

## **Magic Era 1381**

### **Chapter 1381: Lilith**

Stunned, Lin Yun watched the vampire leave with the prairie elf's living body, and then asked Emir, "Emir, do you have any soul fire?"

*Damn it, those undead creatures are trading with soul fires. How much is 80,000 soul fires? They seem all familiar with the concept. Just now, the vampire seemed to have offered only one ball of fire.*

*Is the soul fire the currency in this place?*

*Is there a currency system in the Plane of the Undead?*

Emir turned around, and looked at Lin Yun curiously. Then, he opened his mouth, and spouted soul fire.

"Of course I do. How can you exchange for anything without soul fire?"

"For the love of Pluto, Buddy, did you eat all your soul fires again?"

Dazed, Lin Yun could only nod...

Emir swallowed his soul fire, and grimaced angrily.

"Buddy, like I've told you a million times, we're here for the auction. Do you even know what auction means? Never mind. You're so dumb that you won't understand no matter how many times I explain to you.

"What's good about soul fire? It's not delicious at all, and it takes up space in the stomach, making it impossible for me to eat anything else. Just look how slim I am..."

Emir approached Lin Yun, and mumbled constantly in a low voice, giving Lin Yun quite a headache.

It certainly wasn't enjoyable to be considered stupid by an idiot.

The auction continued. The second item to be auctioned was a black rib that allegedly belonged to a skeleton expert.

Then, a bunch of skeleton creatures began to bid for the item.

"120,000 soul fires."

"150,000 soul fires."

"180,000 soul fires."

"A\*shole, you dare to compete with me? After I take this rib, I'll twist your skull and eat your soul fire..."

"I'll make a weapon out of your bones..."

Two level-40 skeletons began to fight as they argued. However, they had been suppressed so badly that they looked like two low-level skeletons that were brawling.

A few seconds later, a monster more than five meters tall appeared from the shadow. It had dark skin, three hideous dog heads, and a screaming skull on the tip of its tail.

It was a hellhound. After it came out, two of its heads bit the two skeletons, and the one in the middle glanced at the undead creatures and dark creatures around. Then, it retreated to the corner.

The two skeletons cried in fright, but their bodies had been caught by the hellhound, and they could not escape at all. The hellhound extended its tongues that were full of saliva, and licked them from head to top. Then, it bit apart one of the skeletons.

The noises of bones being cracked spread out clearly. A lot of skeletons' soul fires were shivering because of fear.

The hellhounds were definitely one of the banes of skeletons. They loved skeletons for both their soul fires and their bones.

Two of the hellhound's heads shared one of the skeletons. It didn't seem to want to finish the other skeleton just yet. It laid its claws on the skeleton's upper body, and bit off its lower half body. Then, it slowly chewed the skeleton, and even licked the remaining half of the skeleton's body, as if it intended to save the food for later.

The hellhound moved back to the shadow, and none of the undead creatures dared to cause trouble again. Lin Yun finally realized why they had been so quiet after they came here.

The undead dragon didn't seem to care at all when the two skeletons were swallowed. Needless to say, even the undead dragon was vulnerable in this place.

There were at least 200 extraordinary creatures in this place, but none of them dared to say anything.

The auction continued. Many bizarre items were taken out and auctioned. None of them were aborted. The dark creatures or undead creatures bid for each and every one of them.

A vampire's heart was bought by another vampire, a skeleton's body parts were bought by another skeleton, and the body of an alien creature was bought by a lich...

There were also a lot of weird items that Lin Yun didn't know. They were bought by undead creatures or dark creatures with unknown items in exchange...

"A crystal plate that carries the power of flying monkeys."

The skeleton who was hosting the auction took out something new. It was an ivory crystal plate that seemed to be a part of a complete plate. There were obvious traces of breaking on one side.

The crystal plate was enshrouded in a blackened skin. After the skeleton opened the skin, a glimmer slowly spread out, but the glimmer was suppressed on the crystal plate's surface, and couldn't get out.

Even so, a lot of undead creatures and dark creatures stood up instinctively. All of them hated the pure power of light.

Flying monkeys were undoubtedly a reference to angels, whom those guys naturally loathed because angels were entirely made of the power of holy light, from their body to their blood.

Only the power of light made all the undead creatures and dark creatures hate it instinctively.

Also, the power from the plate seemed even purer than holy light. It was the purest power of light without any variation.

Lin Yun put on a weird expression. It was strange enough to see an auction in the Plane of the Undead, and it was even stranger to see an item of light being auctioned here...

Examining the power from the broken crystal plate, Lin Yun had a strange feeling. There was something extremely strange about this crystal plate.

No matter how he examined it, he couldn't feel anything except light from the crystal light. There was no heat, purging power, or anything else on the crystal plate.

It seemed to contain nothing but light, which was quite strange. Light and darkness were vastly different. There could be the purest darkness, but there was never the purest light, because light had many more variations than darkness.

Lin Yun frowned and pondered. However, many undead creatures had begun to bid for the item...

"Three soul crystals." The level-47 vampire made a bid first.

The undead dragon not far away stared at the broken crystal, and spoke in a low voice. "Safelon's left middle finger and Naorisa Glacier."

The vampire gazed at the undead dragon with a cold smile.

"You dare to exchange Naorisa and the middle finger of the frost dragons' ancestor for the flying monkeys' item? Are you not afraid that all frost dragons will hunt you down?"

The undead dragon slowly turned its head, and the soul fire in its eye sockets burnt more intensely than before. It stared at the vampire for a few seconds before it slowly said, "Fred, if you want to keep your smelly heart, then shut the f\*ck up."

The vampire sneered, and made another bid, baring his tusks.

"Three soul crystals, plus my own soul."

Immediately, the undead dragon fell silent. It mumbled and sat in silence. However, the soul fire burning inside its eye sockets seemed to be erupting. Everybody could feel its fury.

The soul of a level-47 dark creature was definitely more valuable than the undead dragon's territory and finger bone.

The peasant skeleton who was hosting the auction laid his hand on his ragged hat, with soul fire slowly shivering in his deep eye sockets.

"Fred, you'd better get the hell out of this place before the city guards stab Holy Blood Awls into your chest."

Fred's expression slightly changed. One of the ghosts in the distance screamed, and mocked, "Fred, you idiot. You think nobody knows that you're one of the vampires' ancestors? Your soul? Do you even have a soul? Filthy idiot."

Fred smiled and stood up slowly. Then, he left with a smile.

Lin Yun narrowed his eyes, and watched Fred go. He suddenly understood many things. Fred was a name that had been remembered in history.

He was one of the vampires' ancestors and a terrifying man. There were his descendants in both the Plane of the Undead and Noscent.

The soul of a level-47 dark creature was indeed very precious in the Plane of the Undead. However, as one of the vampires' ancestors, he didn't have a soul. He offered something he didn't have, but he wasn't killed, which suggested that vampires were quite influential in the Plane of the Undead.

To kill a vampire ancestor wouldn't be as simple as to kill the skeletons that had only advanced into the Heaven Rank because of luck. Although those skeletons had a lot of potential after reaching the Heaven Rank, there were too many of them in the Plane of the Undead, and nobody would care even if some of them got killed.

Fred left the auction, but Lin Yun felt that something was off. When Fred left, he looked at him for the fourth time. Obviously, that guy had noticed something.

However, Lin Yun had no time to care about that at this moment. He finally realized what the power in the broken crystal plate was.

It was the power of the purest law of light. It contained the purest light! That was the most fundamental manifestation of the power of light.

Lin Yun had no time to consider why it appeared in the Plane of the Undead. He had to claim it because he felt that it was very similar to an item in legends.

He didn't have any soul fire, which was very valuable in the Plane of the Undead. After thinking for a long time, he finally thought of something else that was also precious. "The coordinates of an unknown plane."

A plane!

A plane that was attached to the Plane of the Undead but hadn't been swallowed yet!

It was definitely more valuable than all of the previous items that had been offered. It was also the only thing that Lin Yun could take out at this moment.

The coordinates of the planes that he had read about in books were the only things he could offer now. There were very few planes that were suitable for undead creatures, and most of them had already been occupied by the experts of the Plane of the Undead. Very few new planes were discovered.

The bone plane was one of the planes that would be discovered later, and it was the least valuable plane because it was just a graveyard of dragons. A tremendous number of dragons were buried in that place, and it eventually turned into a special plane that was attached to the Plane of the Undead. Most bones in the plane had turned into bone dragons, but some remained.

When the plane was discovered, a war that lasted hundreds of years even happened in the Plane of the Undead.

But keeping the plane was pointless for Lin Yun. It was only useful in the Plane of the Undead for the pure undead mages. The undead skeletons were useless for living people anyway.

After Lin Yun made his bid, no undead creatures or dark creatures followed. They were too smart to pay a bone plane for a crystal plate that contained the power of light.

Even the hosting skeleton seemed dumbfounded. He gazed at Lin Yun for a few seconds with empty eye sockets, and struck the deal immediately.

“The item that contains the power of flying monkeys is yours.”

After the deal was struck, the skeleton wearing a ragged hat stopped hosting. He asked a random host to continue hosting, whereas he led Lin Yun to a higher level.

The deal that involved a bone plane was quite a big one in the Plane of the Undead. Every small plane that was attached to the Plane of the Undead but hadn't been swallowed yet would cause a massive war.

Those planes were all exposed before they were occupied, so a huge price had to be paid in order to claim them. Most undead creatures, especially liches, loved the secondary planes that hadn't been exposed yet and contained a lot of bones.

At least half of the undead creatures would be willing to trade their own souls for an unknown place that was full of bones.

The skeleton who wore a ragged hat led Lin Yun moving up on the shabby stairs that were built around the enormous stone pillars until they reached a higher level. A tremendous number of undead creatures were working here. The obsidian on this place had been carved into shelves that were 100 meters tall.

Many ghosts and flying undead creatures were hauling goods among the shelves. At the edge, a lot more skeletons were digging the obsidian with simple tools to build more shelves. Obviously, the construction on this level hadn't finished yet.

It was impossible to make use of the power of magic, so the skeletons had to dig bit by bit, which would require a lot of time.

The skeleton who wore a ragged hat didn't stay on the level, but moved on to the higher level, which was a platform that was at least 10 kilometers long and wide. This place was much bigger than it seemed as its space had been expanded. The traces of a lot of extinguished soul fires could be seen in the edge.

There were dense dark red patterns on the floor. There was no telling how the owner of this place came up with the idea of expanding space inside obsidian. At the very least, the task was impossible according to the alchemical knowledge of Noscent. It might be possible to expand a little bit at a high cost. However, this place had been expanded at least tenfold.

There was an empty platform in the center, with stone cabinets standing everywhere around it. Those cabinets were even bigger than the shelves down below. Each of them was 300 meters tall. Most of them were empty. Only some had stocked goods.

There were many bizarre skulls that belonged to unknown creatures and many items that were stored in boxes. More importantly, there was a huge pile of scrolls that were made of skins of unknown creatures.

At the end of the empty ground was a wall that was as smooth as a mirror. Complicated patterns and curses had been written with blood on the wall in the language of souls.

Lin Yun followed the skeleton with a weird expression. Suddenly, he was stunned, and took a step back. Standing from this place, he could vaguely see the back of a person when he looked at the glittering, smooth wall in the rear. It seemed that the person was inside the wall.

When Lin Yun tried to see the person more clearly, he found that the person was walking away, and mist was rising between them. No matter how he tried, he could see nothing but a vague picture.

When he made another step forward, he could no longer see anything else...

“Dear human being from the main plane... Oh, you are even a living human being. Wait, you just look like a human being, but you are an extraordinary life.

“Duck, is he the guy that you cannot trade with directly?”

The soul fire of the skeleton who wore a ragged hat glittered, and he slowly backed off.

It was not until this moment that Lin Yun finally saw what was behind the wall, which seemed to brighten instantly.

“Expert from the main plain, I assume you prefer an environment with better lighting. I’m Lilith, the lord of this place. Or you may call me the manager, if you like.”

The wall slowly dispersed, and what appeared to be a counter showed up. Behind the counter was a girl who wore a monocle. She had blood-red long hair, a pale face, and blood-red stripes on her neck.

### **Chapter 1382: Another Deal**

The girl tossed the quills that she was holding, and rolled the scroll in front of her before she stuffed both into a metal box. Then, she looked down at Lin Yun with a strange smile.

“So, expert from the main plane, let’s begin our transaction.”

After saying that, the girl threw the light crystal plate to Lin Yun. She then took out a new scroll, and quickly wrote on it with a quill in each hand.

A few minutes later, the girl threw the scroll out. It was a dozen meters long and full of bloody words that were written in the soul language of the Plane of the Undead, which could only be construed by soul power, and was known as the most flawless language. Even soulless creatures could sign contracts in such a language.

The cost to violate such contracts would be one’s life and will or the feeling of existence. It could simply erase all traces that proved a creature’s existence. Even the lifeless undead creatures and the soulless vampire ancestors could be bound by such contracts.

“Sir, would you like to take a look at the contract? We can talk about the plane later.”

Lin Yun's eyes glittered. Weird brilliance surfaced in his pupils as he scanned the scroll.

"Lilith, you might have forgotten, but I offered the coordinates of the bone plane for the deal, not the plane itself. I'm not obliged to personally take you to the plane. That must be clarified in the contract.

"Also, I'm Merlin. You may call me Merlin."

With a smile, Lilith changed the contract without wasting any time.

"Alright, Merlin. You're right. It's better to clarify the contract. Now, according to the contract, you should submit your coordinates."

While Lilith talked, a thick tentacle suddenly extended out of the counter, and fetched a black stone box from one of the cabinets in the edge.

After opening the box, Lilith was suddenly stunned.

"Merlin, hold on a second. Those stupid undead creatures messed up the goods again. I need to find it."

Another five tentacles extended from the back of the counter. They seemed to be infinitely long. All the six tentacles searched the cabinets, moving the stone boxes here and there.

Watching the scene, Lin Yun narrowed his eyes.

He suddenly thought of a natural-born extraordinary creature known as the Devil's Secretary. They had the upper bodies of human girls and the lower bodies of octopus tentacles, which could infinitely regrow and extend as long as they had power. They had special abilities too.

When they wrote anything down, it would be 100% authentic. When anyone else read it, they wouldn't be tricked or fooled at all. Even an ordinary person wouldn't be tricked when they read anything written by a Devil's Secretary.

Even an extraordinary creature couldn't trick an ordinary person into seeing something different.

The sordid and suspicious devils only trusted such creatures when they needed to sign contracts. Only the contracts that such creatures wrote could be trusted by two devils at the same time.

That was why they were known as the Devil's Secretaries.

Many things in the library of Heiss City were written by a Devil's Secretary. They were the most knowledgeable beings. It was said that the library of Constance, the Lord of Wisdom, was managed by a Devil's Secretary too.

Because the contract was written by a Devil's Secretary, Lin Yun gave up the plan of summoning Lord Shawn, and asking him to check it. The blood was a mixture of ordinary living creatures, dead creatures, and undead creatures. There couldn't be anything wrong.

While Lin Yun searched his memory, one of the tentacles dragged an ancient book that was more than a meter long to Lin Yun.

Two simple yet strange symbols were engraved on the cover of the book. The moment he saw the symbols, Lin Yun realized what they meant.

“The Forgotten Book! The Secretary’s Forgotten Book!”

Lin Yun looked at the book in amazement. After it was opened, he saw that each page of the book was full. However, the content was clearly not written by one person.

Some of the content was written in the soul language, some was in the undead language, and some was even in the Nesser language...

