

## **Magic Era 381**

### **Chapter 381: Don't Speak Nonsense**

Leon was indeed a genius, but that was all. In Olaro's eyes, only an Archmage had the qualifications to talk to him as an equal.

Leon's face alternated between red and white for a bit before finally turning into a silent sneer.

'Disciples truly follow after their teachers...'

"Sir Olaro, you are a bit excessive..." Lin Yun frowned as he coldly looked at the intruder.

"Excessive? If you don't hand over the Wyvern King Blood today, I'll show you what excessive looks like..." After saying this, Olaro released some astonishing mana fluctuations, and as his staff moved, those mana fluctuations turned into Mana Shackles which pounced at Lin Yun like snakes...

Mana Shackles were usually used when a mage greatly overpowered another. Olaro saw that Mafa Merlin was a mere 2nd Rank High Mage, a full ten ranks below him, so he simply didn't need to cast any spells to attack first. Just Mana Shackles would be enough.

In fact, even 9th Rank High Mages would have to spend a lot of effort to be able to break the Mana Shackles of an Archmage.

But Olaro watched as his snake-like Mana Shackles stopped in front of Lin Yun as if they had run into an obstacle.

No matter how much they twisted or tightened, they couldn't get within half a meter of Lin Yun. Then, a cracking sound echoed as the Mana Shackles he released were shattered by powerful mana fluctuations.

Olaro was suddenly startled. 'How could this be?'

Unfortunately, Olaro didn't have time to think about it, because a Flame Burst carrying a berserk, blazing aura was already on its way.

But Olaro reacted quickly. Without even thinking about it, he instantly erected an Ice Wall. Ice Walls were very good defenses against fire spells.

Using an Ice Wall against a 2nd Rank High Mage's spell was already making a big fuss over nothing. Archmages were Archmages because they were powerhouses that had come into contact with Laws. Once mages reached that realm, they would display power that a High Mage couldn't even imagine. The Ice Wall he cast was not inferior to a High Mage's Runic Shield.

It certainly would have no problem handling an insignificant Flame Burst.

But Olaro was really surprised that this 2nd Rank High Mage would actually dare to attack him.

"You'll soon feel the consequences of your actions..." A sneer appeared on Olaro's face after the Ice Wall formed. He started casting a long and tedious incantation.

Then, everyone watched as the Flame Burst left a trail in its path before exploding on the Ice Wall.

Cracking sounds could be heard.

“Hmm?” Olaro who was in the middle of his cast suddenly froze.

‘How could there be such a sound?’

Unfortunately, before Olaro could understand what was happening, a dazzling flame blossomed in front of him. The thick Ice Wall melted as the frantic and berserk Flame Burst instantly drilled through the ice and crashed heavily against the Archmage’s chest...

A loud explosion echoed as Olaro flew out of the tent like a kite.

As an Archmage, Olaro had at least a dozen defensive spells enchanted onto his equipment. When that Flame Burst exploded on his chest, various magic runes appeared. At this time, the surrounding mana fluctuations became somewhat twisted...

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When a mage reached the Archmage realm and wore thoroughly enchanted equipment, their defensive abilities could be comparable to a Sword Saint’s Aura Protection, allowing them to cancel out the damage of a few spells.

But even so, Olaro wasn’t in a good state after taking Lin Yun’s Flame Burst. He looked as if he had been smashed by a huge rock and remained on the ground, struggling for a bit before managing to crawl out with a pale expression.

“How could this be...” Olaro was dumbstruck on the spot. ‘Is this really the power of a 2nd Rank High Mage?’

Olaro couldn’t believe this. There was a difference of a whole ten ranks between a 2nd Rank High Mage and a 2nd Rank Archmage. The gap between them was huge!

Even so, this 2nd Rank High Mage’s Flame Burst had melted an Archmage’s Ice Wall...

He had underestimated his enemy!

‘This 2nd Rank High Mage is a bit strange... If I had used the strongest defensive spell of an Archmage, Elemental Shield, I would have been able to cast that spell successfully and Mafa Merlin might have already become a corpse.’

This was the thought that surged in Olaro’s heart as he flew out. Although he was in a bad state after landing outside, he felt more ashamed and resentful than physically hurt.

His reputation had taken a blow from this...

An esteemed Archmage went to cause trouble for a High Mage and was trying to pressure him, but he ended up getting easily blasted away...

More importantly, he clearly remembered that Dean was still waiting outside...

“Olaro!”

“Olaro!”

Two alarmed voices echoed. Olaro turned his head and shockingly discovered someone else standing outside the tent alongside Dean, Vice Leader Delson.

Olaro truly wanted to find a hole to hide in.

“What... What’s going on?”

Dean was puzzled. Olaro was an Archmage, yet just minutes after he entered the tent, he was blasted out.

This made no sense!

He had come into contact with Olaro quite a few times and had a clear understanding of Olaro’s power. He was a genuine 2nd Rank Archmage, and even with his True Spirit Magic Tool, Dean would need to spend a lot of effort if he wanted to defeat him. Let alone five minutes, victory might not be decided within fifty minutes.

How could Olaro be sent flying in such an awkward way? What had happened inside?

‘Well... Olaro went to cause problem to Mafa Merlin... The answer is obvious...’

Dean suddenly shivered as he thought of this, and he couldn’t stop himself from looking at the tent. He saw a young mage holding a magic staff unhurriedly coming out.

‘It really was Mafa Merlin!’

In that instant, all of Dean’s doubts were cleared up. He finally knew why the powerful Dark Flame Beastman with limitless potential would obey that young mage. He also understood why Mafa Merlin dared to disrespect him.

‘I’m ridiculous, I actually thought he was an insignificant High Mage...’

“Sir Olaro, I truly cannot take out the Wyvern King Blood...” Lin Yun was slowly exiting the tent, looking straight at Olaro, a bright crimson rune shining on the Doom Staff. That rune had been carved with ink made of Wyvern King Blood, and it was one of the eight characters of the Book of Death!

After obtaining the Wyvern King Blood, Lin Yun had used it to craft some Dragon Blood Ink. So even if Olaro asked him to take out the Wyvern King Blood, he couldn’t do anything about it.

“Naturally, if Sir Olaro insists, I can show you what I used the Wyvern King Blood on...”

“Mafa Merlin, I’ll kill you...” When Olaro saw Lin Yun walking over, the stunned expression on his face disappeared and was replaced by endless anger... because the enemy he’d underestimated had blasted him in front of Dean and Delson, ruining his reputation.

That disgrace had to be washed away with blood...

‘So what if you broke through an Archmage’s Ice Wall, I still have the strongest defense, the Elemental Shield. I don’t believe you can break through it. You’ll die a tragic death as soon as I cast a High Tier Spell.’

Olaro started casting a long incantation once again.

“Olaro, you wretch, what do you think you are doing! Stop immediately!”

Cold sweat flowed down Delson’s back when he saw this scene. He was scared to death. Fortunately, he was quite close to Olaro and reached out to cover Olaro’s mouth. At the same time, an unsightly smile appeared on his wrinkled face. “High Mage Merlin, I am very sorry for the trouble... It’s a misunderstanding, please don’t take offense...”

‘Fuck, that’s someone that can kill a Wyvern King in three seconds. Olaro, are you just begging to get killed? This would have been your resting place had I not been here!’

With his casting being forcefully interrupted, Olaro suffered intense magical backlash. His entire face turned red before he managed to remove the hand covering his mouth to gasp for air and then resentfully glare at Delson. “Delson, what are you doing!? Don’t stop me, that scoundrel Mafa Merlin stole the Wyvern King Blood I was in need of, I need to kill him!”

If Delson hadn’t inexplicably interrupted his casting, the High Tier Spell would have already killed Mafa Merlin...

“Don’t speak nonsense, return with me... I’m ordering you as the 1st Vice Leader!”

Delson could only use his identity as the 1st Vice Leader of the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group here. Ever since he had become the 1st Vice Leader, he had never criticized or ordered a Vice Leader like this.

This was the first time.

## **Chapter 382: Impossible**

He had no other way to solve the situation because Olaro was used to being arrogant. Apart from the Leader, he wouldn’t pay attention to anyone. But Delson couldn’t watch as he provoked the terrifying person that killed the Wyvern King in three seconds, and he knew that such a story would be too unbelievable to Olari without him experiencing it himself.

After talking, Delson ignored Olaro’s feelings and dragged him back while squeezing out a smile, “High Mage Merlin, this was a misunderstanding... We will leave immediately and won’t disturb your rest.”

...

“Olaro, do you know what you were doing? Is that Mafa Merlin someone you can provoke? Don’t you know that you were courting death? By provoking him, you would have caused a calamity for our entire Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group!”

In a spacious tent, Delson’s angry voice echoed.

Others might not know how the Wyvern King died, but Delson was very clear about it, having witnessed that frightening scene with his own two eyes.

Delson had actually been watching Olaro running around in search of the Wyvern King Blood in the past few days. But what could he do? The Wyvern King Blood was in the hands of that frightening young High Mage, and Delson didn't have the power to get it back.

Thus, Delson only turned a blind eye to Olaro's actions in the past few days and allowed him to do as he pleased, hoping that he wouldn't actually get anywhere with his search.

Olaro was like this anyway. After tossing about for a while, he would be back to normal...

As for that terrifying young High Mage...

Delson only saw him once. He didn't actually know who he was, and he had unconsciously been hoping that they wouldn't meet again.

Delson was hoping matters would settle by leaving everything as it was.

But he hadn't expected the young High Mage to appear in the chaotic battle earlier. At the time, Delson had thought that the young mage might be tagging along with one of the mercenary groups. If he and Olaro met, a conflict might happen due to the Wyvern King Blood.

This wouldn't be good for anyone.

Although Olaro was an Archmage, it would be no different from running to his demise if he had a conflict with someone that could kill a Wyvern King in 3 seconds.

After realizing the seriousness of the issue, Delson decided to tell Olaro the truth.

But after asking around, he found out that Olaro had already rushed to the Temple Knights' camp. Anxious, Delson rushed over and saw Olaro being blasted out of a tent.

Delson was terrified when he saw that.

Fortunately...

He took advantage of the fact that this issue hadn't reached a hopeless stage to pull Olaro back.

"Delson, did you make a mistake? He is only a 2nd Rank High Mage, how could he be someone powerful? What's more, he stole the Wyvern King Blood that I'm in dire need of, and he even used it already. How could I bear with it?" Olaro continued, "I'm warning you Delson, don't think you can order me around like that because you are the 1st Vice Leader. I must kill Mafa Merlin..."

