

Magic Era 1201

Chapter 1201 Layford

“Mafa Merlin, you have failed to live up to our kindness and you’ll pay the price for it. We’ll take back that Steel City. As a last token of kindness, I’ll overturn your pitiful family after your death.” White’s Extraordinary Power blossomed and completely pressured Lin Yun. Lin Yun only had a faint layer of mana fluctuations covering his body, but it looked like his mana was suppressed and couldn’t be released.

A three-meter-big Corrosive Sphere appeared in front of White, and with a soft wave of his magic staff, the Corrosive Sphere flew towards Lin Yun.

“Mafa Merlin, I’ll only cast this little spell. As long as you can resist it, I’ll take it that fate was on your side and let you go. But you can only complain about your poor luck if you die.”

The Corrosive Sphere was emitting a rich Extraordinary Power aura and carried a terrifying pressure. This was a single-target 9th Tier Spell with terrifying corrosive power that could easily tear through a 9th Rank Archmage’s shield and make them completely disappear from the surface of Noscent.

Next to Lin Yun, Enderfa’s three faces simultaneously sneered. He had no intention of helping and calmly looked at that terrifying Corrosive Sphere flying over.

Lin Yun had a calm expression and didn’t do anything to protect himself, but once the Corrosive Sphere was three meters away from Lin Yun, it looked like it was caught in a huge invisible hand. It didn’t explode, it also didn’t move, it was just floating in front of Lin Yun.

Two seconds later, the huge pitch-black sphere became dim and translucent. Three seconds later, the huge Corrosive Sphere transformed into pure darkness mana and dissipated.

White was still smiling cruelly, but shock could be seen in his eyes.

‘Damn, how could the spell matrix collapse? Could it be that something was missing when I cast the spell? That guy is really lucky, this kind of thing hasn’t happened in decades...

‘But no matter, I’ll just get rid of him.’

Just as White was about to make another move, a large amount of runes appeared in front of Lin Yun.

“White, right? As long as you can take on this spell, I will be merciful and won’t kill you.” Lin Yun coldly said.

In an instant, those chaotic law runes combined together and terrifying mana fluctuations burst out of Lin Yun. It was like a fountain of pure mana suddenly burst out with liquid mana.

A three-meter-long pitch-black Wind Blade instantly appeared in front of Lin Yun and spatial rifts kept flickering at the edge of the Wind Blade.

It was even more powerful than before. Not because the spatial rift was unstable, but because the power was too formidable. The spatial rifts were instantly shattered by that terrifying power before

opening once again. It looked like pitch-black small lightning bolts were coursing along the pitch-black Wind Blade.

The Wind Blade slowly faded and dissipated. At the same time, horror could be seen on White's face and all the law runes contained within his Fusion Shield burst to the surface as the pitch-black Wind Blade was already slicing his Fusion Shield.

White was frightened as a crack rapidly appeared on the surface of his shield. He then unhesitatingly shattered a magic scroll and a layer of pure black radiance appeared, transforming White's body into a pitch-black phantom. The pitch-black phantom was cut in half by the Wind Blade while White appeared a dozen meters away.

White didn't have time to relax, elemental fluctuations surged and a Four Element Bomb fiercely exploded on his body, sending him flying before he could cast a shield.

Even while he was still in the air, blue fireballs dragging long radiant trails ruthlessly fell on his body as a dense spell storm thoroughly submerged him.

A few seconds later, the earth was completely scorched black. Even the heavily reinforced area had turned into charcoal. As for White, he was at the bottom of the newly-created hole. The surface of his body was burnt black and a layer of mana lingered on his skin. Blood was seeping out of his orifices, and if not for his defensive Magic Tool, he would have already been killed.

A Heaven Rank powerhouse was almost killed instantly...

After he fell into the hole, White's eyes felt empty and blood kept spurting out of his mouth like a flowing river.

White was thoroughly stunned when he saw that completely cracked Magic Tool covering his body. The pain he felt was so sharp that he could no longer feel his body, he was completely numbed. He knew that this was because his body had suffered a heavy injury and his body was protecting him or he would absolutely feel like dying from the pain.

'Didn't Sir Layford say that this Mafa Merlin was only a 9th Rank Archmage who was slightly stronger than other 9th Rank Archmages? That he could only burst with the power of a 1st Rank Heaven Mage?

'Didn't he say that he was definitely not my opponent? That he wouldn't dare to defy our Jackson Family? What just happened?! I'm a true Heaven Rank powerhouse! I already established my Demiplane! How could this happen?!

'That attack must have been done by a 1st Rank Heaven Mage, I must have been hallucinating. Right, it definitely was an hallucination, this is all fake, right, why else would I not feel my body and not feel any pain...'

White lied down in the hole and looked at the sky with a foolish expression. He was completely stunned and kept spitting blood mixed with pieces of his lungs. But White didn't take it seriously, he convinced himself that this was an illusion.

Lin Yun stopped after his burst attack, he kept his word: as long as White survived his attack, Lin Yun wouldn't kill him and would just leave him half-dead.

In the sky, Raphael's battle also headed towards its conclusion. Raphael had advanced to the Heaven Rank in the Raging Flame Plane and reached the level of an old Heaven Rank powerhouse straight away without needing the adaptation process.

Moreover, he had won a Hurricane Core Gem in the bet with the Hardward Family, and after merging that gem with his Demi-plane, Raphael's strength had increased once again. The speed at which his Demi-plane evolved had greatly sped up. The path to the 2nd Rank was almost completely paved and he only needed time to tread that path.

That Heaven Mage of the Jackson Family was at a complete disadvantage. Layford had been getting ready to act until he noticed that the fight on the ground had ended in a matter of seconds. He also saw White lying half-dead in a hole with his hair completely burnt, 90% of his skin burnt black, and the right side of his chest caved in.

Layford was suddenly alarmed and he promptly flew to the hole. He took a few healing medicines from his Spatial Ring and even tore a Heal magic scroll.

Milky white light sprinkled down and enveloped White's body. The burns on White's body rapidly dissipated and new tender skin kept growing.

As he got better, White felt the terrible pain covering his entire body and instinctively struggled while letting out a blood-curdling scream. He spurted out even more blood, and after spurting out a big mouthful, his eyes lost focus and his body unconsciously twitched a few times before he became motionless.

"White, sh*t, are you okay?! What happened?"

Layford was shocked and tore three more Heal magic scrolls before pouring a bottle of Life Potion in White's mouth, but White still looked as if he was dead.

His body slowly recovered and his life was no longer in danger, but White still didn't regain consciousness, he was in a coma.

Shock could be seen in Layford's eyes. He used a Magic Tool to protect White and then walked out of the hole before sharply glaring at Lin Yun.

'Is this damned guy really an Archmage?

'How could this be?! How is it possible to exert such formidable power before advancing to the Heaven Rank, without having completed the Extraordinary transformation and grasping Extraordinary power?!

'Sh*t, what kind of information did the intelligence team gather? This guy is far stronger than just being on par with a 1st Rank Heaven Mage. He isn't just able to draw a tie with a 1st Rank Heaven Mage, he can even kill one!

'Damn, an Archmage actually crossed the boundary between ordinary and extraordinary, he is powerful enough to kill a 1st Rank Heaven Mage. It could even be said that almost all 1st Rank Heaven Mages might not be his match.

'White isn't an ordinary 1st Rank Heaven Mage, he was on the verge of becoming a 2nd Rank Heaven Mage, yet, Mafa Merlin only needed a few seconds to take care of him. He is definitely on par with a 2nd Rank Heaven Mage.

'Crossing the limit of mortals and skipping a rank to deal with Heaven Rank powerhouses, how could this kind of thing be possible...'

Layford's expression was as cold as the coldest winter, but the gleam in his eyes couldn't hide the horror in his mind. If not for being on the scene, Layford would have never believed this.

After all, being able to display the power of the Heaven Rank and taking care of a Heaven Mage were two completely different things.

"Mafa Merlin, right? Good, very good. You have successfully angered me, you have successfully infuriated our Jackson Family.

"Of those who infuriated the Jackson Family, only the Demons who fled to the Abyss are still alive. Not a single one was able to survive in Noscent.

"We were kind out of pity, but you failed to live up to it. You gave up on survival, and now, your death will be miserable. And it's not just you, your Merlin Family will also suffer the retaliation of our Jackson Family.

"All the Merlins in the Raging Flame Plane will die and we will take over everything."

Layford took out his staff and a shadow-like layer covered the surroundings. The light slowly dissipated and only Layford remained in the darkness. Countless voices seemed to be whispering malicious and evil curses amidst the darkness.

Those whispers became even more powerful in less than two seconds. It felt as if countless sinister Devils were hidden in the darkness, issuing malicious curses like annoying flies buzzing around Lin Yun's ears.

Lin Yun suddenly felt dizzy, his mind became weary and it felt as if heavy objects were attached to his eyelids. He looked like someone that hadn't slept for several days.

Lin Yun instantly cast three Mind Defenses before feeling a little bit clear-headed. He then rapidly chanted an incantation and cast a Soulwake Spell and a Sharp Mind before he finally recovered his normal state of mind.

After recovering, he saw a dozen Corrosive Spheres rushing towards him. Those Corrosive Spheres looked like black mud pouring down onto his Law Runic Shield. The numerous law runes jumped out and resisted the Corrosive Spheres' powerful corrosive power.

A large amount of mana blossomed and flames rapidly rose up as pure heat dispersed the surrounding darkness. The dark Corrosive Spheres submerging him were dissipated by the large amount of flames and the terrifying heat.

On the other side, Layford was already chanting an incantation.

Those annoying buzzing whispers echoed once again, apparently mixed with Devils' shrieks and savage laughs.

Those voices' penetrating power was quite formidable. Even with the added Mind Defenses and a Silent Boundary, Lin Yun couldn't completely resist and the whispers directly echoed in his ears. These alluring voices slowly started whispering in his mind.

"Devil's Whispers, a dark curse...."

Lin Yun's expression turned unsightly. He hadn't expected Layford to actually be a dark curse mage, and one that knew Devil's Whispers. This kind of voice wasn't just a voice, it could pierce through a Silent Boundary and the incantation was in the Devils' Infernal Language.

According to the legends, once someone was marked by a Greater Devil of Hell, their whispers could cross through countless spaces to echo in the marked's ears. A Death Curse could even cross planes.

What was most troublesome about dark curse mages was that unless one could use some power countering them, they would be unable to resist. Mind Defenses and Silent Boundaries could only offset a part of the power.

The previous Eternal Rest Curse could greatly reduce a mage's thinking speed, and if they were unable to resist, their thought process would be bogged down while their mind and body would sink into an eternal rest. Unless a Heaven Rank holy light priest personally removed that curse, they would keep sleeping until the world's destruction.

And the current curse was a Mana Exhaustion Curse. His mana would be continuously exhausted and his consumption speed would increase between three to ten times. It also couldn't be resisted.

Lin Yun had the support of the Natural Demiplane so he didn't care about this curse, Layford Mana Exhaustion Curse couldn't influence the Natural Demiplane's mana. But who knew what that guy had up his sleeves.

Ordinary curses weren't too bad, but dark curses released from Devil's Whispers couldn't be defended against and the effects could only be forcibly resisted.

In an instant, the Purple Dragon's shadow flew out of the Draconic Staff and the Crystal Phoenix came out of the Truth Chapter. The evil-shattering light spread out and greatly weakened Layford's whispering curses.

Layford only grasped darkness mana, not the power of Devils. Thus, the Truth Chapter couldn't completely restrain him, it could only weaken him.

Enderfa's three faces had horrified expression, dark curse mages were existences that could get rid of Magic Tool Incarnations. Their curses could sever the connection between a Magic Tool and an Incarnation, possibly causing the Incarnation's death.

After all, a Magic Tool Incarnation wouldn't have the slightest defense against the curses unless they were hiding inside their Magic Tool.

Syudos also appeared to help. Lin Yun used all of his strength aside from the Scales' shadow.

Elemental storm, flood of flames, spell storm, law runic spells, everything was used to pressure Layford.

Layford's body was hidden in the darkness. The endless darkness was his protection, which kept growing even with all the spells tearing at it.

The fierce storms tore through more than half of Layford's darkness protection and faintly revealed Layford's body.

But Lin Yun suddenly felt the Devil's Whispers echoing in his ears once again. He even faintly felt like a huge hand was grabbing something within his chest.

Lin Yun instantly became deathly pale and a third of his hair became as white as snow. His glossy skin darkened and wrinkles already appeared on his skin.

As for Enderfa, he let out a blood-curdling shriek as his three faces distorted and could no longer condense.

"Damn b*stard, Sacrifice Life Curse. That moron actually signed a pact with a Devil... No, a Greater Devil! That guy wants to sacrifice all our vitality! Merlin, hurry up and do something or we will die..."

Lin Yun's expression turned cold. His young twenty-year-old appearance was rapidly aging to that of a middle-aged fifty-years-old man.

The Magic Array was operating at full capacity and even the entire Demi-plane's mana started fluctuating. The shadow of a passage faintly appeared behind Lin Yun as a huge amount of pure mana rushed into Lin Yun's body as if it was erupting.

Four Element Bombs kept condensing and over twenty of them appeared within a second, and even more were being condensed as the numerous Four Element Bombs flew into the space of darkness.

The violent power, combined with Enderfa's and Syudos', forcibly tore the darkness apart.

Chapter 1202 Layford 2

A Fusion shield was protecting Layford as he kept flickering amidst the darkness like a shadow, easily dodging the attacks. "Mafa Merlin, you are really a surprising guy. I didn't expect you to possess an Extraordinary Magic Tool. Damn, I can't even curse this Extraordinary Magic Tool's Incarnation.

"Moreover, your fighting strength is really beyond imagination. You can actually burst with power comparable to a 2nd Rank Heaven Mage. But it doesn't matter, you are just an Archmage, you can't resist my curses without Extraordinary Power. I only need to keep cursing you to curse you to death.

"Your soul will fall in Hell after your death and once a Devil swallow your soul, you'll suffer for countless millennia in their belly.

"This is the consequences of defying our Jackson Family!"

Layford loudly laughed as he kept flickering within the darkness. An evil smile could be seen on his face as Devil's Whispers kept echoing. The buzzing voices enveloped Lin Yun from all directions and kept piercing through Lin Yun's body.

Syudos, as the Magic Tool Incarnation of the Book of Mantras, couldn't be cursed by Layford. As for Enderfa, he was only the Incarnation of a True Spirit Magic Tool and couldn't resist. He could only hide inside the Spell Wheel, completely giving up on properly controlling the Spell Wheel.

Lin Yun was pale. Not only could he feel his vitality draining, his mana also seemed to be ignited. Even with the support of the Natural Demiplane, Lin Yun felt that he wouldn't be able to keep holding on.

The fierce offensive wasn't able to deal with Layford and Layford's darkness spells didn't have much effect on Lin Yun. But the dark curses weren't something a non-Heaven Rank powerhouse like Lin Yun could resist without Extraordinary Power.

No matter how powerful he was, his Life Essence was that of an Archmage, he was still a mortal. Even if most of the curse's power had been weakened, the remaining power wasn't something that could be resisted.

Holy light mages, especially priests, had the strongest resistance against dark curses. They were the nemesis of dark curse mages. Unfortunately, Lin Yun wasn't one of them.

"Mafa Merlin, you don't need to keep resisting, Devil's Whispers aren't something you can resist without Extraordinary Power. I'm already amazed that you have been able to resist to this point.

"But it doesn't matter, the longer you last, the more you'll feel your body slowly stepping towards its death..."

Layford laughed crazily, but Lin Yun also smiled at this moment.

Layford's words gave him a reminder and he took out a metal plate made out of Eternal Gold Essence. Magic patterns were carved onto it.

Lin Yun rapidly let out a series of law runes into the metal plate. In an instant, numerous array patterns appeared on the metal plate and countless law runes could be seen carved into it.

It took less than three seconds for a simple alchemy device to be completed. And at the same time, the Devil's Whispers in Lin Yun's ears thoroughly dissipated. The magic patterns on top of the metal plate were shining and all the whispers were devoured by the magic pattern.

