

Magic Era 1461

Chapter 1461: New Power

Faced with such a crisis, the Magic Tool Incarnation was not coerced into submission at all. If he didn't obey Lin Yun, the King of Nightmares' soul would likely swallow both of them. Then, Lin Yun would be completely gone, and the King of Nightmares would occupy his body. The Book of Death would become part of his body too.

With the natural-born extraordinary life and the natural-born Extraordinary Magic Tool, it might really be possible for the guy to reclaim its former glory.

The Magic Tool Incarnation would rather die than unwillingly yield. Lin Yun found him quite admirable. In the real history, the Magic Tool Incarnation had never surrendered ever since Bane acquired the Book of Death.

When Bane reached the strongest period of his life, he was capable of destroying the Book of Death, but the Magic Tool Incarnation still didn't yield. Bane didn't destroy it because of that.

Whether the Magic Tool Incarnation was not yielding because of a preset rule or because of his own personality, Lin Yun decided to respect him.

The Magic Tool Incarnation floated in front of Lin Yun, with a shield in front of him. It was not a shield of mana, but a thin shield of elements, which could block whatever spell Lin Yun was going to cast.

"Merlin, you don't stand a chance. You can't possibly win. I won't yield even if I have to be swallowed by this stupid soul. You only have the mana to cast a level-1 spell. You don't stand a chance..."

In the distance, the King of Nightmares' soul was approaching quickly, and enormous soul waves were surging close like tides. Their influence couldn't be neglected even if it was a distance away.

Lin Yun raised his hand, pale and with sunken eye sockets, as if he were already dead. His hand was shivering as he grimaced at the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation.

Then, a spot of red and blue light popped up on Lin Yun's fingertip. Judging from the magic waves, Lin Yun's spell was not even a level-1 spell, but the Magic Tool Incarnation's expression changed...

There was no time to dodge. The red-and-green light that was the size of a fingernail flew from Lin Yun's fingertip, and hit the thin shield of elements on the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation.

Considering his control of elements, whatever spell Lin Yun were to cast, the incarnation could block it perfectly with the power of elements. Although his remaining mana would be consumed too, it would be a tie in the end.

In such a battle, a tie would mean Lin Yun's failure. He was unable to subdue the Magic Tool Incarnation.

The red-and-green spot that was only the size of a fingernail was pure fire and frost elements that were arranged in a specific order.

When the spot of light hit the Magic Tool Incarnation's skin, the fire and frost elements collided. Every fire element collided with a frost element. Then, all the elements collapsed in the end.

Instantly, all the elements were annihilated...

It was absolute balance, without the slightest disturbance. When the opposite powers hit each other, the final outcome was obvious: mutual destruction.

A black spot appeared on the Magic Tool Incarnation's forehead. The elements he controlled were annihilated without being able to resist at all. The black light broke into the Magic Tool Incarnation's head, leaving a tiny black hole on his forehead.

Immediately, the entire world seemed to be frozen by a magnificent power. Even the King of Nightmares' rushing soul was frozen too.

The Magic Tool Incarnation gradually turned transparent, just like broken glass. Disbelief had been frozen on his face.

Silently, the Magic Tool Incarnation disappeared into nothingness. It was not until this moment that Lin Yun felt that he had fully controlled the Book of Death in every aspect.

The Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation was under his control too. He fully controlled the Book of Death. Also, he realized that in order to really grasp the Book of Death, he had to beat its Magic Tool Incarnation.

It was easier to defeat the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation the first time he touched the Book of Death. At that time, the power of laws wasn't involved. But in order to control the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation, he had to defeat it at the peak of the Heaven Rank again.

The Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation was essentially a mage that was perfect in every aspect. It was barely possible for a mage to defeat the guy when at the same level with the same amount of mana and soul power.

However, Lin Yun's stats in every aspect had far exceeded perfection. His every step on the path of magic had been extremely perfect. Even if he were to walk the same path again, he might not be able to become so perfect.

Even so, he was not able to beat the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation until he was almost dying in the battle because the incarnation represented laws themselves.

It was impossible to defeat a law using itself. That was why the Book of Death had never been fully controlled.

The frozen void was back to normal. The King of Nightmares' soul continued laughing and drifting close, as if it didn't realize what just happened at all.

Next to Lin Yun, a skull that didn't carry any aura of death was floating. That was the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation, or rather its original appearance. It looked like a skull only because the Book of Death was born in the Plane of the Undead.

The skull was floating next to Lin Yun. There was no need to worry about the King of Nightmares' soul anymore. It looked at Lin Yun with a complicated expression.

"Merlin, how did you come up with that?"

Ever since the beginning of the battle, Semalion had full control of everything, even though Lin Yun was perfect at utilizing laws, controlling mana, and casting spells.

In the eyes of Semalion himself, Lin Yun was just another himself, similar to an immaculate embodiment of laws. There was not another person who could possibly do that.

But perfection was not good enough. It was not possible to beat perfection with perfection. Semalion was an embodiment of laws.

It would never be possible to really control the complete Book of Death without defeating Semalion.

Semalion reviewed the battle again and again, but still couldn't understand what happened.

Lin Yun glanced at Semalion. After truly gaining control of the Book of Death, he learned the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation's real name, which could be read for a dozen minutes. Its short version was Semalion.

"In the previous battle, you represented the Book of Death and the laws that gave birth to it. It was impossible to defeat laws with the same laws. I knew that very well.

"To defeat laws, I had to break laws. A mage's greatest power depends not on his spells, Demiplane, or laws, but on his wisdom.

"You fought me as a mage, so you had to abide by the rules and be a real mage. You were perfect when you cast spells and made use of laws, but you don't have the wisdom of a real mage."

Semalion didn't really understand, but he didn't argue. He pondered the explanation, even though he couldn't think it through.

Lin Yun glanced at Semalion. He had never planned to explain, but he also knew that Semalion had been very confident that nobody was capable of bending him.

Semalion had already lost, and he didn't know what Lin Yun meant. Lin Yun didn't explain further, and the former didn't insist. However, he was Lin Yun's most important magic tool, and to fully carry out his abilities, Lin Yun needed more than verbal submission. Lin Yun knew that very well.

"I was already planning after the first tentative attack. You just never realized it. I always knew that the battle would end in a tie and I couldn't win. I only had one chance at the last moment.

"You thought that the ending of the battle would be the same as the last time, except that I couldn't win again, because the power of laws was involved, and nobody's laws could be more powerful than laws themselves.

"Am I correct?"

Semalion was slightly surprised. He thought for a moment, and nodded in silence.

“In order to defeat you, I had to abandon laws. So, the battle never really began until we both only had the mana for one last spell.

“I couldn’t defeat you with laws, elements, mana, or any other aspects, so I could only turn to the last resort, the power of annihilation.

“It didn’t belong to any element, or contain any mana or power of laws. I could only ensure that I could control it perfectly in the last strike, and you couldn’t resist it perfectly, so you lost.

“That’s why mages were powerful. Wisdom, instead of physical strength, is what makes human beings special.”

Semalion nodded in silence. He had already inferred the entire process. As a matter of fact, no matter how the process went, the result was already destined. Semalion knew that he couldn’t resist the last spell that was only a level-1 spell at best...

To resist the fingernail-sized ball of annihilation, he needed at least a level-3 shield. Also, he had to control it in person in order to resist the ball.

No matter how he deduced it, if he hadn’t known the annihilation ball in advance, then the ending would’ve been obvious...

That made Semalion rather frustrated. He might be knowledgeable and strong, but wisdom seemed to be a completely different thing.

While Lin Yun and Semalion were talking, the King of Nightmares’ soul had rushed close, imposing a breathtaking pressure with a torso that was more than ten kilometers tall.

Chapter 1462: Balance

The approaching guy hadn’t quite figured out why Semalion was floating next to Lin Yun as a skull. He was already losing his rationality because of the prospect of a bright future...

He had already perished in the age of gods before he was able to claim glory for himself. Then, he was successfully reborn, however with difficulty. But an accident happened, and he didn’t wake up normally. When he woke up, an independent soul had been born in his reborn body. So, that was a problem.

He hadn’t won over the body yet, and the reborn body was already dead. He was able to turn into a lich, but then he was immediately trapped in his own kingdom, going through the same memories again and again. No matter how he roared and struggled, he couldn’t escape.

An era passed. He finally had the opportunity to escape, but he didn’t expect to be confined in a magic tool. This time, he didn’t stand any chance of escape. There was only a slim chance that he might get away from the Kingdom of Nightmares because other people might get trapped in there too.

If they escaped from the illusionary world, then he could follow them and get away. There was always some hope.

However, now that he had been trapped in the Book of Death, the King of Nightmares became truly desperate. Unless the owner of the Book of Death set him free, he would stay here forever.

The King of Nightmares was even more desperate when the Chapter of Balance appeared, thinking that it couldn't possibly get away.

Beyond his expectation, the Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation woke up after the Chapter of Balance showed up, and Lin Yun was pulled into the Book of Death. Then, the most wonderful thing happened...

After the Magic Tool Incarnation appeared, it gained control over the Book of Death, whose instincts would be weakened. When Semalion and Lin Yun had fought for a long time, and both of them were dying, he had a chance.

The King of Nightmares, being trapped in a page in the Book of Death, finally felt that the Book of Death's restraints on him were weakened. Even though he was still unable to escape, there was finally an opening inside the Book of Death that allowed him to enter the inside space of the Book of Death from that page. It was not a problem anymore.

He was going to swallow both Semalion and Lin Yun. He had never been luckier since the age of gods...

"Hahaha... I'm truly lucky. I've never been lucky at all ever since the age of gods. The Lord of Misfortune must've cursed me when he died. But that's alright. The good luck that I've been missing is all back to me now..."

