

Magic Era 1441

Chapter 1441: Tantrum

Even though Alonzo was greatly weakened in the illusionary world, he was still strong enough to deal with Agalon. He completely suppressed the past Agalon in terms of combat and alchemy.

However, before he could enjoy himself, the real Agalon appeared and informed him that if he ever wanted to leave this world, he'd better go through exactly what had happened in the past, and find the thing that didn't belong. If he didn't do that, the world would fall apart when the time was up, and he would be completely dead...

He hadn't quite enjoyed himself yet, and he was frustrated again. Furthermore, he could've won, but he had to lose. He was so infuriated at his failure, but not so much as with the fact that Agalon came to his rescue.

Agalon came to his rescue, and he had to be crushed by the old Agalon. He was truly of a mind to take it out on Agalon in the illusionary world, even if the cost was death. He could vent his fury anyway.

But Agalon came to his rescue...

The two of them had always been competitive, but he certainly couldn't let Agalon die while trying to rescue him. In that case, he wouldn't rest in peace even if he died...

After Alonzo escaped, he was saved by Agalon's disciple many times in critical moments. He felt greatly ashamed of himself.

Exactly at this moment, Dereksey, the Bloody Lich, appeared as a perfect vessel to vent his fury on. The guy was the mastermind who was behind all the traps...

Alonzo's long-accumulated fury was finally detonated...

Alonzo was holding a dry branch staff in his right hand and a green staff in his left one. He emitted a strange yet powerful aura.

As Alonzo waved his right staff, a vague strange wave spread out. The bluish light in the Bloody Lich's dark eye sockets suddenly glittered. He waved his arm, establishing a shield made of gray mist in front of himself. Then, his body slowly vanished.

When the weird and vague wave spread out, Jophany, who was being carried by the Bloody Lich like a kite, accidentally got caught up in it.

Instantly, Jophany put on a twisted expression, as if he were enduring insufferable pain. However, he was unable to scream.

A few seconds later, countless worms seemed to be crawling underneath Jophany's skin. Gradually, his skin cracked, and black locusts crawled out of his skin, eating away his skin and flesh.

Countless black locusts were nibbling Jophany's flesh, but he was unable to drive them away. He could only watch himself being eaten alive. There was nothing but boundless fright on his face. He was horrified to be eaten by black locusts even though he was a vampire ancestor.

In particular, as a vampire ancestor, he was extremely vigorous. He wouldn't die even if he was reduced to a skeleton, so the pain would be even more terrifying...

The greatest horror was to watch oneself approach death without being able to do anything about it. More terribly, such torture couldn't kill him. Even though he had been disabled, he still had his vitality.

When his body was heavily wounded, his vitality would restore his body even if he didn't control it.

As time went by, Jophany already detected black locusts nibbling his guts inside his stomach. His vitality had already been activated. His body was recovering while it was being swallowed. There was a subtle balance. However, it also meant that he had to constantly bear the terrible pain...

Jophany had been accidentally involved, but nobody cared about him. They couldn't care less about the life of a vampire ancestor.

Alonzo wasn't upset even though his strike didn't hit the Bloody Lich. He simply waved the green staff in his left hand at the green shield made of mist. No waves could be seen at all. Only some waves were detected.

The shield made of mist that was filled by the aura of death emitted cracking noises upon being hit by the waves, as if countless beans had just exploded.

The power of death inside the shield quickly faded away. A dark green branch, which looked like a normal one, grew out of the shield quickly. Then, at the tip of the branch, a round fruit matured almost in the blink of an eye.

The surface of the fruit cracked, and a dark green skull that emitted the aura of vitality appeared. It opened its mouth at the mist that was filled with the power of death, sucking all of it into the mouth like a torrent.

In only three seconds, the mist gradually faded away, and a strange plant appeared. It had a smooth green trunk and countless roots. On the top of it was the green skull that released a terrifying aura of life.

The strange plant fell on the ground, and quickly took root. The enormous power of vitality that had been gathered into mist on the skull was spouted out.

Instantly, it was as if a whole different world had been established in the world that was filled with the aura of death. The auras of death and desolation were soon pushed away. The air became so fresh that it was like they were in an exuberant meadow.

As a matter of fact, the place had truly turned into a meadow. With the strange plant as the center, a lot of green saplings were growing out of the soil quickly, turning into tall grass.

The power of vitality spread out like round waves. Wherever the waves reached, grass that was half as tall as a human grew out. In only a dozen seconds, the zone within a dozen kilometers had turned into a

green meadow. The aura of death here had been swallowed by the strange plant and sprayed out as the power of vitality.

The Bloody Lich, however, was nowhere to be seen. Alonzo floated in the sky, holding the two staves. He scanned every corner with eyes as sharp as those of an eagle, but he couldn't find the Bloody Lich at all.

Lin Yun looked at Alonzo in shock. He had no idea that Alonzo was so strong. More importantly, the magic tools he was holding were all famous.

They would all be found by the crazy mages who turned Noscent upside down. At that time, they didn't know who had owned or created those magic tools at all.

Alonzo's name was actually not forgotten. He was remembered as the leader of the Arcane College. Unfortunately, the college was as mysterious as its name. It was destroyed twice, and completely declined.

It was not until this moment that Lin Yun realized that Alonzo was the one who made the typical magic tools of the Arcane College.

Elemental magic tools were mainstream these days, but in the future, arcane magic tools would rise. Those mysterious and unpredictable magic tools were even more threatening than magic battleships during the conquest of other planes.

Mose's Staff was an arcane magic tool that boasted ancient power of curse. The cursed creatures would turn into nests where black locusts were born. Such ominous and destructive locusts would eat away their hosts after they were born.

The terrifying force was irresistible even for undead creatures. In Alonzo's hand, no creatures below level 50 could possibly ignore the power.

As for the other staff, it was made of a branch of the Eternal Tree. Only the branches that were picked while the Eternal Tree was alive could be made into such staves.

The Eternal Tree was the only thing that had the ability of transforming the power of death into the power of life. There couldn't possibly be an undead creature within 10,000 kilometers of the Eternal Tree. Any power of death in the range would be absorbed by the Eternal Tree's roots and transformed into power of vitality.

If it came within 100 kilometers of the Eternal Tree, even a level-49 undead creature would be sucked up.

The Vitality Staff in Alonzo's hand had some of the Eternal Tree's ability. Although it wasn't as powerful as a living Eternal Tree, it wasn't difficult for the staff to create an area of vitality in the Plane of the Undead.

Even though the Eternal Tree was tall, not all of its branches carried its abilities after they were picked.

In the age of the Nesser Dynasty, an elven tribe would only get one of such branches when they were going to leave and claim their own land. It would be the foundation of the new elven tribe, and grow into a life tree.

All the existing elves had life trees in their tribes...

Such branches were never used for other purposes even during the Nesser Dynasty. In the previous illusionary world, Lin Yun saw clearly that the war broke out, and the Eternal Tree was destroyed too suddenly. There couldn't be another Eternal Tree.

It was impossible to find other branches of the Eternal Tree. Alonzo's staff had to have been crafted with a branch of the Eternal Tree that had been left from the Nesser Dynasty and never taken away by elves.

The two staves instantly forced the Bloody Lich to retreat. The place was no longer suitable for the Bloody Lich to fight. The aura of death in this place had been emptied. The Bloody Lich would surely be discovered as long as he appeared here.

However well the Bloody Lich hid himself, he couldn't prevent the natural conflict between vitality and death, unless he didn't do anything...

However, Lin Yun felt that something was off.. The curse that the Bloody Lich released seemed to have been blocked, but he still felt that something was wrong with it.

Chapter 1442: Trap

All of a sudden, the grass underneath Lin Yun's feet trembled quickly, and two black vipers emerged with their mouths wide open. They spun while crisscrossing, and broke Lin Yun's defense instantly, tying up his body.

Lin Yun's expression slightly changed, and he spouted a rune. A lot of arc-shaped shields hit the black vipers like a storm. Agalon, who was floating near Lin Yun, instantly took action. He sprayed out starry light. When the vipers were hit, they let out earsplitting shrieks as if they were living creatures.

Hearing the shrieks, Lin Yun felt that his head was dizzy. His soul had been hit by the blast.

Lin Yun's body fell beyond his control. The two black vipers were cut apart by Agalon, and their upper bodies darted right towards Lin Yun's body.

The distance was so short that even Agalon didn't have enough time to do anything. The moment he took action, another two black vipers emerged from the soil, and hit the starry light he launched.

Because of the delay, there was no time to do anything. Gandaph and the other deans didn't have time to do anything, either. The grass in the meadow was all shivering, and transforming into black vipers that rose from the ground.

In the dangerous moment, Agalon launched a simple soul blast with his soul power, trying to knock away the head of the viper. However, Gandaph did exactly the same thing.

Their soul blasts had hit each other before they hit the viper's head...

Gandaph's face was pale, and Agalon's soul waves were disordered for a moment too...

When the viper was about to bite Lin Yun, smoke popped up from Lin Yun's Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and Enderfa's furious roars came out.

“Oh, Merlin, damn you. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was almost destroyed. It was so close. If the great Enderfa hadn’t personally taken action, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel would’ve been broken...”

“Damn it, what the heck is that?”

Hardly had Enderfa condensed one of his faces when he saw a snake that was baring two pointy fangs. Having no time to do anything, he could only block the snake with the single horn on his forehead.

With a clink, the snake was knocked away, and the other two of Enderfa’s faces were condensed. They seemed surprised to see Lin Yun dizzy, and they protected him in the middle.

At this moment, Lin Yun finally recovered from the shock of his soul. He opened his eyes again, but his eyes were graver than ever.

