

## Magic Era 411

### Chapter 411: Screen

The workshop looked completely empty aside from a few puppets by the entrance, but they weren't operational. The group walked deeper inside, but didn't find anything special.

'But what's that fierce mana fluctuation...'

Lin Yun's gaze inadvertently fell onto an inconspicuous corner where a puppet was laying flat on its back. From where he stood, that puppet didn't seem special at first glance, it looked no different from the puppets at the entrance. But Lin Yun could see that this puppet had many sword gashes on its body, as well as lingering mana fluctuations.

Those few puppets flanking the doorway had defective parts, or no mana sources, but the one in the corner was different, it looked as if it had gone through a very arduous battle and looked quite worn out.

Lin Yun walked next to that alchemy puppet and crouched down. He carefully studied the puppet in front of him and with his insight, he was able to glean that this puppet was old, very old. Lin Yun then proceeded to do a thorough check of the puppet's body and found out that the mana source's mana circuits had been forcefully severed a long time ago.

He then followed along those circuits and found out that the mana source compartment was empty, it had clearly been removed by someone a long time ago.

Lin Yun shook his head. Just as he got up, he felt faint, almost undetectable mana fluctuation. It came from the empty place for mana source. Lin Yun's expression suddenly changed, his body stiffened as he motionlessly looked at the puppet. He clearly felt a remnant mana fluctuation left by the mana source, and it was unfathomably powerful.

'The mana source that supported the puppet was definitely a level 40 mana crystal... At the very least...'

Lin Yun wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, this was definitely a Heaven Rank Puppet. Had the mana source not been snatched by someone, they might have ended up dead today.

The reason behind the siege of a thousand puppets was easy to guess now, it was definitely the doing of this puppet, it altered the programs of the puppets in the workshop. After that Heaven Rank Puppet lost its mana source, those puppets kept operating based on their program and besieged anyone who approached the workshop.

After examining the parts of the Heaven Rank Puppet, Lin Yun discovered with joy that most of the components were intact. Only a small part had suffered various amount of damage.

Lin Yun suddenly thought of the Heaven Rank Puppet he got from Vaughn's laboratory. If Lin Yun used the parts of the Heaven Rank Puppet before him to fix his own Heaven Rank Puppet, then he would need only a high level mana crystal as a mana source.

As for those few components he needed to replace, Lin Yun wasn't too worried. In any case, he would inevitably take a trip to the Puppet Plane in the future and take some components back.

Once he completely restored that Heaven Rank Puppet, even if its strength wouldn't reach as high as Heaven Rank, it would be able to easily handle level 37 or 38.

If he could find everything he needed in the Puppet Plane, Lin Yun was certain that he could make the puppet reach Star Sage Jouyi's level.

What kind of concept was that...

That was the peak of the Archmage realm, an existence that could grasp a wisp of Extraordinary power.

In Noscent's history, no more than twenty Heaven Rank Puppets appeared. It would already be quite decent if Lin Yun could make that puppet's strength approach Heaven Rank.

Lin Yun didn't remain idle, he casually disassembled the components. The speed at which he was disassembling would make Artisans gasp in amazement. The light dismantling noises kept going for a dozen minutes as each and every precious part was taken apart. William, Delson, and the others didn't pay attention to his movements, they were actually looking around the huge workshop.

Lin Yun tore apart the core part, and when he was about to tear apart the mechanical system, the Heaven Rank Puppet that had been laying down on its back suddenly moved.

That's right, it really moved.

Lin Yun jumped up, startled.

'What's this...'

He then remembered that the mana source of that Heaven Puppet was gone and no matter how strange it was, it couldn't threaten him. Moreover, he had dismantled over half of the parts already.

After going through the end of the Magic Era, Lin Yun knew that whether it was magic ships or puppets, once they lost their mana source, they were no different from piles of scrap metal.

But... The Heaven Rank Puppet's eyes suddenly shone. Lin Yun saw this scene and seemed to recall something as he turned towards the wall behind him.

"This is..."

Lin Yun was stunned when he saw that screen. It was a screen recording Charles the Emperor leading numerous human powerhouses to break the Throne of Life.

That was an unprecedented battle.

Chromatic Dragons and pure-blooded Elves were jointly protecting the Throne of Life and launched all sorts of powerful attacks towards Charles' group. At that time, many humans fell to those attacks.

'The Merlin Family Ancestor! It's really the ancestor of the Merlin Family...'

A middle-aged man was standing behind Charles, a crest on his body that Lin Yun recognized. It was the crest of the Merlin Family Lin Yun had seen not that long ago in the Heaven Enlightening Plane and which ended up in William's hands.

Lin Yun looked at that crest in shock, 'The Merlin Family is indeed not as simple as they look, if that person is truly the ancestor of the Merlin Family, then wouldn't that mean that the history of the Merlin Family can be traced back to the end of the Nesser Dynasty...'

He then discovered that the Chromatic Dragons, pure-blooded Elves, and Humans weren't the only parties participating in this battle. Behind Charles the Emperor there were a few Heaven Rank Puppets, one of which looked extremely familiar. It looked just like the one laying down on the floor next to him.

'It's not right...'

There were many questions in Lin Yun's heart. Although he only looked at that battle for a few seconds, he could also see that many of the powerhouses on Charles' side fell, and they were in a disadvantageous position. Let alone breaking the Throne of Life, even wanting to escape from the Chromatic Dragons and pure-blooded Elves' encirclement seemed hard.

In Noscent's history, Charles the Emperor broke the Throne of Life and established the 3rd Dynasty.

It looked like there was a huge deviation from what he had learnt.

At this time, the screen darkened and Lin Yun caught sight of an indescribable black palm. It was unknown where it came from, but it was covering the sky, and those Chromatic Dragons and pure-blooded Elves looked like they had seen a ghost when that black palm appeared. It seemed that the black palm was a very frightening existence.

The black palm heavily smashed down, displaying an unforgettable scene for Lin Yun. Countless Chromatic Dragons and pure-blooded Elves were unable to resist and were annihilated by that black palm...

The scene reflected on the wall stopped there.

But that black palm covering the sky couldn't leave Lin Yun's mind. He could no longer be described as mildly as just stunned.

'What kind of power is that...'

'It killed powerful existences like Chromatic Dragons and Elves, and it didn't just kill one, it killed a group...'

'Is there really such a powerful existence in this world?'

That frightening power simply surpassed his imagination.

After observing for a bit, he saw that the Heaven Rank Puppet was no longer moving and was calmly laying down again. Lin Yun frowned, that Heaven Rank Puppet was very old, it participated in the fight in which the Throne of Life was destroyed, making him suspicious about the circumstances of the puppet appearing in the magic tower of the Gaugass King.

Moreover, it looked like it had experienced a bitter struggle which led to several components being damaged and the mana source being snatched.

Lin Yun shook his head but didn't dwell on it too much. He crouched down and devoted himself to dismantling the parts. Roughly twenty minutes later, the valuable parts of the Heaven Puppet had already been dismantled.

After dealing with everything on his side, Lin Yun slowly got up and glanced at his surroundings. He found out that everyone else had been busy too.

There was no real danger in this huge workshop, although there was occasionally one or two damaged puppets emerging, any one of the ten people could deal with it. Thus, after entering the workshop, they all scattered to look for the entrance leading to the lower floor.

Lin Yun cast a few Mage Eyes, carefully controlling them while walking around the place, looking for something in the workshop.

It took a few minutes before Lin Yun found the place he was looking for. This was a very small room with a dozen disabled puppets at the entrance and a very dusty floor.

Among the group, Lin Yun was the only one who knew that an alchemy workshop of this size usually had a control room, and the place he was at right now was precisely the control room of the alchemy workshop.

The current control room had long since been destroyed beyond recognition, but there were still some vestiges of the control arrays.

Lin Yun stood in the narrow control room and couldn't help shaking his head. He was originally looking for the control room for clues, but it looked like he was expecting too much...

He turned to leave the control room, but carelessly kicked something as he wasn't paying attention. He looked down and saw a pitch-black fist-sized thing.

'What's this?'

Lin Yun frowned. Normally, the control room was the core of the entire alchemy workshop, it wasn't a place where junk could be found. That thing on the ground didn't have any special features, but from its shape, it looked to be a fragment of something.

He crouched down and picked it up, however... Lin Yun froze when his palm came in contact with the black thing. He remained there, motionless.

That thing was too strange...

## **Chapter 412: Withering Flames**

The moment he touched it, that black thing emitted an unfathomably powerful mana. It felt as if he wasn't touching a piece of metal, but a Chromatic Dragon instead.

'Yes, it's that kind of feeling.'

'What is this thing...'

Lin Yun frowned, holding that thing with one hand gave him a fearful feeling. He tried to pour mana into it, but nothing happened.

This thing was definitely not simple.

He put it in his pocket for now, he didn't have the time to take care of it right now, he would slowly research it later.

After coming out of the control room, he sensed that the others were already waiting next to the central forge.

"What did you find?"

"High Mage Merlin, we found the passage leading to the 9th floor..." Delson said with excitement. After experiencing the 11th floor's illusion, Delson thought that the 10th floor would be even more dangerous, but he hadn't expected it to be so easy. Apart from that thousand puppets army being somewhat troublesome, the 10th floor didn't pose much danger.

Lin Yun nodded. He was about to say something when he suddenly felt a fierce mana fluctuation and immediately turned to look at the huge forge.

He wasn't the only one to notice this fierce mana fluctuation, everyone did. They all turned their heads towards the forge. Among them, Solan was the only one whose expression greatly changed, he was looking at the forge with disbelief.

At this time, a silhouette in a very pitiful state suddenly rushed out of the huge forge. They could see the worn out mage robe covered in blood and mud that the silhouette was wearing. His hair was unkempt and his face deathly pale. But more importantly, a thick aura of sulfur spread when he appeared.

'Is it a Demon?'

Everyone was startled.

But after paying attention, they could see that the man that came out of the forge had two ash-colored flames on his back which were spreading that sulfur aura.

"Representative Weiss! How come it's you..." Delson let out in surprise.

Nothing could be done about it, the changes Weiss underwent were too great. Before, in the Line Canyon, Weiss had appeared and disappeared without a trace, giving out a mysterious feeling. But now...

He was no different from an old man past his prime.

This could no longer be described as pitiful state, everyone knew that those two ash colored flames were Withering Flames, flames from the Abyss. If one was infected by them, they would get eradicated by the Withering Flames unless they already reached Heaven Rank. In the end, the Withering Flames would only stop burning when the soul was turned to ashes.

