

Magic Era 1171

Chapter 1171 Will To Die

Lin Yun chanted an incantation and law runes flew out of his mouth. Then, it looked like a giant's hand merged the runes and flames together.

It formed a strangely shaped huge sphere emitting terrifying power. If not for the power of the Equilibrium Law, that sphere would have already exploded.

After the convergence was complete, Lin Yun spat out the last rune.

The hundred-meter-big chaotic sphere was sent flying towards the void as if it had been kicked by a giant.

At this time, the Equilibrium Law Lin Yun had been using reached its time limit. The scales' shadow disappeared and the power of the Equilibrium Law disappeared.

The power of the Spell Wheel rapidly dropped to the peak of the True Spirit realm. Borrowing the power from the void several times in a row was tempering the Spell Wheel with Extraordinary Power.

Even if the Spell Wheel's power plummeted, it would slowly increase its power.

This was one of the best benefits from the Equilibrium Law. Because the borrowed power was used and would be returned far in the future. This was Law Power, not a shady deal, because the borrowed power would be returned and not kept.

Having lost its stability and forced balance, that sphere full of chaotic and berserk energy thoroughly burst open.

Along with everyone else's all-out bursts, all powers ended up colliding and creating something terrifying. All powers collapsed...

Their bursts shrunk into a ten-meter-big huge chaotic energy sphere.

When the collapse reached this stage, it could no longer shrink as it reached its critical point. The collapsed energy sphere then exploded once again.

In an instant, the sphere frantically expanded like a shockwave.

The fourteen Heaven Rank powerhouses were sent flying out while spitting blood, their shields being completely torn apart.

That wriggling long river of black smoke was also torn apart and many Heaven Rank powerhouses were unable to react to the outpour of power, but there was no need to react...

Because that bursting power already shattered the space within several kilometers.

Space was shattered, power was shattered, everything was torn apart into the smallest possible fragments.

The Abyss' power poured into the God Nation's passage, and having lost the node sustaining it, it directly collapsed into fragments, severing Del Rovana's source of power.

They still had no time to sigh in relief as a faint black light started shining from the void. The rays of light slowly spread and rapidly expanded as the Abyss' power spurted out once again from within.

They all succumbed to despair in an instant... They hadn't been able to break through Del Rovana's source of power, and the Raging Flame Emperor couldn't kill her. Moreover, they had exhausted all their power. They wouldn't be able to burst out with that kind of terrifying power within a short time.

"Idiots, with your weak power, you actually think of severing my connection to my world? That's my territory, the infinite abyssal power is my support, my source of power. You think you can sever it? What a joke.

"It doesn't matter, wait until I'm done with Norrick and I'll take my time to make insects like you feel fear and despair.

"Hahahaha..."

Del Rovana let out a savage laughter, as if she had known long ago. It made everyone gave up any hope of being lucky.

'It's over, we are finished...'

The group of people floated within the void with unconcealable despair and pain.

The milky white feathers of the Holy Light Wings behind Clombton fell off and dissipated, his holy light power almost completely dissipated as he watched the abyssal power passage being restored like a pious believer waiting to die.

Cross held his golden sword and closed his eyes in despair.

"We have done our best..."

His flaming golden aura slowly stopped burning. Cross looked back at the Raging Flame Emperor and Del Rovana's fierce fight. The temporary loss of her source of power didn't decrease Del Rovana's strength by too much, but she was unable to keep her body from being immortal and her injuries slowly increased.

But everyone knew that by the time Del Rovana regained her steady source of power, the Raging Flame Emperor would definitely be unable to kill her.

This would be the same as their efforts being worthless and wasted.

The group of wounded mages and Beastmen calmly stood there, waiting for their death. They had lost all hope. But they felt that dying at the end of a God wasn't a bad ending...

Morgan grinned, no longer having any hope to survive.

"I can be said to be the only member of the Henry family that fought a God. When the future generations hear my name, they will be able to boast that their ancestor had once fought a God. Even though we failed, it would be an honor..."

Raphael spat out a mouthful of blood and also grinned.

“Wrong, wrong, they should be saying that we almost got rid of an Ancient God, and although we came up short and ended up dying, it should still be told as a legendary epic. Bards and minstrels would pass on the song of our feats for a millennium... No, three millennia .

“Maybe we will become legendary heroes a millennium later...”

They went all out but still had no results. Yet, no one was afraid, dying at the hands of a God wasn't something to be ashamed of, not to mention that they almost helped killing a God.

Lin Yun spat out a mouthful of blood and then floated towards the restored power channel. He mixed blood with a few runes and threw them towards that passage.

Then, Lin Yun let his body float into the air as if he died and calmly looked at that passage.

“Sir Merlin, what are you doing?”

Morgan was lying on his stomach on a flying carpet like a corpse and looked at Lin Yun with a grin.

Lin Yun didn't have time to say anything before one of the Beastmen heartily laughed, “Mafa Merlin, what do you want to do now? Damn, we all listened to your suggestion and failed, do you understand? Everyone is going to die here.”

Cross opened his eyes and berated that Beastman, no fear visible in his eyes.

“Enough, Beastmen never push the fault onto others. Our lack of power doesn't mean a wrong strategy. Death is not worth fearing, dying for the sake of our home and tribesmen is an honor!”

The group remained silent and no one paid attention to what Lin Yun was doing.

Del Rovana was frantically clashing with the Raging Flame Emperor, her black and greasy blood kept sprinkling from her body, flowing like small rivers. But there was no fear in her eyes, there was only a malevolent self-assured smile.

“Stupid insects, you provoked a great God! You'll suffer the most malicious curse and your soul is bound to suffer endless torture.

“Carefully enjoy this little bit of peace you have left, because I'll personally torment you next. Rest assured, I won't let your bodies and souls die until the end of time.

“Hahaha...”

Del Rovana fiercely threatened them. They didn't feel like she was threatening them, she was simply stating facts.

Cross closed his eyes and started chanting the Beastman Requiem. Aura fluctuations started spreading from his body. This startled the other Beastmen, before they appeared behind Cross and closed their eyes to chant the desolate Requiem.

This was a song chanted after or when a Beastman was about to die. It would let their souls return to the embrace of the earth after their deaths.

All Beastmen started letting out faint Aura fluctuations. They were burning their last bit of Aura and life to burn themselves to death and deliver their own souls to the embrace of the earth.

Sorrowful Auras filled the surroundings and no one on the human side was in the mood to mock them.

Clombton brought his Holy Light Staff above his head, and wisps of faint holy light sprinkled down, slowly filling Clombton's body.

Dedale remained silent, his three flaming spheres slowly enveloping his body.

Morgan revived his Darkness Elemental God and touched its head. The Darkness Elemental God seemed to be resisting Morgan's order.

Everyone would rather end their lives than fall in the hands of that crazy Demon.

Lin Yun attentively watched that condensing spatial node and a smile appeared on his exhausted face, but he was startled when he looked to the side.

"Heavens, what are you doing?! We just accomplished our mission, why are you trying to kill yourself?"

The surrounding people were distracted.

Morgan sighed, "Sir Merlin, there is no need to persuade us. I'd rather have my Darkness Elemental God break my own neck than end up in the hands of that lunatic.

"Death isn't the most terrifying outcome, falling in the hands of that lunatic is..."

A layer of pure holy light could be seen on Clombton's face. It looked like this was the time in his life when he was the least afraid of death, especially since it was in line with the holy light's doctrine.

"Everyone believing in the holy light would never bow their heads to evil. I am only returning to the embrace of the holy light, this isn't tragic.

"Sir Merlin, I appreciate your good intentions, but the road has come to an end and no one can stop it."

As for the Beastmen who were already determined to die, they simply ignored Lin Yun and kept condensing and igniting their Auras, throwing their own lives into the flames and burning them to oblivion.

Lin Yun didn't know whether to laugh or cry, they had managed to reach this step with great difficulty... The others hadn't known that even though the passage could be shattered, it couldn't be permanently destroyed, but how could Lin Yun not know?

This space belonged to a God Nation, as long as the God hadn't died, this God Nation would be able to quickly recover from any damage.

That space would quickly recover after being torn to shreds, and that passage attached to the space would also recover.

All they could do was temporarily sever Del Rovana's connection to the source of power. It would be for the best if the Raging Flame Emperor could kill Del Rovana during this temporary disconnection.

But now, it was clear that the Raging Flame Emperor wouldn't be able to kill Del Rovana in the short term, so Lin Yun could only use his trump card.

Outside the Holy Mountain, within the dark red sky, an incomparably huge flying warship was rapidly approaching the Holy Mountain. The warship emitting an ancient aura looked like a huge ghost ship. It was old and quiet.

The dilapidated war flag fluttered at its mast, and on both sides of the warship's prow, various holes opened and huge mana crystal cannons extended from within.

On the deck of the battleship, teams of Dark Elves, Firerock Dwarves, and Ash Beastmen were working hard like bees, continuously cleaning the deck.

"Guys, work harder! Master summoned us so we need this broken deck fixed, we don't want Master to be humiliated!"

"Hey, Idiot, this kind of work should be done by the Firerock Dwarves, yet you actually want the Dark Elves to mend the deck? Is your brain still working?"

"Hurry up and work, don't spout nonsense. Don't tell me that you want us to steer a ghost ship-looking Intrepid towards Master? At least make it look undamaged!"

A group of busy Dark Elves and Firerock Dwarves were busy entering and exiting the captain's cabin, continuously reporting information.

Elsa had a solemn expression as she attentively watched the outside from the captain's cabin.

"Speed up, Master's order is to use the fastest speed to rush over and destroy anything that blocks the Intrepid's path."

"Lady Elsa, there seems to be a layer of spatial barrier eighteen kilometers forward, it forms a powerful spatial obstacle..."

A Dark Elf gathering information hurriedly shouted. But he barely had time to say those words before Elsa ordered with an unquestionable tone, "Fire the mana crystal cannons, open a hole and ram the Intrepid in. Remember, Master's order is to rush over at the fastest speed. Eliminate all obstacles."

Loud explosions echoed in the sky as thick light beams shot out of the Intrepid in the direction of the Holy Mountain.

It looked like a transparent barrier blocked these light beams ten kilometers away from the main body of the Holy Mountain. It looked like fireworks exploded within the void.

Cracks suddenly appeared within the void as that transparent barrier was unable to handle that power.

"The results of the calculations show that the Intrepid will be able to get in if the barrier is cracked, the loss in speed would be negligible."

"Ram in!"

The Intrepid's huge body was like a monster rushing in. An oval light barrier was raised in front of the warship and it rammed into the barrier without slowing its speed.

A cracking sound echoed in the sky as the space was completely shattered within a few kilometers. Shattered pieces fell one after another. As for the Intrepid, it kept pushing through.

The tall Holy Mountain stood before them, but the scenery was completely different from the outside world. The air was covered with strands of black smoke. Rivers of lava flowed on the ground, and numerous abyssal lifeforms struggled beneath.

With the appearance of the Intrepid, the abyssal lifeforms on the ground fearlessly raised their arms and let out angry roars.

Halfway to the Holy Mountain, five Demon Overlords released their huge Demon Bodies and blocked the path of the Intrepid.

“The target’s coordinates are in this mountain, use the Hand of Destruction and open a path.”

Elsa calmly released her order.

In the warship’s armory, a Firerock Dwarf with a beard half-a-meter-long jumped three meters and kicked a Firerock Dwarf block his path.

“Fool, get out of the way! Sh*t, hurry up! I can finally test that Hand of Destruction! F*ck, hurry the hell up!

“These Demons really appeared at the perfect moment. No, they ran out of luck, that crazy Elsa simply doesn’t care about these Demons.

“Right, we only need to blast a hole...”

The group of Firerock Dwarves still repairing the mana crystal cannons immediately turned crazy when they heard the three words “Hand of Destruction”. They immediately threw aside their work and started adjusting the Hand of Destruction.

“Damnit, the angle... Which idiot is in charge of adjusting the angle?

“Mana crystals? What about the mana crystals? The Intrepid doesn’t have much power stockpiled, it can’t fire a full blow of the Hand of Destruction. Idiot, do you want us to fall from mid air?

“If you delay Master’s matters, you’ll have to deal with that crazy Elsa peeling off your skin.

“20% is the limit. Idiot, I said 20%. Stuff all the mana crystals in!

“Right! All of them. Sh*t, have you brains been contaminated by Demons? Did it transform into lava?

“Hurry up, there isn’t enough time!”

The mouth of the Hand of Destruction’s cannon slowly extended out of the Intrepid and aimed at those few roaring Demons.

As that Firerock Dwarf fiercely slammed a few runes in, the Hand of Destruction’s pitch-black mouth was like a black hole devouring endless light. The light in the Hand of Destruction’s surroundings turned into sharp strands of light that sunk in the cannon’s mouth.

The Intrepid was rapidly charging towards the Holy Mountain, but when they were still eight kilometers away, Elsa coldly asked, "What the hell are those red-skinned midgets doing? We will crash into that huge mountain in less than ten seconds!"

The Intrepid's speed was very high, and at that speed, they would knock against the Holy Mountain, and the huge mountain would clearly reduce the speed of the Intrepid.

That was conflicting with Lin Yun's order.

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"We must arrive as fast as possible, no matter the cost..."

Elsa barely finished her sentence that the little bit of energy stored in the Intrepid was consumed at a rapid pace. The Hand of Destruction blossomed with a glaring light and its the pure aura of destruction instantly spread out.

A thick glaring light beam extended out of the Hand of Destruction's muzzle and instantly crossed eight kilometers. The spells released by these few Demon Overlords didn't even show any resistance in front of that several-dozen-meter-thick light beam.

The light submerged those few Demon Overlords and fiercely fell onto the Holy Mountain.

At that instant, the entire Holy Mountain started shivering. Space was shattered where the light beam impacted. The mountain rocks were destroyed and the destruction power crazily spread.

A several-kilometer-thick hole could be seen halfway up the mountain. Destruction fluctuations could be seen continuously spreading and expanding this hole. No one could guess how deep that hole was from the outside.

The Holy Mountain fiercely shook, as if it was about to shatter from the explosion.

In the midst of the violent shaking, the Intrepid fearlessly rushed through this pitch-black hole.

It travelled a few seconds through the hole before ramming into some obstacle. Its power was being consumed as its speed was raised to the peak, rapidly tearing a crack in this obstacle and entering.

...

Inside that starry sky world, the Beastmen were already igniting their Auras, and once their Auras were thoroughly consumed, it would start consuming their vitality.

The mages were also using their respective methods to kill themselves with as much dignity as possible.

Lin Yun silently looked at these guys. They didn't believe the truth and still felt that Lin Yun was just advising them to not give up.

"Sir Merlin, we clearly understand that you have good intentions, but failure is a foregone conclusion, no one can stop it..."

Morgan hadn't started to end his life because his Darkness Elemental God was still resisting the order to snap his neck.

Suddenly, the entire world shook fiercely as a glaring radiance spread into that restored space. Terrifying pure destruction power tore through the void and destroyed everything, forcibly creating a rift into this world.

A sinister prow suddenly emerged from this rift, its target was the runic coordinates Lin Yun had just placed.

As the Intrepid appeared, Lin Yun picked up the Book of Mantras and chanted a series of incantations. Then, a flood of boundless runes surged from the Book of Mantras and instantly entered the Intrepid.

In an instant, the Intrepid's sharp and sinister prow seemed to have come alive and opened its pitch-dark mouth to devour the restored spatial node within that void.

The spatial node it devoured was attached to the passage continuously gushing out abyssal power. After devouring the node, the passage fell into the core of the Intrepid's energy system.

Having lost this spatial node, the starry sky once again repaired that area of space, but the passage gushing out abyssal power had been lost.

That shattered space was suppressed in the core of the Intrepid's energy system. Power continuously poured into the Intrepid's energy system and rapidly transformed into the Intrepid's power source.

The Intrepid's withered power source was replenished under this steady flow of power.

And this time, Del Rovana's source of power could be said to have been completely severed.

Morgan's mouth was wide open, his eyes almost poked out of their sockets as he looked at the prow of the Intrepid.

"Damn, this is a battleship? F*ck, there is really such a huge battleship!?"

At that time, the gentle holy light above the self-harming Clombton dissipated. He hadn't noticed as he was foolishly looking at the Intrepid forcing its way forward with irresistible power.

The flames on the surface of the self-immolating Dedale also dissipated, he had a vacant look on his face as he looked at the Intrepid.

Raphael had just put down an array, which he was about to treat as his tomb, when he suddenly drew a wrong rune as his hands trembled.

Slythrin controlled Endless Sand to tear his own body, but when he saw that huge battleship, his control over his mana shook and the sand covering his arm twisted, breaking his arm. But Slythrin didn't feel it. He just foolishly looked at the Intrepid...

Then, the desolate singing voices of the Beastmen bursting with Aura and chanting the Beastman Requiem suddenly stopped, as if they had all been grabbed by their necks.

Only Lin Yun smiled.

'Damn, these b*stards fortunately hurried, a bit later and they would have only collected my corpse.

'The problem of the Intrepid's energy source made them spend so much time. After recovering for so long, they only managed to replenish such a little amount of power. But it's all good now, with Del Rovana's abyssal power channel, the Intrepid has a far reaching source of energy.

