

## **Magic Era 1151**

### **Chapter 1151 Ghos End of the Magic Era**

'This could only have been done by the close-by Steer. It must have been done by these two. Damn, these idiots actually dared to attack their ally.

'They carried their previous enmity into the Holy Mountain, and while facing the onslaught of Demon Overlords. These guys are really... F\*ck.

'But it's too late now, it's already been half an hour since Mafa Merlin entered that shattering small plane, he must have collapsed alongside the small plane...

'Moreover, the effects of Temporal Recall aren't great here, it's impossible to be 100% certain. That b\*stard Cross definitely won't consent.'

"Cross, trapping an ally in battle is a crime the holy light can't forgive, Birbo and Steer have to be punished.

"Otherwise, no one would be able to trust their allies. Our plan would fail if we can't unite."

Before Crompton could finish his words, Kross sneered and interrupted him, "Crompton, this isn't your holy light world. We are facing a terrifying opponent. You want to get rid of two Heaven Rank powerhouses for the sake of a dead person? For something you can't be 100% certain of?

"Damn, are you retarded? The dead are dead, this is fate. We have to keep going forward.

"Sh\*t, that stupid human mage could have been the one carelessly killing himself and maliciously dragging his allies into it for all I know."

Cross sneered with his arms folded. On the side, the seriously injured Birbo remained silent and calm as she slowly smeared a medicine over her body, slowly mending the cracks.

As for the one-armed Steer, blood stopped flowing from his arm, but his arm had been torn to pieces and couldn't be restored for the time being.

The 8th Tier Spell Limb Rebirth could only restore the limbs of lifeforms below the Heaven Rank, and could only restore the limbs of human-shaped lifeforms.

Moreover, it would take a very long time for the regenerated limbs to regain their original state. Especially for Sword Saints, they would need half a year to a year before they could regain their original appearances.

To a Heaven Rank powerhouse like Steer, Limb Rebirth was already ineffective. Even if his severed arm regrew, it would be no different from a noodle. It simply wouldn't be able to regain its original strength and power.

But with the power of an Extraordinary 9th Tier Spell, as well as some specific precious materials as casting materials, his arm would be able to regrow.

But now, Cross didn't have the precious materials that could be used as casting materials.

Birbo had a cold expression and said nothing. As an assassin of the Shadow Tower, she was already used to remaining silent and acting at a crucial time to deliver a fatal blow to her opponent.

As for Steer, he was baring his teeth in a clear complacent sneer.

‘That stupid Mafa Merlin entered that spatial tear half an hour ago, his soul must have been destroyed into nothingness with that plane.

‘With Sir Cross backing me up, who would dare get rid of me for the sake of a dead person? No one. See, didn’t that powerful holy light mage already denounced me? So what if he saw that we plotted against Mafa Merlin?

‘He still can’t do anything to me. In the end, even the most upright holy light mage would choose benefits.

‘Would he still dare to forcibly get rid of me at this time? What a joke. All he can do is silently mourn for Mafa Merlin, unless he wants to thoroughly shatter the alliance and give up on this plan.’

Cross and Clombton negotiated, and under Cross’ insistence, Clombton could only agree to his words.

For the sake of the overall situation, they couldn’t get rid of two Heaven Rank powerhouses for a dead person, unless both Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouses tacitly agreed on it.

The few people who had a good relationship with Lin Yun gnashed their teeth. But they couldn’t take part in the discussion between the two Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouses. Any suggestion they had would be meaningless and ineffective.

As the discussion slowly ended in Clombton’s silence, a smile appeared on Cross’ face. The corner of Birbo’s mouth slightly rose in a cold grin, while Steer even sneered.

“That idiot Mafa Merlin didn’t discover that spatial tear and still blamed others as he died. That damned guy even retaliated against me as he died.

“Thankfully that guy died, or I would have let him know that he is nothing compared to the Bronze Beastmen!”

As Steer’s sentence ended, he couldn’t help snorting.

“It’s great that you didn’t die, Steer. I would have regretted not seeing your death.”

Steer had just snorted when Lin Yun’s cold voice echoed.

A faint spatial fluctuation rose up not far from there and a four-meter-long spatial tear was forcibly torn open.

Lin Yun walked out from the crack and sneered as he looked at Steer and Birbo in the distance.

At this moment, everyone turned their heads and looked as if they had seen a ghost.

Steer’s mouth was wide open and terror could be seen on his face.

“Damnit, how could you still be alive? It’s impossible. Anyone falling in that kind of place should have been destroyed alongside the plane.

“How could you still be alive?! This is impossible!!!”

Steer let out a horrified shriek. He had paid with an arm, and still didn't manage to get rid of Lin Yun. Instead, the latter returned in perfect condition, how could he not be in disbelief.

As for Birbo, her pupils suddenly shrunk and the mana in her surroundings fiercely fluctuated. Even the shadow under her feet started shaking.

‘What’s going on?! This is impossible! I clearly saw him falling into that small plane. How could he still be alive?!’

‘That small plane wasn’t big, it should have collapsed within a few minutes at best. He definitely shouldn’t be able to slow the destruction of the small plane, he doesn’t have that kind of supporting power.’

‘But it’s already been half an hour!? How could he return without an injury?!’

‘Sh\*t, what’s going on?!’

Morgan and Raphael were clearly smiling.

Morgan clenched his fists as he laughed heartily.

“Haha, I knew it, Sir Merlin definitely didn’t die, sure enough...”

Cross frowned, his eyes flickering with a strange glint.

‘That human mage’s strength is pretty good, but he is the only non-Heaven Rank powerhouse here. How could he have escaped that place?’

‘Even I would end up dying if I fell into a small plane on the verge of destruction. It’s impossible to escape in such a short time.’

‘Only a terrifying mage proficient in the Law of Space could escape the destruction of a plane.’

‘But half an hour passed, how did he escape?’

And on the side, amazement and shock could be seen in Clombton’s eyes as he looked at Lin Yun.

When he arrived, Jouyi specifically told him that Mafa Merlin was a very miraculous mage, that he was the most mystical mage he had encountered in years.

‘Now it looks like this is really the case. He actually managed to escape after such a long time.’

‘No, not only does he appear unharmed, he is even stronger. Even if his mana fluctuations are weaker, he had completed the Archmage path and is already an existence at the peak of the Archmage realm.’

‘And not only is he at the peak of the Archmage realm, it’s a perfect peak. Right, the auras of his mana and law have already reached perfection;.’

‘I’ve never seen anyone giving this feeling before reaching the Heaven Rank. Such a terrifying guy... He could obviously display the power of a 1st Rank Heaven Mage before, but now, no one here is his opponent aside from Cross and I.’

'And that's even before grasping Extraordinary Power, even before establishing his Demiplane. Such a terrifying guy... My Angel is even letting me know that he appears to be more of a Heaven Rank powerhouse than a Heaven Rank powerhouse. It looks like he is the true Heaven Rank powerhouse, everyone else are fake Heaven Rank powerhouses.

'Just what happened?'

The scene was strangely quiet. Lin Yun expressionlessly walked over and gave a faint look at Birbo and Steer. There was no feeling of anger, but that gaze lacking anger and killing intent made Birbo and Steer feel danger.

Lin Yun walked to the human side and the gaze of the frowning Cross flickered as he coldly watched Lin Yun.

"Mafa Merlin, you attacked your allies and cut off Steer's arm. You almost caused two allies to die and pretended to fall into that unstable small plane.

"I'll give you a chance now, give us a satisfactory explanation or you'll have to pay the price for attacking your allies!"

Cross sneered as he looked at Lin Yun, his eyes flickering with a strange light.

'That human must have discovered a secret of the Holy Mountain to be able to escape from that place. Or this might have been a plot, a plot trapping that idiot Steer...'

Cross' body shone with a light golden radiance as he was about to act himself.

Next to him, Steer was overjoyed as he heard Cross' words and glared at Lin Yun in anger.

"Mafa Merlin, you despicable b\*stard, you are courting death! You wanted to get rid of me, but fate was looking after me and only made me lose an arm.

"Did you think we were all gone? You didn't expect that we would still be there after half an hour? Now your plot has been exposed, b\*stard, how could you still be alive thirty minutes after falling into an unstable plane?

"Your plot was too clumsy! Now that you have been found out as a devious guy attacking his allies, what can you still do?"

'Sir Cross seems to not be pleased with Mafa Merlin, he dislikes him very much and is letting me speak. That's very good. As long as I put the blame on him, Mafa Merlin would definitely be screwed!'

Clombton, who had remained silent, expressionlessly looked at Cross and Steer.

"Steer, you said that Sir Mafa Merlin took the initiative to attack you. I just happen to know the mind spell Mind Judgement. Now, come and stand in front of me, all truth will be revealed with the holy light as a witness."

Steer immediately shut his mouth after hearing that.

Mind Judgement, this was a spell that forcibly interrogated a soul, but the success rate was very low if it was forcibly cast. If the soul resisted too much, then even if it was cast on an ordinary person, it would be very difficult for the spell to work properly.

But as long as one was willing to accept the Mind Judgement, the spell would operate on their soul, and they would be unable to lie when answering questions. They would be unconditionally honest, except maybe a few first-rate powerhouses that dabbled in soul and could temporarily alter their own souls.

As long as they willingly accepted the Mind Judgement, there would be no way to hide the facts and truth.

Steer didn't say anything. Cross had wanted to answer, but he also remained silent.

Cross frowned as he looked at Steer who was lowering his head, dissatisfaction flashing in his eyes.

Clombton sneered as he glanced at the group of Beastmen, the milky white halo surrounding his body slowly dissipating. He would have immediately rushed over to block if Cross had tried to do anything.

Lin Yun remained silent from start to end, he just stood there as if that had nothing to do with him.

He coldly looked at this scene. He knew from the moment he appeared that saying anything with Cross here would be useless.

In the face of absolute strength, even if he had the power of a Heaven Rank powerhouse, he couldn't say anything in front of a Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouse. His fists weren't as big, so he didn't have the qualifications to reason with him.

Even if he knew that Steer made a move against him, it was impossible to get rid of Steer at this moment, there was no meaning in a symbolic punishment either. He would even reverse it and blame Lin Yun for being the one framing his ally.

They could say something like: 'Since he hasn't died after so long, he must have not fallen into an unstable small plane. What could he have been doing for such a long time, was he controlled by the Ancient God's soul?'

Lin Yun didn't say anything, but Clombton and Cross argued a bit because of Lin Yun, and the final outcome was naturally left unsettled. Clombton didn't want to look into why he hadn't died, and Cross wasn't willing to get to the bottom of what happened.

The team kept moving forward. Steer bared his teeth as he looked at Lin Yun, his eyes flickering with hardly concealed malice. Since he was already found out, then he might as well shed all pretenses. He only needed an opportunity to unhesitatingly stab his own greatsword into Lin Yun's body.

Birbo remained silent. Her body couldn't hide behind a layer of darkness and she wouldn't be able to recover within a short time. It seems that if not for the Shadow Physique, Birbo would have already died.

Having lost the Shadow Physique, Birbo's shadow magic had weakened by 20%.

This was very disadvantageous to her, but Birbo remained expressionless, no one knew what she was thinking. Even if there was enmity between Lin Yun and Dubois, the latter stayed far away from Birbo.

It was the same for Slythrin of the Quicksand Tower, he had some enmity with Lin Yun so he only gave her medicine, but he wasn't willing to remain too close to her since she was an assassin of the Shadow Tower.

Clombton and Cross were the strongest in the team and they kept moving towards the depths of the Holy Mountain.

After Lin Yun took out the World Chapter, the frequency at which the spatial tears appearing in this unstable area increased.

The lifespans of those continuously forming and perishing unstable small planes shortened, and having lost the World Chapter's projection power, these small planes became even more dangerous.

As time passed, the World Chapter's projection power slowly dissipated and these small planes were no longer forming. After those unstable spatial tears formed, things like chaotic spatial storms would appear.

Stepping into this unstable area was like walking into another plane. This place had already thoroughly mimicked the Abyss. Land, environment, air, mana, everything was mimicking the Abyss, but it was even more barren than the Abyss. A large amount of ashes and sulfur were condensed on the bare mountain peaks.

And there was a large number of Demons. When the Holy Mountain transformed, none of the Beastmen had been able to escape, and they now completely transformed into crazy demonic lifeforms. Moreover, there had been many powerful magic beasts living within the Holy Mountain, and they also demonized.

The endless demonic lifeforms had red eyes as they seemed to have lost their rationality. They would frantically attack everyone they saw

Facing these demonic lifeforms, most of the people sat on the sidelines, since they didn't need everyone to deal with them. Even if a Demon Overlord appeared, they would only send two Heaven Rank powerhouses to get rid of him.

The previous wave of twenty Demon Overlords gathered almost all the Demon Overlords of this place. These Demon Overlords had been Beastmen and magic beasts transformed into powerful Demon Overlords.

What they encountered now were some Demon Overlords that thoroughly lost their rationality after demonizing.

On the way, both Birbo and Steer couldn't help glancing at Lin Yun. But the latter hardly made a move, and they also couldn't see Lin Yun bearing a grudge. There were neither anger nor hatred on Lin Yun's face, he always remained indifferent.

As if reacting to Birbo and Steer's gazes, Lin Yun slowly turned his head and glanced at them. At that moment, they both felt like sheeps being stared at by a powerful monster.

There was obviously no aura or killing intent, yet such an ordinary sweeping glance gave both of them a sense of crisis.

After Lin Yun retracted his gaze, the two of them felt that this must have been an illusion caused by being too nervous.

The rest of the journey was unexpectedly smooth. They would occasionally encounter a Demon that had lost its reason and would rapidly get rid of him.

They would also kill all abyssal lifeforms they encountered, even if it was an ordinary Abyssal Blood Crow.

### **Chapter 1152 Fog of Rebirth**

“The deepest part of the Holy Mountain is ten kilometers ahead. Although there has been some changes in the space of the Holy Mountain and it has completely transformed into the Abyss, the rough direction hasn’t changed. If there is nothing unexpected, the Ancient God’s soul should be inside.

“Even if the Ancient God’s soul isn’t inside, his body should definitely be in the depths of the Holy Mountain, that should be where he is slumbering.

“Let’s be careful. It would be best if we avoid coming in contact with the Ancient God’s soul and smoothly destroy his body, this would be our victory!”

Cross solemnly looked towards the depths. That place was covered in a dense black fog, the dense abyssal power had transformed into a fog that covered the air.

They could see no further than a kilometer, and the further they walked into the depths, the more restricted their sight became. From there, they couldn’t see the deepest parts of the Holy Mountain.

The rich abyssal power even restricted Clombton magic detection abilities to as far as his eyes could see, the powerful abyssal mana interfered with all spells aside from abyssal spells.

As they slowly moved forward, their visible range was already reduced to a hundred meters, and after moving forward once again, their visible range had become a few dozen meters.

Ultimately, the dense black mist, akin to an inky sea, made them unable to see past three meters. They couldn’t even sense with their mana and their ears couldn’t hear any sound.

They also could no longer feel the presence of the others.

Lin Yun frowned. The Magic Array’s power only allowed him to have a better grasp over his surroundings. He couldn’t analyze anything more than ten meters away even if he used the Magic Array.

The abyssal power was really too dense, and to others, it looked like they had suddenly fallen in water. They couldn’t use the surroundings’ mana, and apart from their own mana, breathing made them feel like they were drowning.

But Lin Yun was different. Of his three kinds of Core Meditation Law Sets, the Void Forge was a powerful Meditation Law that could smelt all mana.

If it couldn’t adapt to the dense abyssal power here, it wouldn’t have been able to extract those bits of poison-like mana from the Void Storm during Noscent’s fall.

With each breath, the surrounding abyssal power would be devoured, refined, and turned into Lin Yun's own mana to maintain his shield.

Suddenly, Lin Yun's expression changed as someone suddenly collapsed. It was as if they suddenly lost their soul. Their mana was still roaming within their body as they fell on the ground, but their mind fluctuations and soul fluctuations had completely disappeared.

And it seemed to be happening in a chain reaction. Shock flashed in Lin Yun's eyes and he immediately ran around the surroundings, sensing everything within ten meters with the Magic Array.

After making a circle, Lin Yun saw that every mage seemed to be suffering from something similar to a Curse Mage's ultimate curse, the Curse of Death. Their bodies weren't scarred and their mana wasn't consumed, their shields were still operating after they collapsed.

But their spiritual aura and soul aura had thoroughly dissipated, it really looked like the Curse of Death. They fell down one after another, all of them unsuspecting.

Cold Sweat trickled down Lin Yun's forehead and he looked at the inky sea-like surroundings as he mumbled, "Sh\*t, to actually come into such a cursed area, this is really bad luck..."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Lin Yun felt a kind of powerful and completely irresistible sleepiness coming from the depths of his soul. Just as he was about to fall asleep, Lin Yun threw all his Magic Tools and Incarnations into his Natural Demi-plane.

After doing that he closed his eyes and the Law Runic Shield enveloped him inside. Lin Yun floated in the air, the aura of his soul having disappeared.

In just a few seconds, everyone, including Clombton and Cross, had closed their eyes and their mind fluctuations had disappeared.