But Representative Weiss now encountered that kind of predicament, the Withering Flames were constantly obliterating his soul. He managed to last so long because he was powerful.

Weiss' sudden appearance startled Lin Yun, 'He actually appeared in the 10th floor of the magic tower...'

'Where did he go before?'

William said that two months ago, Weiss had been chased down by the Desolate Overlord's Incarnation, but he still used an outrageous way to get into the magic tower.

Weiss managed to escape the chase of the Desolate Overlord, just this was shocking enough, after all, the three magic beasts back then were comparable to Weiss, yet they hadn't been able to escape disaster.

When the Desolate Overlord Incarnation appeared, Lin Yun knew that its power was comparable to Jouyi.

Yet, Weiss managed to escape from such a terrible existence, this was incredible.

Everyone, including Lin Yun, thought that under the chase of the Desolate Overlord, Weiss had no way out.

But it looked like Weiss had met some huge trouble, the two Withering Flames were corroding his soul, and even with his strength, Weiss' soul would soon fade away, unless a Heaven Rank Powerhouse was willing to help him get rid of these Withering Flames...

"Solan Monchi!"

Just as he came out of the Forge, Weiss caught sight of these familiar faces and froze for a second. But then, his eyes locked onto Solan, he glared while shouting Solan's name. Some mana fluctuations leaked out from his body before countless wind spells took Solan by surprise.

That old man was infuriated.

Everyone was astonished when they saw how the situation was unfolding. No one expected this. After all, Weiss and Solan were both members of the Black Tower, and they had a master disciple relationship. They had been interacting for a few decades, they should have some friendship. How come Weiss suddenly attacked Solan out of nowhere?

The only explanation was that this old man was enraged. Why else would he attack his beloved disciple out of nowhere.

After all, Solan had raked quite a few achievements nowadays, and he was ranked among the top geniuses of the Black Tower. It was very likely that he would enter the Council of Seven in the future, and as his teacher, Weiss' reputation would naturally shoot up. With such an outstanding disciple, Weiss should be pampering him, yet, from his current attitude, it looked like he wanted to kill Solan Monchi!

Moreover, in any organization, killing a fellow member was an unforgivable crime. Even if Weiss was a member of the Council of Seven, there needed to be a rational explanation behind such an action, or he might be expelled from the Black Tower.

“You did something wicked, now, the time for your judgement has come...”

But Xiuban who was standing near Lin Yun was the only one not surprised by Weiss trying to kill Solan, he even had a joyful expression on his face and was snickering while mumbling.

“What did you say?” Lin Yun couldn’t help frowning, Xiuban seemed to know something.

“Eh?”

Xiuban saw Lin Yun’s frown and was clearly scared, he stood on the spot while shivering from fear, not daring to let out any sound.

“Eh what? If you know something, tell me...” Lin Yun stopped frowning as he looked at Xiuban, ‘He is already a 9th Rank Expert Swordsman, how could he be so spineless.’

Xiuban let out a relieved sigh, looking a lot more relaxed. Naturally, he didn’t know that Lin Yun was looking down on him. Xiuban then pointed at Solan, “That guy is worse than us Highland Beastmen. He was originally laying down on the ground, soon to be killed by that Desolate Overlord, yet Weiss saved him and took him with him as he fled. But he took advantage of Weiss not paying attention to push Weiss towards the Desolate Overlord before fleeing alone and meeting us in the cave...”

A pondering smile appeared on Lin Yun’s face. He truly hadn’t expected that something like that could happen. To use even his own teacher as bait... No wonder Weiss directly tried to kill Solan the moment he appeared.

Maybe even Solan himself hadn’t expected such an outcome. 1st, he did everything secretly, Xiuban had seen it purely by accident. 2nd, Weiss shouldn’t have been able to escape from the Desolate Overlord alive.

But he actually did.

If this incident was revealed, even if Weiss didn’t kill him, Solan would lose his footing in the Black Tower.

In short, Solan was running out of luck.

Weiss and Solan fought each other in the vast workshop, yet no one planned to stop them.

After all, no one had good feelings neither for Solan nor for Weiss.

Because they had been commandeered, the people of the three mercenary groups had been delayed in the search of the thing their employer wanted. If Weiss and Solan wanted to fight it out, Delson and the others would happily watch, hoping both of them would die in the process.

As for Lin Yun, he had an even worse opinion of the two individuals from the Black Tower. Solan’s actions already far surpassed what he could endure, and if not for the dangerous magic tower, he would have already killed him.

As for Weiss, he had attacked him first in the Line Canyon, and then trapped him. Had his reaction speed been any slower, he might have already become fodder for the Desolate Overlord.

Moreover, Weiss, as Solan’s teacher, most likely knew some secrets related to the Bone Plane.

'What's going on...'

At this time, Lin Yun could clearly sense that Weiss wasn't restraining himself, but still couldn't hurt Solan at all. This discovery shocked him. He had personally experienced Weiss' strength and even used the Magic Array to calculate it. Weiss was a peak 6th Rank Archmage, with his strange wind techniques, he could even compare to a 7th Rank Archmage, otherwise Lin Yun wouldn't have had so much trouble back then.

He should definitely be able to deal with Solan, yet, he couldn't get the upper hand.

This was a bit too strange.

After all, even if Solan's strength had greatly improved, he was only a 5th Rank Archmage, and he hadn't completely mastered his power. Being able to be on par with Weiss under such circumstances was irrational.

'Weiss' injury looks quite serious, I wonder what happened during the last two months...' Lin Yun frowned as he looked at Weiss who kept casting spell after spell. He quickly discovered a problem. Weiss' strength seemed to have dropped to 5th Rank Archmage, moreover, a part of his power was used to suppress the Withering Fire's corrosion. Like this, he wouldn't be able to defeat Solan Monchi, and if the fight continued like that, he might very well lose to Solan.

"Solan Monchi, you bastard! I must kill you today!"

Weiss' face was completely ashen, after shouting, a few Tornadoes appeared in his surroundings, and following the appearance of the tornadoes, the mana in the surroundings crazily rushed out, as if it was pulled by an invisible force. Countless high tier wind spells burst out of Weiss' body, engulfing Solan.

### **Chapter 413: Puppet Tide**

What happened that day was constantly repeating in Weiss' mind, driving him insane. After being dragged down by Solan, he spent ten days to escape from the pursuing Desolate Overlord, but although he succeeded he had to pay a price, and that price was huge. Not only was he seriously hurt, he was also infected by two Withering Flames, burning him alive. He might not be able to survive if he couldn't find a Heaven Rank Mage on time to help him remove the Withering Flames.

Moreover, when fighting Solan, he had no other choice but to use part of his power to suppress the Withering Flames in order to reduce the corrosion speed, or he wouldn't be able to stay alive.

The moment he was dragged down by Solan, he swore that even if he could make it alive, he would definitely kill Solan Monchi!

The disciple he had wholeheartedly nurtured for a few dozen years actually kicked him down in such a dangerous situation. Anyone would go crazy if this happened to them. If not for his long life filled with various experiences, Weiss might have already spat out blood in anger.

Fortunately, he was able to escape from the Desolate Overlord's pursuit and find Solan!

When he saw Solan, the bottled up resentment burst out.



But, his heart turned cold once he started fighting Solan...

Because he discovered that Solan had changed...

He was now a 5th Rank Archmage!

A genuine 5th Rank Archmage... Weiss whose power had fallen to the 5th Rank Archmage level couldn't even deal with Solan. This was something hard to accept.

Solan's expression was terrible. When Weiss appeared, he truly panicked. He clearly understood the strength of his teacher, a 6th Rank Archmage wouldn't be able to survive against his teacher, let alone a 5th Rank Archmage like himself.

Then he found out that his teacher was in a very bad state and his strength diminished to the 5th Rank Archmage realm. Weiss was even a bit weaker than him.

"Weiss, do you remember? Three years ago, in the Dark Azure Plane? I entered a ruin and barely escaped with my life. I had gotten a True Spirit Magic Tool then, but you forced me to hand over that True Spirit Magic Tool. I had enough of such a scummy teacher. I would have turned hostile earlier if not for your strength. But you know what, you don't need to be angry about what happened two months ago, we can call it quits, I'll also forget about that True Spirit Magic Tool matter..."

But even though Solan had said that, Weiss didn't intend to stay his hand, his offensive actually became fiercer, dazzling wind spells whistling towards Solan.

Solan's expression couldn't help but turn solemn. It looked like Weiss was fighting as if his life depended on it.

During these ten days, he kept suffering in silence, afraid of offending Mafa Merlin and losing his life. One Mafa Merlin was already enough to make him distressed, and now there was Weiss added to the count.

'Damn, does everyone want to kill me?'

'At worst, I'll take you down with me!'

Solan stared at Weiss with red eyes, he hardened his heart and burst out with the full power of a 5th Rank Archmage.

That battle lasted over ten minutes and could only be described as fierce, both sides were 5th Rank Archmage powerhouses and weren't holding back, they both wanted the other side to die.

The former master and disciple were now arch-enemies.

This was quite ironic...

The wonderful part of this battle lay in the fact that both of them kept trying to expose the other side's shortcomings. It reached the point where the two kept disclosing personal matters. Everyone, Lin Yun included, were speechless when they heard those shouts, 'How is this a fight? Isn't this just a cursing contest?'

Whether it was Weiss or Solan, they both exhausted their mana, it could be seen from the fact that they could no longer use high tier spells and were only casting 1st Tier and 2nd Tier spells.

But Weiss seemed to be in a pickle, new injuries were added to the wounds he already had from the chase.

“Stop, both of you...”

But suddenly, the expression of Lin Yun, who was watching this battle leisurely, changed without warning. He called out to both of them in a deep voice. The control system he had dismantled from the puppet had displayed some change.

This change startled him, it was as if some power was trying to manipulate the control system.

He couldn't help linking it to the thousand of puppets that attacked them earlier. He had guessed that the thousand of puppets recklessly attacking them had been due to something that Heaven Puppet ordered a long time ago, but that theory didn't look very likely now.

If the control system hadn't been extracted, that Heaven Puppet might have attacked them under the control of that power.

What kind of existence had the power to alter the puppet's programs?

He suddenly felt that things were far from good, his intuition told him that something huge was about to happen, and thus, he shouted at Weiss and Solan. If they remained there, they might be in trouble.

But...

Solan and Weiss acted as if they couldn't hear him and kept staking it all with low tier spells. Their eyes were already red, they were only motivated by hatred. Only when one of them died would this battle stop.

