

## **Magic Era 1371**

### **Chapter 1371: More Partners**

At this moment, Lin Yun had taken everybody to the center of the underground world.

Finding a safe place, Lin Yun immediately set up a super teleportation array that could cross planes. He didn't care whether it would expose himself anymore.

If the Blood Elves' king got them, they'd better pray that they could die a quick death. It was not hard to imagine how infuriated the Blood Elves' king had to be and what would happen if all the Blood Elves went crazy...

He quickly set up a teleportation array that crossed planes, and everybody disappeared from the teleportation array. The moment they vanished, the teleportation array exploded into pieces. A silver space law rune appeared, and swept out as a daunting blast, eliminating all the remaining traces in this place.

A few minutes later, a Blood Elf, who looked quite miserable with one severed arm, appeared in midair. He looked at the remaining traces and roared.

"Pure-blood dragons, I'm going to kill you!"

A blood ripple spread out of the Blood Elf. Instantly, all life in the radius of a dozen kilometers exploded, and the plants all withered. The place was filled with the stench of blood and desolation.

Confirming that it was impossible to track the thieves down, the Blood Elf disappeared with bloodshot eyes and a twisted expression...

Lin Yun and the others reappeared in the center of the Odin Kingdom in Noscent, not far away from where he entered. Underneath his feet was an enormous teleportation array that covered 1,000 square meters. Only such an enormous teleportation array could support the travel.

The underground world was essentially part of Noscent. It shared the same origin as the surface world, but they were independent from each other. The Planar Path was not an option. Only super big teleportation arrays could support the travel.

The moment he came out, Lin Yun spouted a space rune, which shook the space, and destroyed the super massive teleportation array, making it impossible for anyone to track it down.

After it was done, everybody was greatly relieved. Lin Yun glanced at Marianna, who didn't know what trouble she had caused at all. All that she could think of was food, just like Xiuban...

He had almost been killed because of a kid. The Void Blood Pool had actually been created by the 73rd God. From the look of it, the Blood Elves had likely been created by the 73rd God too...

After landing in the underground world, she'd probably found a group of natural elves or other elves, and contaminated them with her power so that they were all corrupted as Blood Elves.

The Blood Elves were then deployed to guard the entrance of the relics. If everything went well, nobody would interrupt the 73rd God's resurrection at all...

Lin Yun had a guess about what had probably happened, and it was likely the truth. The Blood Elves were part of the 73rd God's plan too. However, this world was full of unexpected factors. The Blood Elves didn't build their capital near the relics; there was only a mid-sized city of Blood Elves near the relics.

At the beginning, the 73rd God probably had thrown the Void Blood Pool to a random elf tribe that had escaped to the underground world so that all of them were corrupted into the Blood Elves. There was also a chance, though very slim, that the Blood Elves were an indigenous species that found the Void Blood Pool near the relics.

Then, the Blood Elves rose. The enormous power that the Void Blood Pool could provide protected and strengthened the Blood Elves. Whenever the Blood Elves needed the power of blood, the Void Blood Pool would provide it.

This Extraordinary Magic Tool couldn't be used in head-on battles, either. It was just an enormous stock of magic power that couldn't be understood. However, it was enough to defend the entrance of the relics.

The Blood Elves established a great defense network, including the capital that would never fall. That was likely the 73rd God's first and most obvious line of defense in the underground world.

Though it was impossible to tell what had happened in history, it was obvious that something unexpected had happened. The Blood Elves hadn't established their most heavily guarded city at the entrance of the relics, so the first line of defense didn't work. After Lin Yun pulled a trick, the entrance of the relics became defenseless.

The fact that Marianna summoned the Void Blood Pool also suggested that the Blood Elves' king hadn't fully controlled the Void Blood Pool, and could only make use of it and track it down.

However, they were already in another space. However capable the Blood Elves' king was, it was impossible for him to detect the location of an Extraordinary Magic Tool that didn't belong to him. It would be fine even if Marianna played with the Void Blood Pool as a toy.

Remembering the wrath of the Blood Elves' king, Lin Yun knew that the pure-blood dragons had clearly held him back for a long time. The Blood Elves' king probably wouldn't stop until he killed all the pure-blood dragons.

Lin Yun probably shouldn't return to the underground world anytime soon. There was no telling if the Blood Elves' king had captured their aura or blood with a weird technique. If the Blood Elves' king had remembered the smell of Lin Yun's blood, he would be detected the moment he appeared in the underground world.

He was completely safe after he returned to Noscent. Danason and Levis soon bid farewell to Lin Yun. Although Marianna caused them great losses, and neither of them dared to enter the underground world again soon, they had already gained a lot of loot. It would've taken them years to collect the rare resources that had been packed up in their rings in Noscent.

Some of the rare materials could only be collected by a few kilograms in the entire Noscent. But on the trip, everybody had gathered almost 40 kilograms.

Lin Yun had found more rare materials than Danason and Levis combined. There were also Marianna and an Extraordinary Magic Tool. He couldn't have asked for more treasures...

"Sir Merlin, you're welcome to visit the Chester Family. Of course, Marianna will be welcome too. The Chester Family has the most number of beasts in the entire world of Noscent..."

Before Danason left, he didn't forget to leave a good impression on Marianna. He even offered the beasts that his family had spent so much time training to Marianna as barbecue.

After Danason left, Levis became even more straightforward.

"Sir Merlin, I look forward to cooperating with you again. The Storm Tower has access to many materials in the Boundless Sea that I'm sure you will be interested in..."

Levis left. Lin Yun narrowed his eyes, and looked at Levis' back. He thought even more highly of Levis, who was clearly a smart guy that had recognized the importance of making friends with Lin Yun. It would be great if the two organizations cooperated with each other and benefited from each other.

As long as he made friends with Lin Yun and cooperated with the Gilded Rose, he would naturally have access to Marianna.

However, Lin Yun somehow felt that Levis considered him more important than Marianna.

It was obvious that Levis was much smarter and more decisive and observant than Danason. There was no need to doubt that.

It was impossible to enter the underground world anytime soon. Lin Yun knew that what he did might have caught other people's attention, but it didn't matter. The path to the underground world had been revealed. In this age, there were a couple of ways to enter it, but whoever entered the underground world at this moment would surely encounter a lot of trouble...

As a matter of fact, there was indeed mayhem in the underground world. The Blood Elves lost the Void Blood Pool, which prompted their infuriated king to initiate a total war against the pure-blood dragons and the half beastmen.

Every tribe that was adjacent to the Blood Elves' territory, and could've possibly stolen the pool was a target of the maddened Blood Elves.

Having lost the Void Blood Pool, the city defenses that the Blood Elves had always been proud of were no longer powered. The battles were no longer impasses like before. This total war was extremely fierce. The loss of the Void Blood Pool had made them crazy.

The hatred and grievances that had been accumulated for countless years were completely ignited. As Lin Yun expected, this whole thing wouldn't be over until some level-49 experts were killed.

But Noscent was not involved in any of that for now.

Lin Yun quietly left the center of the Odin Kingdom. Then, he received the Thorny Crown's report that many people of the Odin Kingdom were gathering in the center. Clearly, they had spotted something, but Lin Yun didn't really care.

He returned to Neverwinter City. Everything was normal, and nothing happened while he was away. Although the Gilded Rose's development slowed down, it was stabler than before, and more organizations signed long-term contracts with it.

As time went by, the Blue Demon Potion's and the Luminosity Potion's effects were proven. For starters, with a much faster mana restoration, one could fight much longer, and thereby win battles that they couldn't in the past.

Because they could fight longer, they could gain more battle experience. Also, with enough mana as their support, their way of fighting changed too. Every mage who had the Blue Demon Potion was stronger than before.

In an organization, it meant the increase of the average strength of the entire organization. Nobody could possibly refuse it.

Also, the Luminosity Potion reduced the time cost for mana accumulation, which meant that every organization which had the Luminosity Potion would become significantly stronger in the days to come.

Nobody wanted to be left behind at this critical moment. It was the most important reason why nobody attacked the Gilded Rose for the two treasures.

Not one or two organizations' interests, but everybody's were at stake. Whoever hurt everybody's interests would be everybody's enemy.

Three days after Lin Yun returned to the Gilded Rose, the Storm Tower's delegation, including 10 Heaven Rank representatives headed by Levis, arrived.

The negotiation with the Gilded Rose was nothing special. The contract they signed was quite fair. Neither party thought that they suffered a loss. They cooperated in every aspect, ranging from the Hope Potion to the Luminosity Potion. The Storm Tower purchased everything that the Gilded Rose had and it needed.

Such extensive cooperation was quite rare. Even allies rarely signed contracts that involved such great interests. Two parties would never cooperate so comprehensively unless they trusted each other.

After all, for every mage organization, resources and interests were what mattered.

Even Lin Yun was surprised at the Storm Tower's resolve. The Gilded Rose wouldn't suffer any loss from the deal. It would only be offering alchemical products, whereas the Storm Tower was paying resources from the Boundless Sea.

The resources of the Boundless Sea had seldom appeared inland, mainly because the resources were monopolized by the mage organizations by the sea. Only the resources that they couldn't use up, or those which they had a huge quantity of, would be sold inland. For most mages, there were never enough resources.

The Storm Tower had offered the resources of the Boundless Sea as a gesture of sincerity. Lin Yun would be downright stupid if he thought they were doing it just for Marianna.

After the people of the Storm Tower left, the Chester Family visited. They offered 10 powerful level-40 beasts that were only one step away from being extraordinary. They then offered beasts that were Marianna's favorite food...

After that, they began to talk to the Gilded Rose about negotiation, but they purchased far fewer items than the Storm Tower did. It was just normal cooperation.

After the negotiations were over, Lin Yun devoted himself to other matters.

The construction of the Shelter Tower had begun. The Cave Gnomes, the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers, and the Firerock Dwarves were all summoned to build parts of the foundation of the Shelter Tower in the Natural Demiplane.

Those parts would be created in the Demiplane before they were moved to Noscent. The Shelter Tower wouldn't be really constructed until Lin Yun picked the best spot.

The research in the alchemy puppet base went on quite well. Very soon, the level of the manufactured alchemy puppets would be increased again. Also, the manufacturing of Heaven Rank alchemy puppets was about to succeed. It was just that the faulty rate was still high.

Upgrade Pabiete, develop the Natural Demiplane, grasp truth runes, understand laws, and increase the power of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras...

There were too many things to work on, and Lin Yun had to do them in person. The studies of the magic battleships and the operation of the Gilded Rose could be entrusted to someone else. Lin Yun almost wished that he could clone himself.

He felt more and more urgency. Agalon had never returned from the space battlefield. The Starry Sky College would be destroyed, and Agalon would perish in 10 years. There wasn't a lot of time left. He needed to gather enough strength for resistance and to find the truth.

The Gilded Rose was already bound with the Starry Sky College. The three deans of the Starry Sky College were already aware of Agalon's plan, and had been helping the Gilded Rose one way or another. Every informed person could find a lot of traces. Also, what happened to the Lodney Family couldn't be kept a secret forever.

Back then, Agalon personally suppressed the ancestor of the Lodney Family. It was done quite secretly. However, while it could be kept from other people, it couldn't be kept a secret from experts who were as strong as Agalon.

At the very least, the Gilded Rose, Lin Yun, and the Starry Sky College were already the same thing in the eyes of many top organizations. None of them came to the Gilded Rose for trouble, probably because their leaders all knew Agalon, and considered Lin Yun as his heir and the future president of the Starry Sky College.

If things happened exactly the same as Agalon saw in his vision, the Starry Sky College would be destroyed, and Agalon would be permanently gone in the boundless space. After that, the Gilded Rose's life wouldn't be great, especially when it had quite a few attractive products. It wouldn't be able to develop in peace again, unless Lin Yun showed that he was just as strong as Agalon.

Lin Yun was not confident of improving himself to level 9 of the Heaven Rank in only 10 years, even though he had a Natural Demiplane.

Normal Heaven Rank experts needed hundreds of years to level up in the Heaven Rank. The first three levels of the Heaven Rank were easier, but every advancement after that would consume a longer time. After level 5 of the Heaven Rank, each advancement could easily take a millennium.

That was not counting the Heaven Rank mages who couldn't make any progress.

To reach level 9 of the Heaven Rank in 10 years, the chances were quite slim for Lin Yun even though he had a Natural Demiplane.

Therefore, he was feeling more and more urgent...

To level up faster, he had to develop the Natural Demiplane faster. Only if the Natural Demiplane developed faster, and had more evolved laws would he be able to grasp them inside the Natural Demiplane.

As for the laws that hadn't evolved in the Natural Demiplane, he would have to take his time, and grasp them in the outside world...

### **Chapter 1372: Meeting**

Returning to his Natural Demiplane, Lin Yun took out the 72 King's Pillars that he found in the 73rd God's relics. Each of the 72 King's Pillars contained a very special power. When they were combined, their power could evolve into a lot of special abilities.

It was said that as long as one fully grasped the power of the 72 King's Pillars, one would essentially own all possible magic tools. The combinations of the 72 King's Pillars could display all the abilities of the Extraordinary Magic Tools!

However, nobody had ever acquired the 72 King's Pillars or had a full understanding of them. Only some of the King's Pillars' abilities were recorded.

However, it had been written down that a Heaven Rank who had a Natural Demiplane could melt the King's Pillars into the Natural Demiplane to facilitate its development.

There was once an expert who melted the King's Pillar he acquired into his Demiplane. Then, the laws of fire and earth evolved quickly in his Demiplane. In the end, complete and even ultimate versions of the laws of fire and earth appeared in the end.

That usually happened to the supreme planes of fire elements or earth elements. It was one of the features of the ultimate planes.

Of all the experts who had acquired the Natural Demiplane, he was the most famous one after Agalon. Also, he was actually even stronger than Agalon. He was a super powerhouse who ignited his God Fire in Noscent's heyday, but in the end, Noscent ran out of its mana, and the expert was completely gone in the boundless void.

Having acquired the 72 King's Pillars, Lin Yun didn't know what would happen, but he was quite positive that unprecedented things would probably occur to his Natural Demiplane.

The 72 King's Pillars appeared in the Demiplane. Before Lin Yun did anything, all of them emanated light in different colors. Then, all the 72 King's Pillars flew to the sky, and formed an enormous array, which changed constantly after it took shape, turning into a completely different array every second.

Then, the array became bigger and bigger. In only a couple of minutes, it had expanded to become as big as the Natural Demiplane. Then, the core of the Natural Demiplane was activated. The light from the sky and that from the earth resonated, and gradually melted.

The array in the sky gradually descended, and melted into the earth.

Lin Yun quietly watched, and suddenly had a weird feeling. It was like the Natural Demiplane had been a dead body without a soul, and the 72 King's Pillars had added a soul to it. The entire Natural Demiplane seemed to be back to life at that moment...

The earth was shivering softly, not because of an earthquake, but because the earth was expanding quickly. Lin Yun felt that he was constantly sinking, and the sky was getting more and more distant.

He examined more carefully, only to find that it was his imagination. The earth was getting thicker and more spacious, and the sky was getting higher and higher, but he had the strange feeling that he was falling.

Unlike when his Natural Demiplane had evolved before, the transition this time was quite steady. The Natural Demiplane had been expanded by more than five times, more than it had ever in any expansion.

The pillar had completely stabbed into the clouds. Looking from the ground, the pillar was like a thick stick that disappeared in the middle of the clouds.

70 King's Pillars were completely gone. The last two of them transformed into an enormous gate that was 100 meters tall on the top of the mountain.

The enormous glittering gate was the Natural Demiplane's link to other places.

With that, the Natural Demiplane was no longer just Lin Yun's Demiplane. It would be a complete world like a real plane, and it was no longer just connected to Lin Yun.