After being blasted by a mere High Mage and being sabotaged by Delson, Olaro was steaming with anger.

"Kill Mafa Merlin? Ridiculous. Let me ask you, Olaro, how can you kill Mafa Merlin?" Delson glared angrily at Olaro.

"Delson, are you kidding me? I'm an esteemed Archmage, how could I not kill a 2nd Rank High Mage?" Olaro remained calm, but he felt insulted.

"Didn't you end up being blasted away?"

“I was careless... And that scoundrel mounted a sneak attack on me. If you didn’t stop me, I would have cast a High Tier Spell and killed him!”

“Ridiculous. Olaro, let me tell you something. The one that killed the Wyvern King wasn’t one of us, but that young mage called Mafa Merlin. What do you think?”

“What!”

Olaro’s eyes opened wide as he looked at Delson in shock.

In the evening, a soulless Olaro walked out of Delson’s tent in a strange state of mind. He was shocked, ashamed, and even more fearful.

Delson told him about what had happened that night. He learnt that the battle had been so fierce that even with the three Vice Leaders working together, they still failed to kill the Wyvern King and were on the verge of facing destruction... But the young Mafa Merlin appeared and thoroughly reversed the situation. In a short three seconds, he killed the Wyvern King, not only saving Delson, but also the three mercenary groups.

Now, Olaro knew how ignorant he had been, trying to force the young mage to hand over the Wyvern King Blood and even trying to kill him.

Fortunately, Delson had appeared...

If Delson hadn’t shown up just on time to stop him, he might have already enraged Mafa Merlin. And the one who would end up as a corpse would be Olaro himself.

Just thinking about this made Olaro extremely scared. After all, he didn’t want to die.

Before heading to the Tulan Mountain Range, the Leader had told him to comply with Delson’s orders. At the time, Olaro had been very upset, not knowing why he should have to listen to Delson’s orders. After all, they were comparable in terms of power. Thus, the dissatisfied Olaro had always been mocking and ridiculing Delson on the way.

Now, he had let Delson down. Delson took no account of his enmity, while Olaro...

“Teacher! Congratulations on getting the Wyvern King Blood...” Orson saw the figure of his teacher and rushed over to greet him. “You must have taught a lesson to that damned Mafa Merlin. That guy didn’t know what was good for him and stole Teacher’s Wyvern King Blood, he can’t be let off lightly...”

Orson didn’t suspect that anything had gone wrong. His teacher was an esteemed Archmage, so handling a nobody like Mafa Merlin should be as easy as blowing away dust.

‘Mafa Merlin should have been terrified... He might have already been expelled by the Temple Knights! He definitely didn’t fare well. Even if he didn’t die, he must have been near death!’

“Smack!”

The sound of a loud slap echoed alongside Olaro’s deep voice. “Shut up!”

Olaro had originally been quite pleased by his disciple. He was quite a genius and had managed to become a 5th Rank High Mage before 30. He was the most suitable person to inherit his legacy.

But now, Olaro suddenly felt that this disciple wasn't very pleasing to look at... Especially that bright smile on his face, which made Olaro feel angrier and angrier.

Thus, he slapped him.

"Tea... Teacher." Orson looked at Olaro in disbelief. 'Is this still the Teacher that is always spoiling me? Why did he slap me when I approached? This...'

"You still have something to say?" Olaro said with a sinister voice and a gloomy expression on his calm face.

'It's all because of this blind disciple, he put me in such an awkward situation! What the hell did he mean, saving Mafa Merlin's life in the Traces of Misfortune? Simply ridiculous! With that youth's terrifying strength, how could he be saved by you? Do you think you are a Heaven Rank Mage?'

After finding out the truth, Olaro discovered that Orson had lied to him. The more he thought about it, the more furious he became. He couldn't wait to slap him again and open his eyes. 'Mafa Merlin isn't someone you can offend, even Delson is extremely respectful towards him. And as for your teacher...'

His hand was raised, but it didn't fall on Orson's face again. After a deep sigh, he looked at the bewildered Orson and coldly said, "Orson, think of what happened after encountering Mafa Merlin. Do you really think he is just a 2nd Rank High Mage?"

"Eh... Teacher, what do you mean?" Orson had been startled when he saw his teacher raising his hand again, but he couldn't hide and only shivered in fear. He was baffled when he heard his teacher's words. "Mafa Merlin is indeed only a 2nd rank High Mage, I could sense it. Had it not been for the Merlin Family's people, I would have already dealt with him... Hmpf, that reckless guy actually dared to steal..."

"Enough!" Olaro loudly interrupted him. He felt resentful of Orson for not meeting his expectations. "You are an idiot. That immensely powerful Wyvern King was personally killed by Mafa Merlin. For an idiot like you to try to deal with Mafa Merlin... Truly ridiculous. You provoked him so many times, yet you still live... This could be considered finding luck in a disaster."

"This is impossible!" Orson shrieked. 'How could it be? How could a 2nd Rank High Mage kill a Wyvern King? That is an existence comparable to a high-ranked Archmage! How could something like that be killed by a 2nd Rank High Mage? Such a powerhouse could casually blast away a 2nd Rank High Mage without the slightest bit of effort!'

"Ahah, impossible?" Olaro sneered. "Delson saw it with his own eyes..."

"Del... Delson?" Orson froze.

As the 1st Vice Leader of the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary group, Delson usually replaced the Leader to deal with everyday matters. He had a high status in the mercenary group and was only a bit below the Leader. Even Orson would never doubt Delson. Hearing Olaro say that name, Orson suddenly felt his legs shake, and he almost fell down on the spot.

"That Wyvern King... the Wyvern King, it was really killed by Mafa Merlin?"

'How could this be... A magic beast over level 35, an existence far more terrifying than Teacher, killed by Mafa Merlin? I'm ridiculous, I thought I saved Mafa Merlin's life...'

'He probably wouldn't even have considered that Level 25 Black Forest Python a threat at all... Moreover, the magic materials I thought were great might be no different from trash in his eyes. And I still recklessly looked for Captain Commander Henri to expel him...'

"When you meet Mafa Merlin in the future, you'd best run as far as possible if you want to live, because I won't be able to save you..." Olaro coldly glanced at the stunned Orson, but didn't say anything else before returning to his own tent.

### **Chapter 383: Nothing To You**

Back in their tent, Carnage was placed in front of Lin Yun, teeth from the Wyvern King set up next to it. Lin Yun had planned to embed the Wyvern King Teeth on Carnage back when he was still in the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group camp, but trouble kept coming one after the other.

Carnage had been tailor-crafted for Xiuban, ten layers of alchemy arrays were layered onto it, making it reach five hundred kilograms. Only Xiuban who had innate strength and had absorbed the blood of a Three-Headed Gold Dragon could use this weapon.

Now, as a 6th Rank Expert Swordsman and Draconic Beastman, Xiuban seemed to need a more powerful weapon.

Carnage would have two attributes after getting augmented by the Wyvern King Teeth, namely Armor Break and Corrosion. The power of Carnage would inevitably increase a few levels.

But Lin Yun met some trouble...

That's right, trouble...

Before, Lin Yun had used the Boundless Layering Technique to create Carnage. At the time, Lin Yun hadn't expected that he would obtain a rare magic material like Wyvern King Teeth.

As every alchemist knows, the most powerful magic materials should be used as the core, this was basic rule in the crafting of magic tools, if not respected, it would affect the balance of a magic tool. It was precisely the situation with the current Carnage, the Wyvern King Teeth were rare materials that came from a Level 35 magic beast, when used for a Spiritual Magic Tool, it could be used as a core.

But now it could only be used as an auxiliary material for Carnage, its only effect was adding the Corrosion and Armor Break attributes to Carnage.

This was where Carnage was different...

Because Carnage was crafted with the Boundless Layering Technique, this array from the future made it so that Carnage only needed Gold Essence to reach the Spiritual Magic Tool Rank. In other words, Gold Essence was the core of this array, and the Wyvern Teeth could only be used as an auxiliary magic material.

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Thus, there was a problem...



Although Gold Essence was an uncommon material, it wasn't as rare as Wyvern King Teeth, they were too drastically different types of magic materials. The primary and secondary materials were completely inverted and would inevitably lead to a conflict which even Lin Yun wouldn't be able to avert.

Lin Yun made some calculations.

If the Wyvern King Teeth were added, the Armor Break and Corrosion attributes could appear, but it might also destroy the structure of Carnage. Carnage would lose two thirds of its weight, and that was a conservative estimate. If unlucky, Carnage might even break in a battle due to its unstable structure.

This was according too much attention to the details and ignoring the foundations.

Carnage's power originally came from its weight and toughness, losing its biggest strength for the Armor Break and Corrosion attributes wasn't something Lin Yun wanted to see.

Lin Yun spent three hours staring at Carnage.

It was very late, Xiuban was so tired that he couldn't close his eyes. In these three hours, Xiuban yawned over twenty times, trying to hint to someone that it was very late and that he wanted to rest. Unfortunately, he was completely ignored.

Lin Yun didn't have time to deal with the sleepy Draconic Beastman, he focused all his mind on Carnage.

The Wyvern King Teeth were too formidable, if he added them without careful consideration, it would definitely wreck Carnage's structure. This was something hard to avoid. Not to mention, he was only a Master Alchemist, even if he entered the Artisan realm, he still wouldn't be able to just ignore basic rules of alchemy.

Unless he could redesign the Boundless Layering Technique and make this array more stable.

But he would have to forcibly suppress the changes to Carnage's structure...

Redesigning the Boundless Laying Technique wasn't something that could be done in a day or two. Lin Yun estimated that it would take two years..

This definitely wasn't worth it, two years was enough to make a brand new True Spirit Magic Tool, so why would he bother spending that time on tinkering a Spiritual Magic Tool?

'Hold on...'

Amidst his pondering, Lin Yun pondered suddenly recalling something, 'Right, I can't redesign it, but I can use another method to increase the stability of the array.'

Moreover, the materials were already ready!

Lin Yun put his hand in his pocket and took out a small portion of Dragon Blood Ink.

Lin Yun made Dragon Blood Ink the night he killed the Wyvern King, he used most of it on the Doom Staff, using the power of the Wyvern King Blood to draw the 8th character of the Book of Death.

There was now one third of the Dragon Blood Ink left.