"Just look at me. How lucky am I? Not only am I able to directly occupy the body of a natural-born extraordinary creature, but I can also swallow the Magic Tool Incarnation of a natural-born Extraordinary Magic Tool. Henceforth, I'll be a natural-born extraordinary creature with an associated Extraordinary Magic Tool. Even though I'm still weak right now, I'll surely become as strong as the greatest god.

"The Lord of Death, the Lord of Seas, and the other idiots who have associated magic tools will be no match for me at all. Don't worry. To return your favor, I'll swallow you entirely. You won't feel a thing..."

The King of Nightmares was so thrilled that he didn't notice that even though Lin Yun seemed quite awkward, his level was gradually dropping from the peak of level 9 of the Heaven Rank to level 7, his original level...

His consumed mana had been fully recovered. The Draconic Staff, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras had been summoned too.

As the King of Nightmares drifted close, his body that was ten kilometers tall was emitting soul waves that were as powerful as a massive level-9 spell. He could've killed Lin Yun with nothing but those terrifying waves at all.

Lin Yun, however, was not worried at all. Semalion wasn't worried, either, and didn't consider the King of Nightmares a big deal at all.

After Lin Yun talked to Semalion, the latter was fully convinced, so Lin Yun was finally reassured. He turned around and looked at the King of Nightmares, reciting two strange syllables. The syllables sounded quite weird, but whoever heard them would know that they meant balance.

Instantly, the invisible power of laws appeared. There seemed to be an ancient gray scale between the King of Nightmares and Lin Yun, with two illusions on its two sides, namely the King of Nightmares and Lin Yun.

After the illusions showed up, the King of Nightmares' side of the scale started falling, but the balance was soon restored by some sort of magnificent power. When the scale regained balance, Lin Yun felt that his level was improved to level 49, and the King of Nightmares' power was suppressed to level 49.

As a god, even though he only had part of his soul left, his level wouldn't be low at all. In particular, the King of Nightmares had been a half ghost whose power depended on his soul. Because most of his soul remained, his level was definitely above level 50.

If that guy were to unleash all his strength, Lin Yun would surely be no match for him...

Unfortunately, he had been trapped inside the Book of Death...

Where was the Book of Death most powerful? Inside the Book of Death, of course. Here, it was in the most powerful condition. In the outside world, it was restrained by Lin Yun's own strength, and couldn't unleash all its power, but there were no such concerns here.

The Chapter of Balance was activated, and the King of Nightmares' level was soon reduced to Lin Yun's.

Lin Yun felt strange when he rose to level 49 again. This time, it was no longer as perfect as when he fought Semalion earlier.

When he fought Semalion, he was an out-and-out expert at the peak of level 9 of the Heaven Rank. But at this moment, he had nothing but the level. He could unleash the power of level 49, but his understanding of laws was not good enough.

Still, it already sufficed...

The King of Nightmares hadn't recovered from the shock of his plummeting strength yet when an enormous Demiplane arose behind Lin Yun!

The projection alone was dozens of kilometers long and wide. This time, it was the projection of a real Natural Demiplane. It was not just Lin Yun's own understanding of laws that he used in the battle against Semalion.

This was the first time that Lin Yun had ever released the complete form of his Natural Demiplane's projection. The entire void was shivering, as if it was going to fall apart.

The Natural Demiplane's huge projection was laid on the King of Nightmares' head in the most simple and violent way. It was the purest pressure, as if a world had been imposed on his head.

The King of Nightmares' magnificent body had already been half weakened by the Chapter of Balance. Then, he was suppressed by a Natural Demiplane that was almost a real world. He became no more than 10 meters tall...

As it happened, the King of Nightmares had to use all his strength to heave the projection of the Natural Demiplane. Otherwise, he would always be suppressed without a chance to turn things around unless Lin Yun changed his mind.

The King of Nightmares was quite frustrated. Four arms grew out of his transparent body, holding up the projection of the Natural Demiplane. He glanced at Lin Yun, who was casually floating, and didn't even bother to look at him.

Ripples surfaced on the deity's body constantly. He was almost exploding because of fury...

However, watching the Natural Demiplane's projection continue descending, the King of Nightmares didn't dare to think any longer. He quickly stabilized himself, and supported the Natural Demiplane's projection with his arms.

The projection was not the Natural Demiplane itself, but had evolved from the Natural Demiplane's laws. It might not be as heavy as the Natural Demiplane, but it was enough to suppress the King of Nightmares who had been weakened. He could not use his abilities at all, or he might be completely suppressed.

Holding up the Natural Demiplane, the King of Nightmares couldn't have been more frustrated. There was even an "I knew this would happen" expression on his face.

I knew it. I knew this would happen. Luck has never had anything to do with me. This is just a trap. The biggest trap. I shouldn't have come here. I should've just stayed in the page. The guy couldn't have done anything to me anyway.

I could've simply held him back while he was fighting. Then, he would've been in great trouble. I could've then threatened him. Even if I couldn't have escaped, he wouldn't have dared to give me a hard time. That would've been great. It'd have been so much better than experiencing the same disgusting illusionary world again and again. A new place is always a good thing, isn't it?

Why did I fall for his trick? This cunning, wicked human being must've done it on purpose. Yes. It was definitely on purpose. He tried to suppress me here so that I would never turn the tables on him or hold him back. Why did I fall for this?

I'm never lucky. The goddamn Lord of Misfortune must've cursed me when he was dying...

"Merlin, Merlin, let's make a deal. If you set me free, I will kill that idiot Uther. He will die completely, and won't come back to you for trouble at all. We'll go our separate ways afterwards. I will never fight you again. I'll never show up in the places where you're. How does it sound?"

"Uther's soul has already split into two completely different individuals. Dereksey's soul has already melted into mine. It's impossible to destroy Dereksey's soul. He will never die.

"Just think about it. If he never dies, he will constantly come to you for trouble. If you destroy one of his bodies, he always has other backup bodies.. He cannot be killed. The only solution is to let me go swallow him..."

Chapter 1463: Old Acquaintance

The King of Nightmares finally understood. As the unluckiest god of all, if he wanted to live a comfortable life, he'd better put aside the gravitas and dignity of a god.

It had been so many things. He clung to the dignity of a god, but lived a life more despicable than a reptile's. One god perished another. Some reborn gods died again, but they were dignified as gods for quite some time. What about him? He thought of killing himself when he remembered his life...

Unfortunately, as a god, he was so powerful that he couldn't even kill himself. He had to deal with an insufferable life...

It seemed that the King of Nightmares had suddenly become smart. He kept saying nice words in the humblest way.

In fact, Lin Yun just considered that he was bullshitting. He didn't believe what the King of Nightmares said at all.

That guy was a god anyway. Nothing he said could be trusted. It might be impossible to restrain him even with a contract.

Lin Yun was asking Semalion something.

"Semalion, do you know what to do under these circumstances? The King of Nightmares' soul has already melted with the Bloody Lich's. If it's impossible to kill the King of Nightmares, it's impossible to kill the Bloody Lich.

"If the Bloody Lich is alive, there will be endless trouble. That old dry corpse won't hesitate to spend 10,000 years retaliating against me..."

Lin Yun was truly having a headache. According to Semalion, the Book of Death had been conceptualized since the age of gods, but it was not successfully born at first. Then, the Plane of the Undead was involved in the war of gods. None of the creatures in the Plane of the Undead dared to fight gods.

The King of the Undead at this moment would've been simple cannon fodder in the age of gods. The conception of the Book of Death had been affected, and some people tried to claim it. In the end, the unborn Book of Death somehow fell out of the Plane of the Undead. There was no opportunity for it to be completely born anymore. All its components dropped out.

Semalion had learned a lot of things in the process. He had naturally learned many of the things during the conception.

In particular, Semalion knew a lot about the gods. To address the King of Nightmares' problem, normal power wouldn't be useful at all. Lin Yun had to count on the power of gods.

If only one of the gods had the power that could help the current situation. Although the gods had died, most of them had left good stuff.

Their soul pieces, their blood, their remaining bodies...

If one of the gods had the power to solve the problem, Lin Yun could always go find their remaining parts, and direct some of their power to solve the problem.

In response, Semalion was explaining the power of the gods one by one.

“The Lord of Wisdom is known as the source of all wisdom—”

“No, this one won’t help. Next one. The Lord of Wisdom doesn’t have the power to solve this problem...”
Lin Yun interrupted Semalion before the latter could finish. The guy was only wasting his time. The Lord of Wisdom’s source of power, namely his skull, had already been absorbed by Lin Yun. That didn’t help him at all.

Semalion was not bothered. He continued introducing other gods’ special abilities that might be of help in solving the King of Nightmares’ problem.

Lin Yun knew a thing or two about those things, but not as detailedly as Semalion did. After all, it had been a long time since the age of gods. Very few detailed records of gods that were from the age of gods could be found these days.

Semalion kept talking, and Lin Yun kept shaking his head.

An hour passed in the blink of an eye.

“The Lord of Death is also a god that boasts soul power. It’s said that he was born with the Blade of Death, which can cut apart souls. The creatures whose souls are cut apart will not necessarily die, but the part of their souls that is cut off will be permanently gone. It’s said that during the war of gods, the Lord of Death cut off one of the Lord of Wisdom’s hands, and the Lord of Wisdom’s hand was completely disabled.”

Lin Yun’s eyes glittered as Semalion talked. He instantly thought of the skeleton king.

After the Lord of Death died, his weapon was broken and fell to the Plane of the Undead, turning into the skeleton kings’ scythes of death, which were easy to find. Lin Yun himself had a scythe of death.

If the scythe of death could cut apart the King of Nightmares’ soul and the Bloody Lich’s soul, then things would be much easier.

Lin Yun took out his scythe of death, and Semalion suddenly exclaimed in shock.

“The Blade of Death. Merlin, has the Lord of Death resurrected?”

When Semalion mentioned the Blade of Death, the bloody scythe of death that Lin Yun took out shivered, and the bloody skull between the edge of the scythe and the grip glittered, letting out nasty and unpleasant cackles.