The sound of the wind, the sound of spells clashing, Lin Yun's own heartbeat, breathing sound, and even the Devil's Whispers completely disappeared within ten meters of Lin Yun.

Enderfa came out of the Spell Wheel and looked at the metal plate in Lin Yun's hands with amazement.

"Damn... Hey, Merlin, you only took this thing out now?"

Lin Yun faintly shook his head but didn't say anything. This was a special sound magic pattern he had obtained in Constance's God Nation. At the time, he had planned on using it in an array, but he hadn't had the chance later on and just threw it in his Spatial Ring, only for it to be forgotten.

Moreover, this thing wouldn't be very effective during normal battle. When used in an array, this thing had to be used as the core of the array to display its full potential.

If not for Layford's reminder, Lin Yun wouldn't have thought of this thing. After all, he had obtained too many things in the past few years, and anything he hadn't needed at the time was thrown into his Spatial Ring or his Demiplane.

The essence of Devil's Whispers was a sound, and this magic pattern devoured all sounds. After being weakened, Layford's Devil's Whispers could also be devoured by this magic pattern. If it came from a Greater Devil, the magic patterns would definitely be destroyed in an instant.

Lin Yun drank a Life Potion, followed by a bottle of Light Purification Potion, and he even tore a Radiant scroll he had made in the Raging Flame Plane.

In less than three second, the curse power remaining on his body was thoroughly purified.

After the purification, Lin Yun's gaze turned cold and he burst with his strongest power.

The ancient scales' shadow appeared alongside the Purple Dragon Incarnation's buff and the Book of Death's buff.

Lin Yun's aura instantly rose to its peak; The Book of Mantras and the Spell Wheel both burst with the power of Extraordinary Magic Tools and a boundless aura of destruction covered everything within six hundred meters. The fierce power instantly tore through Layford's darkness spatial defense.

He didn't even give Layford time to flicker within the darkness, he could only use spells to resist.

As for Lin Yun, his chanting became even faster. Law runes spurted out of the wheel shadow like a swarm and converged to form a five-meter-big Law Runic Bomb.

Just as the Law Runic Bomb was formed, Lin Yun poured in pure mana from his Natural Demiplane and the surrounding space faintly started shivering.

A faint power attached itself to the surface of the Law Runic Bomb before instantly disappearing.

Layford was resisting the barrage of frightening spells when his expression suddenly changed.

The pitch-black skull emitting an ominous aura he was holding suddenly opened its mouth and scarlet light shone in its eye sockets.

Layford unhesitantly chanted three strange words and that fist-sized pitch-black skull instantly became head-sized. Its eyes were shining and it let out a bewildering laugh.

The skull charged into Layford's head as if it was illusory and merged with Layford's body. Layford's aura instantly increased and a black smoke covered his pitch-black Fusion Shield.

Just as Layford finished his preparations, that terrifying Law Runic Bomb instantly appeared in front of him.

A rumble echoed as a huge ray of light instantly appeared. The battle fluctuations were pressured here, but there was still a hundred-meter-tall clouds of smoke rising in the sky.

The terrifying power kept colliding with the defenses set in the sky and the forest's defenses completely activated. But that terrifying shockwave swept over and shredded the defenses over three hundred

meters. Every tree within three hundred meters disappeared without a trace and Lin Yun's house was also torn to pieces. Only scorched earth could be seen, there was not a single vestige of the house.

Even Enderfa and Syudos' elemental storm and flood of flames were sent flying back by that terrifying power, they couldn't hit their target.

Within the dust of the destruction, pitch-black darkness mana descended just like the night sky. Layford's body fell on the ground several hundred meters away, an arm and a leg bent at a strange angle. Blood sprinkled over the earth, and bones could be seen piercing through his pale skin through his magic robe.

Layford's head turned pitch-black and his face distorted, becoming sinister. His skin darkened, spreading from his head to the rest of his body.

As the dark sinister power spread to Layford's injured arm and leg, black smoke appeared like pairs of incorporeal small hands and restored Layford's injuries.

As he stood up again, Layford's aura had expanded by at least 50% and so did his height. From 1.8 meters, he was now a small giant of 2.7 meters.

His fair skin had become pure black and there was even the trace of a sinister 3rd eye on his forehead. The skin and flesh on half of his cheeks had been lost, revealing dark bones similar to the previous skull Magic Tool.

"Damn b*stard! You have to die! No one can save you today, you have to die! You actually dared to do this, you forced me to fuse with the Magic Tool.

"That third of my vitality will be paid back with your life and soul. No, all of your Merlin Family has to die! Die! Die!"

Layford's face distorted as he flew into a rage. He looked like a crazy wild beast and his aura already reached the limit of the 2nd Rank. The terrifying and fierce aura spread out and the surrounding defensive power seemed corroded by the darkness. The forest's defenses rapidly dissipated.

All the trees' leaves within a few hundred meters of Layford's rapidly turned ash gray before turning into ashes. The branches also withered and turned into ashen gray ashes.

The forest's defenses kept being pierced like bubbles and the protected vegetation kept turning into ashes within three seconds of having their defenses pierced.

"Mafa Merlin, I curse you! I curse your mana to ignite and not leave a single wisp of mana behind." Layford loudly roared and countless Devil's Whispers transformed into a roar.

That roar transformed into countless runes that charged towards Lin Yun. Behind Layford, the shadow of a Devil was pointing at Lin Yun while loudly roaring. It was like a general directing the runes into their charge.

The dozen layers of Mind Defenses Lin Yun had set up were completely torn apart and the magic patterns on the metal plate also started shining with a glaring light. At this instant, the voice-devouring magic pattern was already reaching its limit.

Although in theory, that sound-devouring magic pattern could continuously store the power of sounds with no upper limit, especially when made into an alchemy device, it did have a momentary upper limit. If, within a second, the power of sound surpassed that momentary limit, it wouldn't be devoured by the magic pattern.

The parts that couldn't be devoured by the magic patterns' started echoing in Lin Yun's head. At that moment, Lin Yun felt what seemed to be the power of Laws at work and the mana within his body poured out like an open dam.

And the leaking mana was used by Lin Yun and transformed into spell power to suppress Layford.

The power of the Equilibrium Law would only last a minute, and he had to settle the fight within that time period or he would become the piece of meat ready to be chopped. At that time, Layford would easily be able to get rid of him.

Facing the fierce offensive once again, Layford's left side started changing. From his left cheek down, his flesh kept dissipating and exposed deathly pale bones. These bones then turned pitch-black just like his cheek.

Magic Patterns also started appearing on his bones. His hands turned into Devil claws and faced the elemental storm ahead of him. A layer of black red blood-like membrane appeared in front of Layford's body and forcibly resisted Lin Yun's fierce offensive.

"I curse your eyes to see no light.

"I curse your ears to hear no sound.

"I curse your mouth to be unable to chant...

"I curse your life to rush towards its end on the river of time..."

While firmly taking on Lin Yun's fierce offensive, Layford frantically cast curses. The Devil's shadow behind him let out a loud roar.

While the terrifying curse power was weakened by Lin Yun's defenses, there was still a part that hit Lin Yun's body.

The world before Lin Yun's eyes became blurry and rays of light slowly dissipated.

The loud explosions echoing in his ears disappeared, but the Devil's Whispers became even more distinct.

His tongue stiffened and his voice seemed to have disappeared. He could no longer chant and couldn't even spit law runes.

Even his vitality seemed to be rapidly igniting, it was being consumed a hundred times faster than normal.

His soul couldn't see the light, this was the first step needed for a soul to fall into Hell. His ears couldn't hear any sound, only the sound of the Devil's Whispers, which had greatly increased.

After losing his chanting ability, Lin Yun's strength had greatly lowered while his vitality was quickly being consumed. If he had been an ordinary person, he would have died within a second.

Lin Yun instantly closed his eyes and roused his mana, his aura rapidly rising up.

But his vitality was being rapidly consumed and his mana consumption was also too high. Moreover, Layford wasn't done with his curses.

Layford cut his own wrist and sprayed out blood before continuing to curse with Devil's Whispers.

"The Eternal Night World is your soul's resting place. Endless pain and howls are your fate..."

Chapter 1203 Enough

The blood dissipated as the incantation was cast. The surroundings seemed to turn blood-colored and a terrifying Greater Devil's shadow appeared in that bloody environment. Lin Yun's aura grew weaker and weaker, his power slowly decreased while Syudos and Enderfa couldn't keep resisting.

The silencing magic pattern already reached its limits, the Draconic Staff's radiance had blossomed to its peak and the Crystal Phoenix let out a mournful screech as it glared at the Greater Devil.

Since the battle reached this stage, Lin Yun knew that he was no match for Layford. That crazy guy actually dared to sacrifice his vitality to summon the power of a Greater Devil in order to issue a Death Curse.

And that Magic Tool was most likely made from a dead Devil's head. Using the power of a Devil had a price, this was the rule set up by the Devils. No matter who it was, as long as they paid the price, they would have what they paid for.

Some weaker Devils once spread their faith in the mortal world. The soul of an ordinary person could be exchanged for the extraordinary mastery of some skill, but their lifespan would be limited to ten years. Ten years later, their soul would return to the Devil.

To a Devil, ten years was just like closing their eyes to rest for a moment. It was a very cost effective business.

And a mage's vitality was a bargaining chip that no Devil could refuse. Some Greater Devil's existences couldn't even be found in texts because the life they obtained through deals kept them alive for so long that they became forgotten.

The world of blood spread over a kilometer and the faint shadow of the Greater Devil could be seen waiting calmly. He was observing Layford and Lin Yun.

As the price, the Greater Devil would first take the vitality sacrificed by Layford, before taking Lin Yun's soul and vitality.

Profiting from both sides was the Devils' creed, it was also the price for trading with a Devil.

The battle fluctuations had already been noticed by the Starry Sky College. They hadn't felt the need to interfere when it had only been a normal confrontation. These guys had some conflicts and needed to fight it out, it's not like they needed to intervene.

Every villa was so far apart and every tree was used as a defensive mechanism for that reason.

But the fight got louder and bigger. Not only did they destroy many things, they also started fighting as if their lives depended on it, so the Starry Sky College had no other choice but to intervene.

“Sir Layford, Sir Mafa, please stay your hands.”

An ashen-faced Griffin Rider flew over and his face turned even more unsightly when he saw the shadow of that bloody world.

‘Do those Jackson Family b*stards think that the Starry Sky College is their back garden? They actually dared to release such formidable power here and even used the power of a Devil.

‘F*ckers, they are openly trying to kill a guest of the Starry Sky College. Do they think that they can do as they wish because the Starry Sky College is magnanimous?’

“Sir Layford, please stop now. This is the Starry Sky College, not the territory of your Jackson Family!”

The Griffin Rider issued another warning from midair, but Layford didn’t acknowledge him and firmly stared at Lin Yun. His killing intent already transformed into some sort of dark gray grease floating around him.

“Sir Layford, if you don’t stop, then I can only intervene!”

A huge Griffin flew over from a distance, followed by a dozen Griffin Riders, and two Heaven Rank powerhouses who were already rousing their mana fluctuations and aura. They were getting ready to act as long as Layford didn’t stop.

Layford had a sinister expression as he raised his head to glance at the Griffin Rider in the sky.

“You loathsome guys had better f*ck off. This is none of your business. Don’t blame me for not reminding you if you accidentally get killed.”

Following Layford’s words, the Greater Devil who kept looking at Lin Yun and Layford suddenly looked at the Griffin Rider squad in the sky.

In an instant, those huge Griffins felt as if they had met a predator and screamed in alarm before fleeing.

Layford grinned as he looked at Lin Yun.

“Mafa Merlin, you are dead. No one can save you now, those loathsome guys already left and all that’s waiting for you is being pulled into Hell.

“This is the consequence of offending the Jackson Family. I want everyone to know about it!

“You can rest in peace, I’ll quickly dispatch people to send the Merlin Family to accompany you...”

Lin Yun’s expression calmed down. He closed his eyes and his Natural Demiplane started shivering. A wisp of terrifying aura started appearing on Lin Yun’s body.

At this time, a cold voice suddenly echoed from the depths of the Starry Sky College.

It sounded like a quiet sigh.

“Enough.”

This quiet sigh didn't sound special, but it brought earth-shattering changes.

The surroundings seemed to change with that simple word and countless radiant runes floated in the air.

That blood-colored mirage instantly crumbled and the Greater Devil's shadow angrily roared with unwillingness, before disappearing.

The dangerous aura emitted from Lin Yun's body was instantly soothed. The raging mana was instantly extinguished and Layford's flaring killing intent also dissipated.

Even the parts of his body that had turned into pitch-black bones recovered and the skull Magic Tool rapidly flew out of his face.

The mana fluctuations covering the battlefield were instantly smoothed, only leaving a breeze behind.

Lin Yun's strongest fighting state dissipated and he looked towards the depths of the Starry Sky College with a pale face and a shocked expression.

'Law Power, this is truly Law Power. One word could change the surrounding Laws. This is a power ordinary Heaven Rank powerhouse can't master.

'Even if the other side did it with the help of the array formations of the Starry Sky College, it still means one thing. The person who talked is at least a 5th Rank Heaven powerhouse.'

If the other side hadn't intervened to stop this battle, Lin Yun would have been staking his life to fight the berserk Layford, who he wasn't a match for. Not only was he a dark curse mage, he was sacrificing his own life against the non-Heaven Rank Lin Yun. Moreover, his huge advantage just happened to be Lin Yun's weakness.

He couldn't defeat the other side, and even though he couldn't avoid defeat, the other side wanted his life, thus he was forced to stake his life.

But it looked like it was no longer needed.

Lin Yun stood on the ground with a pale expression. Half of his hair had turned snow white. Although his face was restored to its young state, the white hair couldn't recover. That was the proof of excessive vitality consumption.

Layford fearfully looked towards the depths of the Starry Sky College. Even if there was no aura, even if there was no sound, Layford knew that if he didn't respect the other side's decision, he would definitely be eliminated.

Someone able to control the huge array formations of the Starry Sky College had to be an influential powerhouse of the Starry Sky College. The Jackson Family wouldn't go against the Starry Sky College for a dead person if that kind of person eliminated him.

After glancing at the pitch-black skull Magic Tool in his hand, a painful expression flashed on Layford's face. The flickering scarlet radiance within the skull Magic Tool had already disappeared. This Magic Tool couldn't be used for the time being, it would take several days before it recovered.

On the other side, Raphael's battle had already ended. He had cut off one of his opponent's arms. His opponent was currently on the ground with his severed arm frozen in ice. Raphael was also a bit pale, after all, he wasn't that much stronger than his opponent.

Layford attentively watched Lin Yun, his eyes filled with malicious intent.

'Just a bit more, just a little bit more and that loathsome guy would have died... As long as I got rid of Mafa Merlin, the Merlin Family's territory in the Raging Flame Plane would have belonged to our Jackson Family. The benefits they held would have definitely been better than the Family's benefits in the Odin Kingdom.

'It's all because those old immortal b*stards of the Starry Sky College intervened. I can't believe they actually got involved in this matter. That Mafa Merlin is only a country bumpkin of the Andlusa Kingdom. Why did they help him?

'Damned b*stards'

"Mafa Merlin, you are quite lucky, but don't think that this matter is over. Our Jackson Family also has the right to join the alchemist gathering in a week. When the time comes, you'll learn the consequences of offending our Jackson Family.

"You'd best obediently give up all your territories in the Raging Flame Plane to our Jackson Family, as well as those Raging Flame Beastmen you captured. Give them all to us and I'll be generous enough to let you survive and let your Merlin Family continue to exist.

"If you don't, you won't be the only one going to Hell, all of the Merlins will accompany you to Hell!"

Layford looked malicious and unwilling. He wanted to make a move, but he didn't dare to. In the distance, the Griffins that had been scared away had been calmed down by the Griffin Riders and were flying back. The enraged Griffin Riders were no longer planning on being polite.

