

Magic Era 421

Chapter 421: Secrets (2)

'Baiers...'

Hearing this name, Lin Yun's expression stiffened. He had guessed correctly... In those days, Emperor Zhantui personally killed Baiers.

'But why Baiers?'

Baiers was already a Heaven Mage in his forties and was the heir to the throne, even Zhantui himself was raising Baiers as his successor. Lin Yun couldn't figure out why Emperor Zhantui killed him.

"I wish to know why Emperor Zhantui killed Baiers, and what's going on with Baiers' soul and body..." Lin Yun looked at the Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf. It had experienced the events of those days and might know some secrets.

"In fact, Sengman had no other choice. He had always considered Baiers as his successor. He always endlessly praised Baiers' talent in the field of magic. Unfortunately, Baiers was a complete scoundrel. When he found out that Sengman and Luo Ning had a decisive battle in the Tulan Mountain Range, he secretly brought people with him, wanting to take advantage of the battle to kill Sengman and seize the throne..."

"After Baiers' plot was exposed, Sengman was extremely saddened as he personally killed Baiers. He then buried him in the 2nd Floor. As for his crown, it remained in Baiers' tomb. This all should have ended there, but it didn't. After Sengman and Luo Ning left this place, I inadvertently discovered that Baiers' soul had managed to possess a Great Overlord's Incarnation and was in complete control of this Incarnation. As for that Great Overlord, it is the Desolate Overlord of the 17th Layer of the Abyss..."

Lin Yun's frown gradually eased up as the mystery haunting his mind was unravelled. He tried to tie everything together. First was the Great Overlord's Incarnation that appeared in the Line Canyon. He originally thought that it was controlled by the Great Overlord himself.

But now it seemed that he had been wrong. The one controlling that Incarnation should have been Heaven Mage Baiers!

"What is Baiers' goal? When we came in this time, we encountered that Great Overlord Incarnation..." Lin Yun frowned.

"He is a lunatic, but he just wants to return to his own body. He is unwilling to be defeated," the Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf said in exasperation. "Baiers has already become a monster. His body is undead, and if his soul can enter the 2nd Floor and fuse with that body, his power would reach Heaven Rank once again. Be careful on the 2nd Floor, don't provoke it!"

"Okay..." Lin Yun nodded.

"As for my child..." The Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf looked at the palm-sized pup in Lin Yun's hand. "Give him to me."

Lin Yun smiled bitterly. No matter how unwilling he was, he could only give the little wolf back when meeting its parent. Not to mention, it was a Three-Eyed Secret Wolf, and it had agreed to help them just because of Luo Ning. If he wasn't tactful enough, he might not be able to leave the magic tower alive. Lin Yun nodded and put the young Three-Eyed Secret Wolf on the floor.

"Awooo..."

But to his surprise, the young Three-Eyed Secret Wolf was unwilling to leave him. It let out a desperate howl and rushed back into Lin Yun's arms in a flash, rubbing its head against him. Lin Yun helplessly looked at the Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf without saying anything.

The Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf clearly froze when it saw that, but after a moment, it turned around. "Follow me, I'll take all of you to the Teleportation Array..."

"Okay..." Lin Yun scratched his nose. He couldn't understand the attitude of the Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf at this moment. 'Does that mean I can keep the pup...?'

To be honest, he would hate to part with the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf...

Under the guidance of the Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf, it only took Lin Yun's group a dozen minutes before arriving at the Teleportation Array situated on a mountain peak.

When the group reached the Teleportation Array, Lin Yun suddenly found out that Delson, who stood at the back, had an extremely strange expression. It was hard to describe, but it gave Lin Yun a weird feeling.

After noting down this information in his mind, Lin Yun looked at the array. He was able to ascertain with a glance that this array was a Teleportation Array that had existed for a very long time. What shocked him was that the mana source powering that Teleportation Array was actually a spirit mana crystal. This was really flaunting one's wealth.

The Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf remained nearby as Lin Yun was getting ready to activate the array, not mentioning the matter of its pup. He was still a bit apprehensive. 'So did it already agree to leave the pup at my side or not?'

Lin Yun poured mana into the array, and suddenly, the surroundings changed. The mountains and forests disappeared to be replaced by a pitch-black sky and pitch-black earth. The aura of death filled their surroundings.

'Where is this?'

Lin Yun couldn't help frowning when he sensed that aura. From where he stood, he could see numerous phosphorous fires. Lin Yun knew that these were undead lifeforms!

Moreover, the number of undead creatures here was incalculable, it could only be described as a sea.

Not long ago, the Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf had mentioned that Baiers' body had become undead in the 2nd Floor, and that he shouldn't provoke it. This floor should be an Undead World.

Lin Yun glanced around at everyone. Some were shocked and some were panicked, but when he looked at Delson, he discovered that he was actually calm. Only a frown was visible on his face as he was examining everything.

He was really strange...

In fact, Delson was already a bit strange when the Teleportation Array was about to be activated, when they were on the 8th Floor.

But he hadn't thought much of it at the time.

Now, it looked like he was hiding some important information.

Thinking of this, Lin Yun's expression hardened. He looked at Delson and said, "Sir Delson, tell us everything you know..."

Immediately, everyone's eyes converged onto Delson.

"What?"

Delson froze, surprise flashing on his face as he looked at Lin Yun. When he saw the other side's solemn expression, Delson couldn't help being scared. He smiled as he said, "High Mage Merlin, you must be jesting... How could I know anything? Haha, it's my first time here..."

"Hey, Sir Delson, since it already came to this, there isn't any need to keep hiding..." Lin Yun sounded very calm, as if he was just asking something of a friend, but only he knew that he had already poured mana into the ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

If Delson kept covering the truth, he would unhesitantly make a move.

After all, Delson couldn't hide anything in front of him. The Magic Tool Incarnation of the Soul Walker was an expert at extracting information.

He didn't mind treating Delson like Herman.

This person was hiding some information, which likely exposing the rest of them to danger.

This was something he couldn't tolerate.

"Answer!"

Delson suddenly paled. He fearfully looked at Lin Yun, his forehead and back drenched in cold sweat.

He hadn't noticed Lin Yun pouring mana into the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, but he suddenly recalled that during the few months he got along with the young mage, it was the first time he saw the young mage ask the same question twice.

To Delson, the unknown was truly dangerous, so he made a firm decision.

He had experienced the young mage's methods firsthand. He was domineering and merciless, as Delson had seen when Lin Yun dealt with Solan.

It couldn't be described as cruel anymore. Rather, he simply didn't consider Solan a person!

If the young mage was infuriated, he might end up suffering the same fate as Solan, something more painful than death...

"Tell me..." Lin Yun saw Delson's expression and discreetly scattered the mana within the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

"High Mage Merlin, I'm sorry. I didn't intend to deceive you... I swear, I'll tell you everything I know," Delson said with a sigh of relief. He wiped the sweat off his forehead while keeping his eyes on Lin Yun. "That descendant of the 3rd Dynasty's royal family in the Odin Kingdom not only gave a piece of a map to our Heaven Enlightening Mercenary group, but he also gave us an important piece of information..."

"Eh?"

"In fact, I already knew that Emperor Zhantui's son, Baiers, died in the Tulan Mountain Range and was buried in this 2nd Floor by Emperor Zhantui..." After saying this, Delson apologetically looked at Lin Yun and lowered his head. "The thing that person from the Odin Kingdom had us look for is actually a crown. And that crown was buried with Baiers by Emperor Zhantui. As long as we bring back that thing, we can obtain those Heaven Rank rewards from the Odin Kingdom."

"There is more, keep going..." Lin Yun watched Delson closely, and he knew that things weren't that simple. Delson was hiding a lot more than that.

"Give me some time to explain..." Delson smiled bitterly. "That person had said that the crown was buried in an undead world in some part of the tower. Moreover, Baiers' body should have already become undead, but he remains dormant in his tomb. As long as we don't awaken him, we can get the crown, even if it might be a bit risky..."

"Alright..."

Lin Yun nodded, a serious expression on his face. "I don't think I'm obligated to protect you. Moreover, I have no interest in the crown. We will part ways here. Xiuban, Cousin William, Cousin Ross, Cousin Leon, let's go."

Chapter 422: Undead Sea

He truly didn't want to join in on that. What did the three mercenary groups getting the crown and obtaining extremely good rewards have to do with him?

Moreover...

Was Baiers' undead body really that accommodating? If it awakened, it would have power comparable to Star Sage Jouyi. He wouldn't get anything if he helped, and he might even lose his life in the process. Any idiot would know that it wasn't worth it.

"High Mage Merlin, you, you... Let me finish!" Delson panicked and rushed over.

"Hm?"

Lin Yun looked at Delson expressionlessly.

“There was one more important piece of information I didn’t have time to share. The 2nd Floor of the magic tower is actually sealed. There is no Teleportation Array. There is only one way to get to the bottom of the tower, and it’s that crown! In fact, the crown is the key to the lowest floor of the magic tower.” Delson was anxious and nervously looked at Lin Yun.

After all, the forces of the three mercenary groups wouldn’t be enough on this floor. It would become really bad for them if the young mage left.

Let alone getting the crown, it might be hard just to survive.

Thus, he had no other choice but to beg Lin Yun to stay. “This place is too dangerous, High Mage Merlin, I think everyone should remain together, it’ll be safer...”

Lin Yun’s expression slightly changed. As Delson was talking to him, Lin Yun tried to connect to the Bone Plane with his Book of Death, but ended up failing. It seemed that there was a formidable power in the 2nd Floor restricting his ability to open the Planar Path. He also tried the Demiplane, but found out that he couldn’t open his Demiplane.

Through this, he knew that Delson hadn’t lied to him.

It looked like he would have to get that crown to leave this place, so he nodded. “Okay.”

