouse here, haha. So scary, four hours and he has yet to come out, Haha!

“Wasn’t there someone saying that Mafa Merlin would be the fastest? Don’t tell me I’m wrong? Didn’t some of you have such high confidence? So how come that guy is still inside after four hours?”

### **Chapter 1032 Vengeance Warsong**

“It’s really a waste of time. If you ask me, Mafa Merlin might already be dead, and we’d just be wasting time waiting here. What are we doing? There is no need to keep wasting time waiting here...”

Dylas disdainfully grinned at the Andlusa Kingdom.

“Hmpf, I really thought that your Andlusa kingdom wasn’t that weak, but it looks like you are as weak as a low-level magic beast. Look at you, you just keep beating the slowest time. Your ‘strongest’ is the slowest, is that your strongest Andlusan powerhouse?”

“This is a joke, just go back. Don’t waste our time in the Raging Flame Plane. As for Mafa Merlin, he definitely already died inside...”

Harren had a dark expression, but before he could say anything, Xiuban raised Carnage and bared his fangs. “You little gigolo, I’ll break your teeth if you continue saying bullsh\*t like that!”

Reina also looked ready to kill, with her body coated in a raging cold aura.

Dylas sneered, but he was also somewhat afraid of Reina and Xiuban. These two had only been a little bit slower than him in crossing the Path of Heroes, and that was with them not taking advantage of a powerful True Spirit Magic Tool.

Dylas no longer pushed the matter, and instead looked as if he had come to a sudden realization.

“Oh, I understand, Mafa Merlin might have not died, but suffered some serious injuries, forcing him to slowly fight and hide to progress. He would be slowly recovering before the next battle.

“4 hours, now I understand...”

After he was done talking, Dylas turned his head, not giving the opportunity for Lin Yun’s subordinates to answer.

This obviously made the Andlusans angry. If not for Reina blocking him, Xiuban would have already rushed over and kicked Dylas.

The Azurewave Sword Saint on the side was worried and softly asked Jouyi.

“Sir Jouyi, is what he said about Sir Merlin true?”

Jouyi hesitated and shook his head.

“Don’t think too much about it, something must have happened. With Sir Merlin’s strength, he should be able to deal with it. We just have to wait patiently. That Golden Beastman has yet to enter the path, after all.

“This means that Sir Merlin should still be in the Path of Heroes. If the Path of Heroes had opened up again after someone died, then that Golden Beastman should have entered. We should keep waiting, okay?”

The people of the Odin Kingdom’s royal family sneered in disdain. Morgan’s gaze was in chaos, and it was impossible to figure out what he was thinking. The Quicksand Tower’s people always wore masks to cover their faces, as well as wide and spacious robes. No expressions could be seen on their hidden faces.

Raphael looked at the dim array with doubt. He completely couldn’t understand why Lin Yun had yet to pass through the Path of Heroes after four hours.

And Dedale was mostly indifferent. He only frowned, somewhat doubtful. But his frown then relaxed and he silently shook his head.

‘It looks like I overestimated that Mafa Merlin. He might be able to display the power of the Heaven Rank due to that burst technique that substantially increased his mana and allowed his strength to exceed his own limits for a short time.

The Beastman Souls of the Path of Heroes were very powerful. They had been heroes in the past and had rich fighting experience. A single one wouldn’t be Mafa Merlin’s opponent.

But to defeat eighteen of them in a row, his extreme burst power might need a very long resting time. With four hours gone, he should be dealing with the last few Beastman Souls.

The people within the temple were either guessing at what was happening, or, just like Dylas, were just looking down upon Lin Yun.

...

As for Lin Yun, he had already crossed the Path of Heroes and was now preparing for the final fight.

He once again entered the Planar Path. Lin Yun had a very solemn expression. He first took out the Book of Death before taking out the Book of Mantras, the Draconic Staff, and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. He took out all his Magic Tools, even the three Mana Rings on his fingers.

After using Flight and Haste, he flew up with enthusiasm. The most ordinary Wind Blades kept rousing the sleeping Beastman Souls.

It took a short moment for the eighteen Beastman Souls to be completely awakened. Lin Yun then looked at the Beastmen chasing behind him and instantly burst out with all of his fighting strength.

The Book of Death automatically flipped itself open, and the Element Chapter, Sage Chapter, and All-Encompassing Chapter were activated. The Magic Tool Incarnation of the Draconic staff also flew out and transformed into a huge Purple Dragon’s shadow.

Behind Lin Yun, a wheel shadow as vast as the starry sky appeared. Countless runes were roaming within, and at the very center were a ball of flames and a hurricane. As the runes fused, they started merging together.

Lin Yun's body swelled up in an instant. Fire and Wind, those two kinds of elements were like black holes that frantically converged towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun instantly used the Windfire Elemental Incarnation. This wasn't using two Elemental Incarnations at once, but a fusion of the Wind and Fire Elements to form an extremely berserk Windfire. With the wind element as a support, the power of the fire element rose to an unimaginable degree.

Lin Yun flew in the air, his mana liquefying. It was like a fountain was erupting from Lin Yun's body. Lin Yun instantly attacked the nearby Prophet.

With a wave of his Draconic Staff, a burning berserk flame transformed into a huge flame sickle that ruthlessly sliced towards that Beastman Prophet.

Although that Beastman Prophet was the weakest, if left alive, the seventeen other Beastman Hero Souls would become 30% to 40% stronger.

With each Beastman Hero Soul's fighting strength increasing by so much, when the seventeen Beastmen were added together, the effect would be enormous.

Facing such circumstances, Lin Yun wondered if he could defeat these eighteen Beastman Hero Souls. There was a 90% chance he would die in that case.

These Beastman Hero Souls were very powerful. To be treated as a heroic soul meant that they had been heroes during their lives, among the strongest three of their tribe. Moreover, people on the same rank simply wouldn't be their opponents.

The Prophet remained calm as the flaming sickle flew over. He summoned his Ghost Wolf and then started rapidly retreating, opening the distance between him and the Beastmen in the rear. He also started chanting warsongs while withdrawing.

Lin Yun remained calm and didn't panic. He ignored the few incoming Beastmen Souls and opened his mouth to let out some runes.

The flame sickle sliced down the Ghost Wolf, and then a meteorite hurriedly fell down from the sky. It wasn't falling down towards the Beastman Prophet, but towards the Beastman Souls chasing from behind.

Summon Meteorite was only cast to buy two seconds!

After the cast was complete, twelve Windfire vortexes appeared above Lin Yun. Endless hybrid spells with flames and gales were mixed together as they gushed out, charging into the Beastman Prophet.

The berserk spells falling down were Lin Yun's most powerful performance. The twelve Windfire vortexes spurted out one hundred and fifty spells at the same time. The wind spells and the fire spells fused together to increase the power of each spell by half a Tier.

Under such circumstances, a Level 39 powerhouse with formidable defenses might not necessarily be able to resist. Furthermore, the target was a Beastman Prophet who wasn't good at direct confrontation.

He would die as long as he was hit.

A Wolf Rider angrily shouted in the back, and his mount suddenly crossed several hundred meters at a terrifyingly fast speed. It looked like he would arrive in front of the spells targeting the Prophet.

But a pattern on the Sage Chapter suddenly shone, and in an instant, an enormous Askrim Gate rose from the ground.

The huge, five-meter-thick gate instantly blocked that Wolf Rider, and the two spell floods thoroughly submerged that Beastman Prophet.

The Beastman Prophet instantly transformed into rays of light and dissipated. But he completed his warsong at the last second before his death.

The eyes of the seventeen Beastman Souls instantly turned red, and a thick, bloody smell seemed to spread from their bodies. All of their auras went berserk.

Lin Yun solemnly looked at the seventeen Beastman Souls. These had once been heroes among Beastmen, and they were experts at fighting.

That Beastman Prophet knew that the others couldn't save him, so the warsong he had been chanting was the Vengeance Warsong.

The Vengeance Warsong was a warsong that Prophets used when they knew they would die. They would fall dead the moment the warsong was completed, but that warsong could display the greatest power. It would buff the Beastmen and render them immune to all mind magic. As long as they didn't die, they would forever remain berserk and would never have to worry about mana consumption.

This warsong was equivalent to a semi-permanent Berserk Transformation, and it was very useful for Sword Saints. It also had the same use for Shamans. The Beastmen would never stop fighting until the target of the Vengeance Warsong died.

Enderfa quietly reached a head out of the Spell Wheel and looked at that scene, completely stunned.

"Merlin, you are in huge trouble. Damnit, the Vengeance Warsong... These Beastmen are really entertaining."

After saying that, Enderfa withdrew his body back and let Lin Yun handle the fight.

Lin Yun had a grave expression, as he also knew that he was in huge trouble.

In the back, the seventeen Beastmen Souls took two seconds to deal with the falling meteorite, as well as two more seconds to tear the Askrim Gate to pieces.

But then, these seventeen Beastman Souls didn't attack at once. Instead, they surrounded Lin Yun, trapping him in the deepest part of the Pah of Heroes.

The seventeen Beastman Souls buffed by the Vengeance Warsong had crimson red eyes. Ultimately, a Shaman angrily roared and brandished his staff. A blood-colored halo flashed and covered the seventeen Beastmen. Mass Bloodthirst had been released.

Then, another Lightning Shaman brandished his lightning staff and kept releasing dozens of lightning bolts. Each bolt transformed into large lightning shields protecting them.



## Chapter 1033 Chaotic Sword Slashes

There were still three Beastman Shamans supplying everyone with a layer of demonic-looking shields, they were Fire Shields that looked like Demons' heads. Moreover, black smoke that looked like living Demons independently revolved around these Beastman Hero Souls.

The large-scale buff spells buffed all of them at once. In less than two seconds, the seventeen Beastman Hero Souls all got a pile of buffing spells on top of the Vengeance Warsong, and every one of them had at least three defensive shields.

The most frightening part had yet to come... As twelve Beastman Warriors turned Berserk together.

Furthermore, those were advanced Clear-Headed Berserk Transformations. The twelve Beastman Warriors had already been buffed by the Mass Bloodthirst and their body had already increased in size, but now, their body became 30% bigger due to the Berserk Transformations and their auras all rose to the 9th Rank of the Sword Saint Realm.