Lin Yun frowned, his expression cold and terrifying. He suddenly rushed forward, using Fire Elemental Incarnation, he reached Solan and Weiss and Instant Cast seven Ice Walls without saying a word, effectively separating the two men. He then pointed the Doom Staff and two Flame Shackles wound up around Solan and Weiss.

Flame Shackles was only a 2nd Tier Spell, it would usually have a hard time stopping a 5th Rank Archmage for even a second.

But it was clearly a special case.

Solan and Weiss were almost out of mana, they simply couldn't throw off the Flame Shackles...

Weiss angrily looked at Lin Yun.

As for Solan...

Solan remembered that he had just ignored Lin Yun when he told them to stop. He had been fully focused on the battle, so he hadn't paid attention, but recalling that moment, Solan suddenly started sweating. He was afraid that Lin Yun would do as he did ten days ago and torment him.

“High Mage Merlin, what... What do you plan on doing? This is a matter between Weiss and me, please do not get involved...”

Solan was fearful as he looked at Lin Yun, his limbs constantly shivering. But he was still unwilling to spare Weiss.

It took him all his courage just to say those words, his fear for Lin Yun was so high that it couldn't be described anymore.

He couldn't help shuddering when he remembered the torture from ten days ago. At that time, Mafa Merlin completely regarded him as an experimental subject, it took ten days for his injury to more or less recovered, but a shadow was forever left in his heart.

And the other side had restrained his limbs once again... When he tried to throw off the Flame Shackles, he clearly felt chaos rising from his Mana Whirlpool. Fortunately, he didn't have much mana left at this time. Had it been at any other time, he might have died or been seriously injured.

“If you want to live, shut up for me...”

Lin Yun coldly glanced at Solan, and that was enough to make cold sweat trickle down Solan's back. Solan couldn't stop shaking and no longer dared to speak.

“Everyone leave here, take the path to the 9th Floor quickly. Cousin William, lead the way...” Lin Yun anxiously shouted. Under his Fire Elemental Incarnation, Lin Yun carried the two Archmages and arrived in front of the rest of the group with a Flame Flash.

“Okay...”

Among these people, William was the one with the best understanding of Lin Yun. When he heard Lin Yun's anxious tone, he immediately knew that something big had happened and reacted with a Haste spell, before rushing towards the passage to the 9th floor.

Delson and the others were distracted at first, but they soon followed William and ran towards the passage.

“Rumble!”

A world-shaking sound came from the huge forge in the middle of the workshop, before it exploded out of nowhere, only to be replaced by a Planar Path. One puppet after another rushed out of the Plane Path.

Following that explosion, the group which was rushing towards the passage didn't dare to look back. A major event happened, but they didn't dare to turn around.

At the entrance of the passage, Lin Yun threw down Weiss and Solan. He then turned to look at the workshop, only to find that they were already surrounded by countless puppets.

Puppet Plane...

The planar path appeared just as the forge disappeared. He also instantly discovered that this Planar Path led to the Puppet Plane.

The discovery of Planar Paths was only in its infancy in this era, only one tenth of the Planes known in the peak of the Magic Era had already been discovered. And the Puppet Plane was one of the planes that had yet to be discovered.

The name Puppet Plane would spread through Noscent only three millennia later. When it would be discovered by a Heaven Mage.

But that Heaven Mage soon found out that the Puppet Plane was a terrible place, there was an endless number of puppets that didn't know fatigue and weren't afraid of death. Even the Heaven Mage was exhausted after handling a few puppets. After coming out with exhausted mana, the Heaven Mage shared his experience of the Puppet Plane.

It was in the peak of the Magic Era that several major forces in Noscent joined hands and paid a great price to conquer the Puppet Plane. In some way, the danger of the Puppet Plane was no less inferior to the Undead Plane, but the wealth held within couldn't be underestimated.

#### **Chapter 414: Diary**

The Puppet Plane was undoubtedly a holy land for alchemists specialized in puppets, it had countless puppets. After conquering the Puppet Plane, those few major forces sent a large amount of alchemists into the Puppet Plane, and after a few decades, those few major forces had the most powerful puppet legions in Noscent.

Lin Yun was a bit stunned. How could a Planar Path leading to the Puppet Plane appear in the workshop of the magic tower? Thinking of this, his heart couldn't help beating faster, 'Could it be... Luo Ning already discovered the Puppet Plane a thousand years ago?'

'And the Planar Path in this workshop was most likely established by Luo Ning.'

'This is quite outrageous...'

While rushing to the passage, Lin Yun took the time to record the coordinates of the Puppet Plane in his Book of Death so that he would be able to easily take a trip there later.

"What... What's that?"

Delson and the others were taking a breather at the entrance to the passage. They had clearly sprinted, but they found it difficult to rush through the passage without confirming what happened, thus, after making sure they were safe, they looked back.

They were instantly petrified, they only saw a sea of densely packed puppets, too many to be able to count. The thousand puppets they had seen when they first arrived was nothing compared to this sea of puppets.

The puppets were tightly packed in the workshop, it could be inferred from this that they might be a few ten thousands of them....

What kind of concept was that?

A puppet legion made up of a few tens thousands puppets was enough to sweep through Okland's major forces.

Weiss and Solan had been thrown to the ground by Lin Yun. Although their Flames Shackles had long since been dealt with, the two had no intention of making a move, they were instead sluggishly looking at that sea of puppets as they recalled their previous situation. If the young mage hadn't taken them away, they would have already lost their lives.

Weiss' expression seemed a lot more complicated as he looked at Lin Yun. He wanted to say something, but held back.

Everyone could understand that remaining on the 10th floor wasn't a good idea, those puppets wouldn't take long to wipe out this place.

The group got down the spiralling staircase and went through a dark passage before new surroundings appeared in front of them.

The 9th floor was very small, not at all like the previous floors who were using expansion arrays. It was only a few hundred meters wide and had a few sparse bookshelves and a desk on which was set up a quill, paper, and a few other things.

Lin Yun could determine with a glance that this should have been the Gaugass King's study. Moreover, there was no danger here. He told the others to rest as they would go to the next layer in a few hours.

Everyone's mind was strained on their way here, hearing Lin Yun's words, they all relaxed and scattered to various corners of the study. Some meditated, some started flipping books on the bookshelves, and Xiuban directly picked a corner, shot a glance at Lin Yun, and after discovering that he wasn't paying attention to him, shut his eyes and started sleeping.

At this time, Lin Yun's eyes were focused on the desk. To be more exact, they were focused on the piece of paper on the desk. That piece of paper emitted a faint mana fluctuation, moreover, he was startled when he recognized the characters used. That piece of paper was filled with Divine Characters.

The source of all knowledge came from the Divine Characters of the Ascian Dynasty.

He had studied a few books pertaining to the Ascian Dynasty in the decaying library, but they didn't have much depths, and he could only barely manage to translate a few important characters, such as Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, Lightning and Thunder, Darkness, Light, and so on.

But, not long ago in the illusion, he once again entered the spacious decaying library and spent some time to study the characters of the Ancient Gods.

Lin Yun couldn't help frowning, had he not had another opportunity to explore the decaying library, he wouldn't have been able to understand anything...

Even so, translating so many Divine Characters would take a lot of effort, and there would still be a portion he wouldn't be able to understand.

Lin Yun spent three hours translating, continuously studying the Ancient Gods' characters. It was extremely painful, but his frown gradually eased up. In these three hours he translated a large part of the Ancient Gods' characters and had profited quite a bit.

That piece of paper was left by Luo Ning, the Gaugass King, and those Divine Characters were also written by Luo Ning. It was like a diary in some way, but not quite like it. It seemed to be something Luo Ning wanted to share with those who would discover this place.

The start of the diary faintly mentioned the Throne of Life...

It also mentioned how Luo Ning cooperated with Emperor Zhantui and used the 3rd Dynasty's power to build two palaces at the bottom of the Line Canyon. As for the magic tower they were in, it was in fact a war fortress, especially the 10th floor. The huge puppet workshop was supporting Luo Ning and Zhantui with a huge puppet legion.

They spent a lot of energy on this because they were preparing to enter another place.

After reading up to there, Lin Yun became somewhat doubtful. Luo Ning and Emperor Zhantui had both surpassed Heaven Rank, what place would require them to make so much preparations.

But on the eve of their departure, Emperor Zhantui and Luo Ning had a disagreement for some unknown reason and Emperor Zhantui went back while Luo Ning seemed to have gone to that place. At the end of the page was a paragraph Lin Yun more or less understood, the place was full of danger and the enemy was extremely powerful.

Luo Ning didn't sound too confident in his last paragraph, in fact, this couldn't help but shock Lin Yun. What kind of place could make a powerhouse that surpassed Heaven Rank lack confidence?

After translating up till here, Lin Yun had a rough outline of the situation. Luo Ning and Zhantui used the power of the 3rd Dynasty to build the palaces and the magic tower, and this was all in order to start a campaign on a certain location. But on the eve of the departure, something happened and Luo Ning got stood up and had no other choice but to go on his own.

The core to this matter, the most important information, was where was the place Luo Ning went to.

Unfortunately, there were some characters Lin Yun couldn't translate, so he missed a lot of details and couldn't figure out which place Gaugass King Luo Ning and Emperor Zhantui wanted to explore.

The diary didn't finish there, there was a small part down there, but it wasn't in Divine Characters, but in Nesser Language, it was clearly something Luo Ning added afterwards. Lin Yun only needed one glance to understand the meaning behind these characters.

[Sengman killed his own son, he is broken-hearted...]

Lin Yun expression suddenly changed after reading this. Emperor Zhantui's name was Sengman!

Emperor Zhantui killed his own son, what did that mean?

Lin Yun had a strange feeling.

He had come from 30,000 years in the future, yet he had never heard anything about Emperor Zhantui killing his own son.

'Hold on...'

An information suddenly surged in his mind, 'Baiers! He was a member of the royal family in the 3rd Dynasty and also Emperor Zhantui's eldest son. Back then, he was praised to be the most promising candidate to take over the throne.

Moreover, Baiers was a hard-worker. He followed the chief court mage as a kid to study magic. He was innately gifted in the field of magic and to everyone's shock, he reached the High Mage realm at 14.

This was too shocking.

After all, even in the peak of the Magic Era, reaching High Mage realm at fourteen or fifteen could already be described as terrifying. And Baiers did so in the 3rd Dynasty, when the magic civilization had yet to mature. From this it could be seen how gifted that Baiers was...

In the entire royal family, everyone had high hopes for Baiers, including Emperor Zhantui. It was to the point that he even hinted quite a few times that Baiers would be inheriting the throne.

