

Magic Era 601

Chapter 601: Password

Lin Yun could sense some reaction. There was not a single bit of mana in that cabin. The illumination spell above their heads had a simple array, and that array was absorbing the mana in the air to supply the light.

And that crystal had also darkened. According to his conjecture, the mana within the crystal was enough to keep this illumination powered for over a millennium. Since the mana within it was running out, the mana within the cabin must have run out four or five centuries ago.

But no matter how little mana it needed, that Mana Morning Glory needed it to grow!

In Noscent, these grew in various places, and some even considered them weeds.

But it wasn't normal!

After cracking the spatial distortion, Lin Yun keenly found the abnormality of that area. This place actually had very little mana, so little that it could barely provide for a Mana Morning Glory.

The mana had been exhausted for a few hundred years inside a sealed cabin, so how could it be normal for there to be an area that still had some mana left?

He used his crystal pen once more and started writing. After a while, the space in front of him distorted and another layer of space cracked.

The original one-meter space had doubled in size!

The space there was folded!

And in the newly revealed area, there was a level 35 mana crystal with more than half of its power eroded.

Lin Yun faintly frowned, writing with his crystal pen once more. After no less than half an hour, he relaxed again and reached with his hand.

Then, Lin Yun's hand disappeared. After a second, a metal box appeared in his hand.

"The first layer of space was twisted, the second layer was folded... Even if someone put a mana crystal inside, before being eroded, that mana crystal should have been about level 40. If someone found this place and discovered a mana crystal close to level 40 after cracking it, they wouldn't have noticed those twenty centimeters of hidden space."

Enderfa glanced at the box in Lin Yun's hands, a bit shocked. He couldn't help cursing, "Again? A jewelry box made out of Star Essence? This is so extravagant!"

But before he could open this box, the surroundings shook and a faint shout could be heard.

Their expressions changed as they realized what it might be.

“Quick, let’s leave this place, it’s most likely that monster chasing us!”

They rushed out of the cabin and were able to clearly hear the shouts of that monster in the hallway.

An angry, deafening roar came out from one of the back rooms, alongside the sounds of everything being smashed.

Xiuban’s expression was terrible, Enderfa’s face was shivering, and Reina’s hand was trembling as she held Heaven’s Wrath.

“Quick, let’s take this short distance teleportation array and leave, it should lead us to the upper floor.”

Lin Yun pointed at the small array at the end of the hallway and then hurriedly incanted, immediately activating it.

Reina, Xiuban, and the puppet walked into the teleportation array and disappeared with a flash.

As for Lin Yun, he took out his crystal pen and quickly arranged symbols in front of him and tampered with the array of the room that the monster was in, increasing the defenses of the array gate in the process.

As for the array in front, it was a delayed burst array that could annihilate all traces of Aura, mana, and so on.

After finishing with that, Lin Yun didn’t wait for the monster to come out and immediately took Enderfa with him and left through the array, disappearing in a flash.

After leaving, before even looking around, he immediately destroyed the array behind him!

Only after destroying the teleportation array did he relax.

‘Too dangerous...’

When he heard the monster’s angry roar, he knew that the latter hadn’t been injured too much. If they were blocked by that monster in that kind of narrow place, or even in any of the cabins, they would be in a dead-end all the same.

Especially after experiencing that monster’s disgusting vitality, comparable to Winchester. Lin Yun simply didn’t think of fighting that monster face to face.

Able to absorb mana, seal mana, and simply defy death... He simply didn’t know how to put an end to that monster. Under such circumstances, avoiding it was the most sensible course of action.

At this time, Xiuban and Reina had already done a rough inspection of their surroundings. Besides the deathly silence, there was no clear danger.

This place was a wide square with multiple array gates all around. Four hallways shrouded in darkness spread from the square’s four directions.

After confirming that there was no danger, Lin Yun took out the Star Essence box.

“That monster shouldn’t reach this place for the time being. Let’s take a look at what’s inside this, it might be usable.”

After having cracked a similar box already, the second one was a lot easier.

The array cracking went very smoothly. Lin Yun was very careful and meticulous, spending a dozen minutes on that task.

But he stopped at the last step.

“Is there a problem?” Enderfa asked.

Lin Yun pointed at the box, confused and dumbfounded.

“I don’t know which scoundrel did this, but the last step not only requires a password, but it also is linked to a Fortune Box!”

Enderfa was confused.

“What do you mean? Is it impossible to crack?”

Lin Yun’s expression was terrible.

“It is crackable... I can decipher the last sentence, it only needs time. Even if I don’t decipher that sentence, I can crack it, but the crucial part is the Fortune Box linked to it. That damned Fortune Box is still inside the Star Essence box, and if I can’t crack the Fortune Box, then it doesn’t matter if I get the password! The Fortune Box will teleport the contents away.”

Enderfa was at a loss when he heard that.

“Damn, that box was completely forged out of Star Essence, even a Saint Alchemist wouldn’t be able to crack the array inside.”

Lin Yun massaged his eyebrows before pointing at the Star Essence box.

“You can test it, you can try saying the password. It will work if you are right.”

Enderfa’s three faces moved in front of the box and started talking to it.

He said everything that went through his mind, even stuff like why Pure-Blood Male Elves couldn’t copulate with Female Chromatic Dragons.

But the box still didn’t react. None of those things had been identified as the password.

After half an hour, Enderfa ran out of words. Lin Yun glanced at Reina and Xiuban and pointed at the box.

“You also give it a try, who knows what password that damned scoundrel chose.”

Reina, who was looking at Enderfa in confusion, recovered her wits. After hesitating, she decided to give it a try.

“Cold moon’s sun, carries an intoxicating radiant yarn...”

Reina started reciting all kinds of poems and then moved on to narrating ancient ballads.

Her cold and cheerless voice had a bit of a bard's rhythm... Lin Yun stared at her, seeing an entirely new side to this cold Frost Dragon.

Even Enderfa stopped, flabbergasted.

As for Xiuban, it could be seen how uncultured he was.

"Lord Xiuban raised his Carnage and killed his way from Thousand Sails City to Okland City, then from Okland to the Raging Flame Plane, magic beasts and the Undead shiver in front of Lord Xiuban, ah, the great Lord Xiuban is the bane of all enemies..."

The Draconic Beastman was shamelessly narrating in great detail. Had it not been for Lin Yun still being near them, he would have also brandished Carnage as he boasted. Everyone's voices overlapped as they made their guesses.

"Damned Monster, kneel to the ground and beg forgiveness to Lord Xiuban!"

"Click..."

A light sound echoed, and to everyone's surprise, the box was unlocked.

Reina stopped, Enderfa also stopped, and Xiuban also couldn't help stopping.

"It's open?" Enderfa was dumbstruck, "What was the password?"

"Let's try again and we will know..." Xiuban straightforwardly closed the box.

"..."

The surroundings went silent.

They all stared at Xiuban.

After a short moment, Enderfa condensed an arm out of his fog and grabbed the Draconic Beastman by his neck. "F*ck, F*ck, you idiot! If the box can't open again, I'll get rid of you!"

"..." Lin Yun's expression was terrible. 'Calm, calm, I must remain calm.' He kept reminding himself, 'Killing a weak child is wrong, yes, deep breaths, deep breaths.' After calming himself down, Lin Yun told Xiuban, "I'll give you a minute to open the box again..."

"I..." The Draconic Beastman looked at Enderfa, then looked at Lin Yun and was scared into tears, "I really don't know what it is..."

"F*ck, think about it carefully!" Enderfa stomped with fury, "The last sentence! The last sentence!"

"Beg forgiveness to Lord Xiuban?"

"Wrong!"

"Kneel to the ground..."

"F*ck, if you can't come up with it, you'll really have to kneel and beg for forgiveness!"

"Eh..." Xiuban was still weeping, "That... Is it... Damned monster?"

“You are the damned...” Enderfa couldn’t endure it anymore, anger could be seen on his three faces.

“Click...”

But at this time, a light sound echoed again.

Chapter 602: Blueprint

“Damn, it was really damned monster? This is such a shitty password...” Enderfa had an amazed expression.

Lin Yun was also dumbstruck...

But he soon threw these things to the back of his mind. After opening the box, Lin Yun could easily get the things inside. They were blueprints. Lin Yun counted forty-five sheets of paper, each of which was exceptionally complicated, and when assembled, it formed a huge array...

Moreover, Lin Yun couldn’t make sense of that array.

What kind of concept was that...?

Lin Yun was a newly advanced Artisan!

An Artisan that could blindly destroy a Dimensional Cloister, yet he couldn’t make sense of this huge array! This meant that this huge array had most likely already reached the Heaven Rank!

That’s right, a Heaven Rank Array...

Lin Yun looked at the blueprint in shock for no less than a minute before slowly putting it down.

The blueprints were unusually refined. Moreover, every detailed annotation was written using the runes of the Sea Races.

This was somewhat strange...

Besides being strange and concise, the Sea Races’ runes weren’t that special. They didn’t carry frightening power like the Ascian Runes, and they also weren’t like the Nesser Runes, which were naturally suited for casting magic. In fact, apart from the Sea Races themselves, few people in Noscent would be willing to use their runes to write anything.

‘Could it be that this Heaven Rank blueprint came from the hands of the Sea Races?’

But it was a bit strange...

In the history of Noscent, there had never been any Saint Alchemists among the Sea Races... as far as he knew.

Lin Yun thought about it as he browsed the blueprints. Although he couldn’t understand most of it, he still felt the power of that array.

The more he looked, the more alarmed he felt.

This wasn't an ordinary Heaven Rank Array.

Its might was too terrible...

Lin Yun felt that the blueprint in his hands might even be considered high-end within the Heaven Rank.

Maybe only first-rate Saint Alchemists could understand this array.

The difference between a Heaven Rank Array and a True Spirit Array was akin to the difference between Heaven and Earth. Heaven Rank Arrays had already reached the stage where they could alter Laws!

Formidable Heaven Rank Arrays could even draw upon their own Laws!

It was rumored that the greatest Heaven Rank Array could even tamper with a world's foundational Laws!

And even if this Heaven Rank Array wasn't the greatest, it wasn't far behind. Lin Yun managed to decipher a few parts that didn't conform to Laws!

These parts were clearly tampering with Laws...

After looking for half an hour, Lin Yun knew that he simply couldn't figure out any sheets of the blueprint in a short time, even the simplest part.