Layford carried the unconscious White and flew away with the other mage of the Jackson Family.

The Griffin Riders returned. The leader's face was dark as he landed on the ground. He looked at the pale Lin Yun, and his half snow white hair, with admiration.

"Sir Mafa Merlin, are you okay? We are deeply sorry that this happened in the Starry Sky College.

"But, to tell the truth, that arrogant Layford isn't someone we can keep in check. That Jackson b*stard is known for being domineering. If not because a powerhouse within the depths of the college intervened, that guy would have definitely dared to get rid of us..."

The captain, and the rest of the riders, were all looking at Lin Yun with shock and admiration. He clearly wasn't a Heaven Rank powerhouse, yet he was able to tie with a 2nd Rank Heaven Mage. And even when his opponent went all-out, he managed to barely survive.

A dark curse mage cursing a powerhouse that had yet to reach the Heaven Rank and couldn't use Extraordinary Power to defend themselves was no different from crushing an ant.

Lin Yun drank a bottle of Life Potion. The surging vitality poured in his body and kept nourishing it, restoring the consumed vitality.

"It's fine, can I trouble you to find another living place for me?"

The captain sighed in relief. If Lin Yun pursued this matter, the reputation of the Starry Sky College would sink. After all, the target of the attack had been an Artisan. If it spread that an invited Artisan was brazenly attacked within the Starry Sky College's territory, how could they keep conducting their alchemist gatherings...

"Sir Mafa Merlin, we really feel sullen about what happened, but we really can't get involved..." The captain had a pained expression. The surrounding Griffin Riders also had sullen expressions.

The Griffin Riders represented the Starry Sky College in patrolling Neverwinter City. But to the Heaven Rank powerhouses, especially the non-ordinary Heaven Rank powerhouses, it was extremely difficult for them to hold them accountable as long as they didn't attack the Starry Sky College. These people wouldn't even pay attention to the Griffin Riders.

Lin Yun didn't make things difficult for the Griffin Riders and just requested another villa.

Once they arrived before it, he didn't care about the defenses and directly entered.

This time, the Griffin Riders had used their authority to move Lin Yun to the area closest to the college. As long as a battle happened there, Heaven Rank powerhouses would rush over within ten seconds. The dense array formations within the Starry Sky College couldn't stop the spread of battle fluctuations.

After entering, Lin Yun immediately entered his Natural Demiplane.

Just as he entered his Demiplane, Xiuban let out a startled shout.

"Sir Merlin, how come half of your hair is white?"

Lin Yun didn't answer and just shook his head before entering his laboratory to refine potions.

Outside, coldness flickered on Reina's face. The idiot Xiuban might not have noticed, but how could she not?

One of the Beastman Ancestor Souls had a shocked expression.

"He has been cursed, and it's a terrifying curse. A huge amount of vitality has been consumed in a very short time. This is really terrifying. There is actually a curse mage that dared to provoke this guy..."

Xiuban loudly shouted that he wanted to tear that b*stard apart while Lin Yun already started compounding potions.

It looked like he had been able to stand his ground in that battle, but in reality, he was no match for Layford. The best outcome that could have happened within ten minutes was for both sides to suffer. After ten minutes, Lin Yun's strength would have sharply plummeted and his magic path would have no

longer become perfect. He would have needed a very long time to mend it and could have only thought about advancing to the Heaven Rank once it was perfect again.

Chapter 1204 Hidden Gate

His vitality had been fiercely consumed, and even if it was replenished by a Life Potion, it had already become a hidden injury which required a special potion to be compounded before he could cure it.

In addition, all the curses he had dispersed also left some hidden wounds. If he didn't heal himself as fast as possible, it would pose great trouble later on.

This was something tested through countless mages' blood. After being cursed, no matter if they sensed the hidden wound or not, they had to treat the injury thoroughly.

But this battle wasn't without benefit. The fierce battle, coupled with his mana, vitality, mind and soul taking damage made the gate, that wouldn't shake even if the world ended, tremble.

This meant that it should be possible to advance to the Heaven Rank soon. He only needed to quickly find the opportunity to advance to the Heaven Rank. And the best method was to seek a breakthrough in battle.

After having found a way to advance to the Heaven rank and break his perfect foundation, Lin Yun felt that today's battle was extremely valuable. It's just that this matter wasn't over, he had almost been cursed to death, and Lin Yun clearly wasn't someone with a good temper.

Using a bunch of materials from the Raging Flame Plane, Noscent, the Endless Sea, as well as two plants that only grew in the Abyss, he was able to compound a potion that looked like Lava.

That potion bottle was the Rebirth Potion that could only be compounded by Peak Artisans. Drinking it would regenerate anything, aside from the heart and brain.

And if he used another method to compound the solution, it would have a different effect. It would warm one's body and soul. Any damage to his vitality would be perfectly cured and the warmth would make his body even more perfect.

During the process, the warmth would raise his spirit and make his soul feel as if it had returned to his mother's womb, becoming even purer and more powerful.

Lin Yun could have already compounded this potion when he returned from the Abyss since he had already found the last missing ingredients.

But his vitality had been at its peak and he had perfectly reached the peak of the Archmage realm. It was useless at the time.

An intact item didn't need to be mended. Without damage, there was nothing to repair.

He prepared a large crystal bucket and poured the purest Mana Water from the Demiplane before adding the potion in the crystal bucket. In an instant, the Mana Water started boiling and the crystal bucket looked as if it contained some dense sticky blood.

After entering the bucket, Lin Yun's body was completely wrapped in the water. Wisps of black aura slowly shot out of Lin Yun's body before being purified by the scarlet liquid.

The tremendous lukewarm vitality slowly combed Lin Yun's body, and through the huge amount of vitality, it lifted Lin Yun's soul.

After three hours, the liquid inside the crystal bucket turned light gray and Lin Yun came out. His half white hair had already recovered and he was bursting with the vitality of a newborn baby.

Sensing the gate emitting terrifying pressure in the depths of his soul, Lin Yun felt that he could slightly push the gate, even if it was only to barely make it tremble.

But this was still a lot better than before. His foundation was too powerful and his magic path was too perfect. Perfect to the point of making him unable to break through the gate. This was good, but it was also bad.

Because he didn't know how long he would need to stay at the peak of the 9th Rank. Feeling some hope, Lin Yun's mood greatly improved.

Leaving the alchemy laboratory, Lin Yun instantly moved to the Mana Lake, just in time to see the Holysong Blood slowly blooming. Then, after the flower bloomed, it rapidly withered and three blood-colored seeds devoured the last bits of the flower's power. The bloody color slowly dissipated as they turned into three dark seeds that didn't look special in any way.

As for the Holysong Blood's branches and leaves, the blood color from the underside spread to the topside and dyed the leaves blood-colored. Those eighteen leaves turned completely blood-red and every tiny colored rune on top of them were different.

After collecting the three seeds, immediately planting them next to the Mana Lake and putting away the eighteen leaves, Lin Yun let out a faint sigh.

If the Holysong Blood had been refined into a Bloodsobbing Holysong Potion, he might have been able to get rid of Layford today.

But the Starry Sky College wouldn't have allowed him to get rid of Layford within their territory. Moreover, if that happened, he wouldn't have figured out the way to advance to the Heaven Rank today.

Figuring the way to advance to the Heaven Rank was the most important gain. As for Layford, there would be plenty of opportunities to deal with him in the future. As long as he advanced to the Heaven Rank and mastered Extraordinary Power, the other side's curses would be unable to break his defense.

He would compound the Holysong Blood's potion. The three seeds had just been planted, but their vitality was rapidly increasing and they would germinate sooner or later.

The mana next to the Mana Lake was definitely enough for the Holysong Blood to mature, it was impossible that they wouldn't germinate.

What happened this time woke up Lin Yun. Not only did he have to compound a Bloodsobbing Holysong Potion as a backup, he also had to sort everything he had gained lately. Once everything was processed, he might be able to use something as a life-saving tool.

Once his injury was taken care of, Lin Yun departed. The Starry Sky College's alchemist gathering was a week later. Back in the Merlin Family, he had deduced the coordinates of the Reedpush Plate from that strange letter, and it wasn't far from Neverwinter City.

It was best to go to the coordinates to find the Reedpush Plate as soon as possible.

After leaving the Starry Sky College, Lin Yun's mana fluctuations and life aura instantly dissipated. If they didn't see him, they absolutely wouldn't notice Lin Yun's presence.

But Lin Yun's movement speed had become even faster. He would cross several-dozen-meters with a single step and the surrounding air seemed to be getting out of Lin Yun's way. He was extremely fast but didn't raise any gale, he was like a phantom.

As Lin Yun disappeared, some people chased after his tracks, but they lost him in less than an hour.

After getting rid of all the people tailing him, Lin Yun finally arrived at the coordinates.

There didn't seem to be anything special there, it was an ordinary mountain range, it wasn't tall nor short. There was a large number of trees within the mountain range, but there wasn't any particularly precious plants or minerals. Even the magic beasts within the mountain range were very sparse and at low levels.

Lin Yun frowned as he looked at this mountain range. After flying a few dozen kilometers, he didn't sense anything different.

After checking a few times, he finally locked onto a five-kilometer-wide area. This was the place marked by the coordinates.

There were only two peaks not far apart within five kilometers, and there wasn't many plants on the mountains, they were made of pure granite.

Lin Yun spent three to four hours searching around the two peaks but didn't find a special location. He then started expanding the circle of his search using the middle point between the two peaks as a center, but he still didn't find anything special.

Everything in this area was normal, there was no natural resources and a Level 18 Fanged Tiger was the strongest magic beast within ten kilometers.

There was not a single human town within a few dozen kilometers, and according to the records of the Odin Kingdom's map, this place wasn't valuable to mages. There were plenty of prey for ordinary people here, but ordinary people didn't have the power to exploit this place.

In Noscent, most of the places actually didn't have special resources, or it would be better to say that they held no resources valuable to mages.

This kind of place was a desolate area, and as time passed, areas with dense vegetation like those would have many plants absorbing the mana within the air, slowly producing magic materials.

But looking at this place, Lin Yun frowned. The vegetation was very dense, but there were very few plants containing mana, and they were very inferior.

Moreover, this place's mana was average. Although it was inferior to places with dense mana, it couldn't be said to be completely barren.

Lin Yun released his mana to sense the place and kept spitting out runes in the air and on the ground. He even started minutiously searching the air and expanding the surface progressively.

As long as there was something here, he would definitely find it. But he hadn't found any clue after five hours, he simply didn't find anything valuable, there was no trace of an entrance to a small plane, no trace of a ruin, no hidden thing.

The sky started turning bright as the first glimmers of dawn shone from the east, tearing through the darkness with irresistible power as the angle of the rays of sunshine slowly changed.

The sun slowly peeked out of the horizon, altering the angle of the rays of sunshine. As the sun rose, its light washed over the first peak's right side, and the second peak's left side.

The rays of sunshine illuminating the two peaks simultaneously became smaller and smaller as the sun slowly rose over the horizon. Ultimately, only a several-meter-wide ray of light could pierce through.

The radiance's angle slowly tilted and shone on a forest, which had appeared strange to Lin Yun even though he hadn't found anything. At that instant, an illusory phantom gate appeared in the forest.

Lin Yun had arranged a lot of runes and immediately found something different.

In the dense forest, a phantom gate over three-meter-tall was erected on the ground. And this illusory gate didn't seem to have any effect on the surrounding light. Light passed through the gate, and branches' shadows also passed through the illusory gate. Only faint mana fluctuations appeared.

The runes Lin Yun had set up to monitor the forest had immediately discovered that small difference.

After flying to the forest and discovering that ancient entrance, Lin Yun frowned. The entrance seemed broken, it was covered in cracks and many patterns had already been peeled off. Vines and moss were also growing on the gate, if it wasn't illusory, Lin Yun wouldn't feel like there was something wrong with it.

As he looked back at the changing angle of the sunlight rays, Lin Yun suddenly understood. This was a very ancient gate, it was a ruins' entrance.

It's not that he couldn't find it before, there simply wasn't an entrance until the light of the sun fell down.

This technique was very popular among powerhouses of the late Nesser Dynasty and the 3rd Dynasty. Some relatively secret ruins used this method.

It was either moonlight or sunshine, the entrance would only be revealed when it was hit at a certain angle, or at a certain time. Unless that condition was accomplished, the ruin would remain sealed and no entrance could be seen.

For the ruins' entrance to appear, the external conditions had to match the ruins' requirements.

After finding the entrance, Lin Yun calmly waited. Half an hour later, the rays of sunlight that passed between the two peaks slowly adjusted until they finally fell right on top of the phantom gate.

The rock atop the illusory gate turned into crystal and absorbed the power of the sunlight. The sunlight then spread through the entire gate like a wave.

In a few seconds, the entire stone gate congealed into a solid gate and a faint wisp of mana fluctuations appeared on the gate's surface.

Lin Yun rapidly chanted an incantation and law runes slowly entered the entrance. After a few seconds, a halo appeared in the gate's empty center and a layer of light membrane enveloped the gate. A different aura could be felt from the other side of the light membrane.

He cautiously raised a shield and then summoned a Rock Puppet as a pathfinder before following it in.

This method of cracking the ruins' entrance was too easy for Lin Yun. He didn't need to know the secret code set up by the original owner and only needed the operation principle of this gate to open it easily.

After stepping through the membrane, an ancient and silent aura assaulted his senses. It seemed that this space had been deserted for countless years and the air felt as still as death itself.

Upon entering, a wide main path spread before him, it was over a hundred-meter-wide and looked like it had been made out of glass. It was reflecting the crystal-like radiance and there were many runes motionless within. These runes and patterns hadn't been activated for a very long time.

Both sides of the road ended in several-hundred-meter-tall cliffs which joined up to completely seal the place.

Walking on the main path, only the footsteps of Lin Yun's Rock Puppet could be heard. He walked for no less than thirty meters when breaches opened on both walls and dusty puppets walked out of them. The puppets' scarlet crystal eyes suddenly shone.

It took less than a second for them to recover from their inert state and for mana fluctuations to appear on these puppets' bodies.

The ten puppets emitted mana fluctuations at the peak of Level 39.

In an instant, two of the puppets had their arms transform into four long blades and they suddenly appeared in front of the Rock Puppet. Only afterimages could be seen as 8 two-meter-long blades slashed at the Rock Puppet and turned it into a pile of broken rocks.

At this time, the dust congealed on the lusterless blades fell off, revealing a pitch-black halo covering the blades and a thick sharp aura.

The other eight puppets were all 2.5-meter-tall, six of puppets were melee puppets while four were casting puppets whose bodies were covered in enchanted magic patterns. The puppets all walked out of their holes one after another and their scarlet crystal eyes attentively watched Lin Yun while flickering with a dangerous light.

Shock flashed in Lin Yun's eyes.

'They are all Peak Level 39 puppets. Moreover, from these puppets' mana fluctuations, they have plenty of mana and seem to be in their peak state.'

Lin Yun usually wouldn't care about ten peak level 39 puppets, it wouldn't take more than five seconds to take care of one in a duel.

But this was an unknown ruins and this was merely the entrance of the ruins. Strictly speaking, it couldn't be considered as having entered the ruins. Only the weakest existences guarded this kind of place.

This was usually the case for everything unless it was an important Planar Path, which would be guarded by formidable existences.

They were just like the guards of the Merlin Family Manor's entrance. Lin Yun couldn't remember their names, but the strongest was a Great Swordsman.

Often, the students of the Merlin Family's school would be sent to guard the gates of the Merlin Family Manor after making a mistake. These people were Great Mages at best.

Judging from the type and construction style of the portal, as well as its opening method, this ruins has been built during the late Nesser Dynasty or during the peak of the 3rd Dynasty.

And ruins of that period mostly used arrays and puppets to guard the entrance, some even used magic beasts.

But the puppets guarding the entrance were clearly the weakest existences within those ruins. The entrance clearly wasn't an important location in the ruins.

The guards of this entrance were a bunch of peak level 39 puppets with abundant mana. They were comparable to the Great Swordsmen and Great Mages doorkeepers of the Merlin Family.