Hearing Lin Yun’s answer, everyone, excluding Lin Yun’s group, had relieved expressions on their faces. Lin Yun was already the core of this exploration team, he was the one person they couldn’t do without.

But, a few minutes after that short discussion, strange sounds echoed in the surroundings. Not far away, a skeleton started crawling out of the ground, muddied from the black soil. It was holding a broken sword that had lost its shine, two phosphorous fires flickering in its eye sockets.

It was followed by more digging sounds as Skeleton Warrior after Skeleton Warrior crawled out of the ground.

And the amount of skeletons increased at a steady pace.

It didn’t take long for a few dozen skeletons holding broken, rusty swords to crawl out of the ground, the fires in their eyes flickering sinisterly as they surrounded Lin Yun’s group.

But when they were ten meters away from Lin Yun, those Skeleton Warriors all stopped. The fires throbbed intensely once more before suddenly dimming. They withdrew a few dozen meters back before dispersing, not daring to get closer.

What happened?

They were all stunned, especially Weiss. He had been ready to cast high tier spells when those Skeleton Warriors approached, but before he could explode them, he saw that these skeletons were already running away, so he had no choice but to interrupt his cast to avoid drawing their ire.

He had observed these skeletons’ strange actions, and there were only two reasons for their soul fires to dim. One was if they were about to die, and the other was fear....

The first one could easily be eliminated. Those skeletons didn't seem to be on the verge of dying. If anything, they were already dead... In any case, if they were on the verge of dying, they wouldn't have bothered to retreat a few dozen meters away.

Thus, only the second reason remained. But what could make those skeletons so afraid? After all, only a high-level undead lifeform could instill fear in these skeletons. In their group, there were only ten humans and one Beastman.

Weiss remained puzzled as he followed everyone onwards. After a few minutes, another group of skeletons surrounded them, but just as they were about to attack, those skeletons were once again scared away.

This made him want to curse.

He was even wondering if a high-level undead was hiding in the vicinity, secretly following them. Thinking of this, Weiss suddenly started looking around, noticing a vast sea of phosphorous lights flickering. There seemed to be at least five to six hundreds.

Weiss couldn't help wiping the sweat off his forehead. They hadn't been here for more than ten minutes! How could there be so many skeletons gathered together? Moreover, it looked like more and more were converging towards that sea of bones. But strangely, those skeletons didn't show any intent of approaching. Rather, they kept milling about a hundred meters or so away.

"High Mage Merlin, let's stop. There are a lot of Skeletons behind us. Shouldn't we deal with that first...?" Weiss looked at Lin Yun, who was walking at the forefront and anxiously added, "Moreover, they keep gathering. I'm afraid that we might come across some troubles soon."

"Sir Weiss, there is no need to take care of them since they aren't attacking. Let's look for the Teleportation Array leading towards the bottom first..." Lin Yun didn't even turn back.

As the cause of all this, how could he not know what was happening?

It was all because of his Undead Predator passive skill.

It was the skill he had obtained in the Death garden and had noticed in the Bone Plane.

But the fewer people that knew this ability, the better.

Thus, he didn't plan to say anything.

"..."

Weiss looked at Lin Yun strangely. He wanted to say something, but he ended up remaining silent.

He felt that this young mage wasn't mature enough. That group of undead behind them was a potential crisis. How could he remain at ease without dealing with them?

'He is too young...'

Weiss inwardly shook his head. Although he was a bit dissatisfied with the young mage, his strength had already dropped to the level of a 5th Rank Archmage and he had no other choice but to yield.

Moreover, he felt guilty when facing the young mage. What happened a few months ago in the Line Canyon kept appearing in his mind. At that time, in order to protect Solan, he even attacked the young mage.

When the Desolate Overlord's Incarnation appeared, he even cast a few Wind Blasts to send the young mage to his death.

Cold sweat trickled down his back as he thought about it.

Fortunately, the young mage didn't seem interested in bickering over it.

Lin Yun faintly looked at Weiss, but didn't say anything. He then turned back and led everyone. With Undead Predator, these few low-level Skeleton Warriors wouldn't dare to attack them. Thus, the way was very smooth. They would occasionally meet a few undead creatures comparable to High Mages, but Xiuban would run forth with his Carnage and turn them to dust.

As the hours passed, Lin Yun slowly discovered that this undead world was far larger than he had imagined. It was comparable to the entire Bone Plane. His Magic Array was revolving at maximum speed all along, taking in information about the surroundings. If Baiers' tomb appeared, he would definitely detect it.

But he couldn't find anything.

Looking for something in such a large undead world was no different from looking for a needle in a haystack.

In these few hours, although they hadn't been attacked by the undead, the aura of death was straining their minds and bodies. They also didn't dare to relax and only kept walking, until a small black hill appeared in front of them. It was only a dozen meters high, and was made up of countless bones and crushed rocks.

"Eh?"

When they approached the black hill, Lin Yun clearly noticed flickering phosphorous lights in the distance, and the number of them kept increasing. He suddenly felt apprehensive and waved the Doom Staff, casting a dozen Mage Eyes and sending them over to look around that area. He discovered that numerous undead were approaching them.

Lin Yun was stunned. With the help of a Mage Eye, he could see that those Skeleton Warriors were covered with a black aura. Skeleton Warriors were the most inferior undead lifeforms. Normally, they simply wouldn't dare to approach Lin Yun. But for some reason, under the control of that black aura, those Skeleton Warriors didn't seem affected by Undead Predator.

The amount of undead was too high to count. They were too packed together, but Lin Yun knew that there were at least a few thousand of them, maybe close to ten thousand. Also, more and more kept crawling out of the ground.

Lin Yun wouldn't be stunned with only that, but several hundred Bone Devils were also mixed in the army of the undead!

Bone Devils were comparable to High Mages! One might not be much, but several hundreds... This was a bit frightening. It was comparable to a legion made up of several hundred High Mages. Such tyrannical power wasn't something an Archmage could deal with.

'Shit...'

Lin Yun's heart sank and his expression changed. After coming to this undead world, he knew that Undead Predator was his greatest advantage.

But he now found out that this undead world was far from being as simple as he'd thought.

He hadn't expected a mysterious force to manipulate a large swarm of the undead to attack them.

"Rumble..."

Skeleton Warriors covered their horizon, raising rusted and broken swords as they uniformly trampled the pitch-black soil, letting out rattling sounds. The earth was trembling as an endless aura of death was emitted from their bodies, condensing into a malevolent face in the air made of black mist.

They were all startled. They could see several hundred Skeleton Warriors under that malevolent face, and that black aura looked very strange, coving all the undead within a kilometer.

Chapter 423: Undead Horseman

Loud sounds suddenly echoed, shaking everyone's eardrums as these several hundred Bone Devils fired Dark Fire Bullets covered in a thick aura of death.

The Bone Devils a hundred meters away were the first to attack them.

'No good!'

Just as that sound echoed, everyone knew that the situation had become dire. Dark Fire Bullets were the strongest attacks of Bone Devils. Each Dark Fire Bullet was equivalent to a typical High Mage's most powerful spell. If one Dark Fire Bullet was shot, they wouldn't care about it, but it wasn't that simple. There were hundreds of them!

That was equivalent to a wave of spells from the mid-rank True Spirit Magic Tool, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel!

Needless to say, the Dark Fire Bullets were carrying the unique corpse poison of the undead. It was frighteningly corrosive, and even Archmages were forced to protect themselves against that corpse poison.

"Rumble..."

The momentum of these several hundred Dark Fire Bullets was shocking. In a flash, a few dozen Ice Wall were raised, blocking the Dark Fire Bullets. Cracking noises could be heard as those few dozen Ice Walls became riddled with holes, mostly melting.

At this time, the tireless Skeleton Warriors raised their rusted and broken scimitars and rushed forward like a tide. Delson's group felt their hearts stop, but they managed to quickly react and raise their staves. Following a burst of light, one spell after the other was cast towards that sea.

'Eh?'

Lin Yun suddenly discovered something wrong. Lesser Undead beings like Skeleton Warriors had a chance of having their Soul Fires turn into Undead Essence, but he hadn't managed to collect any after killing a few dozen. He then noticed a handful of flickering fluorescent things flying up and rushing in a certain direction.

Those were Undead Essences!

'But, why would they suddenly fly away? Could it be...'

Lin Yun felt worried. He looked in the direction that the Undead Essences were flying to... He had a faint inkling as to what was happening. Baiers' tomb might be in that location.

Naturally, this was only a conjecture.

Higher Undead had the ability to collect death energy, and Undead Essences contained the purest death energy, so it could all be explained. The Undead Essences were collected by a higher undead lifeform, and that lifeform was most likely Baiers' body!

This saved him a lot of trouble, now that he had confirmed the location of Baiers' tomb...

They only need to use low tier spells to deal with the Skeleton Warriors. After all, the weakest among them was a 7th Rank High Mage, so destroying them was as easy as blowing aside dust.

But they then discovered that even though they killed many Skeleton Warriors, they just kept coming and coming, and a few Bone Devils would also appear alongside them.

It only took a handful of seconds for them to be submerged by the undead army.

And at this time, that black hill suddenly shook as a loud sound echoed, the rocks and bones shaking as if they had been hit by something.

"Snap!"

A black sword suddenly appeared and engulfed everything. A huge crack appeared on that huge hill, a dazzling red light leaking out of it. A two-meter-tall Nightmare covered in a terrifying aura and twisting flames slowly stepped out of the crack before roaring towards the sky.

At that time, the Skeleton Warriors seemed to have gained a boost and attacked even more fiercely.

"Heavens... It's actually a Nightmare, a Higher Hellish Lifeform, it's at least level 30..."

The group trapped in the sea of skeletons discovered its existence when it roared, and they were almost shocked speechless. They could also see a skeleton riding that Nightmare.

That skeleton looked ordinary, it was no different from the other Skeleton Warriors. The only difference was the damaged black armor it was wearing and the rusted longsword it carried.