Being doted upon for all of his childhood, Baiers inevitably became arrogant and hardly paid attention to anyone apart from Emperor Zhantui.

Moreover, Baiers also said on more than one occasion that once he took the throne, he would make the entire Noscent, as well as countless planes, pledge allegiance under his feet.

But...

No one expected Baiers to suddenly disappear. This news shocked the the entire 3rd Dynasty. The best candidate for the throne had suddenly went missing.

After disappearing, he no longer appeared in Noscent...

After Emperor Zhantui's death, another son took over the king position. As for Baiers' son, he lost his status in the royal family and ended up exiled. As it turned out, he was exiled to the Odin Kingdom.

'Baiers was killed by Emperor Zhantui?'

This thought appeared in Lin Yun's mind, he came up to this conjecture not only because Baiers' disappearance happened when Emperor Zhantui came back from the Tulan Mountain, since this could be a coincidence, but also it was clearly written in Luo Ning's diary that Emperor Zhantui killed his own son.

Thus, the son Emperor Zhantui killed was most likely Baiers.

But Lin Yun was puzzled, 'Why did Emperor Zhantui kill Baiers?'

After all, Baiers was already a Heaven Rank powerhouse at the time and was very likely to transcend Heaven Rank like him. Such an heir should be treasured, why did he kill him?

Lin Yun spent a few minutes thinking hard, but he really couldn't figure out why.

He massaged his aching temples. There were definitely a huge secret hidden behind all this.

'Oh, right...'

Lin Yun suddenly recalled something, his gaze stopping on Solan Monchi, 'The Bloodline Curse on that guy wouldn't have been left by Baiers, would it?'

### **Chapter 415: Still Not Dead**

This conjecture wasn't impossible. Baiers was not only Emperor Zhantui's son, but he was also a Heaven Rank powerhouse. In that era, only a few people could compare to him in terms of bloodline.

It wouldn't be strange for the Bloodline Curse left after Baiers' death to make Solan advance from the 2nd Rank to the 5th Rank.

If Lin Yun was right, then it would mean that Baiers came to the Tulan Mountain Range and was killed by Emperor Zhantui in the hovering palace. As for Solan, he might have encountered Baiers' Bloodline Curse. He then disappeared for a while and his strength reached the 5th Rank.

Suddenly, Lin Yun's ring flickered.

Lin Yun clearly noticed this change and he couldn't help feeling pleased. He called out, "Lord Shawn, wake up..."

Ever since he fused with that Evil Dragon Eye, Lord Shawn had remained slumbering in the Soul Walker, only awakening now...

"Merlin, the talented Shawn just woke up, why are you so urgently calling out to me?" Smoke came out as Shawn left the Soul Walker, grumbling with dissatisfaction, "Whatever it is, it can wait, First, give Lord Shawn a few mana crystals."

After slumbering for a few months, Shawn had greatly changed. He was no longer transparent like before, his form already looking a bit more solid. Moreover, there was one more eye on his forehead. But while examining it, Lin Yun could sense an evil intent from within. "Lord Shawn, how is it after fusing with the Evil Dragon Eye?"

"Merlin, I shall have you know that the current Lord Shawn is ten times stronger than before..." Being stared at like this, Shawn was smug, and he just lazily laid down on the ground.

"Really?"

"Of course!" Hearing Lin Yun's doubt, Lord Shawn looked at Lin Yun with annoyance and didn't forget to brag. "In any case, Lord Shawn is a True Spirit Magic Tool, why would I deceive you? Oh, I almost forgot, Lord Shawn is already a Mid-Rank True Spirit Magic Tool."

"Say, what's up with that eye..." Lin Yun pointed at the vertical eye on Lord Shawn's forehead with a frown. He wasn't surprised by Shawn's power increasing after the fusion, and as for the ten times increase he was boasting of, he had yet to confirm it.

But the Soul Walker becoming a Mid-Rank True Spirit Magic Tool was a pleasant surprise. Lin Yun, who possessed three True Spirit Magic Tools, knew more than anyone how difficult it was for a Magic Tool to advance. Even last time, he had to trade the Variant Black Lizard Blood to Enderfa to advance the Spell



Wheel to Mid-Rank through special methods. That drop of blood was worth a top-tier Spiritual Magic Tool.

Usually, the path to advancing a Magic Tool was very long, especially for a Magic Tool like the Soul Walker. The advancement of the Soul Walker this time was linked to the fusion with the Evil Dragon Eye. The Evil Dragon Eye had disappeared, and it was a priceless True Spirit Magic Tool. That power was equivalent to that of an Archmage.

Moreover, the history of the Evil Dragon Eye was extraordinary.

Thus, Lin Yun felt that the eye on his forehead wasn't that simple.

Lord Shawn threw a mysterious glance at Lin Yun. A light flashed through that tightly closed eye, emitting a frightening aura. Even Lin Yun couldn't help having some palpitations. Seeing Lin Yun's expression, Shawn couldn't help looking at Lin Yun while complacently saying, "Merlin, this eye can't be opened rashly because it would consume a huge amount of mana. Moreover, if this eye is opened, even someone powerful like you will still be greatly influenced. I named it the Evil Dragon Gaze..."

"Oh?" Lin Yun's eyes shone, he could clearly feel that aura, Shawn didn't lie. Moreover, there was still the Soul Contract, Shawn simply wouldn't be able to keep something hidden from him.

He found out that he had underestimated the power of the Evil Dragon Eye. After feeling the aura emitted by that eye, he proceeded to analyze it with the Magic Array, and the results surprised him. The Evil Dragon Gaze could make even a 6th rank Archmage suffer heavy losses.

Lin Yun then remembered the Dragon Breath that Solan had gotten from the illusion. The owner of that Dragon Breath and the owner of the Evil Dragon Eye were existences that transcended Heaven Rank, but the power of the Dragon Gaze was many times stronger than the power of the Dragon Breath.

"Merlin..." Shawn, who still felt proud, suddenly became coy. He said with embarrassment, "Lord Shawn can feel that there is another Evil Dragon Eye..."

"Indeed..." Lin Yun nodded, naturally understanding Shawn's thoughts. Not long ago, he had forced Herman to tell him the method that he used to get to the Evil Dragon Eye. Although it was somewhat risky, it was worth trying it out to get another one.

After all, Shawn was already a Mid-Rank True Spirit Magic Tool after fusing with one eye, and the Evil Dragon Gaze was quite formidable. It could be considered a trump card. If Shawn fused with the 2nd Evil Dragon Eye, he would most likely become a Peak True Spirit Magic Tool!

And Peak True Spirit Magic Tools could be compared to Star Sage Jouyi in terms of power.

He inevitably wanted to take a trip to the Golden Forest Plane, because the attraction of that Evil Dragon Eye was too great. But being a 5th Rank High Mage was far from enough to go there. He needed to reach the 9th Rank at least, or even the Archmage realm to be able to retrieve the second Evil Dragon Eye.

Naturally, talking about it now was too early, as that was all still a long way ahead of him.

Lin Yun looked at Solan, who was resting on the side, and said with a weak laugh, "Sir Solan, can you come over?"

“Eh...?”

Solan, who was meditating next to a bookshelf, was almost scared when he heard Lin Yun’s voice. He stood up and quickly ran towards Lin Yun, trembling with fear. “High Mage Merlin, do... Do you need me for something?”

At the moment, Lin Yun was ten thousand times more frightening than the Desolate Overlord in Solan’s eyes, he even felt that Lin Yun was a true Demon.

“Yes, there is something...”

Lin Yun scratched his cheek as he looked at Solan expressionlessly. He then softly waved his staff and Flame Shackles suddenly twisted around Solan.

“Eh...”

Solan let out an alarmed cry, his face deathly pale. With his strength as a 5th Rank Archmage, he could easily break through the 2nd Tier Spell, but he didn’t dare to. If he used mana to resist Lin Yun, the mana within his Mana Whirlpool would become chaotic. Let alone being unable to cast spells, once his mana was in chaos, he would vomit blood, and even if he could recover after a while, in the worst-case scenario, his Mana Whirlpool could rupture and he would lose his life.

“Help me with something. The reward is three mana crystals above level 25. How about it?” Lin Yun pointed to Solan as he took out three mana crystals from his pocket while asking Shawn.

“Deal...”

Sensing the mana fluctuations from the mana crystals, Shawn immediately agreed. He crawled up from the ground and rushed towards Solan while displaying a malevolent expression.

A shadow flashed past, and Shawn disappeared.

“Eh!?”

At the same time, a blood-curdling screech echoed and Solan twitched fiercely. Solan wanted to die at this moment. The pain was so excruciating that words couldn’t be used to describe it. Moreover, the pain didn’t originate from his body, but from his soul. It felt as if a hand was cruelly tearing his soul apart.

Solan soon lost the ability to think, he could only feel like his head was exploding.

After a few minutes, Shawn appeared in front of Lin Yun, bewildered. “Merlin, who is this guy? How come there is a Bloodline Curse on his body?”

“You noticed it?” Lin Yun looked at Shawn in surprise. Ten days ago, he had examined Solan’s body and had spent a lot of time and effort before being able to detect it.

Shawn only took a few minutes to learn that Solan had the power of a Bloodline Curse in his body. Had Shawn awakened ten days ago, he would have saved a lot of effort.

Lin Yun then remembered that Shawn had been following Prince Barov in the past, and although he didn’t have a complete understanding of Bloodline Curses, he was definitely familiar with them.

“You don’t say...” Shawn rolled his eyes, seemingly in a bad mood.

“Lord Shawn, help me detect the Bloodline Curse in his body...” Lin Yun frowned, his gaze fixed on the shivering Solan.

“Okay...” Shawn was straightforward this time. With his mastery in the field of souls, detecting a Bloodline Curse couldn’t stump him. After saying that, he slowly moved towards Solan.

Under Solan’s panicked gaze, Shawn’s figure once again disappeared.

Then Solan felt a familiar pain, the pain of his heart being torn apart and his lungs being split open. Solan couldn’t help clenching his teeth until his gums bled. He then groaned and his body started rolling on the ground. When he just began to adapt to that pain, even fiercer jolts suddenly coursed through him, almost giving him a nervous breakdown.

In a split second, his mind turned blank as the screams became weaker and weaker.

“I just cut a wisp of his soul, Merlin, give me a test tube. I’ll also need some time to inspect that Bloodline Curse...” Not long after, Shawn came out of Solan’s body.

“...” Lin Yun couldn’t help sympathizing with the twitching Solan. He took a test tube from his pocket and gave it to Lord Shawn.