Lin Yun knew that Wyvern King innately possessed an Element Stabilization technique that would make the elemental work stable during battle, it might even help operate elements faster. But it was a true innate skill for the Wyvern King. Innate skills were carried through bloodlines, in other words, the Wyvern King's blood inevitably contained the power of the Elemental Stabilization technique.

All Lin Yun had to do now was merging this power with Carnage.

Then, the conflict with the Wyvern King Teeth would be easily solved.

Moreover, the Dragon Blood Ink had shocking power by itself, no mana source would be needed to enchant it on the heavy Carnage.

Because Carnage itself had ten layers of heavy arrays, making Carnage's weight reach over five hundred kilograms. If not careful, those arrays could be destroyed in an instant and it would be very difficult to restore them. Thus, Lin Yun used his mana to urge his Magic Array, thoroughly calculating every process over three times to make sure that there was no problem.

This made Lin Yun exhaust his mana while setting up another heavy array. After recovering with a high level mana crystal, he urged his Magic Array again and spent over two hours to use up the rest of the Dragon Blood Ink, but the result was extraordinary. Carnage's heavy effect had been greatly increased.

The limit of Carnage's Heavy Boundless Layering arrays had been ten layers before, but now... It was twenty!

The problem of conflict with the Wyvern King Teeth had been perfectly settled and no problem occurred after the Wyvern King Teeth were embedded, but all that complicated work used up a lot of time...

"Go and try it..." An exhausted expression appeared on Lin Yun's face as he softly got up and spoke to the Draconic Beastman next to him.

"Yes, Sir..."

When Xiuban grabbed Carnage, an indescribable aura was emitted, followed by the faint roar of a Wyvern King.

Xiuban had an ecstatic expression on his face as he waved Carnage, even a simpleton like him could sense the huge changes in Carnage...

Lin Yun clearly heard the roar of that Wyvern King! He hadn't expected that Carnage's power would increase this much after the Dragon Blood Ink was added. Because of the layering, Carnage barely reached Spiritual Magic Tool level before. But now, it had reached peak Spiritual realm and signs of a Magic Tool Spirit started showing.

Lin Yun estimated that if the Draconic Beastman attacked with Carnage, he might display power comparable to a real Dragon.

After telling a few sentences to Xiuban, he sent him off to go play with Carnage.

After Xiuban left, Lin Yun took out a test tube. Inside was a dark purple drop of blood, this was the blood of the Variant Black Lizard he had extracted earlier today. Variant Black Lizards were very precious

because of this drop of blood. Lin Yun planned on using this drop of blood to strengthen the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

Of his three True Spirit Magic Tools, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was the most powerful, after all, he had Enderfa directly linking the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and the Magic Array, it could truly cast ten thousand spells without obstruction.

He summoned Enderfa and a black mist came out of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, the three strange faces looked at Lin Yun and didn't even wait for him to say anything before roaring, "Damn, why are you calling me again? Didn't I say that I didn't know, I'm only a Magic Tool, and one of the most unremarkable one among Vaughn's Magic Tools. He even put me aside, how could I know how many secrets he hid..."

"Alright, stop being annoying. I didn't summon you to talk about secrets today..." Lin Yun was looking at the test tube while talking to Enderfa, not bothering to face the latter.

Enderfa followed Lin Yun's sight and noticed the test tube, and particularly, that drop of purple blood. It made his eyes open wide, "Variant Black Lizard's blood? Merlin, you plan on strengthening the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel?"

"Yeah..."

"Too wasteful, too wasteful..." Enderfa's three strange faces simultaneously looked at the drop of blood. Even that mist-shape couldn't conceal his greed, "Merlin, how about we discuss this?"

"What is there to discuss..."

"With your achievement in the field of alchemy, you should know that this drop of Variant Black Lizard would at most increase the might of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel by 10%..."

"10% is nothing to you?" Lin Yun laughed in exasperation, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was a True Spirit Magic Tool, even as Lin Yun set some space for upgrade later on, it wasn't to be upgraded casually. Let alone ten percent, a True Spirit Magic Tool might only gain 1% in ten years, and the cost of the magic materials would be weighed in spirit mana crystals.

Enderfa was talking big...

10% felt like nothing coming from his mouth!

### **Chapter 384: Bloodshed Forest**

"Don't think I'm joking..." Enderfa's voice was very solemn, "Using a drop of Variant Black Lizard Blood to strengthen the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel might have decent effect, but would you be satisfied with just 10% increase in power?"

"Do you have a better method?"

“Naturally, as long as you are willing to give me this drop of blood, I can guarantee that the power of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel would double within three days and directly reach mid-rank True Spirit Magic Tool!”

“Mid-rank!” Lin Yun was startled.

After all, he had spent countless efforts on this Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, from Latour Gold Essence, to the Star Gem, even shattering his Spiritual Magic Staff to remove the Elemental Amber, to finish it by spending a few months in the Mercury Tower to craft this True Spirit Magic Tool.

This could be said to be Lin Yun’s most outstanding work so far.

He used peak magic materials, the most advanced alchemy laboratory, and alchemy techniques transcending time to birth the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

But even then, Lin Yun only made it reach True Spirit Magic Tool level. If not for Enderfa’s existence, it might not even have a Magic Tool Incarnation, but now, Enderfa was saying he could make it reach mid-rank, this would be the same as a 5th Rank Archmage making a move. What kind of concept was that...

Even if Lin Yun was calm, he couldn’t help exclaiming when he heard this!

“You... Are you serious?” Lin Yun attentively watched Enderfa for a bit, asking in disbelief.

“Yes.”

“Alright, I’ll give you this drop of Variant Black Lizard. I hope I won’t be disappointed in three days...”

Lin Yun looked at Enderfa for a bit before nodding. He chose to believe in him. As the Magic Tool Incarnation of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, Enderfa would greatly benefit from it becoming more powerful.

Moreover, Enderfa was shrouded in mystery, he knew many of Vaughn’s secrets, alongside many ancient secrets. He even let out a Dragon Roar after entering the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

Astonishing mana fluctuations were emitted after the test tube was unsealed. The black mist swept away the blood before returning to the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

With that out of the way, Lin Yun stretched and continued studying the mysterious characters.

Ever since the accident with Olaro, Dean’s attitude towards Xiuban’s group greatly changed. Before that incident, he would come over every night for a chat.

But he didn’t dare to yesterday.

Only Dean himself knew why. Xiuban had boundless potential and could become a Sword Saint within a few years, roping him in the Temple Knight Mercenary Group would be a great gain. But he no longer dared to attempt that.

He clearly understood now why the Draconic Beastman had had such a twisted expression when he tried to poach him in front of Mafa Merlin.

It was the same expression Dean had when Olaro came to look for trouble.

Yes, he was rejoicing from his misfortune!

Mafa Merlin wasn't a low ranked High Mage...

After seeing Olaro being blasted out of the tent, Dean wasn't surprised when Delson told him that Mafa Merlin had killed the Wyvern King, it felt as an obvious fact.

The Wyvern King's baffling death had been suspicious to Dean, but Delson had been blurring and covering up the truth since then.

Yesterday, Dean rushed to Lin Yun's tent, thinking of apologizing for his immoral actions, self-criticizing himself... But when he reached the entrance of the tent, he lost his courage.

He hesitated a bit before noticing Lin Yun working on the Dark Flame Beastman's two-handed hammer through the gap in the entrance. Dean didn't dare to disturb him and could only wait anxiously. He ended up waiting a few hours, almost falling asleep standing, when he was suddenly awakened by some powerful mana fluctuations.

'Heaven, it's a peak Spiritual Magic Tool!'

With his insight as a Sword Saint, he noticed the transformation Carnage went through, its power increased a few times and it directly shot to peak Spiritual realm from ordinary Spiritual Magic Tool realm.

This would require a Master Alchemist at the very least...

Dean's expression became very complicated. With his status, he had seen a few Master Alchemists, but they were all very arrogant. Especially the Master Alchemists from the Mercury Tower, they were unwilling to answer to a Sword Saint like him. The only Master Alchemist he had a relation to was Olaro. His status in the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group was quite good, although he wasn't one of the strongest Vice Leaders, his profound alchemy skills made him equal to 1st Vice Leader Delson in terms of status. Even the Leader would be polite when speaking to Olaro.

But Dean had never heard of such a young Master Alchemist.

And Mafa Merlin's future accomplishments in the field of alchemy are not to be underestimated, he will very likely become an Artisan within ten years. Dean clearly knew how rare Artisans were, he lived for several dozens years but never met an Artisan, it was said that the Andlusa Kingdom only had three Artisans at present.

Both powerful and a future Artisan...

Thinking of this, Dean's heart soured, 'If only I didn't make a poor judgement when meeting this young Mafa Merlin. Had I not done those silly things, I might have been able to befriend a future Artisan.'

Dean heavily sighed as he shook his head and returned to his living quarters.

...

The three mercenary groups kept moving towards the depths of the Tulan Mountain Range, continuously meeting magic beasts on the way. Magic beasts over level 20 were everywhere now, and under the pressure the coordination between the three mercenary groups grew increasingly better.

Naturally, Lin Yun didn't forget to get Xiuban and the others some combat experience. On the first day, they met a powerful level 30 magic beast, comparable to an Archmage. Even the three mercenary groups lost a dozen members when it appeared, but fortunately, Sword Saint Dean promptly moved and killed that magic beast.

Xiuban looked like a slaughter machine with his Carnage, wherever he went, the magic beasts would be smashed into minced meat, it was to the point that the amount of fans Xiuban gained steadily increased.

On that day, Xiuban's mad slaughter caught the eye of a level 29 magic beast, but Xiuban didn't disappoint Lin Yun. Although it had been a difficult battle, he still defeated that magic beast.

Carnage's transformation was too great, it could even be said to be a whole new weapon, and Xiuban had yet to get used to Carnage, otherwise, Xiuban would have easily crushed that level 29 magic beast with Carnage.

On the second day, Lin Yun clearly noticed a slight change. Although the magic beasts weren't as numerous as before, about a hundred appearing at once, their levels greatly increased. In the afternoon, when they were pitching their tents, Delson and Olaro joined hands and spent over ten minutes handling a Level 32 Amethyst Ape King.

On the third day, and maybe because the three mercenary groups' luck was too bad, they encountered level 30 magic beasts in both the afternoon and morning. Fortunately, the three mercenary groups had Sword Saints and Archmages. They promptly acted to limit the damage.

