

Magic Era 621

Chapter 621: Elemental Dragon Summon

In those days, when Charles the Conqueror stepped into the Undead Plane, he encountered a Demigod Lich. The battle between the two almost destroyed the Undead Plane, even after many years, Charles the Conqueror's fame spread through countless planes. That particular battle still remained fresh in his memories and he even admitted that it was one of the most challenging fights he had gone through.

And that Demigod Lich had been using a Life Affixing Rune.

It was also because of that battle that the Life Affixing Rune was revealed in Noscent. Countless mages started researching this Life Affixing Rune.

People gradually discovered that although the Life Affixing Rune had all kinds of shortcomings, its stealthy nature was enough to make up for it. Being hidden meant safety and for Liches whose existence depended on their phylacteries, safety was the most important. They would be able to endure all kinds of shortcomings as long as it could be a little more hidden.

How could Lin Yun not have a deep impression of the thing that made Charles the Conqueror suffer a huge loss? With a glance of the runes he had been able to recognize them and was certain that the four Demiliches didn't have phylacteries at all. They were instead using Life Affixing Runes to turn into Liches!

And the thing they affixed their lives to was shockingly that crystal wheel!

Lin Yun understood everything after seeing that crystal rudder.

No wonder the transformation was so strange and was taking so long...

After all, when the Lich's features already appeared on the one undergoing the transformation, they would already be the strongest under the Heaven Rank. But the increase in power these four had gotten after undergoing the transformation wasn't very obvious...

Everything was clear now...

That crystal wheel itself was a True Spirit Magic Tool, and its Incarnation had already been wiped. These four ruthless men definitely forcefully defeated that Incarnation before affixing their own lives instead.

The benefits were huge, the four men's lives were linked together from that point on, killing one wouldn't work, only by killing the four of them at the same time could they be temporarily killed.

To thoroughly kill these four men, wiping their lives was the only method!

Moreover, once they successfully became Liches, their strength would exceed the average Lich by far!

But Lin Yun felt that someone had tricked them... After doing so, the four of them were bound to the Captain's Cabin for all eternity...

The person who told them this method definitely had bad intentions, they would truly be unequalled in the Captain's Cabin, especially after their transformation was over. Even a group of Heaven Mages would be suppressed to death in the Captain's Cabin.

And they would also never die there...

But there was a huge flaw... That crystal wheel was part of the Intrepid and a crucial part needed for the Intrepid's movement. It couldn't be hidden.

They couldn't hide the item they affixed their lives to.

This was the worst use of the Life Affixing Rune in Noscent's history...

But there was an opportunity now. Lin Yun didn't care about anything else, all that mattered right now was surviving this crisis.

Most of the energy of these four ruthless Undeads was on the Life Affixing Runes, it would result in utter failure if they stopped the transformation midway, which was why they were worried about the crystal wheel...

All they cared about was completing their Lich transformation.

Lin Yun was fighting and retreating, while recalling everything he had seen earlier, the arrays on the crystal wheel and its support were all reconstructed inside his head.

He didn't even need to think too much about it to come up with a simple way to crack it.

After deciding on a rough plan, he quickly shared it with the pained Enderfa, who nodded after hearing it.

After half an hour, the battlefield had been dragged four kilometers away from the crystal wheel, and at that time, it could clearly be seen that most Undeads were on the other side of the Captain's Cabin, only a small number of Undeads were pursuing Lin Yun's group.

At this time, Enderfa bitterly smiled as he nodded, "I understand, just don't let me die..."

Lin Yun solemnly nodded, "This is our only chance, the four of them are Demiliches with Life Affixing Runes. If they gathered more energy, then ten minutes would be enough to exterminate us, we have at most ten minutes!"

From the start, over an hour had passed. The amount of Undeads that rushed out from the death vortexes was unclear, but now was an opportunity for a counterattack.

Lin Yun flipped the Book of Death and mumbled, "It should be about time..."

Within less than ten seconds, the Book of Death started shaking and an indescribably faint fluctuation spread out. Lin Yun could clearly feel the power of the Book of Death increasing!

He flipped to the Element Page, and the scene of the four elements had already disappeared, replaced by a four colored vortex spinning. He could clearly feel the movement of the four elements.

"Finally fused!"

Lin Yun let out a long sigh of relief. He had been waiting for a long time. He had been keeping track of the time for the fusion of the Element Chapter. Lin Yun had been waiting for it from the start of the battle until now...

With the completely fused Element Chapter, Lin Yun was a lot more confident in the outcome of this battle.

Because he knew that only by thoroughly fusing with the Book of Death could the might of the Element Chapter be released. Not only could it greatly increase the might of elemental spells, it also had a heaven defying ability.

Elemental Dragon Summon!

Summoning one of the most powerful elemental lifeforms from the Elemental Planes!

But...

Before Lin Yun could summon an Elemental Dragon, something unexpected happened...

The four death vortexes were still pumping out Undeads like Death Gates, forming a sea of Undeads. The amount was a huge threat.

But at this moment, Lin Yun suddenly discovered that some of the Undeads chasing them started falling back!

It was especially visible from the Skeleton Warriors. Their soul fires were fiercely flickering, and with the Bloodthirst spell, they had already turned berserk. But those soul fires suddenly shook, as if they had met death.

Fear! Fear so great that it made those Skeleton Warrior instinctively terrified!

Lin Yun carefully observed this phenomenon. Whenever they got thirty meters from him, all the Undeads under level 20 seemed to have been deeply frightened and couldn't help moving backward.

But those above level 20 weren't really affected.

Undead Predator!

Lin Yun instantly understood, this was the effect of Undead Predator.

The always neglected Undead Predator ability had been forgotten because the Undeads appearing on the Intrepid so far had been around level 30. Even now, there was no Undead below level 10 in the sea of Undeads.

And his Undead Predator ability only had effect on Undeads below level 10 and would at most suppress the fighting power of Undeads. As for those above level 10, they would at most have their power suppressed. And the Undeads above level 20 would simply remain unaffected.

Now, he could see chaos in the army of Undeads. Some Undeads retreated while some advanced, creating a mess. The fight hadn't even started yet a large damage had already been done.

Seeing these circumstances, Lin Yun couldn't help feeling happy.

The Undead Predator ability had been strengthened, now, Undeads below level 20 couldn't get closer than thirty meters.

And in this huge sea of Undeads, most of them were below level 20!

Although there was quite a few high level Undeads, most hadn't yet gone past level 20, and these Undeads were like the soldiers making up an army. These soldiers could only be a huge threat when they were attacking while unafraid of death. By inflicting fear on them, the power of the horde had weakened to a tenth.

Especially for Undeads, their huge numbers were their greatest advantage, without that advantage, the Undeads wouldn't be too difficult to deal with, apart from a few annoying one...

90% of the Undeads had stopped within 30 meters and only 10% managed to cross that boundary. As long as the four Liches didn't make a move, that large army of Undeads would no longer be considered a deadly threat!

Lin Yun guessed that the Undead Predator ability had strengthened after killing a large amount of Undeads. In those days, Charles the Conqueror had been fighting Undeads for almost his entire life, and managed to develop the Undead Predator ability through killing endless Undeads.

Undead Predator's power up was a timely help relieving some pressure.

"Get close to me..." Lin Yun held the Book of Death as he solemnly instructed.

Mana poured into the Book of Death and the Element Chapter turned into a four colored fist-sized revolving vortex in the sky.

Then, as if inflating, it expanded to be over ten meters large and a humongous fiery red Elemental Fire Dragon's head drilled out of this four colored vortex.

A shocking Dragon Roar echoed as the fire elements in the surroundings became lively like fairies.

The huge convergence of fire elements was comparable to a volcano in terms of liveliness. Sparks kept flashing in the air from time to time which only happened when the fire elements' density and activity reached a certain level.

A ten meters long Elemental Fire Dragon had come out of the four colored vortex. After appearing, the natural flames and heat spreading from its body burnt all Undeads below level 30 in the surroundings to death.

Chapter 622: Huge Loss

The Elemental Fire Dragon's body was burning with reddish orange flames. This was the Elemental Fire Dragon's innate ability, Sacrificial Flames. Anything within a certain range would be burnt.

Moreover, as a pure Elemental, as long as it wasn't instantly killed, it could recover from its injury at an incredible speed with fire elements. That recovery ability was even better than actual Dragons.

The flaming vortex above its head didn't close and a large amount of fire elements rushed out of it. Not only would fire spells be greatly strengthened, casting them would become a lot easier and it would increase the Elemental Fire Dragon's recovery ability by another step.