As he thought of this, Lin Yun was about to put away the blueprints.

On the side, Xiuban was acting like an alchemist, conscientiously looking at the blueprints. When he saw Lin Yun about to put them away, he cautiously pointed at one of them.

"Sir Merlin, didn't we go through there?"

"What do you mean?" Lin Yun didn't understand.

"What you are holding, isn't it a map of the Ghost Ship? You see, here? Isn't that the hold where we met that monster?"

"Map?" Lin Yun froze. He quickly spread the blueprints out again, before organizing them based on the holds they went through.

Lin Yun no longer treated these blueprints as the design of an array. Just as Xiuban Said, it was definitely a map of the Ghost Ship.

Lin Yun now understood.

"Sh*t, it's really the map of the Intrepid!"

Keel, Hold, Deck, Sail, Helm...

Everything fit!

Lin Yun's hands shook... This was a frightening discovery.

This wasn't just the blueprint of a top-notch Heaven Rank Array, it also explained all the materials and the structure of the Intrepid!

Could it be that the Intrepid itself was a Heaven Rank Array?

Enderfa was stunned when he heard this. They were actually on a Heaven Rank Array?

This was frightening!

In fact, Lin Yun suddenly understood many of the puzzling things that had happened. The Spatial Law had most likely been tampered with. Many things that happened here couldn't be understood with his own experience, because they followed the Laws of the Intrepid!

And Lin Yun also realized that he had taken many things for granted. Now that he thought about it, those might have been a lot more complicated. A God's remains couldn't be so strange and unfathomable. Everything had an explanation.

Heaven Rank Array!

Those few words alone could make anything unreasonable become rational.

The more he understood, the more he felt a chill. Lin Yun forced himself to not think about the array and only consider this blueprint as a map of the Intrepid.

Soon, Lin Yun found the hallway he had walked down before, and he also found his current location.

Even if this blueprint could also be considered a map, it was extremely complicated. After a while, Lin Yun massaged his aching eyes.

Captain's Cabin, Kitchen, Warehouse, Crew's Quarters, Slave Work Hold...

After finding these simple areas, he constructed a rough outline of the ship in his mind.

After contemplating for a while, Lin Yun pointed to a part of the map.

"We are here. By going through there and there, we should be able to find the captain's cabin. I think that inside the captain's cabin we can most likely find a way to leave this place. Red Beard wouldn't imprison himself inside this Ghost Ship, would he?"

With a rough plan and a map of the Intrepid, the matter became a lot simpler. It didn't matter if he couldn't figure out the Heaven Rank Array for the time being, as he could always use the map.

Lin Yun barely finished his sentence before an angry and hateful roar was heard.

Xiuban wasn't sleepy at all, while Reina looked somewhat fearful. Enderfa ruthlessly cursed, "Is that damned monster a f*cking Three-Headed Hellhound?"

Lin Yun's eyelids twitched. That monster was chasing them too quickly!

A Three-Headed Hellhound was good at tracking. As long as it caught a scent, it wouldn't let go even if it had to run to the end of the world.

But earlier, Lin Yun had meticulously set up an array to take care of their scent and tracks, even removing any mana fluctuations. He had also destroyed the teleportation array, so even a group of Hellhounds shouldn't be able to catch them.

He truly didn't expect that monster to catch up to them so quickly. He really didn't know how that monster tracked them.

"Run! Or that monster will slowly kill us..." Enderfa was despairing.

That monster's vitality was too unreasonable. As long as they were able to avoid the tentacles, that monster's power wouldn't be that overwhelming.

But once they were grabbed, that monster would keep absorbing everyone's mana, and once they ran out, the end result was easy to guess.

Lin Yun also got angry. After coming to this era, it was the first time he suffered such a disastrous loss. Lich Barton was still in the Book of Death and his mana had yet to completely recover, yet that b*stard still dared to chase them.

'Damn, there is no end to this!'

"Alright, since you don't want to let go, don't blame me for being rude..." Lin Yun clenched his teeth after putting the map away, his face full of killing intent, "Let's leave a big gift for that guy this time!"

After confirming the location of the monster through the sounds and aura, Lin Yun led everyone in the opposite direction.

They kept going through maze-like hallways and found another short-distance teleportation array. After activating it, they arrived on another floor. Lin Yun was like an old sailor on the Intrepid, unhesitatingly choosing a path and following it.

They casually reached an array gate.

Lin Yun took out his crystal pen and didn't even think before starting to crack the array. A few seconds later, the array gate was cracked open by Lin Yun.

He had Enderfa and the others go in first before reinforcing that array gate. After less than a minute, the defenses of the array gate had reached a whole new level.

After going through, Lin Yun immediately took out three exquisitely decorated pieces of gold.

When Enderfa saw these three fist-sized pieces of metal, he felt distressed. He opened his mouth to say something, but then ended up remaining mute.

Three fist-sized pieces of Eternal Gold Essence!

This was the best magic material for crafting defensive Magic Tools or armors. The amount of Eternal Gold Essence produced every year in Noscent was pathetically small. This magic metal definitely couldn't be found on the market.

Even a poor Eternal Gold Essence Vein would be enough to make two major forces dispatch Archmages to fight over it!

Under the True Spirit realm, any Magic Tool or armor which had Eternal Gold Essence fused into it, even by an Apprentice Blacksmith, would upgrade it by a rank. Even a True Spirit Magic Tool could see its defense greatly increase after Eternal Gold Essence was incorporated.

If a True Spirit Magic Tool was made mainly out of Eternal Gold Essence, its defense could only be rated as abnormal.

This was a rarely seen magic material that massively reinforced defense and sturdiness.

But now, Lin Yun was using it to set up an array, and he used three fist-sized lumps of it in order to set up an array that could only be described as crude and extravagant.

Chapter 603: Hand of Destruction

Even when knowing that there was a powerful enemy behind them and that it wasn't the time to be reluctant, Enderfa still couldn't help having a pained expression. He looked at Lin Yun like he was a disappointing wastrel.

Lin Yun took two minutes to set up a rough defensive array, and after hesitating for a moment, he took out the first box made of Star Essence. After taking out the key from within, the raw material of the box was added to the array.

The array was simple and crude, and it only had a defensive effect. Even an Apprentice Alchemist would be unwilling to throw a second glance at it... It was simply a disgrace to the field of alchemy.

But there was no time to waste.

After arranging the array, Lin Yun turned and assessed the long and narrow hold.

This hold was different from the others, as cannon-like things were piled up in a mess.

These cannons were completely forged out of magic metal. The small ones were over three meters long and half a meter thick, while the big ones were seven to eight meters long and over a meter thick.

The quantity of runes and arrays carved on top would make one's hair stand on end. Every single area was carved, nothing was wasted.

"You must block the monster when it catches up."

After saying those words, Lin Yun summoned Lagulin and Barton. Lagulin had already thoroughly digested Winchester's soul fire and had advanced to level 37.

It was a pity that Lin Yun only took a glance before focusing his attention on these cannons.

These cannons forged out of magic metals were called Mana Crystal Cannons. They used pure mana crystals or the mana crystals of magic beasts as their source of power.

Long ago, the ancestor of the Dwarves, the Titan Dwarf, had gained inspiration from the Gnomes and crafted this magic weapon of war.

These Mana Crystal Cannons could extract and gather the mana from mana crystals, and the energy gathered would form the purest mana attack. With it, the power of one could take down ten. It was a rough and simple, and even Dragons were unwilling to get hit by it.

Lin Yun knew how abnormal that monster's vitality was. They would be caught sooner or later if the chase continued. Also, after learning that the Intrepid itself was a Heaven Rank Array, Lin Yun could no longer allow himself to be chased by that monster.

It was too dangerous... The Intrepid itself was more dangerous than that monster! What if they triggered something while getting chased?

A Heaven Rank Array!

If they triggered a trap, even if it was just a small part, it would be enough for their group to die ten times.

After looking at the map, Lin Yun made this hold of cannons his most important target!

The Mana Crystal Cannons there would definitely not be trash, and furthermore, it was shown on the plans that this was one of the areas of the Intrepid with great external defenses!

The Mana Crystal Cannons there were definitely the most powerful cannons of the Intrepid, and the ones in the best condition!

Lin Yun took out a level 25 mana crystal and inserted it into the notches of the Mana Crystal Cannons one by one to test whether they were still in good condition.

After checking all of them, he found that they were all broken. However, he discovered a large Mana Crystal Cannon hidden in the back.

Those damaged cannons were all piled together, but a thick cannon barrel could be seen sticking out from them.

Lin Yun's eyes shone.

He summoned a few Rock Puppets and had them toss aside the broken cannons. Soon, a huge Mana Crystal Cannon that was nine meters long and one and a half meters thick was standing in front of them.

The Mana Crystal Cannon was fastened to the hold, with huge cannon platform under it. The Mana Crystal Cannon was completely dark purple, and it was emitting a frightening aura.

Lin Yun only took a quick glance before pouncing over, unhesitantly inserting the level 25 mana crystal into the notch.

Mana started spreading, and the arrays covering the entire Mana Crystal Cannon lit up.

"Holy! It's actually a Hand of Destruction! That large killing tool still works!?"

Lin Yun's eyes turned red as he swallowed in surprise.

Hand of Destruction! A true war magic weapon!

During the peak of the future magic civilization, the main cannons of those formidable magic battleships were Hands of Destruction.

The name Hand of Destruction came from one of the most powerful Gods, the Lord of Destruction.

And the Lord of Destruction's greatest power was supported by the might of one hand!

After all, he was one of the most powerful gods during the Ancient God Era. His power could be ranked among the top five of the 72 Gods. It was even theorized that his power could be counted among the top three.

The Lord of Destruction once used just one hand to erase a city from the face of Noscent during the God Era.

Even after countless years, stories of this feat kept spreading.

As for the power of the Hand of Destruction, it was said to be comparable to the power of one hand of the Lord of Destruction!

Because of this, the Hand of Destruction was the only Mana Crystal Cannon with a name!

At the peak of the magic civilization, when encountering a plane that was difficult to conquer, the mages would only need to send those most powerful magic battleships and show the appearance of the Hand of Destruction. It would make the plane's indigenous lifeforms fall apart without even needing to act.

Lin Yun gently caressed that Hand of Destruction like one would treat a lover.

After a few seconds, Lin Yun took back his hand and focused, albeit with reluctance. He started cracking the controlling array of the Hand of Destruction.