Seeing this scene, Lin Yun couldn't help sweating a bit.

'This might be a bit too much...

'Thankfully I got rid of the Prophet first, otherwise these monsters' strength might have kept increasing and reached the Heaven Rank and I would have ended up sliced to death.'

That all happened in two seconds and Lin Yun couldn't stop it.

The twelve Beastman Warriors attacked in a scattered echelon formation, rushing at Lin Yun from a few directions and throwing Aura Slashes at him, sealing all of his movements.

The fighting strength the twelve warriors displayed under this kind of coordination could definitely kill a genuine Heaven Rank powerhouse.

Lin Yun kept a calm expression, countless runes frantically flickering within his eyes. The Magic Array was working in overload, its computing power surpassing its limits.

Large gales and flames appeared in Lin Yun's surroundings and converged together, combining in a berserk Windfire. Lin Yun continuously flashed within the flames to avoid these crisscrossing Aura Slash.

Then, the wheel shadow spurted out countless runes, which converged into a dozen Windfire Shields in an instant. Following that, the Book of Death flickered with light as it buffed elemental spells' power.

A light flashed as Lin Yun used the Element Chapter to summon a Peak Level 39 Flame Elemental Dragon.

A dozen five-meter-big Windfire Shields completely covered Lin Yun, each of them facing an incoming Aura Slash.

As the Flame Elemental Dragon's huge body appeared, it was like a huge shield resisting the spells falling down from the sky.

"Ding, ding, ding..."

The unending clashing sounds echoed as the Windfire Shields kept being hit by the Aura Slashes, the collision felt like two pieces of steel hitting each other.

As for the airborne Flame Elemental Dragon, it was just summoned and barely spurted out a mouthful of Elemental Flames, that its body was hit by several dozen spells and over thirty Aura Slashes.

That huge serpentine body exploded, transforming into flames sprinkling down.

Lin Yun's eyelids twitched as he saw that scene. These Beastman-shaped monsters were coordinated to an unbelievable point. A Peak Level 39 Flame Elemental Dragon didn't even last more than two seconds before being sliced apart.

During that two seconds window, Lin Yun took advantage of the Flame Elemental Dragon acting as a meatshield and grasped the Book of Death in his left hand while raising the Draconic Staff in his right hand. The Book of Death kept scattering light as the Sage Chapter was roused while the Draconic Staff frantically gathered mana.

The Book of Mantras was floating on the left side of Lin Yun's body, and its page suddenly flipped open. Incantations rushed out from inside, as if chanted out, frantically devouring Lin Yun's erupting mana.

The Spell Wheel on Lin Yun's right side was frantically revolving. After fusing with these incantations, the Spell Wheel blossomed with a glaring light.

Lin Yun raised his head just as the Flame Elemental Dragon was torn apart, his eyes were already covered by an infinite number of runes.

An oppressive and berserk aura instantly surged from Lin Yun's body, and in an instant, several dozen ten-meter-big fireballs appeared. These fireballs were frantically rotating, they were just like a devastating storm being compressed into a fireball.

The dozen Storm Fireballs, comparable to 8th Tier Spells, flew out and seemed to distort the space within several hundred meters.

Those Aura Slashes were torn apart in an instant as the dozen Storm Fireballs formed a huge wall of fire pushing towards those Beastman Hero Souls.

In an instant, these Beastman-shaped monsters' frantic attacks were interrupted and their coordination was broken.

Then, an explosion occurred around Lin Yun's body and a large amount of flames burst out towards the surroundings, Lin Yun also disappeared.

The flames transformed into a shockwave which rapidly spread over a kilometer just like a circle of flames. As for Lin Yun, he took advantage of the Book of Mantras and the Spell Wheel casting combination, supplied by the Draconic Staff and Book of Death, to forcibly extend the process of the Flame Flash.

This technique was equivalent to making Lin Yun merge with the flames and forcibly travel within the ranks of the Beastman Souls.

After two seconds, Lin Yun's body suddenly appeared with the flames, right in front of the Shaman in the back. He was ten meters away from him, a very dangerous distance.

This was very dangerous to both of them, because they could only use a shield to block at such a distance!

An Archmage would never draw so close to an enemy when fighting, at such a distance, spells could directly be condensed in the enemy's face!

And at such a close distance, just a bit of mana disturbance could forcibly cancel a cast!

But now, Lin Yun's Spell Wheel bloomed with light similar to a small sun. The dozen 8th Tier Spells that had been forcibly suppressed were simultaneously released!

In an instant, a dozen Storm Fireballs, compressed to three meters in size, instantly appeared around that Shaman and completely surrounded him, before loudly exploding.

In such a close distance, no one under the Heaven Rank would be able to survive a dozen 8th Tier Spells.

After getting rid of the Shaman, a dozen Aura Slashes flew over, and the Windfire Shields covering Lin Yun were instantly torn apart.

After the Windfire Shields fell, thirty more Aura Slashes fell towards Lin Yun. Lin Yun used Haste and kept retreating towards the entrance of the Path of Heroes while releasing defensive shields to block.

A dozen Aura Slashes instantly impacted his triple defenses, and the Mana Shield was the first to be shattered.

Although the Mana Shield was known not to break as long as it was supplied with mana, it was on the prerequisite that the incoming attack didn't exceed the limits of the Mana Shield.

Against Low Tier Spells, Lin Yun's Mana Shield would never be breached. But against these Beastman-shaped monsters who had once been heroes among Beastmen, a Mana Shield could simply not resist.

It just blocked for a while, and once the incoming attacks exceeded its limits, it burst open with a bang.

As for the Elemental Shield, it had become a lot stronger after fusing with the Earth, Wind, and Fire Laws, but it was only able to resist for half a second before being shattered.

The last line of defense was the Runic Shield, and countless runes were surging forth. The scattered runes were immediately replaced by the surging runes, and by relying on that kind of power, they managed to resist the attack.

But Lin Yun was sent flying out with the Runic Shield. After flying over four hundred meters, Lin Yun stabilized his body and spat out a mouthful of blood, looking extremely pale.

The joint attack of those Beastmen was even more frightening than a Heaven Rank powerhouse's attack, it roused over 500,000 runes on the Runic Shield.

After all, the more runes, the stronger the Runic Shield was. Lin Yun currently had close to 800,000 runes, and as long as the attack didn't surpass this amount, he could endure it and the Runic Shield wouldn't break.

Although it hadn't broken, it wasn't that much better. The vibration shook Lin Yun and injured him.

Seeing these Beastman Hero Souls attack once again, Lin Yun smiled.

He had gone all-out to get rid of the Beastman prophet, before wounding himself to get rid of the Shaman. Losing those two made the 40% buff to their fighting strength disappear.

And this made their fighting strength three to four times weaker than if Lin Yun had to fight all eighteen Beastmen at once, maybe even more.

With the two Beastmen having the greatest influence on the battlefield dead, he had a chance to deal with the Beastmen Hero Souls.

Then, it was a tough battle, a pure battle of power! Physical strength and spells clashed together.

...

Half an hour later, Lin Yun's magic robe was dilapidated, he was pale and his body was faintly shaking, but the hand holding the Draconic Staff was as stable as a mountain.

Of the sixteen Beastman Souls facing him, only six remained.

Lin Yun vigilantly retreated while drinking a Health Potion.

The six remaining Beastmen Souls were really strong, especially when they coordinated, it was like fighting one pers... No, it was even more troublesome than fighting one powerful person.

The Vengeance Warsong was still in effect. They wouldn't fall unless they died, unless they were killed in one move. With the characteristics of these Hero Souls, the Vengeance Warsong would heal any non-fatal injury in an instant.

Five Sword Saints and one Shaman. He had to work harder and get rid of them.

...

Twenty minutes later, Lin Yun stood at the end of the Path of Heroes, a fifty-centimeter-long gash on his back displaying his vertebrae, he was so pale that not even a hint of blood could be seen on his face.

After drinking two Health Potions, as well as a specially compounded Regeneration Potion, Lin Yun managed to not lose consciousness.

After waiting three minutes, the wound on his back was already healing, only leaving a shallow scar behind. His corpse-pale complexion also regained some redness.

### **Chapter 1034 Golden Liquid**

The eighteen lights on the stone doors at the end of the passage were all lit. Lin Yun gently pushed the stone doors and they slowly opened. A vortex containing an indescribable aura could be seen behind the doors.

Lin Yun stepped out and disappeared into this passage.

Rays of light flickered as everything in the surroundings seemed to distort. Time and space had lost all meaning here. Lin Yun calmly looked at the surrounding distorted void, the runes within his eyes rapidly flickering.

His computing power was consumed in less than a second, as the information contained within a glance exceeded the peak of what he could calculate.

Lin Yun's complexion instantly became pale, and he promptly closed his eyes. The bit of information he had just obtained was cryptic and very mysterious.

The array finally shone with light in the temple, and Lin Yun came out of it in a very poor state.

"5 hours and 30 minutes! Heavens! Mafa Merlin, you really convinced me, I'm in awe, I can't hold back my admiration. 5 hours and 30 minutes! You broke through all our estimates. You were even thirty minutes slower than I guessed!

"Heavens... I thought you had already died inside. Ha, I would have given you a hand if I had known you would have such a difficult time going through that Path of Heroes. If I could have helped, getting through the Path of Heroes would have been really easy.

"Just look at yourself, 5 hours and 30 minutes and you are in such an awkward state, it looks like you are on the verge of death..."

Dylas kept jabbering on and on as he saw Lin Yun, mocking him. He finally got an opportunity, so he was running his mouth until it sprained.

Lin Yun was indeed cutting a sorry figure. His robe had already lost its power, turning into an ordinary dilapidated magic robe that was hanging like strips of cloth. His hair was a mess, and there were injuries all over his body still in the process of recovering.

Especially in the back, there was still a fifty-centimeter-long scar. The wound hadn't completely recovered. Lin Yun's wounds were still being healed by the Health Potions and the Regeneration Potion when he came out.

Moreover, the information Lin Yun tried to catch during the teleportation process almost collapsed the Magic Array. He was also extremely pale... It was like looking at a corpse, as if he already had one foot in a coffin. He looked extremely miserable.