That seemed to be quite dangerous, but it was actually a sign that the Natural Demiplane was developed more comprehensively. It was more powerful than before.

More importantly, even though Lin Yun couldn't understand what was new in his Natural Demiplane, which looked more splendid than before, he had the feeling that the Natural Demiplane was alive. He instinctively felt that it was the most precious thing. In order for a Natural Demiplane to truly rise, that was the most difficult thing to achieve.

Unable to figure it out, Lin Yun could only give up for now. He felt that he was in the middle of mist that prevented him from seeing things clearly. He had to wait until he was stronger.

After the Natural Demiplane expanded more than fivefold, the mana vines in the northwestern corner could only reproduce crazily again. The mana density in the entire Natural Demiplane had plummeted several times over. The Mana Lake had almost dried. The lack of mana was the best opportunity for the reproduction of the vines.

The vines, which had occupied a radius of almost 30 kilometers, expanded again. They expanded by half in only half an hour, and the expansion didn't stop. They grabbed mana from the void, and injected it into the lake as a river. Then, the lake water was constantly vaporizing, and meeting the Natural Demiplane's need for mana.

There didn't seem to be significant changes in the Natural Demiplane except for its size. Lin Yun was slightly puzzled. However, his instincts couldn't be wrong. He had fully melted with the Natural Demiplane. He could only confirm that what happened was good.

After staying in the Natural Demiplane for a couple of days, and confirming that nothing was wrong, Lin Yun left the Natural Demiplane.

Hardly had he returned to Noscent when Faleau told him that Dean Gandaph of the Starry Sky College sent a word three days earlier, asking him to go to the Starry Sky College because the Starry Sky College's master was back.

Hearing that, Lin Yun couldn't wait any longer. He ignored the business in the Gilded Rose, and left for the Starry Sky College immediately.

While Agalon had been gone, Lin Yun had been worried for him, even though he'd known that Agalon wouldn't die until his vision came true. After all, there were too many unexpected factors in the boundless void.

Also, it had been proven that not all of Agalon's visions came true. The history that was supposed to be unchangeable had changed many times. It was possible that he might have encountered a formidable space beast in the boundless void that was strong enough to change the course of history and kill him...

Nobody was sure about what happened. Hearing that Agalon was finally back, Lin Yun took a long breath of relief, and flew towards the Starry Sky College immediately.

He had too many questions that he needed to ask Agalon.

What did Agalon encounter in the boundless void? What happened?

Did he see any new visions? Did he have any leads on the truth that he was pursuing?

Also, was what happened to Lin Yun's Natural Demiplane good or bad? Was it going in the wrong direction?

A lot of things had changed without him realizing it. Also, his feelings seemed to be changing too.

Lin Yun flew all the way to the Starry Sky College rapidly. Many sky riders who were on patrol in the Starry Sky College pretended that they didn't see him. Lin Yun was very close to the three deans of the Starry Sky College, especially Gandaph, who had taken him into the college many times.

Anyone who wasn't stupid should know that the no-fly array and order of the Starry Sky College didn't apply to Lin Yun.

Flying all the way deep into the Starry Sky College, he found Gandaph's small building, and Gandaph was walking out.



“Sir Merlin, it’s great to see you. I heard that you weren’t in Neverwinter City, and I was worried that you might miss it...”

Gandaph walked out in a hurry. Seeing Lin Yun, he was about to open the space gate and take Lin Yun away.

Lin Yun quickly stopped Gandaph.

“Dean Gandaph, is Sir Agalon back? Also, where are we going?”

Gandaph was dazed for a moment, as if he didn’t expect Lin Yun to ask such a question.

“Dean Gandaph, I haven’t been in Noscent recently. I don’t know what happened. I’ve not seen Sir Agalon, either...”

Gandaph shook his head.

“Sir Agalon is indeed back. Also, he is not hurt. Everything is fine. It’s just that he found something by accident.

“We’re going to a meeting right now. Many of the people who will participate in the meeting are top experts. Three of them are as strong as Sir Agalon.

“Sir Agalon has personally instructed that you should participate in the meeting. Alright. No more questions. You’ll know everything after we arrive. We have to leave right now.”

After Gandaph said that, he didn’t give Lin Yun another chance to ask questions. He opened a space gate, and disappeared from the Starry Sky College with Lin Yun.

When Lin Yun walked out of the space gate, he found himself in a boundless prairie where no animals could be spotted. There was such a heavy pressure in the air that Lin Yun’s Fusion Shield automatically unfolded to resist it.

There was even a shimmer on Gandaph’s skin. It seemed that even he couldn’t completely ignore the pressure in the outside world.

Lin Yun felt that his soul had been suppressed by someone else’s aura. Also, he didn’t even seem to be the main target...

He rolled his eyes, and looked around. He saw a lot of people in the prairie. Most of them had opened their Fusion Shields like Lin Yun did. There were dozens of them. Further ahead, there were another 30 or so experts.

Further inside, there were 10 men. Then, in the very center was an enormous round table 30 meters in diameter, where four men had sat down. The terrifying pressure that had stopped the air from flowing came exactly from the center.

One of the four men was Agalon. The man who sat on his opposite side wore a black robe, and had white hair. There were weird tattoos on his face. Some of the dangerous aura that was spreading in the air came from him, and some came from Agalon.

One of the other two men wore purple gold armor, and had a square face. He was almost two meters tall when he was sitting, and would be three meters tall when he stood up. He was holding a golden sword that had a golden skull on its grip[1].

Lin Yun knew him to be the famous Lionheart Prince of the Odin Royal Family. He had lived thousands of years. He was the most active thousands of years earlier, when he was a prince of the Odin Kingdom, and only beneath the king.

At that time, the Lionheart Prince showed exceptional talent in swordsmanship when he was very young. He became a Sword Saint before he reached 30, and he was given the title of Lionheart Sword Saint.

He made the breakthrough into the Heaven Rank in his thirties, and became a Heaven Rank Sword Saint. Then, there was no stopping him from growing strong. In the most chaotic days of the Odin Kingdom, he showed up and made an announcement. The south of the Odin Kingdom and the north, which were angry with each other, didn't dare to fight again.

All forces obeyed the Lionheart Prince's order. Henceforth, a long, narrow belt appeared in the middle of the Odin Kingdom as a buffer area. Although the south and the north of the Odin Kingdom still despised each other, they didn't dare to declare war on each other anymore.

After all, everybody who was born in the Lionheart Prince's age had died, and he had been the most powerful man of the royal family since thousands of years ago. He was not passionate about power. He didn't succeed as the king even when his brother, the then-prince, passed away.

Still, nobody was as influential as the Lionheart Prince inside the royal family.

He was very famous, and his look was quite idiosyncratic, so it was easy to infer who the man that was sitting with Agalon was.

The last person was an elf who had pointy ears and bright green skin. He was also wearing a grass hairband. His hair was white and smooth, and he had a pretty face that didn't lack masculinity.

It was easy to tell that he was the king of the forest elves to the south of the Odin Kingdom, who ruled over all the minority races down there.

To the south beyond the Odin Kingdom was a world of mountains and forests that was as big as the Odin Kingdom. It was where most races other than humans lived in Noscent.

The forest elves took up the greatest portion of their population, and were the strongest on average. Naturally, their king was qualified to sit at the table as the beloved son of nature.

Four level-9 Heaven Rank experts, and not just ordinary ones, had suddenly gathered. Obviously, they weren't here for tea.

The 100 men who were standing around the crystal table in the center were all unqualified to have a seat. At this moment, the guy who had weird tattoos on his face was resisting Agalon's aura. It was easy to tell their strength from the place they were standing.

The stronger they were, the closer they were to the table. After looking around, Lin Yun found that he was at the very edge, and everybody who stood there was in level 5 of the Heaven Rank.

Everybody inward was above level 5 of the Heaven Rank. He looked around, and saw dozens of people who were stronger than him. There were almost 30 people in level 7 of the Heaven Rank and 10 in level 8 of the Heaven Rank!

Even Lin Yun was astonished at the gathering of so many experts. It was rather astonishing that there were so many experts in Noscent.

The man who was resisting Agalon's aura was almost at the peak of the Heaven Rank too.

Unlike other people, Lin Yun knew very well that Agalon was hiding his capabilities. Other Heaven Rank Mages couldn't change laws in the Heaven Rank, but Agalon could. He had the ability that was expected of those who had ignited the God Fire.

As long as Agalon slightly changed the laws, the ugly man who had tattoos on his face would surely fall on his knees. The difference between them was even more significant than that between a Heaven Rank mage and an Archmage.

Seeing that Agalon was hiding his strength, Lin Yun's eyes glittered. He realized something. If he hid his ability to change laws, it would be a great trump card to prevent himself from facing destruction 10 years from this day.

After Lin Yun arrived, he simply waited quietly. In the prairie, more and more space gates were opening, and new Heaven Rank mages were still walking out.

Also, every time a space gate was opened, not just one person would come out. Besides Heaven Rank mages and Sword Saints, there were also guys who had strange auras.

More and more experts had arrived. None of them were lower than level 5 of the Heaven Rank, which was clearly the threshold to enter this place.

Fewer and fewer space gates were opening. After an hour, no more space gates opened. More than 300 experts were already standing in the prairie.

All of them were no weaker than level 5 of the Heaven Rank. There were as many mages as there were Sword Saints. However, there were fewer higher-level Sword Saints. The Lionheart Prince was the only one who was qualified to sit at the crystal table.

"Alright, everybody must've arrived. Let's talk about business!" the Lionheart Prince spoke solemnly. His voice gradually spread out, and seemed to be sounding right next to everyone's ears, but nobody felt that it was too loud. It was almost like the Lionheart Prince was talking to every one of them face to face.

The Lionheart Prince opened his mouth, and the suffocating pressure in the air was instantly gone. Both the guy who had tattoos all over his face and Agalon withdrew their aura.

[1] Probably skull-shaped pommel.

## **Chapter 1373: Leviathan**

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After the suffocating pressure was gone, the air finally began to circulate again. There was a gentle breeze on the grass, which was moving like waves in the breeze.

Earlier, all the grass in the prairie seemed to be frozen, and couldn't move at all.

After the confrontation was over, the mages who were relatively weak finally moved towards the center. Even though they had been almost 10 kilometers away, the two top experts had stopped them from moving forward.

Lin Yun had actually been capable of moving forward against the pressure. It would've been fine for him to reach the circle of level-7 Heaven Rank experts. But if he had done that, he would've exposed his strength. He would rather hide it as Agalon did, so he simply waited in the rear patiently.

So many experts, including four level-9 Heaven Rank ones, had gathered here. The matter that brought them here couldn't be trivial.

After everything was back to peace, Agalon opened his mouth.

"Some of you already know what we're going to discuss, but most of you probably don't know why you're here to attend this meeting. So, I'll just introduce the matter again."

Agalon sounded quite grave. The other three men at the crystal table looked grave too. The mage who had tattoos on his face seemed quite ominous, but didn't interrupt Agalon.

Lin Yun frowned, and wondered what could've possibly gathered so many experts. Those people represented most of the forces of Noscent.

Some of them were from the Odin Kingdom, some were from the Sten Kingdom, some came from the boundless forest in the south, and there was even a level-5 Heaven Rank expert from the royal family of the Andlusa Kingdom.

"You must be familiar with the Leviathan Plane, which is the most important resource plane for Noscent. However, not everybody knows that the Leviathan Plane is the closest plane to Noscent. The space barrier between them is very feeble.

"The environment in that plane is similar to Noscent's, and their size is similar too. Not all of you have an enterprise in the Leviathan Plane. However, the matter that I'm going to tell you concerns each of you.

"As a matter of fact, everybody in Noscent will be in great trouble!"

Hearing what Agalon said, the expressions of the experts who stood in the front all changed. The three men who were sitting by the crystal table didn't seem surprised, as if they already knew what Agalon was going to say.

A level-8 Heaven Rank mage, who was as slim as a skeleton, asked, "Sir Agalon, are you talking about Leviathan?"

Before Agalon said anything, the mage who had strange tattoos on his head had put on a weird smile.

"No, not Leviathan. That guy is already as dead as can be. He cannot possibly revive. This whole thing is much more troublesome than Leviathan."

Lin Yun stood in the rear and listened quietly. He was quite shocked at first, and became even more worried as he listened on.

Leviathan was allegedly the very first animal that had appeared in the world.

Nobody knew what Leviathan looked like, but it was respected as the Ancestor of Beasts. At the beginning, beasts didn't carry magic power, so they strengthened themselves by increasing their body's sturdiness and their physical force.

Leviathan was one of the strongest of such beasts. It could be resurrected even if it only had one drop of blood left. It was unbelievably terrifying, and couldn't be killed in any way. When it was dying, it would leave a drop of blood that could make it revive.

At the beginning, Leviathan was indeed a beast that didn't carry any magic power, although it was much stronger than any of the beasts that carried magic power these days. Later, the plane Leviathan was in contact with Noscent, and a Planar Path was established. Since then, Leviathan had absorbed magic power, and evolved into something even more terrifying.

All animals and magical beasts of Noscent were Leviathan's offspring in a way.

The Leviathan Plane had existed for a long time since the beginning of the era of gods. At that time, the sole purpose of the Leviathan Plane was to imprison Leviathan. The king of gods personally exiled Leviathan to that plane, which was supposed to be a cage that Leviathan would die inside.

When the era of mages began, Leviathan, which was closest to Noscent and had a thin wall, was spotted.

The place had never been developed. It was resourceful, and had a similar environment to Noscent's. It was almost a paradise. There, it was possible to find all resources that had been found in Noscent. There was even a huge reserve of many resources that had been exhausted in Noscent.

How could the mages not develop the perfect world that was incapable of resistance?

That was when the disaster began. Leviathan showed up and killed countless experts, passing out its bloodline. It was killed and revived again and again.

In the end, when it was pushed into a corner, Leviathan caused a problem to Noscent that could never be addressed by detonating itself, and spreading its blood across Noscent.

In Noscent, most animals on the earth, in the sky, and in the sea carried Leviathan's bloodline. The outbreak of magical beasts had caused a prolonged disaster to human beings. They still existed in Noscent even to this day.

The most important reason why they had never been killed was not just that human beings needed them as materials, but also that it was impossible to eliminate all magical beasts.

In particular, it was absolutely impossible to eliminate the magical beasts in the sea. Up until now, the Boundless Sea was still a forbidden place for human beings, and couldn't be explored until 10,000 years later.

Although the slaughter continued, human beings never dared to eliminate all the magical beasts. After all, nobody could foresee what would happen in a total war.

Leviathan was dead, but the trouble it caused hadn't been resolved yet, and would probably always remain unresolved.

It was indeed true that Leviathan would never revive. After blowing itself up, Leviathan had spread its bloodline throughout Noscent. It was impossible to bring Leviathan back to life until all the magical beasts that contained its bloodline in Noscent were killed.

Obviously, that was impossible even if Noscent was destroyed. After so many years, a lot of formidable magical beasts had been born in Noscent. In particular, Lin Yun knew the names of a dozen level-49 magical beasts in the Boundless Sea.

It was unlikely that those magical beasts would all kill themselves to resurrect Leviathan, so the trouble in the Leviathan Plane couldn't be Leviathan's resurrection.

Lin Yun knew that very well. As a matter of fact, 10,000 years later, there was a maniac who tried to resurrect Leviathan. He was very interested in Leviathan, the Ancestor of Animals, and believed that its immortal body was much more terrifying than those of the undead.

However, the maniac gave up after hundreds of years of research and killing countless magical beasts because he would have to kill all the magical beasts in Noscent that carried Leviathan's bloodline in order to resurrect Leviathan.

