

## **Magic Era 1091**

### **Chapter 1091 Byron**

Shadow Stealth was a 5th Tier Spell, but it could exert the power of a 7th Tier Spell in Byron's hands, which wasn't much different from an Ultimate Spell.

Ultimate Spells weren't just stronger spells, the second characteristic of Ultimate Spell was to display a spell's property to its pinnacle.

Shadow Stealth didn't have attacking or defensive effects, but it could allow a mage to hide, walk within the shadows and avoid many detection spells.

Once this spell's characteristics were displayed to their peak, the user's body would transform into a shadow and merge into the shadows.

By going through the shadows, mages' detection spells would be unable to discover the user. Magic traps and alarm arrays also didn't have too much of an effect.

It was also because of this that Dylas paid a lot of importance to Byron even though his strength wasn't that great, it was all due to that ability. Byron had made a lot of contributions for the Shadow Tower, he stole many materials and items.

And now, he could use the power of the Dark Night Cloak. Byron spread the cloak and covered everyone around him. The group merged with the shadows and slowly infiltrated Lin Yun's camp.

Byron's eyes flickered with light. He led the group of people and went through the alarm arrays. That area was arguably the most dangerous part of the camp, they would be triggering the two alarm arrays if it didn't go well.

But after merging with the shadows, this place was also where his power was the strongest.

Everything in the world had a shadow. Ordinary Shadow Stealth could only merge with the shadows of physical things, such as a mountain, trees, buildings, and so on.

But the Shadow Stealth Byron mastered could allow him to merge with the shadows of other things, such as an Array's shadow.

These shadows, invisible to ordinary people, were the mediums Byron used to sneak.

After going through the edge of the camp, and with the support of the Dark Night Cloak, Byron Shadow Stealth was almost raised to its peak. No one could discover him.

He kept moving deeper and deeper into the camp's karst cave.

Then, Byron suddenly saw Lin Yun opening a Planar Path.

After Lin Yun went into the Planar Path, it slowly closed.

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But Byron was exulting as he saw this scene.

'Damn, that's great, that Mafa Merlin actually controls a Planar Path, and this is a Planar Path to a Demiplane!

'That lucky guy actually inherited a Heaven Rank powerhouse's Demiplane, no wonder he has so much information.

'But your luck is coming to an end. You encountered me, Byron. Even if I don't know the location of the Planar Path, you actually let me see the place where you opened the Planar Path. That's the same as giving me an entrance key!'

Byron was called the thief of the Shadow Tower. He had suddenly risen in the past few years. Back then, he was just a guy that barely managed to advance to the Archmage realm. In order to obtain even more resources, he just kept researching the Shadow Stealth spell.

It was because that guy was originally a thief, what could he do with no natural resources? Simple, just steal and keep on stealing. Stealing became a lot easier once he became a Mage.

Moreover, he was very suitable for Shadow Stealth. Once he reached the boundary, the Magic Conducting Rune he picked was the very neglected Plane of Shadows. This was a Magic Conducting Rune that didn't influence one's fighting strength.

The Plane of Shadows was a Magic Conducting Rune specialized in moving through the shadows and which would increase the ability of the Shadow Stealth, displaying its power to its limit and even exceeding its pinnacle.

The person that created the Plane of Shadows couldn't be investigated. It was said to have been produced by the Shadow God during the era of Gods, as well as having been one of his innate runes.

The rumors created a lot of interest, but over the years, that Magic Conducting Rune sunk to the lowest floor of Shadow Tower.

Were it not for the fact that this was a shadow Magic Conducting Rune, the Shadow Tower wouldn't have kept such a weak Magic Conducting Rune.

When mages picked a Magic Conducting Rune, they would pick a Magic Conducting Rune that was helpful for battle, like the Endless Spring which helped recovering mana faster and increased their mana pool. This was the best Magic Conducting Rune for mages using spells with high consumption.

Time Hand could shorten casting time, it was a very helpful Magic Conducting Rune for battle. It was good for mages that went for powerful spells. It would cut down the casting time of those long incantations and was the fastest way to increase combat effectiveness.

As for Lin Yun's Magic Conducting Rune, it was known as the most powerful one because of its calculation ability, it could adapt to all spells. But unfortunately, the Magic Array required a huge number of runes.

To complete the Magic Array, one would have to spend a lot of time in its early stages to gather runes. By the time the owner of the Magic Array became a Great Mage, other mages would have already advanced to the Archmage realm.

For a very long time, the Magic Array was considered a failure since many mages would die of old age before accumulating enough runes, wasting their talent in vain.

In contrast, the Plane of Shadows was considered the worst type of Magic Conducting Rune. It couldn't increase mana, it couldn't shorten cast time, it couldn't even increase the power of spells.

It was a supporting Magic Conducting Rune, but it wasn't as good as the few Magic Conducting Runes specially chosen by alchemists to assist them.

Alchemists that specialized in potioneering would chose the Hand of Flame. With that Magic Conducting Rune, they could subtly raise their control over flames to the pinnacle when compounding and would never fail compounding because of heat.

After all, potioneers mostly failed their compounding because of a problem with flames, some mistake in their control over flames, or even the heat being too high or too low. Those issues would lead to problems during the refining.

With Hand of Flame, they could avoid most of these problems and the success rate of compounding would greatly increase.

Alchemists that specialized in Magic Tool crafting would choose the Paladin Hammer. This was a Magic Conducting Rune that helped them control every single detail, increased the purity of materials, or perfected the fusion of materials.

The biggest influence to the forging of Magic Tools was the small details. While forging, the Magic Tool's power would be reduced or the forging might even fail if some details were very hard to grasp.

There were many supporting Magic Conducting Rune like these, and many people were using them. Not to mention, most of the supporting Magic Conducting Runes also had the effect to raise the user's strength.

But the Plane of Shadows Magic Conducting Rune only reinforced the Shadow Stealth ability. In the Shadow Tower, only some low ranked Shadow Mages would be compelled to choose that one. These people were spies and mostly focused on gathering information.

Moreover, these people had the most chances of dying, every year, there would be many shadow mages being found out and killed while spying on others' secrets or stealing things.

After so many years, Byron was the only one who took the initiative to choose the Plane of Shadows as his Magic Conducting Rune.

Moreover, he was the only one that had comprehended Shadow Stealth to that extent within the last few millennia.

But Byron liked it very much. Since he chose the Plane of Shadows, his Shadow Stealth had grown stronger and stronger and no one under the Heaven Rank could discover him. The only time he was ever found out was when the Heaven Mage of the Shadow Tower personally tried to find him.

Since then, Byron possessed far more resources than others. According to the Shadow Tower's rules, as long as they had the ability, they could even steal from a Heaven Rank powerhouse without being blamed.

They wouldn't receive any punishment if they weren't caught on the spot, even if they turned back and admitted to having stolen something. They might even obtain a reward.

Byron's Shadow Stealth was strengthened after he advanced to the Archmage realm and no one could catch him. His resources just exceeded everyone else, and by relying on these resources, he rapidly advanced and soon reached the 5th Rank of the Archmage realm.

Byron received first-rate nurturing due to a secret of the Shadow Tower, many forces of the Odin Kingdom were still wondering about that secret.

At the very start, the Shadow Tower hadn't been part of the Raging Flame Plane's conquest.

The Shadow Tower's conquest was for the benefit of the Odin Kingdom, but even a fool knew that it was for the interests of the forces participating.

Whoever got the larger domain would get more benefits, so naturally, the fewer people the better. Everyone wanted more benefits.

The Shadow Tower started being envious as mankind gained a foothold in the Raging Flame Plane.

Unfortunately, the Raging Flame Plane's coordinates were a secret to all forces, even the commanders leading troops in the Raging Flame Plane didn't know the specific coordinates.

Everyone was entering the Raging Flame Plane through the Planar Path of their respective force while the coordinates remained their core secret.

Apart from these forces knowing the coordinates of the Raging Flame Plane, the other forces remained envious and jealous.

Only one force suddenly inserted themselves in the Raging Flame Plane, the Shadow Tower!

And Byron was the man who discovered the coordinates of the Raging Flame Plane.

### **Chapter 1092 Infiltration**

Byron advanced to the 5th Rank of the Archmage realm and was already on the verge of being in contact with a Law, but he was unable to make any further progress. Comprehension of a Law wasn't something that could be stolen.

And thus, Byron thought of other methods. Since he couldn't comprehend it, he planned on making a great contribution to have the Shadow Tower's powerhouses slowly guide him.

Then, Byron used the wealth he had slowly accumulated and borrowed the Dark Night Cloak. With the Dark Night Cloak and the Plane of Shadows, he rapidly strengthened his Shadow Stealth to the level of an Ultimate Spell.

He smoothly infiltrated the other forces of the Odin Kingdom and then found a Planar Path leading to the Raging Flame Plane. His original plan was to infiltrate the Raging Flame Plane through the Planar Path and use a Magic Tool that recorded planar coordinates to give the coordinates of the plane to the Shadow Tower.

But when he infiltrated the Planar Path, he suddenly discovered the true use of the Plane of Shadows!

With this Magic Conducting Rune and an Ultimate Shadow Stealth, he could actually hide in the shadow of a Planar Path!

His Shadow Stealth hadn't truly transformed into an Ultimate Spell, but with the support of the Dark Night Cloak, it could barely display the power of an Ultimate Spell.

The Planar Path was closed, but Byron could still find the shadow of the Planar Path projected at the opening location. A fragment of shadow was the same as a door to Byron, he could follow the shadow to infiltrate the Planar Path and easily get through!

The Shadow Tower was naturally exulting after obtaining the coordinates of the Raging Flame Plane. They made a Heaven Rank powerhouse personally guide Byron and he was guiding Byron little by little. The Extraordinary Power Byron bathed in was like a pond from which he could further his comprehension.

That method was exhausting, but his contribution was huge and the Shadow Tower's powerhouses were willing to help him as a reward.

From that point on, Byron's strength advanced by leaps and bounds and he rapidly advanced to the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm.

Now, Byron just happened to see Lin Yun opening a Planar Path, and he could clearly see the location. How could he not be excited? Infiltrating Planar Paths was his strongest ability. Even the mages of the Shadow Tower didn't know about it, they only knew that Byron's Shadow Stealth is extremely powerful.

No one knew that the essence of his sneaking ability was planar infiltration, and not just the "stalking undiscovered" part. That was a huge difference.

Byron had a confident smile on his face as he quietly sneaked towards the Planar Path's location. To an ordinary mage, there was nothing off about that area.