For an instant, Lin Yun seemed to feel his body becoming infinitely light. His perception was apparently no longer restricted and his body kept falling underground.

The surrounding black dense fog slowly thinned as Lin Yun felt his body losing its weight as it strangely fell down.

He also seemed to have gained 360 degrees sight and could see everything around him. He even saw the others' bodies turning translucent as they also rapidly fell underground.

As they fell, everyone turned into spheres of light emitting deep radiance. Everyone's mind fluctuations slowly weakened, as if the powerful Heaven Rank souls were slowly sinking in a slumber.

Looking at the surroundings and seeing that even his soul had turned into a ball of light, Lin Yun couldn't help sighing.

'I knew that we would have to face the Ancient God's since we were going to where it slumbered, but I hadn't expected to encounter this thing.'

The Fog of Rebirth, among the legends in Noscent, the Abyss, Hell, and even the Undead Plane, this was the most recurring legend.



Any creature that entered the Fog of Rebirth would have their soul leave their own body to reincarnate in another lifeform. Some powerful existences at the end of their lifespan would crazily seek the places where the Fog of Rebirth appeared.

As long as they persevered long enough, they would be able to retain their consciousness during their rebirth and they could choose where they would reincarnate, as well as their race.

But they would be able to pick a rough rebirth ground at best, as to what they reincarnated as, that would depend on their luck.

Aside from powerful existences that ignited God Fire, all lifeforms that entered the Fog of Rebirth would be unable to last long. Moreover, they wouldn't feel a thing when they were covered by the Fog of Rebirth. Only when their souls left their body could they clearly feel the changes. But at that time, no one would be able to stop their souls from leaving their body.

When Bane led Noscent, his most valued subordinate had been the Immortal Lich. The Immortal Lich had been a great help to Bane when he conquered the Undead Plane. At least half of the achievement came from the Immortal Lich. The biggest contribution of the Immortal Lich had been reducing Bane's losses by 60 to 70%.

His understanding of the Undead Plane came from living there for countless years. The location of the resources, of powerful Undeads, the Immortal Lich knew everything.

Later, Bane disappeared and the Immortal Lich accidentally destroyed his body and transformed into a true Lich. The secret was revealed then.

The Immortal Lich had been a Lich Monarch of the Undead Plane which could compare to a Peak Heaven Rank human powerhouse. But the Immortal Lich had been unable to take a single step further. The Lich's eternal life brought no hope, only inexpressible despair.

If nothing happened, he would have been able to keep his strength till the destruction of the Undead Plane, unless he was accidentally killed by people. A millennium, ten millennia, nothing would change.

Later the Immortal Lich grew weary of everything, he was fed up with the Undead Plane's forever dusky sky, tired of these ugly Undead lifeforms, he even wanted to destroy his own Soul Fire. That was when a small part of Fog of Rebirth appeared within his territory.

He unhesitantly walked into the Fog of Rebirth and his Soul Fire stopped burning. He turned into a soul energy sphere carrying his consciousness and memories.

After reincarnating in Noscent, he became a terrifyingly gifted Necromancer and rapidly advanced to the Heaven Rank. He was ultimately subdued by Bane and became his subordinate.

Knowing that he was suddenly dying, the Immortal Lich picked up his old eternal Lich's body and once again became a Lich.

As he recalled this matter, Lin Yun's expression wasn't very good. What they encountered wasn't the usual Fog of Rebirth, it was mixed with a large amount of abyssal power. There was no need to think to know that it was the Ancient God's trap.

That was more terrifying than facing a few dozen Demon Overlords, because they had already been silently infected and couldn't resist at all.

He recalled that after entering the black fog, he had devoured a lot of abyssal power, which was definitely mixed with the undetectable Fog of Rebirth.

His soul energy slowly wiggled as Lin Yun resisted falling into a slumber. Once he fell into a slumber, the creature he would be reincarnated into would be up to fate.

Not to mention, Lin Yun had already seen the gate made of dark smoke appear below, as well as the dark smoke converging into Demons covered in pitch-black smoke.

A few Demons were dragging a crystal grinding wheel and the endless abyssal power was powering that huge smoke entrance. The boundless smoke transformed into demonic skulls, and these demonic skulls were like laborers that supported that several-dozen-meter-tall entrance.

Terrifying abyssal power kept surging from the entrance, and looking at it from a distance, it looked like a volcanic crater was about to erupt and the surging black smoke kept floating up.

'Damn, I knew it, this is definitely the doing of that Ancient God. That damned b\*stard, that guy wants to throw our souls in the Abyss by using the Fog of Rebirth!'

Lin Yun inwardly cursed, but he was helpless at the moment. He could only do his best to remain clear-headed while blankly watching as his own soul, and everyone else's souls were finally thrown into that entrance.

After passing through that entrance, the surroundings instantly transformed into a colorful world, it was as if a radiant river was flowing into the unknown depths of the darkness.

It didn't take long for planes of different shapes to quickly flash on both sides of the river of light, just like murals.

There were planes full of flames, worlds filled with poisonous gas, and even an entire world that was like a spherical world.

Lin Yun knew that these were the layers of the Abyss. The Abyss was known for having endless layers, but there were only so many planes and plane masters known. Most of the Abyss was composed of desolate small worlds that could easily be swept by a Lesser Demon Overlord. Without resources, there would be no lifeform.

The power surrounding them had yet to dissipate. It was clear that the layer they would reincarnate in had already been chosen.

It didn't take long before Lin Yun felt the power enveloping his soul suddenly change direction and direct them into one of the worlds on the side.

The scenery thoroughly distorted, they only saw many light spots representing lives appearing in the distance. Within every light spot was an illusory lifeform's shadow.

The power surrounding their souls dragged Lin Yun's soul towards the spots of light. After remaining conscious for so long, Lin Yun felt as if he had stayed awake for ten days and was about to collapse.

He hurriedly swept a glance at those specks of light. The bigger ones should represent powerful vitality, the races would naturally be more powerful. As for the smaller ones, they represented weaker races, they would be weak lifeforms after their birth.

The illusory shadow within the specks of lights were the souls that were being formed and they roughly showed what kind of lifeform they were.

The others who had yet to fall asleep naturally knew what to choose at this moment and they forcibly adjusted their directions to snatch those bigger specks of light.

One by one, the souls of the Heaven Rank powerhouses entered those specks of lights. How could the fragile souls that had just been nurtured be their opponents? As they entered the specks of light the newborn souls were ruthlessly shattered, they didn't even need to forcibly snatch them.

Lin Yun glanced around him, but there was no bigger speck of light in his direction. The most powerful speck of light was only a Strength Demon's.

Suddenly, Lin Yun saw an ugly insect shadow being born within the smallest speck of light.

Seeing that insect, Lin Yun no longer wasted time and adjusted his direction to enter the small speck of light.

Not far, Steer's soul was already on the verge of slumber after snatching one of the fairly good Demon Races. But he saw Lin Yun brush past a Demon speck of light and enter the smallest speck of light.

'Eh, what an unlucky guy, fate is actually playing with him. That guy actually entered a bug's speck of light...

'Hahaha, Mafa Merlin! You actually turned into an ugly insect. I can't help feeling bad for you, even if you can't be reborn into a Demon with a powerful bloodline in the Abyss, you should at least pick a Demon with one of the 72 bloodlines. Other abyssal lifeforms are only Demons' pets and food.

'An insect... This is just the ration of the ugliest abyssal lifeforms. This is really unfortunate, I had intended to use this opportunity to let that guy suffer in the Abyss, but I hadn't expected him to be reborn into an ugly insect.

'There will be no opportunity... The greedy hunters of the Abyss, no, even a disgusting Abyssal Slime will be able to kill Mafa Merlin.

'If that guy runs out of luck, he might even end up dying from a tick with intelligence. This is the biggest joke in history.'

Steer was in a joyful mood as he sunk into slumber.

And the others next to him also noticed Lin Yun brushing past a Demon's speck of light to enter the weakest bug speck of light behind it.

Clombton sighed, but he was helpless.

'It's really a pity, Mafa Merlin is the most gifted mage I have seen in years, he had yet to reach the Heaven realm and control Extraordinary Power, yet he was still more powerful than some 1st Rank Heaven Mages.

'When he fell into that small plane, the plane's collapse hadn't killed him and instead made him even more powerful. He was only a step away from becoming a true Heaven Rank powerhouse, and it even felt like he was on the verge of advancing.

'But he is now going to die to a mishap. This is really too unfortunate. In a place filled with sin and slaughter like the Abyss, a bug is the weakest of the weakest lifeforms.

'All bugs have to rely on huge numbers to keep multiplying, no insect could survive by itself.

'Unfortunately, I can't do anything. No one expected the Ancient God's soul to actually use a trap involving the Fog of Rebirth, as well as open an entrance leading to the Abyss, making us all fall into the Abyss.'

Many people saw Lin Yun being reborn as an insect and watched with amusement, but soon, everyone had entered their speck of light and their souls went into a slumber.

On the other side, Lin Yun's soul also went into a slumber after entering the insect's speck of light. He couldn't be conscious until his birth.

After an unknown amount of time, Lin Yun's consciousness reappeared. He opened his eyes and saw that huge deep red sun in the sky. It looked two to three times bigger than Noscent's sun.

The air was distorting from the heat emitted by the sun. Everything was gently swaying in the distance, withered dark green plants were everywhere and the dried up earth was covered in condensed blood.

There was a large number of abyssal magic bug corpses in the surroundings, and these corpses seemed to have lost all moisture and dried up.

An Abyssal Blood Crow dove from the sky, and picked up an abyssal magic bug that wasn't too dried and swallowed it as if it was swallowing a stone.

It got another abyssal magic bug's corpse, unfortunately it was too dry and was like a solid slab of rock. The Abyssal Blood Crow faced upward and it swallowed three to four times only to choke. It could only resentfully spit out that abyssal magic bug's corpse.

Suddenly, the Abyssal Blood Crow's bloody eyes turned towards Lin Yun and its gaze turned heated, as if it had suddenly seen a tasty piece of meat. It flapped its wing as it flew towards Lin Yun.

The abyssal magic insect that Lin Yun incarnated was now pressured and hidden by the corpses of a few abyssal magic insects, but a live insect was the most delicious meal for an Abyssal Blood Crow.

### **Chapter 1153 Abyssal Magic Bug**

lin yun just regained consciousness and controlled his abyssal magic bug's body to raise its head.

he saw the abyssal blood crow a few dozen times bigger than him crazily charging towards him.

lin yun's head swayed as he looked at that abyssal blood crow with a bad mood. he split a bit of his spiritual power into a thread, which was the limit of an abyssal magic bug.

at that time, a fist-sized dark red fireball appeared before that abyssal blood crow and exploded on its body, rapidly turning into a wave of fire that submerged the abyssal blood crow.

the raging flames instantly turned the abyssal blood crow into ashes.

lin yun felt exhausted after releasing a weakened fireball and an intense feeling of hunger came from his body. he was also already starting to become dehydrated, if he didn't replenish his moisture content, he would die of thirst before starving.

seeing the desolate surroundings, lin yun instantly understood what happened.

a deep crimson sun was hanging in the sky, the air was extremely dry, and the heat made breathing painful. he felt like he was swallowing a mouthful of scalding sand each time he breathed.

most of those abyssal magic bugs corpses surrounding him belonged to bugs that had been born not that long ago, they had obviously been born before dawn.

as the sun rose, that scalding heat rapidly increased the temperature and none of the abyssal magic bugs survived. more than half had their bodies dry up as moisture evaporated off their bodies.

of over ten thousand abyssal magic bugs, only the one lin yun reincarnated in remained, but his body was already on the brink of collapse.

if lin yun wasn't there, none of those ten thousand abyssal magic bugs would have lived past half a day.

but even during normal times, no more than ten out of these ten thousand abyssal magic bugs would survive the scorching sun and be able to live a day. these ten might also be devoured the next day.

because whether it was the scavenging abyssal blood crows, or demons, they would treat abyssal magic bugs as food. in most parts of the abyss, the environment was so vile that demons just couldn't tolerate it. abyssal magic bugs, these tender and juicy things, would simply be devoured directly.

any lifeform within the abyss would treat abyssal magic bugs as food. if not for the abyssal magic bugs' terrifying reproduction ability, they would have already become extinct.

this was why the other heaven rank powerhouses already thought that lin yun was dead after reincarnating as an abyssal magic bug.

no one would think that lin yun took the initiative to be reborn as an abyssal magic bug, this was simply courting death. if he was lucky, he wouldn't be scorched to death but would end up devoured by an abyssal blood crow a few dozen times bigger than himself.

unfortunately, no one knew that the abyssal magic bug was the most frightening lifeform in the abyss because it was the only lifeform in the abyss that wasn't restricted by its bloodline.

at the moment, none of the abyss' demons ever faced an abyssal magic bug. but eight millennia later, an abyssal magic bug cared for by fate would be fortunate enough to live past a year.

ordinary abyssal magic bugs that could live past three months was something that wouldn't happen in millennia, but there was one such abyssal magic bug that hadn't been killed after a year.

and something terrifying happened. in a year, that abyssal magic bug relied on its devouring instinct to accumulate enough power. it then went through an evolution and cast off the abyssal magic bug's body to turn into a deepcrawler, an ordinary abyssal lifeform.

since then, that seemingly ordinary deepcrawler kept gathering mana and once again transformed at level 10, turning into a sword demon, an abyssal lifeform with demonic bloodline.

at level 20, it would transform into a bottom class strength demon, and at level 30 it would turn into a demon with bronze demonic bloodline.

at level 35, it would transform into a demon with silver demonic bloodline, and at level 40, when becoming an extraordinary lifeform, it would evolve once again and transform into a demon with gold demonic bloodline.

and that wasn't the end. as time passed, that abyssal magic bug would keep transforming, from the last golden demonic bloodlines to the first three.

ultimately, once it surpassed demon overlords and became a greater demon overlord, something that never happened before happened: the birth of the first demonic lifeform that surpassed the ten gold demonic bloodlines!

after noscent stepped into the planar colonization era and its development reached its peak, the only time they suffered a large scale demonic invasion happened under the lead of that demon monarch!

it was only when the noscent's strongest powerhouse returned and got rid of this demon monarch that they learnt of that huge secret. that demon monarch had originally been the weakest abyssal magic bug!

after countless years of study, they reached the conclusion that the abyssal magic bug was the only lifeform of the abyss that didn't suffer from the restriction of bloodlines. in other words, as long as it had a suitable opportunity, the abyssal magic bug could evolve to no end!

all of the other lifeforms of the abyss were already restricted by their bloodline. apart from the 72 demonic bloodlines and some powerful abyssal lifeforms, no other lifeform in the abyss could advance to the heaven rank. as for greater demon overlord, that was limited to the peak powerhouses within the gold bloodlines and silver bloodlines.

there has never been something like this happening in the history of the abyss. what bloodline one had and what race they were determined their limits. they couldn't break through that limit.

only the weakest of the weakest, the abyssal magic bug, didn't receive that restriction. the abyssal magic bug had unlimited evolution ability, and the countless mages researching it came to a conclusion, the very first lifeform born in the endless abyss might have been the abyssal magic bug and all the other lifeforms must have evolved from the abyssal magic bug.

after noscent developed to the peak of the magic era, the only large-scale invasion was naturally recorded in detail and the books regarding abyssal magic bugs was left behind in books. moreover, there

had been even more books regarding the abyssal magic bug than regarding mages having ignited their god fire.

his magic would have been crippled if he had chosen to reincarnate into a bottom-feeder demon that purely relied on physical strength.

there had also been an abyssal magic bug next to it, so lin yun naturally chose it.

after resting a moment, lin yun cautiously surveyed his environment with his mind power. he then summoned a wisp of water element power and condensed a fist-sized sphere of water and started drinking.

he felt alive again after drinking water and his dried out body recovered to its peak, his body even slightly transformed.

'damn, it's really a creature with formidable vitality, i didn't die even with a third of my body being dehydrated, and it was able to recover to its peak state in less than three seconds after hydration.