Xiuban, Jouyi, Harren, and the others promptly walked over, inquiring about Lin Yun's injuries.

Lin Yun waved his hand, saying that he was fine.

On the other side, the Odin Kingdom's citizens were looking at this with disdain. Dylas was openly mocking him.

Dedale also seemed to have lost interest in Lin Yun. He only glanced at him before turning to look at the array.

Doubt could be seen on Raphael's eyes, while Morgan gave a hollow laugh. He was forcing a smile at Dylas' words.

Suddenly, a magic imprint appeared on the wall at the end of the temple. That was a long Beastman skull with four thick fangs. The skull was wrapped in some illusory flames.

“That Golden Beastman entered the Path of Heroes!”

This attracted everyone’s attention, and even Dylas stopped mocking Lin Yun. The group encircled the array with a tacit understanding.

According to their contract, their cooperation would only last in the broken world, so it would no longer be in effect now that they’d left.

Moreover, according to the clause Kraff added, the contract would be in effect until everyone left the broken world, not just when some had gone.

They thought this was Kraff’s trick, that he planned to escape before everyone could return to the temple, and that since the contract was in effect, no one would be able to bar his way.

Thus, the group intentionally made Kraff enter the Path of Heroes last. The contract would conclude as soon as he appeared, and everyone would be able to deal with him as they wished.

With the enmity between humans and Raging Flame Beastmen, especially the Golden Beastmen, they would never let go of such an opportunity.

Even Dedale didn’t think that there was something wrong with them surrounding the array.

Time rapidly passed, and soon, after 2 hours and 30 minutes, the array shone brightly once again and Kraff appeared on the array.

In a split second, Dylas, Morgan, Arnaud... At least ten of them simultaneously cast at Kraff, who was standing on the array.

Two to three hundred spells flew to the center of the array, blocking all the directions Kraff could dodge to. Those several dozen meters were completely bombarded by spells.

Even a true Heaven Rank Powerhouse would have no other choice but to block.

But the shocking part was that even though the spells kept colliding and forcing the air out of the area with the outstanding destructive properties, it looked like they were going through a mirage when they went through Kraff’s body. So many spells, but none hit Kraff’s body...

After more than ten seconds, Kraff was still standing there in good condition. The spells that had gone through him couldn’t injure him.

Kraff looked at everyone and sneered.

“A bunch of idiots... You thought I didn’t know what you were planning? You made me go last and waited for me to fall into your trap.

“You must be wondering why you can’t hit me? I shall be merciful and let you know.

“I didn’t really come out. I used a Magic Tool to transfer a bit of power. I am now within a space-time crack. My body isn’t in that space and time, and you want to use spells to attack me?”

“You are like ants trying to trip a giant, a group of fools!”

Facing these circumstances, the group flew into a rage, but they couldn't attack Kraff at all. Dedale frowned and cast another spell at Kraff, but his spell also went through Kraff's body and couldn't injure him.

Kraff burst into a fit of laughter and pointed around in a circle.

“You are a group of fools. Just wait, next time I see you I'll cut your heads off and hang them in my treasure room.

“As for you, Mafa Merlin, you are a scoundrel that kept ambushing me, but you won't have the chance next time! I definitely won't give you the opportunity.

“Treasure your time carefully, because the next time I see you, you'll all die by my hands, and it will be a miserable death!”

Everyone gave up on attacking half a minute later as everything they tried was completely ineffective.

After sneering, Kraff's body transformed into a flowing light and completely disappeared.

“This damned b\*stard, I want to get rid of him, peel his skin off, and make a carpet out of it!”

Morgan was enraged as he swore while pointing at thin air. The others were also pissed. They had been played by the Golden Beastman, how could they not want to kill him?

Lin Yun still looked unbothered, since he already knew that wanting to get rid of Kraff wouldn't be easy. He had a very deep understanding of that small world, and he even understood many details as well as he knew his own body.

Even though he knew the circumstances surrounding the contract, he still chose to sign. That showed that Kraff was 100% certain that he could escape.

Two hours later, Lin Yun had already changed into a new robe, and his complexion had returned to normal. His injuries had also recovered thanks to the potions.

While everyone was still resentful, Raphael walked to the huge wall in doubt. He extended his hand and felt those magic imprints on the wall, the doubt within his face deepening.

He then touched his own unique magic imprint, and his magic imprint shone brightly. A huge translucent pillar swelled out of the right side of the wall.

It was like that pillar itself was in the wall and half of it was suddenly sent out. The bottom of that translucent pillar had some golden liquid swaying within.

This sudden occurrence greatly alarmed Raphael. He promptly withdrew his hand, and the golden liquid went back.

This event immediately attracted everyone's attention, and they no longer bothered about Kraff's escape.

“Raphael, what are you doing? What is going on?”

Doubt could be seen on Raphael's face as he pointed at his own imprint on the wall.

"Just now, Kraff glanced at that wall. I thought there might be some secret, so I touched my magic imprint and this happened..."

Lin Yun squinted. He had naturally noticed Kraff's action, but he didn't say anything because he had already seen Raphael heading over.

According to Kraff, the Golden Beastmen had already entered this broken world over a hundred times. Kraff, as the son of the Golden Beastman's Great Tribal Chief, was definitely privy to those secrets.

He couldn't help glancing at that wall as he escaped, which suggested that this place definitely hid a big secret that could even tempt him.

"Sir Raphael, put your hand on your magic imprint again, there should be no danger," Lin Yun suggested.

Raphael hesitated, but there truly had been no danger earlier, so it should still be the same.

He put his hand on his magic imprint again, and immediately, that translucent pillar appeared on the right side of the wall. The golden liquid at the bottom of the pillar suddenly started swaying and rapidly gushed upward.

After three seconds, the golden liquid rose up to 3.2 meters in height before it returned to its original level.

Then, the huge wall at the end of the temple glowed with light. The dense patterns all lit up and formed strands of light.

### **Chapter 1035 Shadow Scepter**

The light grew into a sphere with a 1.5-meter diameter before slowly falling towards Raphael. The light scattered, and a book seemingly made of metal floated in front of Raphael.

The book was forty centimeters long and almost twenty centimeters thick. On top of it was a name written in ancient Nesser Language.

"It's actually a magic book! It's a book called – Multiple Array Structure Formula – written by Bill George."

Raphael opened the book, and the first page didn't have a single letter. There were only countless runes and array structures. The runes and array patterns kept changing irregularly, seeming very complex.

But Raphael only took one glance before being shocked. He then unhesitantly put the magic book away.

Lin Yun's pupils shrank when he heard Bill George's name.

'Bill George's magic book is in here? And it's – Multiple Array Structure Formula – which should only appear after three more millennia?

Even the simplest core technology of the future magic battleships that campaigned through countless places had been developed using this Multiple Array Structure Formula.



The appearance of that magic book a few millennia later even caused a dozen forces to wage wars that ended up involving most of Noscent's countries.

It ultimately developed into a desperate struggle among first-rate Heaven Rank powerhouses, and nineteen planes were destroyed because of the fighting.

If not for those last peace talks and the sharing of the contents of the magic book with everyone, those angry mages would have even destroyed Noscent ahead of its time.

The value of that magic book was not inferior to an Extraordinary Magic Tool, and for an alchemy-specialized force, it was worth more than an Extraordinary Magic Tool.

But that magic book didn't seem to be intact. Even during the peak of Noscent, the – Multiple Arrays Structure Formula – was a meter tall and fifty centimeters thick.

Although it wasn't complete, the techniques would certainly exceed the Sky City's technology. It would also be very difficult for them to comprehend, and to Raphael, that magic book was more valuable than a first-rate True Spirit Magic Tool.

With Raphael as an example, the other immediately understood.

"This is a reward?" someone asked with uncertainty.

Morgan unhesitantly moved over and put his hand on this magic imprint.

In an instant, the golden liquid surged once more within the translucent liquid and rapidly reached three meters before stabilizing. Light blossomed from that wall again, and wisps converged into a sphere of light that floated in front of Morgan.

The rays of light emitted by the light sphere dissipated, and a palm-sized scale appeared. The scale looked like a dragon scale at first, but it actually had a rhombus shape. There were layers of decorative patterns that formed an alchemy pattern. Then, the patterns on both sides of the scale converged into a whole, creating a complete circuit.

Morgan looked disappointed as he only saw a scale appearing. He casually took the scale and checked it, unable to see how precious it was.

"This is the scale of a Void Behemoth. After growing to adulthood, a Void Behemoth would be a Peak Heaven Rank lifeform at the very least, and the strongest among them surpass the Heaven Rank. They could compare to a Greater Demon Overlord.

"Their scales are innate True Spirit Magic Tools, and even while lacking a Magic Tool Incarnation, their defensive power is still superior to some weaker defensive Magic Tools. Moreover, they are extremely hard, to the point where even a Void Storm would be unable to damage it. Just look for an alchemist that is an expert at forging Magic Tools to process it, and it would be like possessing a second life.

"From the quality of that scale, the owner of the scale should have been a very powerful Void Behemoth."

Lin Yun's eyes shone with surprise as he saw that scale. He originally thought that Noscent didn't possess this kind of thing, so he hadn't expected to see something like this in here.

In Noscent's Planar Colonization Era, countless magic battleships were able to travel through the void, and the Void Behemoths were the biggest threats. They were even more dangerous than a deadly environment.

Some of the main structure of the Shelter Tower had been made out of the corpse of a Void Behemoth that had surpassed the Heaven Rank.

Lin Yun casually talked about the origin of the scale, but even if he had said nothing, Morgan would have discovered that as long as he poured mana within, the scale would independently form a defense around him like it was an innate Magic Tool.

Morgan beamed in delight as he put away the scale. As someone very much afraid of death, a defensive power was something he was fond of.

After Morgan was done, the others walked over in succession, and everyone went to the imprint that belonged to them. Every time someone put their hands against their imprint, golden liquid would fill the transparent pillar.

As the height of the golden liquid differed, the things everyone obtained were different. From that point on, the first to go over were the subordinates of every major force.