'It's really too easy for the power of a world to power the Intrepid...'

The Intrepid shook, and the Firerock Dwarf manning the muzzle of the Hand of Destruction roared, "Master! We will ferociously attack the idiot going against you! The Hand of Destruction is already terrifyingly powerful... Eh, heavens, sh*t, Go... God!"

And in the captain's cabin, the solemn Elsa became lifeless as she looked at the huge body slumbering inside the void. She couldn't help being afraid.

'God...

'A living God!'

The understanding of the three races that had been living in Constance's God Nation for a long time far surpassed the lifeforms of this era when it came to Gods. Similarly, their fear and reverence of Gods far surpassed every creature of this era.

After a short and strange silence, an enraged voice echoed through the entire world.

"Stupid mortals! You'll all die! All of you!"

Del Rovana went thoroughly insane after losing the source of her power. Her huge demonic claws spread through several kilometers.

A golden red radiance flashed and severed Del Rovana's arm once again. The remnant black smoke within the God Nation rapidly converged towards her body.

A second later, Del Rovana's arm was restored, but the price had been all of the abyssal power within the God Nation.

Having lost her source of power, the gap between the crazy Del Rovana and the Raging Flame Emperor could clearly be seen.

With similar power, wisdom would be the greatest weight tilting the scales towards victory.

After a few minutes, the Raging Flame Emperor severed Del Rovana's arm by using a simple tricking lure. After having lost an arm, Del Rovana was no longer the Raging Flame Emperor's opponent.

A dozen minutes later, half of Del Rovana's body disappeared and boundless golden red radiance surrounded her, ruthlessly suppressing her to the bottom of the God Nation.

The few Heaven Rank powerhouses floating in this starry sky were all pale, they looked as if they were seriously injured, but they calmly looked as Del Rovana was about to receive her final judgement.

The golden red radiance and sinister black smoke clashed for a dozen seconds before an explosion echoed.

The black smoke dissipated and the golden red radiance also dissipated. The blood-covered Raging Flame Emperor floated in the air, his greatsword nowhere to be seen and his armor completely destroyed. Some mottled marks could even be seen on his skin, his body was injured.

All the powerful fluctuations dissipated. In the void, Del Rovana's body started turning into ashes.

And the dissipated ashes formed a huge scene in front of her.

A dark and gloomy sky covered with all kinds of monstrous large cracks from which chaotic power fell down.

On the ground, ancient tall plants collapsed under the chaotic power and turned to ashes. Various kinds of plants that only appeared within legends were becoming extinct.

Tall magic beasts that only appeared within the most ancient records were emitting some frightened laments, the weakest one being at the Heaven Rank.

Those monsters, described as brutal and powerful, possessed power that would terrify the latter generations. They were separated by generations, but their power could be imagined just by reading the records.

However, those powerful magic beasts were like terrified pets at this moment. They were lying on the ground and shivering with their tails tucked between their legs, not daring to raise their heads.

Countless meteors fell down from the sky, burning and distorting the sky and rupturing the earth.

Those mountains piercing through the clouds were like piles of sand as they collapsed one after another while lava surged from the ruptured earth.

Everyone could even see silhouettes that made their souls shake.

These figures fell from the sky and their bodies collapsed onto the ground with waterfalls of blood.

They could even see God Nations collapsing, and countless unknown lifeforms disappearing alongside those God Nations.

The scene became even more chaotic as ultimately, only destruction remained. Blood, destruction, apocalypse... The powerful horrifying aura broke through that silent scene and ruthlessly hit their souls.

The Heaven Rank powerhouses were frightened and couldn't help falling back, they were all scared by this scene.

As for Lin Yun, his eyes were wide open as he looked at the silent scene evolving from Del Rovana.

This was the end of the God Era, damn, this is the end of times...

"I'm finally free, I can finally meet my clansmen... Norrick, goodbye."

On the verge of death, Del Rovana's craziness finally disappeared and she regained her intelligence as her body slowly dissipated into ashes.

The remaining half of her face looked at the Raging Flame Emperor with a peaceful expression for a very long time.

Sadness flashed in the eyes of the Raging Flame Emperor as he calmly watched Del Rovana turn into ashes.

A cool breeze blew by and the ashes filling the sky disappeared from this space. Del Rovana's aura thoroughly dissipated.

The other Heaven Rank powerhouses were all shaken by the scene shown as Del Rovana died. Although everyone knew that something happened at the end of the Mythological Era causing all gods to die, no one knew the details.

But they all understood after seeing this scene.

It was a disaster that destroyed Noscent, it was the end of the world.

No wonder all species from the Mythological Era disappeared, including the vegetation.

As Lin Yun's expression flickered, a storm raged in his heart. He couldn't help thinking of the scene he saw before his transmigration.

The final radiance of the Shelter Tower, Heiss City sinking in the darkness, the entire world losing its light.

The sky being ripped apart, the earth crumbling, flaming meteors descending, flames enveloping the entire world.

That huge crack in the sky rapidly expanding... It was like the entire world was fiercely torn apart and endless meteors and flames fell down upon Noscent.

Everything was destroyed.

Similarly, within the Merlin Family's temple, he had also seen the end of the Nesser Era.

Boundless flames seemed to have ignited the entire world

Innumerable Chromatic Dragons soared in the sky, looking like multi-colored clouds. The large number of Dragons let out Dragon Breaths to the point where the entire ground was scorched.

In the sky and on the ground, the silhouettes of Pureblood Elves, Silvermoon Elves, Darknight Elves, Sunflames Elves, and Holysong Elves, used the four elements, bows, spears, and holy light to desperately struggle.

The sky was torn apart and the earth caved in. Mountains crumbled and seas boiled. A calamity befell the entire world.

Large numbers of Chromatic Dragons fell, large numbers of Pureblood Elves turned to dust.

There had been burning flames raging in the entire scene, flowing blood, damaged corpses.

It was the same scene, the same tragic calamity. Lin Yun just saw it for the 3rd time, and except for the different lifeforms, there had been no difference.

Del Rovana transformed into the scene of the end of the Mythological Era upon dying, Gods fell down from the sky and blood rained.

In the Merlin Family's temple, he saw the bitter end of the Nesser Era.

And thirty thousand years later, he saw the struggling Noscent being completely destroyed...

These three almost identical destructions, how were they related?

Lin Yun's mind was full of doubts. He had previously only known that something huge happened at the end of the Era of Gods, while a huge turmoil happened at the End of the Nesser Dynasty.

There was hardly any document recording the end of the Era of Gods, while the legend regarding the Nesser Dynasty was that the revolt against the throne of the Dragons and Elves was successful.

But this didn't conform with what he had seen in the Merlin Family's temple. It was nothing more than a widely circulated rumor.

And now, this short and incomplete scene Del Rovana had transformed into greatly puzzled Lin Yun.

Calamities altered Noscent several times, and it actually looked like they were all the same calamity.

'Is there a connection? No... There is definitely a connection... But what is it?'

His mind was covered in fog, he couldn't find an answer. He wanted to ask Del Rovana, but she had already dissipated into ashes.

Thus, he could only ask the Raging Flame Emperor.

As the others were silent from the shock, and Lin Yun was lost in his thoughts, Clombton suddenly asked, "It doesn't seem right. Did that crazy Del Rovana really die? She was the soul of a God, why didn't her death cause any change?"

Lin Yun was startled. He sized up this world, only to discover that this world hadn't changed much. Only the path to this God Nation was closed, the path they had taken had already disappeared.

The God's body was sitting on the throne, his surroundings still filled with terrifying and silent power. It seemed that having lost a God's soul didn't affect this place.

Everyone looked at the Raging Flame Emperor, and the latter looked at the body sitting on the throne before explaining, "Just now, the Del Rovana we annihilated was half of his soul, the half that had been reincarnated in a female Demon. His other half has already reincarnated in Noscent's Odin Kingdom a while ago."

The Raging Flame Emperor's words made everyone's expressions change. They all became horrified, they looked like children encountering a ferocious beast for the first time, fear could be seen all over their faces.

"Half of a God's soul already reincarnated in the Odin Kingdom? And a while ago?"

"Heavens, what's wrong with this world... That lunatic is actually in the Odin Kingdom..."

Morgan was shivering as he spoke. This was terrifying, the lunatic Demon had only been half a soul? And that half almost beat down the Raging Flame Emperor even with their help? They all looked terrified. The other side only needed to glare at them and they stiffened, awaiting their deaths.

‘That kind of monster reincarnated in the Odin Kingdom?’

The few mages of the Odin Kingdom had terrible expressions. A God’s soul, even if it was only half a soul, would rapidly rise after reincarnating in the Odin Kingdom. His human reincarnation should definitely be shockingly gifted.

The time it took some mages to study a complicated spell would be all it took for that kind of monster to reach the Heaven Rank from the Magic Apprentice realm.

Chapter 1173 Ou

Advancing to the Heaven Rank within a few years wasn’t considered inconceivable, but this kind of lunatic who wants to destroy the world would hide himself even more after this. This was big trouble...

The human mages and the Beastmen all had terrible complexion.

After all, the 73rd God’s body was in the Raging Flame Plane, the other side wouldn’t give up on it. Moreover, the coordinates of the Raging Flame Plane wasn’t a secret to the first-rate forces of the Andlusa Kingdom and Odin Kingdom.

It would be very simple if Del Rovana’s human reincarnation wanted to return to the Raging Flame Plane. It might be hard for that crazy guy to destroy Noscent, after all, there were plenty of powerful people in Noscent, especially within some inherited ancient mage towers. There were also some extremely powerful people that hadn’t been seen for millennia.

But it would be too simple for Del Rovana to destroy the Raging Flame Plane. The strongest of the Raging Flame Plane were only some Heaven Rank powerhouses, and Low Rank Heaven powerhouses at that.

The group of people were horrified, but before they could ask questions, the entire world started shaking.

The entrance had already disappeared, there was only an endless void and the spatial pressure around the Intrepid grew bigger and bigger. The squeezed Intrepid let out creaking sounds, it looked like the Intrepid would be crushed into two halves at this rhythm and everyone would be trapped there forever.

“Everyone get on the ship! We should leave this place first.”

Lin Yun sensed the surrounding space, especially the pressure on the Intrepid, and urged them to leave.

The group of people flew towards the Intrepid and climbed aboard. As for Lin Yun, he looked at the Raging Flame Emperor.

“Sir Norrick, please leave with us. The space here is starting to thoroughly seal itself...”

The Raging Flame Emperor looked at the God’s body and flatly shook his head.

“My mission is here, I can’t leave this place. Del Rovana will definitely return here.”

Lin Yun just had to try persuading an extremely powerful powerhouse like the Raging Flame Emperor to come with him.

Lin Yun still didn't know how powerful the Raging Flame Emperor was. Although it looked like the Raging Flame Emperor had been greatly weakened, he would be able to kill all of them within ten seconds, without breaking a sweat.

If he wasn't beyond the Heaven Rank, he was at least at the peak of the Heaven Rank.

Everything would be a lot easier with this kind of overpowered powerhouse around. Moreover, no one was more suitable than the Raging Flame Emperor to answer Lin Yun's doubts.

But when thinking about it, the most important thing in Del Rovana's mind should be getting rid of the Raging Flame Emperor, even destroying the world should be second to that.

If the Raging Flame Emperor followed, it would be the same as putting himself in front of Del Rovana. After all, they still didn't know Del Rovana's identity.

And the Raging Flame Emperor was too noticeable, he definitely couldn't go with him...

With his swift mind Lin Yun rapidly thought of this problem. The surrounding space shook even more, and in order to prevent the Intrepid from being stuck there, Elsa gave the order to slowly retreat.

"Sir Merlin, hurry! The battleship is already moving, we don't have time..."

Morgan let out a loud roar from the Intrepid's deck.

Lin Yun made a gesture and looked at the Raging Flame Emperor.

"Sir Norrick, what happened at the end of the Era of Gods? Moreover..."

Lin Yun rapidly went to the core of what he wanted to know, hoping that the Raging Flame Emperor could give him an answer. Aside from Del Rovana, the only living person that could give him an answer in this world was the Raging Flame Emperor.

But Lin Yun didn't have time to finish his question before the Raging Flame Emperor shook his head.

"I had already sunk into a long slumber when I was born. Del Rovana had woken up before me. I've been fighting with Del Rovana ever since I woke up. I spent a lot of power to sever spacetime and then reincarnated as a Beastman in the Raging Flame Plane.

"We haven't been truly born until after the end of the Era of Gods. All I can remember from that era is fuzzy, only Del Rovana might know about that secret.

"That soul has sunk into a slumber for a very very long time, it had already lost its earliest memories and became crazy.

"I can't help you if you want to know more, but the half soul reincarnation of Del Rovana in the Odin Kingdom might be able to tell you. I believe that you'll surely find him. Go, you are running out of time. This place is collapsing to undergo nirvana."

"Sir Norrick..."

Lin Yun opened his mouth to say something else, but the Raging Flame Emperor waved his hand and a gale went through Lin Yun's defenses to send him flying to the Intrepid's deck.

As he fell onto the deck, he watched as the Raging Flame Emperor slowly walked towards the peak of the God's body. That location shattered like a mirror and then, the God's body collapsed into itself and the Intrepid shook even more fiercely.

"There isn't enough time! Master, we have to leave or the Intrepid will be crushed..."

In the captain's cabin, Elsa decisively gave the order to retreat. The shattered fragment of space in the center of the Intrepid's power source was continuously converting the spurting abyssal power. The huge amount of energy was covering the surface of the Intrepid.

At that moment, a layer of light covered the surface of the Intrepid and the areas damaged by the spatial pressure were no longer suffering damage.

The Intrepid's frame was made out of a God's body, it might not end up damaged under a spatial collapse, but not all parts of the Intrepid were made out of a God's corpse. Many parts used second-best materials.

In front of the spatial collapse of a God Nation, it was impossible for them to not be damaged.

It didn't have much energy before so the Intrepid had been gathering energy in the void. But the efficiency was too low. The Intrepid needed an astronomical amount of mana to go at full speed, and even Lin Yun's Mana Water couldn't provide the fuel needed for it.

But now, it had an unending stream of power and they had enough to spare for a shield.

The large amount of power moved in the mechanical system as the Intrepid unhurriedly moved backward, its shield continuously clashing with the spatial collapse, causing terrifying energy fluctuations.

Once the Intrepid left the spatial tear, everyone watched as it closed like a huge monster's maw. The rift closed in an explosion, as even space collapsed towards it.

The surroundings were once again made of mountainous rocks and the Intrepid quickly drilled out of the huge tunnel.

The world completely changed outside of that tunnel. A transparent shield could be seen in the distance, rapidly approaching.

Then, everyone could see the huge transparent barrier. It was rapidly shrinking and its insides were like an abyssal world, full of black smoke and sulfuric smell.

The Holy Mountain's original appearance could be seen outside the shield. Even now, it was still barren, but there was no abyssal aura.

The shield was shrinking faster and faster. The abyssal lifeforms it covered instantly exploded and dissipated into black smoke. Even Demons Overlords let out sharp shrieks before turning into black smoke.

"Full speed ahead, rush out of here! Charge the mana crystal cannons and blast a passage!"

Elsa gave the order and almost instantly, the three races busily moved in various corners of the Intrepid. The Firerock Dwarves used all their strength to control the mana crystal cannons and started shooting in front of the battleship.

That Dwarf with an especially long beard attentively watched the Hand of Destruction and then ruthlessly shot the mana crystal cannon in front of him with a regretful expression.

“It’s a pity, we could have blasted that barrier in one shot if we used the Hand of Destruction...”

The numerous light beams exploded onto that continuously shrinking barrier. That shrinking barrier was a spatial barrier and the biggest reason why the Holy Mountain transformed into another isolated world.

After the mana crystal cannons shot several hundred times, the space in front of the Intrepid distorted and the Intrepid fiercely rammed into the fluctuating space.

As if space was torn to shreds, the Intrepid forcibly tore open a crack and its huge body rushed out with terrifying power.

Then, that deformed shield instantly shrunk and disappeared into the depths of the Holy Mountain. When looking back at the Holy Mountain, it no longer had any lava, nor was black smoke visible. The earth was no longer bare and scorched black.

The earth was covered in withered plants and magic beasts’ corpses. Aside from these, the Holy Mountain seemed no different from the past.

Overtime, this place, as the closest place to the Raging Flame Plane’s source, would rapidly regrow. This place would be the exact same as before a few years later.

But that huge black hole remained halfway up the Holy Mountain. A stream of water poured in, but it was unknown where it flowed to.

After successfully escaping, that group of Heaven Rank powerhouses tacitly sighed in relief. The group of humans and Beastmen had settled the crisis of the Raging Flame Plane and no one was in the mood to proceed with the war.

After the Intrepid flew some distance away, Cross looked at Clombton with a complex expression.

“Clombton, I shall remember what happened this time. Considering your contribution, I won’t kill you and I’ll let you settle the issue in Noscent.

“Once you dealt with the other half of that crazy Ancient God’s soul, I’ll personally snap your neck.

“For now, I’ll let you keep your head!”