All sorts of languages could be found in the book. There were secrets, special curses, and even the locations of some treasure troves in the book...

But most of the content in the book was language. A lot of ancient wisdom and special curses were written in the book. There was even a way to kill a devil overlord...

However, while he understood them perfectly when he read them, he found that he didn’t remember anything at all except that he had just seen something incredible after she turned the page.

Still, Lin Yun was pretty certain that he didn’t see anything about the truth of Noscent’s destruction.

Unfortunately, after he read a couple of pages, the Forgotten Book was turned to a new page.

“Merlin, according to our contract, please write the coordinates of your plane in the book and complete our deal. We will give it to someone who needs it.”

Lin Yun smiled, and wrote down the coordinates of the bone plane in the Nesser language with a quill.

After he wrote down the coordinates, he felt that he forgot something. He glanced at the Forgotten Book, and knew that he had forgotten the coordinates. Or rather, the coordinates could only be seen in the Forgotten Book now.

Nobody would know the coordinates until they paid something to get them out of the Forgotten Book.

“Alright, Merlin. The deal has been completed. Are you interested in another deal? Since you know the Forgotten Book, you should know that there are a lot of secrets in the book that nobody else possibly knows.

“For a half, wait, one-third of your soul power, you’ll be allowed to read anything in the Forgotten Book. You may choose any entry that you need, and you only need to pay one-third of your soul power.

“By paying one-third of your soul power, you’ll be able to learn any secret you want to know.”

With a smile, Lin Yun closed the Forgotten Book, and slowly shook his head.

“Although I don’t remember what I read, there wasn’t anything I need. The secrets in the book are useless to me.

“However, there’s indeed another deal that we may be able to make. I need the rest of this plate, and in exchange for that, I can establish a Planar Path to that plane.”

Hardly had Lin Yun said that when the air became suffocating. Lilith turned cold, and dozens of her tentacles appeared around Lin Yun. One of the tentacles even turned into a sharp sting that aimed at Lin Yun’s head.



“Merlin, even the cunning devils don’t dare to trick me when it comes to contracts!”

Lin Yun pushed away the tentacle unconcernedly.

“Alright, Lilith, stop doing this. The contract has been signed, and the deal has been completed. We cannot go back on it. You should know the consequences of violating the contract better than I do.”

Lilith’s expression was quite awful. Because of the clarification that Lin Yun added to the contract, the deal was entirely different.

“Lilith, as I said in the very beginning, what I offered were just the coordinates of the bone plane, and what I got was an unimportant part of the broken crystal plate that had few words.

“It is not nearly as valuable a complete new, undeveloped bone plane. You must know that very well.

“The broken piece for a pair of coordinates is a fair deal. Whoever successfully builds a Planar Path with the coordinates will get a completely new bone plane and make a fortune. Considering that possibility, I’ll suffer a loss from the deal.”

Lilith slowly withdrew her tentacles, and nodded solemnly.

“You’re right. That deal was indeed not fair. We’ve completed that deal. So, let’s begin our next deal.”

As she talked, Lilith began to write the contract. The scroll this time was more than 20 meters long. Lin Yun read the contract carefully, and didn’t find many things that he needed to change.

“This part needs to be changed. The deal won’t involve the way I build the Planar Path or anything else that I know. After I construct the Planar Path, I may forget the location of the Planar Path so that you can sell it out.

“This part needs changing too. I won’t start constructing the Planar Path until I get all the parts of the plate. Set the time limit to 10 years in Noscent time. Most of the materials that I need aren’t available in the Plane of the Undead. I need time to collect them.”

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“Alright, the party who violates the contract will lose everything...”

A new contract was signed. The contract scroll turned into two streaks of light that darted into Lin Yun and Lilith.

“Lilith, I have to say that it was very pleasant doing business with you.”

Lin Yun put on a smile. He was very satisfied with the deal. The crystal plate he got was from the right half of the whole plate, and took up one-fourth by his estimation. There were a few words on it. After deciphering them, Lin Yun confirmed what it was.

It was the legendary Quotation of Light, which was said to be written down by the first creature who was born in the light after the world was created. It was the best explanation on the law of light. It could even be considered as the law of light itself.

It contained a lot of secrets of the world, and was one of the components that he had never got for the Book of Death!

He would certainly pay anything for this. In Noscent, it would've definitely been impossible to exchange for that with a bone plane.

The rabid dogs of the Holy Light Alliance would fight for it at all costs. The ascetic founder of the Holy Light Alliance, who didn't care when the Holy Light Alliance was about to be destroyed, would certainly postpone his meditation and join the competition...

However, in the Plane of the Undead...

Even if anyone noticed that the plate wasn't simple, they would only call it a crystal plate that contained the power of flying monkeys.

The angels under the command of the Lord of Holy Light had fought the undead creatures of the Plane of the Undead more than once. Many experts of the Plane of the Undead were summoned to Noscent for war. Naturally, they knew how disgusting the energy creatures that flapped their wings were. The power of light was just the power of flying monkeys in the Plane of the Undead...

Nobody wanted that in the Plane of the Undead.

It was truly a bargain to pay a worthless plane for the Quotation of Light. It was even more perfect that the Forgotten Book was used. Lin Yun didn't remember the coordinates of the plane, and would forget the construction of Planar Path. His memory would be cut off by the Forgotten Book.

Even if the bones in the plane were dug out and the dragons wanted revenge, they wouldn't be able to find Lin Yun at all. Nobody would find any link between Lin Yun and that matter.

This deal was truly satisfactory...

Looking at Lin Yun, who was smiling, Lilith lifted her monocle, and put on a brilliant smile.

"Merlin, I think you would love to make another deal to ensure the completion of the contracts.

"To ensure that our deals can be carried out, or rather, that you can live long enough to fulfill them, let's make another deal. Tell me what you want to offer."

After Lilith said that, Lin Yun's expression changed.

Since Lilith had already warned him, it couldn't be her or the owner of the auction who wanted to hurt him.

He hadn't been in the Plane of the Undead for long. Very few people could've noticed him.

Who could be a fatal threat to him? The undead dragon? Unlikely. Having spent a long time with Xiuban and Reina, he carried the aura of dragons that were no weaker than Chromatic Dragons. The undead dragon had surely sensed it, and wouldn't come to him for trouble unless it wanted to get killed.

Was it the ghost? That was not very likely, either. The greatest suspect was Fred, the vampire ancestor.

Thinking about that, Lin Yun put on an awful expression.

The vampire ancestors were almost immortal. They wouldn't die even if they were beheaded. They would resurrect as long as one drop of their blood remained.

Obviously, Fred was not afraid of being killed. Even if he were burnt into ashes, the blood that he had left elsewhere would resurrect him with his consciousness intact.

He was soulless, which meant that he was immune to all soul spells. He was fearless of death. The best his enemy could do was to destroy his body, and then quickly run for their life before Fred resurrected and caught up to them.

If the news was leaked, it was possible that other vampire ancestors who were even stronger would be attracted to him!

To kill them, special methods and items were required, and clearly, Lilith had those special items...

Lilith pushed her monocle, and put on a sunny smile.

"Merlin, have you decided? This is for your sake. The ways that can make you live long enough to fulfill the contracts are right in the Forgotten Book.

"For only one-tenth of your soul power, you will be able to live a good life."

Lin Yun smiled and extended his finger. "One Kelingo spell for three Holy Blood Awls that can kill vampire ancestors."

Immediately, a tremendous number of tentacles were shaking around Lilith's body.

"That's impossible! That's impossible! How can you know Kelingo spells?"

"Three Holy Blood Awls? Have you lost your blood? Two at most! Yes, two! I only have two..."

Lilith seemed to be losing control of herself. Lin Yun smiled, and casually wrote a strange curse in the Forgotten Book.

Upon seeing the curse, Lilith calmed down and stared at Lin Yun.

"Merlin, you are truly a strange guy. This is a Kelingo spell that has never been used. You know a Kelingo spell that has never been used..."

"You win. There are only two Holy Blood Awls in this place. They've been soaked in the blood of great holy saints. They're yours."

Lilith extended one of her tentacles, and fetched a stone box from the highest part of a cabinet.

Lin Yun opened the box, and saw two awls. Each had a blood stain, but they otherwise looked exactly the same as ordinary awls.

The wooden awls were full of scorching power, as if the blood had just dropped on them.

The Holy Blood Awls had to be made of the Immortal Iron Wood of the Plane of the Undead that had been through 100 reincarnations.

The Immortal Iron Wood could live 100 years. When it was 100 years old, it would be reborn like a phoenix and revert to the condition it had when it was just born.

The Immortal Iron Wood that had been through 100 reincarnations was the best material for many undead overlords to make their weapons. Having been soaked in the power of light but never killed, it was a rare material that suppressed the power of the undead.

When it was stained with the blood of archangels, who were the most devout believers of light, it would turn into a special magic tool that could completely kill a vampire ancestor.

The more powerful a creature was, the more difficult it would be to completely kill them. The 73rd God, for example, endured a destructive catastrophe before he was fully developed. Even his soul was split up. He was then suppressed for so many years. Still, he was not killed.

At this moment, his resurrection had been disrupted, and he was reborn as Marianna. There was no telling when his memory would be awakened. In general, he would never be truly killed.

### **Chapter 1383: Instigation**

As for powerful liches, nobody knew where they hid their souls, which were their only weakness. If their bodies were destroyed, they could always choose one of the backup bodies they had hidden. In order to truly kill a lich, one had to destroy their phylactery.

The same rule applied to the vampire ancestors. The stronger they were, the harder it would be to kill them.

The weapons that could kill vampire ancestors were given away so easily because Lilith could not say no to the Kelingo spell.

The Kelingo spells were very special spells that contained power. They would be completely gone after they were used. Even if they were recorded, they would lose their special abilities. After they lost their power, they might even turn into ordinary spells.

Creatures like Lilith needed Kelingo spells more than anything. They could increase the power and size of her soul so that she could remember more contracts and knowledge.

The Devil's Secretaries could sign all sorts of contracts unlimitedly because they had been expanding the spots of contracts with Kelingo spells, which was the fastest and best approach for them to level up.

Lilith could not refuse such a deal. For her, she was the one who took advantage of the deal. However, watching Lin Yun go away, Lilith gnashed her teeth.

*Huh. Why do I feel that I've seen this obnoxious guy before?*

Lilith shook her head in confusion, and then quickly opened the Forgotten Book, extracting the Kelingo spell from the Forgotten Book.

Lin Yun went down the stairs. The auction was already over, and the undead creatures and dark creatures had already left. Only the undead creatures that belonged to the place stayed.

The moment he passed through the obsidian gate, Lin Yun saw Emir squatting near the gate with the remains of a bunch of crows around his feet. His eyes glittered when he saw Lin Yun.

“Hey, Buddy, where did you go? Why couldn’t I find you? Damn it, you sure don’t want to avenge me. Burn the bodies of those wretched creatures so that even the great Pluto cannot resurrect them!”

Lin Yun looked at Emir helplessly. It had to have been a gigantic accident that this silly ghoul advanced into the Heaven Rank. The only thing that he remembered well was his grudge against the crows. He probably forgot other things very quickly.

Lin Yun snapped his fingers, and burnt the remains of the crows. Finally, Emir shut up. It was truly a wonder that a ghoul should call crows filthy creatures...

Walking out of the obsidian city, Lin Yun wasn’t in a hurry to go. A lot of undead creatures and dark creatures were still gathering in this place. He was going to look for information about the Leviathan Plane here.

Participating in the auction was not part of his plan. However, because so many undead creatures and dark creatures gathered here, it should be very simple to find something.

At the very least, Lilith had to know something. However, a great cost was required to learn anything from her.

A dark creature and a ghoul that was transformed from a gnome were quite an eye-catching team when they walked together.

Because of the obsidian city, a tremendous number of intelligent creatures gathered here all year round. There were even more unintelligent undead creatures. Although they were only giving away their soul fires to the terrifying monsters in this place, they never stopped gathering.

Lin Yun walked in this place which looked like a refugee camp. There were shabby buildings throughout the area. Some of them were made of stones, and some were made of bones.

The largest building in this place was made of a lot of skulls that were piled up. That was the tavern of the Plane of the Undead.

When he approached the tavern’s gate, the skulls that constituted the gate put on a smile and opened it. As if they detected the powerful aura of the new visitors, there was even adulation in their smiles.

After Lin Yun and Emir entered the tavern of the undead, a level-30 dark werewolf followed them, only to be wretched by the skulls that the gate was made of.

After only a few seconds, the werewolf was completely gone, and the skulls turned red. Some skulls were crouching on the ground, as if they were going to swallow every drop of blood on the ground.

After swallowing the werewolf, the skulls crammed and regathered into a gate again. They continued staring outside, waiting for the next guest or prey...

The undead creatures and dark creatures around didn’t seem surprised at all. They were simply minding their own business. After Lin Yun and Emir came in, they saw scattered undead creatures and dark creatures communicating weirdly on bone chairs.

Soul waves were spreading continuously in the tavern. The voices of many undead creatures could be heard too.

"I swallowed a guy whose soul fire was red. It feels funny. I'm remembering a lot of things from when I was still alive..."

"The liquor here is getting lousier and lousier. Greedy John is a devil..."

Lin Yun felt strange when he heard the undead creatures talk to each other.

He sat down in a corner. Then, a skeleton who was wearing a banshee skin walked close, and violently put half a skull on Lin Yun's table. She then waited quietly.

Emir opened his mouth, and spouted a soul fire. Then, he grinned and picked up the skull.

The skeleton in the banshee skin turned around and left. Emir looked at the liquid in the skull with fascination.

"Hey, Buddy, let me tell you. It's mine. Goddamn it, I exchanged for the Bloody Mary. You cannot compete with me!"

Lin Yun glanced at the sticky black blood in the skull, which was constantly rippling. There seemed to be a twisted face that was trying to break free from the blood. Vague screams were spreading out. As the screams got louder and louder, the ripples on the surface of the blood became more and more intense too, forming a miserable face.

Emir closed his eyes and held the skull. He then swallowed the blood. Looking at the remaining blood in the skull, he opened his mouth, and put the entire container into it.

"Oh, great Pluto, the Bloody Mary here smells even better than before. What a delicious cup of wine. If only it weren't so expensive..."

Lin Yun's eyes twitched. He ignored Emir. The wine of the Plane of the Undead was quite special...

Lin Yun stood there and listened to the conversations of the undead creatures and dark creatures, whose soul waves and whispers echoed in the tavern. Clearly, they didn't intend to keep any secret at all in this place.

Or rather, they thought that everybody knew the things they were discussing.

Seated quietly for three days, Lin Yun heard a lot of leads. Fortunately, those undead creatures had no concept of time. They didn't notice anything wrong when Lin Yun and Emir sat for three days.

The news that the Leviathan Plane and the Plane of the Undead had collided already spread out. However, considering the Plane of the Undead's speed of information dissemination, it would take years before the news spread across the entire plane. After all, for the locals who would never die of old age, they wouldn't think anything could be done in a couple of years.

That was good news. If Noscent mages were fast enough, they would be able to resolve the trouble in a couple of years. By the time the undead creatures arrived, the Leviathan Plane would have been disconnected from the Plane of the Undead.

This place was not far away from the part of the land that overlapped with the Leviathan Plane. The news had just spread here. That land originally hadn't belonged to any powerful undead creature, either. A week after it had overlapped with the Leviathan Plane, the poor undead lord had been killed by someone.

At this moment, that place was in utter chaos. At least 30 lords of dark creatures or undead creatures were fighting over the land. They were also trying to invade the Leviathan Plane from there and occupy it.