At night, Lin Yun was alone in his tent, studying the Book of Death, when he suddenly smelled blood. He faintly frowned and opened the entrance of his tent and quietly left the camp, his Magic Array working at full speed. With quick calculations, he estimated that the bloody smell came from a forest kilometers away from the camp.

That bloody smell gave Lin Yun a strange and unknown feeling.

Soon, Lin crossed the few kilometers and reached a verdant and lush forest, full of the aura of life. Tall trees, lush soil, fragrant flower. Just as he entered the forest, he felt that the forest was somewhat strange. From the Aurij Mountain Range to the Tulan Mountain Range, he had crossed many forests, but none was as prosperous as this one.

It was as prosperous as when he had been in the Four Seasons Canyon, but that had been an abnormal prosperous feeling. This forest gave a natural feeling to Lin Yun, it was clearly different from the Four Seasons Canyon.

But...

Lin Yun walked for over half an hour without meeting a single magic beast. This was the depths of the Tulan Mountain Range, and although magic beasts were relatively spread out, not meeting one within half an hour was too odd.

'Hold on...'

He suddenly stopped, frowning as he examined his surroundings. After ten minutes, his frown gradually eased. His guess was probably right.

This place was most likely the Bloodshed Forest!

He had read information about the Bloodshed Forest, this was a mysterious place located in the depths of the Tulan Mountain Range. The entire forest overflowed with vitality, but any creature entering the forest would be lost within. This was why he walked for over half an hour without seeing a magic beast.

'Bloodshed Forest...'

In those days, the Gaugass King and Emperor Zhantui fought here and spilt blood in this place. This originally was an empty field, but a dozen years later, numerous trees grew, and millenia later, the Ivory Tower would dispatch a powerful line up here, no less than ten Sword Saint and Archmage experts entered this strange forest, but never came out.

After this, no one dared to set foot on this disorienting forest.

### **Chapter 385: Lesser Flame Overlord**

But during the peak of the magic era, the secret of the Bloodshed Forest gradually emerged. It was actually very simple, this was a forest full of Reverse Law, in the future it was dubbed the Reverse Forest.

In other words, everything in the Bloodshed Forest was developing in the opposite direction.

Lin Yun carefully explored the Bloodshed Forest, and soon found many signs of fighting. There were apparent sword gashes as well as residual mana fluctuations. These traces seemed very old, which inevitably surprised Lin Yun. The Bloodshed Forest was taboo in this era, no one ever left the forest alive, 'The people getting lost in the Bloodshed Forest wouldn't be slaughtering each other, would they?'

The sword gashes and mana fluctuations gave Lin Yun a feeling that they had been left by people far stronger than Sword Saints and Archmages, it gave off the feeling of Heaven Rank.

No Heaven Rank powerhouse crossed the Bloodshed Forest, yet the traces were clearly that of a Heaven Rank Swordsman and a Heaven Rank Mage. In this era Heaven Rank powerhouses were so rare, how could there be such a scene...

'How did this come about?'

It was strange, there were traces on the ground, but nothing on the trees. Lin Yun even cast a few Mage Eyes to check the surroundings, but the result was the same, the traces were only on the ground.

It meant that the Bloodshed Forest formed after the traces of the fighting were left.

Although Lin Yun looked calm after coming to such an astonishing conclusion, his heart was still beating fast. The answer was simple, those traces had been left by Emperor Zhantui and the Gaugass King, in

those days, the two men fought on the land that would become the Bloodshed Forest in the future. The blood that fell led to the growth of the Bloodshed Forest.

Those traces had yet to disappear after thousands of years, it was also because of this that Lin Yun was agitated. No even a Heaven Rank powerhouse could leave behind traces that would last for millenia.

This discovery suddenly made Lin Yun skeptical, 'Did Emperor Zhantui and the Gaugass King already surpass the Heaven Rank?' It was recorded that the two were already 9th Rank Heaven Realm powerhouses, thus, Lin Yun always took it at face value, but these traces toppled his understanding of Emperor Zhantui and the Gaugass King, these two powerhouses had most likely already surpassed the Heaven Realm.

The magic civilization had yet to mature during that time, Archmages and Sword Saints were out of reach to most people at that time, let alone Heaven Rank and the realm above it.

Lin Yun collected a faint wisp of mana fluctuation, these were mana fluctuations left behind by the Gaugass King. He collected it to have the Magic Array analyze it, but not right now. The Magic Array might collapse if he analyzed it now.

This wasn't Lin Yun making a fuss out of nothing, after all, the owner of that wisp of mana fluctuation had surpassed the Heaven Rank realm, he would have to wait until he was an Archmage to try using the Magic Array to analyze it.

Lin Yun walked for a very long time as he followed the traces of the battle. He reached a lake after a few hours. He stopped and thoughtfully looked at the calm water surface.

The lake was very unusual, it was very big, and the water had a faintly red color, moreover, there was no ripples at all.

After looking at it for more than a dozen minutes, Lin Yun didn't notice anything abnormal. But he didn't plan on leaving, because the traces of the battle led to this lake before coming to an abrupt end.

Lin Yun cast a Mage Eye to examine the lake, but when the Mage Eye touched the surface of the lake, it noiselessly dissipated.

'Mana fluctuations...'

Lin Yun was suddenly startled, he cast a few more Mage Eyes and tried a few more times, yet the result was the same. What surprised Lin Yun the most was that he couldn't feel any mana fluctuation from the shore, yet the Mage Eyes would dissipate after encountering an intense mana fluctuations.

The cautious Lin Yun didn't want anything to happen to his body, thus he summoned three Water Puppets and made them plunge in the lake. As they got deeper and deeper the sight of one of the puppets was re-transmitted to Lin Yun and the situation in the lake appeared before his eyes. A stone tablet was standing tall at the bottom of the lake, but because it was too far, Lin Yun could only see that it was a stone tablet and nothing more...

By the time the Water Puppet reached the stone tablet, Lin Yun noticed that there were words carved on it with a sword, [I and Luo Ning have been lost for three years, there is no one left alive...]

Lin Yun was startled speechless, especially by the last sentence, [There is no one left alive...]



He saw those words and felt that they had been carved with a complicated mood, there was bewilderment, frustration, and even more despair.

Most people might not know the name Luo Ning in this era, but Lin Yun remembered quite clearly that the Gaugass King's name was Luo Ning.

The one who craved this stone tablet was most likely Emperor Zhantui.

When Lin Yun explored Vaughn's laboratory, he encountered a Heaven Rank Puppet that said a few profound sentences.

'Is there anyone still alive?' 'There is no path forward...' These sentences had been left behind by the Dark Sage, but the Heaven Rank Puppet had been seriously damaged, Lin Yun had only been able to hear these few words.

And now in the Bloodshed Forest, he once again encountered such a cryptic message left by Emperor Zhantui, 'Just what are those powerhouses who transcended Heaven Rank trying to convey?'

The message left behind by Emperor Zhantui was conflicting, weren't Noscent's people living properly in the era when the Gaugass King disappeared?

Lin Yun didn't remain too long near the lake, he decided on returning to camp first. The Bloodshed Forest with Reverse Law wasn't easy to leave, even Lin Yun who knew the way to exit had to spend no less than three hours. When Lin Yun reached the camp, he discovered that the three mercenary groups had already left.

Fortunately, the three mercenary groups progressed very slowly since their assembly was quite huge. It didn't take long for Lin Yun to catch up after following their tracks.

A scorched forest appeared before him, traces of flames could be seen everywhere. On the edge of the forest, the temperature reached 40°C, and in the distance, an erupting volcano could be seen spewing lava. Lin Yun frowned as he saw the surroundings, a bad premonition rushing over him because this forest looked exactly like a certain magical forest he remembered.

There was a commotion ahead, it looked like something happened to the team that had been dispatched for exploration.

Lin Yun was startled.

He unhesitantly cast half a dozen Mage Eyes and was suddenly startled by the scene unfolding in front of him. A group of Flame Devils covered in fire were in an intense battle with the elite squadron of the three mercenary groups.

Lin Yun wanted to warn them, but it was too late.

Countless spells fell on several Flame Devils, the blazing flames covering their body gradually dimming. When the last spell fell, the blazing flames on their bodies completely stopped burning and they turned into piles of ashes which slowly scattered. But suddenly, flames rose up from those ashes and new Flame Devils rose from these flames.

Flame Devils were the lowest hellish lifeform, like Malevolent Spirits and Evil Spawn, but they were genuine level 20 lifeforms. These Flame Devils were more troublesome than Malevolent Spirits and Evil Spawn, for a single reason, if one couldn't one shot a Flame Devil, then the numbers of hits it received would be the number of Flame Devils it would split in.

This was very frightening.

They actually met one Flame Devil a few minutes ago, but from one, it turned into a dozen, and then bit by bit into several hundreds. If the three mercenary groups kept attacking, the amount of Flame Devils would keep increasing and the three mercenary groups would face destruction sooner or later.

"Stay your hands, everyone stop!"

Following that roar, the elite team halted their offensive and changed to a defensive formation. They released Ice Walls to resist the attacks of the several hundred Flame Devils.

Whenever the Flame Devils shattered an Ice Wall, a new one would come to replace it. All the power of the three mercenary groups was focused on the front and the deadlock lasted for a few minutes. When the mages suffered from mana exhaustion, a new batch would come to replace them.

Suddenly, a horrifying aura spread through the battlefield.

"Rumble!"

It was followed by a world-shaking sound as the earth shook and fractured, a black mist leaking from the crack, and soon, a huge arm reached out of the ground. This was a huge arm covered in twisted flames emitting extreme heat. It was soon followed by another arm.

When the crack was large enough, a wild roar echoed as a several dozens meters tall fire monster jumped out of the hole, shaking the entire mountain.

A dense aura of sulfur quickly filled the surroundings...

This was a level 36 Lesser Flame Overlord!

The three mercenary groups had a shockingly perfect tacit understanding, without discussing anything prior, they sent their strongest troops over, Sword Saint Dean, Archmage Delson and Olaro, as well as Rolf, the leader of the Red Dragon Mercenary Group.

High level Expert Swordsmen, High Mages and Divine Archers came by dozens.

Orson, Yilu, Yema, Anna, Henri, and other strong powerhouses rushed there.

The bright flames of the Lesser Flame Overlord shone on everyone's faces. Everyone's expressions were solemn, anxious, and mostly fearful.

Dealing with a few hundred Flame Devils with their strongest line-up could be said to be easy, but a Lesser Flame Overlord...