'i'll be able to break away from the abyssal magic bug shape as long as i keep devouring mana and reach level 5. this shape is really too hateful, everything in the abyss treats it as food.'

lin yun started devouring the scalding abyssal power through a simple rune within his body. as the abyssal power passed through that rune, it became a lot more gentle, it was at least within the range of what an abyssal magic bug could absorb.

runes kept appearing as he swallowed more and more mana, and soon, a rune formula appeared.

the runes of that formula scattered and formed a simple smelting furnace's shadow. the mana lin yun swallowed was thrown into that simple furnace and the hot and scalding feeling disappeared. that brutal and tyrannical aura also disappeared and only the purest mana remained.

sure enough, the void forge could be used. the void forge, which could devour all power, could not only be used by humans, it could be used by other lifeforms as long as it was slightly altered.

during noscent's fall, some mages made those speculations, but noscent had unfortunately already become desolate. apart from humans, only sand beasts remained, and they were pure slaughter beasts without wisdom.

wanting to find a specific magic beast was impossible so they couldn't test the void forge on other lifeforms.

once the first formula of the void forge appeared, lin yun's abyssal magic bug's body turned into a level 1 magic beast. at least he could use a lot more mind power and wouldn't explode his abyssal magic bug body because of overuse of mind power.

abyssal magic bug's bodies were really too weak when compared to other abyssal lifeforms, even more when compared to demons.

lin yun wiggled his body and hid in a small cavern to keep devour mana.

at this stage, he could only devour the abyssal mana within the air to level up, he couldn't open his demiplane either, he needed mana to open it, so it would be impossible before that.

as an abyssal magic bug, he would need to reach level three before he had enough mana to open his demiplane.

and this was just because lin yun's control over the demiplane had increased during its last upgrade.

to put it simply, the natural demiplane was now bound to lin yun's soul and not his body.

the demiplanes the other heaven rank powerhouses established were connected to their bodies, not their souls. at least no one could do so at the heaven realm.

after being reincarnated into the endless abyss, they had nothing except their own souls, they were unable to bring any physical matter.

by hiding in the deepest part of the small cavern and using the void forge, lin yun's levels rapidly increased. and as that huge deep red scorching sun disappeared in the horizon, lin yun already advanced to level 3.

this was because abyssal magic bugs could keep on leveling as long as they had mana. after finally reaching level 3, he started using all his mana to open a crack to the demiplane, a crack big enough to take out a potion.

lin yun controlled the abyssal magic bug's ugly body and gathered all his mana into those sinister mouthparts. the mana converged into three runes which fiercely clashed together.

at that moment, a palm-sized spatial crack opened and a glass bottle filled with liquid as dark as the night sky fell down from the spatial crack.

as the potion swayed, the liquid within the bottle looked like a flickering starry sky emitting endless flickering rays of light.

the spatial crack immediately disappeared after the potion fell to the ground.

rich and pure mana came out of the potion, and just breathing a mouthful was enough for his consumed mana to recover.

he lightly took a drop and felt a huge amount of mana bursting within his body. after taking three minutes to digest it, lin yun swallowed another drop.

the abyssal magic bug's level started growing at a visible speed and his body grew to fifty centimeters from being palm-sized.

this glass bottle was filled with pure mana water, the water from the demiplane's mana pond. each drop had been purified and condensed into pure mana by the mana vines.

moreover, the abyssal magic bug only needed enough mana to mature, as long as it had enough mana, it wasn't impossible to reach level 30 or even 40.

but the higher the level of the abyssal magic bug, the stronger its body. at level 40, its body would be bigger than a demon overlord's and even bigger than an abyssal black dragon.



the air slowly cooled down. the temperature of the world that had been like a stove during the day rapidly lowered. rain poured down from the pitch-black clouds like a torrential rainstorm.

in an instant, the entire world seemed to have turned into a world of water, water covered every single area and was greedily absorbed by the withered plants under the earth. every second was treated as a day of growth and in a few minutes, the earth was covered in dark green lush vegetation.

various kinds of abyssal lifeforms that were nowhere to be seen during the day suddenly emerged from unknown locations.

a rabbit with red-eyes and sharp spikes growing all over its body opened its mouth to keep drinking the water. then, that mouth was like an alchemy weeding puppet as it frantically harvested the sharp spiky plants peeking out of the ground. those sharp thorns had no effect on this rabbit as it casually devoured the plants.

at the same time, a long two headed pitch-black python came out of a nearby river and snapped its maws at the rabbit, the sharp spikes of the rabbit's body also showed no effect as it was swallowed whole by the python.

the two-headed python roamed for less than ten minutes before the frantically growing plants suddenly came alive. dark green vines covered in sharp thorns coiled around the huge black python's body and their sharp thorns pierced its body.

those barbed tip-like thorns were firmly coiled around the python's body and the dark green vine kept contracting. it only took three seconds before all of the big python's blood was thoroughly devoured.

and this all happened in a dozen-meter-wide corner.

slaughter, coldness, and tyrannical aura filled the entire world almost instantly.

lin yun, who was peeking from the entrance of the cavern, was immediately stunned.

'sh\*t, this isn't a desolate world of the abyss, it's a named layer! damnit, it's the kind of plane on noscent's level.'

during the day, lin yun had thought that this was just an abyss layer rich in fire elements. this kind was the most numerous in the endless abyss, in and out of the upper layer.

dry world, poor water source, lava and sulfur's smell everywhere. this world had rich fire elements, with earth elements being abundant. it had some wind elements, but the power of the water element was very limited.

the demons seen in noscent carried an intense sulfur smell because they came from the upper part of the abyss, from layers just like this one.

powerful demons would only appeared on those layers. the chances of demons from the lower layers of the abyss appearing in noscent or other places was very low.

here, this place was barren during the day, filled with heat and high temperatures. it seemed devoid of vitality. but at night, a torrential rain started and the plants rapidly grew. the night was the time for all lifeforms to hunt and slaughter.

during the day, the earth's moisture evaporated due to the terrifying scorching sun, but when the sun disappeared, the evaporated moisture rapidly condensed into clouds due to the low temperature and rain started pouring down.

here, day was the rest time for all lifeforms, while the night was when all lifeforms were active.

apart from the vile environment, this was one of the places that looked the most like noxious for the humans. this kind of world couldn't appear in the upper layers of the abyss, it could only appear in the middle layers.

and this kind of environment had to be controlled by a greater demon overlord!

after seeing this situation, lin yun decisively gave up on the thought of proceeding with the abyssal magic bug's shape.

the abyssal magic bug could indeed devour mana until level 40...

but in this dangerous place, abyssal magic bugs with huge bodies but no fighting strength would be nothing more than delicacies to abyssal lifeforms.

as long as he advanced to level 10, his body would expand to five meters. at that time, he would absolutely attract the interest of some demons.

if his body was destroyed and his human soul appeared in a middle-layer of the abyss... that would be pretty bad.

the greater demon overlord controlling this layer would be very happy to grab that human soul, and it would be impossible to die then.

and the biggest probability was that his soul would be torn apart when his body was destroyed.

lin yun softly sighed and kept devouring mana. he had already reached level 15 and could already undergo his first transformation.

the higher the level, the more powerful the bloodline of the abyssal lifeform he turned into. but now, he had no other choice but to transform because of the nightfall. the air was already filled with the aura of chaos and slaughter, and it would definitely become more chaotic in a few hours. at that time, he would definitely be unable to hide from the hunting predators even if he hid in that cave.

after all, the abyssal magic bug was a piece of fat that could be eaten by all hunters.

### **Chapter 1154 Evolution**

as long as they caught onto the aura of the abyssal magic bug, no predator would give up chasing it. now, lin yun finally knew why that future abyssal magic bug chose to transform as soon as it could. it wasn't because it had low wisdom, rather, it was an instinctive decision for the sake of survival.

mana ran through the limbless body lin yun wasn't very accustomed to and abyssal runes slowly appeared on the surface of his extremely ugly body. then, these abyssal runes covered in black smoke devoured lin yun's mana and rapidly transformed into a pitch-black cocoon.

the abyssal magic bug's aura thoroughly dissipated and only the aura of a new life slowly being born remained.

not far outside the cavern, a reaper moving towards the cavern suddenly stopped. a doubtful expression could be seen on his face. his nose sniffed the air, but the delicious scent he had found had disappeared, replaced by a dangerous aura.

the reaper rubbed the two arms that turned into blades and, after a moment of hesitation, turned to chase another prey.

the black smoke cocoon scattered an indescribable aura. the abyssal lifeforms approaching the cave couldn't help feeling danger before turning to chase other prey.

as he was undergoing rebirth, lin yun's consciousness also became dizzy once more.

on this rainy night, a hundred and sixty kilometers away, a two-meter-tall evil bone demon crawled out of a flaming cavern.

the evil bone demon's body didn't have a bit of flesh, it was like an undead whose bones were burning. a torrential rain poured down from the sky but completely evaporated within a hundred meters from the cavern.

that terrifying heat stopped all water from appearing there. the evil bone demon sized its own body and then grinned.

"damn, i was hunted down by an evil bone demon before, but i hadn't expected to reincarnate into one...."

"it's truly a powerful lifeform, it's a lot stronger than our bronze beastmen, that body is inherently stronger than all bronze beastmen, it possesses those terrifying bone-corrosive black flames and is already level 20 at birth.

"no wonder there is such a high chance of overlords appearing among evil bone demons. it's deserving of high level demons with outstanding bloodlines.

"mafa merlin reincarnated in an ugly abyssal magic bug, he should have already died, right? haha, such an unlucky guy. that abyssal magic bug would be treated as food by any abyssal blood crow.

"it also seems to have a pretty good flavor, so unlucky. it's unfortunate that he already died, but even if he didn't, i'll still be able to crush his head..."

steer was pretty lucky, he reincarnated as an evil bone demon and had just been born at level 20. as his level increased, he would reach adulthood at level 30 and the probability of advancing to level 40 was pretty high.

steer left the cavern and walked in the torrential rain. those raindrops were evaporating within five meters of his body. after moving a hundred meters away, steer discovered an abyssal magic bug in the middle of a river. he grabbed it and devoured it in one bite.

then, steer grinned.

“the flavor is really good, this can be considered a rare delicacy in the abyss. haha, this could have been that unlucky mafa merlin i just devoured...”

the souls of the twenty heaven rank human powerhouses and beastman powerhouses had been reborn in this vast abyss' world.

cross had been reincarnated as an armored steel demon. at birth, he had to fight with three armored steel demons he shared his birthday with and treaded over their corpses as he left the ore cavern he was born in.

clombton was standing on a mountain's peak. he had turned into a black light demon and took advantage of the night time to devour the surrounding dark radiance.

dedale was born inside a volcano and was wrapped in endless lava as he turned into an ordinary small flame demon. his body was filled with lava and berserk flame power kept surging.

dubois reincarnated as an abyssal lightning eagle and endured his rumbling stomach to fly through the heavy rain, wanting to use this newborn body to hunt for prey and fill his belly.

birbo was born in a forge in a steel fortress, her surroundings were filled with rich shadow energy. after being born, the shadow power immediately poured into her body. she was relatively lucky as she didn't reincarnate in the countryside, but rather, she reincarnated in a family of shadow demons.

here, the shadow demons were serving the master of that steel fortress, a tyrannical ruler.

every powerhouse successfully reincarnated, and with the soul of a heaven rank powerhouse, they wouldn't die during their youth. the predators living around them wouldn't be able to get rid of these powerhouses.

a heaven rank powerhouse, even if their soul had been reincarnated as a weak pig beastman, they could still get rid of abyssal lifeform six or seven levels higher.

night slowly progressed, and the torrential rain that poured like a sea disappeared within three hours.

the dried up land became moist and the huge abyssal plants started taking advantage of this opportunity to grow. there was a large number of terrifying predators amidst those plants, and they were spread over the ground, invisible to most. but when their prey walked over the ground, the deep brown earth would rapidly be stained by blood.

a five-meter-big huge plant with sharp teeth rapidly drew closer and dragged the coiled prey underground.

wood vines with delicate rhizomes were growing all over. as long as a prey could endure the temptation, those extremely quiet vines would instantly transform into terrifying snakes which forcibly dragged the victims inside the forest to devour him.

this layer of the abyss had extremely long nights, seven hours passed, but only half of the night had passed and the slaughter continued.

a peculiar aura was scattered in lin yun's cavern, it was a kind of power that belonged to demons. the radiance of that pitch-black cocoon slowly scattered and those black smoke abyssal runes also disappeared without a trace while cracks appeared on the cocoon.

not far outside the cavern, an eight-meter-long black alligator with eight legs seemed to have smelled something, it then immediately gave up on chasing the bristle beast it was after and charged towards lin yun's cavern.

the alligator's eight legs frequently flickered as it fiercely charged into the entrance of the cavern. that fifty-centimeter-big entrance was simply too small for it. greediness flashed in its eyes as four sharp claws grabbed at the entrance's rock.

those rocks were just like sand under the claw of the alligator, they rapidly turned into pieces.

soon, an almost two-meter-wide hole appeared at the entrance of the cave. the alligator grinned as it frantically rushed into the cavern, its huge mouth tearing at the surroundings' rocks to expand the passage.

after three minutes, half of the eight-legged alligator's ultimately broke into the cavern. at this time, it also saw the cracked pitch-black cocoon. black smoke had already disappeared from the big cocoon. the big cocoon looked like bark as it withered.

the eight-legged alligator roared and the sound spread. the entire cavern shuddered as that pitch-black cocoon broke open, exposing a 1.5-meter-tall imp. the small imp closed his eyes and dense abyssal power curled around his body. he had become a level 15 imp.

the eight-legged alligator became even more crazy, saliva dripped from its mouth like a waterfall. imps were the favorite prey of eight-legged alligators, they could devour them in one bite and they carried dense abyssal power. to an eight-legged alligator, this was the equivalent of a great supplement.

not to mention, the imp before his eyes was a level 15 imp who was somehow slumbering.

lin yun regained consciousness and immediately noticed the rotting smell. he opened his eyes and saw the big maw of an eight-legged alligator crazily pouncing towards him. those eight claws were frantically tearing apart the surrounding rocks that stopped him from going forward.

looking at his own body, lin yun sighed. being able to evolve into an imp at level 15 was quite fortunate. after all, imps were considered demons, even if demons didn't acknowledge them as part of the demon races.

it was because imps' bodies were too weak compared to demons. apart from their casting abilities, imps' physique was terrible compared to demons of the same level, they were just as weak as scarecrows.

looking at the eight-legged alligator, lin yun slowly raised his hand and fluently chanted in the sinister abyssal language.

that chant was like a roar, but in lin yun's mouth, it possessed a mage's casting intonation. the black smoke-like abyssal power quickly converged in lin yun's hands.

then, the large amount of abyssal power quickly rotated and rapidly transformed into dark green flames. the flames revolved and converged into a person-sized dark green fireball.

lin yun coldly looked at the level 20 eight-legged alligator before him. the moment it opened its mouth, lin yun sent the corrosive fireball in his hand inside its maw.

the fireball exploded like a sphere of water, but no flame escaped, they all flew towards its belly. blisters started appearing in the eight-legged alligator's mouth.

its mouth, tongue, throat, everything was burnt and corroded by these dark green flames.

at this time, the greed in the eight-legged alligator's eyes turned into fear. it fiercely struggled, but its body was already stuck in that rock passage and it simply couldn't escape.

it painfully roared and struggled, making the entire cavern shake. big holes were slowly appearing on the eight-legged alligator's mouth due to the corrosion. its abdomen was also being burnt by the corrosive raging flames.

after struggling for no less than three minutes, the eight-legged alligator thoroughly stopped. its organs had already been burnt to ashes by the corrosive fireball, only its hide remained.

lin yun extended a three-finger hand and frowned as he felt his long ears.

"damn, abyssal lifeforms really have outstanding vitality. it was only a level 20 eight-legged alligator, yet it still struggled for three minutes before dying from the corrosive fireball. it only lost its strength when its organs were completely burnt.

"but that eight-legged alligator's hide seems to be decent. the complete skin of a level 20 eight-legged alligator should be worth quite a bit..."

after crawling out of the cave with difficulty and dragging the corpse of the eight-legged alligator out, lin yun started thinking of his next course of action.

he wouldn't have been able to cast a spell here if he hadn't already learnt the abyssal language before. demons' casting was very different from mages' casting.

moreover, this place is rich in abyssal power, abyssal spells would be stronger here, while human spells would be weakened quite a bit.

chanting a mage's incantation and casting a human's spell? what a joke...

even heaven rank powerhouses would have their strength greatly suppressed when entering the abyss, the laws humans grasped were different in the abyss.

furthermore, a demon that cast human spells would attract too much attention in the abyss. this is a middle-layer of the abyss, and a world on the same level as noscent, there would definitely be a lot of powerful demons.

lin yun sat on the corpse of the eight-legged alligator and used his arm to support his head as he wondered which layer of the abyss they were at.

in the abyss, every layer had a name, and there were a few that were similar to noscent. those were at the 200th layer or below.

the mages of this era didn't have enough power to explore the depths of the endless abyss. exploring the first thirty layers of the abyss was already their limits. either they couldn't find the entrance to the next layer, or a powerful demon was near that entrance.

the layers below the 200th layers were completely unknown to noscent's mages.

'darley moores' 230th layer? no, that layer doesn't have areas with such an extreme environment where moisture is completely evaporated during the day, while there is a downpour during the night.

'the rain is covering at least a thousand kilometers, darley moores' world wouldn't have such an extreme environment.

'srimulton's 280th layer? no, the daytime and night time cycles are a lot faster, a day is only ten hours while the night is at most five hours.

'that leaves only one: the 333rd layer controlled by del rovana!

'this world must be one of the three abyssal layers similar to noscent. and this one looks the most suitable.

'damn, this is really troublesome. how could this world not be a mess, the abyssal lifeforms and the demons aren't very friendly.

'moreover, who knows if del rovana is slumbering or not. if he is awake, his attention might be drawn if there is a problem, no, it would definitely be... as long as the great demon overlord isn't slumbering, one of the other idiots would definitely do something to attract the great demon overlord's attention.

'if we still haven't resolved the ancient god's trouble by then, we would have a greater demon overlord on top of that. this wouldn't be very pleasing.

'forget it, it doesn't matter. i have to find a place to stay and rapidly increase my level first.