Aside from valuable materials, they also obtained some magic books, Spiritual Magic Tools, and all kinds of other things. They also obtained some strange things that no one recognized.

After a dozen people in a row, Raphael thoughtfully nodded.

"Have you noticed, every time someone goes over, the height to which that golden liquid rises is different. The higher it rises, the more precious the reward.

"Moreover, the height of the golden liquid is proportional to the speed at which we passed the Path of Heroes. The faster we went through it, the greater the reward."

After Raphael said those words, the group of people busy looking at their newly acquired treasures immediately came to a realization. After thinking carefully, it truly seemed like this was the case.

After the subordinates went to collect their rewards first, a few leaders went to receive their own rewards.

After Jouyi pressed his hand against his unique magic imprint, the golden liquid within the pillar rose a bit over two meters and he obtained a magic book called – Starry Sky Mirage –.

He looked pleasantly surprised as he held the book. Although it was a seemingly ordinary magic book, it was actually worth more than a True Spirit Magic Tool to Jouyi.

His Core Meditation Law Set was the Starry Sky Reflection, but that Meditation Law was incomplete.

The complete Starry Sky Reflection was a fusion of mind magic and starlight magic, and the fusion would result in a very powerful illusory spell with extremely destructive power. Those with low mental power or with very weak souls and weak willpower could only wait to be massacred under the complete Starry Sky Reflection.

Jouyi's Starry Sky Reflection lacked the mind magic part and had always been incomplete, while the Starry Sky Mirage was the other part of the Starry Sky Reflection. After filling the holes, his Core Meditation Law Set had two more formulas!

And Jouyi had gotten this chance to fix his Core Meditation Law Set before advancing to the Heaven Rank. This meant that his strength after advancing to the Heaven Rank would be a few times more powerful than before. More importantly, his future prospects would be a bit greater.

Harren obtained a dark black magic stone used to purify darkness mana. Darkness mana was always full of all kinds of negative thoughts, which would keep growing stronger.

Many mages that used it had their minds distort due to rapid advancements and became incomparably wicked. Some dark mages were unconsciously corroded by negative thoughts, ultimately having their futures ruined.

Harren had always had half a step in the Heaven Rank, and even when he fought, he didn't dare to relax his control over his mana. This was because his mana hadn't been purified, so he always had to take the extra step and purify it.

Now, he had this Darkness Magic Stone and no longer needed to worry about purifying his mana, so he didn't need to be vigilant against his mana's backlash. His fighting strength was raised, and advancing to the Heaven Rank would only be a matter of time.

Xiuban obtained a drop of heart blood carrying a dense draconic pressure. Within it was the shadow of an Abyssal Blood Dragon. Xiuban's bloodline evolved once again after fusing with the drop of blood from an Abyssal Blood Dragon's heart. Every one of his attacks would devour his victim's blood and energy to heal his own wounds.

To a monster like Xiuban, it was simply a treasure arming his bloodline. With this ability, Xiuban's powerful body would be immortal in battle. He wouldn't die from exhaustion or from damage.

Reina obtained a piece of Frost Soul, a material that reinforced the power of ice spells. Reina could use it as a Magic Tool.

The group obtained very good rewards that seemed to fit their needs. Nothing was useless.

Everyone understood the effect of the unique magic imprints: It was in order to know what they needed.

Soon, only four people still needed to collect their rewards.

The Quicksand Tower's leader silently walked over and pressed his hand against the magic imprint before the golden liquid immediately rose to 3.5 meters. By the time the golden liquid stopped fluctuating, a mass of condensed sand appeared in the air.

Looking at this floating mass of sand, the mana fluctuations of the Quicksand Tower's leader became somewhat chaotic. He silently put away that mass of sand and then retreated.

Lin Yun squinted. He had thought that the leader of the Quicksand Tower would obtain a True Spirit Magic Tool, but he hadn't expected his reward to be Endless Sand.

Some special Earth Planes could turn into endless deserts for various kinds of reasons. Their quicksand would behave like seas and oceans, with tossing waves and sometimes a kilometer-tall tidal wave of sand. Apart from some elemental lifeforms, any living beings would be devoured by the fierce grains of sand.

And in this kind of special plane, there was a kind of material called Endless Sand. It looked like ordinary sand, but it was countless times heavier. Each grain of such sand weighed over five hundred kilograms.

Moreover, after these grains of sand devoured earth spells, they could frantically split into endless deserts.

Just now, that handful of sand weighed a hundred thousand kilograms!

This thing was more important than a True Spirit Magic Tool to the Quicksand Tower. As long as they had it with them, they could guarantee that their complete fighting strength could be displayed. Even at a crucial moment, they could still use the Endless Sand as a Magic Tool.

Lin Yun recognized it, but no one else did, and they didn't inquire. People obtained some crazy things before, but no one inquired about such things.

Only Dylas, Dedale, and Lin Yun remained. Of them, Dylas went first.

His golden liquid reached three meters, which was very good, ranking him in the top five. This granted him a semi-translucent black scepter. The scepter was half a meter long and seemed somewhat illusory. It looked as if it kept changing appearances.

After holding the scepter, Dylas suddenly exclaimed with a surprised and pleasant expression, "Shadow Scepter! Heavens! Hasn't that thing been destroyed? How could it be here?"

The Shadow Scepter was only mentioned in ancient records of the Shadow Tower. In a very ancient era, the Shadow Scepter had been destroyed, but its characteristics and appearance had been recorded.

By holding the Shadow Scepter, as long as one remained motionless and didn't fire any spells, the user could automatically enter a hidden state. That state had no mana fluctuations, and spells couldn't detect the user. Only a spell similar to True Sight could see through it.

Moreover, the Shadow Scepter's biggest characteristic was its buff to shadow spells. It strengthened Shadow Spells by half a tier!

Dylas couldn't help smiling as he held the Shadow Scepter. He walked next to Lin Yun before sneering.

"Mafa Merlin, do you see what this is? It's the Shadow Scepter! The legendary unique staff of shadow spells! Its effects are comparable to Extraordinary Magic Tools!

"Having this thing is the same as my strength being doubled. This is something even more suitable than the Shadow Cloak to me, a genuine true Spirit Magic Tool! And it's a Peak True Spirit Magic Tool!

"How about you go over and enlighten us. See what you can get there, don't be afraid. You don't have to worry about getting nothing, you might get a spirit mana crystal. At least it would be something."

Dylas burst into laughter as he mocked Lin Yun while pushing him to get his reward.

Lin Yun glanced at Dylas and sneered.

'Fool, it might be the Shadow Scepter, a Peak True Spirit Magic Tool, but its Incarnation had already been crippled. It's no different from an ordinary staff.

'With the special nature of shadow magic, it is impossible to find an Incarnation that would agree to become that item's Magic Tool Incarnation. And that scepter has already suffered a devastating blow, so it can't nurture a new Incarnation.'

### **Chapter 1036 Broken Antique**

Moreover, replacing the Magic Tool Incarnation would only reduce the power of that Magic Tool. It would be better to treat it as an ordinary staff.

As for the cultivation method of a Magic Tool Incarnation, someone would suggest a theory eight thousand years in the future... Lin Yun just ignored Dylas, he was holding rubbish, what was there to be proud about? This was only an ordinary True Spirit Magic Tool...

Dedale was too impatient, Dedale rushed over before Lin Yun could move and put his hand onto his own magic imprint. The golden liquid then reached over seven meters.

"Heavens, over seven meters! Could it be that Sir Dedale will obtain an Extraordinary Magic Tool?" Morgan exclaimed.

Although they had known that the difference was huge, they hadn't expected it to be that great.

In the previous half an hour, the differences between everyone were between one to two meters. But Dedale's golden liquid was over three meters higher than the 2nd highest, it was almost double the size!

No one said anything, they calmly looked at the bright light, waiting for Dedale to receive his reward.

After the light scattered, three Magic Tools appeared.

They were three burning fireballs, a burning crimson fireball, a burning black fireball and a burning green fireball.

Dedale's eyes suddenly shone after looking at these three fireballs and he used mana to control them. They gave him three kinds of different sensations.

The three fireballs floated around Dedale, as if there was nothing special. But everyone could see the smile on Dedale's face.

Surprise flashed on Lin Yun's face, he had a feeling that Dedale definitely wouldn't get an Extraordinary Magic Tool, but he hadn't expected him to get a set of True Spirit Magic Tools.

The difficulty of the Path of Heroes was set by the challenger, the more Beastman Hero Souls defeated at once, the better one performance was.

Those Beastman Hero Souls clearly weren't their matches in duels, but by adding one, the difficulty would sharply increase.

The difficulty of fighting eighteen Beastman Hero Souls compared to duelling one was over a hundred times higher!

Although Dedale went through the Path of Heroes in an hour, he had only duelled the Beastman Hero Souls.

Using this method, they still wouldn't obtain an Extraordinary Magic Tool even if they went through the Path of Heroes in a few minutes.

If Extraordinary Magic Tools were given like that, then the reward of someone that defeated all eighteen Beastman Hero Souls would be unimaginable.

But that set of True Spirit Magic Tools wasn't much less effective than an Extraordinary Magic Tool to Dedale.

'These three fireballs should be the Fire Magic Tool Set used by that lunatic Blood Mage at the end of the 3rd Dynasty.'

Elemental Fire, Destruction Fire, Soul Devouring Poisonfire.

The three True Spirit Magic Tools could summon three different kinds of flames. The stronger one was, the stronger the summoned flames would be.

It was said that the Elemental Fire could summon Elemental Flames that had evolved three times and whose temperature could liquefy the earth.

The Destruction Fire could even burn ashes into nothingness, while the Soul Devouring Poisonfire was so highly toxic that even souls couldn't escape, these flames could even infect and burn Undeads to ashes.

Even though he hadn't obtained an Extraordinary Spirit Magic Tool, Dedale was very satisfied with this True Spirit Magic Tool Set. After moving back, he started using mana to merge with the three True Spirit Magic Tools.

Ultimately, only Lin Yun had yet to collect his reward.

Dylas smiled and instigated him, "Mafa Merlin, how come you haven't gone yet? You are the last one. You don't need to worry about not having a reward, I'm sure there will be something, even with your catastrophic results.