## **Chapter 386: Meeting An Enemy**

The Lesser Flame Overlord let out a deep bestial roar, its sinister and terrifying aura sweeping through every corner of the battlefield. A lava-like red liquid erupted from the Lesser Flame Overlord's mouth. Sword Saint Dean barely managed to dodge, that red liquid leaving a depression where he had been standing.

Dean's state wasn't great. His Aura Protection felt like it would collapse anytime, he had been using a large amount of Aura to maintain his Aura Protection. Especially when he barely dodged that red liquid, his arm hadn't been so lucky and half of his palm had been scorched black.

This happened under Aura Protection, if it hadn't been on, his whole arm would have been done for.

Delson and Olaro displayed their power, they both chanted long incantations, casting powerful spells one after the other and throwing them at the Lesser Flame Overlord.

But those attacks didn't bring much damage to the Lesser Flame Overlord. They couldn't do anything about it, the resistances of this lifeform from Hell were too high.

High level Expert Swordsmen and High Mages like Anna or Orson also attacked the Lesser Flame Overlord from afar. In a short few minutes, five high level High Mages failed to dodge and were engulfed by that red liquid, turning to ashes.

The three mercenary groups were all fighting together against that Lesser Flame Overlord, yet they were still at a disadvantage.

A powerful Frost Arrow pierced the atmosphere...

Rolf stood in the distance with a solemn expression, his hands continuously moving. The powerful 3rd Rank Phantom Archer shot arrow after arrow with perfect accuracy, not a single one missed and they all greatly affected the Lesser Flame Overlord.

Each Frost Arrow slowed the Lesser Flame Overlord.

Rolf believed that although this battle would be a bit desperate, they would ultimately win.

Another Frost Arrow flew out...

"It's that scoundrel..."

Rolf inadvertently caught sight of a black silhouette and his expression became solemn. His pupils contracted. That silhouette was wearing a black robe and holding a simple staff, he looked to be about twenty and was emitting mana fluctuations of a 2nd Rank High Mage, still carrying that particular smile that Rolf remembered.

He was too familiar with that smile.

He dreamt of it last night.

Not long ago, he found the tracks of a Variant Black Lizard. He was just about to kill it to get its blood to temper his seven Spiritual Magic Tool Arrows, but it was snatched at a crucial time by this young mage.

Rolf quickly moved towards that young mage.

The three mercenary groups needed to maintain a tight relationship now that they moved towards the depths of the Tulan Mountain Range. If the three mercenary groups scattered and walked their own paths, they would end up destroyed.

The young mage appeared in that chaotic battlefield for the first time. At the time, Rolf was wondering whether that scoundrel was part of the Temple Knights, or the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group.

Regardless which mercenary group, Rolf couldn't act rashly. If he killed or injured the young mage, the Temple Knights and the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group would inevitably be dissatisfied with the Red Dragon Mercenary Group. This wasn't an outcome Rolf wanted to see...

Rolf was a meticulous planner, he wouldn't act irrationally because of excitement or his Red Dragon Mercenary Group wouldn't have become one of the top three mercenary groups of Okland.

After calming down, Rolf's sight moved away from that young mage to a pale young High Mage who was resting, his arm scalded.

Rolf recognized him with one glance, this was the prideful disciple of Vice Leader Olaro. Rolf covered himself in Magic Aura and instantly reached Orson before dragging him over, pointing at the young mage in front, "Orson, do you know this person? Is he one of yours? If you know his name, tell me now."

'If he isn't a member of the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group, then he is definitely from the Temple Knights!'

'Once I know everything about this scoundrel, I'll personally take a trip to his mercenary group once this battle is over. Whether it is Delson or Dean, they would definitely kick that scoundrel out of their mercenary group for me. It'll be a lot easier for me to retaliate then.'

Orson was scared on the spot when he recognized Lin Yun, he was shivering all over with a frighteningly pale complexion, 'Mafa Merlin, it's really Mafa Merlin!'

These past few days, Orson had been deliberately low key, always hiding in the back as the three mercenary groups advanced towards the depths of the Tulan Mountain Range, hardly making a move when a magic beast appeared.

He went to such lengths because he wanted Mafa Merlin to forget about him.

Vice Leader Delson found him after investigating and severely reprimanded him. If not because of his teacher, Olaro, he might have already expelled him from the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group.

He actually wanted to apologize, he just didn't dare...

He thought of his previous attitude and understood that if Mafa Merlin was unhappy, the consequences would too unthinkable, even his teacher wouldn't be able to save him.

He squeezed a smile while inwardly cursing Rolf and said, "Leader Rolf, this is Mafa Merlin. High Mage Merlin isn't a member of the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group but an honored guest..."

"Mafa Merlin..." Hearing this name, Rolf nodded with satisfaction, completely ignoring the rest of Orson's sentence.

‘Everything is good as long as I know his name.’

There was no time to chat now, Rolf roughly spent two to three minutes ever since he found Lin Yun, and during that time, the situation in the battlefield had been very fierce. He was still needed to deal with the Lesser Flame Overlord.

“Well, Sir Rolf, I think there has been a misunderstanding between us...” Just as Rolf was about to turn and leave, Lin Yun who had been standing there in silence initiated contact.

“Misunderstanding?”

Rolf stiffly turned, a sneer on his face, “What do you mean, Mafa Merlin? You don’t want to admit that you snatched my Variant Black Lizard Blood? Haha, words are useless, I saw you snatching it with my own two eyes. You think I can make a mistake with my eyesight as a 3rd Rank Phantom Archer?”

‘That Mafa Merlin is too ignorant, he snatched my Variant Black Lizard Blood and thought that saying that it was a misunderstanding could salvage the situation?’

‘This is clearly impossible...’

“Lord Rolf, whether or not you believe this, I want you to know that the blood of a Variant Black Lizard needs to be taken alive to be effective. The blood would have no effect if it was taken after its death, even if it only died for one second. Sir Rolf can confirm this with the Mercury Tower, it’s best if you find a Master Alchemist to check if I’m right or wrong...” Lin Yun scratched his cheek. It truly happened like that on that day, when he found out that Rolf was aiming at the Variant Black Lizard, Lin Yun recklessly rushed over.

Had he been late for one second, the Variant Black Lizard he discovered would have already been destroyed by Rolf.

“Ridiculous, keep your pitiful tricks to yourself, Mafa Merlin. You think you can fool me with something you just came up with? This is definitely impossible. There is no need to continue, even if you keep embellishing it, I won’t even believe half of it. We can deal with grievances later, I don’t have the time to chat with you...”

Rolf had no knowledge of alchemy and had only found out that Variant Black Lizard Blood would have boundless benefits when used to temper a Magic Tool. By coincidence, his seven arrows were at the peak of the Spiritual rank, thus he kept looking all over the place for a Variant Black Lizard.

He simply didn’t believe Lin Yun’s words. In his eyes, Lin Yun was a pure wretch and those words were only used as an excuse.

‘Who would believe such an inferior lie...’

“Err...” Orson who had been cowering on the side wanted to say something, but was hesitating. He had been trying to make himself smaller all along.

“If you want to say something, just say it, I don’t have time to waste on you, hurry up.”

“Leader Rolf, although I am only a Great Alchemist, I do have some understanding of Variant Black Lizards. Its blood do need to be taken while alive, otherwise it would lose its effect...” Orson talked as if

he was walking on thin ice. Nothing could be done about it, he couldn't offend either side, "Teacher is the one who told me this..."

Maybe because he felt guilty or because he wanted to curry favor with Lin Yun, he said what he knew and then tried to make himself smaller, not daring to look at Lin Yun or Rolf.

He didn't dare to look at Lin Yun because he was afraid.

As for Rolf...

He knew that Rolf's expression must be very bad...

"..."

Rolf looked as if he wanted to kill someone.

He was more or less convinced after Orson finished, Orson wouldn't dare to trick him. This was a huge blow to his reputation...

Thus, if Rolf was in the same situation as Mafa Merlin, knowing that the Variant Black Lizard's blood would be wasted if not taken alive, Rolf would have also unhesitantly acted.

At this time, a huge Mana Hand covered up the sky and suddenly came over in a grabbing motion, catching Rolf and Orson off guard as they were firmly held. The Magic Aura in Rolf's body was frantically roused, but contrary to his expectations, the Mana Hand showed no sign of scattering.

### **Chapter 387: Elemental Incarnations**

A loud sound echoed as Rolf was thrown away and crashed on the ground. As someone treading on both Martial Path and Magic Path, he was a Phantom Archer whose body and mana perfectly fused. Even if he was thrown a dozen times, he would still remain uninjured.

But...

'Which fucker throwing me for no reason!'

Rolf's expression sank as he glared at Lin Yun...

"Are you crazy!?" Maybe because he had just been irritated, Rolf seemed abnormally angered. He pointed his finger at Lin Yun as he roared.

"I saved you..." Lin Yun frowned.

"You saved me?" Rolf angrily shook. He felt as if his intelligence was questioned, "Mafa Merlin, you scoundrel, I don't have time to deal with you, you best not appear in front of me in the future, otherwise..."

A 2nd Rank High Mage had been toying with an esteemed 3rd Rank Phantom Archer. No matter how enduring Rolf was, he still couldn't help flipping out.

'Shit, this is bullying...'

Orson who had been flown alongside Rolf was stunned, his face was so pale that he looked like a ghost. His mouth was wide open as he stunningly looked at a place not far from here where a huge crater was filled with a red hot liquid.

This had been the place Rolf and Orson had been thrown from.

Rolf noticed Orson's abnormal expression while cursing. As he looked over, his expression changed, but he was still reluctant to admit his mistake, "Mafa Merlin, you aren't injured? So why are you hiding? Could it be that you haven't seen everyone fighting!? Hmpf, you are such a coward..."

Rolf had been speaking in a very low voice. Although he was proud and arrogant, he had already acknowledged that Mafa Merlin had saved his life!

He might have turned into a corpse, had Mafa Merlin been one second late.

Rolf just finished speaking when he saw the young mage's silhouette flying towards the Lesser Flame Overlord.

Rolf looked at Lin Yun's back in shock, speechless.

'He really went to battle...'

'But he is only a 2nd Rank High Mage... Everyone here is stronger than him! Even a 5th Rank High Mage like Orson could only be considered cannon fodder and can only cast spells from a distance. If Orson got closer, even he could be burnt to ashes.'

'Let alone a 2nd Rank High Mage...'

Rolf was feeling guilty, Mafa Merlin saved his life, yet he spoke out of anger, and the worst part was that Mafa Merlin was provoked into action.