After saying that, Cross led the Heaven Rank Beastmen to fly out of the Intrepid.

Clombton warmly smiled as he looked at Cross’ back.

“Cross, do you think you can get away like this? Wait until I settle that matter and I’ll come purify you.”

As the Beastmen flew, Gallsworth turned towards Lin Yun and grinned. He then put his hand to his neck and did a beheading taunt.

Morgan had sharp eyes and could tell with a glance that Gallsworth was looking at Lin Yun and he craftily stood next to Lin Yun, instigating him in a low voice.

“Sir Merlin, that guy is implying that he wants to get rid of you. Open fire, quick! Let your subordinates open fire and turn that guy to ashes.”

Lin Yun smiled and silenced Morgan with a glance. Everyone could see that Gallsworth didn't have any killing intent.

As for the discussion between Clombton and Cross, it was due to both of them being unwilling to bow their head. At this moment, no one among the Beastmen and humans were willing to keep fighting.

After this cooperation, both sides felt that the other side was unpleasant to the eye, but nothing more.

After all, under the threat of an Ancient God, who was willing to continue fighting? Who knew if the raging war would rouse the Raging Flame Plane's source of power once again? And whether it would help the lunatic Del Rovana jump in.

Or quietly pull something...

The Intrepid didn't go very far before the human mages opened Spatial Doors one after another and left. As for Lin Yun, he drove the Intrepid back to the Four Seasons Plain.

The disaster of the Raging Flame Plane didn't have much impact on the Four Seasons Plain. The magic beasts there were extremely rare, there would only be some puppets appearing from the Puppet Plane here and there.

And these puppets weren't polluted by the abyssal power. The few puppets that went wild weren't powerful or numerous enough for the Grey Beastmen to be unable to handle them.

After being corrupted by abyssal power, the puppets only became more powerful and the components on their bodies became more powerful and more rare.

Most of the yield of the Four Seasons Plain was minerals.

The mountain range neighboring the Four Season Plains had been greatly affected and many magic beasts had been influenced by the sinister power.

But they were rapidly eliminated. With the mountain range and plain supporting each other, various medicinal ingredients and magic metals were produced.

After the cooperation, the Four Seasons Plain became very prosperous.

The Grey Beastmen's steel fort grew stronger and stronger. This had already become a huge business hub connected with Noscent.

Those guileless Grey Beastmen had slowly become shrewder and shrewder and wouldn't use cheap prices to sell the puppets to the human merchants.

Large amounts of resources, various delicacies, and medicine slowly flowed into those prospering Grey Beastmen. This also greatly increased the strength of the Grey Beastmen.

As they traded with the humans, the Grey Baestmen's alchemy skills rose and two Artisan had appeared.

Now, the Raging Flame Plane's sky was no longer filled with cracks, the sky had regained its peaceful color and the ambient mana was smooth once again. Everything had returned to normal.

The Grey Beastmen's fort was prospering once again, especially under the shadow of the Intrepid, it made the public security even more perfect. Even some unscrupulous businessmen decisively gave up on their plans.

With its shield, the huge warship covered the sun, and even from its high altitude, the pressure it emitted made everyone within the fort feel a deadly crisis.

Most of the human mages didn't know that Lin Yun was controlling the Intrepid. A 9th Rank Archmage was covered in cold sweat. He was extremely pale and felt as if he had sunk into a deadly crisis from which he couldn't escape. It was like a God had appeared in the sky, giving him no chance to escape.

On another side, a merchant was working hard to con a seemingly foolish Grey Beastman when he suddenly felt an extreme power locking onto him. He suddenly felt like the sky darkened.

He raised his head, only to see a huge battleship above his head. Huge mana crystal cannons' muzzles extended out of the battleship, and the power being roused within the biggest cannon made people despair.

Being locked onto by that terrifying aura made the fat merchant look at the foolish Beastman before him with a smile.

"Eh, heavens, such a good puppet need to be traded for a spirit mana crystal. I made a mistake just now, how could a Level 10 mana crystal be enough..."

The fat merchant was covered in sweat and his face was pale as he hurriedly grabbed mana crystals and handed them over to the Grey Beastmen. Aside from three spirit mana crystals, he also handed over a dozen Level twenty mana crystals.

He then raised his head and saw the Grey Beastman grinning. This made him terrified.

'Shit, I only slightly lowered the price, yet he drew support from that kind of thing?!

At that instant, chaos rose in the Grey Beastmen's fort, that terrifyingly fatal aura wasn't an hallucination.

In the captain's cabin, Elsa had a dark expression and summoned a rune, allowing her to see what had been happening in the armory. A Firerock Dwarf with a dark red beard reaching his belly was standing next to the Hand of Destruction.

"Let those guys know that the great Firerock Dwarves have arrived. I want them to forever remember the scene of our reappearance. Look, quick, look! They almost peed their pants, and that guy is already sitting on the ground. Hahahaha..."

Elsa had an ashen expression as she roared at the scene.

“Johan Paladin! You idiot, you are not allowed to touch a mana crystal cannon for the next three years. As the captain, I order you to clean the entire Intrepid once, and you can’t eat, sleep or drink alcohol until you are done!”

In an instant, the Firerock Dwarves within the armory were stunned. They all took back their smiles and solemnly went on to their own matters. Only Johan Paladin, who was standing next to the Hand of Destruction, remained stunned.

After a few seconds, a team of Dark Elves, Ash Beastmen, and Firerock Dwarves appeared in the captain’s cabin with dark expressions. Among them, the Firerock Dwarves’ expressions were even darker, similar to the people on the outside.

Chapter 1174 Puppet Base

Before the Dark Elves and the Ash Beastmen could speak, the Firerock Dwarf team rushed over to Johan Paladin, who had just arrived after being summoned, and ruthlessly beat him up. “Idiot, you moron! The fort below is Master’s fort! And Master is on deck, what the hell did you think you were doing!?”

“Be careful not to kill him. You can firmly beat him as long as he doesn’t die!”

The few Firerock Dwarves seemed to have turned insane as they kept slapping and kicking Johan Paladin. After three minutes, the bloody Johan was dragged out of the cabin.

This was the team of enforcers that Elsa had formed after taking charge. It was formed by members of the three races, and whoever made a mistake would be beaten up by the enforcers.

Every time someone made a mistake, they would be hit even harder by their own clansmen, because they were mocked by the other two races whenever someone from their own race made a mistake.

This time, the Firerock Dwarves would definitely be laughed at by the Dark Elves and Ash Beastmen for several years...

After this unexpected episode, the aura emitted by the Intrepid dissipated, but its huge body still gave off an indescribable pressure.

At this moment, thieves within the Grey Beastmen’s fort no longer dared to extend their fingers.

As for the terrified humans, they learnt from the Grey Beastmen’s cheers that it was the return of the fort’s master.

A 9th Rank Archmage foolishly looked at the hovering Intrepid with a complicated expression.

‘Mafa Merlin? The Merlin Family is truly lucky... During its hardest times, Santon Merlin emerged and let Merlin Family rise.

‘Now, the Merlin family has Mafa Merlin, who is even more frightening.

‘He built a city in the Raging Flame Plane where humans and Beastmen interact peacefully. Even the Beastmen with extreme hatred towards humans will cheer for a human city lord.

‘This is really inconceivable. From the look of these Grey Beastmen, they seem to be greatly respecting him. Even children are smiling because of his return.

'How did he do that? I heard that the Grey Beastmen withdrew from the war and all the Grey Beastmen of the Raging Flame Plane gathered here.

'When the adjacent Shadow Tower attacked the Four Seasons Plain, the first resistance they faced wasn't the humans, but the Grey Beastmen...

'This is extraordinary, now, no one can stop the rise of the Merlin Family. It was said that, aside from Mafa Merlin, all the powerhouses that went for the Holy Mountain were at the Heaven Rank, yet no one felt that Mafa Merlin's strength wasn't up to par. What a terrifying guy...'

Lin Yun returned, but he didn't go straight to the Grey Beastmen's fort. After hearing a report from below, he immediately led the Intrepid to the mountain range's basin bordering the Four Seasons Plain.

It was still occupied by mana-corrupted magic beasts, as well as some Demons left behind.

He made the three races clean-up the magic beasts and Demons within the basin before he went to the Black Iron Beastmen's fort.

This was the first fort he had occupied, and was a masterpiece that exceeded the current era. It hid a huge puppet factory underground, and the entire underground base was a giant Heaven Rank puppet.

And now, he could finally move it into the Natural Demiplane!

When he entered the underground base, he heard Shawn loudly cursing, "Idiot! Moron! How could you be unable to do such a simple thing. Why are you still alive..."

At this time, the swearing Shawn suddenly stopped and turned towards Lin Yun.

"Merlin, damnit, how long are you going to leave me here? This place is too boring, there are only stupid guys here, it's impossible to find anything fun here..."

Lin Yun took a quick tour. The underground base was operating normally. The Grey Beastmen who were originally captured were now being overworked there. There was now well-developed equipment, as well as sufficient natural resources. Any puppet they could think of could be made. As long as they thought of something, they could use the resources and alchemy facilities to run some tests.

There was no problem here, Lin Yun carried Lord Shawn, and as soon as he came in, he saw the prisoners of the Quicksand Tower and Shadow Tower working hard at their tasks.

Dylas was leading the mages of the Shadow Tower and only a small part of their palace assignment had been completed. And because the palace had yet to be completed, more and more tasks started piling up and they simply couldn't think of having a break.

Those two Beastman Ancestor Souls, who only thought of swaying the Three-Eyed Wolf, wanted to construct a palace and a temple for the Wolf God, and they had an exceedingly strong imagination. They were two guys Lin Yun simply couldn't order around and they took the initiative to become overseers. The mages of the Shadow Tower simply couldn't think of having a good day.

They even unsealed their mana to increase their construction speed and quality. Their days weren't as good as when their mana was sealed, because the two crazy Beastman Ancestor Souls were attentively watching them like watchdogs.

If they tried to pull anything, they would immediately suffer a cruel punishment.

Lin Yun didn't pay attention to the Shadow Tower's mages, these guys were stuck there and had to carefully work as laborers.

Seeing Lin Yun appear, Dylas didn't dare to spare a glance and only lowered his head before going back to work. Seeing that, Lin Yun thought, 'This arrogant guy seemed to have been beaten up. He became a lot more intelligent and learnt that he can't resist...'

Lin Yun smiled and turned his head towards the Quicksand Tower's people. Following the Natural Demiplane's continuous evolution, the Demiplane's land would continuously grow, and even the narrowest region was several thousand kilometers.

Sorting out the rivers of such a big land wasn't something that could be done within seven or eight years. Especially since the ocean has already been formed. It would be an even bigger project near the coast. It might take a dozen years for those guys to finish their work.

But who knew what changes there would be in the Demiplane within a dozen years. Its growth speed was a lot faster than their work speed.

Quicksand Tower's Slythrin had already apologized, and he also did some good work in the Abyss. After Lin Yun left, the amount of Eternal Dark Gold he received through sacrifice has increased quite a bit. Obviously, Slythrin had personally acted or he wouldn't have gotten so much.

Now, there were no grudges, so keeping the people of the Quicksand Tower as prisoners didn't feel that great.

As he thought about it, Lin Yun felt that it was better to let Daggeth go. In any case, there was a large amount of Eternal Dark Gold buried in the Demiplane now, and the defense has been integrated into the demiplane. Unless Lin Yun personally agreed to it, no one could enter the Demiplane. Others shouldn't even dream of it.

Planar Infiltrators shouldn't even think of taking one step into the Demiplane. Not to mention, the Natural Demiplane was still maturing. Something like coordinates didn't have much meaning, so he wasn't afraid of it being discovered.

After thinking about it, Lin Yun flew to Daggeth.

"Sir Daggeth, you can leave."

This short sentence stunned Daggeth. He then seemed to think of something and turned pale.

"Lord Enderfa, I'm not leaving, I had no thought of running away. I'll be done tidying up this river today..."

Lin Yun froze, before understanding what was going on. Enderfa definitely changed his appearance to himself to torment these pitiful guys. Now that he wanted to let them go, they didn't dare to go.

"Sir Daggeth, I am Mafa Merlin, not Enderfa. The grudge between your Quicksand Tower and me, let's end it here. Prepare your things, I'll let you leave."

As if he thought of something, Daggeth was a bit bewildered as he looked at Lin Yun. After a few seconds, he thoroughly confirmed it, the one standing before them was the real one, it wasn't Enderfa's trick.

"Sir Merlin, I... Can I not leave? I like it here..."

Lin Yun sighed, 'Enderfa really has some issues. Look at what he did to a proper mage. I'm letting him out, yet he is unwilling to leave. He must have been tortured silly.

"Sir Daggeth, I'm not in the mood to play with you. I'm serious, you can take the mages of your Quicksand Tower and leave this place to return to your Quicksand Tower."

Daggeth firmly shook his head.

"Sir Merlin, there is no need to persuade me. I've already decided. I think this place is very good, I never had such an easy time!"

Lin Yun sighed and left. It seemed that this prisoner got used to the bitter work and was unwilling to leave the prison.

Lin Yun chose a place in the Demiplane to put that huge Heaven Rank puppet and left.

As for Dylas, he took the opportunity to stealthily find Daggeth during his break.

"Sir Daggeth, what did Mafa Merlin say? Was it a trick again? Was it that demonic Enderfa?"

Daggeth sincerely shared Lin Yun's words.

"Sir Merlin told me to leave."

Dylas' expression changed, first to amazement, then into a sneer.

"Mafa Merlin must have played that trick for his amusement, telling you to leave, and just as you said you would go, he would change his mind and let you stay in this damned place."

Daggeth shook his head.

"It was I who didn't want to leave this place. I think that this place is very good, there is only fighting and slaughter outside..."

Disbelief could be seen on Dylas' face as he looked at Daggeth, and the latter only had a dull expression, as if he was enjoying foolish hard work.

"Sir Daggeth, you are already crazy..."

After saying that, Dylas left, disinclined to speak with someone that had already gone crazy.

Once Dylas left, Daggeth sneered.

'That idiot Dylas will always remain an idiot. How could he still want to escape with such a good opportunity before him?

'Idiot, this is a Demiplane, and a very special Demiplane. I've never seen anyone's Demiplane being so complete, it's like a true world.

'Unless Sir Merlin personally released people, no one would be able to escape this place, yet you are still thinking of escaping? You are really stupid.

'The most important part is that this is a continuously developing Demiplane. The Earth, Fire, Water, and Wind Laws are stable and the four elements form a balance. It's not different from a true world.

'Similarly, the Laws can be comprehended here even if this isn't considered a complete world. In fact, it was even better. Especially when the Laws shake as the Demiplane grows.

'At that time, the Laws would be just like a blurry scroll spreading out in front of us. It would be like having a guide when comprehending any Law. It's at least ten times more efficient than Noscent. With our comprehension, the chances of advancing to the Heaven Rank would be more than a hundred times greater.

'Not using such a good opportunity and instead setting yourself against Sir Merlin and hoping to flee... You are truly an idiot. Serves you right to be tortured by that demonic Enderfa.

'But it's also good. With that guy here, the demonic Enderfa wouldn't pay attention to me. That damned guy is definitely a Devil transformed into a Magic Tool Incarnation.

'That Incarnation is more terrifying than the most wicked Demon I ever saw.

'In any case, I won't leave. Since Sir Merlin was willing to let me leave, it must mean that he reconciled with the Quicksand Tower. With Sir Merlin's temperament, I don't believe that the Quicksand Tower would make him bow his head.

'Since that's the case, I can't leave. This place is a lot better than the Quicksand Tower. I'm not as foolish as Dylas.'

Lin Yun didn't know what Daggeth and Dylas were thinking about, he was too busy releasing mana and the Demiplane's power to slowly cover the huge underground base puppet.

That puppet's body was too big to go through any Planar Path he could open. He could only use mana and the Demiplane's power to slowly envelop the entire alchemy base before instantly moving it into the Demiplane.

After spending half an hour, Lin Yun's exhausted his entire mana three times before he managed to envelop the entire underground base.

A glaring flash of light flickered on the Demiplane. The light seemed to distort as the silhouette of a huge base slowly appeared. That silhouette was slowly condensing like a black and white picture.

The space fluctuated like waves and spread towards the surroundings. It took no less than three minutes before the spatial fluctuations thoroughly dissipated and a colossus over a kilometer-big emerged.

It was hundred-meter-tall and a large amount of earth and stone were attached to its body. It looked like a huge machine, and from its entrance, Grey Beastmen and puppets could be seen busying themselves.

After appearing here, this huge puppet lost its stable supply of energy. There had been a huge array stealing power from the Abyss in the Black Iron Beastmen's fort. But the array lost its effect after the base appeared in Lin Yun's Demiplane.

The puppet base's energy was rapidly being consumed at the rate of 1% every few minutes.

Lin Yun spat out three law runes and instantly roused the Demiplane's power. Mana Vines drew power from the void and poured it into the puppet base. He even controlled a small Mana Vine and had it be in charge of supplying power to the puppet base.

This kind of pure power was much better than the abyssal power. This puppet base wasn't like the Intrepid, its frame wasn't made out of a God's corpse.