"Maybe you'll have a level 30 mana crystal... No, it might be a level 31 spirit mana crystal!

'Yes, it must be a level 31 spirit mana crystal!'

After saying that, Dylas pulled Morgan over.

"Morgan, what do you think it'll be? A level 31 spirit mana crystal? Or a precious treasure? Ah, it wouldn't be so wasteful, wouldn't it?"

Morgan forced a chuckle as he awkwardly looked at Lin Yun. What could he say, Lin Yun's clearing time was truly embarrassing.

Lin Yun ignored the eccentric Dylas and calmly walked to the wall. He was pondering about what he would get. The rewards everyone had gotten had been useful to them, but what would be useful to him?

As Lin Yun's hands touched his magic imprint, the golden light within the translucent pillar turned berserk.

The originally calm golden liquid looked like it was about to explode, it reached ten meters in an instant, but it didn't slow down and rushed to eighteen meters.

That translucent pillar was only eighteen meters tall, and the golden liquid reached the top in less than a second. And it didn't look like it would stop, it kept surging, as if it wanted to keep moving upward but was unable to.

After a few seconds, the pillar embedded in the wall showed signs of shaking and looked as if it was about to explode.

In the back, the group was flabbergasted as they looked at the scene.

Dylas' sneer had frozen, he looked at the pillar full of golden liquid with incredulity, his mouth still wide open as he was at a loss for words.

'It actually reached the top, what's going on? Wasn't Mafa Merlin the slowest?

'Isn't the rating based on speed?

'Is this pillar broken? How could the slowest Mafa Merlin, someone who took about five hours to pass the Path of Heroes and looked like he almost died, obtain such a high grade?

'The golden liquid reached the peak of the 18-meter-tall pillar in an instant, are the grades really not linked to speed?

'Impossible, absolutely impossible. The height at which the pillar rose before was in accordance with everyone's speed, Dedale was at the highest point, while the Andlusa country bumpkins were at the lowest point.

'And the higher their golden liquid, the better their rewards, so why did this happen?

'Damn, there is no end to it, that golden liquid had yet to calm down. Could it be that Mafa Merlin's grade, the grade of someone that almost died in the Path of Heroes, exceeds the limits of what this pillar can display?'

Dylas' eyes were wide open, as if he had just seen a God.

That golden liquid rose in a second or two, and the height at which it had risen had corresponded with everyone's time. By the time the golden liquid calmed down, the reward would appear.

But now, that pillar full of golden liquid was faintly shaking. The golden liquid within was in chaos and showed no sign of calming down. Everyone could see that this was because the golden liquid was trying to continue upward but had reached the limit and had no more space to occupy.

Dedale was no longer able to focus on fusing with his set of True Spirit Magic Tools, he was staring blankly at that completely golden pillar.

Everyone on the Odin side was flabbergasted, shocked and in disbelief.

On the Andlusa side, Jouyi and Harren looked at each other and saw the lack of surprise on the other's face, they even sighed in relief.

'Hell, Sir Mafa Merlin is truly shocking, I knew it wouldn't be that simple. Sir Merlin definitely discovered some different secret.

'Otherwise, with his strength, how could Sir Merlin spend that much time on the Path of Heroes and receive such heavy injuries.

'It's too excessive, is this pillar going to burst?

'The golden liquid is still surging... What did Sir Merlin do for something like this to happen?'

The group was baffled. They kept thinking but couldn't understand. They looked at that shaking pillar, worried that it would explode.

Xiuban straightened his back as he sneered at Dylas with a proud expression.

"Idiot, how could Sir Merlin be that simple. Sir Merlin is definitely the strongest, how could he be the weakest? What Sir Merlin encountered in that Path of "something" is definitely different from what we encountered.

"For Sir Merlin to get such a heavy injury, his opponents definitely had been a lot stronger than what we encountered. The golden liquid in that pillar illustrates that perfectly."

Dylas had a dark expression, he didn't understand why Xiuban was so proud of himself.

On the wall, that pillar full of golden liquid slowly stopped shaking, but runes started appearing one after another.

From the very start, one rune after another appeared. Only when thirteen appeared did the golden liquid thoroughly stabilize.

In an instant, rays of light started blossoming on that huge wall. Numerous complicated patterns shone and a three-meter-big sphere of light condensed and slowly floated towards Lin Yun.

The light slowly dissipated and thirteen stone tablets the size of ordinary books appeared. The thirteen stone tablets were all ashen black and didn't possess a single wisp of mana fluctuations, nor were they emitting any aura. They were like thirteen chunks of mass-produced inferior stone carvings.

The stone tablets were like the most common ashen black stone tablet that had been casually cut, some of the rough edges could be seen. The only things that made these stone tablets different from ordinary things was that each stone tablet had a simple rune on it.

The rune seemed very simple, but no one had any idea as to the meaning of the runes.



When the others saw that three-meter-big sphere of light, they thought that Lin Yun had obtained an Extraordinary Magic Tool, but they hadn't expected thirteen ordinary stone tablets to appear.

Dedale frowned as he looked at the thirteen stone tablets floating in the air, doubt visible within his eyes. He had no idea what these things were.

It was the same for the others, they were all doubtful.

Everything the others obtained had a wisp of mana, even the magic books. Whether it was valuable materials or Magic Tools, they could see how precious the things were. Even if they didn't have mana fluctuations, they had some special, strange, or powerful aura, or they even possessed a wisp of aura of a Law.

But these thirteen stone tablets didn't, they had no mana fluctuations, no special aura. They had nothing that made people feel their power, they were thirteen ordinary ashen black stone tablets.

Although they were suspicious, they didn't ask.

Dylas was also suspicious as he mocked Lin Yun while pointing at the pillar, "Look at that, this thing is definitely broken. The faster one was while going through the Path of Heroes, the better their reward.

"That thing definitely didn't know how to rate you and give you a reward, so the golden liquid couldn't calm down.

"No one should have ever spent that much time going through the Path of Heroes, and a mana crystal wasn't enough, so it gave you thirteen pieces of garbage..."

Although Dylas was saying that, light flickered in his eyes as he was intently watching the thirteen stone tablets.

'Damned scoundrel, that guy definitely figured out something we didn't know and was able to make the golden liquid rise to the top.

'These thirteen stone tablets seem ordinary, but they are definitely a precious treasure, we just don't know what they are.

'That Mafa Merlin also shouldn't know what these thirteen stone tablets are. Hmpf, that's fine as well, they are no different from rubbish if he doesn't know how to use them...'

No one said anything about Dylas' mocking, and in the end, Dylas could only let out a hollow laugh.

Lin Yun's attention was completely focused on the thirteen stone tablets, he hadn't heard Dylas' words.

Facing the wall, Lin Yun's eyes were filled with unconcealable shock... Because he actually knew what these thirteen stone tablets were.

'Fate Tablets!

'Damn, damn, damn, how could these things be here?! And thirteen of them at once!'

No one knew how many Fate Tablets there were in total. At the end of the Magic Era, a total of nine Fate Tablets had been recorded in the decaying library.

'Thirteen at once, wow!'

Lin Yun's heart couldn't help racing. There were very few things that could shock him now. Even earlier in the broken small world, he hadn't been surprised when he learnt about the Greater Demon Overlord suppressed by a time seal.

But now, his heart was racing.

A Fate Tablet was a precious treasure that could cause two major forces to go to war during the peak of Noscent.

The first time a Fate Tablet appeared should have been three millennia from now. At that time, there was a mage named Novicij. He wasn't very talented, but his understanding of magic was shocking. At 30, he advanced to the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm...

### **Chapter 1037 Old Beastman**

Unfortunately, the limits to his talent could be felt there. He had broken through the previous limitations with his outstanding comprehension ability, but the process of advancing to the Heaven Rank was completely different.

Advancing to the Heaven Rank was the process of casting off one's old skin to be reborn, truly turning into an Extraordinary lifeform.

The bodies of Heaven Rank powerhouses were completely different from those below the Heaven Rank. It was a pure qualitative leap.

Unfortunately, Novicij's talent was far too inferior, his Magic Conducting Rune wasn't great, and his Core Meditation Law Set only had seven formulas. Under such circumstances, advancing to the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm was already a miracle, even in that era.

But the miracle stopped there. Novicij slowly turned old, and his pool of knowledge slowly deepened. He was more knowledgeable than many Heaven Mages, and his understanding of magic far exceeded the Archmage realm.

Since he couldn't advance to the Heaven Rank, Novicij started studying alchemy. He was only one step away from the Saint Alchemist realm when his life was reaching its end. Potioneering, Magic Tool crafting, rune carving, puppeteering, and the field of arrays were all at very high levels.

But he still couldn't make up for his flaw and the flaws of his magic path. Ultimately, he gave up hope on reaching the Heaven Rank and decided to use the little time he had left to travel.

At that time, he found a seemingly simple stone tablet in a small, remote village. That thing seemed unrelated to magic.

At first, Novicij was attracted to the stone tablet because of the rune carved on it. Even Novicij, who was a step away from the Saint Alchemist realm, couldn't recognize that rune.

At this point, a completely unknown rune he couldn't understand was the final key Novicij needed to open that door. Novicij was running on fumes as he enthusiastically started researching this Fate Tablet.

Using his erudite knowledge and the experience he had accumulated over the years, as well as his knowledge of alchemy, Novicij spent the last three years of his life researching without pause.

In the end, he discovered that this seemingly simple rune was actually constructed with countless runes and mysterious Laws. The degree of complexity far exceeded the limits of his abilities.

After staking everything in this research, he finally understood the effect of the Fate Tablet, or perhaps it would be better to say, the method to use it.

The way to use it was fusion. Anything could merge with the Fate Tablet, but what would happen was up to fate. No one could be certain.

Novicij's life regret was his flawed body, and the flaws left at the start of his magic path that couldn't be undone.

Thus, he made the bold decision to merge his own body with the Fate Tablet!

His bet was successful. After the fusion, Novicij directly advanced to the Heaven Rank, and within a single day, he advanced to the 3rd Rank of the Heaven realm.

Then, the terrifying accumulation of mana and knowledge that he had gathered over the course of his life burst out, and in less than a hundred years, he advanced to the 9th Rank of the Heaven realm. It was said that he ultimately surpassed the Heaven Rank and disappeared within the endless void.