The snakes were the Mantulo Black Snakes that lived in the River of Souls in the Plane of the Undead. They were highly venomous, and fed on the countless souls in the river. They could make the crazy souls pass out with nothing but a shriek. Then, they could feed on the souls easily.

If Lin Yun’s soul weren’t much more powerful than those of mages on his level, the shriek could’ve rendered him unconscious for more than 10 minutes. He could’ve died a million times during that time.

Now that the Bloody Lich had taken action, Alonzo, who had been searching for him, discovered him. He spouted a few strange syllables, and a huge part of the land collapsed dozens of meters. In the middle of the pit, the Bloody Lich was standing.

The moment the Bloody Lich appeared, the soil on the bottom of the pit seemed to be gathering into an intimidating three-eyed face and erupting towards the Bloody Lich, biting him.

The Bloody Lich sneered and moved softly, leaving two blurry shadows behind. He brushed past the enormous face and dodged it.

The wind caused by the face didn’t hurt the Bloody Lich at all. Instead, it only helped him evade faster.

Agalon coldly stared at the Bloody Lich. After he let out a simple syllable, countless stars seemed to appear in the dim sky of the Plane of the Undead. The starlight gathered into a brilliant pillar, and fell from the sky.

The starlight was so terrifyingly fast that it became a pillar that connected the sky and the earth. An arc-shaped shield appeared above the Bloody Lich’s head, deflecting the starlight. The Bloody Lich was flung away. However, the starlight’s course was also slightly changed.

The pillar of starlight collided with the enormous face that erupted from the ground.

Alonzo’s nostrils were fuming because of fury. While chasing the Bloody Lich, he cursed Agalon.

“Agalon, you didn’t do it on purpose, did you? Damn you, bastard. You surely did it on purpose!”

The Bloody Lich had been sneering all the time. Like a weightless leaf, he simply floated and dodged all the time, without fighting back or fleeing.

Lin Yun had quite a bad feeling, and Agalon was more and more serious too.

“Alonzo, if you let anger get the better of you, and you want to die here, don’t get us involved! Idiot, haven’t you noticed that something is seriously wrong?”

The three consecutive coincidences couldn’t all be coincidental. They had thought that the Bloody Lich controlled them, but no matter how strong the Bloody Lich was, he couldn’t have controlled two experts on his level, three level-8 Heaven Rank experts, and one unusual level-7 Heaven Rank expert.

The phenomenon was so weird that it was like an expert who was 10 times stronger than them manipulating and playing with them.

If the Bloody Lich had been capable of doing that, he would’ve advanced beyond level 50. Considering how knowledgeable and capable a lich could be, he could’ve killed all of them without moving at all.

The Bloody Lich was floating in the sky, and spoke in a mocking voice. “You might have survived earlier, but you must die now. Although I don’t like undead creatures or their stupid strategy in battles, it’s not a bad choice to transform you into undead creatures.

“That human being over there, I know you have the Book of Death. If you surrender the Book of Death, I will let you walk away alive. As for the others, you’re not as lucky. You must die here and become my slaves...”

As the Bloody Lich talked, Lin Yun put on a grim expression. He examined the environment with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the Magic Array, and discovered something quite unusual.

“We’re trapped in this place. He took advantage of Sir Alonzo.” Lin Yun opened his mouth, and everybody’s expression changed. Agalon’s expression was quite solemn, and there seemed to be countless stars spinning in his eyes. He instantly vanished with a solemn expression.

Alonzo, who had been angry in the first place, became even angrier.

He had turned this area in the radius of a dozen kilometers into a meadow, and swallowed all the aura of death in the area, turning the place unusual. However, the Bloody Lich seized the opportunity to establish a barrier and trap everybody here.

Alonzo chanted a spell in a low voice. As he chanted, something was activated under the ground. From the roots of the green grass, grayness quickly erupted to the top. The entire meadow almost turned into ashes instantly. The strange plant that had a green skull was obliterated too.

The ground had turned into an ocean of countless skeletons. All the broken bones and skeletons filled up the earth. It was as if they had suddenly fallen into the Sea of Bones in the Plane of the Undead.

The sky turned gray, and so did the horizon. There were countless bones in every direction.

“The skeleton battlefield. Stupid undead creature, you think you can kill all of us by yourself?”

Alonzo put on an awful expression, not just because the Bloody Lich made use of him, but because the Bloody Lich was too arrogant.

The skeleton battlefield was a special space in the Plane of the Undead that was made by sacrificing countless undead creatures. It was usually made by undead overlords.

Only a few undead overlords would build such a thing. It was meant for other undead creatures to challenge them.

Anyone who wanted to challenge the undead overlord could enter such a battlefield. The battlefield would disappear as long as the undead overlord was killed in the end.

There was only one way for the undead overlord to leave, which was to kill everything inside the battlefield.

There were no other rules. It would be fine even if 10,000 undead creatures came in together and attacked the undead overlord at the same time, as long as they could take him down.

The rule didn't seem to be in favor of undead overlords, but many undead overlords still did that. They had awakened their wisdom after advancing into the Heaven Rank anyway.

The easiest way of the undead creatures' advancement was to swallow soul fires. The stronger they were, the less beneficial it would be for them to swallow lower-level soul fires. To acquire better soul fires, undead overlords could only start wars, but they might not be able to get advanced soul fires even from wars.

The skeleton battlefield was the place where undead overlords reaped soul fires.. It gave their subordinates a chance to rise too.

Chapter 1443: Bad Luck

Now that the Bloody Lich had constructed a skeleton battlefield, he had cornered everybody including himself.

He would be trapped here forever unless he killed everybody else, and they couldn't leave unless they defeated and tore apart the Bloody Lich.

The Bloody Lich could spend years here until it was inevitable for the Plane of the Undead to swallow the Leviathan Plane. In that case, Lin Yun and the others would still fail...

Lin Yun and his companions couldn't afford the wait. They had to defeat the Bloody Lich.

Alonzo gradually calmed down from his fury. He floated in the sky, and stared at the Bloody Lich coldly. He and Agalon quietly appeared on the Bloody Lich's sides.

The three deans of the Starry Sky College solemnly surrounded their target. Lin Yun also joined the battle with his magic tool.

Facing such a situation, the Bloody Lich simply floated with a smile, as if he was not worried that he might be defeated at all.

Even though he wouldn't die after his body was destroyed, it would be a sign of failure in the skeleton battlefield. He might even lose the skeleton battlefield.

Facing two mages who were on his level, even though one of them had almost ignited the God Fire, the Bloody Lich still seemed confident in his victory.

“Foolish human beings, you have no idea what my long life means to me. It means that everything you do is under my control. I only need to glance at any spell to know all its secrets. The truth of the world has been unveiled to me. I’m only restricted by my level.

“Now, I give you an opportunity to challenge me. If you defeat me, you’ll be free to leave. If you lose, just leave your everything here.”

Alonzo gloomily gazed at the Bloody Lich, and suddenly took action. Agalon attacked at the same time.

The three deans of the Starry Sky College all attacked together. Lin Yun also released an electromagnetic track, and launched a rapid cannonball.

All the six of them attacked the Bloody Lich together, and suppressed him in the center, not giving him any chance to dodge.

But the Bloody Lich only established a simple shield of death, and floated randomly in the sky. When the Ray of Death Star hit him, the simple shield of death was broken, but the Bloody Lich wasn’t hurt at all.

Agalon’s Ray of Death Star, Alonzo’s Touch of Life, and the elemental mincing released by the three deans were all deviated slightly because the Ray of Death Star broke the shield of death.

The Ray of Death Star was deviated in the space that was twisted by elements, and darted towards Gandaph. Alonzo’s Touch of Life, like a whip that was hit by a stone in the rear, slapped in the completely wrong direction.

The elemental mincing charged at Agalon as three blasts. In the chaos, the electromagnetic cannonball that Lin Yun launched was also deviated, and shot at Alonzo...

Instantly, Agalon’s starlight shield showed ripples, and Gandaph’s shield was shot through by the Ray of Death Star. His chest was almost penetrated.

Lin Yun was slapped away along with his shield by the whip that was Touch of Life. His shield instantly cracked.

On Alonzo’s shield, a cannonball spun quickly and transformed. In the end, it melted into liquid and flowed down...

All this was because Agalon’s Ray of Death Star broke one of the Bloody Lich’s normal shields...

The Bloody Lich was not hurt in the barrage of attacks at all; they almost killed each other...

Facing such a situation, even Agalon found it impossible to remain calm.

Alonzo gloomily raised his staff, but didn’t dare to attack anymore.

All the three deans were extremely grave. Meanwhile, Lin Yun’s face was red. Although the previous strike didn’t break his Fusion Shield, he didn’t feel comfortable. Fortunately, the Touch of Life was destructive to undead creatures, but not really so for the living ones.

They all seemed to be manipulated by the Bloody Lich, who didn’t even have to fight to know what was going on in the battlefield. He simply let them kill each other.

“Stupid human beings, are you aware of the gap between you and me? Transform yourselves into lichens. I accept your loyalty. Just give me your Book of Death, and I will immortalize you...”

“The humble must lower their heads. This is your last opportunity to witness me ascending to the throne of bones.

“Every mage’s lifelong purpose is to pursue the truth of magic and the world. Death shouldn’t be scary. I’ve found the gate to the truth. If you’re willing to pledge your loyalty to me, I will permit you to follow me, and explore the truth with me.”

The Bloody Lich floated quietly, and didn’t even unfold his shield. Nobody thought that he was weak, even though one of his legs was missing.

It was a great opportunity, but nobody dared to attack recklessly. All of them were extremely solemn, and Lin Yun put on a thoughtful expression.