Abyssal power was no different from ordinary energy to the Intrepid, but this was greatly different to the puppet base. After switching to a pure energy source, the stability and accuracy of a lot of equipment greatly increased. This was a huge benefit to the puppet research and manufacture. Many things that couldn't be done before could now be done.

Lin Yun was finally relieved after having moved the puppet base to the Demiplane.

Everyone knew that Lin Yun had a puppet army, and they could all see that this army of tireless and fearless puppets was mass produced.

A puppet base was a huge matter. And it wasn't that no one had planned to attack Lin Yun's puppet base, it's just that unfortunately, no one could find the location of the puppet base. The Black Iron Beastmen's fort and the Grey Beastmen's fort had been specially targeted by those greedy people.

If the news that the puppet base was a Heaven Puppet was discovered or leaked, then these people would have no issue setting themselves against Lin Yun to plunder his forts.

After completing this matter, Lin Yun wondered whether he should take a look at the Puppet Plane.

After all, the main purpose of this puppet base had been to serve as a bridgehead to enter the Puppet Plane. There might even be a bigger base in the Puppet Plane.

Whether it was for the sake of the patched puppet or other puppets, a lot of materials and components could be found in the Puppet Plane.

Heaven Puppets' components were extremely precious. To restore the power of the patched puppet, he would need a lot of Heaven Grade components, and the compatible parts would be even fewer in number. He might need to get rid of quite a few Heaven Puppets to gather enough materials.

But the one thing the Puppet Plane didn't lack was Puppets, this was a paradise for Puppets. To form a true puppet army, he had to leave for the Puppet Plane.

He only had two kinds of puppets in his army. The first were close-range sword puppets, they could easily tear through large armies of weak opponents like a flood of swords.

But their strength would sharply fall if they met opponents with somewhat powerful defenses, or elemental lifeforms who didn't really care if their bodies were severed, or some special lifeforms.

The other kind were casting puppets which relied on large numbers of spells to form spellwaves. That power was only applicable on large-scale battlefields. They weren't too effective when handling a powerhouse. After all, no matter how many Low Tier Spells there was, not that many spells could hit one target at the same time.

The limitations were too great. If they encountered an army with some resistance against spells, more than half of the casting puppet army might end up destroyed.

Chapter 1175 Another Round of Negotiations

It wasn't that Lin Yun couldn't craft a powerful puppet, but the puppet that could be crafted by a person couldn't be mass-produced by the puppet base, they were two completely different things. This was the difference between mass-produced goods and laboratory goods. The time needed for something produced in a laboratory to be mass-produced at reasonable cost might even be as long as an entire era.

The best way to improve the puppet base was to go to the Puppet Plane. There, they could find all solutions to things regarding puppets.

Some components that couldn't be manufactured at a low cost in the puppet base might be found on the bodies of some unknown puppets.

At this time, Lin Yun remembered the Planar Infiltrator that he had imprisoned.

Byron was going crazy. Lin Yun had imprisoned him with the power of the Demiplane. Let alone the Demiplane's shadows, he couldn't even merge with the space's shadows. It was the same as Lin Yun drawing a circle he couldn't leave and only being able to watch.

The ability he was so proud of was completely useless. Getting out by force? What a joke.

The Natural Demiplane had the protection of the Eternal Dark Gold. It was comparable to the amount of Eternal Dark Gold existing in the entire Noscent. As time passed, the Eternal Dark God would merge with the Demiplane and it would be like the Demiplane itself had the properties of the Eternal Dark Gold.

Moreover, the radiance of the God Fire Ember serving as a sun enveloped the entire Demiplane and would cripple the abilities of Planar Infiltrators.

Even a Heaven Rank powerhouse would be crushed to death in the Demiplane.

Lin Yun went to the place he had locked Byron at and undid the Demiplane pressure imprisoning him. He saw Byron's vacant gaze and his hair and beard reaching up to his stomach. It looked like he had lived as a savage for a few dozen years. His body was even emitting a stinky stench.

Looking at Lin Yun, Byron froze, even forgetting that the cage imprisoning him had already dissipated.

"Nervous breakdown?"

Lin Yun was a bit stunned, 'How could this guy be an Archmage... And a Planar Infiltrator... How could being imprisoned give him a nervous breakdown?

'Those Planar Infiltrators should be more patient than assassins. In order to infiltrate a plane, those guys could even turn into shadows and merge with the shadow of a Planar Path. They wouldn't eat nor drink, only maintaining this state which slowly used their mana over the course of several years.

'It was all in order to find an opportunity. The record of the longest concealment had been 28 years!

'The Planar Infiltrator that left this record didn't draw the ire of the plane's ruler. The latter even generously gave the Planar Infiltrator the precious Magic Tool he needed as a present.

'Turning oneself into a shadow and hiding for 28 years... How could a group of Heaven Rank powerhouses get angry? Even a powerhouse transcending the Heaven Rank felt that that guy's perseverance had been quite good and gifted him a decently-sized plane.

'But this guy got a nervous breakdown just from being imprisoned for a bit?'

Lin Yun watched Byron for a bit, but there wasn't much vigor in Byron's eyes. His gaze was vacant, as if his soul had been torn apart and his mind thoroughly collapsed, turning him into an idiot.

Lin Yun sighed. He had managed to find a Planar Infiltrator, and although he could only be considered an apprentice Planar Infiltrator, this wasn't something easy to find in this era.

As Lin Yun turned around, Byron's eyes regained their vigor and his entire body turned into shadows, instantly disappearing.

Lin Yun sensed the fluctuation behind him and turned around, only to see Byron's silhouette having already disappeared. He was already unable to discover Byron's location by relying on his mana fluctuations, but he could barely figure out his direction by using the Magic Array and the law runes.

Lin Yun grinned and pensively looked in the distance before leaving while saying, "I'll let you go if you can escape."

Byron had turned into a shadow and his heart was filled with fear as he kept himself immersed within the shadows. As an insurance, he didn't even dare to merge into the shadows of other things. Those trees, vegetation, mountains, he gave up on every single shadow and instead kept sneaking through the space's shadow.

Only after feeling that Lin Yun hadn't discovered him did Byron smile.

'This terrifying guy is really too frightening, he was actually able to capture and imprison me. Fortunately, I was smart and came up with this method after thinking for a long time.

'But who would have thought that this damned guy would take so long before coming to see me. Could it be that he grabbed me to imprison me to death? Fortunately I tricked him and he won't be able to capture me again.

'Let's find the entrance of the Planar Path... Eh, damn, the entrance to the Planar Path is actually in the air. Such a crafty guy... But it doesn't matter, I already merged with the space's shadow, the Planar Path being in the air can't stop me.

'Hey, crafty and terrifying guy, I'm leaving, let's never meet again.

'Eh, should I get a hold of the planar coordinates? Forget it, I shouldn't provoke that terrifying guy. Who knows if he will chase after me if I get a hold of the coordinates...'

Byron carefully sneaked, he even slowly drifted within the spatial fluctuations, slowly making his way towards the traces of the Planar Path.

After three days, he reached the location Lin Yun had used to come in. There was a portal linked to the Raging Flame Plane.

As for Lin Yun, he no longer concerned himself with Byron. Most of the Natural Demiplane was already under Lin Yun's control. He only needed one more step to control the Laws here, but this was a very slow process and it would need Lin Yun to comprehend them before he could control them.

But finding Byron who was moving within the space's shadow was really too simple. He watched Byron sneaking like a thief for three days as he floated towards the entrance.

Lin Yun laughed inside the puppet base and spoke to Shawn, who had been snacking on mana crystals due to boredom.

"Lord Shawn, it's been boring lately, hasn't it? I found something fun for you. But please don't kill him, I still have a use for him."

After saying that, he told Shawn the coordinates of that entrance and the idle Shawn immediately regained his vigor. He grinned as he floated to the entrance.

Shawn floated near the entrance, but didn't find anything strange. He rolled his eyes and pretended to nap

A dozen meters away, Byron was slowly approaching the entrance and only relaxed when he noticed that the strange Ghost Wolf didn't seem to react.

He still didn't react when Byron walked in front of the entrance and was about to take the final step to leave this place.

He grinned and almost burst out from excitement.

'Damn guy, I can finally leave this cursed place. Damn, this place is crazy. There is a guy that can discover and capture me, a huge base which seems to be mass-producing puppets with the lowest level puppet being at Level 30, there are also mages from the Quicksand Tower and Shadow Tower, yet they are all treated as the lowest laborers, and they don't even dare to resist.

'I want to leave this place, I want to return to Noscent. No, I need to find a plane where that scary guy will never find me...'

Byron joyfully merged with the shadows and followed the entrance's shadow.

But just as he was about to step into the Planar Path's shadow, an undetectable dark golden light wall suddenly revealed itself, and Byron bumped into it.

"Ouch, damn, what is that..."

Byron's silhouette was suddenly revealed, his head clearly bloody and his magic power unstable.

Byron suddenly quivered as he glanced at the Ghost Wolf who had opened his eyes and was glancing right back at him. He then looked around and figured out that his shadow state had been canceled.

Before he could turn back into a shadow, he saw a flash of light coming from the eyes of the Ghost Wolf and he instantly let out a blood-curdling screech. He looked as pale as a corpse as he fell towards the ground.

Shawn laughed heartily as he felt that he had found a funny toy. He chased Byron to the ground and entered his body. Then, Lord Shawn came out, his claws scratching his chin as he seemed to hesitate.

‘Merlin said not to kill this guy, that he had some use for him. What should I do if I go in and carelessly tear that guy’s soul apart? Forget it, I’ll just be very careful, yes, I’ll just take a look, that’s all.’

He once again got into Byron’s head, and a second later, Byron let out a blood-curdling screech. His pupils dilated and his body kept twitching on the ground, as if he was about to die.

Shawn cautiously drilled out of Byron’s head. He had wanted to take a good look at his surroundings, but he ended up jumping out immediately before fiercely slapping Byron.

“Idiot, hurry up and stand up for me. Don’t play dead, the great Lord Shawn has pulled his punches. I know you are fine, damnit, you leave Lord Shawn no choice if you don’t stand up...”

After saying that, Shawn blew a gust of wind into Byron’s head and Byron seemed filled with energy. He fearfully crawled up and looked at Lord Shawn as if he was a Devil specialized in playing with souls.

“Devil, damnit, you are a Hell’s Devil, one of the most malicious Soul Sadists...”

Before he could finish his words, Byron held his head in his hands and rolled about on the ground.

Shawn had an unhappy expression as he slapped Byron’s head with his claws.

“Moron, the great Lord Shawn is a Soul Walker, not one of those filthy Devils. How could those idiots compare to the great Lord Shawn?”

More than ten kilometers away, Daggeth raised his head as he seemed to have heard some faint mournful screams as well as Shawn’s cursing roars. He couldn’t help smiling.

‘Which idiot dared to provoke Lord Shawn? Even if you provoke Merlin, the one thing you should never do is provoke Sir Merlin’s demonic Magic Tool Incarnations. No, the most wicked Devil of Hell might not even compare to these Incarnations when it came to torture.’

‘But that’s also good, with someone attracting the attention of the newly arrived Shawn, we are safe and can properly enjoy our time here.’

After three days, Byron cried and asked to pledge his loyalty to Lord Shawn. He then asked to join one of the laboring groups.

Unfortunately, neither Daggeth nor Dylas wanted to accept that guy. They said that they had enough manpower and didn’t need someone else. Thus, Byron could only use his expertise to go sort out areas that others couldn’t see.

Half a month rapidly passed and the news of negotiations between the humans and Beastmen soon spread. As for Lin Yun, he was naturally invited as one of the human participants of the negotiations.

Lin Yun could guess the results of the negotiations without even going.

The Raging Flame Plane has gone through this disaster and both humans and Beastmen were still shaken. They didn't dare to start another all-out war, who knew if it would trigger the Raging Flame Plane's source power again.

After all, that God's body was still slumbering in the depths of the Raging Flame Plane, and its souls hadn't been annihilated, who knew if Del Rovana would take another shot at causing a calamity.

They didn't dare to fight, this was very important. And more importantly, the Raging Flame Plane had gone through this calamity, the earth had been overturned and the sky had shattered, but there would be even more benefits after it recovered.

The energy storms rushing down from the torn sky made the Raging Flame Plane's environment even more terrible, and as the God's body was devouring the source power of the Raging Flame Plane, these chaotic energies started destroying the Raging Flame Plane.

But the Raging Flame Plane was now becoming more and more stable. The chaotic energy storms started being slowly pacified under the effect of the Raging Flame Plane's source.

Like this, the Raging Flame Plane's mana would keep growing for a long period of time, and it would be a lot more diverse. This was the greatest advantage, whether it was to humans or Beastmen, it would make many resources come into being.

The greatest benefit of the earth being overturned was that many precious resources hidden in the depths of the earth had now surfaced or appeared in the shallow depths of the earth where they could be easily dug out.

Moreover, these natural resources were very old and were resources on the verge of extinction. There were also metal veins of a few kinds of ores that required a lot of time to be nurtured.

The amount and quality of the resources in the Raging Flame Plane had greatly increased.

Recently, more than thirty new veins of ore had been discovered in the Four Seasons Plain. Many precious resources were found and these abundant resources made the puppet base's research greatly progress, the pace greatly sped up. As for the Grey Beastmen's fort, this fort which already had the reputation of being the first formed city, it was welcoming more and more people lately.

The patrolling puppets had all been upgraded to level 35 puppets, and every small squad of five was led by a Level 37 puppet.

As for the puppets in charge of those groups, they were a new kind of Level 39 puppet among them. If not because the materials needed were too high level, and because it required too much time and labor to be mass-produced, Lin Yun would have changed all the puppets within the Grey Beastmen's fort to Level 39 puppets.

With these cold puppets as guards, no one would dare to cause trouble in the Grey Beastmen's fort. After all, those puppets could only execute orders based on their settings, they didn't care about the

identity of the other side. During this time, three children of affluent Families had been killed. There was even a 9th Rank Archmage that protected a child of an affluent Family and tore a few Level 39 puppets apart.

As for their Family, they could only hope not to be recognized. They didn't dare to come looking for trouble. After all, the news of Lin Yun's strength had already spread around. And with the Intrepid's energy source matter already solved, no one in the Raging Flame Plane dared to provoke Lin Yun.

The emergence of the Dark Elves, Firerock Dwarves, and Ash Beastmen wasn't very impactful, mostly because no one provoked them as they were all living in the Intrepid.

The might of the mana crystals cannons on the Intrepid was something that almost all the Heaven Rank powerhouses currently in the Raging Flame Plane had seen. Especially the main cannon, it almost blew away the Holy Mountain in one shot. This wasn't something a Low Tier Heaven Rank powerhouse could do.

Although the humans and Beastmen couldn't help cursing at each other while participating in the negotiations, as well as taking the fight outside on a few occasions, once the negotiations started, both sides came to the same conclusion.

The war had to stop. Especially since the current Raging Flame Plane had enough natural resources for everyone. There was simply no point in starting a war over territory and natural resources.

What needed to be discussed was just how to distribute these territories.

Lin Yun was sitting at this huge heated round table with closed eyes, he simply wasn't participating in these matters.

Apart from the Merlin Family's territory, Lin Yun was now occupying the original remote territory of the Black Iron Beastmen. That place had sparse vegetation and the environment was somewhat vile. Aside from mineral resources, no plant could be found there.

That place had now become even richer in mineral resources, but it wasn't to the point of being shocking.

As for the Four Seasons Plain and the mountain range's depression bordering the Four Seasons Plain, they were important areas Lin Yun was managing, and the mineral resources and vegetation had become frighteningly rich. The corrupted magic beasts and Demons within the depression had been cleared up and many magic plants that hadn't been seen before were now growing there.

Unfortunately, no one would dare to make Lin Yun spit out that area. Lin Yun felt quite satisfied with these two regions. After all, the Raging Flame Plane's territory had almost been completely partitioned, the debate regarded some controversial areas.

And these areas were quite far away from Lin Yun's territory, so Lin Yun didn't bother to listen to these people's discussions. After confirming his own interests, he didn't feel like listening to them argue.

The benefits of the Raging Flame Plane, no matter how much one fought over it, they wouldn't get much. The Four Seasons Plain had a Planar Path leading to the Puppet Plane. And the benefits of the

Puppet Plane were a lot higher than the entire Raging Flame Plane. Lin Yun truly didn't feel like pushing for extremely small benefits.

Unfortunately, Lin Yun had been comprehending the Laws with his eyes closed when someone brought the topic to Lin Yun.

The Shadow Tower and the Black Flame Beastmen were arguing on who that piece of contested territory belonged to. After discussing for a while, the Shadow Tower's Heaven Rank powerhouse suddenly noticed Lin Yun ignoring everyone with his eyes closed.

Joseph rolled his eyes and sneered.

'Mafa Merlin is actually not paying attention to what's happening here at such a time. That's for the best, the resources of the Four Seasons Plain are the richest. It's like the warm spring among the four seasons, that place is filled with even more materials.

'More importantly, the Four Seasons Plain has almost no Magic Beast, there are only some puppets with unknown origins. Those puppets have no interest in valuable plants. This is completely letting Mafa Merlin off cheaply.

