

Magic Era 351

Chapter 351: Take Me There

Although Ofran had reminded them to not spread any information about what had happened this day to avoid incurring the displeasure of Sir Ryan, who among the Elders of the Merlin Family didn't have friends and kin?

None of them wanted to see their relatives and friends offend Mafa Merlin because they weren't aware that they needed to be careful. He was a monster that they shouldn't provoke... unless they were tired of living. Not everyone had a father that could contend against that monster like Aube.

Thus, in one night, many of the Merlins understood that Mafa wasn't someone to pick a fight with, and that whoever did would run out of luck.

As for exactly why that was the case...

Only those dozen Elders knew. Nothing could be done about it, as they couldn't share what had happened in the Elder Council. It was a scandal for the Merlin Family. Over a dozen Elders had schemed against a youth's assets, yet that youth killed three of them on the spot and injured another one. If this spread, the Merlin Family would definitely lose some of their reputation.

Naturally, Lin Yun wasn't aware of this...

He only knew that something had happened since he left the stone tower area. Particularly when he met any of those Elders that had participated in the Elder Council, they would look at him with fear and anxiety as if they were looking at a plague.

No one dared to approach a hundred meters of Lin Yun whenever he walked somewhere.

Only a few people in the Merlin Family had the courage to approach him: Ross, William, and the little girl that William's older sister had adopted

What was baffling was that this girl, Ranya, who had always been antisocial and had rarely ever interacted with other members of the Merlin Family apart from William, had grown accustomed to Lin Yun after living together for over ten days. She was no longer running away at lightning speed whenever she saw him, and sometimes she even summoned enough courage to whisper a few sentences to him!

Lin Yun was very happy about this change. As the owner of the Quicksand Eyes, Ranya had an even better future than Xiuban, at least from Lin Yun's perspective.

Considering Ranya's age, Lin Yun didn't try to rush it. Instead, he spent a few days to teach her a set of Body Techniques dedicated to pureblooded Elves. Naturally, when he taught Ranya, Lin Yun only said that this was a set of physique-tempering Body Techniques and that it would help her grow taller if she practiced it regularly...

Seeing the little girl happily practicing this set of Body Techniques, Lin Yun couldn't help forcing out a smile. 'If those pureblooded Elves knew that the supreme Body Technique of the Royal Family was being taught as gymnastics for kids, would they jump out of their graves?'

After over a month without being bothered, Lin Yun once again became less conspicuous. He spent most of his time on the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the Doom Staff.

Lin Yun had relied on these two True Spirit Magic Tools alongside Syudos to face Thorne Merlin, to face that Sword Saint close to 5th Rank and hold him to a draw, despite only being a 1st Rank High Mage. The might that those two Magic Tools and Syudos displayed at that time had made everyone gasp in amazement, especially the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. Before Thorne's arrival, it burst out three times and killed three Elders, leaving a deep impression in everyone's minds. A few more cowardly Elders would even shiver when they looked at their plates during dinner.

But in Lin Yun's eyes, whether it was the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel or the Doom Staff, their might had yet to be fully displayed.

After all, Lin Yun's plan was to get these two True Spirit Magic Tools to reach the peak of their realms in the future, and even go past that to become Extraordinary Magic Tools. Even if those two True Spirit Magic Tools had yet to completely mature, their power couldn't possibly be this lacking... They, along with Syudos, weren't able to thoroughly suppress Thorne Merlin, which seemed very abnormal.

But Lin Yun knew that it was because the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel had recently been crafted and the Doom Staff had recently been adapted and augmented to be tailored to him, making it so that Lin Yun had yet to master them both.

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was alright. After all, it had Enderfa as a bridge. With the Magic Array and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel being linked, the Spell Wheel could act according to his will.

The Doom Staff was a bit worse off because it was built entirely out of piled up Augments and a Magic Tool Incarnation had yet to be born. It was entirely relying on Lin Yun to operate it and couldn't display the true might of a True Spirit Magic Tool.

Thus, Lin Yun wanted to quickly birth a Magic Tool Incarnation in the Doom Staff.

But it wasn't a simple matter for a True Spirit Magic Tool to birth a Magic Tool Incarnation. It needed time and resources, and the more it had, the greater the opportunity would be.

Moreover, the more powerful a True Spirit Magic Tool was, the more difficult it was to produce a Magic Tool Incarnation.

But Lin Yun wasn't worried at all...

Because he knew that as long as nothing went awry, Okland had one opportunity waiting for him that would grant the Doom Staff a Magic Tool Incarnation.

But before that, he had to advance to the 5th Rank...

After coming to this conclusion, Lin Yun no longer thought any further about the two True Spirit Magic Tools and instead spent all his time studying magic. Thanks to that battle with Thorne Merlin, Lin Yun smoothly advanced to the 2nd Rank.

At that time, Lin Yun felt something wrong...

After reaching the 2nd Rank, Lin Yun clearly understood that Meditation Law Sets were even more integrated in the Magic Array, a feeling of being inseparable.

'Looks like I have to take a trip to the Tulan Mountains earlier than I thought...' This change was beyond Lin Yun's expectations.

In Lin Yun's original plan, he needed to become a 5th Rank High Mage to go to the Tulan Mountains and seek the Gaugass King's Meditation Law Set, because then, his strength would truly crest another peak. If he found that Meditation Law Set, he would gain the power to unite three Meditation Law Sets into one and smoothly consolidate the 5th Rank High Mage realm.

But the Magic Array was too formidable and formed a crack in this plan...

This sounded very ridiculous, but Lin Yun was now facing this ridiculous problem.

Lin Yun had ten Magic Arrays fused into one, and its power was unprecedented. Although he did his best to stop the Meditation Law Set he was using for now from merging with the Magic Array and turning into a Core Meditation Law Set, an unforeseen event happened when he advanced to the 2nd Rank.

Fortunately, this small, unforeseen event was still acceptable for now.

But he wasn't sure he could control it if he continued to advance and reached the 3rd or 4th Rank.

If the Meditation Law Set completely merged with the Magic Array, he wouldn't be able to fuse three Meditation Law Sets into one even if he got the Gaugass King's Meditation Law Set.

This was something Lin Yun didn't want to see...

He didn't devote himself to magic for half a month. He instead looked for Ofran and requested a pass to the Merlin Family's alchemy laboratory. He began to spend his time there.

This showed him how serious the consequences of his fight in the conference hall were...

The Merlin Family's alchemy laboratory was for public use. Anyone with a pass could freely enter and exit. In fact, Ross and William both told him that there were usually dozens of alchemists spending their time there. Each of them would occupy an area, and they weren't to be disturbed as they did their own research and experiments.

But whenever Lin Yun went... the alchemy laboratory ended up empty.

The alchemists that would frequently enter and leave this place would just run. In less than three days, no more alchemists could be seen around it.

'Am I that frightening...?' Lin Yun didn't know whether to laugh or cry after seeing the circumstances.

But it was also convenient for him. He could openly use some techniques that transcended this era.

For half a month, Lin Yun ate and slept inside the laboratory, and no one knew what he was doing, because no one dared to go inside.

Up until he opened the doors half a month later and called Ross and William into the laboratory. The two finally understood how much wealth their cousin had spent during these two weeks when they were told to transport no less than a hundred potions.

“Get Xiuban, we are leaving for the Tulan Mountains.” After saying this, Lin Yun started his final preparations.

The most important of which was recharging the Book of Death.

For this purpose, Lin Yun specially opened the Planar Path to the Bone Plane, and with the help of the Gilded Rose’s mercenary group, he did a sweep of a Black Wasteland. After being fed with such a huge amount of Soul Fire, the Book of Death was finally in a flourishing state again.

But after returning from the Bone Plane, Lin Yun found out that there was one more person waiting for him at William’s sister’s house.

“Cousin Mafa, I know you plan on going to the Tulan Mountains...” Leon stood there with an excited expression, before saying something that almost made Lin Yun spit out blood. “How about letting me join in?”

“...” Lin Yun thought for a long time, but he couldn’t understand. Since when was he this familiar with Leon?

‘We indeed ate a meal together after the disaster at the Elder Council, but that was just eating a meal, does that guy think that’s enough for us to take him to the Tulan Mountains? Moreover, how did he know that I am going to the Tulan Mountains?’

Chapter 352: Arcane Ring

“Well, Cousin Leon, how do you know we are going to the Tulan Mountains?” Lin Yun sounded like he was just very casually asking a question, but unbeknownst to the others, he poured mana into the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

If Leon’s answer was problematic, Lin Yun’s Ten Thousand Spell Wheel would burst out in an instant, ready to add another Elder to his list of victims.

Only three people knew about the plan to go to the Tulan Mountains: Ross, William, and Lin Yun himself. Perhaps one might also count the Draconic Beastman who had been slumbering for two months.

But now, Leon mentioned his destination. How could this not raise Lin Yun’s vigilance?

Ross and William wouldn’t leak the information. Lin Yun trusted them. As for the Draconic Beastman, he couldn’t even if he wanted to.

Since that was the case, where did Leon’s information come from?

Lin Yun could only think of one possibility, which was that Leon had been peeping all along and might have accidentally heard about it in one of Ross and William’s discussions.

This was something intolerable for Lin Yun...

After surviving in that crazy era, Lin Yun knew more than anyone how dangerous it was to be stalked.

And Lin Yun usually used the same method to deal with any sort of danger.

Even now, if Leon couldn't give Lin Yun a satisfying answer, this 7th Rank High Mage from the Cloud Tower would be exterminated.

"Hold on, hold on!"

Lin Yun had been pouring mana into the Spell Wheel very covertly, to the point that even Ross and William didn't notice his killing intent.

But Leon paled when heard Lin Yun's words, and he shouted while retreating, as if he knew Lin Yun was planning something for him.

"Hmmm?" Lin Yun was secretly startled. This reaction was so different from how Leon had behaved in Thousand Sails City.

At that time, he was still speaking nonsense even after being Mana Shackled. How come he was now so timid, already panicking when a bit of mana was poured into the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel?

