

## **Magic Era 591**

### **Chapter 591: Devour**

Lagulin's mount was the first to act. It bit down the skull of the skeletal horse on the ground and devoured its soul fires.

This was an ability that every Undead possessed, Undead Devouring.

The world of the Undead was originally that ruthless; there was a simple rule of the devourer and the devoured...

But most of the time, it was Higher Undead devouring Lesser Undead.

Just like in Lin Yun's Bone Plane, where the Bone Devil could casually eat any Skeleton Warrior on the Black Wasteland to recover its health, but the Skeleton Warriors could only dream of devouring the Bone Devil...

It was the same on the rumored Undead Plane, just crueler and simpler.

Ranks were strict in the Undead Plane and a Lesser Undead devouring a Higher Undead was almost impossible. Even without the gap in power, just the pressure of levels was enough to make Lesser Undead shiver when faced with Higher Undead. Let alone soul fire devouring, just moving a finger would be very challenging.

But, the Summons of the Book of Death, Barton and Lagulin, were clearly exempt from this.

Because they had been summoned from the Book of Death, they completely listened to Lin Yun's command without even considering the matter of level difference. Even when faced with an Orachiss, they would dare to charge at it. It was needless to say that they would do the same against a Death Knight struggling at its deathbed.

Thus, a strange scene unfolded...

The two lower-level Undead Summons actually gorged themselves on a higher-level Undead, gleefully devouring its soul fire. If it weren't for the fact that the Undead were lacking when it came to emotions, these two might have expressed great joy.

As it shouted miserably, the Death Knight's soul fire turned into two faint blue flames and flowed out of its facial cavities to Lagulin and Barton.

In just a dozen seconds, the Death Knight's shouts became lower and lower before finally dying out.

Its soul fire had been devoured by Barton and Lagulin.

After devouring the soul fire of a level 38 Death Knight, the death energy covering these two started bubbling, and their aura became more and more powerful.

It looked like these two would advance after digesting the soul fire they had consumed.

The level 36 Lagulin would advance to level 37, and if Barton, who was level 37, couldn't advance, the Lich would at least reach the peak of level 37.

After all, starting from level 35, each advancement would require a lot more effort. For Archmages, the 5th Rank was a huge watershed.

The increase in power that each rank or level brought was huge. It was also the reason that Lin Yun hadn't summoned Lagulin or Barton in the battle.

Although it looked like they weren't far off from the level 38 Death Knight, the difference in power would greatly pressure them.

In battle, they would have been chopped into pieces by the Death Knight, wasting their mana for nothing.

Moreover, Lin Yun had no mana to waste in this battle.

Lin Yun cheerfully looked at Lagulin and Barton. The difference between levels 36 and 37 was huge. Once Lagulin leveled up, his power would definitely skyrocket.

Especially since that level 38 Death Knight was very special. Its power was a lot higher than that of an ordinary Undead Horseman. And as another Undead Horseman, Lagulin might awaken a Death Knight Runic Ability by absorbing the soul fire, and that would definitely be a huge profit.

Lin Yun cheerfully put away the two Higher Undead. He felt that the Truth Chapter wasn't behaving itself, so he didn't flip to its page. As long as he didn't open it, it would be unable to escape. Moreover, he had plenty of methods to make the Truth Chapter behave.

Once the battle was over, Reina didn't even care about her appearance as she sat on the ground to rest. Xiuban was sprawled on his back like a dead fish, not moving at all. Eventually, the sounds of his snores echoed throughout the hold, making Lin Yun not know whether to laugh or cry.

If that puppet hadn't been made with the Heaven Puppet as its foundation and a Hydra Heart that had been reinforced by God Blood, it would have fallen apart after fighting for such a long time.

Lin Yun was rather pale. He had used too much energy during the battle and had absorbed more than half of the mana of a spirit mana crystal.

Shawn hadn't answered for a long time. It was a rare occurrence for him not to come and demand his rewarded mana crystal. The Draconic Staff's Incarnation also didn't react. The consumption indeed hadn't been small.

Enderfa had yet to return to his Magic Tool, and his three faces looked exhausted. Fortunately, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel had only used Low Tier Fire Spells, and the Spell Wheel had a huge Elemental Amber. Otherwise, Enderfa would have also needed to return within to slumber.

As the Death Knight died, Enderfa's three faces watched the one-handed sword with attention.

"Merlin, that sword is something good, let me study it."

Lin Yun threw a despising glance at Enderfa. If the Death Knight has used only one top-notch Runic Spell, Lin Yun would have felt that the Death Knight had been lucky. Had it used two, Lin Yun would have thought that it had great talents... But it used three, and every one of them had been inscribed in the one-handed sword! Only a fool wouldn't understand that there was something up with this sword!

Especially since Enderfa was going as far as asking for it shamelessly, if Lin Yun didn't understand, he would be a huge fool.

Shawn was greedy for mana crystals, but that was in order to recover to his peak and then progress even further.

Enderfa was usually silent, and whenever he said something, it was bound to be that he had seen something good. Everything he wanted could greatly increase his power. Thus, Lin Yun unhesitatingly snatched the sword when Enderfa brought it up.

Enderfa awkwardly chuckled. At this time, the helmet of that level 38 Death Knight fell down.

Behind the helmet was an ashen face with sharp facial features that looked quite brave, but there was no sign of life in the facial cavities.

Seeing that he couldn't trick Lin Yun, Enderfa couldn't help cursing. After glancing over, he suddenly said with alarm, "No wonder I felt he looked familiar, it turned out to be him!"

Lin Yun was a bit surprised.

"Did you know him when he was alive?"

Enderfa shook his head.

"I only recognized him. Moreover, he had already been a Death Knight for a long time when he was famous."

Lin Yun was puzzled.

"I think aren't many famous Death Knights apart from the first generation...?"

This was a fact. There were actually many famous Death Knights during the Planar Colonization Era, but they were all in the Undead Plane and Lin Yun didn't think that anyone in this era had knowledge of the Death Knights of the Undead Plane.

Enderfa transformed into a hand supporting the middle-aged head's chin as he conscientiously explained.

"This guy is considered a 1st generation Death Knight!"

Lin Yun was startled.

"This... This guy is someone from the Ascian Dynasty?"

'Heavens, that level 38 Death Knight was actually someone from the God Era, no wonder he was so tyrannical! His power was far stronger than that of an average level 39 Death Knight...'

Enderfa then casually said, "This guy was named Dean Winchester and was the disciple of Noscent's first Death Knight..."

In the ancient Ascian Dynasty, during the time where the seventy-two Gods ruled the world, there was a human with a rather important position among the Lord of Death's subordinates, called Lenn Mograine. It was very rare in the Ascian Era filled with powerhouses. Moreover, Mograine only had the power of a 1st Rank Archmage, which made the situation seem even more curious.

Although Mograine wasn't particularly powerful, his talent was something that the Lord of Death valued highly. At that time, Gods frequently fought one another, and Mograine's wisdom brought many victories to the Lord of Death. He was the greatest contributor to the Lord of Death's number of victories.

Unfortunately, Mograine was only a 1st Rank Archmage in the end. He had great wisdom, but he still ended up dying.

Not only did the clashes between Gods continue, but they actually increased in intensity. The Lord of Death was unwilling to let Mograine sink into eternal rest and ended up reviving Mograine as the vice commander of his God Nation.

But there had been an issue with the resurrection that the Lord of Death hadn't been able to anticipate. After coming back to life, Mograine lost his memories, even losing the wisdom that had made the Lord of Death value him so much, giving birth to a new soul instead.

In such a way, his memory was erased and he became one of the living dead.

The Lord of Death was very disappointed, but he was unwilling to lose such a capable general, so he kept transforming Mograine until Noscent's first Death Knight was born.

Having lost his original intelligence, he became an undying Undead. But Mograine's fighting power had greatly increased, and he beheaded quite a few Heaven Rank lifeforms.

Death Knight Mograine looked for people who had similar experiences during his later years.

After reviving, they became the Undead and also lost their memories.

Mograine took these people as his disciples and taught them the way of the Death Knights. These people were Noscent's 1st generation of Death Knights.

Winchester was one of Mograine's numerous disciples...

## **Chapter 592: Soul Absorbing Tree**

Enderfa knew that the things Lin Yun took for himself would never be taken back out, which was why he was willing to just bluntly explain what he knew.

And even if Enderfa didn't say it, Lin Yun would know that the sword was a good thing.

"Say... In the end, what is this sword?"

Enderfa started talking with an expression full of regret. "This is Mograine's Heaven's Wrath Blade. If not for this sword, how could Winchester could have fled? I reckon that after getting rid of Mograine, there was some internal strife because of that sword. Winchester received serious damage and his level dropped. But he managed to obtain the sword and flee to the Red Beard Pirates."

Lin Yun nodded. It truly looked like this was what happened.

"Sure enough, it was like that. How could there be such a heaven-defying Death Knight apart from Mograine? This sword is truly Mograine's Heaven's Wrath Blade, but how come it's so different from the legends?"

Enderfa glanced at Lin Yun as if he was looking down on him.

"So there are times when you are foolish too? This Heaven's Wrath Blade had nine runes at its peak, each of which could cast a peak Runic Spell. Now, only three runes remain. It is natural for it to be very different."

Lin Yun awkwardly chuckled. He had spoken reflexively without thinking about it. The current Heaven's Wrath Blade was at best a first-rate Spiritual Magic Tool, at its peak, the Heaven's Wrath Blade was a famous Peak True Spirit Magic Tool.

Enderfa's unpleasant attitude was due to him failing to get the Heaven's Wrath Blade for himself.

It was very difficult to upgrade a True Spirit Magic Tool, especially the Incarnation, which was linked to the upgrade and strengthening of the Magic Tool itself. In the past, an Incarnation like Shawn had fused with the Evil Eye, and with the power up of the Incarnation, the True Spirit Magic Tool had been upgraded, but such a case was extremely rare.