'Damn, that guy only needs to safely control the Four Seasons Plain and that basin to obtain a huge harvest. He is obtaining his resources a lot more safely than us. No to mention that he already established a city. The profits that arose there everyday could absolutely compare to a major city in Noscent.

'That lucky guy... How did that foolish Birbo die? Not to mention letting Mafa Merlin off before dying. If Mafa Merlin died in the Holy Mountain, it would have been really easy for the Shadow Tower to take over his territory.

'But now, our territories have yet to be confirmed. One third of the Four Seasons Plain was sandwiched between our Shadow Tower and the Black Flame Beastmen's territories. It would be profitable as long as that bit of territory was snatched.

'I believe that the greedy Black Flame Beastmen would definitely not refuse this suggestion. A third of the Four Seasons Plain clearly has more benefits and natural resources than the small piece of land on the edge of our territory.'

Chapter 1176 Borders

After thinking about it for a bit, Joseph felt that this method was very feasible. Everyone was discussing the division of territories, and the most important things were the borders. Some territories were cut down a bit, some expanded a bit. It was all a matter of strength.

Just like how the Cloud Tower suffered disastrous losses in the Raging Flame Plane, yet everyone had to pay respect to the Cloud Tower and distribute a bit of the benefits since Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouse Clombton was there.

"Aren't our territories sandwiching a small part of the Four Seasons Plain? We can divide that area into two halves and draw a boundary there. We won't need to fight over it. That irregular area was hard to split, but we can divide it properly with that small part of the Four Seasons Plain.

Joseph was smiling as he made this suggestion to the Black Flame Beastman he had been arguing with.

'This greedy Beastman definitely wouldn't let go of such a fat piece of meat. Would Mafa Merlin, who has yet to reach the Heaven Rank, still dare to resist when that guy joins in?

'The Merlin Family doesn't have a single Heaven Rank powerhouse in the Raging Flame Plane, yet they dare to possess such fertile territory? What a waste. In any case, other people would come to snatch it sooner or later so we might as well make the first move. Moreover, we are only taking a third, doesn't he still have two thirds?'

Joseph was full of confidence, he didn't care whether Lin Yun was willing or not, but suddenly, he discovered that the chaotic conference room had become silent.

People were looking at him with strange expressions, as if they had seen a ghost.

And the expression of that goblin-like greedy Black Flame Beastman instantly turned grim. He was staring at his own fingertips as if he was thinking of some difficult issue. He appeared so focused that he hadn't heard Joseph's words.

Joseph was a bit unhappy, 'I managed to find a satisfactory method but that stupid Blake isn't working with me. It's a third of the Four Seasons Plain, it's worth more than half of our territories.

'Such a good opportunity... That stupid guy must be wanting more benefits, right? Damn, is half of his territory not satisfactory? If I had known earlier, I would have consulted with him ahead of time...'

"Sir Blake, what do you suggest? This is a perfect plan, it can't be more perfect than this. This will allow us to have a clear dividing line between our two territories and remove any possible conflict we would have regarding our territories, this would be for the best."

Joseph was confidently smiling, he didn't ask Lin Yun's opinion as he planned to cut off his territory.

Not a single sound could be heard as everyone mockingly looked at Joseph. Many of the Beastmen had strange smiles as they looked at the smiling Joseph as if he was an idiot.

Next to Joseph, Slythrin of the Quicksand Tower couldn't help raising his head and glancing at him before discreetly moving further away. It was as if he was afraid that being too close to Joseph would infect him with his stupidity.

'Idiot, he actually planned to set himself against Mafa Merlin... He is really brainless, even a slime would be more intelligent.

'Hasn't the Shadow Tower suffered enough? Idiot, the commanders of the Shadow Tower in the Raging Flame Plane have all been eliminated. That Birbo died in the Abyss, but did that guy really think that it was an accident?

'Whoever believes that is an idiot. That treacherous woman was a mage assassin, even if she reincarnated as a Demon, her chances of survival would always be greater than the others. That foolish Morgan didn't die, but Birbo did!

'Is that not enough to wake up the Shadow Tower? Damn, I thought that the Shadow Tower had been so well-behaved during this time because they knew what happened in the Holy Mountain, I really hadn't expected them to send an idiot to negotiate.

'What an idiot. Want to snatch Mafa Merlin's territory? Only a small part? Does he think that everyone is stupid? The part of the Four Seasons Plain between the Shadow Tower and the Black Flame Beastmen's territory accounts for a third of the entire Four Seasons Plain.

'Moreover, many precious natural resources have recently appeared in that part of the territory. In terms of value it amounted to at least half of the Four Seasons Plain.

'How could this idiot have lived to this day? Mafa Merlin, an Archmage, came to this place to negotiate with Heaven Rank powerhouses. Isn't that enough to raise questions?

'Did that idiot not see that two Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouses didn't object to that, let alone the Black Flame Beastman whose territory bordered Mafa Merlin's. Why did he not raise the issue first?

'He is truly a brainless idiot. Staying next to him will definitely pollute my mind.'

The strange silence lasted more than ten seconds. Joseph sensed that something was wrong, but he didn't pay attention to it. He was the best negotiator of the Shadow Tower, he would be the one to negotiate every time there was an issue.

The crucial part of these negotiations was drawing the boundaries of the territories, and thus, the Shadow Tower had specially dispatched Joseph. Unfortunately, they forgot to remind him of some matters.

Joseph turned back to Blake.

"Sir Blake, could it be that you didn't hear my offer? Such a good way to take care of this, don't tell me that you aren't satisfied? That's already my bottom line, I won't back down. Half of that small territory of the Four Seasons Plain is my biggest concession..."

Morgan, Raphael, and even Dedale looked at Joseph with mocking gazes. Everyone made the decision to interact as little as possible with the idiots of the Shadow Tower in the future.

These guys didn't have a good reputation to begin with, and they had been lucky to not be overthrown by a mage tower, yet they still dared to carelessly provoke an enemy? This was plainly stupid, and even more loathsome than bullying the weak.

Within the strange silence, Lin Yun slowly opened his eyes and calmly swept a glance at Blake, before looking at Joseph.

In an instant, Blake's black-skinned face turned horrified. If not for his skin color, everyone would have noticed him paling.

'Damned Joseph, I wish you die a horrifying death. Even if you have to provoke that terrifying Mafa Merlin, why do you have to drag me in!

'Isn't it just a bit of territory? I'll give it to you! Are you trying to frame me?

'That idiot must not know how terrifying Mafa Merlin is... He isn't a Heaven Mage yet, but he can still get rid of Heaven Rank powerhouses. Sir Cross said that Mafa Merlin has reached the limits of the Archmage realm and can advance to the Heaven Rank at any time.

'Once this kind of terrifying guy advances to the Heaven Rank, no one aside from Cross would be his opponent.

'Moreover, he controls a terrifying puppet army, three powerful races from the ancient times, and even a huge terrifying battleship.

'This damned guy definitely doesn't know how terrifying Mafa Merlin is. That battleship's cannon almost blasted the Holy Mountain in one shot and tore a rift through a God Nation.

'This idiot's head must have been kicked by a Pig Beastman, he most likely doesn't know about it. Damn, he actually provoked Mafa Merlin, I don't want to die...'

Blake was scared witless as he saw Joseph being dissatisfied and about to speak again.

"Joseph, right? You win. The mountain range bordering our territories is yours. The area north of the mountain range is ours, and the south, including the mountain range, is yours. There is no need to argue, it's all yours..."

Joseph was surprised, but he quickly smiled.

"Sir Blake, how could this be? We have to be fair, so that small part of the Four Seasons Plain between our territories should be equally divided between us..."

Blake glanced at Cross, and after discovering that Cross was looking at Joseph as if he was an idiot, Blake let out a relieved sigh.

He then squeezed out a smile as he looked at everyone.

"Everyone, I suddenly remembered that I still have an urgent matter so I'll be leaving first. As for the matter of our Black Flame Beastmen's territory, we'll leave it here, we are already satisfied with our territory."

After pausing, Blake looked at the calm Lin Yun and squeezed an ugly smile.

"Sir Merlin, our territories are next to each other. If you have the time, please come be a guest of our Black Flame Beastmen. We are rearing a rare race of gold pigs and they are a specialty of the Raging Flame Plane. They are few in numbers, but they improve one's constitution. You won't be disappointed.

Lin Yun nodded.

"Alright. Similarly, if you have time, please pay a visit to our Grey Beastmen's fort."

Blake was overjoyed as he heard those words and promptly nodded.

"Yes, yes, yes, I've been admiring Sir Merlin's Steel City for a long time and always wanted to experience it for myself. After I take care of those matters, I'll definitely come visit. I'll bring some of our Black Flame Beastmen's specialties for Sir Merlin to sample."

Blake happily left, but the other Beastmen had envious expressions. The original name of the Grey Beastmen's fort had already been forgotten, people only remembered the Steel Fort.

That place might not be the biggest fort of the Raging Flame Plane, but it was definitely the most flourishing fort. Even during the war, Beastmen and humans interacted peacefully there. Under the deterrence of the puppets, anyone daring to challenge the rules of the Steel Fort would be killed.

Many Beastmen were extremely envious. Unfortunately, no one dared to rashly go over for trade. Now that Lin Yun personally invited one of them, the others naturally wouldn't let go of such a good opportunity.

Cross smiled and was the first to talk.

"Sir Merlin, I've also been admiring Steel City for a very long time. I've been wanting to take a look at that flourishing place ever since I heard of it. I wonder if Sir Merlin would welcome me?"

After Cross spoke, Clombton chuckled and joined in.

"Indeed, ever since I came back to the Raging Flame Plane, I've been wanting to take a look at the most flourishing and steady city, but I've never had the opportunity. Sir Merlin, will you deny an old man's request to visit?"

Since Cross and Clombton took the initiative to ask, and in a very polite manner, the other Beastmen also requested to visit Lin Yun's Steel City one after another. The humans also made the same request while smiling.

In an instant, over twenty Heaven Rank powerhouses from all the Tribes and human forces expressed their will to visit.

They even forgot to argue over their territories.

As for Joseph, he was completely stunned as he looked at this scene.

Even the two Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouses, who didn't like each other, were now expressing their goodwill towards Lin Yun. Joseph was instantly stunned.

'Heavens, what is happening. Isn't Mafa Merlin an Archmage? Isn't he just slightly more powerful? How could all the human forces express their goodwill? And why do all those Beastmen want to tour Steel City.

'Damn, what's going on?'

No matter how slow Joseph was, he could sense that the situation was strange and exceeded his expectations.

The Black Flame Beastman left in a hurry after expressing his goodwill. It looked as if he felt that his intelligence would suffer if he stayed near Joseph.

Joseph hesitated and glanced at Arnaud Henry. Although the relationship between the Henry Family and the Shadow Tower wasn't especially good, they did collaborate. After all, the Henry Family was the

merchant family among the mages, and the mage family among the merchants. As long as it wasn't a hostile family, they would have a basic degree of collaboration.

Joseph looked at Arnaud with a bit of doubt and wanted to ask Arnaud what was going on. But Arnaud gave him a pitying smile and then acted as if he hadn't noticed Joseph's inquiry.

Joseph immediately thought of a lot of things. As for Arnaud's smile, even if it was traded for a previous favor, their relationship was over.

As the Shadow Tower's most proficient negotiator, Joseph could be said to have an extremely fast brain. Cold sweat was now trickling down his forehead.

'It's over... Which b*stard gave me the intelligence?! Is that Mafa Merlin really an ordinary member of an Andlusan Mage Family?

'Is he really just a slightly stronger Archmage? Sh*t, which idiot gave me the intelligence! I must hack him to pieces upon my return, I have to break his neck.

'Damn, this is too troublesome. F*cking b*stard. Not only did that Peak 3rd Rank Heaven Mage show goodwill to Mafa Merlin, even that Peak 3rd Rank Gold Beastman is very friendly towards Mafa Merlin. This doesn't conform with the intelligence I received.

'The Heaven Rank powerhouses and Heaven Rank Beastmen even seem a bit scared of Mafa Merlin. How could he be an ordinary member of a Mage Family?

'F*ck, this is an insult to my intelligence. No wonder those greedy b*stards started vying for profits and territory, yet none of them tried to seize some of Mafa Merlin's territory.

'Sh*t, the territories no one fought over, didn't they belong to Mafa Merlin?

'Then... Could it be that his territory is bigger than everyone else's? Aside from the Four Seasons Plain, he had at least three or four fertile territories...

'Eh, damn, Blake scammed me. No wonder he didn't cause trouble for Mafa Merlin even though his territory borders his.

'It's over, I've gotten into big trouble this time. I should have known... Those who offended the Shadow Tower and could still live well are definitely not people that the Shadow Tower can offend.

Joseph paled. He recalled that if this matter was passed back to the Shadow Tower, his punishment would definitely be painful. Being thrown into a magic ore mine to dig might be the best outcome.

Joseph instantly wanted to bow his head, but a group of Beastmen and humans were surrounding Lin Yun so he didn't dare to go over. Did he have to apologize in front of everyone and admit his own mistake?

Joseph kept struggling with his head down, but once he raised his head, he discovered that Lin Yun had already disappeared.

The others were almost done dividing the territories, but it was mostly done according to the current territories. As for the humans and Beastmen territories bordering each other, a big enough buffer zone

was left in order to prevent conflicts from happening. They were classified as common labor areas and no one had authority in those areas.

They were done, and the Beastmen also started leaving.

At this time, Morgan walked next to Joseph and sized him up with a regretful expression before clicking his tongue.

“Joseph, I previously thought that you were a person as shrewd as a fox, yet today, you were as stupid as a pig, and the kind of pig raised by humans to be slaughtered.

“You actually dared to openly try to take Sir Merlin’s territory, and you are still alive! This is inconceivable, no, I should say that you are extremely lucky that Sir Merlin didn’t really pay attention to you. Otherwise, no one here would stop it if Sir Merlin personally got rid of you...”

Morgan patted Joseph’s shoulder and then left the conference room. Arnaud expressionlessly walked next to Joseph and coldly glanced at Joseph.

“Sir Joseph, the best I can do is reminding you to not do something stupid. Fortunately, you aren’t considered too stupid.”

The human Heaven Rank powerhouses left one after another, while on the other side, Cross also led the Beastmen to leave.

After leaving, a Heaven Rank Beastmen doubtfully asked Cross, “Sir Cross, why do we have to curry favor with that human mage?”

Chapter 1177 Warm Welcome

There were a few Heaven Rank Beastmen that had never seen Lin Yun before and hadn’t gone to the Holy Mountain, but that didn’t mean that they were stupid. Even Cross was expressing his goodwill, so they had to follow in his footsteps.

Cross sighed.

“That human is far from being as simple as what you have seen. He might only be at the Peak of the Archmage realm, but his power is comparable to a 2nd Rank Heaven Mage.

“Moreover, I can feel that his foundation is extremely stable, he far surpasses any mage that I’ve seen. No, any mage that I’ve heard of. I can even faintly feel a faint wisp of God Aura coming from his body. Hmm, it can’t be said to be a God’s aura, rather, it’s a kind of powerful feeling.

“He might be able to advance at any time. Moreover, I sent someone to gather information on Mafa Merlin and his speed of advancement is really terrifying. I believe that he’ll reach my level within the next ten years.

“I wouldn’t have cared if he was just a talented genius, but I discovered that almost all those who had enmity with him weren’t let off lightly, and most of them ended up dead.

“In this expedition to the Holy Mountain, most of the Heaven Rank powerhouses that died were hostile to Mafa Merlin. As for those that didn’t have a grudge and had a pretty good relationship with him, they are now growing at a very rapid pace.

“Have you seen those few newly advanced Heaven Rank powerhouses among the humans? They all have a pretty good relationship with Mafa Merlin.

“This is where he is the most frightening. His individual strength alone is enough to make me treat him favorably, because I know that he would never die until he had enough strength to get rid of me.

“More importantly, haven’t you seen Steel City? Don’t you know how thriving that place is? During the war, that was a neutral zone for humans and Beastmen. Any human or Beastman that made trouble over there was suppressed with an iron fist.

“And even if Mafa Merlin participated in the war, that didn’t affect Steel City, this is shocking. That place is the best way to strengthen our Beastman race.

“To tell the truth, we have been exploiting the resources of the Raging Flame Plane in a wasteful way before the humans’ appearance. The humans have maximized the use of the resources.

“Steel City is the only place where we can trade with the humans for a long time. If we lose that place, we will keep falling behind and we will end up losing once a war happens.

“In Steel City, no one would dare to do anything. Mafa Merlin’s subordinate army is enough to destroy any of our Beastman Tribes, including our Gold Tribe!

“That incomparably huge battleship is said to have been the battleship of a God, and those three races are terrifying ancient races that once followed a God.

“Right now, peace is the best possible outcome, and Mafa Merlin’s Steel City is the best link between humans and Beastmen...”

Cross said a lot, but most of his subordinates didn’t understand too much. However, they understood a bit: if the Beastmen wanted to develop, borrowing the power of Steel City was the best way. But they knew that they couldn’t use force and could only trade sincerely.