But to Byron, it was like a closed door whose shadow was projected into space. The shadow was linked to the entrance, and to a small a small gap in the entrance.

That small crack was the area connected to the Planar Path and this world. If it was completely closed, the Planar Path would no longer open, it was equivalent to the Planar Path completely disappearing.

Byron glanced at the dozen mages following him and proudly smiled. It was a smile filled with arrogance. If he infiltrated the Planar Path in front of them, they wouldn't understand the crux of the matter and would only think that this was due to Shadow Stealth.

With the Dark Night Cloak covering everyone, the group, fully integrated with the shadows, was led by Byron and followed the ground's shadows to infiltrate the Planar Path's shadow. They followed the small crack in the Planar Path and quietly merged in.

In the others' eyes, there had been a hidden Planar Path in front of them, yet they had gone through the concealing and easily entered it.

Inside the boundless darkness, Byron led the other and kept sneaking, merged with the Planar Path's shadows. Soon, the exit of the Planar Path appeared before them.

They followed the small crack to go through it and immediately saw a smooth stone platform, which was located in a simple and crude building. There were all kinds of alchemy tools arranged within this place.

It was clearly an alchemy laboratory, and the surroundings of the laboratory were covered in a dense bloody mist. The bloody mist seemed to be blocked outside of the laboratory by some power.

As for Lin Yun, he was standing in front of a test tube in deep thoughts while frowning.

Seeing this scene, Byron's eyes were brimming with light!

'An alchemy experiment... This is where Mafa Merlin is researching the Beast God's Blood! The secret of his research is here!

'I'll have the opportunity to advance to the Heaven Rank as long as I can find this secret! Ahah this is too easy...

'No wonder Mafa Merlin is so confident that no one can steal his secrets and the results of his research. It turns out he has a Demiplane! And all his research is here.

'This is the safest place, as long as he only takes the final product outside, no one would ever be able to figure out the details of the alchemy technique and the research. One could turn over his entire camp without finding anything.

'Unfortunately, he met me, Plane Infiltrator Byron. His secrets and research will all belong to me!

'Damn, is that golden potion bottle the legendary potion that can help mages undergo the Extraordinary transformation?

'I would be able to become a Heaven Rank powerhouse as long as I steal that potion. I would be able to go anywhere I want without needing to borrow the Dark Night Cloak. As long as I know the location of a Planar Path, I would be able to visit any plane and obtain anything I want!'

Byron's heart was burning fiercely. He merged with the shadows as he dove out of the Planar Path's shadows before slowly approaching.

At that time, the scene of Lin Yun's research suddenly changed, the entire world became blurry and space even softly fluctuated.

Byron and a dozen mages were merged with the shadows when they suddenly got kicked out of their stealth. Their bodies instantly took shape and regained their original state while the laboratory disappeared without a trace, along with the stone platform's surroundings.

Three-meter-tall plant walls appeared on both sides. The walls seemed made of dense Holly plants that had been pruned and numerous tree leaves.

They could only move forward or backward. The ground also looked like a layer of lawn and stepping on it felt like floating on clouds.

The sudden change startled these shadow mages. They were kings in the shadows, experts of ambushing, but their fighting strength was even inferior to an ordinary elemental mage when exposed.

The changes had clearly been triggered by something.

“Sir Byron, what should we do? Have we been found out?”

Byron tried to blend in the shadows, but the result made his heart beat faster. He actually couldn't merge with the surrounding shadows, even with the shadows he could clearly see.

It was as if those shadows were visible but didn't exist, as if a power was preventing him from merging with them.

“We should have entered an array, and from the look of it, it should be a maze array. We just need to walk out of the maze.

A mage tried flying up, but after flying for a while, he discovered that the “three-meter-tall” walls were always a bit higher than him and he simply couldn't fly out.

“There is no need to try. This is a maze array, we will be stuck here forever unless we find the correct path. The only other option is to be powerful enough to destroy the entire maze array.”

Byron had seen many maze arrays, but it was the first time he encountered a strange array that stopped him from merging with the shadows like this one.

Being unable to use Shadow Stealth made Byron feel insecure. He was like a flying bird with crippled wings.

He cautiously led everyone forward and they met the first turn after walking over twenty meters. Just as they turned, Byron suddenly felt a bright flame ahead of them.

In an instant, a three-meter-thick pillar of flames, as thick as the maze's passage, flew over and engulfed the mage walking at the forefront.

An ashen black ray of light flickered within the flames and disappeared. After the flames disappeared, only the staff of that shadow mage remained as his body had already turned into ashes.

Cold sweat trickled down Byron's back as he forced himself to remain calm. He then took out his staff and released ten Shadow Arrows.

An angry roar echoed from the flames as they slowly dissipated. A monster with a head half the size of its body was occupying that part of the maze.

One of the monster's eyes had been blinded by a Shadow Array and its other fingernail-sized eye was filled with malice and savagery. Four short legs were supporting it and its huge mouth opened wide once again as it spurted a pillar of flames.

Byron was the strongest and he used Shadow Shield to block in front of everyone, forcibly redirecting the column of flames. Those flames hit the plant walls on both sides, but it seemed to directly merge with them. The dark green plants still had a lush appearance and didn't show any sign of being burnt.

“Hurry up and get rid of that monster. You fools! What are you waiting for? We will be burnt alive if you keep waiting!” George's startled voice echoed.

In just a second, he felt the Shadow Shield frantically devouring his mana and the consumption was terrifying.

The dozen mages behind him promptly raised their staves and hurried incantations echoed. A large number of Shadow Arrows flew out and transformed that monster into a hedgehog in less than three seconds.

### **Chapter 1093 Swamp**

Flames erupted from the monster's wounds as it let out a blood-curdling screech and exploded into flames. The flames spread everywhere before being absorbed by the plant walls.

The passage was exposed once the flames disappeared, but it looked unchanged. There wasn't a single mark on the lawn.

Byron tried Shadow Stealth once again, but the result was the same. He couldn't merge with the visible and invisible shadows.

Suddenly, a monster with three faces extended his head out of one of the plant walls and sneered at the group of shadow mages.

"It's a bunch of idiots. How could one of you be eliminated right away, aren't you Archmages? The strongest is at the 9th Rank while the weakest is at the 7th Rank.

"Yet, one of you was burnt to death, killed by a Level 35 fire blasting monster. This is really a disgrace. If I were you, I would cut off my own head and then smash it. That would save you the humiliation of people recognizing you, you might as well just die.

"Truly a group of trashes..."

Seeing the three-faced monster, Byron unhesitantly raised his hand to cast a Shadow Arrow. Unfortunately, that three-faced monster silently merged back into the plant wall and disappeared without a trace, before reappearing in another part of the wall, to keep sneering at the group of shadow mages.

"I said that you are trash and you were so ashamed that you got angry? Good, very good!

"It would be very boring if you cut off your own head, wouldn't it? You'd best surprise me and entertain me.

"Hurry up and go forward, trashes. I'm waiting for you to defeat me. You can leave long as you defeat me."

The three-faced monster merged back into the plant wall and disappeared. Byron's expression turned unsightly and his eyes looked at the empty path in alarm.

"We were definitely discovered. That three-faced monster is definitely some trick created by Mafa Merlin. Let's keep going. That maze array isn't too difficult, we can definitely leave. Be careful of that three-faced monster's sneak attacks!"

This time, Byron walked at the forefront and maintained his Shadow Shield to prevent any ambush. He was walking while recording the path they took in order to crack this maze.



There were many types of maze arrays. Spatial maze arrays were the most troublesome ones, and they, along with ground maze arrays created by proficient alchemists, could only be escaped by forcibly cutting the array open.

The maze array before their eyes was the most simple maze array and even an ordinary person, as long as they had some talent in this regard, could leave.

Byron was extremely confident. He kept recording his path while confidently comforting the mages behind him.

“There is no need to worry, this maze is very simple. But we have to hurry up because this kind of maze would definitely rearrange itself at regular intervals. The map we have been drawing would become ineffective after it did.

“This place won’t be able to stop me as long as we find the exit before it rearranges itself!”

Byron was full of confidence, and this made the dozen mages following him relax. In a battle ranking, Byron’s strength would definitely be ranked at the very bottom of the 9th Rank Archmages of the Shadow Tower, he was the weakest.

But when it came to things like concealment, stealing, sneaking, and mazes, no one could compare to him among the Shadow Tower’s non-Heaven Rank mages.

But Byron just finished his words and the mages hadn’t even had time to agree, that the earth under the last mage suddenly split open and a hidden beast opened its large mouth and devoured him whole.

The hidden beast extended its claws and climbed out of the ground. It had the exact same color as the ground and wasn’t emitting any mana fluctuations. No one could find it.

The sudden attack spread panic among the mages and they all drew back in fear before pointing their staves at the hidden beast.

It took a dozen seconds for the hidden beast to turn into a hedgehog, and it ultimately exploded in a burst of mud, covering the ground and walls before disappearing as if it had never been there. Even the hole disappeared and the lawn was back to normal.

It was as if nothing ever happened, apart from the disappearance of another mage.

Byron angrily stomped his feet and moved his staff to keep casting on the ground and walls, unfortunately, spells silently disappeared after hitting the ground and walls, nothing changed.

“Truly a bunch of idiots. How could you be so careless and so easily lose one person. This is really boring. This game is too boring, there is no entertainment, you’ll just die.

“When moving in an unknown area, the last place where a hunter might be hiding is under the ground, how could you forget that? It’s common sense for the hidden beast to attack the last person.

“But you actually let the strongest among you walk in the front. Is this because you are afraid of death? Doesn’t matter, it’s best for the strongest one to die last, it’s more entertaining that way...”

The three-faced monster left some mocking words and let out a weird laugh before disappearing back into the plant walls.

Byron gritted his teeth as he glared where the monster had disappeared.

“Don’t be tricked by that guy, the first monster attacked the first person, and the next one attacked the last person once we swapped positions. This is definitely premeditated.

“He is targeting the weakest locations, he must be pretty weak and can’t face us all.

“Let’s group up, I’ll stand in the middle, that way, if someone gets attacked, I’ll have enough time to save him. Don’t worry, those two aren’t necessarily dead.

“This place is very abnormal, it’s too strange. I’ve never seen a mage that’s interfering with Shadow Stealth. Not to mention, this is the lowest kind of maze.

“Their bodies disappeared, and this might not necessarily be because they died. Their bodies instantly disappeared without a trace, this is too strange.