So far, the strongest undead creature there was only in level 47, and the strongest dark creature was also in level 47. They were not just attacking the Leviathan Plane, but also each other. It was said that the level-47 zombie and the level-47 dark werewolf had been fighting for more than a month.

For those tireless guys, a one-month battle was probably just a warm-up...

It was anything but unusual for them to knock each other's brains out as they fought for territory. Suddenly, Lin Yun had another idea.

The undead creatures seemed already used to a plane popping out of nowhere. The Plane of the Undead had been constantly expanding and swallowing other planes. None of the locals thought it was anything unusual.

Having a war against the Leviathan Plane and fighting for territory...

That was just the routine. The outcome would be that the new plane was swallowed, and the Plane of the Undead expanded again. Then, everybody would fight for the new territory.

However, the locals didn't seem to care about the competitions within the Plane of the Undead as they cared about the war against the Leviathan Plane.

If he were to cut off the connection between the two planes, he might cause a counterattack of the local creatures of the Plane of the Undead, and it would remain unknown whether or not the Hexagonal Array could be established. If he bought some time here, then the odds of success would soar...

Was there a more suitable candidate for the task than a local of the Plane of the Undead?

Lin Yun slowly turned aside, and looked at Emir. Emir vigilantly held the skull in his chest. He then hesitated for a moment, and swallowed the rest of the skull container.

"Buddy, don't look at me. I'm out of soul fire. If you want Bloody Mary, you need to take down a couple of hideous skeletons on your own..."

Lin Yun put on a smile.

"Emir, here's the case. Do you want an inexhaustible supply of Bloody Mary in the future? Do you want food that keeps you full all the time and countless soul fires?"

Lin Yun tried to attract Emir, but Emir gradually put on a weird expression.

A few minutes later, Emir reluctantly handed over a cup of Bloody Mary to Lin Yun.

“My poor buddy, this wine is yours. I’m giving it to you. Your brain might have truly been damaged. Poor guy...”

Lin Yun glanced at the roiling, sticky black blood, where a ghost seemed to be struggling and screaming.

“Emir, I’m not trying to trick you into giving me wine. I’m serious. The best opportunity is right before your eyes. You won’t ever need to worry about not having Bloody Mary or enough food.

“More importantly, you won’t worry about crows again. Countless people will work for you. As soon as you occupy a territory, no crows will ever come close.”

Emir suddenly stopped chewing the bones, and pricked his ears. He gazed at Lin Yun with eyes that were filled with the aura of death, as if he had never known Lin Yun before.

“Buddy, I think this is a scheme. Have you encountered a formidable enemy that you need my help to deal with? Poor guy. Last time I helped you bite apart your enemy’s skull, you disappeared. If I hadn’t been so smart, I couldn’t have found you...”

Lin Yun heaved a sigh. This poor guy was truly touchingly silly. His friend had surely been killed by someone...

“Hey, Emir, listen up, a new territory has appeared recently, and many people are fighting for it. The new territory that has just appeared is our best opportunity. Emir, war!

“Do you know what war means? You can swallow countless soul fires in a war. Nobody will care. You can gather countless servants. If you want Bloody Mary, a stupid skeleton will have it prepared immediately.

“You may have anything that you can come up with.

“However, that’s on the premise that you occupy the land that everybody is fighting for, and get rid of all the competitors. As soon as you occupy the place, nobody will be able to compete with you.”

“Then, all you need to do is sell some of the territory. After that, you can get anything you want...”

Lin Yun tried his best to brainwash Emir, and Emir listened quietly, and gradually accepted his brainwashing. He didn’t remember the details. In the end, he only remembered that he could have anything he wanted if he occupied the new territory.

He would have an inexhaustible supply of Bloody Mary, and more importantly, he wouldn’t see any more obnoxious crows...

Emir made up his mind to compete for the territory. Lin Yun didn’t need to do anything else.

As a Heaven Rank undead creature who had awakened wisdom, he was instinctively passionate about war. Also, Lin Yun had taught him a bunch of things that he couldn’t understand just yet. He even signed a contract that he didn’t read...

Everything was perfect...

Lin Yun gave Emir a lot of stuff that could strengthen him, including potions, magic tools, and even the fresh body of a porcupine.



Why was it a body? Because Emir stubbornly believed that a living porcupine was not his food, and that only dead things were his food.

Even though the porcupine was already dying of fright, it was completely different in Emir's eyes after Lin Yun broke its neck.

Lin Yun wasn't even sure if his plan could work. Emir considered the same porcupine two different things when it was alive and after it died. He could not associate them at all.

Lin Yun wasn't confident about what Emir could possibly do with his little wisdom.

However, after Emir left and summoned an army of the undead, Lin Yun became more confident in him.

On a bare mountain, Emir stood on the top of a mountain and let out a roar. In no more than 10 seconds, bumps were rising on the mountain, and a lot of ghouls, zombies, and skeletons were crawling out.

For the next three days, countless undead creatures gathered in all directions. There were undead creatures everywhere as far as Lin Yun could see.

Most of the undead creatures were regular ghouls that had gigantic heads, sharp claws, and big mouths. They crouched on the ground like lions that were ready to attack.

There were countless ghouls. There were also zombies, skeleton warriors, skeleton archers, skeleton mages, skeleton beasts...

Most normal undead creatures could all be seen. Under Emir's lead, the magnificent army of the undead marched to the chaotic land named Dirty Blood.

Dirty Blood was the part of the Plane of the Undead that overlapped with the Leviathan Plane. It stretched thousands of kilometers long. Marching more deeply into the territory, one would be able to reach the Leviathan Plane.

Dirty Blood was its name in the Plane of the Undead. As for the green land that it was connected to, it was a disgusting place that had been contaminated by the blood of smelly bugs in the eyes of the undead creatures...

## **Chapter 1384: Velocity**

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

Watching the countless undead creatures marching towards Dirty Blood unstopably, Lin Yun was completely reassured.

Lords rarely participated in the wars of the undead. Wars were for the cannon fodder to eliminate each other. In the end, the two lords would show up and fight each other. Whoever swallowed the other's soul fire would command all the cannon fodder and claim the territory.

The war of cannon fodder eliminating each other would linger for a long time. Emir didn't have to kill all the undead lords. He only needed to make the war and consumption more intense.

What would a ghoul who was determined to claim Dirty Blood do after he went there? He would definitely sow more chaos in the place that was already chaotic enough.

Skeleton soldiers, ghouls, and zombies were low-level undead creatures. If they were lucky enough to distinguish themselves from their populous group, their disadvantage as a low-level undead creature would become an advantage.

In Noscent's words, skeletons had no rights. The odds of a low-level ghoul becoming an extraordinary creature were only higher than those of a skeleton soldier becoming an extraordinary creature.

They might get killed anytime. It was possible a certain powerful creature would suddenly be in the mood to break their necks. It would be no different from killing some ants.

However, if they became extraordinary creatures, and wanted to occupy a territory, it would be easy for them to rally an army of the undead.

Emir didn't seem to have rallied any army of the undead before. However, when he wanted to have an army, he summoned so many soldiers that they occupied Lin Yun's field of view in only three days. The magnitude of the army was even increasing as they marched.

By conservative estimation, 100,000,000 undead creatures were marching to Dirty Blood under Emir's command, and their number would double by the time they arrived.

That was the advantage of low-level undead creatures. It was very easy for them to summon their kin. They only needed to show their aura to attract countless ignorant kin to gather around them.

Low-level skeleton soldiers took up the greatest population, and ghouls had the biggest bodies.

It took quite a couple of days before Emir's army finally disappeared from Lin Yun's sight. Lin Yun put on a smile.

At first, he thought that Emir was so heartbreakingly dumb that he didn't want to kill him. The guy mistook a human mage under disguise for a familiar friend...

At this moment, just let this pathetic ghoul launch a crazy war.

He didn't have to kill those level-47 undead lords and occupy Dirty Blood; he only needed to haul more undead overlords into the mire of war. In a couple of years, it would be very easy to cut off the connection between the Leviathan Plane and the Plane of the Undead.

Emir seemed to be marching towards infinite Bloody Mary. He had completely vanished. He probably even forgot that his friend Buddy didn't come with him...

*Pa, pa, pa...*

The sound of applause came from Lin Yun's back. A vampire who was pale and enshrouded in a black cloak was floating with a brilliant smile on his face. He stuck out his tongue, and licked his lips.

"How marvelous. Human expert from Noscent, I can hear your heartbeat from 10 kilometers away. Your boiling blood and your vigor constantly tempt me.

“Such delicious food as yourself should be mine and mine alone. That pathetically stupid ghoul has finally left. Now, human expert from Noscent, are you not going to introduce yourself?”

“Oh, right. My name is Fred, one of the vampires’ ancestors. I rank 12th. Please do remember that.”

Lin Yun turned around and glanced at Fred coldly.

“It’s only been a couple of days. You don’t seem to have the patience of an expert of the Plane of the Undead.”

Fred casually took out a bloody throne that was made of bones, sat on it, and looked at Lin Yun with a smile.

“Oh, human expert. No need to look around. I’ve killed every living thing within 100 kilometers. I’m going to enjoy you. You can quit struggling.

“No need to take out your Holy Blood Awls either. I know you have them. That Lilith must’ve seized the opportunity to trade with you. However, it’s surprising that none of your soul power is missing. But it’s even more perfect. That’s the most delicious food.”

After saying that, Fred suddenly disappeared, and then reappeared behind Lin Yun. He remained seated on the throne, and there were no spatial waves at all. He was simply too fast to be seen by the naked eye or detected by magic power.

Lin Yun took out his staff in one hand and a Holy Blood Awn in the other. But instantly, the Holy Blood Awn was gone, and Fred was playing with it on the throne.

“Poor lad, I’m sure you’ve been tricked by Lilith. This is not the Holy Blood Awn at all. Although it seems to contain disgusting power, it’s extremely vulnerable...”

Lin Yun nodded.

“Yes, I know, because I was the one who made it.”

Hardly had Lin Yun said that when Fred changed his expression. The Holy Blood Awn in his hand cracked, and the power of light burst out. A dazzling ball of light seemed to be exploding in the sky, obliterating Fred’s throne into nothingness. Fred screamed and appeared in midair.

Half of his face seemed to have been burnt in flames, and his skin was gone. His arms and hands were bloody too.

“Damn you, the power of light, the Light Scroll. Lilith must’ve given it to you. However, you’re too pathetic and naive. This disgusting thing does not work on me at all...”

Fred gritted his teeth. His eyes turned bloodshot, and he bared his fangs. A terrifying aura of darkness spread out. His destroyed skin was restored quickly. In only two seconds, all his wounds were healed. He seemed unscathed.

Lin Yun wasn’t surprised. He had known that it was impossible to kill Fred, or even heavily wound him, with the Holy Light Scroll. However, one feature of the scroll was that it could mark dark creatures, and make them as eye-catching as lighthouses in a dark night.

Fred, as one of the vampires' ancestors, boasted unparalleled speed. He was so fast that even the experts on his level could not see him with the naked eye. That was another reason why Fred had been so bold. He could not be killed, and he was extremely fast, so nobody was willing to kill him even though he was a troublemaker.

If one failed to kill Fred, one would have to be prepared for the crazy retaliation from a man who had an infinitely long life.

Since the day he left the obsidian city, Lin Yun had confirmed that a vampire was tailing him. No vampires could've seen through his disguise except Fred. Even though most of his strength was suppressed by the obsidian, only Fred could've detected something.

Therefore, Lin Yun was not in a hurry to leave. He investigated and made preparations. To kill a level-47 vampire ancestor was certainly not an easy task.

Also, it was possible that Fred would continue following him while waiting for an opportunity to attack him if he didn't kill Fred. A lot of the things he did might get discovered.

Fred sneered and disappeared. The next moment, Lin Yun suddenly unfolded his Fusion Shield. Most of the law runes on the shield were gathered in one point on one side of his body.

Instantly, Fred appeared there out of nowhere. He extended one of his hands, and his bloody fingernails collided with the Fusion Shield. The intense energy collision made countless law runes boil crazily as if they were in hot water.

Failing to tear apart Lin Yun's Fusion Shield with one attack, Fred disappeared again, and reappeared on Lin Yun's other side. With a cold smile, he waved his claws again, and they collided with Lin Yun's Fusion Shield.

Mana waves spread out like intense ripples. The law runes jumped crazily. In only one second, Fred's claws had hit the Fusion Shield at least 100 times.

Failing to tear apart Lin Yun's Fusion Shield again, Fred dropped his smile, and extended his other hand. On the front ends of his long fingers, five bloody fingernails were growing out.

When Fred disappeared again, interconnected bloody trails showed up around Lin Yun, and instantly tore apart the Fusion Shield, as well as Lin Yun, who was behind it. Then, the broken pieces dispersed as twisted illusions.

Standing in midair, Fred looked at the dispersing illusion, stunned. He didn't realize that Lin Yun would be able to dodge it.

Lin Yun reappeared hundreds of meters away, looking solemn. That guy was extremely difficult to deal with, even though Lin Yun had left a mark on him. It was almost impossible to keep up with his speed. Two-thirds of the power of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the Magic Array had to be used just to calculate his location and trajectory.

Based on the calculation, he could only capture Fred's trajectory even if he tried his best. It was impossible for him to hit the guy with his spells. He would truly be killed in this place if he didn't slow the man down.

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras turned into a gate that was 100 meters tall in midair. The power of earth, water, fire, and wind erupted and twisted the space, driving away all the other powers. The area within a radius of 3,000 kilometers was caught in a weird and chaotic state.

The earth, fire, water, and wind in this place turned unstable. They seemed to be evolving in reverse, making this place return to utter chaos. In this area where elements were turbulent, Fred was obviously slowed down. Although he could break through the storms easily, he had to slow down a little bit.

Because of the tiny loss of speed, it was possible to keep up with him. At least, it was possible to capture the marks and detect where he had moved.

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras had constructed an area of turbulent elements. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was revolving crazily, calculating Fred's trajectory, and predicting where Fred would be...

A Four Element Bomb was released. Based on Fred's trajectory, it should've hit Fred precisely. However, he changed his direction in the last second, and avoided the Four Element Bomb.

Floating in the sky, Fred put on a mocking smile.

"What a poor kid. Did you really think you could beat me so easily? Since you are aware of the goddamn Holy Blood Awls that can kill me completely, then you should know how difficult it is to kill a vampire ancestor.

"Poor kid, stop struggling. I've smelled the fragrance of your blood. Your heart is beating with fear. It's already dinnertime. This is when delicious food should be enjoyed.

"Don't worry. I won't kill you so easily. You're such delicious food that I'll eat you in two meals, wait, three meals. Yes, I'm going to eat you in three meals..."

Lin Yun stared at Fred more and more solemnly. He almost felt that it was impossible to defeat the level-47 vampire.

An ordinary level-5 Heaven Rank mage would've been drained within three seconds without being able to put up any resistance. A level-6 Heaven Rank mage could only struggle for half a minute at most, on the premise that Fred was not in a rush to kill him.

Also, as one of the vampire ancestors, Fred had a terrifying speed and recovery ability. Of all the level-7 Heaven Rank mages, nobody could possibly kill him except the holy light mages who carried special weapons. It even remained unknown whether they could survive.

Snap...

A crisp sound echoed next to his ears. His shield was shattered again. This time, Fred was even more astonishingly fast. Lin Yun had only detected the location of the marks, and didn't have the time to react at all before Fred easily tore apart his shield.

