

## **Magic Era 1451**

### **Chapter 1451: Gifts**

When the Bloody Lich was a little bit stunned, Marianna sniffed faster and faster. Then, she inhaled deeply and sneezed.

The Bloody Lich noticed that Marianna was about to sneeze too, but he didn't consider the little kid that he could easily kill a big deal. No matter how powerful the Curse of Misfortune was, he couldn't possibly be killed by her.

When he looked back, however, he saw something entirely different. A stream of green power that could barely be detected spurting out of Marianna's nose, and hit the Bloody Lich immediately.

The moment he detected the power, one simple word popped up in the Bloody Lich's head.

Gods...

And after that... Well, there was nothing after that...

The Bloody Lich, hit by the power of chaos right in the face, was minced immediately. Even his power of death was annihilated. Everything that was in the way of Marianna's sneeze was obliterated...

The Bloody Lich could've never thought that Marianna was a reborn god, and retained some of gods' power.

Most gods only had a soul of gods after rebirth. Their physical strength should be exactly the same as that of the other members of the species they were born among. If they were reborn as a human being, then they would be regular infants. They had to find strength in order to grow stronger. It was quite easy for reborn gods: they could simply recollect their strength from the past.

No gods boasted the power of gods they had in the past after their rebirth. It had never happened before.

Marianna was the only exception. Part of the 73rd God's soul was meant to revive in the underground world. To resurrect herself, she certainly boasted the power of gods. Even though she would be weaker than in her prime years after the resurrection, all she needed to do was recuperate.

Having been forced to be reborn, Marianna retained some power of gods in her body. She was the strongest when she was just born, but as time went by, the power of gods that she stored would be exhausted. It would be gone when it was used up.

Still, Marianna was given an ability that other reborn gods didn't have. Despite the rebirth, her body and soul still matched the power of gods. The other gods would be annihilated when they touched the power of gods after their rebirth.

Therefore, even though the reborn gods were as strong as gods, they never really acquired the power of gods again.

Marianna, however, had the potential of regaining control of the power of gods.

All in all, it was just the Bloody Lich's own mistake. He thought that Marianna was the weakest, and hoped to take her hostage, only to be killed by her sneeze in the end.

The others finally realized the Curse of Misfortune's power. Lin Yun was the first to run off exactly because he knew the Curse of Misfortune's power.

There was no telling whether he would be affected because of the Curse of Misfortune when Marianna spurted out power of gods...

That possibility was quite high. It could be major trouble if he touched any of the power. He might even get killed because of the Curse of Misfortune.

The poor Bloody Lich died just like that. He had been completely obliterated by the power of gods. It was even more powerful than the burning of magic.

After the Bloody Lich died, Lin Yun instantly felt that his soul became transparent. Even the world became clear in front of his eyes.

He had many feelings that he could not describe. He knew that the Curse of Misfortune was gone. His speculation was right: the Curse of Misfortune would be gone if the Bloody Lich's body was destroyed, and nothing could destroy the body more completely than the power of gods...

After the Bloody Lich was taken down, the remaining three level-47 skeleton warriors emerged from the mist of ice too. Now that the Bloody Lich was gone, they charged at others, trying to become the only survivors in the battlefield.

As a matter of fact, the skeleton battlefield was already over. It would be completely gone the moment someone closed it.

It had never happened that the master of the skeleton battlefield was killed first after it was opened.

Normally speaking, a skeleton battlefield was opened by someone who hoped to swallow powerful soul fires. They slaughtered undead creatures that came into the battlefield because they couldn't resist the temptation of an advanced soul fire.

Alternatively, it was opened when two powerful undead creatures needed to duel for the position of lordship or other reasons. In the end, the one who killed their opponent and swallowed the soul fire would emerge stronger.

But that rarely happened anymore. Undead creatures had a strict hierarchy. The gap between every two levels was astonishing huge, especially for those above level 40.

At this moment, without the Curse of Misfortune, the three level-47 skeleton warriors were just mobs that could be killed any minute.

Alonzo was the first to take action. Before the three skeleton warriors reached him, a creepy gigantic hand had appeared out of nowhere, and grabbed all of them. Then, it squeezed, and the noise of cracking bones spread out. When the hand opened again, the skeleton warriors had been reduced to bones and ashes, leaving only their soul fires intact.

Throwing the soul fires to Lin Yun casually, Alonzo finally landed and approached Lin Yun with an awful smile. He stared at Marianna with appalling light in his eyes.

“Merlin, where did you find this kid?”

Marianna, who was bold enough to argue with Lin Yun, and never regretted even when she was beat up, seemed quite terrified. She moved to Lin Yun’s back with a pale face.

Lin Yun’s heart palpitated too. Remembering Alonzo’s identity and personality, he felt that his heart was racing.

*This old man has a weird temper. He likes me right now, but for him, I and Marianna are completely different.*

*Damn it, it’s impossible that he hasn’t realized that Marianna is a reborn god who carries a bit of power of gods. His eyes are suggesting that he wants to dissect Marianna, right?*

All the thoughts popped up in Lin Yun’s head, which scared himself. Alonzo, if born in the future, would surely become good friends with those crazy mages. He was a crazy scientist among mages.

Thinking about that, Lin Yun didn’t dare to let Alonzo finish at all...

“Junior Uncle, she’s my goddaughter and Xiuban’s blood daughter. She’s also a reborn god. She’s shy in front of strangers...”

Hearing that, Alonzo immediately looked at Marianna regretfully, and didn’t propose what he had in mind. Despite his weird temper, he certainly couldn’t ask Lin Yun to give away his goddaughter for experiments. Besides, Marianna was obviously terrified, which made Alonzo slightly awkward.

Watching Agalon walking close with a smile of disdain, Alonzo didn’t know what to say.

Alonzo would rather never ignite the God Fire than lose face in front of Agalon, which was the more serious issue for him.

Alonzo snorted at Agalon, and casually took out three magic tools. He played with them for a moment, and then threw them to Marianna.

All the three True Spirit Magic Tools seemed to be conscious. One of them was a necklace that hung from Marianna’s neck. The other two were bracelets. All of them were silver, with natural glamorous patterns on the surface. They looked quite pretty.

Marianna received three True Spirit Magic Tools, which would surely be much more powerful when they were used together. Still, she was extremely pale, and thought that Alonzo would take her away...

Alonzo had given away a set of True Spirit Magic Tools just like that. Lin Yun’s eyes glittered when he saw them, and then he dropped a hint at Marianna.

“Marianna, thank Grandpa Alonzo right now. This is a set of True Spirit Magic Tools. The necklace is a source of mana, and the two bracelets can protect you. Until the necklace’s mana is drained, even a god won’t be able to break your protection. It’s almost as impressive as an Extraordinary Magic Tool’s protection. Thank him now...”

Marianna was quite smart. Not caring whether or not the magic tools were as powerful as described, she stepped up from behind Lin Yun's back, and thanked Alonzo respectfully.

Alonzo glanced at Agalon proudly and delightedly.

"Old fart, why were you looking at me like that? I only stared at the girl because I liked her, and I was considering what gifts I should give her. What did you think I was going to do? You're truly narrow-minded..."

Alonzo mocked Agalon for a long time, and was in a great mood. More importantly, Lin Yun was quite knowledgeable. He explained the usage and features of the magic tools precisely.

Lin Yun did remember those magic tools well. They were made in similar ways as most protective magic tools, but they were actually arcane magic tools.

The defense that most shields could provide depended on two factors: the total power of the attack and the intensity of the outburst.

If the mages' Fusion Shields were the same—for example, if a shield could endure 10,000 points of power in an attack—then, normally speaking, the shield wouldn't fall apart until it exceeded the limit.

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The outburst that the shield could endure might only be 5,000 points. Then, if the power outburst exceeded 5,000 points at some point, the shield would be ripped apart.

Almost all shields were like that. Thus, mages with powerful outbursts were generally stronger.

This set of magic tools was different in that its total capacity and its outburst capacity were the same. Its capacity might even change. The shield it provided would never be broken as long as there was still mana in the necklace.

The capacity depended on the mana in the necklace. If an attack instantly drained all the mana in the necklace, then the magic tools' protection would be broken. As long as the necklace contained mana, even a god wouldn't be able to break the shield. That being said, even Lin Yun was already capable of exhausting all the mana in the necklace at this moment.

But everybody liked to be complimented. Hearing that, Alonzo was in a great mood. Instead of considering taking Marianna away for experiments, he began to argue with Agalon.

Lin Yun was greatly relieved, and so were Marianna and Enderfa. As for Xiuban, he was enviously staring at the magic tools on Marianna. He probably wanted to steal them, but he couldn't just yet...

Lin Yun ignored Agalon and Alonzo, who were still bickering. Their topic was who invented the Bull Fighting Potion years back.

Gray mist surfaced around Lin Yun, and the power of death popped up. He instantly turned into a skeleton king. The moment he transformed into an undead creature, he felt a lot of information about the skeleton king surging into his head.

As the only undead creature left on the skeleton battlefield, he was entitled to inherit the skeleton battlefield.

Lin Yun thought of something, and turned into a human being. Immediately, he couldn't detect any information about the skeleton battlefield anymore. He only felt that he could leave now that the owner of the skeleton battlefield was dead.

He had thought of leaving just like that, or that maybe he could summon Lagulin and the others and let them inherit the skeleton battlefield. Now that he could do it himself, he didn't need their help. Also, it only worked when he was in the form of a skeleton king.