After summoning the Elemental Fire Dragon, Lin Yun roused the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and rushed forward.

A large amount of Undeads below level twenty were affected when Lin Yun charged forward and they fled back in alarm. But there were many Undeads behind them, so they simply couldn't move.

The Undeads in front crazily rushed backward, colliding with the Undeads in the back who hadn't been affected by Undead Predator.

When Lin Yun was ten meters away from the Undeads, the pressure of Undead Predator increased and the Undeads in that range collapsed from fear.

After the first Skeleton Warrior raised his weapon to attack the ones blocking his retreat, the Undeads' internal strife started in full.

A level 30 Skeleton Lord wanted to control those crazily escaping Undeads, but he was turned to pieces in less than ten seconds by the cannon fodder he usually controlled.

The huge amount of low level Undeads was still displaying a terrifying power against other Undeads.

Lin Yun hardly needed to make a move in a thirty meters range, the higher level Undeads within that range would be crazily swarmed over by the Lesser Undeads.

There were really too many Undeads, they were so packed that even if one wanted to turn and run, it would be unable to.

This was the most terrifying human wave tactic, or in this case, skeleton wave tactic. But it was their biggest weakness in front of Undead Predator.

Lesser Undeads wanted to escape backward while Higher Undeads wanted to control these Lesser Undeads, thus, the Lesser Undeads had no other choice but to attack those blocking them, it was instinct.

Then, the situation became strange.

Lin Yun's group only needed to attack occasionally. The Lesser Undeads were doing most of the work, changing side whenever they got too close to Lin Yun and waving their bone blades at the Undeads behind them...

Even the Lesser Undeads within range didn't care about the group's attacks, they were only focused on counter-attacking the rogue Undeads in front of them...

Enderfa wasn't the only one surprised by that scene, Xiuban was stunned as he tightly held Carnage.

But no one dared to ask as they saw Lin Yun charging head first, they only followed behind him.

When they had charged out of the perimeter of the crystal wheel they still took over an hour, even though the undead were not really pursuing them.

And now, going back while facing even more Undeads took them only a bit over ten minutes, and they had met almost no obstruction!

Lin Yun clenched his teeth as he frantically roused the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, sending a large amount of fire spells to sweep the front.

As they rushed towards the Four Demiliches, Lin Yun still didn't stop and instead squeezed the Spell Wheel to its limits and turned more fire spells into a flood of flames that poured on the four Demiliches.

Three muffled sounds echoed as three huge Askrim Gates appeared.

Unfortunately, in front of the overloaded Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and that torrent of fire spells supported by the Elemental Fire Dragon's fire elements, those three Askrim Gates only lasted three seconds before being broken through.

Suddenly, a pitch-black smoke spread from the sky, forming a sort of curtain to block the fire spells. Another five Askrim Gates rose up behind the Dark Curtain.

This defense was simple, but invulnerable...

Facing such circumstances, Lin Yun did something unexpected.

He turned around and ran...

After running ten meters away, he saw that the four Demiliches had attacked the spot he had just been standing on with a large amount of dark spells, ice spells, as well as curses.

Countless Dark Arrows were raining on that spot, alongside countless Frost Lances, and a corrosive pillar had also appeared there.

Even Arnold had used his instant summon ability to summon a dozen Death Knights and ten Bone Dragons.

Quite a few Mantras fell on the Undeads' bodies, and seven curses had fallen over there, but to no avail.

Lin Yun used the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to cast a flood of fire spells once again and led Xiuban, Reina, and the puppet to rush a few hundred meters away.

After retreating over a hundred meters, he once again rushed back in and did the same as earlier, charging to the four Demiliches and sending a flood of flames before running away.

The Demiliches' casting became better and fiercer, and the others were looking at this with alarm, not understanding why Lin Yun had been infuriating the four Demiliches to that point.

"Merlin, take it easy, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel would collapse if it keeps being overloaded like that..." Enderfa said, worried.

Lin Yun didn't say a word and kept charging forward.

The four Demiliches had been completely infuriated after the third time, but the strengthened Undead Predator had enabled Lin Yun to move unobstructed within their sea of Undeads, and he would run away every time they started casting. Hit and run, and spells were landing near the crystal wheel.

How could these four ruthless Demiliches ignore it now.

For the first time, the four Demiliches started chasing...

Ice Emissary Cook, Dark Left Hand hall, Silencer Garcia; these three Demiliches chased after Lin Yun while Arnold stayed behind.

How could Lin Yun let this opportunity slip by? While running, he ruthlessly threw the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel towards Arnold and had it squeeze out its remaining power.

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel's Elemental Amber had already dimmed, but under this reckless attack, an unprecedented light blossomed.

The power of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was displayed and every second, dozens of fire spells were cast.

Arnold used his Instant Summon ability and summoned a dozen Higher Undeads as meatless meat shields, but they were instantly burnt to death and a large amount of fire spells fell on Arnold.

At such a critical time, Hall pointed in the distance and countless dark red light converging at his fingertips, followed by a blood red lightning.

The speed of lightning couldn't be caught with the naked eye and it instantly pierced through the flood of spells cast by the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and hit the Elemental Amber.

"Snap!"

With Hall's instant spell hitting the overloaded Spell Wheel, the Elemental Amber became unable to support the burden and exploded...

Having lost the Elemental Amber, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel lost the source of its power and fell like scrap iron.

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was no different from trash...

And this provocation made Arnold, this pure Undead Summoner, fly into a rage.

Arnold also joined the chase.

Lin Yun led everyone to quickly run back as four Demiliches were chasing after them like mad dogs.

But no one noticed that the trashed Spell Wheel rolled to the side of the crystal wheel, as if still under someone's control...

Arnold almost exploded from anger, even if he didn't die, that attack was enough to make that Demilich explode in rage.

All the Undeads followed those four Demiliches in their chase, and in less than ten minutes, not a single Undead could be seen in the surroundings of the crystal wheel that had originally been packed with Undeads.

In the distance, Lin Yun was holding the Book of Death in one hand and the Draconic Staff in the other, battered and exhausted from the fleeing.

The four Demiliches attacking together was too much pressure, it was like walking on the edge of a precipice. If he didn't pay attention, he would fall into the abyss.

Whether it was Lin Yun, Xiuban, or Reina, their power had been roused to their pinnacle, and a single mistake could cost them their lives.

Frost, Askrim Gates, Frost Lances...

All of Cook's spells became viable tools to obstruct Lin Yun's group.

As for Hall's Dark Hand, Dark Arrows were powerful offensive spells accurately striking the weakest areas of Lin Yun's defenses.

Not to mention, there was still Garcia and his disgusting curses and Arnold and his treacherous Instant Summon.

It was very hard for Lin Yun to resist, he clung to a single thought, 'Enderfa, I'm counting on you!'

On the side of the crystal wheel, a smoke slowly came out of the trashed Spell Wheel. The smoke condensed into three pained faces.

Enderfa silently turned his heads, saw that there was no danger in the surroundings and immediately condensed a pair of hands and took out a spatial ring hidden in a notch of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

There were a few crystal pens as well as a few bottles of Star Ink, moreover, there was also an Alchemic Mana Whirlpool.

Enderfa plugged the Alchemic Mana Whirlpool in the location of the Elemental Amber and started operating the Alchemic Mana Whirlpool. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel that had lost its source of power once again started operating.

"Damn, this is a huge loss... A True Spirit Magic Tool damaged like that... Such a huge Elemental Amber won't appear again..."

Chapter 623: Second Half of the Diary

"Making me crack this array... Thankfully that scoundrel thought it out..."

Enderfa's heart was bleeding. Although the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel could still be used with the Alchemic Mana Whirlpool filled with Lin Yun's mana in it, how could it compare to the Elemental Amber. The Spell Wheel's power would be reduced by more than half.

Although he had a bitter expression, Enderfa didn't tarry and started moving his hands. He dipped a crystal pen into Star Ink and started writing around the crystal wheel.

Lin Yun had told Enderfa the position of every rune three times, and only after confirming that there was no problem did he start this plan.

That would take some time so Lin Yun couldn't attend the wheel on his own. With the four Demiliches, Lin Yun didn't have an opportunity to crack the arrays near the crystal wheel.

These arrays had all been arranged by the four Demiliches to protect the crystal wheel, only by cracking these arrays could they get close to the crystal wheel and crack the Life Affixing Runes on the crystal wheel. That was the requirement to deal with the four Demiliches.

Lin Yun knew that he had absolutely no opportunity to do this task. As long as he approached the crystal wheel, the four Demiliches would chase him with all their might. Thus, Lin Yun could only think of that method.