“Undead Horseman...”

Besieged by countless skeletons, Lin Yun only needed one glance to know that it was a troublesome opponent. The sword light that had cleaved the hill had been done by the skeleton rider...

Lin Yun couldn't believe that this place actually had an Undead Horseman! After all, Undead Horsemen were true Higher Undead. The weakest ones would be at least level 30, and by sensing that sword aura, Lin Yun could guess that this Undead Horseman had most likely reached level 36.

Moreover, that Nightmare wasn't weak.

His Magic Array had been roused to its peak, yet he hadn't discovered the existence of the Undead Horseman before. The undead sea was already enough to pressure them, but when that hill was cleaved open, he finally realized that there was also an Undead Horseman.

That Undead Horseman had most likely been slumbering before they came here.

The Soul Fire of the slumbering Undead Horseman was pathetically faint. When Lin Yun had been in the Bone Plane, he had also been able to detect the Bone Devil after it awakened.

It was the same now...

The Undead Horseman in front of them had mostly likely been slumbering for a few centuries, or even millennia. During his slumber, his Soul Fire had dimmed greatly, and the fluctuations he emitted simply couldn't be sensed.

A Higher Undead appearing in this place at such a time was a very dangerous matter for Lin Yun's group. And if there was one, there might be a second.

Lin Yun didn't say anything and only cast Fire Elemental Incarnation, followed by a Flame Flash, to charge towards the advancing Undead Horseman.

“Who are you?! You dare to disturb Lord Lagulin's slumber...”

The Undead Horseman let out an angry roar, but when he saw Lin Yun wrapped in countless flames, the two flickering Soul Fires suddenly shrank, and the throbbing reduced in frequency.

He had some doubts... He couldn't understand why that mage made him fearful. He waved his sword, sending death aura towards Lin Yun.

“Lagulin? You are called Lagulin? Who are you? How did you become an undead here?”

Lin Yun naturally knew that Undead Predator had some effect, but a Higher Undead like the Undead Horseman wouldn't be affected too much.

But when the Undead Horseman fought while affected by his Undead Predator, he would end up weakened.

Lin Yun was very curious about how Higher Undead could appear here...

After all, this was the 2nd Floor of the magic tower. Unless something special happened, it would be impossible for Higher Undead to appear.

Lin Yun withdrew after Hasting himself. He then chanted a profound incantation, matched with continuous gestures, causing all the surrounding fire elements to rise to their peak.

“Hateful Human, don’t you know where this is? For you to charge in without permission, His Highness Baiers will definitely not forgive you...”

The fire spells exploded on the corpse of the undead, scattering countless sparks into the surroundings. There were three large completely burnt areas behind the Undead Horseman. This kind of attack could seriously injure many kinds of Higher Undead, but it looked like it only tickled that Undead Horseman.

The Undead Horseman looked at Lin Yun, and the Nightmare under it let out a loud roar before turning into a fiery silhouette pouncing towards Lin Yun. At this time, the rich fire elements burst out once again, making the Undead Horseman issue an angry roar...

“His Highness Baiers?”

Lin Yun suddenly smiled. He had already figured out the answer. In the magic tower, the Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf had told him that Baiers had taken people to the Tulan Mountain Range to try to kill Emperor Zhantui. They naturally failed, so this Undead Horseman should be one of the men Baiers had taken with him.

Moreover, the Undead Horseman probably wasn’t weak while he was alive. He should have been a Sword Saint. It was just that Lin Yun couldn’t understand why he had become undead after his death.

Was it done by Baiers?

Lin Yun raised his Runic Shield and kept attacking the Undead Horseman, the Doom Staff bursting out with bright lights. At the same time, mana was poured into the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and countless low-tier spells rained out.

“Rumble!”

The numerous spells tore through the air before exploding on the Undead Horseman. Even with the Undead Horseman’s astonishing defenses, his powerful magic resistance was standing up to that flood of spells, up until one spell created a very small crack on the Undead Horseman’s head.

The Undead were very difficult to kill. If the one attacked had been a magic beast, they would have already been seriously injured.

Chapter 424: Imprint

Even if the undead lost limbs, it would only inconvenience their movements. Thus, destroying their soul fires was the fastest way.

It’s just that a Higher Undead like the Undead Horseman had some wisdom and retained a portion of their memories, so they naturally knew how to protect their own souls.

The Undead Horseman let out a deep roar. The two Soul Fires in his eye sockets throbbed fiercely as he looked at the crazily burning flames ahead of him. The Nightmare sped up the moment the horseman's head had turned to Lin Yun, turning into a shadow, ready to collide with him.

The crazy Undead Horseman was trampling the ground with every step, making an area a few meters wide tremble with every step.

Moreover, the Undead Horseman's speed could only be described as frightening.

"This... This..."

Weiss, who was surrounded by skeletons, managed to see that scene by chance. His eyes opened wide as cold sweat started forming on his back.

With his eyesight, he could naturally see that the horseman riding this Nightmare had the power of a peak level 36 Undead. It would be equally matched with him, had he not been injured. Moreover, the Undead Horseman was only ten meters away from the young mage. With one dash, that young mage would be sent flying. Even a 6th Rank Sword Saint would be greatly injured.

As for a mage, with his weak body... Under such a frightening attack, he might be crushed flat!

'Shit!'

Weiss inwardly cursed.

Because he could see that the young mage was standing there, aloof, not even firing a defensive spell.

'Sure enough, he is too young...'

Weiss couldn't help sighing. In his eyes, the young mage wasn't weak, but his battle experience was pitifully superficial. He had become scared stiff by the attack.

Had it been Weiss at his peak, even if he wasn't certain he could kill the Undead Horseman, there would definitely be no problem just saving himself.

But, the situation was a bit special; he had been burnt by the Withering Flames and could only display the power of a 5th Rank Archmage. If that young mage was killed by the Undead Horseman, then their team might possibly end up getting annihilated.

As he thought of this, Weiss couldn't help looking at the young mage with loathing.

"Quick, use Fire Elemental Incarnation!" Weiss' back had long since been drenched in cold sweat. The young mage's only way to escape right now was to use Fire Elemental Incarnation and use Flame Flash to quickly escape the Undead Horseman's attack range. Otherwise, he would surely die.

Unfortunately, even if he wanted to remind the young mage, he couldn't do anything about it...

Because the Undead Horseman was already upon him.

The young mage suddenly raised his right hand and the ring on it flickered with hidden light. Weiss then saw a pitch-black beam of light suddenly rush out from the ring, bursting out with extremely powerful momentum and an extremely evil aura.

“Rumble...”

Only that heavy vibration could be felt as the Undead Horseman who was about to collide with the young mage was directly hit by the black beam. He let out a mournful shout as he flew ten meters back, like a kite which had its string cut. Even that Higher Undead ended up defeated by that black beam.

That scene completely shocked Weiss. He couldn't help but shudder. That black beam's power was truly frightening. Even at his peak, Weiss would have been seriously hurt.

Earth Rending Hand!

Lin Yun chanted an incantation and a pitch-back palm silently appeared in midair before quickly smashing against that Undead Horseman's body.

A crack could be heard as the Undead Horseman, who was still suffering from the aftereffects of Evil Dragon Gaze, was smashed by that palm, its entire body caving in the ground as a deep crack spread from the body of the Undead Horseman, looking somewhat shocking. The Soul Fires in the Undead Horseman's eye sockets were burning crazily.

“Human, I must have made you waste a lot of energy... Ah!” The Undead Horseman didn't have time to say more before a flame rose up and covered his body. At the center of the flame, the Undead Horseman screamed, but it only took a few seconds before its bones were burnt pitch-black.

Undeads had innate fear towards flames. Now that it was trapped in a sea of fire, the Undead Horseman's screams greatly weakened.

Lin Yun, whose entire body was wrapped in flames, instantly rushed into the sea of fire and took advantage of the Undead Horseman being unable to react to cast another Earth Rending Hand. This time, the Earth Rending Hand shattered the bones of the Undead Horseman, and its Soul Fires thoroughly darkened.

“Phew...”

Lin Yun secretly sighed in relief. This level 36 Undead Horseman was truly hard to handle. Moreover, it had recovered a part of its memories and possessed all kinds of knowledge and battle experience. As for its true strength, that level 36 Sand Beast he had battled in the illusion might not be its match.

Moreover, the Undead Horseman's defensive power was truly astonishing. It was really hard to kill. If Lin Yun hadn't poured the mana from his Alchemic Mana Whirlpool into the Soul Walker to let out an Evil Dragon Gaze, seriously injuring the Undead Horseman in the process, it might have taken a lot of effort.

He estimated that this Undead Horseman called Lagulin was at least an 8th Rank Sword Saint when he was alive. After dying and turning into an undead, his strength had greatly decreased.

8th Rank Sword Saint...

Let alone in the 3rd Dynasty, even in the current Okland, 8th Rank Sword Saints had extremely high status. Even in terms of strength, they were just slightly inferior to Jouyi and Harren.

Lin Yun was almost certain that Lagulin was definitely an influential person during his era. He was just an unfortunate man who ended up on the wrong side and followed Baiers.

Now that he thought about the history, Lin Yun suddenly found out that everyone who was related to Baiers had been somewhat implicated. Baiers' descendants were the most gravely implicated. After Baiers went missing, they were immediately pushed aside before being exiled to some desolate areas, and Baiers was no longer recognized as a member of the royal family of the 3rd Dynasty.

Lin Yun had been very curious about this part of history when reading about it in the decaying library. What mistake did Baiers' descendants make to actually receive such punishment?

And now, he clearly understood that Baiers was simply a disgrace. He actually tried to kill his own father, Emperor Zhantui, to seize the throne. Not having his descendants wiped out but only exiled was already very kind.