Fred scratched Lin Yun's right arm. The robe offered little protection. A bloody mark that was a dozen centimeters long appeared on Lin Yun's right arm.

Fred suddenly reappeared in the sky, with bloodstains on his claws. Wearing a strange smile, he gently sucked the blood on his hand, as if he was swallowing something most delicious.

“Ah... What delicious food. No, it’s even more delicious than I thought. I should wait a while longer. I should wait until your pure mana and your soul completely boil and melt into your blood. Then, I will swallow your mana, your soul, your blood, your everything.

“A natural-born extraordinary life. You are a natural-born extraordinary life. I’m truly lucky. It doesn’t matter whatever you are. It’s been 20,000 years since I tasted a real natural-born extraordinary life.

“You are a natural-born extraordinary life that’s only level 45. You’re truly favored by fate. To be honest, most of the natural-born extraordinary lives that are still alive are too strong for me...”

Lin Yun watched Fred, who seemed to be drunk while floating in the sky. He suddenly had a bold idea. Or rather, he remembered certain tales.

In tales, vampires weren’t local creatures of the Plane of the Undead, but had been created by external power in the Plane of the Undead from death. Blood, the source of life that the Plane of the Undead was the shortest of, was their power source.

Therefore, they pursued blood and all living creatures. Especially, they craved the blood of creatures that lived in sunlight.

There were, of course, other tales, but they hadn’t been confirmed yet. After all, for mages, only things that they were completely certain of would be written down as truth.

It was impossible to win a head-on clash, so they had to look for another approach.

Lin Yun solemnly activated his mana. The illusion of his Demiplane appeared behind his back. The power of laws surrounded his body. In the illusion of his Demiplane, the truth runes on the pillar glittered one after another, and the projections of laws descended.

The power of earth, fire, water, and wind manifested in front of Lin Yun without any disguise. Immediately, a torrent of runes surged in Lin Yun’s eyes.

The magic power in the Demiplane was summoned by Lin Yun too. Endless mana flowed into Lin Yun’s body and cleansed him. More and more mana surged into Lin Yun’s body, making him overflow with it.

But because he was a natural-born extraordinary creature, the overflowing mana didn’t cause any harm to him. Rather, it voluntarily melted into Lin Yun’s muscles, bones, and blood.

As the pure mana continuously melted into his blood, he became irresistibly tempting to Fred. The blood of powerful creatures, especially human beings, was the most ideal food for vampires.

Lin Yun, on the other hand, was the human being that was the most suitable to provide blood for vampires.

“Your blood is so sweet. I cannot resist it any longer. Human expert, accept your fate. I’ve decided to let you live on and provide this irresistible food for me continuously...”

Like a wolf that had been hungering for a long time, Fred accelerated to the highest speed he was capable of, and tore apart Lin Yun’s shield. He laid his claws on Lin Yun’s shoulders, and bit Lin Yun’s neck while baring his fangs.

His terrifying speed and strength made all of Lin Yun's defenses as vulnerable as broken paper...

### **Chapter 1385: Mutual Destruction**

Lin Yun's blood was sucked by Fred, but there was coldness in Lin Yun's eyes. He immediately summoned the mana in his Natural Demi-plane, which flowed into Fred's body crazily along with his blood.

His body was out of control. His blood and even his soul power were flowing away. However, Lin Yun was not scared at all. He was summoning hundreds of times more mana than he could endure every second.

The soul power that was being swallowed melted into the blood and magic power. Then, it was eclipsed in the blood and magic power.

The lack of a soul made Fred immune to almost all abilities that were useful against the soul, but at the same time, it prevented him from noticing the soul power that was melted in the blood and mana. The soul power had been reconstructed as countless tiny runes that were like chains and curses when they flooded Fred's body.

Fred's eyes had turned completely bloodshot. After swallowing one-third of Lin Yun's blood, he finally tossed aside Lin Yun, who had lost control of his body. He craned his head, and let out an excited roar with his bloodstained fangs.

"What indescribably delicious food. The abundance of your mana, the sweetness of your blood, and the purity of your soul power are unbelievable, yet you are only in level 45. That's ludicrous..."

Lin Yun fell on the ground, and stared at Fred, who was laughing crazily. He then put on a mocking, cold smile.

"Idiot, do you know that the way to make a special magic tool is to offer blood and life?"

Lin Yun fell on the ground. Although he could no longer control his body, he could still control his mana. His control over his Natural Demi-plane was not weakened at all.

Lin Yun chanted three short and quick syllables.

Immediately, Fred disappeared, and reappeared in front of Lin Yun. His sharp claws that were emitting bloody brilliance were right in front of Lin Yun's face. However, Fred was unable to move any longer. He stiffened as if he had been hit by a petrification spell.

Enormous mana surged out of Fred's body. Chains of runes that were made of soul power darted out of his skin. The blood that seeped out then melted with the chains.

The bloody chains that were as tiny as hair surrounded all of Fred's being. Even his fingers had been tied up by dozens of chains. It was impossible for him to move or say anything anymore.

Seeing the tiny chains, Fred's expression finally changed. Fright and disbelief filled his eyes.

Behind Lin Yun, a gate of light appeared, and Xiuban, Reina, Marianna, and Lord Shawn all walked out of it.

They all saw the emergency the moment they came out. Xiuban's eyes turned bloodshot, and the illusions of four dragons appeared at the same time. Reina simply turned into her original form as a Frost Dragon. Even Lord Shawn transformed into the battle form too.

"Don't get too excited. It wasn't easy for me to catch this goddamn vampire ancestor. Good thing that he couldn't suck me up once and for all.

"Xiuban, haven't you always wanted a better weapon? You have your chance now. Take out Carnage. Do you see the awl? Stab the awl into the heart of the stupid vampire. Aim at the center of his chest. Don't miss the target..."

Xiuban calmed down, and picked up the Holy Blood Awl that Lin Yun had dropped aside, grimacing. He walked to Fred, and looked for his target.

Reina helped Lin Yun back to his feet. She coldly stared at Fred, whose eyes were wide open.

"Stop glaring at me. I know that every vampire ancestor has the power of cursing, but I'm sure you don't have that sort of power right now. You cannot revive, either.

"My blood, my mana, my soul power, and your life are to be sacrificed to make a weapon that has special abilities. Killing you so easily will be a huge waste.

"Xiuban, do it."

Xiuban grimaced, and stabbed the Holy Blood Awl into Fred's chest. On the tip of the Holy Blood Awl, the bloodstain which seemed quite fresh glowed dazzlingly the moment it hit Fred's body. It was then pushed into Fred's chest thanks to Xiuban's enormous strength, without meeting any resistance.

Instantly, dazzling brilliance emanated from Fred's eyes and mouth. The chains that bound his body contracted. His body turned vaguer and vaguer, and he was completely gone only a dozen seconds later. The Holy Blood Awl disappeared too. All that was left in the sky was a ball the size of a fist that was made of countless bloody chains.

The ball floated towards Xiuban's hand, and turned into a bloody mark.

"Xiuban, just put your hand on the surface of Carnage."

Astonished, Xiuban looked at his right hand that was emitting light. He then put it on the surface of Carnage. The bloody chains then melted into Carnage.

After all the chains disappeared, dense weird patterns appeared on the surface of Carnage. It seemed that Carnage was enlivened, and a heart was beating in it.

Fred had completely perished, and Xiuban's Carnage had been polished and upgraded again. It turned into a special magic tool, and was no longer just hard and heavy.

After Fred died completely, Lin Yun regained control of his body. He slowly stood straight, and stared at where Fred had died coldly.

He had known that Fred had been onto him since the very beginning. The level-47 vampire ancestor could tail someone from dozens of kilometers away. It was impossible to get rid of him.



It was impossible to kill Fred in a head-on clash too. As a special weapon, the Holy Blood Awl could only be used once. It would be destroyed after it hit Fred. If it hadn't stabbed Fred's heart, then it would've been useless.

No spells would've been useful if they had been unable to hit Fred. To control Fred, 99% of the spells Lin Yun knew couldn't be applied. Even if they had been effective, they might not have been able to hit Fred at all. After seeing how Fred behaved after swallowing a bit of his blood, Lin Yun remembered another tale.

It was said that in the Third Dynasty, a terrifying Sword Saint emerged from a remote village in the Odin Kingdom. He held a tiny bloody sword. His hair was white, and his face was pale. He looked exactly like a vampire.

The Sword Saint challenged opponents who ranged from level-1 Sword Saints to the Heaven Rank ones. He was completely gone after he reached level 5 of the Heaven Rank. There was no telling where he went.

Also, that guy boasted a very special ability that prevented him from being killed. No matter how gravely he was wounded, he would recover very soon, and would never die as long as he was still fighting. He was once hunted by a group of people, but he killed all his enemies, even though his heart was stabbed. Then, he left in one piece.

The tales of the man who was known as the Pale Sword Saint were passed on until powerful mages found his weapon in a conquered plane during the heyday of Noscent.

Afterwards, they realized that most of his ability came from the weapon, which wasn't very powerful by itself, but it was made in a special way.

When the weapon was made, it consumed the life of a vampire ancestor, which was what made the weapon special.

In battles, the weapon would constantly absorb mana and vitality from enemies. It seemed to carry some of the immortal ability of the vampire ancestor.

The method to make the weapon was passed on, but it was never confirmed. Nobody knew whether it was possible to get the ability by sacrificing a vampire ancestor.

Still, it was possible to control the vampire ancestor in such a way.

An enormous amount of mana that surpassed the capacity of mana in the vampire ancestor's body, a sacrificial prayer constructed with soul power, and blood...

That was just a theory. Although it had been confirmed by a crazy mage who experimented on a vampire ancestor he caught in the Plane of the Undead, the method could hardly be used in a real battle...

It was because if a mage had more mana than a vampire ancestor did, then he would be able to crush the vampire ancestor. He didn't have to adopt such a complicated method at all.

However, under the circumstances a moment earlier, it was the only thing Lin Yun could do. To carry out his strategy, he couldn't even summon Xiuban and the others.

Fred was so terrifyingly fast, and considering the horrifying tearing force of his claws, even Xiuban might have been torn apart despite the incredible hardness of his body.

The only thing that Fred wouldn't rip apart directly was the food he was interested in...

An amount of mana that was hundreds of times greater than Lin Yun's stock in his body, one-third of his blood, and one-third of his soul power. He could activate the power of the prayer from inside Fred's body and control him. That was good enough.

Fred would be a living target that was incapable of moving or resistance until his heart was stabbed...

"Let's get out of here. Fred has died. All the vampire ancestors have sensed it. The other vampires within a radius of several thousand kilometers can detect it. If we don't go, we won't ever be able to."

He summoned a magic battleship. Everybody boarded the vessel, which then flew away quickly in stealth mode. After Lin Yun left, law runes appeared in the sky. A terrifying, destructive power swept across everything within the range. All the traces left in the place were erased.

An hour after Lin Yun left, a vampire appeared out of nowhere in the sky. He stared at the ruined battlefield coldly.

"Fred, that dumbass, finally pissed off a formidable being that he shouldn't have. This pure power of destruction seems to be from the Elemental Spirit King. What a stupid guy. He deserved to die..."

"However, killing a vampire ancestor in the Plane of the Undead is a humiliation to all vampires. Whoever you are, be prepared for the vengeance of blood..."

On the other hand, Lin Yun successfully returned to the Skeleton Plane. He didn't examine himself until he was completely safe. He was more gravely wounded than expected.

The cost of mana was negligible. As his Natural Demiplane developed, mana was already something that Lin Yun didn't need to care about at all.

The Natural Demiplane was always in demand of mana during its development, and the magic vines had to fetch mana to meet the demand. The green vines that rose to the sky like a mountain were gathering a river of mana from the void, but it was still not enough for the growth of the Natural Demiplane.

Every bottle of the mana water could replenish half of the mana in Lin Yun's body, so Lin Yun was not afraid that his mana might get exhausted at all.

The loss of blood was not a serious problem, either. As an extraordinary life, he would recover in two days as long as his core wasn't hurt, even though he had lost one-third of his blood.

The most serious problem was the loss of soul power, which couldn't be restored easily even with potions. This time, he had lost one-third of his soul power. Even though his soul wasn't hurt, his soul would still be tired for a long time. The situation was quite tricky because he had lost the soul power passively.

His physical wounds had recovered by the time he returned to the Skeleton Plane. However, it would take at least a month for him to heal his soul wounds even with the help of potions.

The most direct consequence was that Lin Yun was unable to make use of extraordinary power. He could still understand more laws, but he could no longer exert the strength of a level-5 Heaven Rank expert. He could only emit the aura of a level-9 Archmage.

He had been significantly weakened, and he had to keep a low profile for now, but there were still benefits. The enormous blast of mana and soul power, plus the greatest exhaustion of soul power in history, caused his weakness.

The status of passiveness was the best opportunity for him to understand the power of laws. He had new understanding when he learned the laws without extraordinary power. Still, it was a bit dangerous that he was weakened so badly.

After resting for a couple of days, and getting accustomed to the new conditions, Lin Yun was ready to set off again, this time to the Leviathan Plane.

It was possible to reach the Leviathan Plane from the Plane of the Undead, but it was unlikely to sneak through the battlefield. He could only leave from Noscent.

Xiuban became the happiest person during these days. He grimaced with Carnage in his arms every day. He wandered for days, but didn't find any creature that he could fight. All undead creatures here had been eliminated.

Hearing that Lin Yun was preparing to leave for the Leviathan Plane, Xiuban impatiently waited at the door of Lin Yun's lab, not even having enough time for food or sleep.

A lot of preparations had to be done in the last phase before going to the Leviathan Plane. Lin Yun needed to study more about the Hexagonal Array too.

Also, the samples of new materials he found needed to be delivered to the Gilded Rose. Because of what happened to the Leviathan Plane recently, the Gilded Rose received multiple times more orders. It needed to change its plans accordingly.

Also, the situation in the Leviathan Plane was getting more and more chaotic. Not just the forces that had been informed, but everybody else had sent representatives to the Leviathan Plane, making the situation even more chaotic.

The Gilded Rose missed the time of gathering. It was impossible to claim a turf on the frontline anymore. To occupy a new territory, it had to attack the undead creatures on its own.

After all, the Leviathan Plane had always been the most important resource plane for Noscent. It was also one of the first conquered planes. All the territory in it had been split up. It was impossible to occupy a new territory. Who would let go of the opportunity?

After the preparations were mostly done, Lin Yun planned to take his team to the Leviathan Plane, but all of a sudden, Lin Yun's expression changed, and he entered the Natural Demiplane.

Marianna, whom he hadn't seen in days, was standing at the foot of the pillar, and looking up to the truth runes that were engraved to it. Marianna was staring at the truth runes thoughtfully. She was also gnashing her teeth, as if she had encountered some problems.

Floating amidst the clouds, Lin Yun gazed at Marianna, and put on a playful smile.

No wonder he hadn't seen Marianna in days. Despite having inherited Xiuban's capacity for food, she hadn't asked for food in days. She had surely been studying the truth runes here...

However, the truth runes here were engraved on the pillar, and hadn't been grasped yet. It was even more difficult for someone else to grasp the runes. Without the previous truth runes, it was hardly possible to grasp the new truth runes.

Why was she suddenly interested in them? Marianna couldn't possibly be interested in them, unless she wasn't Marianna...

Lin Yun disappeared and reappeared behind Marianna. He stared at Marianna for a few seconds before he suddenly read a name in demon language.

"Del Rovana."

Instantly, Marianna woke up from concentration. She frowned and bared her tiny tusks before she turned around abruptly.