After being trashed, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel would lose its mana source, and even if Enderfa hadn't died, he would be discarded and would be of no threat.

The four Demiliches absolutely wouldn't pay attention to the trashed Spell Wheel.

This was the only opportunity...

Enderfa held the crystal pen and quickly went to cracked the array.

On the other side, Lin Yun's situation was getting more and more dangerous.

Xiuban had already been injured, and it wasn't a light injury. His formidable body was already covered in bloody scars. As for Reina, she didn't dare to transform in her Dragon Shape, she could only remain in her Human Shape to cast Ice Spells.

Even the surface of the puppet was covered with mottled marks. Had it not been for the fact that it had previously been at the Heaven Rank, this puppet would have been gravely damaged long ago.

But even so, many parts had been dented...

Lin Yun looked very pale and his mana consumption was very severe, with one less Alchemic Mana Whirlpool, he had lost a third of his mana. If Enderfa couldn't wipe out the four Demiliches' life before he ran out of mana, then they would all be done for...

After ten minutes, Enderfa finally broke the defensive array around the crystal wheel. When he cracked the first rune on the crystal wheel, the four Demiliches instantly reacted and immediately charged towards the crystal wheel while shouting.

Lin Yun clenched his teeth as he rushed towards the four Demiliches, disregarding mana consumption, to stop the four Demiliches.

The Undeads in the surroundings weren't regarded as much of a threat, but the four Demiliches had to be stopped so that Enderfa could wipe their Life Affixing Runes!

The crazy Demiliches were too frightening, not only did Lin Yun use his Draconic Staff' Incarnation, he even had Shawn come out once again.

He used all his power in order to slow down the four Demiliches.

Xiuban was the first to fall, he got pierced by a dozen ink jade Dark Arrows. The moment he tumbled, he ended up being restrained by three Askrim Gates. Although the powerful Xiuban wasn't crushed to death, he had to use all his power to resist the pressure.

Reina was hit by Garcia's enhanced Fear and resentment covered her entire body. She couldn't help running away, leaving the safety of Lin Yun's Undead Predator ability only to be submerged by a group of Undeads.

The amount of instant spells the puppet was releasing had decreased by half due to accumulated damage. It could still move, but it was thanks to the Hydra Heart being too formidable after being irrigated by God Blood.

As for Lin Yun, his left arm was already covered in a layer of frost, already frozen stiff and his right hand was pierced by a Dark Arrow and a large amount of dark power permeated the wound, stopping it from recovering and making the wound continuously bleed. Moreover, on the edge of the wound, the flesh was already rotting.

Arnold, who had turned crazy, didn't even know what he was summoning. A huge death vortex was rotating in mid air, and before anything was summoned from it, a thick death energy rushed out like a tide.

At that time, the four Demiliches suddenly stopped, their bodies shivering as they shouted, angry and afraid.

A large amount of death energy turned into smoke and rushed out from the four Demiliches' bodies before dissipating.

Two seconds later, the power of the four Demiliches turned chaotic, dark energy came out of Cook, while mantra fluctuations could be felt from Hall.

Five seconds later, the four Demiliches defiantly bellowed, their flesh and clothing rapidly dissipating and four lifeless corpses fell to the ground.

That huge death vortex also disappeared and the countless Undeads within the Captain's Cabin also dissipated, turning into smoke.

Lin Yun sat on the ground, breathing heavily. He took out three Health Potions and started drinking.

Xiuban was spitting out blood, he ran over and reached out for one of Lin Yun's Health Potions.

Reina fell to the ground in an unladylike manner, looking like a mess.

In the distance, Enderfa, who had been frantically using mana to rotate the crystal wheel, halted...

Lin Yun paused and turned his head, letting out a long relieved sigh as he glanced at that crystal wheel.

Lin Yun had known how to kill the four Demiliches after discovering their secret.

Unfortunately, knowing the method wasn't the same as being able to put it in practice. He could only trick the four Demiliches and send Enderfa to crack the array, the rest was simple.

These four Demiliches had affixed their lives onto the crystal wheel, which was a very amazing method, they even forcibly destroyed the crystal wheel's Incarnation and fused their four Life Affixing Runes in its stead.

This had a huge benefit to the four of them, but it was also a critical flaw before the completion of their transformation.

There hadn't been just one, but four Life Affixing Runes on the crystal wheel.

Earlier, Lin Yun had speculated that the condition to scatter their true life was to spin the wheel.

Before their transformation was over, the four's true soul and the Life Affixing Runes' orientation and location absolutely couldn't change.

The fusion of their true souls could bring benefits, but it also carried risks, they only needed to spin the crystal wheel to make the four's true souls and Life Affixing Runes fall in disarray.

That kind of messing up was very deadly, with their true souls destroyed, no matter how formidable the Demiliches were, they could only die miserably.

Enderfa used the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel's spell bombardment to forcibly rotate the crystal wheel and pressure the runes.

Fortunately, Enderfa had accurately remembered the method to crack the array, or everyone would have been in danger...

Lin Yun drank three Health Potions in a row and expelled the remnant dark energy, ice energy and death energy from his body, allowing his wounds to slowly regenerate.

Xiuban and Reina's recovery abilities were outstanding, only one Health Potion was enough for them to recover.

Upon reaching the crystal wheel, they saw Enderfa laying on the ground like a dead dog, next to the trashed Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

"Merlin, you made me miserable this time..."

As he recalled the shattered Elemental Amber, Enderfa was distressed for a while, this hadn't been a small injury at all...

"Alright, when I have the opportunity, I'll trade it for an even better one, although that Elemental Amber was big enough, it had limited effect on the power of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel..." Lin Yun answered casually.

But Enderfa didn't feel any consolation...

Naturally, Enderfa also understood that this had been the only way. Under such circumstances, without sacrificing the Elemental Amber, how could they trick the four Demiliches...

Enderfa bitterly shook his head before pointing a finger at the crystal wheel, "Forget it... Just now, I discovered something after cracking the array, take a look..."

Lin Yun reached the back of the crystal wheel and discovered a hidden compartment with a defensive array on top.

The array had been added later on and was of the True Spirit rank. Lin Yun immediately broke the array.

After cracking the defense and opening the hidden compartment, he discovered there two things.

One of which was the other half of the Diary!

Lin Yun picked it up and saw important clues on the first page.

“One time, the captain was drunk and I got an important information. Apparently, that monster might have been left by Nightmare God Senders...”

He flipped to the second page.

“I heard that Senders was full of resentment after his death, and that monster appeared after we met that terrifying whirlpool. That monster boarded the ship and I guess that monster came from the fusion of that vile thing and Senders’ resentment, creating something even more evil...”

“I suddenly recalled something the Captain said; the Captain’s cabin has a path leading down, and opening that path would create a disaster. I wonder if it’s related to that monster...”

Lin Yun continued to flip a few pages recording the First Mate taking an indirect approach to gather information. And then there was a clue regarding the monster.

“Today, I took advantage of the Captain being out of his room to find that passage. I saw that monster. Too terrifying, that monster’s power keeps increasing. And it created a clone... I can’t figure out who is actually a part of the monster...”

Chapter 624: Polychrome Crystal

Lin Yun suddenly recalled that fake Xiuban that kept disturbing them, as well as the strange tentacles. Wouldn’t all these things be that monster?

After a few pages, he gained some new details.

“Today, when I was chatting with the Captain, I finally heard something important. Senders was killed by the Wisdom Tree. I had a feeling that this information was very important so I carefully thought about it on my way back, and sure enough. Since Senders was killed by the Wisdom Tree, then wouldn’t the Wisdom Tree be able to restrain the monster born of Senders’ resentment?”

Next page.

“I can’t stay calm, I was so happy that I found a way to restrain this monster that I couldn’t help requesting the Captain to leave for the Wisdom Tree’s God Nation, but the Captain ruthlessly refused and forbade me from disturbing the Wisdom Tree’s eternal rest. I’m already despairing, but I unexpectedly obtained another important piece of information...”

“Before the Wisdom Tree evolved in the Wisdom God Nation, it left behind seven seeds, but those left in Noscent were in unknown locations. I guess, since there is no way to get the Wisdom Tree’s help, then could the Wisdom Tree’s seeds be able to handle that monster?”

After reading to that part, Enderfa suddenly said, “I remember a very old legend. I originally thought it was fake, but now I suspect it to be true.”

Lin Yun pensively looked at Enderfa, “What legend?”

Enderfa immediately explained, “In those days, the Wisdom God Constance and the Nightmare God Senders were fighting a war. Both sides were equally matched, but strictly speaking, Wisdom God Constance was at a disadvantage...”