He had been the one to name the Fate Tablet, expressing the uncertainty of the tablet and also how it had changed his fate.

The Fate Tablet's legend was passed on by Novicij, and at regular intervals, another Fate Tablet would be discovered.

Some people merged the Fate Tablet with Magic Tools, creating Magic Tools with formidable abilities, while other people merged it with their own bodies, their mind, or even their bones.

Merging it with one's head would increase one's magical talent to an unfathomable realm. They could even directly touch upon the power of Laws.

When Swordsmen merged their bones with a Fate Tablet, their bones would become comparable to the hardest Eternal Rock. Shattering Magic Tools with their bare hands would be very normal.

At Noscent's peak, an unconventional mage actually obtained a piece of Fate Tablet and merged it with a shabby magic battleship.

From that point on, a terrifying and endlessly roaming battleship appeared. The battleship had a different appearance each time it appeared. It would completely transform, becoming more and more terrifying every time.

Someone ultimately discovered that it was continuously devouring materials to upgrade itself. At that time, the battleship had already advanced to a level comparable to a 9th Rank Heaven powerhouse.

Unfortunately, it was destroyed by a Greater Demon Overlord during the final expedition to the Abyss. If not for that, who knows what realm that battleship would have reached? There had been some

conjectures written down and stored in the decaying library, estimating that if that magic battleship had kept on being upgraded, it would have even surpassed the Shelter Tower!

But the most surprising fusion was that of a mage fusing the Fate Tablet with his own spell.

From that point on, he became the only existence under the Heaven Rank able to use a Spatial Spell, and the most practical spell among Spatial Spells, Teleportation.

And whenever he used Teleportation, the spell would always be an Ultimate Spell!

He was able to cast a 10th Rank Teleportation when he became a 9th Rank Archmage and was able to instantly appear a few hundred kilometers away.

That spell wasn't like the Heaven Mages' Spatial Doors. Spatial Doors had heavy restrictions upon their usage.

Apart from being unable to use it in battle and being unopenable in areas with fierce mana fluctuations, it also required detailed coordinates. Moreover, Spatial Doors couldn't be opened if there was interference on the way.

But Teleportation was different. It was a cheat-like ability. Only mages with the Spatial Law as a foundation could master it. A Teleportation spell couldn't teleport one very far, but it was a godlike skill in battle.

That mage originally had an innate spatial gift, but his overall talent was poor. Before taking a step into the Heaven Rank, his Teleportation would only teleport him two to three meters away and wouldn't be very effective.

A mage's spell could cover a few dozen meters, so two to three meters was useless. But after fusing with the Fate Tablet, that spell underwent sky-shattering changes.

Once that mage advanced to the Heaven Rank, he became able to teleport to any plane he had the coordinates of. He didn't need a Planar Path and didn't need to face many dangers.

Every time a Fate Tablet appeared in the future, a legend would be born. There was even a guy that merged the Fate Tablet with a piece of alchemy material and thus obtained a kind of God Blood Bone material. The refined Magic Tool slowly advanced to the Extraordinary grade and became a legend.

The information regarding Fate Tablets rapidly flashed in Lin Yun's mind, and his heart fiercely raced.

There had been nine Fate Tablets recorded in the future, although there might have been some that weren't recorded, they would only add up to a dozen.

There should have been only so many in existence, from when they appeared to the end of Noscent.

Now, thirteen had appeared at once... Lin Yun couldn't help feeling that it was a bit unreal.

'Thirteen Fate Tablets...'

After calming down, Lin Yun put away his thirteen Fate Tablets, as he couldn't yet decide how to use them.

Lin Yun calmly retreated from the wall.

Suddenly, the wall at the back of the temple shone once again, and that translucent pillar slowly disappeared before the decorative designs kept assembling.

The entire temple shook for no less than ten seconds before a rift suddenly appeared. It looked like two sliding doors were opening up as both sides of the wall slowly moved away from each other.

A loud rumble echoed for a dozen seconds as that wall slowly disappeared to give way for the large space behind it.

The ground was covered in layers of magic patterns, and it looked like it was made of glass. Countless runes could be seen roaming within.

In the center of that space, there was a huge crystal ball that was two meters in diameter. It was calmly floating a bit above the ground.

And in the depths of that space stood a hundred-meter-tall huge sculpture of a Beast God. That sculpture looked very similar to the Beastmen, just more dignified.

It was also far better looking than the Beastmen, but the sculpture's face seemed to be shrouded in a layer of dense fog, and its appearance couldn't be seen. After entering, everyone could feel a wisp of heavy pressure bearing down upon the space, and the source of that pressure came from the statue of the Beast God.

The statue's hands were placed on a greatsword, which was stabbed in the ground. Greatswords were widely spread through the Raging Flame Plane, and now, most of the Beastmen of the Raging Flame Plane used greatswords because their Beast God used one.

This Endless Rage Greatsword was the Beast God's weapon, and thus, everyone recognized it at a glance. That statue was of the most widely spread Beast God in the Raging Flame Plane.

Everyone carefully summoned two Rock Puppets to check the place out, and they only went inside after confirming that there was no danger.

Once everyone entered, the huge crystal sphere floating in the center let out a bright ray of light as an old Beastman appeared in the crystal ball.

The old Beastman had messy hair and wore dilapidated armor. The armor was covered with blood and rust. His chest seemed to have been sliced by some huge sharp weapon as the ten-centimeter-thick armor had been forcibly torn open.

### **Chapter 1038 Beastman Army**

The old Beastman's left hand was pressed against his bloody chest while his right hand was holding a two-meter-long silver battle-axe. The axe's blade had a handful of nicks, but it was unknown what caused the damage. There were also drops of purple blood dripping down from it.

There was a large battlefield behind the old Beastman in which rained several meteors, dragging long smoky trails. Deafening rumbles and warcries could be heard coming from the crystal ball.

The old Beastman looked tired, his voice was filled with exhaustion.

“People from the future, I am Leksa. If you can see the image I left behind, please remember what I’m about to say.

“The Greater Demon Overlord is too powerful, we went all-out but we weren’t able to resist. We sacrificed countless heroes without being able to kill it. We can’t even suppress it.

“Now, we are at the critical juncture, the Greater Demon Overlord is enraged and is burning the inhabitants of the Raging Flame Plane to ashes.

“We have no other choice... For the sake of the tribe’s inheritance, for the Beastmen who would never give up...

“Now, I can only cut off a part of the Raging Flame Plane’s space-time and use the broken time to suppress the Greater Demon Overlord.

“But the Greater Demon Overlord would definitely be able to free himself from the long river of time. Thus, we have no other choice. For the sake our tribe’s inheritance and for the Raging Flame Plane, in order to never surrender and never become a slave...

“We can only give up on the Beast God’s beliefs, give up on the generations of inheritances. We can only use our souls in order to seal the Greater Raging Flame Overlord and stop him from escaping.

“Followers of the Beast God, I hope you can forgive these heroic warriors. They are the most valiant heroes, fearlessly sacrificing their own lives. I am the one responsible for this plan.

“As a Shaman, I gave up on Shamanism’s teachings. My soul is bound to never return to the embrace of the earth. May my soul and the souls of these heroes drag down the Greater Raging Flame Overlord down to the purgatory.”

Leksa sounded weaker and weaker. That huge wound on his chest kept gushing out blood. His face was also becoming increasingly paler.

Leksa turned his body and flew up.

At this time, the entire battlefield could be seen within the crystal ball.

A huge Demon shrouded in black flames stood at the center of the battlefield, the black smoke and black flames were burning and distorting the surrounding space. The space was shattering from the huge burnt holes.

Even if they focused, the only part of that huge Demon they could see was the pair of crimson eyes.

The Greater Demon Overlord turned his body and faced Leksa, his gaze apparently piercing through the crystal ball. Just an image was enough to make their souls feel pressured.

“Such a frightening gaze! That’s the Greater Raging Flame Overlord?” Morgan shouted in alarm, pale.

Lin Yun’s mana was slightly chaotic. The power of the Greater Raging Flame Overlord had exceeded his imagination, the gaze of a recorded image was enough to make his Magic Conducting Rune unable to operate.

Then, the point of view of the image within the crystal ball changed one more time, and numerous Beastmen covered the surroundings of the Greater Raging Flame Overlord.

There was an army of at least a million Beastmen. There was also a few dozen thousand Beastman powerhouses floating in the air, but they were all injured.

The powerhouses floating in midair had suffered very heavy injuries. Some were missing an arm, some missing two legs, there were even some who had half of their bodies burnt into coal.

But all of the Beastmen's eyes seemed to be burning. Not a wisp of fear could be seen as they looked at that huge Greater Raging Flame Overlord, only hatred and hostile could be seen

Leksa floated in the air, he let go of the wound he was covering up with his hand and slowly used both hands to raise the dilapidated battle-axe. He looked at the Greater Demon Overlord and his complexion suddenly reddened before he let out a powerful bellow.

"Beastman Warriors, from today on, our soul will no longer be able to merge with the earth, we will abandon our beliefs and forever become unable to face the followers of the Beast God, we won't be able to face the Beast God.

"We might not even have the opportunity to go to the purgatory, we may be spurned by all followers of the Beast God and we might never be able to face our offsprings again.

"From today onward, we will appear as burnt to ashes by the Greater Demon Overlord in the eyes of our clansmen. No one will know of our sacrifice and contribution, no one can record it.

"Even after many years, we will still be the sinners and traitors among Beastmen.

"But, do any of you regret it?"

At that instant, all the Beastmen raised their weapons. Raging flames burnt with great momentum, fearlessly charging in the horizon and tearing the clouds to shreds.

All the Beastmen roared in unison:

"No regret! Never regret!"

"Beastmen never surrender!"

"Let's get rid of that stupid Demon b\*stard!"

Leksa laughed heartily, not paying attention to the blood spurting out of his chest.

"That's our Beastmen! We aren't letting our bloodline down!

"Our souls will never be able to rest, and even our bodies may turn into filthy Undeads.

"But that doesn't matter as long as we can drag down that filthy Demon with us and have him accompany us. As long as we can suppress him, nothing else matter.