He had changed quite a bit after a few months.

This was quite interesting...

After thinking about it, Lin Yun dissipated the mana that he'd poured into the Spell Wheel. "Talk..."

"It's a misunderstanding, Cousin Mafa, this is a misunderstanding..." A relieved smile appeared on Leon's face when he saw Lin Yun lowering his guard. He wasn't as confident as before and fear could be felt in his voice, but his hands were no longer shaking. "Because I know some secrets regarding the Tulan Mountains..."

"Oh?"

"As for the specifics, I'll come back to them later... Rest assured, this matter is not troublesome to Cousin Mafa, so I won't hide it from you. First, how I knew that you were going to the Tulan Mountains..." After stopping, Leon looked at Ross with a strange expression. "In fact, I learnt of your destination because of Ross..."

"Nonsense!" Ross rebuked.

If Lin Yun weren't there talking to Leon, Ross would have already attacked him. 'That bastard Leon, slandering me. It's on you if you know our destination, don't go framing me, is there such great hatred between us?

'Why would you say it was because of me... Damn, wouldn't it be unfair if Cousin Mafa thinks that my lips aren't tight enough?'

"Don't worry, Cousin Ross, listen to him..." Lin Yun knew that things wouldn't be that simple, so he raised his hand to stop Ross and nodded at Leon. "Keep going."

“At least Cousin Mafa is smart enough, not like some people...” After saying that, Leon proudly looked at Ross, thinking, ‘let’s see if you still dare to cause trouble at dinner...’

After the last Elder Council’s meeting ended, Leon enthusiastically invited Lin Yun to dinner, in order to dissolve the previous issues and see if he could establish some friendship, but he hadn’t expected that scoundrel Ross to eagerly join in while also bringing William.

From the moment they sat down, Ross kept asking Leon what kind of conflict he’d had with Cousin Mafa in Thousand Sails City. He asked about every detail, such as how William tried to recruit Cousin Mafa, or his shameless boasting, or how he ended up Mana Shackled.

Leon remained red from embarrassment after every question and did not manage to resolve any issues or improve their relations as he’d hoped.

He finally had an opportunity to get back at him, ever so slightly.

After getting a small bit of revenge on Ross, Leon continued, “Cousin Mafa should know that Aube, Ross, and I were the three with the greatest hopes of becoming the next patriarch. Thus, I would pay attention to them to some extent, and I discovered a few issues due to this. I found out that Ross was always looking for something. This originally had nothing to do with me. Besides being a bit curious, I didn’t pay much attention to it...”

“But who would have thought that I would run into Ross in the Dawn Plane...” Leon once again looked at Ross with a smile. “Well, Ross, do you remember what happened in the Dawn Plane? You defeated those three Yeluren High Priests and charged into the temple to steal that diary. I was actually behind you as you went. But seeing you so focused, I didn’t have the nerve to disturb you...”

“You...” Ross’ expression grew serious. He looked at Leon with a complicated expression. Ross naturally remembered what happened in the Dawn Plane. He had paid a huge price to defeat those three Yeluren High Priests and was at the end of his rope. Had Leon been ruthless back then, there would have been one less candidate for the patriarch’s seat.

“Alright, you don’t need to look at me like this. Although my conduct isn’t always the best, I’ll never take advantage of someone’s difficulties...” After saying that, he went back to the topic at hand. “Yet, Ross didn’t expect that I had already read the notes that he stole. It was the diary left behind by an Archmage mentioning a Meditation Law known as the Elemental Tide...”

“How come you came out now?” Ross still couldn’t accept it...

“It’s simple... The secret I was mentioning has something to do with the diary...”

“Oh?” Lin Yun became interested as he heard about it.

“Ross, I think you should remember, that diary mentioned that the Archmage’s inheritance came from the ruins of the 3rd Dynasty, but it was incomplete. It only retained a few portions of the magic inheritance, and that Archmage would find the complete ruins as long as he kept following those leads.

“That’s right...”

At this time, Ross was thoroughly convinced that Leon indeed looked through that diary.

“In fact, I obtained another set of notes a few years ago. The contents of the diary were almost the same as the one you read, it was the same Archmage along with an incomplete inheritance that needed to be tracked down if one wanted the opportunity to get the complete magic inheritance. If I’m not wrong, there should be seven such diaries, each with almost identical contents...”

“Oh?” Lin Yun frowned, not quite understanding why Leon was saying all this...

“This is the inheritance of the Gaugass King. After the fighting between Emperor Zhantui and the Gaugass King, the latter disappeared in the Tulan Mountains, but he divided his magic inheritance into seven, one of which includes the Elemental Tide that Ross longed to obtain...”

“How did you learn about this?”

“It’s because I’m the same as Ross, I also obtained one of the magic inheritances, but the one I obtained wasn’t the Meditation Law Set, but rather the Gaugass King’s Magic Conducting Rune, the Arcane Ring...”

“Eh?” Lin Yun looked at Leon strangely when he heard that. Lin Yun had naturally heard of the Arcane Ring. No, he hadn’t just heard about it, it was actually one of the runes he had considered before settling on the Magic Array.

It was said that once a mage with an Arcane Ring stepped into the Archmage realm, each of their rings could be fused with a True Spirit Magic Tool. Once that mage reached the peak of the Archmage realm, with nine fused True Spirit Magic Tools, their strength would be pushed towards the Extraordinary realm.

Chapter 353: Still Alive

But... Was Leon’s fighting strength too weak?

Even if he was only a 7th Rank High Mage, he could have fused with seven Spiritual Magic Tools, right? If he burst with the power of seven Spiritual Magic Tools, he could directly contend against an Archmage. But then, how come he was Mana Shackled so easily?

“Well, my Arcane Ring is incomplete...” Leon had an awkward expression as he explained, “I’m in the same situation as William. When he got the incomplete Elemental Tide, I got the incomplete Arcane Ring, but I had more clues than him. Thus, when I learnt that Ross was seeking the Elemental Tide, I knew that his destination was the same as mine, the Tulan Mountains...”

“I already thought about approaching Ross to cooperate a few months ago, before I went to Thousand Sails City. But I wasn’t very fortunate and got Mana Shackled by Cousin Mafa. Then, Teacher lectured me and brought me to the Pale Plane. I only returned recently and was planning on discussing it again with Ross, but I discovered that you were secluding yourself in the alchemy laboratory, Cousin Mafa, as if you were preparing for something. I ended up making a blind guess. I hadn’t expected...”

“Alright, I got it.” Lin Yun more or less understood. This news indeed came from Ross.

“Then, does that mean Cousin Mafa agrees?”

“I didn’t say that...”

(B oxnovel.c om) “Eh?” Leon became a little anxious as he entreated, “Cousin Mafa, I know I wasn’t sensible enough back then and offended you, is it too late for me to apologize? You are so powerful, Thorne can’t even match you, there is no need to care about small fry like myself. You shouldn’t take such a matter to heart...”

“Is the Arcane Ring that important to you?”

“Very important, Cousin Mafa. With your insight, you should have noticed that I have already completed nine Arcane Rings, but I can’t make these nine rings merge. In other words, although I appear to be a 7th Rank High Mage, my fighting power is closer to that of an ordinary 5th Rank High Mage. Only by completing the Arcane Rings would I be able to attack the Archmage realm in the future...”

“Since that’s the case, I won’t take you with me. A 5th Rank High Mage isn’t enough in that place...”

“No, no, Cousin Mafa, I can prove my worth! Although my power is equivalent to that of an ordinary 5th Rank High Mage, I’ve spent the last few years gathering information on the Tulan Mountains, I know a lot more than Ross!”

“...” Ross was inwardly cursing, ‘You shameless scoundrel, you’re still throwing mud at me while making a case for yourself...’

“Oh?” Lin Yun stared blankly for a moment. “You know a lot about the Tulan Mountains? Let me hear it, I won’t mind taking another person into the Tulan Mountains if you can prove your worth...”

“I know a shortcut!”

“Explain.”

“From the Aurij Mountains to the Tulan Mountains, you have to go through the Traces of Misfortunes. Cousin Mafa should know that the Traces of Misfortunes are the most dangerous area in that region. Many high-level magic beasts are lurking in the depths there, and if not careful, one could end up dying pitifully. But I know of a shortcut to cross the Traces of Misfortunes, this should be enough to save a lot of time for you, Cousin Mafa!”

After saying this, Leon looked at Lin Yun with hope...

But Lin Yun only shook his head.

“This isn’t enough...”

“...” Leon’s expression darkened, but he didn’t leave. He hesitated for a few moments before clenching his teeth. “I know a secret... The Gaugass might still be alive...”

“Eh?” Lin Yun suddenly seemed more interested. “Tell me more.”

(B oxnovel.c om) “I once read something in the Cloud Tower...” Leon unconsciously lowered his voice. “The information on it dates from several hundred years ago, before Sir Jouyi became the Star Sage. It was when the previous master of the Cloud Tower went into the depths of the Tulan Mountains...”

“You are talking about Sir Shuang Yu?” Lin Yun interjected...

“Yes, that was Sir Shuang Yu...” Leon nodded before continuing, “Many people knew that Sir Shuang Yu carried the bloodline of the 3rd Dynasty’s royal family. But this bloodline was too thin, and Sir Shuang Yu didn’t care about being King, so he never admitted to his identity as a descendant of the 3rd Dynasty’s royal bloodline. But it was mentioned in those notes that in his later years, Sir Shuang Yu gathered a huge amount of information on Emperor Zhantui and also went into the depths of the Tulan Mountains a decade before his own death...”

“What does it have to do with whether the Gaugass King is alive or not?”

“Let me finish, Cousin Mafa. The note gathered at the time was incomplete. It only recorded the life of Sir Shuang Yu as well as his previous achievement of going through the Tulan Mountains, thus no one took the note seriously. But because of the Arcane Ring, I paid a lot of attention to everything linked to the Tulan Mountains. Thus, I looked for all kinds of ways to get the missing parts. I spent almost a year before I found another small section in the corner of the library. After putting the two together, I found out the words Sir Shuang Yu said before his death...”