### **Chapter 1386: Disciplining**

However, Marianna reverted to her normal expression after seeing Lin Yun. Her eyes were as innocent as those of a baby, and she had cute teeth and a chubby face. She looked like a plump little girl. Anyone who saw her would think that she was cute, and wouldn't be vigilant of her at all.

"Uncle Merlin, where have you been? I haven't seen you in days. I'm starving..."

Lin Yun grinned and smiled. He then extended his hand, and squeezed Marianna's chubby face.

"Should I call you Marianna or Del Rovana?"

Instantly, Marianna's expression changed. She puffed her cheeks, and was about to spout a mouthful of gray air currents.

But immediately, she stiffened. Her body was out of her control, as if the weight of the entire world was on her shoulders.

Lin Yun squeezed Marianna's little face with mockery.

"Kid, how much power of gods do you have left? Don't waste it. Tell me, when did you awaken your memory?"

Marianna grimaced, and glared at Lin Yun, as if she was trying to break free. Lin Yun extended his finger, and tapped Marianna's head, heaving a sigh.

"Stop struggling. You're so weak right now that even I can suppress you. Also, as you must've realized, this is a Natural Demiplane that has been evolving well. The laws of earth, fire, water, and wind have fully evolved. This is already a real, complete world.

"Even the Raging Flame Plane suppressed you when you were still strong. If you are suppressed underneath this world right now, how do you think you will feel?" Lin Yun said jokingly, and Marianna couldn't help but put on an expression of fear.

She had just been reborn forcefully, and she wasn't even one-millionth as strong as in her prime years. If she was suppressed underneath a complete world, she would never be able to get out.

Time was as meaningless to real gods as it was to undead creatures. However, she was not a real god, but just a half beastman with a powerful bloodline. Even if she had retained some power of gods, it couldn't allow her to live forever. She might have to age and die while she was suppressed by the world. That would surely be a miserable experience...

Lin Yun ignored Marianna, who was pretending to be scared. He grabbed her neck, and disappeared from the Demiplane.

Hardly had they left the Demiplane when Marianna started to struggle, and shouted, "Mafa Merlin, you wretched a\*shole. Let go of me. I'm going to kill you..."

Unfortunately, her voice of a little girl wasn't threatening at all. She only sounded as silly as Xiuban when she tried to be ferocious.

Marianna's roar shocked Xiuban, who had been waiting at Lin Yun's lab. He had nowhere to test the new Carnage ever since he obtained it. There were a lot of alchemy puppets in the Skeleton Plane, but he didn't dare to practice with them. He didn't dare to touch the vulnerable alchemists, either. Those who were strong enough to fight him could all beat him up easily...

Seeing Lin Yun walk out of the lab with Marianna, Xiuban's eyes instantly widened, and he dashed forward, grimacing.

Accepting Marianna from Lin Yun's hands, he pressed her on his leg without thinking, and smacked her butt with his big hand that was like a fan.

"You little jerk, you don't know what courtesy means at all without some beating, right? You've learned swearing? Whom did you learn it from? How do you dare to yell at Sir Merlin? You deserve some proper beating..."

Xiuban smacked Marianna's butt so brutally that she screamed all the time. Everybody who watched felt their eyes twitch. To think that Xiuban was spanking Marianna with his monstrous strength...

However, seeing that Marianna was still able to scream loudly and continue yelling, they gave up the idea of persuading him.

"Mafa Merlin, damn you, a\*shole, I'm going to kill you, I'm going to throw your soul into the deepest part of the abyss. Ah..."

"Damn you, stupid beastman, you're as good as dead. I'm going to kill you first. Ah..."

While yelling, Marianna felt that Xiuban stopped. Thrilled, she quickly continued, "Stupid beastman, you'd better let go of me right now..."

She was enjoying cursing when she raised her head, only to see pity all over Lin Yun's face. Enderfa had covered all of his three faces, as if he couldn't bear watching it any longer. Reina, on the other hand, frowned, not showing any intention to help.

Lord Shawn grinned and watched, as if he were enjoying the drama.

“Xiuban, she’s your daughter, she’s your daughter...”

Xiuban’s eyes were flaming. He hadn’t really spanked Marianna seriously. Remembering how Lin Yun beat him up earlier, he thought it would be better if he was the one who did the punishment. But as for right now...

He simply took off Marianna’s skirt, and slapped her butt heavily, causing a red mark after each slap.

“You little jerk, you dare to yell at your father? I’m going to call you father today if I don’t beat you up!”

Xiuban gritted his teeth and smacked Marianna so hard that he didn’t stop even when Marianna’s butt turned red. Marianna seemed desperate.

“You little jerk, you’re still tough? I love tough little jerks like you...”

Pa, pa, pa...

After being smacked for several minutes, Marianna couldn’t hold any longer, and burst into tears of desperation. The Abyssal Overlord of the past was now being spanked by a stupid beastman.

Lin Yun heaved a sigh. Seeing the tears on Marianna’s face, he spoke to Xiuban, “Xiuban, Marianna is just a kid. You’ve spanked her for minutes...”

Lin Yun hadn’t even finished yet when Marianna sobbed, and yelled, “Mafa Merlin, you jerk, this isn’t over. This is none of your business. I’m going to kill you...”

Lin Yun’s face instantly darkened. He changed what he was going to say.

“...You must be tired. Take a break, and you may continue later.”

Xiuban was going to stop, but hearing that Marianna was yelling disobediently again, he became angry, and continued spanking.

“Little jerk, call him Uncle Merlin. Do you hear me? Call him Uncle Merlin, or I’m going to kill you today...”

Snap!

“Call him Uncle Merlin!”

Snap!

After being spanked a dozen times, Marianna finally became desperate. With a miserable expression on her face, she gnashed her teeth.

“Uncle Merlin...”

Snap!

“Little jerk, is there something in your mouth that’s blocking your tongue? Be clearer. You little jerk, you dare to steal food. You won’t be given any food in the next three days!”

After being spanked a few more times, Marianna finally gave in, and cried with tears all over her face.

“Uncle Merlin...”

Snap!

“Little jerk, call me dad!”

“Stupid beastman, I’m going to kill you! I’m going to kill you! I’m going to kill you!”

Pa, pa, pa...

“Little jerk, call me dad, I’m going to beat you to death today if you don’t!”

After being watched for a minute, Marianna finally couldn’t hold any longer. She called dad in humiliation.

After she did, Xiuban delightedly put her down on the ground, and petted her with his hand that was even bigger than her head.

“Little jerk, be courteous. If you dare to yell again, I’m going to beat you up one more time!”

Marianna helplessly and desperately looked up at Xiuban, who was feeling proud of himself. She did not know what to say.

Lin Yun approached with a smile, and squeezed Marianna’s cheeks.

“Marianna, be a good girl and listen to my words, or I will let your father beat you up.”

Marianna glared at Lin Yun, gnashing her teeth. Lin Yun smiled, and didn’t say anything.

Xiuban took Marianna away for food. Finally, Enderfa approached with three weird expressions. Looking at Marianna, whom Xiuban was holding, he seemed rather scared.

“Has Marianna regained her memory? Xiuban probably doesn’t know anything yet, does he? Or maybe he’s too dumb to understand what it means at all, isn’t he?”

Lin Yun was in a good mood. Marianna had regained some of her memory, but it was impossible for her to do anything. Being spanked by Xiuban was definitely the most humiliating thing for the Abyssal Overlord from the past.

Judging from the desperation on Marianna’s face a moment earlier, she probably wished that she had died. There was nothing she could do to turn things around. Xiuban could be given a new title in the future: Marianna’s Bane...

Lord Shawn walked close quietly and grinned gloatingly.

“Hey, I won’t dare to take advantage of Xiuban as easily in the future. After all, he’s the Abyssal Overlord’s father right now. Haha...”

Marianna, who had dropped her disobedience, ate three bulls on her own as if they were her mortal enemies. She was then thrown away into the Demiplane. She couldn’t possibly cause any disaster there anyway. Lin Yun had no time for her just yet. He would rather leave her alone for now. She wouldn’t answer any question obediently anyway.

All preparations were done. The Gilded Rose, taking advantage of the accident in the Leviathan Plane, recruited more than 500 alchemists from the Starry Sky College. Those alchemists had all successfully graduated from the Starry Sky College. All of them were Great Alchemists or above. There were even more than 30 Master Alchemists.

After they joined the team, the Gilded Rose was almost the biggest alchemy store in the north of the Odin Kingdom. No other stores could possibly compete with the Gilded Rose in terms of potions. With such an advantage, it would be easy to march to the south of the Odin Kingdom.

In the center of the Odin Kingdom, a space gate to the Leviathan Plane had been constructed by a few major forces. That wasn't exactly the same as everybody agreed upon.

At this moment, anyone was free to enter the Leviathan Plane and join the war. No matter how strong or weak they were, they could go to the frontline through the gate.

When Lin Yun reached the center of Odin, he found that the previously dilapidated city had become a most prosperous one. Everybody here was at least an Archmage. They were all going to enter the Leviathan Plane for opportunities.

There would always be copious returns in any war. Not only could they acquire materials that were rare in Noscent from fighting the undead creatures, but they could also occupy more territory. The Leviathan Plane had been used as a resource plane for years. It hadn't been excavated as crazily as Noscent, and was much richer in resources.

Lin Yun didn't leave with the main troops, so he had to enter the Leviathan Plane here.

He entered the city with Xiuban and Reina. He saw people everywhere, including mages, swordsmen, archers, alchemists, and even many forest elves and unusual races. Lin Yun wasn't surprised at all to see them here. When they had been discussing the plan of counterattack, the forest elves' king had been there as a representative of the boundless forest.

There were two fixed space gates on the two sides of the city. One was for those below the Heaven Rank. People had to wait in line to pass this time. After all, a space gate's rate of teleportation was limited.

The other space gate was for Heaven Rank experts.

When Lin Yun arrived with Xiuban and Reina, the space gate happened to be idle, and only two Heaven Rank experts were guarding it.

After confirming his identity, the two Heaven Rank guards opened the space gate. Lin Yun then crossed the silver gate of light with Xiuban and Reina, and disappeared.

After Lin Yun disappeared, one of the guards suddenly sneered, and tore the corner of a scroll that was a meter long. He then threw it into the space gate, and closed it.

In the twisted world of light, Lin Yun flew along with the light together with Xiuban and Reina. Suddenly, Lin Yun turned around, and saw that the light behind him was fading away. It seemed that the path of light was dispersing, and a spot of silver light was catching up to him.



In only one second, the spot of light had disappeared, replaced by a vintage scroll of human skin, which slowly opened. On the scroll were a lot of curses and prayers written in blood.

“Damn it, bloody prayers...”

Lin Yun changed his expression. It was impossible to open his Demiplane in this place. He spouted a space rune. Then, the scroll of human skin vanished in the glow. The whole world instantly turned into one of pure white light.

The space rune let Lin Yun navigate in the world of boundless light like a compass. After a long time, the world suddenly turned dark, and the space rippled a little bit. Then, the environment completely changed.

A blue sky, a green land, and floating islands of different sizes in the sky. The world was peaceful, with a drizzle from the sky that covered the floating islands in a vague mist. It could vaguely be seen that many birds were flying among the islands.

“The Floating Meadow of the Leviathan Plane...”

The moment he saw the meadow, Lin Yun realized where he was. He released a few detection spells, but didn't find Xiuban or Reina. He put on an awful expression.

The Bloody Prayers were the Holy Light Alliance's ultimate magic tools. They were as difficult to make as a top True Spirit Magic Tool was. Also, they required rare materials too.

The skin of the scroll had to belong to the purest holy light mage who offered it willingly. Only in such a way would the material be pure and hate-free.

The blood had to be from a Fallen Angel. The blood required to write such a scroll meant that a Fallen Angel had to be killed.

More importantly, the souls of 666 virgins were needed...

Only in such a way could the scroll of bloody prayers be created. Considering the ability of the scroll, it was an exile scroll that would banish all lives to the boundless world of light.

It was actually similar to the regular exile spell. The only difference was that the exiled would never be able to find their way.

If they were exiled while passing through a space gate, it would remain unknown where they would end up. They might get stranded in the dark void, but they would see nothing but infinite light, and could never return.

If he hadn't navigated the way himself with a space law rune, and arrived in the Leviathan Plane with the remaining power of the space gate, it would've been hard to say what would've happened...

However, he had lost contact with Xiuban and Reina. There was no telling where they were. The only thing that was certain was that they were safe for now.

There was no telling how strong Reina was, but she could certainly run away in the Leviathan Plane. Xiuban, having acquired the new Carnage, could hardly be killed, unless he encountered another Fred.

Lin Yun slowly landed on a floating island with a gloomy expression.

The rabid dogs of the Holy Light Alliance had to have learned something. Or maybe, the rabid dogs didn't know what happened at all, and simply wanted to kill him...

It was impossible for the Holy Light Alliance to know what had happened in the underground world, because no information could've passed through the blockage of the power of gods.

If they hadn't set up a trap for him because of what happened, then they had surely done it for the Leviathan Plane.

There were two space gates, and one of them was for the Heaven Rank experts. However, apparently not all the Heaven Rank experts deserved the bloody prayers.

### **Chapter 1387: Perfect Material**

Anyone that might be a threat to the Holy Light Alliance in the Leviathan Plane would be banished...

Lin Yun believed that it was likely the biggest possibility. Whatever the lunatics of the Holy Light Alliance did wouldn't be surprising.

Those people would certainly help deal with the invasion of the Plane of the Undead. Meantime, they needed to purge the heretics of Noscent too...

Clearly, Lin Yun was already on the Holy Light Alliance's blacklist, and his ranking was quite high.

Lin Yun gloomily observed the environment. He had been significantly weakened due to the heavy wounds and the lack of extraordinary power. He lost touch with Xiuban and Reina too. There was even no telling if they reached the Leviathan Plane.

His recovery was slowed down again. Although he was still connected to his Natural Demiplane, he was unable to enter it anytime soon because of the shock caused by the exile.

To recover quickly, he would need to make potions and remove the sequela of the exile. If the sequela remained, he might get lost again when he crossed space or planes.

Flying in the sky, he looked at the floating islands. Some of the islands were big, and some were small. The bigger ones were almost five kilometers in diameter. They span around the biggest island in the center like clouds.

All the floating islands in the radius of 30 kilometers surrounded the only island that didn't float in the sky.

On the ground, there was a gigantic helical tree whose trunk looked like a piece of wrung cloth. It seemed to have been through countless years. Lin Yun would've thought it was dead if it hadn't still been green.

On the top of this tree that was more than 500 meters tall, branches and leaves separated, and supported an island that was at least 10 kilometers in diameter. There were all sorts of buildings on the island. There was even a functional mage tower which protected the island that was raised by the tree in the center.

Approaching the island, Lin Yun immediately detected the power of the no-fly array from the sky. When he had his extraordinary power, such a shabby no-fly array would've been negligible. However, because he had lost his extraordinary power, he had to consume a lot of mana to resist the no-fly array.

Frowning, Lin Yun landed. The sequela of the exile remained. Even the transmission of mana from his Demiplane was affected. Wasting his mana like that didn't seem worth it.

Underneath the floating island, there was a city encircling the gigantic tree. After considering for a moment, Lin Yun moved towards the city.

To accelerate his recovery, the fastest approach was to make use of the alchemy lab on the floating island.

Reaching the entrance of the city, he found two young Archmages that were charging tolls. A level-3 Archmage gave a level-30 crystal, yet it was not enough. He wasn't let into the city until he paid two level-30 mana crystals.