Suddenly, Lin Yun injected some magic power into the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and sent Enderfa, who was busy repairing the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, a message.

Instantly, the peace was broken. Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to release a simple ray of light.

It was a simple level-4 spell, and was much less powerful than any other level-4 elemental spells. It was not even as powerful as a simple ray of flames; it couldn’t even break the shield of the lowest level.

The spell was the only offensive spell that holy light mages were capable of using until the Heaven Rank. Yet, it was most useless. It was only effective on undead creatures.

It was extremely fast, and would hit the target the moment it was cast. It was indeed very effective on undead creatures, but it required an extremely high expertise in magic control.

If the light darted into the target’s eyes, it would be possible to kill them directly if they were low-level undead creatures.

Nobody expected Lin Yun to cast such a spell all of a sudden. A white ray of light darted from the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and hit one of the Bloody Lich’s eyes instantly...

The holy light hit the lich, and produced steam, but the steam was gone almost instantly. The Bloody Lich didn’t seem hurt at all. The spell didn’t work on him at all.

However, Lin Yun’s eyes glittered when he saw the simple ray of holy light. Agalon and the others were all surprised. They didn’t expect that it could hit the Bloody Lich at all.

All undead creatures loathed holy light. Even the Bloody Lich, who considered all the other undead creatures inferior, hated holy light too.

If the holy light hit his eyes, it meant that he would’ve been killed if the holy light had been more powerful.

“Enderfa, we’ll all be dead if we don’t kill this old zombie.”

Enderfa left two of his faces fixing the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel from inside. Then, his last face drifted out of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and controlled it to release the spells.

A storm of spells rained upon the Bloody Lich. Those spells were all no more powerful than level 8. It shouldn't be difficult for the Bloody Lich to resist them at all.

Yet, the Bloody Lich defended himself with a shield that looked like a skeleton's face, even though he had been standing in front of everybody defenselessly.

The storm of spells hit his shield, and only caused some ripples. They didn't seem to work at all.

However, the picture informed Agalon and the others of something.

"Merlin, what have you realized?" Agalon flashed to Lin Yun, prepared to deal with the Bloody Lich's counterattack. He then asked what Lin Yun figured out.

Although Lin Yun had found something, he didn't seem very happy.

"I've realized that even though the guy is very strong, everything that happened to us was only because we were too unlucky..."

He blamed everything on bad luck, but nobody laughed. Even Alonzo put on a grim expression too.

"Was it because of the curse?"

The torrent of spells that Enderfa released with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel didn't work on the Bloody Lich at all, but it bought them more time. Or rather, the Bloody Lich wanted to see them struggle.

Lin Yun gloomily glanced at Alonzo, the president of the Arcane College and the expert of arcane magic tools.

"It's probably the Curse of Misfortune. He just sacrificed one of his legs. It couldn't have been useless after he paid such a heavy price.

"If my guess is correct, his leg came from the Lord of Misfortune, and contained his flesh. He cast the Curse of Misfortune with the Lord of Misfortune's flesh as the material. We're all unbelievably unlucky right now.

"We cannot kill him, even if he just stands there and doesn't do anything. We might even end up killing each other because of bad luck."

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

The Curse of Misfortune was the Lord of Misfortune's ability. The Lord of Misfortune was among the weaker gods because his Curse of Misfortune didn't work on gods at all.. However, if the targets were not gods, the Curse of Misfortune that was cast with the Lord of Misfortune's flesh would surely kill them without them realizing it.

Chapter 1444: Countermeasure

The creatures that had been cursed by the Lord of Misfortune would be lucky if they didn't die in the most miserable way...

That was the only explanation for everything that had happened. They were just too unlucky...

Their bad luck could've only been caused by the Curse of Misfortune that was cast with the Lord of Misfortune's flesh as the material. It was indeed possible to do that with the Bloody Lich's power and the Lord of Misfortune's flesh as the material.

Agalon looked at Alonzo solemnly and suspiciously.

Alonzo put on a grim expression, and pretended that he didn't see it.

"There's no way to lift the curse except to tear him apart..."

Everybody fell silent after hearing that. It was absolutely impossible to kill the Bloody Lich under such circumstances, but it was impossible to lift the curse without tearing him apart.

So, they were caught in a dilemma. Seeing how at ease the Bloody Lich was, Lin Yun knew that the guy was fearless and confident of taking them down, so he was not anxious at all.

Lin Yun had learned so much about the Lord of Misfortune exactly because of the Curse of Misfortune. It was known as one of the top 10 most annoying spells.

All curses were creepy and evil. The Curse of Misfortune was not exactly an advanced curse, but more like a prank. Those who were cursed would be unlucky. The stronger they were, the less effective the curse would be. For the Heaven Rank mages, even the Curse of Misfortune cast by their peers wouldn't work at all.

But there were exceptions. If the Lord of Misfortune's soul or flesh pieces were used as the material to cast the spell, then it would be at least a level-10 spell. If one was lucky enough to find the combinations of the Lord of Misfortune's remaining blood and soul, which could've even resurrected a part of him, the Curse of Misfortune one cast would be a level-11 spell!

It was known as the most powerful curse ever!

In battles, it was possible to resist spells that were less powerful. Elemental mages were the most typical examples. However, when hit by the Curse of Misfortune, it would be impossible even for the God Fire mages to control their bad luck.

There was once a mage who was at the peak of the Heaven Rank. During an exploration, he found an Extraordinary Magic Tool, and greedily killed his companions to claim it. However, one of the lucky guys survived thanks to an arcane magic tool. He preserved his soul, and transformed into a lich.

Hundreds of years later, the lich went through all the trouble and reached level 47, but he could hardly endure any longer because of the crazy mages.

After all, during the crazy years that were dominated by mages, even liches, who had been considered as synonyms of horror, were materials in their labs.

Then, the lich initiated the plan of revenge. He found a drop of heart blood that the Lord of Misfortune left. It also contained the aura of some of the remains of the Lord of Misfortune's soul.

Still, the lich sacrificed his body and his hundreds of years of efforts to launch a Curse of Misfortune. Then, the greedy level-9 Heaven Rank mage suffered from bad luck.

The lich disappeared after activating the Curse of Misfortune. His phylactery was hidden in the Heaven Rank mage's tower. He found a regular zombie's body, and hid himself in the Plane of the Undead. Nobody could find him.

The Heaven Rank mage, after acquiring the Extraordinary Magic Tool that fitted him perfectly, had been staying in his tower, and trying to ignite the Great Mage, but he didn't do lots of things, and nothing serious happened.

The ignition of God Fire went surprisingly well, but an accident happened after the God Fire was ignited. The Magic Tool Incarnation inside the Extraordinary Magic Tool woke up at this moment...

In the unbelievable accident, the Heaven Rank mage was burnt in the very God Fire that he ignited...

Then, a few more accidents caused by the Curses of Misfortune happened. All of them were weird. For a while, a lot of people were busy looking for the remains of the Lord of Misfortune.

Such inexplicable things were perfect subjects in the eyes of mages, who tried to find the answer behind everything. It was an irresistible temptation for the mages who had already turned no different from crazy scientists.

Although they didn't quite figure out the answer in the end, they did come to some conclusions. They realized that some of the ancient arcane magic tools had similar effects...

The Bloody Lich floated in midair, not caring what Lin Yun and the others were doing or thinking at all. He had all the time in the world anyway. More importantly, he wanted the Book of Death...

He wasn't sure whether Lin Yun had obtained the Chapter of Blood and his soul.

The soul was vital to a lich. Their bodies didn't matter, but if their soul was erased, they would be completely dead...

Liches had obvious advantages and disadvantages. Until somebody found their souls, they would be immortal, and could never be completely killed.

However, if anyone found their souls, it would not be unusual for a level-40 lich to be killed by an Archmage.

The Bloody Lich knew that his soul was rather special. It was even partly a god's soul. Everything that was related to gods was as sturdy as a cockroach that could hardly be killed.

The Bloody Lich wouldn't have cared if it had been anybody else, because they couldn't possibly destroy his soul. However, he was facing two level-9 Heaven Rank mages and another mage who had the Book of Death.

His soul was attached to the Chapter of Blood, which was essentially his phylactery. Of course he had to care, because it was already possible for his soul to be destroyed.

So, the Bloody Lich had been waiting for the perfect opportunity. He couldn't defeat them in a head-on clash, but he couldn't run away without the Book of Death, either. So, he simply cast the Curse of Misfortune, his ultimate skill, and waited. It was possible that those people would choke on their magic power because of the curse. All he needed to do was wait...

The Bloody Lich was aware of that, and so were Lin Yun and the others. None of them dared to fight any longer.

Only Enderfa was still releasing torrents of spells with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel like a crazy dog, even though it didn't really work on the Bloody Lich.

Lin Yun quietly approached Alonzo, who seemed angry. The tattoos on his face became even more scary. He never liked Lin Yun, because he didn't like Agalon. However, having been rescued by Lin Yun, and because he was a senior, he couldn't pull a long face in front of Lin Yun anymore.

After everything they went through, Alonzo thought many things through. He realized that Agalon and his disciple were different...

So, when Lin Yun approached him, Alonzo put on a gentle expression, even though he still looked angry. At the very least, he looked entirely different from when he talked to Agalon. Whenever he talked to Agalon, he wore a cold smile of disdain.

"Merlin, do you have a plan?"

When they were trapped in the Kingdom of Nightmares, none of them figured out how to leave until Lin Yun came to their rescue. Besides, Lin Yun was already a Saint Alchemist, and surely knew a lot of things they didn't. Alonzo sounded quite peaceful. At least, he was already regarding Lin Yun as someone who was equal to him.