After some time, Shawn actually withdrew a crimson power from Solan. That power was emitting some strange fluctuations, and even Lin Yun frowned when seeing it. Shawn got busy and used a few potions from Lin Yun before focusing on the study of that crimson power.

Half an hour later, Shawn crawled out of the body and looked at Lin Yun. “Merlin, from how the Bloodline Curse is... That person shouldn’t have died...”

#### **Chapter 416: Element Chapter**

“Eh...” Lin Yun was stunned. He naturally knew that the person Shawn was talking about was the royal family member of the 3rd Dynasty that left the Bloodline Curse in the hovering palace, most likely Baiers. He doubtfully said, “Shouldn’t the 3rd Dynasty’s royal family members be able to leave Bloodline Curses only after their deaths? Shawn, did you make a mistake? If that person didn’t die, how could he leave a Bloodline Curse behind?”

“He did die once, Merlin, you should know some things about Bloodline Curses, right? That’ll save me the long explanation.” Shawn shook his claws, seemingly impatient.

“Yes, I naturally know some stuff.” Lin Yun nodded. “That is the power brought to them by their bloodline. The more closely related a descendant was, the stronger the curse power.”

“By saying that he was still alive, I meant that his soul still existed, and from the strength of the Bloodline Curse, he was at least a Heaven Mage during his youth.” Shawn was already becoming impatient. “Merlin, I did what you ask and answered your question, quickly give me my mana crystals.”

“Hold on...” Lin Yun suddenly recalled something and pointed at the shivering Solan, “Lord Shawn, help me do one final thing and I’ll give you the mana crystals. Take care of him...”

“To hell with it!”

After hearing Lin Yun’s request, Shawn directly burst in anger, but in order to get hold of the mana crystals, he had no choice but to do as Lin Yun asked. Thus, Shawn went directly to Solan...

“You... You... Don’t come over here...”

Solan had long since been scared out of his wits. Shawn had only appeared for a few hours, but he completely terrified Solan. He was far more terrified by Shawn than Lin Yun. Because he was entangled by the Flame Shackles, he could only move back extremely slowly.

After being backed into a corner, Solan felt despair. It was followed by a shadow flashing over to his body before he fell unconscious.

“Merlin, doing business with you is really painful...”

After half an hour, Shawn’s silhouette came out, but he couldn’t help complaining.

“Lord Shawn, you didn’t kill him, right?”

Lin Yun couldn’t help frowning when he saw the motionless Solan on the ground. His aura was declining, and although there was no wound, his eyes appeared empty, as if he was just a corpse. Lin Yun was a bit worried. If Shawn made a mess and killed Solan...

After all... Lin Yun still had a use for Solan.

If he really died, it would be ruined.

“Rest assured, Lord Shawn knows what to do...” Shawn rolled his eyes. He took the mana crystals and turned into smoke before going back into the Soul Walker.

After doing so, Lin Yun took a few books from one of the bookshelves and read patiently. Most of the stuff written on the books wasn’t profound magic knowledge, but just as he was about to put the books back, Lin Yun felt some change in the Book of Death in his pocket...

Lin Yun froze in surprise for a moment before quickly taking out the Book of Death. He studied it meticulously and discovered something strange. Usually, when Lin Yun didn’t rouse the Book of Death, it would look like a simple book that would emit very weak mana fluctuations. But now, it was flickering with black radiance.

‘What’s going on...’

Lin Yun frowned, as he had never encountered this kind of situation. Of the few Magic Tools he owned, the Book of Death, was the one that had been with him the longest. It was also the Magic Tool with the greatest potential. Once the key Augments were gathered, it would become a genuine Extraordinary Magic Tool!

Moreover, the Book of Death wasn’t as simple as it looked. Heaven Mage Bain researched the Book of Death his entire life, but he was still unable to get close to the Book of Death’s true secret.

The Book of Death could also be said to be Lin Yun's core Magic Tool. Any change happening to it would affect Lin Yun's mind, so he decided to study it thoroughly.

'Could it be reacting to an Augment?'

Lin Yun's eyes shone. After all, the Augments of the Book of Death were almost all at the True Spirit realm, they were worth a lot more than ordinary True Spirit Magic Tools. Thinking of this, Lin Yun grabbed the Book of Death and moved away from the desk to start searching.

Even if it was only a guess, he wouldn't let it slip by. It could be a critical Augment for the Book of Death!

He looked everywhere and inspected the bookshelves extremely meticulously, flipping through every book once, not letting any nooks escape his sight. Unfortunately, he had yet to find anything after half an hour, but the Book of Death in his pocket had yet to calm down. This made Lin Yun frown. The study was so big and he felt like he'd checked everything, but he had found nothing of value, let alone an Augment for the Book of Death.

'Where is that thing...'

Lin Yun returned to the desk, somewhat anxious. After sorting out his state of mind, he once again started to size up the entire study. There were a total of four bookshelves, and close to a thousand books. Apart from that, only the desk in front of him remained. He was almost certain that this narrow study didn't have any hidden walls. He had checked every wall earlier, but there weren't any arrays or hidden mechanisms.

'But the Book of Death wouldn't act like this for no reason...'

As he was puzzling over this, the four books on the edge of the 4th row of a bookshelf attracted his attention. He recalled that the content of these four books seemed to have to do with space.

Finding this trail, he directly grabbed those four books and returned to the desk. He checked the books page by page, and took a dozen minutes to check the books once over. After he finished, he took out a stack of paper and his quill and started computing.

He knew Luo Ning's style and had already guessed something...

This was most likely Luo Ning's test.

Written in the four books was information about spatial magic. Although it wasn't very profound, he could only dissect a formula and try to reassemble it. This was an extremely huge undertaking that 99% of mages would have to give up on in this situation. Because the copious calculations weren't something they could solve in a short time.

But Lin Yun was different...

He had already grasped Luo Ning's pattern on the 12th floor of the magic tower. He was a guy that liked wild goose chases. Some matters which were usually simple would become incomparably difficult in his hands. Thus, Lin Yun rarely took detours during his calculations.

Luo Ning would even try to assemble two formulas which could hardly be combined. Luo Ning would boldly attempt it anyways. Of course, some would fail, but some would succeed.

When Lin Yun obtained that six-formula Meditation Law Set, he discovered that they were many new ideas inside, even some that no mage at the peak of the Magic Era had tried. This all relied on Luo Ning's boldness and his daring attempts.

After six hours of calculations, Lin Yun's wrist started aching. When he stopped writing, he noticed that the desk had already been filled with discarded papers. Even Heaven Mages would be shocked if they were to learn that such a complex calculation was solved in six hours.

But Lin Yun did it...

He stretched and massaged his sore wrists, frowning as he walked around the study. In a short few minutes, he circled the study before going to the middle of the second bookshelf and abruptly stopping. He frowned as he chanted an incantation, a silver light appearing at the tip of his Doom Staff. He then lightly slashed forward.

It was only a light stroke.

But what was incredible was that after crossing over, Lin Yun's hand stretched and made a grabbing motion forward.

"Element Chapter!"

Lin Yun was suddenly startled when he saw that thing. It was a small crystal with four different kinds of colors. Moreover, Lin Yun could sense that four completely different energies were flowing in that crystal: Earth, Water, Fire, and Wind. And these four kinds of energies weren't in conflict in the crystal ball.

He had already recognized that thing...

The Element Chapter was one of the most important core Augments of the Book of Death. He really couldn't believe that the Element Chapter was in Luo Ning's magic tower.

For a moment, Lin Yun felt extremely pleased.

'Luo Ning is truly a genius...' Lin Yun sincerely praised. As he held the Element Chapter, some questions he realized that some questions of his had already been answered. Those magic beasts he had met in the hovering palace had the four elements. He had been very surprised back then and had been wondering if those mana crystals had been man-made.

Now it looked like it truly was the case. Apparently, Luo Ning followed the theory of the Element Chapter and made those mana crystals.

This was why Lin Yun praised Luo Ning. In all of Noscent's history, no one had attempted to pour four elements into something and create a mana crystal, let alone successfully put the mana crystals into magic beasts that could function normally.

This was a shocking and innovative idea.

Even Lin Yun was thinking of learning from it and planned to try using that technique to create a mana crystal that could contain four elements as the mana source of his Heaven Puppet.

Just thinking about it, his eyes turned red.

He sat at the desk and carefully stared at the Element Chapter. He came from 30,000 years in the future and knew the value of the Element Chapter. A millennium later, a mage named Barus would have this Element Chapter.

### **Chapter 417: Well of Stars**

Before obtaining the Element Chapter, Barus was only a 70-year-old newly advanced Archmage. His talent in the path of magic could only be described as mediocre, but he had some luck. He obtained the Element chapter when he finished his first planar trip and his fate started to change.

After twenty years of silence, he reappeared in Noscent as a Peak 9th Rank Archmage, shocking everyone.

Countless people went crazy at the time. They knew how difficult the path of an Archmage was, as each rank would take a great amount of time. Taking only twenty years to become a 9th Rank Archmage from 1st Rank was impossible.

But Barus did it.

Not only did he reach the peak of the 9th Rank, but he also mastered extremely profound elemental Laws, the most important ones, the Laws of Water, Fire, Earth, and Wind. Moreover, his understanding of the Laws was at the Great Master level.

Great Master of four elements, what kind of concept was that...

That was something that Heaven Mages could do, but not even newly advanced Heaven Mages. Becoming a Great Master of four elements required a lot of time, at least several hundred years. At that time, they would already be at high rank even among Heaven Mages.

Naturally, Barus being a Great Master of four elements remained a secret. Besides Barus, no one knew. Up until Barus used his power to kill an exploration team of the Ivory Tower over some matter. That team had been exploring a Heaven Mage Ruin which contained a vast amount of wealth and the secrets of that Heaven Mage.

That exploration team's line-up could be described as very powerful: four Peak 9th Rank Archmages who had already come into contact with Extraordinary power, as well as over ten other Archmages.

They were the main force of the Ivory Tower and would rarely appear in public, but for that valuable Heaven Mage Ruin, that team was dispatched.

Such a powerful group should have been more than enough to explore the ruin.

But the final outcome was unexpected. None of those people returned alive...

The powerful Ivory Tower sifted through some clues and found out that the one who killed their exploration team was a 9th Rank Archmage, Barus.

Once this information spread, most people didn't dare to believe it. Even if Barus was powerful, the lineup of the Ivory Tower had four Peak Archmages and over ten other Archmages. How could Barus exterminate all of them?

Perhaps a Heaven Mage could do so, but Barus was only a Peak 9th Rank Archmage.