As time passed, the 3rd Dynasty headed towards its demise, and the descendants of the 3rd Dynasty suffered from a calamity. Now, the purest bloodline of the 3rd Dynasty's royal family was in the Odin Kingdom. Coincidentally, it was Baiers' descendants.

Lin Yun crouched down and rummaged through the pile of bones. Usually, when the Soul Fire of a level 36 Undead Horseman stopped burning, it would turn into an Undead Essence, and that Undead Essence could even compare to a level 36 mana crystal.

A faint light rose up from that pile of bones, as if pulled by a force. It then proceeded to rush in a certain direction.

Sure enough...

Lin Yun's expression sank. He wouldn't care about an ordinary Undead Essence, but this was different. It wasn't excessive to say that this one was priceless.

That mysterious force wanted to steal it, but it didn't ask if Lin Yun agreed first.

In a flash, a pitch-black mana hand ruthlessly grabbed that Undead Essence. But Lin Yun couldn't help frowning when confronting that mysterious power.

Shit!

The Undead Essence he was grabbing started heating up and almost burnt his palm. He could feel the energy within the Undead Essence starting to turn chaotic. It might explode if he didn't let go.

He thought about how huge the energy left behind by a level 36 Undead Horseman was and how large of an explosion it could create. Perhaps even a 7th Rank Sword Saint's Aura Protection might not be able to defend against it.

'Damn it...'

Lin Yun's expression was extremely gloomy. With his other hand, he took out the Book of Death from his pocket and heavily slammed the Undead Essence onto the Book of Death.

"If I can't get it, don't even think of getting it..." Lin Yun could only give up on the Undead Essence.

Rather than having it snatched by the mysterious power, he would let the Book of Death absorb it.

Just as it came into contact with the Book of Death, a formidable power rose up from the Book of Death. At the same time, the Undead Essence disappeared without any trace.

But Lin Yun found out something abnormal.

The Undead Essence indeed disappeared, but the Death Power within wasn't absorbed by the Book of Death. 'What's going on?' Lin Yun frowned and looked at the Book of Death in his hand. It looked like something had changed. There was a fingernail-sized imprint in the center.

'Damn!' Lin Yun was startled on the spot, his heart fiercely throbbing. Although that imprint was dim, he could still make out the image of the Undead Horseman.

Chapter 425: Lich Barton

That change was too weird...

He obviously slammed the Undead Essence into the Book of Death, wanting to have the Book of Death absorb it, but he hadn't expected this to happen.

This wasn't logical...

Lin Yun stood there, holding the Book of Death in a daze, a grave expression on his face. The change that happened to the Book of Death was completely beyond his expectations. The Book of Death frequently absorbed Undead Essence before, but this strange phenomenon had never occurred before. Even the notes Bane left behind didn't mention this.

'Right...'

He suddenly recalled that before they arrived to the Tulan Mountain Range, his Book of Death only possessed the Sage Chapter and the Truth Chapter. Now, there was also the Element Chapter. The changes that occurred to the Book of Death might very possibly be related to the Element Chapter. After realizing this, he felt that this change might be something positive.

After taking a deep breath, he tried to pour mana into the picture of the Undead Horseman. That wisp of mana was instantly absorbed.

"Roar..."

A deafening roar echoed as a three meters tall Undead Horseman emitting a frightening aura appeared out of nowhere next to Lin Yun.

"Damn it..."

Lin Yun paled, but he didn't hesitate. Three Ice Walls instantly appeared alongside a Runic Shield. But after casting these defensive spells, he discovered that this revived Undead Horseman didn't plan on attacking him.

'What's going on...'

He looked down and found out that the picture of the Undead Horseman in the Book of Death had disappeared. Lin Yun then looked at the Undead Horseman with an extremely surprised face. He just noticed that a spiritual connection was established with the Undead Horseman.

This meant that the Undead Horseman existed as a Summon and would obey his orders.

It's just that a level 36 Summon was a bit too powerful... It would make many mages crazy with envy, even at the peak of the Magic Era.

He was almost certain that the strength of this Undead Horseman was comparable to 6th Rank Sword Saint.

"Return..."

Lin Yun reluctantly severed the connection and the Undead Horseman turned into a death mist before entering the Book of Death and condensed back into the Undead Horseman's picture. During those few dozen seconds the Undead Horseman had been summoned, Lin Yun had felt the huge consumption of maintaining the Undead Horseman.

'It looks like I have to speed up the progress on the Bone Plane...' Lin Yun bitterly smiled. With a Flame Flash and the Book of Death in his hand, Lin Yun rushed towards the undead sea, throwing Flame Burst after Flame Burst. Each Flame Burst would turn a vast amount of skeletons into ashes.

With the change in the Book of Death, the death power it used up increased by a few levels, the Undead Essence produced by the Black Wasteland was no longer enough.

As the Skeleton Warriors collapsed, one Undead Essence after the other rushed out of the ashes, pulled by that mysterious force. But the Book of Death was more overbearing and tyrannical than that mysterious force, whenever an Undead Essence appeared, it would be transformed into death power and stored.

With a short incantation, a wisp of flame turned into a fire arrow, flying toward the final Bone Devil and exploding onto its skull, scattering sparks everywhere. Shattered bones spread everywhere as the Bone Devil didn't even have time to roar before its Soul Fire darkened.

"Phew..."

They all sighed in relief. This three hours long fight finally ended and close to ten thousand Skeleton Warriors as well as Bone Devils were destroyed. A sea of bones spread around them, giving off an eerie feeling as the surroundings were shrouded in an aura of death.

"Damn it, how come so many undead appeared..." Weiss cursed loudly before sitting on the ground, still panting and fearful. A three hours fight was quite long, even with the power of a 5th Rank Archmage.

But his situation was quite special, he had to muster a large amount of mana to block those two Withering Flames' corrosion at all times.

In fact, the others were relatively better than him, excluding Lin Yun of course...

Weiss recalled that extremely intense fight and his heart shook, especially the end of that fight, that ring emitting the black light almost scared him to death.

With his insight, he could tell that this black beam could seriously injure a 6th Rank Archmage, he truly didn't know how that young mage could have such a terrifying thing.

He turned his head and saw the young mage sitting not far. Weiss thought for a bit before walking over with a smile, "Erm... High Mage Merlin. Sorry to bother you, that Undead Horseman was called Lagulin, right,"

"Yes..."

Lin Yun frowned, he threw an indifferent look at Weiss and lightly nodded, "He was someone of the 3rd Dynasty, one of Baiers' followers who died in the Tulan Mountain Range."

"Eh..."

Hearing Lin Yun's answer, Weiss frowned, "That should be right, I remember that in the 3rd Dynasty, during Emperor Zhantui's time, there was a famous Sword Saint called Lagulin, he also had a rather high status, he was the guardian of the court and Emperor Zhantui even gave him pointers..."

Lin Yun inwardly shook his head when he heard that, 'No wonder Emperor Zhantui died ten years after returning, it looked like he was too broken-hearted... Not only did his son betray him, but even someone he helped unhesitantly betrayed him...'

"Are you the ones who killed Lagulin?"

As Weiss and Lin Yun talked, the black smoke rose up in the surroundings and a sharp voice echoed. That voice felt sharp and gloomy as it carried a sinister aura of death.

As those words fell, the black smoke thickened and an immense death power spread. They could all see a bony silhouette coming out from the black smoke, two throbbing phosphorus lights looking at them like pupils.

The newcomer's body was filled with death power, it donned a black robe and held an ancient white staff. But there was no flesh on his face, it was all bones.

This was an undead.

"Lich... It's truly a Lich!"

They were all stunned when the Lich appeared, cold sweat drenching their back as they were scared by the Lich's death aura. Lin Yun even frowned.

The shaping of an undead was an extremely complicated process, an undead like a Lich was something very rare in Noscent. Archmages could turn into Lich after their death. And the Undead Horseman Lin Yun had fought a few hours ago had been a Sword Saint during his life, when turning into an undead he directly became a high level Undead Horseman.

In fact, undeads' power depended on their strength during their lives.

Just like Heaven Mage Baiers, after his death, his body turned into an undead. He was exceptionally powerful, thus the Heaven Rank Three-Eyed Secret Wolf reminded them that they definitely couldn't provoke it.

“Answer, quick. Are you the ones who killed Lagulin...” His two phosphorus fires were fiercely throbbing. While the Lich sharply spoke, black mist leaked from his body. This was the frightening part of undeads, they could absorb death power, and their power would increase with every absorption, “Humans, you are quite bold, you actually dare to trespass into the place His Highness Baiers’ is eternally resting at, and you killed Lagulin. I, Barton, will definitely kill all of you...”

After saying this, his phosphorus fires fiercely throbbed, just like eyes, they swept through everyone before a powerful mana fluctuation was emitted from Barton’s body. He raised his bone staff and a white radiance flashed, sending boundless death power towards them.

“Barton... Turns out he also became an undead...”

Weiss, standing next to Lin Yun, paled when facing that death power, “During Emperor Zhantui’s era, Barton was one of the Empire’s Court Mages. He was said to have gone missing when he was standing at the peak of the Archmage realm, even touching upon the Extraordinary realm. His power should be equivalent to Okland’s Star Sage. I truly didn’t expect Barton to not have gone missing, but to have died here and turned into an undead.”

In fact, when he heard the name Barton, Weiss knew that things were far from good.

How frightening was the undead formed by the death of a peak Archmage? After turning into a Lich, it regained magic knowledge and battle experience he had accumulated during his life. Moreover, he was no less intelligent from an ordinary person and had absorbed death power for a few millennia.

Barton...

Hearing Weiss’ introduction, Lin Yun couldn’t help frowning, the Lich in front of them was comparable to Jouyi in terms of power, no wonder he was giving everyone such pressure.

That Lich would truly be hard to handle.