Even if Rolf wanted to help Mafa Merlin, the Lesser Flame Overlord reached level 36, Rolf was powerless...

Then, the strength displayed by the young mage thoroughly shocked Rolf. It turned out that Mafa Merlin hadn't been provoked into action by his words, but charged towards the Lesser Flame Overlord because he was powerful enough. Even if Rolf hadn't said anything, he would have still rushed into battle.

The scene of the Variant Black Lizard being snatched couldn't help popping in Rolf's mind. He had always felt that the other side had been a weak 2nd Rank High Mage who had stolen that Variant Black Lizard on a fluke.

But it now looked like it wasn't that simple.

Frantic mana fluctuations engulfed the young mage as he rushed to battle, a light as radiant as a moon blossomed above him with red and blue flickering lights. A huge and indescribable flood of spells suddenly drowned his target, the Lesser Flame Overlord.

In a flash, the addition of another powerful mage delighted Dean and the others, before being followed by worry. These mercenaries were experienced and had a good understanding of each other, they didn't need much time to adjust to each other and smoothly cooperate.

But that was Mafa Merlin...

Although he was very powerful, far stronger than anyone here, what they needed right now was tight cooperation to resist the enemy, and Mafa Merlin's arrival might throw off their tempo, the consequences would be dire if it happened.

But it didn't take long before their worry disappeared. Every single one of Lin Yun's spell was perfectly cast, giving rise to maximum effect as they gradually reversed the situation. They originally fell into a disadvantageous position as they were pressured by the Lesser Flame Overlord, but the addition of Lin Yun gave them some breathing room.

Lin Yun used Ice Elemental Incarnation to its fullest, condensing a layer of ice around his body. Under Ice Elemental Incarnation, Lin Yun's speed and power could be rated as frightening, his body was as frightening as a God's body. Only a white shadow could be seen flashing towards the Lesser Flame Overlord.

Dean and the others had a tacit understanding as they opened a path for Lin Yun, especially Delson and Olaro, they kept releasing powerful spells on the Lesser Flame Overlord to restrict some of his power, as for Dean, his one-handed sword thunderously burst with frightening lightning.

3rd Rank Phantom Archer Rolf stood not far, his eyes locked onto the Lesser Flame Overlord as he let go of a nocked arrow, the latter slowly flying towards the Lesser Flame Overlord's body.

Lin Yun's Frost Giant Elemental Incarnation grabbed that fleeting opportunity to land a heavy fist onto the Lesser Flame Overlord's body. A rumble could be heard as the body of the Lesser Flame Overlord stiffened, many of the twisting flames seemingly darkening in a split second.

This time, the Lesser Flame Overlord let out a deep roar, rousing the fire elements as he smashed the ground with both hands, crushing countless rocks and creating countless cracks. A blazing aura spread to every corner of the battlefield as lava erupted from countless cracks, turning the entire battlefield into a sea of lava.

The few volcanoes in the vicinity were also affected by those eruptions of lava...

Flame Domain...

The expressions of Dean and the others instantly turned solemn. Flame Domain was the strongest innate skill of Lesser Flame Overlords, in the Flame Domain, only Fire Elemental Incarnation could protect one from the damage caused by the flames and lava.

Delson and Olaro instantly cast Fire Elemental Incarnation when the Flame Domain appeared.

As for Sword Saint Dean, he used an extremely taxing method, he roused his Aura and cast three layers of Aura Protection and floated in midair.

"Use Fire Elemental Incarnation, quick..."

Rolf was scared shitless when the white silhouette fell in his sight, because he noticed that Mafa Merlin was maintaining the Ice Elemental Incarnation inside the Flame Domain.



Ice Elemental Incarnation was indeed the best method to gain the advantage against the Lesser Flame Overlord, but the advantage wouldn't last long. The layer of ice wouldn't last long in the Flame Domain, under the extreme heat. Once it melted, how could his flesh endure the heat?

It was simply courting death to Rolf.

Taking advantage of the ice having yet to melt to cast Fire Elemental Incarnation was the best option for Mafa Merlin.

'Shit!'

Rolf stared at Lin Yun but couldn't understand why he had yet to switch at such a time, 'Does he not know that he is courting death?'

Although they had to deal with the Lesser Flame Overlord, but keeping one's life in the Flame Domain was more important...

'How could he not understand such a simple thing!'

Rolf was too anxious. He originally thought that although Mafa Merlin was though, he truly had power on par with Archmage and was even more powerful than Delson and Olaro. With the help of such a person, they would have a greater chance of beating the Lesser Flame Overlord?

But Rolf realized that he was wrong.

Even a low ranked High mage would know that Fire Elemental Incarnation was the only option, yet this Mafa Merlin didn't know and kept his Ice Elemental Incarnation on.

But even after a few seconds, the ice on the young mage's body didn't quickly melt as he imagined. This discovery stunned Rolf and he looked at Lin Yun in disbelief...'How could this be? The floor of the Flame Domain is lava, the temperature is so high that even a peak Archmage's Ice Elemental Incarnation would melt!'

This was toppling common sense, it was a too irrational.

Then, Rolf learnt that this was far from it...

Rolf carefully observed and noticed a thin layer of flames on Lin Yun's Ice Elemental Incarnation. It was extremely hard to notice, but due to this thin layer of flame, Lin Yun's Ice Elemental Incarnation didn't show any sign of melting.

This discovery immediately made Rolf dumbstruck, he was thoroughly shocked. Even if he was just a Phantom Archer, he understood that this was Dual Elemental Incarnation.

This frightening ability didn't belong to the Archmage realm, only Heaven Mages could fully use two conflicting Elemental Incarnations.

'How could he have such a frightening ability!'

Although he knew Mafa Merlin was powerful, but no matter how powerful, it was a bit irrational for him to use a Heaven Rank Mage ability like Dual Elemental Incarnation.

Rolf looked at Lin Yun with a complicated expression, he was inwardly speculating on the origins of such a monster.

Lin Yun who was devoted to the battle hadn't noticed how strange the gazes of those powerhouses were. With his ice covered arm, he grabbed a few meters long Frost Lance and, with an earth-shattering sound, threw it. With a thin layer of flame covering it, that Frost Spear flew out at the speed of sound.

### **Chapter 388: No One Left Alive**

The Lesser Flame Overlord's arm was pierced by that Frost Lance, and following a deep roar, the twisting flames quickly darkened. It seemed that the Lesser Flame Overlord hadn't expected Lin Yun to be able to control two different Elemental Incarnations and was caught off guard, suffering a terrible blow.

Although shocked by Lin Yun's methods, Delson and Olaro quickly joined in. The instant the Lesser Flame Overlord lost his arm, they used Flame Flash to arrive in front of him and cast a flood of spell.

The movements of the Lesser Flame Overlord were sluggish at this moment and coping with that offensive seemed extremely strenuous. He let out two deep roars as he glared at Lin Yun. That level 36 lifeform was as intelligent as humans, he knew that this young mage was the core of the group and that he would prevail as long as he killed him.

With a "woosh", the flames on the body of the Lesser Flame Overlord rose up, he used the Flame Field to its fullest and suddenly moved, flashing over to Lin Yun as he raised his huge arm to smash down!

"Heavens..."

Rolf's face became deathly white as he looked at this scene, cold sweat trickling down his back. He truly hadn't expected the speed of the Lesser Flame Overlord to reach this level under the Flame Field, even with his eyesight as a 3rd Rank Phantom Archer, he could only catch an after-image.

More importantly, the power of the Lesser Flame Overlord had reached a despairingly high level. Even a 5th Rank Sword Saint under Aura Protection would die, or be seriously injured, when faced with that heavy attack...

This was the power of Hell's lifeforms.

Rolf only heard a rumble as his expression turned extremely ugly. He had clearly seen the thick arm of the Lesser Flame Overlord crashing on the ground, splashing lava around.

Although Mafa Merlin's Ice Elemental Incarnation had surprising power, it was only that much. Even a 5th Rank Sword Saint wouldn't be able to take this blow, let alone an insignificant Ice Elemental Incarnation.

'Such a pity...'

This young mage went beyond Rolf's expectations and was able to match a powerful Archmage with his 2nd Rank High Mage's status, before using Dual Elemental Incarnation in the Flame Field.

This scene was stuck in Rolf's mind.

He felt sorry for Lin Yun.

In his eyes, the future of that monstrous mage was unlimited, he could reach the peak of the Archmage realm within a few decades and even have a chance to touch upon the Extraordinary realm.

But talking about it was useless now. In order to help the three mercenary groups withstand a Lesser Flame Overlord, he risked his body, not holding anything back, before ending like this.

But, as everyone thought that Lin Yun had definitely died, a silhouette flashing with red and blue appeared in their field of view. His body was covered in a white armor and was wrapped in a tight layer of flames. He punched the chest of the Lesser Flame Overlord with his ice-covered arm. Only a crack echoed as his arm pierced the chest of the Lesser Flame Overlord and grabbed the throbbing flaming heart before dragging it out.

“Rumble!”

The body of the Lesser Flame Overlord stiffened when his heart was ripped out, the flames instantly extinguished, as if they had been blown out by a strong gust of wind. It's pitch-black body turned into ashes as the lava in the surroundings solidified. The volcanoes also stopped erupting.

‘Eh?’

The pale Lin Yun cancelled the Dual Elemental Incarnation, but his eyes were attracted to a particular location. A stone tablet seemed to have appeared in one of the volcanic craters. Lin Yun unhesitatingly cast three Mage Eyes and sent them over.

[No one left alive...]

Lin Yun was startled when he saw the characters left on that stone tablet.

...

Everyone let out a relieved sigh when the aura of the Lesser Flame Overlord had thoroughly disappeared, including Lin Yun. This level 36 Lesser Flame Overlord hadn't been easy to handle.

Especially in the Flame Domain, the Lesser Flame Overlord's magic defense reached a frighteningly high level in there, Lin Yun had no other choice but to use Dual Elemental Incarnation...

Although Dual Elemental Incarnation was a Heaven Mage ability, Lin Yun knew the theory behind it, and with his omnipotent Magic Array, he managed to extrapolate a crude way to use Dual Elemental Incarnation.

But maintaining Dual Elemental Incarnation was extremely taxing on mana, even to Lin Yun. When the Lesser Flame Overlord charged him with his fist, Lin Yun used almost all of his mana to cast a simple Flame Flash.

This battle's quick victory was all due to this crucial Flame Flash.

“High Mage Merlin...”