Leviathan's bloodline had already been dissipated and dissolved after countless years of reproduction. It was already distributed to all magical beasts, and even those beyond Noscent. It was impossible to kill all of them.

The Leviathan Plane's problem wasn't Leviathan. Then what was it?

Not just Lin Yun, but everybody else was curious too.

"I went to the space battlefield. Then, because of an accident, I arrived in the Leviathan Plane, where I discovered something terrifying.

"The Plane of the Undead and the Leviathan Plane have already collided. Some parts of the planes are overlapping. The laws of the planes are starting to change.

"By my speculation, in five years, the Leviathan Plane and the Plane of the Undead will be forever connected to each other. By then, the laws of the Plane of the Undead would corrupt the Leviathan Plane's."

"The Leviathan Plane will be swallowed by the Plane of the Undead, and become part of it."

After Agalon told everybody what the trouble they were facing was, everybody's expression changed.

The Plane of the Undead!

It was because of the Plane of the Undead!

Lin Yun was quite shocked, not because of the collision itself, but because it had never happened in real history.

The location of a plane wasn't fixed. Lin Yun was already aware of that. To calculate the coordinates of a plane with Noscent as the original point was the only safe way. It wouldn't be safe to calculate based on other planes, because their coordinates might be wrong or deviate.

When constructing the Planar Path, one tiny bit of error might mean the deviation of one or two planes.

Most planes were constantly moving, just like the stars in the boundless void.

Every plane was unique, and contained different laws. Those laws had evolved on different levels too.

Noscent was a world that had the most complete evolved laws. There was the complete version of every law in Noscent. However, the other planes might be different. The law of fire in the Raging Flame Plane, for example, was more completely evolved than other laws.

The differences of the planes were like rejection forces that prevented them from hitting each other in the unlikely events that they approached each other during the years of wandering.

In history, the Plane of the Undead had indeed been the one which had hit the most number of other planes. Because of its special features, it had hit many small planes, and swallowed them like a big shark.

When a small plane hit the Plane of the Undead, the laws of the Plane of the Undead would invade like a bloodthirsty shark, and contaminate the local laws of the plane. The small plane would then be absorbed into the Plane of the Undead, and make it bigger.

But most of the small planes were desolate. Even if some of them had lives on them, the cores of the planes were still too weak to resist the invasion.

Obviously, the Leviathan Plane was not a plane that the Plane of the Undead could just hit and swallow, even though the Plane of the Undead was almost the biggest of all planes.

Shocked, Lin Yun considered the reason behind everything. If the collision had happened in history, it couldn't have been left unrecorded. Something had clearly changed, or some sort of greater power intervened. Otherwise, the consequence would've been much greater than what happened to the Raging Flame Plane that should've been destroyed.

The Leviathan Plane was the most important plane for Noscent. Everything there was similar to Noscent's. It looked like another Noscent from every perspective.

In the future, when Noscent ran out of mana, the powerful mages even considered migrating everything in Noscent to the Leviathan Plane.

But they failed in the end. The Leviathan Plane was not Noscent, no matter how similar they were. The cores of the worlds were different. Low-level mages and ordinary people could survive in the Leviathan Plane, but powerful mages would all perish after Noscent's mana was exhausted. Even the mages who tried to take shelter in other places couldn't survive.

The countless planes that had been colonized were out of control. It was impossible for the mages of Noscent to rise again. They could only wait to die in Noscent.

It didn't matter how the Plane of the Undead and the Leviathan Plane collided. The important thing to do was to stop it.

It was impossible for the Leviathan Plane to resist the Plane of the Undead's swallowing. After the Leviathan Plane was completely corrupted by the Plane of the Undead, Noscent, which was closest to the Leviathan Plane, certainly couldn't remain safe.

Anyone who wasn't drunk and smashed in the head should know that the trouble was serious.

Considering the feeble space barrier between the Leviathan Plane and Noscent, when the Leviathan Plane became part of the Plane of the Undead, Noscent would only be one wall away from the Plane of the Undead.

On the other side of the wall, every Heaven Rank undead creature could break the wall and visit their neighbor, probably with several hundred million lackeys.

If one of the powerful undead creatures thought that the neighbor's house was great and wanted to have it...

...then the greatest scourges of the undead in history would be no different from the fight of two toddlers in comparison to what would follow...

Back in the Plane of the Undead, a dragon overlord and a gnome overlord, probably because of the different culture they lived in before they became undead, thought that the other person was cursing themselves, and fought with billions of lackeys. They could easily fight for decades, until the bones of the broken skeletons filled up the battlefield.

That was just a trivial war. If two undead overlords were determined to kill each other, they could easily kill tens of millions of undead soldiers in one campaign, and fight hundreds of years.

The tireless undead creatures would never die again. There would only be more and more of them. Time didn't mean anything to them.

In fact, Lin Yun knew that two undead overlords were fighting in the Plane of the Undead exactly at this moment, and would fight for another 4,000 years because they couldn't keep track of time. The war was described in great detail.

According to historical records, the two undead overlords fought because of some trivia. When the war was over, a sea of skeletons that stretched thousands of kilometers was left in the Plane of the Undead. The bones even flattened a basin.

If the Plane of the Undead consumed the Leviathan Plane, considering the undead creatures' greed for blood and lives, it would only be a matter of time before they broke the wall and attacked Noscent on a full scale.

The undead overlords would spend thousands of years fighting a war, but Noscent didn't have that time.



If it wasted thousands of years in the total war against the undead, it would never be able to catch up again. Its current speed of development was already dangerously slow. If the undead slowed it down again, Noscent would surely be destroyed.

So many experts had been gathered from all the major forces of Noscent, so they would only have one purpose.

They would disrupt the Plane of the Undead's corruption, cut apart the overlapping part of the Undead and the Leviathan Plane, and prevent the Leviathan Plane from being swallowed.

However, on second thought, it was easy to predict that not everybody would gladly accept the summoning, and charge at the invading undead creatures for a happy ending.

After introducing the terrible news, Agalon fell silent, and the Lionheart Prince opened his mouth solemnly.

"Everybody who has been drafted must contribute. We must accomplish the task in five years no matter what it takes, or you will know the consequence.

"You should consider how the organization you represent can help. In 10 days, all the resistance will gather in the Leviathan Plane.

"Now, everybody who's an Artisan or a better alchemist will stay.. The rest of you may go back for preparations."

#### **Chapter 1374: Contest**

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

While sitting there, the Lionheart Prince seriously gave the order. Immediately, most of the mages disappeared from the prairie. Nobody dared to defy the Lionheart Prince, certainly not under such circumstances. Only a dozen mages remained, ranging from level 5 to level 8 of the Heaven Rank.

They were at least Artisans. The three deans of the Starry Sky College, who were all Saint Alchemists, were here. Obviously, capable alchemists were needed at this moment.

A dozen Heaven Rank mages had stayed. Lin Yun was the only one in level 5 of the Heaven Rank. The rest were all at least in level 6 of the Heaven Rank.

The dozen Heaven Rank mages walked to the crystal table in the center, and a level-7 Heaven Rank mage who was next to Lin Yun frowned at him.

Of all the people who stayed here, the most eye-catching people were the four level-9 Heaven Rank experts and Lin Yun, who was in level 5 of the Heaven Rank.

The man wore a robe that seemed to be made of metal, and had a beard that had been carefully trimmed. There was also a hat that was full of gems above his head.

After seeing Lin Yun, he sneered and unleashed his aura, trying to suppress Lin Yun. He wasn't afraid that anyone else would notice him. Besides, even if they did, they wouldn't say anything.

If Lin Yun was humiliated here, more people would laugh at him. Whatever they were planning to do next, Lin Yun probably wouldn't have a chance to participate.

Lin Yun casually glanced at that guy, and found that he didn't know him. However, the man would've definitely left an impression on him with his unique appearance if he had been from the north of the Odin Kingdom, so he had to be from the south.

The fashionable mage's aura weighed on Lin Yun, but the latter showed no reaction, as if he didn't feel anything.

When the two level-9 Heaven Rank experts challenged each other, Lin Yun was confident of reaching where the level-7 Heaven Rank experts were standing. This guy's pressure was not nearly as overwhelming.

He might be no match for the guy in a head-on clash, but the guy certainly couldn't suppress him just with his aura...

As his Natural Demiplane became more and more powerful, Lin Yun grasped more and more laws. Probably only the four level-9 Heaven Rank experts could possibly suppress him with their aura.

Lin Yun moved forward without a change in his expression, and the fashionable mage seemed rather embarrassed.

Lin Yun didn't prepare any speech. He was just attending this meeting as an ordinary member, but Agalon suddenly waved at him.

Lin Yun was slightly surprised that Agalon asked him to join him, which carried a deep meaning.

Doing that in front of the other three experts was a clear announcement that he was Lin Yun's supporter, and they should treat him accordingly.

Lin Yun walked forward, and bowed at Agalon respectfully. Agalon deserved his respect for all his help and advice.

Before Lin Yun said anything, Agalon had spoken to the other three experts.

"He is my disciple, Mafa Merlin. He's quite talented, especially in alchemy."

His words were quite simple, but they meant something entirely different to others.

The Lionheart Prince, who had been quite grave, couldn't help but look at Lin Yun in surprise.

The Great Astrologian, who was famous for being picky, had recruited a disciple? Unbelievable. If Agalon thought he was quite talented, then the man was probably really talented.

Mafa Merlin sounded like a familiar name. It seemed that Agalon had decided on the next leader of the Starry Sky College. It was time to be wary of Mafa Merlin.

The forest elves' king observed Lin Yun with great interest too, as if he was quite surprised at the matter. But after observing Lin Yun for a while, he seemed to have found something even more shocking, and he gazed at Lin Yun with a complicated expression.

The mage on Agalon's opposite side, who had strange tattoos on his face, was the most surprised one. With undisguised shock on his face, he laughed in amusement.

"Agalon, you've got yourself a disciple? I didn't know that anyone in Noscent was worthy enough to be your disciple. Have you recruited a disciple because you think you're dying, and you're worried that your skills will be lost?"

Agalon glanced at the tattooed mage casually.

"Alonzo, shut up. Nobody will think you're mute even if you don't talk."

Lin Yun had complicated feelings, but it wasn't outrageous for him to call Agalon teacher. Although they didn't spend too much time together, Agalon was already a qualified teacher.

By formally introducing him to other people, Agalon was paving the road for him. His vision probably didn't change at all. He was saving Lin Yun a lot of trouble by introducing him to the top experts.

Lin Yun knew very well that Agalon was already making posthumous arrangements. The formal introduction would attract the top experts' attention, and save him a lot of trouble.

In the days to come, he wouldn't be involved in any significant trouble. Whoever came for trouble had to be as important as him. However, if they were as important as him, they would have to consider whether it was worthwhile to offend Agalon, who had never recruited a real disciple in years.

The three saint deans of the Starry Sky College were sort of Agalon's students, but he never recruited them as disciples, even though they always treated him as their teacher.

The title was very important on many occasions.

After Agalon did this, even if his vision came true in ten years, nobody would dare to do anything too outrageous until they confirmed that he truly perished.

Then, Lin Yun would be given more time. When the top experts were truly greedy about the Starry Sky College, and wanted to claim it, Lin Yun would be able to protect it.

"This is the Lionheart Prince of the Odin Kingdom, the Lionheart Sword Saint in the past. I'm sure you know his feats very well.

"This is the king of forest elves from the boundless forest. I'm sure you've heard about him too. He is a wise king.

"As for this guy, he is a jerk named Alonzo. Just ignore him."

Agalon introduced the other three people to Lin Yun, and Lin Yun paid his respects. He was slightly surprised.

He had recognized the Lionheart Prince and the forest elves' king easily, but not Alonzo.

Alonzo was certainly not an ordinary person.

Technically speaking, Alonzo was Agalon's junior brother. They had studied alchemy together, and had been opponents throughout their life.

However, the relationship between them was quite complicated. Nobody could tell what it was about. They might be old nemeses, but they never tried to kill each other. They only fought each other to show that they were better than their opponent.

After Agalon took control of the Starry Sky College, Alonzo established the Arcane College in the south of Odin.

Agalon was an orthodox alchemist that had been studying normal alchemy, but Alonzo was different. Alonzo was a pure genius who believed that magic tools shouldn't just improve a spell's power and a mage's combat ability.

Alonzo intended to create independent magic tools that carried their own power, not just regular magic tools that depended on mages themselves.

Naturally, they had a lot of conflicts due to their different ideology. Alonzo left the Starry Sky College, and established the Arcane College in the south of Odin to pursue another possibility of alchemy.

The magic tools he created could provide entirely different enhancements in battles. They carried weird abilities.

Some of the magic tools could transform human beings into tiny animals, some could cause a long headache, and some could turn something into a different creature.

In the future, he would even create True Spirit Magic Tools that ordinary people could use. It had been his goal to create Extraordinary Magic Tools that a Magic Apprentice could use to kill an Archmage...

The Arcane College was not as big as the Starry Sky College, and had few members, but they all conducted such unconventional experiments. They were developing alchemy in a different way.

The Arcane College was never famous, but nobody dared to underestimate it, because Alonzo, a level-9 Heaven Rank expert and a Saint Alchemist, was there.

Hearing Alonzo's name, Lin Yun couldn't help but have goosebumps all over his body. It was best not to make an enemy out of such a man, who was never close to Agalon. It was possible that he might wake up someday, and find that he had turned into a woman, or some sort of ugly beast...

However, now that Agalon had already introduced him, he didn't think that Alonzo would take advantage of him, which would be demeaning.

Lin Yun somehow felt that Agalon and Alonzo weren't as hostile against each other as rumored, because three years after Agalon disappeared in the boundless void, Alonzo also vanished with the strange magic tools he made. He seemed to be chasing after Agalon.

The truth might not be as simple as it seemed, but clearly, the two of them were certainly no friends...

Facing Agalon's smearing, Alonzo simply grinned, and waved in another direction. Then, the fashionable mage walked close with his head held high.

"This is my disciple, Sven, a level-7 Heaven Rank mage who has grasped the laws of fire and ice. He has also surpassed the limits of Artisans, and is already half a saint.

“He is more or less satisfactory to me. Agalon, your disciple is only in level 5 of the Heaven Rank, isn’t he?”

Sven smiled behind Alonzo with his head held high. However, everybody could see that he was proud of himself.

Agalon smiled, and said unhurriedly, “My disciple is only 50 years old. Oh, forgive me for my poor memory. I may be mistaken. He’s not 50 yet.”

His words made Alonzo’s proud smile freeze. Even the Lionheart Prince and the forest elves’ king both turned around and looked at Lin Yun with dazzling light in their eyes.

Circles of glamorous light appeared in the forest elves’ king’s eyes. He then nodded in amazement and surprise. “He’s indeed not 50 yet. He’s truly a talented kid. Not only has he grasped the laws of earth, fire, water, and wind, but his understanding of them is very deep too. Oh, there’s also the law of space!

“Sir Agalon, no wonder you made an exception for him, and recruited him as a disciple. When I was 50 years old, I was still practicing how to shoot an arrow while I was moving.

“What a remarkable young man. If he hadn’t been your disciple, I would’ve persuaded him to join the forest elves.”

Agalon had been wearing a casual smile, but Lin Yun’s heart palpitated.

*Damn it, what’s wrong with the forest elves’ king? He has executed countless half elves to ensure the purity of their bloodline. They have caught and killed a lot of forest elves that left and married other race’s individuals too.*

*Yet, he wants me to join the forest elves. Bullsh\*t. He probably wants to marry one of the forest elves to me. What has this old guy who seems very young discovered?*

Hearing what the forest elves’ king said, the Lionheart Prince remained silent, but glanced at Lin Yun again.

Alonzo, however, looked even more awful at this moment.

