

## **Magic Era 331**

### **Chapter 331: Selfish Scheming**

Once the assimilation was completed, Shawn's fighting strength would inevitably advance by leaps and bounds.

It would be illogical for them not grow stronger once fused...

Moreover, that Evil Dragon Eye was a True Spirit Magic Tool made out of the eyeball of an Abyssal Evil Dragon.

In the legends, the Abyssal Evil Dragons were the most loyal servants of the Ancient Gods during the Gold Era. They had endless power and could fight against Chromatic Dragons. But after the Ancient Gods fell, the Abyssal Evil Dragons fell into the Abyss.

Anyone with a bit of knowledge about the Abyss knew that the Abyssal Evil Dragons were overlord-type existences in the Abyss. They didn't have a set residence and would only drift to various corners of the Abyss. But a battle would immediately start if an Abyssal Evil Dragon entered an Abyssal Plane occupied by a Great Overlord.

All Abyssal Evil Dragons had the power to contend against Great Overlords.

The most powerful Abyssal Evil Dragons even exceeded the Heaven Rank!

The corpse of such an existence would still possess endless power even after death. It could be seen from how the Mercury Tower gave up on their plans and chaotically attacked the entire plane for the corpse of an Abyssal Evil Dragon. They had been preparing those plans for over a hundred years and had funneled a lot of effort and resources into them, yet the plan was overturned because of that Abyssal Evil Dragon's corpse. This showed how valuable such a corpse was.

In the eyes of the Mercury Tower, the corpse of that Abyssal Evil Dragon might be more important than the entire Gold Forest Plane.

It was quite amazing.

Even if only an eyeball was made into a True Spirit Magic Tool, it wasn't to be taken lightly. It was rumored that calamities would fall once the eyes of an Abyssal Evil Dragon opened.

Thus, the eyes of the Abyssal Evil Dragons were also known as the Eyes of Calamity.

The Eye of Calamity that Shawn was fusing with contained unimaginable power. It would make the Soul Walker evolve once Shawn was done assimilating it.

Naturally, this transformation wouldn't happen overnight...

So Lin Yun wasn't in a hurry. After smiling, he made a copy of Herman's Meditation Law Set and put it in his pocket. Once he was done, Lin Yun slowly crouched down and put a potion in Herman's mouth.

It took a few minutes for Herman to recover.

It was just that even though he looked like he was getting better, he had yet to open his eyes and just remained there, motionless.

“Haha...” How could Lin Yun not know that this Archmage was playing dead? “Sir Herman, You just drank a Holy Spirit Potion. You’d recover even if all your bones were broken. I won’t mind showing it to you if you don’t believe me...”

“...” Herman awkwardly opened his eyes before slowly standing up.

“Take a seat, Sir Herman.” Lin Yun didn’t pursue the awkwardness of the action and only dragged a chair over before sitting next to the refining table and casually beckoning to Herman.

“Okay...” Perhaps it was due to fear or blood loss, but Herman, who had already drunk the Holy Spirit Potion and had his injuries healed, was still a bit pale. His eyes showing extreme fear as he looked at Lin Yun.

The previous hour was like hell to Herman. It consisted of endless pain and otherworldly torture, he was shivering just thinking about it.

Although that frightening Ghost Wolf had already disappeared, Herman hadn’t forgotten that this young mage was the one who ordered around that demonic existence...

Herman’s attitude had completely flipped. He stood in front of Lin Yun with a pale face, not daring to sit in front of him. “What... What do you want to tell me?”

“I am very curious... Why would you attack me?” Lin Yun wasn’t thinking of making things difficult for Herman, he only smiled, casually sitting there as if this was a normal discussion.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, this was a misunderstanding...” Herman repeatedly bowed as he apologized, “I heard someone say that you were a Battle Mage when I came in. You should know of the hatred between the Black Tower and Battle Mages? It has been going on for a few centuries... And thus, I had the urge to attack you...”

“Of course...” Lin Yun looked at Herman with a smile that wasn’t a smile, but didn’t expose him. He only rubbed the Soul Walker Ring on his right hand. “Looks like you still miss Lord Shawn, Sir Herman. How about I make him appear so you can keep chatting with him?”

“No!” This minute movement terrified Herman. He let out a cry mixed with fear and dread. “Don’t!”

“Sir Herman, we are both adults, do you think I would fall for this? You are insulting my intelligence, or perhaps your own... The way Battle Mages and classic mages use their mana is completely different. Even a High Mage such as myself can make out the difference, so how could Sir Herman make such a rudimentary mistake as an Archmage?”

“I...” Herman was suddenly at a loss.

“Alright, Sir Herman, let’s talk openly and honestly. I just want to satisfy my curiosity, I can promise you that I wouldn’t mention this to anyone afterwards...” Lin Yun had a smile on his face all this time, before he suddenly became serious. “But I can assure you that I have not one wisp of patience. Try me if you think you can really deceive me, but I won’t be as nice if I find out you lied to me. I’ll have Lord Shawn

appear and he'll be the one talking to you in my stead. I believe you haven't forgotten the feeling of your soul being torn apart?"

Lin Yun continued, "Oh, and I am a pretty good alchemist, but since I'm very much afraid of dying, I carry all sorts of potions on me. The effects of that Holy Spirit Potion should be pretty good right? I still have seven of them in my pocket. I can use one of them after you have your chat with Sir Shawn, and I can guarantee that you won't die before the end of the discussion..."

"..." Lin Yun's had looked quite gentle this whole time, but what he said made Herman's hair stand on end.

No one understood the pain of having their soul torn open more than Herman right now. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that this torture far surpassed any torture ever created in this world. Herman would rather die than experience it once again...

But that young mage clearly understood what he was thinking about. Seven Holy Spirit Potions might be something to be excited for normally, but they would now restrict him and prevent his suffering from ending.

"I... I ..." Herman collapsed from fear. He didn't wait for Lin Yun to ask him again and directly told him the whole truth.

In fact, Herman had already understood that this young mage wasn't a Battle Mage as soon as he saw Suyass. After all, even if Suyass had just advanced, he was still an Archmage. Lying over such a trivial matter wasn't worth it for him.

Moreover...

The Mercury Tower never had anything to do with those from Gaugass, so why would Suyass defend a Battle Mage?

But Herman's real target wasn't that young mage. He wanted the new coordinates of the Gold Forest Plane.

When the news of the Abyssal Evil Dragon's corpse leaked, the Black Tower took advantage of the Mercury Tower not being prepared to take an eyeball. There was a tacit mutual understanding over this matter, and in order to prevent this from happening again, the Mercury Tower paid a huge price to forcibly change the coordinates of the Gold Forest Plane, making it so that for anyone else, the Gold Forest Plane disappeared amidst the endless planes.

The Black Tower couldn't do anything about that.

They had already taken advantage of the Mercury Tower and made them vigilant. There would be no meaning in finding the new coordinates of the Gold Forest Plane unless the Black Tower was willing to directly fight with the Mercury Tower.

But Herman wouldn't report to his teacher...

Because Herman knew a secret.

Herman knew that as long as he gained the second Abyssal Evil Dragon's eyeball, the Evil Dragon Eye he possessed would become the Eyes of Calamity, and they would reach the peak of the True Spirit realm.

This was too enticing...

A peak True Spirit Magic Tool meant power close to the Heaven Rank, how could Herman remain unaffected?

The only problem was that the coordinates of the Gold Forest Plane had already changed. Since the Black Tower was unwilling to start a war against the Mercury Tower, Herman simply couldn't get the second eyeball by himself.

Therefore, he kept provoking the Mercury Tower ever since he returned from the Gold Forest Plane. This wasn't because Herman was brash, but because Herman wanted to start a major conflict between the two forces.

But the self-control and patience of the Mercury Tower's leaders gave his plan no chance.

Up until today.

Lin Yun being mistaken as a Battle Mage reminded Herman.

'Right... Battle Mages are the best way to attract the hatred of the Black Tower...'

### **Chapter 332: Ghost Evil Dragon**

Herman immediately decided to consider this young mage as a Battle Mage from Gaugass, accusing the Mercury Tower of harboring a Battle Mage. By using the hatred of the Black Tower, he would start a war on a shocking scale. At that time, whether it was in exchange for his achievements or through something else, he would be able to get the Gold Forest Plane's coordinates.

As for whether that young mage actually came from Gaugass, Herman simply didn't care.

In any case, once he was locked in the Black Tower's Obsidian Prison, the methods of those crazy mages would force him to admit any criminal charges that they wanted.

At first, Herman had felt that his plan would be sure to succeed.

The only mistake he made was to underestimate that young mage...

The problem was that this one mistake was a huge one.

'Fuck.... Who would have ever thought that a twenty-something mage would have such formidable power? He managed to stand tall against an Archmage like me and burst with strange and extreme mana at the critical moment. Shit, that strange mana fucked me... It felt wrong the moment his weapon broke... That mana was too murky, it felt as if it came from a dozen mages...'

It was a true poison for the Devouring Hand...

After the Devouring Hand consumed the opponent's mana, it would be stored in Herman's Mana Whirlpool. He wasn't a Heaven Mage, so he couldn't contain world power. He had no problem with one

mage's mana, and the mana of two mages wouldn't be too difficult, but the mana of three mages or more crammed in his Mana Whirlpool would become tumultuous. Who could control it?

Moreover, the mana that poured into his Mana Whirlpool didn't just amount to that of three or four mages, it was as much as the full reserves of at least ten mages...

The outcome was unsurprising.

As he thought of this, Herman felt regretful. Had he known earlier, he wouldn't have used the Devouring Hand. Who knew who would have won in a fair fight? But instead, he used his trump card and was unable to retaliate, ending up paralyzed by that endless pit of mana.