Delson and Rolf came over, both of them with pale expressions, beads of sweat dripping down their foreheads, still alert.

“This a magic forest, just to be safe, we best circumvent it...” Lin Yun knew what these two wanted to say. He waved his arm, also worried that Flame Devils weren’t the only thing in this magic forest.

After a few sentences, the higher-ups of the three mercenary groups took a few minutes to deal with the hundreds of Flame Devils before withdrawing from the magical forest and taking another path towards the depths of the Tulan Mountain Range.

Ten days passed in a flash. During that time, the higher-ups of the three mercenary groups remained in the camp. They once gathered together and visited Lin Yun’s tent. Several dozen people had witnessed Lin Yun killing that Lesser Flame Overlord that day, and although most of them didn’t leak the news, that matter still ended up leaked in the three mercenary groups, and the mercenaries thoughts that the higher-ups’ strange actions were not surprising at all.

During those ten days, they met countless magic beasts, and although they hadn’t met a powerful magic beast on par with that Lesser Flame Overlord, their path forward was very dangerous.

There was a huge canyon a few kilometers away from camp, spreading for five hundred kilometers. With the mercenaries’ speed, they could have entered the canyon, but they suddenly stopped and pitched camp.

Only a selected few knew the reason.

Lin Yun was standing in an open space, not far from camp. He was looking at that canyon in the distance, somewhat entranced. If he wasn’t wrong, this was the canyon where Emperor Zhantui and the Gaugass King had their decisive battle. One disappeared afterwards, and the other died not long after.

The world-shaking battlefield that would engulf all of Noscent and would be the downfall of countless powerhouses, the battlefield in which Sword Saints and Archmages were only cannon fodder... That battlefield was the canyon spreading in front of Lin Yun.

He wouldn’t set foot in that place unless he had no other choice.

From here, he could feel the aura of three powerful magic beasts. He didn’t need to use the Magic Array to know that these three magic beasts were much stronger than the magical forest’s Lesser Flame Overlord, they were at least level 37 or higher...

And this was only at the edge of the canyon, as for the depths...

If the three mercenary groups had the misfortune to meet a magic beast, even if with his help, it wouldn’t go well. If the three mercenary groups insisted on entering that canyon, he wouldn’t stop them, but he would take his three cousins and Xiuban and leave them.

“High Mage Merlin...” Yema ran over in a hurry.

“What?” Lin Yun turned his head to look at Yema.

“The higher-ups are asking for you, they would like to discuss something with you...” Yema lowered his head as he respectfully talked. At first, he respected Lin Yun because of Xiuban, but it was different now, he had witnessed the young mage killing the Lesser Flame Overlord and had been deeply stunned. The young mage before him was a lot stronger than Vice Leader Dean.

Anyone who had seen what happened revered Lin Yun.

“Take me over...” Lin Yun nodded.

Lin Yun reached a tent after being guided by Yema. This was the temporary meeting room and Dean, Delson, and the other higher-ups were in there. Just as Lin Yun entered, he felt a heavy atmosphere in the meeting room. At the same time, a few pairs of eyes focused on him.

“Perfect, I also have something to ask all of you...”

Lin Yun’s eyes swept the tent, and before anyone could say anything, he took the initiative, “Do you know how dangerous this place is? There are three magic beasts far stronger than the Lesser Flame Overlord. With only the few of you, you’ll end up in their stomachs. If you insist on throwing away your lives, please don’t involve me...”

Lin Yun was a bit annoyed, ‘Going in is just courting death, if you absolutely want to go, you have to be self-aware.’

Lin Yun wasn’t exaggerating, the three mercenary groups would end up completely wiped out.

“High Mage Merlin, you are misunderstanding, we have no intention of harming you...” Delson quietly wiped some cold sweat as he apologetically answered.

“Indeed...” The others also echoed with chuckles, but their smiles were unnatural.

“Those words are useless.” Lin Yun suddenly frowned, “I’m actually very curious about the purpose of your three mercenary groups, what’s driving you into the heart of the Tulan Mountain Range... I hope you can give me a satisfactory answer, otherwise we will split up here.”

“High Mage Merlin, it’s not that we don’t want to tell you, but rather, we can’t. Our employer requested us to maintain secrecy. You should know that for us, mercenaries, reputation is everything...” Delson was anxious when Lin Yun said that he would leave. Although that young mage only acted twice, he greatly helped the three mercenary groups both times and they owed him two great favors. If not for that young mage, the three great mercenary groups might not have been able to reach this place.

### **Chapter 389: Solan**

Let alone needing the help of the young mage to enter the canyon, going back without him might be...

It wasn’t that they wanted to rely on Lin Yun, they just had no other way.

Delson wasn’t the only one worrying. Rolf and Dean were also worrying, but so what if they were worried...

“Employer?”

Lin Yun laughed when he heard this. “Did the Gaugasses hire you for this? Or was it a descendant of the 3rd Dynasty’s royal family?”

Dean, Delson, and Rolf looked at Lin Yun with shock when they heard his words.

“The Gaugass Battlemages have been destitute ever since they split with the Black Tower three hundred years ago, so it can only be a descendant of the royal family, and the descendants of the royal family are mostly located in the Adela Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom. Thus, your employer should be either the Adela Kingdom or the Odin Kingdom?” Lin Yun didn’t pay attention to their shock as he shared his guess.

“High Mage Merlin, you, you... How did you know?”

If they had been shocked earlier, the three of them now looked like cats whose tails had been stepped on, especially Delson, who was looking at Lin Yun with an extremely pale face.

The secret information that they were willing to die to avoid a leak of was easily guessed by Lin Yun. How could they not be shocked?

“As for how I know, this has nothing to do with you, does it? Answer my question first. Adela or Odin?” Lin Yun frowned as he pressed on with dissatisfaction.

It wasn’t hard for him to guess these.

Delson and the others stammering and not daring to explain the purpose of their trip was highly suspicious. Let alone others, Lin Yun had saved the mercenary groups twice, a huge favor. Even if it was a secret involving some sort of benefits, how could they not share it with Lin Yun?

In this era, most people only knew that the Gaugass King and Emperor Zhantui had a battle in the depths of the Tulan Mountain Range, but few people knew that this battle happened in a certain Line Canyon. The Gaugasses and the descendants of the royal family were some of the few in the know.

And the Gaugasses were currently penniless. They didn’t have the financial resources to hire the Three Great Mercenary Groups.

Thus, it could only be the descendants of the 3rd Dynasty’s royal family.

The Adela Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom weren’t in a very friendly relationship with the Andlusa Kingdom, especially the Odin Kingdom. It bordered the Andlusa Kingdom and both countries had conflicting views. It was very likely that a war would erupt in the next decade.

If the one who hired the three mercenary groups was truly the Adela Kingdom or the Odin Kingdom, then the three mercenary groups’ actions could already be considered having secret ties with the enemy...

“Odin...”

This short word seemed to have exhausted all of Delson’s energy. He lowered his head after saying it. “A mysterious, black-clothed man suddenly looked for our Leader and told him that he was a descendant of the 3rd Dynasty’s royal family from the Odin Kingdom. He gave our leader a piece of a map and made us look for something in the depths of the Tulan Mountain Range, offering us a price that we couldn’t refuse...”

“High Mage Merlin, it’s not that we wanted to hide it from you. The relationship between the Odin Kingdom and the Andlusa Kingdom is worsening. For things that shouldn’t be exposed like this, the fewer people that know about it, the better.” Delson took a deep breath, before looking at Lin Yun with

sincerity. “High Mage Merlin, if you truly don’t want to risk your life, you can choose to withdraw. Our Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group will forever remember what you did for us...”

“As expected, it was Odin...”

The influence of the descendants of the 3rd Dynasty’s royal family in the Odin Kingdom was quite shocking. They already controlled the royal power, so it was normal for them to give a price the three mercenary groups couldn’t resist. Lin Yun smiled before looking at Delson, “Take the map out...”

Delson nimbly took a palm-sized map from his pocket before putting it on a table and turning to Dean and Rolf, seemingly indicating something.

“We also have some...”

Seeing Delson’s embarrassment, they quickly took out map pieces from their pockets, dejected. After putting them on the table, Rolf unconsciously gazed at Lin Yun and explained, “The mysterious man that Sir Delson talked about also looked for our mercenary groups and gave us map pieces. It was only after the Wyvern attack that we realized the extent of the danger of the Tulan Mountain Range. We simply couldn’t survive by relying on the power of a single group, so it didn’t take long before we allied together...”

Lin Yun didn’t say anything. He was firmly staring at the map pieces on the tablet. After watching for a while, he unexpectedly took out two map pieces and put them on the table, forming a complete map!

‘Eh?’

After forming a complete map, Lin Yun’s attention was instantly caught by a certain location. It was a small blank space, roughly the size of a fingernail. There was no damage there, and it wasn’t hidden by anything, but strangely, nothing was drawn there. After looking for a bit, he looked away and didn’t explain where those two map pieces came from. He only softly said, “Set off at dawn tomorrow!”

If the three mercenary groups had asked him to go to the Line Canyon before this, he would have unconditionally become hostile and cursed them for courting death and trying to drag him down with them.

But now, he had to go...

Because the blank part of the map was the location of the Line Canyon, and the Line Canyon was quite special. It was the place where Emperor Zhantui and the Gaugass King had their final battle, so there might be some things the Gaugass King left behind there.

The importance of that six-formula Meditation Law Set went without saying. It wasn’t something that could be described with a few words.

This was just conjecture. He had to go and investigate to be sure.

The next day, the three mercenary groups got ready in the morning and started marching towards the Line Canyon. They quickly crossed the few kilometers separating them from the entrance and entered the canyon proper, only to be welcomed by a large group of magic beasts. Their ranks weren’t too high, only around level 17 or 18, and there were only about a hundred of them.

The bloody fight ended half an hour later, and after clearing the battlefield, the three mercenary groups started resting and reorganizing.

At this moment, a black silhouette descended from the sky.

“Who are you?”

The arrival of an unexpected guest startled many people. Archers nocked arrows and mages started preparing spells. As long as that man did anything deemed dangerous, they would unhesitatingly fiercely launch their attacks.

That man silently glanced around before hoarsely saying, “Get your higher-ups to come over.”

With one glance, he made those mercenaries feel shivers... They felt as if a viper was watching them.

Delson and the others were discussing some matter, and when they heard a report, they all rushed over. They were startled when they saw that man because they recognized him.