There was no need to think how strong the existences within the ruins would be. There was definitely many puppets that awakened wisdom inside, or other dangers.

He wanted to open the Natural Demiplane to let Xiuban fight these puppets, but just as the crack of the Planar Path appeared, a wisp of formidable interference appeared and the Planar Path couldn't be opened.

But he could feel that he could instantly return to the Demiplane if he wished.

Lin Yun frowned, but he could no longer feel the interference and didn't have much time to think. Those six tall and sturdy puppets were already rushing over while the four casting puppet's magic patterns were already shining.

He took out his Draconic Staff and released a Four Element Shield before immediately spitting out law runes. A wheel shadow appeared behind him and a dense elemental aura spread out like a tide.

Lin Yun's body also turned four-meter-tall as he used the Ice Fire Elemental Incarnation. The surface of the hundred-meter-wide path was filled with flames while a layer of frost appeared above.

The six fierce sword puppets surrounded Lin Yun and kept slashing at his body with great coordination. Every second, Lin Yun would have to resist attacks of the blades enchanted with Sharpness and Magic Penetration and coming from four different directions. This was the strongest method against a mage's shield.

Lin Yun kept flickering within the sea of flames, continuously charging towards those four casting puppets. They were all casting ray spells and the concentrated Flame Rays and Frost Rays were tightly following him.

The six sword puppets were also pursuing him closely. Lin Yun's gaze turned cold as he kept releasing flames before continuously flashing in the sea of flames.

These puppets' coordination was too good, their battle system seemed to be made of an entire set. The six sword puppets were always maintaining their maximum battle effectiveness while those four casting puppets' ray spells would always make up for the gaps in the sword puppet's movements. Even when the sword puppets gained a small advantage, these ray spells would immediately follow to coordinate.

After the Four Element Shield resisted a few ray spells, Lin Yun gave up his plan to release his full fighting power. If he did, these ten puppets would be turned into scrap metal within twenty seconds, but who knew what would await him further in.

Moreover, these puppets had abundant mana. Lin Yun couldn't understand how they could still have so much mana after such a long period of time.

Destroying these puppets was a bit unfortunate, but understanding this matter was more important. This might be troublesome if he met a Heaven Puppet who still had abundant mana later on.

Those four casting puppets' spells were all comparable to single-target 8th Tier Spells, and this was due to their large amount of mana being compressed and increasing the spells' power.

Lin Yun kept flickering for three minutes. His surroundings had already turned into a sea of flames and the temperature had already risen to its peak. The flames distorted the air and made everything look faint. And in the sky, those ice clouds were still lowering the temperature. It was as if a sea of frost was floating above their heads.

Extreme heat and extreme cold being so close to each other made the temperature go berserk where they collided. Mana fluctuations became even more chaotic and Lin Yun's Ice Fire Elemental Incarnation unconsciously turned into a Fire Elemental Incarnation before he hid his body among the flames.

The puppets had no other choice but to pause after having lost Lin Yun's trail and not being able to sense his mana fluctuations. They unconsciously patrolled within the sea of flames, but the temperature of the sea of flames kept rising and slowly heated a puppet's body until it was flaming red.

The six sword puppets were all flaming red, but the edge didn't deform. The edge was flickering with a silver radiance and didn't seem afraid of melting.

After burning for three minutes, Lin Yun suddenly chanted a hurried incantation and the surrounding sea of flames seemed to have met some terrifying attractive force. It was completely swallowed by the Book of Mantras within three seconds and the sea of frost above poured down in torrents.

The ice power submerged the ten puppets simultaneously. The puppets who had been burned by the flames until their bodies were flaming red suddenly received this low temperature attack. This made many of their parts malfunction and cause their bodies to stiffen.

And as they simultaneously suffered from this state, they all burst with mana in order to try to recover from this stiff state. Many parts of their bodies were different, some were no good and couldn't handle the sudden change in temperatures.

Being burnt at high temperature for a bit before being instantly cooling down was the same as completing a tempering, it instantly created problems with the puppets' components. Even as mana washed over the influence of the extreme cold, they couldn't completely recover from their stiffness within a short period of time.

But at this time, the wheel shadow behind Lin Yun let out a flood of runes. The vivid runes turned into lifelike slender Mana Hands which suddenly rushed out.

Dozens of Mana Hands simultaneously fell on those ten puppets and moved like blurs, rapidly revolving around the puppets for a few seconds.

The frost slowly dissipated and the ten stiff puppets exploded into piles of components falling on the ground.

Chapter 1205 Exploration

Lin Yun let out a relaxed sigh. He stepped forward and directly crushed the still-flickering scarlet eyes of a puppet before starting to inspect these puppets' components.

Most of the components were nothing special, and Lin Yun was already too familiar with this kind of construction method. During the end of the Magic Era, Heaven Puppets were no different from piles of scrap metal, they were just slightly more complicated toys.

Lin Yun was very familiar with these puppets' construction methods, he easily recognized the models of the rivets.

That's why he knew that these peak level 39 puppets shouldn't be able display such formidable fighting strength. It wasn't because of their cooperation, but rather because their power was greater than the puppets usually constructed with these methods.

The ten cooperating puppets could already display the power of a Heaven Rank powerhouse, and they were 30% faster than they should have been. This was very abnormal.

Sure enough, Lin Yun didn't seem surprised after carefully inspecting the puppets' parts.

The overall construction was very backward, many improvements have been made in the construction of puppets in this era. Many of the designs used in the construction of these puppets had already been abandoned.

According to the designs of these puppets, their fighting strength shouldn't be as good as the puppets mass produced by Lin Yun. Yet these guys were terrifyingly powerful, they were at least twice as powerful as their designs.

The root of everything was the energy system. These puppets' energy systems weren't on the same level as their designs. Their mana was outstanding, but everything else was an era behind!

Lin Yun put away the components. Many of them were unusable since the parts were backward. Only the energy systems were outstanding.

This was an energy system very similar to the one used on the streets and alleys of the Grey Beastmen's fort, but it was also completely different.

This kind of system didn't need mana crystals as a source of power, rather, it was using decayed mana to supplement some pure mana crystals, which was enough for the energy system to operate at full power for a few months. The mana would continuously decay before generating great power once again.

The energy produced by rapid decay was even more powerful than mana itself. This wasn't something an average alchemist could design.

Lin Yun was shocked when he saw this energy system, because this was a technology that would be applied in the future, when Noscent World was developed to its peak and battleships were the best tool to conquer planes. That technology should be developed during that era.

But he hadn't expected that an era ago, an alchemist designed a small-scale mana source that was a few dozen millennia ahead of its time

Lin Yun didn't know how many energy systems he had dismantled in those large-scale magic battleships. It's just that they had already fallen in the desert for countless years and didn't have any mana, they were empty shells that could only be used for research.

He had wanted to reduce the effect of the energy system and reduce its size to put it into a puppet's body, but it was a step he had yet to accomplish. The records of Heiss City's decaying library only showed that as a complete technology for the battleships, there was no mention of the earlier prototypes.

And this mana source's biggest benefit was that as long as it didn't burst with full power, the mana source could continue for more than ten millennia, just like these puppets which had been in a silent state and could have continued to remain in that state for a few dozen millennia with their power source intact.

After putting away those energy systems, Lin Yun made a rough assessment. If he remodelled these puppets with these few energy systems, they would be able to display the power of Pseudo Heaven Rank powerhouses. And with the good coordination between their battle systems, their outstanding strength, and perfect cooperation, ten Pseudo Heaven Puppets might be able to kill a Heaven Rank powerhouse.

After putting away a bunch of parts, Lin Yun continued to move forward. After several hundred meters, the path suddenly opened up into a wide world. Mist filled the surroundings and no sun could be seen, yet rays of light sprinkled down.

Ruins of buildings were silently standing on this wasteland. Lush weeds covering the ground emitted a deathly aura as they seemed to have already died. Even the air and the elements felt deathly still.

Seeing the vestiges of these buildings, Lin Yun instantly judged that this wasn't a ruins of the Nesser Dynasty.

In this wasteland, there were pillars carved with numerous magic beasts and patterns emitting faint radiances. There was also a faint mana connection between every pillar.

And at the base of the pillars, one of the magic beasts had its tail coiled around the pillar as it disappeared underground. This was a Crouching Moonlight Beast. This famous monster could be recognized with a single glance due to its peculiar tail.

The Crouching Moonlight Beast was a rare dual attribute magic beast. It could drill in the earth to use the earth's power, while also absorbing the power of the Moonlight. During full moons, the power of the Crouching Moonlight Beast could rise by one small level.

And this race followed after the Silvermoon Elves in becoming completely extinct at the end of the 3rd Dynasty. When the Dragons' throne was overthrown, this kind of magic beast rapidly became extinct because of their peculiar ability.

They were the hunting dogs of the Silvermoon Elves, their pets. Almost every Silvermoon household raised a Crouching Moonlight Beast.

During the Nesser Dynasty, the position of the Crouching Moonlight Beast was very high, they held one of the highest status among magic beasts, similar to Unicorns.

In the Nesser Dynasty, if a Crouching Moonlight Beast accidentally killed a member of a non-Pureblood Elven race, even if it was in the city, it wouldn't be punished as long as it had a master. The master would only need to pay compensation.

Therefore, it was impossible for a Crouching Moonlight Beast to be carved on a defensive pillar to draw power from the earth during the Nesser Dynasty.

And the puppets he just saw were most popular during the end of the Nesser Dynasty and the start of the 3rd Dynasty.

The Nesser Dynasty being ruled out, this was definitely a ruins from the 3rd Dynasty!

He found a few areas that had been inhabited before, the houses were built with artsy pointed rooftops. The walls were ashen white, but it could be seen that they should have been snow white at the time.

The insides and furnishings were very simple. Apart from some rotten wooden bed, there was only some furniture brimming with an artistic aura.

He examined the surroundings and found some defensive arrays that had lost their effect. These places should have been the housing of people who didn't have a high status. Most of them were built in that style.

While coming out of a relatively big building, Lin Yun suddenly looked above the entrance and saw an erect shrine. The idol had long since been damaged and the shrine was already dilapidated.

He flew up and observed the general layout. The places that had lost the protection of the arrays were all in the western side. As for those on the east side, they were all within the protection of the arrays.

Lin Yun landed on the ground, thoughtful.

The 3rd Dynasty's belief was in the Haiba Dragon God, and the statues of the Haiba Dragon God were always gazing eastward. Legend had it that the Haiba Dragon God was in the mysterious Endless Sea.

East was the most noble direction during the 3rd Dynasty and the west the worst one. Those destroyed houses in the western side should have belonged to people with low status.

Moreover, there was no statue of the Haiba Dragon God there, there was no temple and no luxurious building, which showed that this area wasn't popular.

The person who built this ruins must have been a powerhouse, a powerhouse existing during the early stages of the 3rd Dynasty. There was no specific marks, which showed that these buildings hadn't been built during the peak of the 3rd Dynasty.

And from the shape of the buildings, the layout, the rich artful aura, and the shrines above the entrances, it was clear that the people living here existed during the early 3rd Dynasty.

With the destruction of the Dragons and Pureblood elves, the remaining Elven subspecies lived in seclusion and disappeared. The Pureblood Elves were most fond of art, and their precious creations, as well as the designs of their buildings, was slowly inherited during the early 3rd Dynasty.

And it was more obvious with the shrine being above the entrance inside the house, only visible after one turned.

Only during the unstable early stage of the 3rd Dynasty would there be such a custom. It was in order to have the God watch over their house, defending the owners. Even intruders wouldn't escape from a God's sight and would be cursed by the God.

With all kinds of clues, Lin Yun rapidly confirmed that this was a ruins of the early 3rd Dynasty, established while the 3rd Dynasty was unstable.

'How could there be such a powerful guy establishing a ruins during the early stages of the 3rd Dynasty?

'The other parts of the puppets are crafted from the techniques and styles of the 3rd Dynasty, only the energy system is too far ahead of its time and could be considered a prototype of the most powerful energy system of all times.

'And more importantly, this is the place marked on the letter of the Merlin Family. It has the symbol of the Reedpush Plate, the gaps are way too big...

'After all, the Reedpush Plate hadn't been altered when the Shelter Tower was established, it was able to be directly used...'

Lin Yun thought about it but couldn't figure out this ruins, he wondered who built this ruins.

An alchemist of that level couldn't have remained nameless, but it was really the case... When the Reedpush Plate was used in the future, those crazy mages dug all the tombs of the Nesser Dynasty and the 3rd Dynasty, but they had been unable to confirm who had designed the Reedpush Plate.

After thinking about it, Lin Yun turned his head towards the array on the eastern side. Since he confirmed that this place was built during the unstable part of the 3rd Dynasty, then the valuable things should be on the eastern side. Moreover, the easternmost place should be the dwelling of the master of this place.

After walking eastward for a few kilometers, he could no longer move forward. All the nearby paths were covered in arrays and he had to crack them first before he could continue forward.

Lin Yun took out his crystal pens and Star Ink before controlling his Mana Hands to hold the four crystal pens to crack the arrays. As for Lin Yun, he was holding his Draconic Staff while vigilantly checking his surroundings.

He had seen a few damaged puppets on the way, many of which had been destroyed, and these puppets were just like the ones he encountered before.

The entire designs and technologies were very backward, but the energy systems were very powerful. The energy systems of the destroyed ones were also destroyed while most of the components remained intact. With a bit of maintenance, they could still be used.

Lin Yun was controlling his four Mana Hands in front of the light-covered ground and used less than a minute to tear a path through the arrays.

But a dazzling light instantly rushed out of that opening as an arm-thick ray of light vaporized two Mana Hands and the crystal pens they held.

Lin Yun took a step to the side and instantly appeared several meters away. That thick ray flew over two hundred meters before thoroughly piercing the ruins of a house and disappearing in the dust.

Then, a three-meter-tall puppet walked out of the entrance, its flickering scarlet eyes were locked onto Lin Yun.

One of its arms had a 30-centimeter-long cannon in which fierce mana fluctuations rose and fell while the other arm had eight small cannons gathered together.

As soon as it left the opening, the puppet raised its left arm and those eight small cannons kept shooting scorching flame rays containing huge amounts of mana, all of them compressed into single-target spells.

The powerful and terrifying rays turned into red lasers that swept towards Lin Yun. As the rays swept the ground, the silent arrays started shining and in less than three seconds, a faint light shone over the ground within several hundred meters.

Lin Yun frowned. Each ray was comparable to an 8th Tier single-target spell, but the casting speed was several times faster than the casting puppets he had encountered before. Moreover, the rays of light emitted from the bigger cannon could compare to a 9th Tier single target spell.

Chapter 1206 Cracks

The puppet raised its right arm once again and a glaring radiance appeared within that huge cannon. The radiance transformed into a sphere at the muzzle of the cannon and the light instantly flashed as Lin Yun dodged those rays of flame, predicting his path. Lin Yun's expression instantly changed and he added a Law Runic Shield to his Four Element Shield.

The dazzling beam impacted the Four Element Shield and tore it apart after a short pause. The impact of the light burst onto the Law Shield and slightly deformed it. At least four to five thousand law runes were roused and kept flickering on the surface of the shield.

The huge force sent Lin Yun flying back several dozen meters before the ray of light thoroughly dissipated.

Lin Yun's expression became serious. Needing four to five thousand law runes to resist the attack meant that it could definitely compare to a 1st Rank Heaven Mage's 9th Tier single-target spell.

But the puppet before him clearly wasn't at the Heaven Rank and hadn't awakened wisdom or relied on an external source of power, that attack purely came from mana.

Lin Yun was familiar with this. He had yet to advance to the Heaven Rank, yet was able to display the power of a 2nd Rank Heaven Mage when bursting with full power. He was using his overwhelming mana to forcibly suppress others and display fighting strength comparable to Heaven Rank powerhouses.

And this Pseudo Heaven Puppet before him was the same.

He took out his Book of Death and the radiance of the Element Chapter shone. Purple light also shone from the Draconic staff as the Purple Dragon Incarnation was ready to appear at any time.