"Hey, you. It's your turn. The tax is two level-30 mana crystals. The brave Lauren Family ensures the safety of this territory. You need to pay your tax if you want to enter the city. The tax is for the warriors who fight on the frontline..."

As if they had detected that Lin Yun was a powerful Archmage, the two guards weren't really rude to him, but they insisted that he pay tax.

Lin Yun frowned. He was in no mood to deal with such Mr. Nobodies. He had been significantly weakened, and Xiuban and Reina were out of reach. The sequela of the exile lingered. He had to borrow an alchemy lab to make potions immediately. He had no time for the guards. Also, it was better to keep a low profile.

There was no telling if the Holy Light Alliance had found anything yet. It was quite easy to predict what would happen if they discovered that he appeared in the Leviathan Plane alive.

The rabid dogs of the Holy Light Alliance certainly didn't care about the consequence of a failed exile. They would come as soon as possible, and kill the exiled guys and anyone else who might know the matter...

It was definitely something that the people of the Holy Light Alliance would do. Nobody could possibly be setting up the Holy Light Alliance, because only the strongest experts of the Holy Light Alliance could make bloody prayers. There were no pure level-7 Heaven Rank holy light mages except those in the Holy Light Alliance.

Giving away two level-30 mana crystals, Lin Yun successfully entered the city, which was much more prosperous than he expected. There were a dozen alchemy stores and more than 20 blacksmith stores. Besides selling and crafting weapons, the blacksmith stores' main task was to repair weapons for swordsmen.

There were even four stores that were focused on enhancement. They could attach the power of light or fire to weapons so that it would be easier to deal with undead creatures that were extremely sturdy.

On his way, Lin Yun had seen far more mages that were devoted to light spells than he did in Noscent. Of every 100 mages in this place, at least a dozen were light mages, and more than 30 carried the heavy aura of fire.

Half of the mages here were devoted to light and fire spells. Many of the swordsmen were experts of the power of light too.

It seemed that the Leviathan Plane had turned into a paradise for light mages and fire mages in only two months. They indeed had more advantages against the undead creatures.

Lin Yun entered the place, disguised as a fire mage. Because he had lost all his extraordinary power, he looked no different from a level-9 Archmage.

A level-9 Archmage was indeed one of the strongest people in this place, but unfortunately, he was not the most eye-catching person. In the Leviathan Plane these days, there were a bunch of Archmage fire mages. Nobody would pay extra attention to them.

But someone had noticed Lin Yun. The two young mages who collected taxes in the city gate looked at him from a distance.

“Hey, idiot, stop watching. He’s a powerful level-9 Archmage. He’s one of the strongest people below the Heaven Rank, even though he doesn’t have any extraordinary power. Do you want to catch his attention?”

“You will die a miserable death for ruining the lord’s business!”

One of the young mages pressed his partner’s head and cursed in a low voice.

“Alright. That’s fine. Hasn’t the magic tool that our lord given us shown special reactions? He’s definitely a peak level-9 Archmage, but he doesn’t have any extraordinary strength. The magic tool also shows that he’s wounded. He’s the perfect target. I’ll report to our lord immediately!”

“Indeed. Let’s report to our lord immediately. He must be heavily wounded. He also boasts a huge amount of mana. He’s a perfect target. When we asked him to pay the tax, he gave it without saying anything. He’s definitely a cowardly lone mage...”

The two young mages quietly walked to the center of the city, and entered an alchemy store. They then teleported themselves away through an array in the store.

A few seconds later, they arrived in front of a tall mage tower that was 10 floors tall, which meant that the master of this place was definitely a Heaven Rank expert. The mage tower was located on an enormous floating island, from which tall plants were growing. The island was also the one that was supported by the gigantic tree.

“Esteemed Sir Edward, we’ve found the most perfect target for you. He’s a level-9 Archmage who has a huge capacity of mana. He’s stronger than normal level-9 Archmages. He’s also familiar with fire spells. More importantly, he’s a lone wounded mage. He’s the most perfect target!”

After the young mage said that, the mage tower’s gate was slowly opened, and a mage whose eyes were so hollow that he looked like a lich drifted out of the gate.

“Lead the way.”

The two young mages lowered their heads, and didn't dare to look at Edward. They led the way in fear, and teleported back to the city on the ground. Edward casually glanced at them.

“Whatever it takes, lure that man to this place. The Seiro Family has been planning to recruit mages. However, there won't be much that Archmages can do...”

After Edward mentioned that, the two young Archmages were obviously delighted.

“Sir Edward, please wait a moment. We will bring that goddamn lone wolf here immediately. We would've taken him to you directly if we had been capable of beating him...”

“Exactly, Sir Edward, please wait a moment. We will accomplish the mission very quickly. We must thank Sir Edward for helping us join the powerful Seiro Family in advance...”

Edward nodded slowly. Then, the two young Archmages rushed out crazily, as if they had just been stimulated.

After the two young Archmages left, Edward finally sneered.

“Idiots, I would offer you for the blood sacrifice ritual if you weren't still useful. A peak level-9 fire Archmage mage is the most perfect material. As soon as I catch this guy, my plan will be completed...”

“By then, haha...”

At the same time, Lin Yun was wandering in the alchemy stores of the city looking for a special material, which was the remains of ghosts above level 35. Also, the ghosts couldn't be the angry ones. They had to be left by ghosts that weren't angry.

The material was not easy to find in Noscent, but it was much easier to find in this place. After all, the war against the Plane of the Undead had begun, and all sorts of undead creatures could be seen. Common undead creatures were seen even more often.

Special ghosts whose population wasn't too huge weren't rare here. Also, there were probably more light mages that had gathered here than those who stayed in Noscent.

Lin Yun visited a few alchemy stores, but didn't find the last material. Hardly had he walked out of an alchemy store when the two Archmages approached him stealthily.

“Sir, are you looking for the Pure Ghost Crystal?”

Lin Yun furrowed his brows, and looked at the two Archmages. He easily recognized that they were the tax collectors at the city gate.

“Sir, please make no mistake. The alchemy stores here are very competitive. We know which one of them offers the rare material you're looking for.”

“In this place, many rare materials won't be sold alone, which I'm sure you know. However, in that particular store, as long as you can pay the price, you can get anything you want...”

Lin Yun looked at the two Archmages, not caring what they were up to. Everything was fine as long as he got the materials he needed. It wouldn't matter even if they were ripping him off.

The most urgent task at this moment was to remove the impact of exile. If it weren't removed, the recovery of his strength would be severely affected.

He followed the two Archmages to an alchemy store that he had never been to. It was rather remote. The receptionist at the store seemed familiar with the two Archmages, and pointed to the rear when he saw they came with a stranger.

Following the two Archmages into the rear of the store, Lin Yun suddenly stopped. He looked up at the ceiling, where an alchemy array was activated, unleashing a huge gravity. Ahead, a mage who was wearing a black robe walked out of the darkness.

"Very good. You've done a great job. I remember you. When this is over, you may return to the Seiro with me..."

Thrilled, the two Archmages slightly bent their backs.

"Sir Edward, it's the least we can do. The person you asked for is under your alchemy array's control. He's all yours. I believe your experiment will surely succeed with him."

"Indeed. Sir Edward, do tell us if you need anything, and we'll see that it's done as fast as possible..."

Edward grinned and put on an awful smile. He then turned his head, and glanced at Lin Yun.

"Perfect material. You are a perfect material. You have abundant mana and vitality. You're almost a real Heaven Rank expert except for the lack of extraordinary power. With you as the perfect material, my experiment will surely succeed..."

"Poor kid, it's your honor to be picked by me as the critical aid on my path to immortality. Don't worry. The great Sir Edward will remember you for the rest of his life..."

Lin Yun looked around speechlessly. The alchemy array above his head was just a normal gravity array, which had been deepened and reversed so that it was multiple times more powerful than usual.

Normal Archmages would be greatly affected if they were trapped in the alchemy array. They could only unleash 30% of their strength at most, and they could hardly escape.

This level-1 Heaven Rank mage didn't seem to have made a complete breakthrough during the extraordinary evolution, which meant that he would forever be stuck at his current level.

There was nobody else here except the two Archmages.

He searched for half a minute, and didn't see anyone else. Finally, Lin Yun laughed in amusement.

He had thought that he had been recognized by the lunatics of the Holy Light Alliance, who then set up the trap for him. However, he abandoned the suspicion after seeing the man who reeked of the aura of death.

The rabid dogs of the Holy Light Alliance would never cooperate with an undead mage, so he had to be sent by someone else.

It was possible that another enemy was seizing the chance to retaliate against him. However, Lin Yun didn't see anyone else after a long time of waiting. He realized he overestimated them.

Those idiots regarded him as a normal level-9 Archmage...

"Is there a complete alchemy lab in the floating island up above?" Lin Yun casually asked inside the array.

In the place where the Archmages were considered experts, it wasn't hard to infer that the Heaven Rank mage was from the floating island.

Lin Yun had already seen a small teleportation array, which could only teleport 10 kilometers at most, not far away. It certainly led to the floating island above his head.

Edward sized up Lin Yun with a scary smile.

"Yes, fool. The floating island above your head belongs to me. There's a complete alchemy lab on it. Very soon, you will feel the capabilities of a Master Alchemist in that lab.

"Your everything will be mine. You will be the last stepping stone on my path to immortality. Let me tell you, I've acquired the best lich transformation ritual. Your soul, your life, and your mana will be the main course in the blood sacrifice.

"While you're still alive, cry and yell, for the immortality of the great Sir Edward. You're almost the fate's greatest bliss for me..."

### **Chapter 1388: Compromise**

Edward laughed. Meanwhile, Lin Yun shook his head, and looked at Edward pitifully.

"Fool, you're approaching the end of your life. What you offer in the end will only be your own life. Let me guess. The last ritual requires a light mage, preferably a holy light mage, right? If they are unavailable, then a fire mage is a good replacement, even though the mana cost will increase.

"Eventually, you will turn into a lich that doesn't require a phylactery. You will be flawless, won't you?"

Dazzling light suddenly burst out of Edward's eyes. Before he said anything, the two young Archmages by his side cried, "Idiot, you're about to die. The great Sir Edward will rule over this place. The power of death has corrupted this plane, which will soon turn into a paradise of death. We're all Sir Edward's loyal subordinates..."

"Just curse and yell. The angrier and more hateful you are, the more useful you will be as a material. A lot of stupid lone mages die here every day. Nobody pays any attention to them..."

Hearing the two young Archmages' curses, Edward suddenly put on a smile.

"Indeed. It doesn't matter how you learned all that, because you're about to die..."

Lin Yun shook his head. He had obtained all the information he needed. The floating island above his head actually belonged to this idiot who was determined to transform into a lich. A lot of his time could be saved.

Standing inside the array, Lin Yun suddenly spouted a law rune. Instantly, three green vines emerged from the ground, and tied up the three people.

The two Archmages were unable to put up any resistance. They were instantly tied up, and even their mouths were gagged. As for Edward, he suddenly unleashed the power of death, hoping to decay the vines.

After the power of death corrupted the vines, the green vines suddenly turned red, and the sharp thorns retreated. However, tiny mouths that were full of sharp teeth appeared on their surface, howling and mauling Edward's skin. Instantly, Edward's expression changed, and he screamed. The vines then stoppered his mouth.

The two young Archmages were frightened. They turned into dry bodies in only a couple of seconds. Edward's body was shrinking too. His power of death was being swallowed. The more power of death he lost, the thicker and redder the vines became.

"No need to feel surprised. They're hybrids of Hell Vines and Death Thorns. Technically speaking, it's called Bloody Thorn, and can absorb the power of blood and death. It's perfect to restrain undead mages.

"For the sake of your alchemy lab, I won't let you die in ignorance. There is no such thing as a flawless lich. A lich that doesn't have any weakness means that he might get killed any moment. So, your ritual won't transform you into a lich at all, but will offer your everything to another lich.

"Can you tell me where you learned the ritual?"

Edward's eyes were full of fear and hate. He didn't believe what Lin Yun said at all. Lin Yun shook his head.

He would not need to waste so much time if the impact of the exile was gone. He could've summoned Lord Shawn, and asked him to search the guy's soul.

Lin Yun walked out of the gravity array one step after another, as if it didn't work on him at all.

He walked to the teleportation array. Flames arose behind him, burning the three bodies and the thorns to ashes.

Through the tiny teleportation array, he reappeared on the floating island above his head. Around him were empty buildings that didn't contain any living creatures. In the center, there was a 10-floor mage tower. The teleportation array was established not far in front of the mage tower.

Apart from the buildings, the only things that could be seen were the tall trees that erupted from the ground. The trees seemed normal, but Lin Yun noticed that they were actually just branches of the gigantic tree down below. The branches had penetrated the floating island and grown out.

Seeing the gigantic tree, Lin Yun's eyes glittered. There were no fallen leaves at all in this place. The leaves on all tree branches were green. There was not even a yellow one.

He fetched a few leaves with a Mage Hand. Watching the patterns on the surface of the leaves, Lin Yun put on a smile.



He tapped the trunk of a tree that was more than three meters thick.

“Hey, would you please come out? I’d like to make a deal with you. That stupid undead mage has been killed. You must be already aware of that. After all, nothing here is a secret to you.”

He waited for a couple of seconds, but there was no response from the tree. There was still nothing but dead silence.

Lin Yun tapped the trunk of the tree again. “Listen up, big guy. You must know that the Plane of the Undead and the Leviathan Plane have collided. Right now, the space within a radius of several thousand kilometers has overlapped.

“You must’ve realized that the laws of the Leviathan Plane and its core are being corrupted. It won’t be long before this place is completely corrupted by the Plane of the Undead.

“You should know that the undead creatures loathe things with vitality. You will surely be destroyed. Do you know where that stupid mage got the sacrifice ritual?”

“There must be a lich king behind all this. It has already noticed this place. Are you going to keep silent forever? You would rather be destroyed by undead creatures in silence than talk to a human mage?”

Lin Yun shook his head. When he saw the tree that lifted the floating island, he knew that it was a branch of a Ladder Ancient Tree. Only the floating islands lifted by such trees would attract the other floating islands.

However, not all Ladder Ancient Trees were conscious. At least in the future records, most Ladder Ancient Trees were unconscious.

When the Leviathan Plane was conquered, it was almost shattered in the battles against Leviathan. There was an enormous tree in the center of the Leviathan Plane that supported the continent.

The continent had already been shattered into countless floating islands. Most of them had collapsed, while the Ladder Ancient Tree was broken into countless smaller trees. The consciousness of the level-49 Ladder Ancient Tree fell into pieces too, and melted into the smaller Ladder Ancient Trees.

Leviathan was permanently gone, and the Ladder Ancient Tree was broken. Leviathan might have been ferocious, but it didn’t do anything to the Ladder Ancient Tree. Human mages, on the other hand, destroyed it. It was natural that those ancient lives didn’t like human mages...

When Lin Yun was about to turn around and leave, the surface of the gigantic tree moved, and an ancient face appeared. Then, it stared at Lin Yun without moving, as if it were just an engraving on the trunk.

After staring at the wooden face for a couple of minutes, Lin Yun suddenly put on a bitter smile. He just remembered something important...

“Hey, buddy, listen to me. I know that thousands of years might just be one day for you, but we don’t have so much time right now. If we spend hundreds of years talking, this plane will be doomed.

“So, would you please hurry up?”

“Five years. In five years at most, in human time, nobody will be able to stop the Plane of the Undead from swallowing the Leviathan Plane!”

Lin Yun’s words seemed to have worked. The wooden face slowly turned, and an ancient and slow voice came out of the face.