And he wasn't in a good state now.

His Mana Whirlpool was heavily damaged and full of holes after being wrecked by those dozen streams of mana. He would now have the strength of an 8th Rank or a 9th Rank High Mage before he could fully recover. Let alone Suyass, even that strange young mage would be able to crush him easily.

Herman was very long-winded and spent half an hour explaining everything while Lin Yun was listening patiently, that smile never leaving his face. But Lin Yun couldn't help frowning when Herman mentioned the Eye of Calamity.

"Are you certain you can get the 2nd eyeball?" Lin Yun knew some things regarding Abyssal Evil Dragons. It was written that after their deaths, all the evil and resentment of an Abyssal Evil Dragon would be released. And upon release, it would fuse with a ghost and transform into a terrifying Ghost Evil Dragon.

The power of the newly formed Ghost Evil Dragon wouldn't be too great, perhaps at most at the Archmage realm. But after a long time, the power that the Abyss Evil Dragon held during its life would slowly be inherited by the Ghost Evil Dragon, and it would mature to a frightening realm. Lin Yun knew that the fiercest Ghost Evil Dragon in Noscent was Salla, the one who caused the Bombeii Massacre. Salla was comparable to Undead Monarch Sandro in terms of power.

This was the only Undead lifeform that Sandro hadn't managed to conquer during his life.

It was said that Sandro and Salla wrecked three Abyssal Planes during their fight before Sandro paid a huge price to open a door to the Undead Plane and used his endless army of Undead creatures to seriously injure Salla.

But Salla didn't acknowledge allegiance after being seriously hurt, and instead let out a loud Dragon Roar before charging into a crack of an Abyssal Plane, disappearing without a trace.

Lin Yun didn't know how Herman came across the first Abyssal Evil Dragon's eyeball, but if he wanted to get the second one, that Archmage might have to face a Ghost Evil Dragon. Such an enemy wasn't to be trifled with. It could be close to Heaven Rank, or if unlucky, it might even actually be at the Heaven Rank. Let alone Herman, even Harren might not be able to survive against such a monster.

"I.." Hearing Lin Yun's question, Herman hesitated once again.

"What? Sir Herman is really missing Lord Shawn?"

"I... I know a secret." Herman hesitated for a long time before making a firm decision. "But you have to guarantee my safety after I come out, and not make things difficult for me!"

"That's fine." Lin Yun didn't need to consider before answering. In any case, he hadn't planned to kill Herman. After all, Herman's Mana Whirlpool was severely damaged, so he was not much different from a cripple. Who knew how many months and years it would take him to recover? He would have no chance to retaliate in this life, and killing him would definitely draw the ire of the Black Tower.

"I know a way to circumvent the Ghost Evil Dragon..."

"Hmm?" Lin Yun was truly interested. After all, the Mercury Tower spent so much effort on the Seven Great Magic Cities because of that Ghost Evil Dragon.

That existence made of evil and resentment was too formidable.

The Mercury Tower thought of a way to weaken it, and that method was to control the Seven Great Magic Cities to cut off the Ghost Evil Dragon's source of power.

But if there was a way to circumvent the Ghost Evil Dragon to obtain the Abyssal Evil Dragon's corpse, the Mercury Tower would definitely become feverish with excitement.

He hadn't expected Herman to know of such a method. Lin Yun's eyes shone.

But Herman's words were like a splash of cold water in his face.

"However, there are some huge restrictions. One would at most get a few scales, or if lucky like last time, an eyeball."

"..." Lin Yun felt discouraged.

'Whatever... Getting an eye would be a shockingly good harvest.'

After all, getting both of the eyes would let one form the Eyes of Calamity.

That would be a peak True Spirit Magic Tool that would be ten times stronger than the Evil Dragon Eye!

Moreover, Lin Yun had the advantage.

Shawn was already fusing with one of the Eyes of Calamity, so as long as he obtained the other one, Lin Yun could even omit the processing and let Shawn fuse with it again. At that time, if Shawn was lucky enough, he would be able to gain the Eyes of Calamity!

"Alright, tell me the way to circumvent the Ghost Dragon, then you can leave..."

An hour later, Herman limped out of the Mercury Tower.

And Lin Yun once again got himself busy in the laboratory.

He spent almost two days peeling off the Elemental Amber from the Spiritual Magic Tool.

During the fight two days ago, Lin Yun had used the Spiritual Magic Staff to touch the Devouring Hand. Suyass, who had spectated that fight, had thought that this was a very stupid move. It was because Suyass felt that Lin Yun had a lot of ways to deal with the Devouring Hand, such as increasing the

distance between them or suppressing its mana. In any case, the worst solution was to directly touch the Devouring Hand.

At the end, Lin Yun used the Magic Array and the two Alchemic Mana Whirlpools to make Herman collapse. Suyass still stubbornly believed that Lin Yun's previous move was the biggest mistake of that fight.

But Lin Yun hadn't told Suyass that he had been doing that on purpose.

Indeed, on purpose.

In fact, Lin Yun's Magic Array had already made a complete analysis of the Devouring Hand when it appeared, so how could he not know how it functioned? In reality, Lin Yun had plenty of ways to break through the Devouring Hand, some of which didn't even require the Magic Array.

But in the end, Lin Yun chose this course of action.

Why?

It was because Lin Yun wanted to use the Devouring Hand's property to disintegrate the Spiritual Magic Staff's arrays and reduce it to an ordinary item.

This sounded a bit unbelievable.

Why would someone deliberately damage a perfect Spiritual Magic Tool?

No one would believe it if they heard such a story.

But this was exactly what Lin Yun wanted.

Because the Doom Staff was already approaching completion, and the Spiritual Magic Staff no longer had any meaning. The only use left for it was the Elemental Amber's mana recovery function.

But Elemental Ambers had a lot of uses and didn't necessarily need to be placed in weapons, so Lin Yun had already been considering how to take the Elemental Amber out of the staff, but without success. After all, the Spiritual Magic staff was a peak Spiritual Magic Tool. If the Elemental Amber was forcibly removed, it might damage the amber.

Thus, Lin Yun came up with this method on the fly when he saw the attack.

Using the Devouring Hand to collapse the arrays of the Spiritual Magic Tool, completely taking it apart. It was the only way he could take out the Elemental Amber whole.

But after taking it out, Lin Yun was still hesitating on where to place it.

With the lesson of the Spiritual Magic Staff, Lin Yun wasn't willing to use the Elemental Amber on an ordinary Magic Tool. After all, ordinary Magic Tools would rarely see any use in Lin Yun's hands. And he might not have a mage with the Devouring Hand to help him destroy the arrays next time, so it would be better to embed the Elemental Amber on an important Magic Tool.

### **Chapter 333: Underhanded Schemes**

To Lin Yun, this most important Magic Tool was obviously the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel carried Lin Yun's path of magic. After turning it into a True Spirit Magic Tool and transplanting Enderfa into it, it would have a complete Magic Tool Incarnation. Lin Yun even felt that the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel could become an Extraordinary Magic Tool in the future.

Thus, he once again changed the plans concerning the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

The new version would have two gem connectors. One would be for the Star Gem while the other would be for the Elemental Amber. This small change would completely transform the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. The Elemental Amber would give it a large source of mana, so it wouldn't rely on Lin Yun supplying mana like before.

But this change also brought troubles.

Once the Spell Wheel had its own source of mana, Lin Yun's control over Enderfa would be greatly reduced. At first, Lin Yun had planned to control Enderfa using mana, just like with Shawn. If he planned anything funny, Lin Yun would directly cut off the supply of mana and turn this True Spirit Magic Tool into trash.

But now, the Spell Wheel would be complete on its own, and therefore, it would be self-sufficient. Enderfa could completely ignore Lin Yun.

A True Spirit Magic Tool ought to have a source of mana, a framework, and a Magic Tool Incarnation. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel would have all of the above.

'Well, it's fine...' Lin Yun threw these worries to the back of his mind after thinking about it for a bit more.

Because he had already considered it carefully.

He couldn't leave a flaw on the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel just to guard against Enderfa. This was a True Spirit Magic Tool that would be linked to Lin Yun's future, making it even more important than the Book of Death.

Not to mention...

How could Enderfa think of betraying him as long as he was powerful enough?

If Enderfa one day broke away from his control, it would only mean that he wasn't strong enough.

If he, who had come to this era from 30,000 years in the future, who transcended all magic knowledge of the current era, couldn't control a True Spirit Magic Tool and couldn't suppress Enderfa, then he would only have himself to blame.

After reaching this conclusion, Lin Yun no longer hesitated and embedded that large Elemental Amber into the new Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

Dazzling rays of light flickered, and Lin Yun even felt a deep connection being established with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel on the refining table. He knew that it was a sign of spirituality and that the



recently created Magic Tool was giving birth to a Magic Tool Spirit. Who knew how many people would be terrified if news of this spread?

But this was far from enough for Lin Yun.

In the next dozen days, Lin Yun spent all his time on the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, sleeping and eating in the laboratory.

But even the closed doors of the laboratory couldn't stop those crazy alchemists of the Mercury Tower from chasing after him.

Lin Yun's previous display had been too domineering...

He solved the Fess Formula in a few minutes, startling Griffith silly, before taking out two solutions to the magic solidification problem. He quickly became someone that the entire Mercury Tower aspired to be like. A few Master Alchemists even considered these two solutions as authoritative texts and took a few days to research and analyze them.

The people of the Mercury Tower were worshipping Lin Yun like fanatics.

More importantly, due to the frenzied interest of these alchemists, some matters involving Lin Yun had been dug up.