“Senders then slowly closed in and Constance had to admit defeat and requested a peace negotiation. The details were unknown, but for more than a thousand years, the two Ancient Gods lived beside each other in harmony, Constance even won Senders’ friendship and trust.”

“It was said that the key to obtaining Senders’ trust was the precious jewel Constance had offered to him. It was said that swallowing it would give someone boundless power and they would even surpass the almighty God King.”

Lin Yun’s face lit up with enlightenment as he heard that part, a smirk even appeared on his face.

“Senders was really stupid, that so-called precious jewel was a seed of the Wisdom Tree.”

Lin Yun suddenly recalled a history book he had read at the end of the Magic Era. He had treated it as something to pass time, but it looked like the content was true.

In those days, the Wisdom God Constance had used a crafty scheme to trick the foolish Nightmare God into swallowing a seed of the Wisdom Tree.

What kind of thing was the Wisdom Tree?

Constance was known as the source of all knowledge, he was called the Wisdom God, largely due to his God Nation being formed from the evolution of a Wisdom Tree.

The Nightmare God was dubbed the most stupid God in the books because he had been gullible enough to believe Constance’s words and swallowed a seed.

That Wisdom Tree Seed germinated in Senders’ body and used Senders’ formidable power as nourishment to grow at an extreme speed.

This was the same as having a God Nation evolve within Senders’ body. Moreover, it was the God Nation of another God, simply deadly.

It was too late when Senders noticed that something was wrong.

His power was already leaking out, faster and faster. He could no longer be considered Constance’s equal...

Senders was already extremely weak when the seed grew into a Wisdom God Nation.

Constance very easily killed Senders and also used his corpse to create the Intrepid.

And by killing Senders, Constance became Noscent's 2nd god with more than one God Nation.

The first god was God King Yashan!

And when everyone thought that Constance would challenge Yashan, no one expected him to do something shocking instead. He thoroughly stripped off his second God Nation and threw it in the endless void. No one knew where that God Nation would end up.

Constance explained that every corner of this God Nation was filled with Senders' hatred.

But no one knew if those words were true or false.

Lin Yun had previously read those things to relieve boredom, he hadn't expected these legends to be true.

He flipped through the diary. What followed was the story of the First Mate crazily looking for the Wisdom Tree Seeds.

With great difficulties, he obtained some information about the Wisdom Tree Seed and hurriedly rushed over, only for the information to turn up fake. He killed the one that gave him the fake intel, but that didn't lessen his disappointment.

After flipping through countless pages, Lin Yun read about the First Mate's search of the Wisdom Tree Seed, with no result.

Up until the last page.

"That monster is urging me to help him steal the Intrepid's blueprint, I can only delay..."

Lin Yun flipped another page.

"I wasn't disappointed this time, I found a Wisdom Tree Seed in the Odin Kingdom, but it is on the verge of death."

"I spent a huge amount of money, but I found a Master that can restore the seed. He helped me create a special Magic Tool to revitalize the seed and give it a chance to recover."

"Although that necklace looks very simple, I paid a huge price and still was very grateful. I even took the opportunity to help him deal with a huge problem!"

Necklace!

Lin Yun wore an amazed expression, he held that seemingly ordinary ruby necklace and looked at the strange gem. At this time, he understood that this ruby was actually a seed of the Wisdom Tree.

No wonder...

No wonder it had such formidable mana yet was so stable, nothing was leaking and it couldn't be roused.

As for the necklace's arrays, they looked very crude to Lin Yun, no secret could be hidden from Lin Yun's eyes, it was impossible for these arrays to stimulate the seed of the Wisdom Tree.

After testing again, Lin Yun gave up. The Wisdom Tree Seed was too strange. Whether it was mana or anything else, there was no way to rouse this seed.

He truly hadn't expected that this thing he got a hold of was the monster's nemesis. Lin Yun was very surprised.

He then continued flipping the diary of the First Mate.

"Captain invited the Raging Flame Emperor Norrick on board, but I don't know what they discussed in the Captain's Cabin. After the talks were over, the Captain told us that the Raging Flame Emperor would remain on the Intrepid for a long time and that we cannot slight him..."

Lin Yun was overjoyed with the confirmation that the Raging Flame Emperor was on the Intrepid. The Raging Flame Emperor being there meant that the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was near.

He kept reading the diary, hoping to find any useful information, but from there to the last page, nothing useful appeared.

But he was surprised by the bloodstain on the last page. The handwriting was so crooked that it clearly showed that the writer had been fiercely shivering.

"A calamity is coming... I'm unwilling. I truly didn't expect it, I didn't think that the Intrepid wouldn't be destroyed by that monster, but by Constance. Constance actually wanted everyone to accompany him in his eternal rest..."

Lin Yun closed the diary, doubts filling his mind. He had also thought that Intrepid had become a Ghost Ship because of that monster...

The monster wasn't that powerful at first, but it got stronger very fast and was resourceful.

Lin Yun guessed that some crew members had sacrificed their lives to seal the monster and it ended up being released after their arrival.

But it looked like it wasn't the case, the main culprit behind the Intrepid turning into a Ghost Ship was actually Constance?

This was shocking news!

Red Beard was Constance's faithful subordinate!

But thinking of Constance's temperament, forcing them to bury themselves after his death wasn't out of character...

While Lin Yun was still brooding over it, something happened in the center of the Captain's Cabin.

A black whirlpool appeared in the center of the room and a Wyvern flew out of that black whirlpool, quickly flying towards those four corpses, grabbing those four Demiliches' remains before flying back to the black whirlpool.

This sudden change startled everyone.

Lin Yun cast Fire Elemental Incarnation by reflex and used a few Flame Flash while waving his Draconic Staff, Instant Casting a large amount of spells.

But he was too far and Noblesse only sprayed green acidic flames to block Lin Yun's Instant Spells.

In less than ten seconds, it recovered the four Demiliches' corpses into that black vortex.

As the black vortex disappeared, Lin Yun's spells fell on that stone platform in the center.

It was the same stone platform the four Demiliches had been originally slumbering around.

At that moment, a wave of mana fluctuations emerged from it in reaction to being hit by Lin Yun's spells.

A one meter tall pillar slowly rose up in the middle of that stone platform and crack could be seen at the top. A fist-sized seven-colored crystal was embedded in there.

Those mana fluctuations came from that crystal.

Lin Yun slightly frowned, the appearance of Noblesse was beyond his expectations, especially the fact that this guy only came to steal the corpses of the Demiliches, spelling bad news.

But Lin Yun's attention was instantly attracted by that seven-colored crystal.

"First-rate Record Crystal! Polychrome Crystal!"

Chapter 625: Secret Passage

A multitude of colorful rays of light could be seen within the Polychrome Crystal. These rays of light then flew out and converged not far away, forming a 3D scene.

A table over ten meters long could be seen, with two people sitting on either end of it.

One was wearing a captain's clothes and had an iconic curled red beard. It was evident that this was Captain Red Beard.

And the man on the other side looked very powerful. He was tall and wore a broad, red cloak that was wrapped around his entire body.

Lin Yun also recognized that man. It was the Raging Flame Emperor, the conqueror of the Raging Flame Plane.

But what caught Lin Yun's attention was the scepter in the hands of Raging Flame Emperor!

The golden-blue scepter was covered with numerous patterns, and at its top, there were four hands grasping a ball of light. Countless mantras were flowing within that ball of light. Each and every mantra that appeared was entirely different. It looked like there were seemingly infinitely many of them with no duplicates.

Lin Yun's eyes turned red very quickly.

“Book of Ten thousand Mantras! That’s the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras!”

The Magic Tool that he had been looking for was actually embedded in the Raging Flame Emperor’s scepter! At this moment, the one thing Lin Yun knew about the most was the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. He knew all the shapes of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras like the back of his hand.

Lin Yun recognized it at first glance; that was one of its shapes!

At that time, Lin Yun finally understood why there had never been any legends recounting that the Raging Flame Emperor possessed the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

It was because the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was the Raging Flame Emperor’s scepter, and the scepter was the book.

At the start of this projection, the Raging Flame Emperor was glaring at Red Beard.

“Red Beard, you disappoint me. We are protecting Master’s resting place in order to let him rest proudly for all eternity. But you actually want to take the Intrepid and leave!? You are betraying Master!”