“This is a hallucination, this must be an illusion, that’s definitely Mafa Merlin’s trick!

“He must be afraid of us and can’t directly fight us, he can only use this kind of trap to slowly kill us.

“We have nothing to fear, this is an illusion!”

Byron had a resolute expression which allowed the panicked mages to calm down.

They kept exploring the maze, and the maze transformed three times during that time. They were ambushed by all kinds of monsters, and even when the maze fluctuated, a monster was delivered right in front of them.

After three hours, only fifteen mages remained from the group of eighteen. They were on guard against ambush from the rear, but someone still got caught.

“Everyone be careful, we will definitely be able to leave this maze after this corner. Be wary of that three-faced monster’s sneak attack. That despicable thing definitely won’t miss that opportunity!

“As long as we leave the maze, that three-faced monster would be unable to ambush us!”

Byron’s words boosted the morale of those exhausted mages, hearing that they were about to leave put a smile on their faces.

After taking a turn, they really saw the exit of the maze, but crouched at the exit were five big fire monsters with heads half as big as their bodies.

The monsters could swallow their own bodies whole with their mouth. Seeing the shadow mage appear, the five heads simultaneously opened their maws to spurt out flames.

Five 3-meter-thick columns of flames were crammed into the entire passage. Shadow Shields were formed at the front to forcibly resist the attack.

“Hurry up and rush out, that damned monsters can’t block us! This is the last trap, get rid of these few monsters!” Byron loudly yelled.

The exit behind these five fire monsters was like the light illuminating the darkness for these people, it made them crazily attack as they charged forward.

They were facing their last hurdle. It wasn't just Byron, everyone was on the verge of collapsing after having suffered from various traps.

Especially since they couldn't merge with the shadows due to the maze's special power. This forced them to fight their battles head on, and the energy they spent in a few hours made them more tired than if they spent several days of continuous battles.

They didn't know whether the ground under their feet would suddenly split open for a maw to appear, they didn't know if they would be met with a sudden magic attack after taking a turn.

They also didn't know if a few monsters' large hands would suddenly spread out of the wall to tear them apart when they considered lying against the wall to rest.

The frontal attack of these five monsters was trivial.

Under Byron's lead, the group of angry shadow mages didn't spare any mana to raise their shields as the five fire attacks rushed over.

Several dozen shadow spells flew out, and Shadow Bindings turned into whips of shadows that restrained the five fire monsters.

Then, numerous Shadow Arrows, along with Shadow Distortions, fell onto these fire monsters. In less than ten seconds, the five fire monsters were bound.

Explosions echoed as the five monsters burst into flames and disappeared.

After pushing open the exit of the maze, the group of shadow mages all sprinted into it as if they were chased by a pack of mad dogs.

Glaring rays of light came from the other side, forcing the mages to protect their eyes with their hands.

Byron and the shadow mages were stunned once they adapted to this suddenly appearing radiance.

They turned to check behind them, but the maze had already disappeared. Now, there was an endless swamp under their feet.

The swamp was covered in a faint fog, and even Eagle Sight and Fog Observation couldn't let them see more than three kilometers away before their sight was obstructed.

Piercing roars and deep roars kept echoing within the swamp, stunning Byron.

'Sh\*t, what's going on?

'Didn't we just leave the maze? How could we appear in a swamp?'

At this time, Byron heard someone clapping.

### **Chapter 1094 Just An Illusion**

Three faces exposed three shining smiles within the fog.

“Ah, you finally passed the first hurdle... But you are really too weak, you took so long to walk through the easiest maze...

“Whatever, this was just the appetizer, it was to give you a taste or you would have ended up being wiped out and that would have been boring.

“You see, I am reasonable and charitable, I’m letting you familiarize yourself with your opponents first.

“Now that you are already familiar with them, it is time to start the second stage. I call this stage the Fog Swamp. I hope you like it.

“Please don’t die, if you do, everything I prepared afterwards would be wasted...”

The three-faced monster let out a strange laugh as he disappeared within the fog.

Byron’s expression kept changing, he almost spurted out a mouthful of blood.

They had just exhausted their strength to force their way out of the maze, only to learn that it was just an “appetizer”?

This was only the first obstacle? They were facing the 2nd and there was a 3rd coming up?

“I’ll kill you! Damn b\*stard, these are illusions, they are all illusions! You are just scared of me!”

Byron didn’t finish his shout when roars echoed in his surroundings.

Pairs of green eyes suddenly appeared within the dense fog like fireflies.

“Woosh, woosh, woosh...”

Numerous sharp sounds could be heard, as if sharp blades were slashing towards them. Countless Wind Blades formed a cyan wave that ruthlessly shot at them.

Byron used a Shadow Shield and released a dozen Shadow Arrays. A dozen popping sounds echoed as a dozen green eyes disappeared from the fog.

But there were a few hundred green eyes coldly staring at the group of mages.

As the fight started, the dense fog slightly dispersed and they could finally see what those green eyes were.

Long nine-headed green snakes were surrounding them. Wind Blades kept spurting out of their mouths as those heads shook.

Numerous cyan Wind Blades formed a cyan wave that fiercely flowed towards Byron.

Byron gritted his teeth and brandished his staff. He kept releasing Shadow Arrows, and those nine-headed green snakes’ heads were forcibly blown out.

Numerous Wind Blades fell onto their shields and created ripples. This rapidly consumed everyone’s mana.

After over half an hour, the surrounding nine-headed green snakes had completely disappeared as the last nine-headed green snake's body burst open, transforming into a cyan tornado that faded away within the swamp.

It looked like nothing happened within the swamp and those few hundred monstrous nine-headed green snakes had never appeared.

The frantic Byron calmed his mana down.

"This is all an illusion, you can't trick me! This is all fake, this isn't real!"

The fierce mana consumption made Byron somewhat doubtful, why would his mana consumption be so high when those spells hit his Shadow Shield?

Those attacks were real, but if it wasn't an illusion, then why did those monsters disappear after getting eliminated?

Moreover, he was carrying the Dark Night Cloak and possessed the Plane of Shadows Magic Conducting Rune. But even though his Shadow Stealth was comparable to an Ultimate Spell and could merge with the shadow of a Planar Path, it was useless in this place.

This wasn't possible, the only explanation was that this place had no shadows and everything he saw was an illusion. Only when there existed no shadow could he be unable to merge with them.

Byron was already going crazy. He had a lot of confidence in his own Shadow Stealth, and as the Planar Infiltrator, he had every reason to believe that everything before his eyes was an illusion.

Byron bit his lips and walked towards the depths of the swamp with large strides without meeting any danger.

After he walked ten meters, the mages behind Byron seemed to suddenly wake up from a dream and hurriedly followed him.

As the group of mages walked through the swamp, the mage in the back suddenly disappeared within the swamp's water.

A big-mouthed monster covered in mud had peeked his head out of the water and swallowed that mage in one mouthful.

Within the dense fog, the three-faced monster's mocking voice echoed once again.

"Truly idiots. I kindly let you understand your opponents beforehand, how could you forget so fast?"

"Idiots must die, they would just be burdens if they kept living. Take a look, don't you remember now?"

"Don't disappoint me, your opponents are here. Don't die... There won't be any fun left if you all die..."

The three-faced monster slowly hid back into the dense fog and disappeared. Byron could only stare blankly, not daring to chase.

The group of mages cautiously summoned Shadow Servants to follow behind them in order to not be caught by a sudden sneak attack.

After some effort, they managed to leave the swamp, but two mages still fell.

The next stage was a world of ice and snow. The mages were exhausted and covered in mud. They hadn't dared to use Mana Shield casually in the swamp as the mana consumption was too great.

"This is definitely an illusion, don't be afraid. A swamp and a world of ice and snow, how could there be such opposing environments next to each other. This is definitely an illusion! They can't trick us with that! Let's keep going forward!"

Byron gritted his teeth as he kept encouraging his subordinates. They kept moving forward after entering this world of ice and snow and would encounter a slow ice monster from time to time. Ice monsters could spurt out a large area of effect ice spells. In numerous quantities, they would transform the surrounding snow into hailstorms.

They kept pushing their way forward and lost two more mages.

After passing through the world of ice and snow, they ended up in a land of fire and flowing lava. Those big-mouthed monsters with heads half as big as their bodies appeared in large numbers. The group of mages could only forcibly resist their spraying flames while making sure that they killed monsters fast enough.

Otherwise, the number of big-mouthed fire monsters would just keep increasing. Moreover, cracks would occasionally appear under their feet and spurt out scalding lava like a fountain and form lava ponds.

Even the seemingly burnt black land would suddenly collapse when stepped on. It was just like a thin layer of ice on the surface of water. Under the burnt black ground was scalding lava.

They couldn't fly out as many spells were restricted. Anyone that fell into the lava could no longer be found, and their bones disappeared.

After experiencing some hardships, they finally went through all kinds of terrible environments and met all kinds of monsters before they reached a red palace.

At the top of the palace was a Purple Dragon's statue overlooking the front of the palace with dignity while holding a wheel in its embrace.

Fifty mages wearing dark red robes were standing in front of the palace, expressionless. That three-faced monster floated in the air with a mocking smile.

"Truly not easy, eh? You wastes. You actually spent that much time reaching this place? This was the simplest test..."

"You made me wait that long even though it was a simple obstacle? And so many of you are missing... You were truly a group of foolish trashes..."

"I thought I could have a bit of fun, but I really didn't expect good-for-nothings..."

"Forget it, forget it, I had more than enough fun. Kurumu, they are yours now."

Byron looked at the palace before them and sneered at those expressionless mages.

“Hmpf, another illusion? Those stupid monsters are gone so you created some puppet-like mages?”

“I’ve already seen through your tricks, Mafa Merlin, don’t waste your time!”

Byron raised his staff and led his subordinate to charge towards the mage army while continuously casting Shadow Arrows to pressure them.

‘It’s just another group of created monsters, only their appearance changed. I’ve already seen through everything, this is an illusion, everything is an illusion!’

‘After we kill those monsters, they would turn into the most basic elements and dissipate without leaving a corpse behind. Such simple elemental lifeforms don’t have the most basic instincts.’

‘How could we not have losses when combining those nasty environments with the continuous ambush of those monsters.’

‘Now, this is just a group of fifty Archmages with the strongest being a 3rd Rank Archmage, and most of them are still at the 1st Rank.’

‘How could an inferior force like this stop us?’

‘I’m a 9th Rank Archmage, and the weakest ones of our group are at least at the 7th Rank. Ten of us versus fifty Low Rank Archmages... Those previous monsters would have been better.’