Under such circumstances, level didn't mean anything, unless someone had already ignited the God Fire. That was the only way to tear apart the Bloody Lich.

Lin Yun glanced at Enderfa, who realized what he wanted, and then increased the torrents of spells, roaring. The Bloody Lich was almost drowned, and couldn't hear what they were saying. As a matter of fact, he didn't even care.

The Curse of Misfortune that was cast with the Lord of Misfortune's flesh could never be lifted until he died.

When Lin Yun and Alonzo started talking, Agalon couldn't help but join them. Seeing Agalon, Alonzo pulled a long face.

"Agalon, you idiot. Stay away from me. I don't want to be killed by you by accident before I kill this goddamn lich."

Agalon smiled and didn't say anything, but he approached anyway. As Lin Yun's teacher, he knew Lin Yun's specialness better than anybody else did.

The other people might be unable to lift the Curse of Misfortune, but Lin Yun might have a solution.

Lin Yun glanced at Alonzo and considered. There was no grudge between Agalon and Alonzo. They had only been competitive as members of the same school. It was just their habit.

Even though they always wanted to beat each other, and Agalon competed with nobody except Alonzo, the two of them were actually quite close.

Neither of them really wanted to kill the other. Even though it seemed that Alonzo wanted Agalon dead, Alonzo would surely side with Agalon if the latter were caught in danger. Agalon would do the same if it were the other way around.

Lin Yun had to respect Agalon's junior brother as much as he respected Agalon. Besides, Lin Yun had heard a lot of stories about the Arcane College. He was almost sure that Alonzo was the one who established the mysterious college.. Many arcane magic tools in the future were actually crafted by Alonzo too.

Chapter 1445: Voodoo Doll

Lin Yun had already seen quite a few of these magic tools. If Alonzo had those things, then it would be possible that Alonzo owned a certain magic tool that would become famous along with the Curse of Misfortune...

"Sir Alonzo, are you carrying the Voodoo Doll with you?"

Surprised, Alonzo unconsciously glanced at Agalon, and put on an awful smile on his awful expression.

"Did your teacher tell you that? How surprising. I thought he always despised my magic tools..."

Agalon didn't say anything, not explaining that he'd never told such a thing to Lin Yun. However, he was angry to see Alonzo's cocky smile, and simply snorted and turned around.

Hearing what Alonzo said, Lin Yun knew that Alonzo had certainly created the Voodoo Doll already.

"I've always been interested in the arcane magic tools, especially those you have created, Junior Uncle..."

Lin Yun was not lying. He truly admired Alonzo. Arcane magic tools were never well-appreciated in this era. Elemental magic tools were always the most effective in the age of colonization. Their only downside was that they didn't have enough magic power.

If they contained enough magic power, they could destroy all obstacles in their way. In the age of colonization, they were indeed the best choice. Arcane magic tools mostly boasted special abilities. They were not as useful as elemental magic tools during the conquest of planes.

In particular, after magic battleships were invented, they played a critical role in the conquest of planes, so even fewer people studied arcane magic tools.

Besides, very few arcane magic tools that were not True Spirit Magic Tools were useful. That was an even greater flaw.

Alonzo didn't know any of that, but he could tell that Lin Yun meant what he said. He put on such a brilliant smile that his facial tattoos gathered into a strange and horrifying shape.

Agalon's disciple liked arcane magic tools and respected him. That made him feel even more comfortable than beating Agalon himself. The more he looked at Lin Yun, the more agreeable he found Lin Yun to be.

It was more exhilarating to convince his nemesis's disciple to conform to his ideology than to just beat his nemesis.

"Merlin, I have indeed created a Voodoo Doll. Although it's an arcane magic tool that can also influence luck, it's very difficult to use. It cannot compare to the Curse of Misfortune at all. They're not on the same level.

"More importantly, we don't know this goddamn lich's real name..."

Alonzo seemed quite regretful. He had thought of the Voodoo Doll sooner, but he knew that the Voodoo Doll's influence on luck couldn't compare to the Curse of Misfortune's at all. It wouldn't work on the Bloody Lich at all, so he never took it out. Besides, he didn't know the Bloody Lich's real name.

Although the name Dereksey would suffice, it wouldn't be nearly as effective as the real name. Dereksey was only part of the Bloody Lich's name or its abbreviated version.

Although he knew that the Voodoo Doll was useless, Alonzo still explained why to Lin Yun calmly. The fact that Lin Yun mentioned the Voodoo Doll that even Alonzo didn't think highly of suggested that the man knew arcane magic tools and him very well.

Alonzo was always a weird man who did anything he wanted to. Now that he was getting more and more fond of Lin Yun, he simply took out three True Spirit Magic Tools, and gave them to Lin Yun. He even gave the Eternal Tree's vigorous branch to Lin Yun too.

"All of them are arcane magic tools that I've personally made. They were all for practice. They aren't very powerful, but they might still bring inspiration. They're all yours now. When you're free, come to the Arcane College. We can have a good discussion..."

Alonzo seemed very peaceful, as if he had forgotten the current crisis. However, after he was done, he couldn't help but glance at Agalon provocatively...

Lin Yun put on a bitter smile, and didn't know what to say. Those two old men probably had endured too many dangers and hardships in their life to care. They weren't even scared of death. The only thing that they cared about was whether they could best each other.

Lin Yun looked at the three True Spirit Magic Tools and the Eternal Tree's branch, and had to admit that Alonzo was truly a strange man. One of them was a Halogenation Crystal, which could transform any living creature into a huge chunk of iodized salt.

The second one was a Squid Messenger, which looked like the figurine of a squid. However, as long as it was given a destination and a name, it would cross space and deliver a magic letter to the target. It was even faster than a Heaven Rank's space gate in a plane, or a Planar Path between planes. More importantly, it could be used repeatedly, which made it very cost-effective.

That item was very convenient. More of its usages would be developed later. It would be a necessity in many places.

There was also a Mana Corridor, which looked like a donut. It was a very practical magic tool too, for it could restore magic power.

It was undoubtedly the most popular arcane magic tool until the Gilded Rose's Blue Demon Potion was invented.

The magic tool could store mana. In an intense battle, if one ran out of mana, one could replenish it with the mana one had prepared in the Mana Corridor. All of their mana could be restored. They could even use the mana in the Mana Corridor for battles. It would be no different from their own.

It was actually similar to the Alchemical Mana Whirlpool, except that the Alchemical Mana Whirlpool was a Spiritual Magic Tool. The Mana Corridor that Alonzo had personally made was undoubtedly a real arcane magic tool.

The mana stored inside the magic tool could definitely replenish a level-6 Heaven Rank mage completely. More importantly, the Mana Corridor wouldn't be useful until the mana in it was used up.

Even if it was used up, it was possible to borrow from the void as much mana as was stored in the magic tool previously. All one needed to do was return the mana after the battle.

In an intense battle, the ability was like a trump card that could turn things around. For a level-6 Heaven Rank mage, the Mana Corridor ensured that they had three times the mana they normally had. That could be a huge advantage in a life-and-death battle.

The borrowed mana had to be returned, but there was no time limit. When the Heaven Rank mages were not in a battle, they could simply return the mana anytime.

The stronger a Heaven Rank mage was, the less important mana would be to them. They could use their mana however they wanted to in peacetime.

The technique to borrow mana from the void would be applied to many fields in the future, especially on magic battleships. All mana reactors were equipped with it.

There was also the Eternal Tree's branch. Alonzo didn't consider it a big deal, because even though the branch was kept active, it could only grow into a life tree under normal circumstances. But if it was planted in a Natural Demiplane whose owner took care of it with the power of the Natural Demiplane, then it could very likely grow into an Eternal Tree...

The Eternal Tree was the best of all plants. It could directly give birth to elves. In the Natural Demiplane, it could foster a complicated chain of lives.

It had been very difficult to raise lives in the Natural Demiplane. However, with the Eternal Tree's branch, it shouldn't be a problem to grow a life tree, or to make it evolve into an Eternal Tree, because the laws of the Natural Demiplane were still evolving, and the Natural Demiplane was still growing...

Looking at the True Spirit Magic Tools in his hand, Lin Yun thought for a moment, and decided to keep them.

Seeing that Lin Yun accepted the gifts so unhesitatingly, Alonzo put on an even bigger smile, but it only made him look even scarier and creepier...

With the Voodoo Doll, Lin Yun was quite confident in what he was going to do.

“Alonzo, you can keep the Voodoo Doll. Although it cannot really hurt the Bloody Lich or affect his luck, we can connect our luck to his through this Voodoo Doll with his real name. Then, we’ll be at the same starting line...”

As he heard what Lin Yun said, Alonzo’s eyes glittered dazzlingly, as if a whole new gate had been opened to him.

The curse of the Voodoo Doll was more like a practical joke if someone at a low level made it, but since Alonzo, the president of the Arcane College, made this one, it could be used as a Curse of Misfortune, even though it wasn’t effective as the Bloody Lich’s.

Still, the Voodoo Doll was a top True Spirit Magic Tool. If Alonzo were to act in person, he could let any mage below level 3 of the Heaven Rank die because of bad luck.

There was also a special usage, which was to share everybody’s luck so that some of them were less lucky than they should be.. It was also possible to connect one’s luck with others’ through the tool.

Chapter 1446: Full Name

In that case, everybody’s luck would be averaged. Luck was the most unpredictable factor. It might not seem very important, but the shortage of a tiny bit of luck could mean the difference between life and death.

Let’s assume someone’s luck was 80 points, again someone’s luck was 100, and another’s was 30. If the one whose luck was 80 points averaged everybody else’s luck, then everybody would have less luck than he did, which could give him an edge.

Alonzo never thought of using the tool in such a way. It was meant to attack an enemy. Who would use it on themselves?