Thinking about that, Lin Yun thought that he could do something special with the Chapter of the Dead and the skeleton battlefield. Maybe it would come in handy someday.

He transformed into an undead creature, and inherited the skeleton battlefield. Gradually, the cage turned transparent, and then disappeared.

The ground where countless bones were paved was gone, replaced by the black ground from previously. Nothing here changed at all. The battles in the skeleton battlefield didn't affect the outside world at all.

Lin Yun, however, felt that a special mark had appeared on his bone hand. He could tell that it was the skeleton battlefield, and he could release it anytime.

When he transformed into a human being again, he couldn't detect the skeleton battlefield at all anymore.

When they reappeared, Jophany, who had been forgotten for a long time, was full of tears. After the Bloody Lich died, he was still under the control of magic tools. After all, only the Bloody Lich's body was destroyed. It was possible that he was waiting to wake up in his new body somewhere.

The Bloody Lich wouldn't be truly dead until his soul was destroyed. His soul was in the Book of Death. Although it was difficult, there should be a way to eliminate the Bloody Lich's soul and truly kill him.

Still, the matter required a lot of deliberation. After all, the Bloody Lich's soul had partly combined with the god's soul, and it was extremely difficult to destroy a god's soul. More importantly, after the Bloody Lich's body was destroyed, he was probably ready to revive in his backup body.

After so many years, even if the Bloody Lich hadn't prepared a backup body that was at the peak of level 49, it should be at least in the middle of it.

After his resurrection, it was possible that he would rise to the peak very soon. The Bloody Lich had to be all set to recover his peak strength. Chances were that he had already revived...

This was the Plane of the Undead. If the Bloody Lich was determined to stop them from leaving the Plane of the Undead no matter the cost, it shouldn't be a difficult task.

“Sir, you can go back first, and start preparing the Hexagonal Array. There’s something else I need to do in the Plane of the Undead. The Bloody Lich won’t give up so easily. A gory war is underway. It’s possible that more experts of the Plane of the Undead will come...”

Lin Yun talked to Agalon and the others for a while, and they all left. They knew that Lin Yun was capable of disguising himself as an undead creature, which ensured his safety in the Plane of the Undead. When he was caught in any danger, he could just hide among other undead creatures. Nobody would be able to identify him.

They had been away for such a long time that there was no telling what was going on on the front line...

Agalon and the others all left. It wasn’t difficult for them to sneak back to the Leviathan Plane at this moment, but the situation might change in a couple of days.

After they all left, Lin Yun finally opened the Natural Demiplane again, and sent Xiuban, Reina, and Marianna back. He then changed into the skeleton king again.

He didn’t hold the scythe of death, and looked just like a normal skeleton that wore a cloak. There were too many undead creatures in the Plane of the Undead. Some of the skeletons also had cloaks even though they weren’t skeleton kings.

The environment here had been ruined. Jophany had disappeared too. He had surely been terrified. After the Bloody Lich had died, the restraints on him had probably vanished. That poor guy probably didn’t dare to appear again.

To be considered by the Bloody Lich as a human-shaped key was even more terrifying than death.

Lin Yun didn’t care whether Jophany was dead or had escaped. As long as there was the slightest bit of intelligence in his head, he should know that his outcome would be miserable whomever he talked to.

Lin Yun didn’t need to go to the Kingdom of Nightmares again, so he didn’t try to track down Jophany.

He went all the way back, and soon returned to Dirty Blood. There were undead creatures everywhere on the front line that stretched across thousands of kilometers. Dark creatures were nowhere to be seen. They had probably been killed or exiled during the civil war against undead creatures.

The battlefield seemed quite huge, but it wasn’t exactly so in the Plane of the Undead. The countless undead creatures could easily fill up the battlefield.

After the dark creatures were exiled, the undead creatures started fighting amongst themselves. The battle was even gorier than before. There were fights everywhere. More and more undead creatures were sent to the mincer.

On the undead creatures’ side of the battlefield, the earth had almost been covered by all sorts of bodies. The aura of death had already eclipsed the sky like clouds. Lin Yun was shocked at the luridness on the battlefield as he approached.

More and more undead creatures were joining the battle. In the sky, swarms of flying undead creatures were mauling each other too. Their remains were raining to the ground.

Some of the undead creatures were even killed by the remains that fell from the sky.

As a skeleton, Lin Yun traveled across the battlefield quickly. He had a lot of questions. He had been to the Kingdom of Nightmares and the skeleton battlefield in the Plane of the Undead, and while he didn't know how long it had been, he was sure that it had to have been at least half a year.

The ocean of fire in the center of the battlefield had surely mostly died out. At the very least, it shouldn't be able to separate the battlefield anymore, and some parts of the barrier should be possible to cross. Yet, the undead creatures fought each other more desperately.

Lin Yun traveled through the battlefield, and went towards Emir's turf. The more fiercely undead creatures fought, the more advantages human beings would have. In a regular battle, human beings were no match for undead creatures at all.

There wasn't a lot of time. To set up a Hexagonal Array, all undead creatures had to be banished from this channel. It shouldn't be a difficult task given a few decades, but the channel was getting more and more stable. After Lin Yun reached the channel, he realized that the upper limit that this place could bear was beyond level 7 of the Heaven Rank. Normal level-8 Heaven Rank experts could already join the battle, though the strongest couldn't just yet.

The channel was stabilizing faster than expected. They had to speed up. When the channel could endure the attack of a level-9 Heaven Rank expert, the task would be even more challenging.

Even though the top experts of Noscent were stronger than those in the Plane of the Undead, it would be difficult for them to prevent their opponents from arriving in this place. Hence, the construction of the Hexagonal Array would be even more challenging.

When the channel completely stabilized, experts beyond the Heaven Rank would be able to take action. Then, things would be even trickier, and it would be impossible to cut apart and seal the channel.

Lin Yun had been considering how to speed up throughout the trip.. When he reached Emir's turf, he was completely shocked.

### **Chapter 1453: All Crows Must Die**

Inside Emir's territory, a dozen hills that were dozens of meters high were standing. Many undead creatures were coming to the hills, and dropping a tremendous amount of essence of the undead.

The power of death was so abundant that it almost consolidated. Lin Yun could even tell that undead creatures were being born from the hills. Soon enough, new undead creatures would arise from there, and they would at least be level-10 undead creatures. They couldn't possibly be the low-level skeletons.

It was possible that some Dark Samurai would be born. Death Knights were less likely, but it was not entirely impossible for them to be born considering the amount of essence of the undead.

Those were a dozen hills that were exclusively made of the essence of the undead. Lin Yun was almost astounded...

Low-level undead creatures might not yield essence of the undead after they died. Only those above level 10 would have a chance of dropping essence of the undead after they died. Those above level 20 would surely drop essence of the undead after death.

However, their essence of the undead was only the size of a fingernail. The undead creatures above level 30 had bigger essence of the undead, but it wasn't very large, either. The size of the essence of the undead didn't grow along with its quality.

Lin Yun couldn't calculate how much essence of the undead the hills contained. It was astronomical. By conservative estimation, at least 10 billion undead creatures had been killed, and their essence of the undead was picked up and gathered there.

Besides, not every undead creature would drop essence of the undead after they died. Also, low-level undead creatures took up the greatest population. Besides, not all the essence of the undead of the victims were picked by Emir's subordinates.

In less than a year, probably 100 billion undead creatures had been killed here...

The number was greater than that of all lives in Noscent!

After seeing the scene with his own eyes for the first time, Lin Yun finally began to understand why billions of undead creatures could die in the war between two lords in the Plane of the Undead.

Lin Yun had once read a description of a war in the Plane of the Undead, which claimed that a billion undead creatures were sent to battle by two undead overlords, and their bones could be heaped into a mountain. Still, that was just a minor conflict.

Its counterpart in Noscent would be a fight between peasants from two neighboring villages...

At first, Lin Yun thought that the description was only a joke, but he now realized that it was very faithful. A battle of a billion undead creatures was just a street fight in the Plane of the Undead that was not worth mentioning. Even the undead overlords wouldn't care very much.

Here on the battlefield, there were dozens of undead overlords. Also, the undead creatures below level 44 weren't even qualified to be lords. They could only work as subordinates to a powerful overlord.

So many undead overlords were fighting over the territory that was only thousands of kilometers long and wide. It was understandable that the battle was gory. It had to be more bloodcurdling than other wars in the Plane of the Undead.

It had been a long time since dozens of overlords fought for the same piece of land in the Plane of the Undead. Also, the territory in question was quite small. Any of the powerful overlords here had a much bigger territory than that.

Although there were countless undead creatures in the Plane of the Undead, the plane itself was shockingly big too. Each overlord had a vast dominion. The overlords rarely fought over territory. They often fought for other reasons, say, their grievances, soul fires, etc.

They had been fighting for various reasons, but they rarely fought over a piece of land.

When Lin Yun found Emir, the latter had just returned from the battlefield with a one-horned skull in his hand. The soul fire inside the skull was shivering, indicating that it had been cut off before it was killed.



Holding the skull, Emir grinned scarily, and sucked the skull. The soul fire in it then erupted from the two eye sockets as bluish flames. Emir opened his mouth and swallowed the flames. The skull and the soul fire were still struggling, trying to avoid being swallowed, but it was futile.

A skull's struggle was always useless. Nothing could be done when its soul fire was sucked up.

As Emir swallowed the soul fire from the skull, the skull, which had been glittering until then, seemed to have gone through millions of years in only a couple of seconds.