'that fog of rebirth shouldn't have been formed naturally. if i'm not wrong, it was the ancient god that bound a piece of fog of rebirth there and our bodies are sleeping within. as long as we advance to level 40 and obtain extraordinary power, we should be able to use the connection between our souls and bodies to forcibly take our bodies back.

'but if we die in the process, we would really die and our souls would be annihilated as they can't be thrown into the undead plane from the 333rd layer of the abyss.

//该死的...

'damnit...'

lin yun massaged his head, he was somewhat fidgety.

when noscent was at its strongest, they had explored most of the abyss. at that time, people knew that the endless abyss was to be taken seriously.

there were endless layers here, even if there were only a few hundred main layers, the powerful mages nearly reached the 600th hundred layer. it was even said that god-like mages even explored layers below the 600th layer. rumors of a 666th layer appeared in the main layers at that time.

abyssal language and demonic casting was different from humans', they even used methods to nurture human mages to nurture a demon overlord.

this kind of thing was thoroughly studied by the crazy mages in the future. if not for the environment being too unsuitable for humans, and the huge difference in mana, the abyss would have already ended as a colony of those god-like mages.

lin yun sat on the corpse of the eight-legged alligator and started thinking. at that time, a large group of level 16 to 17 reapers appeared in the surroundings and greedily looked at the eight-legged alligator's corpse under lin yun. many of them grinned as they looked at the imp with a fierce expression.

the dozen reapers slowly tightened the encirclement and were about to besiege lin yun. the corpse of an eight-legged alligator was enough for these guys with the intelligence of children to eat their fill.

lin yun slowly raised his eyes and coldly glanced at the surrounding reapers. these guys' bodies were covered in scars and they were, for the most part, on the smaller side of reapers. it looked like a group of exiled reapers.

after all, powerful reapers could reach level 30, while adult reapers would reach level 20 under regular circumstances.

these guys were level 16 to 17 due to malnutrition and they were expelled from the tribe to save food.

"a bunch of brainless idiots, even more stupid than noscent's low level magic beasts. if i can kill an eight-legged alligator, how could i not be able to kill failures like you?"

### **Chapter 1155 Abyssal Bear Goblin**

lin yun's long ears trembled and his fox-like mouth curled up into a smile as he spoke in the sinister abyssal language.

in an instant, the black smoke in front of lin yun curled in front of him and a one-meter-tall pitch-black shield appeared before him. the image of a crypt overlord could be seen on the surface of the shield, and the shield looked just like the armor of a crypt overlord and was covered in fine decorative designs.

just as the shield appeared, the surrounding mantis-like thin reapers could no longer hold themselves back and they all charged at lin yun with a roar.

those pitch-black blades slashed at the shield and caused sparks to fly out. metallic sounds kept echoing as lin yun controlled his shield to continuously revolve around his body, blocking all of the reapers' shields.

lin yun sat there, chanting another abyssal incantation. the pitch-black flames condensed into a four-meter-long flaming whip held in lin yun's hand. he casually lashed and a reaper was sent flying out.

the pitch-black flames followed the surface of the reaper's body, and in less than two seconds, it transformed into a living person. after three to four seconds, it transformed into a coal-like corpse.



lin yun lashed a few times and the pitch-black flames rapidly ignited their bodies, burning them to death within a few seconds.

after less than half a minute, burnt corpses littered the ground.

lin yun scattered his flaming whip and didn't even feel like gathering the reapers' materials.

the spell suffering lash took the shape of a whip with burning black flames. this wasn't an offensive spell and no demon would ever use it in a fight.

only some foremen in mines would materialize suffering lash's whip to lash at the lazy laboring slaves. the burning pain from the flames and the whip sharp lashes would be a few times more painful. but it would take at least a dozen lashes to kill the weakest slave able to survive in the mine's environment.

the strongest of these reapers only resisted two lashes before it died while the weakest collapsed with only one.

after scattering the suffering lash, lin yun turned his head towards another side.

"i'll give you three seconds to get the f\*ck out and appear before me, otherwise you won't ever need to come out of there."

lin yun barely finished his sentence when a ball of flesh rolled from behind a mountain rock. the dark green flesh ball rolled and crawled to appear within three meters of lin yun before letting out a plaintive shout, "great abyssal spellcaster, please be forgiving. i really didn't intend on peeping on your dignified self. please spare my lowly life, i am willing to vow loyalty and devotion to you and become your ultimate servant..."

lin yun was dazed as he stared blankly at the creature completely lying on his stomach and not daring to raise his head.

his skin was dark green and his head looked like a deformed squash. he was about 1.5-meter-tall and his four limbs were thick, it looked extremely sturdy. more importantly, from that guy's aura, he was at level 24.

"raise your ugly head and stand up." lin yun roared with uncertainty.

that guy kept letting out mournful screams, as if he was being tormented by a lich.

"great abyssal spellcaster, please forgive me, i'll definitely be your most loyal servant. the lowly me doesn't dare to look straight at your handsome appearance, i don't dare to do something so profane..."

lin yun touched his own cheek, he was completely certain this time. such shameless guy fawning over a level 15 imp as a level 24. there was no need to look at his face to confirm what that guy was.

in the entire endless abyss, who other than an abyssal goblin could say that a sly and treacherous imp with an ugly demonic face was handsome and powerful.

that kind of guy is as cowardly as an abyssal magic bug. if the abyssal goblin was the 2nd most shameless lifeform in the abyss, then no one would claim to be 1st.

lin yun stretched his hand and made a grabbing motion as red scarlet flames condensed into a flaming whip which ruthlessly lashed at this abyssal goblin's body.

"stand up."

with a crisp sound, the abyssal goblin straight up jumped up from his lying position and stood there like a statue with his head lowered.

as it stood up, lin yun discovered that it was an abyssal bear goblin, which were existences whose fighting strength was off the charts among abyssal goblins.

yet, a level 24 abyssal bear goblin was afraid of a level 15 imp?

'damn, the descriptions in the books can't accurately describe this kind of weird race. i'm just an imp that casts spells, how could he think i'm an abyssal spellcaster?

'no, that's right. imps are considered part of the demon races. those in the abyss that can cast spells like mages are all demons or lifeforms with demonic bloodline.'

lin yun jumped down from the corpse of the eight-legged alligator and pointed at the abyssal bear goblin.

"you, carry this guy's corpse and lead the way to your tribe's gathering spot."

the abyssal bear goblin lowered his head and promptly ran to the eight-legged alligator's corpse. he put the eight-legged alligator's tail on his shoulder, and with his 1.5-meter-tall body, carried the eight-meter-long eight-legged alligator as if it wasn't strenuous at all.

"sir great abyssal spellcaster, my name is bajiao, it also means eight legs. you can call me bajiao or eight-legs. sir, please follow me."

lin yun grinned but remained silent, 'does that guy have no sense of shame? his name means eight-legs? isn't there an eight-legged alligator before his eyes?'

bajiao carried the corpse of an eight-legged alligator with a grin as he walked in front. every time they encountered another lifeform, he would open his huge frog-like eyes and fiercely curse, "blind insects! this is the prey of the great abyssal spellcaster! i'm his most faithful servant, trashes like you need to get the f\*ck out. get the hell out of here unless you want to be thrown into a volcano to feed a flame demon!"

bajiao stood upright as he carried the eight-legged alligator's corpse forward. no other lifeform dared to do something against him.

after walking for over half an hour, they reached the base of a bare mountain peak. at that time, many stones suddenly moved as a group of abyssal bear goblins holding bone clubs and stone clubs rushed down.

looking at this group of people, bajiao immediately dropped the eight-legged alligator's corpse and took out a one-meter-long bone club before charging with a roar.

that thick bone club shattered more than half of an abyssal bear goblin's head. then, bajiao became enraged and attacked three abyssal bear goblins rushing for the corpse of the eight-legged alligator, seriously injuring them in a few hits.

at that moment, the few dozen abyssal bear goblins in the back no longer dared to step forward and they all fearfully looked at bajiao, no one went to help the three injured abyssal bear goblins either.

"a bunch of idiots. damnit, you dare to snatch this prey? that's the prey of sir great abyssal spellcaster! i'm already following sir and became sir's most loyal servant.

"you filthy and dirty guys! do you want your heads to be shattered!?"

bajiao fiercely swung his bone club as he cursed at those abyssal bear goblins. at that time, lin yun slowly walked out from the back.

at that time, the few dozen abyssal bear goblins who seemed to be around level 20 acted as if they had encountered a dragon and they all lied down on their stomach, their face buried in the earth. they were all shivering.

lin yun looked at those guys and didn't feel anything strange. in the abyss, slaughter and conflict were everlasting. two guys that were having a meal could suddenly be at each other's throats the next second. this was very normal.

getting rid of a tribesman was also something normal, whoever was stronger made the rules. weaklings that died deserved it, no one would spare a second glance.

those like the abyssal bear goblins would be thoroughly terrified when they met someone they couldn't afford to offend. but if they met someone they dared to kill, these guys would act like a group of bandits.

the first reaction they would have when encountering a level 28-29 reaper would be rushing to get rid of the opponent before dismembering him and eating him.

but an abyssal black dragon that had just broken out of his shell and had yet to open his eyes would scare those guys stiff.

they absolutely wouldn't provoke those with bloodlines stronger than theirs, since they might have stronger lifeforms backing them.

lin yun didn't feel like talking much to these guys and pointed to the eight-legged alligator's corpse.

"go, tidy up that guy's leather and then find the closest demonic stronghold to sell it off. and prepare a clean house for me."

after those words, bajiao kicked the corpse towards a guy that was about to come over to flatter lin yun. he then lowered his head and led the way in front of lin yun.

none of the abyssal bear goblins dared to say anything as lin yun disappeared, they felt like they had gotten a new lease on life and rushed towards the eight-legged alligator's body.

the group of salivating guys didn't dare to be unbridled and they had the most skilled person slowly skin the eight-legged alligator. then, the group of abyssal bear goblins went crazy, and in less than ten seconds, the eight-meter-long eight-legged alligator's corpse was dismantled, the bigger fragments not surpassing thirty centimeters.

in ten minutes, no flesh could be found on the eight-legged alligator's bones, and the bones had even been broken down with the bone marrow being devoured.

not knowing whether to laugh or cry, lin yun drove out a bashful female abyssal bear goblin and started considering his next course of action.

if nothing unexpected happened, he would look for a safe space to advance to level 40 as fast as possible in order to let his soul break free from the abyss and return to his body.

with the natural demiplane as a support and using the natural demiplane's resources, rapidly advancing to level 40 wouldn't be very hard.

most of the abyssal lifeforms, even demons, would be restricted by two things, their bloodline and pure mana.

the powerful mana from the abyss was too violent, it was full of all kinds of chaotic impurities. if the lifeforms in the abyss wanted to absorb abyssal mana to level up, it would only become more and more difficult, until they reached a point where they wouldn't be able to level up in a few hundred years. when the bloodline's restriction appeared, they would remain at the same level for a millennium, or a couple millennia.

this was also the reason why the abyssal lifeforms could easily be summoned on other planes. even most demons would quickly sign the contract when they first felt the summoning contract descending.

especially when it came to noscent. it was the most complete world and mana was smooth. all abyssal lifeforms could find mana they could absorb there.

the biggest opportunity to break from the bloodline's restriction was in other planes. pure mana, rich resources, beautiful environment... this was something all abyssal lifeforms looked forward to.

even flame demons that liked to immerse themselves in lava knew that choosing a volcano with purer and smoother flame mana was better. unfortunately, such a place would never be found in the endless abyss.

as for lin yun's abyssal magic bug's reincarnation, it kept its properties even after he evolved into an imp. as long as it had pure mana, the abyssal magic bug would keep on leveling up with no regards for its bloodline.

as long as it met bloodline obstruction, he would accumulate mana to transform once again into an even better demonic bloodline.

as for pure mana, it was the least valuable thing in the natural demiplane, the mana vine were tearing down chaotic power from the void and it would converge into the mana pond after being purified, that was the purest liquid form mana could take.

by staying there and devouring pure mana for a few months, he would definitely advance to level 40 easily, and at that time, he would be able to take his body back and leave this vile world.

the coordinates of the natural demiplane were currently interrelated to his soul and he could open the planar path here. but it would be a waste of an opportunity to leave this place.

yes, it was an opportunity. the environment might be terrible, but there were some resources that could only be produced in the abyss.

abyssal magic iron, deep crimson core, black flame dragon flower, half-life bone tree.

many previous materials were produced in the vile environment of the abyss, and most of them were found in the lower half of the abyss.

it was impossible for mankind to get a hold of them. not many people were currently able to dive deeper than the 30th layer, and it was unthinkable for the layers below the 100th. as long as the aura of a heaven rank powerhouse appeared in the abyss, those demon overlords and greater demon overlords would absolutely want to personally make a move.

most importantly, lin yun had almost been killed by his so-called "allies". he wasn't the type of person to forget about that kind of thing. had it not been for the book of death and the world chapter, lin yun would have either died or been stuck in the natural demiplane forever. he didn't have the power to survive a small plane's destruction.

steer and birbo had also been reincarnated here, and they definitely wouldn't let the opportunity of getting rid of lin yun pass by.

as he thought about it, lin yun absorbed a bit of mana water and slowly increased his level. he then had bajiao gather the abyssal bear goblin tribe.

after having left lin yun for a bit, bajiao suddenly discovered that he had leveled up to level 16 and was even more cautious, he didn't even dare to raise his head.

after ten minutes, over a hundred abyssal bear goblins crookedly stood in a circle with their heads lowered. they were holding bone clubs, some of them even used the bones of the eight-legged alligator as weapons.

they were just a group of miserable bandits. in noscent, a group of bandits around level 20 would be much stronger than these guys. at the very least, they wouldn't be using unprocessed beasts' bones as weapons.

lin yun divided the energy crystals from the leather trade among the abyssal bear goblins. this made the group of fearful abyssal bear goblins energetic, they started roaring while waiting for lin yun's order, as if they had drunk some kind of berserk potion.

the energy crystals were fingernail-sized and were rare treasure to those abyssal bear goblins. they were a currency in the abyss, there was some relatively pure mana thin. at least compared to the abyssal power, they were a lot purer.

wealthy demons with background were absorbing mana from the energy crystals ever since their birth. unfortunately, these energy crystals were nothing more than a pile of poor quality crystallization of energy, he might as well use the mana crystals of some of noscent's low level magic beasts.

after giving them a pile of poor quality energy crystals, the abyssal bear goblins bandit group started campaigning and fighting over territory on behalf of their abyssal spellcaster.

nine kilometers away was a tribe of six-armed evil baboons with flaming fur. aside from the abyssal bear goblins, they were the strongest force within ten kilometers.

more importantly, that group of evil baboons were occupying a small volcano which produced abyssal magic iron. there would frequently be demons' butlers collecting abyssal magic iron from these evil baboons, and the price was to not get rid of them and give them a bit of poor quality energy crystals.

in fact, this was just making that group of brainless evil baboons take care of the abyssal magic iron vein and use them as free miners.

lin yun naturally went along for the first campaign of the abyssal bear goblin army.

they charged towards the small volcano and encountered a hundred roaring evil baboons.

"for the great master! get rid of those fools! master already promised us that all energy crystals we find will be our reward! charge!" bajiao raised a thick thigh bone belonging to an unknown lifeform and roared.

hearing about energy crystals, the eyes of the group of cowardly abyssal bear goblins turned red and the evil baboons before them became a pile of walking energy crystals.

the abyssal bear goblins instantly went crazy and rushed out with no regards for their lives. there was no technique or skill, just a bitter and desperate melee.

an abyssal bear goblin used his bone club to smash the head of an evil baboon while grabbing another evil baboon by his neck.

the evil baboon spat out a mouthful of flames and burnt the head of that abyssal bear goblin into charcoal, but before he could let out a triumphant roar, four red-eyed abyssal bear goblins bashed his head into a pile of flesh.

### **Chapter 1156 Flame Fiend**

A three-meter-tall large Evil Baboon came from behind the small volcano. That level 26 Evil Baboon was the ruler of the tribe.

That big guy stood up on his hind legs and fiercely beat his chest with his fists as flames revolved around him. In terms of aura, he was the strongest lifeform here.

Then, a few dozen meters away, Lin Yun scratched his long ear and rapidly chanted in Abyssal Language. A fifty-centimeter-big flaming meteor appeared above the Evil Baboon's head.

It smashed his body onto the ground with a huge explosion, and then, not waiting for him to crawl out, another flaming meteor dragging a long black smoke fell onto his body.

A mournful scream echoed, but flaming meteors just kept falling one after another, second after second. After eight flaming meteors had fallen, that sinister baboon ruler was smashed into a pile of fragments, but his legs and arms were still intact, only its chest and head could no longer be seen.

Having lost their rulers, those Evil Baboons started panicking. They wanted to escape, but trying to escape from the cowardly Abyssal Bear Goblins was the same as encouraging these guys and rousing their spirits.

After ten minutes, every Evil Baboon had their bones shattered and died. It was to the point where those red-eyed guys smashed the heads of those Evil Baboons to make sure that they were dead, in fear that they would suddenly get up and flee.