Things that a Magic Tool Incarnation could directly devour in order to strengthen itself were very rare, and the three runes of the Heaven's Wrath Blade were such things.

If he devoured all three of these runes, not only would Enderfa's strength sharply increase until it reached a terrifying stage, but the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel might also rank up.

However, Enderfa wasn't Shawn, and he also wasn't the young Purple Dragon. Lin Yun definitely wouldn't let Enderfa's power overshoot the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and it would also be a waste of the three Runic Spells.

Enderfa had given up on the three runes, but he suddenly cunningly chuckled at Lin Yun.

"You remember that Black Death Rune you borrowed before?"

Lin Yun was surprised as his eyes opened wide.

"You are saying... That Black Death Rune is..."

Enderfa proudly laughed. "Indeed, that Black Death Rune is actually one of the runes of the Heaven's Wrath Blade. If you can snatch it and fuse it with the Heaven's Wrath Blade once again, the sword might advance to the True Spirit Magic Tool realm. If you can find all of the six missing runes, the might of the Heaven's Wrath Blade will truly reach the heavens, becoming the strongest True Spirit Magic Tool. If you

are lucky and find another suitable rune to integrate into it, the Heaven's Wrath Blade might become an Extraordinary Magic Tool!"

Lin Yun rolled his eyes at Enderfa's obvious instigations and didn't bother with him.

Back then, he had received the Black Death Rune out of pure luck. He had helped the Cloud Tower's Jouyi solve a problem that had perplexed him for a long time, and even then, he could only borrow the Black Death Rune for three months.

Every True Spirit Magic Tool was the foundation of a major power, especially Magic Tool Incarnations. They were of the utmost importance, and nobody could afford to just directly give them up.

If he wanted to reintegrate the Black Death Rune into the Heaven's Wrath Blade, he would have no choice but to fight his way through the Cloud Tower's powerhouses.

Lin Yun casually gave the Heaven's Wrath Blade to Reina.

"We can also use it."

The Heaven's Wrath Blade would have felt as light as a feather in Xiuban's hands, and Lin Yun was a mage... Only Reina could use it properly. Moreover, they could use the effects of the Evil Halo to a slight degree.

They had no use for Death Redemption, while Death Summon also needed a large number of corpses, or at least the remains of the Undead. But the movement speed and attack speed increase of the Evil Halo was very useful, even though it was incomparably stronger in the hands of a Death Knight.

While everyone rested, the remnants of the Undead were cleaned up by the puppet. When the last Undead collapsed, a door appeared on one of the walls of the sealed hold.

Lin Yun kicked awake the sleeping Draconic Beastman and gave a reminder. "Everyone, be careful. There are too many strange things on the Intrepid."

They crossed through the doorway and appeared in another hold.

That hold was huge. They didn't know why Red Beard had expanded it, or if it had been because of the God's remains, but every hold seemed to be the size of a city, and this hold was even bigger.

Compared to the holds they had been through before, this one was smooth, like the surface of a mirror. With a glance, they could see that nothing was there. It was absolutely empty, and the silence was stressful.

After entering the hold, even the Draconic Beastman with the worst nerves remained obedient, not doing anything without permission.

In this smooth hold, the most noticeable part was the floor, which was different from the other places.

The floor was crafted with blue planks that had some unending runes carved on them. Each plank's pattern was perfectly lined up with the pattern on the next plank, making it look as if the entire hold was made of the same piece of wood.

Lin Yun crouched to look at the floor, and after a while, he shared his findings, "This is made out of Soul Absorbing Trees?"

Enderfa came out of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and nodded after a glance, "That's right, it's made of Soul Absorbing Trees, and so much of it!"

It wasn't that Lin Yun lacked confidence in his judgement, but he was in disbelief about how much there was. Hearing Enderfa agreeing with him, Lin Yun held his breath and checked the hold. It was at least ten kilometers wide, just like a small Secondary Plane, and it was completely made out of Soul Absorbing Trees.

Enderfa also smacked his lips. After flying for a bit, he shook his head and said, "There haven't been many Soul Absorbing Trees since the Ascian Dynasty. In fact, even in the Ascian Dynasty, besides the Gods, not many people could use Soul Absorbing Trees for a floor.

Soul Absorbing Trees were a species specific to the Ascian Era. They grew on messy graveyards, on battlefields littered with the dead, or other such places. They used ghosts, specters, spirits, and other evil souls as sustenance.

The Soul Absorbing Trees not only required harsh environments, but they also grew extremely slowly. In the Ascian Era, where everything was larger, even if it had sufficient nutrients, a Soul Absorbing Tree would need at least a decade to grow.

In the Ascian Dynasty, deaths were very common. There were countless mass graves and messy graves, and plenty of people were buried together, spawning many, Ghosts, Evil Souls, and other such Undead beings. Thus, the Soul Absorbing Trees were also in abundance.

But because of the location and growth requirements for Soul Absorbing Trees being so harsh, it was rare for any of them to grow enough to be used as wood.

At the end of the Ascian Era, great changes spread across Noscent, making it so that the environment was no longer conducive to the growth of Soul Absorbing Trees, and they eventually became extinct.

Eventually, during the Nesser Dynasty, the stored wood from Soul Absorbing Trees became a valued treasure, especially to Pure-Blood Elves. Their living quarters all used wood from Soul Absorbing Trees, even after they became extinct.

The Soul Absorbing Tree had the ability to resist attacks from the Undead. If an Undead or another Ghost approached a house built from Soul Absorbing Trees, they would end up being devoured by the wood planks. Some of the more powerful existences would still take the initiative to avoid any area with Soul Absorbing Trees, and the ordinary ones would also take a detour.

Nowadays, the Soul Absorbing Trees still in circulation came from the Pure-Blood Elves of the Nesser Dynasty.

In the Nesser Dynasty, only the Elves had wood from the extinct Soul Absorbing Tree!

Lin Yun was startled by all of this. Red Beard was truly crazy! He used so much of this precious wood for the sake of the floor!

Lin Yun shook his head and continued onwards. He didn't walk long before he noticed some alchemy runes on the floor.

The continuous link of alchemy runes covered the entire floor. Lin Yun casually cast a few Mage Eyes and sent them flying in other directions.

"These runes are truly ancient," Lin Yun sighed as the information from the Mage Eyes were relayed. He actually recognized a few of these runes. However, he couldn't understand the meaning of most of them, and he could understand the array formed by these runes even less.

Enderfa sighed as he hovered in the air.

"These runes date from the Ascian Dynasty, even during that period, there were very few alchemists that used these kinds of runes."

Lin Yun nodded. He couldn't crack the array because of the runes from the Ascian Dynasty, so he could only study them.

After walking for a while, Lin Yun suddenly stopped and released a few Mage Eyes once again, sending them out to explore.

After a short moment, shock and understanding appeared on his face.

"Heavens, there are a few separate arrays here! And they are all True Spirit Arrays!"

### **Chapter 593: Baubin**

He originally thought that this was a single huge array, with the Soul Absorbing Tree spread everywhere, the arrays that could be carved wouldn't be extraordinarily powerful, but they would be focused towards Undeads. That could be seen from the fact that they have been walking in for so long without anything happening.

But it turned out that there were actually twelve arrays, and all of them were at the True Spirit Rank, this was a huge difference!

If these twelve arrays formed a huge formation, then its power would be beyond the True Spirit Rank, and there were many types of arrays that could fit in!

Hearing Lin Yun's surprised shout, Enderfa's three faces simultaneously displayed an alarmed expression, he knew how big of a difference that was...

Twelve True Spirit Arrays!

Enderfa shivered.

"Merlin, can you figure out what's going on with these arrays?"

In this cursed Intrepid, anything could happen, who knows when would this seemingly peaceful array suddenly burst out. If these arrays lash out in the sealed hold, their group would be no different from rats being locked into a smelting furnace.



Lin Yun remained silent and took out a stack of paper and a quill before starting calculations.

Many formulas and information appeared on the pieces of paper. Reina only threw a glance and felt dizzy, Enderfa even got a headache, only Xiuban didn't seem to care. To him, Apprentice Alchemists' scribbles were no different from Artisans' formulas, they were just unreadable notes.

Xiuban was so frightened at this moment that he was on guard, ready to fight anytime.

A dozen Mage Eyes were cast by Lin Yun to study every detail of the arrays. In no time, a thick stack of paper, at least a dozen centimeters tall, was piled on the floor.

The runes used in these arrays were ancient runes from the Ascian Dynasty, and although they couldn't compare to Divine Characters, they were far more mysterious than the current era's runes. Lin Yun first had to translate every rune to understand the effect of this array.

After a bit over half an hour, Lin Yun suddenly stopped and massaged his aching wrist, his frown relaxing.

"Alright, I made the calculations, it looks like we are a bit fortunate. Although these are True Spirit Arrays, they pose no real danger."

Enderfa's three faces sighed in relief along with the nervous Reina. As for Xiuban, he had an expression of joy as he put down his Carnage.

"These arrays were definitely set up by a first-rate Artisan, each rune had reached its limit and the arrays had been refined to an outrageous degree."

"They all act in concert with the Soul Absorbing Tree's innate runes and have two effects; suppression and seal."

Hearing this, Enderfa instantly floated in front of Lin Yun, sounding a bit nervous.

"Seal? Suppression? Is there something wrong with the formation?"

Reina and Xiuban couldn't understand the meaning behind this sentence, only Enderfa understood due to his experience. The twelve True Spirit Arrays were fused with a huge amount of Soul Absorbing Tree, this was something that could suppress a level 39 existence. Especially since the entire hold was made of Soul Absorbing Tree, enabling the twelve arrays to create a huge formation array.

If something was wrong, then they would suffer the consequences.

Lin Yun shook his head and said with a serious expression, "There is no problem with these arrays, rest assured. If I'm not wrong, this should be the Intrepid's jail."