With his power alone, he was a lot stronger than Undead Horseman Lagulin. Lagulin had been level 36, Lin Yun could handle him on his own. But that Barton was level 37, moreover, he was proficient in magic and had been in this undead world for several thousand years.

Chapter 426: Substitute Clone

“Sir Barton, I think you misunderstood, it’s definitely a misunderstanding...” Weiss walked out of the group, “We didn’t break in here on purpose, and we will definitely not disturb His Highness Baiers’ eternal rest...”

If he could, Weiss would rather be besieged by an army of Skeleton Warriors than face a single Lich.

No one knew how frightening a Lich was more than him.

Back then, he was only a newly advanced Archmage. During a campaign in the Dark Azure Plane, he met a Lich. It was very hard for an undead to be formed in the Dark Azure Plane, yet he encountered a powerful Lich.

The Lich's accurate casting, mana control and cooldown calculation all remained fresh in Weiss' mind. Moreover, that was only a several hundred years old Lich, it couldn't compare to Barton who had existed for several millenniums.

Even at his peak, he could only flee in defeat when faced by such a frightening existence.

Moreover, they had no plan to disturb Baiers, they only wanted to find the Teleportation Array to the next level so they could immediately leave this magic tower...

Thus he gave an explanation and called the Lich politely "Sir Barton".

"Oh?"

The two flickering phosphorus fires in the Lich's eye sockets slightly throbbed as he eerily looked at Weiss before issuing a sharp and ear-piercing sneer, "Humans are too naive..."

"You... Sir Barton, what do you mean?"

Weiss' expression greatly changed, beads of sweat were rolling down his forehead. He had a bad premonition when the Lich finished his words. He truly lacked confidence when facing this Lich close to level 37.

"This is His Highness Baiers' country, it has been millennia since humans came in. You are the first batch of humans that came, and also the first batch of humans that will be buried alongside His Highness Baiers..." There was no trace of any mood fluctuation in the Lich's voice, the bone staff suddenly shook and burst with a white light, firing off undead magic in a flash.

At the same time, a few Ice Walls appeared in front of everyone, followed by cracking sounds. Lin Yun had a grave expression, he opened his eyes and glanced at Weiss, "Talking nonsense with it is useless, the only way to leave this place safe and sound is to kill it..."

After saying that, Lin Yun didn't wait for Weiss' reaction before casting Fire Elemental Incarnation and turning into a flash, dashing over at top speed while waving his Doom Staff, emitting mana fluctuations and a burst of light.

A Meteor Rain emitting extreme heat appeared in the sky above the Lich as one ball of fire after the other fell down and flooded the Lich.

This was Lin Yun making use of the highest fire spell he could use as a 5th Rank High Mage, Meteor Rain. It was extremely destructive and covered that small area. The space also seemed to distort from the heat, and the originally pitch-black soil was burnt down in a few seconds, the black mist also evaporated...

Lin Yun clearly understood that Barton and Lagulin had inevitably been influenced by Baiers and had turned into undeads. This was very similar to Prince Barov's tomb.

"Ah!"

The Lich let out a miserable shriek as he was caught off guard. He was hit by the countless burning balls of fire, but it wasn't enough to really harm him, he only had some blazing wounds on his body and some black marks.

The skeleton of this Lich who lived for several hundred years was extremely durable, and death power had greatly reinforced his defensive abilities. Newly advanced Archmages would find it very difficult to leave any mark on his body.

“Human, you angered me...”

Following the throbbing of Barton’s phosphorus fire, the Lich let out a sinister roar and stared at the fiery silhouette. Although that person was wrapped in flames, Barton could still see that it was a shockingly young mage, moreover, that young mage made him feel intimidated. It was a feeling he hadn’t felt in millennia. He only felt that from Sir Baiers...

Originally, with his casting speed and reaction speed, he could easily dodge a Meteor Rain, but he had clearly felt suppressed by an indescribable power, to the point that it was hard for him to display his power, and thus, ended up hit by the Meteor Rain.

This was the first time he had been injured in millennia, thus it was obvious how angry he was. The bone staff in his hand lightly shook and surged with death power. That death power turned into a dozen Bone Spears, those Bone Spears had extremely piercing properties, especially since the point of the Bone Spear was covered in a layer of pitch-black power. That was naturally pure death power.

With regard to undeads, death power was undoubtedly the best tonic, but it was extremely toxic to humans. If one was wounded by death power, it would quickly spread through the whole body and continuously corrode their vitality and make them age quickly.

With a sharp sound, those dozen Bone Spears simultaneously shot and tore through the air as they pierced that pitch-black mist. Lin Yun already used Flame Flash to dodge the attack, but he received a wave of undead spells where he landed.

It turned out that that dozen Bone Spears was just a bait to force Lin Yun to Flame Flash. When Lin Yun understood, he couldn’t help coldly glancing at the Lich with a frown. He waved the Doom Staff and a dazzling Runic Shield appeared to block them. The Runic Shield darkened as undead spells kept falling on it.

Fortunately, the Runic Shield managed to block the Lich’s wave of spells. Lin Yun raised his staff and cast five Flame Burst to engulf the Lich, he then used one of the Ultimate Spells stored in the Book of Death, making a huge Fire Arrow appear out of nowhere and sent it flying towards Barton. With a bang, the Lich was forced to fall back a few steps, one of the bones in his chest turned pitch-black and caved in.

This was the effect of the Ultimate Fire Arrow.

In those short few seconds, Lin Yun and that Lich were almost equally matched. This couldn’t help making the onlookers astonished, they felt that they had truly underestimated the young mage.

In fact, they weren’t aware that Lin Yun had the Undead Predator and was able to suppress a portion of the Lich’s power. If the Lich was at his peak, Lin Yun wouldn’t have been able to hold for long before falling into a disadvantageous position.

After all, this was a Lich close to level 37!

He had been a peak 9th Rank Archmage during his life...

Even if Lin Yun had Undead Predator, he wouldn't be able to prevail over such a frightening existence on his own.

At that time, Weiss and the others saw that the Lich was wounded and the morale was greatly boosted. They instantly started casting and one fire spell after the other was sent out. Especially Weiss, after seeing the young mage's strategy, he threw away his worries and fully used Wind Elemental Incarnation and instantly disappeared, however, countless wind spells were thrown at the Lich.

"Human, I'll make you pay the price..."

The Lich shouted again. Dealing with the attack of a dozen of people was quite strenuous. His two throbbing phosphorus fires couldn't help looking at Lin Yun with rancor. In that dozen of minutes, the overwhelming majority of his scars had been caused by that young mage. Although those were insignificant small injuries, it thoroughly angered him.

As for the others, they were restricting him to give a chance to the young mage to attack.

As seconds passed, injuries piled up on the body of the Lich and some small cracks even appeared on his bone staff.

The Lich was definitely at a disadvantage this time. He let out a nasty laugh and a bone-chilling aura spread out. White flames appeared out of nowhere on his body and shrouded it. All the spells flying towards him were unable to go through the white flames, they couldn't injure him at all.

That layer of white flames seemed to have extremely high magic resistance.

The Lich looked very strange at this moment.

That layer of white flames wasn't emitting heat, but a bone-chilling cold, freezing everyone. Those who were a bit weaker, like the Merlins, had to operate their mana to get rid of that cold.

The Lich suddenly disappeared and strangely appeared behind Lin Yun, holding his bone staff with both hands as a deep incantation echoed. The Lich summoned a dozen Bone Spears and pierced Lin Yun's body. But to his shock, no blood came out of the young mage's body.

"Substitute Clone... How could this be!" The Lich let out a sharp roar, his voice filled with fear. This one mistake was enough to consign him to eternal damnation.

At this time, a heat wave came over, making the Lich turn his head, only to see endless spells about to engulf him. Those spells all had the might of 3rd Tier spells. A dozen wouldn't matter, but hundreds of spells together... If the Lich had hair, they would be raising on its head.

An enchantment dark as the night and containing rich death power appeared and the surrounding thick black mist containing death power surged towards the Lich. The Lich's phosphorus fires were crazily burning.

Chapter 427: Heaven Defying

As a Higher Undead, a Lich could inherently use Energy Barriers, those Energy Barriers were the most powerful defensive methods of Liches and were formed by boundless death power. Even an opponent on the same level would have a hard time breaking a Lich's Energy Barrier.

When the wave of spells flew from the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, Lich Barton finally felt pressured. He hadn't used an Energy Barrier even when wounded under siege, but he was forced to use it now, that young mage was already posing a huge threat.

It was the first time he panicked in several thousand years.

Lin Yun cast a Flame Flash and hovered in midair with Levitation, the Doom Staff held high. Blazing fire elemental fluctuations rapidly gathered into Flame Bursts before being sent flying and exploding onto the Energy Barrier. Every Flame Burst dissipated a portion of the death energy, and with a hundred of Flame Burst, the death energy forming that Energy Barrier had greatly weakened.

Had it been a while ago, he might have been powerless when facing the Energy Barrier, but in the study room in the 9th Floor of the magic tower, he fortunately found the Element Chapter and merged it with the Book of Death, reinforcing his elemental attacks.

Thus, his hundred Flame Bursts obliterated over half of the Energy Barrier. Suddenly, the flames on Lin Yun's body extinguished and were replaced by a bone-chilling cold aura. A layer of ice armor covered his body as he instant cast Ice Elemental Incarnation and transformed into an Ancient God-like Frost Giant. With the addition of the Element Chapter, he could fully use Ice Elemental Incarnation and was more powerful than the Lesser Flame Overlord they had encountered a few months ago. It was due to both his strength increasing and the addition of the Element Chapter.

A Frost Lance appeared in Lin Yun's hand, he tightly grasped it and burst with power, throwing that lance with all his might. The lance tore through the air with a sharp sound and arrived at the Energy Barrier, shaking it with its huge momentum.

Weiss and the other Archmages understood Lin Yun's intention and started casting powerful high tier spells at the Energy Barrier, regardless of everything else.