Most of the higher-ups of the Ivory Tower didn't dare to believe that Barus had killed their exploration team, but they still dispatched many powerhouses to retaliate. To their surprise, they found that Barus had disappeared.

Only ten years later did Barus show up again in Noscent, but by that time, Barus had already become a Heaven Mage by relying on the power of the Heaven Mage Ruin's secret.

Barus' life could be described as glorious. In a span of thirty years, from having just broken through the Archmage realm, he reached the Heaven Mage realm.

In the end, the Ivory Tower decided to dispatch Heaven Mage Bane, the holder of the Book of Death. At the time, Bane was only a newly advanced Heaven Mage who had just risen up through the ranks of the Ivory Tower.

It wasn't an exaggeration to describe that battle as world-shaking. Heaven Mage Bane was seriously injured when he returned to the Ivory Tower, where he later revealed Barus' secret. It turned out that Barus was controlling one of the Augments of the Book of Death, the Element Chapter. With the help of the Element Chapter, he became a Great Master of four elements, making him incredibly powerful. It was because of this that the exploration team had been destroyed the decade before.

At that time, the Element Chapter was in Bane's hands. He had just advanced to become a Heaven Mage, and the Book of Death was only a True Spirit Magic Tool, but after merging with the Element Chapter Augment, the Book of Death immediately became an Extraordinary Magic Tool and gradually pushed Bane to be the top mage of that era.

Although Lin Yun obtained the Element Chapter, the Book of Death wouldn't be able to reach the Extraordinary realm. After all, when Bane obtained the Element Chapter, the Book of Death had close to ten Augments, but Lin Yun's Book of Death only had two Augments. The addition of the Element Chapter would inevitably bring some transformation to the Book of Death.

After the Element Chapter was added in, Lin Yun cleared up the mess on the desk and put those four books back. He turned around and noticed that William was holding a magic staff emitting faint mana fluctuations. He was standing there, not moving, a strange expression on his face.

"Cousin William, what's going on...?" Lin Yun walked over.

"Eh, Cousin Mafa..."

William seemed to have been pondering over something before Lin Yun arrived. He was awakened by Lin Yun and when he saw it was his cousin, he smiled, before continuing to frown at the staff.

This was a staff he had found in the study.

Out of curiosity, William had taken the staff to take a look.



There seemed to be nothing special about the staff, and embedded at the top wasn't a mana crystal, but a crystal emitting a very faint mana fluctuation. Unless one got close, they wouldn't be able to sense it.

Crystal...

Looking at the crystal at the top, William's eyes suddenly shone. After all, in Noscent, crystals were used by mages to record important information. Thus, William wondered what was hidden in this crystal.

Thinking of this, William's heart throbbed. He poured mana into the crystal and some information was transmitted into his brain.

But, that thing...

Transmitted in his mind was a dark rune that was difficult to understand. He actually couldn't comprehend that thing.

Thus, he spent a few hours ruminating on it.

William's eyes shone when they fell on Lin Yun.

'That's right, Cousin Mafa can help. After all, Cousin Mafa could even figure out those profound Meditation Law Sets, his knowledge far surpasses my own.'

"Cousin Mafa, can you help me take a look at this?" William smiled before telling Lin Yun everything. When he finished recounting what had happened, he stopped and waited for a reply.

At that time, he found out that his younger cousin was frowning.

This was a bit strange.

"Cousin, what happened?"

"Nothing, Cousin William. Try pouring mana into the crystal. With just that rune, I can't figure out what it is..."

"Okay..."

William nodded and poured mana into the crystal. In a flash, another rune entered his mind, which he reported to Lin Yun.

But Lin Yun was still frowning.

William was unwilling to give up and poured yet more mana in, learning the 3rd rune. But after saying it, he suddenly discovered that his cousin's expression had become very strange. He couldn't help asking, "Cousin, what is it?"

Lin Yun shook his head but didn't say anything. From the three runes, Lin Yun could guess that it was a Magic Conducting Rune, and an extremely profound one.

Even Lin Yun himself was shocked by that Magic Conducting Rune. A mage that learned such a Magic Conducting Rune could actually use the power of stars...

Well of Stars...

It was the only Magic Conducting Rune Lin Yun could associate it with, the only one that could use the power of stars.

But the Well of Stars had been lost a long time ago.

‘This wouldn’t be the Well of Stars... Right?’

Lin Yun’s expression became strange because that Magic Conducting Rune was above even most peak Magic Conducting Runes. It was only a bit inferior to the Magic Array.

The Well of Stars last appeared in Noscent at the end of the Nesser Dynasty. During the Dragon War, hundreds of Dragons flew in the sky, attacking the humans underneath. And among the human powerhouses, there was someone with the Well of Stars. During the final clash, that person used the special ability of the Well of Stars and made countless meteorites fall. At that time, starlight filled the sky and took the lives of hundreds of Dragons.

Thus, the Well of Stars was also known as the Dragon Requiem.

And the one who owned the Well of Stars was the gravedigger of the Silver Era, the Saint Alchemist who used puppets, the Dark Sage!

“Cousin William, this is a Magic Conducting Rune. It is known as the Well of Stars, which allows one to borrow the power of the stars. It is even stronger than some top Magic Conducting Runes. Cousin, you should use this Well of Stars as your Magic Conducting Rune...” Lin Yun briefly introduced the Well of Stars to William.

“Borrow the power of the stars...”

William was greatly startled and almost let go of the magic staff in his hand. “Cousin, you gave me that Lava Heart, and I’ll be done studying it within a month. At that time, I’ll be able to destroy my Magic Conducting Runes. How about I replace them with the Well of Stars...”

Lin Yun nodded. He felt that apart from the Magic Array, the Well of Stars was the strongest Magic Conducting Rune. “Cousin William, you should first check whether that Well of Stars is complete.”

“Okay...”

William kept pouring mana into the crystal and spent a few minutes before he stopped with an odd look on his face. He then looked at Lin Yun and said, “Cousin Mafa, the Well of Stars is complete, it’s just that... It’s just that it has a few similarities with the soul inheritance from the Merlin Ancestor...”

## **Chapter 418: 8th Floor**

“What...?”

Lin Yun looked at William in disbelief. Back then, in the Heaven Enlightening Plane, William obtained a crest of the Merlin Family with a soul inheritance in it. If what William said was true, then the Dark Sage was most likely the ancestor of the Merlin Family.

After a while, Lin Yun gradually calmed down. That was only a conjecture, after all, and William was busy studying the Well of Stars. Lin Yun didn't want to bother him so he quietly retreated to the side.

He went to a secluded corner of the room and fused the Element Chapter with the Book of Death. As he was about to put it away, Lin Yun thought about the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf in the Demiplane. He had taken a trip to the Demiplane not long ago and planted the Mana Vine, but he hadn't seen any traces of the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf.

Although the Demiplane hardly seemed dangerous, he didn't feel at ease not having seen the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf for a few months.

Thinking of this, he didn't hesitate chanted a long incantation before appearing in the natural Demiplane. He cast a dozen Mage Eyes as he walked through the Demiplane. It took him a dozen minutes before he managed to notice a quick shadow.

"Awooo, awooo, awooo..."

The Three-Eyed Secret Wolf had clearly noticed Lin Yun's existence, and it howled, completely unafraid of him.

"Come over." Lin Yun frowned. He could sense that the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf had greatly changed. Just its speed was a few times faster than before. Its power had undergone a transformation, and it now already had the power of a magic beast over level 20.

The Three-Eyed Secret Wolf stood there, indifferent, its small head swaying as it simply didn't listen to him.

Lin Yun resisted the urge to curse a few times before fishing out a few high-level mana crystals. He knew that the wolf had no resistance against mana crystals. And sure enough, a shadow flashed as the palm-sized Three-Eyed Secret Wolf ran to his palm and quickly took care of those mana crystals before impatiently looking at Lin Yun.

Lin Yun rolled his eyes. He ignored the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf and directly bound it with mana before casually putting it in his pocket. He then chanted the incantation to leave the Demiplane.

Lin Yun appeared in the study, but this time, everyone had already finished their preparations and they were all in high spirits. However... the study room on the 9th Floor didn't seem to have a way down.

They looked for over ten minutes, but they couldn't find the way to the 8th Floor.

Lin Yun couldn't help frowning. When he first arrived at the study, he examined it and found that it was safe. Thus, everyone relaxed and no one paid attention to the passage. It felt troublesome now...

Every floor he walked through so far had a passage onwards, so how could there not be one now? In fact, the 9th floor was quite small, only a few hundred meters wide. With the few of them, it would only take a few minutes to turn it upside down.

Lin Yun cast five Mage Eyes and then controlled them to check every corner of the study. Time slowly passed, and soon, ten minutes later, his Mage Eyes had scoured every corner of the study, but he had yet to find anything. By the 4th check, his forehead was covered in sweat.

“Found...”

He was a lot more relaxed now. Under the 1st bookshelf was an extremely faint mana fluctuation. Even with his acute perception, he still missed it the first three times. Only on the 4th try did he discover those faint mana fluctuations. Soon, the group lifted the bookshelf, exposing an array.

“A Teleportation Array...”

Lin Yun frowned. He wasn't too fond of Teleportation Arrays. The Teleportation Arrays that Luo Ning had left in the hovering palace had almost trapped him.

‘Just where does this lead to? It wouldn't lead to the Heaven Enlightening Plane, would it? Unless Luo Ning was sick, he wouldn't put one in the hovering palace and one in his magic tower.’

“The mana source has already dried up.”

Olaro was a Master Alchemist, so with one glance he could see that the mana source of the Teleportation Array was empty. After all, what array could remain undamaged by the passage of time?

Lin Yun nodded. He fished out a mana crystal and put it on the position for the mana source. He guessed that this Teleportation Array was most likely leading to the 8th Floor. But he was a bit curious. ‘The previous floors used staircases, so why did this one uses a Teleportation Array? Could it be that the 8th Floor is special...?’

Lin Yun shook his head. He tried to activate the Teleportation Array, but he discovered that the array was unresponsive. He immediately started frowning and carefully observed for a few minutes, only to find out that there was a miniature array embedded in this array. He needed to crack that miniature array before they could use the array properly.

Lin Yun took out a quill and half a bottle of Melting Snow Ink. But just as he was about to write with the Melting Snow Ink, Olaro's voice echoed.

“High Mage Merlin, please wait...” Olaro's voice was gentle and carried a hint of fear towards Lin Yun. After saying those words, everyone, including Solan, looked at him strangely. Especially the Draconic Beastman, who was already looking at him with mirth.