Dense cracks appeared on the surface of the skull. Its brilliance completely dispersed too. When the last bit of the soul fire was swallowed, the skull fell apart into pieces, just like a rotten bone that had been unearthed after being buried for a long time.

The pieces fell to the ground, and turned into ashes. Emir grinned and picked up a piece of irregular essence of the undead. He then casually tossed it at the hill.

It was not until this moment that Emir finally saw Lin Yun, who was walking close from the distance. His tiny body unleashed horrifying strength, and he appeared in front of Lin Yun instantly.

"Oh, Buddy, my friend dearest. Wait, I don't think that's how they say it. But never mind. Buddy, it's been a long time since I saw you. Come on, let me show you my masterpiece."

Then, Emir led Lin Yun forward. Lin Yun thought Emir was going to show him the hills of essence of the undead. However, beyond his expectation, Emir circumvented the hills, and came to their back.

Behind the hills, there was a heap of bone cages that was a dozen meters tall. Inside each cage was a swarm of living crows.

Upon seeing Emir, those crows shrieked and announced their last words in fright.

Grinning, Emir extended one hand, and spoke with utmost hatred. "Those bloody birds must die. All crows must die. They have to die..."

As he talked, flames erupted from Emir's arm, and consumed all of the bone cages. The red flames roared and shrouded all of the crows, making them scream and struggle in pain. None of the birds was able to escape.

They were all burnt to death, and their ashes fell through the gaps between the bars...

Lin Yun watched the scene, absolutely lost for words.

Those bone cages were built by at least a Heaven Rank skeleton mage. There was no telling where Emir found the Heaven Rank skeleton mage who built so many cages for him.

Those cages didn't seem very powerful. Any undead creature above level 40 could break them easily. However, they couldn't be burnt by Emir's flames. The blackened traces on the bars and the thick layer of ashes on the ground indicated that it wasn't the first time that Emir had incinerated crows here.

That guy truly hated crows' guts. The flames he released were only as powerful as a level-3 spell at most, with a bigger coverage and a long duration. Considering the mana cost, what Emir consumed to release the flames was enough to cast a level-6 spell that was usually exhausting.

It was truly overkill to attack the crows like that...

Emir delightedly watched the crows burnt into ashes, and asked Lin Yun to watch with him. He was like a kid who wanted his friend to see how he got back at his enemy...

Lin Yun truly did not know what to say...

“Emir, your flames aren’t bad. Nice. You’re making progress. Keep it up...”

“Hey, Buddy, I knew you would see my progress. I can burn those obnoxious crows right now. You have no idea how many times I’ve experimented. I couldn’t burn them into ashes directly. I had to practice a lot to do that...”

Emir rambled on for a dozen minutes. Then, he finally thought of something, and dragged Lin Yun to a hill of essence of the undead.

“Buddy, look, this is my gift for you. I’ve prepared it for a long time. Since you like that, I prepared it for you. But it’s not big enough. I was planning to prepare a big gift for you, but since you’re already here, you can have this one now. I’ll prepare a bigger one for you later...”

Lin Yun looked at Emir, who seemed thrilled. The guy was already level-47, but he still seemed to be a hideous gnome ghoul. He was smarter than before, but in Noscent, he was just as dumb as Xiuban.

However, Lin Yun had a lot of mixed feelings. Even though the guy was just a ghoul, he was just an innocent being. There was probably no distinction between kindness and evilness for him. He was only nice to whoever was nice to him. His values were very simple.

Lin Yun stared at Emir, deep in thought.. He didn’t come back to himself until Emir pulled him.

#### **Chapter 1454: Friend**

“...Buddy, what are you looking at? Accept my gifts already. Take them. I’ll prepare a bigger gift for you later. Those are too small...”

Lin Yun smiled, and took out the Book of Death, turning to the page of the Sage Chapter. Mysterious brilliance surfaced on the page, and the hill of essence of the undead rushed into the Sage Chapter like a torrent.

As the torrent of essence of the undead was swallowed by the Sage Chapter, ripples appeared on it. A gray tornado of energy arose, and the end of the tornado was connected to the Book of Death.

One of the hills of essence of the undead had been swallowed, but the gloomy tornado of death didn’t stop. All the essence of the undead in the dozen hills was gathered by the tornado, and sucked into the Sage Chapter through it.

After all the essence of the undead was swallowed, the spots for three ultimate level-8 spells appeared. The spots for ultimate level-9 spells were showing up too.

The mysterious brilliance on the surface of the Sage Chapter kept shining. Then, it gradually dimmed. Lin Yun was slightly regretful.

He had obtained the Sage Chapter a long time ago, when ultimate spells were a great help for him. As his level increased, even if the spells that the Sage Chapter copied were ultimate, they were no longer useful. So, the Sage Chapter was gradually put aside.

The Sage Chapter was undoubtedly the component of the Book of Death that was abandoned the earliest. But at this moment, when enough essence of the undead was gathered in the Plane of the Undead, the Sage Chapter became useful again.

When a level-8 spell was copied on the Sage Chapter and cast again, it would be its ultimate version that was as powerful as a level-10 spell. Also, one of its features would be maximized. If it was used well, it could be even more powerful than a level-10 spell.

At this moment, the three spots for level-8 spells had appeared. Even those for level-9 spells were popping up too. The Sage Chapter had turned into his ultimate weapon again.

The three ultimate level-8 spells that were as powerful as level-10 spells, and could be cast instantly would definitely be his trump cards that could change the result of a battle.

When the Sage Chapter could copy a level-9 spell, the ultimate version of a level-9 spell would be as powerful as a level-11 spell. Also, it would lead to a qualitative change.

Not just a feature of the spell would be fully carried out; the laws that a spell contained would be fully displayed as well, giving them power greater than the Heaven Rank!

It would be his most powerful trump card any moment...

Ultimate level-9 spells were terrifying even when Lin Yun thought about it. They had only been used for a limited number of times in history. Even in the heyday of mages, very few people had unleashed the ultimate version of a level-9 spell.

The terrifying experts who were as strong as gods only mastered one or two ultimate level-9 spells. Also, these ultimate level-9 spells were not necessary for them, because their own strength already exceeded ultimate level-9 spells!

The difference between ultimate level-8 spells and level-9 ones was like that between Archmages and the Heaven Rank. The latter could already make use of ones. The gap between them was enormous.

The ultimate spells were a brilliant pearl of the civilization of mages. The level-9 ultimate spells were game changers every time they were used.

Lin Yun was still far away from grasping level-9 ultimate spells. He could only grasp some level-7 ultimate spells, and no level-8 ones, not to mention level-9 ones.

Even Lin Yun hadn't mastered such spells, and other mages certainly couldn't, either. Ultimate spells were of little significance in real battles for other mages. For a Heaven Rank, what was the point of a level-4 ultimate spell?

After noticing the Sage Chapter's change, Lin Yun was in such a great mood that he was not in a hurry to copy level-8 spells anymore. He simply left the essence of the undead in it.

Every time he cast an ultimate spell, the essence of the undead would be exhausted. Although it was possible to copy spells to the three spots, the essence of the undead would be exhausted after the copying. Even if the essence of the undead was replenished later, the Sage Chapter might not advance again.

The massive filling of essence of the undead was probably the key to the trend of advancement.

When Lin Yun looked back at Emir, he found that the gnome ghoul was more acceptable than before. Although living people and undead creatures naturally hated each other, and no undead creatures were an exception to this, he didn't think he could let Emir die on the battlefield, even though Emir had been advancing very fast on the battlefield.

As a matter of fact, not just Emir, all the undead creatures who survived had been advancing fast. When they reached level 47, their advancement would slow down. When the war was over, Emir would probably be still stuck in level 47. Chances were slim that he could reach level 48, and it was impossible for him to reach level 49.

As the war escalated, the odds of him being killed and his soul fire being swallowed would rise. It was very likely that he would be killed while he was fighting Noscent on the front line.

"Emir, do you remember what I told you? You'd better not fight on the front line. Just fight other undead overlords and occupy their territories. Also, you'd better not fight in Dirty Blood any longer..."

Emir was rather stunned. He was not smart enough to understand Lin Yun's implication. He didn't even understand his exact words.

"Buddy, didn't you ask me to occupy this place..."

Since Emir didn't follow him, Lin Yun quickly continued persuading him. That guy was very innocent and unlike the evil undead creatures. It would be a shame if he died here. Besides, they were almost friends. If they met each other on the battlefield, even if he didn't kill Emir, there were still other human beings. The experts on human beings' side might be outnumbered, but they were much stronger and smarter than undead creatures.

The famous experts of the Plane of the Undead famous in Noscent were known because they were smart, not just because they were strong.

"Emir, listen to me. A great war is about to begin. Do you know the Bloody Lich? The peak level-49 lich that doesn't answer to the King of the Undead? He's already dead. The war in the Dirty Blood will escalate. There'll be more and more experts. It's even possible that the King of the Undead will come eventually.

"We cannot possibly fight such a war. It's possible that we'll die. Just think about it. If you die, the crows that you killed will come back, and eat your body to get back at you.

"Just stay in the rear of Dirty Blood, and gradually occupy the territory here. Just think about it. So many undead creatures are competing over Dirty Blood, so none of them will fight you in the rear.

"They'll surely die. We cannot win. All the undead creatures in Dirty Blood will be killed, so the best territory will be the one behind it. If you occupy the territory behind, you'll be the ultimate winner..."

Lin Yun tried to persuade him, and Emir was completely at a loss. However, he did understand that he needed to occupy the territory behind Dirty Blood, and that he would die and be eaten by crows if he continued fighting in Dirty Blood...