During the end of the Magic Era, the Hands of Destruction on the formidable magic battleships were also torn off and affixed onto the Shelter Tower, used as one of the main defenses of the tower.

Unfortunately, Lin Yun had never seen a Hand of Destruction in action. During the last few centuries of Noscent, the Hands of Destruction were nothing more than decorations.

They consumed mana crystals like bottomless pits. No one was willing or able to use one.

During those twenty years, Lin Yun had researched those Hands of Destruction.

Could they be used? Yes!

As long as they had mana crystals to power them, anyone could use them.

Unfortunately, in that era where they had to face huge dangers and meditate to squeeze just a pitiful amount of mana from the Netherstorm, based on what Lin Yun knew, not a single person could get the mana crystals required to power up one of them.

When Lin Yun had learnt of the Hands of Destruction, he rushed over to study them. Apart from tearing one open to study how they were made, he was able to learn how to adjust them and how to manipulate them.

Lin Yun's fingers were constantly moving on the control array of the Hand of Destruction. There were over four hundred control commands on the two-meter-long control array, and most of the array was encrypted. Lin Yun had to crack the encryption before he would be able to control this Hand of Destruction.

Holding the crystal pen in hand, he was like a shadow, writing a great many runes to try to break that encryption.

After barely fifteen minutes, a huge shaking came from the entrance.

The people guarding the entrance were instantly startled. Xiuban tightened his grip on Carnage, his aura very unstable as he was fretful and worried.

Enderfa floated a few meters in the air, his three faces carrying a very heavy expression as he roused the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, ready to cast a wave of spells anytime.

Reina tightened her grip on Heaven's Wrath, glancing at the level 37 Lagulin and recalling the might of the previous owner of Heaven's Wrath, Winchester. After a bit of hesitation, she handed the sword to Lagulin.

Holding the sword, death energy rushed forth and the runes on the sword slightly glowed. It could be seen that the power of the three Runic Spells would clearly be stronger in its hands than in Reina's hands.

"Bang..."

"Bang..."

"Bang..."

After less than a minute, the array gate was burst open. Light shattered as two dozen thick tentacles started rushing in from outside.

As they were under attack, the array that Lin Yun had set up ahead of time was activated. It was a simple and rough Heaven Net Defense, a defensive array that was only at the Great Alchemist level. Even an alchemist that had recently advanced to the Great Alchemist Rank could easily set it up.

The only things that could affect the power of the defensive effect were the materials.

This was also a benefit of this inferior array. It had very few restrictions on what materials could be used.

Lin Yun had extravagantly used three lumps of Eternal Gold Essence and a box made of Star Essence to reinforce this Heaven Net Defense to its peak.

The entrance was covered by a net with golden radiance. The tentacles were forcing their way in, but they were stopped by the Heaven Net Defense.

On the other side, Lin Yun was working faster at cracking the encryption of the Hand of Destruction. He had already cast Sharp Mind and Haste to increase his writing speed.

The crystal pen in his hand had already turned into a shadow, consuming three bottles of ink in the process.

Had it been an ordinary Mana Crystal Cannon, he would have already been done cracking it, but with the increased power of this cannon, he had greater chances of getting rid of that monster, so how could Lin Yun give up?

After five minutes, the Heaven Net Defense was reaching its limit. The golden net was dimming, and black smoke was already slipping through it.

That smoke quickly condensed into a black tentacle and attacked the group.

Xiuban rushed over with a roar as he raised Carnage up, and Lagulin also brandished Heaven's Wrath as the rune representing the Evil Halo shone.

A scarlet, ring-shaped rune appeared under Lagulin's feet. The speed of both Xiuban and Reina was doubled.

With the first tentacle passing through, the battle truly started.

Chapter 604: Boom!

Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to send out a wave of fire spells, while Reina cast a large flurry of ice spells.

The puppet's firepower seemed to be the strongest. All its spells were instant, and the lowest ones were at the 5th Rank.

That monster's tentacle burst into pieces when the flood of spells crashed into it.

But at the same time, more and more black smoke got through and condensed into more and more tentacles. Besides Xiuban, the others didn't dare to approach those tentacles.

After taking a bath in God Blood, Xiuban had completely severed his connection to mana, and he had no mana to begin with. The mana sealing and mana absorption effects of the tentacles were ineffective against him.

In the group, Xiuban was the only one that could fight those tentacles in close range, while Reina could only use ice spells.

Even Lagulin could only use Evil Halo to buff everyone, raiding their movement speed and attack speed. He was also slashing with Heaven's Wrath from a distance, sending Undead Slashes over.

Unfortunately, Xiuban truly wasn't a match for them...

Without even putting up any decent resistance, Xiuban was sent flying back with a scream.

When Xiuban got up from the ground, everyone could see three swollen, red bruises on his skin.

"Sir Merlin, faster, we won't be able to hold for long! This monster is fighting its way in!"

Xiuban shouted in fright while brandishing Carnage. Less than twenty tentacles were already so troublesome, and outside the door, not only was there the monster's head, but there was also a large amount of power that still hadn't made its way inside.

Enderfa clenched his teeth, rousing the Spell Wheel to its limit, further depleting the bit of mana that the Elemental Amber had managed to regain.

Reina also turned into her Dragon Shape, casting spells in Draconic. But no matter how many tentacles they annihilated, more would come to take their place.

They couldn't approach, so they could only use long range attacks, greatly limiting their offensive capabilities. This simply wasn't effective.

After more than a dozen minutes, Xiuban spat out blood.

"Sir Merlin, if you don't finish, Xiuban will really be done for..."

Xiuban's voice was full of fear.

Even the simple Xiuban knew that when they could no longer hold off this monster, everyone would die. That monster wasn't like Syudos, who was always just ruthlessly sorting him out.

The battlefield was slowly moving towards Lin Yun. One of Enderfa's faces also turned to look at Lin Yun and saw the sweat on his forehead. Lin Yun had already finished cracking the encryption. His hands were moving on the control plate of the Hand of Destruction at such a speed that it looked as if they were spasming.

"Merlin..."

After a soft call, Enderfa restrained himself and didn't say anything further.

"Sir Merlin... Ah... Save me..." The Draconic Beastman's scream felt mournful.

"Shut, don't disturb Merlin!"

Enderfa gnashed his teeth as he scolded the Draconic Beastman.

At this time, Lin Yun's hand finally stopped and he instantly put a mana crystal in the notch of the Hand of Destruction.

A light shone from the cannon mouth as the Hand of Destruction was fully activated.

Lin Yun controlled it and had it change direction, aiming at the entrance.

"Persevere!" Lin Yun gnashed his teeth as he stared at the entrance. The Heaven Net Defense suddenly split open!

'Faster, a bit faster...'

The Hand of Destruction needed time to shoot. More time was needed for it to gather more power, and this process needed to be controlled by someone.

The puppet was carelessly caught by a tentacle. Reina cast a High Tier Ice Spell to save it, but they had all already been pushed back to the front of the Hand of Destruction.

"Sir Merlin, faster!"

Xiuban was pale. He had bloodstains all over his chest, and his hands were already shaking while holding Carnage.

"Snap!"

A loud sound was heard as the Heaven Net Defense completely snapped.

The monster's huge head squeezed into the three-meter-high entrance. Those eyes made of blazing grey flames only contained anger and hatred.

"Damn rat, I finally found you..."

After shouting, over seventy tentacles rushed in, turning into a black wall of tentacles coming towards them.

"Fall back!" Lin Yun roared. The energy at the end of the cannon suddenly intensified as a glaring white light was emitted from the mouth of the cannon, making it hard for everyone to keep their eyes open!

The powerful mana fluctuation was like a tsunami, raising gales around them. The surging mana fluctuations made even Lin Yun, the controller of the Hand of Destruction, feel like he was drowning, his complexion turning bright red.

Reina, Xiuban, Enderfa, Lagulin, and the puppet...

None of them could look dignified as they threw themselves behind the Hand of Destruction.

"Enjoy the gift I prepared for you," Lin Yun squeezed out. Over a hundred black tentacles were already in the room, but Lin Yun didn't even look at them.

When the tentacles were ten meters away, Lin Yun slammed the one independent rune on top of the cannon.

"Boom!"

A thick, white beam of light shot out of the cannon. Like a holy light piercing through the darkness of the apocalypse, it pierced the wall of tentacles.

The tentacles were like pieces of paper in front of that light, they couldn't even slow it down and only melted away.

Following the light beam, lightning revolved around that laser that seemed akin to sacred fire, sweeping through everything.

All the tentacles turned into smoke, and all the death energy was instantly annihilated.

It didn't just disperse, it was thoroughly annihilated!

Thoroughly erased from this world!

The monster's head had just squeezed out of the entrance and was forced to take the beam head-on. A large part of its body was destroyed, and its miserable scream was cut short.

The lightning revolving around the beam was cleansing everything, annihilating all the tentacles and only leaving half a broken skull behind.

And the only reason even that much remained was the fact that the monster was blown out of the entrance by the explosion, and the indestructible Intrepid's structure resisted half of the light of annihilation.

The light lasted three seconds before vanishing. The monster's half-broken skull let out miserable screams, retreating like the tide.

"You'll see, you'll see, you damn rats, I'll wait for you in this ship's darkest area..."

The light of the Hand of Destruction dimmed.

Lin Yun, Xiuban, and Reina sprawled to the ground. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel also fell to the ground, and Enderfa nowhere to be found. The puppet was also lying on the ground face-first, trying to get up. Lagulin was covered in black smoke as if illuminated by holy light.

After a while, they all crawled up from the ground. Lin Yun took out a Health Potion, drank half, and then poured the rest in Xiuban's mouth.

"Are you alright?" Lin Yun asked weakly after a few moments.

"I'm fine..." Reina said before barely managing to get up.

"Sir Merlin, I... It looks like I have a problem!" After drinking some of the Health Potion, Xiuban wanted to take advantage of the crisis for himself.

"Shut up..." Lin Yun unhappily scolded.

He then noticed the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel moving. One of Enderfa's heads worriedly looked out, looking like a thief. He then came out of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

"I was scared to death. The monster didn't manage to get rid of me, but I almost died to that Mana Crystal Cannon..." Enderfa floated out, looking panicked. "That power is too frightening..."

"That it is..." Lin Yun still had goosebumps.