“Human, what do you want?”

Lin Yun felt a headache. It was truly troublesome to communicate with such individuals. That was almost the fastest speed of talking for them. It was said that they could spend years greeting each other.

“Listen, it’s not what I want that matters. I’m here to help this plane and you. I’m going to cut apart the connection between the Leviathan Plane and the Plane of the Undead so that the Leviathan Plane won’t be swallowed.

“However, I need a little bit of your help right now. I’m wounded. I need some of your sap. Also, I need you to find two people for me.”

The face on the trunk was silent for more than five hours before it suddenly talked again.

“Human beings are not trustworthy.”

Lin Yun put down the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras in his hand and rolled his eyes. It had been five hours, and he said just that?

“Listen, if you continue being so slow, a lot of undead creatures may be here ready to dig out your roots by the time we make a deal.

“Do you think the undead creatures are more trustworthy than me? At least we’re used to the environment here. We welcome the Ladder Ancient Trees. However, I don’t think any of the undead creatures will keep you.

“This is the last time I’ll speak to you. If you don’t believe me, so be it. I will drive away those undead creatures even without your help. 10 seconds. If I don’t hear a reply in 10 seconds, then let’s say goodbye.”

10 seconds later, the face on the trunk suddenly opened its mouth, and spouted glowing fluid. Lin Yun picked up the sap with a bottle.

After spouting the sap, the tree face stared at Lin Yun.

“Human, who is it that you’re looking for?”

Lin Yun gave Xiuban’s and Reina’s waves to the tree face, and finally put on a smile.

“If you find them, let them meet me here. Don’t worry. We will drive away the obnoxious undead creatures.”

Holding the Ladder Ancient Tree’s sap, Lin Yun entered the mage tower. Outside, the face on the trunk became frozen again. Five hours later, it mumbled slowly, “Human, I will send out the message. I hope you won’t disappoint us again.”

Lin Yun ignored the Ladder Ancient Tree. Communicating with them could be exhausting. It would take a decade to negotiate with them. They could only utter several dozen sentences in an entire year.

At this moment, Lin Yun was busy making potions. The alchemy lab in the mage tower was quite complete. It might not have the best facilities, but it had everything necessary.

The sap of the Ladder Ancient Tree was the legendary source of life. Similar to the sap of the forest elves' mother tree, it contained the purest power of life that could give birth to new life.

But the sap was only effective when it was voluntarily given away. The sap that was collected forcefully didn't carry such power, and could only be used as a regular material.

With the unexpectedly available material, it was a lot easier to make the potion.

Two bottles of potions were made in three days. One of them was purely black, and the other was purely white.

Lin Yun swallowed the black potion. A few seconds later, feeble space waves spread from Lin Yun's skin. It seemed that they came from inside his body.

Those special space waves were quickly dispersed and absorbed upon appearing in the normal space.

A few minutes later, Lin Yun took a long breath of relief. The remaining impact of the exile was finally gone. His connection to his Natural Demiplane was restored to the perfect status.

The exile hadn't cut off the connection, but had enshrouded Lin Yun and blocked his connections with the outside world. Under such circumstances, the coordinates he calculated couldn't be correct.

The negative effect of the exile was gone. Lin Yun then swallowed the white potion, which was meant to heal his wounds.

After he swallowed the potion, the gentle power of life appeared. He felt that he was soaking in a hot spring. A few minutes later, the power leaked into his soul, and soaked his soul in the hot spring too.

It was the Rebirth Potion, one of the rare potions that worked on the soul. Its main material was the sap that the Ladder Ancient Tree voluntarily offered, known as the source of life.

The potion would remain effective until he fully recovered. His recovery would be greatly accelerated, and he probably would be able to wield extraordinary power again in half a month.

The most urgent problem had been resolved. Then, Lin Yun needed to consider the undead creatures' invasion. As far as he had learned, human beings didn't have a lot of advantages in Dirty Blood, mainly because the most powerful mages didn't dare to go there easily.

There were definitely more top experts in the Plane of the Undead than there were in Noscent. Some of them had existed for countless years, and were even beyond the Heaven Rank.

They might not be interested when the Plane of the Undead swallowed a new plane, but if the experts such as Agalon entered the battlefield, the situation might be different.

So, the situation didn't look promising. They were caught in an impasse with the undead creatures. Lin Yun didn't know more details. After all, this was just a small city far away from the frontline.

The Leviathan Plane was quite chaotic. Organizations large and small, and even some lone mages, had come to the Leviathan Plane, seeking returns.

Edward had been one of them. Lin Yun read the notes that Edward had left, and confirmed his speculation. That poor guy had been going to voluntarily offer his soul, life, mana, knowledge, and everything to a lich according to a method in the journal.

The method looked like a perfect lich transformation ceremony, but it had been modified. Some of the knowledge it utilized was arcane and sophisticated. Even Lin Yun couldn't understand all of it, not to mention Edward. He was only carrying out the instructions.

According to the notes, he wasn't the only one who had the journal; some other mages were aware of the transformation ceremony.

After checking a few times, Lin Yun became solemn. The lich's name was hidden in an inconspicuous corner of the journal. It was a special combination of words that didn't seem to carry a deeper meaning on the surface. When it was translated into the Enno language, it was the name of a lich that Lin Yun knew.

Dereksey, the Bloody Lich, was a level-49 grand lich and the lord of the Bloody Lich's Dominion. He had existed in the Plane of the Undead for tens of thousands of years.

The Enno language was a language created by the ancient liches of the Plane of the Undead. It was full of ominous and deadly power.

There were no more than three people in Noscent who knew the Enno language. It wasn't really recorded until Bane conquered the Plane of the Undead, and forced the liches to surrender it.

Lin Yun had every reason to feel terrible when he saw Dereksey's name in the journal. The Blood Lich's dominion was quite far away from Dirty Blood.

There was at least a distance of tens of thousands of kilometers. However, of all the undead experts on Dereksey's level, his dominion was the closest to Dirty Blood...

Still, it was quite surprising that Dereksey was already taking action...

Those who had acquired the journal were mostly experts in Noscent. They needed to be at least level-9 Archmages in order to hold the transformation ceremony as noted in the journal.

### **Chapter 1389: Intruders**

The journal was virtually the last hope for Archmages who couldn't break into the Heaven Rank. Not all the people could resist such temptation. At least 50 percent of the hopeless level-9 Archmages would try to study the journal, and 30 percent of people would do experiments...

The Heaven Rank mages were the minority in Noscent. There were 100 times more level-9 Archmages who were unable to break into the Heaven Rank.

There were also the mages who had run out of their potential after breaking into the Heaven Rank, and couldn't make any progress for hundreds of years. It was a good opportunity for them too.

The Plane of the Undead was already connected to the Leviathan Plane. Transforming into a lich at this moment meant that it would be easy to enter the Plane of the Undead. They could even help undead creatures attack the Leviathan Plane, and then claim a turf in the Leviathan Plane as a lich with a dominion.

Could they resist the temptation of becoming a flawless, immortal lich?

It wasn't hard to infer that a lot of people would surely do experiments...

After they held the ceremony, they would be transformed into liches as Dereksey's clones. Dereksey didn't have to arrive in person at all. He could easily rally a huge army of liches even though he was tens of thousands of kilometers away.

It would be very easy for the powerful army of liches to establish a massive army of the undead. They could simply release Undead Plague, a level-9 spell, and all the creatures in the city would be transformed into liches...

Lin Yun felt cold sweat on his back when he thought of that. If the war in Dirty Blood became fierce, and most forces were fighting there, it would be terrible if hundreds of liches appeared in the rear with an ocean of undead creatures.

Lin Yun frowned, and wrote a letter regarding the matter. He then sent it out with magic. Agalon was in the Plane of the Undead at this moment, but there was no telling where he was precisely. He didn't dare to send the letter to Agalon directly, fearing that someone of the Plane of the Undead would intercept it.

He sent the letter to Gandaph, who was influential enough to unveil the scheme and warn everybody.

The Bloody Lich was causing trouble in the dark, and the Holy Light Alliance was adding to the trouble. Lin Yun hadn't contracted Agalon yet. He didn't know the plan for arranging the Hexagonal Array or defeating the undead creatures just yet.

Lin Yun put away Edward's alchemy journal, and considered how he could recover faster. He didn't really have half a month.

While Lin Yun waited for updates from Xiuban, Reina, and Gandaph, and continued doing research, a few Heaven Rank mages were flying towards the floating island that Lin Yun was on.

"Edward has perished. That annoying guy never returned after occupying the small city. He has suddenly perished. There's no telling which family conquered his city."

"Edward was in control of the Seiro Family's resources in this place. We must get his alchemy journal too. Edward has been studying what we found in the relics. He must've found something important..."

A frost mage who had blue eyes solemnly made his speculation. Another mage who was apparently from the north of Sten nodded.

"Indeed. Edward must've found something important. Then, the people in the desert noticed him. They might even have got it. We need to go there immediately. Edward is dead. His city must've been occupied..."

“Whoever insults the Seiro Family will pay a heavy price!”

On the other hand, Lin Yun had never investigated the force behind Edward. He had never heard about the Seiro Family before. It was from the Sten Kingdom, and wasn't qualified to approach the Dirty Blood, which meant that it was a trivial family. Even though Lin Yun had been significantly weakened, he never paid much attention to the matter.

On the other hand, there was news on Xiuban and Reina. There were Ladder Ancient Trees across the Leviathan Plane, and it was very easy for them to find anyone. It took them only two days to find Xiuban and Reina. They claimed that they had delivered the message to them.

Tens of thousands of kilometers away from Lin Yun's city, in a stretch of mountains, Xiuban was holding a half-roasted beast, and enjoying its meat with Carnage on his shoulder while he gritted his teeth, and gazed at the tree that was hundreds of meters tall.

There were trees of different sizes everywhere around the gigantic tree. Based on the roots of the tree that grew out of the ground, they were actually all from the giant tree in the center. This entire forest was actually just one tree...

An old face appeared on the surface of one of the trees, and stared at Xiuban.

Xiuban raised Carnage and smashed the tree. The old face on the trunk was shattered into pieces.

After shattering the tree, Xiuban looked around, and bit the meat brutally before he cursed.

“Damn you, bastard, you cannot intimidate me. Come out! Just come out!”

A few seconds later, the same ancient face appeared on the trunk of a tree nearby, and still gazed at Xiuban as if it were just a sculpture.

Raising Carnage, Xiuban shattered the tree where a face had popped up.

An hour later, Xiuban had smashed all the trees within three kilometers into pieces. There were broken pieces of wood everywhere. After he just shattered a gigantic tree, the same old face surfaced on the trunk of a tree that was two meters thick...

Xiuban breathed heavily with bloodshot eyes. He ruthlessly dropped the half-eaten meat in his left hand, and held Carnage with both hands, attacking the trees nearby.

After smashing the tree where the face had popped up, he didn't rest at all, but crazily attacked all the trees within his eyesight. He didn't stop until he broke hundreds of trees. All the trees within a radius of several kilometers were shattered, as if some ferocious beasts had ravaged them.

All of a sudden, at the edge of the area that was full of broken pieces, the old face appeared on a tree that hadn't been broken yet, and it stared at Xiuban without moving.

Xiuban was almost driven crazy. He wouldn't have cared even if he had to fight a strong beast, or confront an army of the undead on his own. However, he felt he was going crazy when this old face just stared at him without doing anything...

Throwing Carnage to the ground, Xiuban gritted his teeth, and sat with bloodshot eyes, gazing at the old face with widened eyes.

“Damn it, let’s just have a competition. Whoever talks first will be the loser!”

The forest fell quiet. Xiuban stared without saying a word, and so did the old face on the trunk. Half an hour later, the old face suddenly opened its mouth.

“Merlin is waiting for you.”

Then, the old face spouted a piece of wood that marked the rough direction.

Xiuban laughed and jumped from the ground. He waved Carnage, and shattered the tree in front of his eyes.

“Idiot, you talked first. You’re the loser! Idiot! Hahaha...”

Xiuban didn’t stop dancing and laughing until several minutes later, when he finally realized what the tree said. He hurriedly found another tree and patted it.

“Hey, idiot, where are you? What did you just say? Sir Merlin is waiting for me? Where is he? Damn it, get out and explain yourself...”

He patted for a few minutes, only to see no reaction. Finally, he jumped to the broken pieces on the ground, and searched for a couple of minutes. Then, he found a piece of wood whose patterns were sort of a map. He could vaguely see a spot of light on the wood.

Even Xiuban could understand that it pointed out the direction for him.

Holding the piece of wood, and looking around at the scene that seemed to have been ravaged by a beast, Xiuban mumbled awkwardly, “Damn, why did Sir Merlin send such an idiot to find me? He’s so stupid. It took him so long to say that one sentence. Have I accidentally killed him?”

Mumbling for a moment, Xiuban quickly fled with Carnage on his shoulder, as if he were a thief. Half an hour later, the ancient face appeared on one of the trees, and spoke another hour later.

“What a stupid beastman. I haven’t even finished yet. Why are you already gone? What a hasty guy...”

On the other hand, the information Reina received was quite normal. As a dragon, she had inherited knowledge concerning those special ancient lives who were most famous for their slow speed of speech.

After receiving the information, Reina flew towards the small city where Lin Yun was at according to the direction.

Xiuban and Reina were on their way, but it would take a lot of time to cover a distance of tens of thousands of kilometers even if they flew all the way. At this moment, the people of the Seiro Family had arrived.

Two of the Seiro Family’s mages were in the Heaven Rank, and the last was a level-9 Archmage. They didn’t directly fly towards the floating island. Instead, they entered the city on the ground, and secretly came to the alchemy store that had a teleportation array.

“A level-9 Archmage and a lone mage? Are you kidding me? A wounded, lone level-9 Archmage killed Edward?”

In the store, Kevin Seiro almost broke the neck of the director of the store after hearing the report.

The director, with cold sweat on his forehead, pointed at the alchemy array above his head and the teleportation array that had been destroyed in fear. “Sir Kevin, every word I just said is true. Edward wanted to catch lone mages, preferably light mages or fire mages. But no light mages here are alone. We could only catch a fire mage.

“We lured a level-9 fire Archmage here. He was suppressed in this alchemy array. There was no telling what evil sorcery he used, but he summoned three wicked plants that swallowed the blood of the poor lads.

“Sir Edward was swallowed by the bloody vines too. That wicked man was truly terrifying. Fortunately, he probably didn’t want to get himself exposed. That’s why I was able to escape.”

“Then, the teleportation array was ineffective. That evil mage must be on the floating island up above!”

Kevin sneered.

“Edward was an idiot. He was weakened during the study of alchemy. A Heaven Rank mage, yet he was killed by an Archmage. It’s truly a disgrace to the Seiro Family.”

“Let’s go and tear that evil mage into pieces. He’s just an Archmage. He must’ve killed Edward using a sneak attack. Now, let’s show him what a real Heaven Rank expert is capable of. No schemes work in front of absolute strength...”

Kevin led the other two people of the Seiro Family out of the alchemy store. He unleashed extraordinary power, and resisted the no-fly array, soaring straight from the ground to the floating island that was hundreds of meters high.

After landing on the platform on the floating island, Kevin stared at the mage tower in the center and laughed. He then said to the young level-9 Archmage by his side, “Cage, ask that goddamn evil mage to get out and meet me. I can give him a chance to explain so that he can live a few minutes longer.”

Cage nodded, and rushed to the gate of the mage tower excitedly.