The forest elves’ king couldn’t have said that just to adulate Agalon. He truly had to be planning that.

It indicated that Agalon’s disciple was much more talented than Sven, and had a greater potential. He was so promising that the forest elves’ king disregarded their tradition. It was very likely that the forest elves’ king was betting on the chance that Agalon’s disciple would ignite the God Fire.

Sven stood behind Alonzo, sulking in silence. It was not his place to talk here. However, when he glanced at Lin Yun, he looked even more unfriendly.

Having been accepted by Alonzo, he was absolutely talented. As a matter of fact, he had never seen anyone who was more talented than him until this day, when he saw a guy who was 10 times more talented than him, and who was also the disciple of Alonzo’s old nemesis...

That made Sven look even more awful...

Alonzo sneered.

“Alright, Agalon, stop promoting your disciple. It is not level but alchemical expertise that matters in this endeavor.

“You, I, and your other three disciples that you’ve never admitted make five Saint Alchemists in total, but we need a leader. Unfortunately, the other old jerks are not in Noscent. I don’t know which plane they’re in, or it wouldn’t be so troublesome.”

Agalon smiled and didn’t say anything. Lin Yun, however, realized why the alchemists were asked to stay.

Level-5 of the Heaven Rank was the prerequisite for making use of the power of laws. That was the most basic requirement. It would be fine as long as the requirement was met.

The alchemical expertise was what truly mattered. Six people were needed, so there was only one possibility. They were planning to establish a super massive Hexagonal Array, which was the only way to disrupt the Plane of the Undead’s corruption.

The Lionheart Prince suddenly stood up, and glanced around solemnly.

“This matter is of critical importance, but we cannot reach out to any other Saint Alchemists. We can only look for a replacement here. So, show your alchemical expertise right now.

“The best of you will be entrusted with the last critical spot. Sir Agalon and Sir Alonzo will be the judges to decide who the most appropriate candidate is.”

After saying that, the Lionheart Prince waved his hand, and a dozen hills of low-level materials appeared. All the hills were identical to each other.

It was best to test their alchemical expertise with low-level materials. Everybody had been given the same materials. It was up to the alchemists what they would use and make.

All the alchemists here were extraordinary Artisans in terms of alchemy. They were all very good. However, some of them were good at potions, some were familiar with magic tools, some were good at alchemy puppets, and some were good at alchemy arrays.

Everybody’s field of expertise was different, yet they were having the same contest, which confused them. However, five Saint Alchemists were watching them, and it was certainly not a joke. Still, many people were puzzled.

Soon, Sven was the first to take action. He walked to a hill of materials, and began to pick materials. What he picked was mostly ores. It seemed that he was going to make a magic tool, which he was best at.

After Sven started working, the other alchemists didn’t wait. Each of them picked a hill, and chose materials that could allow them to show their alchemical expertise, and make the best product.

Some began to make potions, some began to make parts, and some were setting up alchemy arrays.

Lin Yun walked to a hill of materials and stood, frowning. He stared at the hill of materials and hesitated.

The other people all had their field of expertise, but Lin Yun hesitated.

Potions, magic tools, alchemy puppets, or alchemy arrays... He didn't know which he was best at. His expertise was similar. Adding the knowledge he carried, it was hard for him to decide on an area that could best show his alchemical expertise.

Because he was uncertain about what he was best at, it was very important to infer the significance of the contest and the criteria.

There were definitely more than five Saint Alchemists in Noscent. In fact, Lin Yun knew the names of at least another three.. However, it was obvious that those three people weren't in Noscent, and couldn't be reached at this moment.

### **Chapter 1375: Surprising Winner**

Agalon had already mentioned that the Hexagonal Array would be needed in the end. However, the alchemist to be picked here couldn't be just about setting up the Hexagonal Array.

Lin Yun had a speculation, but he couldn't confirm whether it was true just yet. He had to win this contest. The problem was how he could win it.

The other people had been working for a long time, but Lin Yun was still standing in front of his materials.

Agalon looked at Lin Yun, as if he wasn't worried at all that Lin Yun might lose the contest. Nobody except Agalon and Alonzo knew the criteria in the contest.

After all, everybody here had a different field of expertise. If someone made a bottle of potion, someone made a magic tool, and someone set up an alchemy array, then which of them would be the best?

Sven was making a magic tool. He had already picked and polished the materials. The rest was a lot easier. Obviously, Sven had already made a plan in his heart. All he needed to do was carry it out.

Three hours passed. Most people had half completed their products, and reached the most critical phase. After all, the materials here were all of a low level, and it was impossible to make anything too fancy out of them. It was natural that they were fast.

Sven's magic tool was taking shape. He only needed to attach runes to it, and melt the materials to transform it into a complete magic tool.

Of all magic tools, staffs were the easiest to make. Normally speaking, staffs wouldn't be considered magic tools, because it was much more difficult to create other magic tools than staffs.

It was highly difficult to create a Spiritual Magic Tool with those low-level materials. It would be quite remarkable just to make an ordinary magic tool.

Sven wore a confident smile. After he completed a critical step, he finally glanced at Lin Yun, only to find that Lin Yun was still not doing anything. Earlier, he had been standing before the materials, and he was squatting before them at this moment. He looked so serious as if the low-level materials were a problem that he needed to solve.

Seeing that, Sven put on a mocking smile.

*Is he truly Agalon's only disciple that he has ever recruited in such a long time? What a shame...*

*In terms of personal strength and alchemical expertise, Sir Agalon can compare to my teacher. Even my teacher has to admit that Sir Agalon is as good as him.*

*However, Sir Agalon is truly not an expert when it comes to picking disciples. That guy may be more talented than me, but he's just a level-5 Heaven Rank mage right now.*

*Level 5 of the Heaven Rank is just the beginning for the Heaven Rank mages. We cannot truly make use of the power of laws until this moment. The difficulty of advancement from here is much greater than before.*

*To reach level 7 of the Heaven Rank and become as strong as me, he will have to wait hundreds of years.*

*His alchemical expertise is even less remarkable. It's already been three hours, yet he hasn't even started working yet. He must have no confidence in himself at all.*

*Usually, it only takes six hours to make a product out of such low-level materials. If you cannot do that in six hours, you'd better not call yourself an Artisan anymore. Just go back to the Starry Sky College, and study for another 100 years while you're young.*

Wearing a cold smile, Sven glanced at Lin Yun and stopped paying attention. He focused on completing his product.

As time went by, nobody had the time to care about anyone else. However, when they briefly paused, all the alchemists in the contest noticed Lin Yun's strange behavior.

He stood still at the very beginning. Then, he squatted still in front of the hill of materials. In the end, he threw many of the materials away as if they were garbage, but he had not started working yet...

All the contestants looked at him in disdain.

*Sir Agalon is so strong, and yet he has found such a cowardly disciple. It's fine even if he loses the contest. He's a young man who's no older than 100 anyway. For the Heaven Rank experts, he's just a newborn baby. There's still a long life ahead of him.*

*However, he has given up because he's afraid of losing the contest. It's truly a disgrace for Sir Agalon. He's shown that he's a coward in front of so many people...*

*I heard that Sir Agalon and Sir Alonzo are very competitive in every aspect. But for years, neither of them had really been the winner. The competition between their disciples is also their competition in a way.*

*Yet, Mafa Merlin doesn't even dare to do anything. How disappointing...*

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They didn't dare to say anything out loud, but their eyes were already expressing what was on their minds.

As time went by, five hours passed in the blink of an eye. Someone had completed their product an hour earlier, but they simply waited quietly.



Six hours passed. Nobody told them to stop, because the contest had no time limit. However, Alonzo began to comment on the completed products.

What he commented on first was a potion made by a level-6 Heaven Rank Artisan.

“This Bloodthirsty Potion is not bad. Although only low-level materials are used, all their qualities have been carried out. Unfortunately, you lack creativity. Those materials could’ve been made into two potions, the Bloodthirsty Potion and the Bloodsucking Potion, with a 50/50 rate. Then, the potions would be twice as effective. It’s an embarrassment for an Artisan to create a product that a Great Alchemist could’ve made...”

Alonzo eliminated the alchemist that he commented on directly without any mercy. Agalon didn’t say anything, and simply gave a silent yes.

“This Spring Stone is actually made quite standardly. Something else has been added to make the water from the Spring Stone sweeter. But your idea is dumb.

“You might know that the Spring Stone was one of the low-level magic tools that I developed when I was young. But you forgot that it’s only meant to prevent the travelers in deserts from worrying about water. The water that’s condensed with mana is too pure and incomplete. Human beings don’t need just water. It’s pointless to make it sweeter!

“You think I’ll let you pass if you please me? Idiot.

“Is this the Angel’s Hand? In terms of its performance, it’s not a bad magic tool. It’s not only capable of healing, but also can drive away the power of the undead...”

“However, before I fly into an outrage, go away! Idiot, do you think I’m a fool who wouldn’t notice the piece of the light gem that you added to it? Dumbass!”

Alonzo roared, and the mage who made the Angel’s Hand was flung away with a miserable cry, disappearing from everyone’s sight.

The Angel’s Hand required the light gem to be activated, but the light gem wasn’t among the given materials.

All the alchemists were scolded by Alonzo for their works. The first few alchemists were better. As he examined more and more products, he became progressively meaner and nastier...

“Idiot, go back and review the basics of alchemy. Have you forgotten the Silvio’s Equation?

“Moron, what kind of alchemy array is this? It’s surprising that you are an Artisan. Even the apprentices in the Arcane College know that adding three energy circuits will make the transmission of energy faster. Don’t show me such eyesores.

“F\*ck off. Your garbage stings my eyes.”

Like a cranky drunkard, Alonzo yelled at all the alchemists, claiming that their products were absolutely worthless. Agalon remained silent because their works were indeed unqualified. They were not just picking the champion, but none of the alchemists had met the minimal requirement yet.

One alchemist was eliminated after another until there were only Sven and Lin Yun left in the end.

Sven's product was a white crystal with 24 facets. It looked quite plain, but when it was laid on the table, Alonzo put on a smile despite his usual fastidiousness.

"Sven, not bad. It seems that you have truly not wasted your time on alchemy. This salt crystal is not bad. You're very close to becoming a Saint Alchemist. As long as you keep your current momentum, you will get there in another 500 years.

"Of all the people here, you're the only one who meets the requirements. Not bad, not bad at all.

"Agalon, what do you think?"

Alonzo was in a great mood. He proudly glanced at Agalon.

Agalon waved his hand, and grabbed the crystal that had 24 facets. He transmitted a bit of mana into it, and the crystal glittered and emitted light on the grasses.

Instantly, the grass in the range of five meters turned white. Under the gentle breeze, the white grass suddenly collapsed into grains of salt.

"Not bad indeed. Sven is almost as good as a Saint Alchemist now," Agalon remarked with a smile. Before he finished, Alonzo had burst into laughter.

"Alright, now that the game is over, the last spot will be Sven's. Sven will be the last member on the team."

Alonzo announced the result of the contest, and Sven couldn't hold back his ecstasy any longer. He smiled and glanced at Lin Yun again, with disdain and pride in his eyes.

*I won, just as I expected. It's not challenging at all. Sir Agalon's disciple isn't qualified to be his disciple at all. Was Sir Agalon really so senile as to pick a disciple that's even more stupid and dumb than a Slime?*

*Every person in the Arcane College is better than Mafa Merlin, yet he's going to lead the Starry Sky College someday?*

*Hehe. I'm even starting to feel that it will be boring to lead the Arcane College to surpass the Starry Sky College. The victory of beating an opponent that's too weak won't grant enough delight at all...*

Facing Alonzo and Sven, who were delighted, Agalon shook his head with a smile, and pointed at Lin Yun.

Lin Yun was squatting on the ground, with mana spreading out on his skin like ripples. The hill of materials had been thrown across the grass in the radius of several hundred meters like garbage.

Lin Yun was solemnly staring at the ground. He hadn't started to make anything yet.

Alonzo put on a mocking smile.

"Agalon, your disciple is truly... creative. However, this matter is of critical importance. We don't have time to play with your disciple.

“Give your disciple a better lesson after you go back. After all, a real strong man can lose a contest, but should never lose courage...”

Alonzo was suddenly unable to continue, because Agalon, who had been wearing a casual smile, suddenly laughed as if he had finally beaten Agalon after so many years of efforts.

Immediately, Alonzo’s heart palpitated, and he had a bad feeling.

“Alonzo, you’ve always been competitive since many years ago. In the beginning, you thought arcane alchemy was real alchemy, and elements and mana are for mediocre alchemists to study.

“Alchemy is nothing more than a method to pursue the truth. Everybody adopts a different method. In terms of alchemy, you are not as good as me.”

Alonzo glanced at Lin Yun gloomily, and countless strange runes surfaced in his eyes. Immediately, his eyes turned half black and half white. After a quick glance, he looked even more awful, and struggled to announce.

“The last spot belongs to Mafa Merlin.”

What Alonzo said unexpectedly froze the smile on Sven’s face. He turned his head rigidly, and blurted out a question with shock and confusion in his eyes.

“Why, sir? Why is this guy who has never done anything the winner?”

Sven was absolutely shocked and infuriated. His face was stiff.

*No, this isn’t right. This guy who hasn’t done anything, and hasn’t even polished his materials is the final winner. Can you win the contest just by staring at the materials?*

*If the victory is so easy, then what’s the point of the contest? They could’ve just picked Mafa Merlin without holding the contest at all.*

*Damn it, Sir Agalon must have some sort of secret that he threatened my teacher with to announce the result against his wish so that Mafa Merlin will gain the victory.*

*What a shameful cheater. Such a victory is a disgrace for every alchemist. A real disgrace...*

Sven didn’t dare to argue with his teacher. He simply gritted his teeth, and stood with anger and frustration. Everybody could tell that he found the result unacceptable. Not just him, the other eliminated alchemists burst into fury too.

They could accept being scolded by Alonzo, who was one of the best alchemists in Noscent, for their products. His criticism was harsh but straightforward and constructive.

There were a lot of alchemists who hoped to be scolded by experts such as Alonzo. He might sound mean, but his enlightening remarks might point a new way forward for the alchemists who hadn’t been able to make progress.

They didn’t argue when they lost to Sven. At least, they didn’t think that they could’ve made the 24-facet magic tool with those low-level materials. They accepted their defeat with delight. They got Alonzo’s pointers anyway.

But they couldn't accept losing to someone who hadn't even polished the materials yet?

"Sir Agalon, we admire your capabilities, but we don't know much about your disciple. Even though we have lost the contest, please tell us why we lost. What are the criteria?"

"Yes, Sir Agalon. Please tell us what the criteria are in this contest."

Those people didn't dare to ask Alonzo, who was obviously angry. They could only ask Agalon, who had a better temper.

Agalon glanced at Alonzo, and didn't say anything. Alonzo remained silent too. Gradually, Agalon became angry.

When other people started asking questions, Sven couldn't hold back any longer. He summoned his courage, and furiously asked, "Sir, please tell me why I have lost!"

*How did the man who has thrown all the materials about like a kid win? He isn't even as good as an apprentice alchemist? That's impossible. This contest is rigged!*

*I have to reveal the truth. I will let the man who won the last spot by cheating keep his head lowered for the rest of his life. He doesn't deserve to live in the world of alchemists!*

Agalon was silent, and Alonzo became even angrier. He turned around and glared at Sven.

"Shut up, Sven. Don't be a sore loser!"

Agalon hadn't opened his mouth yet, and Alonzo looked more peaceful than before. However, he still wore a complicated expression.