Although it was rumored that a Heaven Rank powerhouse had been blown up by a Hand of Destruction, Lin Yun hadn't completely believed it. Everything under the Heaven Rank was mortal, but the Heaven Rank was like a completely different species. No matter how powerful the Hand of Destruction was, in front of the extraordinary power of the Heaven Rank, it shouldn't have that much effect.

But he had now witnessed the power of the Hand of Destruction, and his thoughts had been shaken.

This kind of power could only be described as capable of extinguishing the heavens.

Moreover, it shouldn't be forgotten that this Hand of Destruction was far from being at its peak. After all, a Hand of Destruction at its peak would be using a Heaven Rank mana crystal. The mana crystals he had put in could only allow the Hand of Destruction to display 10% of its power...

If 10% already had such power, then wouldn't the Hand of Destruction at full power easily be able to take out a Heaven Rank?

...

Everyone rested for half an hour. When Lin Yun saw that they all had more or less recovered, he casually cast a Gale spell.

The dust spread around them was dispersed, and the space between the cannon and the entrance was revealed to everyone.

It was a shocking scene.

The originally three-meter-tall entrance was now a hole that was more than twice as tall. The edges were showing signs of burns, as if it had been instantly cauterized by the luminous flames.

The floor there was also burnt black, alongside traces of lightning.

This kind of damage wouldn't have been as notable in other places, but it shouldn't be forgotten that they were on the Intrepid!

The hull of the Intrepid was made out of a God's remains, and unless something on the same level of power was used, it couldn't be damaged!

That monster had been attacking like crazy for such a long time, yet it hadn't been able to make a single crack around the door. Xiuban had used the power of the Three-Headed Gold Dragon Bloodline and was only able to make a thumb-sized hole in the hull.

Enderfa was foolishly staring at this six-meter-wide hole.

Reina's mouth was wide open, and so were her eyes.

That power came from neither an Extraordinary Magic Tool nor a Heaven Rank Powerhouse, but rather something that even a High Mage like Lin Yun could control?

Chapter 605: Coded Message

Lin Yun walked to the Hand of Destruction and caressed it for a while, regret smeared across his face.

Unfortunately, that thing couldn't be removed. As the Intrepid's main cannon, it could be said that it was part of the Intrepid. The Intrepid couldn't be damaged, so it could only remain there.

Enderfa recovered, his three faces regretfully looking at the Hand of Destruction. Even when watching Lin Yun gently caressing the Hand of Destruction, he didn't feel like making any jokes.

Suddenly, Lin Yun frowned, apparently recalling something, before quickly taking out a crystal pen and writing in a corner underneath the control panel.

Soon after, Lin Yun reached out to the panel and pulled out a palm-sized drawer.

Inside was a folded blueprint. After he took a glance, Lin Yun's hands shook.

"Sure enough, sure enough, it was hidden in there! The blueprint for the Hand of Destruction was really there..."

The Hand of Destruction's blueprint...

This thing didn't exist even during the end of the Magic Era. It had already been lost in the river of time, and even up until the end of Noscent, no one was able to lay their eyes upon it.

Thus, there had only been thirteen Hands of Destruction at the peak of the Magic Era. This was not because they didn't have the technology, since they had reached the pinnacle of all time, and it was also not because they didn't have materials, considering that they had colonized so many planes and could find all sorts of materials.

It was because they didn't have the blueprints, and the Magic Crystal Cannons designed later didn't reach the power of the Hand of Destruction.

After producing thirteen Magic Crystal Cannons, this blueprint disappeared, and even the creator, the Titan Dwarf, didn't know where the blueprint ended up...

Lin Yun was pleasantly surprised to have found the blueprint of the Hand of Destruction that had been lost for so many years...

This was a real treasure...

With the complete blueprint, many things needed to be supplemented. After returning, he would only need to build one Hand of Destruction in the Flame Demon Fort, and then they wouldn't be afraid of Heaven Rank powerhouses...

As for those under the Heaven Rank, they could only fall to the cannon without even getting to struggle!

Lin Yun happily looked down, but it didn't take long before his expression changed.

"Sh*t!"

Enderfa saw Lin Yun's face and promptly asked, "What's up? Is there a problem? Is that blueprint fake?"

Lin Yun grumbled for a long time before gloomily saying, "The blueprint is genuine, and it's also complete, but... We can't manufacture a Hand of Destruction. The crucial requirement for that thing is the forging talent of those damn Titan Dwarves!"

Enderfa lost interest when he heard that.

Titan Dwarves?

It was unknown when that entire race died out, but the Titan Dwarves hadn't appeared since the end of the 3rd Dynasty. Who knew if they might be living in seclusion in a corner of Noscent or in another plane?

No one could understand this more than Lin Yun. Titan Dwarves were the ancestors of all Dwarven Races. They inherited their forging skills from the Titans, which could be considered at the peak of all races. They developed many unique techniques for forging things.

While crafting the Hands of Destruction, some core components needed to be forged by Titan Dwarves. Without these core components, there would be no Hand of Destruction.

Lin Yun clearly remembered that five millennia later, the Titan Dwarves would end their seclusion and appear in Noscent once again.

Before that, no one ever found a Titan Dwarf. It wasn't that no one tried to, but rather that no one was able to find them.

After five millennia, the Titan Dwarves appeared with their blueprint of the Hand of Destruction and crafted thirteen Hands of Destruction. Unfortunately, that blueprint ended up going missing afterwards. No more of those legendary cannons were ever forged from that point on.

And during the forging of the Shelter Tower, the Titan Dwarves were among the most important participants. They were the ones that installed those thirteen Hands of Destruction atop the Shelter Tower.

Thus, seeing this, Lin Yun immediately gave up on crafting a Hand of Destruction.

But other thoughts appeared in his mind as he looked at the Heaven Rank Puppet.

‘Even if I can’t craft a Hand of Destruction, can’t I craft some sort of an imitation?’

If he forwent the need for the component that had to be crafted by a Titan Dwarf, the Hand of Destruction wouldn’t have the power to annihilate Heaven Rank powerhouses.

On a lower scale, its power might be weakened, but it could be attached to the body of the puppet.

Even if it had 1% of the power of the Hand of Destruction, once attached to the body of the Heaven Rank puppet, it would be able to sweep aside anyone under the Heaven Rank.

That’s right... This was the best method Lin Yun could think of at the moment.

Only the puppet, which had once reached the Heaven Rank, had enough power to endure the might of that magic war weapon.

Even if it was just an imitation, the basic requirements could only be described as shocking. Only the puppet could satisfy this kind of abnormal load. After all, although the puppet had already been damaged, the mechanical system, weapon system, frame, mana reactor, and other parts were all Heaven Rank.

As for the other puppets...

They could only bear an even worse imitation that would only display half of the power of the Heaven Puppet’s imitation. Otherwise, even powerful puppets would fall apart after the cannon fired.

It was unfortunate...

Something not forged by the Titan Dwarf Race could only do so much... Lin Yun decided that after returning, the first thing he would do would be to call Faleau over and have him slowly research this blueprint. In any case, since it wouldn’t be a genuine Hand of Destruction, he wouldn’t need to spend too much energy on it...

As he thought about it, Lin Yun put the blueprint in his Spatial Ring.

Xiuban, seeing that Lin Yun had finished his business, worriedly asked, “Sir Merlin, shouldn’t we hurry up and leave this place? I’m afraid...”

Lin Yun didn’t even have time to say anything before Enderfa already scolded Xiuban, “Afraid of what? That monster suffered grievously from the Hand of Destruction. It must be hiding somewhere, weeping. Even if it was ten times more courageous, it wouldn’t dare look for trouble again...”

“Forget it, let’s not remain there for too long, the Intrepid is full of evil things. We should hurry up and figure out if there is anything worth taking and then escape.” Lin Yun started disassembling the Magic Crystal Cannons, taking out every single part, not leaving a single screw behind. These components would be the best parts to use in the manufacture of the imitation Hand of Destruction.

After spending no less than an hour, the group cleaned the hold of its cannons. After taking an inventory of their harvest, Lin Yun couldn’t help regretfully looking at the Hand of Destruction before leading everyone out of there.

“Merlin, are we going the wrong way?” After walking a short distance, Enderfa asked doubtfully.

Lin Yun shook his head. “We aren’t.”

“But there shouldn’t be any need to go through here to reach that place?”

Lin Yun silently took out the design of the Intrepid and put it in front of Enderfa. He then pointed at a set of numbers on it and said, “Can’t you see, this set of numbers had clearly been added afterward, the ink is completely different from the rest. Moreover...”

“Moreover?”

“Moreover, this set of numbers is completely independent. It has no relation to the array or the blueprint. In fact, I already calculated that this set of numbers was completely meaningless. It looked like someone’s mischievous prank...”

“How could that be?” Enderfa snorted.

“That’s right, this is impossible. This is the map of the Intrepid, and also the blueprint of a Heaven Rank Array. Countless people would go crazy with greed if they thought they could get their hands on it. How could someone casually write meaningless numbers on it? What’s more, the password of that box was “that monster”, and an average person simply couldn’t open it, so the theory of the mischievous prank doesn’t hold...”

“Then... You mean...”

“I’m saying that this set of numbers definitely has some special meaning, or else it wouldn’t have been added on top...” Lin Yun paused before adding, “So I did an experiment.”

“What experiment?”

“I arranged those numbers to correspond to the alphabet of the Sea Race and got some interesting results...”

“Oh?”

“You see...” Lin Yun pointed out the text he had gotten after arranging the numbers. “I got a sentence.”

“If I die, take the things in my room and give it to the captain...” Enderfa read the sentence Lin Yun had pointed out and then exclaimed, “This... This is a coded message!”

“Yes, a coded message hidden within the blueprint of the Intrepid. Now we know why the annotations on the blueprint were written in the language of the Sea Races,” Lin Yun said after pointing at the last

number. “Furthermore, I spent a lot of time to discover the meaning behind that number. It indicates the location of the cabin, see here?”

“The First Mate’s room... The one who left this box is the First Mate of the Intrepid?”

“That’s right, the Intrepid’s First Mate left this box behind, and left a coded message on the blueprint in case he died, so that if he ever died, people would find something in his room and deliver it to the captain...”

“And you want to find that thing?” Enderfa nodded in understanding, but he then expressed some doubt. “But although that monster was greatly injured by the Hand of Destruction, it had astonishing regeneration. What if something goes wrong when we go to the First Mate’s room?”