"We aren't afraid of how the Beastmen will see us in the future. It's fine if they curse us, spurn us or treat us as disgraces, traitors that abandoned the teachings of Shamanism.

“I’m not worried about this, I’m only worried about having no descendants, no inheritance, no one left behind...”

“I’m not afraid of giving up on my beliefs, I’m also not afraid of becoming a filthy Undead.

“I’m only afraid that there would be no Beastmen in the future.

“Thus, for the sake of inheritance, for the sake of the Beastman Race, Greater Raging Flame Overlord! You are going to purgatory with us!”

After his roar, Leksa suddenly went Berserk. After going Berserk, he activated his Berserk Transformation again.

Double Berserk Transformation, that was an ability very few legendary Beastmen grasped.

But Leksa didn’t care. His armor was already shattering and his body doubled in size. This increased the size of his wound.

Leksa clenched his teeth and roared. A bloody light flashed on his body as he turned Berserk once more.

In an instant, cobweb-like cracks appeared on his body and blood flowed out from these cracks.

“Roar...”

A roar echoed as the power of Leksa’s body was released at once. A rune shone with a glaring light on that broken battle-axe.

The battle-axe sliced through the air, and distorted the entire world in an instant. A mirage appeared on the ground as the mountain seemed to shake. The mirage of that exact same mountain seemed to move.

Apparently, the entire world was sliced in two by that axe. In fact, it wasn’t like it had been split in halves, it was more like it created a mirage of the exact same world.

The two places slowly separated, and faintly, it looked like the Beastman Army and the Greater Raging Flame Overlord’s place stopped in the void. The other half didn’t have a Beastman Army nor a Greater Demon Overlord.

Time on the Beastmen Army and Greater Raging Flame Overlord’s place had already stopped. The wind no longer whistled, the rivers no longer flowed, the plants had already stopped growing. Everything had stopped.

Time had been cut. A fork had appeared on the Raging Flame Plane’s river of time. The main part of the Raging Flame Plane continued drifting along the river of time. Leksa’s axe had not only cut a small space out of the Raging Flame Plane, he even cut out the time of that part of the Raging Flame Plane.

Time had completely stopped flowing there. But the Raging Flame Plane’s time had kept on going, and slowly, the Raging Flame Plane went further and further away.

After one blow, Leksa’s expanded body shrunk and returned to normal. His body’s flesh seemed to have disappeared and he was only skin and bones now. His eye sockets were empty and his body was radiating Death Aura. That blow not only exhausted all his strength, but also his vitality.



“Beastmen never surrender!”

Leksa fell to the ground as he roared with that weak voice.

At that moment, all Beastman raised their weapons and roared with red eyes.

The originally uncaring Greater Raging Flame Overlord immediately roared as he noticed that his location's time had been cut off and the Raging Flame Plane was getting further and further away in the river of time.

Pitch-black flames suddenly rose and he looked like a huge fireball spanning over a kilometer in size. The surrounding space was distorted by the burns and a large spatial hole was burnt open.

The Greater Raging Flame Overlord spread out his claws, trying to tear open that space to chase the Raging Flame Plane which was getting further and further away.

But at that time, the dozens of thousand powerhouses floating in the sky grasped their weapons and unhesitantly stabbed their own hearts.

The sky instantly became bloody. A boundless bloodlight rained down and rapidly covered the entire world. The blood of these powerhouses automatically flew to the sky, and formed an extremely huge array.

Their corpses fell down, turning into dried corpses before even hitting the ground. After their blood was drained, their translucent souls flew out of their bodies with firm beliefs and started flying towards the sky.

All their powerhouses killing themselves made the eyes of the million Beastmen reddened. And they all did the same actions.

In the sky, the Flying Riders ruthlessly stabbed their own hearts with their poisoned javelins. Their blood and souls also flew out towards the sky.

Their Wyverns kept letting out mournful sounds. Seeing as their masters killed themselves, several thousand Wyverns wailed together before charging head first towards the ground. A rain of Wyverns fell as they knocked against the ground one after another.

### **1039 Plane Destruction**

On the ground, the Wolf Riders brandished their scimitars, first cutting their own mounts' necks before cutting their own necks while laughing.

Kodos, Warlocks, Shamans, Warriors.

The army of over a million Beastmen killed themselves on the prairie. A solemn aura fused with blood and dyed the sky red.

The blood of over a million Beastmen defied gravity and floated towards the sky, forming an even bigger array which ultimately wrapped the entire world. Souls, emitting a faint light, floated out of the corpses. Not a single one hesitated or cowardly chose to merge with the earth.

It was like countless fireflies were floating over the earth and flying towards the sky. Those souls softly cursed and roared.

The whispers of the souls merged together and formed a huge pressure suppressing the Greater Demon Overlord. Over a million Beastmen killed themselves, their faith bursting out at death's door, fully targeting the Greater Demon Overlord.

The black flames burning on the Greater Raging Flame Overlord were suppressed and he was unable to release his power due to the pressure. He originally could tear through space easily, but now, he couldn't even stir it.

"Filthy Demon, go to hell!"

"Damned reptile, stay here for all eternity!"

"Beastmen will never surrender!"

"Hey, brothers, wait for me..."

The whispers of countless souls echoed. They sounded as if they had completed a small task, not like they were meeting death. They didn't care that their souls could no longer rest.

Leksa chanted an ancient warsong, his eyes red as he looked at the Beastmen that fervently met their deaths while roaring and cursing at the Greater Demon Overlord.

Countless souls flew towards that array converged from blood. A layer of bloody light fell from the sky and illuminated the entire world, the bloody light was like a bloody sphere that kept shrinking and shrinking.

Slowly, the blood sphere shrank to be a few kilometers in size, with the Greater Demon Overlord trapped inside.

The ground started shaking as a huge crack split the earth open. The blood sphere kept shrinking as it slowly sank towards the ground.

At this time, Leksa turned his body towards the crystal sphere, as if facing the human group one more time.

"I don't have much time left. We can only use our souls in order to pressure and stop the Greater Demon Overlord from escaping this rift in time.

"People from the future, if you manage to see this image, it means that you have already visited that fractured space-time. The temple is the space-time breakpoint I left in the Raging Flame Plane.

"Time severance isn't something we can control. The only way to thoroughly banish the Greater Raging Flame Overlord to the river of time is to give up on the Raging Flame Plane. But that is absolutely impossible.

"And thus, the Raging Flame Plane needs to have an anchor to the space-time breakpoint.

"Moreover, the Greater Raging Flame Overlord is already powerful enough for time to be unable to restrict him. The passage of time has no meaning to him.

“There will inevitably be a day when his power will corrode time. Then, the Greater Raging Flame Overlord would be able to break through his seal. That fracture in space-time would reverse devour the entire Raging Flame Plane and fuse with the Raging Flame Plane once again.

“When the time comes, the entire Raging Flame Plane would fall under the Greater Demon Overlord’s rule once again. All I’m doing is to fight for time for the future, so that you could seek a real method to deal with that Greater Demon Overlord.

“A very long time ago, we were the only inhabitants of the Raging Flame Plane, there had been no demons, no disasters. All this changed with the arrival of the God of Wisdom, Constance.

“We couldn’t resist when the Wisdom God came to our plane, the radiance of the Beast God had already dissipated. We didn’t have a choice when faced with a powerful God like the Wisdom God, we couldn’t even fight back.

“The Wisdom God placed his own God Nation here and then constructed a passage. He wanted to use the power of the Abyss and even specially tamed a Demon as a servant to watch the passage.

“No one clearly knows of those secrets, but after the fall of the Wisdom God, his tamed Demon defected.

“The Demon ruled the Raging Flame Plane and killed countless Beastmen. He almost collapsed the entire plane, so we could only seal him.

“The Greater Raging Flame Overlord was only a servant following the Wisdom God’s order.

“People from the future, if you want to solve the threat of the Greater Raging Flame Overlord, you have to seek the answer in the God Nation of the Wisdom God.

“We can’t enter the Constance’s God Nation and we don’t know the answer. I hope you can use the time bought with our lives and souls to find a way to enter the Wisdom God’s God Nation and search for the answer.

“This is all I can do. Followers of the Beast God, the Beast God statue we left behind is our blessing. The Beast God will bestow you blessings to make you stronger.”

Jouyi sharply caught onto some keywords in Leksa’s speech.

“That old Beastman said ‘Followers of the Beast God’ He definitely thinks that only the Raging Flame Beastmen could enter this place, he never even considered the possibility that we, humans, would come to the Raging Flame Plane.

Harren instantly understood Jouyi’s meaning and his expression turned solemn.

“Sir Jouyi, are you saying that the Raging Flame Beastmen would become even stronger in here?”

Harren and Jouyi had very heavy expressions. They had had disastrous losses before, their True Spirit Magic Tools had been destroyed and they were among the weakest here. They naturally couldn’t relax after obtaining such bad news.

The others were also solemn. The Beastmen had a natural buff after entering the Raging Flame Battlefield, they were more powerful than outside.

And now there was also the Beastman God's blessing... This blessing would definitely not be a slight buff, it might make the Beastmen that entered the Raging Flame Plane gain one rank.

As everyone was in a bad mood, Leksa continued speaking within the crystal ball.

"Followers of the Beast God, I left many tamed special magic beasts behind. Hunting those magic beasts is our test. I left our precious treasures here.

"The mana crystals you obtained from hunting can be exchanged here for the treasures I left, what you obtain depends on your strength.

"That's all I can do. Everything else is up to you. Followers of the Beast God never surrender, the Greater Demon Overlord will be completely sealed. I hope that the time we bought won't go to waste.

"My time is up, may the Beast God bless you."

After Leksa finished talking, he turned and walked towards the sphere of blood.

That blood-colored sphere slowly sunk within the rift. From outside, the sphere of blood could be seen continuously deforming as the Greater Demon Overlord was frantically struggling, it looked like sealing the Greater Demon Overlord was very strenuous.

There was no fear, nor hesitation on Leksa's face. His body was continuously withering as he walked and his flesh rapidly disappeared. No more blood was spurting out of his body, as if he had run dry.