After occupying the small volcano and seizing all the Energy Crystals, the group of Abyssal Bear Goblins excitedly went into the Abyssal Magic Iron's mine and swung their weapons to extract the ores.

Some of the more powerful Abyssal Bear Goblins actively asked to gather all Abyssal Bear Goblins within ten kilometers, in order to gather all the solitary Abyssal Bear Goblins under Lin Yun's command.

Lin Yun couldn't help covering his eyes as he looked at the chunks of Abyssal Magic Iron being mined.

'Damn, I knew that Abyssal Magic Iron was a common mineral in the Abyss, but why is the price still so high and why is there so little circulating in the human world?

'Those idiots... How is that extracting ore, it's a pile of slag with half of the content being stones. The energy needed to extract ore from it might be worth half of the value of these ores.

'Damned fools...'

After personally glancing over, Lin Yun kicked a few Abyssal Bear Goblins. Their mining method was just to beat down with big sticks to form large chunks of stones.

In less than half a day, four Abyssal Bear Goblins were killed by a cave in.

Lin Yun sent all the Abyssal Bear Goblins to gather manpower and went into the mine alone before opening his Demiplane to release a group of alchemy puppets.

In this place, Lin Yun didn't dare to casually get the help of the people within the Demiplane. Whether it was the aura of humans or other races, it was different from the Abyss' aura. If their aura appeared now, it would be the same as a big piece of fat falling into the hands of a bunch of greedy Goblins.

He didn't even dare to casually take out the puppets. This layer was similar to Noscent, the structure and layout, and even the Abyssal Demons, were similar to Noscent. These puppets were made of materials that couldn't be found in the Abyss, it would be very easy to figure it out.

Moreover, there weren't just Demons here, other humans and Beastmen Heaven Rank powerhouses reincarnated here. These puppets were like Lin Yun's trademark. Anyone seeing these puppets would know that Lin Yun was there.

More importantly, none of them knew whether he was dead or alive. All they had seen was Lin Yun's luck being terrible and reincarnating in an Abyssal Magic Bug, but no one knew of his whereabouts.

As for what kind of Demons the other had reincarnated into, Lin Yun knew most of them, especially those he didn't have a friendly relationship with, he knew exactly which race they chose.

The others didn't know him, but he knew about them. It would be stupid to expose himself.

There was nothing he could do now. Lin Yun released a pair of puppets to mine the Abyssal Magic Iron's mine before thinking of using Abyss' materials to refine a couple of simple puppets to extract ore.

Puppets also existed inside the Abyss, there were even a few layers rich in ore veins occupied by puppets. Once he used materials to manufacture some Abyss-style puppets, he wouldn't have to worry about it.

Bajiao became the leader of this Abyssal Bear Goblin Tribe. With Lin Yun's support, they frantically gathered up the other scattered Abyssal Bear Goblins and attacked other Abyssal Bear Goblins' tribes on this flat plain.

With Lin Yun very generously giving them the poor quality Energy Crystals, these cowardly idiots quickly grew stronger. Their strength might not increase in years, but in the span of three days, Bajiao already leveled up again.

Time quickly passed and Lin Yun already advanced to level 25. At this level, the restriction of the Imp bloodline appeared and he couldn't advance even with a lot of mana.

He had to evolve once again. At this time, the Abyssal Bear Goblin army had already emerged in the Sun Lake's area.

This land that was barren during daytime was actually revolving around a lake. The lake spread over ten kilometers but wasn't very deep. The lifeforms within a hundred kilometers were relying on this lake to survive.

The deep red scorching sun appeared during the day and the light and heat surrounding the lake was especially terrifying. The lake's water would boil within two or three hours, and from that point on, the water would evaporate within an hour.

Ultimately, at night, after the deep crimson sun disappeared, that torrential rain would fall from the sky and cover over a hundred kilometers.

Upon falling, the water would follow the rivers and reform the Sun Lake, which would then evaporate during the day, forming an unending cycle.

The difference of temperature between day and night here was even greater than Noscent, the temperature during the day was hotter than the hottest day of summer, while the temperature during the night was colder than the coldest night of winter. Those who could survive here had very thick hides and extremely vigorous vitality.

As for the Abyssal Bear Goblins, they were the most numerous species in this area. They were bandit-like, rogue-like, wretched locusts. They never provoked the powerful lifeforms, but everything else, including Vampiric Vines, were these guys' food. They would eat anything that could fill their bellies.

They would fight for a piece of hard meat and a few dozens of them would come to blows, after killing half for the sake of a piece of meat, they would unite under the pressure of a powerful lifeform.



No lifeform over a hundred kilometers around the Sun Lake hadn't been dismembered and eaten by these blockheads.

After twenty days passed, in the depths of the Abyssal Bear Goblin's tribe, the hundred strongest Bear Goblins were guarding the entrance of a cavern.

Bajiao was baring his fangs as he raised his club made of Abyssal Magic Iron, his pair of fish-like eyes looking at the surroundings with vigilance while still guarding the entrance.

"Idiots, the Great Sir is undergoing a very important spell research, no one is allowed to disturb him. Anyone that dares to disturb him will be eliminated.

"F\*ck, anyone that dares to get within a hundred steps... No, anyone other than the patrols coming within five hundred steps have to be killed and torn apart.

"Any outsider coming within three kilometers have to be eliminated... Hmm? F\*ck, don't ask me how much is three kilometers, how should I know?"

In the depths of the cave, a cocoon covered in black smoke was calmly floating in the air. Numerous pitch-black runes kept roaming over the big cocoon as a wisp of Demonic Aura roamed within.

After five hours, those pitch-black runes all entered the big cocoon and disappeared. As for this big cocoon, it dried up and fell apart.

A 1.8-meter-tall Demon covered in a layer of red flames came from inside. Flames burned around the Demon's eyes and two red fireballs were hanging at the end of his curved horns.

Lin Yun opened his eyes, looked at his body and smiled.

'Flame Fiend? That's not too bad. At the very least the physical strength and casting abilities are pretty good and its not at the bottom of the 72 Demonic Bloodlines.

'It's also a close relative of Flame Demons. No, it seems that all fire Demons are descendants of the Flame Demon Overlord and they would still be under the banner of the Flame Demon Overlord later on.

'It could be said that the Flame Demons are a powerful Demonic race in the Abyss and the strongest Flame Demon Greater Overlord was one of the few Greater Demon Overlords present in Noscent's invasion.'

Lin Yun came out of the cavern after his evolution, stunning Bajiao in the process. The latter immediately lied down on the ground.

"Great Lord, is that you? You have become much more handsome and powerful, this lowly self almost didn't recognize you..."

Lin Yun grinned and kicked Bajiao flying.

"Damn idiot! This lord has just grown up a bit! How could you not recognize me?!"

As Lin Yun left the cavern, a terrifying heat spread in the surroundings. The Flame Fiend's power was also at Level 25, but it wasn't something an Imp could compare to. The Flame Fiends' eyes were the symbol of a pureblooded Demon in the Abyss.

Bajiao had been kicked, but he immediately ran back with a delighted smile. He endured the temperature emitted by Lin Yun's body and knelt not far before loudly acclaiming.

"Oh, Great Master, you have finally come out. Your lowly servant already completed your command and has been waiting to report to you.

"We have already attacked the territories surrounding the Sun Lake, and the number of Abyssal Bear Goblins already reached over three thousand and five hundred.

"A demon fort over a hundred kilometers away already sent an envoy saying that the formidable City Lord conferred you the title of Commander!"

Lin Yun scratched his chin before kicking Bajiao flying again.

"Sh\*t, you moron, if someone dares to come again in the future, directly get rid of these greedy b\*stards. A small demon fort dares to confer a title upon me?"

"Truly stupid and hopeless, I'll have to find some time to get rid of that guy..."

Bajiao was shivering on the ground, he hadn't dared to say anything, Demons were moody creatures. They could be laughing one second, and crazily kill one's entire family the next second.

Lin Yun casually threw a glass bottle containing some of the Abyss' rainwater, to which he had added a bit of Mana Water. But even so, the rich and pure mana fluctuations directly made Bajiao's eyes widen.

He couldn't stop his eyes from going round as he caught the glass bottle and put it in his embrace.

"You did decent work this time. Continue expanding the territory and capture all fools. If they know how to mine, then have them mine. If they don't know and their strength isn't great, then just get rid of them.

"Then check the surroundings and see if there is anything we can take over..."

Bajiao promptly answered, "There is a group of foolish Reapers on the edge of Lord's territory. Those guys don't have much meat on their bodies, they are completely made of bones. If Lord wants to subdue them, that group of idiots would definitely qualify as cannon fodder. They eat very little, their strength is decent, and there are quite a few of them. If Lord were to personally make an appearance, those idiots would definitely be willing to swear loyalty."

In the Abyss, those that met the criteria of eating less, having good numbers, and possessing decent strength would be eligible to be cannon fodder. Reapers were the most classic cannon fodder. As for Abyssal Bear Goblins, they couldn't even meet the requirements to be cannon fodder.

When he started the plan to form an army, Lin Yun started acting in person. As a Flame Fiend, conquering some idiots that were considered to have a bit of Demonic Bloodline wouldn't be too easy.

After running around for a few days, Lin Yun now had an army of Reapers, and an army of four-legged Crawlers, as well as an army of Evil Flame Elementals.

Most importantly, he also discovered a small tribe of Evil Dark Dwarves. They finally found a suitable candidate for the task of mining and refining ore.

The frantic war and expansion continued and no one felt anything wrong with it. Even the envoy dispatched by the Demon Fort over a hundred kilometers away was eliminated.

But that Demon Fort's Demon wasn't surprised. After hearing that this place's ruler was a Flame Fiend, he immediately sent a large pile of precious treasures and even dispatched a Goat-Horned Demon butler to personally pay a visit.

Unfortunately for him, that group of Abyssal Bear Goblins faithfully obeyed Lin Yun's order and got rid of that butler. By the time Lin Yun learnt of this news, the Demon Butler was a skeleton without a single bit of flesh and his big bones had been taken away to be used as weapons.

This time, the war with the Demon Fort was inevitably starting.

...

Over three hundred kilometers away, Steer had developed quite smoothly as an Evil Bone Demon. With his identity as an Evil Bone Demon, he soon possessed his own territory.

The fastest way to level up in the Abyss was through war and plunder, only then would they be able to gather enough resources.

The Abyss was poor in natural resources, there were enough resources to provide for a large number of demonic lifeforms. Only by seizing their territories and plundering their resources could they rapidly grow stronger.

Especially with the rules of the Abyss, the strongest controlled the bigger territories, while Demons without territories would even be looked down upon by goblins. Born at Level 20, Steer invaded the territories within a few dozen kilometers, and he was currently fighting over the territory of a Strength Demon.

...

On another side, on a steel fortress over a thousand kilometers away, the Shadow Demon Birbo was unexpectedly dedicated to the master of the steel fortress, a Level 39 Lesser Bone Demon Overlord.

Using her experience as an assassin shadow mage, Birbo rapidly adapted to the body of a Shadow Demon and became a powerful assassin. Moreover, with her control over shadow magic, every assassination went smoothly.

In less than half a month, she became a commanding officer of the steel fortress' as a Level 28 Shadow Demon. As for the other commanding officers, Level 30 and above Demons, they were very unhappy.

But in less than three days, the Demon that objected the most died under the belly of a Succubus and the voices of opposition died down.

As a result, Bibo's position within the steel fortress sharply rose, and the resources she gained quickly increased.

...

Several thousand kilometers away, in an underground world, Morgan's Dark Demon reincarnation was cursing from under the body of a huge monster. His sharp claws skillfully digging out that monster's heart and mana crystal.

...

In a group of volcanoes, Dedale was leading a group of Lesser Flame Demons to war against the neighbouring Fire-eating Lizards.

...

A month ago, all human and Beastman Heaven Rank powerhouses had reincarnated as Demons and gained a foothold in this world. Everyone had their own territory or gained a position in a huge steel fort.

As the second month passed, Lin Yun's territory finally expanded to 150 kilometers, half of which had belonged to the demon fort.

Very late at night, the torrential rain had thoroughly disappeared, but wisps of sunlight had yet to appear and the vegetation was frantically absorbing the moisture. It was on this moist plain that numerous abyssal lifeforms converged into an army not far from the demon fort.

After frantically absorbing Mana Water, Lin Yun had already advanced to Level 30. That rapid growth speed made even his stupidest subordinates not dare to act up.

Abyssal Bear Goblins, Reapers, Evil Flame Elementals, Crawlers, Abyssal Goat-horned Monsters...

The huge number of abyssal lifeforms had converged together, and there was even a few hundred Imps forming a caster army.

Lin Yun sat on a throne made of bones and Abyssal Magic Iron. The throne was carried by a ten-meter-tall monster with a dozen legs and was calmly standing in the middle of the army.

On the side, Bajiao was sitting on a six-legged terrifying monster and was brandishing an iron club covered in runes as he loudly cursed at the abyssal lifeforms in the surroundings.

"Morons! Quiet down! That demon fort's idiot unexpectedly dared to challenge Master's might. Since Master has taken a fancy to this territory, he personally came over, yet they dared to resist!

"This is unforgivable! Morons, it's time for you to show off! Master came here personally, so let Master see your might and loyalty!

"An unknown amount of food and Energy Crystals are just ahead! Our Master is the most generous Lord of the Abyss, there is no doubt about it! For Master! Morons, Chargeee!!!"

## **Chapter 1157: Evolution (2)**

**Translator:** Shiraishi **Editor:** TheAlliance

Bajiao no longer looked like an Abyssal Bear Goblin. He had already grown to 1.8 meters in height, and two short goat horns could be seen on his head. He also had a demonic tail, and his face had become a lot more demonic.

This happened after drinking the bottle with diluted Mana Water. He had evolved into a Demon! Even if it looked like a strange hybrid between an Abyssal Bear Goblin and a Demon...

Seeing this guy, Lin Yun completely believed in the hypothesis that all Abyssal lifeforms had Demonic Bloodlines.

Those violent, messy, moody Demons were just more hardcore than Dragons. From Dragons to lizards, from elemental lifeforms to slimes, there were no lifeforms that Demons hadn't mated with, except maybe Abyssal Magic Bugs...

As lifeforms from the Abyss, they might all have Demonic Bloodlines. Those lifeforms collectively known as Abyssal Spellcasters might be the ones that completely awakened their bloodlines.

In Noscent, there was a rumor that the Warlock class was born from the appearances of Abyssal Demons, that all magic beasts were the descendants of Demons, and that to become a Warlock, one had to possess a Demonic Bloodline.

Now, Lin Yun completely believed it and thought, 'Those stupid Demons won't even let off an Abyssal Goblin... There is nothing they won't touch.'

During this period of time, every time Lin Yun conquered a tribe, the tribe would deliver some of their "beauties" every few days, including the Evil Flame Elementals... The Crawlers even delivered a few dozen female Crawlers at once.

Only when Lin Yun got angry and got rid of a large number of idiots did they thoroughly stop delivering women.

Then, Lin Yun heard about Bajiao lecturing them and knew why these Abyssal idiots stopped delivering beauties.

It wasn't because they were afraid of being killed, but rather because they believed Bajiao's words: 'As a pureblooded Demon, our Great Master isn't willing to look at these ugly abyssal lifeforms. Only pureblooded female Demons can mate with our Great Master...'

And now, that group of idiots was madly charging towards the Demon Fort. Lin Yun guessed that it wasn't for these idiots to eat all the rebels. The most important reason was to catch a pure-blooded female Demon as a tribute to their Great Master!

No one was willing to let the other races be first. And who knows... They might be able to obtain that formidable demonic potion if they were the first to capture a female pureblood Demon. That potion made an Abyssal Bear Goblin that didn't even have the qualifications to be cannon fodder evolve into a Demi-Demon!

Bajiao fiercely slapped the head of his ugly and terrifying mount.

"Idiot, hurry up and charge! We must be the first to charge into that demon fort, there must be a female pureblooded Demon inside! We might get a reward as long as we capture her and offer her to the Great Master. Evolving into a true Demon might be possible then..."

Bajiao brandished his club as he led five thousand Abyssal Bear Goblins to crazily charge into the demon fort.

A large number of meteors fell into the army's ranks. Every second, a dozen Abyssal Bear Goblins were squished into a pile of flesh, but even more would go berserk, with none of them being scared off.

Bajiao's evolution into a Demi-Demon had stimulated these guys. Otherwise, they never would have thought of capturing a female Demon.

Three months before, which Abyssal Bear Goblin would have dared to say those words? They would definitely be beaten to death by their brethren.

Next to them was the army of Crawlers. They were all twisting their bodies to dodge the meteors and flames falling from the sky before they charged into the fort's entrance.

The Evil Flame Elementals turned their bodies into crimson red fireballs and rolled towards the fort at a high speed. They naturally disregarded their own innate casting ability.

Only the small Imp army followed in the rear, rubbing their hands to condense dark green fireballs that they threw towards the fort.

After losing almost half of their troops, the fort's entrance burst open and a large number of Abyssal lifeforms poured into the fort like a flood.

Suddenly, terrifying abyssal power frantically converged as a Demon flapped his wings and flew up. His two-meter-tall body was covered in dense black smoke, and his body frantically expanded.