Chapter 606: Nautical Chart

“Who can predict such things...” Lin Yun rolled up the map and put it back into his Spatial Ring, “But think about it, a blueprint representing a Heaven Rank Array, and a coded message saying to deliver something to Red Beard... Don’t tell me you aren’t curious about it.”

Endera remained silent. He was forced to admit that Lin Yun was right, as that thing was definitely very important. It might be related to the Intrepid turning into a Ghost Ship, or it might be related to that monster. Enderfa felt that he wouldn’t be able to forgive himself if he missed it.

“Alright...”

Without wasting any time, the group made a beeline for the First Mate’s room, ignoring everything else on their way. They would occasionally encounter slaves that had turned into Lesser Undead, but those would be shattered by Xiuban in a few swings.

They soon reached the entrance to the First Mate’s door.

The entrance was over six meters tall and had two exquisite hand-carved wooden doors, and even the wood was made of the cores of Tree Spirits. An array gate was enchanted into it, but it was a lot bigger than the previous rooms.

After spending a few minutes cracking the array gate, Lin Yun softly pushed the door open.

He was suddenly startled by the mana fluctuations that he sensed.

What appeared before them was a large area that was half a dozen kilometers in length. It was just like land, but the floor wasn’t smooth. There was a small hill, and on the earth, some yellow, dried up weeds could be seen.

On top of that hill was a pitch-black castle.

“That damn First Mate’s room is so luxurious! Let alone the land, he even built a castle here, and most likely made out of Obsidian!”

Enderfa smacked his lips. From the declining area in front of them, he could see how extravagant the First Mate had been.

This wasn't the continent, this was the Intrepid... And not only had he brought all this soil here, but the construction materials he had sent over weren't common bricks.

Enderfa didn't need to get closer to know expensive it would be to construct such an environment.

He took a deep breath before looking excited.

The rest didn't matter, because there was mana in the environment around them!

Most of the rooms of the damn Ghost Ship had no mana, and in the few places with mana, it was so sparse that it could only be considered negligible.

They had consumed a large amount of mana after continuous battles, especially after meeting that monster, and they hadn't been able to recover more than half of their mana.

This had made Enderfa feel insecure.

Although there wasn't much mana in this room, it was a lot better than in the other areas.

When he first set foot in that room, Enderfa started greedily rousing the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to absorb mana in the atmosphere to replenish the Elemental Amber.

Lin Yun kept sending out one Mage Eye after another, as well as Detect Life and Detect Undead spells.

No danger!

Only a few of the most tenacious weeds remained, spreading on the ground like parasites.

"None of the Undead are here, and there are no signs of life. I detected nothing worthy of attention. Obviously, the First Mate knew how to enjoy life. There is no mess left in his room. Everyone, spread out, see if you can find something useful."

Hearing Lin Yun's words, everyone's tense nerves relaxed. Even Reina, this usually expressionless Frost Dragon, looked quite relieved.

No danger, not even a Lesser Undead, and this room had mana flowing within. They just had to find some clues, nothing more. This could be considered the safest task they had faced in the Intrepid.

The First Mate's castle was huge, and as far as they could see, the castle had no defenses. Everything was built based on comfort and luxury.

From the castle entrance, not even an alarm array could be seen. Remains of rotten carpets covered the floor, while lamps enchanted with Light Spells were still there. Everything with metal was already covered by a layer of rust.

The group entered the castle, and they each chose a direction to search for things that had yet to decay, looking for any clues or treasure.

It was specified on the Intrepid's map that the things to be given to Red Beard weren't treasure, but something very important.

They searched one room after the other and found that none of these rooms had any array gates. The doors were made with top-notch magic wood and could still be considered extravagant when compared

to those of the higher nobles of a kingdom. But as time passed, the doors had decayed and could barely obstruct them.

Xiuban kicked a door open and only found a pile of dilapidated furniture and metal inside. After searching for a while, he didn't find anything useful.

"Such a poor guy! He appeared well-off from the outside, but not even a gold coin could be found inside," Xiuban mumbled as he left the room, only to see Lin Yun standing in front of him with a dark expression.

"Sir Merlin..."

"Idiot, look at what you have done! F*ck off from this castle, go search the outside."

Xiuban lowered his head, not daring to retort, still not understanding what mistake he had made, but seeing Lin Yun's cold expression, he instantly shivered and promptly answered, "Yes, Sir Merlin, I'll go immediately..."

Xiuban then ran out of the castle, not daring to ask what had happened.

As Xiuban ran out of the castle, the icy Lin Yun turned around, his height increasing and the cold expression disappearing... The clothes on his body shifted and transformed.

Lin Yun's figure disappeared and was replaced by a sneering Draconic Beastman.

"Xiuban" turned to look at the Draconic Beastman that had run out of the castle and sneered mischievously before turning back to search for others.

Lin Yun was searching the top floor of the castle.

With enough ambient mana to recover, he no longer had to drink those smelly Mana Potions. He was controlling eight Mage Eyes to search through the rooms at an astonishing speed.

After a long time, his attention was attracted by a particular room.

He discovered a huge nautical chart after going in and couldn't help staring at it.

This huge nautical chart occupied an entire wall. It was five meters tall and over eight meters wide. It was made using the hide of a level 30, or perhaps higher, sea beast. After so many years, the nautical chart only looked somewhat ancient.

At the edge of the nautical chart was the frontier of the continent, and most of it was Noscent's Endless Sea, and countless islands were marked on it, as well as all kinds of major natural resources.

This location had Eternal Gold Essence, that one had Sea Core Mineral...

The locations of all kinds of shipwrecks, lairs of formidable sea beasts, and dangerous environments...

Everything was marked!

There were also frames made of metal in front of the nautical chart, holding rolls of some areas with detailed marks. These were enlarged and detailed nautical charts, recording relatively precious minerals and treasure troves!

And there were a few chests in the corner, filled with some nautical charts of some areas and maps of islands!

Even with Lin Yun's steady mind, his breathing couldn't help becoming rough.

This was simply a treasure trove of treasure maps!

Where was Noscent's greatest wealth? The knowledgeable ones knew that it was in the dangerous Endless Sea!

The Endless Sea had far more important natural resources and treasures than the continent!

But it was also too dangerous, and most of the wealth was hidden deep beneath the surface. It was ineffective to scout the vast sea. With those tens of thousands of kilometers, there was simply no difference from just scouting the surface.

Even if they passed over a huge ore vein, they had no means of discovering it on the seabed.

The Endless Sea's natural resources and wealth had attracted waves of people since the distant Ancient God Era, but most of them would meet the ends of their days in the Endless Sea.

Even so, it still didn't stop people from being greedy about the Endless Sea's wealth.

Many boats had sunk in the Endless Sea, and just salvaging those shipwrecks would make a lot of people wealthy.

Too many legends had started in the Endless Sea, too many forces had suddenly emerged because of the Endless Sea.

And even so, after countless years, the wealth and natural resources that those pioneers had found in the Endless Sea were barely the tip of the iceberg.

After a few glances, Lin Yun cautiously put these nautical charts in his spatial ring. He was even more meticulous when he took the huge nautical chart off the wall, casting a few preservation spells on it, and even spent time carving four eternal runes specialized in preserving items.

The harvest was too great!

The worth of these few nautical charts, even just a small part of it, could make two kingdoms start a war of extermination to try to get rid of their competitors. Even Heaven Rank Powerhouses would be unable to remain calm in front of these Nautical Charts.

Everyone knew that the resources of the Endless Sea were too great to be estimated, but they all knew of the dangers.

Now, with these nautical charts, the dangers of the Endless Sea would be reduced to an extremely low degree, and even the most time-consuming search could be skipped.

As long as he formed a naval fleet after leaving this place, the bounty of natural resources, shipwrecks, and ore veins would completely fall into his pockets.

Chapter 607: Diary

Just one Nautical Chart indicating one of the safest areas would lead to wealth comparable to four or five times what they could obtain in the Raging Flame Plane!

Just how shocking was that...

Now, all that wealth was beckoning to Lin Yun.

Lin Yun was in a great mood after collecting the largest Nautical Chart, he even let out a rare chuckle.

He then left that room.

Soon after, he found a large study, filled with dust. Books were stacked on bookshelves, but Lin Yun could only sigh in regret.

After releasing a small amount of mana to create a breeze, the books ended up reduced to dust.

The average paper had no defensive magic. Had it been outside, with a favorable conservation method, they might have remained in decent state, but this was the Intrepid, the passage of time had already corroded those books until they turned to ashes.

This was the Intrepid after all, and this was the room of Red Beard's First Mate, the books within were inevitably valuable. Unfortunately, they were completely destroyed.

After using a Gale, the dust was sent out of the window. But suddenly, something caught Lin Yun's attention and he immediately rushed to a bookshelf.

That bookshelf originally had seven to eight hundred books, now reduced to dust, but on an ordinary corner of the second shelf, a book with a leather cover was still intact!

Lin Yun slightly frowned and cast a probing spell, and the result of the scouting revealed no anomaly.

This was an ordinary book.

He picked the book up and discovered a very thin secret compartment. After cracking that simple mechanism, he discovered a necklace.

A seemingly ordinary necklace forged out of mithril with an embedded ruby.

Lin Yun's expression instantly changed when he touched that red jewel.

A formidable Ultimate Spell!

That ruby contained a kind of spell that made even Lin Yun fearful!

But the probing spell couldn't detect it!

After checking it closer, he found out that the spell within the ruby was very stable, and there was some sort of obstruction. Let alone extracting, he couldn't even come in contact with it.

Looking at it for a while, Lin Yun frowned and put the necklace down before picking up the leather book. The book's appearance looked very simple, but also very refined. It was thirty centimeters long, and only a simple rune could be seen on its surface. Lin Yun also didn't understand the meaning of that rune.

After opening the first page, a surprised expression appeared on Lin Yun's face.

This was a diary!

"13th day of the Cold Month – I became a sailor today, I don't need to sleep in that dirty slave hold anymore. I also saw the captain..."

Lin Yun flipped a dozen pages recording the trifling life of the diary owner as a sailor.

Lin Yun finally stopped on the 25th page.