“What did he say?”

“On his deathbed, Sir Shuang Yu grabbed the hand of his only disciple and shouted, ‘The Gaugass King has yet to die, he is still in the Tulan Mountains...’”

“There is such a thing?” Lin Yun realized that something was wrong with that. “Hold on, you said the only disciple of Sir Shuang Yu? Isn’t that the Sun Sage?”

“Yes, one of Okland’s three Sages, Sun Sage Suhen...”

“No wonder he went missing...”

“Yes, I always believed that Sir Suhen’s disappearance had something to do with the words Sir Shuang Yu said on his deathbed...”

Lin Yun thought for a bit while looking at Leon. After a full minute, he gently nodded. “Get ready, we are leaving in an hour!”

“Right away!” Leon bolted away.

In fact, less than an hour afterward, Leon Merlin returned, armed to the teeth. It could be seen from this that Leon had been preparing for this trip for a long time. How else would he have all his equipment ready?

Four talented youths of the Merlin Family, as well as the Draconic Beastman, Xiuban, left the Merlin Family Manor in the morning. By the afternoon, they were already halfway up the Aurij Mountains.

They were less than an hour away from the spot where Lin Yun had killed Stan Watson, and the magic beasts in the surroundings were getting more and more dangerous. Naturally, they would only be considered dangerous to common folk and ordinary Mercenary Groups. Lin Yun group consisted of mid-rank High Mages, so they didn’t put those magic beasts in their eyes.

In fact, these four High Mages hadn’t even made a move yet. Xiuban was the one in charge of clearing away the magic beasts.

“Why me?” The Draconic Beastman asked that question for the 3rd time.

“Because you slept for too long.”

This was Lin Yun’s immediate answer.

Naturally, Lin Yun’s true goal was to get a feel on Xiuban’s strength. Draconic Beastmen were abnormal existences, especially a strange one like Xiuban, whose strength greatly rose from being a 5th Rank Great Swordsman to being a 5th Rank Expert Swordsman just from sleeping all the time for several months after absorbing that drop of blood.

Moreover, Xiuban’s power couldn’t be compared to that of a 5th Rank Expert Swordsman.

He had both Beastman and Draconic bloodlines and was treading on two different paths. He got amazing power from his Beastman bloodline and casting ability from his Draconic bloodline, making him crush those on the same rank as him. Lin Yun estimated that even if Ross and Xiuban worked together, they might not be able to have a good fight against Xiuban, let alone Leon, who was only a pseudo-7th Rank High Mage.

Xiuban only lacked combat experience.

Thus, Lin Yun didn’t allow the others to make a move and forced Xiuban to keep on fighting.

And Xiuban didn’t disappoint him.

His Carnage in his hand was crushing everything in their path. Over a hundred magic beasts died on their way, and there was no lack of magic beasts with levels in the mid-twenties among them.

As he kept fighting, Xiuban got more and more familiar with his power. His strength could be seen increasing after each battle. When they were almost halfway up the mountain, Xiuban even killed a group of four Level 25 magic beasts.

A Level 25 magic beast was around Xiuban’s own rank, and even Ross and William would have trouble facing four of those at the same time.

With Xiuban spearheading the group, they effortlessly reached the halfway point. At this time, Lin Yun looked at the sky and noticed that it was still early, so he urged the blood-soaked Xiuban, “Xiuban, hurry up, we need to reach the peak of the Aurij Mountains before dark...”

“Hurry up, hurry up... You are powerful enough to go first,” Xiuban mumbled as he waved Carnage in his hand while pouncing towards his next target.

“Cousin, did you hear that sound?” At this time, William suddenly frowned.

Chapter 354: Secret Wolf

“It’s fine, it’s just some people on the same path...” Lin Yun shook his head with a smile, hinting to William that he should be at ease. He had already heard those voices. It looked as if Lin Yun was only clasping his hand behind his back as he leisurely moved up the mountain range, but in reality, Lin Yun

was already urging his Magic Array to its limits. He could notice any minute mana fluctuations within several kilometers. Nothing could escape his senses.

Just like how he could sense a dozen mages casting spells a kilometer away. Although they were mostly Great Mages, and the most powerful were three High Mages who weren't particularly outstanding, the power released would be frightening when they cast together.

Moreover, these mages definitely went through strict training, seeming very coordinated. It looked as if a dozen mages were simultaneously casting magic, but the mana fluctuations emitted were actually uniform, and no chaos could be seen. This wasn't a level that an ordinary team of mages could reach. They had definitely spent a lot of time to practice and reach this level.

And their enemies were Frost Wolves.

Mournful howls over the frozen forest... Even if they were over a kilometer apart, Lin Yun could see the countless Frost Wolves rushing in from every direction like a terrible avalanche.

This was definitely a mercenary group that came to hunt in the Aurij Mountains.

And it was a very powerful group.

A mage team with three High Mages wasn't something that typical mercenary group could have. It could be seen from the Silver Moon Mercenary Group. Of the thousand men, there were only three Expert Swordsmen and two High Mages. Lin Yun estimated that the group fighting with the Frost Wolves should belong to one of the top 6 Mercenary Groups in Okland.

But this time, their enemy was somewhat troublesome... Several hundred Frost Wolves, even if their levels were lower, was a huge amount, and it could make any team flinch.

"Xiuban, speed up, speed up!" Lin Yun looked at the color of the sky and once again urged Xiuban to go faster.

As for that battle against the several hundred Frost Wolves, Lin Yun simply didn't care about it. The Frost Wolves weren't threatening his own group, so why would he go over? There would be dozens of such battles everyday in the Aurij Mountain. How would he be able to take care of his own matter if he tried to help everyone they passed?

"Roar!" After letting out this cry, Xiuban smashed Carnage against an Armored Frost Rhino, causing cracks to appear on its armor, which quickly spread and deepened until finally, the Armored Frost Rhino let out a mournful scream and exploded into pieces.

"Phew..." Xiuban took a long breath after the last one finally died. That fight had been the fiercest fight since Xiuban had entered the Aurij Mountain Range. Seven Armored Frost Rhinos, the weakest of which was Level 23, and the strongest being Level 26... this was more terrifying than a pack of Thunderbeasts.

But...

After the battle was finished, that 'damned' Mafa Merlin stood next to him, not to help him, not to let him take a break, but buzzing like a fly as he scolded him and pointed out his mistakes before urging him to hurry up.

'Damn, I made my life hell by signing with that man...'

But while the Draconic Beastman was inwardly complaining, Lin Yun suddenly seemed to notice something as he hurriedly told William, "Cousin William, help me handle those Armored Frost Rhinos' corpses." He then turned to Xiuban and said, "Xiuban, follow me!"

"Eh?" The pitiful Draconic Beastman had barely regained his breath and was still covered in sweat when he was suddenly called. "Why is it always me!"

"Because your luck is the worst..." Lin Yun didn't explain as he cast Haste on both of them before going through the jungle...

"The most unfortunate thing in my life was signing this damned soul contract..." The Draconic Beastman swore as he got on the move, not daring to delay as he followed Lin Yun towards the previous battlefield...

Now that Lin Yun had fused his ten Magic Arrays and was a true High Mage, his Hastes were ten times more potent, making the two of them flash like lightning. It took them a short time to arrive near the battlefield.

Sure enough, this battle was just as Lin Yun had guessed. A hundred-man mercenary team was in a desperate struggle with Frost Wolves...

This Mercenary Team definitely wasn't weak. There were roughly 70 Great Swordsmen, 20 Spirit Archers, three 5th or 6th Rank High Mages, one 5th Rank Expert Swordsman, and one 5th Rank Divine Archer. This kind of lineup could only be described as luxurious. But this wasn't all. What truly startled Lin Yun was the swordsman leading the group. That was a genuine Sword Saint!

Although he was only a 1st Rank Sword Saint and was far inferior to Thorne, he was still a Sword Saint!

In all of Okland, few Mercenary Groups had Sword Saints in their ranks.

Moreover, such a top-tier Mercenary Group had actually fallen into a plight...

It was too bad that their enemy was so formidable.

Lin Yun took one look and understood that he had underestimated the size of the pack of Frost Wolves. There were actually several thousand Frost Wolves, they were omnipresent. The Frost Wolves dashing down while signalling to their companions looked like an avalanche ready to swallow that mercenary team.

The most frightening part was that this Wolf Pack clearly had a Wolf King.

Anyone with a decent understanding of wolveren magic beasts would know that wolf packs and wolf packs with a Wolf King were completely different. A Frost Wolf would be around level 15 usually, but a Wolf King could reach a frighteningly high level of 30!

Level 30, that was the realm of Sword Saints and Archmages.

At this realm, even if the Frost Wolf was a low-tier magic beast, it would inevitably have high intelligence. Under its lead, the pack's strength would grow exponentially...

As could be seen from this battlefield.

The Frost Wolves holding the numerical advantage weren't fighting like magic beasts, it looked as if they had been trained as an army, thrusting forward, flanking, surrounding. The battle was quickly progressing, but it looked like it was leaning towards the Frost Wolves.

"Sir, where do we attack from?" The Draconic Beastman held Carnage, seemingly eager to dive in.

"Sit down!" Lin Yun laid down on his stomach, unhappily scolding Xiuban, "Who told you we would attack?"

"Ah?" Xiuban was stunned. "But you made us rush over, wasn't it to save those humans?"

"..." Lin Yun angrily rolled his eyes. "Save? Save what? Do you know them? Do I know them? Moreover, haven't you seen that the Sword Saint has yet to make a move? He is waiting for the Wolf King to appear. This battle will be over as long as he kills the Wolf King, they don't need us to meddle in their business..."

"Oh..." Xiuban nodded while still feeling puzzled. "Then what was I brought here for?"

"To look for something," Lin Yun softly said while quietly casting a Mage Eye.