He instantly grew five times bigger, and each flap of his wings created gales.

"Stupid guy, don't think that you can wantonly plunder my territory because you are a Flame Fiend. F\*ck, you asked for it..."

The Level 32 Demon floated up and even released his Demon Body. Boundless black smoke covered the sky and turned into clouds.

In the distance, Lin Yun remained sitting on his throne. He gently snapped his fingers, and a series of abyssal runes exploded and disappeared. Suddenly, black flames appeared within the abyssal power condensed by that Demon.

The black flames rapidly converged into burning Black Dragon heads, which pounced towards that Demon.

Looking at the Black Dragon heads suddenly falling from the sky, the Demon unexpectedly wanted to flee, but it was too late.

The Dragon heads rapidly surrounded the Demon and pressured him against the ground, shaking the earth with a loud rumble.

The black flames transformed into a storm that rapidly spread into the surroundings. A Dragon's roar could even faintly be heard coming from that storm.

The demon fort was ignited, and all the abyssal lifeforms fighting within were shrouded in the black flames. Everything within six hundred meters of the center had been enveloped in the flames.

The abyssal army frantically fighting at the entrance immediately changed direction and charged out of the demon fort, running for their lives.

Lin Yun scratched his head as he looked at the soaring black flames.

'Damn, Black Dragon Storm is that powerful? This must be a joke! It's at best equivalent to a 6th Tier Spell... The aftermath of a 6th Tier Abyssal Spell can destroy half of a big demon fort after instantly killing a Level 32 Demon?

'Even a Demon with Silver Demonic Bloodline wouldn't be able to get such a powerful effect out of Black Dragon Storm. Damn, could it be that Flame Fiends had an affinity towards spellcasting?

'No, it must be because of the Abyssal Magic Bug. Each time the Abyssal Magic Bug evolves, it squeezes the most out of the Demonic Bloodline, and that would definitely strengthen spellcasting.'

The so-called war ended that easily. The other side's army didn't have time to show their might at all before half of them were burnt to death and their leader was instantly killed.

Then, it was logical that they would join Lin Yun's army, and a large group of laborers proceeded with rebuilding the demon fort.

It couldn't really be called a fort, though... It was actually a simple city wall made of stones. The most gorgeous place was the living quarters of the fort's master. Unfortunately, it was just a house made with some Magic Iron. There wasn't even an array in its surroundings.

The market in the fort was also in a state of chaos. Everything was decided based on who had the bigger fists.

In addition to being a bit pressured in the fort, those with little property and little strength would be torn to pieces by greedy guys at most half an hour after leaving.

Chaos and disorder... Whoever was strong could do anything. It was the state of the Abyss, and Lin Yun didn't plan on changing anything. It was good like that since plundering resources would be easier.

After gaining a fort, this region spanning two hundred kilometers truly belonged to Lin Yun. All the resources produced there belonged to him, including the lives and souls of all the lifeforms. They were all Lin Yun's private property.

After occupying this fort, Lin Yun discovered a vein of Abyssal Black Silver a few dozen meters under the fort. It even produced precious gems, some Deep Crimson Cores, a specialty of the Abyss.

Abyssal Black Silver wasn't too precious compared to other things here. Its effects were similar to mithril. But when carved and embedded on a staff, it would add great bonus effects on some burst spells.

It was very rare in Noscent, and just like all Abyssal materials, it was classified as a rare treasure.

This Abyssal Black Silver vein's Deep Crimson Core was a precious magic gem that could only be produced in the Abyss.

Whether it was to increase the burst power of an array or the limits of a Magic Tool, the Deep Crimson Core was the strongest magic gem. There weren't any stronger magic gems in Noscent.

Even the lowest of the lowest quality Deep Crimson Cores would be worth a Level 40 Heaven Rank Mana Crystal. It was priceless, so the buyer would then suffer from attempts to plunder it.

This thing could instantly be used on the weapon system of Lin Yun's puppet. Even if it didn't increase its level, it would at least increase its combat effectiveness by one level!

Now that he had a vein of Abyssal Black Silver and the accompanying Deep Crimson Cores, he would be able to make the puppet's fighting power surpass the Archmage realm and even reach the Heaven Rank just by changing a few parts.

The Dwarves that had wandered the Abyss had transformed into Abyssal Black Dwarves. Those were now sent to mine the Abyssal Black Silver vein by Lin Yun, excavating it day and night. Furthermore, three or four Deep Crimson Cores could be dug out every day, and they were of pretty good quality.

The war to expand the territory was still ongoing, and all the abyssal lifeforms that could be squeezed into the army had been captured by Lin Yun and were used to conquer more territories.

The war continued, and Lin Yun's level also rapidly increased. After a few months, Lin Yun's territory had already expanded to cover 400 kilometers, and he was now at war with an Evil Bone Demon.

Lin Yun's level had already reached 35. At this time, even with the Abyssal Magic Bug's characteristics, levelling had still slowed down by quite a bit.

He drank a large amount of Mana Water, but his level no longer increased as easily.

As his levelling speed slowed down, Lin Yun thought of using the gathered Deep Crimson Cores to remodel the alchemy puppet.

A Level 35 Flame Fiend with a 400-kilometer-wide territory, a territory rich in mineral resources with precious water resources.

It wouldn't take long before Lesser Demon Overlords came knocking on his door. And these Lesser Demon Overlords would all be subordinates to some Demon Overlord.

At that time, if he killed the Lesser Demon Overlord and refused to serve the Demon Overlord, he would have to fight.

After all, this Flame Fiend body wasn't Lin Yun's original body. It didn't have three Core Meditation Law Sets, nor the strongest Magic Array. The power he could display at this level was far lower than what he could with his original body, even though no Demon of the same level was Lin Yun's match.

Moreover, he would be able to level up again if he evolved. That transformation might take even longer. Who knew if an accident would happen during that time?

Using the puppet for defense was the best method. After all, the puppet would always be a puppet. It didn't have the aura of a lifeform that didn't belong to the Abyss.



He summoned the puppet, opened its body up, and replaced the magic gems in its weapon system and mechanical system with Deep Crimson Cores.

That way, the explosive power of its mana reactor and weapons would increase. Its fighting strength would at least grow by one level.

Apart from not having Extraordinary Power, its endurance was definitely comparable to a Heaven Mage, and its casting ability might even surpass that.

After altering the patched puppet, Lin Yun locked himself inside the fort and sank into a deep slumber with the puppet standing guard at his side.

The dense Abyssal power condensed into a big cocoon, and the aura of the Flame Fiend slowly dissipated, replaced by an aura specific to a new Demon.

While Lin Yun sank into slumber, the war over territories continued.

The war with the neighboring Evil Bone Demon was reaching its climax, and a large number of abyssal lifeforms met at the center of the two territories, fighting day and night, piling up corpses and blood at the boundary.

The frequent war gave endless corpses as rations to the Abyssal Bear Goblins and Crawlers who had never been able to eat to their fill before.

Numerous Abyssal Blood Crows covered the sky, and every time a battle was over, these countless crows would devour the corpses of the deceased.

After ten days of continuous battles, the scales of the war started to tilt in their opponents' favor, because the Evil Bone Demon ruler personally joined the fray.

The huge Demon appeared on the battlefield, and his sinister bony outgrowths spurted out a large amount of ashen black flames.

The flames covering the sky turned into a rain of fire that descended upon the battlefield and shrouded the abyssal armies in Bone-corroding Black Flames, regardless of their affiliation. The corpses littering the ground were the best fuel.

In less than three minutes, everything within three kilometers had turned into a sea of ashen black flames, and everyone there was shouting in pain before being burnt to ashes.

Over ten thousand were burnt to ashes as the Evil Bone Demon entered the sea of flames and laughed heartily.

“Stupid abyssal idiots, you don't know who you are facing! I'm the Great Steer! If your Overlord swears loyalty to me, I might spare your lowly lives.”

Steer's territory wasn't far from Lin Yun's, and they would inevitably clash as they both expanded their territories.

After all, for a Lesser Demon Overlord to grow stronger, they had to plunder more natural resources and expand their territory. There were no Demon Overlords that controlled less than five thousand

kilometers of land, and some powerful Demon Overlords even had territories that spanned over ten thousand kilometers.

Greater Demon Overlords controlled an entire layer, while some even controlled several layers.

Steer's leveling speed was pretty fast. His territory just happened to have an Underground Fire vein. Moreover, the continuous wars left a lot of corpses behind, which were the best fuel for his Bone-corroding Black Flames. Using those flames to destroy lives before absorbing them back into his body greatly increased his levelling speed.

The more powerful the Demon, the greater the benefits after devouring it. As a former Heaven Rank powerhouse, even though his body had been traded for a Demon's, his fighting awareness was far stronger than the average Demon.

After stealthily killing many powerful lifeforms, Steer advanced to Level 35 and his developing territory naturally couldn't avoid clashing with Lin Yun's.

Steer finished devouring the Bone-corroding Black Flames that had covered the battlefield and his aura grew stronger once again. He was now already at the peak of Level 35.

Looking at the crazily running abyssal army before him, Steer casually stepped on an Evil Flame Elemental's head and howled in laughter.

'A Level 35 Flame Fiend... None of them should have reincarnated as a Flame Fiend. I already reached Level 35, so the corpse of a Level 35 Flame Fiend should be the best option to level up.

'That kind of guy shouldn't be in such a remote area. He is definitely not the descendant of a powerful Demon. Maybe he is the offspring of a passing Flame Demon? Getting rid of him shouldn't bring trouble.

'It's a pity that Mafa Merlin reincarnated as an Abyssal Magic Bug... I won't have the opportunity to shatter his head.

'Abyssal Magic Bug, haha, that's a huge joke. That kind of lifeform that wouldn't live past three days relies on their powerful breeding ability to survive...'

Rousing himself from his thoughts, he suddenly shouted, "Advance, you fools, what are you looking at? Attack with all your might, charge! If the enemy's fort isn't shattered by daybreak, you'll all turn to ashes!"

A Goat-horned Monster saw Steer laughing and thought it was a good time to fawn over him. But as soon as he walked up to Steer, he heard Steer's roar and his head was slapped into paste.

The abyssal army in the rear was unfazed. This was a Demon's attitude: moody, slaughtering daily, and laughing one instant while attacking the next. It was normal.

### **1158 Evolution 3**

Half of Lin Yun's abyssal army was burnt to death and the remaining half was scared by Steer's might and fled towards the demon fort.

"Sir Bajiao, what do we do now? Their leader unexpectedly made a move, that damned guy..."

While running, an Abyssal Bear Goblin following Bajiao leaned forward and helplessly inquired about their next course of action. With these guys' intelligence, they couldn't think of anything else than running.

Bajiao fiercely slapped at him and loudly shouted, "Don't be afraid, the Great Master once said to rely on wisdom! Do you understand what wisdom is? Damn, you idiot definitely don't understand what wisdom is. It's something a pureblooded Demon like Great Master possesses.

"Naturally, Lord Bajiao has also learnt some of master's wisdom.

"We will retreat to the fort first and rely on the fort's defense. Our Great Master is researching a very difficult spell.

"There is no point in asking what it looks like, would a group of idiots like you understand? Don't ask me, I also don't understand. In any case, it is very fierce and only a powerful Abyssal Spellcaster like Master could understand it.

"Although that Evil Bone Demon is powerful, it'll definitely be eliminated by Master as long as we wait for Master to finish his research. Don't even think about submitting to the enemy, damned morons.

"Do you want to survive by submitting? Would there be more food than you can eat or Energy Crystals if you submit?

"You might as well die and forget it. Not to mention, all the enemies will die when Master is done with his spell!"

Bajiao loudly cursed at the abyssal lifeforms trembling in fear, and soon, many Abyssal lifeforms calmed down and obediently rushed back to the demon fort.

Abyssal lifeforms' loyalty could be said to be very high, but it could also be said to be very low. Before the Demon they swore allegiance to died, these abyssal lifeforms definitely wouldn't betray him. But once he was killed, no abyssal lifeform would dare to fight to the end, they would immediately submit to the new master

Lin Yun had yet to be eliminated, so these guys didn't dare to betray him. In a fight to death, they would at most be eliminated. However, if they betrayed him, and he not only survived but also got rid of the other side's Demon ruler, then these betrayers wouldn't be able to die even if they wanted to.

Steer led his subordinates to chase, not too slowly, yet not too fast. They kept nibbling away at Lin Yun's army. By the time they reached the demon fort, only a quarter of Lin Yun's army remained. The rest had all been eliminated.

The army returned to the fort and relied on the fort's meager defenses, but the outcome wasn't very optimistic. The fort's entrance was quickly melted down by a group of fire-breathing monsters, and the gate made of Abyssal Magic Iron was burnt into molten iron.

Treading on the molten iron, a large number of abyssal monsters rushed inside the fort and the one-sided slaughter started.

Steer entered the fort very slowly and displayed his own Demon Body. With a ten-meter-tall Demon Body, he stood in the center of the fort and howled with laughter.

“Stupid guy, don’t tell me you want to hide? It’s an honor for idiotic Demons like you to die under this Lord Steer’s hands.

“Damn Flame Fiend, get the f\*ck out for me. Abyssal cowards that don’t dare to fight will be disdained by all Demons!”

Steer was frantically destroying the fort, killing his way towards the ruler’s resting place, continuously cursing in Abyssal Language.

Many abyssal lifeforms couldn’t bear the power of these Abyssal words and stiffly became insane.

Abyssal Language was the most malicious curse in a Demon’s mouth. A Demon could pollute the mana of a Light Angel and corrupt a soul believing in the holy light just by relying on Abyssal Language.

Steer exploded the head of an Abyssal Bear Goblin with a slap and kicked open the entrance of the ruler’s mansion before swaggering in. All the abyssal lifeforms he encountered were completely eradicated if they dared to resist.

Soon, Steer arrived in front of the room Lin Yun was using for his evolution. He took a step forward and a wall of fire rose in front of him.

Steer laughed heartily as he walked through the wall of fire. Red-hot flames were burning over Steer’s body, but they had no effect.

“Silly guy, I was born from the flames of withered bones. Flames are my life. Flames of this level are better used as a lava bath.

“Flame Fiend, get the f\*ck out and come meet your death...”

As Steer walked among the flames, the temperature grew hotter and hotter but had no effect on him. It would at most slightly slow down his speed.

Steer’s big flaming hand slowly stretched towards the door of the room, as that metal cast entrance wouldn’t be too different from a wooden entrance under Steer’s hand.

Inside the room, the silent puppet suddenly raised its head, its eyes shining with a red light. The red-eyes flickered a few times before it raised both arms and an arm-thick cannon stretched out of the puppet’s arms.

As long as Steer’s hand touched the entrance, the patched puppet would blast him into nothingness alongside the entrance.

Suddenly, the patched puppet’s eyes flickered and it slowly retreated to a dark corner.

A crack slowly expanded over that huge black cocoon and all the abyssal power converged inside the big cocoon.

The big cocoon split open and a human-shaped flowing lava lifeform appeared. Sizzling sound kept echoing from his body.

The outer shell of the cocoon kept in contact with the lava and was instantly burnt to ashes. The room temperature rapidly increase, and in a few seconds, the surrounding room burnt to ashes before it could even ignite.

That Magic Iron entrance also slowly turned red. It was just the heat transmitted from his body, yet it could heat up the Magic Iron entrance three meters away.

Outside the room, Steer had been about to burst with power to open the door when his expression suddenly changed. That pitch-black Magic Iron entrance could be seen reddening at a visible speed. This made Steer move back immediately. Thick bony outgrowths surged out of his body as the ashen black Bone-corroding Black Flames kept spurting out.

Lin Yun closed his eyes and walked towards the Magic Iron entrance. By the time he was a meter away from it, that five-meter-tall entrance rapidly melted into molten iron.

Standing atop the boiling molten iron entrance, Lin Yun slowly opened his eyes, the heat waves emitted by his body slowly dwindling, but lava kept rolling under his feet.

Steer vigilantly looked at Lin Yun from a hundred meters distance, he appeared somewhat bewildered.

“Flame Demon? Damnit, wasn’t it supposed to be a Flame Fiend?”

There was a huge gap between Flame Demons and Flame Fiends. Flame Fiends were also part of the pureblooded Demonic Bloodlines with a bloodline that wasn’t ranked at the bottom.

But their reputation wasn’t very good, because Flame Fiends were only the offspring of Flame Demons, even if it was the strongest race among the Flame Fiend’s offsprings.

After all, within the 72 Demonic Bloodlines, Flame Fiends were the only race that were the offspring of another race.

But Flame Demons were different. The Flame Demons that appeared in the Abyss were different from those appearing in Noscent or other planes, those had impure bloodline. The trademark of a pureblooded Flame Demon was the heat they were constantly radiating, and their bodies continuously dripping with bright lava without a wisp of impurity, it was like shining crystals of lava.

Pureblood Flame Demons were part of the Silver Bloodlines and could even advance into a terrifying existence known as Flame Demon Monarch. They weren’t looked down upon because of their Silver Bloodline, even the ten Gold Bloodlines’ Demons didn’t dare to casually provoke a Flame Demon.