Alonzo was the one who made the Voodoo Doll. He was also the one who knew the Voodoo Doll the best. After hearing what Lin Yun said, he realized what he could do and how he could do it. All he needed was the Bloody Lich’s full real name.

Lin Yun took out the Book of Death. The chains that tied the cover of the book crumbled one after another, and the Book of Death opened slowly. Immediately, the pages of the book turned crazily, and a ball of light that emitted wicked light surfaced on one of the pages, as if something was crazily trying to break free.

Lin Yun sneered, and looked at the ball of light. He didn’t use much of the Book of Death’s power to suppress the ball of light at all.

The Book of Death was an Extraordinary Magic Tool that was born in the Plane of the Undead, a supreme plane.

The Plane of the Undead was the biggest of all supreme planes. After so many years, the Plane of the Undead had always been expanding fast. Every plane that was connected to the Plane of the Undead had been swallowed. Most of the lives that perished in other planes returned to the Plane of the Undead too.

Only the members of powerful beastman tribes could let their souls rest in peace after they died. There were also some similar species whose souls wouldn't return to the Plane of the Undead.

The core of the Plane of the Undead had been growing in strength. It absorbed countless lives from countless planes, and gave birth to the Book of Death, but the latter somehow ended up in the Bone Plane prematurely.

The components of the Book of Death weren't fully melted into it, either. Right now, eight components had been melted into the Book of Death, whose abilities had almost been fully carried. Even Lin Yun couldn't estimate its greatest power.

The strange soul that was trapped inside the Book of Death was still trying to escape, but it didn't stand a chance...

Furious roars came from the Book of Death. The weird soul that was a combination of a part of the Lord of Death's soul and a part of Uther's seemed to be about to break out at any moment.

Not caring what the guy was thinking, Lin Yun simply threatened it. "Dereksey is right here. You're now blocked by the Book of Death, so he cannot detect you. However, Dereksey is trying to steal the Book of Death. Just think carefully."

After Lin Yun said that, the strange wicked soul stopped struggling, and the protruding ball of light on the page went away, replaced by a creepy face that gazed at Lin Yun coldly.

Lin Yun sneered.

"You don't need to trust me. I can easily leak some of your aura. You should know the consequences.

"Let me tell you the truth. We've been hit by Dereksey's Curse of Misfortune that was cast with the Lord of Misfortune's flesh as the material. His purpose is to take the Book of Death away.

"If he gets the Book of Death, what do you think will happen? You will be suppressed in the Book of Death forever. As time goes by, when he ignites the God Fire with the Book of Death, he will be capable of destroying you with the Book of Death.

"Don't think that there's nothing he can do about you because your soul has been combined with his. You're his greatest weakness, and he's the one who wants you dead most. You're in charge of your soul right now, but do you think Dereksey won't let his soul swallow your part of the soul and dominate the soul after he ignites the God Fire? By then, you'll be completely dead. Your soul will be his nutrition..."

The hideous face on the page stared at Lin Yun for quite a few seconds. Then, he suddenly opened his mouth. "What do you want?"

"I want Dereksey's full real name!"

The hideous face chuckled coldly. "Why would I give it to you? I don't trust you—"

Unfortunately, Lin Yun had interrupted him before he could finish.

“You don’t have a choice. We’ve been hit by the Curse of Misfortune. If we don’t know his full real name, we’ll all die. You know how he will treat you after he obtains the Book of Death when we’re dead.

“We’re not capable of destroying your soul, but Dereksey is. No, he will not just destroy you. He will swallow you, and take everything from you.

“You can only tell me Dereksey’s full real name. I won’t promise you anything. You have three seconds to consider.”

Hearing Lin Yun’s threat, the hideous face put on different expressions. After hesitating for three seconds, it suddenly began to recite Dereksey’s full real name.

“Uther Dalast Congrus Wabess... Dereksey.”

The hideous face quickly recited Dereksey’s real name, and Alonzo recorded it in the Voodoo Doll.

Dereksey, as a reborn god, was still connected to the King of Nightmares’ soul in a way, even though he had gained an independent soul during the evolution.

After the soul was torn into the kindhearted part and the evil part, the evil part of the soul received a new complete name. Dereksey was supposed to be the only one who knew it, but the King of Nightmares’ soul certainly knew it too.

A god’s complete real name contained great power. In a way, it was the name of all the power and laws they boasted. However, the complete real name was also their weakness. If their real name was discovered, such curses would be a lot more powerful, and many spells that were otherwise useless could be used.

The King of Nightmares indeed didn’t have a choice, and had to succumb to Lin Yun’s threat. Otherwise, his ending would surely be the most miserable of all the dead gods.

Lin Yun might come for trouble later, but couldn’t possibly destroy him. So, the King of Nightmares had to choose to help Lin Yun.

When the King of Nightmares started to recite Dereksey’s real name, Dereksey immediately detected it. He would feel it as soon as someone recited his full name no matter how far away they were from each other.

The feeling of his greatest vulnerability being seized by someone else drove him mad, and made him want to kill the target no matter the cost.

The features of a god gave him great power, and even made him immune to many things. However, when his real name was found out, his greatest defense would be broken. The protection he was the proudest of would be lost, and he would just be a normal expert.

Nobody would be willing to throw that away after they were used to it.

Naturally, the Bloody Lich went crazy too, and wanted to counterattack. Unfortunately, he should've done it sooner. He was already suppressed by Enderfa with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, who couldn't hurt him, but stopped him from breaking free.

Syudos had also joined with the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, which was enough to delay the lich for a couple of seconds. That was good enough...

As more and more parts of the real name were recited, the Bloody Lich's defense was weakened more and more. It was almost like the power of laws that had been protecting him was declining too.

It was because everybody heard the real name. When they heard the name, laws would work.

Agalon established a protection almost 10 times more slowly than usual, using pure extraordinary power and mana. Such a protection which was simple and costly was the best solution at this moment.

Because they were so unlucky, any other protection spells he cast might collapse for various reasons. All he needed to do was release mana and protect himself instinctively. The odds of an accident were the slimmest in such a way.

Even so, an accident still happened. Some of the mana went out of control, and slapped Lin Yun, flinging him away.

But the King of Nightmares' reciting wasn't affected at all. He read it faster and faster, until it sounded as if he were screaming. Lin Yun could hardly keep up with his reciting anymore, but Alonzo was still able to understand it.

Countless words flowed from Alonzo's hand into the Voodoo Doll. This time, Alonzo had learned a lesson. He didn't write anything down in person. Instead, he used a trick. It was the King of Nightmares who was doing the writing, and Alonzo was just a bridge.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy to record the real name completely.

After the full name was recorded in the Voodoo Doll, another accident happened. A crack somehow appeared on the Voodoo Doll...

That was a type of damage that often happened to magic tools which had been used for a long time or hadn't been maintained carefully.

Chapter 1447: Concession

This rarely happened to magic tools that were still being used. The only possible explanation was bad luck.

The crack meant that the Voodoo Doll's ability was greatly weakened. In such a moment, it might not be effective at all.

The Voodoo Doll was a dark, hideous doll that had big creepy eyes and a bloodcurdling smile. The crack was right on her face.

The crack would've been insignificant damage on other occasions, but at this moment, it became a lethal weakness, and quickly expanded.

Alonzo, who had been prepared for an accident, determinedly squished the Voodoo Doll while chanting a spell the moment the crack appeared.

He used a completely different curse than he normally did. He had performed the ability by destroying the Voodoo Doll. It was also the way to maximize its power.

Alonzo had never planned to keep the Voodoo Doll, even though it was very difficult to make, and he had never made a similar doll over the years.

The Voodoo Doll was shattered, and the spell was cast successfully.

Instantly, Lin Yun had a special feeling, as if the strange power that enshrouded his soul partly disappeared.

At the same time, the Bloody Lich had also escaped from Enderfa and Syudos. His terrifying aura of death broke apart Enderfa's torrent of spells and Syudos' storm of chaos.

When the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras were used together, they would be more powerful than any independent magic tool. They were like a mage who was as strong as Lin Yun and who could cast any spell, even including the level-9 ones, instantly without worrying about the cost of mana.

When their power hit the Bloody Lich, it was like a river that had crashed into a rock which had stood tens of thousands of years on the ground. They couldn't shake the Bloody Lich at all.

It was good enough that they delayed the Bloody Lich for a couple of seconds. Neither Enderfa nor Syudos suffered from the Curse of Misfortune. If Lin Yun had controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras in person, the result might have been different...

Alonzo suffered a little bit from recoil when he destroyed the Voodoo Doll to cast the spell. His protection was weakened to the minimum.

Lin Yun had been knocked away. The three deans were no match for the Bloody Lich at all. After the Bloody Lich went crazy, they were all flung aside.

Agalon's protection was torn apart only after a moment of resistance. When the Bloody Lich was about to tear Agalon apart, something unexpected happened...

On the chaotic battlefield, mana and extraordinary power were moving randomly like a balloon that had just popped because Agalon's protection had been torn apart.

When the Bloody Lich was only 100 meters away from Alonzo, the chaotic energy somehow clashed. It wasn't very powerful when it was moving randomly like waves.

However, just like two waves would be twice as powerful when they collided, a few powerful tides of energy happened to collide exactly at this moment.

It was like a level-9 spell had just exploded. The Bloody Lich was hit right in the face while he was still chanting...

When a person was moving at a high speed, he would swallow a huge mouthful of wind if he opened his mouth. That was exactly what happened to the Bloody Lich. His curse was disrupted, and he was slapped in the face so hard that his neck was twisted.