Lin Yun returned to Steel City and made the final arrangements. The Raging Flame Plane was almost on the right track so he didn’t need to keep overseeing it. Steel City had been reinforced with a lot of precious materials and a huge mana reactor had been added. Now, even if a Peak 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouse came to attack, they wouldn’t be able to tear through the defenses of Steel City.

Even in the city, the foundations have been deepened by a dozen meters and had been made of mana crystals. They were completely made out of Magic Iron, and secretly formed a huge array. The array would activate as long as there was chaos and would pressure all forces within Steel City, aside from those puppets and inhabitants of Steel City who were left with a secret rune. Only they could exert their power flawlessly.

Heaven Mages would be suppressed to the Archmage realm. As for an Archmage, their best outcome if they dared to cause problems in Steel City would be being torn apart by puppets within thirty seconds.

The Intrepid was hidden in the sky and the three major races were stationed in the mountain range's basin. As long as someone came to attack Steel City, the Intrepid's mana crystal cannons could cleanse the opponent's territory before the powerhouse even tore through Steel City's defenses. After gaining an energy source, the fear of the Intrepid had started emerging.

Once the energy reserves reached a certain level, the Hand of Destruction would be able to display more and more power and the deterrence would be even stronger.

After all, at its peak, the Hand of Destruction could destroy a small plane and tear heaven and earth apart.

After Lin Yun sorted out the matters of the Raging Flame Plane, he discreetly left the Raging Flame Plane.

And at this time, Joseph took the initiative to come to Steel City and gifted an area bordering the Shadow Tower and the Four Seasons Plain to Lin Yun, using a river as the boundary between their two territories.

As for the territories controlled by the Merlin Family, those small Families somehow got the news and all of them took the initiative to withdraw. No one dared to attack the Merlin Family's territories.

At least in the Raging Flame Plane, no one dared to provoke Lin Yun. The humans and Beastmen's 3rd Rank Heaven powerhouses both paid a visit to Steel City. As long as they weren't dumb, everyone knew what that represented.

When Lin Yun left the Raging Flame Plane through the Planar Path, the guards protecting the Planar Path immediately notified the Merlin Family.

Patriarch Ofran personally brought people to welcome Lin Yun.

Although he had already learnt a lot about what happened in the Raging Flame Plane, he was still startled when he saw Lin Yun and couldn't hide his shock.

A Peak 9th Rank Archmage, no, it should be a perfect Peak 9th Rank Archmage. This feeling of perfection was something he had only felt from Santon Merlin.

'What a terrifying guy, I originally thought that he would learn common sense in the Raging Flame Plane and maybe alleviate the Merlin Family's predicament, but I hadn't expected things to develop to this stage.

'The extremely fertile Horn of Fertility, the Four Seasons Plain which is one of the three places with the richest mineral resources in the Raging Flame Plane, and that mountain range's basin are all under Sir Mafa's control.

'What a terrifying guy...

'Our Merlin Family could be considered a weak Family in the Raging Flame Plane. It isn't very powerful among the forces of the Andlusa Kingdom, let alone when compared to the Odin Kingdom, it is equivalent to a barren countryside force.

'Those guys don't even show respect to the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower, but now, it seems that even quite a few of the forces of the Odin Kingdom have a very good relationship with Mafa Merlin...

'The Elder Council's foresight simply can't compare to mine. I've unearthed such a formidable clansman, no, that guy is a monster, a monster even more terrifying than Santon Merlin...'

Ofran had a very complicated expression. As he saw Lin Yun walking over, he couldn't help taking a few steps forward and giving Lin Yun a hug.

"Welcome back Sir Mafa."

It was a simple sentence. Behind Ofran, members of the Merlin Family all gave a solemn mage bow.

"Welcome back Sir Mafa."

Over a hundred Merlins, with the weakest behind at the High Mage realm, were respectfully bowing behind Ofran. Many children of the Merlin Family were looking at Lin Yun with fanatical expressions.

"This is Sir Mafa. He looks so young. Why does he have no mana fluctuations?"

"Idiot, this is because you are too weak and Sir Mafa too powerful. We don't even have the qualifications to sense Sir Mafa's mana fluctuations."

"Yes, I've heard that Sir Mafa isn't even 30 and is already a Peak 9th Rank Archmage. I heard Sir William say that Sir Mafa could advance to the Heaven realm at any time!"

"Heaven Rank, less than 30 years old and already a Heaven Rank powerhouse? Amazing. This is even more formidable than Ancestor Santon Merlin!"

"What does the Heaven realm even count as. Sir William said that Sir Mafa is known to have gotten rid of a dozen Heaven Rank powerhouses. He said that when Sir Mafa releases his own aura, Heaven Rank magic beasts would be scared and tuck their tails between their legs."

"Sir Ross told me a few days ago that there seemed to have been an Ancient God resurrecting in the Raging Flame Plane, but he was eliminated by Sir Mafa..."

While Lin Yun was still in the Raging Flame Plane, his achievements already spread through the entire Merlin Family. Some even rummaged through old matters, and stories became even more exaggerated.

Now, Lin Yun was a legend in the Merlin Family, the idol of the younger generation, their role model. When instructing children, parents and teachers would use Lin Yun as an example.

'Sir Mafa was already a Great Mage in his teens... Sir Mafa was already an Archmage at twenty, what gives you the right to be lazy.'

'Sir Mafa would spend over ten hours a day studying alchemy and is already a formidable Artisan. If not because he spent more than ten hours a day on alchemy, Sir Mafa would have already reached the Archmage realm at your age.'

Remarks such as these ringed true in the Merlin Family, at least to those children and Magic Apprentices. They all believed that this was true, even those who knew Lin Yun when he was a Mage felt that, although slightly exaggerated, everything was true.

Common sense didn't apply to some people. How could his family go bankrupt and how could he have remained as a Magic Apprentice for so long if not because he was studying alchemy?

It was rumored that he had inferior magic talents, to the point of being described as sh*tty. But how could someone who was on the verge of advancing to the Heaven realm before 30 have poor talent? If he had poor talents, then how could there be anyone talented?

And there was alchemy. If not because he spent so much time on alchemy, how could he have such achievements?

So they felt that the rumors must be true.

Lin Yun didn't know that he had become a legendary figure in the Merlin Family and was shocked when he saw such a huge crowd.

Behind Lin Yun, Xiuban walked out with Carnage on his shoulder. He smiled, but his smile looked terrifying.

Reina still had a cold expression that showed that she was unwilling to be disturbed by strangers. No ice spread, but everyone around her felt as if their minds went numb from cold.

Apart from these two, no one else followed Lin Yun. The others were stationed in the Raging Flame Plane.

Ofran leaned towards Lin Yun and whispered with a bright smile on his face, "Sir Mafa, these are the younger generation of the Merlin Family. You should say hello, after all, you are the role model of the younger generation. I didn't bring them here, they took the initiative to come and meet you..."

What else could Lin Yun do after hearing those words, he raised his hand and waved at the crowd behind Ofran.

At that moment, the boys' loud cheers and the girls' shrieks echoed like an explosion...

"Did you see? Sir Mafa waved to me! He looked at me, he definitely looked at me! Sir Mafa must have appreciated my talent..."

"Sir Mafa is truly kind. Our teacher was tricking us, he said that Sir Mafa is very strict and terrifying..."

"Sir Mafa is truly powerful, I felt the surrounding elements cheering with just a casual wave of his hand, they are welcoming Sir Mafa back..."

Facing such a warm welcome from the younger generation of the Merlin Family made Lin Yun feel too embarrassed to be empty-handed. After all, he had just returned from the Raging Flame Plane. He might not have a lot of things, but he had so much resources he couldn't use them all.

After thinking about it for a bit, Lin Yun waved his hand and a large amount of precious ore and medicine appeared in the air. These precious ores and medicines flew towards the young Merlins as if they had wings.

Everyone obtained different things, but they were all precious things that these youths couldn't obtain at their rank.

Some people obtain refined ores, some obtained compounded potions.

Soon, the group of youths of the Merlin Family started cheering.

“Heavens, this is a True Spirit Grade medicine, it can improve affinity with incantations. It can’t be bought in stores. Only some Master Alchemists proficient in potioning could successfully compound it.”

“I got a piece of Dragon Blood. Once crafted into a Magic Tool, it would fit my Magic Conducting Rune perfectly...”

“I got a true gem, when embedded into my magic staff, it would be able to make up for my flaws...”

As the group cheered, someone suddenly reacted. The things that Lin Yun gave them were most suitable to them, and they were extremely valuable. Even if Archmages wanted to get a hold of those things, they would have to save up a lot.

“Sir Mafa is so powerful, he only took a look at us and knew what everyone needed...”

“That’s for sure, Sir Mafa is a formidable Artisan. He is proficient in potioning, in puppeteering, in the field of array, and in Magic Tool refining, and they are all at the Artisan realm. It’s not surprising that he can see what we all need with a single glance...”

The group of younger Merlins were like children that had grown up hearing legends for years before finally meeting and receiving a gift from their idol. They almost went crazy.

Shock flashed in Ofran’s eyes, but he didn’t say anything. The youths didn’t know how difficult that action had been, but how could he, a powerful Archmage, not know?

‘Mafa is growing stronger and stronger... No, it’s not just strength, it’s like he is the reincarnation of a God. He doesn’t know any of these kids and has never seen them, yet he was able to know the ins and outs of every single one of them with a single glance, as if he could see through everything, and gave them what suited them the most.

‘If would be fine if it had only been one or two, but there are a few hundred people here. How did he do it?

‘It only took a few seconds to see through all of their secrets. No, it could be said that he understands these youths better than they understand themselves.

‘Damn, just how did he do it?’

Ofran’s eyes swept through the things these young Merlins held and his eyes opened wide. Of these hundreds of things, the worst one was still a True Spirit Grade medicine. Even those that weren’t at the True Spirit Grade were more troublesome to refine than True Spirit Grade medicines and couldn’t be bought on the market.

And the materials had all been refined. Every piece of material could be treated as a Magic Tool’s embryo, some of them even had many runes inscribed. As long as they gathered enough auxiliary and not necessarily precious materials, many of those materials could be treated as True Spirit Magic Tool’s embryo.

As for those magic gems, not a single one of them could be purchased. Most of them could only occasionally be seen at auctions, and buying many of them was very troublesome.

There were also things that could be directly used as the core of arrays, and those arrays were what those guys urgently needed.

Ofran's eyebrows twitched. It wasn't that the Merlin Family wasn't able to take out some of these things, but these things were usually used by Archmages and would be rationed by the Merlin Family. Only some Plane Commanders could obtain some of these things, and they might not necessarily be suitable to them.

Taking out so many things would make the Merlin Family's finances very tight for a year, and they couldn't take out many of these things.

The value of many of these things simply couldn't be calculated...

Chapter 1178 New Patriarch

Ofran wanted to say that these things were too valuable and weren't safe in the hands of the younger generation, he wanted to say that the Family should first take them back... But he couldn't say those words when he saw those youths' expressions. No one was qualified to take away the stuff personally given out by Lin Yun.

More importantly, even though the things had different values, they perfectly suited all of them. Others might not necessarily display the full worth of those items, and taking and giving them away would lead to internal conflicts.

Ofran looked at Lin Yun's expression and he seemed to look like a senior casually buying candies for kids.

'It was said that the wealth Mafa gathered in the Raging Flame Plane made the Beastmen compromise and cooperate. This doesn't seem to be fake. The Four Seasons Plain has the highest worth.

Unfortunately, that's the territory Mafa personally took over, I can't meddle with it.

'So many natural resources, how could I make Mafa share a bit with the Family? A business deal would be good too, there are so many resources that can't be purchased and would be enough to make the Family prosper.'

It would be wrong to say that Ofran wasn't jealous or envious, but not to mention meddling, he didn't even dare to ask. Mafa Merlin was a terrifying name. There was no force in the Raging Flame Plane that would dare to take the initiative to provoke Lin Yun.

Seeing that the young Merlins were becoming more and more excited, Ofran could no longer keep them in check and promptly led Lin Yun back to the Merlin Family.

When he reached the huge gate, he saw that the people welcoming Mafa back even included the Elder Council Mafa wasn't on good terms with and this gave Ofran an idea.

Welcoming the return to the Merlin Family was a must. Lin Yun hadn't been stingy and had taken out many specialties of the Raging Flame Plane, as well as several puppets. These Level 35 puppets could be said to be extremely formidable when placed in a region where Archmages rarely appeared.

After the banquet celebrating Lin Yun's triumphant return was over, Ofran hurriedly pulled Lin Yun away.

Sitting in the study, Ofran sighed with a sincere expression.

"Sir Mafa, your return to the Merlin Family is my greatest contribution to the Merlin Family in this lifetime. Your father had a good son and this is the fortune of the Merlin Family, it is also my fortune.

"I can intuitively feel that ever since you came to the Merlin Family, my status as a Patriarch receive more and more respect.

"The originally hostile Watson Family now has a very good cooperation with our Family. And it is a true cooperation. Our Family's strength has already increased quite a bit compared to before.

The Cloud Tower and the Black Tower's attitude towards our Merlin Family has greatly changed. They are cooperating a lot. Even the Gaugass Battlemages, those loathsome and stiff guys joined in."

Lin Yun was baffled. He didn't understand what Ofran was getting at. He opened his mouth but remained silent.

"Some children of our Merlin Family would encounter danger while they went out to get experience, only to be rescued by those crazy guys because these guys heard that they were Sir Mafa's cousins...

"After all, our Andlusa Kingdom's relationship with those Battlemages isn't very good. Not getting rid of one of us upon meeting each other in the countryside was already considered a good outcome, let alone helping.

"Even the Cloud Tower's Holy Land dispatched someone over to discuss collaboration, and they mentioned Sir Mafa...

"Now that I've seen Sir Mafa returning from the Raging Flame Plane, I'm sure of one thing. Sir Mafa is the most prestigious person in the entire Merlin Family. After all, the inner struggles within the Merlin Family were quite fierce before.

"But today, three Elders of the Elder Council personally came to meet you. This is a statement.

"Only in your hands will the Merlin Family be able to grow further and become even more powerful. I already discussed with the Elder Council and we decided to let you take over as the Patriarch of the Merlin Family."

Ofran sighed. He was a bit nervous as he looked at Lin Yun, hoping to find some clues in Lin Yun's expression.

'This is the best plan I've thought of. It's impossible to have Mafa help the Merlin Family for nothing. After all, he hasn't grown in the Merlin Family since he was a child and the Merlin Family didn't help him when he was at his lowest.

'It was only when Mafa suddenly rose up and gained a decently-sized wealth that some people of the Family coveted his wealth and wanted to accept him back into the family.

'This wasn't a very pretty matter. Mafa's approval of the Merlin Family wasn't very high. No, it should be said that aside from a few people in the Merlin Family, he didn't really acknowledge the Family.

'If not because of that, Mafa wouldn't have ignored the Merlin Family in the Raging Flame Plane and only brought his own people on campaigns.

'Eh, those idiots must be deeply regretting now...

'Letting Mafa take over as the head of the Family should be the last opportunity for the Merlin Family to rise. This is also the best opportunity. This is all I can do for the sake of the Family. Under Mafa's leadership, the Family would definitely have a much better future.'

Ofran had a very complicated expression. He was afraid of Lin Yun declining. After all, Lin Yun had grown to the point where the Merlin Family couldn't force him to do anything.

Lin Yun looked at Ofran with a surprised expression. He hadn't expected him to step down from his Patriarch position and offer it to him when the Merlin Family started flourishing.

After all, now was the best time to accumulate credits. When the time came and he naturally left his position as a Patriarch to join the Ancestral Land, his status would be a lot higher.

Surprise could be seen flashing in Lin Yun's eyes, but he hadn't expected that Ofran had been thinking about this matter for a very long time.

"Patriarch Ofran, it would be better to let William become the Patriarch of the Merlin Family. After all, he is definitely more adept than I am in managing the Family. As for me, I have no clue how to manage a..."

Lin Yun had yet to finish his words before Ofran interjected with a sigh, "Sir Mafa, this isn't just me, the Elder Council, the Ancestral Land, and everyone in the Merlin Family hopes that you can become the Patriarch.

"I believe, as well as everyone else, that only under your leadership could the Merlin Family thrive and become powerful. We hope that you won't decline."

After saying those words, Ofran got up and bowed towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun's expression changed and he promptly helped Ofran up. Looking at the grey hair on Ofran's head and his heavy expression filled with expectations, Lin Yun didn't have the heart to refuse.

"Patriarch Ofran, I really think that this matter doesn't suit me. My ambitions aren't here..."

Lin Yun was interrupted once again as Ofran was choking with sobs, his eyes becoming moist.

"Sir Mafa..."

Lin Yun got a headache. He wasn't afraid of being forced, but the one thing he couldn't endure was something like this, an old man tearfully looking at him as if he was on his deathbed. He simply didn't have the heart to reject him.

As he recalled the matters of the past, Lin Yun softly sighed.

“Patriarch Ofran, let’s not discuss inheriting the position of Patriarch for now. Half a year... I’ll help the Merlin Family become the strongest Family of the entire Andlusa Kingdom. Naturally that doesn’t include all the other Family’s Ancestral Lands and Mage Towers’ Holy Lands. This should be enough?”