‘Mafa Merlin may be rumored to be somewhat strong, with a burst power comparable to a Heaven Rank powerhouse, but his subordinates are weaklings.’

‘Andlusan country bumpkins, it’s already their luck to have a powerful mage, they are a small Family after all...’

Byron cast Shadow Arrows with confidence. Their previous losses had been due to ambushes, but now, there was a battle formation waiting for him, he was confident that he could get rid of them within a minute.

Both Byron and the mages felt that everything had been an illusion, they were confident that they could get rid of that group of statue-like mages waiting for them.

The mage standing at the forefront raised his staff, and at that moment, the fifty mages made the exact same movement as if they were one.

### **Chapter 1095 Caught**

The surroundings of the mage army instantly burst into flames, everything over a hundred meters transformed into a sea of flames. Fire Shields formed a huge shield wall blocking all Shadow Arrows.

Then, the mages disappeared within the flames and all transformed into tall Flame Elemental lifeforms. The fifty elemental lifeforms all raised their staves at once. And immediately started chanting incantations.

The chaotic incantations echoed as the mages were actually chanting incomplete and different incantations.

Seeing this scene, Byron finally felt something was wrong and promptly poured mana into the Dark Night Cloak. A shadow covered Byron as he rapidly retreated.

“Hurry up and get out of the way! These are real people, not illusions!”

Byron used shadow magic only to discover that the shadows of the mages before them were real, all these mages were real!

When they stood together, the fifty mages were only fifty Low Rank Archmages, but a fierce change appeared after using Fire Elemental Incarnation and merging their auras and flames.

It was as if those fifty Low Rank Archmages disappeared and a terrifying fire lifeform awakened instead. The terrifying aura was like an inactive volcano suddenly erupting. It increased a hundred times in an instant and kept on rising.

Byron let out a fearful exclamation, but it was already too late.

Five blue fire vortexes suddenly appeared above the sea of flames. The burning flames seemed to want to set this world on fire and the space was already distorting.

In an instant, blue fireballs blossomed with glaring radiance. Every fireball spurting out from the fire vortexes was three to four-meter-big.

The numerous blue fireballs were like meteors as they fell down within a hundred-meter-wide area around the shadow mages, crashing everywhere indiscriminately.

“Boom, boom, boom...”

Deafening explosions echoed and spatial cracks were already forming as if that place was already collapsing. Blue fireballs exploded everywhere with glaring rays of light.

The silhouettes of the shadow mages had already been thoroughly submerged by the endless sea of explosions.

The three-faced monster floated in the air and sighed as he looked at those mages using Fire Elemental Incarnations.

“Damn, those b\*stards, I barely managed to find something fun, but they completely destroyed it with Mass Bursting Flames...”

“That damn Merlin, couldn’t he teach that mage army some less violent abilities?”

Mass Bursting Flames was an upgraded version of a strengthened Bursting Flames. Bursting Flames was the most typical fire spell focused on flames’ explosive power, but with the same spell’s properties, Mass Bursting Flames was a large area of effect spell and it could shoot dozens of Bursting Flames at once to cover an area spreading over a few dozen meters.

But Mass Bursting Flames’ consumed too much mana. Moreover, without precise control, the power of the Bursting Flames would be greatly reduced. It would have the strongest effect when it directly hit the target and made the Bursting Flames explode at the closest distance.



The bursting power would abruptly decrease if they didn't hit the target directly. The power would reduce by a tier 3 meters away, and an ordinary Mana Shield could resist it 5 meters away.

And Mass Bursting Flames was the kind of spells that would just grow stronger. It was absolutely an 8th Tier Spell, and the most unreasonable spell among 8th Tier Spells.

With the area it covered, there was no need to worry about the power of every blue fireball being reduced, because there were too many Bursting Flames crowding the area, they would definitely overlap.

Such a concentrated field of Bursting Flames would intangibly magnify the power of each Bursting Flames. The peak explosions and collisions would produce a devastating attack.

This kind of spell was two or three times as mana consuming as an ordinary 8th Tier Spell and took two to three times the time to cast. No sane ordinary mage would learn this spell.

The mages who would learn this spell would only study the incantation and research the spell, they wouldn't use it in battle. Even within an army in a large scale war, no one would use this spell.

But this was the most suitable spell for Lin Yun's mage army. Mana consumption? The fifty mages were sharing it equally, it cost as much as an ordinary 6th Tier Spell.

Long casting time, increased for a mage army? That wasn't a problem, the Joint Chant Array's existence made the ten mages share the cast of the spell. Even if the combined chant was longer, the casting time would be several times shorter than a mage's casting. If they were proficient in it, the casting time could be cut down a dozen times.

A powerful cumulative spell that could only be used as a research material has become the most suitable spell here.

Moreover, the mage army's Magic Robes were giving bonuses to fire spells. Their mastery over Fire Elemental Incarnation has also exceeded ordinary mages by a lot, and the power of their fire spells were even more impressive.

Numerous blue flames kept exploding on the ground and formed a sea of blue flames spreading over a hundred meters. After a dozen seconds, those five blue fire vortexes disappeared without a trace.

The blue flames burning on the ground also slowly disappeared without a trace, along with the shadow mages... Some remains of Magic Tools could be found on the ground, but those Magic Tools already had grotesque shapes, they had been mostly burnt down or melted into a pile of scrap metals.

Over two hundred meters away, Byron was lying on his stomach, his hair and eyebrows mostly burnt. The Dark Night Cloak was wrapped around his body with its runes completely darkened and its surface was burnt black.

Byron looked at the burnt ground ahead of him. He couldn't see any corpse, and aside from a few melted Magic Tools, all other magic Tools had been completely destroyed.

He struggled to get up, completely pale and his heart beating extremely fast. From sensing the shadows, he knew that these fifty mages were all real existences.

After spitting a mouthful of blood, Byron fiercely glared at the mage army and his vicious gaze shot like a knife towards the floating three-faced monster.

He poured mana into the Dark Night Cloak and his body became blurry before instantly disappearing.

But then, a dozen Bursting Flames fell down in a ten-meter-wide area around Byron. The earth was plowed again and a shadow flashed as Byron suddenly appeared in the air, screaming.

At that instant, four burning flaming shackles were now surrounding him, binding one of his limbs. There were even three flaming shackles binding the Dark Night Cloak.

The flames on the shackles kept burning Byron's body and forced him to use a Mana Shield to resist. He wanted to escape, but he had lost contact with the Dark Night Cloak. It could barely resist the flame shackles and Byron could even hear the shrieks of the Magic Tool Incarnation.

The flaming shackles dragged Byron to the three-faced monster like a slave.

Byron opened his eyes and angrily glared at this three-faced monster before loudly roaring, "Mafa Merlin, you despicable b\*stard! You turned into a three-faced monster to keep ambushing us, where is your honor as a mage!

"Damn you! Don't ambush us if you have the ability, let's have a real fight!

"You degenerate relying on illusions to ambush others, don't you feel embarrassed!?"

Byron struggled as he angrily cursed at Enderfa.

Following Byron's curses, the expressions of the fifty mages changed and they all looked at Byron as if he was an idiot.

Enderfa couldn't resist laughing before exposing three mocking smiles.

"Idiot, you are such an idiot, how could you be worth ambushing? How could you be worthy of Merlin personally ambushing you?

"You are overthinking, I was just bored so I accompanied you to play and experiment with my new masterpiece. I just didn't expect you to be worse than I thought.

"I couldn't get any results at all. I was getting bored so I sent the mage army for a warm up, but who would have thought that you would be so terrible?

"A group of High Rank Archmages, with a 9th Rank Archmage powerhouse, couldn't resist a single spell, really boring."

Enderfa's three faces looked at Byron with disdain, before floating away. On the other side, the mage army's people also disdainfully glanced at Byron. They even had to draw lots to decide on a guard.

The one who drew the short stick looked as if he had stepped on feces and walked to Byron before grabbing his shackles to follow Enderfa.

Byron's heart skipped a beat and he once again spurted out a mouthful of blood, almost fainting in the process.

'Damn it, I'm not a fighter! This damn area is actually suppressing Shadow Stealth, so what if I'm a 9th Rank Archmage?

'Who said that a 9th Rank Archmage must be extremely powerful in battle? My title is the Planar Infiltrator!

'Damn it, who would have thought that I had been discovered right away and that this Demiplane had some many powerful guys. Those fifty Low Rank Archmages army are even stronger than a 9th Rank Archmage!

'It took them two seconds to cast a terrifying spell like Mass Bursting Flames... Wasn't that spell known as the most worthless explosion spell?

'How could these guys cast it so quickly? And its power is more formidable than rumored...'

Byron spat out blood, depressed. He was extremely regretful, he regretted the decision to infiltrate this Demiplane. Now, the Dark Night Cloak was bound and he couldn't sneak out of here.

Byron was taken outside the laboratory, and looking at the blood-colored mist covering the place, he opened his eyes wide to try seeing inside the laboratory.

Unfortunately, everything was covered up and he couldn't see anything.

## **Chapter 1096 Caught 2**

'Damn it, I saw it when we came in. I would be able to record the process of Mafa Merlin's experiments with my image crystal if I could take just one more look.

'With it, I could obtain the technique to refine the Beast God's Blood. This would be a huge contribution to the Shadow Tower and I would just need a drop of Beast God's Blood to advance to the Heaven Rank at that time.

'After advancing to the Heaven Rank, my Shadow Stealth would definitely become an Ultimate Spell and nothing would be able to block my path from now on, no one could ever stop me.

'That damned three-faced monster, don't think that you caught me just because you discovered me...

'Hmpf, although these guys are powerful, no one discovered the image crystal I'm carrying. And it's active! It will record anything I see!

'You had best lead me to the laboratory...'

Byron wasn't struggling, he was actually looking forward to it. And sure enough, the door to the laboratory was opened and two mages led Byron in after a few seconds.

In the alchemy laboratory, Lin Yun was in the middle of his alchemy experiment and simply didn't pay attention to the people behind him. Once his experiment finished, he turned around and saw Byron.

Lin Yun smiled, his eyes shining with interest.

'Planar Infiltrator? It's not easy for one of those to appear in this era, I truly didn't expect to encounter one...'

Lin Yun recalled the records of Planar Infiltrators, interest visible on his face.

Plane Infiltrators were the most infamous existences during Noscent's peak.

These guys were able to infiltrate planes, and they were able to sneak into a Planar Path as long as they found the location of its entrance, whether it was opened or closed.