Soon, everyone learnt that this young Master Alchemist had a huge alchemy store in Thousand Sails City and had a monopoly over the eastern market. In a short year, he overturned the alchemy market and various unprecedented items came out of that store on Victorious Return Street, creating one miracle after another.

Suyass, who had been harassed constantly by questions, couldn't help but leak out a few secrets.

Thus, everyone knew that this young Master Alchemist had once entered Vaughn's ruins with Suyass and cracked various complex alchemy arrays while also beating one powerful opponent after another, and even Fran, who had managed to obtain the power of an Archmage for a while, had been defeated by him.

And he had only been a Great Mage at the time.

In a short ten days, Lin Yun completely conquered the hearts of these prideful alchemists.

If not for the doors being tightly locked, a few of the alchemists might have already rushed in to see that amazing youth with their own eyes.

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was completed a month later.

Even if Lin Yun deliberately suppressed them, the mana fluctuations caused by the advancement of the Spell wheel to True Spirit Rank alarmed quite a few people, including Suyass and Griffith. At the time, the two were in the Mercury Tower's library, consulting some books. Shock and disbelief appeared on their faces when they suddenly sensed those fluctuations. They looked at each other, at a loss for words, before silently lowering their heads and continuing to consult their books as if nothing had happened.

A week later, the Mercury Tower finished the processing of the six magic materials. On that night, the Doom Staff reached the True Spirit Rank. Suyass and Griffith had been busy refining in the laboratory above Lin Yun. The beakers that they had been using shattered when the new fluctuations spread to them.

Lin Yun finally left the Mercury Tower the next day.

Suyass and Griffith personally accompanied him to the door, followed by a group of Master Alchemists and Great Alchemists.

It was noon when he returned to the Merlin Family. William and Ross were there, next to a sleeping Draconic Beastman.

Ever since he had absorbed that drop of blood, Xiuban's sleeping time had greatly increased, from about six hours to twelve hours. Lin Yun even wondered if that drop of blood had a hypnotic effect...

But the effects were quite visible.

After reaching Okland, Xiuban spent most of his time sleeping, yet his power quickly increased at a visible pace. He already had the strength of a 3rd Rank Expert Swordsman. And he wasn't to be underestimated; the blood of Dragons and Beastmen flowed within Xiuban, giving him a natural mastery over both the martial and the magic path. In terms of power, a 5th Rank Expert Swordsman wouldn't be his match.

Lin Yun conservatively estimated that the current Xiuban was at least comparable to a 7th or 8th Rank Expert Swordsman.

Xiuban might be able to contend against a Sword Saint once he broke through the 5th Rank.

In contrast, William looked weaker...

Nothing could be done about it. Although William had accepted the soul inheritance from that damaged crest, he needed time to digest it. William's strength wouldn't just increase on his own while he slept like it did for Xiuban. He had recently advanced to become a 2nd Rank High Mage and was quite far from the 5th Rank.

But William had thoroughly studied the Crimson Heart. Lin Yun checked him and was quite satisfied with William's progress. He was already thinking about whether he should give that 11-formula Meditation Law Set to William ahead of time.

The three of them found a place to sit down. Lin Yun reminded Ross to go pick up the Meditation Law Set he had prepared while he chatted with William. He learnt of some matters that had been happening in the Merlin Family in the past month. When Ross came back, he heard the contents of the discussion and couldn't help adding a few words of his own.

"Cousin, the assembly of the Merlin Family's Elder Council will happen in a few days, you should be careful..."

"Oh?" Lin Yun had just taken the Meditation Law Set that Ross had prepared for him, but Ross' words made him frown. "What's going on?"

“Well...” Ross hesitated for a moment before continuing, “I heard that some people are using underhanded schemes and are trying to convince others to rise against you at the assembly...”

“Rise against me?”

“Yeah...” Ross nodded, “After all, the Gilded Rose is making them jealous. You hold a monopoly over the eastern part of the kingdom and can even expand to Okland. An alchemy store that can produce such a huge amount of expensive goods every day... It’s fairly normal for others to be jealous. Moreover, your display in the Black Horn Auction last month made some of them go crazy with envy...”

“So you are saying that in this Elder Council assembly, some people will try to force me to hand over the Gilded Rose?”

“Something like that...”

Lin Yun nodded but remained silent. But William let out a disdainful sneer when he heard this. “They are courting death...”

William hadn’t been valued by the Elder Council before. Everything he had gotten now was thanks to this cousin he met in Thousand Sails City, so when he heard that the Elder Council wanted to scheme against this younger cousin’s properties, his first reaction was to be dismissive of them.

“This might not be the case...” But Ross saw things differently. He had a seat at the Elder Council and his understanding of the Elder Council far surpassed William’s. Thus, when he heard William, he immediately shook his head. “The Elder Council is backed by the Ancestral Land, how else could those greedy geezers keep obstructing Ofran up until now?”

### **Chapter 334: Elemental Tide**

“I’m going to find Patriarch Ofran!” William stood up fiercely.

Patriarch Ofran had given many generous conditions to make Lin Yun return to the family. William had participated in the whole process as the bridge between the two of them, and even he felt envious when he heard some of the conditions.

But the conditions that Ofran had agreed to had gradually started to change ever since Lin Yun arrived at the Family. Such as the matter of entering the Ancestral Land. William was still feeling sour about it. He had originally agreed, but when they arrived, he insisted on some contributions to the Family first. Fortunately, it was Lin Yun... Had it been someone else, they would have ended up dead while trying to assassinate Stan Watson, or probably just given up.

Ever since then, William had been quite dissatisfied by the Family. But because Lin Yun didn’t say anything, William endured it.

But it wasn’t long before they now heard this news.

This was a bit excessive.

William wanted to go and ask Patriarch Ofran what had happened to all the conditions he had agreed on.

“Haha, this matter definitely has nothing to do with Patriarch Ofran...” Ross shook his head, “Don’t you know Patriarch Ofran’s style? He is always flexible. With his character, he would definitely use a gentler method if he coveted the Gilded Rose, such as using feelings. He would persuade Cousin Mafa to collaborate with the Family. With the power of the current Gilded Rose, they could increase the level of alchemy of the Merlin Family if they had a close partnership...”

“The ones who want to annex the Gilded Rose are those ignorant and narrow-minded elders. I dare say that those geezers might not even know that the Gilded Rose is a behemoth controlling the eastern alchemy market, they simply don’t understand that taking over the Gilded Rose would be biting off more than they can chew...”

“Then Patriarch Ofran is just looking on?”

“He doesn’t really have much choice. The Merlin Family’s Elder Council has great authority. You might not know, but the Elder Council as a whole is above the Patriarch. And in the past hundred years, those ancestors spared no efforts to support the Elder Council. Patriarch Ofran is actually in a very awkward situation...”

“But...”

“It’s okay, William...” Lin Yun shook his head and stopped the unconvinced William from arguing further.

The greed of the Elder Council hadn’t come as a surprise to Lin Yun.

When he spent millions in the Black Horn Auction, Lin Yun had already thought that this huge sum might make some people envious.

The reaction of the Elder Council was quite normal.

However, Lin Yun hadn’t thought that this would actually involve the Ancestral Land.

But it still didn’t matter.

He had already undergone the bloodline ceremony in the Ancestral Land and fused his ten Magic Arrays into one. The identity of being a Merlin was no longer important to him. If these elders were foolish enough to try to take the Gilded Rose from him, then they could only blame their own poor luck.

Lin Yun no longer bothered with this matter and picked up the Meditation Law Set Ross had brought and started reading.

The first section of the Elemental Tide wasn’t that complicated. It could even be described as quite shallow in Lin Yun’s eyes. Lin Yun spent half an hour recalling the first section of the Elemental Tide. After making sure that nothing was missing, Lin Yun thought for a short moment before taking out a sheet of paper.

The room was extremely quiet, and for a while, only the sound of the quill streaking across the paper could be heard.

At this time, both William and Ross tacitly held their breaths. They remained there, motionless, not daring to let out a single sound. The two only watched as Lin Yun wrote, as that blank page was filled to the brim with characters.

An hour later, Lin Yun completed the 2nd section of the Elemental Tide that he had inferred.

“Phew...” Lin Yun let out a long sigh. He moved his hand around a bit as it was a bit sore from all the writing, before preparing to write the 3rd section of the Elemental Tide.

To Lin Yun, the 2nd section of the Elemental Tide was only the beginning, and finishing off would be the real challenge. The 3rd section was the core of the whole Elemental Tide.

Lin Yun put down his quill and picked up a cup of water to soothe his parched throat.

“Cousin Mafa, how... how is it?” Ross only dared to talk now, but his voice was hoarse and scary.

The Elemental Tide Meditation Law Set would affect the future of Ross’ journey down the path of magic. He would have boundless prospects if it was successfully completed. Let alone easily reaching the Archmage realm, he might even be able to reach Heaven Rank in the future. But it would be the end if it couldn’t be repaired, as 5th Rank High Mage would be his limit. Taking even one more step would be extremely difficult.

This was far too important.

Lin Yun had just finished the 2nd section of the Elemental Tide, and after ten minutes he said, “I need more time...”

“Really?” Ross had worked hard for ten years by using the 1st Section of the Elemental Tide. He had been through countless planes looking for clues. Ross thought he had run out of luck many times, especially when the map fell into Stan Watson’s hands. At that time, he truly despaired.

In fact, Ross never expected for this to be so dramatic. He had already lost hope to ever get the complete Elemental Tide, when it suddenly seemed to be so close to him that he could touch it by extending his hand.

When Ross heard his unfathomable cousin say that he needed some time, Ross’ first reaction was disbelief.