The Raging Flame Emperor was becoming more and more infuriated as he spoke. He gnashed his teeth as he continued, *“Master originally chose the Raging Flame Plane as his resting place and established a Demiplane there, even moving the God Nation into it. He originally let you cruise in this Demiplane while I went to conquer the Raging Flame Plane, but you actually want to betray Master?!”*

Red Beard looked pained as he replied, *“Norrick, it’s not that I want to betray Master, but we will die if we stay here...”*

Norrick sneered before slamming the table and shattering it into pieces. *“Rubbish! How could Master harm us! I see that you want to betray master after he sank into eternal rest!”* the Raging Flame Emperor shouted before storming off.

Red Beard stood up and walked to the Polychrome Crystal. It was as if he was standing in front of Lin Yun. His tone was dull and his eyes were filled with worry as he said, *“Coming here was a mistake, to begin with. Norrick’s help is needed to let the Intrepid leave this Demiplane. Since Norrick is unwilling to leave, the Intrepid is doomed.*

“I’m unwilling, unwilling to become a petty sacrifice. I hope that someone will see this and let everyone know that the so-called God Era, and the so-called God Wars were nothing but despicable lies...”

After Red Beard’s words, the scene disappeared.

Lin Yun hadn’t understood what Red Beard’s words meant, but he got a shocking piece of information from this scene.

The Raging Flame Emperor was also Constance’s subordinate!

And he looked like a very loyal subordinate...

But Lin Yun was very happy because he now knew where the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was. With the information he got from the First Mate’s diary, he was fairly certain that Norrick’s scepter was under the Captain’s Cabin!

And when Red Beard mentioned needing the help of Norrick, it should have been linked to the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras!

After shaking his head, Lin Yun walked to the Polychrome Crystal.

Lin Yun recognized what that thing was at first glance, especially when taking the previous scene into account, that Polychrome Crystal should be the Intrepid's navigation log.

He put his hand on the Polychrome Crystal and poured mana into it, making many logs appear before his eyes.

But just as three or four years' worth of logs appeared, Lin Yun quickly pulled his hand away as if he had been stung by a scorpion.

It only took a few seconds for nearly all his mana to be drained.

Moreover, these few years' worth of logs were meaningless. The Intrepid had been drifting in the dark all this time.

And the mana consumption would sharply rise if they wanted to see further and further, so Lin Yun simply couldn't do it.

He smiled bitterly and shook his head.

'Forget it, it looks like it's impossible to control this log without controlling the Intrepid. The mana consumption is too extreme...'

He wanted to take out the Polychrome Crystal and tried to crack the array around it, but he was sent flying by the backlash.

Lin Yun was a bit helpless. The Polychrome Crystal was a main part of the Intrepid and the arrays surrounding it were all at the Heaven Rank. He simply couldn't touch them or he would pay a huge price.

After taking a trip through the entire cabin, he discovered that he was unable to touch most things, as they were all at the Heaven Rank. The array around the teleportation door was an exception. After cracking it, Lin Yun decisively summoned three Rock Puppets.

He let the Rock Puppets walk into the teleportation door, and the connection between them remained stable for over a minute, so Lin Yun assessed that the other side shouldn't be too dangerous.

Since the escape route was already secured, Lin Yun started looking for other things and the passage that would lead downstairs.

He absolutely couldn't give up on the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, especially since he already had detailed information.

It didn't take long for him to find a mechanism at the back of the crystal wheel. That mechanism was hidden in the compartment where the other half of the diary had been stored.

After cautiously activating it, a mechanical sound echoed.

The platform under the crystal wheel slowly moved.

A pitch-black entrance appeared.

At that moment, death energy spread from below, followed by a faint roar.

Lin Yun frowned. He could only see three meters into the darkness, yet that voice echoed from such a distant place. He simply didn't know how far this tunnel led.

The flight of steps was full of an evil and ominous aura.

Lin Yun was in no hurry to step into that terrifying passage, so he sat and recovered his mana outside.

Although they had all recovered from their injuries with Health Potions, they hadn't completely recovered. Especially their mana, which needed time to recover.

Some of the puppet's components also needed to be replaced, or else its power would sharply decline.

It would definitely be very dangerous then. Fighting without making sure that they were at full power would just be courting death.

After some time, Lin Yun opened his eyes, after having recovered his mana.

"Thud thud..."

"Thud thud..."

Muffled footsteps could be heard coming from the passage.

Along with the faint roar, those muffled footsteps became clearer and clearer.

Lin Yun stood up and stared at the entrance of the passage, holding the Book of Death in one hand while grasping the Draconic Staff in the other.

Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and had it hover in the air. Xiuban held Carnage while baring his teeth, ready to attack at any time. Reina was looking at the entrance coldly. Even the puppet, whose components had already been swapped, raised its arms, aiming at the passage.

Two shadows slowly appeared in the passage.

Lin Yun was startled when he saw them.

He could see Rhett with a tattered robe and a very pale expression, supporting Zeuss with one arm as they walked out of the passage.

When he saw Lin Yun, Rhett's face turned red from excitement as he stumbled to the ground with Zeuss.

"Merlin! I finally found you! So fortunate, quickly save Sir Zeuss..."

Rhett's eyes were tearing up as if he had met a long lost brother.

Xiuban was about to help them up, but he was stopped by Lin Yun.

After stopping Xiuban, Lin Yun sent a Mage Hand over.

The pitch-black hand slapped Rhett before pulling him into the air, flipping him three times, and sending him back to the ground.

Rhett spat a mouthful of blood after hitting the ground, a dozen teeth falling out.

“Your acting skills are too exaggerated!” Lin Yun snickered as he looked at the shocked and pained Rhett.

Hearing Lin Yun’s words, Rhett’s bloody appearance suddenly changed. He opened his eyes wide as he looked at Lin Yun.

“Impossible, impossible, how did you find out again!?”

Lin Yun raised his hand and sent Bursting Flames over at the figure as he disdainfully said, “Since when is that damned Rhett Watson so friendly? That expression, that appearance, you think that guy is a close friend of mine?”

“Rhett” clenched his teeth and fire burned in his eyes. Since he had been recognized, he changed into someone else this time.

“Seeing through my camouflage won’t change your fate, human. You are getting closer and closer to the darkest place in the Intrepid...”

The figure then turned into smoke and quickly disappeared into that eerie passage.

Lin Yun cast a few spells, but didn’t stop that guy who had tried to trick him a few times.

Rhett was fake, but Zeuss was actually real. After they came into the room, Lin Yun had discovered that Zeuss didn’t have a single bit of mana in his body. He was extremely weak and was barely breathing.

Lin Yun took a Health Potion and poured it into Zeuss’ mouth. After no less than five minutes, Zeuss slowly opened his eyes.

He looked around and bitterly smiled as he saw Lin Yun, looking like he had aged a few dozen years.

“So you were the one to save me, Merlin. Before, I...”

Chapter 626: Dream of Heiss City

Zeuss was in a very complicated state after being saved by Lin Yun, and he didn’t know what to say.

Lin Yun shook his head. He didn’t need to think about it to know that Zeuss must have encountered the monster and had his mana drained.

He softly asked, “What happened?”

Zeuss recounted the story with pain and regret.

“We were separated as soon as we fell on the Intrepid. I only found Rhet and Arthus, and I soon saw Falton. Falton taunted me and I lost all reason and started chasing him...”

As he said that, Lin Yun understood. When he met the Orachiss, Falton had put Zeuss in a very bad spot. They had ended up getting split up, yet instead of trying to reconcile, Falton had taunted him. It was understandable for Zeuss to burst out on the spot and start chasing Falton.

And as Lin Yun expected, that Falton was a fake and was luring Zeuss' group into a trap. Arthus' aura ended up being absorbed by that monster as he screamed miserably. Zeuss' mana also ended up being absorbed, and he almost died. And Rhett had been controlled by the monster.

Zeuss was barely conscious at that point. Even if he knew that this Rhett was fake, he couldn't do anything about it.

"I was the one that harmed Rhett and Arthus... Ah..."

Zeuss was agonizing and regretting what had happened. He had lost his mana and was now no different from an old man with a foot in his grave. His prestige as an Archmage had already disappeared, nothing was left.

Lin Yun let out a long sigh. He also wasn't in the mood to quarrel with Zeuss. Although that guy used to have a bad temper and Lin Yun didn't particularly like him, surviving in that state was worse than death...

"Xiuban, take Zeuss along with you." Lin Yun instructed.

Xiuban looked unwilling to waste his power on that old man. He would rather swing his hammer around.

But Xiuban could only bear with it, so he roughly put Zeuss on his shoulder.

When Zeuss noticed that Lin Yun still planned on entering the passage, he was greatly alarmed. He promptly warned, "Merlin, by all means, don't go. Flee! That monster is too frightening. Before I was dragged out, I even heard that the monster had infiltrated over half of the Intrepid and had a good grasp of the Intrepid's controls. Going down would just be throwing away your life!"