Moreover, these guys' concealment abilities were extremely formidable and they could rarely be obstructed. The most famous one was the first one to be called Planar Infiltrator by everyone.

For over a century, every time a plane rich in resources was discovered, the planar coordinates would immediately be known by some interested forces.

The fights over the planes were extremely fierce. Later, someone discovered the truth. A man claiming to be a Planar Infiltrator sold the coordinates of the planes to many forces.

There would always be people buying them. For a century, no one knew who that guy was and only called him the Planar Infiltrator.

It was only a century later that a mage controlling a Spatial Venom Snake's eye actually discovered the Planar Infiltrator infiltrating a plane from the Planar Path.

After being captured, the Planar Infiltrator's secrets were unveiled, and people learnt that he was merging with the shadow of the Planar Paths to infiltrate the planes. No one expected that, they thought that he was using some spatial spell to infiltrate the planes.

In the past century, the defenses all forces set up for their Planar Paths were made out to resist spatial magic, so no one could have ever discovered him.

But now, this small thief was discovered sneaking into his Demiplane. How could Lin Yun be cheerful, this guy had clearly come to steal the technique to refine Beast God's Blood.

A wisp of mana flew out and transformed into a Mana Hand that grabbed into Byron's shadow.

Suddenly, an image crystal appeared within that Mana Hand and was shattered into pieces as the Mana Hand formed a fist.

Shock flashed in Byron's eyes, immediately after, a wisp of special power fluctuations appeared around him and the Demiplane's elemental power formed a three-meter-big cage around Byron before he was thrown out of the laboratory.

Lin Yun controlled the Demiplane's power to form a three-meter-big cage imprisoning Byron. That space was cut off from the outside world and even suppressed by the power of the Demiplane. Unless his power could match the entire Demiplane's power, he would never be able to escape.

This was the best way to imprison a Planar Infiltrator. There was no need for a secure cage, they only needed to cut off access to the shadows.

After easily imprisoning Byron, Lin Yun took his mind off this matter and kept researching the Beast God's Blood.

With this matter rapidly settled, no one paid attention to this matter in the camp and they continued doing what they were doing.

But there were two worried people outside the camp.

Dylas and Sizhang were gathered together with terrible expressions.

Dylas dispatched people to take a look around the camp, but they didn't discover anything from a distance. The camp seemed to be operating normally.

"Sir Sizhang, I'm afraid things aren't so good. Our people have yet to return. It'll soon be a day since they infiltrated Mafa Merlin's camp, that should be enough to take dozens of trips around the camp.

"Even if they had no success, Byron would have sent someone to report back. Yet not a single person came back and the camp is very peaceful.

"They might have already died, the people I dispatched must have unfortunately been killed by Mafa Merlin..."

Dylas' expression was unsightly, he was even somewhat pale.

As for Sizhang, he was even paler, just like an Undead.

"Sir Dy... Sir Dylas, this shouldn't be. Hasn't it been less than a day? They shouldn't have completed their mission yet, that's why they have yet to come out.

"Let's wait a bit, they'll definitely return, definitely, right?"

"Nothing will happen..."

Sizhang stuttered.

The two weren't in a mood to talk after saying a few sentences and they paced around restlessly. Once the agreed time was up, their faces were as white as sheets of paper and carried alarmed expressions.

"Sir Sizhang, a day has passed. I've already sent people to examine the camp and there has been no sign of activity.

"Moreover, I also used our Shadow Tower's communication method, but there has been no response to my call.

"They have definitely been discovered and already fell.

"With our Shadow Tower's communication method, even if they were caught, they would be able to respond as long as they had a wisp of mana. But there has been no response..."

Hearing Dylas' words, Sizhang fell on his buttocks, despair visible on his face.

"Finished, we are done for..."

"It's completely over. I would have only been thrown into a mine by Sir Dedale if I went to report, but now, he may just directly get rid of me."

Sizhang was despairing and regretting.

'I shouldn't have listened to Dylas... If I had reported to Sir Dedale immediately, he might not have punished me immediately due to the need of manpower in the Raging Flame Battlefield.

'If I managed to have some outstanding achievement, I might have even ended up without a punishment...

'But now, the cooperation has failed, and the people sent to steal Mafa Merlin's technique have been captured, and may have been eliminated.

'There would be no hope if they are still alive. As long as Mafa Merlin openly announces this matter, the weak alliance between our human forces would instantly collapse.

'This might even lead to the two forces fighting, and it would spread to the Odin Kingdom and Andlusa Kingdom.

'When the time comes, even dying would be very difficult. I would be treated as the main culprit and my soul might be dragged into a lamp. They might even stuff a Pig Beastman's soul into my body...

'I can't afford this responsibility...

'I'm screwed, I shouldn't have come here. I thought I was smart, but I shouldn't have listened to Dylas.'

Sizhang was sitting on the ground with a despairing expression. The Burning Tower's rules were very strict, they were very specific about rewards and punishments. The rewards were very generous and the punishments made people despair.

He would be done for if this matter came out, regardless of the outcome.

On the side, Dylas' expression was also extremely pale. Regardless of the relationship between the Odin Kingdom and the Andlusa Kingdom, even if they were opponents, they were currently allies.

They tried to steal their ally's technique. If this went well, they could just keep on denying. But being discovered would definitely shatter the alliance and this would become the fuse that started a war.

In Noscent, wars could start even when resources appeared in an area between two forces. This kind of technique spying would definitely trigger a war if unveiled.

'I didn't even get to enjoy the benefits that I provoked a lot of trouble, and they have the moral high ground. I wouldn't be able to find any helper willing to assist me for benefits...

'No one can afford this responsibility... We would become the first scapegoat...'

Dylas was extremely pale. He looked at the dazed Sizhang and gritted his teeth.

'Sh\*t, I can't share the blame alone. Since the plan has already been exposed, then I can only go for the technique. What could the others say as long as it is in my hands.

'And I have to drag in Sizhang of the Burning Tower!'

"Sir Sizhang, our plan has already failed and we are exposed. That Mafa Merlin definitely won't let us off easily.

“We can only take possession of the technique if we want to survive, otherwise, we would just become scapegoats if something big happened.

“What if Sir Dedale learns about it and Mafa Merlin says he wants to cooperate?”

“Our achievements would have no worth, we would definitely be killed as an apology gift to Mafa Merlin when the time comes.

“We would be screwed!”

“If we can’t steal it, then we will snatch it with force!”

“So what if Mafa Merlin isn’t weak and can burst with the power of a Heaven Rank powerhouse? We only need to lead more people in and snatch the technique.

“When the time comes, you can ask for help from Sir Dedale. With the Beast God’s Blood in hand, Sir Dedale would definitely protect us. No matter how angry Mafa Merlin is, he wouldn’t be able to do anything.”

Dylas was tempting Sizhang, but Sizhang cowered before hesitantly shaking his head.

### **Chapter 1097 Surprise Attack?**

Dylas gritted his teeth and roared at Sizhang with a fierce expression, “Sir Sizhang! Don’t tell me that you think we still have a way out? Without the technique, we won’t be able to avoid the blame if Mafa Merlin pokes around!”

“At that time, Sir Dedale will not only not let us off, the other forces would also not let us off for being the fuse that shattered the alliance.

“However! If we have the technique, we can use it to advance to the Heaven Rank and Sir Dedale will also save you. Then, your Burning Tower and my Shadow Tower can mass produce Heaven Rank powerhouses.

“Based on the speed at which we gather Pseudo Heaven Rank mana crystals, we definitely gathered far more than Mafa Merlin. Even if Mafa Merlin wants to say something then, it would be no use.

“We would be stronger and no one would dare to offend us. Moreover, we would still have the technique, so no one would dare to help Mafa Merlin!”

“Sir Sizhang, our losses are too high and the manpower not enough. We need you to bring in more people to snatch the technique.

“You can think about it carefully, this is our last opportunity, if we lose this opportunity, I’ll at worst have to apologize to Mafa Merlin, but you’ll definitely be ruthlessly punished by Sir Dedale...”

Dylas’ threats were inciting him at the same time. Eventually, Sizhang came to a realization and bit his teeth as he stood up.

“Okay, Sir Dylas, let’s go and attack. Mafa Merlin might be powerful, but he is only one Archmage. Even if he can burst with the power of the Heaven Rank, he doesn’t have Extraordinary Power.

“If we use numbers, we can definitely snatch it. As long as we grab some of the key parts, we will definitely be able to research the secrets of the Beast God’s Blood.”

...

Sizhang left, bustling with energy, and rapidly attracted a few dozen people, all of which were mages of the Burning Tower. Many of them were mages that studied alchemy under Sizhang had been supporting Sizhang during the crafting of the alchemy device.

Now, Sizhang brought them together using some reasoning and even used Dedale’s name.

After the two groups converged together, their force numbered fifty individuals, all of which were powerhouses above the 7th Rank of the Archmage realm.

With the addition of Dylas and Sizhang, there was a total of seven 9th Rank Archmages!

The group of people rushed towards Lin Yun’s temporary camp in an awe-inspiring fashion, with Dylas and Sizhang walking at the forefront.

Before they even reached the camp, a 9th Rank Archmage with a sinister expression standing beside Dylas took the initiative to use a sound amplification spell to shout.

“Mafa Merlin, you daring and stupid guy! You actually dared to murder our men!

“My pitiful brother Byron... My closest brother accidentally entered your camp while chasing a Pseudo Heaven Rank Magic Beast, yet you actually imprisoned him!

“Moreover, our Shadow Tower and Burning Tower’s mages are all honest mages, how could you maliciously attack them because they wandered into your camp?

“Today, we will avenge my closest brother. Mafa Merlin, you malicious murderer. Today is the day you suffer our magic judgement.

“Immediately release our Shadow Tower and Burning Tower’s mages, or you’ll have to face the fierce retaliation of our two towers!”

That guy named Bailey had a sorrowful and angry expression. He instantly entered the camp and used the imprint Byron left behind to obtain a lot of information. He understood that there was a Planar Path in this place and Byron had already infiltrated it.

He discreetly told that news to Dylas and Sizhang and they both immediately exulted. They hadn’t been confident originally, but they were brimming with confidence now.

Dylas had an ashen expression in the back, but his heart was racing from joy.

‘Byron is most proficient in Shadow Stealth, even if he was discovered, he can’t die. I didn’t expect this place to have a Planar Path, Byron must have sneaked in.