Even more unfortunately, the curse he cast was one which would have dire consequences if it was disrupted. He didn't expect that he would be disrupted in such a way. Instantly, the Bloody Lich's mana was in disarray, and his aura of death became chaotic. His dry face exploded. A huge piece of his flesh and half of his chin blew up. That was because the uncontrollable power of death collided again inside his body.

The Bloody Lich was flung back, and dutifully floated in midair. In his dark eye sockets, two spots of light that were the size of needle tips glittered. Violent power of death gathered in front of him like countless whips.

The scene somehow got weird...

Lin Yun stood on the ground palely, and poured Health Potions into his mouth constantly. He almost choked twice when he was swallowing. The Book of Death had closed.

Agalon's robe was ragged. His beard and hair were such a mess as if some dog had gnawed them. Alonzo looked even more hideous, and his mana waves were quite chaotic.

The three deans weren't any better. They had been heavily wounded...

As for the Bloody Lich, one of his legs was missing. His head was tilted, and part of his cheek and half of his chin were gone. He looked quite ghastly. He seemed unable to control his power of death perfectly.

Nobody dared to move easily anymore...

At the cost of the Voodoo Doll, a top True Spirit Magic Tool that Alonzo had created with a lot of time and effort, everybody's luck had been averaged to the same level.

Or rather, the Bloody Lich's luck had been pulled down to an unbelievable level. The Curse of Misfortune was so powerful that even if everybody was sharing the bad luck, they didn't get any luckier.

Then, the whole thing got weird. Nobody could leave, not even the Bloody Lich. They didn't dare to do anything, either, because they didn't know if something unlucky would happen.

Lin Yun and the others didn't move, and the Bloody Lich certainly didn't dare to, either. Just now, his complete real name had been recited, which meant that Lin Yun had his soul. Thanks to the god's soul, Lin Yun couldn't destroy his soul easily, but if the soul was released, the lich would surely die...

Now that he was suffering from the Curse of Misfortune, if he faced the King of Nightmares' soul, he would certainly be completely swallowed, so he didn't dare to move, either...

Nobody dared to do anything, and nobody could leave, either, which made the situation awkward.

The skeleton battlefield followed the laws of the Plane of the Undead. It was impossible for Lin Yun's group or the Bloody Lich to escape until they killed the other party.

Earlier, the more time wasted, the more advantageous the situation would be for the Bloody Lich, but the tables had turned.

The Curse of Misfortune wouldn't just expire; only death could lift it.

The Bloody Lich had set up a few serial traps, and caught all the prey, only to discover that Lin Yun had dragged him into the trap too at the critical moment...

The sad thing was that he had done everything to ensure that his trap was perfect and immaculate. It was impossible even for himself to break free.

After a few minutes of awkward silence, the Bloody Lich suddenly said, "Human beings, you've won. Let's make a deal."

Lin Yun grinned and looked at the Bloody Lich with mockery. He didn't say anything. Alonzo snorted, and was busy dealing with the recoil. Agalon was busy settling down the mana too.

After a moment of silence, the Bloody Lich continued making his offer.

"I can open this place, and even abandon this body to remove the Curse of Misfortune, as long as you give my soul to me..."

"I have an infinitely long time to waste, but you're different. The Curse of Misfortune will haunt all of you. You'll surely die here sooner or later.

"I know you're trying to construct a Hexagonal Array to block the channel between the Leviathan Plane and the Plane of the Undead so that the Leviathan Plane wouldn't be swallowed by the Plane of the Undead.

"You don't have a lot of time. We're all suffering from the Curse of Misfortune. I can wait, but you can't.

"Even if I lose this body, it won't be an unacceptable loss. Lucky human being who owns the Book of Death, you cannot destroy my soul. You should know that my soul is not normal.

"If we continue wasting our time, all of you will die, and the Leviathan Plane will be swallowed. Then, Fogus will definitely be ambitious enough to conquer the main plane.

"I don't want your Book of Death; I simply want my soul back. Then you can destroy my body. We can sign a contract and complete the deal. It will benefit both of us, and it's more in favor of you than me."

The Bloody Lich's proposal made a lot of sense. Alonzo gloomily kept silence, and Agalon was deep in thought. The three deans seemed persuaded too.

Lin Yun was surprised that the Bloody Lich was willing to concede, but come to think of it, it was indeed the best solution. Dying together wasn't the ideal ending anyway. Everybody's trouble would be resolved as long as the Bloody Lich's body was destroyed.

Both Alonzo and Agalon looked at Lin Yun. They also knew that destroying the Bloody Lich's body wouldn't mean a huge loss for him. After so many years, the Bloody Lich must've prepared more than

one body. Even if his backup bodies weren't in the peak of level 49, they should be at least in the middle of level 49.

The Bloody Lich's proposal was indeed the best solution to this awkward situation.

Getting to the bottom of it, it was a temporary truce, struck by both parties who knew they couldn't kill each other, and should wait until next time they met.

Lin Yun grinned.

"You're right. I'm indeed incapable of completely destroying your soul, and this is indeed an awkward situation. However, we're in the skeleton battlefield..."

"You're the one who established the skeleton battlefield. It doesn't matter however many people come here.. It's possible to come into this place, but it's impossible to leave. Anyone is free to come here..."

Chapter 1448: Reinforcements

As he talked, Lin Yun opened his Natural Demiplane, and Reina appeared, holding a 24-facet crystal. Then, Xiuban emerged while pressing Marianna against his thigh, and spanking her with his hand that was even bigger than her head.

"Xiuban, you're screwed. Just wait for it. I'll tell Uncle Merlin everything. You'll be dead for sure if you beat me again..."

"Little bastard, if you ever try to escape again, I'll certainly beat you to death..."

Marianna's shriek and Xiuban's roar echoed at the same time. While spanking Marianna, Xiuban suddenly realized that they weren't in the Natural Demiplane anymore.

As Xiuban was stunned, Marianna slipped from Xiuban's thigh, and rubbed her butt. Then, she ran all the way to Lin Yun's back.

"Uncle Merlin, Xiuban stole the fruit you planted near the lake, and beat me up to keep my mouth shut. He didn't want me to tell you..."

"Damn it, bullsh*t. Little bastard, come over here, I'll surely beat you up today..."

Xiuban roared and charged at her. Lin Yun kicked him. Not daring to resist, Xiuban had to endure the hit. Then, Lin Yun happened to kick the side of Xiuban's calf, and he nearly fell.

He regained balance with his mana. However, his mana was disturbed by Xiuban, and he fell on the ground eventually.

As a level-7 Heaven Rank expert, he had fallen while trying to kick someone else. Lin Yun gloomily stood up, and pointed at the Bloody Lich.

"Xiuban, do you see the old dry corpse over there? Kill that old dry corpse, or you'll be dead..."

Xiuban never noticed anyone else around him. He thought that Lin Yun fell only because he was angry. At this moment, he finally looked around, only to be shocked.

In particular, the Bloody Lich's aura was much more terrifying than Lin Yun's. Xiuban pointed at the Bloody Lich, and screamed in a different tone.

"Sir Merlin, that dry corpse is too strong for me..."

Lin Yun patted Xiuban's shoulder, and pulled Marianna to his front.

"Xiuban, that old dry corpse is not as strong as he looks. We cannot leave this place until he's taken down. We've fought him for a long time. Do you see my teacher and junior uncle? They're both as strong as him.

"However, we're all too heavily wounded to attack anymore. Just go and shatter that old dry corpse. His head is waiting to be twisted by you.

"If you don't go, then we'll be stuck here for hundreds, if not thousands of years. You won't be able to eat anything..."

He tried to trick Xiuban, and Xiuban held Carnage vigilantly. This guy had always been valiant in battle, but it depended on the actual situation.

After Xiuban's bloodline entered the Heaven Rank, he was like a terrifying extraordinary creature that had entered the phase of rapid growth. He became stronger even if he was just sleeping. His body was almost as sturdy as that of the Lord of War.

Although he was only level 44, he could already endure a level-9 spell without being badly wounded. Lin Yun speculated that even a level-10 individual spell couldn't kill Xiuban unless it hit his head precisely.

His bloodline power was all used to toughen his body too. His sturdiness was at least two levels higher than his physical strength.

If he were frozen by Reina at this moment, he would only be confined, but he wouldn't be hurt.

Hearing that he wouldn't be able to eat anything for hundreds of years, Xiuban was quite freaked out. He also saw Agalon and Alonzo, who were apparently not to be messed with. Then, he was almost convinced by Lin Yun.

The target was just a heavily wounded dry corpse...

Xiuban grinned, and charged at the target with Carnage on his shoulder.

"Old dry corpse. You're not lucky. You've met the great Xiuban. You're dead for sure. Come on, be a lamb and let me break your head..."

Xiuban fearlessly charged forward. Reina, however, walked to Lin Yun vigilantly, and looked at Xiuban as if his stupidity had exceeded her expectation again...

"Sir Merlin, what's happening?"

Lin Yun hadn't said anything yet when Enderfa drifted close. Only one of his faces was exposed to the air. The other two faces were both repairing the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

“Merlin has unfortunately been hit by the Curse of Misfortune that was cast with a piece of Lord of Misfortune’s flesh. But that lich has been connected to Merlin too. He’s in a way a victim of the Curse of Misfortune too...

“Hehe. Xiuban is truly innocently stupid. However unlucky the lich is, he’s a level-49 lich anyways...”

Reina seemed rather shocked. She looked around at the people here, and suddenly realized that the Curse of Misfortune was probably much more powerful than she’d expected...

Xiuban was level-44, but Reina was already level-45. After the evolution, Reina had completely turned into an extraordinary life that was as strong as the Ancient Poison Dragon.