Lin Yun glanced at Zeuss and shook his head, not saying anything. The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was something he absolutely couldn't give up.

Lin Yun walked at the forefront and cast a Runic Shield as well a Light spell, which lit the tip of the Draconic Staff.

The dark passage was about four to five meters tall, but the environment didn't change as they kept walking in. Everything was dark around them, and from time to time there would be a chilly wind blowing, echoing with whimpers and wails.

The walls looked like they had absorbed all the light, and the Light spell could only illuminate the area around them for ten meters. The front was always dark.

The sounds of the muffled footsteps made everyone feel nervous. And the further they went in, the thicker the evil, the resentment, and the death energy.

That anguished wailing was getting clearer and clearer.

Suddenly, a person dripping blood appeared in front of them. He had lost his skin and was covered in red flesh. He was looking over, extending his hand to grab at them.

Xiuban waved Carnage because he was startled, and the shadow disappeared.

Lin Yun frowned and cast Spirit Defense on everyone. This place was too strange.

With the addition of the Spirit Defenses, the whimpers became quieter. But then, another illusion appeared.

This time, Spirit Defense didn't have much of an effect, and the frightening illusion caught everyone in the surroundings.

Many dead people even appeared.

Warriors that had lost half of their heads, mages so twisted they didn't even look human, female corpses dragging their intestines on the floor...

More and more illusions appeared, and everyone seemed to be walking through this terrifying hallway. It looked as if the path was leading to Hell.

Xiuban was extremely pale, and his teeth were chattering. Although he knew this was fake, when he saw a zombie approaching him, he couldn't help swinging.

All kinds of terrifying things were crammed into the passage, and although they knew it was an illusion, they still felt scared as they moved onward.

Soon after, those miserable howls echoed in their minds like soul magic.

Zeuss, who had lost all his power, had already sunk into the illusion, and even Spirit Defense didn't have an effect. Xiuban had to knock him out to keep him quiet.

Lin Yun's expression was very unsightly. He actually couldn't stop the illusion from attacking his mind with ten Spirit Defenses up. Although he knew that those things were fake, those soul attacks made his body believe that they were real.

After over an hour, they finally saw something different.

There had been nothing different so far. The passage had been repetitive, and it looked like an endless maze filled with illusions, slowly torturing their minds.

A huge hall appeared after they left the passage. The surrounding walls were completely black, and only a black vortex could be seen covering the entire hall.

Spatial fluctuations were circulating there, carrying things that looked like large, rotating spatial fragments.

Lin Yun stood at the entrance of the passage and would occasionally see his silhouette within those spatial distortions.

The chaotic spatial structure was like a completely obscure maze. A simple glance gave Lin Yun a headache.

Strands of dark energy revolved around the vortex. Those strands frequently condensed into sinister and terrifying skulls that laughed oddly at Lin Yun and the others before once again turning into black smoke and returning into the black vortex.

In fact, all kinds of terrifying things condensed within the vortex. With a surge, a pair of eyes filled with malice looked at them, causing them to shiver.

They stood at the entrance of the passage, looking at the vortex that almost filled the entire hall, before looking across at the other entrance on the other side of the vortex. It was clear that they would have to go through the vortex to get there.

This black vortex, besides the illusions and evil aura, didn't seem to have any way to attack directly.

But Lin Yun was still worried. He couldn't help recalling the First Mate mentioning the vortex, and the whirlpool on the map indicating certain death.

"Everyone be careful! Stay resolute as we move forward. Remember, everything you see is an illusion!"

Lin Yun added a pile of Spirit Defenses on the others before taking the lead and entering the maelstrom. Although this black vortex was strange, Lin Yun only sensed illusion energy within. Even the chaotic space was caused by the obscure, continuously changing maze. They only needed to spend time and energy and they would be able to walk through.

As they stepped into the vortex, all the darkness was swallowed. Not a single sound could be heard, no light could be seen, and no one knew where to go.

Lin Yun blinked and realized that he was losing consciousness. He was attacked by a wave of sleepiness and he subconsciously felt that the situation wasn't good, but he didn't have time to react. His power that could overwhelm an Archmage felt lacking against this sleepiness.

'The power of Laws...'

This was the final thought that appeared in Lin Yun's mind before he fell asleep...

He didn't know how long he slept...

Maybe a year, maybe a decade, maybe a century...

In short, when Lin Yun opened his eyes once again, what appeared before his eyes was a dusky sky.

The sky was covered with sinister and terrifying cracks caused by the Netherstorm continuously tearing the sky apart.

The bloody red sun was letting out a cruel light that made all the moisture in the atmosphere evaporate. The extremely high temperature caused the air to distort. Looking into the distance felt like looking through a wall of flames. Everything was continuously swaying and twisting.

'Heiss City?' Lin Yun rubbed his eyes as he looked at the familiar environment. He didn't know why, but Lin Yun constantly felt like he had forgotten something...

Unfortunately, before Lin Yun could remember what he had forgotten, the dusky sky suddenly combusted. Endless darkness covered everything as blood and flames sprinkled over the earth. The Netherstorm crazily tore the sky apart, expanding the cracks...

Meteors fell down from the sky. In the distance, a huge meteor that was a kilometer in diameter could even be seen falling down. Space itself was like a fragile mirror that instantly shattered. The impact of the chaotic energy dissipated the area in an instant.

"Boom..."

The earth started shivering, and the sand outside Heiss City flew a kilometer into the air and was blown around by the gales. Nothing outside of Heiss City survived.

Lin Yun raised his head and saw a meteor falling from the sky to Heiss City and mumbled, "It's going to be completely destroyed again... Eh? Why again?"

Lin Yun watched the huge meteor fall, but to his surprise, it didn't fall on Heiss City. Instead, it landed a few kilometers outside. The huge shockwave spread, and all wails, wretched howls, and begging voices were instantly drowned out.

The land outside of Heiss City was thoroughly disintegrated...

This area of fifty kilometers flew up. Lin Yun stood atop Heiss City and watched as all of Noscent exploded into countless pieces like a cookie slammed against the ground.

Chapter 627: Baffling

As for Heiss City, it was left on a relatively larger piece of debris.

Countless fragments floated in the void, large and small ones, continuously colliding together as they turned into hundreds of pieces.

"The once glorious Noscent actually ended up in such a way. But shattering like this is also good, at least the mana produced by the Netherstorm is abundant," Lin Yun casually mused as he left the desolate library and looked at the chaotic void filled with fragments of the continent.

Lin Yun remained there for a few months after Noscent shattered. Every few days, he would go out and kill Sand Beasts. Those hard-to-swallow Sand Beasts were the only thing left there for him to eat.

People were dying in Heiss City everyday... Fewer and fewer people remained alive.

During his free time, he could only read the books in the library, many of which were considered advanced magic books that he hadn't heard of, but he always had this strange feeling, as if he had already read them....

It might be because he always read books to pass time, so it felt similar? Who knew... In any case, time gradually passed as he read.

He had finished the latest Sand Beast's meat, so it was time to hunt again.

Lin Yun left Heiss City in order to find more prey to fill his stomach. With his power as an 8th Rank High Mage, killing a Sand Beast was very easy.

He didn't walk far before discovering a Sand Beast chasing a man. That man was running for his life, but the Sand Beast behind him was unwilling to let him go, doing all it could to devour him.

Lin Yun used Flight to go over and cut the Sand Beast in two with a Dimensional Edge while using Freeze to freeze the Sand Beast.

After putting away the Sand Beast's corpse, Lin Yun landed and glanced at the man panting heavily on the floor.

Seeing Lin Yun landing, that man promptly crawled over and followed old customs. "Many thanks for saving my life, Sir. I am Rhett Watson, Sir, you..."

Lin Yun waved his hand. "It was just a slight effort..."

Rhett promptly exclaimed, "Sir, it is as you say! This might be nothing to you, as you are a formidable mage that was able to save me just from a wave of your hand, but I still want to thank you..."

Rhett boldly approached Lin Yun. Ever since Noscent had been shattered, just surviving was becoming harder and harder.

The fragment they were on wasn't too small, and although the Shelter Tower's mana had been exhausted, it was still made out of good materials and could block many of the things within the void.

But on this fragment that was roughly fifty kilometers in size, everything besides Heiss City was just desert. And apart from those few people remaining, only the Sand Beasts survived.

If they didn't want to starve, they had to kill Sand Beasts.

On the premise that mana could barely be extracted from the Netherstorm, Great Mages were few and far between, let alone an 8th Rank High Mage like Lin Yun who was comparable to an Archmage.