“Sir Solan, such a coincidence... Why are you here? Why are you looking for us?” Delson unhurriedly went over as he said while sizing up Solan. He had already heard of Solan Monchi. He was a famous genius of the Black Tower who had reached the Archmage realm not long ago.

“Yes, it is quite a coincidence...” Solan gloomily looked at Delson as he said with a forced laugh, “In fact, this matter isn’t very urgent. It’s just that the danger inside the Line Canyon is very high. I’m afraid your three mercenary groups will end up being wiped out, so I’m especially inviting you to join the ranks of the Black Tower. How about it?”

‘That’s no good...’ Delson’s expression changed. He could understand the meaning behind Solan Watson’s words. Although he was very tactful, Solan wanted to profit from the three mercenary groups’ hard work.

Why else would he invite them to join the Black Tower’s team and protect them? This was simply impossible.

The strength of the Black Tower, one of the two major mage forces of Andlusa alongside the Cloud Tower, was extremely prominent. Although the three mercenary groups there were the top three mercenary groups, they were a few levels below the Black Tower.

They would normally endure this attitude, but it was different now. The three mercenary groups had no choice and were forced to decline the Black Tower. If their hard work was taken by the Black Tower, what could they give their employer?

“Sir Monchi, I’m really sorry. Our three mercenary groups still have something important to take care of, we cannot join your Black Tower’s formation. Our deepest apologies, but many thanks for the Black Tower’s good intentions.” Dean was not far away. so when he heard Solan’s words, he rushed over and refused.

“Vice Leader Dean is right...” Rolf also went over.

“I said, the Line Canyon is very dangerous. If you don’t join the Black Tower’s formation, you will face destruction...” Solan sneered, hiding a threat in his words.



In his eyes, the three mercenary groups and the Black Tower weren't on the same level. He had only been a bit polite and flattered them, but things weren't going along with his expectations.

"Not being destroyed is something for our three mercenary groups to worry about, not your Black Tower." A rare smile appeared on Delson's face. Although he was afraid of the power of the Black Tower, a 2nd Rank Archmage was posturing in front of him, a Vice Leader of one of the top three mercenary groups. How could he accept this?

'The Black Tower is indeed powerful, but you are a mere 2nd Rank Archmage using the Black Tower's prestige! How could you represent the Black Tower?'

Delson was already scolding in his mind.

### **Chapter 390: Commandeering**

"Let me rephrase this! The Black Tower is commandeering your Three Great Mercenary Groups!" Solan glared coldly at the trio.

"Commandeering? With just you?"

The irascible Dean sneered as he looked at Solan, some faint sparks flickering over his body. With the power of a 3rd Rank Sword Saint, Dean wasn't putting Solan in his eyes.

Solan was still a High Mage when Dean had become a Sword Saint.

But, at that time.

A voice suddenly echoed.

"Okay, stop there. Your three mercenary groups seemed to have forgotten that the Black Tower isn't discussing with you, we are taking you over! Do you not know what that means...?"

Everyone felt a huge power descending when that voice suddenly appeared.

That power was unfathomable. Delson and Rolf, those rarely seen experts, didn't have any thought of resisting that power. The Line Canyon seemed to have been silenced, the trio's faces turning ashen.

They instantly understood. Solan wasn't alone, he had a more powerful existence behind him.

Speaking of which, that person who appeared... He was an old man in his sixties, seemingly no different from an ordinary old man. But he was emitting a frightening aura.

"Representative Weiss..." Delson felt a chill run down his spine. He knew that this man was one of the seven Representatives of the Black Tower Council.

Perhaps Solan couldn't represent the Black Tower earlier, but Representative Weiss could! The Council of Seven was almost the highest authority in the Black Tower.

"Representative Weiss, how come you are here?" Delson squeezed out a smile, his voice shivering, not from excitement, but from fear. "Our Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group obeys the Black Tower's command."

Although they were both Archmages, he was only a 3rd Rank Archmage. He had no confidence when facing Weiss. He believed that as long as Weiss was willing, he would immediately end up dead.

Moreover, as a member of the Council of Seven, Weiss only needed to say one word to cause endless trouble for his mercenary group.

“Representative Weiss, we also wish to obey the Black Tower’s command...”

Rolf and Dean glanced at each other and before helplessly looking at the other side. Since the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group had already admitted defeat, there was no meaning in standing against the Black Tower.

“I don’t have time to waste on this. Solan, the three mercenary groups will follow your arrangements.” After saying this, the old man’s silhouette disappeared.

The appearance of a Representative made the three wishful mercenary groups feel hopeless. They might be able to ignore Solan Monchi, but they couldn’t ignore Representative Weiss.

Although the Vice Leaders and the Leader had some reputation in Okland, and countless people wanted to befriend them, they understood that they weren’t on the same level as Weiss.

They gradually felt that the irresistible reward they had been thinking about was becoming more and more illusory.

The three mercenary groups, under Solan Monchi’s guidance, rushed to the Black Tower’s camp. The Line Canyon was indeed full of danger. The deeper they went, the more magic beasts they encountered.

In a bit over half a day, they encountered over a dozen waves of magic beasts. Fortunately, the three mercenary groups had plenty of people and didn’t suffer many losses.

In the temporary meeting room of the three mercenary groups, Delson, Dean, and Rolf were gathered, quarreling over loot. This kind of scene would have never happened before. Before, the three mercenary groups needed to cooperate tightly in order to guarantee their safety.

With the Black Tower appearing and forcibly commandeering them, they were no longer able to complete the commission of the Odin Kingdom, so they couldn’t rely on that extremely lavish reward...

Although they still cooperated, they weren’t as close as before.

Lin Yun was sitting in a corner, not cutting into the conversation, frowning thoughtfully instead. The appearance of the Black Tower was beyond his expectations.

For a Representative to come, it could be seen how much value the Black Tower accorded to this place.

Well, Lin Yun wasn’t completely shocked by the appearance of the Black Tower.

In those years, the Gaugass Battlemages had been part of the Black Tower for over a millennium. During that millennium, they swept through all of Okland’s forces and even the peak Cloud Tower had no choice but to lower their heads in front of the Black Tower. If not for that huge disaster three centuries ago, the Gaugass Battlemages would still be fighting alongside the Black Tower. It wouldn’t be surprising if some clues about the Gaugass King were left behind.

But this definitely wasn't good news for Lin Yun. The situation of the Tulan Mountain Range was complicated enough. His five-man team and the three mercenary groups had been benefiting from each other, but now, there was also the Black Tower.

Archmage Solan, Representative Weiss, and the Black Tower's mage legion... This was a frightening lineup suddenly appearing! They directly pressured the three mercenary groups, and it might not be that easy if he wanted to explore the vestige of the Gaugass King on his own.

'Had I known earlier that this would happen, I would have left for the Tulan Mountain Range earlier. Although it would be risky, I wouldn't have to worry about others making my plans go awry.'

But, just as Lin Yun thought about this, he heard a noise outside his tent...

"Sir Solan, you, you... You can't go in."

"Fuck off!"

A cold voice echoed as the mercenary guarding the meeting room was thrown off his feet, before heavily crashing into the meeting room.

Solan walked in with firm steps. He gloomily looked around before finally seeing Lin Yun. 'Sure enough, it's him!'

He didn't participate when they met those several hundred magic beasts. Instead, he stood in the distance, waiting, when suddenly, a familiar silhouette flashing in his field of view. He suddenly recalled why that silhouette felt familiar. It was actually Mafa Merlin from Thousand Sails City!

He had heard that Mafa Merlin had come to Okland and spent 37,000,000 golds in an auction. At the time, he had just returned from the Pale Plane and had a huge pile of issues waiting for him that he couldn't get away from. He then followed Weiss to the Tulan Mountain Range and was surprised to learn that Mafa Merlin was also here!

He knew of Mafa Merlin's actions in Thousand Sails City. The Monchi Family had to struggle on the verge of destruction. Solan had been taken back to the Black Tower by his teacher when he was very young. For forty years, Solan rarely had any contact with the Monchi Family. There was nothing he could do about it. When he returned to Thousand Sails City for the first time in a while last year, he didn't head for the Monchi Family, but rather, for Mafa Merlin's home.

He had seen many ancient materials and lots of information in the Black Tower, and he found clues to a plane that was likely located in Mafa Merlin's residence. There might be a Planar Path leading to another plane there.

What did a completely new plane represent? He knew that better than anyone. To any mage, that was a golden paradise, with countless precious magic materials. Any time a new plane appeared, countless forces would fight over it.

Thus, Solan didn't hesitate and immediately got on the move. Not long after Locke Merlin's shipwreck, the Monchi Family followed his hint and started fighting over that residence.

In Solan's eyes, with the power of the Monchi Family in Thousand Sails City, there would be no difficulties, and everything would go smoothly.

But, it was far from that. Not only did everything go wrong for them, but Mafa Merlin's Gilded Rose quickly rose up. In a short year, the Monchi Family could no longer be considered the Merlin Family's rival. Even so, Solan wasn't worried. He had become an Archmage in the Pale Plane. He was originally planning on dealing with all his matters before going to Thousand Sails City to kill Mafa Merlin and take away his Gilded Rose and house...

But that Mafa Merlin had run out of luck. He followed the Three Great Mercenary Groups to the depths of the Tulan Mountain Range and was spotted.

Thus, everything became a lot simpler.

"Solan Monchi, what are you trying to do? Our three mercenary groups are discussing some important matters, what are you rushing in here for? Did you really think that because of Representative Weiss, your Black Tower can interfere in the matters of our mercenary groups? This is definitely out of the question! Now get lost!"

Vice Leader Dean of the Temple Knights had an irascible character and just happened to have been embroiled in an argument. After suffering so many hardships to enter the Tulan Mountain Range, they were taken over by the Black Tower. He had been restraining his anger, but he had lost in the loot distribution just now and had been angrily quarrelling with Delson. Solan Monchi was definitely entering at a bad time.

Normally, with the pressure put by Weiss, Dean might have still endured.

"Solan Monchi, you are too excessive..." Delson's expression was cold, and anger could be felt in his tone. They were the top three mercenary groups of Okland. Even if they were pressured by Weiss and had to lower their heads to Weiss, they still wouldn't put any importance on someone like Solan Monchi.

On the way, whether it was Delson or Dean, or even Rolf, they all looked at Solan in an unpleasant way.

'We are afraid of the Black Tower, of Representative Weiss, but who do you think you are, Solan? You only just became an Archmage and you think you can interrupt a meeting of the Three Great Mercenary Groups?'