It felt just like walking on the street and finding a gold coin.

“Hmm.” Lin Yun nodded as he assessed the time. “If you have something to deal with, take care of it first. You should come back at night...”

“No, no, no, I’ll stay here, I’ll stay here...” How could Ross leave? He was so close!

All his other matters would have to wait for the Elemental Tide to be completed.

“That’s alright then...” Lin Yun knew that Ross was in an eager mood and simply couldn’t remain calm. Thus, Lin Yun thought for a bit but didn’t force him. He only turned towards William and commented, “I saw that you made great progress in your Crimson Heart, how about you find a place to compare notes with Ross?”

“How could I? I’m not a bully...” William said with a provocative tone as he looked at Ross.

“Who the bully would be has yet to be decided!” Ross’ expression sank. It could be said that the two of them were on the same side, but their relationship didn’t change much. One was still brooding over his older sister’s death while the other had his defeat from a month ago in his mind. They both seemed eager now that Lin Yun had suggested a spar.

“Hurry up, stop being long-winded...” Lin Yun waved them away before focusing his energy back on the 3rd section of the Elemental Tide.

The complexity of the 3rd section far surpassed that of the two previous sections. After two hours, Lin Yun was only able to complete a third of it. Moreover, that third was the most insignificant part of the 3rd section.

But he wasn’t in a hurry.

The completed Elemental Tide consisted of thirteen formulas, making it a top-tier Meditation Law Set in all of Noscent. Even with his era-transcending knowledge and his almost omnipotent Magic Array, inferring the composition of the entire Elemental Tide from almost nothing wasn’t easy.

The scratching of the quill could be heard in the peaceful room, and it carried a unique rhythm. A pile of paper was stacked on a desk beside Lin Yun, and they were filled with numerous characters and formulas.

The sky gradually darkened...

Lin Yun put down the cup of water and massaged his brows. He didn’t take another new sheet of paper this time. The thirteen formulas of the Elemental Tide had been completed, and only the finishing touches were left. What Lin Yun had to do now was optimize those thirteen formulas so that this complete set would be as easy for Ross to learn as possible.

But someone knocked on the door at this time. “Is Mafa Merlin here?”

“Hmm?” Lin Yun suddenly frowned. He was disturbed by someone just as his work was on the verge of being completed. Let alone Lin Yun, anyone would feel annoyed in such situation.

“Mafa Merlin, please come out, I came to find you for a certain matter!” Since the person outside didn’t get an answer, he raised his voice.

Lin Yun could only helplessly shake his head, and knowing that the other side wouldn’t leave easily, sighed as he said, “Come in...”

### **Chapter 335: Shareholder**

A young mage in his twenties wearing a spotless white robe came in. His eyebrows looked similar to William’s, but he looked a bit younger.

“You are?”

"I am Aube Merlin, you ought to call me Cousin." After the young mage named Aube entered the room, he sat across Lin Yun as he introduced himself while casually looking at the papers on the table.

"Hello." Lin Yun nodded, not stopping Aube. The true Elemental Tide was still in his hands, while the sheets left on the table had only been used for deduction. They were full of complex formulas and dull data, and moreover, no one apart from Lin Yun himself could understand the codes he had been using.

"Haha..." Sure enough, Aube only flipped through a few pages before putting them back in their original place, but not without displaying a mocking smile. "I hadn't expected you to be so hardworking..."

"It's just me passing the time." Lin Yun frowned once again. "I wonder Why Cousin Aube is looking for me?"

"Oh, right..." Aube leaned against the back of his chair and adjusted himself into a more comfortable position. "I came today for two matters. The first one is to make your acquaintance, Cousin Mafa. After all, there are plenty of Merlin children spread through various cities, but you are the only one to be summoned by Patriarch Ofran. As for the second matter..."

Aube Merlin paused there, before continuing, "The second matter is a business deal I would like to discuss with you."

"Eh?" Lin Yun was surprised at first, before smiling. "Why? Cousin Aube is also interested in the alchemy business?"

"Naturally..." Aube nodded as he smiled proudly. "Cousin Mafa, I believe you heard a bit about me after returning here. I think you should know that I am one of the most outstanding alchemists of the Merlin Family!"

"Haha..." Lin Yun had a noncommittal smile on his face.

"Alright, Cousin Mafa, let's not beat around the bush. I know you'll meet some trouble from the Elder Council, but I have a few allies in the Elder Council. There would be no problem if I said a few words..."

"Indeed, I would have to thank Cousin Aube in that case. But Cousin Aube, what would I have to do for you and your allies to speak on my behalf?"

"Hahaha, speaking with someone smart is a lot easier..." After bursting into laughter, Aube slowly stood up from the chair. He put both hands on the table and looked at Lin Yun with an arrogant and prideful expression. "You would have to do something very simple... Let me become a shareholder of the Gilded Rose. I will use three millions to invest in the Gilded Rose for a 40% share!"

"Eh?" Lin Yun looked at Aube for a full ten seconds before smiling. "Cousin Aube, you sure are quite the jester..."

Three million golds.

Just for words!

"Haha, you don't have to agree." Aube's smile was filled with confidence.

In Aube Merlin's eyes, there was no question as to whether Lin Yun would accept the offer.

The entire Merlin Family knew that the Elder Council had already come to a consensus and wanted that kid to hand over the Gilded Rose. This wasn't the decision of an Elder, or a few Elders... This was the joint decision of the entire Elder Council.

And this was all due to the commotion Lin Yun had raised the previous month, back in the Black Horn Auction.

He spent millions for a handful of magic materials, to the point of making Hanson Charlotte spit out blood on the spot. This kind of wealth was very shocking, even in Okland. How could these old geezers of the Elder Council not be envious?

Hearing of this, Aube Merlin knew that his opportunity had arrived.

Everyone knew that the three geniuses of the Merlin Family's younger generation were competing to become the next patriarch. It wasn't just Ross and Aube, even Leon, who came from the Cloud Tower, had been working hard for a few years. Ross went through many planar wars and formed his Planar Legion while Leon gained the support of the Cloud Tower. The Cloud Tower would greatly help him if he asked.

Only Aube was left...

He was a 5th Rank High Mage and a Master Alchemist, but he didn't have enough support and could only watch as Ross Merlin's Planar Legion swept through one plane after the other, he could only watch as Leon solidified his support from the Cloud Tower, he could only watch as he was getting further and further away from becoming the patriarch.

But an opportunity finally appeared before him.

Indeed, this opportunity was the Gilded Rose.

Aube was a Master Alchemist, and he understood the Gilded Rose far more than those elders. Aube even personally went there and saw how that alchemy store monopolized the market with his own eyes.

It was hardly an exaggeration to say that it was a behemoth producing enormous amounts of wealth every day. Aube couldn't help becoming green with envy every time he saw those items with the mark of the Gilded Rose. How great would it be if that wealth were in his hands?

By relying on that wealth, he would be able to secure his position as the next patriarch and would lead the Merlin Family to crush their rivals, the Watson Family and the Charlotte Family, the latter of which was recently on the rise. He could even make the family rise to being one of the greatest forces of Andlusa.

In contrast...

Leaving that wealth in Mafa Merlin's hands was really wasteful.

It could clearly be seen from last month's auctions. Millions of golds had been used for a few magic materials. This proved that this cousin of his lacked ambition. Otherwise, he would have used that sum to arm a mercenary group. Even if that wasn't enough to take over a plane, it would be more than enough to protect the Gilded Rose. It would allow that behemoth to grow bigger and stronger. Wasn't this better than buying a few magic materials?



In Aube Merlin's eyes, this wealth could only be used properly in his own hands.

And now, he finally had his opportunity.

Those greedy elders were truly impatient. It hadn't even been two months since Mafa Merlin returned to the Family, yet they couldn't even wait and were about to force him to hand over the Gilded Rose.

This was incredibly stupid.

It hadn't been long enough since he returned and he didn't have anyone he was familiar with besides William. He had no sense of belonging to the Family... This was forcing him into a dead end.

From Aube's point of view, it would be better to wait a few years until Mafa Merlin had thoroughly assimilated into the Merlin Family to the point where they were both interlinked. Then, they would slowly get bits and pieces of the Gilded Rose by slowly nibbling away at it. At some point, even if the Merlin Family couldn't get the entire Gilded Rose, they would definitely occupy a key position in the alchemy market.

But unfortunately, those geezers of the Elder Council simply couldn't understand this logic.

But it was good, because it gave Aube a chance.

He could use this opportunity to strike a deal with Mafa Merlin.

He was relying on the help of some of these geezers who owed him a favor. Otherwise, he wouldn't rashly offer such a deal to Mafa Merlin, because he would certainly be declined without enough leverage. But now, unless Mafa Merlin was a fool, he wouldn't be able to refuse this offer due to the pressure of the Elder Council.

Thus, Aube was full of confidence, waiting silently.

Time slowly passed, but Aube wasn't in a hurry.

Because he knew that the other party was pondering over it and weighing the pros and cons.

But no matter how much he considered, Mafa Merlin's final choice couldn't stray from what he expected.

Sure enough, it didn't take more than three minutes before the young mage sitting on the other side of the table forced a smile. "It looks like not agreeing would be bad?"

"Haha..." Aube Merlin didn't say anything to this and only chuckled.

The young mage's smile felt even more forced.

In the end, he said under Aube's attentive gaze, "But I still won't agree..."

"Hmm?" Aube thought he had misheard at first, but after taking some time to digest the information, he understood that the response truly had been a refusal.

'How could he have refused?'

The calm Aube suddenly lost his cool.