Lin Yun was almost unable to hold the scythe of death any longer. The bloody scythe of death didn’t calm down until he activated the Chapter of the Dead, and turned into a skeleton king.

Semalion, staring at Lin Yun who held the bloody scythe of death as a cloaked skeleton, spoke in a weird tone, as if he had seen a living god. “Merlin, the Lord of Death looked exactly the same as you. He held the red Blade of Death, which looked the same as the scythes of death that the skeleton kings held. However, hasn’t the Blade of Death already been destroyed?”

“What you’re holding is indeed the Blade of Death, except that it’s much less powerful than the Lord of Death’s Blade of Death...”

Lin Yun remembered how he cut the fat kid’s tail back in the Kingdom of Nightmares. The tail was still growing on the fat kid, but the illusion of it was cut off and swallowed by the bloody scythe of death. That had to have been the Blade of Death’s ability.

He was surprised earlier, and thought that the scythe of death mutated after changing its color...

Come to think of it, a coincidence might have occurred when a vampire ancestor was sacrificed. The scythe of death somehow regained the Blade of Death’s ability. It was even possible that part of the Lord of Death’s soul awakened in the bloody scythe of death...

The weapon that was the best at cutting souls apart awakened because of a soulless vampire. That was actually quite weird. The vampire ancestor was really pitiful...

For the King of Nightmares, vampire ancestors were walking human-shaped keys; for the Lord of Death, they were key sacrifices for his resurrection...

The 13 vampire ancestors had lived for such a long time. It was not until the last year that a lot of them were slaughtered. That couldn’t have been easy...

When Lin Yun turned into a skeleton king, and walked towards the King of Nightmares, who was still suppressed by the Natural Demiplane’s projection, with the bloody scythe of death, the King of Nightmares seemed even more frustrated...

I knew that I would be unlucky when I met this guy. It’s exactly like what I expected...

I should’ve made a deal with that guy sooner. It’s great now. I cannot propose a deal to him anymore. He has the Blade of Death, and transformed into the Lord of Death. He can definitely wield the Blade of Death...

Never would the King of Nightmares have dreamed that Lin Yun had the Blade of Death, which killed multiple gods. Those who were cut by the weapon were physically and spiritually minced. It was impossible for them to be resurrected and reborn.

Their soul pieces had been so shattered that even if they were reborn, they couldn’t possibly awaken again. The reborn entities would be new individuals with some special abilities, but they wouldn’t remember their old identities.

To be asleep forever without ever being able to wake up meant real death for the gods...

The King of Nightmares was both frustrated and frightened. He was starting to think that he was not just unlucky for one life...

“Merlin, let’s just talk nicely. We can negotiate. We can reach a deal that you find satisfactory. Trust me. It will be satisfying...”

The King of Nightmares paused halfway through his sentence. He looked at the guy next to Lin Yun, shocked.

After being stunned for a few seconds, the King of Nightmares, seeing that Lin Yun was walking close with the bloody scythe of death raised high, cried as if he had seen his family.

“Cambori, Cambori, oh, it’s you. Sir Cambori, help me! I wouldn’t have ended like this if you hadn’t told me to do that! The wretched Lord of Misfortune must’ve cursed me with his soul when he was dying...

“Cambori, help me, I really want to make a deal. I’m telling the truth...”

The King of Nightmares cried so pitifully that Lin Yun couldn’t bear watching it any longer. The King of Nightmares was indeed the unluckiest god of all. The other gods had mostly died a clean death, but the King of Nightmares’ life had been so miserable that he might have wished he were dead.

Lin Yun looked at where the King of Nightmares was looking. Enderfa had quietly walked to his back, but Lin Yun grabbed his neck and threw him out.

The King of Nightmares fixed his eyes upon Enderfa without batting an eye, as if they were truly family...

“Sir Cambori, have you been caught by this unbelievably wicked human being too? Please help me...”

All of Enderfa’s faces were so angry as if they had accidentally stepped on dog poop on the street.

“Damn it, what a bastard. He’s trying to instigate trouble even though he’s dying. Such bastards must die. Merlin, cut him apart already. If he’s dead, the Bloody Lich will be dead...”

Lin Yun suddenly transformed back into a human being.. He put away the scythe of death, and looked at Enderfa with a vague smile.

Chapter 1464: Submission

“Cambori, the Lord of Schemes, had three faces, and was the cleverest of all gods. He was the god that was the best at concocting schemes. Unfortunately, he was much weaker than the gods who were good at fighting, and he was killed easily...

“Enderfa, I always thought that you might be one of the Three-Headed Golden Dragons, but I was never sure. If you’d survived for so long, you had to be a famous Three-Headed Golden Dragon. But none of the Three-Headed Golden Dragons were like you. They were the real tough guys.

“I didn’t know that you were even more famous. You’re actually the Lord of Schemes. Whom did you piss off to deprive you of all the power in your soul? I couldn’t even see that you were a god. That’s really...”

Enderfa’s three faces wore different expressions. He was going to deny it, but he realized that Lin Yun was certain after hearing his name.

Lin Yun certainly had no doubts. Three faces were such an obvious feature. There were a few gods who had three heads. The Three-Headed Golden Dragons had three heads too. Some other powerful creatures also had three heads, so Lin Yun didn’t know which one he was.

Lin Yun had always thought that Enderfa had three heads. In particular, after he advanced into the Heaven Rank, all his three heads seemed independent.

Come to think of it, he should've recognized the guy sooner. There was only one famous person who had three faces instead of three heads. That was the Lord of Schemes, who had Enderfa's personality too. However, Enderfa didn't have the aura or power of a god's soul at all, so Lin Yun had never considered him to be the Lord of Schemes.

Later, Enderfa turned into the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel's Magic Tool Incarnation. They had been fighting together for a long time. It didn't matter who Enderfa used to be anymore.

What mattered was that they had been fighting alongside each other.

While Lin Yun was talking like that, he didn't really care who Enderfa was. Obviously, Enderfa realized that too. He wore complicated expressions on all of his three faces.

Before he said anything, the King of Nightmares shouted again...

"Sir Cambori, help me. You know me—"

Before the King of Nightmares could finish, Enderfa burst out in fury. With wrath on all of his faces, he began to cast spells with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

"Idiot, why don't you go to hell?"

"You can still recognize me when I've turned into this?"

"You recognized me despite the horn on my head? Just shut up!"

All of Enderfa's faces were yelling at the King of Nightmares at the same time. A torrent of spells spurted out of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and hit the King of Nightmares brutally.

The King of Nightmares screamed miserably under the splashing noises, but those spells caused little damage to him except a tiny bit of pain.

Enderfa didn't stop until he cast more than 10 minutes' worth of spells. When the spells were gone, the King of Nightmares was still screaming, as if he didn't realize that there were no spells coming anymore.

All of Enderfa's faces were twisted because of fury. He cast spells for another dozen minutes to slap the King of Nightmares.

"Damn it, you just can't shut up, can you? I went through all the trouble to turn into this, yet you still recognized me. I should've asked Merlin to kill you sooner."

Lin Yun grinned and watched. It was not until this moment that he realized gods weren't as awe-inspiring as he imagined them to be. Gods were essentially intelligent creatures too, except that they boasted great power.

As intelligent creatures, they naturally boasted what most intelligent creatures had. Even though there might be strange gods, there were always gods that were similar to other intelligent creatures.

However, there was not a second god that was as unlucky as the King of Nightmares...

The King of Nightmares was no longer stupid. He realized the relation between Enderfa and Lin Yun. As the Magic Tool Incarnation of Lin Yun's important Extraordinary Magic Tool, Enderfa was surely trusted by the guy.

Now that Enderfa was here, the King of Nightmares thought that his safety was guaranteed. At the very least, he wouldn't be cut into pieces. So, no matter how Enderfa slapped him, the King of Nightmares didn't care. He had already been slapped before anyway...

Lin Yun took Enderfa aside, and observed him up and down.

"Enderfa, what's the matter with the King of Nightmares? You two seem very close..."

Enderfa covered his left face. His other two faces looked at his left face at the same time.

"That guy said that the King of Nightmares was dumb and easy to take advantage of. As it happened, the King of Nightmares came to join us. His power was useless for other gods. There were too many gods that could kill him easily."

"The badasses such as the Lord of Death could've easily cut him apart..."

"The left guy proposed to accept the King of Nightmares as a subordinate. However, he defected in his very first battle, and he was too scared to fight other gods. In the end, he escaped to the Plane of the Undead and died there..."

"Never mind. It's not really a pleasant memory. However, if he recognized me, others might be able to recognize me too. Some gods must've been reborn successfully, and I crossed a lot of them in the past..."

Lin Yun smiled, but didn't really care. Even in this age, it was impossible for the reborn gods to reclaim their former glory. Even if they were awakened, they could only advance fast, and ignite the God Fire in the end.

"What do we do with that guy? The Bloody Lich's soul is melted with him. It's impossible to kill the Bloody Lich without killing him. That dry old corpse will definitely hold a grudge for 10,000 years..."

Enderfa seemed quite miserable. He hesitated for a long time, and decided that it was inappropriate to ignore or kill the King of Nightmares, who had been his lackey in the past. After all, he was no longer the Lord of Schemes...

"Didn't Semalion say that you have the Blade of Death? Ask the King of Nightmares to be prepared. You can cut him apart from the Bloody Lich's soul, and then just kill the Bloody Lich's soul. As for the King of Nightmares, just keep him inside the Book of Death. If he's set free, he'll be killed in no time."

"He will certainly sell me out before he's killed. It's better to just keep him inside the Book of Death..."

After saying that, Enderfa immediately carried out the decision, and flew to the King of Nightmares.

"Idiot, I'm giving you an opportunity. If you don't want to die, just push the old dry corpse's soul away. Nobody can help you in that aspect..."

The King of Nightmares looked up at the Natural Demiplane's projection above his head, and didn't say anything.