"Rumble!"

Following this loud shaking sound, the Energy Barrier shattered. Without his Energy Barrier, Lich Barton was exposed to the group's attacks.

A white silhouette, engulfed in bone-chilling aura, arrived in front of the Lich, swinging its huge arm and heavily punching the Lich.

However...

A Lich was a Lich after all, Barton also has the memories of his time as a peak Archmage and his current power was around that of a level 37. He hadn't panicked when faced with the team's offensive, that Energy Barrier had gained a lot of time. The deadlock had made him realize that it would be very hard for him to win if he didn't kill the young mage.

A nasty laughed echoed, followed by a sinister chant. The throbbing Soul Fires were swaying even more frantically as the Bone Staff emitted a cold aura. A strange arc streaked through the sky and all the mist covering the sky and earth gathered and twisted around the Bone Staff.

The Lich raised his staff and boundless death energy gathered at its tip, forming a black sphere emitting terrifying aura.

“No good...” Even the experienced Weiss couldn’t help looking at the Lich in shock, his voice extremely faint.

He had already guessed the Lich’s plan. That black sphere contained extremely pure death energy, and this wasn’t the Lich’s power, but the death energy remaining from the battlefield.

Weiss was horrified when he thought of the amount of undeads that died there and how much death energy would remain.

And now, the Lich was using his bone staff as a medium to gather the death energy of the battlefield and condense it into a sphere of death energy

Although this wasn’t a spell, it was a lot more terrifying.

‘If it exploded...’

Thinking about this, Weiss couldn’t help feeling cold, cold sweat dripping down his back. The Lich was actually using such an extreme method kill the young mage.

Unfortunately, the young mage was still in Ice Elemental Incarnation. Weiss knew very well the advantages and flaws of the Ice Elemental Incarnation. Although its defense was outstanding, it also had a deadly flaw, extremely slow movements.

Being slow was very bad in such a situation, if the black sphere exploded, he wouldn’t be able to dodge even if he wanted to!

Although the defensive power of the Ice Elemental Incarnation was shocking, it was only shocking, nothing more, under such a frightening attack, let alone Ice Elemental Incarnation, even a 6th Rank Sword Saint with layers upon layers of Aura Protection would have a hard time making it out alive.

In Weiss’ eyes, if this young mage was steady and not reckless, they would prevail sooner or later. After all, the eleven of them were besieging one Lich.

But that young mage was too impulsive. After breaking the Lich’s Energy Barrier, he impatiently charged over.

The death energy within that black sphere was increasing and eerie laughters echoed from within as countless strands of dark energy slowly flowed within the sphere, emitting a sinister energy. The Lich raised its head and sneered, although there was no flesh on its face, he looked extremely creepy.

That sphere reached the size of a head in a short few seconds, at that time, the Lich waved his staff and aimed at Lin Yun before chanting a strange incantation.

“Roar...”

At that time, a roar echoed behind the Lich as a formidable black sword aura spread out, filling every corner of the battlefield.

Then, a loud “rumble” echoed as the Lich’s incantation was forcibly interrupted. It hadn’t managed to react before being sent flying.

“Rumble!”

At the same time, that sphere gathering a large amount of death power seemed to have lost its balance and suddenly exploded. The explosion was overwhelming and blasted countless bones away, the death energy crazily surged and submerged the Lich instantly.

Everyone cast a defensive shield when the explosion occurred, and the aftermath alone was enough to make them feel numb.

At this moment, the Lich’s arms were completely broken, Lich Barton had flown a few dozens meters before finally crashing into the ground.

A fiery shadow flew over and didn’t even give the Lich a chance to recover as the Nightmare’s front hooves appeared before the terrified Lich’s gaze, before a loud cracking sound echoed.

“Ah! Lagulin! You actually betrayed His Highness Baiers, you, you...” The Lich was laying on his back, his two darkened Soul Fires crazily flickering as he angrily stared at the Undead Horseman.

Barton was sent flying when the Undead Horseman appeared, causing the black sphere to lose its balance and explode, seriously injuring him, otherwise the young mage would have already been blown to pieces, not even leaving a skeleton behind.

However, the Undead Horseman remained unmoved, he unsheathed his long sword and stabbed the Lich’s skull, creating sparks.

“Lagulin, His Highness Baiers won’t forgive you! Wait until His Highness Baiers awaken, you and those humans will sink into an endless hell...”

Higher Undead’s bodies were truly tough, especially a Lich’s skull. It received an all-out attack on its skull and only a crack appeared. But the Undead Horseman didn’t plan to stop. By the 5th attack, the Lich was no longer able to resist and its skull was split open, its Soul Fire also stopped burning.

A weak light suddenly burst out from the fragment of the Lich’s skull, and Lin Yun didn’t hesitate, he used a Mana Hand to catch the Soul Essence before it could escape, he then instantly cancelled Ice Elemental Incarnation and put that Undead Essence onto the Book of Death.

In a flash, a black light flashed and the Undead Essence instantly disappeared. A black design appeared on the Book of Death and emitted a strange mana fluctuation.

Seeing the newly appeared design, Lin Yun almost let out a laugh. This was a Lich comparable to a 7th Rank Archmage, it was even a bit stronger than the previously summoned Undead Horseman.

A level 37 Lich what kind of concept was that?

That was a high ranked Archmage, if placed in the Black Tower, it could definitely compare to a Representative of the Council of Seven.

But Lin Yun could control that powerhouse at will to fight for him.

Just like the Undead Horseman.

In that critical moment, the Undead Horseman was summoned and greatly helped him, timely interrupting the Lich's casting and reversing the battle situation.

To be honest, the ability of the Book of Death could only be described as heaven defying.

The only small flaw was that summoning such a high level undead consumed a lot of mana.

No one was paying attention to Lin Yun at this moment, they were all focused on the three meters tall silhouette wearing worn-out armor and a rusted longsword, as well as that two meters tall Nightmare emitting blazing flames.

They were nervous and couldn't believe their eyes. Lin Yun's fight against the Undead horseman was so flashy that none of them had missed it, but... 'Wasn't he killed...?' They all thought.

'Moreover, why was it crazily and recklessly attacking the Lich...'

The most incomprehensible part to them was that the Undead Horseman killed the Lich and then stood there, motionless, as if he was waiting for orders.

They were puzzled and had countless questions.

This felt like a dream to them.

Chapter 428: Crown

Black smoke suddenly rushed over, emitting a bone-chilling aura. When they sensed that aura, everyone froze. A thin and bony black silhouette came out of the thick black mist.

'Shit...'

When they saw that scene, they all started sweating, 'The Lich isn't dead yet!'

Lin Yun secretly shook his head, he only wanted to try summoning the Lich, but he hadn't expected that the others would react like that. When he severed the connection, the Undead Horseman and the Lich's silhouette gradually turned blurry, they transformed into a black mist once again and entered the Book of Death. Lin Yun immediately noticed the two new designs on the Book of Death, the Undead Horseman and the Lich.

After going through that arduous battle, everyone, except Lin Yun, was suffering from mana exhaustion, their fighting power had dropped and they looked exhausted. Some of them even had some minor injuries. They would be in great danger if they met another Lich.

“This undead world is far more dangerous than we imagined. Moreover, there are definitely numerous Higher Undeads. The Lich might have been attracted by the large amount of death energy, staying here is dangerous, we should keep going...” Lin Yun called out to the others and they got on the move.

They had been in this place for less than a day and Lin Yun experienced how dangerous that place was. Although it wasn't comparable to the 8th Floor's magic beast world, they still encountered two Higher Undead in a day, which was a bit too much for him.

He was already certain that the people Baiers brought with him back then had most likely died in this place and had turned into undeads. Lagulin and Barton were only two among them, there might be many more Higher Undeads slumbering in some corners of this undead world.

Lin Yun couldn't help worrying...

Was there a Heaven Rank powerhouse among the subordinates Baiers brought back then? If there was, then the undead formed after that subordinate's death wasn't something they could handle.

On the way, Lin Yun's Magic Array was revolving at maximum capacity.

After two hours of going deeper, Lin Yun clearly noticed the huge changes in the surroundings. A thick black fog was slowly flowing in the surroundings alongside a bone-chilling cold aura, and broken bones could be seen everywhere.

Moreover, the power of the undeads they encountered had greatly increased. When they first came to the undead world, half an hour could pass without them meeting a Bone Devil, but now, one would appear every few minutes.

Fortunately, it was only Bone Devils, they couldn't pose a threat to Lin Yun's group. And thankfully, no Higher Undead appeared in the past two hours.

Several wind spells flew and landed on a Bone Devil. At this moment, Weiss discovered something in his peripheral vision, and when he looked at it, his eyes widened from shock.

“Heavens... Look at this! What is that...” Weiss pointed in a direction and exclaimed.

“That's...”

Lin Yun couldn't help frowning, he followed Weiss' finger, but could only see a white outline due to the black mist. It looked like a hundred meters tall hill, but after observing it for a bit, Lin Yun's expression changed. That wasn't a hill, rather, it was a pile of bones!

This scene was truly shocking...

How many bones were needed to make a hundred meters tall hill?

Moreover, this could never be formed naturally.

Thus...

They all looked at each other, seemingly recalling something as happy expressions started appearing on their faces.

“Rumble...”

More wind spells landed on that Bone Devil, and the latter let out a shout before its bones scattered on the ground, his Soul Fire extinguished. The Undead Essence flew out of its bones and entered the hill of bones.

“If there is no surprise, this should be the place we are looking for...” Delson looked in the distance, “Baier’s body should be buried here, and the crown should also be there.”

“Wait...”

Just as they prepared to move, a disharmonious voice echoed.

“Wait? Wait for what...” Delson instantly answered, his expression turning heavy. Getting that crown wasn’t just the way to leave this place, only with it could they get that sky-high reward.