When crows were mentioned, Emir stopped thinking. He nodded in agreement, even though he didn't fully understand.

"Buddy, you're right. You're much smarter than me. I almost didn't realize that this was the crows' scheme..."

Lin Yun nodded, and didn't explain to Emir any longer. It would be fine as long as he followed Lin Yun's instructions. If Emir stayed in the rear, a lot of undead creatures would surely join the fight. Those undead overlords never bothered to think. They would join any battle...

As the battle intensified, the undead creatures here grew stronger and stronger, and Noscent's army would have fewer advantages. Even if they successfully drove the undead creatures out of Dirty Blood and set up the Hexagonal Array, the territory behind Dirty Blood would still be a critical place.

It was best to let Emir take control of the place. Also, Emir had been taught that the lord who occupied the territory behind Dirty Blood would be the greatest winner of the war.

After giving some instructions, Lin Yun checked up on Lagulin and the others. Lagulin and Barton had reached the Heaven Rank. They were already level 43. The prince even reached level 44.

Give enough opportunities, undead creatures' speed of advancement was indeed terrifying. The weaker they were, the faster they would advance.

He left them alone, and simply let them continue taking advantage of the battle and leveling up. When they grew strong enough to command an army of the undead, they could join the battle too, and hold other undead creatures back. That wouldn't be bad.

More importantly, they were backed by the Book of Death. As long as their marks remained in the Book of Death, they would never be truly dead. Even if they died, they could just be summoned again.

With the help of those three guys and Emir, it would be a lot faster to collect the essence of the undead.. It was possible that in a year or two, Lin Yun would be able to pick up enough essence of the undead to create the spots for ultimate level-9 spells in the Sage Chapter.

## **Chapter 1455: Back Home**

Moving towards Noscent's territory from Dirty Blood, Lin Yun soon saw the center of the battlefield, where the flames had mostly dispersed. They were only 10% percent as wide as before. There were also places where they had completely died out. Noscent's troops were fighting undead creatures in those places.

But the battles could only be called skirmishes compared to the collisions earlier. A lot of undead creatures charged from where the flames fell apart, only to be blocked. Even more undead creatures were set ablaze, and burnt into ashes when they were too close to the flames.

In a place where the flames were abundant, Lin Yun turned into a human being again, and performed Fire Elemental Embodiment. He then ran to human beings' side through the flames.

This channel, which was thousands of kilometers wide, was known by undead creatures as Dirty Blood, and by human beings as the Mesomiya Plain. The two spaces had almost completely overlapped.

Hardly had Lin Yun crossed the flames when he detected gentle holy light spraying from the sky. The holy light couldn't hurt human beings at all, but it was more terrifying than the flames for undead creatures. None of them could sneak through the holy light.

Many of the undead creatures were stealthy, but they certainly couldn't sneak around here.

Lin Yun raised his head, and saw crystal balls floating in the sky like tiny suns. There was a crystal ball that emitted gentle holy light every several dozen kilometers. Those crystals blocked the way like a barrier.

On this side of the flames, dozens of kilometers away, many war fortresses had been set up pertaining to the demands of the Hexagonal Array. They were not just castles to resist undead creatures, but also critical parts to construct the Hexagonal Array.

Not far away, there were other fortresses that were being built quickly. A lot of magic and alchemy puppets had joined the construction, accelerating the speed of construction to an unbelievable level. It would only take one week to build a fortress, and only three days to build the main part of the fortress.

Lin Yun was flying in the sky. He had just flown 10 kilometers when the holy light from the sky became exuberant. He had a feeling of danger, as if someone had locked onto him. He glanced into the distance, only to discover that a dozen crystal cannons had locked onto him, and were already charged.

In the sky, a team of griffin riders was flying towards him. Three of them were Heaven Rank Sword Saints, and seven were Heaven Rank mages. Also, they didn't look like scholars at all. All of them carried an aggressive aura, as if they were seasoned warriors. As they flew close, they were already surrounding their target...

Lin Yun floated in the sky, and observed the team. Some of the mages looked familiar. They were from the Starry Sky College. They had been scholars who were devoted to the pursuit of the truth of magic, but they turned into battle-tested warriors.

War was indeed a place where men grew strong.

When the patrols came, they recognized Lin Yun immediately. However, the captain of the team cautiously took out a piece of metal paper, and aimed it at Lin Yun. Patterns and a plate-shaped mark surfaced on the paper. Then, Lin Yun's picture and aura popped up too. Finally, he confirmed that it was Lin Yun who just came.

"Sir Merlin, you've been troubled. Welcome back. Agalon wants you to meet him immediately when you're back."

The patrols bowed at Lin Yun respectfully, and then gradually flew away. All the Sword Saints and mages in the team looked at Lin Yun with respect.

Lin Yun had entered the Plane of the Undead on his own, disrupted the undead creatures' scheme, and rescued the five trapped Saint Alchemists. The news had already spread out. Those Saint Alchemists were the most important people at this moment. To block and seal the channel, their power was indispensable.

Also, Agalon and Alonzo were the strongest people here. When both of them were gone, half of top allied experts would be missing. Besides, the deans of the Starry Sky College were also very strong. Their enlightenment was needed for the construction of the fortresses.

There were strict requirements as to where and how the fortresses should be built. Nobody except the six Saint Alchemists could ensure that there were no mistakes.

Lin Yun flew all the way back. The patrol teams he encountered all paid their respects to him from a distance, and didn't resume their duty until Lin Yun flew away.

Looking down at the earth from the sky, Lin Yun saw a lot of fortresses scattered across an area of thousands of square kilometers. He noticed that those fortresses were in the shape of a half hexagon. Those fortresses were all the key points on the Hexagonal Array.

Most fortresses only had the main part built. They hadn't been designed for the war, and could not serve any purpose except being the key points of the Hexagonal Array.

One of the patrol teams led Lin Yun to a fortress. It was not exactly in the frontmost area, but it was definitely on the front line. There was nothing in the fortress except some rooms for rest, a shabby tavern, and some alchemy labs.

Those shabby alchemy labs were actually factories to manufacture potions and repair weapons. They were all purposed for the war.

Lin Yun entered the biggest and most perfect alchemy lab. He heard Agalon and Alonzo's argument the moment he came in.

"Agalon, do you have to challenge me? The Hexagonal Array must include this channel. What's wrong with opening the rear half first? It will guarantee our safety anyway..."

"Alonzo, is there something wrong with your head? If you activate half of the Hexagonal Array first, the location of the other half will be fixed, and cannot be adjusted afterwards. Do you think we can build the fortresses easily on the other side?"

"After we eliminate those goddamn undead creatures, we can build the fortresses wherever we want..."

"Idiot, the prerequisite for the activation of the Hexagonal Array is that this place is able to endure the power of complete laws. Nobody knows what will happen when the level-49 undead creatures come to the channel..."

Hearing their argument, Lin Yun smartly stayed out of the room, and simply let the two men keep quarreling. They were both thousands of years old, and they could fight about anything...

Considering their strength and wisdom, they could find perfect excuses to defend themselves even if they were wrong, not to mention when it was hard to tell if they were wrong.

Lin Yun waited outside. After Agalon and Alonzo argued for a moment, they suddenly stopped.

Lin Yun's expression changed, and he wanted to run off. However, a hand landed on his shoulder.

"Merlin, you're finally back. Come on and tell your stupid teacher what's going on outside, and what will happen if we postpone the activation of the Hexagonal Array until all fortresses are built. The Hexagonal Array can't be activated like that at all."

Lin Yun felt bitter when he was dragged into the alchemy lab.

Those two old farts...

Alonzo had turned into a conservative, and Agalon was actually a radical...

They truly would do anything just to beat their opponent. Alonzo, who had never been fond of rules and traditions, proposed to do the job slowly and surely. Agalon, who had never been radical, wanted to take the risk of not activating the Hexagonal Array until the channel was fully occupied.

Lin Yun felt a strong headache, but Alonzo had pulled him into their argument without giving him a chance to escape.

"Merlin, what do you think we should do? The situation is really complicated right now. Don't you think we should activate half of the Hexagonal Array to secure our territory before we attack the rest of the land? That's the only way to ensure our victory. Even if the war doesn't go well, we will still be able to stop the undead creatures from crossing the channel..."

"Merlin, you're already a Saint Alchemist too, and you're best at alchemy arrays. To ensure the effect of such a massive Hexagonal Array, don't you think we should activate it after it's fully set up? If we activate the rear half of the Hexagonal Array right now, we won't be able to make any adjustments in the future, right?"

The two men, both thousands of years old, each dragged one of Lin Yun's arms, forcing him to pick a side. What should he say? Whomever he sided with, the other person wouldn't be happy. Those two people were usually open to suggestions, but when they became competitive, it would be impossible to let them step back.

"Sir, Junior Uncle, can you let go of me first? I'm going to be torn apart by you..."

Agalon and Alonzo, too, realized that something was wrong. They quickly loosened their hands with an awkward expression. They exerted some of their power while they were arguing. If Lin Yun had been weaker, he probably would've been torn into two parts.

Even though they had let go of Lin Yun, they were still gazing at him, waiting for him to pick a side. Lin Yun knew it would be impossible for him to get away with this.

"Sir, you think that we must ensure the power of the Hexagonal Array so that it will achieve the purpose that it's been designed for, right?"

Agalon nodded, and glanced at Alonzo proudly.

**Chapter 1456: Enlightenment**



“Junior Uncle, you think we should prepare for the worst, and that we should seal the channel so that the undead creatures will be blocked in the worst-case scenario, right?”