Lin Yun waved his hand, and the projection was gone. However, the King of Nightmares didn't dare to maintain his enormous body anymore after the pressure was gone. He even voluntarily shrank his height to one meter, making him look like an ordinary ghost.

After the body shrank, the King of Nightmares' began to shiver. His right half body blackened, and pure evilness emitted from the darkness.

The blackened part was gradually concentrated on one of the King of Nightmares' illusionary arms. Soon, the arm became completely black. The pure evilness spread out with a blast like a mental spell.

The King of Nightmares' face was slightly twisted, as if he were trying to push the Bloody Lich's soul. He looked up at the gray scale, and smartly remained silent, not asking Lin Yun to disable the Chapter of Balance.

After struggling for half an hour, the King of Nightmares concentrated all of his black aura in one arm. The arm went out of control too, and let out a soundless roar towards the King of Nightmares with a twisted face.

The King of Nightmares was connected to the dark evil soul. An intense collision was even happening in the joint. That was the evil soul trying to melt with the King of Nightmares again.

The Bloody Lich's soul naturally knew that it wouldn't be safe until it was melted with the King of Nightmares. Unfortunately, no matter how it roared, it couldn't combine with him again. Although the King of Nightmares couldn't get rid of the Bloody Lich's soul, he could still cross a line between them.

Usually, the King of Nightmares wouldn't waste his strength on that, because it was impossible to cut them apart, but the situation was different now. Lin Yun had the Blade of Death, even though it had been significantly weakened...

Lin Yun turned into the skeleton king, and flew towards the King of Nightmares with the weakened Blade of Death. The Bloody Lich's evil soul seemed aware of its impending fate, and instead of struggling to enter the King of Nightmares' body, it roared at Lin Yun.

But that action infuriated the tiny skull on the Blade of Death, which opened its mouth and let out a soundless roar. Instantly, the Bloody Lich's evil soul seemed frozen.

Seizing the opportunity, Lin Yun waved the Blade of Death, and cut the joint between the King of Nightmares and the wicked soul.

The bloody scythe of death's edge glimmered. There was a tiny bit of resistance when he slashed. The King of Nightmares screamed, and flew backwards. The wicked soul screamed too.

Unfortunately, before it could run off, the tiny skull on the bloody scythe of death opened its mouth, and swallowed the wicked soul as if it were delicious food.

The miserable scream came to an abrupt halt. After swallowing the evil soul, the skull seemed to know that the soul had to be eliminated. Dark aura spread out of the skull's eyes, and black patterns appeared on the back of the bloody scythe of death.

Everything was back to normal in only a few seconds.. The skull's jaw was moving up and down, as if it was complimenting the deliciousness of the wicked soul.

Chapter 1465: Construction

Lin Yun watched the evil soul disperse. He wasn't sure whether or not the evil soul had been truly destroyed. At this moment, the King of Nightmares drifted behind Enderfa.

"Is the Bloody Lich's soul really destroyed? I remember that his soul was split up, wasn't it?"

After being slapped by Enderfa, the King of Nightmares hurried to explain to Lin Yun.

"Merlin—"

Pa!

"Damn it, Nightmare, say Sir Merlin..."

"Sir Merlin, Dereksey is absolutely dead. Uther's soul has been divided into two parts, the kindhearted part and the evil part. To put it simply, they were independent from each other. Dereksey's soul was right here.

"His soul has been swallowed and digested by the Blade of Death. Dereksey must be dead already. He's as dead as anyone can be.

"As for the other part, I think its name is Prome. But that's fine. It's the kindhearted part of Uther's soul. He's so kindhearted that he must be dead already. Even if he's alive, he won't cause any trouble..." Nightmare explained in a low voice, and Lin Yun was finally reassured. He had been worried that the Bloody Lich didn't die completely.

Liches were great trouble. If they weren't completely killed, they would haunt their opponents for eternity. If they died, they would just revive and come again. They could be really annoying.

Lin Yun was quite surprised at the other name he heard. Prome...

He was the leader of the Holy Light Alliance. Remembering what Prome did in his life, Lin Yun was greatly enlightened. No wonder Prome was such a noble man that even Lin Yun felt ashamed of himself.

So that was why he felt that Prome's soul was weird last time. There was not the slightest evilness in Prome's soul. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that the man had all the virtues.

Only a pure man like him could've grasped the holy light so well...

He had been taking precautions against Prome. After all, he detected that Prome's soul was a bit weird. Also, Lin Yun didn't believe that there were any saints who didn't have any selfish thoughts. No intelligent creatures could be selfless.

Now that he figured out everything, he didn't need to care about Prome anymore...

What the Bloody Lich had been up to probably had to do with the Prome's arrival too.

The Bloody Lich had been taken care of, but there was still the King of Nightmares, who might seem like an obedient lackey behind Enderfa at this moment, but was a god's soul anyway.

In terms of level, the King of Nightmares' soul was definitely level 50. He might not be so strong in real battles, but he was stronger than Lin Yun anyway. It was impossible to set him free from the Book of Death.

The King of Nightmares seemed very smart at this moment. Seeing that the problem here had been taken care of, he dutifully asked Lin Yun to open the void.

Lin Yun opened a crack, and the King of Nightmares obediently returned to the page where he had been standing.

Meanwhile, Lin Yun took Enderfa and the others out of the inner space of the Book of Death.

After he left the Book of Death, he found that the Book of Death was turned to the King of Nightmares' page, which originally contained a picture of him. However, the picture was shrinking, and an illusionary background appeared in the rear.

After the background stabilized, a message came into Lin Yun's head from the Book of Death. A new chapter had appeared in the Book of Death.

The Chapter of Dream...

The King of Nightmares turned himself into a new chapter of the Book of Death. He lived in that page, and he could never escape.

Seeing that, Enderfa couldn't help but curse.

"Damn it, this fool is actually quite smart this time..."

Enderfa was not wrong. The King of Nightmares had voluntarily melted himself into the Book of Death as its new chapter. That was his best possible ending.

He was a god whose power depended on his soul. His soul was of critical importance to him. Although it was hard to destroy a god's soul, it was not entirely impossible to do that.

More importantly, the King of Nightmares had been living in misery ever since his perishing. He was trapped in someone else's dream in his own kingdom and tortured for an era. He almost lost his mind even though he was a god.

He escaped, only narrowly. Then, he endured even more hardships. If he hadn't recognized Enderfa, the latter would've definitely pretended they didn't know each other, and Lin Yun would've cut him apart.

If his soul had been cut apart, his consciousness would've been obliterated, and he would've been as good as dead. That was definitely the worst outcome.

At this moment, he was only fusing his soul and all his power into the Book of Death as the Chapter of Dream in the Book of Death. He didn't need to worry about the ceaseless torture anymore.

The Chapter of Dream would be his own world where he could do anything he wanted without any worries. Besides, after he melted into the Book of Death, it would grow more powerful. He would never be in any danger unless the Book of Death was destroyed.

The dignity of gods was already extinct two eras ago. Even the strongest god, after being tortured for two eras, should already acknowledge the reality.

Besides, his boss in the past had already turned into a Magic Tool Incarnation, so it shouldn't be humiliating for him to follow his boss, and become a part of the Extraordinary Magic Tool...

If someone strong did a thing that was usually considered humiliating, then that thing would be less humiliating. That was the power of a role model...

The problems of the King of Nightmares and the Book of Death were taken care of. The Book of Death's Magic Tool Incarnation was subdued too. Everything was perfect.

Floating in the sky in the Natural Demiplane, Lin Yun examined everything around him with his eyes closed. When he opened his eyes again, he felt that he had reached the peak of level 7 of the Heaven Rank.

This time, his understanding of earth, fire, water, and wind all reached the peak of level 7 of the Heaven Rank. There seemed to be an invisible balance among them.

That was much better than before. He had never had this feeling of perfection when he understood laws in the past after he entered the Heaven Rank.

Now that he had the feeling of perfection again, Lin Yun began to adjust his understanding of laws. In only a dozen seconds, everything seemed different.

The power of laws became like an extension of his arm. It was even easier for him to make use of. He even had the feeling that after he perfectly grasped the laws of earth, fire, water, and wind, it would be easier for him to understand the laws of light, darkness, and space.

He then saw his alchemist teams and a few special races, namely the Cave Gnomes, the Red-Skinned Spirit Suckers, and the Firerock Dwarves, who were busy in the Natural Demiplane.

They were building parts for the Shelter Tower. More and more things were deviating from what happened in history. Lin Yun couldn't help but have a feeling of crisis.

He had to speed up the construction of the Shelter Tower. If he built some of its parts at best, then the real construction would be a lot faster when it began. Also, many of the parts had to be experimented on before they were put to use. It was impossible to build them from scratch.

After taking a tour in the Shelter Tower's construction base, and giving some advice to the alchemists, Lin Yun left.

The Shelter Tower was the greatest masterpiece in the heyday of Noscent. It was technically a magic building, but a lot of magic tools were applied to it. Its core parts were all made according to the method of magic tools.

Lin Yun could entrust most of the parts to his alchemist teams. What he had to work on was the Reedpush Plate, one of the most important components.

The Reedpush Plate that was made in history was incomplete. A complete Reedpush Plate required alchemy puppets' talent runes as core runes, which made them essentially natural-born Extraordinary Magic Tools. They might not be very powerful, but they would have a lot of potential.

The destruction of the Shelter Tower proved the repercussions of constructing an incomplete Shelter Tower. The incomplete Reedpush Plate could not endure the decline of magic power. When magic power ebbed, mages would lose their strength.

Only the alchemy puppets' talent runes, which represented laws themselves, could be used anytime and anywhere.

There was no telling how Pabiete's hunting went in the Puppet Plane, but everything should be alright. When Pabiete left, Lin Yun gave him the privilege of escaping back into the Natural Demiplane when he encountered irresistible enemies.