"28th day of the Blaze Month – It was originally a good day today, after a month, we finally killed that crafty Heaven Rank sea beast, but who would have thought that something terrifying would appear when that Heaven Rank sea beast died. A huge whirlpool appeared on the surface of the sea. That whirlpool was frightening, we couldn't see its limits. It was as if the entire sea had turned into a whirlpool. It was the first time I saw that. The captain, who had remained calm and composed while dealing with the Heaven Rank sea beast, had become alarmed, ordering us to immediately escape that huge whirlpool."

"We didn't even have time to finish putting the sea beast's corpse on the ship that the captain unhesitatingly threw it away. With one look, everyone could see that the captain was utterly terrified. Officer John fell from the boat, and I watched as that terrifying whirlpool swallowed him whole..."

Lin Yun looked at this diary and could feel from the sloppy handwriting how frightened the owner had been, his hand must have been shivering as he wrote.

Huge whirlpool...

Lin Yun immediately recalled the biggest danger mark drawn on that huge Nautical Chart. It was also the symbol of a whirlpool, marked down with a shivering hand. On the precise and detailed Nautical Chart, this mark stuck out like a sore thumb, from this it could be seen that the person must have been extremely frightened when noting it down.

To the point that there was even a huge red "X" on that whirlpool, marking a place even the Intrepid couldn't approach.

After pondering for a short moment, Lin Yun flipped the page.

"29th day of the Blaze Month – Today, I heard that kitchen George died. Looks like he choked on a piece of bread. Serves him right, that damn scoundrel was eating while we were working hard..."

Another page was flipped.

"30th day of the Blaze Month – That foolish Byron, mister 'I'm the nimblest thief' fell to his death from the second floor..."

Lin Yun continued and found a similar story on every single page. Someone would die everyday, and after flipping over twenty pages...

“23th day of the Monsoon Month – Hell, another dead. This is too horrible. A rumor spread through the ship that killing the Heaven Rank sea beast angered a terrifying existence and something evil came aboard. A slave or a lowly sailor would die everyday, but today, an Officer died...”

Lin Yun frowned and quickly flipped the pages, he flipped a good dozen pages containing the same kind of information. The writer transformed from not giving a care at all, to becoming more and more frightened, even discontinuously writing the dates.

Suddenly, Lin Yun stopped, a serious expression on his face as he attentively read this new page. The handwriting on that page was also sloven due to the writer being even more scared.

“18th day of the Frost Month – Everyone is resting. I am going to tidy up the hold... Met something terrifying, with one glance, I couldn’t move. It asked me if I wanted to become this ship’s most powerful man. How could I believe it, the most powerful man is Captain Red Beard. Then it asked me if I wanted to become the most powerful man under Captain Red Beard...”

“Such a joke, I’m only an ordinary sailor. I was too afraid, so I agreed. I don’t want to die, I really don’t want to die. It said that it could help me, but the price would be to help it do something later. I could only agree. That damned Officer, had it not been for him making me clean the hold at night, I wouldn’t have encountered that thing. That terrifying thing is surely the culprit behind all these deaths. Damn Officer, he definitely wants to harm me, I must kill him...”

Lin Yun didn’t find anything interesting in the next few pages, but after flipping eight pages...

“30th day of the Frost Month – Today was the duelling day. I challenged that Officer, and regretted it immediately...”

“I thought I was done for, but I didn’t expect to actually kill the Officer. I defeated him and took his position as the new Officer...”

Lin Yun recalled that undying monster as he read to that part.

There was nothing unusual in the next few pages, the owner of that diary started rising up, whether it was in power or in status. The speed at which he was promoted was very fast, it could even be said that Lady Luck was watching over him. If he was overwhelmed during a fight, he would suddenly make a breakthrough.

On the 2nd to last page, the owner of the diary had risen to a high position and had gained Red Beard’s trust.

‘Could he be a legendary main character?’ Lin Yun was stupefied as he saw this. The owner of that diary had the potential of a main character, he could be said to have heaven defying luck, his rise was incredible, as if everything had been laid down for him, just waiting for him to claim that position.

But, when Lin Yun opened that last page, he immediately changed his opinion...

There was only one sentence on that last page, *“It came looking for me, it wants me to betray the Captain...”*

The rest of the pages remained incomplete, only badly damaged characters could be seen on them.

"I don't want to betray the Captain. I also don't dare to go against it. No good. No good. I have to find a way to handle it. I can't become a puppet. I heard..."

"Eh?" After deciphering these characters, Lin Yun suddenly discovered that a part of the diary seemed to be missing, and it looked like that part have been torn by someone...

'Hold on, what is that...?' While putting the diary down, Lin Yun's eyes stopped on a small red mark on the last page.

Lin Yun carefully extended his hand, trying to erase that small red mark, but just as he did that, he knew that something was wrong. This wasn't a small red mark, this was a red hair!

That's right a red hair!

'The remaining part of the diary must have been taken away by Red Beard!'

'That must be it...'

Lin Yun thought about what had been written on the blueprint, *"If I die, take the things in my room and give it to the captain..."* He could be certain that the First Mate had discovered something related to the monster, and the clues should have been put in the other half of the diary.

Just that Red Beard had taken that part away...

'It looks like we have to visit the Captain's Cabin...'

Lin Yun slowly closed the diary. Just as he was about to leave that study, he noticed Xiuban coming over.

"Xiuban, did you find anything useful?"

Xiuban scratched his head, cautiously answering, "Sir Merlin, I didn't find anything, everything was in ruins..."

Lin Yun shook his head, "Forget it, if you haven't found anything, let's leave this place."

Hearing Lin Yun's words, Xiuban looked curious and asked, "Sir Merlin, have you found anything useful?"

Lin Yun looked at the diary in his hand and casually answered, "I found something."

Chapter 608: Consider Yourself Lucky

"What is it, Sir Merlin? Can I take a look?" Curiosity could clearly be seen on Xiuban's face.

Lin Yun thought of something when he heard this and then said, "I found an ordinary necklace, I don't know what it is exactly... Why? You are getting interested in jewelry now?"

Xiuban said with regret, "I just wanted to take a look, only finding an ordinary thing after searching for such a long is such a shame."

"Alright, go and take a look then..." Lin Yun smiled, still holding the diary in his hand while taking a ruby necklace from his pocket and tossing it to the expecting Xiuban.

But suddenly, a strange smile appeared on the Draconic Beastman's face as he caught the necklace. He then turned to run away.

Or at least he tried...

Before the Draconic Beastman could even finish turning, the ruby suddenly exploded, that surging power exploded on Xiuban's chest, sending him flying with a mournful shriek.

Xiuban looked extremely miserable on the floor, his chest had caved in and he was looking at that necklace with shock.

"Sir Merlin, this..."

Lin Yun's expression didn't change, he looked at Xiuban who had fallen on the ground, and with a wave of his hand, six Flame Spears fell down, nailing Xiuban's limbs and his chest to the floor. The spell had been incanted very quickly and the Draconic Staff also appeared in Lin Yun's hands.

Two flaming blue Bursting Flames exploded on Xiuban's body with loud explosions.

Xiuban's body was snapped in two. The originally cautious and cowardly expression had disappeared from his face, replaced by disbelief.

"How did you find out?"

Lin Yun sneered, "I already told you that Xiuban wasn't so courageous. Even I don't know what that necklace is, so how could Xiuban dare touch it?"

Before even finishing his words, Lin Yun cast an Ice Wall behind "Xiuban" while also casting two Fire Dragons from both flanks.

"Xiuban" gnashed his teeth spitting blood as he angrily looked at Lin Yun. He hadn't expected to be discovered twice for the same reason.

A defensive spell was blocking "Xiuban"'s the escape route, while the two Fire Dragons were blocking two of his paths.

"Xiuban" bellowed, his shattered body turning into a phantom as he pounced at Lin Yun.

But the only thing awaiting him was Lin Yun waving his Draconic Staff and releasing a prepared Dimensional Edge.

That ink cyan Wind Blade cut that phantom in two.

The phantom let out a blood-curdling shriek as the slashed part turned into smoke and dissipated while the remaining part charged towards the window, barely resisting a Fire Dragon before jumping down.

An incantation echoed as it jumped out.

Lin Yun dashed to the window and waved the Draconic Staff, casting twelve Flame Spears. The fiery red tips of the spears pursuing relentlessly, up until a fifteen meters large Wyvern flew over from the ground and caught that phantom. As it flapped its wings, Lin Yun made his twelve Flame Spears obstruct his path.

The Wyvern let out a loud shout and sprayed green acidic flames at Lin Yun.

Lin Yun frowned and cast five Ice Walls in a row to block those green acidic flames.

But as expected, those few seconds were enough for that Wyvern to take that phantom a few kilometers away, disappearing from Lin Yun's sight in an instant...

"Damn..." Lin Yun angrily cursed, "Count yourself lucky!"

It hadn't been hard to see through the fake Xiuban, that guy wasn't a good actor, he had too many flaws. Lin Yun had already said that he didn't know what that necklace was, yet that fake Xiuban wanted to see it, the real Xiuban would have never dared to say those words, thinking where he should hide in case it was cursed was more in line with his character.

What's more, with Xiuban's thick skin, whether it was Bursting Flames or Flames Spears, neither could break his thick skin, so how could he end up with his intestines flowing out from a mere few Bursting Flames?

But Lin Yun still didn't understand why that fake Xiuban had come? Was he also looking for something?

'Oh right, there is also that Wyvern...'

That wasn't an ordinary Wyvern, that was a famous Wyvern in the Raging Flame Plane.

Indeed, that Wyvern was the mount of the Raging Flame Emperor!

Lin Yun was still shocked, how could the mount of the Raging Flame Emperor appear in such a place...

Formidable death energy suddenly rose up, and sounds specific to Undead lifeforms echoed...

It was followed by a Dragon Roar. Lin Yun looked out of the window and saw Reina in her Dragon Shape breaking her way out of the castle to fly out.

Behind Reina were over fifty Skeleton Warriors led by a Skeleton Lord.

Enderfa was controlling the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and chasing behind.

Reina being able to fly meant that the First Mate's cabin wasn't restricted by that Domain's suppression.

But before Lin Yun could use a pair of flaming wings, a sinister roar echoed behind him. An Undead covered in dark aura, and whose face was covered by a helmet, raised his greatsword and slashed at Lin Yun.

Lin Yun's expression changed, his first reaction was to jump off the window.

A dark cross-shaped Aura Slash brushed past him.

'Damn, a Dark Warrior...'