Alonzo quickly nodded.

Lin Yun thought for a moment. Actually, both of their claims had their own merits.

In order to cut apart this channel and seal it, the Hexagonal Array had to be powerful enough. If it was incomplete, there might be cracks or weaknesses left.

Even if the Hexagonal Array separated and sealed the space, if it was incomplete, it would still be possible to enter this channel from the Plane of the Undead and the Leviathan Plane.

As time went by, if someone was to sabotage it purposefully, it wouldn't take long before the seal collapsed. Since the space was never completely cut, when the seal collapsed, the channel would be permanently fixated, and it wouldn't be so easy to cut it again with another Hexagonal Array. The two planes would be connected, and the Leviathan Plane would inevitably be swallowed.

However, it would be extremely challenging to postpone the activation of the Hexagonal Array until all the preparations were done. First, the undead creatures had to be driven out of the channel. When other fortresses were built, they had to be protected from being sabotaged by undead creatures. If any of them was destroyed, the Hexagonal Array would be incomplete.

In such a case, the further they went, the less power they would be able to make use of, and the stronger the resistance they would encounter. It would be impossible to accomplish the purpose in such a short amount of time.

When this channel completely stabilized, it would be impossible to cut apart the space, or to disconnect the Leviathan Plane from the Plane of the Undead. The Leviathan Plane would surely be swallowed by the Plane of the Undead.

So, this was too risky...

Alonzo's plan was to activate the rear half of the Hexagonal Array, and block the path to the Leviathan Plane before they pushed forward so that it would be impossible to enter the Leviathan Plane even if they failed in the end. This part of the space would be completely blocked. It would essentially be independent, and it would be impossible to enter the Leviathan Plane from here.

The Plane of the Undead's invasion of the Leviathan Plane would be forever stuck. Their connection couldn't be cut off, but it would be impossible for the Plane of the Undead to further invade the Leviathan Plane. All they needed to do was resist undead creatures here in the fortresses, and fight a prolonged war.

In the worst-case scenario, there wouldn't be greater losses than that. However, there was still a problem. It would be a lot more difficult to construct a Hexagonal Array, especially in the chaos of the war. Also, even if a Hexagonal Array was set up, it might not be as powerful as expected when activated.

After all, the construction of every fortress required time. It required at least a week for a fortress to be constructed and put to use. During the week, if any undead creatures attacked, the fortress would be

wasted, and those which were connected to it would be wasted too. They had to be rebuilt elsewhere if so...

That would be even more challenging...

Alonzo and Agalon simply stared at Lin Yun quietly, and waited for him to choose. Lin Yun had cold sweat as they watched him.

One of them was an expert who had almost ignited the God Fire, and who had awakened his bloodline of the Third Dynasty.

The other was a terrifying man who was at the peak of the Heaven Rank, and who was virtually the founder of arcane magic tools. He might be slightly weaker than Agalon, but he could win if they were caught in a life-and-death battle...

When those two guys stared at him, Lin Yun had every reason to feel pressured.

“Sir Agalon, Junior Uncle Alonzo, I think you need to keep an open mind...”

Lin Yun considered for a moment, and suddenly had an inspiration. He didn’t specify whose side he was going to take.

Neither Alonzo nor Agalon said anything. They simply gazed at Lin Yun quietly. Lin Yun weighed his words, and continued, “I disagree and agree with your thoughts. Both of you have a point. But why don’t we make two plans?”

“There’s a good chance that the Hexagonal Array won’t be as powerful as expected if a half of it is activated first. However, it’s also impossible to wait until all the fortresses are set up to activate the Hexagonal Array, considering how the undead creatures are attacking.

“So, let’s just activate half of the Hexagonal Array first. The most difficult part of the other half was the construction, right? When we figure out the location of a fortress, we need to design and build it over a week. This one week is very critical. If the construction is disrupted, all the fortress nodes on that layer must be redesigned and rebuilt.

“But if we can shorten the construction of fortresses from one week to an hour, or maybe even shorter, won’t all our problems be solved?”

“We can push forward one step after another. When we built a layer of fortresses, we’ll activate it. We’ll conquer this channel bit by bit. As long as that layer is activated, there won’t be anything that the undead creatures can do. We’ll just assault and march a thousand kilometers. Then, we build all the fortresses necessary within an hour, and activate all of them, making them part of the Hexagonal Array. Won’t it be much simpler this way?”

Both Agalon and Alonzo looked at Lin Yun, stunned. Agalon furrowed his brows.

“That’s indeed ideal. However, it’s impossible to build a fortress within an hour. Besides, each layer requires at least 10 fortresses. We can deploy enough men to build them at the same time. Still, it’s impossible to build them within an hour...”

Alonzo glanced at Agalon coldly.

“Just admit your stupidity already. Now that Merlin has made the proposal, he’s definitely got a solution.

“Merlin, just continue. Ignore this old fool.”

Lin Yun’s expression didn’t change, and he simply ignored their argument.

“It’s indeed impossible to build the fortress directly on the ground within an hour. However, the fortresses we’re going to build don’t have to be real fortresses. They only need to serve as nodes of the Hexagonal Array.

“We can replace some of the materials and add metals. We can build the fortresses elsewhere as independent structures.

“Then, when we pick a location, we’ll just put down the corresponding fortress nodes that we’ve built in advance. In such a way, it will be possible to construct all the nodes in a layer of the Hexagonal Array within an hour or even half an hour. Then, we can activate it!”

Both Agalon and Alonzo were shocked to hear what Lin Yun said, not because his idea was difficult. It was not until this moment that they realized why Lin Yun asked them to keep an open mind.

This massive Hexagonal Array was essentially just an alchemy array. It was slightly different from normal alchemy arrays, but the difference wasn’t too significant, and the overall procedure was the same.

They both forgot that the seemingly enormous fortresses were just important parts of the alchemy arrays they usually made. When they set up other alchemy arrays, they never calculated where they should put the materials, and then made the materials there.

After Lin Yun pointed it out, both Agalon and Alonzo realized it. Their previous way of construction was not bad. However, adding more metals and making the fortresses integrate would be obviously better.

The most ordinary steel would be good enough. If magic iron or other materials were added, the fortress would be at least twice as effective even if the most common materials were used.

If all the fortresses were built in such a way, they would surely make the Hexagonal Array twice more effective than before!

Was steel costly? For mages, they wouldn’t even use it for the foundation of their houses. What about magic iron? It was the lowest magic metal, and had the greatest reserve in Noscent. Every Magic Apprentice could buy tons of purified magic iron easily.

For the Heaven Rank experts, it wouldn’t be difficult to build a city with highly purified magic iron. It was just too cheap...

Half of the price for a piece of purified magic iron was the cost of purification. As for the remaining half, the material itself took up 20% at most. The last 30% was the cost of excavation, shipment, etc.

Also, the fortresses didn’t need purified magic iron. Normal steel would be good enough. Only a small bit of magic iron was needed. Even the ores of magic iron could be used, and the result would be the same.

Even though more than 1,000 fortresses had to be built, their cost wouldn't even amount to the Gilded Rose's weekly profit...

It was possible, but unnecessary, to build the fortresses with pure magic iron, which would only increase the overall effect by 50%. The extra time wouldn't be worth it.

All Heaven Rank mages had Demiplanes that could be used as space rings.. As for Agalon and Lin Yun who had Natural Demiplanes, they could build the factories in their Natural Demiplanes, and just throw out the fortresses in the places where they wanted them to be after the fortresses were made.

### **Chapter 1457: Teamwork**

The plan was truly simple and elegant for Agalon. Their argument had been completely unnecessary, because there was a better solution.

Both Agalon and Alonzo were Saint Alchemists. They didn't need Lin Yun to explain in detail at all. Now that Lin Yun had pointed out the way for them, they already figured out what they should do next.

The two of them stopped fighting. They had been fighting for such a long time over something so silly. It was definitely a disgrace for two Saint Alchemists.

Alonzo declared that he would replace all the fortresses that had been built with new ones. He then opened a space gate and disappeared.

Agalon felt that he had been influenced by Alonzo's stupidity, and embarrassed himself in front of his disciple. He claimed that he was leaving to calculate where and how the fortress nodes should be built.

Lin Yun was greatly relieved after both of them ran off. The two were very strong, but they argued pretty much on everything just to beat each other...

Wandering across the Mesomiya Plain, Lin Yun found that everything here was rising. When he left earlier, the place hadn't been freed from the shadow of the plague yet.

Many mages had been scholars until they were summoned here. They had been devoted to academic studies, and had little combat experience. Their levels might be high, but they didn't have corresponding combat ability.

They had spent most of their time studying all kinds of theories and equations, and pursuing the truth of magic. They didn't know much about spells. They didn't have a lot of experience with fighting, either.

They hadn't been accustomed to the battlefield yet after they were summoned when the plague broke out. They were quite unlucky.

At this moment, none of the mages looked like scholars anymore. All of them were seasoned warriors who had seen a lot of blood and deaths. In battles, those mages could basically unleash their full combat prowess.

After taking a tour and examining the new looks of the mages, Lin Yun became confident of winning the upcoming war, which didn't just depend on the top experts.

Not just Agalon, even Lin Yun could sweep all undead creatures within hundreds of kilometers with a level-10 spell. The less powerful the spell was, the greater its coverage could be. There were many super spells that could cover a radius of hundreds of kilometers, but they would only be as powerful as the ocean of flames he released earlier. They could only block the common undead creatures.