After saying that, Delson was startled as he recognized that voice, it was the young mage. Thus Delson paled, he turned his head and threw an apologetic look at Lin Yun, “High Mage Merlin, this... You...”

Delson wanted to ask what the young mage had in mind, but his words were stuck in his throat. He then understood what Lin Yun meant by “wait”.

He noticed a dark sea, continuously echoing with the sound of Skeleton Warriors digging themselves out of the ground. There were so many of them digging out of the ground that the group couldn’t figure out their numbers.

“Heavens, how could there be so many undeads...” Delson held his breath as he fearfully looked ahead of him. Just on momentum alone, he could sense that this undead sea was more frightening than the one they encountered before.

“There is at least a few ten thousands...” Watching the Skeleton Warriors climbing out one by one made them all feel numb. Delson could hardly let out a sound.

“Let’s put the matter of the crown aside for now, we can talk about it after we deal with these undeads...” Lin Yun’s expression turned heavy. He looked at the undead sea in the distance and could see countless Soul Fires, as well as the black aura twisting around these skeletons’ bones, protecting them from the effect of Undead Predator.

After saying those few words, Lin Yun got on the move, he gently waved the Doom Staff in his hand and immediately emitted rich fire elemental fluctuations all over the place. Then, flames rained onto the undead army, spreading within a hundred meters, causing a few dozens Skeleton Warriors’ Soul Fires to extinguish.

Skeleton Warriors were the lowest undead lifeforms, their strength would usually hover between the Mage realm and the Great Mage realm, but there was a lot of them, thus Lin Yun just kept casting spells with large area of effect, successfully dealing with large groups of Skeleton Warriors one after the other.

The rest of the team also joined up the Skeleton Warrior carnage, flames soared one after the other, killing an innumerable amount of Skeleton Warriors.

But none of them discovered that crack in the pitch-black ground.

Suddenly, a formidable aura surged from that crack, and with a deafening rumble, the entire ground shook as the crack expanded, revealing a white finger.

‘Shit, what kind of monster is that...’ Lin Yun managed to look over in time to see that skeletal finger coming out of the ground. It wouldn’t have mattered if it had been a normal skeletal finger, but that finger was a bit too frightening, it was as big as a waist, and the part that came out of the ground was already a few meters long.

As seconds passed, the finger was followed by a skeletal arm a dozen meters long. It suddenly slammed on the ground and caused the crack to expand, while also killing countless Skeleton Warriors and sending a few down the crack.

Beads of sweat started falling down Lin Yun’s forehead, the fluctuations emitted by that arm could only be described as frightening, giving him a bad feeling. He didn’t doubt that this arm could kill an Archmage or a Sword Saint.

What kind of existence was that?

Not only did Lin Yun stop casting, the others also stopped to look at the huge arm, clearly shaken.

When that arm appeared, the Skeleton Warriors all started fleeing in disarray, no longer attacking Lin Yun.

After a few seconds, the crack shook and another arm came out. The two arms heavily slammed on the floor, scattering dust everywhere. A golden crown slowly came out of the ground, followed by the top of a huge skull. The Soul Fires in the eye sockets flickered with blue radiance as it motionlessly watched everyone.

‘What... What... What is that thing?’ They all remained silent for a few seconds, completely shaken, before Delson finally broke the silence, looking at the crown he said, “Is that... Baiers?”

Delson wouldn’t have made the connection to Baiers if what appeared was a huge and monstrous skeleton, but that crown...

It wasn’t just Delson, everyone was staring at that crown.

They knew that the crown was extraordinary. When Charles the Emperor shattered the Throne of Life and established the 3rd Dynasty, he had the famous Dark Iron Dwarves forge this crown.

That crown gradually became the inherited token used as the Emperor’s symbol. But that crown was lost after Emperor Zhantui’s era, no royal family member ever found it.

“How could this be... How could this be! Delson! Didn’t you say that Baiers was slumbering? Why did he come out? Are you trying to deceive us?” Dean was looking at Delson with a pale face. He was obviously resentful, Delson knew so many secrets but he hadn’t shared them with the other two mercenary groups...

Now that he saw that horrifying existence, suspected of being Baiers, crawl out of the ground, Dean could no longer suppress his anger and directly vented on Delson.

Just how powerful would a Heaven Rank Mage be after becoming an undead...

Peak 9th Rank Archmage Barton had turned into a level 37 Lich, this was an existence very hard to deal with for their group. Thus, how could they deal with a Heaven Rank powerhouse turned undead...

"Had I known it would be like this, our Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group wouldn't have accepted that damn mission..." Delson bitterly smiled. That descendant of the royal family in the Odin Kingdom had promised an extremely high reward to the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group, they just had to go to the Tulan Mountain Range to find the lost crown...

Chapter 429: Regeneration

At that time, the Heaven Enlightening Mercenary Group felt emboldened and recklessly rushed to the Tulan Mountain Range.

Thinking about it now, It was quite stupid.

A sense of powerlessness rose up in Delson's mind as he looked at the huge skeleton. He truly hadn't expected to die in this mission.

He had been really excited when he arrived to the 2nd floor, he thought that he would quickly complete the mission of that royal family descendant and earn that huge reward.

But...

He hadn't expected such an outcome. Baiers not only wasn't slumbering, he had also transformed into a huge monster.

"High... High Mage Merlin, do you have a way?" Delson couldn't help looking at the young mage. He had considered the young mage as the backbone of the group and had never been disappointed so far. But the current situation was quite special, Delson didn't have any hope, it was just curiosity before death.

In his eyes, this was a deadly situation. Even if he wasn't killed by this skeleton, unless they got the crown, they would forever remain in the 2nd Floor, waiting to die or turn into an undead.

"I'm not too sure, we can only rely on luck..."

Delson awkwardly smiled when he heard Lin Yun's words. Sure enough, he had guessed right, even this almost omnipotent young mage was helpless at this moment and could only say something demoralizing.

'Hold on...'

'That wasn't demoralizing!'

Delson's eyes shone, his heart beating extremely fast, he stared at Lin Yun and said with a trembling voice, "High Mage Merlin, what do you mean..."

"Haha..."

Lin Yun chuckled and chose not to explain.

Among those present, maybe only he knew that the situation wasn't as grim as they imagined. Naturally, it was relying on luck, and even he wasn't sure whether it would succeed.

As for Solan, he wasn't despairing like the others, a trace of joy could be seen in his eyes, and he couldn't help smirking when he looked at the others, especially when he glanced at Lin Yun.

Then...

To everyone's shock, Solan turned into a shadow and rushed towards that skeleton. In their eyes, it was nothing more than courting death!

After all, this huge skeleton belonged to the undead Baiers. Even if he wasn't a Heaven Rank powerhouse after turning into an undead, he wouldn't be far off.

Let alone 5th Rank Archmage Solan, even Star Sage Jouyi who was praised as the strongest Archmage wouldn't rashly rush over to lose his life.

'Crazy, he is definitely crazy.'

They couldn't guess the reason why Solan rushed towards the skull. They thought that Solan most likely had a nervous breakdown and recklessly rushed over...

But...

The situation progressed far beyond their understanding, in a short few seconds, Solan used Levitation to approach that skull. The two blue phosphorus fires were staring at him, but didn't attack.

This... This was illogical!

They didn't dare to believe what was happening in front of them, they could feel how powerful that skeleton was, the power it displayed when it appeared was enough to shake ten thousand Skeleton Warriors and make a lot of them fall into the crack.

But it didn't even attack the approaching Solan!

Then, the skeleton made another shocking action, it raised his arm and grabbed Solan, before carrying him in front of its eyes.

To be honest, Solan didn't feel at ease, he was very nervous when the skeletal hand brought him up and cold sweat soaked his back. But fortunately, nothing dangerous happened. By being in front of the two phosphorus fires, he could clearly feel the coldness they emitted.

With his drenched back, Solan calmly looked at the huge skeleton and said, "I came here as promised, shouldn't you give me what you promised me?"

After saying this, Solan waited with apprehension.

After his words, the skeleton seemed to come to a realization and gently nodded, his two phosphorus fires focusing on Solan.

Solan's eyes shone when he saw the skeleton's action, he was overjoyed.

This was an inheritance...

It was the inheritance he obtained after disappearing in the hovering palace and which increased his strength to 5th Rank Archmage... But it had only been a small part of the inheritance.

Only by meeting Baiers in the 2nd Floor of the magic tower could he inherit the power of this Heaven Mage.

At that time, he would become a Heaven Mage...

Let alone becoming a Representative of the Black Tower, Even Harren and Jouyi would have to look up when speaking to him.

As for that Mafa Merlin, he would only need one finger to take care of him!

'No... I can't kill him that easily, I have to torture him until he begs for mercy.'

"Alright, quickly pass on the inheritance to me!" Solan was already in a hurry to get that power, due to over-excitement, his body was shivering, his face was thoroughly twisted as he roared.

He kept suffering humiliations every time he met Mafa Merlin, he had always been living on the edge, and the last humiliation was still vivid in his mind.

He believed that only a formidable power could bring him the self-confidence to sweep away all his enemies, he was waiting to be reborn.

But...

He suddenly felt something wrong.

That palm hadn't stopped and seemed to be slowly dragging him towards the skull while holding him very tightly.

Solan's expression suddenly changed, his joy disappeared and was replaced by fear, his body was cracking all over under the power of the palm.

He unleashed the power of a 5th Rank Archmage, but it had no effect. Let alone fleeing, just making a sound was challenging.

"I... I... I don't want... The inheritance! Let... Let go..." Solan weakly said as the strength left his body.

That huge skull emotionlessly looked at Solan, its phosphorus fires not reacting, as if it hadn't heard Solan's words. It was only moving its arm mechanically as it threw Solan into one of its eye socket.