Whether it was the Mercenary Group or the Frost Wolves Pack, they were both entangled in a desperate struggle, to the point that no one noticed a few Mage Eyes stealthily entering the battlefield, sticking to the trees on the edge of the melee as they quickly scrutinized that area.

"Ah, looking for something..."

"Just stay well-behaved and stop asking questions, you wouldn't understand even if I told you..." Lin Yun unhappily scolded him again. The Draconic Beastman seemed itchy after sleeping for a few months. He thought the words he muttered earlier fell into deaf ears, and he kept asking questions. 'It looks like I need to find some time to let him have a chat with Syudos...'

The Draconic Beast didn't know that he was close to running out of luck. He just looked around with a curious expression, trying to see what that 'damn' Mafa Merlin wanted to find while thinking, 'I won't understand? Let me see if there is something in this world the Great Xiuban can't understand!'

'Strange...' The six Mage Eyes' attention were divided to six sections of the battlefield. After a thorough grid-pattern search, Lin Yun surprisingly discovered that he hadn't found what he was looking for.

This was a bit irrational...

"Damn!" After checking the area again, Lin Yun cursed. He really couldn't find it... In other words, the thing he was looking for might have already escaped.

If it was an ordinary thing, Lin Yun wouldn't worry about it running away and would keep tracking it. But this time, Lin Yun was looking for a Secret Wolf. It was rumored to only appear once among countless Wolf-kinds.

To the current Lin Yun, the Secret Wolf's power wasn't worth mentioning. It would at most be Level 20, equivalent to a 1st Rank Expert Swordsman or a 1st Rank High Mage. With that power, Lin Yun would be able to easily crush it.

Chapter 355: Unstoppable

But Secret Wolves were experts when it came to hiding their tracks, they could escape in the shadows anytime, even the most skilled hunters couldn't find their tracks, even with their wolf incarnation ability.

Lin Yun had captured the aura of the Secret Wolf with his Magic Array among the countless mana fluctuations. But this aura had already thoroughly disappeared. In other words, the Secret Wolf might have already sensed that he was being tracked and snuck among the Frost Wolves.

This was definitely a headache...

There were thousands upon thousands of Frost Wolves, finding a Secret Wolf among them was impossible, even if Lin Yun was that formidable.

But he was truly reluctant to give up.

Secret Wolves were very rare.

Only one in millions of wolf-kind magic beast would be born a Secret Wolf, this was an incomparably rare magic beast and could be said to be a rare treasure. Secret Wolves' blood could be used as a main material to make no less than seven kinds of precious potions, their fur could also be made into top-rate hiding cloaks.

As for Secret Wolves' mana crystals...

They were called Truth Gems.

Countless years ago, the Heaven Mage who shook Noscent, Sky Eyes Oliver, was longing for a Truth Gem, because the Truth Gem could substantially strengthen the power of his Sky Eyes, and genuinely make him able to see through the fog of time.

Unfortunately, Oliver never found one.

Oliver was never able to make up for this regret up till his death.

It could be seen how formidable and rare the mana crystal of the Secret Wolf was from this.

But that mana crystal had a special importance to Lin Yun, it would become the 8th Augment of the Doom Staff. Secret Wolves innately had Truth power and could push the power of the Doom Staff to a whole new level, and it was also an essential part of birthing the Magic Tool Incarnation.

That's why Lin Yun was determined to beat that Secret Wolf.

The six Mage Eyes turned into twelve, as they did another search, and another, and another....

Every centimeter of the battlefield was meticulously searched by Lin Yun.

Nothing, nothing, still nothing...

"This..." Lin Yun was getting annoyed, this was a Secret Wolf, a beast even Sky Eyes Oliver longed for... It would have been fine had he not noticed, but he had clearly noticed it and wasn't able to kill it, this was hard to accept...

'Do I really have to give up?'

Lin Yun was unresigned, he increased the number of Mage Eyes to sixteen, this was the limit of what Lin Yun could actively control, but this time, Lin Yun's search range expanded crazily, he hoped he could find the Secret Wolf before he exhausted his mana.

But at this time, Xiuban let out a surprised exclamation, "Sir, look!"

"..." Killing intent filled Lin Yun's mind.

'After this is over, I must get Syudos to have a chat with him, for sure!'

'Shit, I just started controlling sixteen Mage Eyes, surprising me at this time could even partly paralyze me!'

"Sir, look, quick, quick!" The Draconic Beastman simply didn't know that he just ran out of luck as he kept making a fuss while pointing in the distance, trying to make Lin Yun look over.

"What is it?" Lin Yun sighed before scattering the sixteen Mage Eyes he just released as he helplessly looked in the direction the Draconic Beastman was pointing...

The outcome startled Lin Yun...

A fierce battle was happening where the Draconic Beastman was pointing, one Frost Wolf as tall as a man was frenziedly attacking that Sword Saint.

"The Wolf King!" Lin Yun was startled. That Sword Saint was actually skilled, he did find the Frost Wolf.

But...

That Frost Wolf's power was too frightening...

From his position, Lin Yun could see the golden radiance flowing around the body of that snow white Wolf King, that was the sign that a magic beast had broken through Level 30. In other words, this Wolf King was at least level 30.

From this battle between man and wolf, it could be seen that although the Sword Saint was at 1st Rank, the one-handed sword in his hand was most likely a True Spirit Magic Tool whose characteristics were completely complementary to him, with it, the power he displayed was roughly around 3rd Rank, yet he didn't get any advantage when fighting that wolf.

No, it wasn't as simple as not having an advantage.

The Wolf King was under the protection of his pack, Lin Yun noticed that whenever the Wolf King would hide within his pack, a howl would echo and innate Ice Spells would come out before crashing onto the Sword Saint. If not for the Sword Saint's fast reflexes, he might have eaten a loss several times.

Moreover, the Sword Saint was surrounded by Frost Wolves. Even if they were only Level 15 Frost Wolves that couldn't grievously injure him, he couldn't avoid being troubled by their constant harassment. He might be able to endure it a few times, but ten times, twenty times... This would definitely irritate someone.

Before long, Lin Yun actually noticed that this Sword Saint started losing...

In a few minutes, a lot of wounds appeared on the body of the Sword Saint. If it wasn't for the Sword Saint being protected by aura, he might have already died under the sharp claws of the Wolf King.

"Too impulsive..." Lin Yun shook his head, the Sword Saint was truly too impulsive, even Sword Saint could fall when they rashly challenged a Wolf King existence without making preparations.

'If it was me...'

'I would have found a way to lure the Wolf King away from the Wolves before attacking, only then would I truly attack it...'

But it was too late now, the Sword Saint was being suppressed by the Wolf King, and his situation was becoming more and more dangerous.

"Eh!?" Lin Yun suddenly discovered an ashen shadow flitting by in a distant group of Frost Wolves.

There was several thousand Frost Wolves still fighting, and with all the corpses, the battlefield was messy and chaotic, and that ashen shadow only flashed past for one second.

But Lin Yun grabbed this second...

"Let's go!" How could Lin Yun let go of this opportunity. He slapped Xiuban's body while casting two more Hastes. Under the great increase of speed, the two lightning rushed into the battlefield.

The Draconic Beastman opened the path, waving Carnage and taking the lives of quite a few Frost Wolves. All kinds of runes appeared on his crimson skin, and although he didn't make any gesture nor chanted any incantation, when Draconic Beastmen needed them, the spells present in their bloodline would automatically be released.

Innate Might and Innate Magic, these two power present in Xiuban made him unstoppable.

"Hell, go where there are less Frost Wolves..." Lin Yun was trailing behind Xiuban, and although he hadn't made a move, he hadn't been stingy in casting all kinds of Buffs on Xiuban, one after the other.

But maybe due to the Draconic Beastman being undefeated, he was high on adrenaline and rushed to the area with the most Frost Wolves.

Thus, this caused a strange scene on the battlefield.

Numerous groups of Frost Wolves gathered together when feeling the crisis, while Xiuban was rushing like a headless chicken...

The mercenaries hadn't discovered these two unexpected guests at first, but after Xiuban went through two large groups of wolves, making a path with Carnage, their existences were discovered by the mercenaries.

What kind of people were those mercenaries?

They had experience in the battlefield, especially those able to enter such a top-tier Mercenary Group, it wasn't too far-fetched to describe them as veterans. Their grasp on the battlefield situation was closer to instinct, when they detected Lin Yun and Xiuban, their first reaction was to draw closer to them.

Nothing could be done about it, who asked Xiuban to look so brave.

He was now sweeping through wolves, his Carnage drenched in blood, leaving corpses in his wake. Why wouldn't the Mercenary draw close to him when he showed such power?

Thus, after a short dozen minutes, several dozen mercenaries reached the side of the Draconic Beastman, this even included those three High Mages.

To these three High Mages, Xiuban was invincible in close combat, he was a natural shield. By relying on Xiuban's close range abilities as a shield, they had more time and more space to cast, they could display all their magic power.

Thus, a strange scene appeared.

The mercenary group that had been in a desperate situation recovered from their inferior position after joining Lin Yun and Xiuban. Now, Xiuban was charging forward while slaughtering Frost Wolves while a dozen Great Swordsmen were on his sides, covering him, behind were the three High Mages and a dozen Great Mage continuously casting. This formation was like a large wheeled-magic cannon crushing the Frost Wolves in its path.

But this wasn't what Lin Yun planned to do.

Lin Yun wanted to capture the Secret Wolf, not save the mercenary group...

Lin Yun was dumbstruck, Xiuban managed to profit from misfortune and save the day...

Chapter 356: Cold Hearted

"Sir, where are we going now?" The Draconic Beastman was in high-spirits, both hands gripping onto Carnage as the runes danced all over his body, a bunch of mercenaries following him, that feeling was simply to invigorating, the Draconic Beast had never felt so great...

"Go have a chat with Syudos." Lin Yun's face was dark as he said unhappily.

"Eh?"

"Eh what? Hurry up and shake them off, you think you are a Heaven Sword Saint that can go through thousands of Frost Wolves? Look at your surroundings, there are more and more Frost Wolves, there will be a few thousand by the time they surround us, that's enough to kill ten of you..."