Even if someone destroyed the coordinates that Pabiete left behind, it would be fine. It wouldn't matter even if they came into the Natural Demiplane.

The Natural Demiplane was no longer what it had been. Not every super expert was able to destroy it anymore.

At this moment, even if an expert in the peak of the Heaven Rank was to enter the Natural Demiplane, they would still be suppressed mercilessly. The Natural Demiplane was almost evolving into a real world.. However strong an expert in the peak of the Heaven Rank was, he couldn't endure the pressure of an entire world.

Chapter 1466: Establishment

Even a God Fire expert could only manage to defend himself when facing the pressure of an entire world. They might not even be capable of protecting themselves.

The Natural Demiplane was Lin Yun's greatest source of confidence. As long as it developed well without any deviation, there shouldn't be a problem.

The moment he left the Natural Demiplane, he felt that the magic power around him was violent. He flew to the heights and looked around, only to discover that everybody was moving quickly and landing in the fortresses. Some of them were flying out too. On the front line, the sky was a different color, and the black clouds turned into an enormous vortex.

The glow of magic was shining now and then, stretching almost 1,000 kilometers. It was impossible to tell what was really going on in the battlefield, but the rays of light indicated just how fierce the battles were.

The front line was almost 1,000 kilometers long, yet no magic waves could be detected here. There was even the feeling that the battlefield was far away. When he saw the glittering metal fortresses up ahead, Lin Yun understood everything.

Agalon and Alonzo had already carried out what they agreed upon. The new fortresses looked only half as big, but they were definitely more solid than those which magicians built with the help of spells.

The main parts of those fortresses were all made of steel and magic iron. Dense magic stripes and runes had been engraved on them, making the entire fortress a whole. Adding the magic crystals here, they were almost clumsy magic strongholds.

That was just the fortresses' usage in war. At the same time, they were more effective as important nodes of the super massive Hexagonal Array than the previous fortresses.

No great magic waves could be detected here, because the sectioned array made of those fortresses had been activated bit by bit.

1,000 kilometers had been pushed forward over those days. The ocean of flames in the center of the channel was already dying out. Noscent's troops had crossed the flames, and set up irregular iron fortresses where the ocean of flames used to be.

Lin Yun flew out of the fortress towards the front line. Before he reached it, he had seen six floating fortresses dragging an iron fortress towards the front line.

The iron fortress was only two kilometers in diameter, and looked like a hemisphere whose edge was missing. The bottom of the hemisphere was a flat surface, with six sharp stings 100 meters long.

Those stings were all made of magic iron along with other magic metals. Looking at the alchemy circuits on them, Lin Yun easily inferred what they were for.

When the iron fortress landed, the six 100-meter-long stings below the fortress would stab into the soil. After the fortress was stabilized, the alchemy arrays on the six stings would be activated and controlled by mages. Then, they would transform and let the fortress hold on to the soil at least in a radius of five kilometers. Nobody could make the fortress move again, or lift it from the earth.

On the flat surface at the bottom of the fortress, there were also a great number of alchemy patterns, circuits, glyphs, and runes...

Combined, they prevented the fortress from ever moving again when it touched the land. They would link the fortress to the pulse of the earth. Unless the earth completely collapsed, nothing would possibly happen to the fortress, at least not while it was a node of the Hexagonal Array.

By making use of the power of the earth itself, the defense of the fortress would be further improved...

Lin Yun was no in a rush to go to the front line anymore. He simply followed the transportation team onward.

There were at least five circles of defense within 100 kilometers of the fortress. It was impossible for the undead creatures to sabotage them, not to mention that the nearest small battlefield was 500 kilometers away.

The floating strongholds that were holding the iron fortress were probably the Sky City's masterpiece. However, Lin Yun saw the traces of a handful of other forces on the fortress itself.

The fortress flew for 100 kilometers, and Gandaph was already waiting. Lin Yun didn't disturb him. He simply watched quietly, and helped stay on guard.

The six floating strongholds slowly landed with the iron fortress. Gandaph personally adjusted the direction and location of the fortress.

An empty lot that was as smooth as a mirror had been prepared. There were even six special marks on it, representing the locations that the six iron stings should aim at.

The fortress slowly landed, and its stings were aimed at the six marks. As the floating strongholds descended, the six thick and heavy stings easily stabbed into the earth thanks to the weight of the fortress itself.

When the fortress was about to land, the six floating strongholds moved to the iron fortress's sides, pulling it down slowly.

Accompanied by dull noises, the fortress completely landed. When it stabilized on the ground, the alchemy arrays on the fortress were activated, connecting the fortress to the earth, as if it had rooted.

Also, the connection spread a dozen kilometers in only a few seconds. As time went by, the coverage would even grow bigger and bigger. When other fortresses landed nearby, all of them would be connected to each other. Nobody would be able to pull any of them out.

Rock mages stepped up, and activated some arrays on the fortress. One of the steel mages of the Lodney Family also turned on the alchemy arrays that had been prepared in advance.

Countless runes appeared in Lin Yun's eyes, which saw the six deeply-buried stings right through the soil.

Apart from those stings, there were also enormous cubes of iron that had been buried deep in the soil earlier. The magic circuits on the surface of the stings were activated, and small stings arose on the six stings like the spines of a hedgehog.

When those things touched the iron cubes that were deeply buried, the iron cubes seemed to be controlled, and began to transform. They were like metal trees that were growing deep inside the soil.

The six thickest iron stings were the trunks of the trees. The enormous iron cubes that were buried nearby were the nutrition for the trees to grow up. The trunk branched out, and the branches further branched out.

Very soon, all the iron tubes in the soil were gone. Under the fortress, the iron swept across a dozen kilometers like spreading roots, going almost 500 meters deep. The complicated iron roots swallowed all the iron elements in the soil.

Also, thanks to the other alchemy arrays, the soil became even harder than rocks. Furthermore, they were continuing to change. Lin Yun was shocked as he watched.

In the external war, the mages of Noscent finally showed the brilliance of their civilization. The cooperation of human beings and the wisdom of mages couldn't have better manifested.

All kinds of alchemists were necessary for the creation and transportation of the iron fortress. Alchemy arrays and magic tools were necessary. Alchemy puppets were responsible for the manufacture of some important components too. Even alchemy potions weren't as useless as they looked.

The alchemists who were good at making potions weren't just capable of making potions. They had a lot of knowledge, and could construct magic circuits and runes. This iron fortress required alchemists to be integrated too.

Not all potions were prepared for mages. There were many potions that had special abilities. They could fuse metals, or work as catalysts...

Alchemy was science in the mage civilization. It was impossible to separate part of it from the others, even though people liked to distinguish an alchemist's field of expertise by their final products.

Besides the necessary alchemists, fire mages and frost mages were necessary to help build the fortress too. Earth mages, rock mages, and the Lodney Family's steel mages had to assist in activating it too.

Transportation was a major problem as well. A lot of forces, including the Sky City, were good at that. They were the transporters.

Earlier, Lin Yun had proposed that Agalon could throw the fortresses out of his Natural Demiplane, but he had just been talking. Agalon, Alonzo, Gandaph, and similar mages were all capable of doing that.

However, too many iron fortresses were needed here. They couldn't transport each and every one of them. So, the teamwork of mages was needed. Their power as a team shocked Lin Yun.

When he read descriptions of the heyday, Lin Yun had felt that it was the mages' industrial age when the efficiency was shockingly high.

When he saw this scene, Lin Yun finally realized that Noscent was already accelerating towards the peak without him knowing it. The influence he wanted to see had manifested. The unhurried mages were starting to pursue efficiency too.

As soon as they saw how rewarding this was, it would be impossible to talk them out of it...

Chapter 1467: Traitor

Lin Yun had estimated that it would take at least an hour for a fortress to be established and stabilized. It seemed that he had completely underestimated the power of Noscent's mages when they joined their hands.

All the procedures and time had been calculated before the fortress's delivery. When the fortress arrived, the front line would have been pushed forward by 500 kilometers.

It only took 10 minutes for the task to be completed after the fortress arrived!

10 minutes later, nothing needed to be done about the fortress anymore. Also, those insane guys simply turned the earth within a dozen kilometers into a magic version of concrete to prevent this fortress node from affecting the Hexagonal Array in the future...

The area was expanding as time went by. In no more than 10 days, the fortress would be connected to another one dozens of kilometers away. This enormous piece of magic-version concrete would cover a radius of dozens of kilometers...

When the auras of those fortresses were all linked, Lin Yun couldn't possibly imagine what would happen.

Those geniuses were truly not leaving any weakness. The earth within thousands of kilometers would turn into a gigantic piece of concrete. It would be at least three kilometers deep.

Adding the power of the super massive Hexagonal Array, this channel would be a desolate place where not even any grass could grow. The soil in the entire space would turn into a complete piece of concrete. Then, even a God Fire mage wouldn't be able to destroy any iron fortress. To destroy one, they had to destroy the space in the channel once and for all.

That was 10,000 times more difficult than destroying a piece of land in a radius of several thousand kilometers. Only the power of gods could possibly do that.

Lin Yun only proposed the idea when he chatted with Agalon and Alonzo. Then, the two guys fully carried out his idea in ways he didn't even think of.

This was indeed the best solution at this moment. Even Lin Yun could not think of a safer way. Taking a look back, he was pretty sure that all the iron fortresses in the rear were being built in such a way. Those which were built in the very beginning had surely been replaced. The channel to the Leviathan Plane had been blocked. Even if they failed, it would be impossible for the undead creatures to break into the Leviathan Plane.

In the worst-case scenario, the undead creatures would still be stuck here...

10 minutes later, Lin Yun detected that this area of iron fortresses, as part of the Hexagonal Array, had been activated. The chaotic magic waves here were suppressed. The air was no longer disturbing. The battlefield at the front line seemed to have been secluded.

In only 20 minutes, Noscent's part of the territory had stretched by another 500 kilometers. When the place was occupied, it would be impossible to take it away.