If he were to fight another expert that was on his level in the ocean of flames or frost, they would be barely affected. The worst that they could expect was that their attacks might be slightly weakened.

It was possible for human experts to take action, but there were also top experts on undead creatures' side. If they joined the battle, then the war would be completely out of control.

The last thing that Noscent's troops hoped to see was the war going out of control...

It was best to let the top experts hold back, while the lesser mages fought the undead creatures and beat them back. In such a way, the loss would be the smallest, and the situation would be under control.

After Lin Yun took a tour, he didn't spot any of the legion mages. He asked around, and learned that the legion mages had always been fighting on the front line.

Fire mages were the best choice to fight undead creatures after light mages. In particular, the ocean of flames was still burning on the front line, providing the most favorable circumstances for the legion mages.

If they were losing, they would just enter the flames, and kill any undead creatures that dared to chase them. If no powerful undead creatures were around, they would reap the undead creatures not far away from the flames.

During this period of practice, and thanks to the special environment in the flames that was almost like the Fire Element Plane, the captain of the legion mages had successfully reached the Heaven Rank. The others were peak level-9 Archmages too, and might soon advance into the Heaven Rank.

Having cooperated for such a long time, the 50 legion mages were almost synchronized. The level difference between them was getting smaller. When any of them advanced, the others would advance too.

That was the benefit of working as a legion. The 50 mages had spent all the time together. Their auras had been communicating too. When any of them made a breakthrough, it would cause a chain reaction.

The 50 legion mages were definitely as strong as a level-4 Heaven Rank fire mage. Too many people had shown interest in them recently. Even the Lionheart Prince had come, and observed their battle for a while.

He didn't give up recruiting them until he learned that Lin Yun was the one who had trained them. However, his regret was obvious. If Lin Yun hadn't commanded them, the Lionheart Prince would've tried to recruit them.

The Lionheart Prince was too proud to do that, but many others tried to, but to no avail. Still, many forces began to pay attention to mages as a legion.

It was not just because of the mage legion's performance in the battle, but because those mages could definitely fight a level-4 Heaven Rank expert. That kind of advancement was shocking.

It was not easy to train a level-4 Heaven Rank mage, but for the top forces, it couldn't be easier to train a level-9 Archmage...

Lin Yun's legion only contained 50 members. However, anyone who wasn't blind could tell that the more mages there were in the legion, the more powerful it would be.

Even if the mages they trained didn't have teamwork as great as Lin Yun's fire mages, their legion should be just as powerful if they trained 500 mages, and put them in the legion.

Normally, nobody would've believed that 50 level-9 Archmages could fight a level-4 Heaven Rank mage. However, seeing was believing.

Under typical circumstances, even 500 level-9 Archmages would just be chickens waiting to be executed in front of a level-4 Heaven Rank mage. However, after seeing Lin Yun's mage legion, everybody was enlightened. For mages, the higher in level they were, the less the number of them mattered, unless there were as many of them as there were undead creatures in the Plane of the Undead.

However, it seemed that the number of mages did matter if they were trained appropriately. The key was to let them work as a team, and trigger a qualitative change.

While Lin Yun wandered on the front line, quite a few people came to ask him about the mage legion. However, Lin Yun was no longer a weakling that everybody disrespected. None of them was stupid enough to try to poach the mage legion. They simply asked Lin Yun how he trained them.

It was impossible for them to directly ask the legion mages. The 50 of them were essentially 50 human-shaped fire creatures. They were almost constantly shrouded in flames. Also, they seldom left the front line. It was impossible to find out anything from them.

Learning that the mage legion was on the front line, Lin Yun didn't bother to check up on them. It was the most suitable place for them to grow up.

The Gilded Rose's business had already spread to this location. It even had the biggest sales here. The potions that it sent to the battlefield were only sold for 50% their price in Noscent, so nobody could blame the Gilded Rose any longer.

Then, everything was back to normal. There should be a time of peace. The Hexagonal Array could be entrusted to someone else for now. After all, it was not the time to activate the Hexagonal Array just yet.

Lin Yun had other things that he had to take care of as soon as possible.

The soul of a god and the Bloody Lich were attached to the Chapter of Blood he obtained earlier. At this moment, the Chapter of Blood had been completely separated from the soul. The strange soul was imprisoned on an independent page. The Chapter of Blood had been completely fused into the Book of Death too.

The most important thing to do at this moment was to kill the strange soul. The Bloody Lich had surely already resurrected, but there was no reaction on the front line, which indicated that he wasn't there. Lin Yun had no idea what he was up to.

Lagulin, Barton, and the prince were all on the front line. Emir was there too. It was impossible for the Bloody Lich to keep a secret from them whatever he was doing.

The Bloody Lich wasn't on the front line, but Lin Yun didn't feel reassured. That guy had lived through two eras in Noscent. There was no telling what he would do.

It was a major problem how to take down the Bloody Lich's soul...

The Bloody Lich's soul and the god's soul were melted. To kill the Bloody Lich, he had to eliminate the god's soul first...

Considering the grudge between the god's soul and the Bloody Lich, the god's soul surely wanted to kill the Bloody Lich. The easiest solution was to release the god's soul. Then, he might possess the Bloody Lich through the Bloody Lich's soul, and swallow the Bloody Lich.

However, there was also the possibility that the Bloody Lich was all prepared for the god's soul to deliver itself to him.. Then, he might swallow the god's soul instead, and take the initiative.

### **Chapter 1458: New Chapter**

If the god's soul won, then there would be a major problem. The Bloody Lich would be down, but a terrifying god that was at the peak of level 49 would be born. He might even surpass level 50 very soon.

If the Bloody Lich won, then he might really become a lich that didn't have any weakness. Nobody would be able to stop him. He might reach level 50 too, and the flaws of his soul would be fixed...

Either way, there seemed to be major problems.

What Lin Yun had seen in the Kingdom of Nightmares proved that all gods were major problems. They didn't die completely in the age of gods, and their hatred passed on to the Nesser Dynasty, which also fell because of the gods' grievances.

That was never recorded in history. After learning that the Great Elf King and the 13 dragon kings were all reborn gods, Lin Yun was astounded.

He finally understood why the Three-Headed Golden Dragon was as strong as a god. Those guys were reborn gods that carried the best bloodlines after rebirth. After they regained their strength, they would be as strong as gods, except for the lack of power of chaos.

Lin Yun didn't know whether there were reborn gods in this age, but he was pretty certain that some of them had existed for a long time.

The 73rd God had perished even before she was successfully born. Her soul was torn apart again and again, yet she was still able to be reborn. The other gods had to be similar.

Some of the 72 gods had certainly completely perished, such as the Lord of Wisdom. There were also gods that couldn't possibly be reborn, such as the Lord of War and the Lord of Death.

Lin Yun had absorbed Constance's source of power and wisdom, so the Lord of Death was absolutely dead. The Lord of Death's source of power was scattered across the entire Plane of the Undead, so it was impossible for him to be reborn.

But some others could certainly be reborn. There was just no telling where and who they were...

Those guys had lived and died again and again. Their grievances were so profound that when any of them was exposed, their enemies would be exposed too. Then, their enemies' enemies would be exposed...

Then, the gods would continue fighting each other as they did in the age of gods. Chances were that Noscent would be shattered again...

Considering how to take care of the tricky problem, Lin Yun opened his Natural Demiplane, only to be astounded by what happened inside.

The Natural Demiplane was like a real world, with a blue sky and white clouds. The laws of earth, fire, water, and wind had completely evolved. They were no different from those of a real world.

The law of darkness had evolved too. The law of light, which he had been waiting for, had taken shape as well. The roots and trunk of the tree that was the law of light had appeared. All he needed to do was wait for the leaves to grow.

Now that the trunk existed, all he needed to do was to wait for a while longer.

As Lin Yun's level increased, the pillar that accommodated his understanding of laws grew taller and taller. There were 20% fewer truth runes on the pillar too. They had been comprehended, and melted into the pillar.

The earth became vaster and thicker, and the ocean was broader and deeper. Some fish and algae were already born in the ocean, making it less monotonous. They were all creatures that had naturally evolved in the Natural Demiplane.

There were more and more living creatures on earth too. Unfortunately, most of them were unintelligent low-level creatures. For intelligent creatures to be born, he had to wait for the law of light to evolve, and Lin Yun's own understanding had to rise higher.

He was already able to learn the law of light. Thanks to the power of the Source Chapter, it was very easy to understand the power of laws.

More importantly, the Source Chapter contained the mysteries of life. Understanding the mysteries was the key to the birth of intelligent creatures in the Demiplane.

Lin Yun flew to the peak of the pillar, and began to continue understanding truth runes. The problem he was faced with was too complicated, so the best way to solve it was to learn the truth runes.

The truth runes were said to contain all the truths in the world and all mysteries of alchemy. There might be a solution to the issue of the Bloody Lich's soul in there.

Lin Yun was already in level 7 of the Heaven Rank, so it was easier for him to grasp the truth runes. The learning was even faster with the help of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.



The truth runes were understood by Lin Yun, and melted into the pillar one after another, making the pillar yet higher and stabler. The entire Natural Demiplane became even steadier thanks to the pressure of the pillar.

After grasping another 10,000 truth runes, Lin Yun felt that it was more difficult for him to continue. The efficiency of his learning had plummeted.

Unfortunately, even though he had picked up a lot of knowledge from the truth runes, it didn't really help him find a way to eliminate the Bloody Lich's soul.