Hearing these words, Ofran’s tears and exhausted appearance instantly disappeared, he seemed to have become twenty years younger and his waist instantly straightened.

“Enough, enough, this is enough. There is no need to care about places like the Ancestral Lands. They aren’t present on this plane so we can disregard them. Oh, you’ll understand then, I’m not too clear about it either. You can find the answer in the Ancestral Land...”

Lin Yun chuckled, how could he not notice before? Ofran tricked him, he had been acting. But his goal was to make the Merlin Family stronger, not himself... It could be seen from the fact that he was willing to give up on the Patriarch’s position that his goal was good, he just didn’t have the ability to do it himself.

Ofran seemed to have discovered that Lin Yun found out and awkwardly chuckled.

“Sir Mafa, it is necessary for you to inherit the Patriarch position. Only after taking over as Patriarch would your orders be executed perfectly...”

Seeing as Lin Yun was about to refuse again, Ofran hurriedly added the key point.

“Half a year! Just half a year. At that time, Sir Mafa can decide who is suitable to inherit the Patriarch position and you can pass it to whoever you want. You’ll only keep the Patriarch position for half a year!”

Lin Yun sighed. He knew that he could definitely not refuse this anymore. Without holding the Patriarch position, raising the strength of the Merlin Family until it was the strongest force in the Andlusa Kingdom would really be a bit troublesome. After all, unless he was the Patriarch, many reforms or commands couldn’t be carried out.

Lin Yun nodded and Ofran suddenly jumped emotionally. He then immediately pulled Lin Yun towards the Ancestral Land.

As they reached the Ancestral Land, Lin Yun once again looked at that canyon covered in dense fog. It gave him a different feeling this time.

There seemed to be a large amount of law runes drifting among the light fog. Moreover, many law runes were very advanced, they were already 3D law runes that had been compressed once again. They looked no different from ordinary runes.

The entire canyon didn’t seem tall, but the pressure coming from it felt even greater than the Raging Flame Plane’s Holy Mountain.

Those below the Archmage realm simply couldn’t sense this pressure, this was something that only Heaven Mages with a deep understanding of Laws could sense.

In the past, Lin Yun’s Magic Array faintly caught a powerful aura in the depths of the fog. Within a few seconds, Lin Yun sensed the auras of at least five Heaven Rank powerhouses!

After looking at the Mage Towers at the bottom of the canyon, Lin Yun suddenly understood.

'No wonder I only saw Archmages the first time I came to the Ancestral Land and didn't notice any Heaven Rank powerhouse... This was only the outskirts of the Ancestral Land.'

A 9th Rank Archmage was already waiting for them at the entrance of the Ancestral Land. Seeing Lin Yun and Ofran appearing, this old mage smiled and proceeded to do a mage's greeting.

"Hello Sir Mafa."

The excited Ofran had yet to cool down, but amazement suddenly flashed on his face as he saw that old man. He then immediately half-bowed as a greeting.

"Sir Link, Sir Mafa already agreed to take over the position of Patriarch. I took him to the Ancestral Land to inform everyone."

The old mage smiled as he nodded.

"Sir Ofran, you should return for now. I'll bring Sir Mafa in. The ancestors in the Ancestral Land's depths want to meet Sir Mafa."

Ofran was alarmed as he heard these words and he subconsciously asked, "Which ancestor?"

But Ofran suddenly regretted asking that question. This wasn't a matter he could inquire about.

Sure enough, Link kept smiling but didn't point out which ancestor it was. Rather, he extended his hand and said, "This is something I'm not too clear about, but a few ancestors want to meet Sir Merlin."

Disbelief could be seen on Ofran's face.

'A few ancestors? Heavens, every ancestor in the depths of the Ancestral Land is at the Heaven Rank. They usually don't concern themselves with the matters of the family, they have more important matters to take care of. Even when a crisis befall the family, no ancestor could be found to help.

'Yet now, there are a few ancestors waiting for Sir Mafa? Last time this happened, wasn't it when that monster Santon appeared?

'But Santon's appearance only made two Heaven Rank ancestors appear, they didn't wait for him.

'Damn, could it be that the ancestors believe that Sir Mafa is more of a monster than Santon?

'No, it truly is the case. Santon wasn't as terrifying as Sir Mafa, Sir Mafa is a monster among monsters. If they had appeared in the same era, Sir Mafa's radiance might have covered up Santon's.'

Ofran cautiously stood at the entrance of the foggy canyon and respectfully watched as Lin Yun and Link went in.

As they walked in, the tall Mage Towers could be seen. They had at least seven layers and there was even a Mage Tower with nine layers emitting no mana fluctuations.

According to Noscent's custom, Mage Towers with seven layers belonged to Archmages, and only extremely powerful Archmages were qualified to build their own Mage Tower. Only first-rate Archmages

were qualified to establish eight-layered Mage Towers. As for nine-layered Mage Towers, they all belonged to Heaven Rank powerhouses, without a single exception.

Lin Yun had met the mages of the Family Council in the Guardian Tower before...

But when walking past these Mage Towers, all the mages within stood at the entrances and did a mage greeting as they saw him walking over. They then followed with their eyes as Link guided Lin Yun towards the depths of the Ancestral Land.

All of those mages, without a single exception, were looking at Lin Yun with admiration. Once Lin Yun moved past this field of Mage Towers to reach the depths of the Ancestral land, an 8th Rank Archmage lamented.

“I thought that Sir Mafa would definitely advance to the Heaven Rank, but I definitely didn’t think that Sir Mafa would progress that fast. He has already become a 9th Rank Archmage within a few years.”

Another 9th Rank Archmage had a solemn expression, a trace of shock visible within his eyes.

“No, he isn’t just a 9th Rank Archmage. His strength has already reached the limits of the Archmage realm, even exceeding them. Ranks don’t have much meaning for him. As he walked past us, I felt as if a Heaven Mage was walking past. I only felt unable to resist like that when facing a Heaven Rank powerhouse.

“No wonder he can be summoned by those ancestors in the depths of the Ancestral Land. This might be another Santon...”

...

The group of Archmages studying magic in the depths of the Ancestral Land were discussing Lin Yun with envy and shock. No one foresaw this. When Lin Yun joined the Family Council, no one felt that Lin Yun would progress that quickly.

Here, they were the equivalent to guards defending the entrance of the Ancestral Land. The true ancestors were in the depths. The Heaven Rank powerhouses of the Merlin Family were there and wouldn’t come out for a few dozen years, or a few centuries. No one knew what was in the depths of the Ancestral Land.

Link held a metal-carved inscription imprint as he walked inside the dense fog. The inscription floated in front of him and the mist of mana as steady as a mountain automatically left a passage for them.

Lin Yun lost all sense of direction, it was as if a power was distorting the space and made mana move in a chaotic way. The only way to move forward was to follow the inscription imprint.

Half an hour later, Link suddenly stopped and looked at the fog ahead with envy and respect, as well as a bit of fear.

“Sir Mafa, the path ahead is the last stretch before reaching the depths of the Ancestral Land. I can only lead you up to here, because the path ahead of us has to be forcibly crossed. With my strength, I’ll inevitably fall inside.

“The people in the outskirts of the Ancestral Land, including me, all want to enter the depths. Unfortunately, this is a very dangerous place, and according to the customs, it is only safe up to here. You’ll have to rely on your own strength from here. In the past centuries, there have already been two 9th Rank Archmages and an 8th Rank Archmage falling in there.

“Please don’t force yourself until the end. If you feel that your strength is falling and that you are having a hard time resisting, immediately return. Those that died here all died because they ran out of strength while retreating...”

Surprise flashed in Lin Yun’s eyes. He hadn’t expected that he had to forcibly break through to the depths of the Ancestral Land. People even died?

“Sir Link, what is going on there? People died? Does no one care?”

Link bitterly smiled and shook his head.

Chapter 1179 Spatial Maze

“I’m not too sure what will happen inside, but it’s not too important. Everyone meets different things, I can’t tell you anything concrete. The distance you have to travel might be different too. Someone once walked for three days without crossing that area. The highest record is held by Sir Santon, he spent five hours to successfully enter the depths of the Ancestor Land.

“You can only rush by yourself, no one can help. This is the rule of the Ancestor Land...”

Link hesitated a bit, before adding, “Moreover, it is said that no one can help you when you start charging in. Even the Heaven Rank powerhouses can’t help. Any outside helper would be in even greater danger.

“Naturally, with Sir Mafa’s strength, you should be able to cross. It would only be a matter of time. The shorter the time needed to cross, the better the treatment and status you would get. It is said that Sir Santon received the guidance of one of the oldest ancestors of the Ancestral Land.”

Lin Yun nodded, took a piece of magic metal from the Abyss and gifted it to Link.

“Many thanks for your pointers Sir Link, treat this as a gift.”

Link looked at the piece of metal covered in bizarre decorative designs in Lin Yun’s hands and his eyes rapidly widened.

“This... This, this is too precious. Sir Mafa...”

Lin Yun smiled and stuffed the piece of metal in Link’s bosom before disappearing into the fog.

Link opened his mouth, but he didn’t refuse again. He looked at the piece of metal in his hand with unconcealable joy.

‘Abyssal Blood Copper, I’ve been looking for it for eighty years and never heard of this thing being auctioned. I really didn’t expect Sir Mafa to directly give me a piece.

‘I heard that the last time someone bought a piece of Abyssal Blood Copper, they had to pay three Low grade True Spirit Magic Tools. Moreover, it had been a Heaven Rank powerhouse buying it.

‘With such a big piece of Abyssal Blood Copper, I can raise my True Spirit Magic Tool by a grade. I can even use the Magic Tool’s power to comprehend Laws. I should be able to force my way into the depths of the Ancestral Land within twenty years, I might even advance to the Heaven Rank.

Link was overjoyed as he started going back through the dense fog, rushing in order to process that piece of Abyssal Blood Copper. He just didn’t know that Abyssal Blood Copper had already piled up into a small hill within Lin Yun’s Demiplane.

As Lin Yun entered the dense fog, a few powerhouses emitting Extraordinary Power were gathered in the deepest part of the dense fog.

They were facing a person-sized crystal ball which was displaying Lin Yun’s silhouette, and the scene shown by the crystal ball was devoid of fog.

A red-haired Heaven Rank powerhouse in his forties wearing a flaming red robe looked at the crystal ball with a smile.

“This severed space’s dense fog might be dangerous to any powerhouse below the Heaven Rank, but it shouldn’t be too dangerous for this Mafa. If he is careful, he’ll eventually smoothly cross this path.”

On his side, a Heaven Mage wearing a black robe, and with so much muscles that he looked more like a Beastman Sword Saint than a mage, also smiled.

“Right, the ones on the outside can’t know too much, but those few guys defending the entrance of the Ancestral Land can be told that this dense fog contains a ruptured space, even if we are unable to save them if they encounter danger.

“More importantly, that place’s Laws would change based on the strength of the person who enters. If we join in, the danger we would meet would kill any little guy under the Heaven Rank.

“This Mafa’s strength can already compare to a Heaven Rank powerhouse, apart from not having Extraordinary Power. Thus, he shouldn’t be meeting any life-threatening danger as he crosses. Let’s see how long he takes to cross.”

The red-haired mage with a red robe extended a finger.

“One day. I think he’ll take about a day to cross.”

The mage as sturdy as a Beastman shook his head.

“I think that this is impossible. Although the Laws of the ruptured space change based on one’s rank, and although he is merely a 9th Rank Archmage, he is still far stronger than a 9th Rank Archmage. It would still take him at least 48 hours.”

There were a handful of Heaven Rank powerhouses surrounding the crystal ball, but based on their aura, they were clearly weaker than these two. They all started expressing their opinions.

“I think 45 hours.”

“About 40 hours. After all, it was said in the report that he is quite powerful.”

“I estimate 50 hours. After all, crossing that fog isn’t a matter of strength.”

“Right, it’s a shame that the previous 9th Rank Archmage died there before we could save him, his fighting power was comparable to a powerhouse that just advanced to the Heaven Rank...”

The red-haired red-robed mage waved his hand.

“Alright, don’t argue. Mafa is about to be tested. Who knows what his test will be. If he meets a Mirror Image Elemental, he might truly be able to cross in a day. But he might be in trouble if he encounters a runic transformation.

“Labard, you are the most proficient in spatial magic and your foundation is based on the Law of Space. You should get ready to go and save him if he meets any danger.

“A youth with decent talent finally appeared in the Family, we can’t let him die here.”

A not-so-majestic silver-robed man in his thirties shrugged.

“Alright, I have already positioned the approximate location. But with my strength, I would still need ten minutes to rush over if he met a danger he can’t resist. If he can’t survive for ten minutes, then no one can help him.”

The red-haired red-robed mage nodded while the black-robed mage scowled.

“The dangers of the severed fog isn’t something that can be anticipated, but he also can’t be instantly killed. If he can’t even last ten minutes, then his power is simply not worth mentioning. He would have died sooner or later, dying here would actually be considered fortunate.”

Hearing the words of the black-robed mage, no one said anything and they all attentively watched Lin Yun with the crystal ball.

Lin Yun slightly frowned after entering the dense layer of fog. From outside, he felt that this dense fog was like a heavy mountain, it simply couldn’t be shaken.

After entering, he understood that this place’s space was different from the outside. The space was very heavy and stable.

It was as if the space on the outside was an earthen wall while the space inside was made out of Steel Essence. It was terrifyingly stable and even a Heaven Rank powerhouse would be unable to tear through space while fighting, let alone shattering the space.

Moreover, after coming in, he immediately understood that this space was different from what he could see. It looked like a natural maze, a maze that was continuously changing.

After walking ten minutes, Lin Yun used his Magic Array at full-strength to infer this place’s modus operandi.

This looked like an enchanted space formed of multiple small cubes, with every small cube moving about. The person staying there would keep moving alongside the small cubes, but the direction was fixed.

Lin Yun slightly frowned and kept using the Magic Array to infer everything.

After a short period of time, he let out a sigh of relief. At first, he thought that only a fixed space had a door to leave, but he discovered that he had been overthinking, and that as long as he kept moving along the path of the maze until the end, he would be able to casually leave this place.

Now, he only needed to calculate the fastest itinerary. After all, the cubes of spaces were continuously moving, and while his perception would tell him that he was moving forward, he might actually be moving backward.

Lin Yun stood there with his eyes closed, motionlessly waiting for fifteen minutes. This puzzled the group of mage watching the crystal ball.

“What is he doing? He has already been waiting for fifteen minutes. Could it be that he isn’t ready to move forward?”

A Heaven Mage had a doubtful expression, this was the first time he saw someone do this.

The black-robed mage smiled.

“It doesn’t matter, there is no need to care about him. That little guy should be thinking of a method. But staying immobile isn’t necessarily safe, haha...”

“He isn’t afraid, is he? He has yet to move in fifteen minutes, does he intend on going back?”

“He can no longer take the same way back. The space is very chaotic there, it’s completely unpredictable. Even if he decides to retreat now, he would be unable to find the way back...”

Suddenly, a strange smile appeared on the black-robed mage’s face.

“Hey, take a look, there are a dozen Mirror Image Elementals in front of him. Eh, a dozen White Mirror Image Elementals, he is in huge trouble...”

Surprise appeared on the red-haired red-robed mage’s face.

“A dozen White Mirror Image Elementals are comparable to a dozen 9th Rank Archmages. Mafa is definitely in trouble, but this shouldn’t be great trouble based on his strength. He should be able to get rid of those within an hour...”

“Hey, Labard, didn’t you encounter ten White Mirror Image Elementals when you first went through that space and almost died?”

The silver-robed Labard seemed to recall a bad memory, his face turned a bit awkward.

“Well, you should know that I had just advanced to the Heaven Rank back then. I was still not proficient with spatial mages’ fighting methods and thus a mishap happened. It was only a mishap.”

As the group of Heaven Mages were making conjectures, Lin Yun suddenly opened his eyes and his mana fluctuations spread out. He raised a Law Runic Shield and took out his Draconic Staff.

A second later, a small spatial fluctuation appeared ahead of him as a piece of space was replaced by another and ten transparent crystal-like statues were now in front of Lin Yun.

And just as Lin Yun saw these crystal statues, his Draconic Staff shone with a bright light. Blue Bursting Flames dragging blue trails frantically fell down.

As soon as these transparent crystal statues noticed Lin Yun, multi-colored rays of light started appearing on the surface of their bodies, as if they were awakening.

In less than a second, a few of the transparent crystal statues turned into copies of Lin Yun, it's just that their bodies were somewhat illusory.

But it took less than a second for all the crystal statues to be exploded by the six Enhanced Bursting Flames, as if everything had been calculated from the start.

The six Enhanced Bursting Flames used the strongest explosive power of bursting flames. Moreover, the six Bursting Flames had encircled the statues and exploded on the statues from six different directions.

Explosions instantly echoed as crystal fragments turned into nothingness in midair.

"Mirror Image Elementals? It looks like it really was the spot where two spaces linked..."

Lin Yun kept walking at an unhurried pace, and after walking a dozen meters, he suddenly stopped.

The flames were still raging behind him.