*Kevin has brought me on this trip. He’s also asking me to knock on the door for him. It seems that he’s determined to groom me. Considering the chaos in the Leviathan Plane, it’s a great opportunity to make an accomplishment. As long as I win enough interests for the Seiro Family in the Leviathan Plane, I will be able to enter the Seiro Family’s leadership after I return to Noscent.*

*Maybe if Uncle Kevin is in the mood, he’ll recommend me for an even more important position. I must thank this evil mage for that...*

“Fool, get the hell out in 10 seconds, or you will regret everything you’ve done!”

Standing at the entrance of the mage tower, Cage roared loudly, but the mage tower was dead silent, without any response.



Kevin frowned, and walked to the gate. He chanted a short spell. Dense patterns appeared on the surface of the gate, but it didn't open as expected.

"Cage, move aside. Let's break in, and let the evil mage know that he will only die a more miserable death if he tries to resist."

As Kevin chanted the spell, the power of frost covered the gate. Gradually, the mana waves on the gate slowly dispersed, and it became a complete gate of ice.

Cracks appeared on the gate. Kevin pointed his staff on the gate, and the gate fell apart into countless pieces of ice.

"Uncle Kevin is getting even stronger. It only took you a few seconds to break the gate of a mage tower. I wonder when I could be as strong as you..." Cage remarked in admiration, and Kevin smiled proudly.

"Stop wasting time. Let's go and torture that evil mage!"

They went all the way up inside the mage tower. The defenses that Edward had set up were no problem for Kevin at all. He soon reached the alchemy lab on the top floor.

They opened the lab's gate, and saw Lin Yun, who was conducting an experiment.

There were skulls, cores of ghosts, and a beating vampire's heart...

A bunch of undead materials were laid on the table. The soul fire was even burning in one of the skulls.

"You're indeed an evil mage as I expected. Now, I will give you a last chance. Surrender your everything and repent before the great Seiro Family. Then, I may grant you a quick death!"

The moment he arrived, Kevin had released his extraordinary aura, which suppressed everything around him, and resisted potential ambushers.

However, Lin Yun didn't seem to feel any of it. He frowned, and continued conducting his experiment.

Kevin sneered and stood at the entrance of the alchemy lab. He didn't proceed any further.

*Evil mage, do you think I'm as stupid as Edward? Who knows whether there are evil traps here? However, as long as I release my extraordinary power, nobody will be able to trap or ambush me.*

*That goddamn Archmage must be preparing to ambush and infuriate me. But unfortunately, I'm not as dumb as Edward. A lion will try its best even if it's just hunting a rabbit.*

*That evil mage seems to be an alchemist. He must've found what Edward got. There must be a great secret in all this. Otherwise, he wouldn't be conducting the experiment so hastily here...*

"Cage, break the evil mage's limbs and tie him up. I'm going to give him a good treat!"

Cage was thrilled. He had nothing to worry about when two Heaven Rank experts were behind his back. However, when he crossed the gate and walked to Lin Yun, green vines suddenly grew underneath his feet, and thorny vines tied him up. His rune shield didn't work at all.

## **Chapter 1390: Reunion**

The thorns on the vines stabbed into Cage's body, and swallowed his blood crazily, turning the green vines red very quickly.

Cage sneered, and casually released an Ice Blade, slashing the bloody vines.

"Stupid man, nothing more than hellish vines? You think you can kill a real Heaven Rank expert with such a stupid trap? I'm not as dumb as Edward."

The Ice Blade cut the bloody vines, and left a long and narrow wound on their surface. Blood gushed out like from a spring. At the same time, Cage screamed miserably. One of the vines crawled into Cage's wide open mouth. In only one second, Cage started rolling his eyes, and seemed much slimmer than before.

Seeing the unexpected change, Kevin and the other Heaven Rank expert were shocked and infuriated. Their extraordinary power and magic aura burst out. A lot of bottles exploded into pieces, and splashed towards Lin Yun.

A shield arose around Lin Yun, covering a radius of several meters. There was not the slightest wind in the area...

Lin Yun heaved a sigh and abandoned his experiment.

"I've failed again. The Bloody Lich truly lives up to being one of the most ancient liches. This seemingly ordinary journal actually contains 13 ancient languages. It's truly difficult to track down the guys who had deciphered the journal and performed the ritual..."

After he abandoned the experiment, all the materials were set ablaze in gray flames and disappeared.

Lin Yun was quite surprised, as if he hadn't noticed Kevin until this moment.

"Who are you? Are you trying to get killed?"

Kevin put on an awful expression. The staff in his hand emitted blue light.

"Wicked guy, let go of Cage, or be prepared for the Seiro Family's bloody revenge..."

Lin Yun shook his head.

"The Seiro Family? A third-tier family, for sure. Never mind. My alchemy experiment has failed again. I'm in no mood to chat with you again..."

Lin Yun snapped his fingers, and Cage's body collapsed into a pile of ashes. A few law runes appeared around Kevin and another Heaven Rank mage, and then confined them as four-colored cages.

Inside colorful cages, the power of elements turned into a destructive storm that burnt the two men into ashes.

After killing the three men, Lin Yun shook his head. He had been recovering very fast, and should be able to regain his extraordinary power in a couple of days. However, even though he was unable to make use of extraordinary power, it was still very easy for him to kill two level-1 Heaven Rank experts.

That was a pure advantage of the understanding of laws. The two frost mages had just grasped the law of frost. They were no different from defenseless young beasts to Lin Yun. They were even easier to kill than an Archmage would've been.

Lin Yun had spent most of his days studying the journal besides waiting for his recovery. The journal from the Bloody Lich contained a shocking amount of knowledge. That guy knew almost all languages, including the Nesser language, the elves' tongue of Noscent, the Enno language from the Plane of the Undead, and even devils' and demons' language.

That lich knew everything. He had even hidden a lot of information after the journal was translated into the Common Tongue of Noscent. Nobody could notice anything special unless they knew the original language.

Previously, Lin Yun had planned to decipher the journal, and then track down the guys who were performing or had completed the ritual, but it was more difficult than expected. He had to take his time or seek Gandaph's help.

Lin Yun continued studying the journal. Inside the Natural Demiplane, Marianna was looking for trouble again. For her, staying inside the Natural Demiplane was no different from being grounded. She tried her best to flee.

Ever since she failed to study the truth runes on the pillar, she had been climbing the pillar. Her strong body that she inherited from Xiuban proved useful. Supposedly, nobody should've been able to endure the pressure of the pillar or fly there except Lin Yun.

There was a space gate on the top of the pillar. The space gate was made of the King's Pillars. Marianna detected the aura of two King's Pillars. She wanted to obtain them, or escape the Demiplane through the space gate.

It was impossible to break the space here—even with the gods' power of chaos. Having been consolidated by Lin Yun multiple times, the Demiplane was even more stable than Noscent. It was impossible to detect anything outside of the plane from here.

She couldn't get the King's Pillars or the truth runes. She wanted to find several Blood Elves as helpers, only to find that they had already been brainwashed by Lord Shawn...

Marianna desperately clung to the pillar in the middle of it, and looked at the top not far away.

"Humph, just wait for it. When I get out and regain my strength, I will surely kill you first. No, I'll kill that stupid beastman first. To think I've been reborn as a beastman..."

Marianna gnashed her teeth, with desperation all over her chubby face. The glorious Abyssal Overlord who mastered more than one level of the abyss, and who shook the ferocious demons with her name, had been reduced to such poor condition...

Wiping her face, Marianna continued climbing.

"Damn you, Mafa Merlin, you've locked me in this place. There's not even a living creature here. No bulls, no pigs, just a bunch of goddamn Blood Elf slaves and some skinny human beings. This must be hell..."

“This place is hell. I have to run out. I have to...”

Marianna gritted her teeth, and climbed to the peak of the pillar. Against the horrifying pressure, she approached the space gate, and looked at the two King’s Pillars. Then, she made up her mind, and entered the space gate.

Marianna spouted some of the remaining gods’ power out of her body. Immediately, a hole that was only half a meter tall was created inside the space gate. Although it was fixed very quickly, Marianna had seized the opportunity and disappeared.

A second later, Lin Yun, who was running an experiment, had a feeling and looked aside. Vague ripples appeared in space, and a dirty Marianna fell from midair.

“Hahaha. I’ve finally escaped from that goddamn hell of desolation...”

With her arms akimbo, Marianna was laughing with great joy when she noticed that something behind her blocked the light. She turned around, only to find that Lin Yun was staring at her with a smile.

“Marianna, you’re being a bad girl again, aren’t you?”

Marianna’s face was full of desperation. Remembering her suffering when she climbed to the peak of the pillar, she felt sorry for herself.

She even fell three times during climbing. If she hadn’t been so sturdy, she probably would’ve been moaning at the bottom of the hill.

She had gone through so much trouble to escape, and even wasted some of her remaining gods’ power. Yet, she had reappeared right in front of the goddamn Mafa Merlin.

Marianna seemed completely desperate and hopeless.

All of a sudden, Lin Yun noticed something, and looked out through the wall of the mage tower. Marianna seized the opportunity to jump out of the window of the alchemy lab.

Running out of the mage tower, Marianna grinned and rushed crazily. She was quite short, but she was running even faster than many flying mages.

Lin Yun looked at Marianna’s back with sympathy.

“What a simple girl...”

In the sky in the distance, a tiny black spot was flying towards the floating island at a high speed. The no-fly array didn’t seem to work at all. A few seconds later, Xiuban, whose clothes were so ragged as if they had been soaked in powerful acid, saw Marianna running on the floating island while he was flying.

“Hahaha. Marianna, are you here to meet me? The great Xiuban has killed countless formidable enemies and marched his way back...”

Marianna was grinning, excited that she was about to run out of the floating island, when she found herself in a shadow. Then, an irresistible force caught her body. When she raised her head, she saw Xiuban’s hideous face that was reeking with a smell that covered Marianna’s face like poisonous gas.

Marianna's new hope was replaced by greater desperation. Her eyes rolled, and she simply passed out.

Xiuban held Marianna in one of her arms, and carried Carnage on his other shoulder, laughing in delight. After he walked a few steps, he found that Marianna was not responding, which terrified him.

"Sir Merlin, Sir Merlin, Marianna passed out. What happened?"

Xiuban rushed into the mage tower with Marianna in panic, and Lin Yun covered his nose.

"Just put her down. She's fine. She's just so excited to meet you again that she fainted..."

Xiuban put Marianna down on a chair. Lin Yun instantly invoked a magic fire that wreathed Xiuban, who grimaced and screamed. Then, a few seconds later, he discovered that such normal flames didn't work on him anymore.

The fire burnt up everything on his skin. A stench burst out inside the mage tower, only to be contained by the power of wind around Xiuban. After all the filth was burnt up, a whirl blew the smell out of the mage tower.

"Xiuban, where the hell have you been? Did you fall into the nest of a Mud Beast?"

Xiuban touched his bald head and nonexistent brows, and cursed.

"At first, I ran into a stupid monster that's a face on trunks. He kept staring at me. After I killed him several hundred times, he told me Sir Merlin summoned me, so I went in the way he pointed out.

"However, that obnoxious guy set up a trap for me. I was chased all the way by a two-headed bird that spouted green saliva, which melted my clothes, eyebrows, and hair. Goddamn it. I wouldn't have been able to make it back alive if I hadn't been so strong..."

Lin Yun wore a weird expression. He could easily infer that Xiuban had surely considered the Ladder Ancient Trees hostile monsters when they found him, and run off after they said the first sentence...

That dumb\*ss had surely traveled in a straight line without dodging anything. He couldn't have possibly returned alive if his body hadn't been as sturdy...

Half an hour after Xiuban returned, Reina returned according to the directions. Originally, Xiuban had landed further away than Reina, yet he had returned even faster than her...

Xiuban and Reina had returned. The Natural Demiplane was restored. Lin Yun's lost soul power had been recovered too. In no more than a week, he would regain all of his strength, ready to go to the frontline.

He was all set to go to the frontline, but his priority was to decipher the journal.

While Lin Yun deciphered the journal, someone became anxious thousands of kilometers away.

In the Seiro Family's base, the family leader, who reeked with the aura of death, anxiously stared at the mage who was reporting.

“Has Kevin already perished? Damn it. Who reported that there was only an Archmage? That Archmage has killed three Heaven Rank experts of the Seiro Family. Most importantly, Kevin died too. It’s fine that Edward died. But how could Kevin have died?”

“Sir, this may be a trap. The Archmage that was reported is certainly a Heaven Rank expert. He stole Edward’s journal, and is probably studying it. It’s said that someone saw strong experts flying to the floating island the other day. They must’ve been summoned by the Archmage...”

The leader of the Seiro Family gravely shook his head and left. Half an hour later, he came to a three-floor alchemy store.

“Sir Morgan, please help me. You must help me...”

The leader of the Seiro Family miserably appeared in the store, and cried and begged the young mage in the store to help him.

Shocked, Morgan frowned and looked at him.

*Why has he come to my place for help? Goddamn it. Has our family’s goods been stolen? I knew it was stupid to accept the loyalty of such small families. They’ve caused us trouble so quickly...*

“Leader of the Seiro Family, what happened? Have any creatures from the Plane of the Undead come?”

The leader of the Seiro Family’s heart palpitated, and he swallowed what he was going to say.

It was said that Morgan was already picked as the next family leader. He wouldn’t be tricked so easily. It was very unlikely to ask him to help the Seiro Family to kill that obnoxious mage.

To ask Sir Morgan to take action in person, the returns had to be tempting enough. This thing couldn’t be kept a secret anymore. He would surely be tempted by a perfect lich transformation ritual. As long as that obnoxious mage and his companions were killed, that ritual would come back...

“Sir Morgan, here’s the thing. Do you remember the ruins I explored earlier? I found a special journal that records a special lich transformation ritual from the Plane of the Undead. It’s a perfect lich transformation ritual. It doesn’t have any flaws, and doesn’t even require a phylactery.

“The journal has been translated into the language of Noscent, but many parts of it were confusing. So, I gave it to one of the alchemists of my family for studies. However, someone robbed him of the journal.

“That lone mage stole one of the Seiro Family’s cities and this important journal. He even killed multiple experts of the Seiro Family. My most beloved sister has been killed by him...”

The leader of the Seiro family sobbed as he talked...

Surprise flashed in Morgan’s eyes. He was greatly interested.

*A perfect lich transformation ritual? Is there such a thing? I think I’ve heard something about it in legends. The most ancient liches cannot be killed. It’s said that they suffered a terrible curse at the beginning. Their life is permanently fixed at a point. They won’t die, and will never be killed.*

*They don't have any weaknesses. Their life is infinite. Time is meaningless for them. At the beginning, the curse was an infinite torture, but here, it is a huge advantage that allows one to be kept in the perfect status. One would be able to pursue the truth of magic with an immortal life.*

*If I have the journal, I can hand it over to my family so that the dying experts of my family will transform into the invulnerable lichs. My family will continue growing strong, and none of the experts will ever die...*

Thinking about that, Morgan put on a smile.

“Leader of the Seiro Family, no need to be hasty. We can leave right now. If we leave sooner and kill the evil mage sooner, we will be able to retrieve the important journal sooner.

“Since you've pledged loyalty to our family, we certainly won't leave you alone in a matter like this. That evil mage must pay a heavy price!”

The leader of the Seiros was completely relieved. He put on a brutal smile.

Sir Morgan was a level-3 Heaven Rank genius mage. He was terrifyingly strong. Even if the lone mage were also level-3 Heaven Rank, he would still be killed by Sir Morgan easily, not to mention that he was probably only slightly stronger than Kevin...