Olaro was startled when he saw the young mage frowning. Thus, he quickly explained, “High Mage Merlin, don't misunderstand... I don't want to trouble you, but that array is very strange. It is embedded in the Teleportation Array. A small mistake would lead to the entire Teleportation Array being crippled, and once crippled, it would be unrepairable...”

Hearing Olaro, everyone couldn't help worrying.

If the Teleportation Array was crippled, they would never be able to leave this place. After all, the 10th Floor was overrun with puppets, so they didn't have a way back.

But as if he hadn't heard Olaro, Lin Yun dipped his quill into the Melting Snow Ink and quickly started writing on the miniature array.

Seeing this scene, everyone trembled with fear, especially Olaro. Cold sweat was already trickling down his back. 'This is too frightening, could it be that he doesn't plan on performing any calculations first? He's just going to write? Isn't that suicide?

'As a Master Alchemist, I would need at least three to five days of calculations before I would even dare to start. This young mage is too reckless... Shit, my life will be over because of him!'

"Alright..."

Lin Yun had already put down his quill while Olaro was panicking. The way Olaro looked at Lin Yun greatly changed. He was looking at him with fear before due to the other side being too powerful. But now he was actually looking at him with shock and reverence. Cracking a miniature array without making any calculations proved that the young mage was a few times better than him in the field of alchemy. He was at least a peak Master Alchemist!

Lin Yun activated the Teleportation Array and felt as if he was being transported. It only took an instant before he could feel the ground under his feet again and a rich aura of life in his surroundings.

He was surrounded by trees, grass under his feet, and warm sunshine shining on top of his head. He could smell a flowery fragrance around him.

"Where are we... Did we already return to the Tulan Mountain Range?"

Everyone looked at their surroundings, but Delson was the first to react, looking at his surroundings with excitement. The Teleportation Array they thought would lead them to the 8th Floor had now directly transported them to the Tulan Mountain Range.

"It looks like it's really the Tulan Mountain Range!" Dean massaged his eyes before saying in disbelief.

"This is the 8th Floor of the magic tower..." At this time, Lin Yun's voice felt like cold water suddenly being poured on their heads. He looked around and said, "This is a copy of the Tulan Mountain Range, but this isn't the real place. Try feeling the four elemental Laws here..."

As Lin Yun said that, several people, including Weiss and Solan, suddenly felt their mood take a plunge. The few of them were Archmages and had already come into contact with Laws. Hearing Lin Yun's words, they gave it a try, and just as Lin Yun said, it really wasn't the Tulan Mountain Range!

"Mafa... High Mage Mafa, what do you think is going on here?" Weiss' expression was complicated as he looked at Lin Yun.

"This place uses extremely profound Spatial Expansion Arrays alongside a copy of a part of the Tulan Mountain Range..."

Lin Yun looked at the surroundings in amazement. The manpower and resources needed to build this place was hard to describe. Only now did he finally understand why Luo Ning described the magic tower as a war fort.

In this group, the one who understood Luo Ning and Emperor Zhantui the most was Lin Yun. He knew that the two were existences that surpassed Heaven Rank, and thus, he was very suspicious when he arrived there and saw that it was the Tulan Mountain Range. He then figured out that this was actually just the 8th Floor of the magic tower.

And there was a very easy explanation as to why the 9th Floor didn't use a staircase to lead to the 8th Floor, but instead used a Teleportation Array.

Although the Spatial Expansion Arrays were quite complex, they could easily be affected by external forces, so they were designed to be fully enclosed, with Teleportation Arrays being the only ways to enter or exit. If a staircase led to here from the 9th Floor, then the speed at which those arrays would degrade would accelerate.

"High mage Merlin, how do we get to the next floor...?" Delson looked around, embarrassment on his face. He originally thought they had returned to the Tulan Mountain Range, but he hadn't expected to immediately be proven wrong.

"We can try going through that mountain range to see if we can find another Teleportation Array," Lin Yun said with a frown. To be honest, he wasn't quite sure either.

But that was the only thing they could do for now.

### **Chapter 419: Armored Devil Tiger**

Counting Weiss, who joined halfway, there were a total of eleven people in the group. Besides the three Merlin Cousins, the rest all had power in the Archmage realm. There was also Xiuban. He became a 9th Rank Expert Swordsman after taking that nap in the illusion. With Carnage in hand as well as the casting ability from his Draconic Bloodline and the terrifying strength from his Beastman Bloodline, a low-ranked Sword Saint might not necessarily be his opponent.

And this point was soon proven.

This powerful lineup kept walking forward through the Tulan Mountain Range, and the number of magic beasts they encountered kept rising. In these few hours, the Draconic Beastman had been the one in charge of dealing with them.

The Draconic Beastman looked like a slaughtering storm. The number of magic beasts that died under his hammer had already surpassed several hundred, and most of them were above level 20. There was no lack of level 28 and 29 magic beasts too. With each battle, Xiuban would have better control over his power. In the last battle, he even killed five level 29 magic beasts.

When running across a level 30 or higher magic beast, Lin Yun would send his three cousins to help the Draconic Beastman. William, Leon, and Ross had greatly increased their power. They could easily deal with level 27 and 28 magic beasts, and if they coordinated, they could also prevail over magic beasts around level 30. Not long ago, they spent over half an hour to get rid of a level 33 magic beast!

What Xiuban was facing now was a three-meter-tall Tranquil Wolf King, and this Wolf King had reached level 30. In strength alone, its power wasn't much weaker than a weak Sword Saint's.

Even so, in ten minutes of battle against Xiuban, that Wolf King had yet to injure him.

"Roar!" Following a deep roar, Xiuban raised Carnage and heavily smashed it into the Wolf King, causing bones to rupture. The Wolf King's battered body flew over a dozen meters, and with that thunderous hit, Xiuban finished this long battle.

After making sure that the Wolf King was dead, Xiuban let out a relieved sigh. He then looked at Lin Yun resentfully before running to the corpse to extract its spirit mana crystal.

“Rumble!”

But at this time, an earth-shattering sound echoed, and everyone felt an extremely frightening aura.

That was the aura of a magic beast...

But that aura was comparable to the aura of the level 38 magic beast they had felt in the Line Canyon two months ago!

“Roar!”

A tiger’s roar echoed as a shadow flashed over. A monster that was seven to eight meters tall appeared in front of their group. This was a magic beast whose whole body had turned metallic. Under the dazzling sunlight, that layer of metal had a flickering luster to it. A pair of silver eyes was staring at them.

This was the look that a beast would use for its prey.

Level 38...

Armored Devil Tiger!

Everyone in Lin Yun’s group was worried. They had encountered level 30 magic beasts everywhere since they entered the 8th Floor. They’d originally thought that the floor wasn’t that dangerous, but it looked like they were wrong. They hadn’t expected their luck to be bad enough to encounter a level 38 magic beast.

It wouldn’t have been that bad if it had been a level 37. With their combined power, even if they would suffer, they would eventually prevail.

But this was a level 38 Armored Devil Tiger.

The Armored Devil Tiger was one of the magic beasts at the top of the food chain in Noscent. Due to their armored bodies, they had extremely high physical and magical resistance. It was even said that the appearance of an Armored Devil Tiger signified disaster.

Armored Devil Tigers would have the power of a 37 or 38 level magic beast once they reached adulthood, and Armored Devil Tiger Kings would have the power of the Heaven Rank.

There had been a massacre once in Noscent’s history. It happened during the peak of the Magic Era, when an adult Armored Devil Tiger left its mountain to attack the surrounding villages. It used its formidable power to kill several hundred thousand people, and no one could handle such a powerful monster.

That Armored Devil Tiger followed the surrounding villages and came across a city. It waited until nightfall to charge in. Even in the peak of the Magic Era, a small border town could hardly resist an Armored Devil Tiger. The next day, corpses were found all over the city. At least thousands of people died in one night.

“High Mage Merlin, what should we do...” Delson’s face had long since turned white, beads of sweat covering his forehead. His robe was sticking to his body and it was very hard for him to even utter a sound.

“Run...” Dean tightly grasped his one-handed sword, shivering.

“There is no time...” Lin Yun frowned, a pale expression on his face. The appearance of a level 38 magic beast had exceeded his expectations. “Running won’t work, it’ll only disperse us and make it more dangerous for us. Moreover, with the speed of a level 38 magic beast, catching us one by one is only a matter of time. Also, this is the 8th Floor of the magic tower. Even if we run, where can we even run to?”

“High Mage Merlin is right, we can only stake it all...” Weiss nodded with a pale expression, a feeling of powerlessness rising from the bottom of his heart. If he hadn’t been weakened, he might have had the power to handle that magic beast with the help of the group. But now, he only had the strength of a 5th Rank Archmage...

Weiss had lived in the Black Tower for many years and was naturally experienced and knowledgeable. He had also met his fair share of crises, so he quickly figured out the situation and cast his Wind Elemental Incarnation after a short warning. Just as he disappeared, four or five Wind Blasts exploded on the side of the Armored Devil Tiger. Countless wind spells kept falling down from the sky.

During that time, Lin Yun and Solan also got on the move. They cast constantly, forming a flood of spells which crashed down on the Armored Devil Tiger’s body.

But those spells only let out explosive sounds, they didn’t seem to damage the Armored Devil Tiger at all!

This was frightening...

If the defenses of the Armored Devil Tiger couldn’t be broken, how could they win?

“Roar!” The Armored Devil Tiger roared in anger. It flashed over with lightning-fast speed and arrived two meters away from Solan, a sharp, metallic claw suddenly slashing at Solan’s head. When that sharp claw fell, Solan was scared witless. He instantly cast an Elemental Shield, and thinking that it wasn’t enough, he added a Runic Shield.

But from the cracking sound that followed, everyone could see that an Archmage’s strongest defense was no different from paper in front of the Armored Devil Tiger and disappeared in an instant, followed soon after by the Runic Shield.

The darkened Runic Shield shook lightly before being destroyed. The tall Armored Devil Tiger instantly arrived in front of Solan.

But at this moment, a frightening Dragon Breath appeared, repelling that Armored Devil Tiger a dozen meters back and making it crash into the ground.

“What do we do? We aren’t strong enough to fight it, and if we keep consuming our mana, it’ll sooner or later kill everyone...” Solan, who barely managed to dodge the attack, was very pale, his heart was



beating extremely quickly. If it hadn't been for the Dragon Breath he had roused just on time, he might have died.

Although the difference in ranks between them and the Armored Devil Tiger was only three ranks, the gap in strength was hard to describe...