As for the Heaven Rank powerhouses watching from the crystal ball, their voices all came to an abrupt stop as they were stunned.

"Blakeman, what did I just see? One second... He finished the battle in one second..."

The red-haired red-robed mage exclaimed in surprise.

The black-robe mage had still been talking about Lin Yun being in trouble, but he didn't get to finish his words before Lin Yun ended the fight. Ultimately, he could only chuckle.

"Reedman, this should be Mafa's incredible reaction speed. After all, these White Mirror Image Elements would need one second to complete their transformation upon finding their target.

"All of us here are capable of getting rid of those White Mirror Image Elements within one second..."

Reedman didn't speak and couldn't help smiling. They were all Heaven Rank powerhouses, and the weakest of them had advanced to the 1st Rank a long time ago and might advance to the 2nd Rank anytime.

To that group of powerhouses, White Mirror Image Elementals were only chickens ready to be massacred, they simply couldn't be compared to Lin Yun.

At this time, everyone remained silent and calmly watched.

Lin Yun stood at his spot, motionless for three minutes before once again taking a step forward. After taking a step, the blue flames behind him instantly disappeared.

This was due to moving between two spaces. That space where the earlier battle happened had already moved somewhere.

And it seemed that there was nothing wrong in this area. The surroundings were covered in dense fog and he could only see within a dozen meters.

After entering this space, Lin Yun's footsteps didn't stop and he retained a stable speed. After moving forward for over fifty meters, he stepped across three spaces before suddenly changing position and moving towards the left.

After crossing another space, Lin Yun waited for 36 seconds before walking back a dozen meters and entering another space.

The mages watching the crystal ball remained silent, calmly watching Lin Yun's movements. Three minutes later, Reedman suddenly said, "I heard Mafa Merlin is an Artisan, and that he is especially proficient in potioning and the field of array, while also excelling in the field of Magic Tool refining and puppeteering..."

Blakeman's expression changed as he seemed to realize something.

"Damn, are you saying that this kid already solved the chaotic space maze of the severed fog? No way, this has only been twenty minutes. We spent a huge price five hundred years ago to ask an Artisan proficient with spatial mazes and he spent a dozen days before barely figuring out a path. Hadn't he said that this place was too chaotic and changed infinitely? That finding a fixed safe itinerary was impossible..."

But they could only remain silent as they watched Lin Yun continuously moving forward or backward, and then moving backward a few seconds after moving forward.

Although everyone here understood a bit of alchemy, they reached the Master Alchemist realm because they spent a huge amount of time piling up their knowledge. None of them had reached the Artisan realm, and they were only proficient in a small part of a field, such as compounding a kind of medicine within the potioning field.

Everything before their eyes felt a bit scary, but none of them dared to draw conclusions...

"Labard, get ready! Damn, how could there be five Black Mirror Elemental Images!"

Reedman suddenly cried out in fear as he pointed at the crystal ball. Mana fluctuations exploded as a powerful aura stirred the surrounding atmosphere, as if it was burning.

Labard saw the five black crystal statues suddenly appearing and he instantly disappeared.

Blakeman also frowned.

"Damn, five Black Mirror Image Elements... How could five of them appear at the same time? These guys can display the power of the Heaven Rank. He is in great trouble, I don't know if Mafa can last ten minutes..."

"Who cleaned up the Mirror Image Elements within the fog before? Sh*t, how could five of them appear at the same time?!"

“Alright, don’t argue, let’s hope Sir Labard gets there as soon as fast as possible. This is really sh*tty. We cleansed the severed fog a year ago, there shouldn’t have been five Black Mirror Images appearing at the same time. What’s going on?”

“Mafa is really unlucky. I remember that the last time we rushed into the severed fog, the unluckiest person only encountered two Black Mirror Image Elements...”

Chapter 1180 The Ancestors“ Tes

Within the dense fog, the silver-robed Labard was no longer smiling. His body flickered with silver light as he kept opening and entering silver Spatial Doors. And over there, Lin Yun frowned when he saw those five black crystal statues appearing.

Five sleeping Black Mirror Image Elementals. This was truly troublesome, these five Heaven Rank Mirror Image Elementals didn’t need a buffer time to wake up from their slumber.

As they sensed Lin Yun’s mana fluctuations, the five black crystal statues instantly transformed into copies of Lin Yun. Even the staves they held were perfect copies of the Draconic Staff.

The five individuals with Lin Yun’s face and covered in a black halo expressionlessly raised their staves. In an instant, Extraordinary Power fluctuations spread as numerous elemental spells burst towards Lin Yun like a flood.

Flames, frost, gales, and rocks formed a chaotic elemental spellstorm that dragged everything in the surroundings. Even the dense fog was drawn into it, seemingly torn apart.

Lin Yun silently counted the time and spat out three runes. In an instant, twelve huge flame vortexes appeared above Lin Yun’s head.

Boundless fire elements poured down like a flood and Lin Yun’s body instantly rose up. Flames burned all over his body as Fire Elemental Incarnation was put in full display.

With a Flame Flash, Lin Yun appeared a dozen meters away, and with a single step, he entered another space. He then looked up and flew towards the sky to step into another space.

After continuously moving through three smaller spaces, only three Mirror Elemental Images remained behind him.

The other two had been unable to keep up with the changes in spaces and entered other spaces.

Lin Yun frowned as he looked at the Black Mirror Image Elementals chasing him relentlessly. The Book of Death appeared in his left hand and he rapidly chanted a short incantation, spitting out law runes which set up seven huge Askrim Gates behind him.

The huge gates of ice blocked the Black Mirror Image Elementals’ path, even if three gates would be destroyed every second.

Lin Yun didn’t pay attention to the three Mirror Image Elementals chasing him, he was looking at the dense empty fog in front of him.

Lin Yun took a step forward the instant he felt that faint spatial fluctuation, which could only be caught by the Magic Array, appeared, Lin Yun stepped forward. The two spaces instantly separated after connecting.

The three Black Mirror Image Elementals instantly disappeared.

Lin Yun calmly continued forward as he put away the Book of Death. These Mirror Image Elementals were very loathsome. In addition to being very troublesome, they left no valuable loot behind. Only a three-colored Mirror Image Elemental, comparable to a 5th Rank Heaven powerhouse, would leave a precious Mirror Image Gem behind.

Getting rid of these black and white Mirror Image Elementals, would bring him nothing except trouble.

As Lin Yun continued forward, the group of Heaven Rank powerhouses next to the crystal ball were stunned.

“This... How could he get rid of those annoying Mirror Image Elementals? Do any of you understand?”

Blakeman stretched a thigh-thick arm and scratched his head, he looked as if he had seen a monster.

Reedman also looked at the crystal ball with a bit of shock.

“I still can’t see through Sir Mafa’s strength, but his attainments in the field of arrays might already compare to the best first-rate Artisans. He is even stronger than the Artisan of the Odin Kingdom proficient in spatial mazes!

“At least when it comes to spatial mazes, he has reached the limit of the Artisan realm. He should have taken advantage of the fluctuations to cross through another space in an instant, making those Black Mirror Image Elementals unable to catch up to him. Maybe even Labard might be unable to catch up to him under such circumstances...”

The group exclaimed in surprise, not because of Lin Yun’s strength, but because of Lin Yun’s attainments in the field of arrays.

Many of them have been living there for over five centuries.

In those years, there would be people dying in the Merlin Family’s Ancestral Land every year due to the severed fog. Those that could enter the depths of the Ancestral Land were either geniuses, had advanced to the Heaven Rank, made huge contributions, or were retiring as a Patriarch.

Among these people, one out of ten would advance to the Heaven Rank. And it was a matter of fate. It was really a pity when people died in the severed fog.

But five hundred years ago, a young Peak 9th Rank Archmage not much inferior to Santon in terms of talent rushed through the severed fog and died. This accident made the Heaven Rank ancestors decide to invite the best spatial maze Artisan in the Odin Kingdom.

Unfortunately, he didn’t find a safe way to enter and exit the severed fog and had to forcibly break through the severed fog the first time.

And the main reason why Heaven Rank powerhouses could cross through the severed fog, was because they left an imprint the first time they crashed their way through the dense fog. They could then rely on their own imprint to directly open a Spatial Door and enter.

But because the space was too strange and complicated, only the person that had left his imprint could pass through the Spatial Door, others couldn't take that shortcut.

Now, they just saw someone casually moving forward by relying on his ability in the field of array, it was like seeing a monster. After all, the price to hire that first-rate Artisan back then hadn't been small.

"Since we can't see his strength, then let's wait for Mafa to pass through the fog, you can test his strength then..."

Reedman had pondered for a bit before making this decision. The group of Heaven Rank powerhouses looked at him, then looked at each other, and remained silent.

The Ancestral Land had been standing there for so many years, and the standard to test fresh talents was to carefully look at their strength as they broke through the severed fog. This kind of situation never happened.

Blakeman mumbled.

"Send a message to Labard and let him return. I'm afraid that even Reedman and I can't do anything to that kid in the severed fog. He is safer than anyone there.

"Once Labard returns, let him probe that kid's strength..."

Faced with such a terrifying guy, no one was willing to stand out. After all, they were the older generation of the Merlin Family, many of them were related. There were even old monsters of the generation of Lin Yun's great-great-grandfather's grandfather

If they lost to a kid under such circumstances, their reputation would sink. Moreover, they couldn't be proud of winning either, after all, they have been studying magic several centuries to millennia longer than him.

Hearing Blakeman's decision, the group of Heaven Mages let out relieved sighs.

At this time, a voice echoed outside the Mage Tower they were in.

"Is someone here?"

The group of mages looked as if they had been hit by a Petrification when they heard that voice.

Then, everyone turned towards the crystal ball, but Lin Yun could no longer be seen within.

Reedman had a shocked expression as he reassigned the crystal ball to check outside the Mage Tower. There, they saw Lin Yun looking at the Mage Tower.

"Damn, when did he come out? Sh*t, how long has it been? Not even an hour has passed but he has already rushed out?!"

"Did any of you see how he broke through?"

The group of Heaven Rank powerhouses were all horrified. There were so many of them, yet none of them saw how Lin Yun broke through the severed fog. After such a short amount of time, Lin Yun was silently standing outside the Mage Tower they were gathered at.

The group of mages remained silent. Outside the Mage Tower, Lin Yun was frowning. Heaven Mage' fluctuations clearly came from the Mage Tower he was looking at, and they came from multiple mages. Yet no one answered?

“Mafa Merlin greets seniors, is there anyone?”

Lin Yun asked again, but the group of Heaven Rank powerhouses looked at each other in dismay as they didn't know how to reply. There were so many of them, yet none of them had sensed Lin Yun leaving the severed fog, just how did he appear outside the Mage Tower?

Suddenly, the air flickered and a silver light rapidly converged into a Spatial Door and Labard came out with a terrible expression.

“Sh*t, I haven't found him yet and you called me back? What's going on? Did that unlucky guy already die?”

“It's a pity, a talented youth finally appeared after so many years. It was even said that his talents are comparable to that monster Santon... How could he have fallen into the damned severed fog?”

“F*ck, how could five Black Mirror Image Elementals appear simultaneously? His luck is really terrible...”

“Eh, why are you looking at me like that? I also regret the fact that Mafa died, but why are you looking at me like that...”

Labard hadn't checked the crystal ball or he would have noticed Lin Yun standing outside the Mage Tower. He lamented, until a voice echoed outside the Mage Tower.

“Hello?”

Labard also seemed to have been hit by a Medusa's Petrification when he heard that voice. He then stiffly looked at everyone with doubts and bewilderment.

“Indeed, Sir Mafa has already broken through the severed fog. We should go out...”

Reedman broke the silence and patted Labard's shoulder.

Labard was at a loss. He was shocked and couldn't think. He had been lucky in his youth and had merged with a wave of spatial fluctuation that laid the foundation for his Law of Space, allowing him to become a Heaven Mage proficient with the law of Space.

Even now, he was only a 1st Rank Heaven Mage, but when it came to fleeing or to his speed, no mage of the same rank entered his sight. He could even calmly flee from a 2nd Rank Heaven Mage.

The fastest record in travelling through the severed fog, when not just taking into account everyone's first time, was held by Labard. Yet, Lin Yun had already passed through before he could find him in the severed fog...

He used less than an hour to cross the severed fog. To be more precise, he spent 46 minutes.

This was still three to four times faster than Labard's current record!

'What kind of monster is that...'

Labard massaged his face and bitterly smiled as he left the Mage Tower with everyone.

After leaving the Mage Tower, everyone looked at Lin Yun with strange expressions.

Reedman's eyes were a bit erratic as he sized up Lin Yun.

'Just by looking at him, who would have thought that this seemingly ordinary kid actually established the all-time record for the traversal of the severed fog.

'And that was as a 9th Rank Archmage!

'The monstrous Santon Merlin had already advanced to the Heaven Rank when he crossed through the severed fog, and he still took four to five hours. And that had broken the previous record held for several thousand years.

'This little monster is even scarier than Santon. And we still don't know how powerful he is...'

Reedman didn't know what to say, but the sturdy Blakeman grinned as he walked towards Lin Yun with large strides and gave him a hug, his fan-like huge hands fiercely patting Lin Yun's back.

This made Lin Yun pale and he had no other choice but to quietly use mana to resist Blakeman's terrifying power.

'Damn, is that guy a Beastman? How could a mage's physical strength be so formidable as to automatically rouse my mana resistance.

"Hahaha, Mafa, you are even more powerful than what the rumors say. Welcome to the true Ancestral Land. You have set the fastest record for crossing through the severed fog. Those damn Black Mirror Images Elementals couldn't do anything to you, that's terrific.

"You know, I had been chased by those damned b*stards for an entire day when I first crossed the severed fog.

"But your skill in the field of arrays is terrifying and we can't get a grasp of your strength. Come, have a battle with Labard first, let us see your strength.

"After all, we won't know how much we can tell you unless we understand your strength."

Blakeman burst out into a loud laughter and straightforwardly stated his aim.

Lin Yun smiled. He liked Blakeman's bold and forthright attitude. Being straightforward was a lot better than talking in circles.

Lin Yun nodded and decisively took out his Draconic Staff and the Book of Death.

The other mages instantly took a step back while the stunned Labard hadn't moved.

Labard was a bit stunned and stared at Lin Yun blankly. He then looked at the mages smiling at him and almost cursed.

'Damn, I must have overlooked something, these damned guys must have seen something.'

'When I went out, five Black Mirror Image Elementals simultaneously appeared. Even I wouldn't dare to face five Black Mirror Image Elementals simultaneously.'

'But it had only been less than ten minutes and that monster actually crossed the severed fog. Something that I'm not aware of must have happened.'

'These guys tricked me. Damn, I heard that Mafa's fighting strength was formidable, but from those damned guys' expressions, it looks like my reputation will suffer.'

Blakeman grinned and walked over to pat Labard's shoulder.

"Sir Labard, be careful. Sir Mafa is very powerful."

After saying those words, Blakeman squinted and retreated. The group of mages stared at Labard, while the latter wondered how to refuse.

'Could it be that saying no isn't possible? Can I even avoid this battle?'

Lin Yun didn't know what Labard was thinking about and bowed in a mage greeting.

"Sir Labard, please."

It was too late for Labard to refuse. He bitterly smiled as he took out a pure silver metal staff and bowed towards Lin Yun in a mage greeting.

"Sir Mafa, please make the first move."

Labard was so polite. Lin Yun looked at the mages around him and felt that asking him to do the first move would seem as if he was looking down on him.

He directly spat out two runes and four shields covered his body. The shields of the four elements slowly revolved around Lin Yun.

Then, Lin Yun chanted three brief syllables and his Draconic Staff shone with a not-so-glaring radiance.

Immediately, six fire vortexes and six ice vortexes appeared above his head. They looked like passages to planes full of elemental spells.

The twelve ten-meter-tall vortexes frantically spurted out fire and ice spells, which then distorted and transformed into a spellwave. Ice and fire revolved together like a tornado and clashed against each other before turning into an even more berserk Ice Fire Storm.

Berserk elemental power instantly spread over a hundred meters. Labard's expression changed and he raised a Spatial Shield without even thinking.

The layer of distorted space turned into an arc blocking in front of Labard and the berserk power impacting Labard's Spatial Shield seemed to disappear as if it had gone through a spatial passage.

Then, several hundred meters away, a spatial fluctuation suddenly appeared and the berserk Ice Fire Storm suddenly appeared, fiercely exploding within the fog.

The fog started fluctuating and runes emitting terrifying power suddenly appeared. The space in the impacted foggy area rapidly froze, and the flood of ice and fire was like a huge hammer that impacted a rubber wall.

A huge hole appeared in the dense fog due to the impact, and more runes started appearing in the surroundings. Within a few seconds, runes emerged within those five hundred meters of fog.

Suddenly, the runes appearing in the layer of fog seemed to have strengthened the fog to the extreme, and that caved-in several-hundred-meter-deep hole bounced back like a stretched elastic.

The attack diverted by the Spatial Shield instantly bounced back.

The bouncing back torrent of spell and the original Ice Fire Storm collided on Labard's Spatial Shield, the berserk power instantly tore through Labard's Spatial Shield.