Enderfa looked at the spacious hold where not even a rat could be seen and took a while to understand.

"Everyone, look around and see if there is some kind of mechanism."

Soon after, Xiuban's loud voice could be heard.

"Sir Merlin, I found something! Come check it out, is it that?"

Xiuban stood near the wall, proudly pointing at an obvious dark spot on the wall. But Xiuban had learnt from experience and knew that he shouldn't touch anything casually in this place, unless he wanted to run into trouble.

Lin Yun stood four to five meters away and cast a probing spell at a crevice in between planks. He then confirmed that it was fine and that there was only a power switch-like handle inside. He then pointed at Xiuban.

"Xiuban, go and activate that mechanism."

Xiuban's face turned white, he shivered and sullenly said, "Sir Merlin, Xiuban is your most faithful servant, don't be like this, Xiuban doesn't want to die..."

The Draconic Beastman pounced onto Lin Yun and grabbed his thighs while weeping, terrified. This time, no matter how lazy and simple Xiuban was, he could clearly understand that there was no plan behind this and that it was no different from putting his head inside an Ogre's mouth.

He was too regretful, why didn't he just feign not having seen anything, instead, he wanted to take credit and now was about to end up suffering instead. He looked at that strange spot and wondered what malicious mechanism was inside, and there was also the arrays he couldn't understand, he was screwed...

Xiuban was truly terrified, it would be fine if he had to deal with Undeads, he had his trusted Carnage after all. But he couldn't deal with what he didn't understand...

Lin Yun looked at the crying Xiuban and burst into a fit of laughter. As he got stronger and stronger, Xiuban's behavior was worsening. Lin Yun hadn't expected him to be scared like that when asked to activate a simple mechanism.

"Xiuban, Syudos isn't in a good mood recently, I don't want to have to summon him to chat with you."

Syudos had been thrown in the Bone Plane by Lin Yun to clean the large amount of Undeads remaining there. As an Upper Rank Flame Spirit, this wasn't hard work, but it was very exhausting.

After coming to the Intrepid, let alone the Bone Plane, Lin Yun couldn't even connect to the Demiplane and had thus no way to summon Syudos.

Xiuban visibly shivered when he heard that name and instantly rose up, he had the expression of someone willing to sacrifice himself for the greater good as he put away the plank in front of the mechanism before grabbing it with his eyes closed.

Then, after waiting for a long time, the Draconic Beastman opened his eyes with relief as nothing wrong happened.

Enderfa looked at him with disdain, thinking that with that Beastman's intelligence, no matter how powerful he became, he would never be able to escape Lin Yun's grasp.

Following Xiuban's actions, a True Spirit Array started radiating light. Those patterns and runes released shocking mana fluctuations.

Then, it looked as if that blue floor was made of flowing water and in a few seconds, the range covered by an array turned golden.

A ripple appeared before their eyes, and they silently looked on as an over thirty meters long metal cage appeared from that golden light.

Looking at this cage, everyone was on alert, especially Lin Yun.

If they couldn't find a way off this ship, Lin Yun wouldn't move those things.

The cage slowly rose, as if it was floating out of the golden water. The bars of that dark golden water cage were over a meter thick and were covered in countless runes which sealing effect.

As the cage fully emerged, the golden light covering the floor dissipated, a ten meter tall and over thirty meters wide cage was now standing in front of the group.

And inside that cage was an eighteen to nineteen meters long humongous creature, laying on its stomach. The giant creature was shaped like a whale, but it had four short limbs similar to Dragon Claws. Its deep blue skin was covered with natural runic imprints.

Seeing this creature, Lin Yun's hair stood on its end, Xiuban's legs were shivering incessantly, Reina was pale white.

"Eh, sh\*t! How could there be such a thing!"

Enderfa's eyes opened wide as he retreated towards the wall, shrieking as if he had seen something terrifying.

The group looked like they were about to confront a formidable enemy, everyone got ready to battle. But after a while, they discovered that the giant creature wasn't moving.

"What's going on?"

Lin Yun found out that something was wrong, although the seal was powerful, there was still two to three meters of space between the pillars, even if the creature's power was suppressed, it should have the strength to release power towards the outside.

That giant creature's back was facing everyone, and Lin Yun didn't believe that it couldn't sense the mana fluctuations behind itself.

"Let's go take a look."

Lin Yun led the few to the other side of the cage, where they were met with a huge maw covered in sharp teeth, and completely black eyes looking rigidly forward. On its forehead was a human-skull sized mana crystal.

Enderfa took it all in and mumbled to himself, "Dead?"

Lin Yun also relaxed and quickly cast a Life Detection Spell resulting in death.

"That big guy already died, have you seen the mana crystal on top? That's its mana crystal, and also its 3rd eye."

“This beast was known as Baubin, it was an overlord-like sea beast. It was comparable to the Orachiss we met earlier, only a step away from the Heaven Rank and was called the Reaper of the Seas. Moreover, as long as it was in the seas, the Orachiss would be killed by the Baubin. And once the mana crystal completely turned into a third eye, it would advance to the Heaven Rank.”

“The mana crystal of a living Baubin would keep flickering with light, at the seafloor, that light would lure its prey.”

#### **Chapter 594: Ignorance is Bliss**

Everyone looked, and sure enough, although it looked like the Baubin’s mana crystal had turned into a third eye, it hadn’t completely transformed, and that mana crystal wasn’t emitting light, there was no luster at all.

After being sure that the Baubin was dead, everyone relaxed. The possibility was too scary. It was stronger than the Orachiss to a certain degree. If it was still alive, then even if it had been sealed in the cage, they would have all died.

Lin Yun looked at the mana crystal on the Baubin’s head and his eyes quickly focused. They would have to flee as far as possible had they met a living Baubin, but this one was dead, and the mana crystal was still there. He would be looking down on himself if he didn’t take it. And he couldn’t forget Enderfa’s expression.

With a wave of his hand, a Rock Puppet appeared. Lin Yun controlled the Rock Puppet to enter that huge cage. Nothing special happened, and there was no problem with the Rock Puppet.

But as Lin Yun controlled the puppet to climb on the Baubin’s head to get that level 39 mana crystal, he ended up stunned.

The moment the Rock Puppet touched the Baubin, the Baubin’s corpse instantly turned to dust, and even that level 39 mana crystal turned into fine powder.

Lin Yun was annoyed.

‘That was a peak level 39 mana crystal! And it looked like it was evolving into a third eye, just one step away from the Heaven Rank! Gone just like this!’

“Damn! What happened!”

Enderfa’s situation was no different from Lin Yun, the three faces were filled with shock, blankly looking as that Baubin slowly faded into nothingness.

“This... How could this be!”

After a long time, Lin Yun and Enderfa looked at each other, seeing boundless shock from each other’s expressions.

Whether it was Lin Yun or Enderfa, they both had a lot more knowledge than the average person, they knew that Baubins were innately covered with eternal runes, these runes were formidable enough to be comparable to Laws themselves.

Baubins' skin couldn't be damaged, they were protected by the eternal runes, and beside the Baubins' natural growth, nothing could penetrate their skin. This was also the reason why newborn Baubins could freely travel in the darkness of the sea despite the deepwater pressure, it couldn't cause a single fold on the Baubins' skin.

And the toughness of the Baubins' skin was all thanks to the innate runes on their skin. In human society, these runes could only be carved on certain things, and the inscriptions would make these things resist even against the power of time. During the peak of the Magic Era, the eternal runes started being engraved on the bodies of some formidable powerhouses to preserve their corpses forever in the hope of reviving one day if the opportunity ever occurred.

Lin Yun studied the eternal runes and learnt about the Baubin in the process.

Because their skins were covered in eternal runes, their bodies wouldn't rot for hundreds of thousands of years, or even millions of years.

Not to mention there was still the mana crystal, and as long as there was still a hint of mana left, the Baubin's corpse would never be able to decay.

The full name of Baubins was "Immortal Deepsea Reapers".

There has been no record of a Baubin's corpse naturally decaying!

But what was happening in front of them?

Lin Yun's heart sank, there was only one explanation why the Baubin's corpse turned to dust with a touch, it was because there was not a single wisp of mana inside its mana crystal, nor was there any inside its body.

Enderfa remained silent, this matter was too strange. A peak level 39 magic beast died like this, not even leaving its corpse behind, he felt a chill thinking about this.

"Xiuban, time to work, go and see if you can find another mechanism." Lin Yun said with a calm expression.

After seeing that there was no danger and that the corpse was no threat, Xiuban calmed down. Regardless of why or how this magic beast died, it was all good as long as he wasn't in danger.

Xiuban quickly found another mechanism looking exactly like the first. After moving it, another True Spirit Array brightened, and everything happened just like earlier.

Another cage floated out and a ten meter long creature was also laying down in that cage. That creature looked like an octopus but it had a tuna-like head with a sort of spear at the end. On both sides of the head were wide gills over a meter long which were used to breathe and absorb mana.

When the cage finished settling, Lin Yun came to a conclusion.

“This one is also dead.”

Enderfa nodded, that huge Speardevil was called the Restless Roamer. The Restless Roamer would never stop during its life, it would die if it stopped. The Speardevil’s mana absorption speed was too terrifying, there was no place with enough mana for them to rest at, thus they could only roam.

And its huge gills-like organs would let out an oppressive whistling sound which could be heard a few dozen kilometers away. But there was no sound coming out at the moment, it could only be dead.

Lin Yun summoned another Rock Puppet and sent it inside the cage, but after softly touching the Speardevil’s body, its corpse instantly turned to ashes, just like the Baubin.

Lin Yun remained silent, thinking of what could have caused this, it was too strange. Lin Yun felt a chill, level 39 lifeforms had died in silence...

And two of them consecutively! They both silently died and their corpses both turned to ashes!

What caused this...

The threat caused by this was a lot greater than the level 39 magic beasts!

“Merlin, have you noticed?” Enderfa suddenly said.