‘He must have definitely discovered Mafa Merlin’s secret, the technique to refine Beast God’s Blood must be in his hands. Everything will be worth it as long as we rescue Byron. The losses would be completely paid for.’



The group arrogantly charged into the camp. They destroyed the various warning arrays they encountered on their way and fierce fluctuations kept spreading towards the surroundings.

Within a dozen seconds, Dylas and Sizhang led the group to enter the camp, and they just kept going towards the depths of the camp.

Lin Yun's mage army was researching new incantations and fighting techniques within the Demiplane. Apart from Xiuban and Reina, only the members of the Henry Family, Cloud Tower, Black Tower, and Sky City remained within the camp.

Everyone was alarmed when they saw intruders in the camp. The Henry Family's people reacted the fastest. They immediately reacted and blocked the group of mages.

Dylas and Sizhang retreated to the middle of the group. Dylas kept trying to contact Byron through the Shadow Tower's secret connection. As for Sizhang, he was looking for traces of Lin Yun in the crowd.

Bailey stood at the forefront with his sinister and angry expression. He was bursting with the aura of the 9th Rank, grinning before roaring.

"Mafa Merlin, we are in an alliance, yet you actually murdered members of the Shadow Tower and the Burning Tower! You even imprisoned Sir Byron!

"Your actions deserve a huge punishment! Damn scoundrel, you definitely plan on torturing classified information out of Sir Byron.

"You have ten seconds to release Sir Byron. If you refuse, you'll die, everyone will die.

"We will make you experience first-hand what a bloody retaliation is. You'll all die tragically, your souls won't be able to rest.

"Mafa Merlin, get the f\*ck out, kneel and beg for forgiveness. Apologize to us and Sir Byron!"

Bailey loudly roared with the attitude of a victim asking for justice.

On the other side, Xiuban came out while grinning with Carnage in his hands.

"Fool, you must be tired of living to dare cause trouble in Sir Merlin's territory. Come, let Lord Xiuban crush your head and let you reunite with that departed brother..."

Bailey's eyes shone as Xiuban stood out. He then raised his staff and roared.

"Damn b\*stard, you finally admitted to it! Our Shadow Tower and Burning Tower accidentally entered your territory yet you killed them all and even imprisoned Sir Byron!

"Damn you! Accept your death! I'll let you experience the rage of the Shadow Tower and Burning Tower!"

After roaring, Bailey immediately raised his staff to shoot a Shadow Arrow.

At that instant, the mage Dylas and Sizhang brought seemed to have received a signal and they all raised their staves to cast.

Shadow Arrows fell down like rain towards the inside of the camp.

Bailey raised a Shadow Shield and rapidly chanted an incantation. An ashen black shadow flew out of the ground and transformed into the phantom of a Shadow Dragon which ruthlessly charged forward.

“Get rid of these despicable guys and take revenge for our closest friends!”

The shadow mages and the Burning Tower’s mages thought they would catch the camp unprepared with their sudden attack and gain the advantage, but the reaction of the other side when facing their perfect ambush surprised them.

The Henry Family’s mages acted like a group of nouveau riches and instantly took out several scrolls, each of which was half-a-meter-long!

Such big scrolls contained 8th Tier Spells, or some of the strongest 7th Tier Spells at the very least!

Even if the power of scroll casts was a bit lower than incanted spells, incanted spells couldn’t compare to them in one regard. Scrolls cast were instant.

The spell’s incantation and mana required for the consumption were all stored within the scroll. It only needed to be roused for the spell to be released.

The Henry Family’s dozen mages seemed to have been waiting for that sudden attack, they were all grinning as they roused their scrolls.

Heavenflower Water Barrier, Earth Rampart, Tornado Barriers.

Five 8th Tier defensive spells appeared in front of the group of mages. A layer of water barrier, a layer of light,... Layer upon layer superposed and created a five-layered large-scale defensive spell.

After having carefully planned this attack, it looked as if they were rushing into the maw of a hunter that had been carefully waiting for a long time

Several dozens Shadow Arrows and Dark Dragon Impacts attacked this five-layered magic defense, but they only created a big hole on the first layer, the remaining four Layers remained untouched and their mana hadn’t been consumed.

Instead, these suddenly appearing 7th and 8th Tier magic scrolls let out a large amount of flames, ice, tornado, and rocks which formed an Elemental Flood.

The shadow mages and Burning Tower’s mages promptly released defensive spells. In order to suddenly attack, they hadn’t even cast the most basic defensive shields. Who would have thought that those people would react so quickly? They seemed to have been waiting for their surprise attack.

Their original advantage had instantly disappeared and the fight sunk into a stalemate. The Shadow Tower and the Burning Tower were numerous and had no weaklings, even if they lost their advantage, they could still suppress the Henry Family and keep on fighting.

From the side, the few mages of the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower joined in the fight, along with thirty mages of Sky City.

The number of 9th Rank Sword Saint or Archmage powerhouses surpassed the other side, and that was without counting Xiuban and Reina, those two Peak powerhouses. The shadow mages and the Burning Tower's mages were all suppressed.

Hiding in the back, Dylas and Sizhang were originally getting ready to take advantage of the chaos to infiltrate the depths of the camp in order to steal the technique and save people. But they figured out that everything was going differently than they had planned.

Sizhang kept casting in disbelief.

'Damn, how could these people be so powerful? Damnit, the Henry Family, the Cloud Tower, the Black Tower, Sky City, why aren't these forces hunting mana crystals?'

'Why are they here? How could they be so strong?'

The group of nouveau riche of the Henry Family unexpectedly treated those 8th Tier scrolls like 1st rank spells. Within a minute, they used over forty 8th Tier mana scrolls!

### **Chapter 1098 Battle**

'Aren't these guys as greedy as goblins?! They would usually be reluctant to use magic scrolls! Those are 8th Tier magic scrolls, they are just using gold!'

'Each scroll is worth over a dozen spirit mana crystals, did they lose their minds? They didn't even plan how to use them and cast six large-scale defensive spells at once!? They also used offensive scrolls like they were nothing.'

'Those damn scoundrels, they must have lost their minds...'

'And weren't the Cloud Tower and Black Tower crippled? How could they still be so powerful? Damn, those guys are casting too skillfully, their incantations have been compressed to their pinnacle.'

'They just keep spamming their abilities, are they not worried about mana consumption?'

'As for Sky City's mages, those damn b\*stards alchemists are actually willing to waste a set of array materials to set up a single-use array! Moreover, in order to raise the power of the array, they even overdrew the array's power...'

'I want to see how long that Frost Spring Array can last...'

'Sh\*t, they actually set up another one!'

Sizhang's expression turned green. He watched as several mages of Sky City overdrew the power of the array to burst with power at the fastest speed. In less than a minute, the materials, on which a large number of carved runes were inscribed, were turned into scraps.

But they didn't blink and took out a pile of valuable magic materials. And all of them had been already carved in advance and could be used anytime as array materials.

The Shadow Tower and the Burning Tower's mages suffered. Just as the fighting started, their attacking plan was scrapped and they could only keep navigate through the chaos and fight a chaotic battle against the other side.

Xiuban held Carnage and his body was covered in a layer of wind while a yellow layer covered Carnage. Its heaviness could almost be seen with the naked eye.

Sweeping with a layer of white mist, Carnage ruthlessly hit a shadow mage's Shadow Shield.

Cracking sounds echoed as the shadow under the shadow mage's feet cracked into a hundred pieces. The Shadow Shield burst with an extremely powerful halo before exploding with a bang.

A circle of white aura spread out like waves, forming a smoke ring rapidly spreading away. Then, that shadow mage's body instantly disappeared from that spot and only left behind an afterimage as he flew into the distance.

On another side, Reina coldly raised her hand and spat out an Ice Rune in her palm before softly blowing towards the mages of the Burning Tower.

In an instant, sparkling ice fragments flew out and the surroundings' temperature instantly dropped below the freezing point. A layer of frost covered the ground, and even a meter-tall Fireball was forcibly frozen. The spreading frost extinguished all flames within twenty meters.

Xiuban and Reina's counterattack was formidable, even 9th Rank Archmages weren't their opponents, this gave Dylas and Sizhang no other choice but to face them.

Dylas and Sizhang's expression became very unsightly after facing them.

Dylas kept releasing Shadow Mirages, turning his body into a black shadow while producing three black shadows that looked exactly like him and kept changing positions to cast Shadow Bindings on Xiuban.

The dark shadows coiled around Xiuban's body, but they instantly dissipated when they came in contact with the bloody light emitted from his body.

Shadow Binding simply had no effect on Xiuban.

'Damn b\*stard, is that Beastman a monster? His shadow is so powerful that I can't even make use of it... His aura is so formidable that even his shadow carries his terrifying bloodline aura.'

'What kind of Beastman is that? Sh\*t, Heaven Rank Raging Flame Beastmen don't have such a powerful Bloodline Aura, and his strength is too scary. He can shake off my shadow spells with his physical strength alone. None of my shadow spells are effective...'

'Where did Mafa Merlin find this monster?! F\*ck, is that guy a descendant of an Ancestor Beastman?'

Dylas' shadow spells couldn't do anything against Xiuban. Apart from Shadow Arrow and other direct attacking spells, he simply couldn't do anything against him, the other shadow spells would just be torn apart.

He gritted his teeth and released all the spells he could at once, but he could only resist... He couldn't do any damage while he had to rely on his Shadow Doppelgangers to keep dodging Xiuban's terrifying Carnage.

He didn't know that Xiuban was a Draconic Beastman, which gave him the ability to fuse with Dragon Blood. He had first fused with a drop of Three-Headed Gold Dragon's blood.

There was no lifeform stronger than a Three-Headed Golden Dragon during the Nesser Era.

He then fused with a drop of Ancient Poison Dragon's blood, and it was a drop of heart's blood!

And recently, he fused with a drop of Abyssal Blood Dragon's blood.

After a few fusion, that guy's bloodline had evolved to an unimaginable degree. Saying that he was a Beastman-shaped Dragon wasn't an exaggeration.

Most importantly, Xiuban had bathed in God Blood and his body had grown stronger to an unimaginable degree.

Only a Heaven Shadow Mage would be able to control Xiuban through his shadow, and it would be very difficult. If they didn't do it properly, Xiuban would be able to use the power he was currently unable to control to shatter their souls.

The current Xiuban was the natural predator of blood mages, shadow mages, and the Soul Walker. The other side's signature spells would be useless even if he stood motionless, and if they were unlucky, they would even rouse the power hidden within Xiuban's body and their deaths would be very creative.