That race had the largest number of Demons among the Demonic Bloodlines of the Abyss. Any area possessing lava and volcano would be the territory of a Flame Demon Overlord, because no Demon could compete with a Flame Demon in such an area.

Suddenly seeing that his target wasn’t a Flame Fiend but a Flame Demon, Steer hesitated.

No one would care if a hundred Flame Fiend were killed, but this might not be the case for a pureblood Flame Demon.

Demons were temperamental and simply didn’t have the notion of siblings. It was very normal for them to kill their genitor and siblings.

But Flame Demons were different. There could be a Flame Demon Overlord suddenly wanting to eliminate the murderer of a pureblooded Flame Demon after hearing about it.

And the excuse of avenging a sibling was the best reason to expand one's territory.

Steer only hesitated for a split second before exposing a malevolent smile.

'Damn, I thought it was a Flame Fiend, but it turns out to be a pureblood Flame Demon, that's even better! The heart of a pureblood Flame Demon is the most formidable source of mana.

'As long as I get rid of that guy, I'll be able to smoothly level up to level 36. No, I might be able to use the heart of this idiot to quickly reach level 39.

'There is no large formation of volcanoes here, it's simply impossible for a Flame Demon Overlord to be here. As long as I advance to level 40, I'll be able to use Extraordinary Power to connect to my body and leave this cursed Abyss.

'Will those stupid Flame Demons chase me back to the Raging Flame Plane?

'If they dare, all that's awaiting them is being torn apart!'

Steer was covered in bony outgrowths and ashen black Bone-corroding Black Flames were curling around his body. Moreover, a sinister Aura power was hiding within that thin body.

That was the method of awakening Aura that Steer had slowly fumbled with by relying on his memories. The body of an Evil Bone Demon was much stronger than the body of a Bronze Beastman and the Aura he roused was definitely stronger than a Bronze Beastman. Even if the difference in their bodies was huge, Steer was able to find a simple way to rouse Aura.

Aura was Steer's trump card against Demons of the same level.

"Stupid Flame Demon, I already got rid of eight Flame Demon, but I have yet to get rid of a pureblooded Flame Demon. You can only blame your lack of luck, fate isn't on your side.

"You are the same as that stupid human abandoned by fate, you are bound to die a tragic death. Your heart is mine!"

Before Steer even finished his words, a two-meter-big dark green fireball exploded onto his body. The huge explosive power was like a slap that fiercely hit Steer's face.

"Foolish Steer, you are still that stupid after reincarnating as a Demon, you actually roused the Beastmen's Aura, you are even dumber than those goblins that only know how to eat..."

Lin Yun walked on the lava and his body suddenly expanded. In an instant, it reached over ten meters, and the heat emitted by his body distorted the surroundings and made Lin Yun look like an illusory phantom.

He had called out Steer's true identity in one sentence, stunning him.

Steer vigilantly looked at Lin Yun and his bone slowly condensed alongside the bone armor and covered the surface of his body.

“Who are you? This is a misunderstanding, we are allies, there is no need to waste power in this kind of filthy place, our goal is to return...”

Lin Yun’s boiling lava slowly burned brighter and brighter, his demonic horns looked like orange shining crystals. The heat burnt the surrounding buildings one after another and the earth slowly turned into lava. Lava sprayed out of Lin Yun’s body and rapidly turned into a hundred-meter-wide area of lava. The dense sulfur smell filled the air like toxic gas.

Suddenly, Steer’s bones spurted out 8 two-meter-long thick flaming pillars. The Bone-corroding Black Flames attacked Lin Yun’s body and submerged Lin Yun in less than a second.

“Stupid guy, regardless of who you are, you will die here, just like that stupid Mafa Merlin. Your body will become a putrefied corpse and will become food for those abyssal lifeforms.

“You might not know, but that stupid Mafa Merlin got reincarnated as an Abyssal Magic Bug.

“You should know what that is, right? That’s the weakest abyssal lifeform that can only be treated as food. It can never live past three days. He should have already turned into Crawler’s waste.

“Being able to die in my hand is your honor. At least you are a lot more fortunate than Mafa Merlin.

“Give me your heart and your name, I’ll keep in mind that you helped me leave this place faster.”

The ashen black flames wrapped around Lin Yun and made the surrounding black flames even hotter.

But the flames still retained their appearances after ten seconds, and the red hot lava and spread to Steer’s feet.

Suddenly, two blazing big hands covered in lava stretched out of the Bone-corroding Black Flames as if they tore through paper.

At that instant, those Bone-corroding Black Flames Steer controlled seemed torn apart like rags. Lin Yun took a step and various abyssal runes stuck to the surface of his body.

Lin Yun’s body instantly disappeared, crossing over a hundred meters in a second to reappear right in front of Steer.

A frantically revolving fireball instantly condensed in Lin Yun’s palm, and with a slap, it ruthlessly hit Steer’s face

The explosion power and the slap’s power shattered Steer’s bones, disfiguring half of his face.

The dozen-meter-tall huge body fell to the ground with a loud sound.

And as he fell in the lava, shackles made of lava bound Steer’s body.

Lin Yun walked over and looked at the shocked Steer.

“Idiot, I am Mafa Merlin. Demons’ strong points are their bodies and casting abilities, yet you actually gave up on both to study some sh\*tty Aura?

“After staying in the Abyss for so long, could it be that you still don’t know that Flame Demons are immune to all flame injuries on the same level?

“I’m level 35, and you are level 35, yet you actually wanted to use Bone-corroding Black Flames to burn a Flame Demon to death. You are really an idiot, I don’t even have the heart to get rid of you.

“Doing so might even lower my intelligence. Besides, Flame Demons have no bones, even Evil Bone Demon Overlords wouldn’t try to use Bone-corroding Black Flames to burn pureblooded Flame Demons to death...”

Lin Yun looked at the fallen Steer and suddenly really couldn’t bear to get rid of him. This kind of thing was common sense in the Abyss, any Imp would know about it. Trying to burn a Flame Demon to death could only be described as stupid. A Demon with little knowledge, everyone liked to use this sentence to curse at those kind people, instead of directly cursing at them.

Even if they didn’t know in advance, this was common sense. Relying on his common sense from the Raging Flame Plane in the Abyss was stupid in itself.

Flame Demons did appear in the Raging Flame Plane, but they were only b\*stards.

Steel looked at Lin Yun in shock.

“Mafa Merlin? Impossible, I obviously saw you reincarnating into an Abyssal Magic Bug...”

“No! Mafa Merlin, we are allies! You can’t kill me! What happened before was an accident, it was Birbo of your human side that enticed me! I really didn’t want to get rid of you!

“We are allies, any grievance should be settled after the Raging Flame Plane’s crisis has passed.

“Not! Mafa Merlin, I give up on our hatred, that was only an accident. We can cooperate, cooperate...”

Lin Yun slowly raised his foot, and his several-meter-big flaming foot ruthlessly stomped on Steel’s head. A series of flaming explosions echoed as Steel’s head was crushed into the burning lava.

Black smoke condensed, and after a few seconds, Steer’s body stopped struggling and was slowly devoured by the lava, his body completely disappearing within.

Lin Yun’s huge Demon Body slowly shrunk back to his two-meter-tall body and the terrifying heat in the surroundings slowly dissipated. But the layer of blazing lava covering Lin Yun’s body kept flowing.

After walking out of the lord’s mansion, the commotion outside had already ceased. As Steer was killed, his subordinates immediately knelt and welcomed their new master.

## **1159 War**

This is the law of the Abyss, the creatures controlled by a Lord were all the private property of the Lord. If the Lord was defeated in a war, was killed, or acknowledged allegiance, that army would become the property of the new Lord and he could do whatever he wanted with it.

He had previously gotten the news that there was a rising Evil Bone Demon named Steer a few hundred kilometers away. He rose up at a terrifying speed, and the territory he controlled in less than a year spread over a few hundred kilometers.

With such a high profile and such a rapid rise, Lin Yun couldn’t think of anything else except that Bronze Beastman.



Before even going to get rid of that idiot, he delivered himself to his door to easily be killed...

The new territory was waiting to be taken over, and after visiting his new territory, Lin Yun discovered a large amount of natural resources. It was a pity that Steer simply didn't pay attention to these resources which were extremely precious in Noscent.

It was because he simply had no way to take away these resources.

When they left the Abyss, all they could take with them was their own souls, so they couldn't take anything from here.

But Lin Yun could. These precious resources were thrown into his Demiplane in large piles.

As his level slowly increased, Lin Yun's path to conquest hadn't stopped there. As long as he didn't die, he would keep on seizing resources.

A Level 35 pureblood Flame Demon controlled a territory spanning close to a thousand kilometers. After the news of Lin Yun killing Steer spread, the Lords of a few smaller territories in the surroundings decisively chose to acknowledge allegiance.

After discovering that the new lord was a pureblood Flame Demon who loved to collect various materials and resources, a large amount of valuable natural resources were delivered to Lin Yun as gifts.

Lin Yun picked up an Abyssal Vampiric Tree's core but it turned into charcoal and broke down into ashes. He then looked at his lava covered hands and sighed.

'No wonder pureblood Flame Demon's territories are volcanoes full of lava or flaming areas rich in fire elements.

'So many treasured materials can't even be touched, alchemy tools would be burnt to ashes, and even solid metal would become molten in a couple seconds.

'It's no wonder that the Abyss' alchemy wasn't very developed. Most Demons can't even touch alchemy tools. Aside from those magic books made from the hide of powerful monsters, anything coming in contact with their bodies would be ruined by their magic power.

'Thinking about it, this truly seems to be the case. The magic books in the Abyss are a kind of powerful Magic Tool that can record knowledge, they are very rare and each one would be treated as a Magic Tool.'

Walking out of that warehouse storing all kinds of materials, Lin Yun turned to glance at the burnt door and helplessly sighed.

"Bajiao, why has the conquest slowed down?"

Lin Yun kicked Bajiao who was waiting outside the door and the burning lava scalded him into letting a miserable scream.

Bajiao, who had already become a low level Demon, hurriedly rushed over and explained with some hesitation, "Great Master, your territory has already reached two thousand kilometers, and seven of the

eight Lords of small adjacent territories have already acknowledged allegiance. As for the last one, he has already been eliminated.

“But if your territory expands a little bit more, we would be invading the territory of steel forts. The rulers in the four directions are very powerful Demons, three of them are Demon Overlords while the last one is a Level 39 Peak Lesser Demon Overlords.

Their armies are very powerful and they have a huge number of Demons. The northern side’s ruler already dispatched an envoy requesting Master to serve them...”

As Bajiao spoke, he cautiously looked at Lin Yun’s expression. Seeing his expression becoming bad, he immediately added, “Master is a powerful pureblood Flame Demon, how could Master serve a Bone Demon? That dogsh\*t envoy has already been killed and fed to the Crawlers.

“And that idiot Bone Demon is just waiting to be turned to ashes by Master’s great flames...”

‘Damn, fortunately I was clever and had that arrogant and violent envoy captured. I knew that Master would definitely look down on the Bone Demon. It’s only a Bone Demon, yet he dares to request a pureblood Flame Demon like Master to serve him? That’s just courting death.

‘His soul is destined to be thrown into a bottomless abyss of torture. Right, after leaving I have to personally get rid of that stupid envoy. The taste of a Goat-horned Demon is pretty good but the smell is a bit heavy... Forget it, I’ll just throw it to the Crawlers, they aren’t picky about food. The great Bajiao is already a Demon, how could I casually eat this kind of filthy food...’

The war resumed and the large abyssal armies were thrown into a long and drawn-out war. The number of lifeforms within these two thousand kilometers was enough to support this lasting war.

These abyssal lifeforms were like weed growing after the rain. As long as they had something to eat, then even if a lot died, they would just keep reproducing, and the battlefield was the best location to harvest food.

This war was bound to last a very long time. During that time, Lin Yun kept absorbing Mana Water to level up.

On the other end, Demons that suddenly emerged at a rapid speed kept appearing in this layer. A dozen Demons of various races were constantly fighting.

After more than a year, the humans and Beastmen powerhouses were over Level 30. With the experience of advancing to the Heaven Rank, even if they had reincarnated as Demons, they would still level up rapidly.

Plundering resources was the only way to accelerate this rate.

And to have enough resources, they had to expand their own territory, and in order to expand their own territory, they had to go to war.

Not everyone was as unlucky as Lin Yun to be surrounded by three Demon Overlords and a Peak Lesser Demon Overlord.

Morgan was among the lucky ones, he had reincarnated underground. That place was chaotic and without a single wisp of light. Moreover, Darkness Demons had the most supreme bloodline there.

In the well-connected underground, he killed another Darkness Demon and occupied his underground city. Large amount of natural resources kept being delivered to Morgan. He kept all the resources that could help him rapidly level up and divided the rest between his subordinate Demons.

In the selfish and greedy Demon world, a generous ruler would easily attract a lot of loyal subordinates. And more importantly, a Black Dragon Overlord was slumbering in the deepest part of the underground, next to the entrance to the next layer. There was simply no Demon Overlord existing there.

Morgan rapidly grew stronger and stronger and the entire underground world's resources rapidly converged towards him, naturally increasing his leveling speed by a lot.

...

Cross was among the unlucky ones. This Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouse had reincarnated in a relatively desolate area, an impoverished zone without too much resources. As he wanted to expand towards an area rich in resources, he ended up facing a Demon Overlord.

One had to be cautious if they wanted to plunder resources. Even if he had been a Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouse, he was now a Level 33 Demon. A Demon Overlord's slap could kill him a few times.

Clombton was also miserable. A holy light mage in the Abyss was a heresy. Any low level holy light spell would be felt by a Demon Overlord over a hundred kilometers. Thus, Clombton could only discard all his holy light spells and switch to suitable demonic magic. This was the biggest torture to a pious follower of the holy light.

Killing those abyssal lifeforms didn't pose any pressure on Clombton, but the sinister abyssal power was the most twisted thing to Clombton.

After such a long time, the Peak 3rd Rank powerhouse should have grasped everything as if it was his own body, but he barely reached Level 30.

But they weren't the worst off, Dubois was the most sullen. The others all reincarnated as Demons, only Dubois reincarnated as an abyssal magic beast.

Because this was the only abyssal lifeform he found with lightning power. But if one wasn't a Demon, wanting to capture a territory in the Abyss would be a joke.

Unless a magic beast was a Magic Beast Overlord, they wouldn't be able to get the subordinates to develop a territory, as all abyssal lifeforms would look for a Demon as a patron.

The Abyss was the territory of Demons after all. Dubois wanted to occupy a territory and ended up starting a war to plunder resources, but quickly paid the price for his recklessness.

The territory he invaded belonged to a Purple-Eyed Lesser Demon Overlord. After finding out that the invader was a Lightning Eagle, that Level 39 Purple-Eyed Demon personally made a move.

Dubois then earned a new identity, mount of a Purple-Eyed Lesser Demon Overlord...

In order to survive, Dubois, who had just reached Level 30, could only obediently act as the Purple-Eyed Lesser Demon Overlord's mount, even if this was only in name. Ever since following the Purple-Eyed Lesser Demon Overlord, Dubois never fulfilled his duty as a mount.

After he got rid of the Lesser Demon Overlord's mounts, the Demon Overlord didn't get angry and instead grew interested in Dubois. A large amount of magic beasts' mana crystals and all kinds of Energy Crystals were delivered to Dubois.

After all, as the Lord's only mount, and a fierce mount the Lord was fond of, how could Level 30 be enough? All sorts of things that could increase Dubois' level were delivered in carts.

At that time, Dubois' level rapidly increased and he was completely resigned. In any case, he only needed to be a mount in name to obtain a huge amount of resources. He would be able to leave the Abyss as long as he advanced to Level 40.

After figuring this out, Dubois obediently remained within the steel fort and pretended to be a stupid yet fierce abyssal magic beast.

In a distant group of volcanoes, Dedale had already evolved from a Lesser Flame Demon into a Flame Demon. Unfortunately, he wasn't a pureblood Flame Demon, but seizing territory within the several thousand kilometers volcanic area was extremely easy.

He simply had no need to gather an army, he only needed to go over and get rid of the territory's ruler and all the lifeforms of the territories would send large amounts of resources to the new ruler.

The northernmost side of this Abyss Layer was barren, extremely hot, and covered in an endless desert. Slythrin, who had reincarnated there, wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to settle his grudge with Lin Yun. He even thought of using his opportunity to get rid of a few Beastmen and hostile human mages.

Unfortunately, this desolate area's constant battles and conflicts for the sake of natural resources already took all his energy, he simply didn't have time to leave this desolate desert to seek his own enemies.

A Demon without his own territory casually invading the territory of other Demons would be regarded as an invader. He ended up having a lot of enemies as soon as he was born.

The entrance to the next layer was in the well-connected underground world, but there was a Black Dragon Overlord standing guard there, so leaving was out of the question.

As for the passage leading to the upper layer, there were actually two. Unfortunately, they were both controlled by two Bronze Demon Overlords comparable to humans' 3rd Rank Heaven Mages.

With the humans and Beastmen's current status, even if they all gathered together, they would still be slapped to death.