"Ah! You deceived me! You actually deceived me! You promised me Heaven Mage power..." Solan sank into madness as he hysterically roared. But he could only say those words before his body fell into the eye socket. In a flash, that phosphorus fire engulfed Solan.

Dead.

Solan Monchi had died, no ashes were left after being burnt by the phosphorus fire, however, the latter turned red after engulfing Solan. And that red energy rapidly expanded, it only took a split second before that phosphorus fire was dyed crimson. Immediately after, the other phosphorus fire also turned crimson.

At this time, a frightening mana fluctuation spread all over. Half of the skeleton came out of the crack, and suddenly, black clouds covered the pitch-black sky and thunder boomed. The entire undead world shook under that terrifying fluctuation. Countless undeads fled in disarray when they felt that fluctuation, regardless of whether they had been slumbering or awake, and whether they were Lesser or Higher Undeads.

That skeleton seemed to be recovering, and the frightening pressure emitted from his body felt heavy, making the group feel as if they couldn't breathe.

Everyone could sense that this skeleton was roughly at the peak of the Archmage realm, infinitely close to the Heaven Rank realm. And every since it devoured Solan, his aura had kept soaring.

Everyone present was filled with despair, they could see that the skeleton was transforming and would soon reach Heaven Rank.

They wanted to run, but their legs weren't listening to them due to the pressure. Moreover, even if they ran, where could they run to? Without the crown, they would be trapped here for their lifetime.

“Roar!”

The skeleton let out a deafening roar. In a few seconds, half of its body had turned red. Its increase in power could only be described as frightening. Although it wasn't Heaven Rank at the moment, it could still kill a Peak 9th Rank Archmage!

As long as it had time, it would reach Heaven Rank and would be able to escape from the power shackling him and leave that crack.

With that roar, they all felt that the skeleton was looking more and more like a person. Previously, the skeleton looked like a machine and was acting mindlessly, but it felt as if it got a soul now.

At this time, their faces paled. They knew that Baiers originally was a Heaven Mage.

A skeleton with the power of an Archmage would already make them despair, let alone a Heaven Rank one...

Although they didn't know why the skeleton was transforming, but it was obviously related to Solan being swallowed. But they had no way to know what had happened to Solan.

Suddenly...

A destructive aura was emitted from the skeleton, that was the aura of the Heaven Rank. The white lower body of the skeleton turned crimson red and emitted a strong aura of life.

'Regeneration...'

Chapter 430: Trap

They were all startled speechless, looking at the terrifying scene in a daze. They clearly understood what Regeneration meant, it meant that Heaven Mage Baiers was about to be reborn!

A formidable Heaven Mage reborn after a few millennia, let alone the Andlusa Kingdom, even the entire Noscent might be completely shocked.

Moreover, Baiers had a very special status, he was the eldest son of Emperor Zhantui...

“Rumble...”

Just as they were dumbstruck, countless lightning bolts fell on that skeleton, making it roar in pain, shaking its entire body. At the same time, the blood red light on its body quickly dimmed, exposing its white bones after a few seconds, that rich aura of life disappearing instantly.

“Roar!”

As the aura of life disappeared, the skeleton who recovered its original appearance seemed unwilling to give up and its exposed lower half fiercely struggled, its two huge arms crazily slamming the ground, raising a large amount of dust. But it couldn't separate from the mysterious binding. The aura on its body was quickly declining, and in a short few seconds, the Heaven Rank power thoroughly disappeared.

Those two phosphorus fires also regained their original appearance, turning back from crimson to deep blue and emitting bone-chilling cold aura. However, the frequency at which the phosphorus fires throbbed had slowed down quite a bit, moreover, the phosphorus fires also darkened quite a bit, as if it would stop burning anytime.

“I-It... it failed?” Delson's heart was beating crazily. He was watching the struggling skeleton and couldn't help rubbing his eyes, making sure that the skeleton had indeed been weakened.

His gaze couldn't help switching to the crown before turning heated.

‘We might be able to give it a try...’

The others were also thinking the same.

After experiencing all this, their moods had become quite complex. From the skeleton appearing with almost invincible power, to Solan being swallowed, to that strange Regeneration bringing it to the Heaven Rank. Their minds had been at an all-time low, only filled with despair.

But then...

For some unknown reason, the skeleton failed to reach Heaven Rank and only a tenth of its strength remained. This was their opportunity!

“Let's take advantage of this to kill it. Then we can leave this damned place...” Weiss had an excited expression, he was tightly holding his staff, shivering from excitement. What happened in the last few minutes gave him the illusion of having escaped by the skin of his teeth.

This was their best opportunity.

The skeleton had received an intense devouring backlash after having failed to reach Heaven Rank, causing serious damage. And under the binding of that mysterious power, it couldn't crawl out of that crack.

The eleven of them could kill a Higher Undead, and even though they lacked Solan now, their power wasn't to be trifled with, it was enough to handle this skeleton who fell from Heaven Rank to level 37.

Even if they couldn't kill it, they should still be able to steal that crown and leave this place.

As he thought about it, Weiss suddenly saw a figure wrapped in flames charging towards the skeleton and was startled, he knew that the young mage was already on the move.

"Let's go! Quickly support High Mage Merlin, facing this skeleton alone is very dangerous..." Weiss immediately roared when Lin Yun rushed. He then used Wind Elemental Incarnation and quietly went above the skeleton's head before casting countless wind spells downward.

Although he had fell to 5th Rank Archmage, Weiss still had his comprehension of the Wind Law and was considered a Great Master in that domain. The power he displayed was far superior to any 5th Rank Archmage.

He had complicated feelings towards Lin Yun. When he first joined the group, he had felt that Mafa Merlin was too young, too impulsive, and couldn't lead them. Although he didn't like it, after being seriously injured by the Desolate Overlord Incarnation, his power had been reduced by half, and his mind had been focused on Solan, provoking the young mage in this situation wasn't a smart idea.

But he gradually discovered along the way that the young mage was quite formidable. Level 36 and 37 undeads were quite powerful, but that young mage would still end up shattering their bones.

If this group didn't have the young mage, just taking one step forward would be very difficult.

The three Merlins, Xiuban, Delson, Dean, Olaro, Rolf, and Weiss all used their full might to assault the skeleton, none of them held back, they all used their most powerful attacks. At this moment, Aura and mana fluctuations rose up in the entire area.

They were all stimulated, because the enemy they were facing had once been a frightening Heaven Rank existence.

"Roar..."

The skeleton was clearly angered after being besieged by ten people, its body was emitting a cold aura as the two large phosphorus fires slowly throbbed, attentively watching everyone like vipers. Those two enormous hands moving back and forth, using tremendous power. Although it already suffered heavy losses, that power was still frightening and even a 6th Rank Sword Saint might not be able to resist.

After roaring, those throbbing phosphorus fires suddenly ignited and the upper half of the skeleton shook, seemingly gathering power. And as expected, a flood of white flames was expelled from the eye sockets and fell onto the team.

Those flames were extremely weird, they weren't burning, but freezing.

"So close..."

Dean, who had been the closest to the skeleton, was caught off guard by the flood of flames and his Aura Protection darkened after being hit by a few flames. The white flames then spread while emitting a

cold mist, freezing the entire Aura Protection into a transparent crystal, before shattering it into fragments.

Dean was startled, 'Thankfully I had Aura Protection on, or I might have turned into shards...'

Although this skeleton had been heavily injured, it was still extremely powerful, far more powerful than the two undeads they met on the way, it was at the peak of level 37.

"It's an undead formed from a Heaven Rank powerhouse, it is powerful to begin with, and it slumbered for several millennia, absorbing death energy all along. Its bones had long since become extremely tough. Killing it isn't going to be easy. We can only focus our attacks on its head and slowly obliterate its Soul Fire..." Although Lin Yun's voice was very low, it still reached everyone.

There were a few red afterimages in the air, Lin Yun was very flexible in his Fire Elemental Incarnation and used a few Flame Flashes in a row to dodge the white flames. He had the Magic Array analyze those flames, and although they weren't as strange as the Withering Flames, they were still unblockable. If touched by it, it would spread and freeze one's blood instantly, thus even Lin Yun was afraid of the white flames.

"Rumble..." That huge palm locked onto Lin Yun and slammed down with a large amount of death power.

Lin Yun instantly used Flame Flash to dodge that dangerous palm. He was less than twenty meters away from the skeleton, the cold aura dimming the flames surrounding Lin Yun's body. But he didn't plan to stop and used another Flame Flash.

Red and blue lights flickered behind him, alongside a dazzling full moon. As he poured mana into it, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel's lights shone even brighter and countless spells rained on that huge skull, causing loud rumbles.

The skull was drowning under the spells.

But...

After an angry roar, the team could see that the skeleton remained undamaged, its white skull shining with a black light and giving off a strange feeling. Those two phosphorus lights were crazily ignited as two skeletal arms were rushing towards Lin Yun.

But it was too late, Lin Yun was like a ghost under his Fire Elemental Incarnation, he only left behind red afterimages as he kept casting spell after spell towards that skull.

"Too powerful..."

Lin Yun had a serious expression, he had to remain on guard at all times when facing that skeleton in close range. After a few minutes of battle, he had used his Flame Flash over ten times. And that skeleton had yet to receive any substantial injury while under attack by nine other people. It was really hard to believe. If that skeleton had been at its peak, the group wouldn't have been able to last more than a few minutes before being annihilated.

Lin Yun was inwardly rejoicing.

To be honest, he hadn't been surprised by the skeleton failing to reach Heaven Rank and suffering a loss after devouring Solan... Because it was due to him...

Well, to be more precise, it was due to Shawn.

When he was in the study, he learnt from Shawn that Baiers, who left the Bloodline Curse on Solan, hadn't died. Thus Lin Yun had Shawn leave something in Solan's body, and Shawn who was proficient with such matters, easily accomplished his task.

And just like this, he dealt a heavy blow to Baiers...