It was a great masterpiece. They were so efficient that even Lin Yun couldn't find anything wrong with it. All they needed to do was push forward slowly and expel undead creatures from this channel. Then, the Hexagonal Array would be fully set up. It could be partly activated to block the army of undead creatures. Then, all the six Saint Alchemists could activate it as a whole. In the end, the problem would be solved.

Lin Yun and Gandaph floated three kilometers from the ground, and watched the intense battles on the front line, where Mana Crystal Cannons, spells with massive coverages, and magic battleships were deployed...

The bombardments crushed the undead creatures across hundreds of kilometers in only half an hour. Most undead creatures in the area were killed. They couldn't press forward any longer.

When the bombardments began, the teams that transported iron fortresses would follow the main troops.

After the most powerful bombardments eliminated most of the enemies, the weaker mages, swordsmen, and alchemy puppets would get rid of the undead creatures that survived so that nothing would go wrong when the iron fortresses were established.

When the crazy bombardments came to an end, and the undead creatures were about to counterattack, the iron fortresses in the rear would have already been set up.

Some parts of the array were activated first to place pressure on the enemies. Then, with the support of the fortresses, the teams that retreated from the front line could easily fend off the undead creatures' counterattack.

They would reap the undead creatures and reduce their scale. When there were fewer enemies, and the mages in the rear were mostly recovered, they would gather their firepower and charge again.

The cycle went on. If they failed, they would just try again. They pushed forward bit by bit. This was already the best solution because it didn't require super experts. Experts below level 5 of the Heaven Rank could already take care of the situation.

Occasionally, there were undead overlords who were above level 45 on the front line. The undead overlords who appeared on the front line had lost most of their soldiers.

Undead creatures were always stubborn. Between the beginning of a war and its end, the cannon fodder of undead creatures was consumed for most of the time, and the undead overlords wouldn't even show up until the war was coming to an end.

If there was no deep grudge between them, then the war would be more like an event to gather soul fires for them. It was possible that two powerful undead creatures would emerge after the war.

If they were mortal enemies, then it was even simpler. The two undead overlords would simply fight each other, and the one who remained standing at the end would swallow the loser's soul fire. No matter how badly wounded the winner was, their wounds would recover after they swallowed the soul fire. Even their level would rise a little bit too.

The undead creatures were still fighting in such a pattern even though their enemy was Noscent's troops, which gave Noscent an advantage.

Gandaph stared at the front line, which looked like a chaotic aurora that stretched for a thousand kilometers. That was the light of magic caused by the rays of spells.

"Merlin, I think something is wrong. The undead creatures might be planning something. Everything has been surprisingly smooth ever since we returned.

"Those undead overlords seem to have all lost their minds. They're still fighting amongst themselves, more fiercely than ever. More importantly, they're not fighting for the territory inside Dirty Blood, but the territory beyond.

"According to the message we received earlier, it seemed that a level-47 undead overlord was killed in the civil war..."

Gandaph seemed quite concerned because the situation was highly unusual. If the undead creatures had worked as a team, and all marched towards Noscent's troops, then it would've been barely possible to resist them. Conquering their territory with such a strategy would've been dozens of times more difficult.

At this moment, it was possible to push 100 kilometers with a few charges. They could march at least 1,000 kilometers in a month, and then set up iron fortresses.

They had hoped to march 1,000 kilometers in three months. However, the reality was multiple times smoother than their best estimation. Of course it called for concern...

Lin Yun shook his head, and was not really bothered. Before he heard Gandaph's words, he had known that Emir had had to be behind this.

That guy's hatred of crows would prompt him to do anything. Ever since Lin Yun enabled him to release flames and burn crows, everything he said would be a truth for Emir.

He had asked Emir to sow chaos among undead creatures. The undead overlords never liked collaboration. They were only interested in caring for their personal interests, and it was impossible for them to cooperate at all. As long as any of the undead overlords started a war, it would be easy for the war to escalate.

Earlier, he simply didn't want Emir, who was just an innocent gnome ghoul, to go to the front line and get killed by Noscent's troops. After all, Emir had helped him a lot. Just because their races were hostile to each other didn't mean they had to kill each other...

As soon as the channel was cut apart and sealed, neither of them would see each other again. There would be no contact between them at all.

He had tricked Emir into quitting the war in Dirty Blood so that he wouldn't get involved in the war against Noscent's troops at all. It seemed that Emir had done him a favor again. He made the war at the rear of undead creatures even fiercer than that in Dirty Blood.

That was the reason why Noscent's troops were able to march so fast and smoothly.

Lin Yun hadn't planned to tell other people about Emir. However, Gandaph seemed so worried as if he was going to enter the Plane of the Undead to look for the truth, so he briefly explained the matter to Gandaph.

Making use of the power of the Chapter of the Dead, he pretended to be an undead creature, and fooled a ghoul overlord into fighting other undead creatures in their rear...

Lin Yun didn't elaborate, but Gandaph understood everything. He shook his head with a smile, and didn't say anything.

Lin Yun wandered for days in the channel, only to discover that there was nothing that needed him. Everything here was in order. He only needed to be prepared to activate the Hexagonal Array, which wouldn't be a problem.

Activation was the least difficult part of the establishment of the super massive Hexagonal Array.. All the six Saint Alchemists only needed to use their power of creation to activate it.

Chapter 1468: Preparations

Lin Yun was not needed in the battle on the front line, either. After all, the situation on the front line was already stable. Although the space was stable enough to accommodate level-8 Heaven Rank experts, very few people above level 5 of the Heaven Rank were there.

No strong undead creatures had joined the war yet, so Noscent's troops naturally held back too. They didn't send their experts to stimulate the undead creatures. After all, the situation was in favor of Noscent's troops.

There was nothing Lin Yun needed to do. He intended to return to his Natural Demiplane to understand laws, but he thought for a moment, and found Prome.

Having followed Prome for a couple of days, Lin Yun was further reassured that the guy was a saint. When Uther's soul was split up, it wasn't cut into two parts from the middle; its kindhearted part and its evil part became independent.

The evil part turned into the Bloody Lich. The brainless undead creatures in the Plane of the Undead were all scared of his ferocity and wickedness.

The other part turned into Prome. In all his life, Prome had never done anything that was worth criticizing. His only shortcoming was that he was too caring and benevolent.

All of a Paladin's virtues were apt descriptions of Prome...

Ever since the channel became able to accommodate level-8 Heaven Rank power, Prome had been staying on the front line in case of accidents. He traveled back and forth, treating those who had been wounded and corrupted by the power of death...

To put it simply, he had been doing the demeaning and exhausting tasks. The Holy Light Alliance had been infamous. It had left everybody with the impression that it was a group of rabid dogs.

Because of the Holy Light Alliance, even the holy light mages' reputation was tarnished. They were considered a synonym to rabid dogs in a lot of places. Many new-generation mages, who were intimate with holy light, and could become promising holy light mages, eventually ended up as normal elemental mages.

The Holy Light Alliance ruined the reputation of all the holy light mages.

Despite that, ever since the purge within the Holy Light Alliance, and after Prome was set free and became the leader of the Holy Light Alliance, its reputation had been recovering at an astonishing speed.

It would take years to build a good reputation, but it would only take days to ruin it. After the reputation was ruined, it would require a tremendous amount of effort to restore, if it would be possible at all.

In spite of that, Prome was able to restore the Holy Light Alliance's reputation quickly. Even those who cursed the Holy Light Alliance for being a group of rabid dogs also respected Prome. Some even felt sorry for Prome, thinking that the Holy Light Alliance was only holding Prome back.

Prome had set himself as an example. The members of the Holy Light Alliance didn't dare to challenge the new rules. After those who violated the rules were punished, the Holy Light Alliance completely changed. They were an indispensable part of the war effort at this moment.

The greatest danger in fighting undead creatures was not to be killed, but to be corrupted by the power of death. However, everybody in the war was corrupted by the power of death—to different degrees.

Too many potions would've been required to solve the problem. The best solution was still holy light mages. They could address the problem perfectly with holy light. Even if someone was deeply corrupted by the power of death, they could still bring the patient back to life as long as the latter hadn't really transformed into an undead creature.

A lot of soldiers were participating in the war. At least 20 waves of people went to the front line, where the power of death was exuberant, every day. Corruption of the power of death was inevitable. When hundreds of soldiers returned from the front line, a holy light mage could just cast a level-5 spell to heal all of them, and then they would all go back to take a rest. If any of them was injured, a group healing spell could help...

If the soldiers were lucky enough to meet Prome, as long as they weren't completely dead or turned into undead creatures yet, Prome could heal them even if all their limbs had been cut off, or if they turned into half undead creatures.

That was the reason why Prome was so respected. While mages were the main force on the front line, alchemy puppets and swordsmen were important in charging forward, and it was easy for them to be mutilated during the advance.

It was impossible to find their limbs if the latter were cut off. The undead creatures which would be crazy upon seeing blood would surely tear apart the limbs. If they encountered zombies or ghouls, their limbs would surely be swallowed.

Even if they were lucky enough to pick up the remains of their limbs, it would be impossible to use them. Without their protection, the limbs would soon be corrupted and turned into bones by the power of death.

In Noscent, Limb Regeneration was at least a level-8 spell. It wasn't easy to find a holy light mage of such a level. Also, there were few mages who didn't belong to the Holy Light Alliance, which had a bad reputation.

Most people who had a severed arm or leg didn't have the opportunity to ask a level-9 Archmage to cast Limb Regeneration on them. The Holy Light Alliance charged such a high price that even level-9 Sword Saints might not be able to afford it.

As for the level-8 Limb Regeneration itself, it would come with a long period of exhaustion even if it healed the patient. The stronger the patient was, the longer it would take for them to get accustomed to the new limb. If they were careless for one moment, their new limb might be wasted.