Rhett followed behind Lin Yun while flattering him, and the latter didn't say anything.

Naturally, the most important part was that Lin Yun kept having this feeling of déjà vu. It was as if he had already encountered this person before, but he couldn't figure it out in the end.

It seemed to him that he'd had this strange feeling since before Noscent shattered. He always felt that some things were familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen them before.

It was the same with the books of the desolate library, and it was also the same with Rhett.

Lin Yun shook his head. He might as well tag along with the shameless Rhett. Lin Yun could eat a Sand Beast for many days, but it didn't matter to him if Rhett wanted to keep hunting.

It was unknown when this era would end. At some point, those Sand Beasts outside Heiss City would go extinct.

And Rhett's strength wasn't that great. Handling a small Sand Beast was fine, but any more than that would be dangerous. Especially a large Sand Beast that would give trouble even to a High Mage. Rhett Watson's strength wasn't worth mentioning here.

They walked in the desert for over half an hour and hadn't seen a single Sand Beast...

After another half an hour, Lin Yun got a bit impatient until he noticed some sand moving in the distance. There was apparently something drilling out of the sand and this was typical of Sand Beasts appearing on the surface.

Rhett Watson exulted. He promptly used Haste to rush closer. After moving a few dozen meters, he impatiently used Earthquake.

The ground within a radius of twelve meters started shivering. Since the entire area was a desert, the might of Earthquake was shocking. The sand was bubbling upward like boiling water.

The sharp, angry shouts from the Sand Beast echoed as the sinister maw covered with sharp teeth erupted out from the sand.

Just as it appeared, the Sand Beast sprayed a mouthful of sand and acid.

Rhett was startled, but he instantly chanted an incantation, quickly gathering the sand in front of him to form a large Sand Wall.

But this Sand Wall was melted by the acid on contact, and a lot of in a direct confrontation, and a large amount of acid mixed with sand fell onto Rhett.

Lin Yun frowned as he wondered, 'How can this guy be so weak? How come he can't even resist a simple Acid Spray?'

But this was just a passing thought. Lin Yun casually condensed an Ice Wall in front of Rhett and followed with a Freeze spell, freezing the acid and making it fall harmlessly to the ground.

He raised his head and saw the Sand Beast's body as it emerged from the ground. It was two meters thick and about five meters long. Moreover, after it got out of the ground, Lin Yun noticed that the Sand Beast had three bleeding holes in its body.

'This Sand Beast was injured?'

As he thought of this, three figures flew over.

"Damn, someone dares to snatch Lord Xiuban's prey?"

At the forefront, a Draconic Beastman covered in gold and red was grasping an extremely imposing hammer, shouting while kicking up a large amount of dust.

An exquisite Magic Tool in the shape of a wheel floated behind him. Smoke rose out from the wheel and converged into three strange faces. The middle face scolded the Draconic Beastman with a terrible expression. "Xiuban, it's your fault for eating too much. One day, even those disgusting Sand Beasts will be no more! Anyways, quickly get rid of that Sand Beast!"

The Draconic Beastman ignored him as he shouted, "Whoever tries to snatch Lord Xiuban's prey will be thrown into the void to starve to death!"

The Draconic Beastman rushed over with the Magic Tool in tow, and the icy woman in the back followed suit. There was also a patched puppet that seemed to be under their control.

On this side, Rhett was doing his best to attack, creating a lot of bruises on that Sand Beast. After a bit, Lin Yun casually cast a Dimensional Edge to behead it.

The Draconic Beastman rushed over and grabbed the Sand Beast's body without saying a word, trying to pull it out of the ground.

Rhett instantly became angry. “Who are you? Are you looking to die? You dare to fight over our prey?!”

After saying that, Rhett cast a Fireball that directly struck the Draconic Beastman. Xiuban was enraged by the attack and waved his weapon at Rhett.

“Damn, gigolo, you dare to make a move against Lord Xiuban! You’re the one looking to die!”

The huge weapon shattered Rhett’s shield to pieces, and the rest of the power sent Rhett flying a dozen meters away.

If it hadn’t been for the Ice Armor he had been wearing, this fierce hammer strike would have turned Rhett into mincemeat.

As the Draconic Beastman attacked, the Spell Wheel on the side let out a strange incantation.

“Xiuban, get rid of them! They dared to attack us, angering this great Enderfa!”

Lin Yun hadn’t planned to punish them at first. That Sand Beast had clearly been chased by the other side for a long time, and seeing their appearance, he could tell that they weren’t weak. It was unwise to fight over one Sand Beast. In any case, that Sand Beast was so huge that everyone could take a portion.

Unfortunately, before Lin Yun could say anything, they already attacked...

That Magic Tool Incarnation was controlling the mana and releasing many instant spells. Although these instant spells individually weren’t very powerful, the amount of them would make anyone feel numb.

The Draconic Beastman brandishing his heavy hammer screamed as he charged. Each swing of his hammer would make the sand within ten meters explode with terrifying shockwaves.

And the icy woman was even fiercer. With one move, dozens of Frost Lances were sent without pause, with no regard to mana consumption.

There was also the patched puppet... It looked like an inferior product, but all the spells it was casting were instant, and they were all of the 6th Tier or above.

‘These people are completely unafraid of wasting mana?’

Lin Yun was so annoyed, he was baffled by this battle.

This newly appearing group felt somewhat familiar to Lin Yun, especially when he heard them say their names. He was struck with an extreme sense of *deja vu*.

But he couldn’t remember anything about them. Before he could even try to figure it out, Rhett was smashed and sent flying, and he couldn’t even crawl this time.

Chapter 628:

Dream

This strange team was even more baffling. For just a Sand Beast, they didn’t hesitate to start a fight...

Moreover, they were using methods that consumed a lot of mana, casting a flood of spells.

Although this kind of fighting style was formidable, there was only one enemy in such a wide area. It wasn't that efficient, so most of the spells were wasted.

If they had been fighting against a large number of enemies or in a small area, this would have been much more effective.

The mana brought by the Netherstorm had indeed increased since Noscent shattered, but it wasn't to the degree of allowing one to squander mana.

'These people are brainless!'

Lin Yun was puzzled, but he still reacted appropriately, using the double Elemental Incarnation of Fire and Earth to keep flashing through the desert.

While accurately calculating the casting time, he also used spells that required the least amount of mana and blocked the crucial actions of the opponents.

This was the most correct way of using magic, because recovering mana was a headache...

After no less than half an hour, Lin Yun eventually found an opportunity and reached the back of the puppet. In an instant, those patched parts fell to the ground.

With many of its key parts removed, the puppet could only stand there foolishly.

At this time, Rhett finally rejoined the battle while swearing heavily, infuriating the trio.

All of a sudden, the pressure greatly increased as they poured out even more spells.

The barrage of spells didn't give him any opportunities to counterattack.

'F*ck, these guys are crazy, they are wasting so much mana!'

But after fighting for more than half an hour, this group still didn't show any signs of mana exhaustion. It looked as if Berserk had been cast on them, and they only followed their own rhythm.

'This won't work...'

Lin Yun disguised an Elemental Shield as a Runic Shield, making the pure elemental power from runes and then having the runes float around the shield.

Soon, this disguised Elemental Shield was broken. But just as it broke, Lin Yun flashed next to the wheel-shaped Magic Tool.

A magic wand that had been discarded for a very long time appeared in Lin Yun's hand. He pointed it at the Magic Tool's source of mana and suddenly caused it to become chaotic. Lin Yun had observed the three-faced Incarnation of the Magic Tool for a long time. After having its mana scrambled, it simply couldn't function anymore.

The next instant, the Draconic Beastman's huge weapon smashed down, and the Runic Shield that he had saved came in handy.

The Runic shield was still steady after blocking a hit, which clearly startled the Draconic Beastman.

Even those who hadn't experienced it firsthand knew that once a Runic Shield was broken, it would need some time to recondense. It absolutely couldn't reform in just a few seconds.

And Lin Yun took advantage of this opportunity to instant cast three Bursting Flames, disregarding the mana consumption.

These three blue balls of fire pincer the Draconic Beastman from three different directions and exploded at the same time, greatly increasing the might of the spells.

And there was a secondary explosion afterwards!

The three Bursting Flames left the Draconic Beastman covered in burns and bruises. He fell to the ground and stopped moving.

The only person remaining was that icy woman. But surprisingly, that woman changed shape and turned into a Frost Dragon.

A Frost Breath mixed with countless ice fragments fell down from the sky. The flowing, ice-blue attack spread through the air, and everything within a dozen meters was completely frozen.