### **Chapter 1376: Justified Victory**

*Agalon doesn't seem to be doing this to insult me on purpose. He looks as surprised as I. Damn it, he's eclipsed me his entire life, and his disciple is eclipsing mine too. Is Sven so stupid that he doesn't realize that Agalon is trying to save my face?*

*Does he have to throw his own face to the ground and step on it?*

Alonzo didn't want to explain how Lin Yun won, but Sven and the other alchemists all asked. They wanted to know the truth.

Those alchemists wouldn't mind if they were criticized about alchemy, but they represented the top forces of Noscent, and they wouldn't admit an unreasonable failure.

The atmosphere became tenser and tenser. Many people looked at Lin Yun with nothing but fury, and yet Lin Yun was still squatting on the ground, as if something on the ground had attracted all of his attention.

The Lionheart Prince frowned, and finally asked, "Alonzo, what's going on?"

The forest elves' king was suddenly surprised, as if he had realized something. He glanced at Lin Yun with a smile of astonishment.

“We’re holding this contest because we’re short of a Saint Alchemist, but the contest is unnecessary now. What a remarkable young man.”

Lin Yun heaved a sigh and stood up in disappointment. He shook his head and stood behind Agalon.

Seeing Lin Yun back, Sven couldn’t hold any longer, and pointed at him excitedly.

“Mafa Merlin, do you really feel comfortable winning in such a way? Are you not ashamed as an alchemist? Sordid methods are not allowed on the path of pursuing the truth.

“Where’s your product? You don’t even have your product. Do you really think you deserve to win?”

After Sven stepped up, everybody else asked questions too.

“Four sirs, we cannot accept this. Why is he the winner even though he hasn’t made anything?”

“Exactly. Why does the last spot belong to him? He hasn’t done anything. It’s so unfair. It’s an insult to alchemy...”

Seeing that those people were not giving up, Agalon was still wearing a casual smile, but didn’t say anything. Alonzo, however, became ominous and furious.

“Idiots! You idiots! Are your brains as flawed as the products that you made?”

“Damn it, when I say Mafa Merlin is the winner, he is the winner. Are you questioning my judgment? You idiots who know nothing but returns, you’re blessed by fate to have grown up to where you are, and you want to make further progress?”

“Never mind. Even if you idiots don’t understand me, did you not hear what the elf king said? Jerks, if you would rather know the hard truth, I’ll let you know!”

Alonzo burst into a rage, and everybody fell silent.

The forest elves’ king shook his head, and extended his fingers. He snapped them. Instantly, all the grass within a radius of hundreds of meters withered and sprayed on the ground as ashes. The remaining materials where Lin Yun was standing were all incinerated.

The area within hundreds of meters turned into a desolate desert, and in the center of the desert, there was a shimmer of light.

In the center of all the ashes, a grass that was only three centimeters tall was still standing. The grass was not green, but had four colors. Its four hues were constantly replacing each other. Thanks to the feeble around it, the grass seemed to be wearing a tiny rainbow.

Upon seeing the grass, Sven became pale and shocked. He looked at the vulnerable colorful grass, astounded.

“That’s impossible... It’s impossible. How could he have done that in only a couple of hours?”

A few knowledgeable Artisans also looked at the vulnerable grass in shock. One of them was so shocked that he dropped his own magic tool, and exclaimed, “Making out of nothing! Oh my God, he... he is a Saint Alchemist!”

Immediately, everybody realized why Alonzo changed the winner in the end, even though he was angry, and why the forest elves' king said that the contest was held because they were short of a Saint Alchemist...

Now that there was already a Saint Alchemist, the contest was meaningless. No competition was needed. Even if Lin Yun didn't make anything, he would still have the last spot.

Then, all the Artisans became completely pale. It was not until this moment that they realized what they had done.

Agalon hadn't said anything, because he had been saving Alonzo's face in front of so many people. However, they had forced him to confess the truth.

Alonzo and Agalon had been competing for years. Their main field of competition was alchemy. Unfortunately, neither of them could prove themselves better.

Naturally, the competition was extended to their disciples. If Lin Yun had won by a slight edge, then it would've been nothing. After all, a disciple couldn't fully represent his master.

However, one of the disciples turned out to be a Saint Alchemist, and the other wasn't. Everybody was fully aware of the difference.

They were in completely two different levels, even though they seemed close. They were as different from each other as a Heaven Rank mage was from a Magic Apprentice.

How many Artisans were out there in Noscent? Nobody had ever counted, because their population was not small. There were more than 20 Artisan researchers in the Starry Sky College at this moment, and there were even more who weren't researchers.

It was pointless to count the Artisans. However, everybody knew how many Saint Alchemists there were in Noscent. All of the Artisans here could even recite all of the Saint Alchemists' names.

That was the gap!

Artisans could only create items that were tolerated by the laws of the world. The best an Artisan could create would be a Magic Tool Incarnation. All the things they created were dead.

Also, to create anything, an Artisan had to prepare the materials in advance. Getting to the bottom of it, they were just strong alchemists.

Artisans were as different from Saint Alchemists as mortals were from the extraordinary people, however. The gap could hardly cross.

Saint Alchemists were best known for their ability to create things that had never existed in this world as they were getting in touch with the truth of the world. Normally speaking, the things that they created could be new lives.

Only the alchemists who boasted such power could be called Saint Alchemists.

The grass, which carried the power of earth, fire, water, and water, and which was as vulnerable as any other grasses, might have been neglected elsewhere, but in this place, they all knew that it was a new life that Lin Yun had created, even though the grass was so weak and useless.

The grass, which only carried symbolic significance at best, was a sign that Lin Yun had become a Saint Alchemist.

Immediately, all the questions were gone. A Saint Alchemist didn't need to show their product at all. His identity could already make all the Artisans admit that they weren't as good as him. In the field of alchemy, luck didn't play any role.

All the alchemists wore complicated expressions. They were angry to lose to Sven, but none found it unacceptable to lose to Lin Yun who was a Saint Alchemist, because they couldn't win.

Alonzo gazed at Lin Yun for a couple of seconds. Then, he heaved a sigh.

"Mafa Merlin, you're very good. I don't think Agalon has taught you a lot. It's just your own talent.

"Also, I noticed that you hesitated, and didn't know what to do at the beginning. So, I believe that Agalon must've been too proud to tell you anything about the contest in advance.

"If my feeling is correct, you were not a Saint Alchemist yet before the contest. You didn't carry any power of creation.

"You became a Saint Alchemist just now, didn't you?"

What Alonzo said shocked everybody again.

He just became a Saint Alchemist? Why could someone pick the day of becoming a Saint Alchemist? Was it a joke?

All the Saint Alchemists had advanced by chance. They might have inspirations or epiphanies when they were creating something. However, none of them could decide when they could become Saint Alchemists.

That was not something that could be controlled, because alchemists were seeking the truth. They wouldn't be able to make a breakthrough until they touched the truth. They weren't like mages who knew that they would advance after they accumulated enough mana and learned enough laws.

The breakthrough of a mage was predictable. However, alchemists were different.

Everybody stared at Lin Yun, waiting for his answer. Sven gazed at him with bloodshot eyes, as if he were grasping at a straw.

As the other disciple, Lin Yun was already a Saint Alchemist, which was shocking enough. Even more shockingly, he had become a Saint Alchemist right here...

So, the strange waves and behavior a moment earlier were because the man was trying to become a Saint Alchemist?

Faced with Alonzo's question, Lin Yun hesitated for a moment, and nodded and confessed the truth.

“I did hesitate for a moment because I didn’t know what I was best at. Potions, magic tools, alchemy puppets, alchemy arrays. They’re all the same to me. I’m not really the best at one of them.

“Since it was a contest, I had to try becoming a Saint Alchemist, but it was harder than I thought. The fusion of four elements was difficult. This is the largest plant that I can create.”

Lin Yun heaved a sigh regretfully. After all, it was rather infuriating that the plant he created was only symbolic. Saint Alchemists were best known for their ability of creation, although the ability wouldn’t be useful until they reached high levels. At this moment, he could only create useless stuff like grass.

But it couldn’t be helped. To become a Saint Alchemist in the Heaven Rank was very difficult. What he had done was quite remarkable.

The three deans of the Starry Sky College might have more knowledge and experience, but they weren’t much better at creation than Lin Yun. The ability of creation was quite useless in this phase.

There weren’t real Saint Alchemists in this age, only experts who had barely become Saint Alchemists. Gandaph and Agalon were similar in a way.

The journey of a Saint Alchemist included 10,000 steps. Lin Yun had just finished the first step. Gandaph, a couple of steps. Agalon, 100 steps at most. There was still a long way ahead.

Lin Yun was fully aware of that. Naturally, he wasn’t really proud of becoming a Saint Alchemist. Of the 108,000 truth runes in his Demiplane, he had only grasped 10,000. The more he grasped, the more difficult it would be to grasp new ones. He probably would have to ignite the God Fire before he fully grasped the 108,000 truth runes.

After a rough calculation, he needed to learn at least 50,000 truth runes for the Saint Alchemist’s ability of creation to work. Until then, the ability would be useless against Heaven Rank experts.

What was the use of the grass he created except to be used as an ornament? It would wither in a couple of days. It couldn’t even reproduce.

Lin Yun didn’t consider it a big deal. Sven, however, looked so bitter as if he had just eaten a mouthful of sh\*t. He didn’t know what to say. He had completely lost the contest without any chance of a comeback.

The contest was completely over. All the alchemists left quickly. They had already seen and learned many things that they shouldn’t have on this day. If they overstayed, Alonzo might hold a grudge against them.

The other alchemists all left quickly. Alonzo also left with Sven. The Lionheart Prince finally looked at Lin Yun solemnly, and even nodded at him before he left.

He wouldn’t have done that if Lin Yun had been just Agalon’s disciple. However, he had to treat a level-5 Heaven Rank expert who was not even 100 years old yet, and who just became a Saint Alchemist with enough respect.

The forest elves’ king seemed to be even friendlier to Lin Yun. He nodded at Lin Yun with a smile.



“Sir Mafa Merlin, if you have time, I hope you can visit our tribe. I will offer you the vitality sap of the Mother Tree.”

The forest elves’ king disappeared as a breeze, leaving Lin Yun astonished.

Had the forest elves’ king addressed him respectfully as if they were as strong as each other, and invited him as a guest to their tribe? Lin Yun wondered if his ears deceived him.

Agalon seemed rather surprised too.

“That man whose bones are filled with the arrogance of elves just invited you as a guest? I’ve known him for a long time. He’s only invited me once when he needed my help...” Agalon remarked with complicated feelings, but he didn’t ask further.

The forest elves’ king’s invitation couldn’t be a random gesture of friendliness, but Lin Yun didn’t know why he was invited. Since the beginning, the forest elves’ king seemed to have been friendlier than he should have been...

Everybody left. The three deans of the Starry Sky College had returned to make preparations too, leaving Agalon and Lin Yun alone.

Agalon laid his hand on Lin Yun’s shoulder. Immediately, they seemed to be in the middle of the space, where countless stars were flying. In the blink of an eye, Agalon had taken Lin Yun back to his hill.

“I know what you want to ask. Something unexpected happened in the space battlefield. After I slew the gargantuan beast, you were already gone, but I wasn’t worried about your safety.

“Because of that incident, I discovered something unusual. That kind of powerful beast usually wouldn’t appear on the edge of the space battlefield. There were even more than one of them.

“I investigated, and encountered a terrifying void storm. After I finally broke free, I found myself lost in space. Then, I discovered something unusual.”

Lin Yun frowned, and realized what Agalon was getting at.

“The Plane of the Undead and the Leviathan Plane?”

Agalon nodded.

“Exactly. The Plane of the Undead and the Leviathan Plane shouldn’t have collided, but they have. I think it may be related to the changes in the space battlefield. Or rather, the collision caused the changes in the space battlefield.

“When I found the truth, the Plane of the Undead and the Leviathan Plane had already collided. At that time, undead creatures were already arriving in the Leviathan Plane, but the two planes haven’t overlapped much yet, and the overlapping spots weren’t fixed. The number of undead creatures wasn’t great.

“However, contact is already inevitable. We must launch a war.

“Next, I’m going to the Plane of the Undead to investigate the matter. You can prepare a counterattack first.”

Lin Yun knew what the counterattack was about. After all, the two worlds had already overlapped, and an enormous gate had been opened in the Leviathan Plane for the Plane of the Undead. Any undead creature could cross the gate and reach the Leviathan Plane. They had to be driven away first.

But did it have anything to do with the contest?

“Sir, after we drive away the undead creatures, we’re going to establish a Hexagonal Array there, right? That doesn’t seem to be an easy task. Did we really need to compete for the qualification to do that?”

That was what puzzled Lin Yun. To establish an enormous Hexagonal Array was a strenuous and unrewarding job. It would take at least two months to gather necessary materials and construct and test the array...

The Hexagonal Array didn’t just require six Saint Alchemists; it required six alchemist teams to complete the six critical parts. During the construction, the range, which could cover hundreds of square kilometers, of the array had to be protected. If it was ruined or changed, then everything about the array had to be recalculated.

That was the trickiest part...

### **Chapter 1377: Fortress**

Even if everything went well, and the place would be occupied after the array was set up, it would be useless. The place would be desolate for at least 1,000 years without any living creatures due to the overlapping with the Plane of the Undead. The resources there would be corrupted by the power of death too.

Then, why would everybody compete over the qualification for that task?

Agalon shook his head.

“If everything goes well, the Starry Sky College will probably gain the most returns. The overlapping space is very special. It’s not just a collision of spaces; the spaces within that range have been completely combined. That shouldn’t have happened. There’s something weird about it.

“In such a case, to cut off the connection between the two planes, the core of the planes will be involved. The core of the Leviathan Plane won’t be happy to be swallowed by the Plane of the Undead.

“So, the core of the Leviathan Plane will be activated, and the alchemists that supervise the Hexagonal Array will gain some of the Leviathan Plane’s core power...”

Hearing that, Lin Yun became solemn. He had already figured out the reason.

The core power of a plane, and especially that which the plane voluntarily offered, would be the best nutrition for a Saint Alchemist. It was the only thing that could increase a Saint Alchemist’s power of creation.

To loot the plane core wouldn’t grant such power. For every Saint Alchemist, it was a rare opportunity. Although the increase wouldn’t be significant, it would still be much faster than learning and improving on one’s own. At least a millennium would be saved.

For any Saint Alchemist, the opportunity was too great to be missed. Because they were short of a Saint Alchemist, they had to find a replacement who was the best Artisan and very close to becoming a Saint Alchemist.

None of the alchemists that participated in the contest qualified, because they couldn't accomplish the final task. Sven was the one who was the closest to becoming a Saint Alchemist. If he was given the chance, he might be able to become a Saint Alchemist in the Leviathan Plane.

However, the matter about the Plane of the Undead was of critical importance. They couldn't afford any risk. Since Lin Yun was already a Saint Alchemist, they would surely use him. That was the safest choice.

Then, Lin Yun would gain all the benefits in the Plane of the Undead...

Lin Yun finally realized why Sven gazed at him with bloodshot eyes. The man had every reason to be angry. Lin Yun wouldn't be surprised if the man considered him a mortal enemy, because he had robbed the man's chance of becoming a Saint Alchemist. The man might never get another one...

On the other hand, Lin Yun understood Agalon's implication, which was more important.

All lives born in Noscent carried Noscent's core marks in their souls. Wherever they went, the marks would linger because they were part of the soul.

The mages of Noscent could never stay too long in other planes, exactly because they carried the marks of Noscent. The stronger they were, the more restrained they would be.

Those who were very strong would be rejected in other worlds. The longer they stayed, the more rejected they would be.

The creatures below the Heaven Rank didn't have such restraints. The weaker they were, the less affected they would be.

If the races of Noscent left Noscent, it would mean exile, not because they were leaving for terrible places, but because of the marks they were born with.