Considering her strength, Reina had just entered the phase of rapid growth. It shouldn’t be a problem for her to grow up to level 49. Then, there was a small chance that she could rise to level 50 and even beyond.

There shouldn’t be any obstacles for Reina until she reached level 49. The Ancient Poison Dragons strengthened her toxicity, and Reina had been building up her frost power.

In fact, Xiuban’s bloodline was even greater than Reina’s. His advance was only slower than Reina’s because he was too lazy.

Xiuban flew towards the Bloody Lich, shouting loudly. The Bloody Lich was so infuriated that smoke of death constantly popped up from his head. Gray mist that was made of abundant power of death was spurting from the hole in his cheek.

“Human being, if you ever survive this, be prepared for eternal retaliations. Our deal is off the table. Are you asking this stupid beastman to insult me?”

The Bloody Lich was almost exploding because of fury. After a few roars, he discovered that a tremendous amount of power of death gathered into gray mist, and gushed out of his wound.

His body was truly about to explode...

The Bloody Lich had no time to express his fury. He hurriedly controlled his power of death.

Anything could happen when one was haunted by the Curse of Misfortune. His body nearly exploded because of fury. The Bloody Lich had lived for years, but never seen anything like that. He finally realized how powerful the Curse of Misfortune was.

When he cast it upon his enemy, he knew what happened to them, but he had never experienced it in person. Experiencing it was completely different from seeing it.

The Bloody Lich looked like a one-legged zombie that was wearing a robe. Also, gray mist was constantly erupting from the wounds on his leg and face.

Xiuban, swinging Carnage, chased after the Bloody Lich, and flew quickly in the sky. It was quite a hilarious scene. The level-49 lich was being hunted by a level-44 beastman...

But nobody could laugh at this moment. Liches weren't most famous for their sturdiness. If a level-49 skeleton king were here, Xiuban couldn't possibly break his bone even if he were to beat the guy for a year.

On the other hand, if Xiuban's Carnage hit the Bloody Lich, he would truly be shattered...

Agalon could easily crush Xiuban if they were to fight each other. However, if his body was hit by Xiuban once, it would be destroyed.

It would be impossible to rescue him.

The Bloody Lich was chased for more than five minutes, but Xiuban failed to catch him. The power of death gradually stopped erupting from him, which meant that he was regaining control of the power of death.

The Bloody Lich turned around and shrieked. The shriek was a compression of many curses. It could still carry out the spells' effects perfectly.

It was just like Lin Yun could cast some spells instantly with magic conducting abilities, but he still had to chant to cast spells that were more powerful. Most of the curses were compressed within three syllables, and had essentially been cast instantly.

But after the Bloody Lich's shriek, a tremendous amount of power of death gathered in front of him. It was so terrifying that it even became solid, and transformed into pale bones.

It was Skeleton Roar, a level-10 spell of the undead...

Feeling the terrifying magic waves, Lin Yun covered his eyes, and almost couldn't bear to watch it any longer.

He was not feeling sorry for Xiuban, but feeling sorry for the Bloody Lich...

Due to the Curse of Misfortune, his power of death almost went out of control, and his body almost exploded. Yet, the man was bold enough to cast a level-10 spell. How stupid was he?

But Xiuban didn't know that. Although he wasn't the smartest guy, he was definitely strong. The moment he detected the waves, he knew it was impossible for him to resist it. However, he was too far away from the lich to disrupt the chanting. The best solution was to throw Carnage at him. That was the easiest and strongest attack...

And that was exactly what Xiuban did. His red face almost turned pale, and he swung Carnage out and ran off.

Carnage's weight, enhanced by the arrays, was at least hundreds of thousands of kilograms.. Adding the momentum when Xiuban threw it out, it could easily smash a level-5 Heaven Rank swordsman to death. However, it was simply negligible for the Bloody Lich...

Chapter 1449: Pursuit

But the case was different at this moment. The Bloody Lich didn't expect Xiuban to do that at all. Carrying a terrifying momentum, Carnage flew quickly, and hit one of the bones.

Even though the weapon seemed unstoppable, it only slightly deviated one of the condensed bones.

The deviation happened to have been imposed at the most critical timing of the spell when it wasn't fully cast yet. The bones that had already been condensed hit one another. They were just like dominoes which collapsed when a tiny bit of force was imposed on the tile in the front end.

Instantly, the spell collapsed...

The casting was not just disrupted; the spell simply collapsed. It was much more serious than the disruption of casting.

Carnage was knocked away, but the Bloody Lich's spell collapsed too. The recoil hit the Bloody Lich, and obliterated his lower body, leaving no remains whatsoever.

If the Bloody Lich hadn't dodged in time right before the magic recoil collapsed, he would've already died, and nothing left from him could possibly be found...

After surviving the crisis, the power of death in the Bloody Lich's body was going out of control again...

The level-44 beastman almost killed him with one strike. The Bloody Lich was exasperated. If he hadn't known that he might truly explode because of fury, he would've relentlessly attacked and killed Xiuban.

Lin Yun watched the drama from the distance, and Enderfa grinned and mocked him.

"Is this lich an idiot? You guys don't even dare to move, yet he was bold enough to cast a level-10 spell. Did he really think that the Curse of Misfortune meant nothing? Even gods have to respect the Lord of Misfortune's ability, even though it doesn't work on most of them.

"Still, there are gods who cannot completely resist the Curse of Misfortune. That idiot may truly get killed by Xiuban in the end..."

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel had been damaged by the Bloody Lich. At this moment, Enderfa's other two faces were repairing it, and it would take more time. Enderfa had been melted with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. He wouldn't die until the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was destroyed, and he would only get stronger.

The first time he was wounded after becoming extraordinary was because of the Bloody Lich. Enderfa had every reason to be angry.

Agalon and Alonzo had both recovered. The three deans gathered around too. However, none of them dared to attack easily, especially after they witnessed how the Bloody Lich was almost killed in the uncanny accident. Just let the guy who wasn't cursed kill the Bloody Lich. At this moment, nobody suspected that Xiuban couldn't kill the Bloody Lich.

Technically speaking, Xiuban wouldn't be the one who killed the Bloody Lich. He was just a factor to cause changes. If anything changed, accidents would happen to the Bloody Lich and kill him.

Xiuban was quite shocked that Carnage destroyed the Bloody Lich's lower body after he threw it away because of fear. He didn't know the coincidences behind the result, which shouldn't have happened, at all.

Grabbing Carnage that he'd just thrown away, Xiuban grinned.

"Hey, hideous dry corpse, come on. Fight me for another 300 rounds. My Carnage is already craving blood. Come on. Let me smash your head. Don't worry. I'll be so fast that you won't feel any pain at all.

"Damn you, you're not as strong as you look. You got me. Idiot, stop running. Damn it, I just told you to stop running..."

Holding Carnage, Xiuban chased after the Bloody Lich across the skeleton battlefield. The Bloody Lich's remaining upper body was almost exploding. He could hardly control his emotions anymore.

Having lived such a long life, the Bloody Lich was usually calm and poised no matter what happened. Nevertheless, he was still about to explode because of fury. From the wound on his waist, a tremendous amount of power of death erupted like gray mist. It almost seemed that the Bloody Lich was moving fast with the help of the power of death as a jet.

Xiuban was only level-44. If the Bloody Lich was determined to run, it would be impossible for Xiuban to catch up with him, even though the skeleton battlefield wasn't very large.

Xiuban couldn't catch up with the Bloody Lich, so Reina flew out too. She floated in midair, and sprayed a handful of ice. Instantly, it was snowing across the entire battlefield. The temperature was plummeting. In only three seconds, the surface of the battlefield was covered in white.

Water and frost were gathered. The air was so freezing that all elements except frost were slowed down. The fire elements, which were supposed to be violent and active, seemed quite drowsy. Mages below the Heaven Rank couldn't even possibly cast a fire spell that was above level 3 here.

Even the power of death seemed to be greatly affected. After Reina threw out three handfuls of ice, snow was falling everywhere. The entire world was covered in ice and snow. A dozen seconds later, it stopped snowing.

The battlefield had turned into a glacier field, where it was so cold that even iron would be frozen and crumble. In such a temperature, even a piece of steel might fall apart easily.

The coldness didn't really affect anyone here. Lin Yun and the others were floating on the surface of the snow with nothing but their Fusion Shield, because that shield was the least likely to go wrong. No Heaven Rank mages' Fusion Shield ever went wrong when it wasn't hit by anything...

By protecting themselves in such a way, they were the least likely to suffer from the Curse of Misfortune.

The Bloody Lich, who was being chased by Xiuban who was like a rabid dog, wasn't as lucky. Even though Reina only cast another ice spells randomly, an accident happened...

Ice spells were just lowly spells in the hands of mages, but for Reina, such spells didn't have level limits. Her ice spells were as powerful as the mages' level-9 spells. Each of her spells could display the ultimate effects of ice spells.

Ice spells were, in a way, Reina's talent ability. It was different from when she cast them earlier.

When she cast such spells before, the ice spells were only more powerful than usual because of the enhancement of the Frost Dragon's bloodline.

The same ice spells would be more powerful when they were used by Frost Dragons. They were usually half a level more powerful than they should be, which was the Frost Dragons' greatest reliance in battles.

However, the power and performance of her spells were so much more impressive than before that it was like the difference between a drake and a Chromatic Dragon.

Drakes were not acknowledged as dragons. They were only magical beasts that carried dragon bloodlines, as defined by both human mages and dragons. It was only because drakes weren't strong enough. Some powerful drakes with mutated bloodlines had their special names.

That difference was exactly that between the old Reina and the new Reina. It was not about the level, but about the bloodline.

After casting a dozen ice spells, Reina stopped attacking because the ice spells were already taking effect...