The best way was the level-9 extraordinary spell, which was the perfect version of Limb Regeneration. Unfortunately, most people didn't have the opportunity to enjoy it. The Heaven Rank holy light mages would never easily waste a lot of mana on casting this spell for someone else...

However, up until this moment, none of the soldiers on the battlefield were crippled except those who were dead. Prome healed all of them. That was right. Prome did it alone.

Prome had done a favor to thousands of soldiers. What he had done was truly crazy. He couldn't have afforded the cost if he hadn't been a level-8 Heaven Rank holy light. Ever since he had been set free, his strength had been increasing. He was not far away from level 9 of the Heaven Rank.

A level-9 Heaven Rank holy light mage, would be an army of its own in the war against the undead. If Prome were really promoted to level 9 of the Heaven Rank, then it wouldn't be so hard to fight the war at all. Prome would be able to purge all the undead creatures within the radius of thousands of kilometers, including the undead overlords, within a day!

Unfortunately, Prome hadn't reached level 9 of the Heaven Rank yet. His understanding of holy light was not perfect. To bombard the enemies with holy light was too exhausting for him. He shouldn't use it until the critical moment.

There was no problem at all. Everything was going on very well. If nothing surprising happened, all they needed to do was wait.

Even though there was no problem, Lin Yun was still ill at ease. The Bloody Lich was wicked and brutal, but he was definitely very smart even among the top mages. He had surely made preparations for his demise.

Considering the Bloody Lich's personality, he couldn't have believed that nobody could destroy him just because his soul was integrated with the King of Nightmares'. Even if he had to die, he would surely make a plan of revenge in advance.

If he had to die, he would make sure that his enemy went to hell with him. The Bloody Lich was exactly that kind of person. He was most famous for his pettiness. In history, he retaliated against the guy who destroyed his body for thousands of years. No normal people would ever do that.

However, it had been so many days, and no accidents occurred. Lin Yun started to think that he was overthinking. It was possible that the Bloody Lich had never thought his life was at risk before he died...

Time went by bit by bit. Everything was going on very well. The war might come to an end earlier than expected. If nothing surprising happened, the war would be over three years after it started.

Lin Yun basically didn't have to do anything. He only needed to dress up as an undead creature, and went to Emir's place to receive the essence of the undead that Emir collected. Although there was also a tremendous amount of essence of the undead on Noscent's side, other mages needed it too, and Lin Yun couldn't purchase all of it. Also, its quantity was not as huge as what Emir picked up. Lin Yun only considered it as a secondary source.

After receiving essence of the undead a few times, Lin Yun found that a spot for level-9 spells on the Sage Chapter was about to manifest. He speculated that he would have a spot for an ultimate level-9 spell very soon. He was already considering which spell he should copy to the spot.

Considering the circumstances, after the spot for the ultimate level-9 spell appeared, he wouldn't be able to release another ultimate level-9 spell for a long time after he cast it, as it required too much essence of the undead. He calculated and realized that it would take years for him to get prepared to

release an ultimate level-9 spell. Also, he had to spend all those years in such massive wars where an astronomical number of undead creatures died every day.. That was the only way he could gather enough essence of the undead for the casting of the spell.

Chapter 1469: The Four Horsemen

Lin Yun didn't know what the best level-9 spell was to copy, because there were too many level-9 spells that he wanted to choose. No matter which of them was copied to the spot, its ultimate version and its greatest feature would be displayed. It would not be just as powerful as a level-11 spell; it would have the power to change laws.

Lin Yun continued understanding laws and studying truth runes and the Source Chapter. He even planted the branch of the Eternal Tree in the southeastern side of the Natural Demiplane, waiting for it to sprout and grow into a life tree. Then, if he took care of it as planned, he could possibly restore the power of the Eternal Tree in it, which would be of tremendous help to intelligent lives to be born in the Natural Demiplane.

Xiuban, Reina, and the legion mages had always been sent to the battlefield for practice. They were all in the phase of rapid growth, and it was very easy for them to level up in such a war.

Xiuban's and Reina's bloodlines were being developed. They didn't have any level restraint. They only had to develop the power of their bloodlines in order to level up, and so did the legion mages.

The mages in the legion had been advancing to the Heaven Rank one after another ever since Kurumu reached the Heaven Rank. When all the legion mages reached the Heaven Rank, their real power would soar.

When all the 50 legion mages reached the Heaven Rank, they would surely be the strongest below level 5 of the Heaven Rank. In the war against undead creatures, they would be tireless slaughter machines. The efficiency of them eliminating undead creatures would probably be only lower than that of level-5 Heaven Rank holy light mages.

In the blink of an eye, a year had passed. Noscent's troops had almost expelled undead creatures from Dirty Blood. The space in the channel had almost been completely stabilized too. One month later, it would be the best opportunity to activate the Hexagonal Array.

99% of the channel had been occupied. Iron fortresses had been established in the channel like nails. In the sky, the glow of magic enshrouded the entire channel like an aurora. The space here was already partly separated from the Plane of the Undead. All they needed was the last step.

As the end drew near, everyone became anxious. They had fought fiercely for years before they finally reached this step. If they were to fail, then their years of effort would be for nothing.

More importantly, the channel was already able to endure the power of level-9 Heaven Rank experts. When it completely stabilized, every expert would be able to unleash all their power.

The Lionheart Prince, the forest elves' king, Agalon, and Alonzo had all appeared on the front line in case of emergencies. Lin Yun had walked out of his Natural Demiplane too, prepared for the final war.

When he came to the undead creatures' side disguised as one of them, he finally discovered something unusual. The undead creatures had basically stopped fighting among themselves...

In a very short amount of time, the intensity of their conflicts had declined. While Lin Yun was on his way, he even saw two armies that were fighting fiercely retreat to their own respective territory, as if they had received some sort of order.

He arrived in Emir's territory, and received another huge amount of essence of the undead, which activated the spot for the ultimate level-9 spell on the Sage Chapter, but Lin Yun wasn't happy at all.

"Buddy, why are you here? Is the Master of Death not here? I've received the summoning of the Master of Hunger..."

Lin Yun had every reason to be upset after hearing that. His speculation had finally been confirmed.

Those undead overlords had been fighting for such a long time that they hated each other even if there were no grievances between them in the past. How could they stop fighting so easily?

It could've only happened when the real top undead experts arrived. Also, even those who were as strong as the Bloody Lich might not be able to suppress those undead overlords. It was very likely that some of the King of the Undead's horsemen had come.

Beyond his expectation, he learned from Emir that the Hunger Horseman and the Death Horseman were both here. It shouldn't be surprising if he saw Page, the Plague Horseman, too.

The Plague Horseman's scepter and heart had been stolen. He had every reason to come with the other two horsemen.

All three of them had arrived. So, the War Horseman was certainly here too...

The only reason why the four horsemen had all arrived could've only been that the King of the Undead had woken up. Without his order, those four guys who had always been busy fighting each other would've never gathered as a team...

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

The King of the Undead's four horsemen were much more influential than expected. Their command over undead creatures was surprising too. The last time Lin Yun was here, the undead creatures were busy fighting each other. He even saw a level-47 undead creature killed.

So, the four horsemen couldn't have already arrived the last time he was here. It had only been half a month, but the battlefield across thousands of kilometers had calmed down. They stopped fighting each other.

The four horsemen, with their deterrence, could really unite the undead creatures into a thick rope, making their performance 100 times better than it had been in the previous part of the war.

Besides, the four horsemen who were in the peak of level 49 were no weaker than level-9 Heaven Rank mages. They might be even stronger in some aspects.

The Plague Horseman was incapable of releasing an irresistible plague in a large area now that he had lost his scepter and the Heart of Plague, but it didn't mean that he couldn't release plague anymore. It was just that he couldn't sweep across all of Noscent's troops with a plague now.

Good thing that the Plague Horseman's scepter had been taken away. Otherwise, no battles would've been needed. The Plague Horseman could've contaminated the entire channel on his own.

Everybody below the Heaven Rank would be killed within a week. A month later, if there was no solution, the experts below level 5 of the Heaven Rank would also die because of the plague.

Thinking about that, Lin Yun felt cold sweat on his back. Luckily, the Plague Horseman had only been slightly interested, and hadn't really come in person previously. He had merely offered his scepter.

The Plague Horseman had lost his method of area suppression. He had to count on his own strength instead.

But the other three horsemen were much more troublesome. The Plague Horseman was the weakest of the horsemen because the power of plague didn't work on the other horsemen.

The Hunger Horseman was said to be a pure ghoul that was hideous and scary. His head took up one-third of his entire body, and he had the biggest mouth with three rows of teeth. It was said that even the skeletons on his level couldn't withstand his bite.

He could swallow and digest anything. Until the King of the Undead subdued him, the Hunger Horseman had been hunting crazily in the Plane of the Undead, and swallowing everything he saw. He was slim, hunched, and never full. Furthermore, he had narrow and long limbs, but he boasted the power to destroy anything. He was a maniac among undead creatures.

When the Hunger Horseman and the Plague Horseman fought, the Hunger Horseman even swallowed the Plague Horseman's power of plague...

The War Horseman was the King of the Undead's earliest follower, and had been by the King of the Undead's side all the time during his conquest of the Plane of the Undead. His arrival meant war. No undead overlords could ever beat him. He had never lost once even in the battles against some undead overlords.

The Death Horseman was the most mysterious one and the only one whose background was unknown. Someone said that he was the first Death Knight in the Plane of the Undead and the only guy who was known as *the* Death Knight.

But some claimed that he was not the first Death Knight, but he killed all the Death Knights who were born before him. All the new Death Knights were covered in his shadow.

The Death Knight even fought the King of the Undead for the supreme throne, only to fail in the end. The King of the Undead swallowed the Death Knight, and made another step forward, turning into the King of the Undead.

After the King of the Undead ascended to the supreme throne, he resurrected the Death Knight as the Death Horseman. Ever since then, the Death Horseman had been his greatest warrior that represented death...