“Noticed what?”

“I didn’t notice when it happened to the Baubin, but it was very obvious with that Speardevil, it looked frightened, or maybe resisting something, its eyes were wide open and it was in a defensive stance. It wasn’t too clear with the Baubin, but it was very obvious with this Speardevil, its tentacles were protecting its body.”

With Enderfa saying this, Lin Yun recalled something and turned his head to shout at Xiuban, “Activate all the mechanisms!”

The simple-minded Draconic Beastman didn’t know what was strange and simply looked for all the mechanisms to activate them one after another, making one huge cage after another appear.

There were twelve True Spirit Arrays, for a total of twelve cages. And inside the remaining ten cages were also huge monsters, and each of them had already died.

This time, Lin Yun carefully observed it, these huge creatures apparently encountered something terrifying as each of them was terrified, futilely trying to protect themselves, all of them seemingly at death’s door.

Lin Yun unwillingly summoned a Water Elemental to test and they still turned to dust with a light touch.

This time, even the expression of the puzzled Reina had changed, twelve level 39 creatures had died in such a weird way, only an idiot would not realize the problem.

“Let’s leave this place, immediately!”

Lin Yun’s complexion was a bit greenish. To tell the truth, he would rather fight a heaven-defying Death Knight right now than stay any longer in this strange and chilly place.

On the other side, the responsible and diligent Xiuban suddenly discovered a path. After approaching and observing, he discovered a crack between a door and a wall that was far bigger.

“Sir Merlin, I found something, I found the exit!”

Xiuban was happy, not only did he find the mechanism, he hadn't expected that he would find an exit. This time, he would definitely not be threatened with a certain flame.

“Good, let's leave this place...”

Although he looked calm, Lin Yun was very tense right now. This place was too strange and they had encountered their fair share of formidable enemies so far, a Hydra, an Orachiss, and he had even destroyed an Undead Eye...

But this time, Lin Yun was nervous, twelve monsters approaching the Heaven Rank had died there, and they looked terrified before their death. Just thinking about it made Lin Yun feel numb.

“Yes, let's leave first.” Enderfa also urged, wanting to leave this place as soon as possible.

In fact, Xiuban was the strange one.

After all, ignorance is bliss.

Xiuban was in such situation.

The originally cowardly Draconic Beastman was swaggering as he opened the door, not waiting for Lin Yun to speak as he led the way.

“...” Lin Yun looked at this scene and felt strange. He wondered how Xiuban would react if he properly explained to him how strange this place was.

Nothing dangerous happened after the group went through the door, everything was empty in front of them. The floor was made of the same Soul Absorbing Tree as in the previous room, it looked exactly the same...

“Phew, finally escaped...” Enderfa let out a long sigh, his voice full of relief.

“No...” But Lin Yun wasn't so optimistic.

“What is it?”

“Carefully look at this place, don't you feel that it looks like the place we just left?”

“Eh...” Enderfa was distracted, after looking around, he nodded and concurred, “It does look similar...”

## **Chapter 595: Array**

“It's not that simple...” Lin Yun shook his head, “If I'm not wrong, we most likely circled back...”

“What?”

“You said it yourself, this is an extremely evil place...” Lin Yun didn’t explain, he instead led the group to the location of the twelve cages according to what he remembered of the place...

And no surprise...

The twelve cages were there, motionless, even the ashes and dust were there.

“Hell!” Enderfa wasn’t able to stay calm, “We came back!”

“It seems that we missed something before...” Lin Yun helplessly shook his head, “If I’m not wrong, this should be related to some kind of array. Do you remember when Xiuban activated the first lever? There had been a subtle fluctuation...”

“What... What should we do?”

“Well, if we can’t crack this array, we won’t be able to go out...”

“F\*ck...” Enderfa suddenly cursed, this had been such a simple trick.

“Alright, stop complaining and help me think of a way to deal with this array...”

“Okay...” Enderfa thought for a bit and then activated the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to analyze the surroundings. But he suddenly felt that something was amiss and froze, then shouted in alarm, “My mana is being consumed, and the speed is increasing!”

Enderfa’s voice was shivering, the huge Elemental Amber embedded in the Spell Wheel contained a large amount of mana, this gem was the source of Enderfa’s mana.

As a Magic Tool Incarnation, if the mana of the Magic Tool was exhausted, Enderfa would have no other choice but to sink into slumber. This wasn’t something to be taken lightly, to the Magic Tool Incarnation, this was comparable to death!

Why had Shawn, the Incarnation of the Soul Walker, fallen so low, to the point of using illusions to scare people? It was because his mana was almost exhausted, giving Shawn no other choice but to put aside the prestige of a True Spirit Magic Tool’s Incarnation and use lowly illusions to swindle people...

That deprivation period left its mark on him, Shawn had an abnormal greed for mana crystals now. Mana was that important to Magic Tool Incarnations.

When Enderfa felt his mana being drained, even though the speed wasn’t that fast, he couldn’t help recalling those twelve level 39 magic beasts who had died without a wisp of mana left, their vitality had completely faded away.

Enderfa didn’t think he could compare to those monsters, especially that one who already had one foot in the Heaven Rank and in possession of the eternal runes.

“Merlin, you... You had better be fast... Although the absorption speed isn’t too fast at the moment, it is slowly increasing. If this continues, my mana would be completely depleted...”

Lin Yun’s expression sank. Sure enough, his mana was also starting to flow out at a fairly slow speed, as long as he roused his mana, he could make up for that loss.



But after a meticulous inspection, he confirmed that the absorption speed was indeed accelerating, it wouldn't be long before it could be easily noticeable.

"I understand, I'll speed up, don't disturb me."

Lin Yun cast Haste on himself and used his fastest speed to move within the hold, continuously observing those twelve True Spirit Arrays while also checking out those twelve strange doors.

He took out a quill and paper and started deciphering every single array in detail. These True Spirit Arrays all had similar effects, and Lin Yun had only deciphered one earlier and stopped as it wasn't necessary to decipher all of them, that would have needed an astronomical amount of calculations.

But with the current situation, Lin Yun knew that he had looked down on these True Spirit Arrays.

Someone who could simplify a True Spirit Array to this extent while also constructing twelve of them inside a ship's hold definitely wasn't an ordinary Artisan. But that person's style was strangely concise, each and every rune's effect was squeezed to its pinnacle.

With twelve arrays appearing at the same time, how could these arrays' abilities not be squeezed to their pinnacles?

Time passed, another piece of paper was thrown aside by Lin Yun, adding to the white pile on the side.

On the other side, Reina's expression wasn't great. She could already feel her mana flowing out. A Dragon, she was still unable to stop it, it felt as if something was forcibly absorbing her mana. Although the mana consumption couldn't be considered much for now, it gave her a feeling of weakness.

Enderfa couldn't stay put, he kept moving in the air, worried and fretful. As for the puppet, it had raised its defenses, that mana absorption had triggered its defensive mechanism.

Lin Yun was pale, his eyes filled with exhaustion. At this time, he felt a force draining him of his mana. There was a large amount of calculations, thus, to speed it up, he had already cast two Ultimate Sharp Mind, greatly taxing his brain and making him look seriously ill.

Only the simple-minded Draconic Beastman didn't feel anything. Whether it was the fusion with the drop of blood from a Three-Headed Golden Dragon, or the bath in the God Blood, they both upgraded his body to an unimaginable level, especially the bath, it made Xiuban completely cut off from mana elements.

Even if he had magic abilities, they came from the Draconic Beastman's innate runes and didn't need magic at all to begin with. While the others were suffering, only Xiuban remained at his peak.

But seeing Lin Yun in that situation, Xiuban wisely chose to shut up, he didn't dare to ask anything.

Lin Yun had been writing and computing like crazy. After no less than an hour, he finished fully translating the twelve arrays.

After the calculations were complete, Lin Yun immediately started incorporating the matching door with the result of his previous calculations. He calculated the angle, power, the time used to go through each entrance, he calculated all the data possible.

After over ten minutes, Lin Yun sighed in relief.

“As expected, it’s here!”

Lin Yun walked to the center of the hold and looked at this seemingly ordinary area. The twelve arrays were arranged in a circle, supporting this empty area.

With the appearance of the twelve doors, Lin Yun had immediately thought that the newly activated array must have been in the center of the hold!

But the center of the hold was a vacant area, there was only Soul Absorbing Tree, there wasn’t even an array. They could see nothing.

But Lin Yun had a daring thought after thinking of the twelve cages coming from below. This array should be below the Soul Absorbing Tree floor!

After meticulous calculations, Lin Yun confirmed his conjecture, this array was definitely below the Soul Absorbing Tree floor.

Although the twelve cages seemed to have come from the floor, it was more precise to say that it looked as if they floated up from a spatial door. With the True Spirit Arrays’ capacity for manipulation of metallic substances and the Intrepid’s strangeness, the probability of this kind of spatial variation on top of it was very small.

But the outcome of the calculations shocked Lin Yun. They could only see half of the hold! In other words, the current area was only the upper half of the hold, the bottom half was below the Soul Absorbing Tree floor!

Twelve True Spirit Arrays combined with the Soul Absorbing Tree floor formed a huge array!

Its power was so formidable that even Lin Yun was left highly apprehensive, he even wondered if this formation array had been made by a Saint Alchemist or a first-rate Artisan.

What kind of terrifying thing was sealed below!

The array formation would definitely be stronger on the other side, and Lin Yun didn’t think he would be able to crack it!

But in their current situation, if they didn’t crack it, they would never be able to leave this place.

Lin Yun’s palms were sweaty, this was an unsolvable problem, he could only pray that his luck wouldn’t be too bad.

“Xiuban, come over.” Lin Yun beckoned to Xiuban.

This terrified the Draconic Beastman and he started shivering. He moved slowly, as if he was carrying a mountain on his back.

“What, you didn’t hear me?”

Lin Yun’s expression turned cold and Xiuban no longer dared to waste time and sullenly walked to the center of the hold.