“How could you not agree!?” Aube simply couldn’t accept this outcome, he fiercely jumped up and looked at Lin Yun with a vicious gaze and ragged breath, simply forgetting himself.

“Because I have no need for it?” Lin Yun only looked at Aube a bit regretfully as he responded, “The Gilded Rose’s business is very good right now, I don’t need an additional shareholder. Why would I need one?”

### **Chapter 336: Lava Heart**

“But, the Elder Council!” Aube completely lost his composure when he heard those words. If he could, Aube would have really liked to open up his cousin’s brain to see what was inside!

‘Does he not understand that things will go out of control if he turns me down? Once the Elder Council brings up this matter, he will only have two choices. One would be to hand over the Gilded Rose and become a puppet of the Elder Council, while the other would be to oppose the Merlin Family and become the enemy of this major force of Okland.’

Aube Merlin simply couldn’t understand. ‘How could this seemingly smart person fail to make the wise decision?’

Aube’s voice was a bit rough, and his eyes were slightly red. “Do you not know what the consequences would be?” He simply couldn’t accept this outcome.

How could this be...

This was impossible.

‘Didn’t I already consider all possible outcomes? He has no way out of this besides cooperating with me... Why would he make such a choice?’

“I know...” Lin Yun was about to answer when footsteps could be heard outside.

Soon, William and Ross arrived, badly battered.

The two had pale faces and were panting, as if they had fought against a few hundred magic beasts. They were supporting each other as they entered the room, but they both froze when they saw Aube.

“Aube, why are you here?” Ross and Aube were two of the three great geniuses of the younger generation, and the competition between them had reached its peak. Their relationship was even worse than Ross and William’s, so Ross’ tone wasn’t very polite.

“Haha, Ross, long time no see.” Aube had calmed down a bit. He couldn’t help freezing when he saw the two of them entering, but he quickly recovered and even showed a polite smile.

“You aren’t welcome here.”

“Your character still hasn’t changed after such a long time, Ross. Haha, I came to discuss a business deal with Cousin Mafa today, that’s all. But you are perfectly on time, you should help me advise our younger cousin...”

“Cousin Ross, help me see Cousin Aube out...” Since William and Ross had arrived, Lin Yun naturally wouldn’t be interested in keeping Aube company. He only gave an apologetic smile before turning his focus back to the Elemental Tide.

“Hear that, Aube?” A sneer appeared on Ross’ face as he took a step forward, putting himself between Aube and Lin Yun.

“Hey, Cousin Mafa, listen to me...” Aube started worrying.

But Lin Yun had already buried his head in his papers and continued his work as before. As for what Aube was now saying, he simply didn’t care.

“Why are you still here, Aube? Do you need me to send you out personally?” Ross had an icy expression. He felt even more unrestrained as the fluctuations of the Endless Spring also spread out, making it look as if he was ready to attack anytime.

In fact, Ross might very well attack if Aube didn’t leave.

As far as Ross was concerned, every minute Aube spent there would be minutes keeping Ross away from the completed Elemental Tide. Ross wouldn’t be polite if he could use force to kick Aube out.

“Okay, okay, I’ll leave immediately...” Aube wasn’t an idiot. He could see that with Ross’ current attitude, the deal couldn’t be discussed any further today. Aube raised both hands, showing that he wasn’t planning on having a fight. He slowly retreated towards the door while trying one last line. “But, Cousin Mafa, don’t think that Ross can help you. The truth is that Ross doesn’t have any allies in the Elder Council. Accepting my investment is your only choice if you don’t want to be eaten by those geezers. Only I can help you, if you let me become a shareholder of the Gilded Rose. ”

After saying this, Aube left the room.

“Aube wants to invest in the Gilded Rose?” William had a strange expression. ‘How come I didn’t know that Aube was wealthy enough to think of investing in the Gilded Rose...’

“3,000,000 golds for a 40% share...”

“He is crazy!” William almost burst out in laughter. Let alone 3,000,000 golds, the current Gilded Rose wouldn’t care about 30,000,000 golds. Moreover, a 40% share? This was such a crazy thought.

“Haha...” Lin Yun chuckled.

The thirteen formulas were already complete with only the optimization of the Meditation Law Set left, and this wasn’t very complicated for Lin Yun. It was only another two hours before he finally put down that quill and gave the thick stack of papers to Ross.

“This is the complete Elemental Tide, study it carefully.”

“Yes, yes, yes...” Ross held the stack of paper with both hands, his legs shaking.

He looked at Lin Yun with an extremely complicated expression.

He had obtained the first section of the Elemental Tide ten years ago and had relied on this badly damaged Meditation Law Set to keep advancing at a crazy speed. Not only did he become a 5th Rank

High Mage before turning 30, but he also had the strongest Magic Conducting Rune of the Merlin Family, the Endless Spring. Ever since then, Ross knew that the Elemental Tide was the magic path he had to walk on.

It was just that the badly damaged Elemental Tide eventually started showing its weak point... Ross didn't make a single step forward after becoming a 5th Rank High Mage. He had considered every method he could think of to keep progressing on his magic path. He kept taking risks as he went through one plane after another. Ross spent a lot of energy to find only a vague clue, not to mention that this vague clue was in the hands of his biggest rival, Stan Watson, making him truly despair.

It was at that time that Ross felt that all his achievements would forever stop at being a 5th Rank High Mage.

But he truly hadn't expected that this younger cousin that he had planned on robbing would truly change his life.

Now that Ross was holding the complete Elemental Tide, he felt as if his eyes were on fire.

"Cousin William..." Lin Yun ignored Ross after handing him the papers. He instead called William over and said, "During that time, you meticulously studied the Crimson Heart and got a deep understanding of it. You already reached the level of those High Mages of the old Crimson Tower. If you had studied the Crimson Heart earlier, your Magic Conducting Rune should have been the Blazing Forge. Unfortunately, you learnt the Crimson Heart too late for that.

"Ah?" William had felt envious when he saw Ross getting the complete Elemental Tide, and he was at a loss after hearing these words from his younger cousin...

"Thus..." Lin Yun thought for a bit before taking out a stack of paper from his pocket. "I prepared the Lava Heart for you. This is the strongest Meditation Law Set of the Crimson Tower, and it has thirteen formulas. Moreover, the Lava Heart is very different from the Crimson Heart, it is very tyrannical. If you study it properly, you should be able to destroy your original Magic Conducting Runes, and from the wreckage, you should be able to rebuild the strongest fire Magic Conducting Runes, the Blazing Forge..."

"That amazing?" William's expression suddenly changed; that feeling of loss disappeared from his face and was replaced by a speechless pleasant surprise.

"The only condition is that you need to endure the pain that this Meditation Law Set would bring..."

"Of course, no problem!" William was fully focused, pondering over the meaning of Lin Yun's words.

"Haha..." Lin Yun shook his head. He didn't tell William that the pain he was talking about was the most genuine pain, pain that would make him wish he could just die.

After both of them got their Meditation Law Sets, they impatiently wanted to check them, so they only lingered for a short moment before quickly excusing themselves and going back to their rooms.

Lin Yun didn't remain idle after they left.

Lin Yun took out the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

It had already been finished, and the mana fluctuations of a True Spirit Magic Tool instantly flooded the whole room. The disk made of Latour Gold Essence was about the size of a palm. The Star Gem and the Elemental Amber occupied a semicircle each while surrounded by densely packed runes and arrays. It would take Lin Yun but a thought for these runes and arrays to activate and burst forth with enormous power.

‘Worthy of Latour Gold Essence...’ Even with his insight, Lin Yun couldn’t help secretly admiring the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel made of Latour Gold Essence. It could already be described as shocking purely based on its capacity. After all, the runes he had carved on the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel all came from the Book of Death. Another magic material wouldn’t have been to support such a frightening power, let alone the Star Gem and Elemental Amber embedded within.

The Elemental Amber would have been fine...

But the Star Gem contained World Power. How could ordinary materials function while bearing the weight of World Power?

‘Let’s see what Enderfa has to say...’ After testing the might of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, Lin Yun began revolving his Magic Array, waking up Enderfa, who had been sleeping in that 10th Magic Array.

### **Chapter 337: Summon**

“Finished so soon?” Enderfa asked with amazement as he sensed the mana fluctuations of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel after waking up.

At first, Enderfa thought that it would take this young mage a few years to complete a True Spirit Magic Tool, but only a few months had passed and he was now presenting a True Spirit Magic Tool. This Magic Tool would become a perfect True Spirit Magic Tool once Enderfa took a place in it.

“How is it? Are you pleased with this new body?”

“Not bad...” Sensing the powerful mana fluctuations coming from the Spell Wheel, even the greedy Enderfa couldn’t help clicking his tongue while exclaiming, “Indeed, not bad, kid. I truly hadn’t thought that you were such a brilliant alchemist, and a fortunate one too. Latour Gold, Elemental Amber, and surprisingly, a Star Gem. Those are magic materials that can be found, but not sought...”

“Haha, I’m indeed quite fortunate.”

“Good, then according to what we said, I’ll become the Magic Tool Incarnation of this True Spirit Magic Tool for a hundred years, and you’ll let me go in a hundred years!”

“Naturally...”

Enderfa was straightforward. After obtaining Lin Yun’s agreement, he directly transformed into a black mist and flew out of the Magic Array. Lin Yun didn’t dare to be careless and urged the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. Boundless light illuminated the room as fierce mana fluctuations rose up, stronger and stronger, making the surrounding elements flare up.

It was also the first time Enderfa showed his true power. A Dragon Roar could be heard as a huge force rose up to the rotating Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. The dazzling lights and fierce mana fluctuations suddenly seemed to have been frozen. The black fog could be seen rushing into the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and disappearing within in a split second.