Thinking about the four horsemen, Lin Yun put on a terrible expression. He had just reached level 8 of the Heaven Rank, which was astonishingly fast for any mage. Also, Lin Yun was much stronger than other mages on his level. Very few level-8 Heaven Rank experts could fight him...

However, thinking about the four horsemen around him, Lin Yun felt that his heart was pounding.

All of them were brutal guys. Any one of them could probably beat him easily, not to mention that all of them had gathered. If he were cornered here, he would surely die quickly.

When the four horsemen gathered, no mages who hadn't ignited the God Fire could possibly fight them, especially not in the Plane of the Undead. There would be no exceptions.

The four horsemen could only be beaten separately. When they gathered together, only the King of the Undead would be able to suppress them. Also, they wouldn't lower their proud heads to anyone else except the King of the Undead.

"Buddy, what's the matter? Have you sensed the summoning? Let's hurry up. We cannot let the Master of Hunger wait, or we will be swallowed..."

Chapter 1470: New Enemy

Emir patted Lin Yun, and woke him up from contemplation.

Lin Yun hurriedly pulled Emir back. This gnome ghoul was not exactly smart, but he had known the guy for a long time, and didn't want to see him get killed.

"Emir, listen to me. You'd better not go there. If you must go, just stay in the rear. Leave this place as soon as you can. The war will be very ugly. Never mind. You don't understand what I mean anyway. Let me put it this way. If you don't leave right now, you won't ever be able to release flames or burn those goddamn crows.

"Don't go to the front line, got it? And don't meet the Hunger Horseman..."

After saying that, Lin Yun left quickly, not caring if Emir understood. The guy would do anything he asked as soon as he mentioned crows anyway.

Lin Yun left Emir's territory, and pretended to be one of the most common skeletons, moving towards Dirty Blood.

At this moment, Dirty Blood had almost been entirely occupied by Noscent's troops. The battlefield was at the edge of Dirty Blood, which was full of undead creatures. Lin Yun was not eye-catching at all when he blended among them.

But after moving for a while, Lin Yun realized something was wrong as the undead creatures that had been charging at Noscent's troops started to retreat like an ebbing tide.

Lin Yun would be noticed easily if he moved in the opposite direction. He had to retreat with other undead creatures.

But all of a sudden, Lin Yun's soul shivered. He had a sense of foreboding. The moment he sensed it, he disappeared. The earth below his feet exploded, and all the skeletons within the radius of 100 meters were easily torn apart. Lin Yun's skeleton, on the other hand, dashed towards Dirty Blood like a vague shadow.

I've been spotted...

The idea flashed in Lin Yun's head. He didn't have time to consider how he was discovered. He only knew that if he stayed on the undead creatures' side, and all the four horsemen arrived, nobody could save him...

After Lin Yun dashed forward, he saw that a zombie more than three meters tall landed where he was standing. The zombie was shrouded in a green smoke that looked like grease in the air. He could smell its stench even though he had transformed into an undead creature, as if the stench could directly reach his soul.

After the zombie appeared where Lin Yun had been standing, the earth let out a painful moan, as if it couldn't endure the weight anymore. A huge pit hundreds of meters in diameter opened as the earth collapsed. The terrifying blast destroyed everything within eight kilometers.

All the undead creatures that were hit by the blast were ripped apart. Skeletons were reduced to bones, and their bones further fell apart in the blast until they completely turned into ashes...

The tall zombie floated above the pit, and watched Lin Yun running away with a hideous smile on his face, as if he had seen an interesting toy.

The Plague Horseman...

He had merely landed from the sky, and didn't launch any attack. Yet, he had already shown the power of a level-9 individual spell. If Lin Yun had been stepped on, he would've been killed!

"Stupid human being, return my scepter and my heart to me, and I will give you a merciful death..."

The Plague Horseman's low voice echoed in Lin Yun's soul. Instantly, Lin Yun felt like his soul had been corrupted by a green smoke, and it was turning dizzy.

He could not resist the dizziness even though he was the skeleton king. He summoned the power of the Truth Chapter from the Book of Death, and the crystal phoenix shrieked and flew out of the Book of Death, spraying a stream of colorful light. The light penetrated Lin Yun's body, and cleansed his soul like a spring. All the green smoke that contaminated his soul was removed by the colorful light.

Dark green smoke erupted from Lin Yun's mouth, only to be completely swallowed by the crystal phoenix. After swallowing the power of plague, the crystal phoenix was about to fly towards the Plague Horseman...

"Damn it, don't go there. Just run off..."

Lin Yun was more than infuriated at the crystal phoenix's stupidity. It had swallowed the Heart of Plague not long ago, and it wanted to swallow the Plague Horseman again. It would be ripped apart by the Plague Horseman in 10 seconds if it approached.

Summoning the crystal phoenix, Lin Yun rode it and flew forward, but then he realized that the Plague Horseman was gone again. The air where he disappeared seemed to be twisted, and the twisted air approached him quickly.

He instantly unfolded the Fusion Shield. A silver space law rune popped up. He also added a shield of light...

The silver space rune was activated the moment it popped up. The Plague Horseman appeared right behind him, and his fist was only five meters away from his head.

As the silver space law rune was broken, the distance between the Plague Horseman and Lin Yun was lengthened. The space was instantly stretched out.

Even so, the Plague Horseman was still approaching. The space here was like compressed folds. The stretched space was being compressed again by the Plague Horseman's power.

Lin Yun was sweating. This space spell was undoubtedly the best one he was capable of. He had created it with the inspiration he acquired from the infinite space on Agalon's hill.

When the spell was cast, it would stretch the distance to the maximum. The distance of five meters might actually be dozens of kilometers...

Even if the Plague Horseman was powerful enough to twist the space, there were at least a dozen kilometers between them. However, he was still approaching at an astonishing speed. The stretched space only blocked the Plague Horseman for one moment and bought some time.

In only one second, the Plague Horseman's fist had smashed the light shield's surface, causing sizzling noises that came to an abrupt end. The shield that was filled with the power of light dimmed quickly. The entire shield had been corrupted...

The shield that was made of highly compressed power of light broke easily like a poked bubble.

After breaking the shield of light, the power on the Plague Horseman's fist burst out again, and smashed Lin Yun's Fusion Shield brutally.

Instantly, the power of all the laws that Lin Yun had grasped surfaced on the Fusion Shield. His mana spread out like a broken dam.

The spherical Fusion Shield was deformed by the Plague Horseman's punch. Countless law runes were flashing, and a terrifying power burst out.

All of Lin Yun's mana was gone...

But his Fusion Shield was not shattered. It was knocked away along with Lin Yun, who was inside the Fusion Shield. He left a trail of white air waves more than 30 kilometers long behind him. There were lightning bolts flashing in the air waves.

He had been instantly knocked more than 30 kilometers away, and he didn't stop even though he had flown over such a long distance. The remaining force was still pushing him onward.

Lin Yun wasn't able to regain balance until he flew more than 50 kilometers.

Hardly had he regained balance when he vomited blood. His bones that had been shattered by the terrifying force were gradually restored by mana...

In the sky, Lin Yun was pale and shocked. If anyone had told him that he could be killed by one punch with his Fusion Shield activated, he would never have believed...

But that was exactly what almost happened. The Plague Horseman's punch didn't break his Fusion Shield, but its power caused a tearing force which almost ripped him apart. Eight of his bones were broken in the outburst. Even his spine was almost broken...

What shocked Lin Yun the most was not the damage, but the fact that the Plague Horseman didn't just use his physical strength. Unlike Xiuban, who purely counted on his physical force, he used a combat technique that was similar to a swordsman's. His one punch contained three outbursts.

The first outburst was neutralized by the protection of the space spell, and the second was neutralized by the shield of light. Only the last outburst hit his Fusion Shield, and it almost exploded.

Lin Yun believed that if the three outbursts had been combined, he would've been killed. The Plague Horseman's punch would've surely blown up both his Fusion Shield and himself.

That was just one punch!

Was he really the weakest of the four horsemen?

Lin Yun vomited blood again. His eyes glittered. He truly thought that the world was different from what he knew...

The Plague Horseman, who was capable of using combat techniques, ranked last among the four horsemen.

That was truly unbelievable...

After regaining balance, Lin Yun saw that the Plague Horseman was continuing to march towards him at a high speed, but Lin Yun was no longer worried.

Holy light covering a radius of dozens of kilometers drizzled from the sky and enveloped Lin Yun, who felt that his wounds were healing quickly. As for the Plague Horseman, he seemed to have been caught in a swamp, and was tied up by the gentle holy light.

"May the holy light be with you."

A solemn chanting echoed across the sky. Then, the gentle light covering a radius of dozens of kilometers was tied up as a dazzling pillar of light that hit the Plague Horseman.

The Plague Horseman was knocked away. When he reappeared in midair, white smoke was popping up from his entire body as if he had been set ablaze. A few seconds later, the smoke was gone, and the Plague Horseman seemed to have been skinned, with his bloody flesh exposed to the air. However, the wounds completely recovered in only a few seconds. The holy light had been corrupted and expelled.

Prome solemnly descended from the sky, with gentle holy light emitting from his body. The scepter in his hand emanated the power of holy light like the sun. Lin Yun's wounds were healing quickly under the illumination.

The Plague Horseman gazed at Prome with a hideous smile.

"Disgusting flying monkey, your opponent isn't me..."

The Plague Horseman sneered, and the sky was suddenly filled with stars whose light gathered into an enormous hand. On the undead creatures' side, a skull that was a kilometer tall roared, and charged at the starlight hand.

The starlight hand slapped the gargantuan and hideous skull away, and then it was gone too.

In the sky, Agalon, Alonzo, the Lionheart Prince, and the forest elves' king appeared at the same time.

On the undead creatures' side, a ghoul with a hideous huge head, a human-shaped creature that was covered in smoking black armor, and a rider who was riding a warhorse showed up in the sky at the same time.