Before Lin Yun could counterattack, another puppet of the same model came out of the opening, followed by twenty peak level 39 puppets. They looked just like the six sword puppets and four casting puppets he had previously encountered.

Crimson radiance repeatedly flickered within those two Pseudo Heaven Puppets' eyes. As for the puppets behind them, they started moving as if they had received a command.

The twelve melee puppets instantly split up and surrounded Lin Yun. Those seemingly rusted swords all flashed with magical radiance and the rust instantly peeled off. A layer of faint golden light enveloped the blades and runes started appearing on the blades.

The blades left clear white trails as they cut through the air.

The group of crazy sword puppets transformed into afterimages as they closed in on Lin Yun. The eight casting puppets raised their arms and started casting simple Firebolts. Several dozen flew over every second.

The two Pseudo Heaven Puppets raised their arms. Their left arms kept shooting red-colored rays, while the right arms shone with light-colored radiance that released those thick beams of light.

Lin Yun summoned twelve fire vortexes which burst with a torrent of flames, submerging everything within several hundred meters. Using Fire Elemental Incarnation, he kept flickering within the flames.

But after a few seconds, those two Pseudo Heaven Puppets used a storm of Firebolts to tear most of the fire vortexes. Their fighting awareness was terrifyingly high.

Those twelve sword puppets were unafraid of death as they firmly stuck to Lin Yun, their several dozen sharp blades continuously slashing towards Lin Yun's vitals.

Lin Yun frowned. Even after more puppets appeared, these guys' coordination was still terrifying. It was as if they were one. Their combat systems should be linked together by some method, and the upper limit was unknown.

These two Pseudo Heaven Puppets and twenty peak level 39 puppets could burst with enough power to kill a Heaven Rank powerhouse within ten minutes.

There was no gap or break in this kind of dangerous situation. With the coordination and the powerful energy systems, they could already be considered as perfect. If he remodelled just ten of these puppets, they would be at the Pseudo Heaven Rank and would be able to kill a 1st Rank Heaven powerhouse without much difficulty.

Lin Yun's spells didn't cause too much damage to the puppets. Even those peak level 39 puppets resisted a few spells without suffering too much damage. They would at most pause for a moment before rejoining the fight.

As for Lin Yun, he wasn't planning on destroying the puppets. Their energy systems had huge research value and he wouldn't be able to progress his research if he only had a couple.

Especially if he wanted to transform the puppet factory's assembly line in the Natural Demiplane. At least a few dozen energy systems were required to develop a mana source for the puppet factory.

But after five minutes, these guys still showed no flaw in their cooperation, their cooperation was seamless. They would continue for several months until their energy system's burst stopped, or until they got rid of Lin Yun.

After a light sigh, Lin Yun flickered a few times before pausing. He then flickered behind a sword puppet and put his hand on its waist. His palm transformed into a flickering shadow. In an instant, that fierce sword puppet exploded into a pile of components.

But at the same time, two thick rays of light fell on both sides of Lin Yun's body, accompanied by several Firebolts attacking him from all directions. Eleven sword puppets' blades were already slashing at Lin Yun from behind and from his sides. They were locked onto every single part of his body.

Lin Yun's expression turned serious. These guys' reaction speed was too fast, the huge amount of energy coming from their energy system allowed them to forgo the need to save mana. They could burst with all of their power at any time, and none of their systems would be burdened by a lack of mana.

These attacks blocked all of Lin Yun's possible escape routes, he couldn't even dodge with a Flame Flash, especially these two rays of light, even a 2nd Rank Heaven Mage would be hit by one of them, they simply couldn't be dodged.

Lin Yun took one step back, but his body seemed to have drawn an arc which allowed him to barely dodge the two thick rays of light. He even dodged more than half of the several dozen Firebolts and only a dozen blades landed on his Law Runic Shield.

Over ten thousand Law Runes instantly pulsated on the Law Runic Shield and his mana consumption increased a dozen times.

With the help of the huge impact, Lin Yun was sent flying over a hundred meters away.

As he landed, the eleven sword puppets were already rushing over and the casting puppets' Firebolts were already aiming at him.

A smile could be seen at the corner of Lin Yun's mouth. He suddenly closed the Book of Death and even the purple light of the Draconic Staff dissipated.

He gave up all his buffs and only relied on his own pure power to fight. This perfect cooperation, this perfect suppression, wasn't that the kind of fight he wanted?

A fight that could squeeze every drop of his strength, a fight that could test his battle experience and fighting instincts? Only this kind of fight could shake the gate between the Heaven realm and the Archmage realm.

Lin Yun even dissipated his Law Runic Shield, only using his Four Element Shield. That shield could resist those ordinary Firebolts or sword slashes, but it was no different from paper in front of the Pseudo Heaven Puppets' light rays. It would absolutely be torn apart in an instant.

Life-threatening situations were the best opportunity to squeeze one's potential.

Enderfa came out of the Spell Wheel and looked at Lin Yun as if he was a lunatic.

"Damn, Merlin already went insane..."

Lin Yun was smiling, flames burning in his eyes. If he burst out with all his strength, these puppets would be destroyed within thirty seconds, and it would take ten minutes if he wanted to keep the energy systems and components intact.

But now, Lin Yun had to dismantle the rest of the puppets just by relying on his casting ability and control.

Sensing his rising fighting intent, the stable door in Lin Yun's soul slowly shook.

Lin Yun instantly rushed out. The sea of flames was instantly torn apart, but Lin Yun was able to arrange a flaming path ahead of time and used that path to timely flash away.

Lin Yun suddenly started his counterattack. These puppets didn't change at all, their fighting style was based on the good coordinations of the set of battle systems. No matter what Lin Yun did, they would only calculate the fastest way to get rid of Lin Yun.

Sharp blades kept slashing at Lin Yun and their sharp aura even pricked Lin Yun's skin. The damage was minimized when they brushed across the Four Element Shield.

After dodging three times in a row, Lin Yun suddenly flashed in front of a puppet. The puppet had just swung its four blade arms, and taking advantage of that small gap, Lin Yun's palm twitched and he instantly turned that sword puppet into a pile of components.

This opportunity couldn't be taken by the two Pseudo Heaven Puppets, because just as the sword puppet exploded into a pile of components, there was another sword puppet in between Lin Yun and the two Pseudo Heaven puppets.

The rays of light were very powerful and so fast that they could only be dodged in advance, but they had a huge weakness: They would only display their terrifying power with direct impact, a graze couldn't cut it.

If the two Pseudo Heaven Puppets attacked at this moment, they would inevitably destroy that puppet while Lin Yun could take advantage of that opportunity to dodge easily.

After dismantling another sword puppet, Lin Yun kept wandering around the battlefield, continuously flickering.

When flashing away, not only did he have to consider the angle, he also had to consider all of the puppets' attacks. After all, Flame Flash wasn't Teleportation, being attacked during the flashing process was very troublesome.

Even if he wasn't killed by a ray during the flash, he would still be half dead. If he was slashed, he might end up losing a limb.

This was a test of strength, of pure fighting experience and instant reaction, he wasn't relying on his powerful magic.

After another half a minute, Lin Yun's silhouette suddenly appeared between two sword puppets. This was the gap in the two sword puppets' defenses as they had just slashed down, it would take a bit of time for them to attack Lin Yun.

This time was enough for Lin Yun to prevent their attack and dismantle them...

Mana surged as he put both hands on the puppets' back and released his first magic attack of the past few minutes.

He cast a few Bursting Flames at a good angle and hit the right arms of the two Pseudo Heaven Puppets.

These two Pseudo Heaven Puppets' rays of light were on the verge of shooting out when the side of their right arms were hit by five Bursting Flames.

The five Bursting Flames' impact let out an explosive force absolutely comparable to an 8th Tier Spell. This kind of power simply couldn't influence these two Pseudo Heaven Puppets, but it was enough to alter the aim of their arms.

This was just enough!

The two glaring white light shot like lasers and ended up aiming seven to eight meters away from Lin Yun.

At the same time, a Ward of Fire blocked the other puppets for an instant, and by adjusting the position of his body, only three Firebolts landed on his Four Element Shield.

And that kind of power couldn't tear through his shield.

After a second, the two sword puppets exploded into a pile of components. And as if that was nothing, Lin Yun even took the initiative to attack, taking advantage of the fact that the Pseudo Heaven Puppets'

rays of light couldn't be shot immediately. He flashed to the casting puppets' side and dismantled four in a row.

After that successful attack, light shone once again from those two Pseudo Heaven Puppets' cannons. Lin Yun had already decisively given up on the plan to disassemble puppets.

In midair, Enderfa foolishly looked at Lin Yun and was completely stunned.

'Merlin's fighting style... Heavens, he is only using the power of a 9th Rank Archmage! Hell, what is he trying to do? His battle experience has reached an unfathomable level.

'How did he do it? He is calculating the changes at every step and then answers to it ahead of time to calmly dismantle a few puppets. As long as he can keep doing that, then the power of the 9th Rank should be more than enough to dismantle all these puppets, and they wouldn't be damaged in the slightest, not a single rivet would be destroyed.'

Enderfa was blankly staring at the scene, but he couldn't see the flames burning in Lin Yun's eyes. His mana consumption was huge and his mind was taut to its limit. Even his Magic Array was operating in an overload state.

The Magic Array wasn't recognized as the most powerful Magic Conducting Rune for no reason. At this time, it had already converted every wisp of the battlefield, every single movement of the puppets, every piece of information into data.

As long as Lin Yun wasn't negligent, he would receive the least amount of damage. This was a mage's battle, the art of mage combat wasn't relying on force to suppress one's opponent. The stronger one would win and could survive.

Lin Yun suddenly felt a kind of satisfaction. That formidable gate he couldn't shake seemed to tremble with the vibration of his spiritual world and a small crack appeared.

After dismantling five more sword puppets, Lin Yun suddenly targeted those two Pseudo Heaven Puppets.

He first lured the Pseudo Heaven Puppets into releasing their rays of light and instantly gave up on dismantling the puppet before him to flash to one of the Pseudo Heaven Puppets' side.

Several dozen Firebolts shot towards Lin Yun. According to the patterns, the perfect timing for the puppets' attack was when Lin Yun approached and dismantled a puppet.

But this time, Lin Yun's fierce mana poured into the Pseudo Heaven Puppet's body and cut off the connections between its joints and energy source.

And a second later, numerous rays fell on this Pseudo Heaven Puppet's body while Lin Yun hid behind it, remaining uninjured. Only two Firebolts hit his Four Element Shield due to their angle of attack.

Lin Yun's sudden change of strategy caught those puppet off guard. Their battle systems could combine their battle experience and improve themselves in battle in order to find the best way to deal with their opponent.

But after following the calculations of their battle systems, they found out that the puppet wasn't dismantled and ended up taking all of the damage.

One second later, the group of puppets gave up on casting and the few sword puppets rushed over, and at that exact moment, the Pseudo Heaven Puppet was dismantled.

Lin Yun had already used Mirror Image Incarnation during this time and left it at his original location while he used two Flame Flashes to cross over several dozen meters.

He sneered when the Mirror Image Incarnation was torn apart by the group of puppets a second later. The flames burning within his eyes rose up and in the depths of his soul, illusory flames suddenly appeared and attached themselves to that stable gate. Cracks slowly appeared on the surface of the gate.

Ten minutes later, every puppet was torn apart and only a Pseudo Heaven Puppet was left behind. Even if Lin Yun stopped using tricks, it couldn't handle his pressure.

A minute later, Lin Yun's hand landed on that puppet's shoulder and his wrist softly shook. It took an instant for that Pseudo Heaven Puppet to explode into a pile of components.

As the battle ended, Lin Yun stopped moving and closed his eyes. He calmly adjusted the raging power within his body while entering his sea of consciousness. He looked at the layer of flames on that steady gate and could see the almost invisible small cracks.

After opening his eyes, a wide smile appeared on Lin Yun's face. Getting started was always the hardest part, even a microscopic crack was a huge start. It wouldn't take long before this gate was opened.

The gap between ordinary and extraordinary would be thoroughly breached and a brand new world would emerge in front of him. As for his weakness of not possessing Extraordinary Power, it would be fixed and his power would advance by leaps and bounds.

He would be able to feel many benefits he couldn't feel before once he advanced.

Lin Yun put away the parts that fell on the ground, especially the energy systems of the two Pseudo Heaven Puppets. Those were specially sealed and put away. The energy systems of the other puppets were also treated with caution.

After that, deciphering the battle system was of the highest priority. These puppets could display such formidable power, and the power they could display would increase exponentially with more puppets. This was all due to the battle systems.

The strongest Archmages of his mage army were at the 3rd and 4th Rank, and they would be killed within a minute if they had to fight a 9th Rank Archmage.

But once fifty of them joined up, the power they could display would be several times to a hundred times higher and it wouldn't be too hard for them to get rid of a 9th Rank Archmage. This was the power of cooperation. When facing a monster like Xiuban, the mage army would be able to suppress him.

Once he cracked the battle systems of these puppets, his puppet army's power would increase a dozen times.

After cleaning the battlefield, Enderfa swayed down from the sky, his three faces looking at Lin Yun as if he was a monster.

“Merlin, are you about to advance to the Heaven Rank?”

Lin Yun nodded.

“I’m almost there. One or two more large battles and I’ll be able to push open that gate.”

Enderfa’s three faces looked sullen. He groaned but didn’t say anything.

‘Hell, that Merlin should be less than thirty, no, he is definitely in his early twenties... Yet he is already advancing to the Heaven Rank?’

‘How long has it been? Is this monster-like guy the reincarnation of a God? How could he have so much knowledge?! He seems to know everything, even stuff I don’t even know.’

‘He must be the reincarnation of a God, right, that must be it. It’s absolutely impossible for an Archmage to kill a few Heaven Rank powerhouses and advance to the Heaven Rank so fast unless he is the reincarnation of a God.’

‘How could the Extraordinary Transformation be so easy? Without the help of external force, that process should take at least a few years for the preparations to be complete. Damn, Merlin is really about to advance to the Heaven Rank.’

Lin Yun finished cleaning up the battlefield, not even leaving a single rivet behind. He picked up everything before walking through the opening he had made before the fight.

Chapter 1207 Laibo

A three-story building could be seen inside the area protected by the arrays. The construction style was clearly that of the early stage of the 3rd Dynasty, and it was well preserved. There were several damaged puppets inside, but apart from a few salvageable components, they weren’t very useful.

After walking inside the building, he saw many arrays that had lost their magic power. Most things couldn’t stand the decay of time and would collapse with a single touch before shattering into dust.

He found a scribbled diary which belonged to a captain of this ruins in charge of many matters.

But most of the things written on the diary were worthless things such as ‘today I saw that female mage ten kilometers away, I’ll show off the mission assigned by the powerful eastern mage group.’

Most of the diary has already been damaged and Lin Yun only found one valuable piece of information, a map of the ruins.

In order to prevent the ruins’ inhabitants from accidentally intruding in some forbidden areas and end up killed by the puppets, captain-level people had a map of this ruins and they supervised people and puppets as they both had a strict range of movement.

Lin Yun then walked to the 3rd floor of the building and rapidly discovered a peculiar area. There was an opening in a corner of a wall and inside was a wooden box made out of Black-patterned Iron Tree.

The wooden box fit perfectly within this gap, if one didn't know about it ahead of time, they definitely wouldn't find it even if they used mana to search. Black-patterned Iron Tree had formidable magic resistance and anything put inside the Black-patterned Iron Tree box wouldn't be discovered by magic. Moreover, mages trusted their magic the most.

Lin Yun opened the box and found a fist-sized crystal ball in which floated an island-like mirage. He poured a wisp of mana into the crystal ball and his mind power focused on a certain part of the island. The scene rapidly changed and turned into a three-dimensional figure.

A narrow passage appeared out of nowhere and linked to the island. This was the passage Lin Yun had taken earlier.

As he poured more mana, the scene kept transforming and many names appeared. Most of the places were marked with red names, which meant dangerous areas that couldn't be crossed. The owner of the crystal ball only controlled the surroundings of this building.