The only benefit was that his level was completely stabilized. He even reached the middle stage of level 7 of the Heaven Rank. His understanding of laws became smoother.

His expertise in earth, fire, water, and wind improved the fastest as those laws had already been perfected in the Natural Demiplane. His understanding of the law of darkness had reached level 7 of the Heaven Rank too. Although his understanding of the law of light had risen smoothly, there hadn't been enough time. His progress on the law of space was the slowest.

But there was a shortcut in that aspect. The Floating Fruit that was planted next to the Mana Lake had ripened several times, and the trees had grown into an orchard. Many ripe fruits were hanging. When he swallowed a Floating Fruit, a piece of law of space would be absorbed by him.

Thanks to the experience of absorbing death marks, Lin Yun didn't find such a method weird at all. Everything went surprisingly well.

He had made a lot of preparations, but he didn't find a reliable method to take care of the Bloody Lich's soul.

He finally realized why the Bloody Lich was not anxious when his soul was under someone else's control. It was because his soul couldn't be destroyed.

That guy had thrown his soul to the Kingdom of Nightmares not to hide it, but only to seal the godly part of his soul...

Lin Yun opened the Book of Death, whose pages automatically turned. There seemed to be some sort of power that was turning it to the page of the god's soul.

However, when the Book of Death was turned to the page before the god's soul, it stopped. The god's soul on the next page tried to turn it, but it failed.

The left page of the book was the Chapter of the Dead, and the right page was the Chapter of Blood. When both of them appeared, something unexpected happened.

The power of death and the power of life were on the two sides of the book, colliding and resonating.

A skeleton's illusory projection appeared on the left side, and a baby's projection similarly appeared on the right side. When death and life collided, a terrifying aura popped up from the Book of Death.

Gradually, the two powers reached a balance. An ancient scale, which switched between black and white, and turned gray eventually, surfaced between them.

The skeleton was standing on the scale's left side, and the baby was on its right side. The scale remained balanced no matter how the two sides changed.

The powers stopped surging. The skeleton and the baby were both back to peace, and returned to the page as light. The ancient gray scale, which emitted a strange aura, didn't vanish.

Another page was turned. All the previous chapters seemed to be pushed by an invisible force, and moved backwards by one page, leaving the first chapter empty. The scale then disappeared into the first chapter.

The god's soul that was trying to break out was unable to resist at all. It was easily pushed back to the next page.

The ancient scale was melted into the first chapter in the form of a pattern of a scale. It was not until this moment that Lin Yun received the message from the Book of Death.

It was actually a new chapter...

When the Origin Chapter, the Source Chapter, the Chapter of the Dead, and the Chapter of Blood were collected, if the Chapter of the Dead and the Chapter of Blood's auras collided, a new chapter would be created.

It was the Chapter of Balance...

It was a new component that didn't have a real entity. It was itself an embodiment of laws, and wouldn't appear until it was activated.

That was the first chapter of the Book of Death. The other chapters would have to make room for the first chapter when the Chapter of Balance appeared.

The Chapter of Balance had only one ability, which was balance. Balance was of critical importance for anything and any law to exist and develop. They couldn't thrive without balance.

If a mage's power was imbalanced, his mana would surge. The terrible consequences of magic recoil emerged exactly because the balance was broken by violence.

When the elemental power of the world was imbalanced, elemental storms would rise. When cold and heat were imbalanced, wind would rise and bring new balance.

When the power of life was gone, and the power of death dominated, living creatures would turn into undead creatures. Their souls would turn into soul fires, keeping the vulnerable balance.

Complicated information was delivered into Lin Yun's head, but there was no description as to how to use the Chapter of Balance.. It was only an explanation of the Chapter of Balance and the rules of balance.

### **Chapter 1459: Challenge**

Looking at the pattern of the ancient scale on the first page of the Book of Death, Lin Yun couldn't help but think of the Equilibrium Law, which contained only six core offensives, but was able to confine two

best meditation laws. It even added a core equation to the Elemental Heart. That was exactly the power of balance. It might seem useless, but it boasted an irresistible magnificent power.

The first chapter didn't seem very intimidating, yet it suppressed all the following chapters. When Lin Yun acquired the components earlier, he never considered their order. He simply arranged the components in the order he obtained them. That order did not affect the power of the Book of Death or its components at all.

However, it seemed that the order really mattered. The Chapter of Balance was the basis and the most powerful component. It was the key to suppressing all the other magic tools.

After the Chapter of Balance appeared, the chains on the surface of the Book of Death were completely gone. Those chains had been automatically condensed by the Book of Death, and were no longer useful. As long as the Chapter of Balance was here, even the most disobedient component would've been fully suppressed without being able to cause any trouble.

That strange soul had been able to cause some trouble earlier. At the very least, it had produced a glittering ball of light on the page. However, at this moment, it looked like a dead abstract painting that couldn't cause any trouble at all.

After the Chapter of Balance appeared, Lin Yun didn't even have the time to test its ability yet when dazzling light surfaced on the Book of Death. After a glitter, Lin Yun vanished, leaving the Book of Death floating where it was.

The Book of Death automatically closed and floated quietly. Visible ripples were spreading from the Book of Death, as if a new world were being created. The Book of Death was still there, but nobody could touch it anymore.

Lin Yun was shrouded in the light. He was quite shocked, but he soon calmed down.

When he could see things again, he found himself in the middle of nowhere in the void. Then, there was a glow in the void, and a human-shaped creature walked out of the glow. He was a skeleton when he took the first step, a zombie when he took the second step, and a vigorous living human being when he took the third step. The guy looked 80% similar to Lin Yun, but he had the eyes of an abyss.

"We meet again. What are you going to do this time?"

Lin Yun looked at the guy on his opposite side with a smile.

The Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation had been asleep ever since they'd met for the first time. When he acquired the Book of Death, there was not a single component in it, but only the container itself. Even though it was an Extraordinary Magic Tool, its combat ability was utterly disproportionate to its level.

The Book of Death's growth was disrupted because of all sorts of accidents. It was even taken out of the Plane of the Undead. So, it was impossible for the book to be completed. Its components were scattered across the universe. Even if Lin Yun hadn't got it, it couldn't have grown any more powerful.

At that time, he fought the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation. They had exactly the same level, mana, and spells. In the end, Lin Yun won, but only narrowly. At that time, Lin Yun didn't really understand why it would happen.

Come to think of it, it was surely because of the Chapter of Balance. The Book of Death was unable to crush Lin Yun unstoppably. Even though the Chapter of Balance wasn't there, its laws were still sealed inside the book.

There were altogether 10 chapters in the Book of Death. Even though the World Chapter was not melted into the Book of Death, but into the Natural Demiplane, it was in his possession anyway.

He was in his Natural Demiplane at this moment, so the World Chapter was part of Lin Yun's power. It was not surprising that the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation woke up again.

If the World Chapter was melted into the Book of Death, then the void would grow into a real world, just like a new Natural Demiplane. A world that was created within the Book of Death might not be able to compare to the Natural Demiplane in some places, but its development was definitely faster and more perfect than the natural evolution of a Natural Demiplane.

However, there was no doubt that the world could never turn into a real one. Only a Natural Demiplane could grow into a real world that naturally evolved and took shape.

The Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation stared at Lin Yun with a complicated expression.

"You're very strong. I didn't expect you to grow so strong so quickly. You even found all the missing chapters. The Chapter of Balance has been awakened because of you.

"But that's not a reason for me to succumb to you. I was born in the Plane of the Undead, the destination of creatures and worlds. I am the life that has been born from infinite death. I am not to obey anyone.

"But truth be told, I think highly of you. You have all that it takes to control the Book of Death. Now, show me your strength. Let's see if you can subdue me after such a long time."

The Magic Tool Incarnation's aura rose quickly until it reached the peak of the Heaven Rank. Lin Yun felt that his own power, too, was rising quickly to the peak of the Heaven Rank.

At this moment, his understanding of all laws was perfected. The laws of earth, fire, water, wind, light, darkness, space, and all the other elements were completed. The world's own laws had been fully grasped by Lin Yun, who even felt that his soul became full and succulent. It seemed that he was very close to a qualitative change.

The God Fire. He felt that he was on the verge of igniting the God Fire. He was truly immaculate at the peak of the Heaven Rank, and he didn't have any weakness.

Lin Yun didn't take out his staff or magic tools. He was planning to fight with his own strength.

Lin Yun was quite surprised at this situation. In legends, Bane had never completely controlled the Book of Death after he acquired it. Even when Bane was strong enough to conquer the Plane of the Undead like a god, he was still unable to subdue the Book of Death.

It was not just because he hadn't collected all the components. Not all of the Book of Death's components had real entities. The All-Encompassing Chapter, for example, didn't appear until Lin Yun's foundation of laws was perfected. The Chapter of Balance didn't show up on its own until the requirements were met.

Lin Yun didn't know whether or not Bane found the Chapter of Balance in the Book of Death, but the man couldn't have had the All-Encompassing Chapter.

The Book of Death had always been most mysterious. Bane was unable to subdue the Book of Death even when he died. Lin Yun had kept the Book of Death for a long time, but the Magic Tool Incarnation had always been asleep since it showed up at the beginning, when Lin Yun was only able to leave a mark on it to indicate his ownership.

However, it didn't mean that the Book of Death had surrendered to him. The Magic Tool Incarnation had never yielded, which meant that someone else might take the Book of Death away. As a matter of fact, anyone else who obtained the Book of Death and left a mark on it would be able to use it directly.