“Sir Merlin, tell me what to do...”

Lin Yun frowned and pointed at a mark he made the ground.

“Smash.”

This thumb-sized small circle was the result of an hour and a half of calculations. Not having seen the array below, he had managed to calculate the key part of the array below!

Xiuban didn't understand this, but he beamed with joy when he heard Lin Yun's words, “Oh, smash?” He patted his chest trying to guarantee that this mission would be accomplished, “Rest assured, Sir Merlin, I'll take care of it!”

The worried Enderfa flew over and glanced at the self-confident Xiuban before cursing in a low voice, “Idiot.”

Xiuban only smiled, ignoring the insult. He held Carnage and moved closer to that mark, looking at it with a murderous glint.

### **Chapter 596: Dimensional Cloister**

Not waiting for a signal, Xiuban lifted his heavy Carnage, and with a loud bellow, heavily slammed the 5,000kg Carnage down.

White dust rose up due to the impact and flew in the surroundings. Xiuban let out a scream as he was hit by the recoil.

The recoil sent Carnage to the Draconic Beastman's shoulder.

After a few minutes, Xiuban stood up while cursing, but he had a terrible expression as he looked at the ground, as if he had seen a ghost...

Because the place he had smashed was in perfect condition!

Lin Yun had expected it so he wasn't too surprised, he only scolded, “Giving you a drop of Three-Headed Gold Dragon Blood was truly a waste. As a Highland Beastman, how could you be such a fool? After all, you fused with a drop of Three-Headed Gold Dragon Blood, that's its life essence and the source of its power, yet you still can't smash a floor? Forget it... So disappointing...”

“But...”

“The power of a Three-Headed Gold Dragon had long since fused with your bloodline. When waving your hammer, transfer your bloodline power. You aren't a magic beast, fighting only with your skin, you are a Draconic Beastman, the power of Dragons and Beastmen flow within your bloodline. As long as you can display the power of the bloodline, beating a Dragon with a rod might not be impossible...”

“I... I'll try...”

Xiuban gripped Carnage, shivering with fear and trepidation. Under everyone's watch, he slowly walked forward once again...

This time, everyone could clearly see that every time Xiuban took a step forward, his skin darkened, up until a faint golden luster could be seen.

“That’s right, like this, channel the power of your bloodline, your Draconic and Beastman bloodlines, alongside the bloodline of the Three-Headed Gold Dragon, if you really can’t destroy that floor then you might as well reconsider the meaning of your existence...”

While Lin Yun was mocking him, Xiuban raised his heavy Carnage...

“Roar!” A wild and berserk shout echoed from the center of the hold.

It was followed by a loud “bang”...

Carnage heavily landed on the mark, causing a shockwave as the explosion spread. In that split second, even space seemed to distort.

Then...

A thumb-sized hole appeared on the floor...

“...”

The entire hold was silent, everyone was looking at that thumb-sized hole, especially Reina and Enderfa. The Dragon and the Magic Tool Incarnation were bewildered as they looked at Xiuban, they wanted to laugh at this awkward scene, but restrained themselves.

“Sir... Sir Merlin, this...” Xiuban looked at the thumb-sized hole and didn’t even know what to say.

‘Embarrassing...’

‘So embarrassing...’

‘I, the magnificent Lord Xiuban, transferred the power of my bloodline and smashed down with world-shaking strength, and in the end... Only a small thumb-sized hole appeared. Should I really do as Sir Merlin said?’

“Alright, shut it...” Lin Yun didn’t even look at him and waved his hand, “You guys stand over there.”

By the time everyone vacated the center of the hold, Lin Yun incanted a spell and let a Mage Eye through that small thumb-sized hole.

From the eye, he could see a black mist, then the Mage Eye instantly shattered by the mana fluctuations.

Lin Yun slightly frowned.

This was unexpected, but it also made sense, the mana fluctuations under them were too fierce, the Mage Eye could only resist for a split second before dissolving.

But in that split second, Lin Yun confirmed the existence of that array, he hadn’t made a mistake in his calculations, this small hole was right in its center.

He let out another Mage Eye to confirm, and although he couldn't make out the details of the array in that split of a second, he managed to notice the arrangement, outline, dimension, and the locations of a few large runes.

After constructing a rough outline in his head, Lin Yun took out a crystal pen and quickly sketched a few runes on it.

These few runes had the effect of turning the crystal pen into a crude Magic Tool.

Yes, crude...

At best, it would be of Superior quality, and its usefulness would be very limited. It could receive Lin Yun's mana fluctuations and by turning these fluctuations into commands, it would make the crystal pen able to move according to Lin Yun's will even from a distance.

That's right, it could work remotely...

This kind of crystal pen was something even Apprentice Alchemists looked on with disdain.

Let alone the fact that it was crude, the remote control was rough and troublesome, it couldn't guarantee complete accuracy.

Arrays needed meticulousness, a bit of deviation could result in utter failure, both in setting up an array and in cracking an array, accuracy was key!

Something like a mana controlled pen had a very limited use...

But while it wasn't useful to others, it was very useful to Lin Yun!

He controlled wisps of mana like flexible fingers to start using this remotely controlled crystal pen. At the end of the Magic Era, every single wisp of mana was very precious, so he had to master precise mana control.

Using mana to control this crystal pen, he sent it filled with refined gold ink down the hole before closing his eyes.

He recalled the outline of the array underneath along with the array location and a three-dimensional diagram appeared in his head.

And that crystal pen started blindly cracking that array under Lin Yun's control.

In the distance, Enderfa forgot about the mana absorption and watched Lin Yun as if he had seen a ghost.

He had seen Lin Yun making that crude crystal pen and knew what Lin Yun was doing.

He was blindly cracking an array!

An array that was at least at the True Spirit Rank!

Remotely and with no vision cracking it!

Enderfa couldn't help cursing, was that even possible?

Sensing the surge of mana coming from that hole, Enderfa knew how intense the mana fluctuations were down there, 'Mage Eyes would instantly disintegrate, with a mere glance, can he even see the complete runic structure of the array?'

'He is actually trying to crack the array with lacking information?'

'And with a crazy method like remote control? This is the crudest and most careless method, even Artisans would think it was a joke...'

'Especially with the density of mana below, how could he control a wisp of mana? A single mistake and all his efforts would go down the drain!'

Enderfa would have already scolded him, had he not known of his ability to do the impossible.

Xiuban didn't understand what was happening, he only sat on the ground, lost in thought, but Reina had some knowledge and foolishly looked at Lin Yun's actions. Even if she didn't have a high understanding of alchemy, she knew how troublesome and impossible of a task this was.

Even the person who set up this array wouldn't be able to break it in this manner!

Without having a clear look at the array, how could he crack it?

Time quickly passed and sweat started dripping down Lin Yun's forehead, he had an unhealthy pale expression. As mana came pouring from the hole, the speed of the mana absorption increased a few times. It took ten times as much mana to control the crystal pen without making a mistake.

After more than ten minutes, Lin Yun's frown eased.

Then, the twelve dark entrances disappeared from the hold and a new entrance appeared in its stead.

"Sure enough, I wasn't wrong! It's really a Dimensional Cloister."

At the start, Lin Yun had made a rough conjecture regarding this array, after going through one door they would instantly come out of an identical entrance, without them noticing. Arrays with such effects were at least at the True Spirit Rank, and there weren't many to be seen.

Dimensional Cloisters could turn into spatial structures, forming a huge cloister-like existence. Anyone stepping into it would never be able to stop moving in circles within it, the only way to leave was to break this Dimensional Cloister. If they couldn't, they would forever remain trapped within.

This kind of maze was the least dangerous but hardest to solve, as the array itself had no destructive power, no attack, but also no gap. It only had the effect of trapping people.

It was just like a jail!

Naturally, some legendary powerhouses would be able to escape even if they didn't understand it. As long as they could crush the entire Dimensional Cloister, thoroughly destroying the space and the array at the same time.

And at the peak of the Magic Era, many death prisons would use Dimensional Cloisters.

It was said that once an Artisan had somehow provoked a Heaven Rank Beastman Sword Saint and ended up being chased. That Artisan was only a 7th Rank Archmage, how could he be the match of that Heaven Rank powerhouse? He lost three True Spirit Magic Tools and was chased through three planes before managing to return to his own habitat.

As for that Heaven Rank Beastman, there had been no news of him after he chased that Artisan to his own domain, yet that Artisan remained alive and well.

When the Artisan died, a few millennia later, someone found a Dimensional Cloister Array within his old lair. Moreover, with the Dimensional Cloister as the core, there had been many malicious arrays surrounding the Dimensional Cloister, such as mana absorption arrays, air absorption arrays, weakening arrays, or even aging arrays.

### **Chapter 597: Tentacles**

After spending a lot of time cracking the several hundred arrays fortifying the Dimensional Cloister, the body of the Heaven Rank Beastman was found.

Later, the person in charge of a planar prison divulged some information. During the construction of the planar prison, that Artisan had been the main force behind the construction of the Dimensional Cloister.

Even this Heaven Rank Beastman was no different from an idiot when it came to alchemy. He naturally couldn't understand how to crack a Dimensional Cloister, and he wasn't powerful enough to directly destroy the Dimensional Cloister that had been made by an Artisan after spending a lot of time and effort. Thus, he could only remain trapped within until someone found his corpse.

Because he had read about the record of a Heaven Rank being trapped in this way, Lin Yun instantly thought of Dimensional Cloisters. He remembered each rune and each mark clearly as he scoured his memory to crack it.

And although this Dimensional Cloister was different to some extent, the overall characteristics were the same.

It was different from the Infinite Dimensions, which made people travel back and forth through countless dimensions, and it was also different from the ruthless Dimensional Killing Array.

Only the Dimensional Cloister met these requirements!

Lin Yun remembered every small detail of the Dimensional Cloister, so he only needed to see a rough outline to know all the details that others couldn't see!