To plunder natural resources, they could only compete for territory with the other Demons of this world.

After another hundred days, new Demon rulers emerged and their reputation spread through this world.

Lin Yun's war with that Lesser Demon Overlord was still ongoing and showed no signs of stopping. It was as if it wasn't a fight over territory, but a fight over consumption.

A large number of abyssal lifeforms would die every day, and even more abyssal lifeforms would join the battlefield. All abyssal lifeforms within Lin Yun's territory were forcibly sent to the battlefield.

As large numbers of abyssal lifeforms were slaughtered, many abyssal lifeforms started having different thoughts. After all, this was no longer a war, but a simple waste of life.

But those signs had yet to come out. After the appearances of a few new Demons with inferior bloodlines, all the Abyssal lifeforms started going crazy.

It was because these new Demons had just roused their bloodline, they had transformed into Demons!

Almost all lifeforms within the Abyss had Demonic Bloodlines, it was only a matter of how much of that Demonic Bloodline they possessed. Some abyssal lifeforms didn't even have a thousandth of a Demonic Bloodline. That kind of thin bloodline would never awaken until their death.

But as long as they had a Demonic Bloodline, Lin Yun's Mana Water would be able to strengthen that rarefied bloodline, and once that Demonic Bloodline was roused to a certain degree, the Demonic Bloodline would automatically awaken.

The awakening of their Demonic Bloodline was the dream of all Abyssal lifeforms.

These few new Demons with inferior bloodlines had survived a month of bitter battles. Only these guys who survived were granted Mana Water by Lin Yun to awaken their Demonic Bloodline.

Then, crazy things happened. A lot of abyssal lifeforms sacrificed themselves and died every day, but it didn't stop the crazy enthusiasm of these abyssal lifeforms.

Like that, Lin Yun's subordinate army used their lives to forcibly snatch back a large number of territories. That Bone Demon Lesser Overlord was stunned by their crazy actions, he had never seen such a desperate battle.

Territory conquered like that would be annexed by other Overlords due to the weak power in their hands.

After another hundred days of war, almost half of that Lesser Overlord's territory had been easily annexed by Lin Yun. And while Lin Yun's army sacrificed a large number of abyssal lifeforms, the scale of the army has instead grown bigger.

In the end, Lin Yun used abyssal materials to craft abyssal puppets and they put forth overwhelming pressure.

A three-kilometer-long steel fort was towering on a scorched black plain. That was the fort controlled by the Bone Demon Lesser Overlord.

The fort was built entirely of burnt black steel, and the Bone Demon especially liked that ice-cold aura.

In the center of the fort, in that tall demonic interior, a two-meter-tall Bone Demon was twitchy as he sat on his bone throne.

Underneath, Demons of various shapes were sitting on two rows of ice-cold chairs made of Magic Iron. At this moment, the leaders of this fort were all lowering their heads, not daring to say anything, they were petrified like gargoyles.

“Fools, a bunch of idiots. Why aren’t you speaking? Have you all gone mute from poison?”

“That arrogant Flame Demon already invaded half of my territory. Who knows how many Demons are laughing at me now.

“Does none of you have a method? It was obviously won, how could my territory be occupied now?”

“Damn, you should have drowned in lava at birth! How could you forget to give me an explanation?!”

The irascible Bone Demon’s ears kept emitting black smoke, which made the Strength Demon below him stammer, “Sir Overlord, we really have no way to withstand that Flame Demon.”

But he didn’t have time to finish his sentence before a thick bone pierced his head, forever silencing him.

“Idiot, that’s not what I want to hear.”

The Bone Demon spat out black smoke and his cold eyes scanned his subordinate Demons like knives.

Then, a Goat-horned Demon wiped his cold sweat.

“Sir Overlord, I already dispatched a Lich to ascertain the situation. That Demon is a pureblood Flame Demon.

“Although it is only level 35, that’s a pureblood Flame Demon. Sir, you know that those pureblood Flame Demons don’t care about those with impure bloodlines and would even kill a lot from time to time.

“But the rare pureblood Flame Demons that could be thrown here would definitely be valued.

“The best way would be to get rid of that pureblood Flame Demon, but we still don’t know which of the pureblood Flame Demon he is a descendant of, and how important he is to that Flame Demon Overlord.

“If we provoke a Flame Demon Overlord that doesn’t care about the rules of the Abyss, and if he is in a bad mood, we might be in serious trouble.

“I’ve already given a lot of gifts to the Lord atop the Magic Iron Peak, I believe we will soon get some information as to which Flame Demon Overlord sent his descendant to our layer. After all, that guy has the inheritance of the Abyssal Spellcasters and seems connected to the puppets of the lower layers, there are many powerful puppets helping him.”

## **Chapter 1160 Ambush**

the group of demons kept nodding their heads, obviously all agreeing with that sentence.

the bone demon remained seated in silence, his eyes flickering.

‘damnit, that pureblood flame demon came out of nowhere and his leveling speed is terrifying. that guy must be the most remarkable pureblood descendant of some powerful flame demon overlord.

'if that guy is killed, it would definitely give a pretext to that flame demon overlord to invade this world.

'who knows how many times those lunatics with lava-filled brains used this kind of method.

'they would use the fact that a pureblood flame demon was killed to invade this place and would only retreat after being pressured by our world's greater demon overlord.

'but at least half of this world would be assimilated into a world of volcanoes, and who could fight against flame demons in those domains?

'ultimately, even if they didn't succeed in smoothly occupying our territories, with their talents, our world would become a world of lava and volcanoes within a few thousand years.

'but if we don't get rid of that pureblood flame demon, my territory is going to be snatched...'

the bone demon was fidgety as he irritably got rid of a demon butler next to him. under him, birbo, who was covered in a layer of shadows, opened her mouth, "lord, that guy isn't a descendant of a flame demon at all, i already figured out that he had been born in a volcano.

"he absolutely has no relation to a flame demon overlord.

"we only need get rid of that guy to solve our plight.

"lord only need to personally lead a team and attract the army's attention. i'll then use my assassination techniques to get rid of that guy and shift the blame on other demons.

"isn't the territory to his east the territory of a shadow demon? even if there is something, we can just keep saying that it has nothing to do with us and that those stupid shadow demons violated the war rules of the abyss and got rid of that pathetic pureblood flame demon."

birbo sneered as she explained her plan. sure enough, the greedy demon couldn't refuse this flawed plan as long as he saw the benefits he would get.

birbo's plan soon obtained the bone demon's approval and the bone demon personally led an army to start an all-out war. as long as the plan was successful and he later got rid of birbo, the bone demon would not only take back his territory, he would even avoid potential retaliation.

the level 39 bone demon lesser overlord got into action and led all of his forces to attack lin yun's territory.

the dozen officers within the steel fort also made a move. even if lin yun's army was fearless of death like suicide squads, the frantic invasion was put to a stop. the abyssal armies had a huge number of losses, and the speed at which they lost people far exceeded the speed at which they replenished the army.

and with lin yun's counterpart taking action, lin yun also had to give up his research. he had seen countless abyssal materials in the decaying library, but unfortunately, the current noscent only had a few kinds of abyssal materials.

only materials with a relatively high output like abyssal magic iron could be seen in noscent, and they were worth quite a bit.

a lot of mages didn't know that something like abyssal magic iron was merely used as bricks to construct a lord's steel fort in the abyss

as an alchemist, especially as an alchemist researching alchemy in the shape of a flame demon, this was a very annoying thing. now that he was interrupted, lin yun grew even more angry.

he led his territory's abyssal army and majestically killed his way towards the border. his army was formed of an abyssal bear goblin army, an evil flame elemental army, a crawler army, and a reaper army...

even now, there was a huge army of imps and evil earth elementals, as well as some lesser demons, forming a caster army. the hundred thousand abyssal lifeforms formed a huge army, and as they moved forward with endless abyssal power covering the sky.

the terrifying auras converged together and it was even more formidable than an abyssal overlord's aura. the chaotic legion charged and started a bloody melee.

the non-casting abyssal army was a mess, they were just clashing in a big melee. whichever army died the fastest would lose.

numerous abyssal blood crows were fluttering over the scorched black plain, and a large amount of decaying lifeforms seemed to have turned the earth into a terrifying meat grinder. there would be a few dozen to a few hundreds abyssal lifeforms being torn apart every few seconds.

meteors covering the entire sky were falling onto the battlefield. poisonfire, black ice, and black smoke were covering most of the battlefield without a single bit of order.

there was no demon that would wonder how many people belonged to his side on the battlefield, as long as they saw the opponent's army, spells would fall indiscriminately.

a two-meter-big flaming meteor fell among a dozen excited reapers and crawlers.

six reapers roaring and slashing at each other were smashed by the meteor and instantly transformed into a pile of fragments that were spread around by the shockwave. over forty abyssal lifeforms were torn apart, and over twenty of them received serious injuries.

no one cared how many belonged to the opposing army, after the power of the meteor dissipated, the surrounding abyssal army was once again replenished and those twenty injured guys were killed.

a crawler devoured those corpses' heads before returning to the battle, completely ignoring the fact that many of these corpses had been "allies".

in the chaotic and messy battlefield, this was a harvesting ground for reaping lives. the environment in the abyss was extremely harsh and many of the resources were scarce.

but the abyssal lifeforms's breeding ability was completely inconsistent with the environment. in order to consume large amounts of cannon fodder, every adjacent territory was war ready.

no one wondered why sometimes a war border wouldn't change for decades, or even centuries.



in the chaotic battlefield, even more powerful lifeforms were thrown in this terrifying meat grinder. by the time the deep red scorching sun rose once again, both sides' leaders finally appeared on the battlefield.

a seventy-meter-tall bone demon appeared in front of the abyssal army, his entire body covered in thick and sinister bony outgrowths. his body was only made of joints and blade-like sharp bone blades.

his thick demonic horns were filled with pitch-black smoke, which was formed by the concentration of dense abyssal power.

"stupid flame demon, you have made a grave mistake. now get the f\*ck back to your territory and i'll forgive your sins for the sake of the flame demon overlord.

"otherwise, you'll learn how stupid it is to provoke a bone demon on the verge of reaching the heaven rank. i can replace the flame demon overlord to teach you a lesson since you don't know how deep the abyss is."

the bone demon angrily shouted as he approached, apparently wanting everyone to see that he didn't want to provoke the flame demon overlord and only wanted to get his territory back..

lin yun could feel that he was somewhat affected by the body of the pureblood flame demon as he became more irritable and angry. seeing this guy before his eyes, he remembered having almost grasped the power of the flame demon to do alchemy experiments, until that guy caused him to lose control and burn down his laboratory.

lin yun slowly walked out of his army, scalding lava continuously dripping down his body. as he released his demon body, lin yun instantly reached forty meters and the lava under his feet rose like waves.

the terrifying heat spread to the surroundings and the air became distorted.

"fool, you are full of sh\*t."

a four-meter-big sphere of lava was thrown out of lin yun's hand and ruthlessly smashed onto that bone demon's body. the burning hot lava flowed down the body of the bone demon and his large white eyes popped out as the bone armor covering his body became somewhat charred.

the bone demon flew into a rage, the flames burning within his eyes suddenly rose and the dense black smoke transformed into angry demonic skulls that shot towards lin yun.

the bone demon took a step and his huge body rapidly flew towards lin yun. the aura of a level 39 demon transformed into black smoke that flew out.

the abyssal lifeforms close to the bone demon were infected by that demonic aura and they all started rolling on the ground, screaming, before their bodies withered and the aura of life disappeared. their auras followed the demonic aura and returned to the bone demon's body.

the charred surface of the bone demon's body was rapidly restored after absorbing those auras of life.

it wasn't a wise choice to fight a level 39 bone demon wearing a bone armor in close combat.

lin yun was now at level 36, and he knew that if he got in a melee, a bone blade would be piercing his body.

this was very dangerous without a runic shield.

within the bone demon's palm, two ten-meter-long blood bone blades appeared and were swung towards lin yun. any lifeform they encountered on their path were like ants in front of an elephant. those stepped on would turn into a pile of sludge and mud.

the powerful demon subordinates lin yun had were sent flying by a casual sweep. a level 33 among them was directly cut in two.

the abyssal lifeforms simply couldn't stop this rash bone demon.

lin yun landed on the ground and rapidly retreated to avoid fighting that bone demon in a melee. two lava shields emitting black smoke on both sides floated around lin yun.

an abyssal chant full of sinister aura came out of lin yun's mouth and pitch-black abyssal runes flew out.

these runes transformed into blazing lava spheres that charged towards the bone demon. within that black cloud in the sky, seven-meter-big flaming meteors fell down towards the bone demon.

the bone demon swung his two huge bone blades and roared as he sliced the flaming meteors. the flaming meteors were cut like leather balls. they exploded from the cut and filled the sky with fragments that rained down.

as for the blazing lava spheres, the bone demon didn't even dodge. he glanced at his bone armor before resolutely taking on those blazing lava spheres and charging towards lin yun, as if he thoroughly wanted to get rid of lin yun.

as the two lords started their battle, the armies thoroughly descended into chaos. the chaotic armies clashed and started forming a meat grinder. a large number of abyssal lifeforms would have their heads crushed or their hearts dug out every second.

as the battlefield descended into chaos, lin yun remained unhurried, falling back while fighting. lava spheres and flame roar behind used alternately while the flaming meteors kept falling down.

the bone demon's bone armor had already been burnt black by the lava and his bone armor's defense became weaker and weaker. but he had yet to catch up to lin yun.

he threw out thick bones, but that kind of attack couldn't pierce lin yun's two lava shields.

as flame demons were born and bred in lava, especially pureblood flame demons, their ability to use lava spells was outstanding, it was still a bit more powerful than human mages.

the same lava spell could be a tier stronger in the hands of a flame demon. even 8th tier spells would surpass the 8th tier. except from not having extraordinary power, it wouldn't be inferior to spells cast by humans' heaven mages.

a level 39 bone demon was actually unable to get close to a level 36 flame demon, this made the bone demon's eyes turn red.

although all demons had casting abilities, they were biased. bone demons were especially focusing on their body's power. their casting abilities were focusing on self-buffs. their only long range ability was the bone throw.

after a dozen minutes, the bone demon had already turned into a black bone demon, the bone armor covering the surface of his body was completely charred black, bones even crumbled into ashes in some areas.

that blazing lava and scorching temperature was even more terrifying than the flames.

in this kind of large-scale war, lin yun didn't want to casually expose something, so he only attacked like an ordinary flame demon and didn't release the patched puppet.

if he released the patched puppet, this bone demon would be turned into pieces within at most three minutes.

the demons in the abyss were selfish and greedy. if lin yun took out a powerful magic tool today, then there would definitely be an abyssal overlord coming to plunder it tomorrow.

magic tools, especially magic tools that could be used by demons, would always be used by demon overlords. inferior magic tools simply couldn't be considered magic tools in the abyss. at most, they would be considered as fighting power supplements.

using the kiting tactic mages were proficient in, he kept attacking the bone demon. it wouldn't take long before he slowly died.

their battlefield suddenly grew close to the chaotic battlefield and a viper-like shadow that couldn't be sensed approached lin yun.

after a few seconds, shadow tentacles rapidly extended out of the ground like vipers and spread towards lin yun.

the thick shadows were like ropes as they coiled around lin yun and restricted him. lava kept clashing with the shadows and slowly melted the binding.

but the speed was too slow, it would take at least two seconds to remove the binding.

a person-shaped shadow drilled out of lin yun's shadow and a pitch-black longsword ruthlessly pierced his heart.

a vicious curse echoed in lin yun's ears.

"stupid mafa merlin, you thought you could deceive everyone? wrong! everyone thought you reincarnated as some ugly and puny abyssal magic bug, but i discovered that you reincarnated as a pureblood flame demon.

"i don't know what trick you used last time, but do let me see how you are going to survive this time. if you die in the abyss, your soul will forever remain in the abyss. this is your fate!

"take a look, i already crushed your heart and your power will completely dissipate. do you see that stupid bone demon?

“a level 39 bone demon will take your head off as a trophy.

“go to hell, mafa merlin!”

the flash of shadow was like a black light as it invaded lin yun’s chest. a two-meter-big hole ran through his chest and back, and that pitch-black hole was absolutely empty, everything was distorted by the shadow power.

lin yun’s head twisted as he looked at the shadow within his shadow with ridicule.

“birbo, you fool. in the entire abyss, is there another shadow demon that can use shadow magic?”

a blazing light burst out of lin yun’s mouth and lava instantly submerged birbo’s body, shattering her shadow incarnation.

her entire body was wrapped in burning lava, which meant that birbo wasn’t in contact with the shadows anymore. her magic had been completely crippled and the shadow energies were wrapped in red-hot lava power. apart from enduring, she could only stare blankly like a reaper, with no casting ability.

birbo let out a miserable shout as she fell down from lin yun’s shadow, disbelief, shock and fear visible on her face. a burning pain made her unable to move her body and she wasn’t able to cast.

‘impossible, damnit! how did that guy discover me?! how did he recognize me? damnit, i already twisted and crushed his heart, he shouldn’t have been able to do a thing...’

lin yun turned his head and looked at the furious bone demon, before looking at the demons rushing over out of rage, and helpless sighed.