“Wondrous power!” With Enderfa integrating with the Spell Wheel, Lin Yun noticed that the fierce mana fluctuations became stronger. The power of this True Spirit Magic Tool grew more and more, up until this newly created True Spirit Magic Tool shockingly became a Mid-Rank True Spirit Magic Tool.

This kind of power was comparable to that of a 4th Rank Archmage.

Just a bit more and it could break the limit and contend against a 5th Rank Archmage.

Moreover...

With Enderfa’s integration, Lin Yun, for the first time, could feel a very familiar feeling with the Ten Thousand Spell Law. It felt as if he was the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was him.

This was the first True Spirit Magic Tool that truly belonged to him.

Shawn hadn’t been made by his own hands, and although Syudos was similar to a True Spirit Magic Tool in both power and utility, he still wasn’t something Lin Yun had crafted with his own two hands. They had both been subdued and controlled through contracts, and although they would do as he pleased, there would always be that contract between them, so they would never reach this near-fusion state.

And the Book of Death didn’t even need to be mentioned.

In fact, Lin Yun had yet to truly master the Book of Death. All he could do right now was to borrow part of its power.

But the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel...

Lin Yun crafted it, and it could be said that Enderfa was linked to his 10th Magic Array. Now that he had become the Magic Tool Incarnation of the Magic Array, he could easily connect between the Magic Array and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, allowing Lin Yun to transfer power to the Ten Thousand Spell wheel with just a thought.

That feeling was really pleasant.

It took Lin Yun an hour before he had the feeling of being able to cast spells at will. Later on, he suddenly recalled one matter.

“Hey, Enderfa...”

“What is it?” Enderfa was also taking advantage of this time to adapt to his new body. This True Spirit Magic Tool’s level power was quite unexpected, leaving Enderfa feeling pleasantly surprised. If it weren’t for the fact that he was shouldering an important mission, Enderfa would have already given up on that hundred-year agreement and truly become the Magic Tool Incarnation of that True Spirit Magic Tool.

“How much do you know about the Tulan Mountains...”

“Hmm?” Vigilance could be in Enderfa’s voice as he responded, “Why are you asking this?”

“It’s nothing...” How could Lin Yun not notice this vigilant tone? After hearing it, he knew that he was right. “You should have noticed that I haven’t chosen my own Meditation Law Set while you were sleeping in my Magic Array. There is now an opportunity for me to get a very formidable Meditation Law Set, but it requires me to go to the core of the Tulan Mountains...”

“By all means, don’t go!”

“Oh?”

“Don’t ask me why. Just don’t go...” After saying this, Enderfa realized that his words were somewhat improper and thus eased his tone. “The Tulan Mountains are far more dangerous than you can imagine. I don’t know how many powerful mages have fallen there, but not even a bone will be left if you go there with your current strength...”

“Isn’t this why I have you?”

“Wh... What about me? I can’t help you, I’m only a Magic Tool Incarnation. I followed Vaughn for a lifetime and I still have to wait a century before you free me...” The lack of confidence could be heard from Enderfa’s voice.

“Haha, Enderfa, you are not being sincere...”

“What are you saying? I can’t understand. Ehhh, it’s no good, I used too much power, I have to slumber...” After he was done, Enderfa quickly sank into the depths of the Spell Wheel, and no matter how much Lin Yun called for him, he didn’t let out the slightest sound...

“...” Lin Yun could only be dumbstruck as he held onto the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

‘How could he... Well, whatever...’

Although Enderfa didn’t acknowledge it, Lin Yun was 70 to 80% sure that the origin of that mysterious Magic Tool Incarnation was linked to the Tulan Mountains.

It didn’t matter if he didn’t admit it now...

Once they reached the Tulan Mountains, Lin Yun would have a hundred ways to make him admit it.

Lin Yun hadn’t forgotten the world-shaking Dragon Roar that Enderfa had let out when integrating with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

For the next few days, the three mages inside that house were all busy with their own matters. Lin Yun was getting familiar with the power of the Doom Staff and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, while William and Ross were meticulously studying the Meditation Law Set with heart and soul.

A week passed like this.

That day, Lin Yun had been calling Enderfa’s name after his meditation, as per usual, but unfortunately, he still didn’t get an answer. But Lin Yun wasn’t too worried about it. He only smiled wryly before

putting the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel back in his pocket. He then took out the Doom Staff and began focusing his mind into the depths of the staff while silently mouthing those mysterious characters from the Book of Death.

This was the work Lin Yun did every day.

The Doom Staff and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel were different.

All of the arrays of the Spell Wheel were made for carving runes and mana, which meant that Lin Yun could easily add runes from the Book of Death in the future. One day, he could even use this to perfectly copy the Magic Array!

But it wouldn't work with the Doom Staff.

The Doom Staff's arrays already completed their own system. If those mysterious characters were carved into it, they could instantly destroy that system, so Lin Yun could only use a very subtle method to make the Doom Staff remember those characters...

This wouldn't work in the short term, but a year or two, or maybe even ten or twenty years later, when the Doom Staff thoroughly registered those mysterious characters, the effects brought about would exceed all expectations.

"Knock, knock, knock..." But unfortunately, Lin Yun was interrupted by a hurried knocking halfway through his work.

"Come in." Lin Yun frowned. The feeling of being interrupted while busy made him twitchy.

"Hell, this place is quite difficult to find..." A short and plump middle-aged man in his forties entered and wiped his sweat while complaining, "Mafa Merlin right? Put aside anything you are doing, and come with me, the Elders want to question you..."

"Oh?" Lin Yun's eyes faintly squinted as he curiously asked, "What do the Elders want to ask me?"

Lin Yun had casually asked this question, not really expecting a proper answer, but it looked as if it struck a nerve...

"Impudent!" The chubby man was startled. He pointed at Lin Yun with a finger, almost poking his nose. "You should understand your status, Mafa Merlin! Who do you think you are? The Elders want to ask you something, do you think they have to give you an account of themselves first? The younger generation is truly unreasonable. Back in my days, we would follow the Elders' words even if we had to go through extreme dangers, how could we be as long-winded as you? Still not moving? What are you waiting for? Do you think I'm gonna serve you breakfast?"

"..." Lin Yun scratched his cheek. He truly didn't know how he had set that middle-aged man off.

"Joseph, do you have a problem with the younger generation of the Merlin Family?" The door was opened once again by someone.

**Chapter 338: Fuck Off**



“The younger generation is truly getting more and more...” Joseph was repeating what he had just said, when he noticed that young and familiar face.

The room then became silent.

Joseph seemed frozen, his mouth wide open. His eyes were filled with shock and fear. It wasn't clear whether it was because he was too frightened, but he looked as if someone was grasping his neck. He opened and closed his mouth repeatedly but could only let out a meaningless sound.

“Please do continue, Joseph, more and more what?” Ross Merlin entered the room while looking rather irritable. Although he had a smile on his face, his gaze didn't look amused.

“More and more...” Joseph gulped as he looked at Ross, unable to finish his sentence.

“Say it!”

“More and more...” Joseph was scared to the point of getting teary-eyed. What could he say? The one standing before him was Ross Merlin, one of the three geniuses, a powerful competitor to become the next patriarch. He confronted a thousand Raging Flame Beastmen in the Crimson Fort. He had killed more people than Joseph had ever seen. Even if Joseph were a hundred times bolder, he wouldn't dare offend him.

When he saw Ross enter, Joseph wished he could slap himself. ‘Why was I so stupid to insult the younger generation? Now, Ross, one of the geniuses of that generation, showed up. What should I do now, should I really repeat what I said?’

‘No way... I'm only fifty, I still have a lot of years ahead of me...’

“Ross... Young Master Ross, I was naturally not talking about you. I was only... I was only saying this to Mafa, my words were aimed at him...” Facing the pressure from Ross, Joseph was struck by inspiration. “This Mafa Merlin is too impudent, he truly doesn't care about the Elders. I was referring to people like Mafa Merlin when I mentioned the younger generation, not you. Don't misunderstand...”

Joseph spoke while cautiously observing Ross' expression. In Joseph's eyes, his words were extremely fitting. He was shirking the blame while sucking up to Ross. And these words would definitely leave Ross with a bad impression of Mafa.

He could hardly protect himself, so how could he care about a new member of the Merlin Family?

Moreover...

If it hadn't been for Mafa Merlin, he surely wouldn't have offended Ross. Using him to avoid the blame was just taking cheap advantage of him.

“Young Master Ross, this really can't be blamed on me. People like Mafa Merlin only spend their time asking what the Family can give him, but they disregard the Family when they are asked something. Some people truly can't be compared with others. Young Master Ross already conquered the Crimson Fort in your twenties, comparing you to people like Mafa is like comparing heaven and earth...” Joseph became more and more energetic as he spluttered, while shaking his head with a lamenting expression.

He was shaking his head and gesturing so exaggeratedly that he didn't even notice that the more he talked, the worse Ross' expression became.

"Locusts like Mafa Merlin should be removed from the Family..."

"Enough!"

"Ah?" Joseph had been getting more and more excited as he talked. He'd planned on ruthlessly criticizing the thoughtless youngster, but he became confused when Ross interrupted him angrily. He stood there in a daze, looking nervously at Ross...

Joseph was scared silly.

'What's going on? What's going on? Did I say something wrong?'

'I only spoke about Mafa Merlin, how could Young Master Ross be unhappy? How did I offend Young Master Ross... Are they acquainted already?'

"Do you know what you are talking about?" Ross almost jabbed his finger in Joseph's nose...