Even how the array changed due to the array above and other such details... He was clear about everything.

The cracking was completed, and it was indeed a Dimensional Cloister!

Had it been another array, Lin Yun wouldn't have been able to crack it in such a way, but a Dimensional Cloister...

Haha, back then, all the answers, variations, and detailed explanations, he had spent a great amount of time studying it from the library. It certainly wasn't spent in vain.

"Okay, it's settled, let's go..." After finishing, Lin Yun sighed in relief.

"Quick, quick, let's go.." Enderfa impatiently said.

It wasn't just Enderfa; everyone was impatient, as this place was too strange. No one was willing to spend any more time here...

But, as the Dimensional Cloister was cracked, something happened below.

The connection to the mana-controlled crystal pen was instantly severed, and a huge amount of death energy crazily burst out.

And underneath, that gently churning black fog flared up instantly. It had been originally been floating about, but it suddenly rose up.

The black fog was like the water of a fountain as it came out of that small hole.

As these wisps of fog appeared, they quickly condensed and turned into black tentacles.

Lin Yun, who had used a lot of mana, leaving him feeling mentally exhausted, didn't react in time and ended up having three black tentacles coiled around him!

His face turned white when he was grabbed by the tentacles.

The mana within his body was escaping like flowing water... It seemed that the tentacles were siphoning his mana away.

It only took a few seconds for more than half of the mana of an Alchemic Mana Whirlpool to be drained!

"Haha... Prey finally came after so long." A coarse and unpleasant voice, akin to the sound of metal grinding, echoed out.

More and more tentacles condensed and moved towards the rest of the group.

"Leave first, hurry!" Lin Yun roared as he forcibly cast Bursting Flames at himself.

These black tentacles were very strange. Not only were they absorbing energy at a terrifying rate, but they also had a strong mana-sealing effect, making Lin Yun unable to display more than 10% of his power. This Bursting Flames Spell was already the full extent of his remaining power.

Casting the spell at such close range resulted in two heavy explosions...

The second explosion was enough to blow up a few tentacles.

In that split second, Lin Yun freed himself from their grasp.

But he didn't have time to rejoice celebrate yet... He took this transient opportunity and quickly took out two spirit mana crystals and summoned the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

Enderfa jumped out of the Spell Wheel in fright, looking at Lin Yun and wondering what he was up to.



“Merlin, careful...” Enderfa originally wanted to say that he definitely shouldn’t risk the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. If he lost it, Enderfa would have to find a new True Spirit Magic Tool to live in, or he would die.

But he then remembered that if Lin Yun fell there, he would also be done for.

Thus, Enderfa restrained himself and swallowed his words back.

But even so, when Enderfa looked over, he saw that while the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was still in Lin Yun’s hands, a tentacle had shot out to coil around it. At that time, this secretive Magic Tool Incarnation held his breath.

Only a woosh was heard as the tentacle arrived in front of Enderfa. Fortunately, Lin Yun reacted quickly enough and sent a Flame Burst over. A muffled sound could be heard as the tentacle was struck, saving Enderfa in the process.

“Get Enderfa away, don’t disturb me!”

Lin Yun cast two blazing Fire Walls with all his strength, cutting off all the tentacles and covering everyone as they exited the hold, before focusing his attention on what was in front of him.

More and more black smoke poured from that small hole, condensing into something in the air.

Lin Yun was extremely pale. The mana from his second Alchemic Mana Whirlpool was also quickly devoured clean, and the mana within his body was akin to a flood pouring out.

Now, Lin Yun could clearly understand the horror that those twelve magic beasts must have felt before dying.

These magic beasts had clearly been drained dry by this unknown evil existence. Considering that a mere few tentacles were so frightening, if they met the main body of that thing, wouldn’t they be unable to escape...?

Without a doubt, that thing was the main culprit.

This also explained why the corpse of a Baubin, which had eternal runes, ended up turning to dust.

Struggling had no effect. Even Lin Yun, with his outstanding mana control, couldn’t stop his mana from leaking out. Those tentacles not only had an amazing sealing effect, but their power was also terrifying, approaching the power of a Sword Saint. Lin Yun simply couldn’t struggle free.

His bones were cracking painfully, but he still tightly held onto those two spirit mana crystals.

At the same time, he transferred the mana of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel’s Elemental Amber, and with no regard for the consequences, he poured that mana into the spirit mana crystals.

The draining of the tentacles, combined with Lin Yun’s own extracting, made the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel darken at a visible speed. Enderfa would have let out a heart-wrenching howl had he been there to see that.

At this time, Lin Yun’s second Alchemic Mana Whirlpool had been completely emptied, so his own Mana Whirlpool’s mana started to flow out.

The tentacles were coiling even tighter, and Lin Yun's hands were turning purple as his blood couldn't reach them, but he was still tightly holding the two spirit mana crystals.

Suddenly, a fluctuation was emitted from those two crystals. The originally calm spirit mana crystals shone brightly, as if filled radiating dense energy.

Sensing this change, Lin Yun unhesitantly summoned the Book of Death and poured a large amount of mana into it.

A light flashed.

Lich Barton was summoned.

Before the Lich even appeared, Lin Yun threw the two mana crystals out, and as it actually appeared, it caught the two spirit mana crystals.

When it sensed the energy from the crystals, the black tentacles that had been coiled around Lin Yun's body split up, wanting to plunder the mana crystals.

And the appearance of the Lich fully captured the attention of the tentacles, as the black mist contained dense death energy.

It was a level 37 Lich, and it had devoured half of the soul fire of a level 38 Death Knight, pushing it to the verge of levelling up.

With it appearing so close, the tentacles that were originally wound around Lin Yun immediately released him as they rushed towards the Lich.

Being freed from the tentacles, Lin Yun's mana was no longer sealed. He unhesitantly used Fire Elemental Incarnation and cast two Flame Flashes to move two hundred meters away.

At that time, there were already forty to fifty tentacles, and a huge head condensed in midair out of the fog coming from the hold.

The head seemed to be made of countless small ink-colored skulls piled together. The skulls of all the races were there, but a few times smaller. There were also human skulls that were the size of a fingernail.

The convergence of those countless skulls formed a huge skull that was four to five meters tall. That skull only had two eyes and one big mouth. Grey flames were burning in those eyes. The flames appeared to be full of grievance as countless howling shadows could be seen flickering within from time to time.

## **Chapter 598:**

### **Self-Destruction**

The huge head opened its mouth wide open. There were no teeth and no tongue within. There was only something akin to a deep, dark-red blood pond that was continuously emitting bubbles. From two

hundred meters away, Lin Yun could feel the toxicity from that face. If a Dragon fell inside, even if it didn't die, it would be crippled.

Lin Yun's head felt like it was exploding as he threw up blood.

'Damnit, absorbing the mana from both of my Alchemic Mana Whirlpools and over half of the mana from my Magic Array... How could it be so easy!?'

Taking a step back to dodge a black tentacle, he absorbed the mana from a spirit mana crystal.

On the other side, thirty black tentacles were already cutting off the Lich's escape path, driving it towards the mouth.

But the Lich didn't resist. It tightly held the two spirit mana crystals as it charged straight into the huge mouth.

But soon after, a loud sound could be heard.

The skull's huge mouth was opened by an explosion that also blew away the blood pond. The entire chin was missing, and one eye also burst open.

Fierce mana fluctuations spread as if flaring up, and the monster let out a miserable roar.

"Damnit, you wretched ant, you actually dare to do this!"

The large black mist converged towards the monster, and the areas injured by the explosion started recovering.

Lin Yun took the initiative to charge into the monster, fully using Flame Flash before scattering his Fire Elemental Incarnation and using Tempest Elemental Incarnation instead.

The Incarnation was a Tempest Elemental that was four to five meters tall, and although Lin Yun couldn't fly, his flexibility had been raised to its peak.

The Wind Blades were like rain falling onto that monster.

The Tempest Elemental Incarnation greatly increased the power of Wind Spells, as well as greatly increasing their casting speed. The originally instant Wind Blades turned into a veritable storm, similar to the 7th Tier Tornado spell.

Unfortunately, that fierce attack wasn't much of a threat to the monster. Besides displacing the death energy that had been bubbling on that monster's face, it only made it roar.

As that deafening roar echoed, the black tentacles fiercely withdrew, and even the black fog coming out of the hole stopped.

The lower part of the monster's head had disappeared due to the blast, and the top half had deformed. This time, the injury wasn't light, but Lin Yun knew that although this monster looked like that, it wasn't heavily injured or in danger at all.

Lin Yun kept up a fierce offensive, and the monster couldn't recover for a short time. It even showed signs of wanting to retreat into the hole.

“Damn, you want to run when I have the upper hand? How could I let you off easy?”

Lin Yun fiercely raised his Draconic Staff. He would severely injure that monster even if he had to pay a huge price!

The monster was really thinking of temporarily retreating. Lin Yun had been somewhat surprised that his suicide bomber Lich hadn't killed it, but how could he let it run now?

Lin Yun had clearly seen that monster's body. It was the fusion of a huge amount of death energy and some evil energy, but if it recovered that energy, it would be like he hadn't injured it at all.

Only seven to eight tentacles were left, and its strength had greatly suffered. It used the tentacles to protect its body, wanting to return to that small hole once again.

But Lin Yun's Wind Blades slashed out once again. The original cyan Wind Blades slowly darkened, and behind them was an inky cyan Wind Blade!

Those deep cyan Wind Blades were Gale Blades, the advanced, 4th Tier version of Wind Blade. And as for the inky cyan Wind Blade, it was actually a 7th Tier Spell!

Dimensional Edge!

It was rumored that when the comprehension of Dimensional Edge reached the peak, it would be possible to tear through space itself.

Naturally, an ordinary Dimensional Edge didn't have such power.