'That damned guy, summoning a bunch of Skeleton Warriors while running away would have been fine, but he actually summoned a Dark Warrior, and a level 38 one at that!'

Dark Warriors were an extremely rare kind of Undead Zombie lifeform, the weakest were level 30! This also meant that Dark Warriors were at least Sword Saints before their deaths, and even after dying, they

retained their techniques, and the higher leveled they were, the more powerful they had been during their lives.

This level 38 Dark Warrior must have been a level 39 Sword Saint before his death!

Lin Yun had a poor expression on his face.

'Damn it, a tireless, unafraid of consuming mana, and always at its peak level 38 Dark Warrior, and with the fighting experience of a 9th Rank Sword Saint...'

And there was also a squadron of Skeleton Warriors down there...

This battle wasn't like the others, it was different from when Winchester only had to tie Lin Yun down to win...

That Dark Warrior was leading a squadron of level 30 Skeleton Warriors and a level 35 Skeleton Lord, just based on power, they could suppress Lin Yun's group.

The situation was far from good...

After leaving the castle, Lin Yun immediately landed and used Fire Elemental Incarnation alongside Flame Flashes to escape. Fighting against a Dark Warrior that had the experience and technique of a 9th Rank Sword Saint was courting death.

Xiuban had already joined the fight when he regrouped with Reina and Enderfa.

Xiuban was at the forefront, Carnage pressuring everything as deafening noises echoed. By themselves, the Skeleton Warriors weren't Xiuban's opponents in a duel, but the Skeleton Lord was commanding the Skeleton Warriors, and so far, Xiuban had only shattered one...

Reina fully used her ice magic while fighting in her Dragon Shape.

Enderfa was manipulating the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to make it rain fire spells.

But even so, they could only slightly suppress these Undeads.

Enderfa's expression distorted when he saw the Dark Warrior chasing Lin Yun, "Damn, Merlin, didn't you say there was no Undeads? Where did that one come from?"

Lin Yun's expression was very unsightly. After grouping up, he released the alchemy puppet to make it a bit easier on everyone.

Lagulin and Barton were also summoned. Lagulin fully used the Evil Halo to support everyone and then started fighting these Skeleton Warriors. As for the Dark Warrior, sending Lagulin and Barton over would be no different from sending snacks.

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, the puppet, and Lin Yun with his Draconic Staff, the three of them could be considered mobile magic fortress, with their large amount of spells, they could resist this siege.

But they could only resist, nothing more.

As time passed, more than half of that squadron of Skeleton Warriors was dealt with, but the Dark Warrior had only received a few injuries, the nimble Dark Warrior didn't need to use any technique

when faced with that flood of spells with his battle awareness, he only need to pay a small price to carry on.

The cross-shaped Aura Slashes sent by the Dark Warrior made everyone feel pressured...

At this time, the difference between the Death Knight and the Dark Warrior could clearly be seen, although their power was more or less the same, the Dark Warrior used all kinds of opportunities to attack the weak points in their defense.

Everytime Xiuban attacked the Skeleton Lord, a cross-shaped Aura Slash would come over to save it. This was the difference in battle awareness. Death Knights would use pure power, while Dark Warriors had truly inherited their original bodies battle awareness, understanding how to fight at their best with their own power.

After over a dozen minutes, none of the Skeleton Warriors remained. Having lost its troops, the Skeleton Lord's fighting power sharply declined.

And Lagulin decisively cast a Death Summon, using the raw materials of the Skeleton Warriors to raise thirty new Skeleton Warriors to attack the Skeleton Lord.

Level 37 Lagulin, level 35 Barton, Xiuban and those thirty Skeleton Warriors were more than enough to deal with that Skeleton Lord.

But the situation wasn't that optimistic on the other side...

Chapter 609: Death Ruling

Lin Yun, Reina, Enderfa and the puppet, the four of them were sieging the Dark Warrior from all sides, but they could only maintain the balance.

The few of them had consumed too much mana to begin with, their power had greatly declined. Even if Reina was using her Dragon Shape, she could only display the power of a level 37. Enderfa and the puppet's spells could only display a suppressing effect. Wanting to inflict heavy damage to the Dark Warrior was nothing more than a dream...

"Merlin, quick, think of a way, we won't be able to keep going at this rate..."

Enderfa was very worried, the Dark Warrior's fighting power could definitely be rated as the strongest among Undeads of similar levels. Moreover, the higher their level, the more the gap would show. So far, the Dark Warrior had only displayed his formidable battle awareness and his Aura Slashes.

No one would believe that this Dark Warrior had only been able to use Aura Slashes during his life...

Lin Yun remained calm and didn't say anything, bursting with a large amount of spells, continuously suppressing the Dark Warrior. After less than a minute, Lagulin and the others exterminated the Skeleton Lord.

The Skeleton Warriors were decisively used as cannon fodder to surround the Dark Warrior, with Lagulin in the back providing support with the Evil Halo. Lagulin was only at level 37, he would be suppressed by

the level difference when facing a level 38 Dark Warrior. At that time, the Dark Warrior would need only one slash to behead Lagulin.

Even Lin Yun had no other choice but to acknowledge that the battlefield situation was terrible, if the level 38 Dark Warrior appeared anywhere else, it wouldn't be any worse than an Orachiss...

But in the Ghost Ship filled with Undeads and rich death energy, the Dark Warrior was an almost undefeatable existence.

Unless... Lin Yun could summon Baiers...

Yes, it was Lin Yun's last card, the level 38 Dark Warrior would be no different than an ant against Baiers, who was infinitely close to the Heaven Rank. Whether it was level 38 or 39, when facing Baiers, they would never be able to resist.

But summoning Baiers was easier said than done.

Back then, Lin Yun had been able to seal Baiers in the Book of Death purely out of luck, the timing and all the conditions had been right, all the factors had contributed to that shocking outcome. But sealing was sealing, Lin Yun might not have that kind of luck when attempting to summon Baiers.

Even if Lin Yun successfully summoned Baiers, the final result might not be what Lin Yun wanted to see. If Baiers appeared, the Dark Warrior might be done for, yes, but after the Dark Warrior died, wouldn't Lin Yun and the others be next?

As an existence infinitely close to the Heaven Rank, if Baiers struggled free from the Book of Death's bindings, how could he give Lin Yun another opportunity to seal him?

It would really be a major event at that time.

Because of this worry, Lin Yun put his hand on the Book of Death a few times, hesitating, before ultimately putting his hand back.

But then...

The Book of Death shook as Lin Yun's hand moved away.

"Eh?" Lin Yun was suddenly startled and immediately opened the Book of Death.

By the time Lin Yun opened the Book of Death to the Element Chapter, he pleasantly discovered that, after being nurtured for a while, the Element Chapter had started fusing with the Book of Death!

The original crystal ball pattern seemed to be slowly melting and four colored rays of light started shining.

Although the start of the fusion couldn't compare with being completely fused with the Book of Death, it still meant that he could now use the Element Chapter!

Lin Yun unhesitatingly roused the Element Chapter and a large amount of fire elements converged behind him, representing the shadow of a formidable Fire Dragon.

Following the appearance of that shadow, Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and started releasing fire spells.

Low Tier Spells were completely forgotten, the lowest ones were at the 5th Tier!

Fire God Spears, Bursting Flames, Mad Fire Dragon Dance, Fire God Hand...

A large amount of fire spells flew out, but there was a huge difference, runes appeared on the Fire God Spears, the flames of the Bursting Flames were dark blue, the Fire God Hands were vivid and lifelike.

The power of all fire spells had greatly increased, but Lin Yun's expression suddenly turned white.

The Element Chapter could greatly increase the might of elemental spells, even the most powerful spells could become even stronger, but the mana consumption was also greatly increased.

With the addition of the Element Chapter, Lin Yun's spells started causing some injuries to the Dark Warrior, its armor of black aura gradually dissipated and traces of burns also appeared.

Lin Yun's sudden burst suppressed the Dark Warrior.

Although those cannon fodder Skeleton Warriors were shaking when approaching the Dark Warrior, they used their bodies to limit the range of action of the Dark Warrior.

"Roar!"

A stifled angry roar echoed from the helmet of the Dark Warrior, the huge greatsword he held with both hands was raised high, and the black fog originally coiled around his greatsword had now reached an extremely dense level, it was like a huge vortex. At that moment, a large amount of death energy was gathering on his greatsword, making everyone feel as if they were suffocating.

"Hell! This is Death Ruling!" Enderfa suddenly let out.

Unfortunately, there was no more time...

Enderfa's words had barely left his mouth when the Dark Warrior's Death Ruling already burst. Those thirty or so cannon fodder Skeleton Warriors didn't have time to react before being turned to ashes by the Death Ruling. The endless death energy in the surroundings was crazily roused, and a kind of evil and rotten aura filled the entire room

As for Xiuban, the only melee fighter of the group, the impact he received was second only to the Skeleton Warriors. Xiuban couldn't dodge the power of Death Ruling and was sent flying alongside Carnage, vomiting a lot of blood.

The others' circumstances were similar, the power of the Death Ruling swept everything within a few hundred meters. Reina straightforwardly fell from the sky, the puppet had to use three defensive spells to resist the impact of the Death Ruling, while Lin Yun and Enderfa joined hands and used two Runic Shield...

"Damn, too abnormal..." Enderfa hid behind his Runic Shield, cursing and retreating.

Lin Yun's expression was also not so good. At this time, he couldn't even attend to the poor Xiuban who was sent flying by the Death Ruling. He roused the Magic Tool Incarnation of his Draconic Staff and the

young Purple Dragon flew out with a clear and melodious roar. After being roused by Lin Yun's mana, he transformed into a hundred meters tall Purple Dragon, appearing behind Lin Yun like the shadow of a God...

Lin Yun's casting ability was strengthened to the point of being comparable to Chromatic Dragons. He hurriedly cast High Tier Fire Spells, completely disregarding his mana consumption to end the Dark Warrior.

Enderfa roared fiercely, controlling the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to make it rain fire spells. Even the puppet tirelessly cast Instant 6th Tier Spells.

The Dark Warrior would endure dozens of High Tier Fire Spells every second.

Regardless if it was Lin Yun or Enderfa, they both knew that this was their best opportunity in this entire fight...

After the sudden burst of the Death Ruling, regardless how formidable the Dark Warrior was, he would inevitably need a second to breathe, and this small pause was their shot at a counter attack. There were only two paths in front of them, either using this opportunity to get rid of the Dark Warrior or let the Dark Warrior recover and use Death Ruling on them.