This place originally was a place where many replacement parts for puppets were produced. There were some places that produced more important parts, but these places were all marked with red letters.

After attentively observing the map, Lin Yun swept a glance and most of the places marked in red were under the protection of intact arrays. By adjusting his line of sight, it seemed that his line of sight was overlooking the entire ruins.

And when he adjusted the crystal ball to the eastern side of the ruins, he saw a huge array and noticed that there was nothing apart from that array, he couldn't see a building inside.

He would at least see a layer of fog in the other areas, even if it was blurry, he could still make out the inside. But he couldn't on the easternmost side, it was even indicated in blood red letters that it was forbidden to peep or get close.

After irresolutely mumbling, Lin Yun put away the crystal ball and went over. He came here looking for the Reedpush Plate, and from looking at the map, if he was right, the Reedpush Plate should be in the easternmost area.

The Reedpush Plate must be where the owner of the ruins resided. He had to go there, but he first had to go to other places.

One of the areas was referenced as the puppet energy system production area, and another was referenced as the battle system production area.

According to the map, these two areas were the biggest and the buildings were the highest, even higher than the weapon system area.

Lin Yun was suddenly taken aback. He shrunk the map and checked the overall layout. He had felt that this layout was very familiar and he only remembered after checking the entire layout of the ruins.

The huge puppet base in the Natural Demiplane was set up like that. It's just that the base was an underground base, but that was a negligible detail.

Now that he thought about it, it was really the case. That ruins was a huge puppet base emphasizing on the energy system on the easternmost side, while the westernmost side was the assembly location. When he entered this base, he had entered from the westernmost side.

Moreover, every part and every system was separated in its own area, there couldn't be interference between them, this was exactly the same as the puppet base.

This wasn't something all puppeteers did, everyone had their own style. Now that he recalled that, the more Lin Yun thought about it, the more he felt the huge connection between the puppet base and the ruins.

That kind of fierce sword puppet was even higher level than the sword puppets of the base, while the casting puppets were more or less the same.

Lin Yun frowned and suddenly wondered how it could be related to the puppet base of the Raging Flame Plane...

He followed the map and took the safe path, but he still encountered some awakened puppets. After completely dismantling them, and comparing the components to the ones he had picked up before, he was surprised to find out that most of the components came from an assembly line. Almost every single part seemed to have been following a model and were carbon copies.

These clearly were components that came out of an assembly line, and assembled into puppets. They were purely prepared for a puppet army.

As he thought of the puppets of the puppet base, he felt that the puppets' weak points were very similar.

It's just that this ruins' puppets had formidable battle systems, or it was better to say that the more puppets were gathered, the stronger their battle system.

Lin Yun tried to decipher it, but he discovered that these puppets' battle system was strange. After deciphering it, most of it was actually normal, it was a very ordinary battle system, but a portion couldn't be cracked for the time being.

The cracked content was meaningless stuff, but Lin Yun didn't believe that there would be meaningless runes in the battle system.

After spending over a day, he reached the area of the energy system. Lin Yun started rapidly cracking the array, and unexpectedly, there was no puppet inside after cracking the array.

There still remained many intact Mana Reactors inside, but there was no mana in them as they had yet to be used.

These Mana Reactors would be transported to another area to be filled with pure mana, every single step was taken in a different area, and there was a gap between every area.

He put away this batch of Mana Reactors to be studied later.

The other thing which confused him even more was that there was an assembly line in this area with many mana-exhausted machine puppets.

This kind of method and habit was truly not too different from the puppet base, although the dense individual style was a bit different, Lin Yun concluded that they definitely had a common origin.

Even if it wasn't that legendary alchemist, it had to have something to do with him.

He followed the map once again and found a safe path to the battle system area. There, he found many things that let Lin Yun confirm that this ruins was definitely related to that puppet base, and the relation wasn't shallow.

Lin Yun intended to leave for the easternmost area after putting away many of the remains of the machine puppets, as well as many of the battle system components.

But he took out his Draconic Staff as soon as he came out of that building while looking in the distance with a serious expression.

The light of the array and some faint mist obscured his sight and most of the mana fluctuations, but Lin Yun could feel that there was something very powerful approaching.

A wisp of radiance covered the Draconic Staff as the Purple Dragon Incarnation flew out and floated at Lin Yun's side. The Book of Death was now in Lin Yun's left hand, its chains snapped and the power of the Element Chapter blossomed, buffing Lin Yun.

The Spell Wheel slowly turned tangible and Enderfa controlled the Spell Wheel while looking at the fog with fascination. The Spell Wheel started slowly revolving as mana fluctuations slowly appeared.

The Book of Mantras also appeared on Lin Yun's left, the flames it displayed burned and converged into a pair of flaming eyes that also stared into the dense fog.

"Merlin, be careful, a powerhouse seems to have appeared. That person is so far, yet we can feel his aura from here. From the pressure that person emits, it should be a 2nd Rank Heaven powerhouse at the very least, and a relatively powerful one."

Enderfa's sensitivity to that kind of danger exceeded Lin Yun's. As a Magic Tool Incarnation, his sense of danger came from his magic power. The mana and elements were parting in the front. This showed that the other side definitely wasn't an opponent that had just advanced to the Heaven Rank, he was at least a 2nd Rank Heaven powerhouse.

Lin Yun's face turned solemn. He didn't know whether that powerhouse was a living person or a puppet. But there wouldn't be too much of a difference between a person and a puppet after advancing to the Heaven Rank.

Especially for those able to display this kind of pressure, it would have to be a Level 42 puppet. After awakening wisdom, puppets of this level would be comparable to humans in terms of intelligence, they would even be more cunning and have even more strange abilities. They might even be stronger than 2nd Rank Heaven Mages.

Feeling the increasing pressure as the other side grew closer and closer, the Purple Dragon Incarnation transformed into a huge Purple Dragon Shadow behind Lin Yun. The wheel shadow also appeared and the Purple Dragon Shadow embraced it. It looked like the two were merged as one, and the elemental light roaming within the wheel instantly increased.

Within the dense fog, a middle-aged Heaven Sword Saint carrying a long sword looked over with a solemn expression. His clothing was awe-inspiring and his eyes were brimming with fighting intent. He wasn't releasing his aura, but the huge pressure already forced the surrounding elemental power to get out of his way.

Aura radiance slowly filled the surroundings and a very thin armor condensed on the middle-aged Heaven Sword Saint's body. The sword wrapped on his back automatically flew out and fell into his hand.

The pitch-black greatsword was only 1.6-meter-long, a bit shorter than ordinary greatsword. It was also half as wide and had no wisp of brightness. When he poured Aura in it, it looked as if the Aura's radiance was absorbed. It looked very ordinary, just like an ordinary iron sword that had been blackened. But the dangerous aura it was emitting rapidly increased.

As he stood on the boundary between the array and the dense fog, Laibo frowned, his expression becoming more and more solemn.

The other side's aura was growing stronger and stronger. No, the feeling of danger was growing increasingly more dangerous. The other side's mana fluctuations weren't intense, but their power was extremely piercing. Even through the cover of an array, he could feel its piercing power. It absolutely came from a true powerhouse.

'Could it be a powerful puppet that awakened its wisdom?

'The other side is standing still, but from the formidable aura they are releasing, they are definitely waiting for me, they already discovered me...'

Laibo took a deep breath and burst out with his own Aura. The gray radiance blossomed, but it didn't give a feeling of stillness. Instead, it felt as if it was a scorching sun. There was formidable vitality contained within that vigorous aura. Just by relying on this Aura radiance, Lesser Undeads wouldn't dare to approach or they would directly be burnt to ashes.

Laibo took a small step forward, but his pressure grew increasingly stronger. Each step was making the surrounding space tremble. Those steps didn't sound like he was stepping on the ground, but on the space itself.

On the other side, Lin Yun's expression turned even more serious. Fighting intent could still be seen in his eyes. Pressure and a sense of crisis was exactly what he needed, and there was someone that could make him go all-out. This was even better than the previous fight.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and his magic robe suddenly shook. His fierce mana burst like a volcanic eruption. The fierce mana fluctuations rose like tides and the surrounding arrays immediately reacted, one array after another was activated.

The silent defensive array on the ground was also activated by Lin Yun's spreading mana. It completely shone and the power of the earth under his foot seemed to consolidate. No matter how much mana was washed down, it couldn't shake the ground under their feet.

Their powers were separated by a layer of array light. As the two kept increasing their strength, the Aura's radiance, carrying fierce power, impacted onto that membrane of light. While on the other side, Lin Yun's mana fluctuations also surged like waves and ruthlessly attacked the membrane.

Chapter 1208 Laibo 2

Their power met each other at the exact same spot on both sides of the light membrane. The light membrane formed by the array violently fluctuated and three seconds later, the light membrane popped like a bubble pinched by a giant hand.

Immediately, the power of the two people burst out with maximum strength and lightning flickered at the point of impact. The radiance and fluctuations of the two powerhouses' powers colliding emitted continuous crackling sounds.

Lin Yun's pupils shrank when he saw that black longsword, the Heaven Sword Saint radiating with dreadful Aura as well as his sharp appearance. A frightening feeling of fatal danger rose in his subconscious. His entire body, as well as his mana and soul, all emitted a danger warning. It was the kind of feeling one would feel in front of a deadly crisis.

Lin Yun unhesitatingly burst with all his power.

Lin Yun used the buff of the Book of Death, the Draconic Staff's buff, and even the scales' buff. His body floated in the air as the ancient dark copper-colored scales emerged below him. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras landed on the trays on both sides of the scales.

And behind him, the hundred-meter-tall Purple Dragon's shadow was holding the wheel shadow while law runes transformed into a transparent barrier around his body.

The fierce mana transformed into waves flowing at full strength, the condensed liquid mana was like a rain falling around Lin Yun. In an instant, the aura of mana around Lin Yun reached a stifling degree.

And on the other side, Laibo roared. His body slightly increased in size to reach two meters in height. The 1.6-meter-long longsword seemed very disharmonious, it looked too different from a normal sword. Only ten-years-old Apprentice Swordsmen would wield this kind of short and narrow longsword

But at this time, most of Lin Yun's attention was on that long lusterless narrow blade. That deadly feeling of crisis came from this seemingly Aura-less narrow sword.

The sword itself emitted that kind of deathly aura but it also contained a terrifying aura of vitality, that seemingly ordinary sword contained deadly attraction.

Lin Yun looked at Laibo with a solemn expression, fighting intent raging in his eyes.

'It's actually a living person. Such power... A 2nd Rank Heaven Sword Saint? The feeling of danger even surpasses that dark curse mage, is that guy the guardian of this ruins?'

As for Laibo, his expression flickered and his fighting intent was raging. He didn't seem to be thinking much and acted as if Lin Yun was the guardian of these ruins.

The two simultaneously attacked and the numerous law runes atop Lin Yun's Draconic Staff rushed forth. The wheel shadow rapidly revolved, spurting out countless law runes like a flood.

Twelve 10-meter-big vortexes of the four elements appeared in an arc in the sky and spat out torrents which merged to form a flood of the four elements. That flood then revolved and twisted into a tornado, ultimately forming a hundred-meter-thick storm that flew towards Laibo.

Enderfa controlled the Spell Wheel and started casting an Elemental Storm. Syudos controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and sprayed a flood of flames.

A storm of spells of the four elements and a flood of flames, as well as a pure elemental storm, converged into a storm of destruction that flew towards Laibo.

Facing this terrifying chaotic storm, Laibo's fighting intent flared up and the aura of death covering his body instantly rose to its peak. The gray aura radiance transformed into a small gray sun.

As he stepped out, Laibo held his longsword with one hand and his arm slightly shook. It didn't look like it moved, but a dozen gray Aura Slashes flew out.

These gray Aura Slashes were only a meter in thickness and looked like gray arrows shooting out. The Aura Slash at the forefront rapidly revolved. The 2nd row had 3 Aura Slashes, the 3rd row had 5 Aura Slashes, the 4th row had 7 Aura Slashes...

All of the Aura Slashes started spinning, apparently forming a thick gray pillar that ripped through the air and ruthlessly clashed with Lin Yun's storm of destruction.

The blossoming Aura filled with a deathly still atmosphere looked like a spreading plague when it came in contact with the storm of destruction. It rapidly infected everything in the surroundings. After being ripped apart by that Aura, the multi-colored storm of destruction rapidly turned gray.

Apparently, the mana and elemental power contained within was completely corrupted by that aura of death. It lost all vitality and seemed dead. The frantic elemental power turned into still and lifeless elemental power.

The activity of the surrounding elements sharply plummeted as thorns of Aura pierced through the storm of destruction. It was just like a hot knife cutting into an ice cube, the temperature would rapidly drop and the ice cube would keep melting.

The gray Aura opened a path at the forefront while Aura kept pouring in. Very little power was used as it travelled over a hundred meters. When it completely pierced through the storm of destruction, most of the Aura Slashes had dissipated, only leaving three to charge towards Lin Yun.

More than half of the storm of destruction remained, flying towards Laibo.

Even if the power of the storm of destruction had been weakened, the remaining power wasn't something a 1st Rank Heaven powerhouse could resist. But Laibo held the black sword in his hand and rushed straight into the storm of destruction with his thin body.

The fierce elemental power was cut down by that black sword as if it was a hot knife cutting through butter. Laibo held his long sword, pushed through the storm of destruction and charged towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun couldn't help being startled as he saw this scene. That guy's Aura was very strange, he could actually easily cut through a storm of elemental power.

That Aura extinguishing everything was simply the bane of magic. After all, the power of spells was linked to elements' density and activity.

The density of elements wasn't bad and Lin Yun had the support of the Demiplane, he didn't care about mana consumption. Even if he didn't draw power from the elements within the air and just relied on pure mana, he would still be able to display enough power.

In battle, the final outcome displayed by all spells was destruction, thus, the stronger the activity of elements, the stronger the spell's power. Even if the spell was released by pure mana, the spell would have the power of an element and not the power of mana.

At this time, elements' activity had become the greatest influence on spells. Why was an elemental storm powerful? Because there was only pure elemental power, and that was the fiercest and most active elemental power. It was fierce to the point of being able to kill everything, this was the biggest reason behind the power of an elemental storm.

Having lost its berserk-like activity, the elemental storm became a pile of ordinary elemental power. Its destructiveness might not even be stronger than an Ice Spike.

When attacking, Lin Yun couldn't help raising the activity of the surrounding elements. This greatly increased his fighting strength.

As for Laibo, his power seemed covered in a deathly stillness, it was like an Aura of death that lacked death power and instead brimmed with the radiance of life.

Spells would not only melt in the areas touched by the Aura, it would even reduce the activity of the surrounding elements to a deathly still level.

In that area, even an 8th Tier Spell would be reduced to a 4th or 5th Tier spell in terms of power.

During the end of Noscent, mana was becoming exhausted and there was no active element within the air. All spells had been weakened to their limits. This also was the reason why even mages with higher ranks were still killed by low level Sandworms.

Seeing those several Aura Slashes, Lin Yun didn't pay attention and instead rapidly spat out law runes. Four Element Bombs kept condensing one after another and formed arcs in the air as they rapidly flew towards Laibo.

The remaining gray Aura Slashes attacked Lin Yun's Law Runic Shield and the deathly still power rapidly spread. The law runes' throbbing stagnated and the few Aura Slashes were greatly weakened, but it allowed Lin Yun to block with four thousand to five thousand runes appearing on his Law Runic Shield.

After that deathly still power spread, the activity of the elemental power surrounding Lin Yun greatly decreased. Then, huge amounts of mana raised the activity.

Laibo swung his black sword and slashed at the Four Element Bombs, turning the areas he slashed at deathly still. The colored world would turn grey with a move of his sword.

The Four Element Bombs burst open one after another and the pure explosion power spread out. Laibo's expression changed as he was hit by the attacks. The effects of the elements was minimal, the

true power came from the explosive power. This wasn't elemental power, but a kind of pure impact similar to a mana crystal cannon, it was more of a physical attack caused by a spell.