But this was fine. An ordinary Dimensional Edge was still a 7th Tier Spell. Making Wind Blades reach the level of Dimensional Edges was like turning Wind magic into Space magic, a qualitative leap.

Now, Lin Yun was making it rain Wind Blades, as every second, that monster was hit by dozens of them. The activity of the wind elements reached the peak at this moment.

In this extreme chaos of wind elements, anything would be completely suppressed.

The monster only noticed that last blade when it had already struck.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

The part hit by the ordinary Wind Blades could only turn to smoke before recondensing, but the infinitely small part slashed by Dimensional Edge would turn into a spatial tear, as if space had been cut on both sides!

That Dimensional Edge slashed the left eye of the monster, the upper left corner of that skull looked as if it had been sliced by a sharp blade!

The cut part instantly collapsed and turned into a large amount of black, gooey liquid, falling on the floor.

The monster loudly screamed with a bitter voice. Had it not noticed the Dimensional Edge early enough and moved a bit, that Dimensional Edge would have cut it in two!

“Damn rat! Wait for me! Wait for me...”

The gray flames in its eyes swayed fiercely. There was only pure hatred and resentment within. At that moment, the head collapsed and turned into smoke, quickly pouring into the small hole, with only a tentacle left outside to guard against Lin Yun's attacks.

The monster was determined to escape.

The hold suddenly became peaceful, before an ear-piercing, sizzling sound came from the floor.

The black, gooey pool that fell off the monster was quickly corroding the floor, forming a large hole.

Lin Yun threw a glance and shivered.

He clearly knew how hard the floor made from Soul Absorbing wood was. Xiuban had to use the power of the Three-Headed Gold Dragon to barely create a thumb-sized hole on it.

That liquid was so corrosive that even this floor couldn't resist!

Witnessing the great toxicity within that death energy even made Lin Yun break out in a bit of sweat. He urgently used Wind spells to blow away the air in front of him, afraid of being infected.

The monster had been scared away for a bit, but Lin Yun was very badly hurt.

The losses were too great this time. The two Alchemic Mana Whirlpools had been drained dry, and less than twenty percent of his mana remained in his Magic Array's Mana Whirlpool.

Two spirit mana crystals had been used, and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel's Elemental Amber had dimmed completely. The huge amount of mana stored within had almost been completely used up.

As he took out the Book of Death and summoned the Lich, Lin Yun's face turned green.

The originally peak level 37 Lich that could have advanced to level 38 any moment was now level 35.

From being entangled by those tentacles, Lin Yun understood how the mana and vitality of those level 39 magic beasts had been absorbed.

Lin Yun didn't believe that he could resist the binding of such powerful tentacles with his magic being suppressed to only 10%, let alone struggle free... Unless that monster let go of him.

Using that seemingly greedy temper, Lin Yun drew up a fighting plan.

First, he would use Bursting Flames to create some breathing room, and then he would take out two spirit mana crystals and frantically pour the mana from the Elemental Amber into them.

In fact, when the two mana crystals came out before, Lin Yun knew that his conjecture was right. The monster didn't care about the two spirit mana crystals.

The mana crystals of those twelve magic beasts had still been there, but they were empty, so Lin Yun guessed that this monster could only feel the flow of mana.

And as long as he was alive, mana would flow.

By pouring a large amount of mana into the spirit mana crystals, he overloaded them. The mana within surpassed what the two spirit mana crystals could contain, creating a very dangerous state.

It would make the mana within the crystals rush forth, just like a mage's Mana Whirlpool. This was also why that monster didn't pay attention to the two spirit mana crystals at the start, but immediately pounced towards them when they started shining.

At that instant, Lin Yun had summoned the Lich by his side. A level 37 Lich at its peak, possessing a huge amount of death energy. It was extremely appetizing to that monster, so that monster's tentacles directly let go of Lin Yun to rush towards the Lich.

And after fleeing, Lin Yun sent the Lich to the head to be swallowed.

The peak level 37 Lich fused with the two overloaded mana crystals and self-destructed within the sealed mouth of the monster.

That formidable power could only be matched by Heaven Rank powerhouses!

Although the results were glorious, the price wasn't light... Lin Yun had bled a lot.

### **Chapter 599: Box**

Besides the puppet, the Lich was the subordinate that Lin Yun dispatched the most. It would have become a huge helping hand if it reached level 38. At least, he wouldn't keep it hidden against a level 38 Death Knight.

The suppression between the Undead of different levels of power was too great. Lin Yun wasn't a Necromancer, and he couldn't summon Undead beings that would disregard that level suppression. If it was inferior to the other side, in rank, sending it out would be no different than sending food over.

'Damn it, there is no chance of having it level up now... Forget it, there are many Undead here, it should be able to recover if it devours some soul fires.'

Lin Yun sent the Lich back into the Book of Death and looked at the large hole made by the black, corrosive goo. It was already four to five meters wide and a meter deep. The black goo was also slowly being consumed.

As he was about to leave, Lin Yun suddenly caught sight of a metallic reflection.

He turned around and noticed the corner of a metal box. As the goo slowly disappeared, the metal box was revealed.

The box seemed to have been decorated with specks of stars.

'That box is actually made completely out of Star Essence?'

Lin Yun was shocked by the extravagance. This was too luxurious! Star Essence could even be used as the main part of a True Spirit Magic Tool. In the future, many Heaven Rank Sword Saints were keen to use Star Essence for their weapons. By using it as the main material for a weapon, it would innately have an antimagic effect, giving it the ability to pierce through a mage's shields as easily as paper.

That black goo contained a huge amount of death energy and was extremely corrosive, even able to form a huge hole in the hold of the ship... but it was still unable to harm that box. Considering that, Lin Yun wouldn't believe it if someone tried to tell him that the box wasn't made of Star Essence.

It had been hidden inside the hard hull, and Lin Yun couldn't sense any magic response from it.

So much effort had been spent hiding it that it definitely had to be something important.

Even just the box made out of Star Essence was priceless.

'Do I grab it or not? It's within reach! Most of that black goo has been consumed, not taking it would be a crime!'

Although the monster was still watching its prey, Lin Yun would hate to part with the box.

He quickly summoned three Rock Puppets and had them rush to the sides of the hole. One of the Rock Puppets directly jumped down, spreading like a star in the hole, and the remains of the goo quickly started corroding the puppet.

Another Rock Puppet jumped onto the back of the first one and grabbed the box in its hand.

A large amount of black smoke suddenly rose up within the hole. A few black tentacles instantly took shape, rushing towards the Rock Puppets in the hole.

Lin Yun chuckled.

"You made me waste so much in the fight! Even if it's just scraps, as long as you want it, I won't let you have it!" Lin Yun fiercely shouted.

Seeing the monster fighting over it, he didn't feel like leaving anything!

He pointed his Draconic Staff, and a flaming, golden spear fell from above, sharply impaling a tentacle as it blocked the thumb-sized hole!

Having temporarily lost their connection, these black tentacles became powerless.

One of the tentacles had grabbed a Rock Puppet, but that Rock Puppet threw the box out of the hole, and the last of the puppets caught the box and ran.

The remaining tentacles crazily tried to give chase, but Lin Yun cast a handful of Flame Spears and nailed them to the ground.

He then took the metal box from the Rock Puppet and put it in a Spatial Ring before running away.

The Flame Spear blocking the hole exploded, and a large amount of black fog rushed out, along with a deafening bellow.

Lin Yun was frantically running while turning to send a Dimensional Edge towards the small hole while also casting a few dozen 1st Tier Fireballs, covering the floor of the hold in flames.

"I said I won't even leave you scraps!"

Although the Dimensional Edge was slow, it could easily hit a stationary target.

When the Dimensional Edge hit the hole, it severed the origin of all the tentacles, only leaving dripping black venom behind. But as if nothing could dissuade it, after it was injured, black fog poured out of the small hole once again like an erupting volcano, and it condensed into over twenty tentacles that fiercely pursued Lin Yun.

Lin Yun sent out a large number of Wind Blades to stop them, and he even hid a Dimensional Edge among them. The monster didn't even pause as it continued trying to catch him.

Unfortunately, after a few seconds, Lin Yun had already rushed towards the exit. After Lin Yun disappeared from the hold, that entrance turned back into an ordinary wall. The monster's tentacles crazily attacked the wall, but they couldn't destroy it.

The instant Lin Yun reached another area, he used Haste and quickly rushed away from the wall, but he relaxed when glanced behind and saw that the entrance had closed.

"Merlin, how is it?"

Enderfa floated over, his three faces extremely nervous as they checked Lin Yun.

Lin Yun rolled his eyes and threw the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel over. Seeing that the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel hadn't been destroyed, Enderfa hurriedly rushed in for a bit, before coming back out, exasperated.

"Hell, the Spell Wheel's mana has been completely consumed!"

Enderfa had been away from the True Spirit Magic Tool for so long, and moreover, they had been in different places. The Magic Tool Incarnation's power had already started declining, and now, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel's mana was almost depleted. It was no wonder he was angry.

Smokey trails led from the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to Enderfa's three faces as they complained.

"Merlin, did you get rid of that monster?"

Lin Yun sat on the ground, recovering mana while helplessly shaking his head.

"How could it be that easy? I don't even know what kind of monster that was... It didn't die when a peak level 37 Lich absorbed two overloaded spirit mana crystals and exploded in its mouth, and it still had the energy to fight over something. I barely managed to escape, and the losses were quite huge this time. The Lich fell to level 35..."

Enderfa was speechless.

"Damn, what the hell is that thing..."

When the pale Reina saw Lin Yun safely coming back, she didn't ask questions and immediately closed her eyes to recover. Dragons had amazing constitutions. Whether they were injured or low on mana, they only needed rest to recover.

And on the other side, a deafening snore could be heard. After confirming that he was safe, Xiuban sprawled on his back and started sleeping. Since Sir Merlin told the rest of them to run first, he would definitely come out alive.



Lin Yun drank a few Mana Potions, slightly replenishing his empty mana.