For a magic tool, the Magic Tool Incarnation was the most important thing. A lot of a magic tool's abilities depended on the Magic Tool Incarnation. Sometimes, a magic tool's main abilities could only be unleashed by its Magic Tool Incarnation.

Take Lord Shawn for example. The magic tool that he resided in wasn't really powerful. It was just a place to rest in. All its power and abilities came from Lord Shawn.

Earlier, the Bloody Lich had tried to loot the Book of Death. He certainly knew the Book of Death very well, and that it was born in the Plane of the Undead. The Extraordinary Magic Tool that was born in the biggest and most special ultimate plane was undoubtedly the most powerful Extraordinary Magic Tool. It was much more powerful than the Extraordinary Magic Tools born in other planes.

The Bloody Lich certainly knew that Lin Yun hadn't completely subdued the Book of Death and its Magic Tool Incarnation. That was why he tried to rob him of it. If the Magic Tool Incarnation had been subdued, he wouldn't have been acknowledged by the Book of Death as its master even if he'd taken it away.

Lin Yun was quite surprised at the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation's gesture. He had always known how stubborn and proud the guy was. Even Bane, a man who was as strong as a god, couldn't subdue the Book of Death. Its Magic Tool Incarnation was doubtlessly unyielding.

When Lin Yun acquired the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, its Magic Tool Incarnation awakened. He could've simply destroyed the Magic Tool Incarnation, and use another Magic Tool Incarnation to control the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. After all, the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras had just become an Extraordinary Magic Tool, and its Magic Tool Incarnation just awakened.

But it was impossible to do that to the Book of Death, which had been an Extraordinary Magic Tool for a long time. Its Magic Tool Incarnation had existed for a long time too, and was fully combined with the Book of Death. To destroy the Magic Tool Incarnation would be no different from destroying the Book of Death.

Besides, the Book of Death, as an Extraordinary Magic Tool naturally born in the Plane of the Undead, was indestructible, unless Lin Yun was truly as strong as a god...

### **Chapter 1460: A Tie**

A very similar battle began. Lin Yun wore a solemn expression, and the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation was solemn too.

A perfect law rune appeared, illuminating the void, and marking the beginning of the battle.

Lin Yun's skin emanated light. A rune surfaced on his arms, shoulders, chest, back, legs, forehead, and other important body parts each. The colorful rune on his forehead, in particular, was a symbol of the Elemental Spirit King Embodiment.

After he performed the Elemental Spirit King Embodiment, the elements of earth, fire, water, and wind gathered around him voluntarily. The four perfect laws were also spreading out glittering ripples.

Countless elemental spirits appeared around Lin Yun. They chanted hymns of elements, making the four laws even more active.

A Four Element Law Bomb appeared in front of the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation. In the world, a destructive energy ball exploded, enshrouding a radius of thousands of meters in destruction.

That was just the beginning. A rain of Four Element Law Bombs appeared in the void and exploded. It was like a firework show over a close distance. Within thousands of kilometers in the entire void, everything was dominated by the power of destruction. The violent power even raised a storm of destructive elements.

The storm of destructive elements enshrouded a radius of thousands of kilometers without leaving out anything. Everything inside was ravaged.

After the explosions lasted more than 10 seconds, a colorful ball of light darted out of the tides of destruction, and a ribbon extended from the ball. Ignoring the distance between them, it approached Lin Yun instantly, and slapped his shield.

Lin Yun was flung hundreds of kilometers back because of the blast. After he regained balance, he quickly chanted three syllables, and the ribbon in front of him, as if receiving a new order, split up and circumvented Lin Yun.

That was pure elemental mincing. It was connected to the rainbow bridge in the elemental supreme plane. It was a special way for Elemental Spirit Kings to cross elemental planes, and could penetrate elemental planes.

If hit in the front, even the pure elemental spirits would be obliterated by the power of four laws.

Also, not just the laws of earth, fire, water, and wind, but the law of space had been applied too. The space had been folded, allowing the rainbow bridge to cross hundreds of kilometers in no time.

The destructive power and the rainbow bridge were both gone, and the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation confronted Lin Yun in the void.

"Merlin, your Elemental Spirit King Embodiment is indeed very powerful. It's even the best embodiment spell that I've seen. But that spell is still dictated by laws. The shield of four elements is the simplest, but it can resist the invasion of four elements.

"Even the most destructive storm cannot destroy elements themselves. As long as I melt myself into the elements, even the greatest elemental storm won't be able to break my shield."

Lin Yun's expression didn't change, and he knew that the guy was speaking the truth, at least theoretically. However, in order to do that, one's control over elements had to be unbelievably perfect.

A shield of four elements was a level-8 spell at most, normally speaking, because it was usually impossible to control every element that constituted the spell after it was cast. Only the direction and tiny changes could be controlled.

In order to resist the destructive elemental storm with the four element shield, one had to control all the elements in the shield separately. While maintaining the shield, one had to let those elements melt with the destructive storm outside.

Even Lin Yun couldn't possibly do that with the Elemental Spirit King Embodiment.

In order to do that, he would have to split his attention into a billion parts to control every element in the shield. When he made a mistake, he would be destroyed by the destructive storm.

Lin Yun suddenly felt a lot of pressure. He realized why the Book of Death had never succumbed to anyone. Nobody could possibly beat the guy if they were on the same level. Even Bane, who was as strong a god, would be no match for this Magic Tool Incarnation when they were on the same level.

It seemed that the guy was laws, elements, and all the other powers of the world.

It was utterly impossible to beat the guy with laws and elements.

It was impossible to destroy a law using it itself. It was possible to destroy flames with flames, but it was impossible to destroy the law of fire with the law of fire. That was the truth of the world.

The battle continued. The spells were more and more powerful, and the clashes were more and more intense. The entire void was filled up by violent spells.

Lin Yun's Demiplane projection, which was also part of Lin Yun's power, appeared too. The competition of laws joined the battle. In the void, a lot of brilliant belts of light were appearing. The void was twisted, and the belts of light appeared as vortexes.

At this moment, Lin Yun and the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation were nowhere to be seen. Everything was a complete mess. Everything was colliding.

Gradually, the void was dominated by chaos and collisions. Still, nobody could beat the other party. When their outburst of laws reached the highest point, their attacks scaled down.

The Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation boasted exactly as much power as Lin Yun. Their mana was of the same quantity and quality. Their battle consumption was the same too.

Gradually, they were back to the beginning of the battle. Lin Yun was pale, and his mana was almost exhausted. His soul was so badly weakened that he could barely cast another spell.

The Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation was the same. He could barely cast another spell as well.

The spells they cast turned from level-10 ones to level-8 ones. Then, their levels continued dropping all the way down to level 1.

In the end, it was a collision of level-1 spells. The two of them were so exhausted that a level-1 spell could kill them.

However, in the battle between Lin Yun and the Book of Death, both of them had perfect control over their mana and soul power. Nobody wasted even the slightest amount of mana or soul power.

Last time, the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation was killed and defeated by Lin Yun's wind blade, and Lin Yun gained control of the Book of Death. If he was defeated again, Lin Yun would gain full control of the Magic Tool Incarnation.

"Merlin, I have to admit that you're strong. I gave you the opportunity because you picked a perfect path of magic. Even I can't possibly find a more perfect being.

"But this time, neither of us is going to win. You only have enough mana to cast a wind blade, and I have enough mana to do that too. If you can't defeat me, you will fail."

Lin Yun floated in the void, with deep eye sockets as if he were badly ill. He barely had any vigor left, and his shield was completely gone. He only had enough mana to cast a basic mana shield that would be as powerful as a shield that a Magic Apprentice released...

That kind of shield would be gone after resisting a wind blade.

The Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation was not wrong. It was impossible to beat the guy with so little mana.

But Lin Yun didn't seem frustrated at all. He simply gazed at his opponent, and raised his head.

At this moment, Lin Yun's expression slightly changed, and so did that of the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation. Both of them raised their heads.

An enormous crack was torn open in the void, and a huge head craned into the crack. The gargantuan monster looked like a ghost as it had squeezed into the crack that was obviously too small for its head.

It was not until it appeared in the void that Lin Yun finally saw clearly that the guy was transparent but 10,000 meters tall. Its soul waves made Lin Yun feel like he was being torn apart.

The Magic Tool Incarnation was rather shocked too, and looked at the giant who popped out of nowhere.



“Damn you fools. You think you can confine me with a magic tool? It’s true I cannot break free from this Extraordinary Magic Tool, but I can still travel within it when you and your Magic Tool Incarnation’s control over the magic tool is minimized.

“As long as I swallow both of you, I will have a perfect body that belongs to a natural-born extraordinary life and an Extraordinary Magic Tool that’s born in a supreme plane.

“It’s not entirely impossible for me to reclaim my glories in the past. Nobody can possibly stop me. No. I’m not just going to restore my former glory; I will surpass my past self. The glory of the gods is already the past, and I’m initiating a new age. I’m going to be the new king of gods!”

Lin Yun was quite surprised to see the strange soul that had traveled elsewhere inside the Book of Death, but he was not really scared.

Ignoring the King of Nightmares’ enormous body, Lin Yun turned around and looked at the Book of Death’s Magic Tool Incarnation.

“Let’s start our final round. As long as you can resist my last spell, our battle will be over.”

Everything here would be gone if the battle was over. Lin Yun would be away from this place too, and he wouldn’t be almost dying anymore.

The Magic Tool Incarnation would also be freed from the dying status.

“Merlin, you cannot possibly beat me, and I won’t obey you just because of this...”