Laibo instantly gave up the attack and blocked with his black sword. His body flew back several dozen meters following that huge impact. That power exploded on his thin Battle Aura Armor but that seemingly thin Battle Aura Armor burst with terrifying defensive power.

A layer of gray flowing light flowed on the surface of the Battle Aura Armor and any impact to the Battle Aura Armor was instantly dissipated by the deathly still power. As the rest of the power pierced through the armor, it clashed with that dazzling huge life power and instantly dispersed.

And Laibo's small injuries were instantly cured by that terrifying life power.

Lin Yun floated in the air and looked at Laibo with a dignified expression. He now had a good understanding of Laibo.

That seemingly thin Battle Aura Armor was indeed inferior to the Battle Aura Armor of many swordsmen. Most Heaven Sword Saint's Battle Aura Armor were the same as a power isolating them from the outside, separating them from external attacks.

In that way, their pure defensive power was outstanding but used a lot of Aura and a lot of their power was allocated to Battle Aura Armor.

As for Laibo's Battle Aura Armor, its structure wasn't as simple as carrying a layer of thick iron. It looked very thin, but layers of defenses were stacked upon each other. The layers weren't powerful, but they could greatly weaken the attacks while consuming very little power.

That way, even if there was some power going through, it wouldn't bring too much of an injury. And with that guy's dazzling vitality, as long as his heart wasn't shattered or his head wasn't crushed, he wouldn't suffer a huge injury.

And the saved power could strengthen his offense and make his fighting strength at least 20% stronger than other Heaven rank powerhouses. No, if the strange Aura and terrifying battle experience was taken into account, he would be at least 50% stronger!

This was a formidable enemy. No Heaven Sword Saint below the 3rd Rank should be his match!

This kind of fighting strength would earn him a spot among the powerhouses of Noscent, during its peak era.

Lin Yun's expression was solemn, he firmly gave up on fighting with floods of spells and got ready to fight using high tier spells, especially those using the power of law runes. Ordinary elemental spells were almost instantly invaded by the deathly stillness and only the law runes' power could resist this deathly still power.

As Lin Yun gathered his power, Laibo's expression had also become solemn. He could clearly feel that the person facing him had yet to become a Heaven Rank powerhouse even though he had already reached the peak of the Archmage realm. He wasn't at the Heaven Rank, he was a mage without Extraordinary Power, yet his strength didn't fit his rank.

The deathly still aura emitted by Laibo's black sword instantly became denser. Five to six meters around him had turned deathly still, the air flow had lost its vitality, the elemental powers were at a standstill and floated in the air as if they were dead.

'That terrifying guy is only a 9th Rank Archmage, but he can burst with power comparable to a 2nd Rank powerhouse. No, it's even more frightening than a 2nd Rank powerhouse. That terrifying burst power and the released spells are even more powerful and destructive than 9th Tier Spells. They would crush anyone that lacked enough strength to resist them.

'This ruins actually has such a terrifying guardian? Is this guy really a puppet? It doesn't look like it, but, if it's not a puppet, how could a 9th Rank Archmage burst with so much power?

'A 9th Rank Archmage's mana would be completely exhausted after such a burst of power, yet it looks like this guy didn't consume any mana...'

Lin Yun's wheel shadow rapidly revolved and numerous law runes rushed out. Following Lin Yun's last set up, they formed into even more advanced law runes matrices.

A dozen three to four-meter-long pitch-black Wind Blades instantly disappeared. The dozen pitch-black Wind Blades were like a dozen experienced Sword Saints attacking Laibo from various angles. As for the wheel shadow behind Lin Yun, it was still spouting torrents of law runes.

The floods of flames released by Syudos were poured into these law runes and Fireballs emitting terrifying auras kept condensing in the air.

Enderfa's elemental storms also poured into these spherical law runes' matrices and the explosive power seemed ready to explode at any time.

The spheres turned into a rainstorm that fell towards Laibo. The crazy fighting intent in Lin Yun's eyes turned into raging flames, and the constant burning fighting intent impacted the gate in his soul.

Laibo's expression became even more serious. The black longsword in his hand slowly started emitting white radiance. It looked as if the sword was finally showing its sharpness.

With its sharpness revealed, the black sword seemed to have lost its restrictions and the deathly still aura transformed into a storm that spread towards the surroundings, increasing the range of the deathly still environment to several dozen meters. Everything seemed to have lost its luster and turned gray, except for Laibo. He was the only light in the center of that area.

The black sword looked like Laibo's own arm as he slashed at the pitch-black Wind Blades flying from different directions. The Wind Blades were formed from pure law rune power and Laibo's deathly still aura's influence on the Wind Blades had a far lesser impact than on elemental power.

The Wind Blades clashed with the black sword and spatial cracks kept appearing around Laibo. The law runes spheres filled with various kinds of flames and those filled with the elemental storm rushed towards that deathly still region, and although their power was somewhat weakened, there was a huge amount of law runes spheres.

Every second there would be several hundred law run spheres exploding onto Laibo's body. Even if the fierce power lost the elemental part of its destructiveness, the power could absolutely compare to that of a 2nd Rank Heaven powerhouse's.

While resisting, Laibo shot an Aura Slash at a tricky angle. The gray Aura Slash cut through the elements and flew towards Lin Yun's body. Lin Yun dodged most of it, but a small part hit his Law Runic Shield. The law runes protecting his shield throbbed and over ten thousand were roused.

It had to be known that four to five thousand law runes was a huge amount to anyone under the 4th Rank. Moreover, these mages' law runes were condensed from ten runes while Lin Yun's law runes had been condensed from twelve runes!

This meant that a 2nd Rank Heaven Mage's Fusion Shield would have already been torn apart by Laibo.

Moreover, the black part of the black sword in Laibo's hand rapidly dissipated as it slowly turned into a pure white narrow sword. This increased Laibo's power and while the deathly still aura rushed out, it carried a feeling of despair which would make people think like they fell into eternal death.

After forty seconds, the battle between the two already destroyed everything within four to five kilometers. Under that berserk power, the array wouldn't be able to last long. This place might only be a buffer zone in the ruins, but most of the arrays were at the True Spirit Grade and their defensive power could definitely resist a 1st Rank Heaven Mage's attack. But now, the battle fluctuations between the two almost destroyed them.

Half of the battlefield consisted of a gray deathly still zone, while the other half was a berserk area full of various law runes. As the black sword in Laibo's hand turned completely white, that undodgeable Aura roused fifty thousand runes into action, but the deathly still power was even more powerful and its influence on Law Runes was even stronger.

The power of the Equilibrium Law would fade ten seconds later, but during that time, Laibo's power seemed to undergo some change. That huge amount of vitality was no longer bursting out and instead weakened as the deathly still aura rose.

Sensing this, the frantically fighting Lin Yun decisively took out a potion covered in runic seals. He had taken out the Bloodsobbing Holysong he had refined earlier. Once he took that potion, it would look like he had gained the buff of a living Holysong Elf and the strength he could display would raise by half a Rank.

And proportionally, the lower the rank, the higher the buff, which meant that Lin Yun's buff would definitely be more than half a rank.

But when Laibo saw Lin Yun taking out a potion, he immediately froze and withdrew to over a hundred meters away.

"Please stay your hand, powerful mage, I'm not your enemy."

1209 Rescue Mission

Laibo paled while holding the white longsword in his hand. The deathly still aura became even more powerful but the life radiance had weakened. A wisp of black slowly appeared on that white longsword's

hilt and rapidly spread to the entire blade, turning back into a seemingly ordinary sword without a trace of aura.

Laibo's expression turned a bit strange. He put his longsword on his back and hid the hand holding the sword behind his back as it slightly shook.

'Damn, that guy truly isn't a special puppet?! How could a 9th Rank Archmage be so powerful?

'Could it be that his mana is infinite? He was actually planning on drinking a potion... And that was a potion requiring to be sealed by pure runes. What kind of potion was it?

'To what degree would his strength increase if he used it under such circumstances?

'I was almost killed by a 9th Rank Archmage, no apprentice would believe me. I really encountered a monster. Are the people outside that frightening now?'

Hearing Laibo's words, a trace of regret flashed in Lin Yun's eyes and he put away the potion. The ancient scales appearing under his feet also slowly dissipated alongside the Purple Dragon and the wheel's shadows.

The flaming door shadow on his left and the huge wheel on his right also disappeared.

Only the fighting intent in Lin Yun's eyes remained as it would take some time to dissipate.

During the course of the battle, Lin Yun understood that the other side might not be the guardian of this ruins. Lin Yun recognized the longsword when the darkness covering the blade slowly turned white.

It was the legendary Song of Sacrifice. In the future, it was a legendary weapon of a Sword Saint. Very few could leave a name behind and be recorded in Heiss City's decaying library.

The Song of Sacrifice was even stored in Heiss City, but unfortunately, no one could use the Song of Sacrifice at the time, no one had the power to use it.

The most obvious feature of the Song of Sacrifice was that deathly still aura, the deathly stillness which made people feel despair. When bursting at full power, the Song of Sacrifice would turn white from its original black color.

But Lin Yun didn't plan to stay his hand just because the other side said so. He had found a good match for him and had to fight. Moreover, he didn't know if the other side had really misunderstood or planned to get rid of him.

When he sensed the other side's lifeforce decreasing, Lin Yun knew that he was going all-out and he himself took out the Bloodsobbing Holysong Potion. With the Bloodsobbing Holysong Potion, he could definitely get rid of the other side.

But he truly hadn't expected his opponent to call for a ceasefire and even take the opportunity to scatter his power. This couldn't continue and he had to stay his hand.

Laibo saw Lin Yun stop and sighed in relief.

"Hello, formidable Sir Mage, I'm Laibo Manteni from the Secret Monastery. You can call me Laibo. This was a misunderstanding, a big misunderstanding.

“I thought Sir Mage was the guardian puppet of these ruins, a relatively special puppet. After all, I’ve yet to see an Archmage as powerful as you...”

Laibo bitterly smiled as he said those words. A powerful person was mistaken as a puppet by a Heaven Rank powerhouse... This was really shameful.

He had thought Lin Yun was a mage, but when the battle started, especially after his burst of aura, he felt that Lin Yun was a special puppet.

A 9th Rank Archmage could burst with the power of a 2nd Rank Heaven Mage? He would obviously feel that this was a joke when hearing it.

Especially in this kind of ruins abandoned for millenniums. Meeting such a powerful 9th Rank Archmage shouldn’t be possible. It was more likely that it was a puppet looking like a mage.

Hearing Laibo’s self-introduction, a flash of understanding appeared in Lin Yun’s eyes.

‘It’s really someone from the Secret Monastery...’

The Secret Monastery was a secret inheritance of the Odin Kingdom, it was very powerful but also very ancient. It has existed for countless years and no one knew when it was founded, it was a complete mystery.

After a few millennia, Noscent would be in the middle of the Planar Colonization Era. All forces would rapidly develop, whether it was a mage force, or an alchemy force, they would develop really fast.

The endless resources of the endless planes brought many opportunities for the development of Noscent. The number of planes and resources controlled was the most important factor of a force’s growth speed.

During that time, the Secret Monastery was unable to remain hidden, they couldn’t keep up with the other forces with just the resources available in Noscent.

A weak force was bound to be eliminated at that time. Weakness was a sin, and they wouldn’t be able to defend themselves, let alone keep up with other forces.

Thus, at that time, the leader of the Secret Monastery decisively chose to follow in the footsteps of the other forces and join the Planar Colonization Era.

It was also that decision which prevented the Secret Monastery’s destruction and turned it into one of the peak forces of the Odin Kingdom.

As a force mainly relying on swordsmen, it wasn’t easy for them to become one of the peak forces of that era.

This was all due to the ancient heritage of the Secret Monastery, Deathless Aura!

This was similar to Death Aura but it wasn’t the same. Rather, it was pure deathly stillness that could make all power become deathly still.

Through the inheritance method of the Secret Monastery, the vitality of swordsmen would be trained during their childhood and their Swordsmen vitality could compare to other forces’ Great Swordsmen.

Outstanding vitality was the foundation of learning Deathless Aura. That Aura had great restraining effects on mages. Peak mage powerhouses would draw when fighting with a powerhouse of the Secret Monastery, the outcome of a fight had 50% of leaning towards either side.

Some weaker mages might not be the opponents of the powerful Sword Saints of the Secret Monastery.

As for that Song of Sacrifice, it truly became famous over five millenia later. At that time, a powerhouse of the Secret Monastery wielding that sword killed an 8th Rank Heaven Mage as a 7th Rank Heaven Sword Saint!

It was that battle that made the Secret Monastery stand tall during that era and made all mage forces have no other choice but to treat them as equals.

Moreover, the huge vitality of the Deathless Aura made these Sword Saints live far longer than mages. Especially when attacking the Undead Plane, the pressure of the Secret Monastery's Deathless Aura was comparable to holy light mages. Yet, these guys weren't pressured in the Undead Plane, unlike the holy light mages. They would sneer as they entered the Undead Plane.

In history, they would be the only first-rate swordsman force for a very long time. How could Lin Yun not know about them?

"Hello, I'm Mafa Merlin from the Andlusa Kingdom's Merlin Family. I came to participate in the Starry Sky College's alchemist gathering, and I also thought you were the guardian of these ruins. Please forgive me."

Lin Yun could only appear regretful and convey that it was a misunderstanding.

Laibo bitterly smiled as he saw the fighting intent in Lin Yun's eyes having yet to wane. His own right hand was still shaking behind his back. This fight had consumed a lot of his vitality, especially the unsealing of the Song of Sacrifice. Every second consumed a lot of vitality.

"Sir Mafa Merlin, this is a huge misunderstanding. Have you also accidentally been trapped in this place?"

Lin Yun shook his head.

"I unexpectedly obtained the coordinates of these ruins and came here to look for some alchemy things. The puppets within the ruins prove that I wasn't wrong..."

Lin Yun naturally didn't tell the whole truth, he only said that he accidentally obtained the coordinates and then came looking for some things. This was completely normal for an alchemist, it was even more logical for an alchemist to explore ruins than it was for a mage. There are many things that mages and ordinary alchemists couldn't use. Only some formidable alchemists would need some special things.

But Laibo's expression suddenly brightened before Lin Yun could finish his words.

"Sir Mafa, are you a formidable Artisan? From the potion you have just taken out, I can see that you are extremely proficient in the potioning field, how proficient are you in the field of array?"

Laibo asked impatiently, but noticing his lack of manners, he immediately added, "Sir Mafa, please don't misunderstand. I, and a few of my junior brother and junior sister apprentices accidentally entered this

place and are trapped in these ruins. We simply can't find the way out. Aside from me, my few juniors are all trapped in arrays.

"I wanted to forcibly break through the arrays, but it caused some unexpected changes. Err, I hope you won't mind my words."

Lin Yun said a few sentences to Laibo. He didn't want to bother with him, he had his own matter to focus on, and since there was no fight, he didn't plan on wasting his time here. Rushing to find the Reedpush Plate was more important.

Laibo hesitated, before making a request to Lin Yun.

"Sir Mafa, I can't cut those arrays down and rescue my juniors safely. Moreover, they seem poisoned and I don't know how long they'll be able to last.

"I hope you can help me. As a reward, you can gain the friendship of our Secret Monastery. Moreover, if there is anything you need, you can just ask. Our Secret Monastery has been collecting many valuable things."

Lin Yun hadn't expected Laibo to keep chatting. He wasn't too interested in helping them, but he had seen the layout of the ruins from the map. Unless they intruded the dangerous array formations in the eastern side, they shouldn't be encountering much danger.

Most of the arrays were set up for protections, not traps. Unless there was something wrong, they wouldn't die. If he spent some time, Laibo would be able to use the Deathless Aura to save them. Moreover, those guys had monster-like vitality, ordinary poison simply couldn't poison them to death.

But hearing Laibo's words, it sounded like there was quite a few of them. This made Lin Yun think of the array formation he had seen on the map, it looked like an Hexagram Star Array.