Yes, slightly...

Lin Yun had his Magic Array and two Alchemic Mana Whirlpools, so his total mana capacity could only be described as enormous. Let alone a few Mana Potions, even a few dozen of them wouldn't be enough to let him recover to his peak. But these few Mana Potions were better than nothing. As for a full recovery, he could only rely on a long meditation.

But, he didn't have time to meditate.

Because Enderfa came floating over.

"Merlin, you said you that monster fought over something with you? What was it?"

Lin Yun unhappily glanced at Enderfa.

"What makes you think I got it?"

Enderfa sneered, his three faces disdainfully looking at Lin Yun.

"Don't even try. You suffered such a huge loss this time that you would even squeeze the blood out of a mosquito if that could help you make it up. There is no way you would have calmly sat there and let that monster get what it wanted, right?"

Lin Yun awkwardly chuckled, refusing to acknowledge this.

"I'm that kind of person?"

At that time, Shawn's exhausted voice echoed.

"Of course, look at Lord Shawn, I didn't even have a single day of peace ever since I met you, I'm squeezed clean every time you have me work."

Shawn also came out of the Soul Walker, but he looked exhausted. He had clearly used a lot of power this time. He wasn't like Enderfa, who used the mana of the Elemental Amber when fighting.

Shawn was using his own power when he fought, and he had used a lot this time. His Evil Eye was tightly closed.

"What about the spirit mana crystal?"

Shawn didn't care and reached his hand out towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun threw a spirit mana crystal towards Shawn.

Then, in order to prevent these two guys from continuing with their badmouthing, he hurriedly took out that box made of Star Essence and placed it on the floor, where it let out a loud sound.

"This is what I snatched."

Lin Yun explained the origins of the box and it instantly attracted the attention of Shawn and Enderfa.

The box wasn't big... It was only twenty centimeters long, ten centimeters wide, and ten centimeters tall.

But the design was very simple and ancient. The box was whole, without a single crack, and it was covered with numerous arrays, runes, and patterns.

"Very ancient art... This design should have been popular near the end of the Ascian Dynasty, but it was also loved by the Pure-Blood Elves of the Nesser Dynasty."

Enderfa was the first to express his opinion.

Shawn rolled his eyes. "That's the same as saying nothing..."

### **Chapter 600: Key**

Enderfa awkwardly chuckled and continued his explanation. "That kind of thing is not dangerous. It is usually used to hide some precious materials, mainly to protect them. If someone destroyed the box because they weren't able to open it normally, the things inside would also be destroyed. But it wasn't common to use Star Essence to create such extravagant things, so the contents must be shocking."

Lin Yun nodded. Although he had extensive knowledge, he definitely couldn't compare to Enderfa when it came to such small details.

A few pieces of paper appeared, and Lin Yun quickly started writing. The things within that box were definitely precious. If he made a mistake, the contents might be destroyed which would be a huge shame.

After calculating twice, he confirmed that his calculations were right and he started using the crystal pen to crack the array on the box.

When the array was cracked, the runes and patterns disappeared, but not a single opening could be seen on the box. Lin Yun was a bit surprised.

Enderfa calmly suggested, "Try looking for a mechanism."

Lin Yun suddenly realized that he had only thought of the array, but he had forgotten to consider possible mechanisms!

Recalling the patterns that were on the box, Lin Yun immediately found two places that had been devoid of runes and patterns.

There had only been one array, which was completely asymmetrical, but there were two symmetrical places on the side of the box that didn't have any runes or patterns, which caught his attention.

The dual opening mechanism was very popular. Only by simultaneously activating them could the box open; otherwise, it would trigger another mechanism.

Lin Yun prepared some defenses first and took a deep breath before simultaneously pushing those two blank areas.

Snap...

A sound echoed as a crack appeared on the originally seamless box, and it automatically opened...

There was no danger.

After lightly opening the box, what they found inside was a bit beyond their expectations.

It wasn't a precious treasure, but a key.

The design of the key was very ancient. It was brown and had a faint layer of rust. There was a refined skull on the shaft of the key, and the skull had an eye-patch with two blades crossing each other.

The three recognized this with a glance... It was the symbol of Red Beard!

Shawn glanced at it and said, "I'm going back," before returning to his Soul Walker while tightly hugging his spirit mana crystal.

Lin Yun was somewhat shocked that it was a key. From this key's appearance, it looked like it was for opening an ancient lock, and it also looked like handicraft from the current era...

If it hadn't been hidden so thoroughly, Lin Yun wouldn't have thought that it looked very precious at all.

Enderfa frowned, thinking hard.

"I can't figure out the use of this key, but since it was stashed away like that, and even that monster wanted to snatch it, it must be very important. It might be the key to Red Beard's hidden treasure room or something along those lines."

Lin Yun shook his head and put the key back in the Star Essence box, thinking that if he couldn't understand it, he might as well not worry about it for the moment. In any case, he had to take what that monster wanted even if only to spite it.

After resting a bit, Lin Yun turned to look at the entrance of the wall, somewhat worried.

He recalled that from the beginning, it felt as if they had been guided... Every hold was far more dangerous than the last.

Even if the Intrepid was dangerous, it was impossible for every location to be so deadly...

And their current hold appeared to be an abandoned alchemy laboratory. There were many abandoned chairs and desks, and there were a few rusted puppets.

When Xiuban and the others came in, they felt relieved as they discovered that there was nothing dangerous in that area.

Lin Yun had almost come to expect every hold to be extremely dangerous, so upon finding finding that temporary respite, he felt that they might be falling into a trap.

There had been a twelve-array sealing formation in that hold, with a floor completely made out of wood from Soul Absorbing Trees, and it was even combined with a Dimensional Cloister, something designed to seal an extremely sinister being in a deadly prison.

They wouldn't have been able to come out had they not cracked it, but the thing they had let out might be even more troublesome.

After recovering half of his mana, Lin Yun couldn't remain still. He walked to the sleeping Xiuban and kicked him, yet that guy didn't even react.

He then casually threw a Fireball out, making that thick-skinned Draconic Beastman jump up.

"Who? Enemies? Where is the enemy?"

But when he turned his head, he noticed Lin Yun calmly standing behind him.

"Sir Merlin, you returned safely! I knew that monster wouldn't be a match for you," Xiuban calmly flattered.

Lin Yun looked at him and said in a poor mood, "We are leaving. Although that monster was injured, it should be mostly fine. I don't know when it might catch up to us.

The exit of that abandoned alchemy laboratory wasn't as hard to find as it was for the previous hold. Only one operational array could be seen in this room. It was an array that alchemists usually used as a gate, and it needed a verbal command to enter or exit.

Cracking it was also very simple, only taking Lin Yun one minute.

"Doroya."

When the strange incantation echoed, an exit appeared in the center of the array.

"Go!"

The thick-skinned Draconic Beastman walked in front, followed by the others.

Surprisingly, what awaited them on the other side wasn't a hold, but a spacious hallway of unknown length.

They could see tightly locked doors on both sides of the hallway, and each door had a simple array on it.

Lin Yun's heart sank. They had clearly entered the main area of the Intrepid. This should be the place where the crew was active. Who knew what awaited them?

The entrance hidden inside the alchemy lab would definitely not lead to a simple place.

"North Fidel."

The simple verbal command closed the array entrance behind them.

They were at the start of the hallway, and only array gates could be seen along its length, over twenty of them.

"We can only check every single one, I guess? There is no clue as to where the captain's cabin is, this ship is too strange. Try to find any useful clues. Without figuring something out, we can't leave this place. It would be even better if we can find a map of the ship." Lin Yun said this aloud to everyone and

started the array gate next to him. Less than a minute later, he uttered a simple incantation and opened the door.

The sullen Xiuban was once again the first to walk in.

The space within that room was also expanded many times, but it was far from being as big as the holds. It was only a kilometer or two long, and with the rotten things inside, he could tell that this was an old warehouse, one that had stored food.

There was no danger, but also no harvest.

They kept checking a dozen rooms like that, but they still got nothing. There wasn't even a part that could be salvaged from the alchemy puppets they encountered. They got to an area that seemed to be slaves' quarters, and apart from those chaotic bedding, there was nothing.

They only encountered a group of Lesser Undead that even Xiuban didn't feel like taking care of.

On their way, they examined the doors on both sides once and didn't get anything useful.

But the last door they went through was a lot better. It probably had been the room of a well-paid crew member. This area that covered several kilometers was like a small world lit by a powerful, everlasting illumination spell. There was a huge crystal on the side that was furnishing power, but that crystal had already darkened quite a lot. The light of the illumination was like an old man past his prime, about to stop burning anytime.

The floor wasn't made of wood, but of some type of black earth, and a lawn was surprisingly still growing on that soil.

Only small courtyards were established on that land.

"Xiuban, go and check if there is anything alive in there."

After receiving Lin Yun's command, Xiuban hurriedly followed it. There had been no dangers in all the rooms so far, so it seemed like an easy task.

Lin Yun also checked out the courtyards and found some books, but they had decayed so much that he couldn't make out anything.

Some seemingly intact books turned to ashes with a light touch.

There were over forty courtyards, but they found nothing useful when they searched inside.

And it was the same for the final courtyard. The insides looked like they had been abandoned for a few millennia. Everything useful had already decayed.

"Sir Merlin, I found something!" Xiuban shouted from the back of the courtyard.

They rushed to the back and saw an almost-withered Mana Ivy Morning Glory, and Xiuban was stretching his hand to take it. That Mana Morning Glory was like a mirage. Xiuban's big hand was just passing through it, unable to grab it.

"Sir Merlin, I know this is alive. As for the rest, there's nothing else here, not even any Undead."

With a quick glance, Lin Yun saw that the space here was distorted.

He took out his crystal pen and wrote down a large array. Less than two minutes later, the distorted space stabilized.

Xiuban followed Lin Yun's hint and finally uprooted that Mana Morning Glory.