"No way..." The originally high-spirited Draconic Beastman became clear-headed after Lin Yun poured cold water over him. He looked around and he almost pissed his pants. Countless Frost Wolves were rushing over, stepping over the bodies of their fallen pack members.

And even more Frost Wolves were looking over here.

Mournful wolf howls, biting cold winds, this made the Draconic Beastman dumbstruck, 'How did I provoke so many? I was only passing by, this wasn't my business, aren't your enemies the mercenaries?'

'Hold on, mercenaries...'

Xiuban finally reacted.

'Shit, those mercenaries are all behind me now!'

Now, that hundred-man group was like a tail tightly hanging behind the Draconic Beastman. If he went east, they would go east, if he went west, they would go west.

Even if Xiuban wasn't the brightest light, he knew that he was being used as a shield.

The problem is that this tail couldn't be left behind. Although the Draconic Beastman was very powerful, each step taken through that sea of Frost Wolves was incomparably hard. Unless he could sprout wings, he wouldn't be able to cut off that tail.

Thus, the Draconic Beastman could only look at Lin Yun, asking for help.

"Sir..."

"You are a shame..." Lin Yun scolded him before taking out a potion from his pocket and giving it to the Draconic Beastman, "You only have three minutes, if you can't get out within three minutes, then you just have to wait to be buried by the Frost Wolf..."

"Yes, yes..." The Draconic Beastman didn't wait and quickly opened the lid before pouring the potion in his mouth.

Xiuban then felt Carnage lighten by quite a bit. The hammer that originally needed both hands to be swung could now be casually swung with one hand.

More importantly...

The Draconic Beastman clearly saw the runes rushing out from his body radiating with a golden radiance as they emitted shocking power and formed some sort of body armor wrapping around his whole body.

Xiuban stood there, stupefied, feeling that unimaginable power filling his body. He didn't know how to react at first. He looked at the Runic Armor around his body and the light Carnage, and after some time, he suddenly let out a roar before rushing into the Frost Wolves pack.

"I'm sorry everyone, the free ride stops here, we have something to do so we will go on ahead." Lin Yun recast a Haste and instantly rushed into the pack, only leaving a blur behind.

Lin Yun and Xiuban running away caught the mercenary trailing them off guard. They were instantly surrounded by Frost Wolves. They were originally fighting smaller groups of wolves, several dozens to a hundred wolves, but after following behind Lin Yun and Xiuban they ended up being surrounded by over a thousand Wolves...

The mercenaries instantly struggled with their lives as they cursed.

“Scoundrel, why don’t you let us follow you!”

“Yeah, we are in the same boat, your selfishness is a disgrace to Okland!”

“Hey, shut up, scolding is useless, and are you blind? That kid’s fighting strength is not worth considering, he is barely keeping his life, so what’s the use in talking to him? That Beastman is the only one able to withstand this Frost Wolves pack...”

Naturally, some of the mercenaries had keener eyes and noticed that Lin Yun had yet to make a move...

When reminded, the other mercenaries reacted.

“Yes! Brother Beastman, Brother Beastman!” Worried, the mercenaries didn’t mind calling a Beastman brother, they were resisting the attacks of the Frost Wolves while shouting for help, “Brother Beastman, help us out, we are from Okland’s Temple Knight Mercenary Group, if you help us, you can come to Okland and find us if you need anything, moreover, after returning we will heavily thank you!”

“Sir, they are... They are putting the blame on us?” The Draconic Beastman was spinning his Carnage like a pinwheel. After crushing the skull of a Frost Wolf, he asked in disbelief.

It was difficult even for the very cowardly Draconic Beastman to understand the behavior of those mercenaries.

“You finally get it...” Lin Yun’s mouth twitched. Lin Yun knew a lot about mercenaries, these guys were old foxes, they would be shameless enough to do anything in order to survive a bit longer

“I do, I do...” Xiuban had some lingering fear. If not for Lin Yun reminding him, he might have been thrown away as cannon fodder by these humans he had taken in.

As he thought of this, Xiuban shook his head and no longer paid attention to those mercenaries and instead followed Lin Yun’s instructions to get out of that siege.

“Bastard! You have the nerve to say that you are human!?” As they saw their last hope running away, the mercenaries angrily shouted. In their eyes, that Beastman Brother wasn’t rescuing them because of the mage accompanying him.

“You cold-hearted bastard! You are worse than a Beastman! If I can return to Okland, I’ll humiliate you!”

The mercenaries were only angrily shouting at this point.

Unfortunately, Lin Yun and Xiuban could no longer hear them.

The power of the Draconic Beastman was far more than doubled after drinking Dragon Strength. Lin Yun estimated that Xiuban would even be able to face a Sword Saint, with his amplified strength and runic defense, Xiuban could now be classified as an armored vehicle as he cut a bloody path out of the battlefield.

“Pant... Pant... Pant...” The effect of the medicine vanished three seconds later, but the two had already rushed out of the Frost Wolves encirclement. Xiuban was now collapsed there, gasping for air.

Lin Yun knew that this was the aftereffects of the Dragon Strength Potion, thus he didn’t hurry and urge Xiuban, he instead cast another Mage Eye to look for the ashen shadow that flashed past earlier.

Only white could be seen as the Frost Wolves filled the battlefield, one simply couldn't see any ashen shadow, it was clear that the Secret Wolf had once again taken on the appearance of a Frost Wolf and was hiding among a group of wolves.

But Lin Yun wasn't worried, because it was different now. He had already locked onto the aura of the Secret Wolf with the Magic Array, and no matter how much he changed, he wouldn't be able to avoid being tracked by the Magic Array.

All Lin Yun had to do now was to spend some time to find its position from among the Frost Wolves.

'Found!' He found that aura when he sent out the 3rd Mage Eye.

'Hmm?' But Lin Yun froze when he saw its location.

'Worthy of being called a Secret Wolf...'

'He would choose such a place even when hiding...'

The third Mage Eye was looking at the battle between the Wolf King and the Sword Saint. As the battle was becoming fiercer and fiercer, the Sword Saint ultimately released the Magic Tool Incarnation of his sword. Lightning flashed above the blade of the sword as a Thunderbird could be seen lingering on the shoulder of the Sword Saint.

The Thunderbird wasn't huge, it was an ant compared to the one Lin Yun killed in Vaughn's laboratory, but in terms of power, it felt was stronger to Lin Yun.

Now, the Sword Saint relied on the help of the Thunderbird to forcibly reverse the situation. After some time, regardless of whether it was the Sword Saint or the Wolf King, they were both unable to stop this fight from being in a deadlock.

No one apart from Lin Yun found out that a snow white Frost Wolf was drifting among the pack of Frost Wolves. It looked very vicious and let off some mana fluctuations when it howled, but he never got close to the center of the battle.

"Hey, Xiuban, between you and him, who do you think is the most cowardly?"

"..."

After teasing Xiuban, Lin Yun didn't tarry and cast Ice Elemental Incarnation, transforming into an Ice Elemental. Frost Wolves were everywhere and their howls roused ice elements. This was simply the best cover for Lin Yun's Ice Elemental Incarnation. He used two Frost Flashes and crossed over several hundred meters.

He was holding a Frost Lance in his hand, as long as he was within range, he would instantly pierce that crafty Secret Wolf.

Chapter 357: Join In On The Fun

At this time, Lin Yun, who was in his Ice Elemental Incarnation, entered a state of deep concentration, his eyes tightly keeping watch on that different Frost Wolf. He knew that he would only have one opportunity. Finding that sly wolf would definitely prove difficult if that Frost Lance missed...

After two Frost Flashes, the distance between both sides was now two hundred meters. Lin Yun didn't dare to use any spells from this distance. The Secret Wolf was too vigilant, and it would notice a small change in the surrounding mana fluctuations. Even the Frost Lance in Lin Yun's hands had already been prepared in advance, he was just waiting for the last moment to shoot it.

'Closer and closer...'

Lin Yun slowly approached the Secret Wolf in his Ice Elemental Incarnation form, under the cover of the Frost Wolves.

Two hundred meters, one hundred eighty meters, one hundred sixty meters...

Lin Yun's eyes didn't leave that particular Frost Wolf as he keeping the distance in mind, waiting for the distance between them to reach a hundred meters before that Frost Lance would be fired.

One hundred fifty meters, one hundred thirty meters...

'Closer, even closer.'

Ultimately, the distance between them was shortened to a hundred meters. Lin Yun's squinted eyes suddenly opened wide, and the Frost Lance in his hand was about to be thrown, ready to tear through the air.

But... (.c om)

Lin Yun suddenly noticed a bolt of lightning flashing in his peripheral vision.

"Shit!" Lin Yun cursed.

Sure enough, just as that lightning flashed, the Wolf King let out a shout and the pack of ferocious wolves could be seen dispersing.

Then, a ring-shaped streak of lightning swept over...

At this moment, all the magic elements flared up as arcs of plasma coursed out in the surroundings. The Wolf King howled and the wolf pack scattered again. It looked like an avalanche was happening on the Aurij Mountains.

This circle of lightning's power even startled Lin Yun. It was too shocking and could even match a 7th Tier Spell.

Unfortunately, the might of that circle of lightning brought an outcome that made the onlookers speechless.

The Wolf King's prompt warning allowed the wolf pack to scatter before getting hit. Only a hundred or so Frost Wolves' lives were taken by the circle of lightning. It was chaotic, but truly destructive.

Moreover, the chaos caused by that circle of lightning made Lin Yun angry to the point of wanting to kill...

"Fuck..." Lin Yun fiercely cursed, tightly holding on to the Frost Lance, his Magic Array rotating at a crazy speed, trying to find the Secret Wolf once again amidst the pack of wolves.

But this was easier said than done.

Lin Yun had used the Magic Array to lock onto the aura of the Secret Wolf earlier, but with the pack of wolves in chaos now, along with the messy battle, the mana fluctuations in the battlefield were a complete mess. Finding the Secret Wolf at this time was impossible.