Joseph had always played an insignificant role in the Merlin Family. It couldn't be helped because he didn't have a backer and could only struggle for a decade before finally getting a position at the Elder Council... He was in charge of running errands. From that point on, that fatty relied on his position to use his powerful connections to intimidate and pressure people with the backing of the Elder Council.

Naturally, no matter how Joseph liked to bully people, he wouldn't dare try it on Ross. Thus, Ross would usually turn a blind eye to Joseph's actions.

But Ross hadn't expected this fatty to be so near-sighted...

'Really? He actually dared to try and intimidate Cousin Mafa...'

When he thought of the consequences, Ross started sweating. If not for Lin Yun standing right next to him, Ross would have grabbed that fatty's neck while he asked him what he was trying to do!

'Is Cousin Mafa someone you can casually provoke? It doesn't matter if you are courting death, but don't draw the whole Merlin Family into this... The Elder Council may already be acting noisy, but who are you to dare to come here with such an attitude?'

"Young... Young Master Ross... I... I was only..." Seeing Ross' expression worsening, Joseph's started to soften. He wobbled there, not knowing what to say.

"Fuck off!" Ross took a deep breath, suppressing the urge to kill that fatty with a Fireball.

"Yes, yes, yes, I'll scam immediately..."

"Hold on..." At this time, Lin Yun suddenly called out to Joseph.

"Ah?" Joseph stood there with a dull expression, looking at Lin Yun and then turning to Ross, not knowing who he should listen to at this moment.

"Ah, what!" Ross saw Joseph's expression and a vein started pulsating on his forehead. "Cousin Mafa told you to wait, didn't you hear that?"

“Yes, yes...” Joseph discreetly wiped away some cold sweat before facing Lin Yun. He didn’t dare to appear condescending this time...

Joseph’s position in the Elder Council wasn’t as simple as going around and intimidating others. He also needed some insight. The situation in front of him was clear and simple: Ross flew into a rage and almost attacked him, but Mafa Merlin told him to wait and Ross immediately echoed his words.

Since it reached this point, how could Joseph not figure it out?

It was only now that Joseph truly understood the offense he had made.

It seemed that this Mafa Merlin wasn’t just a kid who had recently joined the Merlin Family without any ability or backing. From this situation it could clearly be seen that Mafa Merlin’s backer was most likely Ross.

Joseph couldn’t help being regretful as he thought about it. He regretted not asking for more detailed information before. If he had known that this Mafa Merlin’s backer was Ross, he wouldn’t have acted like that. With just a few sentences, he had offended Ross Merlin. His future days in the Merlin Family might not be that great...

“Young Master Mafa, is there... is there something you need?” The more he thought about it, the more scared Joseph became. It reached the point where his attitude did a full 180°.

“It’s not that much. I only wanted to ask which Elder ordered me to be questioned by the Elder Council,” Lin Yun casually said with a friendly smile on his face.

“It’s Elder Logan...”

“Oh?” Lin Yun was distracted for a moment before remembering that William had mentioned Elder Logan being Jason’s grandfather, the unfortunate man whose head had been stepped on by William.

He was the leader of the Lorraine Merlins, one of the three main branches of the Merlin Family.

He had a lot of authority in the Elder Council, his influence so great that it was only below Patriarch Ofran’s.

“Good, I understand...” Lin Yun nodded before he stopped paying attention to Joseph and sank into contemplation.

“What are you doing, still not fucking off?” Ross saw Lin Yun and knew that he no longer needed Joseph’s presence. Thus, he immediately kicked Joseph’s leg to drive this middle-aged fatty out.

“Let’s go, Cousin Ross. Let’s check the Elder Council and take a look at this Elder Logan. I want to see how much he wants the Gilded Rose...”

“Okay.”

The two left William’s sister’s house, Lin Yun in front and Ross following behind him.

They walked for about ten minutes before finally reaching the Merlin Family’s conference hall. This was the most sacred place, and it was only used when the Elder Council was convened. It would usually be

heavily guarded anyways, but when the Elder Council convened, it would be surrounded by a hundred guards and not even a fly could go inside.

“Are you blind? This is the Merlin Family’s conference hall, the place where the Elder Council gathers. Why don’t you fuck off?” Lin Yun just arrived at the conference hall when a few guards blocked his path.

### **Chapter 339: Elder Council**

This was followed by an explosion as a Fireball blasted the guard blocking the path before he could say anything.

The surroundings fell silent.

“Let me teach you...” Ross waved his arm to extinguish the remaining flames on his fingers. He swore as he kicked aside a few guards blocking the way before entering the conference hall.

Most of the seventeen Elders were already there. They saw Ross and Lin Yun, yet no one greeted them. They were all discussing among themselves in groups of two or three.

“Looks like you don’t have good social skills, Cousin Ross...” Lin Yun could see that Ross was even worse than he had thought when it came to relationships. This was the core of the Merlin Family’s power. Every single person sitting there was an influential person in the Merlin Family, and their attitude showed the entire Family’s attitude.

In other words...

The Merlin Family wasn’t too fond of Ross.

Lin Yun had seen many such cases, but Ross was the only one that had reached this point.

Even Mason was better off.

He had some good relations in the circle of rich wastrels in Thousand Sails City...

“...” Ross himself hadn’t expected that these old geezers wouldn’t show him any respect and let out two awkward chuckles before cursing them in his heart. ‘Shit, do you have to be so excessive? Would it kill you to greet me?’

As Lin Yun teased Ross about it, the doors opened once again as Aube and Leon entered, alongside a late Elder. The Merlin Family’s seventeen Elders were finally gathered.

After Aube entered, he looked at Lin Yun with a strange smile. No one knew what he was thinking...

But Leon...

Leon staggered and almost fell. After barely managing to recover his balance, he looked at Lin Yun with a pale and terrified expression, as if he had seen a ghost.

“...” Leon almost forgot to breathe as he looked at Lin Yun.

He rubbed his eyes, but it made no difference.

He rubbed them again more vigorously, but he was still there!

'Shit, I'm not dreaming! It's really that Mafa!'

After confirming that what he was seeing was real, Leon was frozen on the spot, 'What's going on? Why did he run here to the Merlin Family? Didn't he already settle in Thousand Sails City? Didn't he agree to let me off? This is the Merlin Family, what is he planning!'

"Hi!" Lin Yun greeted Leon with a warm smile when he saw him; he could be considered an acquaintance, after all.

But unexpectedly, Lin Yun's greeting frightened Leon even more...

"What... What are you planning!?" Leon subconsciously took two steps back, his hands covering his chest as if he was a young girl being stared at by a pervert.

"..." Lin Yun awkwardly scratched his nose. He hadn't thought that a simple greeting would actually elicit such a strange response.

Lin Yun helplessly shook his head and sat next to Ross.

But him sitting down didn't help Leon feel relieved.

That young genius of the Merlin Family was now looking at Lin Yun with a bewildered expression. He couldn't understand what was happening or when that monster had come to the Merlin Family. 'Is that matter still not settled? Does he want the Merlin Family to make it hard for me? This... This is bullying!'

Leon was extremely angry.

But he quickly calmed down his anger...

He couldn't afford to offend him.

Originally, he had hurried to Thousand Sails City to get him under his control, but because he hadn't been careful with his anger, he'd ended up being Mana Shackled, making him unable to use mana. If not for his teacher, Hogg, taking action, he might have been spent his lifetime without being able to use magic.

He originally thought that since his teacher had gone to take care of the matter, he wouldn't have to be so careful anymore.

But in the end...

The outcome was even worse.

They met Jouyi after entering the Gilded Rose...

Star Sage Jouyi!

The master of the Cloud Tower, a peak Archmage. Okland's closest powerhouse to the Heaven Realm. His name alone would make everyone shake, let alone the real one who stood in front of Leon.

In the twenty years he spent in the Cloud Tower, he had never caught a glimpse of the Star Sage, but he met him in an alchemy shop in Thousand Sails City.

And under those circumstances...

At that time, the master and disciple duo had stood there foolishly. Leon didn't even remember how he returned to Okland, he remained muddle-headed for a full month.

A month later, his teacher took him to the Pale Plane, where he spent a few months fighting magic beasts, continuously lingering on the edge between life and death. Under the huge pressure, he finally forgot the blow he'd suffered in Thousand Sails City...

The world of magic was like that. As long as one invested enough time and effort, it would surely reciprocate. Staying in that hellish place for a few months helped his strength advance greatly, and he was now a 7th Rank High Mage. He'd felt that even if he saw that Mafa again, he wouldn't be as scared as before.

But he knew he was wrong the moment he entered the Elder Council's conference hall, terribly wrong.

He was now a 7th Rank High Mage, which should have made him the number one mage of the younger generation in all of Okland, but even then, he was still scared when he saw Mafa Merlin.

At this time, Leon truly wanted to say, 'Shit, what are you planning, you already terrified me, can't you just let me off?'

But unfortunately, Leon didn't dare to say those words.

He would need to be a hundred times more courageous to say such a thing.

After the seventeen Elders arrived and everyone was seated, Patriarch Ofran entered the conference hall. He sat at the head of the table and looked around at everyone before saying, "Everyone is here, the meeting shall commence..."

Resignation could clearly be heard in his voice.

The conference hall was the place he loathed the most. Every time he came, he would be embarrassed by those old geezers, especially today...

Thinking of what might happen, Ofran couldn't help secretly sighing, 'This is truly unfair to Mafa...'

If he could, Ofran would stand up and say a few words on behalf of Mafa.

Unfortunately, Ofran knew that it wasn't an option.

As the head of the Merlin Family, he was often forced to take the big picture into consideration.

He couldn't do anything about it, as the wealth of the Gilded Rose was too significant.

Of the seventeen Elders, besides Leon and Ross, fifteen were united in demanding Mafa to hand over the Gilded Rose.