That meant that the array had seven key parts and the best way to crack it was to simultaneously crack the seven nodes. That would temporarily collapse the array formation's energy circuit, and that would give him enough time to finish the exploration of the array formation.

If he wanted to find something here, he would need enough time to search for it. It would take him a lot longer if he cracked the arrays one by one, and he might not necessarily have that time.

That array formation was at the Heaven Grade. It would be very troublesome to crack it on his own, and he only had five days before the start of the alchemist gathering.

If he helped the Secret Monastery's people, five days would definitely be enough.

This Laibo was already at the 2nd Rank of the Heaven realm. Since he took his juniors to get some experience, they should be at the 9th Rank of the Sword Saint realm.

According to the tradition of the Secret Monastery, after reaching the 9th Rank of the Sword Saint realm, they had to be dispatched to some dangerous plane to temper themselves. If they were really talented, high hopes would be placed on them and they would directly be sent to the Undead Plane to gain experience. If they did poorly, they would die there.

Now, Laibo and his juniors might have been in that case. To make their preparations to advance to the Heaven Rank, they came out to gain some experience and increase their knowledge. It's impossible for them to advance to the Heaven Rank by always hiding in the Secret Monastery after all.

As long as he could gather five more Peak 9th Rank Sword Saints, there would be enough people to help Lin Yun rapidly crack that array formation.

As he thought of this, Lin Yun asked, "How many people came? What about their strength?"

Laibo was overjoyed when he heard these words and promptly replied, "Five junior apprentice brothers and one junior apprentice sister. The weakest is at the 9th Rank of the Sword Saint realm, while the strongest ones are at the peak of the 9th Rank."

Lin Yun nodded and straightforwardly agreed.

"Alright, lead the way. After rescuing your juniors, you'll help me break an array formation. I need seven people to crack that array."

An overjoyed smile appeared on Laibo's face when he heard Lin Yun's words. He was the guardian dispatched by the Secret Monastery to guide the most gifted individuals of the Secret Monastery in getting some experience. There would be no need for him to come back if they all died there.

He had been worried to death these past few days and had finally found a way to save his juniors, how could he not be overjoyed?

It wasn't easy to find disciples suitable for the Secret Monastery's inheritance. Finding a talented one was a lot harder than finding a mage that could advance to the Heaven Rank. The Secret Monastery wouldn't be able to bear the loss if the most talented disciples of the younger generation died.

With Lin Yun's help, especially after knowing that he was an alchemist, Laibo felt a lot more relieved, and agreeing to help cracking an array wasn't a problem.

Chapter 1210 Rescue Mission 2

In any case, most of the Secret Monastery's members were swordsmen, they didn't care too much about alchemy. The weapons they needed had nothing to do with alchemists, they were forged by blacksmiths and didn't need to be enchanted. Their Deathless Aura naturally conflicted with elemental power so pure weapons were better. Laibo led the way, backtracking to where he came from and tearing apart any puppet appearing on the way into piles of scrap metal. Lin Yun's smile froze as he saw that, but he didn't say anything, he had obtained enough materials this time.

The mana reactors and battle systems he had obtained before were more than enough. There was enough of these things to study the secrets they contained. After cracking them, reverse engineering them wouldn't be an issue, there was no need to spend more effort in collecting them.

Lin Yun had been somewhat indifferent to the ordinary puppets since he found out that this place seemed to have a connection to the puppet base found in the Raging Flame Plane. This place must be hiding some secrets, and the puppet technology might be secondary.

Laibo violently re-opened an array and was obstructed by a group of puppets.

The map showed that the area ahead of them was the end of the assembly line. Lin Yun had guessed that there might be puppets that could still move there. After all, there hadn't many active puppets in the battle system and the energy system areas.

Every area was in charge of a sole component, while the end of the assembly line was where one could find all the parts needed to build puppets. Who knew if the puppets started crafting more puppets after so many years.

Lin Yun got his answer the moment the array was torn apart.

At least a hundred puppets of various kinds stood in front of a building. There was even two 4-meter-tall huge puppets at the entrance.

Just as the defensive array was torn open, the scarlet crystal eyes of the two puppets standing in front of that huge building shone with bright rays of light and the aura of the Heaven Rank surged from their bodies. Clear twinkles of wisdom could be seen as those eyes locked onto them. These two Heaven Puppets had developed wisdom.

Laibo was suddenly startled when he saw these puppets and then remembered that there was an alchemist next to him. Why had been shattering the puppets so violently? It was because he had fought these puppets before and knew how troublesome they were.

Now, over a hundred puppets suddenly appeared, including two Heaven Puppets. This made cold sweat drip down Laibo's back.

"Sir Mafa, please be careful. These puppets are very strange, their strength will skyrocket as their numbers increase, and their cooperation is terrifying..."

Laibo had yet to finish his sentence that Lin Yun already rushed out. When he was thirty meters away from the puppets, he spat out a large amount of law runes and created Mana Hands emitting thick mana fluctuations. They didn't look like Low Tier support spells, the mana fluctuations they emitted was comparable to 8th Tier Spells.

Those level 39 puppets didn't awaken as fast as the two Heaven Puppets. After the two Heaven Puppets awakened, they started rousing these level 39 puppets.

How could Lin Yun let go of such a good opportunity. These level 39 puppets would be defenseless for three seconds, waiting to be torn apart.

Several dozen Mana Hands sweeping with powerful mana rapidly rushed towards the puppets and rapidly came in contact with some relatively special energy nodes. The Mana Hands' large amounts of mana instantly poured in these spots as the several dozen Mana Hands turned into shadows that rapidly circled the puppets' bodies.

At least forty level 39 puppets burst open, and every single component was intact, aside from those carrying some traces of rust. The small components repelled each other, as if they had the same magnetic poles.

The silent explosion was shocking. The components fell onto the ground with clanking sounds and formed piles.

Behind Lin Yun, Laibo was thoroughly stunned as he held his black sword. His mouth was wide open as he watched over forty puppets being torn apart, his world view distorted.

'Hell, heavens, what did I just witness? A bunch of Mana Hands instantly tore apart those powerful puppets... What happened? Why did these puppets suddenly explode into parts?

'Sh*t, Sir Abbot was right, even if we live in seclusion, we have to come out and gain experience from time to time or we would be left behind by the times. It's best to confirm that we have enough strength to safeguard the monastery's inheritance.

'Alchemists of the outside world are already that powerful? So terrifying... I would need to burst with a lot of power to deal with forty of these. That Mafa Merlin is only an alchemist of the desolate Andlusa Kingdom, yet he was able to disable forty at once!

'So terrifying... How much does he know about these puppets? I heard the monastery's alchemist jokingly say that dismantle with a touch was an extremely formidable technical ability. That guy is definitely an outstanding puppeteer!

'If he could craft over a thousand puppets like this...'

Laibo couldn't help shivering as he thought of this. He imagined a thousand puppets swarming him and over a thousand sharp blades cutting him into pieces.

He then imagined countless glaring beams vaporizing him in a few seconds before Song of Sacrifice ultimately fell onto the ground.

'The mages outside are really becoming even more frightening. No good, I must report to the Abbot after we return. They are already leaving us in the dust because of their planar conquests, if we don't change, we might thoroughly disappear within a few centuries.

'The Abbot said that a new era was about to begin and that we should get in touch with the outside world. He was right... No, it's happening even faster than the Abbot expected...

'I believe Sir Abbot wouldn't believe that a 9th Rank Archmage could have the power to get rid of me. This world is really going crazy...'

Laibo's eyes were lifeless and he looked at Lin Yun's back with a complicated expression, his mind in chaos.

As for Lin Yun, dismantling forty puppets at once was already his limits. Dismantling the puppets in an instant required more than just technique and a detailed understanding of the puppets, it also needed a huge amount of mana. The more powerful a puppet, the more mana needed.

He consumed all his mana in one breath, but he was only able to dismantle forty puppets.

In one second, Lin Yun recovered all his mana, but the rest of the puppets already awakened and attacked alongside the two Heaven Puppets.

One of the Heaven Puppets wielded long sharp blades, but the blades weren't embedded in its arms, the puppet was actually holding them like a swordsman would. This added even more variation to its attack

patterns. The blades also had several enchantments such as Sharpness, Haste, Magic Penetration, Sturdiness...

That puppet's scarlet eyes flickered a few times before it instantly disappeared, reappearing in front of Lin Yun the next moment, slashing its two 2-meter-long blades at Lin Yun's body. As it slashed, Lin Yun saw the enchantments on the blades being activated, including that Magic Penetration.

Strength, Sturdiness, Friction Removal, and Haste were all activated. A law rune even shone on the puppet's forehead.

That was the special ability that a puppet obtained after advancing to the Heaven Rank. The ability obtained by every puppet was different and it was difficult to figure it out before they used it.

Lin Yun raised his Law Runic Shield and his Four Element Shield while the mana in his surroundings surged forth. It looked like his body was pushed by mana as he flickered sideways twice, reappearing a dozen meters away.

But then, the rune on the puppet's forehead shone brightly and Lin Yun could no longer sense it. A feeling of crisis rose in his mind.

The Four Element Shield rapidly flickered until the four elemental lights collapsed. The Four Elemental Shield was torn apart and even the Law Runic Shield was like a bubble changing shape.

As the sharp blade landed on the Law Runic Shield, seven thousand law runes rapidly crowded to a fist-sized spot and resisted the sharp impact.

There were still several thousand law runes throbbing around that fist-sized spot. The number of runes gathered together had already reached the limit. In other words, if the other side's power was just a tiny bit stronger, it could pierce through the shield before the law runes could react!

After sending three consecutive Mana Bursts and three Elemental Burst towards the incoming attacks, that sharp puppet once again disappeared.

It then changed its stance and held one longsword straight while holding the other one in a reverse grip.

Shock flashed in Lin Yun's eyes. He hadn't expected this puppet's ability to be one of the ten best abilities for melee puppets.

Lightning Speed!

Many Heaven Puppets had the ability to accelerate, but those abilities were very diverse. Some could speed up some part of their bodies, some could accelerate the frequency of their movements, some strengthened their sidestepping speed.

But the most powerful among these abilities was Lightning Speed. This was a pure speed buff, an all-around buff. The only difference was how much of the buff could one get.

After all, this puppet was frighteningly fast. After using Lightning Speed, its speed was already faster than what Lin Yun's mana could react to. The moment he sensed it, the other side might already be hundreds of meters away.

If not for the Law Runic Shield's might, he might have been cut apart earlier, he would have only been able to react once the blade pierced through his head.

This was one of the most important reasons why Lin Yun had yet to go to the Puppet Plane. If he met this kind of puppet, even if it was only at the 2nd Rank of the Heaven realm, it was very likely that he would end up dead.

If he was unlucky enough to meet an assassin type puppet in the Puppet Plane, he would end up killed in an instant since he couldn't rely on Extraordinary Power.

Extreme bursting power, terrifying speed. That kind of power exceeding the automatic reaction time of the Law Runic Shield would instantly tear apart his shield.

Seeing Lin Yun suffering an attack, the stunned Laibo finally reacted. He raised his black sword and dashed towards that sword puppet with Lightning Speed ability.

With Laibo joining the fray, the Heaven Rank casting puppet raised its arms. A glaring white ray of light converged in that thick right arm and aimed at Laibo who was fiercely fighting the sword puppet.

And on its other hand, the somewhat smaller eight cannons aimed at Lin Yun and Firebolts burst out.

Lin Yun kept dodging, avoiding those raging chaotic flaming rays while pondering on how he should dismantle this Heaven Puppet. After thinking deeply, he gave up on those thoughts. The Heaven Puppets already awakened wisdom, the power they contained also changed. It wasn't just a special ability, their magic resistance had already greatly improved.

Dismantling them in an instant with bare hands was impossible, this could only be done if he advanced to the Heaven Rank.

The remaining level 39 puppets joined the battlefield. The melee and casters split in half to deal with Lin Yun and Laibo, pressuring in close range and from a distance.

In an instant, the two people sunk into a passive situation, especially since they were dealing with two Heaven Puppets, they couldn't divide enough attention to get rid of those level 39 puppets.

The two of them had encountered that kind of casting puppet's beams before, and the powerful ones exceeded their ranks, getting hit by them would be absolutely unpleasant.

Lin Yun held the Book of Death in his left hand while raising the Draconic Staff in his right hand, and the huge wheel shadow slowly rose behind him. Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to release an elemental storm to attack these level 39 puppets while Syudos controlled the Book of Mantras to release a powerful flood of flames.

Aside from continuously dodging, Lin Yun's attention was completely focused on the Heaven Rank casting puppet. That puppet's right arm was already emitting rays of light and its spell could be released at any time.

No one could predict how powerful that ray of light would be. Moreover, they still didn't know what that casting puppet's special ability was, so Lin Yun didn't dare to lower his guard.

Due to its coordination with that Heaven Rank sword puppet possessing the Lightning Speed ability, one wrong move would be enough for them to suffer terrible losses. Puppets that had advanced to the Heaven Rank were a completely different species.

The level 39 puppets kept being destroyed one after another. The temperature of the flames Syudos released were reaching a terrifying heat. The Corrosive Fire was corroding these puppets' defenses while the Hellfire and the Bone-corroding Black Flames, with excellent penetrating ability, infiltrated the puppets' insides and burnt their components.

And with the addition of Enderfa's elemental storm, it took half a minute to make a melee puppet unable to raise its arms. The components within were too damaged and torn apart by the elemental storm. Most of the components were burnt until out of shape and the most important battle system and energy system were completely burnt down.

Lin Yun had previously wanted the components, but he was more specifically looking to temper himself, that was the reason he had let the fights last longer. Now that he simply wanted to get rid of the puppets, it would be an easy matter.

On the other side, Laibo was swinging his black sword. Although his speed couldn't compare to that dual-wielding puppet with Lightning Speed, he still had Deathless Aura and had yet to fall. Similarly, most of his energy was placed on that puppet ready to cast that ray of light at any time.

His Deathless Aura blossomed. When his Heaven Rank Deathless Aura hit those level 39 puppets, some of their parts became deathly still. As long as they were hit by two Aura Slashes, they would thoroughly fall into deathly stillness. Their mana would be at a standstill and their bodies torn apart.

Laibo used the black sword to block the dual-wielding Heaven Puppet's attack, but the puppet's body suddenly twisted and the other hand holding a long sword slashed towards Laibo.

Laibo's expression changed and his wrist softly shook. His Deathless Aura burst out as he twisted his hand to block that attack.

But just as the two weapons collided, the other arm of the dual-wielding puppet suddenly moved backward. Its wrist rotated and suddenly lunged at him!

Laibo was surprised and Deathless Aura burst out. The Deathless Aura and that huge amount of lifeforce converged together to form a gray armguard that clashed against that attack.

After a few minutes of battle, he had almost forgotten that he was fighting an experienced puppet whose body was completely different from humans'. Puppets' limbs could make complete circles while humans' couldn't. Their back suddenly becoming their front shouldn't be a surprise.

But it had just become a fatal factor. As he blocked the attack, the scarlet eyes of the casting puppet, that had yet to let go of its beam, suddenly flickered. It raised its right arm and a one-meter-thick glaring white light suddenly shot out.

At the same time, a rune shone on the casting puppet's right arm and the thick white beam seemed to contain fine runes. These runes were moving on the surface of the light and instantly shrunk the thick white beam to half its size... But it became even more glaring.

Just as that light beam burst out, a Law Runic Bomb silently appeared before that casting puppet and exploded.

The huge impact forced the casting puppet a dozen meters back. Its raised arms were also deflected by the explosion.

That several-hundred-meter-long blazing white beam swept like a several-hundred-meter-long laser. A dozen puppets, that were resisting Syudos' flames, ended up cut like cheese slices, instantly separated into halves.

Even the places hit by the ray of light completely evaporated, and the parts that didn't evaporate instead melted into drops of metal.

The puppets' defenses were like bubbles being poked by a needle. As the light flickered, they were torn apart by the beam one after another.

A building over thirty-meter-high loudly collapsed after being swept by the beam, as if it had been cut in two by a giant blade.