Too chaotic...

Lin Yun had already urged the Magic Array to its limit and was analyzing an astronomical amount of information, but he still couldn't find the aura of the Shadow Wolf. There was not a trace left...

"Fight among yourselves! I didn't even interfere, so why are you ruining my plans..." Lin Yun felt wronged. He had barely managed to find a Secret Wolf and let it run away twice, and this time was out of his control. How could he be so unlucky?

The most annoying thing was that after the wolf pack fell into chaos, Lin Yun was also revealed. The surrounding Frost Wolves suddenly discovered the Ice Elemental hiding among them. The Frost Wolves didn't understand Elemental Incarnation, but they knew that different species were enemies. A Frost Wolf quickly howled, and soon, many Frost Wolves rushed towards him.

"Shiit!" Lin Yun felt like weeping. He threw all kinds of ice spells on one side while yelling to the Draconic Beastman, "Xiuban, hurry up and give me a hand!"

He could only order the Draconic Beastman this time.

Lin Yun was still looking for the Secret Wolf and simply couldn't spare much attention to the battle with the Frost Wolves.

Fortunately, the Draconic Beastman reacted very quickly. He took the Dragon Strength potion Lin Yun handed him, opened the lid and emptied it in two gulps before brandishing Carnage and starting the slaughter once more.

His strength more than doubled after drinking the potion and he could be said to be unstoppable. Not a single wolf could get close to him.

Lin Yun first took the time to refresh a few of Xiuban's buffs, before focusing on searching for the Secret Wolf once again.

"If I'm disturbed once again, I'll..." Lin Yun was already infuriated by being disturbed twice, so he cast a Mage Eye while cursing.

But.

Some things are not meant to go as planned...

After casting his second Mage Eye, an electrical sound could be heard not far off as the Sword Saint reverse gripped the True Spirit Magic Tool and used a shocking speed to rush over. The Thunderbird on his shoulder seemed to be resting with half-closed eyes after having released that shockingly powerful circle of lightning...

"..." Lin Yun was dumbstruck.

Wasn't that exactly what he didn't want?

The Frost Wolves were already in chaos, and wanting to use the Magic Array to search for the Secret Wolf once again was already an impossible task. But now, that damn Sword Saint was rushing over to join in on the fun.

It didn't matter if he was joining in on the fun.

But that Thunderbird on his shoulder was a True Magic Spirit Tool Incarnation which carried the power of boundless thunder and lightning. If it approached, the surrounding mana fluctuations would be thrown into a mess.

(.c om) ...Not to mention that Lin Yun was a 1st Rank High Mage. Even if he was at the 5th Rank, he wouldn't be able to find the Secret Wolf under such circumstances.

'Fuck, why are you coming over? Aren't you in battle with the Wolf King? What are you doing, I beg you, return fast, the Wolf King is still waiting for you...'

Unfortunately, the Sword Saint was still rushing over with all his might, breaking through the blockade of Frost Wolves with dazzling lightning. He took a short time before appearing before Lin Yun.

It was only then that Lin Yun understood that the Sword Saint wasn't very old. He seemed to be in his forties, with black hair and a small mustache. He looked quite handsome and radiated the charm of a middle-aged man. Even though he had been battling with the Wolf King, he still maintained a good appearance and kept his elegant poise.

"Hello Mistery, I am Vice Leader Dean of Okland's Temple Knight Mercenary Group. You can both see the situation, I wonder if you could please help me..."

"Can't!" Lin Yun didn't even think about it and refused.

Helping wasn't too much of an issue...

If Lin Yun and Xiuban acted, they wouldn't even need the Sword Saint's assistance to kill the Wolf King within ten minutes.

But killing the Wolf King would cause a big problem.

The wolf pack would immediately flee in defeat after their leader died. At that time, several thousand Frost Wolves would flee to all corners of the Aurij Mountain Range. Even if Lin Yun had eight pairs of eyes, he still wouldn't be able to find the Secret Wolf.

“You...” The Sword Saint originally thought that if he asked politely and revealed his identity as a vice leader of the Temple Knights, no matter how unwilling that young mage was, he would have no choice but to agree.

After all, he was the Temple Knights’ vice leader...

It was Okland’s 2nd ranked mercenary group, second only to the Heaven Enlightening mercenary group. It could be considered a first-rate force even in Okland.

Moreover, mercenary groups were different from other forces.

Mercenary groups always paid attention to gratitude and grudges. Once they received help from others, they would think of every possible method to repay them ten times. This was an unwritten custom among mercenary groups. Whoever violated this rule would be boycotted by the other mercenary groups.

Naturally, if there was any hatred, they would definitely think of every possible way to retaliate, or they would never be able to keep their heads high when facing other mercenaries.

Thus, mercenary groups rarely accepted other people’s help, and would rarely arouse other people’s dislike.

Dean’s words were offering a huge favor to the young mage.

If he helped him, the whole Temple Knight would back him. As long as his requests weren’t excessive, the Temple Knights would find ways to get it done.

This wasn’t just a favor.

And the one who gave this request was a Sword Saint...

Considering that this fellow was just a new High Mage, Dean could just find an Archmage to give him pointers and it would be enough to satisfy him all his life.

How could he refuse?

The Sword Saint simply couldn’t accept it.

Dean stood there in a daze, but Lin Yun didn’t have that patience. ‘Senior, don’t just stand there, you are wasting my time, what should I do if the Secret Wolf disappears?’

Thus, Lin Yun only waited a few moments before he was forced to remind him.

“Well, Sir Dean, would you be so kind as to take your bird away from here?”

Chapter 358: I Don’t Know Him

“...” The entire Aurij Mountains seemed so quiet at this moment...

Dean was in a daze again...

This Sword Saint was dully looking at Lin Yun, as if he had forgotten the Frost Wolves chasing behind him. It took him ten seconds to process what that young mage had said.

Then, Dean's face turned red, and from red to purple, before darkening even further...

But for Dean to become a Sword Saint at his age, his self-control and temperament could naturally not be compared to that of the average person. Even when this angry, the Sword Saint only took a deep breath to suppress the anger that was building up.

Because Dean felt that it was beneath him to lower himself to argue with an inferior High Mage.

But it wasn't important if a petty mage was unwilling to help. This time, Dean didn't face the danger of being chased by the Wolf King and forcibly burst with Aura just to try to recruit an inferior mage.

The one he truly wanted to recruit was that Beastman...

Although he had been entangled with the Wolf King, he had still paid attention to the appearance of those two on the battlefield.

How could he not see them with his sight as a Sword Saint? The reason the two were capable of standing there so calmly was 90% due to that Beastman.

He was too formidable...

Right now, this Beastman was at most a 5th Rank Expert Swordsman, but once he burst with power, he would forcibly reach Sword Saint level, especially in such a battlefield. The Beastman's innate power was boundless. When he held that terrifying weapon, the destruction he brought forward was far stronger than that of a Sword Saint.

This was a subordinate that every Mercenary Leader dreamt to have, heroic and not afraid of death. The fiercer the war, the braver they became. Having such a subordinate in a war was already having half of the war won.

Dean burst with Aura to rush over here only because of this Beastman.

Originally, Dean wanted to use a gentler method...

Because Dean had noticed that the Beastman was heeding the words of the young mage and that they clearly weren't equals. Thus Dean wanted to first pull them into the battle and wait until they started fighting shoulder to shoulder to persuade them to join the Temple Knights.

As for after joining the Temple Knights...

The Beastman would definitely take priority. Dean had already thought it out. Once back, he would convince his leader to give the Beastman a vice leader position to tightly bind him to the Temple Knights. Naturally, they wouldn't discard that young High Mage. After all, based on his relationship with the Beastman, letting him lead an elite team shouldn't be bad?

Dean had already thought of all the arrangements...

But he hadn't expected that it would develop like this...

'Did that young mage eat something wrong? Why would he refuse to team up? Doesn't he know how rare it is to be able to join the Temple Knights in battle? Doesn't he know that teaming up with the Temple Knights would give them the friendship of the Temple Knights?'

This wasn't just Dean boasting...

How could this young mage not see it?

And whether he saw it or not, what truly made Dean angry were those rude words...

What did he mean, 'take your bird away from here'?

'Forget it...' After that deep breath, Dean had already gotten rid of his anger. He was a Sword Saint. How could he bicker with the younger generation?

"Beastman friend, your wonderful performance already won my respect. Let me introduce myself. I am Dean, the 1st vice leader of the Temple Knights..." After saying this, Dean paused for a bit. "I officially represent the Temple Knights to invite you to join us, I wonder what you think about this?"

Xiuban had been gloating ever since that Sword Saint appeared. That guy's bird had ruined Lin Yun's plan, yet he still continued to be a bother...

But then, when watching the drama, he suddenly heard that Sword Saint, who was running out of luck, inviting him to join the Temple Knights.

Xiuban's brain froze...

"Eh?"

"Friend, rest assured, your identity as a Dark Flame Beastman might be a huge problem to others, but it is nothing to the Temple Knights..." Seeing Xiuban being bewildered, Dean thought that he was afraid of his identity being revealed and thus smiled confidently. "No one in Okland would dare to offend the Temple Knights because of a Dark Flame Beastman."

"..." At this time, the Draconic Beastman finally understood.

Suddenly, a horrified expression appeared on his face as he looked at Dean as if he was a freak.

'Insane... Isn't he insane? Does he not know that he is already courting a disaster because his circle of lightning ruined Sir Merlin's plans? He still doesn't know what's awaiting him, yet he dares... dares to try to poach me!

'How brazen is that? Inviting me to become a member of the Temple Knights in front of Sir Merlin!'

Xiuban didn't feel good. He looked at Dean with shock and sympathy, not knowing what he should say at such a time.

This time, Xiuban really wanted to tell this Sword Saint, 'You should quickly shut up before it's too late and Syudos comes out...'

Unfortunately, Xiuban didn't dare to actually say this.

That Sword Saint looked at the horror in Xiuban's face and thought that he had been scared by the power of the Temple Knights.