Even Ofran, as the Patriarch, had no choice but to tread lightly.

If he stood to talk of justice and fairness on behalf of Mafa, he would inevitably become the target of the entire Elder Council.

Especially Logan...

The proposal to make Mafa hand over the Gilded Rose had come from Logan. Standing against it meant standing against Logan. And Logan represented the interests of the entire Lorraine branch. Standing up against him could possibly collapse the Merlin Family.

Ofran couldn't help inwardly sighing again as he thought of this.

He could only give up on fairness in front of the Merlin Family's interests. No matter how outstanding Mafa Merlin was, he could only become a pitiful sacrifice for the Family.

Ofran threw a glance at Lin Yun, filled with apology and sympathy. That youth had returned to the Merlin Family under his continuous persuasion, and he had made a great contribution to the Merlin Family by eliminating the future threat, Stan Watson. It would be lying to say that Ofran wasn't thrilled about it, but the Gilded Rose that he controlled drew the envy of others.

"Today's first topic is the Planar Legion expanding the Raging Flame Plane. Thorne already sent three urgent letters telling us that the Raging Flame Beastmen's recent attacks were fiercer and fiercer. The losses to the Merlin Family's Planar Legion is disastrous, they have to be reinforced within the month. After receiving the first letter, we already prepared a reinforcement plan, and a conservative estimate of the cost put it at 30,000,000 golds. What does everyone think about it?"

After Ofran was done, Elders started discussing among themselves.

Lin Yun casually looked around and could see that among the Elders, Ross was the most isolated. While they were all discussing, Ross was staring at the ceiling by himself. It wasn't by choice. No one was willing to discuss with him.

Leon's situation was better, but not by much...

There was only a forty-year-old Elder willing to discuss with Leon.

Most of the power of the Elder Council revolved around two factions. One, a group of five Elders, was headed by Aube Merlin. The other faction was a group of seven Elders headed by an Elder that seemed to be in his sixties. Lin Yun could guess that this old man was most likely Logan Lorraine.

### **Chapter 340: Vote**

Soon, Logan's group came to a decision.

Unexpectedly, the first one to express an opinion was Logan himself. That old man with meticulously groomed white hair helped himself off his chair and slowly stood up. "Patriarch Ofran, I have to cautiously remind you, 30,000,000 golds isn't a small amount. The Merlin Family doesn't have such stable resources that they can support a Planar Legion setting root in the Raging Flame Plane. I believe that we should write a letter to Thorne and tell him that his mission is to gain wealth for the Family instead of using the Family's wealth in war."

“Elder Logan...” Aube stood up with dissatisfaction on his face just as Logan finished talking. “My father has been doing expeditions in the Raging Flame Plane for many years. He’s never made any decisions going against the interests of the Family, has he? If it weren’t for the Raging Flame Beastmen launching a fierce offensive and causing dire losses to the Planar Legion, would my father request reinforcements?”

“Haha, Aube, you are worried about your father’s safety, I can understand this. But you should understand that the Merlin Family doesn’t just serve the interests of one individual. Everyone knows how much your father brought to the Family in the Raging Flame Plane. But we are talking about 30,000,000 golds. If only the Merlin Family were specializing in making money... Let me tell you, the Merlin Family’s finances are very tight, we simply can’t take out 30,000,000 golds. If you have the ability, you should scrape together that amount yourself. I would help you convince the Elder Council to use it as your investment, and make it so that you would get all the earnings if the Merlin Family earns anything from the Raging Flame Plane!”

“You!” Aube turned red from anger, but he didn’t say anything else.

He couldn’t say anything else, as this was Aube’s weak spot.

He was an alchemist.

Everyone knew that an astronomical amount of resources was needed to nurture an alchemist, especially one like Aube. He had been supported by the Family as he became a Master Alchemist and his consumption could only be described as frightening. It could be said that the profits his father, Thorne, had gained from the Raging Flame Plane had all been invested in Aube. Now, let alone 30 million, the father and son duo couldn’t even take out a tenth of that...

This was also the true reason Aube wanted to invest in the Gilded Rose.

Aube needed such a gold-making machine.

Unfortunately, that Mafa Merlin wasn’t agreeable.

“In short, the Merlin Family’s finances can’t allow us to reinforce the Raging Flame Plane. Thus, I personally recommend that we limit the amount used for reinforcing to 5,000,000 golds. Anything more can only wait for the Merlin Family’s financial situation to improve...”

“Seconded!”

“Agreed!”

...

Seven Elders quickly showed support for Logan’s motion. They were all around Logan, clearly part of his faction.

“Elders, I believe that you all understand the situation in the Raging Flame Plane more than I do. I only want to say that all the forces of Okland are vying over the Raging Flame Plane, and it could be said that whichever one ends up controlling the Raging Flame Planes will become the number 1 force of Okland. My father is currently leading the Planar Legion to struggle in the Raging Flame Plane, arduously resisting the fierce attacks of the Raging Flame Beastmen. He only needs some support from the family,



just 30,000,000 golds. The Family has some savings, don't tell me that they can't even take out this amount? This sum would guarantee that the Merlin Family doesn't end up being kicked out of the Raging Flame Plane and keep the chance to become the number 1 force in Okland. Elders, are those 30,000,000 golds not worth spending?"

Aube's words clearly got reactions from some Elders...

Thus, the Elder Council became noisy.

Besides Leon's side and Ross abstaining from voting, the remaining 14 Elders were divided into two factions, arguing endlessly on whether they should spend 30,000,000 golds or not.

This was an eye opener for Lin Yun...

The dignified Elder Council had turned into a food market. Those well-groomed Elders became haggling aunties and peddlers, spluttering and pulling on each other's sleeves because of those 30,000,000 golds.

An hour later...

The argument had yet to be resolved.

In the end, neither side could convince the other.

"Okay, this subject will be put aside temporarily..." After an hour, Ofran, who had been massaging his temples, couldn't help intervening as both sides were taking an instant to regain their breaths.

No one objected to this decision.

They all knew that nothing would come of continuing with this argument. After all, none of them had anything to pressure the other side with, unless they could get Ofran to step in and use his authority as the Patriarch to make the final decision.

But...

No one wanted to do so.

Even when the argument was at its fiercest, neither Logan nor Aube asked Ofran to step in. This was a tacit understanding of the Elder Council. Whoever disregarded it would end up being pushed aside by all the others, because getting Ofran to intervene would give him the opportunity to interfere with the Elder Council.

This wasn't a matter of 30,000,000 golds or 50,000,000 golds...

Thus, they tacitly agreed to put aside this argument for now.

Ofran knew what they were all thinking and sighed before bringing up the second topic. "The next subject was brought up by 13 Elders. Thousand Sails City's Mafa Merlin is too young and lacks experience. He is also lacking in ability and cannot run the Gilded Rose by himself, so it is suggested that he hand over the authority over the Gilded Rose and let it be supervised by the Elder Council. It would be given back once Mafa Merlin matures. What does everyone think?"

The hall was surprisingly quiet this time.

All the Elders remained seated, and no one discussed with the others, because there was no need to discuss this. This was the decision of the entire Elder Council.

“I approve.” Logan stood up once again. “I shall first declare, Mafa Merlin, I’m expressing my approval not because I’m resentful towards you, but rather for the interest of the entire Merlin Family. You are too young, and I was still worried over a few thousand golds when I was your age, yet you already control the Gilded Rose, you control such huge wealth...”

After saying that, Logan’s words changed. “But you don’t have the ability to use your wealth. Look at what you did in Okland! A month ago, you spent 37,000,000 golds in the Black Horn Auction just to buy a few magic materials, especially the Star Gem. Just because of a grudge with the Charlotte Family, you spent an entire 20,000,000 golds on it. You heard the first subject of this meeting, so you should understand what having 20,000,000 golds means. It means a large amount of equipment, a large number of warriors, and the ability to handle the fierce attacks of the Raging Flame Beastmen...”

“That’s right.” Aube, who had been quarrelling with Logan, now looked as if he had forgotten their previous disagreement and nodded with a smile, expressing his support for Logan.

“Haha, you see, Aube is not only better than you, he is also a lot more sensible. Mafa Merlin, do you really think that spending 20,000,000 golds to get back at Hanson Charlotte is worth it? I really think that you cannot control the Gilded Rose with your personality, so I agree with the Elder Council’s suggestion to let us manage the Gilded Rose until you are mature and sensible enough to think over the interests of the Merlin Family. Only then would you have the Gilded Rose back...”

“Seconded!”

“Seconded!”

“Seconded!”

...

This was a lot more lively than the first subject. This time, fourteen of the remaining sixteen Elders raised their hands in approval.

Only two remained...

Ross and Leon...

It was quite normal for Ross because he was already part of Lin Yun’s faction. As for Leon, it was because he was terrified.

In fact, when the second subject was brought up, Leon’s face turned paler and paler.

Because Leon had heard something...

It turned out that Patriarch Ofran was the one who had persuaded him to return to the Family....

Thinking of this, Leon wanted to curse...

‘Patriarch, oh Patriarch, is your vision deteriorating with age? Why would you recall someone like him who would cause trouble to the Merlin Family...’

And this wasn't the worst thing.

What made Leon go crazy was that in the first Elder Council he had participated in months, they started talking about taking over the Gilded Rose from Mafa Merlin's hands.

'You are fucking insane! You want to take over his Gilded Rose? Are you tired of living? How about I find you a rope instead so you don't draw me into this?'

Leon Merlin had been shaking the entire time. When Logan made everyone vote, Leon was even more terrified. He wished he could drill a hole under the table... How could he raise his hand in approval?