Dylas felt something bitter in his mouth. After coiling around Xiuban, all his spells had been fiercely torn to shreds. He was looking at Xiuban as if he carried a curse.

'Sh\*t, if someone told me yesterday that shadows would be torn apart through pure strength, I would have laughed...

'But that guy is just that powerful. He relies on pure physical strength to tear apart most of my spells.

'Damn, what a monster...'

Dylas was puking blood, but he had to stay on guard against Xiuban's terrifying Carnage.

On the other side, Sizhang could hardly puke blood.

Sizhang was purple from frostbite, ice could be seen on his eyebrows and whenever he puked blood, it would turn into a pile of ice crystals. The blood would even start freezing and clog his throat whenever he opened his mouth.

The hundred-meter-wide field around him had turned into a world of ice and snow. There were over twenty fire spells frozen into ice cubes in the air.

Those flames seemed to have been frozen while burning.

Sizhang kept falling back and shattered a Fire Crystal to release a large amount of flames. He then used the flame power to form a fire vortex in order to summon a large number of Flame Elementals.

The panting Sizhang stared at the calm Reina while trembling.

'How come her ice spells are so powerful?

'Damn it, a Chill that can freeze elemental flames isn't unheard of, there are records of it in our library...

'But there are no 9th Rank Archmage capable of this feat mentioned in the records!

'Isn't that ice statue-like woman supposed to be an ordinary Frost Dragon? How did that idiot Dylas gather intelligence?

'How could an ordinary Frost Dragon be capable of freezing my spells at the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm?

'You are f\*cking kidding me, pre-Heaven Rank Chromatic Dragons can't do this!

'Damn it, freezing elemental flames with an ordinary Chill. That's a cheat, that damned woman is definitely using some Extraordinary Magic Tool!

'That must be the case, otherwise she wouldn't have been fighting for so long while only using a Chill ability...

'Damn, she can freeze me into an ice statue just by using Chills. F\*ck, what the hell is going on...'

Sizhang bit his teeth as he looked at frozen fire spells before taking out another Fire Crystal. He kept summoning elemental flames to continue casting and counter attacking.

The fight was becoming more and more chaotic on this side and Enderfa passed through the Planar Path in the karst cave and reported to Lin Yun.

Lin Yun was busy with his experiment, his hands didn't shake and he carefully followed every step of the experiment and only answered.

"Don't send the mage army, there'll naturally be someone to take care of those idiots..."

After saying those words, Lin Yun proceeded with his experiment. Enderfa didn't mind and floated out of the Demiplane through the Planar Path before happily flying above the camp to enjoy the show.

Morgan, Jouyi, Harren, and Raphael were hidden, floating above the battlefield to watch the fight. None of them planned to make a move.

The strongest was a 9th Rank Archmage idiot, and Dylas was merely a Peak 9th Rank Archmage, he wasn't worthy of a Heaven Rank powerhouse making a move.

But a Heaven Rank powerhouse not joining in didn't mean that their subordinates wouldn't.

Morgan sneered as he looked at the fight below.

'These idiots actually rushed over to attack Sir Merlin's camp. Even if it's merely a temporary camp, it's not something that these idiots can attack.

'Even if Dedale personally came, he would only end up being killed.

'Hmpf, that Dylas is no longer on the same level as me. I want to deal with him myself, but it would be an embarrassment if I said I would take care of him.

'But even if I don't go, our Henry Family's people aren't a decoration. What is fighting? Isn't it using everything you have? All your mana? All your spells?

'Well, our Henry Family might not have much, but we do have a lot of gold coins!'

## Chapter 1099 Provocation

'Mana? I can drink potions like water and it will be paid back two folds after the fight. Spells? Are magic scrolls made to be hoarded? We can just spend everything, we will be paid back two folds after the battle anyway!

'There will be no problem as long as I ruthlessly beat up these idiots. I'll crush these idiots with gold coins.

'Hell, I've been worrying about being unable to do anything for Sir Merlin when that group of idiots suddenly delivered themselves to my door, that's perfect!

'That idiot Dylas, his idea was really stupid this time, but he gave me a huge opportunity!

'Sir Merlin isn't lacking Pseudo Heaven Rank mana crystals. Potions? Sir Merlin is powerful enough and he can refine the Golden Transformation.

'Magic Tools? Sir Merlin's Magic Tools are most suitable to him and are tailor-made to suit his Magic Conducting Rune, I can't come up with something better.

'Sir Merlin isn't lacking golds either. I've been worrying about how to curry favor with Sir Merlin to make Sir Merlin give me the next Golden Transformation Potion.

'Isn't this a perfect opportunity?'

Morgan was smiling and almost drooled...

'Damn, I would have already made a move and gotten rid of these idiots if not for Raphael saying that it would be shameless for Heaven Rank powerhouses to deal with that group of Archmages. They came to attack their ally... Dedale must be puking blood...'

Morgan attentively watched the fight, and seeing that it was getting more and more chaotic, he hurriedly used mana and sent a command to the Henry Family's mages.

[Fools, this is your chance! Damnit, don't you know that this is the best investment opportunity?]

[If we spend the most effort, the next Golden Transformation Potion might go to our Henry Family!]

[Whoever contributes the most is likely to have the next potion!]

[Hell, there might not be a second opportunity where fools attack Sir Merlin's camp! Do I have to babysit you to make you kill these idiots?]

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[It doesn't matter if you get rid of all of them! Just don't let the Sky City hog the limelight!]

Morgan's words immediately made the Henry Family's mages red-eyed and they all took out their trump cards. This was throwing away golds, but the return might be a mountain of pure gold!

Triple the profits could make anyone risk their lives. Ten times the profits could even make them lose their minds. But the opportunity they had was worth ten thousand times the profits!

Even if the possibility was small, it was enough to test their luck.

On the side, Raphael quietly glanced at Morgan and his subordinates as if they were a group of fattened pigs. He also secretly gave a command.

[When necessary, use the floating fortresses to get rid of a few, but don't get rid of the leaders, these guys came to attack Sir Merlin's camp after all. We will grab them to offer them to Sir Merlin.]

[Pay attention to those nouveau riches, don't let them kill too many people. We will capture them and hand them to Sir Merlin!]

Raphael silently grinned.

'That foolish Morgan has already been blinded by benefits. He is truly stupid and isn't much different from those idiots who rushed to attack Sir Merlin's camp.

'These idiots came to attack Sir Merlin's camp, only Sir Merlin has the right to punish them. We only have the right to help.

'Moreover, these idiots are rats from the Shadow Tower and mages of the Burning Tower. If we completely get rid of them, the Shadow Tower and the Burning Tower will definitely loom over Sir Merlin's head.

'The arrogant Dedale would definitely not care about the details. If he learns that his people died here, he would definitely come to retaliate.

'These idiots are in the wrong this time, wouldn't Sir Merlin have the moral high ground if they were caught?

'At that time, Sir Merlin would be the magnanimous one while the Shadow Tower and the Burning Tower would be the one destroying the alliance. Sir Merlin would be able to silently get the benefits and reputation.

'This is the best way to express one's goodwill. How could a guy like Morgan, whose brain is filled with gold coin, understand.'

Raphael proudly smiled. He then looked as Sky City's mages captured a shadow mage.

The Cloud Tower and Black Tower had the lowest number of people, the two forces numbered less than ten people, but their average strength was higher.

The Black Tower and the Cloud Tower suffered quite a bit, and only the strongest few remained. The weaker ones all died before.

And the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower's mages also captured the enemies. Apart from those they couldn't control and killed, they captured everyone they could.

The chaotic fight continued, and seeing that quite a few people had been captured, Bailey felt somewhat anxious.

He looked for Dylas, only to find out that Dylas and Xiuban's battlefield was a few hundred meters away.



Knowing that they would fail if this continued. Bailey pondered before figuring out something.

He threw three bottles of Shadow Fog Potions and the exploding potions immediately transformed into an ashened black fog that spread out and covered over half of the camp.

The Shadow Fog Potion was a battle potion that isolated probing spells and had very powerful disturbing effects towards mana. It was used by the assassins of the Shadow Tower when they met danger, but it was used as a battle potion by Bailey...

“The despicable Mafa Merlin murdered our closest friends and relatives, we have to destroy and burn his camp!”

Bailey loudly roared and started recklessly releasing spells towards the camp and destroying large areas of the camp. Many arrays protecting buildings were forcibly destroyed.

The battlefield suddenly became more chaotic.

Bailey sneered as he went in the shadow fog and stealthily approached the back of a Henry Family mage before casting three Shadow Arrows in a row.

“Mafa Merlin’s lackey! Go to hell!”

Bailey didn’t care about the result after making his move and he immediately went back into the shadow fog.

“Mafa Merlin! Your lackeys will fall first today, only a bloody retaliation awaits a despicable guy like you who dared to kill mages of our Shadow Tower.

“This is just the first step. You damn b\*stard, maggot. I’ll kill your dogs first!

“You fools have desecrated the honor of the Odin Kingdom. I recognize you, the nouveau riches of the Henry Family, fools whose brains are filled with gold coins and lifeforms as greedy as goblins.

“For the sake of benefits, you can kneel to lick Mafa Merlin’s shoe. You would still kneel to lick Mafa Merlin’s shoes even if a maggot like him is covered in nauseating feces.

“You disgusting guys, go to hell! And don’t think we didn’t notice you, fools of Sky City whose brains are filled with lubricant.

“You pretend to be mysterious? You are just using arrays, and we will now destroy your arrays!

“As for you, Andlusan country bumpkins, you are just lower lifeforms. Scolding you is a waste of my saliva...

“You can wait for our Shadow Tower’s bloody retaliation, that’ll teach you that shadows are just as omnipresent as light.

“Mafa Merlin, get the f\*ck out. The truth is that we are here to steal your technique. After snatching it, we will use your technique to produce a large number of Heaven Rank powerhouses, and when the time comes, the Family behind you will be the first target of our reprisal.

“All the men will be killed while the women will be thrown to the most impoverished slums to be used as low-cost prostitute, pleasuring beggars for a single copper.

“You coward, maggot...”

Bailey kept travelling through the dense fog, shouting all kinds of obscenities and creating a lot of chaos while discreetly approaching the camp’s deepest karst cave.

Bailey suddenly disappeared after entering the karst cave, stealthily moving through its depths.

And outside the karst cave, a group of mage floating in the sky had green complexions. Morgan’s darkness mana was surging as he was about to attack with red eyes when the similarly angry Raphael hurriedly held him back.