Under the suppression of a large amount of spells, the Dark Warrior's armor was burnt completely red.

A muffled angry shout could be heard from the Dark Warrior's helmet as he was half-kneeling on the ground, leaning on his greatsword stuck in the ground with both hands.

Following that shout, a dark red mist came out of the Dark Warrior's body. The burning red armor began to fall, exposing the wild runes on the Dark Warrior's rough dark skin.

Those runes emitted a wild aura and a large amount of dark red mist revolved around the Dark Warrior, turning into a sinister crimson viper which frantically buried itself into the Dark Warrior's body.

After letting out a painful shout, the Dark Warrior's body began to swell up. Death Aura started fusing with that dark red mist and the originally deathly still Death Aura seemed to crazily twist at this moment. The Death Aura condensed into a drill revolving around the Dark Warrior's body.

The dark red Aura raised a gale which turned into a black tornado. The half naked Dark Warrior slowly raised his head, exposing a fierce Beastman's face with scarlet red soul fires.

The Dark Warrior had originally been suppressed to the point where he couldn't raise his head by that flood of spells, but now, that black tornado was resisting it.

Lin Yun's expression faintly changed as a berserk shout echoed...

"Roar..."

The sound, combined with the Death Aura, turned into a shockwave. The crazily rotating black tornado also burst out.

In that instant, the Death Aura turned into countless black Wind Blades that flew in all directions, taking countless fire spells along with them and turning into a flaming tornado in the sky.

At that time, the half-kneeling Dark Warrior slowly stood up, berserk. His formidable aura was projecting pressure in the air, even the ground couldn't handle the pressure and countless cracks appeared. In a mere few seconds, the ground around the Dark Warrior looked like a spiderweb of cracks.

Chapter 610: Kneel

"Clear-Headed Berserk Transformation, this guy is the 2nd Mate..." Enderfa shivered as he let out a pained groan...

They finally learnt of that Dark Warrior's true identity, but they didn't feel happy about it.

One of the seven Admirals under Red Beard, Viking Beastman Grom, the Intrepid's Second Mate, also known as the Blood Nightmare.

If one talked about true strength, then Grom was definitely the strongest Admiral!

Viking Beastmen were famous in Noscent as Berserkers, they lived in the northernmost Ice Field of Noscent and bordered the northernmost Human settlement, the Sten Kingdom.

In the desolate ice field, even the weakest magic beast had the power of a Great Swordsman. Some more powerful ones could even contend against a Sword Saint.

And the rulers of those lands were the Viking Beastmen. With a bit of training, they could compare to Great Swordsman, and they had the Clear-Headed Berserk Transformation ability, which could make the Viking Beastmen's power increase by a rank under the Sword Saint Rank!

Grom was the most powerful Berserker among Viking Beastmen, he had the power of a 9th Rank Sword Saint during his life, and after becoming berserk, he could temporarily reach the Heaven Rank.

After becoming berserk, his fighting power would increase, whether it was his Aura or his body, they would be greatly reinforced. This was a first-rate ability all Swordsmen yearned for.

A few hundred years ago, a king of the Sten Kingdom was envious the Viking Beastmen's Berserkers and wanted to recapture that territory. He dispatched over ten thousand troops to the northernmost Ice Field, but after setting foot there, they encountered five hundred Viking Beastmen's Berserkers.

Ten thousand vs five hundred, such a large difference in numbers. No one believed that the Viking Beastmen would win, but the outcome startled everyone.

The five hundred Viking Beastmen turned Berserk at the same time, while still clear-headed!

Then, a massacre happened...

The five hundred Viking Beastmen massacred the ten thousand troops.

A bit over three thousand soldiers managed to escape and return to the Sten Kingdom, but those five hundred Viking Beastmen killed their way back to the Sten Kingdom and no one was able to stop them!

The terrified king gave an order that very night, punishing the high-ranking officers leading the troops and delivering a large amount of needed food and livestock to the Viking Beastmen in order to appease them and send them back to the Ice Field.

From that point on, no power ever dared to think about attacking these Beastmen.

Now, in the Sten Kingdom, the Viking Beastmen had become existences that could make kids stop crying.

And the one before them, that Blood Nightmare, was the most powerful Viking Beastman!

He was only standing there, his entire body emitting a storm of Aura, blocking all the spells in a radius of ten meters!

Looking at Grom at the center of the storm, Enderfa despaired. Reina also despaired, the bloody Xiuban, was despairing even more...

Especially since Grom's body was emitting that might and pressure which made everyone understand that even as a Dark Warrior, Grom had also inherited the top-notch ability of the Viking Beasman, Clear-Headed Berserk Transformation.

After becoming Berserk, he directly reached level 39!

Level 39!

A level 39 Dark Warrior!

It was equivalent to a 9th Rank Sword Saint with no emotional obstruction, increased battle awareness, and who was tireless, unafraid of Aura consumption, and fighting even more frantically.

'Done for, we are screwed this time.'

But Lin Yun remained calm. When he felt that burst of power, his entire mana frantically poured into Baiers' symbol.

Before the Elemental Chapter had fused with the Book of Death, Lin Yun wouldn't have dared sending out this dangerous monster, after all, Baiers was a true double-edged sword, he would injure others, but could also injure him.

But now, Lin Yun felt that he could give it a try...

"Stop him for a minute."

"Got it!" In the black fog, Enderfa's roar echoed. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel frantically rotated, a huge amount of mana flowing in, and with a shout, boundless spells flooded the Dark Warrior...

At the same time, a clear and melodious Draconic Roar suddenly echoed as Reina's Dragon Breath froze everything within a few dozen meters.

The rushing Xiuban's eyes turned red as he swung Carnage while shouting, activating the Bloodline of the Three-Headed Gold Dragon to make his power reach the apex. Carnage carried thunderous power as

it fell down, heavily landing on the back of the Dark Warrior and shattering a large portion of the Dark Warrior's back armor.

The Dark Warrior still didn't move after suffering such a hit.

He bellowed, turning the Death Aura around him in a dark red flaming explosion.

"Snap..."

The sound of ice splitting open echoed as the Death Aura on the Dark Warrior's body seemed to burst open, forcibly breaking the frost covering him.

After escaping the frost, the Dark Warrior's greatsword swung towards Xiuban.

Xiuban used Carnage to block, but he was unable to withstand a single blow, he was sent flying seventy to eighty meters away like a Wind Blade and rolled a few dozen meters on the ground before stopping.

At the same time, the Dark Warrior waved his greatsword once again and sent a dozen Aura Slashes towards Reina.

She was hit after barely dodging a few, leaving a few awful wounds on her body as she fell down.

Even the puppet was suppressed by the large amount of Aura Slashes and could only use defensive spells.

"Merlin, hurry up, we can't keep up..." Enderfa shouted in alarm.

Lin Yun hadn't moved, he used a wisp of mana to touch the ring on his left-hand.

A light flashed on the ring and the recovering Shawn appeared.

"Hell! Merlin, I knew you didn't want to let me live peacefully!" Shawn screeched.

He then noticed that mighty berserk level 39 Dark Warrior and became frantic.

"Awooo!"

The Soul Roar instantly echoed on the Dark Warrior who had just shrugged off the ice.

A single Soul Roar brought the greatest effect.

Grom's body was still stiff after barely coming out of the freezing Dragon Breath. The crazily burning crimson eyes looked at if they had stopped burning and were swaying peacefully.

The frantic shiver of his soul fire made Grom unable to control his body.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and urgently chanted an Incantation. A three meters huge red palm covered in countless runes solidified in mid air.

The large palm slapped towards the stiff Grom, forcibly scattering the berserk storm of Aura covering his body. The huge flaming palm slammed Grom, and crackling sound could be heard as Grom's body showed signs of being set on fire.

Enderfa roused the Spell Wheel to repeatedly cast the same High Tier exploding spell towards Grom, burning a part of his body until it was black.

Reina released a few dozen Frost Lances which flew through the air with a sharp sound before piercing Grom's body.

But everyone's formidable attacks didn't even make Grom falter.

With a burst of Aura, their attacks were forcibly scattered.

Lin Yun saw this scene and turned towards Shawn, quickly saying, "I need more time."

Shawn was driven mad, but when he saw Lin Yun no longer paying attention to him he understood how grave the situation was.

"Damnit, meeting you must have been a curse, two spirit mana crystals, not one less!"

Shawn sullenly said, the Evil Eye on his forehead opening, aiming a thick ray at the Dark Warrior. Shawn used his power to his limits, inflicting countless negative effects, that had been raised to their limits, to the Dark Warrior.

The Dark Warrior's momentum quickly declined.

The Evil Eye closed again, and Shawn was laying on his stomach, exhausted, not even returning to his True Spirit Magic Tool. He was truly despairing. If Lin Yun couldn't handle that Dark Warrior, he would be completely screwed. He wouldn't even have the opportunity to slumber in this Ghost Ship.

The group went all out and barely managed to block the Dark Warrior.

Lin Yun was already perspiring, from the start, Baiers hadn't answered his summons. But right now, he didn't need to summon a complete Baiers, even just a hand would be enough to reverse the situation.

But a large amount of mana was poured in only to get no reaction.

Who was Baiers? He was at the Heaven Rank during his life, and his corpse alone became a level 39 Undead after his death. Had it not been for Lin Yun, that guy would have already resurrected and would have been a genuine Heaven Rank powerhouse.

When Baiers' Avatar had appeared, he had already reached the Heaven Rank. But he then failed his resurrection, he didn't have the power of a Heaven Rank, but was also at the Heaven Rank.

A minute quickly passed. The Dark Warrior was unequalled, everyone had to do their best to hold him off, and that was with him being weakened by the Evil Eye!

As cold sweat trickled down Lin Yun's back, Baiers' symbol finally reacted.

A large amount of death energy rushed out from the Book of Death, making it shake. Lin Yun firmly grabbed the Book of Death and poured all his mana in, not caring about the outcome.

The thick death energy condensed in midair and transformed into a hundred meter large black lead cloud, and the pressure of the Heaven Rank could be felt.

The jet-black lead cloud frantically twisted, bolts of black lightning surged within before condensed into Baiers' face.

Baiers' eye sockets looked down, like a God overlooking ants.

A dull whisper was passed down from the sky.

"Kneel."