Under normal circumstances, it would be impossible for the ice to approach within a kilometer of the Bloody Lich. Even though Reina's bloodline was astonishingly great, the Bloody Lich could've squeezed her to death easily from 1,000 kilometers away in a real battle.

However, having learned a good lesson, the Bloody Lich did not dare to use any powerful spells. He didn't even dare to use a level-9 spell, not to mention a level-10 one. He only used the spells to keep himself flying at a high speed.

A dozen ice spells had surrounded him in a semicircle like a dozen tiny ice spikes. It seemed quite easy to escape.

But the Bloody Lich didn't dare to be careless. When he almost escaped, Xiuban caught up to him, and rumbled right behind him.

"Old dry corpse, stop running. Come on. Be a good lad, and let me break your head. If you keep running, I'll really burst into fury..."

Xiuban chased after the Bloody Lich relentlessly as if the Bloody Lich were his nemesis. In particular, when he saw that Lin Yun, Agalon, and the others were all watching from a distance, he couldn't be more infuriated.

Damn it, this dry corpse is a good runner. He almost tricked me. He's already dying, yet I've wasted so much time catching up to him. Sir Merlin is watching, Marianna is watching, and Sir Merlin's teacher is watching too...

So many people are watching me, yet I haven't killed this old dry corpse that can only run in such a long time...

The more he thought about it, the more embarrassed and infuriated he became...

His rumbling roar caused an unexpected change. One of the tiny spikes of ice exploded, and evaporated into icy mist.. Then, it seemed to be slightly pushed aside by the sound waves Xiuban produced.

Chapter 1450: Abandoned

It had to be noted that Reina's control of her spells was very good. Her dozen ice spells happened to form a semicircle precisely. It was exactly the number of spells needed.

However, because of the unexpected factor at the critical moment, one of the ice spells was activated in advance, and caused a chain reaction. Then, all the ice spells were triggered prematurely.

The ice spells that were supposed to freeze the Bloody Lich blocked his way in the form of hazy mist. They didn't freeze him as they were expected to. It should be easier for the Bloody Lich to escape now.

All the Bloody Lich had to do was to weather the mist. After all, it wasn't really powerful for the Bloody Lich. He could easily go through it with a death shield.

However, the Bloody Lich certainly didn't dare to do that at this moment...

As a matter of fact, the Bloody Lich was caught in a dilemma. He didn't know what might happen when he passed the icy mist. Xiuban was catching up to him from the rear too.

He had to either pass through the mist of ice or meet Xiuban. Passing through the mist seemed to be the better option anyway...

The Bloody Lich had lived a longer life than anybody else here did, but he had never been caught in such a situation before. He was quite stunned.

He was like a boxer who was two meters tall standing in front of a crack that was 10 centimeters wide at most. He could easily cross it, even with his eyes closed. It wouldn't matter even if he stepped on the crack, as the latter was only half the size of his foot.

Behind him, a five-year-old kid was chasing him, swinging his fists. Then, the boxer hesitated...

He was scared that he might fall into the tiny crack, and that the five-year-old might kill him.

That was exactly what happened. The Bloody Lich didn't make a choice immediately. Instead, he hesitated...

In the distance, Lin Yun couldn't bear watching any longer. The level-49 Bloody Lich was famous in the Plane of the Undead. He was well known and feared even in Noscent.

He was a legendary expert who had once fought the King of the Undead, and he still ignored the King of the Undead's command even to this day. He had a huge territory, but not an army. Still, his name alone had scared the brainless undead creatures in the Plane of the Undead off his turf.

Such an expert was being chased by a level-44 beastman who had no brains but only brawn, and had to run crazily like a stray dog. Lin Yun almost couldn't bear watching any longer...

In fact, both Alonzo and Agalon were wearing weird expressions, as if they sympathized with the lich.

The Bloody Lich hesitated for a moment, and suddenly waved his hand, summoning at least three level-47 skeleton warriors. Three skeleton warriors who held bone swords appeared and charged at Xiuban.

At the same time, the Bloody Lich crossed the mist of ice under the protection of a death shield.

The fastest skeleton warrior swung his sword casually, and collided with Xiuban's Carnage. Then, Xiuban was flung backwards quickly.

But that was it. The soul fires in the three skeleton warriors' skulls all trembled. Then, they all turned around, and chased after the Bloody Lich.

Xiuban screamed and fell on the ground, smashing into the heavy snow, but then he gnashed his teeth and jumped out, as if he didn't care about the crash at all. His body was truly sturdy.

When Xiuban came back, the three skeleton warriors were nowhere to be found. They had entered the mist of ice too.

Enderfa covered his eyes with the illusionary hand that he made.

"Damn it, what an idiot. I've finally found someone who's as stupid as Xiuban. Is this Bloody Lich exaggerating? How can he be so dumb when he's faced with a new problem?"

"This is the skeleton battlefield. He is the only target here. Even the undead creatures that he summons will break out of control and attack him..."

Xiuban and Reina continued chasing after the Bloody Lich with the help of three level-47 skeleton warriors. The Bloody Lich would be dead for sure...

Lin Yun floated in midair, holding Marianna's hand. He stole some snack from Marianna's pocket, and grinned and enjoyed the drama. Marianna grimaced and protested, but it didn't help.

Then, she angrily threw Lin Yun's hand off, and fed on snacks while sitting in the snow. Seeing that Xiuban was shouting and yelling, but was still unable to kill the Bloody Lich, she couldn't help but shout, "Xiuban, would you please hurry up? I'm hungry..."

"Damn it, call me dad. Just wait for it. I'll surely beat you to death after I kill this old dry corpse..."

Xiuban's nostrils were smoking because of fury. He continued chasing after the Bloody Lich.

A few minutes later, the Bloody Lich was already covered in wounds. His robe, which was definitely a True Spirit Magic Tool, was already wasted. There was no telling what went wrong. One of his arms was cut apart by a skeleton warrior. When he tried to get his arm back, part of his upper body was cut again. Basically, his parts below the chest were gone...

He looked like an old dry corpse that only had an arm and the body parts above the abdomen.

After the mist of ice appeared in the second accident, the old dry corpse vanished. He then reappeared from the ground, right next to Marianna.

Everybody was shocked to see the Bloody Lich here. Lin Yun was even more flabbergasted. He cast a Hand of Magic, smashing the Bloody Lich with a crystal hand. Unfortunately, it missed the target, and brushed past the Bloody Lich's shoulder.

The Bloody Lich's left shoulder and arm were gone, and so were his parts below the chest. Also, there was the Curse of Misfortune. Thus, Lin Yun's spell didn't hit the Bloody Lich at all.

The Bloody Lich seemed well aware of that. Between him and Lin Yun was Marianna, who hadn't even reached the Heaven Rank yet. He caught her immediately, and tied her up with the power of death.

"All of you, stop, or I will transform this poor little girl into an undead creature..."

The Bloody Lich's suppressed and infuriated voice came out. Lin Yun quickly stepped back with a weird expression. Xiuban, however, roared and charged forward, as if he were going to tear the Bloody Lich apart.

"Xiuban, don't go there."

Xiuban glared at the Bloody Lich with bloodshot eyes. A few seconds later, he unusually calmed himself down. Then, he gazed at the Bloody Lich intimidatingly.

"Old dry corpse, if my daughter loses as much as one hair, I'll break your head."

At this moment, even Enderfa glanced Xiuban in surprise as the guy was unusually serious. Xiuban might be beating Marianna all the time, but that was the tradition of the beastmen, who would beat their kids up when they didn't behave...

All beastmen were sturdy. The more they were hit, the stronger they would be. Xiuban, for one, thought that he was much sturdier than anyone else in his level because of all the beating.

He was truly innocent...

Lin Yun quietly pulled Xiuban back, as if he were following the Bloody Lich's order.

"Dereksey, set this girl free. I promise you that we'll go our separate ways after you die. We'll just keep our distance from each other."

The Bloody Lich was almost going crazy. His power of death had tied up Marianna. Even though the latter had inherited Xiuban's physical strength, it was still impossible for her to break free.

"Damn you, human being. Give me my soul and my Book of Death, and I will set this little kid free..."

Hearing that, Lin Yun retreated even faster. Even though Xiuban wasn't exactly smart, he stayed with Lin Yun at this moment. Reina floated in the distance, and didn't approach, either...

Alonzo and Agalon both saw that instead of trying to rescue Marianna, Lin Yun was moving back constantly, as if he feared that the Bloody Lich would do something irrational.

They looked at each other, and both moved back quietly.

The three deans of the Starry Sky College followed Agalon too, and also retreated.

The Bloody Lich hadn't noticed yet that Lin Yun was moving back faster and faster, as if he were truly worried that the Bloody Lich would do something irrational.

After Lin Yun retreated a kilometer, Lin Yun suddenly noticed that the Bloody Lich's power of death, which had wreathed Marianna as gray mist, had completely covered her, leaving only her face exposed to the air...

Marianna seemed to be blushing and gnashing her teeth in fury. Then, some of the gray mist reached Marianna's nose, and her nose shivered.

Seeing that, Lin Yun turned around and ran off without thinking, not caring whether or not the Curse of Misfortune was still there...

Agalon and Alonzo reacted fastest after seeing Lin Yun's movement. They didn't care why Lin Yun was running. They simply followed him.

Xiuban, whose intelligence was questionable, was stunned for a moment. Then, he ran after Lin Yun. He didn't know why Lin Yun was running, but he was certain that it was never wrong to follow Sir Merlin...

The Bloody Lich was dumbfounded to see that. Even though he knew human beings and Lin Yun quite well, he didn't expect Lin Yun to abandon Marianna and run off just like that...