Being scared was good.

"Friend, I believe that you should have heard that there are a total of seven vice leaders under the leader in our Temple Knight Mercenary Group. I can guarantee you that as long as you are willing, you can immediately become the 8th vice leader!"

Dean waited silently after saying this because he felt that he had to give the Beastman some time to digest it. After all, for a Beastman who had never seen how human society worked, the position of vice leader of the Temple Knight Mercenary Group might bring a bit too much shock.

And sure enough...

After saying this, Dean was very satisfied to see disbelief appearing on the Beastman's dark red face.

Dean wasn't surprised.

Let alone a Beastman who hadn't seen human society, even those old powerhouses of Okland might show some similar faces when told they could become a vice leader of the Temple Knight Mercenary Group.

As Okland's 2nd ranked Mercenary Group, becoming the 8th vice leader meant entering the top echelons of Okland. This was a chance to reach the top in a single step.

At this time, Dean had already set his mind on having this Beastman join.

He was certain that everything was going as planned.

'Damn, that man is insane...' But Dean didn't expect that although he felt at ease, the Draconic Beast was actually cursing at him. 'Absolutely crazy, poaching someone without scruples, do you take Sir Merlin for a dead man? This won't do, it won't do, I can't let him continue or I'll end up being dragged down by him. When Sir Merlin is unhappy, Syudos makes my life hell...'

At that time, inside the treasury, he tried the rebel against Sir Merlin but ended up gaining a terrifying memory with Syudos. Xiuban couldn't help shivering when thinking about it.

'No good, I definitely can't let him continue...'

The Draconic Beastman made his decision. He had to silence that guy and couldn't let Sir Merlin think that he had thoughts of defecting.

But before Xiuban could open his mouth, Dean once again looked at Lin Yun with absolute confidence as he said, "To tell the truth, with the strength of your Beastman friend, he can definitely choose a better partner. If you need a mage partner, you can take a look at our Temple Knights. There are three High Mages just there that are already at the 5th Rank. As long as you say a word, I can have them do their best to assist you, you don't need to carry around an inferior High Mage, he truly isn't worth your strength..."

'Shit!' Xiuban almost became crazy on the spot. He looked at Dean with alarm on his face, his feet sneakily retreating a few steps as if that Sword Saint was carrying a deadly plague.

"What is it?" Dean's non-stop blathering was over, but he hadn't expected that the enthusiastic answer he was expecting would actually instead be the Draconic Beastman sneakily moving away. It was then that the Sword Saint realized something was wrong.

"Sir, I swear, I don't know him!" Xiuban wasn't even looking at Dean.

"It's okay, I know..." Lin Yun shook his head, hinting to the Draconic Beastman that he didn't have to worry. He then smiled at the Sword Saint and reminded him, "Sir Dean, the Wolf King is closing in..."

"Ah?" After being prompted, Dean suddenly realized that he had lost a lot of time on that Beastman and the wolf pack was already dashing over, including that Wolf King. They were less than a hundred meters away...

'Shit...'

To an existence like the Wolf King, less than a hundred meters was no different from facing him in close range. With just a dash, Dean would be within attacking range of those sharp claws.

Given the situation, even Dean didn't dare to be careless, and he tightly held the True Spirit Magic Tool sword, his Aura bursting as the Thunderbird incarnation flew out once again after having rested a bit.

Then, lightning and ice once again entangled together.

The Thunderbird's attack temporarily stalled the Wolf King's pounce, but that didn't give much time to Dean. An anxious expression once again appeared on the face of that Sword Saint, and his speed was a lot faster than earlier too.

Dean made one final attempt.

"Beastman Friend, please believe in my sincerity, the sincerity of our Temple Knight Mercenary Group..."

Chapter 359: Smoothly

"Hmm?" Just as Dean tried his best to persuade Xiuban, Lin Yun noticed the ashen shadow from the corner of his eyes.

'Secret Wolf!'

Lin Yun's senses reached their peak, and under these impossible circumstances, he grabbed that fleeting opportunity and instantly revolved his Magic Array, locking onto the Secret Wolf's aura for the third time.

Lin Yun felt that this chance was legendary. He was having actually having a cat and mouse chase with a Secret Wolf, this magic beast that could disappear and reappear unpredictably.

'But this ought to be the last time!'

In that split second, Lin Yun raised his control to his limit, and as he locked onto the Secret Wolf, three Mage Eyes flew out.

The 3rd Mage Eye ultimately locked onto the Secret Wolf's position as it was roaming through the battlefield between the Thunderbird and the Wolf King.

"You can really hide..." Lin Yun cursed while grinding his teeth. The Secret Wolf was worthy of its name. Even under such circumstances, it still found a place that was hard for others to notice it. (. c om)

Behind the Secret Wolf was the battle of the Thunderbird and Wolf King, and in front of it was the besieging pack of Frost Wolves. Both sides were great obstacles.

But this didn't pose a problem for Lin Yun.

"Xiuban, open up that Frost Wolf pack!" Lin Yun pointed to the group of Frost Wolves ahead.

"Yes, Sir!" Following Lin Yun's order, the Draconic Beastman didn't even think before picking up Carnage and rushing over.

Then, a bloody scene played out. Because of the poaching situation, Xiuban was afraid that Lin Yun would take his anger out on him. Now that he had the opportunity to show off, how could he not do so?

He took Carnage and charged the Frost Wolves, pushing himself to his limit. With the remaining effect of the Dragon Strength, the power Xiuban displayed could only be described as terrifying. The large swarm of Frost Wolves simply couldn't stop him from committing a massacre and immediately take a dozen Frost Wolves' lives with the first swing.

"Kid, you shouldn't be so selfish..." Dean stood there and watched as Xiuban charged into the Frost Wolves, his eyes carrying unconcealed envy.

This was truly a top-rate unpolished diamond.

The Beastman had terrifying power alongside a Beastman's craving and instinct for battle. He was an innate soldier. In Dean's hands, he would enter the Sword Saint realm within ten years. At that time, he would become a cornerstone of the Temple Knights and might even be able to challenge the Heaven realm.

But unfortunately, that unpolished diamond was following the wrong person.

It could be seen from what this young High Mage was like...

Being forced to hunt in the Aurij Mountains as a young High Mage showed that he had no background, or he wouldn't take such risks.

His equipment showed that he had some financial resources. His magic staff was emitting powerful mana fluctuations, and the two rings flickered with alluring radiance, so they were probably some decent Magic Tools.

But he was acting so selfishly... He had such good equipment, yet the Beastman at this side only had one convenient weapon. And besides being hard and heavy enough, Dean couldn't see anything outstanding about that weapon. It was years apart from that young mage's Magic Tools.

And more importantly.

In order to rouse the Beastman's fighting power, that young mage kept feeding him some sort of medicine.

This was the part Dean couldn't tolerate...

Everyone knew that although potions could temporarily increase fighting power, they absolutely couldn't be used frequently. If the potions of alchemists beneath the Master Alchemist realm were frequently used, harm would inevitably be brought to one's body. In some severe cases, it could even lead to one's strength becoming stagnant.

In Dean's eyes, this was simply a crime.

This Beastman with endless future potential was being force-fed potions by that young mage. (.c om)

How could he not know that it would destroy his talents?

This was too selfish...

Dean thought that it wasn't worth it for that Beastman to follow such a selfish mage.

Now, he was even hindering him from joining the Temple Knights...

Perhaps that young mage already knew that even if he joined the Temple Knights, he wouldn't be put in an important position, so he just decided to hinder the Beastman, stopping him from leaving.

Thinking of this, Dean felt that this seemingly refined young mage looked a bit disgusting...

"Alright, kid, don't beat around the bush. What are your conditions? I can agree to a few of your conditions as long as you are willing to let your companion join the Temple Knights, but don't be excessive..."

"No time." Lin Yun was truly busy because he was operating the Mage Eye to follow the Secret Wolf while revolving his Magic Array to lock onto the aura. How could he have time to discuss conditions?

"Kid, stop before you go too far, don't make this end up in a loss for both of us." Dean didn't give up, but his tone gradually turned ruder.

"Alright..." Lin Yun sighed. 'This Dean is too clingy,' he thought, before saying, "First, Sir Dean, can you take your bird and leave as far as possible?"

"What are you saying..." Dean had never met such a rude person his life. A forty-year-old Sword Saint was already considered a powerhouse in Okland. At the same time, he was the first vice leader of the Temple Knight Mercenary Group. He was already standing at the peak of Okland whether it was because of his strength or his identity. The leaders of every major force would politely greet Dean when they saw him.

Dean actually didn't think that a young mage in the Aurij Mountains would repeatedly tell him to take his bird and leave.

This young man was looking down on him!

“Very well...” Sean took a few seconds to restrain himself, letting out a long breath. But his gaze towards Lin Yun was ice-cold. “That’s good, since you are insisting so much, I won’t force you. But you’d best leave this battlefield immediately. Since we aren’t friends, I don’t know if you’ll threaten the safety of the Mercenary Group. I might choose to get rid of a hidden danger at a crucial time...”

“Haha...” Lin Yun laughed. The threat in Dean’s words was very transparent.

But this threat was meaningless to Lin Yun.

The Wolf King was already fighting the Thunderbird, and it was apparent that the Thunderbird was at a disadvantage. Dean had a few dozen seconds at most, after which he would have no other but to share the pressure of the Wolf King.

Lin Yun was waiting precisely for this opportunity.

Once Xiuban pierced through the Frost Wolves and Dean was entangled with the Wolf King, Lin Yun would be able to make a move to immediately kill the Secret Wolf.

And sure enough...

It only took thirty seconds before the Thunderbird needed Dean’s help. After being unable to avoid a few attacks, its wings were bitten by the Wolf King, and even if the Thunderbird was a True Spirit Magic Tool’s Incarnation and didn’t really have a body made of flesh, the Wolf King’s bite wasn’t something it could handle.

It took only a split second before the wings of the Thunderbird were frozen into ice cubes...