“Raphael, let go. I want to get rid of that idiot. I want to kill these stupid guys. F\*ck, I’m not done with these fools of the Shadow Tower.

“These stinky sewer rats. Just you wait, I’ll teach you what gold retaliation is. After I return, I’ll use all my gold coins to crush these stinky rats, I’ll flatten them!”

Raphael had a dark expression, his eyes were also filled with fury as he pulled Morgan back with gritted teeth.

“Morgan, that’s this fool’s plot. If we make a move, it’ll definitely be considered a Heaven Rank powerhouse’s intervention and the nature of the fight would change.

“Idiot, the Shadow Tower can wait for our retaliation, once the battle is over, we will kill that b\*stard first!”

They didn’t make a move, but whether it was Raphael or Morgan, or even Jouyi and Harren, they were all secretly ordering their subordinates to clear up the shadow fog before looking for that guy to tear him apart.

Others who resisted could be crippled.

Suddenly, a gale whistled past. Some mages released wind spells to disperse the fog, the Henry Family’s mages threw fog dissolving potions while the mages of Sky City arranged simple arrays to lead the shadow fog elsewhere.

The chaotic battlefield soon regained its order. The Shadow Tower and the Burning Tower’s mages had no other choice but to band together to resist.

But they couldn’t resist these enraged mages, they were being suppressed and even unknowingly surrounded.

And on the other side, the one who created that chaos and provoked everyone had dove into the cave after shifting everyone’s attention. Bailey had smoothly infiltrated the karst cave.

Using the reaction of the imprint left behind by Byron, he rapidly found the Planar Path’s location.

That Planar Path had remained half-opened. It was a path and a door leading to the Demiplane. As long as they knew the secret to open it, anyone could pass through. This was made by Lin Yun in order to prevent him from being left behind by the events of the outside world while experimenting.

### **Chapter 1100 End of the Battle**

Bailey looked at the Planar Path with a surprised expression.

‘Damn, it’s actually a Planar Path leading to a Demiplane!’

‘That Mafa Merlin is so f\*cking lucky, he actually controls a Demiplane!’

‘Good, he actually left the Planar Path of his Demiplane here, he’ll be done for if I destroy it!’

‘In any case, Sir Byron has a special ability, he would definitely be able to escape that Demiplane as long as he has the opportunity. But all that awaits Mafa Merlin is being trapped in his own Demiplane!’

‘When the time comes, Sir Byron would return with Mafa Merlin’s technique and our Shadow Tower would have exclusivity. We would be able to produce a large number of Heaven Rank powerhouses and we would become the strongest mage force!’

‘Haha, Mafa Merlin, you’ll remain trapped in your Demiplane with your technique...’

Bailey grinned as he looked at the Planar Path’s location and slowly took out his staff.

Demiplanes were something unique to Heaven Mages, but Heaven Mages wouldn’t enter their Demiplane frequently. They would only enter when it was absolutely safe and they would set up defensive and alarm arrays before entering the Demiplane.

Using the power of the Demiplane to comprehend the power of Laws and develop the Demiplane was something that could only be done when it was safe.

No one would dare to go into their Demiplane during a battle.

A Demiplane’s coordinates were the Heaven Mage’s coordinates, the Heaven Mage himself was moving Planar Path.

But when Heaven Mage personally entered their Demiplane, the location where they entered would be where the Heaven Mage left the only path out of the Demiplane.

The Demiplanes of Low Rank Heaven Mage weren’t developed enough, that was the only method to enter and exit those Demiplanes.

Entering one’s Demiplane during a battle was just courting death. The opponent would only need to destroy the coordinates to trap the Heaven Mage in their Demiplane.

Thus, Demiplanes only had supporting functions for most Heaven Mages. Most of the time they were used as mana storage. They would summon their Elemental God and replenish their own mana.

Once the Demiplane developed enough, a large amount of resources could be spent to build a Planar Teleportation Array. But very few Heaven Rank powerhouses had the power to build such a luxurious path in this era.

Almost all Heaven Mages would build a connection to Noscent in the future. Even if the coordinates were destroyed, the Demiplane wouldn't float within the endless void and would instead be attached to Noscent. At that time, the Heaven Rank powerhouses wouldn't have to worry about entering their own Demiplane and having the coordinates destroyed.

But this was also recognized as the biggest reason behind the fall of the Heaven Mages during Noscent's fall.

As Noscent's mana dissipated, it was like the Demiplanes attached to Noscent were facing a huge hungry monster frantically devouring mana.

That's why the first to die were the powerhouses while the weak ones lived to the end. During Noscent's destruction, non-Heaven mages were the peak powerhouses.

As for the mages that possessed Demiplanes before reaching the Heaven Rank, they inevitably hadn't established these Demiplanes themselves and they would be in even more danger.

Bailey raised his head and laughed before raising his staff and chanting an incantation. He didn't care about being in the open and chanted an incantation that lasted over four seconds. Six Shadow Dragons' shadows fluttered around Bailey's body, letting out whimpers as the several dozen meters area around him sunk in shadows.

"Mafa Merlin, go to hell! Shadow Dragon Ripple!"

Bailey laughed heartily as those six Shadow Dragon flew out with a roar, ruthlessly attacking the Planar Path.

Lin Yun frowned in the middle of his experiment as the first Shadow Dragon impacted the Planar Path. He kept holding the instrument with his right hand and extended his left hand to the side.

Ripples suddenly appeared in a twenty-centimeter-big space and Lin Yun's hand dove into it as if it was entering a pond.

And outside, at the Planar Coordinates' location, a ripple appeared in space and Lin Yun's hands stretched out from within.

In an instant, countless runes seemed to appear out of nowhere and instantly converged in Lin Yun's palm.

Layers of fire runes formed a ball of runes, and the runes formed chains, which then turned into lines before combining to form a three-dimensional rune!

A different rune would appear every time the runic sphere rotated.

It was like endless flames forcibly tore through the void to converge here, and these berserk elemental flames instantly submerged the area.

The remaining five Shadow Dragons' shadows were instantly burnt into nothingness.

The huge flames transformed into a ten-meter-tall large hand that instantly appeared in front of Bailey.

Facing this kind of terrifying twist, Bailey became frightened and instantly merged with the shadows of the karst cave while raising four shields.

But that didn't affect the huge flaming hand as it forcibly grabbed over and caught Bailey. Two layers of his shields were instantly broken when it came in contact with the flames.

"No... Mafa Merlin, you can't kill me, I'm a 9th Rank Archmage of the Shadow Tower! If you kill me, you'll have to face the assassinations and reprisal of the Shadow Tower..."

"Release me, we..."

Bailey begged for forgiveness. The flame power was too formidable and his 3rd layer of shield shattered just from being licked by the flaming tongues. Only his Runic Shield could hold on a bit.

But Bailey's frightened begging had no effect. The flaming hand ruthlessly squeezed and Bailey's last layer of defense popped.

A mournful scream echoed before abruptly coming to an end as everything within the flaming palm had turned into ashes.

After that attack, ripples once again appeared in the space around the Planar Path as Lin Yun's hand disappeared back in.

His expression hadn't changed at all after casually killing the one who wanted to destroy his Planar Path. His eyes were focused on the alchemy table from the start.

How could he not be on guard after opening the Planar Path in that location?

How could he not know the weaknesses of a Demiplane as a Demiplane's owner?

What a joke, without being confident, Lin Yun wouldn't place his life in the hands of others.

A Natural Demiplane was entirely different from a Demiplane inherited from Heaven Rank powerhouse.

After controlling the Natural Demiplane, there was no difference between locations in the Demiplane to Lin Yun, he could instantly leave the Demiplane.

He could even borrow the Natural Demiplane's power to launch a powerful counter attack. It was simply impossible for someone to destroy the planar coordinates to Lin Yun's Demiplane.

Because he could leave in an instant if anything was happening. Mounting a sneak attack was absolutely impossible.

The only similar part was that he couldn't enter the Demiplane to dodge an attack.

Using most of the Law Runes he comprehended from the Fire Law, he casually got rid of Bailey, while the battle in the camp was reaching its conclusion.

Most of the shadow mages and Burning Tower's mages that Dylas and Sizhang brought had been captured. Apart from the ones that died in battle, the rest weren't feeling great and most of them were seriously injured.

Only Dylas and Sizhang remained, barely resisting. The two had gathered together, their complexions extremely pale.

Sizhang couldn't help being shocked as he looked at those mages with sealed mana and limping on the ground like injured dogs.

Several dozen mages in the surroundings were sneering while looking at them. Most of them hadn't come to besiege them, but it still made Sizhang feel cold sweat trickling down his back.

'Damn, how come these guys are so powerful?

'They obviously have less people than us, the weakest among us is a 7th Rank Archmage! We have more people, so we should definitely have the upperhand!

'But how could it be like this...

'These guys went insane, they used all their trump cards to help Mafa Merlin. Didn't Mafa Merlin only figure out the theory behind the Beast God's Blood? He shouldn't have a refined technique... Don't tell me... He has refined the technique?

'In any case, how could they dare to gang up on us, aren't they afraid of offending the Shadow Tower and the Burning Tower?

'Did these daring guys forget what happens to those that offend the Burning Tower?'

Sizhang was doubtful, he only saw two of Lin Yun's subordinates participating in the battle... Those several dozen mages weren't Lin Yun's subordinates!

As Sizhang was a bit distracted, an ice fragment floated over and transformed into huge ice fragments. In an instant, the runes at the top of Sizhang's Runic Shield were frozen and a layer of frost started covering it, slowly freezing the Runic Shield!

Facing this sudden twist, Sizhang didn't have time to react when Xiuban appeared before him like a ghost, using speed that didn't seem to match his build.

The huge Carnage wrapped in a yellow halo ruthlessly smashed onto Sizhang's Runic Shield, shattering it. The air compressed by Carnage's huge power burst out and violently hit Sizhang in his chest.

Sharp cracking sound echoed as Sizhang's chest caved in and broken ribs pierced his skin to expose bloody white bones fragments.

Sizhang was sent flying, heavily injured, leaving Dylas behind as the last opponent.

Dylas was alarmed, several dozen mages were surrounding him, and in the middle, there was a terrifying Beastman scolding him to death, as well as a Frost Dragon that only used Chill throughout the battle.

But these two individuals were the most terrifying ones.

'Damn, how could it be like this, that damned Beastman is immune to most Shadow Spells, who knows what bloodline that Beastman-shaped monster possesses...'