The exiled races were destined to decline. If the experts of the races couldn't adapt after leaving Noscent, they would constantly decline.

Only those who were weak could adapt to other planes as the reproduction of those races. Unfortunately, it was very difficult to get rid of the decline.

The Blood Elves in the underground world were only lucky to receive the Void Blood Pool that the 73rd God had dropped. They had risen with the Void Blood Pool's power. The other exiled races rarely had Heaven Rank experts.

Take the dark elves for example. There were few Heaven Rank experts among them, even though it had been a long time.

In the future, the top experts of Noscent would all die along with the decline of Noscent because none of them could remove the marks they were born with.

However, at this moment, there was a way to receive the core mark of another world as its gift. It meant that even if Noscent was destroyed someday, the people who carried the marks of the Leviathan Plane would still be able to survive in the Leviathan Plane!

Thinking about that, Lin Yun had complicated feelings. He finally realized why Agalon introduced him to everybody as his disciple.

It was all because of this. The aforementioned returns were already worth fighting for. The contest wouldn't have been held if there hadn't been only five Saint Alchemists in Noscent, and the others couldn't have been found or reached.

The contest was actually quite pointless because the winner could only be either Sven or Lin Yun anyway...

By everybody's estimation, both Lin Yun and Sven were better than the best Artisans. Unless another Saint Alchemist had shown up, neither Agalon nor Alonzo would've given away the spot.

Both the Lionheart Prince and the forest elves' king understood their selfishness. It was fine for them to give the privilege to their disciple as long as it didn't affect the big picture.

If Agalon hadn't made so many preparations, and Lin Yun hadn't become a Saint Alchemist, the spot would've surely been given to Sven, whether or not Lin Yun's product was better than Sven's.

Lin Yun felt quite warm. Agalon was truly taking care of him as a son, not just an heir that would succeed as the leader of the Starry Sky College.

There was nothing Lin Yun could say at this moment. He had made several plans for the worst-case scenarios, but clearly this one was not really a bad ending.

If it was impossible to stop Noscent's destruction, then it would be better to go to the Leviathan Plane than to die with Noscent.

After Agalon left, Lin Yun made a decision on his hill.

The Shelter Tower would be built in the Starry Sky College. He had planned to build it in the Andlusa Kingdom, which was fully under his control. The royal family of the Andlusa Kingdom didn't dare to mess with the Merlin Family at all.

Santon Merlin, a prodigy, was from the Merlin Family. Although he hadn't been seen in years, nobody knew whether he was really dead. Then, Mafa Merlin showed up. He was even more terrifying than Santon Merlin. A lot of young geniuses were appearing in the family too. Its position would be unshaken in the next 1,000 years.

In particular, thanks to the Gilded Rose's development in the Odin Kingdom, the Merlin Family's position in Andlusa was even more stable.

It was the safest to build the tower in the Andlusa Kingdom, but at the same time, the effect of the tower would be affected because it was in the northeast of the continent.

To build the Shelter Tower in the north of the Odin Kingdom was the best option. This was the heartland of the continent, which would be fully under the Shelter Tower's protection. However, in the Odin Kingdom, there might be unnecessary trouble during the construction.

Lin Yun had been wavering until this day. He decided that he would build it in the Starry Sky College.

In 10 years, the foundation of the Shelter Tower would be laid. Even if it wasn't fully constructed, its main part would be able to protect the Starry Sky College against the disaster that would destroy it.

Also, the Starry Sky College was the single land of alchemists only in Noscent. All its three deans were Saint Alchemists. There were almost 30 Artisans and a bunch of Master Alchemists...

There wasn't much time left according to Agalon's vision of his death. Lin Yun had to make plans for him. He was trying to save the Starry Sky College and Agalon in 10 years, and prevent that vision from coming true.

Agalon was the first to leave Noscent. Lin Yun didn't intend to go to the Leviathan Plane with the main troops yet. At this moment, there were still ceaseless battles on the frontline. It was pointless to go to the Leviathan Plane until the situation stabilized.

It was a better choice to explore the Plane of the Undead while it was in contact with the Leviathan Plane.

In whatever was left of Marianna's memory, the key to the truth was in the Plane of the Undead, but she didn't remember the details. Considering what happened to the Plane of the Undead, it was possible that they were related.

If there was truly a mastermind that had been planning and controlling everything, then Lin Yun might be detected if he said anything.

Magic was almost omnipotent. It was possible that the guy could keep an eye on such things with special spells or magic tools.

Therefore, Lin Yun simply wrote a mark with his magic power. He would give it to Agalon when Agalon left so that he would realize that the key to the destruction was in the Plane of the Undead after he left Noscent.

But Agalon had left for the Plane of the Undead this time to investigate the collision of the Leviathan Plane and the Plane of the Undead, and to find a perfect solution to the problem. He wasn't exactly looking for the truth of destruction.

After all, resolving the crisis in the Leviathan Plane was the top priority. If the crisis in the Leviathan Plane wasn't perfectly resolved, then Noscent would be in big trouble even before it was destroyed.

Lin Yun planned to take a look at the Plane of the Undead too. The powerful creatures in the Plane of the Undead already had to be observing the new plane that was waiting to be swallowed by the Plane of the Undead.

The territories near the Leviathan Plane would probably be very popular. The powerful creatures in neighboring territories would definitely fight to claim those territories, so the Plane of the Undead

would be even more chaotic. This should be the best opportunity to investigate the Plane of the Undead.

Also, some of the materials had to be collected in the Plane of the Undead. Black Sand was needed to create complex materials for the construction of the Shelter Tower. A huge reserve of Black Sand had been found in the Skeleton Plane that was connected to the Plane of the Undead. It was enough.

To enter the Plane of the Undead with the Skeleton Plane as a platform was the best choice. A mining base had to be established in the Skeleton Plane. Since he was going to explore the Plane of the Undead, he would just upgrade the mining base into a frontline fortress.

After taking a rest, Lin Yun picked several hundred people from his alchemist team, asking them to come to the Skeleton Plane with him.

No special materials were needed to construct the base. Most of them could be found in the Skeleton Plane. 5,000 engineering puppets had been gathered. More and more types of alchemy puppets were being manufactured in the puppet factory, and they were all focused on one purpose.

The combat puppets were only good at fighting, the mining puppets were the best miners whose systems were all designed for mining, and the engineering puppets had all systems and structures for construction.

All kinds of bizarre-looking alchemy puppets were made. Then, Lin Yun constructed a Planar Path to the Skeleton Plane.

There was nothing that could move in the desolate Skeleton Plane. The undead creatures had been eliminated. The channel to the Plane of the Undead had been blocked too.

A great number of bizarre-looking alchemy puppets appeared in the Skeleton Plane. Some had only one huge head and eight arms, and looked like an egg to which eight sticks were attached. They were engineering puppets. They had six agile fingers on each hand, which allowed them to carry out tasks that required precision.

Some of them had tracks and wheels on their lower body and four thick arms on their upper body. They were designed for heavy manual labor...

The division of labor improved as Lin Yun instructed the alchemist team. The more the labor was divided, the more efficient the work would be. As more and more alchemy puppets were being produced in the factory, this was the only way to make the best use of them.

The result was obvious. Altogether 10,000 alchemy puppets arrived in the Skeleton Plane, and it only took them three years to build the framework of the base, which was 10 kilometers long and wide. It was made of the complex materials that were a combination of Black Sand and a few metals.

After those materials were melted by the special construction puppets, the foundation and walls of the base had been perfectly fused. With the three supermassive mana reactors that were placed in the center of the base, even Lin Yun might not be able to conquer the base after it was constructed.

To enter the Plane of the Undead from here was the best choice. In the worst case-scenario, he could just abandon this Skeleton Plane, and the loss wouldn't be huge.

The Black Sand was already being collected on a large scale. There would be enough to use for a long time in a couple of months. After that, this plane would only be significant as a frontline fortress.

The base in the Skeleton Plane was built by alchemy puppets and his alchemist team, with the help of the Cave Gnomes and the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers. Lin Yun didn't need to do a lot.

While the base was under construction, Lin Yun took out the rare materials he found in the 73rd God's relics, and upgraded Pabiete.

Pabiete's memory was still being sealed. As it leveled up, the seal was getting thinner and thinner. Under such circumstances, Lin Yun was already capable of removing the seal.

But Lin Yun didn't do that. He didn't know what was underneath the seal. He was afraid that there was some sort of trap underneath. It was possible that Pabiete's sealed memory system would be destroyed if the seal was forcefully removed. Or maybe the memory inside the memory system was incomplete, or had been changed for malicious purposes.

Nobody knew what would happen. Lin Yun knew that he would've taken a lot of insidious measures to prevent it from being cracked if he had made Pabiete. He might have even prepared a trap that would mislead people into forbidden lands.

It was best to wait for Pabiete to level up to the point where its memory system was automatically unlocked...

As it happened, a lot of rare materials were found in the 73rd God's relics. They weren't all needed for the construction of the Shelter Tower. Some of them couldn't be used in the Shelter Tower at all, and some others had such a huge stock that not all of them would be used up even if the Shelter Tower had a huge demand.

The remains of the materials were enough for Pabiete to level up...

He made parts, and upgraded the magic patterns on the parts, the energy transmission system, the mana reactor, the control system, and the weapon system. All parts of Pabiete that could be replaced were replaced with new ones.

When he replaced the parts, he inferred with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the Magic Array to find the most suitable parts for Pabiete.

After spending a week busy calculating, creating, and replacing, he finally upgraded Pabiete successfully. At Pabiete's level, it didn't just need better parts; it needed parts that fitted it 100%. Only in such a way would the parts be 100% effective.

If all the parts were 100% effective, it would be 120% powerful in general, which would trigger a qualitative change, and lead to an upgrade!

Alternatively, it could just wait patiently while its power influenced the parts inside its body. When all its parts were strengthened by its power, and fundamentally improved in the end, then the puppet would upgrade. Most Heaven Rank alchemy puppets in the Puppet Plane had upgraded themselves in such a way.

**Chapter 1378: World of Water**

However, such a way of improvement was extremely time-consuming. Every part could easily take 100 years. Alchemy puppets, which were similar to undead creatures in terms of longevity, didn't care about that, but Lin Yun didn't have so much time...

The upgrade was much more successful than expected. Pabiete improved to the peak of level 46. After it adapted to the new parts, and injected its power into the parts, it would be able to reach level 47.

He examined Pabiete's memory system. The seal on it still existed, but it was even weaker than before. It seemed that it wouldn't be long before the seal was removed.

But Lin Yun still did not have the courage to break the seal forcefully. The Dark Sage had left a warning, and even specifically sealed some of Pabiete's memory system. He couldn't have done that for fun. Whatever he sealed had to be shocking, and couldn't be divulged easily.

Nothing was found after Pabiete's upgrade, which was within Lin Yun's expectation. He wasn't really disappointed. He opened the Planar Path to the Puppet Plane, and sent Pabiete there with thousands of manufactured puppets, asking Pabiete to complete the final fusing in the Puppet Plane.

There was a special law in the Puppet Plane that could accelerate Pabiete's adaptation to the new parts. Pabiete needed to collect talent runes too.

Last time they went hunting in the Puppet Plane, they picked up a lot of talent runes, but that was still not enough. Unfortunately, they had already caught the attention of the Heaven Rank alchemy puppets who called themselves Cybertans. Those puppets were probably still watching over everything in the Puppet Plane.

Those puppets didn't know what time meant at all. They could spend their entire life monitoring intruders. However, Lin Yun couldn't postpone hunting for talent runes anymore. It was the best choice to send Pabiete to fight in the Puppet Plane with the army of alchemy puppets.

Even if the King of Puppets saw Pabiete hunting with his own eyes, he probably wouldn't say anything. To be killed by another alchemy puppet and to be killed by other races meant completely different things for the Heaven Rank puppets in the Puppet Plane.

The alchemy puppets' way of improvement had always been to loot other alchemy puppets' parts, and the Heaven Rank puppets' main targets were talent runes.

That was just their natural instinct. All competitions inside the Puppet Plane were about things within the Puppet Plane. The top experts in the Puppet Plane would be strengthened through such competitions. The King of Puppets wouldn't care.

Lin Yun had already been spotted when he'd crazily looted talent runes last time. He didn't dare to enter the Puppet Plane easily anymore. Who knew if the King of Puppets was waiting for him? Those jerks who had nothing but metals in their brains could easily wait 1,000 years for their target. They were even more patient than undead creatures.

After sending Pabiete away, Lin Yun began to make other arrangements. He could learn more truth runes, but it was truly time-consuming. He had to learn one or two of them at a time whenever he had time.



The thin mana in the Natural Demiplane became even more abundant than before. The bushes in the northwestern corner had turned into a thick green pillar that connected the sky and the earth when seen from a distance. Dense clouds of mana covered the upper half of the green pillar.

Liquified mana had gathered into a river, and fallen into the Mana Lake down below along the green pillar. There were three branches extending from the Mana Lake: one flowing to the east, one flowing to the pillar to the southwest of the Mana Lake, and one flowing to the south.

The liquid mana was forming an independent water system from the local water system in the Natural Demiplane. It circulated only on the continent, making the Natural Demiplane evolve even faster.

As for the evolution of the laws of earth, fire, water, and wind, it was already much faster than Lin Yun could grasp. All their branches had appeared during the evolution, and were even melting with each other, and unleashing special power. It was a sign that the four laws were about to be perfectly evolved.

To grasp a law perfectly meant that a mage had arrived at the peak of the Heaven Rank!

The law of space was evolving very fast too. Its branches were appearing as well. There were even smaller planes that were attached to the Natural Demiplane. Those small planes were no bigger than 100 square meters, and collapsed soon after they were born. Still, even more small planes were generated.

The Floating Fruit, which had been growing next to the Mana Lake, was about to ripen. Xiusi had stopped running about. He simply waited for the Floating Fruit to ripen next to it every day.

Any creature that approached within three kilometers of the Floating Fruit would be thrown into the void by Xiusi madly. In the past month, two Blood Elf laborers who intended to steal the fruit had been thrown away. There was no telling where they ended up, but the place couldn't be enjoyable.

After the Floating Fruit matured, with any luck, it would be possible to obtain a few new seeds, and plant several new Floating Fruit Trees. As the laws in the Demiplane evolved, more and more pieces of the law of space would gather in the Floating Fruit, which would save a lot of time.

It was much more difficult to grasp the law of space than it was to understand the laws of earth, fire, water, and wind. To fully grasp it was even more challenging.

The Floating Fruit was gathering the pieces of the law of space that were in the Demiplane. It was no different from him grasping it in person, and could save him time. He could make the fruit into a potion, or just swallow it.

More importantly, the law of space was still evolving in the Natural Demiplane, which meant that the pieces of the law of space would be different every time the Floating Fruit matured. It would save him a lot of time.

The absorption of the 72 King's Pillars proved to be rewarding. At the very least, he could tell that the laws were evolving much faster than before. Also, they were no longer evolving independently, but getting in touch with each other, and becoming more complicated. It was a sign that the Demiplane was evolving into a complete world.

There had been too many changes. For a moment, Lin Yun couldn't confirm what happened to his Natural Demiplane exactly, but it was good in general.

The foundation of the law of darkness had been laid, and it was evolving faster than Lin Yun could grasp. The foundation of the law of light had been laid too. He was already able to learn the law of light, but he only had the foundation, and it wouldn't be very helpful even if he grasped it.

Lin Yun didn't learn the law of light, because he was going to the Plane of the Undead. For the powerful undead creatures, even the slightest hint of the law of light would be found no matter how well it was hidden. No creatures in the Plane of the Undead liked light. They instinctively loathed it.