Although the Thunderbird burst with lightning and smashed the ice, the effect still lingered. The Wolf King lashed down and tore off a large piece of flesh. This time, the Thunderbird suffered heavily and let out a mournful howl, soaring up in the sky. It didn’t dare to dive down to the Wolf King for now.

“Shit...” Dean swore. If he didn’t go help, the long sword that he had obtained with such difficulty might very well lose its Magic Tool Incarnation.

After cursing, Dean looked at Lin Yun with a hateful expression, before pouncing towards the Wolf King with his lightning Aura.

At the same time, Xiuban had finished opening a path through the Frost Wolves. Only corpses could be seen on the way, as well as overflowing blood. Xiuban stood amidst the corpses, covered in blood, just like a god of war.

“The opportunity is there!” This was an extremely rare opportunity for Lin Yun. He couldn’t afford to alarm the Secret Wolf again and immediately used Ice Elemental Incarnation, casting two Frost Flashes in a row, rushing through the cemetery of Frost Wolves, standing in front of that sly wolf.

They were only ten meters away from each other.

Lin Yun could kill the Secret Wolf anytime. Even if a Heaven rank powerhouse arrived, they wouldn’t be able to stop Lin Yun’s spell. One Frost Lance appeared in his hands, and with a gentle attack, the magic beast that Sky Eyes Oliver had longed for would fall down in a pool of blood.

At this time, the Secret Wolf seemed to have noticed some danger. It only heard a howl and gently removed its appearance as a Frost Wolf. After regaining its original look, the Secret Wolf didn't seem bigger than the palm of Lin Yun's hands, with an ashen body. It looked like a pup that had yet to grow. It stared at Lin Yun with its puppy eyes while retreating away.

"Eh!?" Just as Lin Yun was about to cast that Frost Lance, he suddenly let out an amazed sound. He stopped and watched the Secret Wolf for five seconds before surprisingly getting rid of the Frost Lance in his hands and casting a Vine instead, which coiled around the retreating Secret Wolf.

Chapter 360: Mercenary King

Lin Yun was already strong enough to kill an Archmage, and the Secret Wolf was a magic beast with poor fighting strength, so it was no match for Lin Yun's Vine. The palm-sized Secret Wolf fell into Lin Yun's hands very easily.

"Awooo, owooo, owooooooo..." The Secret Wolf was struggling in Lin Yun's hands while letting out some desperate howls, dissatisfied by being caught and gnawing Lin Yun's hands with its teeth.

But gnawing was only gnawing. Lin Yun had already fused ten Magic Arrays and his magic was very versatile. He had no less than ten defensive buffs on him. When the Secret Wolf started gnawing, it felt like it was biting into stone, and it almost lost its teeth.

"Awooooo..." Pained, the Secret Wolf brandished its claws instead, wanting to scratch Lin Yun in retaliation...

But Lin Yun had already been prepared. It didn't have time to slash down before Lin Yun let out a circle of mana and locked the Secret Wolf in magical shackles.

"Behave..." After making sure that the Secret Wolf wouldn't struggle any longer, Lin Yun started observing it carefully.

Sure enough...

Lin Yun only needed a few seconds to confirm that he hadn't made a mistake, and that there was indeed a red imprint on the forehead of the Secret Wolf.

This red imprint was very small, as small as the tip of his fingertip. One could carelessly confuse it with a splash of blood, but Lin Yun used his hand to wipe it twice and didn't find any signs of it fading away. In other words, this imprint was truly part of the Secret Wolf.

'It's truly a Three-Eyed Secret Wolf...' Lin Yun was dumbstruck.

It was rumored that the king of Secret Wolves innately had three eyes, and before reaching adulthood, the third eye would only be a red imprint. It wouldn't have any special effects for other monsters, but once the Secret Wolf grew into adulthood, the 3rd Eye would truly open and it would break his own limits. It would keep breaking through in a very short time before stepping into the Heaven Realm.

But this wasn't the most important thing.

The most important part was that the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf's 3rd Eye had unfathomable power. It could see through many things that ordinary people couldn't. Some people said that the 3rd Eye could see through another world, and even into the future.

There were all kinds of rumors around the 3rd Eye of the Secret Wolf. Lin Yun had read about seventeen versions, but only seven Three-Eyed Secret Wolves had been confirmed in Noscent's history.

The most famous person tied to it was Bujam, the famous Mercenary King during the peak of the magic era. That Mercenary's life was an epic tale in itself. At the time, his father was the master of the Cloud Tower, the Sea Sage named Aimonus. At seven, the numerous Heaven Mages of the Cloud Tower unanimously acknowledged Bujam's incredible magical talents, even believing that he would be the next powerhouse among Heaven Mages after Charles the Conqueror.

In fact, it was indeed going towards this path.

At 8, Bujam became a Magic Apprentice. He then became a Mage at 10, a Great Mage at 11, and a High Mage at the young age of 15. Even during the peak of the magic era, such talent could only be described as horrifying. At that time, the entire Cloud Tower put great hopes on him.

But...

No one thought that an accident would happen when Bujam was sixteen.

At sixteen, Bujam was already a 9th Rank High Mage, and once he progressed a bit further, he would be able to enter the Archmage realm. At the time, the entire Cloud Tower was already prepared to hold a big celebratory feast for Bujam.

But, on the night of Bujam's 16th birthday, that unrivalled magic genius went missing.

Indeed...

Bujam suddenly disappeared, making the entire Cloud Tower go crazy and scour all Okland, almost leading to a war among the major forces. But regretfully, they couldn't find him, he was simply nowhere to be seen.

Time gradually passed, and fifteen years later, when everyone thought that the exceptional genius had disappeared, Bujam returned to Okland.

And he returned as the leader of a 3rd rate Mercenary Group, with a palm-sized gray pup at his side and leading a group of weak and disabled mercenaries as he swaggered into Okland.

What most people couldn't understand was...

Bujam was wearing leather armor and carrying a longbow with a quiver hanging at his waist...

And no mana fluctuations were coming from his body!

This news shocked all of Okland.

This was like an earthquake. Who would have thought that the mage that had been shocking the entire Noscent would come back with a bow and arrows and no mana fluctuations?

Thus, many rumors about Bujam spread through Okland. The one that spread the most, and the one that most people believed, was that after Bujam went missing, he met an enemy outside Okland and suffered a serious injury. His mana had been scattered, leaving him a cripple.

But this didn't influence Bujam. He returned to the Cloud Tower once before leaving again for the city to buy a large place to station his mercenary group. He then led his 3rd-rate mercenary group and completed all kinds of tasks in Okland.

This confirmed the previous rumor...

Bujam was Okland's pride before, an existence so dazzling that one couldn't look straight at him. How could he have fallen to leading a 3rd-rate mercenary group?

At first, many people looked at Bujam with sympathy, feeling that such a genius falling to such a level was truly a pity. Naturally, there were also those who gloated in his misfortune. When Bujam was at his peak, his proud nature made him offend many people. These people were joining up to sneer at the mercenary group Bujam associated himself with.

But Bujam still went on his own way. Pity? Sure. Sneer? Alright. It was as if nothing affected him...

As days passed, people discovered that something strange.

Because, Bujam's luck was very good, too good.

He had some unexpected harvests in almost every mission, especially the last two when his mercenary group dug up two ruins of the 3rd Dynasty not far from Okland!

This caused a bit of a stir.

After all, this was near the end of the peak of the magic era! That crazy gravedigging era had already passed, and the remaining ruins of the 3rd Dynasty in Noscent could be counted on one's fingers. In a short two months, Bujam found two of them, what kind of concept was that?

Not to mention, they were near Okland...

Many rumors concerning Bujam started spreading again.

And Bujam started relying on his massive wealth to recruit mercenaries. It only took a year for him to lead his 3rd-rate mercenary group to become one of the top three mercenary groups of Okland.

The most frightening part was that Bujam's heaven-defying luck still persisted. He would gain something special during each mission, covering his entire mercenary group in a halo of fortune. And after half a year, Bujam's mercenary group ultimately discovered a ruin from the Nesser Dynasty and had a decisive battle against Okland's number one mercenary group which had been holding back from suppressing the newcomers for far too long.

That was the first fight Bujam personally took part in, a year and a half since he came back to Okland.

Well, describing it as a fight might be an exaggeration.

Because Bujam only used one arrow.

He used one arrow to shoot all the powerhouses of the number one mercenary group of Okland, and the confrontation then became a one-sided slaughter.

After this arrow, Bujam's mercenary group directly jumped up to the 1st rank, and Bujam himself was given an altar in Okland.

For the next several hundred years, Bujam took his mercenary group to fight on all sides and they were undefeated, earning him the title of Mercenary King.

Bujam's name gradually spread through bards and minstrels, and his colorful life was recounted to everyone. Everyone started to learn that the palm-sized gray pup at Bujam's side wasn't just a normal pup, but rather a frightening Heaven Rank magic beast, the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf.

And Bujam's heaven-defying luck came from this Three-Eyed Secret Wolf, because its 3rd Eye could see things that no other people could, it could even see through the fog of time and space.

This was the most famous story about a Three-Eyed Secret Wolf in Noscent.

Lin Yun had read this story quite a few times because time-wise, that story took place very close to the end of the world.

Thus, Lin Yun's previous move wasn't strange.

He was originally prepared to cast his Frost Lance, but when he noticed that red mark, Lin Yun's heart shook and he realized that this might be a Three-Eyed Secret Wolf.

Now, he was certain. He would have to rely on Shawn for the rest...

As he thought of this, Lin Yun gently rubbed the ring on his finger.

But Shawn didn't answer for a while...

"Hmm?" Lin Yun was a bit surprised, before recalling that Shawn had absorbed the Evil Dragon Eye and was still slumbering...

'Forget it, in any case, the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf's fighting strength is not worth mentioning before it grows to adulthood.'

Besides being careful not to let it escape, he didn't have too much to be anxious about.

Thinking of this, Lin Yun no longer worried about it and directly put the pup sealed by a ring of mana into his pocket, despite its pitiful howls.