Dazzling spells came flying over one after the other, as Lin Yun kept incanting with a serious face. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel also flew out, and hundreds to thousands of low-tier spells flew towards the Armored Devil Tiger. Lin Yun's Magic Array was roused to its peak, accurately calculating. If he used the soul fragments of the Ancient God, he might have a chance to kill that Armored Devil Tiger.

But if he did so, his cousin William might not be able to escape.

"Awoooo..."

At this time, a howl echoed from his pocket. Before he could even react, the palm-sized Three-Eyed Secret Wolf leapt out of his pocket and turned into a shadow as it dashed towards the Armored Devil Tiger...

Lin Yun's face turned dark. He might have already cursed out loud if they weren't in peril. 'Brat, I just got you back and you are already causing trouble!'

He was a bit regretful; if he had known earlier, he would have let the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf stay in the Demiplane.

The Three-Eyed Hidden Wolf with Mana Shackles was nothing more than a level 5 minion. The Armored Devil Tiger could just wave a paw and turn it into minced meat.

This was quite unfortunate...

Lin Yun watched as the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf was only five meters away from the Armored Devil Tiger, and the most frightening part was that it was only standing there, seemingly provoking the Armored Devil Tiger with its howls.

'Damn, you really are asking for death...'

Lin Yun was startled. Even he would be scared of being heavily injured by standing in such proximity to the Armored Devil Tiger, let alone a weak Three-Eyed Secret Wolf doing that.

No more than half a dozen Three-Eyed Secret Wolves appeared in Noscent's history, but no one would expect that one of them would die such a pitiful death.

Lin Yun was about to close his eyes.

"Awooo, awooo, awooo..."

But after a few seconds, the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf still had yet to be attacked by Armored Devil Tiger.

No, that wasn't the most important part. Everyone, including Lin Yun, was shocked by the scene playing out in front of them. That tyrannical Armored Devil Tiger was actually trembling in front of the palm-sized wolf. Its silver eyes were filled with fear while its huge body kept drawing back.

## Chapter 420: Secrets

'Wh-what... What is happening?'

Seeing this strange scene, the whole group stared foolishly. Especially Delson, he couldn't help stopping midway through his incantation.

This was really too strange... The Three-Eyed Secret Wolf was only palm-sized while the Armored Devil Tiger looked like a small mountain, it was many times bigger.

Not to mention that in terms of power, even if the Mana Shackles were lifted, the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf wouldn't even reach the Archmage realm. It was like an ant in front of the Armored Devil Tiger.

But the Armored Devil Tiger's eyes were filled with fear, and it was shivering while crawling on the ground.

This felt as if the Armored Devil Tiger was prey that had encountered a predator.

'How could this be...'

Even Lin Yun couldn't make sense of this. Even in the future, he had never heard that Three-Eyed Secret Wolves could pressure other magic beasts like that.

'Just what is going on here?'

Lin Yun was blinking while staring at the small wolf.

"Awoooooooooooooo..."

This time, its howl was long and dragged on, the Armored Devil Tiger shivering the whole time. When the howl ended, the Armored Devil Tiger didn't wait, and it fled into the depths of the forest, a lot faster than when it attacked them.

'It fled...'

Everyone looked at each other in dismay before letting out relieved sighs. With a Mana Hand, Lin Yun instantly caught the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf and examined it. He couldn't see any changes in the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf. Although it had stayed in the Demiplane for a few months and its strength had increased to the point of being able to contend with level 27 and 28 magic beasts, it shouldn't be able to act against an Armored Devil Tiger.

He clearly remembered that in the Aurij Mountain Range, the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf was hiding within multiple Frost Wolves, and when the Frost Wolves saw it, they weren't trembling like the Armored Devil Tiger.

"Awooo..."

The Three-Eyed Secret Wolf let out a dissatisfied howl as it slid a small claw against Lin Yun's palm before rubbing its belly, its eyes staring at Lin Yun.

Lin Yun wasn't stingy this time. He directly grabbed a dozen mana crystals over level twenty and rewarded the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf. If the magic beasts of the 8th Floor were all like that Armored Devil Tiger, then their group would be able to leave the 8th Floor safely.

At first, Lin Yun had some doubts, wondering if it was reasonable to trust that little guy.

But their way forward was unexpectedly smooth. Magic beasts over level twenty would immediately turn to run once they met that little guy, they didn't hesitate at all.

Lin Yun's group was a bit depressed. They couldn't help wondering how that little thing could be so powerful.

For a few days, Lin Yun did treat the wolf very well. He would supply a large amount of mana crystals every day and did everything to keep it happy. If it decided to hide in his pocket and go on strike, then even if Lin Yun took it out, it surely would just watch them be devoured instead of helping.

Almost no magic beasts dared to harass them on the way, so their rate of travel was a lot faster. They reached the depths of the 8th Floor in a short few days. That place was very dangerous. The previous day, they met five magic beasts that were level 35 or higher. There was even a level 37 and a level 38 magic beast. If not for the intimidation of the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf, their group would have already been annihilated.

The group effortlessly climbed to the peak of the mountain range, where they hastened their pace to take advantage of the sunlight. The 8th floor of the magic tower was a world of magic beasts, this was an extremely dangerous place and they didn't want to remain there too long. After all, they would be in a dire situation if they lost the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf's intimidation.

"Don't you think it's strange?" Delson who was at the front suddenly stopped, he turned to everyone and continued, "This is the deepest part of the 8th Floor, they should be many magic beasts, right? But we have been walking for a few hours and haven't met any magic beast. This is very strange..."

"It is a bit weird..."

Lin Yun frowned and stopped, he then proceeded to look at his surroundings.

Suddenly, an ear-splitting roar resounded throughout every corner of the mountain range.

This roar seemed to be coming from a very far place, yet it also felt close. More importantly, it contained an irresistible power.

"What is this..."

Lin Yun felt his ears buzzing and his power fading, followed by an aura bringing terrifying pressure to him.

"That... That's a magic beast!" Delson shockingly looked towards a white silhouette in front of them.

That silhouette was the source of the pressure, it was a magic beast who couldn't be considered big, it was only two meters tall, but the aura it emitted made everyone unable to breath.

"It is..." Lin Yun nodded.

“It must be a Heaven Rank magic beast!” Delson had some difficulties breathing, he was staring at the white silhouette ahead of him, struggling to make any sound. As a Vice Leader of the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group, Delson naturally had a lot of experience and knowledge. He once saw Star Sage Jouyi, that existence who touched the Extraordinary realm gave him similar pressure, but it was far from being able to compare with the silhouette ahead of them.

Thus, he knew that this was a Heaven Magic Beast.

“Ca-can... Can that small wolf of yours subdue it...?” Beads of sweat kept flowing down Delson’s forehead, he didn’t dare to wipe his forehead at such a time, just asking that question took all his energy.

“I don’t know...”

Lin Yun bitterly smiled, he really didn’t expect to meet a Heaven Beast in the 8th Floor of the magic tower. This was the first time he saw a living Heaven Rank powerhouse since he came to this era.

And face to face at that...

“Awooo, awooo, awooo...”

The Three-Eyed Secret Wolf who had been standing on Lin Yun’s palm suddenly rushed towards that hazy white silhouette and howled a few times.

However, that Heaven Rank silhouette remained standing there.

Lin Yun’s heart sank, he immediately knew that this Heaven Rank magic beast wasn’t scared of the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf. The strongest magic beast they met a few days ago was level 39, its power was almost comparable to Star Sage Jouyi. But it still ended up scared of the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf.

They all looked deathly pale, they realized the dire situation they had fallen into. If it had been a level 38 or 39 magic beast, they might have had a chance to live, but this was a Heaven Magic Beast.

At this time, that white silhouette looked Lin Yun. A frightening pressure drowned him, it was boundless.

The Heaven Magic Beast instantly arrived in front of him.

Only now was he able to see the appearance of that Heaven Magic Beast, and he froze after seeing it...

This... This was actually a Three-Eyed Secret Wolf!

‘Hold on...’

A thought suddenly flashed in Lin Yun’s mind, ‘The Three-Eyed Secret Wolf I captured.... Shouldn’t be this Heaven Magic Beast’s pup, right?’

Very few Three-Eyed Secret Wolves appeared in Noscent after all, so for two of them to appear at the same place... After all, there was only two possible reasons behind the appearance of a Three-Eyed Secret Wolf.

First, it was a variation of a Secret Wolf.

Second, Bloodline heredity.

The Three-Eyed Secret Wolf he had obtained came from the Aurij Mountain Range...

Lin Yun bitterly smiled, no wonder the magic beasts who came across them were afraid of the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf. It turned out he was using this Three-Eyed Secret Wolf's power.

"Human, you are actually Luo Ning's inheritor..."

An aged voice echoed in Lin Yun's mind, "In fact, I came here with Sengman back in the days. But Sengman left and had me remain here. Human, since you are Luo Ning's inheritor, I feel that I should help you a bit..."

Lin Yun looked at the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf in front of him, a startled expression flashing through his face. It had already been millennia since the era of Emperor Zhantui, in other words, this Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf had stayed in the magic tower for a few millennia...

"Help? Can you take us out of the magic tower..." Lin Yun asked while looking at the Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf. If this Three-Eyed Secret Wolf was willing to help, they wouldn't meet any danger.

"I can't..."

But he hadn't expected the Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf to shake his head, "I can't leave this place, but I can tell you all about the magic tower. The 7th Floor is a reproduction of the Abyss, there are innumerable Hell lifeforms there, it is very dangerous, there is even a Great Overlord. The 6th Floor to the 3rd Floor are Earth, Water, Fire and Wind Elemental Worlds..."

"What..." Lin Yun's expression changed, Great Overlords were no joke, they were existences that could kill Heaven Rank powerhouses. Their group would be nothing more than an appetizer, "Why would Luo Ning build an abyssal floor in his magic tower..."

"It's a bit more convenient for magic research..."

'Crazy, truly crazy...'

Lin Yun wanted to curse, 'It might be convenient for you, but did you even thought about those that would come after you?' After pausing, Lin Yun asked, "Then, is there a way to bypass the 7th Floor?"

"There is..."

The Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf's answer shook Lin Yun's mind, "Where?"

"There is a Teleportation Array leading directly to the 2nd Floor, I'll take you there later. But the second floor isn't as simple as you imagine. There is a person buried there, Sengman's son, Baiers. Back then, Sengman personally killed Baiers and buried him in the 2nd Floor. After millennia, Baiers' body had already turned into an undead. And after Sengman and Luo Ning left, I found out that Baiers' soul was still there..."