Leksa already looked like an Undead by the time he was in front of the sphere of blood. Only a layer of scarred skin remained over his bones.

Leksa came to a stop. He calmly stood there, motionless, his aura of life thoroughly dissipating as a soul emitting a gentle light came out of his body before flying into that sphere of blood.

"Stupid Demon, go to hell!" Leksa roared as his soul merged with the sphere of blood.

At that moment, numerous runes appeared on that sphere of blood. One after another, every Beastman Soul formed a huge blood net.

That huge Greater Demon Overlord within the big net roared as he struggled, but he was stuck and could only be dragged towards the abyss.

After a long time, the enraged roars of the Greater Demon Overlord disappeared and a huge dark hole remained on the ground, seemingly leading to an endless dark abyss.

The rift slowly closed. All living creatures had disappeared and only a layer of corpses remained on the ground.

The silent image was full of an aura of desolation.

The image didn't disappear, but the world slowly shrank, and it looked like time was rapidly moving forward.

Everyone watched as abyssal flames burned the broken space-time before some Abyssal Demons appeared, with Demon Overlords appearing from time to time.

As time passed, the black smoke corroding the broken space-time started eroding the Raging Flame Plane, and demonic lifeforms kept appearing in the Raging Flame Plane.

From Lesser Demons to some Lesser Demon Overlords. Some even crossed through space-time and reached the Raging Flame Plane from the broken space-time.

This showed that the Greater Demon Overlord's power was already corroding the Raging Flame Plane, and his struggling out of the broken space-time was only a matter of time.

The scene on the crystal ball kept flickering, before being replaced by a countdown.

"100 years 03 months before the destruction of the Raging Flame Plane."

The group didn't speak after the image disappeared, they were calmly pondering over Leksa's words. The blood red countdown on the crystal ball was like a sharp sword above their heads, but now, everyone knew when that sword would fall.

#### **Chapter 1040 Fate Tablets**

There were still a hundred years before the Greater Demon Overlord would struggle free of his seal. At that time, that broken space-time would reverse-devour the Raging Flame Plane, and who would be able to resist the power of the Greater Raging Flame Overlord then?

What would be the point of having conquered the Raging Flame Plane then?

After a hundred years, the Greater Demon Overlord would descend, and everything here would be destroyed. It made no difference if the rulers of the plane were humans or Beastmen.

All non-demonic lifeforms would be the targets of the Greater Demon Overlord's destruction.

After remaining silent for a long time, Morgan's eyes focused on the statue of that Beast God.

"That statue can give people blessings. That old Beastman didn't seem to know that humans would enter the Raging Flame Plane in the future... Maybe whoever came would get a blessing?"

"Let me test it, maybe that'll help me reach the Heaven Rank in one go..."

Morgan cautiously touched the huge statue of the Beast God, but it didn't react. He took two steps back and then touched the stone greatsword, but to no avail.

Morgan suddenly thought of something. He pierced his finger and let his blood drip onto that greatsword. Suddenly, the entire statue started blossoming with glaring radiance as a mighty aura burst out. The pure aura impacted Morgan.

Morgan instantly turned pale and rapidly withdrew in alarm. He cast Mana Shield, Elemental Shield, Runic Shield, and even used a defensive Magic Tool in order to resist the sudden impact.

But the Magic Tool was instantly torn apart. It looked as if it had undergone countless years of decay as it turned into a pile of ashes.

That mighty aura was like the charge of a bull, tearing open Morgan's shields. His three shields easily popped like three soap bubbles.

A loud bang echoed. It was as if a giant hand had slapped Morgan and sent him flying. He was still in midair when his bones let out sickening cracking sounds that made everyone feel uncomfortable.

After flying over a hundred meters through the air, Morgan fell to the ground and continued rolling for a bit. His magic robe was bloody and in tatters. Who knew how many bones were broken? He was opening his mouth to continuously puke blood.

That sudden event stunned everyone. Cold sweat trickled down their backs as they looked at the sculpture of the Beast God in alarm.

Morgan had been seriously injured just from its aura. If he hadn't used that Magic Tool to absorb a part of the damage, he would have already died.

Everyone was stunned for a few seconds as if they had encountered a Greater Undead Overlord. They tacitly chose to withdraw, wanting to stay away from that statue.

Morgan's painful screams echoed and roused Arnaud from his shock. He looked at Morgan's injuries and poured three Health Potions into his mouth before making him drink a potion specially used to mend bones. Only then did Morgan's screams come to a halt.

After no less than half an hour, the dozen broken bones were mended and he could walk without issues. But he would be unable to fight. He would have to drink potions for three days before he could recover completely.

Dedale solemnly looked at the Beast God's statue.

"This is quite troublesome. That statue is actually that powerful. The person that left this statue behind is definitely an extremely formidable Peak Heaven Rank powerhouse.

"Morgan is a 9th Rank Archmage, but he was seriously injured by the statue's aura. The blessing of the Beast God to the Beastmen would definitely be extremely formidable.

"That statue should be recognizing the bloodline of the Beast God and completely excluding other races. With the wisdom of that old Beastman, how could he not put restrictions on that thing? Sure enough, it was the case..."

Apart from the crystal ball, there was only the statue of the Beast God. They didn't find anything valuable.

The statue of the Beast God made everyone have a feeling of urgency. After discussing, they decided to hurry up and leave the temple to go hunt.

They left the temple, and sure enough, a platform had appeared at the entrance. It was a simple and crude stone platform in the center of that three-part array. A ray of light was shining on top of it. According to the guidance, this thing was used to host the Heaven Rank mana crystals. But they had no mana crystals because they had used their mana crystals on the entrance to enter the temple.

With that stone platform, the mana crystals could easily be converted into things. They couldn't wait; they had to rapidly increase their own strength because the Raging Flame Beastmen's threat had gotten worse.

Everyone separated once again, and every force started hunting on their own. Lin Yun led his own group away from the temple's range.

After walking for over a day, they met up with the mage army that hadn't entered the temple. Before entering the temple, Lin Yun decisively had the mage army leave the area.

The Beastmen that had entered the Raging Flame Battlefield were very powerful, and they were somewhat stronger here than outside. This was particularly true of the Golden Beastman General, Gallsworth. Lin Yun had been unable to defeat him last time they met, and he had felt that Gallsworth hadn't used all his strength.

Everyone would receive the guidance of the crystal orb after going into the temple. The Beastmen's understanding of the Raging Flame Battlefield definitely came from this place.

If the mage army had encountered Beastman powerhouses, their losses would have been disastrous.

Thus, Lin Yun had the mage army leave the temple after they entered. He sent them to kill magic beasts on their own to gather medicinal ingredients, materials, and those precious mana crystals. Lin Yun had pondered over it before entering, and after that many days passed, when he met the mage army again, they had already obtained twelve mana crystals.

The mage army could at most handle one Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beast at once. Being able to obtain twelve mana crystals was already pretty good.

Lin Yun knew that he had been overthinking when he met Kraff in the broken space-time. The Raging Flame Beastmen definitely entered the temple from another location and might have had some special methods. They might have also saved a lot of mana crystals.

Only encountering Kraff in the broken space-time confirmed Lin Yun's conjectures.

After joining the mage army, Lin Yun kept moving forward, killing Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beasts while studying those Fate Tablets.

Every Fate Tablet could control the fate of an existence. In every legend, they had turned into a first-rate powerhouse with some special abilities.

Lin Yun was somewhat hesitating about how he should use the Fate Tablets. After looking at the thirteen Fate Tablets for a while, Lin Yun's expression changed as he remembered a conjecture about the Fate Tablets.

In the future, the Fate Tablets appeared infrequently. The shortest amount of time between the appearance of two Fate Tablets had been 400 years, while the longest had been over a millennium. Within that period, there would always be a Fate Tablet appearing.

The Fate Tablet by itself had no effect. Only by merging with something could the Fate Tablet's effect appear. Moreover, no one could be certain of the effects beforehand, so they could only leave it to fate.

And this property made some speculate that the Fate Tablets were actually Magic Tool Augments, and the Augments of some very powerful Magic Tool.

But two Fate Tablets never appeared at the same time. Moreover, the Fate Tablet could merge with anything. It was very versatile.

No one could ascertain or deny whether the Fate Tablets were Magic Tool Augments. There were even some people saying that the Fate Tablets themselves were omnipotent Augments that could be applied onto all Magic Tools.

It wasn't until the peak of Noscent, after Bane and those few powerhouses appeared, that a rumor regarding Bane's words spread among the powerhouses.

He claimed that the Fate Tablets really were a kind of Augment, and they were in fact the Augments of the Book of Mantras!

Unfortunately, no one could confirm that rumor. The Book of Mantras and the Fate Tablets appeared in different time periods. Moreover, the appearance of the Fate Tablets spanned over ten millennia.

The Fate Tablets that had appeared early on had already fused with some powerhouses, so wanting to collect them all was impossible.

Those who fused with the Fate Tablets weren't easily pushed around. How could they be willing to hand over their Fate Tablet?

Robbing them wasn't even considered. Every powerhouse that had received a Fate Tablet had some special abilities, just like the daredevil that fused it with his spell. It made him able to teleport to another plane in an instant. Wanting to capture him was a joke.

And later, when the 9th Fate Tablet appeared, someone that had once obtained a Fate Tablet obtained that one.

He originally considered fusing the Fate Tablet with his Magic Tool, but he failed. He had fused one Fate Tablet with his Magic Tool already, but when he tried to fuse a second, that resulted in a failure... He was actually unable to fuse another Fate Tablet.

This was the only time within ten millennia that a Fate Tablet couldn't merge.

Unfortunately, this matter didn't spread. This was the only time that a person possessed two Fate Tablets.

This event was only recorded in the decaying library, and no one was able to confirm or deny that record.

Lin Yun frowned before looking over. At the time, he hadn't paid much attention. It was as if he had been reading a story.

Now, it looked like it was real. This showed that the Fate Tablet was truly a Magic Tool's Augment. Only when merged with its original Magic Tool could the Fate Tablets merge without restrictions.



It was just like the Book of Death's Augments: Only with the Book of Death could they display their true might. In fact, those Augments weren't very powerful when treated as Magic Tools. They were just a bit special, nothing more.