A living man with the scent of flesh and the power of light would be like a spotlight if he ever appeared in the Plane of the Undead. Countless undead creatures would attack him even if he just stood there. With any luck, it was possible that some sort of grand lord would be attracted to him.

Lin Yun walked out of the Natural Demiplane. The base hadn't been fully constructed yet, but the basic buildings had been completed. It wasn't easy for the Cave Gnomes to have a chance to construct. They were all crazy as if they had swallowed berserker potions.

They had never had enough materials in the underground world. Even if they had had them, they wouldn't have dared to build magical buildings easily.

In the Demiplane, they were processing and making parts. Most Cave Gnomes had never built anything complete in their entire life.

It was a test for them to build this base. After he came out, Lin Yun took a quick glance, and was lost for words.

Eight magical shields, four reverberation walls, deflection devices, auto recovery devices...

The base that was 10 kilometers long and wide had been built as a frontline fortress. It even had nine strongholds. It couldn't be better defended. The base could definitely resist level-5 Heaven Rank experts. Even a level-10 earthquake probably couldn't destroy this base.

With the terrifying protection devices, enemies below the Heaven Rank would all be killed. Even the experts in the Heaven Rank might be killed instantly in the range.

Did they have to try so hard on a base that might be abandoned anytime?

Lin Yun shook his head, and ignored the crazy Cave Gnomes. It was not bad that they were doing this as a practice. After all, it had been a long time since they built a massive magical building.

It was remarkable that the Cave Gnomes, who were no better than Archmages, were able to construct a magical building that could kill level-3 Heaven Rank experts. They probably would've occupied Noscent had it not been for their flaws.

As a matter of fact, every race would have a special flaw that corresponded with their talent. The more powerful their talent was, the more flawed they would be.

The elves were powerful, but had a high demand for mana. Dark elves, Blood Elves, and forest elves all had a huge demand for mana, which was their fatal weakness.

The dark elves were nearly annihilated because of mana. Having lost the Void Blood Pool, the Blood Elves would probably be enfeebled for a long time. Some of them might even get killed due to adaptation issues.

The forest elves were fastidious about the environment. They could only live and reproduce in the boundless forest.

Ordinary human beings didn't have any talent. Newborn human beings were like empty paper. They didn't have obvious advantages or disadvantages.

As it turned out, what mattered was the lack of disadvantages. Human beings were the final winners, even though they were not talented. Most of them were extremely weak. Individuals of other races, such as elves and orcs, were much stronger than them on average.

Unfortunately, it was human beings who dominated Noscent in the end.

Lin Yun shook his head, and dropped the irrelevant thoughts. He considered what he should do next.

Undead creatures could live in almost all environments because the said environments would be corrupted and become suitable for them after the Plane of the Undead invaded.

Next, Lin Yun had to prepare antidotes and upgrade the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

He took out the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, and a gate that was dozens of meters tall opened in the sky. Lin Yun flew into the gate. Countless flames were burning with the power that could destroy anything.

Going forward in the world of flames, he appeared in the world of wind, and then the world of earth, where enormous gravity was everything. The more inward he went, the greater the gravity was.

The power of laws covered Lin Yun's skin. He entered the world of water from the center of the world of earth.

Hardly had he entered the world when he detected terrifying pressure. His Fusion Shield was reduced by half. Law runes were established one after another, providing the most solid defense.

The place was as deep and dark as the bottom of the sea. There was nothing but blue and black water that was flowing quietly.

Enormous pressure weighed on the Fusion Shield. A lot of mana was consumed every second, but that was not really the problem. The last thing that Lin Yun was short of was mana. The problem was that the pressure of this place was so great as if the entire world was on his shoulders. He could hardly move.

After a dozen minutes of adaptation, Lin Yun was finally able to move. He made use of the power of the law of water, and finally melted into this world.

He had thought that the world of spells would be one that was full of ice puppets. He didn't expect to see ordinary water.

Around him was nothing but the purest water made of water elements. But at this moment, the pure water almost suppressed and killed him.

Extraordinary power dispersed on Lin Yun's skin, and gradually melted into the water against the horrifying pressure. It formed a pure defense of laws outside the Fusion Shield.

Immediately, the pressure that had stopped him from moving was reduced by half. Slightly pushing the mana, Lin Yun moved in a certain direction while he was under the dual protection. The further he went, the greater the pressure became.

More importantly, unlike gravity, the pressure was coming from every direction. Also, as the pressure increased, the temperature was dropping.

After moving a dozen minutes, the environment had turned completely black, and the temperature was low enough to freeze anyone into ice.

The horrifying pressure and coldness, in such a place that was absolutely dark without a clear destination, weighed heavily on one's heart.

There were no spell puppets, just the extreme environment. After he moved for an hour, the ice elements were already turning abundant. The seawater became so sticky that it was hardly possible to proceed even with the extraordinary power.

No sound, no light, and no sign of the destination. Even Lin Yun felt agitated.

In particular, it was impossible to tell the directions in this place. Every direction was absolutely the same with identical pressure.

The only way to distinguish the direction was to go in the direction where the pressure was getting greater and greater.

After an entire day, Lin Yun stopped. He had lost his way during the boring trip. He forgot what light was. Even his senses became inert due to the plummeting temperature. He felt such pressure on his heart that he had to take a rest.

After swallowing a bottle of potion to restore his energy, Lin Yun gritted his teeth and moved on.

If he couldn't make it out of the world of water, he would be trapped here forever, and the only ending if he was trapped here would be being absorbed.

His mana, his soul, his everything would be absorbed and buried in the world of water.

After moving onward for a long time, the black water gradually turned blue. There was a layer of frost on his Fusion Shield. Terrifying power of ice was seeping in through the shield, causing ice and frost to appear on Lin Yun's eyebrows and hair. His mana and blood were circulating more and more slowly.

What appeared to be water around him was ice that had been squeezed into the tiniest pieces by the pressure. They were then compressed and transformed into what they looked like water.

The power of laws continued seeping. Behind Lin Yun, the illusion of an enormous Demiplane appeared, projecting the complete law of water, which formed a perfect defense that eliminated the leaking power of ice.

Lin Yun's slowed mind was completely restored. He looked at the still blue water around him. Ripples were spreading out, revealing the core of this world, which was a water ball whose color was constantly changing.

It was turning between blue and black continuously. Lin Yun took a breath, and left his mark on the water ball.

Instantly, Lin Yun felt that the whole world seemed to have changed. Light appeared in this world, and water was flowing. This was an enormous water ball, and he wasn't at the center of the ball at all, but very close to its edge.

After leaving the mark, Lin Yun finally understood.

If he moved in the direction that had greater pressure and lower temperature like before, he would never be able to approach the core of the world.

It was because the world was not as stable as it felt. Rather, the world was continuously moving. The water currents were flowing according to complicated rules. The core's location was changing all the time with the water currents.

It was never possible to approach the core without finding the rules in this enormous world.

### **Chapter 1379: Elemental Spirit King**

The power of law that Lin Yun had mastered could only help him approach this part, but couldn't get him any closer to the core. He couldn't reach the core until he fully mastered the law of water.

As a matter of fact, as long as he showed the complete version of the law of water, he wouldn't even need to search; the core would appear wherever he was.

He had reached the core only because the natural protection of his Natural Demiplane was activated. It had projected the laws from the Natural Demiplane.

The projected laws were identical to the laws that had evolved in the Demiplane. Lin Yun couldn't control them yet.

Lin Yun had only learned 20% of the complete law of water, and could only wield 20% of its power. The rest couldn't be utilized until the Natural Demiplane projected the law with its natural protection.

That was the same as before Lin Yun advanced into level 5 of the Heaven Rank. The Natural Demiplane's projection of laws only depended on how evolved those laws were inside the Natural Demiplane. It didn't depend on Lin Yun's understanding.

The water in this world didn't have any sentience. It would only appear where it should be according to fixed rules. The result would be the same whether Lin Yun had mastered the law of water or it had just evolved in the Natural Demiplane.

After leaving his mark, Lin Yun disappeared from the world of water instantly.

He had estimated that the spell worlds of light and darkness would follow the worlds of earth, fire, water, and wind. However, after leaving his mark in the world of water, which was on the bottom level,

he found no more worlds down below. There was no telling whether those four worlds were all, or he was just too weak to see the new ones.

He had destroyed the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras' own Magic Tool Incarnation, and turned Syudos into it. However, Syudos was incomplete as a Magic Tool Incarnation.

At the beginning, Syudos was only able to control the world of flames. He could only control the worlds that Lin Yun conquered, and make the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras more powerful.

Nobody knew how many worlds there were in the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras except the original Magic Tool Incarnation. In real history, the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras had never become an Extraordinary Magic Tool. Nobody had ever collected all the Fate Tablets.

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, which allegedly contained all spells of the world, might have other abilities besides the spells, but that was uncertain. After all, it had always been known as a True Spirit Magic Tool.

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras had dark spells, but didn't have a world of dark spells, which surprised Lin Yun.

He left the world of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, and it began to change. The enormous gate was enshrouded in the power of fire, ice, wind, and earth, and so was the surface of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

Gradually, all the four powers were gone, replaced by a colorful streak of brilliance that covered the surface of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. The power of earth, fire, water, and wind was circulating, and the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras' aura was expanding quickly.

After the brilliance on the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was gone, Syudos emerged from the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. He didn't look like a cloud of floating energy, but more like a Medusa with four arms. He had Medusa's tail and a human upper body. His face looked like that of an elf. There was a different power on each of his arms.

The power of earth, fire, water, and wind was on his arms, but he was only 30 centimeters tall.

Syudos was shocked and delighted. He observed his own body, which was now a real entity. It meant that he was no longer just a Magic Tool Incarnation.

"Sir Merlin, I... I think I've evolved into an Elemental Spirit King..." Syudos opened his mouth, stammering. He sounded like a kid at first, then a female, then a male, and in the end an old man...

When he talked, his voice was changing even in the same sentence, but he didn't sound unnatural at all. Everything was smooth.

There was shock on all of Enderfa's faces. Then, he mumbled jealously, "Damn it, every time I hear the Elemental Spirit King's voice, I want to kill him. It's so disgusting..."

Xiuban and the others looked weird. They found it hard to accept the strange changing voice. It almost sounded like there were dozens of people talking together inside Syudos' body.

It sounded even weirder when he said short sentences. Every syllable was in a different tone.

Lin Yun wasn't too surprised. Still, he found it quite creepy, even though he had been prepared.

The Fire Element Spirit, the Wind Element Spirit, the Ice Element Spirit, and the Earth Element Spirit...

They were creatures that were unique to the elemental planes. They were the purest elemental creatures, and in a way represented those elements.

The Elemental Spirits were creatures that boasted the power of four elements at the same time. Their population was extremely small. The strongest of them were the Elemental Spirit Kings.

The Elemental Spirit Kings were naturally immune to all elemental spells, and wouldn't get hurt by elements. For them, an elemental storm was just a big swimming pool. In fact, they spent most of their time living inside elemental storms. The storms that were terrible and deadly to other creatures were places that the Elemental Spirit Kings found most comfortable.

Under normal circumstances, every Elemental Spirit King was beyond the Heaven Rank...

Lin Yun had expected Syudos to evolve into an Elemental Spirit. He didn't anticipate that he would turn into an Elemental Spirit King so quickly. It also suggested that the Elemental Spirit King was just a category, not a level. All the recorded Elemental Spirit Kings were above the Heaven Rank, but there had to be unrecorded Elemental Spirit Kings who were below the Heaven Rank.

When the lunatics of the Thorny Crown summoned the devil overlord, the devil overlord was scared off upon detecting the Elemental Spirit King, and even spat out the soul it got.

It probably cut off all the connections because it was afraid that the Elemental Spirit King would chase it down. Even in hell, nobody would be able to stop an Elemental Spirit King from going on a rampage.

The Elemental Spirit Kings were almost immortal wherever there were elements. All elements were their source of power. There were naturally elements in hell too. Only those who had brain problems would fight the Elemental Spirit King where there were elements...

The most obvious feature of the Elemental Spirit Kings was that their voices represented the cycle of life. They started their every sentence with a kid's voice, and ended it with that of an old man's. Elements would rise and ebb as they talked.

However, although such creatures were powerful and wise, they were neither evil nor kindhearted, just like elements. They wouldn't destroy things, but they wouldn't give a hand, either.

Under normal circumstances, they rarely intervened with human beings. In fact, 10,000 years later, Noscent's mages would go to an Elemental Spirit King, and ask for his help, but he was unwilling to offer it. He simply gave a special magic tool, which had recorded a sentence that the Elemental Spirit King said.

The magic tool was eventually embedded in the Shelter Tower. Thanks to the Elemental Spirit King's spell, elements rose and ebbed and slowed down Noscent's declination.

Lin Yun was quite satisfied with the pleasant surprise. At least, he could study Syudos' body structure, and perfect the Elemental Spirit King's incarnation.

The Elemental Spirit King's incarnation that he had was now incomplete. Also, it was created by Noscent's mages. How could he create the most powerful Elemental Spirit King's incarnation without studying a real Elemental Spirit King?

It was the most powerful incarnation spell in legends. It was said that when one fully mastered the laws of earth, fire, water, and wind, and performed the most perfect Elemental Spirit King incarnation, one would be like an invincible Elemental Spirit King in the flesh.

Lin Yun certainly wouldn't let go of such an opportunity now that he was given the chance. After all, under normal circumstances, nobody had the chance of studying an Elemental Spirit King's body structure.

Everything was ready. He had prepared 10 magic battleships. Nine of them were first-generation models, and the last was a second-generation model. A lot of alchemy puppets were standing by in every magic battleship. Most of them were battle and engineering puppets.

The mage legion was standing by in the Natural Demiplane too. The law of fire had completely evolved in the Natural Demiplane, and Lin Yun had opened it to the legion mages. All 50 of them were almost enshrouded in the law of fire, and grasped it at an astonishing speed.

Kurumu was already a level-9 Archmage. Even the weakest of them were level-7 Archmages, and the gap was reducing. The legion mages passed the phase of laying the foundation of laws even faster than when they accumulated mana.

In the Plane of the Undead, the power of light was the most destructive, and the power of fire was the second. Also, for many undead creatures, fire was sometimes even more damaging than light.

He had to take the legion mages, Xiuban, Reina, and Marianna. However, those people had to be hidden in the Natural Demiplane, or the consequences wouldn't be delightful if so many living people showed up in the Plane of the Undead.

Xiuban, in particular, had such a powerfully beating heart and vitality that the undead creatures could probably feel him from dozens of kilometers away.

A lot of people had to be brought on this trip, but they could only stay in the Demiplane for now. It was best to travel on his own while he explored the Plane of the Undead. It was easier for disguise anyway.

If he covered himself up with the power of darkness, he wouldn't be very eye-catching in the Plane of the Undead. After all, there were a lot of dark creatures in the Plane of the Undead too.

After the base was constructed, Lin Yun returned to Noscent, and took a look, only to find that all the forces that were asked to reinforce the Leviathan Plane had left a dozen days earlier. Someone sent a magic letter to the Gilded Rose, but Lin Yun never received it.

Lin Yun was slightly surprised that they left a dozen days earlier. He thought that he would be able to leave with them. He planned to talk to the Starry Sky College before he left. However, he turned out to be too late.



Considering for a moment, Lin Yun speculated that he might have lost track of time inside the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras where there was no sound or light. After all, he was already quite dizzy back then.

Lin Yun wasn't really bothered that he didn't keep up with the others. He never planned to explore with them anyway.

He gave some instructions to Faleau, and then returned to the Skeleton Plane, opening its channel to the Plane of the Undead. On this side of the channel, the Cave Gnomes and the alchemy puppets started to build magical buildings and watchtowers that surrounded the channel, and would kill any unidentified creatures that came out of the channel.

Passing through the channel, Lin Yun found himself in an empty world with a gray sky and a black and gray land. He looked around with Hawk Eye, and spotted a few skeleton creatures that were wandering unconsciously.

As if they detected some noise, the skeleton soldiers, who had blue fires of soul burning in their skulls, looked in Lin Yun's direction. Some even accelerated and rushed to the entrance of the channel.

Lin Yun spouted a darkness law rune, enveloping himself in black mist, and spreading the gloomy and dark aura of an extraordinary creature. Instantly, the rushing skeleton soldiers stopped. Their fires of souls started to shiver, and they all turned around and fled.

When they faced a living man, they would be too instinctively attracted to vitality and blood to fear anything. It made no difference whether the man was an ordinary person or a Heaven Rank mage.

However, if they encountered a dark creature, they would rather go as far away as possible. After all, in the Plane of the Undead, the dark creatures and the undead creatures weren't really close.

The dark creatures, no matter how wicked, were mostly living creatures, whereas the undead creatures had all lost their lives.

Lin Yun dropped a few dark law runes that blocked the entrance of the channel. He then left a mark, which should be enough to prevent creatures weaker than Lin Yun from approaching the place. After all, in the Plane of the Undead, the cause of most wars was territory.

At this moment, creatures that were stronger than Lin Yun surely wouldn't stay in this remote corner. If they were smart enough, they would surely be planning to occupy the land in the new plane. It was the best opportunity for the experts who didn't want to surrender to other creatures.

After examining the directions, Lin Yun picked one that had the highest number of undead creatures.

This place was the wilderness of the Plane of the Undead in a far-flung area. Otherwise, the Skeleton Plane would've been occupied by strong undead creatures. It was a territory anyway.

The liches that were transformed from other creatures loved such remote planes as their territories. It was very safe for them to conduct their experiments, store their phylacteries, and keep their backup bodies in such territories.

Such small planes that were connected to the Plane of the Undead without being swallowed could be sold to liches for a good price.

Lin Yun flew for a couple of days, tracking down the gathering undead creatures. He crossed a desert that was full of bones. Finally, the undead creatures on the ground were above level 30.

There were a lot of bones on the ground. Some of them belonged to creatures dozens of meters tall. They seemed to have been worn out over countless years, almost turning into fossils.

Three crows with broken wings were pecking at a ghoul's body inside an enormous skull. All of a sudden, a white line appeared on the ground in the distance, and the bones on the ground were knocked up. In the blink of an eye, a creature which looked like a gnome, and had a huge head, a round belly, and slim limbs emerged in the middle of the bones and dust, grimacing.

The ghoul, which was only 1.5 meters tall, roared and jumped, smashing the skull that was a dozen meters tall. It gritted its teeth and tore the three crows apart before it gouged out their hearts, and swallowed them angrily.

The ghoul seemed still angry after swallowing the crows' hearts. It patiently collected the pieces of the crows.

After it was done, the ghoul finally looked up at Lin Yun in dissatisfaction.

"Hey, buddy, are you done watching? Do I have to beg you for you to burn up the bodies of those filthy creatures?"

Immediately, the law rune in Lin Yun's hand dimmed. He looked at the ghoul with a strange expression. It was quite unusual for a gnome to be transformed into a ghoul, not to mention an extraordinary one. It had awakened its wisdom, and was talking with its tongue, not soul waves.

After a moment of hesitation, Lin Yun snapped his fingers, and the remains that the ghoul had gathered were set ablaze and burnt into ashes very soon.

## **Chapter 1380: Gathering**

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Looking at the ashes, the ghoul angrily flung them away, and finally laughed loudly.

"You filthy crows, do you think I forgot what you did to me? I remember it vividly. You filthy and stupid crows ate two of my stomachs, one of my eyes, and one of my arms..."

"I'm so slim right now exactly because of you idiots. You think I couldn't recognize you anymore after you changed your appearance a bit? How do you feel right now? Even the great Pluto won't be able to resurrect you..."

Lin Yun landed with a weird expression. He had finally realized that the ghoul wasn't exactly smart or observant, even though he had awakened his wisdom.

Those poor crows were probably no bigger than one year old. Yet, this silly ghoul mistook them for some crows that had once hurt him in the past.

Such undead crows, which were no stronger than level 20, did love feeding on ghouls. After all, ghouls were one of the few low-level undead creatures that carried some meat.

Normal ghouls were no stronger than level 10. They were similar to low-level skeleton soldiers. Naturally, the crows didn't hesitate to eat them. However, it had to have been a very, very long time since he was hurt by the crows...

If he had misidentified the crows, then it should come as no surprise that he misidentified Lin Yun too...

"Buddy, why are you silent again? Damn it, why can't I ever learn to start a fire? You were born in the darkness, yet you are capable of igniting a fire. You're truly blessed by the great Pluto..."

Lin Yun didn't know what to say. Pluto was a name that every intelligent undead creature in the Plane of the Undead knew. Respected as the God of Fortune by the locals of the Plane of the Undead, he was one of the oldest liches and the best businessman in this place.

When Bane conquered the Plane of the Undead, Pluto was the only one who didn't suffer any loss. Rather, he even made a fortune. He exchanged the soul fire of an ancient bone dragon with Bane for a large territory in the Plane of the Undead and the right to do business here. In his heyday, he even had a branch in Noscent.

However, there had always been few records about the Plane of the Undead in Noscent. The exchange wasn't described in detail. Everything about the Plane of the Undead seemed to be taboo. Even after Bane conquered the Plane of the Undead, he didn't send a governor to rule over it, and simply asked the locals to hand over materials regularly.

The only detailed records about the Plane of the Undead were the ways to kill the special undead creatures that couldn't be killed in other ways.

The other records were all about how chaotic the Plane of the Undead was, and how brutal the undead creatures were.

Lin Yun had thought that the descriptions were all true. However, after traveling with the ghoul named Emir for a while, Lin Yun realized that the books he read were untrue and rigged.

When Emir took him to a city that was at least 20 kilometers in diameter and three kilometers high, Lin Yun saw strange creatures entering and leaving the city, and believed that the books he read were absolutely unreliable.

The books he read in the library in Heiss City never mentioned such a place in the Plane of the Undead.

Didn't they all claim that the undead creatures were brainless idiots who had always been fighting for turf?

The city in front of his eyes had been built by emptying an enormous mountain of obsidian. Its scale was shocking even in Noscent. Lin Yun was absolutely dumbfounded to see it in the Plane of the Undead.

The obsidian was one of the best magic-resistant materials. To transform such a huge mountain into a city, no magic power could be used at all. The job had to be done with physical force.

But it was probably not a problem in the Plane of the Undead. Deploying 100,000,000 skeletons to dig the mountain was no big deal. If it wasn't enough, 100,000,000 zombies and ghouls could help.

They didn't need food or rest, and they were tireless and fearless. They were perfect laborers...

Emir grinned and looked up at the lofty city with admiration.

“Hey, Buddy, do you see the city that the great Pluto has built? They’re all here for the auction. Right, do you know what auction means?”

“Haha, I know you don’t. Auction is the great Pluto’s invention. A lot of good stuff will be displayed in an auction. You can exchange for it with your own stuff. Whoever offers the most valuable item will have it.”

Lin Yun stared at Emir, and felt that his world had been turned upside down.

An auction in the Plane of the Undead, attended by a bunch of undead creatures?

Could they even attend any meeting without fighting?

Emir grinned and looked at Lin Yun proudly.

“Hey, Buddy, you’re completely befuddled, aren’t you? Haha, let me tell you. I was so smart that it only took me three years to figure out what the auction was about. You must remember not to cause any trouble in Pluto’s city.

“You know what ‘not cause trouble’ means, don’t you? It means that you must not kill those filthy idiots. See that hideous skeleton who’s missing a rib on the left side? Does he not know how ugly he is?”

“There’s also that hideous banshee over there. Her head and her belly are so small. She’s so hideous. I want to rip apart her head.

“Oh, right, do not rip apart those idiots, twist their heads, or burn them into ashes...”

Emir rambled on, and explained to Lin Yun about things that could get him killed if he didn’t pay attention.

He even explained to Lin Yun what death meant for a long time.

Lin Yun was completely astounded by Emir, who was not just a rare gnome ghoul, but was also greedy. More importantly, his anesthetics were too strange...

Of all the undead creatures here, banshees and vampires were the only ones that Lin Yun didn’t find ugly or strange. They looked acceptable to him.

There was a guy who had a huge stomach. His mouth was on his stomach, and there were two heads above his shoulders. His flesh was all rotten. Yet, Emir jealously thought that he was very handsome.

“Emir, I see that to enter Pluto’s city requires tickets... Tickets are what they offer to the guards when they enter the city. Do you have that?”

Emir opened his mouth at Lin Yun, and stared at the gate for 10 minutes. Then, he stood straight in shock.

“Buddy, I don’t. What do we do? Why did I not know that? Why do I not have a ticket?”

The black mist that covered Lin Yun’s skin roiled. He covered his head in pain. He really didn’t know how to communicate with Emir, who was downright stupid...

Lin Yun looked at the two five-meter-tall skeleton guards who had two heads at the gate. He then looked at the distance, where a skeleton warrior twisted the head of a skeleton mage, and swallowed his soul fire.

Then, the level-42 skeleton warrior picked up the skeleton mage's ticket, and burped as he entered the city.

The two level-45 guards at the gate didn't bother to look at it at all. They didn't seem to care what happened outside the city.

Lin Yun shook his head. Glancing at Emir, who was still shocked at his ignorance of the matter, Lin Yun noticed two banshees a kilometer away, and spouted a dark law rune.

Instantly, the two level-40 banshees were engulfed in the black mist that blocked their voices and waves. Three seconds later, they were gone, and two metal cards flew to Lin Yun.

The two cards were metal, and seemed to be made of the alchemy of the undead. The technology was quite shabby. However, the materials and making process carried the unique features of the undead creatures. Vague screams could even be heard from them.

Holding the two tickets, Lin Yun took Emir, who was still shocked, into the city. Instantly, he detected a terrifying pressure.

In this place, all his mana was suppressed in his body. He could only make use of a tiny bit of mana. This place was an enormous hollow in the middle of a gigantic obsidian rock. The power of magic was so weakened here that it was impossible to destroy the structure.

Entering the gate, Lin Yun saw a building that was more than 100 meters tall. It had thick pillars as supports. Also, there were shabby stairs that were made with obsidian around each pillar.

It was possible to climb to higher levels along the stairs. Obviously, the city had more than one level.

Some bizarre-looking creatures of the Plane of the Undead were walking here, but their population wasn't huge. Most undead creatures wouldn't awaken their wisdom until they advanced into level 40 and became extraordinary creatures. Many dark creatures, by comparison, gained wisdom before they reached the extraordinary level.

Most of the people on this level were dark creatures. All the undead creatures were above level 40.

Going to the top floor along the stairs, Lin Yun saw even more dark creatures and undead creatures, including skeletons, zombies, vampires, ghosts, skeleton beasts, abominations...

Apart from them, there was an undead dragon that was more than 100 meters long. A group of local creatures of the Plane of the Undead had gathered around a round platform, which was empty. More undead creatures were joining.

There were three level-47 undead creatures and two level-47 dark creatures. They were seated in the front. No other undead creatures dared to approach them at all.

Looking at the magic patterns above his head, Lin Yun became more and more curious about Pluto. Those magic patterns, along with the magic-resistant obsidian, could suppress all powers including mana and battle aura. Even Xiuban's physical strength would be mostly suppressed in this place.

That level-47 undead dragon could only unleash the strength of a Great Mage in this place. Even if it were to cast spells that didn't require external elements and mana, the spells would still be neutralized immediately.

No wonder so many undead and dark creatures had gathered here. Safety was what mattered most to them.

Here, everybody's ability to attack had been significantly weakened, but their defense was not weakened at all. It meant that nobody here would be killed even if someone wanted to cause trouble.

Even a level-47 undead creature couldn't kill a level-30 skeleton king in this place. All undead creatures felt safe here.

Also, in such a building which was purely made of obsidian, nobody could play any tricks, either.

It couldn't have been easy to find such a large piece of obsidian. At least, Lin Yun could not think of a place in the Plane of the Undead where such a huge piece of obsidian could be collected. It was clearly not originally in this place, but had been moved here. The effort involved had to have been terrifying.

"Emir, do you know what will be auctioned?"

That was a question that he had to consult with a local. However, seeing how Emir was looking around curiously, Lin Yun quickly abandoned the thought. That silly guy had obviously been bragging.

His mana had been mostly suppressed since he came here. It was very difficult for him to maintain the black mist on his skin, which required dozens of times more mana. Although he could afford the cost, his concealment was no longer perfect.

The level-47 vampire had looked at him three times. There was also a level-45 ghost that had glanced at him once. A level-44 skeleton king who was seated not far away had looked at him twice, with the soul fire burning in his skull.

Lin Yun frowned, and didn't say anything. Obviously, his aura as a living human had been noticed by those guys. The vampire, who was the most sensitive to living creatures, had definitely confirmed that he was a living person.

As for the skeleton king, he had probably detected Lin Yun's ability of Undead Predator. In this place, Undead Predator's power had been minimized, and it was already negligible. It was no threat for the level-44 skeleton king at all.

However, the two of them were seated very close to each other, and it was nothing unusual that Lin Yun's power was detected. He had acquired Undead Predator by killing skeletons, and it worked most effectively on skeletons.

He had nothing to worry about in this place. Those guys had been so significantly weakened that they couldn't possibly break his rune shield even if they were to attack him together.

A long wait began. The undead creatures made the best use of their advantage of insensitivity to the passage of time. They simply stayed absentminded, not caring how much longer they had to wait.

In another three days, more than 100 Heaven Rank undead creatures had gathered in this place, and even more dark creatures had come. There were altogether more than 80 Heaven Rank participants and 400 dark creatures that hadn't reached the Heaven Rank yet, but still had wisdom.

In the enormous space, the undead creatures and the dark creatures gathered in small groups. However, very few of them talked with each other. They simply waited in silence after they arrived.

At this moment, a skeleton creature who was wearing a hat suddenly appeared on the high platform in the center. He was the only undead creature here who wore anything that could almost be called clothes. There was a vague round mark on his ragged hat. He was also wearing a peasant's uniform, which seemed to have been sacrificed with an evil spell, and turned into a piece of magic equipment.

"The first item, a pure prairie elf virgin."

The soul fire glittered in the skeleton's head. A soul wave spread out, sending the message into everybody's head. Whatever race the listeners were from, they could definitely understand the skeleton.

Lin Yun frowned, and looked at the prairie elf on the platform who had been skinned. But of course, it didn't matter to the undead creatures or the dark creatures. She was described as pure only because she was never corrupted by the power of the undead, and she was not injured. She was in perfect condition.

However, her soul was gone. Her eyes were hollow, without the slightest soul wave. Her soul had been extracted forcefully by a terrifying undead creature without leaving the slightest trace. Technically speaking, she was a living body.

Lin Yun shook his head, and didn't intervene. Obviously, the vampires were very interested in the living body. Emir seemed quite interested too.

"80,000 soul fires."

A level-39 vampire bared his tusks, and made his bid excitedly.

The vampires of the Plane of the Undead didn't live as good a life as those in Noscent. There were living people and other creatures whose bodies were full of hot blood everywhere in Noscent. They could easily get their food.

However, it was very difficult to find anything alive in the Plane of the Undead except for the dark creatures. This level-39 vampire was hoping to swallow a living life to advance to level 40.

After the vampire made his bid, no other vampires made another bid.. The other creatures who were interested in the prairie elf's living body all gave up on competing with the vampire.