Lin Yun was startled, but that feeling of familiarity was getting stronger and stronger...

'A Frost Dragon...

'Reina...

'Reina? How come I know her name?'

But Lin Yun didn't have time to think about this in the middle of the battle. He used Flame Flashes and kept moving about, fighting this Dragon.

When the Frost Dragon starting chanting in Draconic, Lin Yun also followed and chanted an incantation of his own. A fragment of the destroyed continent passing by was forcibly summoned by Lin Yun as a meteor.

That meteor fell from the sky and struck the Frost Dragon's back. Lin Yun could even hear the sound of bones cracking.

The Draconic chant was also forcibly interrupted.

The aggressors had lost their fighting power, but Lin Yun didn't have a good expression. All the mana and abilities he had used made him feel hurt, not to mention some of the attacks he had endured just now.

Mages' bodies were far from those of fighters. Even if they had defensive spells active and were only shaken, they would still feel unwell.

Lin Yun was frowning, but he didn't stop casting.

These strange, brainless people hadn't died, but they had to be killed...

During that time, Rhett had crawled over and got behind Lin Yun.

Even though he was a mage, he was holding a pitch-black dagger, and the dagger seemed to be absorbing light. It didn't reflect any light at all... It was like a shadow.

A sharp glint of evil intent was visible in Rhett's eyes. He had snuck up to Lin Yun's back very naturally, and a smirk appeared on his face as he saw how unguarded his mark was. He then plunged his dagger into Lin Yun's back.

The dagger pierced Lin Yun's body, but Rhett didn't feel any resistance.

The next moment, Lin Yun's body distorted and dissipated.

Rhett turned and saw a thoughtful Lin Yun in the distance motioning with his staff.

A huge, pitch-black palm appeared and ruthlessly smashed Rhett.

The disgusting sound of cracking bones echoed as Rhett screamed while being sent flying. But before he could fall to the ground, a huge palm formed from the sand and struck him once again.

Rhett's bones were completely twisted as he fell to the ground. Blood kept foaming at the corner of his mouth, and he seemed to be in shock.

Lin Yun frowned as he walked over, subconsciously saying, "I can see through you again... Eh, why am I saying this?"

But when Rhett heard those words, his face turned green and he spat blood on the floor.

With grief and indignation, he shouted, "B*stard! How can you recognize me in a f*cking dream! I will kill you! I'll kill you!"

Lin Yun suddenly realized something.

"Turns out it was like this! This is a dream! No wonder, no wonder..."

'No wonder I felt that something was wrong from the start, but I was unable to find any trace of the illusion. Everything seemed real, down to the details. The books in the library were also real, an illusion couldn't have so many first-rate magic books.

'No wonder I kept having this feeling of deja vu after reading the contents.

'No wonder Rhett, that Draconic Beastman, that strange Magic Tool Incarnation, that puppet, and that icy woman all looked familiar... They all looked and felt familiar.

'Turns out it was a dream.'

A dream... This was like being tricked by himself, because everything came from his own memories. Looking for a flaw in his own memories was impossible!

Rhett looked as if he was about to slice Lin Yun into pieces, but he couldn't help asking, "How did you see through me?"

Lin Yun seriously thought about it for a moment...

“That huge meteor. When it first appeared, I knew it would destroy all of Heiss City and kill me too. But the meteor didn’t fall and I didn’t die, so it felt wrong.”

Rhett looked stunned. He then roared, “Don’t be too proud of yourself! You’ll definitely die! You’ll definitely die!”

Rhett suddenly exploded and dissipated into black smoke.

And the entire world turned into pure darkness. There was no sound, no light...

There was nothing at all.

Eventually, a light appeared.

This small glimmer looked glaringly bright, and Lin Yun couldn’t help closing his eyes. When he opened them again, the surroundings had thoroughly changed.

The black vortex had disappeared, and the hall had also disappeared...

Xiuban was standing there foolishly, Reina had yet to wake up, Zeuss’ eyes were unfocused as he had yet to recover, and one of Enderfa’s faces was strange, watching the surroundings with alarm, wanting to confirm whether this place was an illusion or not...

Xiuban soon recovered and looked at Lin Yun before excitedly moving over.

“Sir Merlin, I just had a dream! I dreamt of becoming a noble and then fighting with a Three-Headed Gold Dragon. And that Three-Headed Gold Dragon fell to my Carnage and acknowledged me as his master. I also overpowered Syudos...”

Xiuban kept talking about his chaotic dream...

Lin Yun responded, “I also had a dream, I dreamt that you dared to call yourself Lord in front of me and then attacked to try to get rid of me, but I got rid of you instead...”

Xiuban was startled and instantly forgot his dream.

“Sir Merlin, how could that be, how could Xiuban attack you? This was just a dream... Yes, this was just a dream...”

Lin Yun then turned to look at Reina and Enderfa. They both clearly were also having dreams.

Enderfa was vigilantly looking around, his expression not very good. That dream should have been quite bad.

Lin Yun recalled the black vortex and made a conjecture.

That black vortex had probably been left by Nightmare God Senders. It made everyone unconsciously enter the land of dreams.

But someone must have been controlling that land of dreams, and the most logical culprit was that monster.

Chapter 629: Raging Flame Emperor

Unfortunately, no matter how bold he was, he never would have guessed that the fall of that meteor was originally the preface to Noscent's destruction.

Thus, Lin Yun kept feeling that something was wrong in the dream, because Noscent was only shattered, but not completely destroyed.

Even if the Nightmare God was alive and personally acted, he would also be unable to make Lin Yun's dreams flawless.

After shaking his head, Lin Yun began to size up his surroundings.

The group was standing at the entrance of a huge palace.

This palace was magnificent and looked like an old shrine. The front was supported by eight huge red pillars, and on the pillars, statues of thin and tall people could be seen. A huge snake was coiled around the statues, and on the body of that snake, countless small magic beasts were sculpted.

There was no mage tower at the top of the palace, and it hadn't been carved into a noble dome either. Instead, it was carved into a large treetop.

From the entrance, they could feel an aura of dignity coming from the building.

This palace was situated in a volcanic crater! They could see the thick magma flowing down, and the mountain range was covered in black smoke, a thick smell of sulfur permeating the air.

They even saw a volcano erupting in the distance...

'Damn, this is the Volcanic Mountain Range!' Lin Yun was alarmed.

He then looked at that huge palace in shock.

'That's the Raging Flame Emperor's palace! It was rumored to be in the core of the Volcanic Mountain Range, in the greatest volcano!

Looking down from the volcano, Lin Yun keenly noticed minute flaws.

One of the volcanoes had already been destroyed in battle, and another one had been dormant for a very long time and could now be considered extinct.

But here, these two volcanoes were still standing and erupting...

This was an illusion!

Lin Yun turned towards the palace, rushing closer in order to check whether or not the building was truly an illusion.

Because that palace was too exquisite. All the details and the dust couldn't be compared to the scene of the volcano below.

Lin Yun rushed in frantically, leaving the others baffled, but they still followed nervously.

The inside of the palace was dark, and when their eyes suddenly got used to the darkness, they saw something shocking.

Besides the thick pillars, the most conspicuous thing in the main hall was the exaggerated throne. A silhouette was sitting on that throne, and on the side, Noblesse was laying on its stomach, asleep.

The figure was sitting atop golden, pyramid-like steps. Each step was one meter wide and twenty centimeters high. They were made out of dark-gold magic stones, and they were all covered with various alchemy runes and patterns.

There were ninety-nine flights of steps both on the front and on both sides. The three flights of steps met at the summit, converging at that excessively huge throne.

The throne was low-key yet luxurious. Li Yun could recognize the materials used with a glance. It was made of Pure Flame Crystals! A first-rate magic material! It could be used for both True Spirit Arrays and the crafting of True Spirit Magic Tools. Some Heaven Rank Arrays might also need that material.

Simple shape, luxurious magic materials. Lin Yun even knew that during the forging of this throne, all the Pure Flame Crystals from three different planes were completely excavated, and only after refinement did he have enough for the throne.

This was the best True Spirit Magic Tool!

It was rumored that the Raging Flame Emperor had never suffered a defeat while holding the scepter and sitting on his throne.

And now, a silhouette covered in dust was sitting on that throne!

The thick layer of dust had accumulated after countless years, transforming in a kind of stone armor on the person's body.

His fiery cloak had already decayed, and the armor that covered every part of his body was tattered. Only a small part had yet to suffer from the corrosion of time.

Lin Yun didn't need to get closer to know that it was an armor made of Skyfall Magic Metal. It wasn't the best armor for fighters, but this kind of softness made it so that even fingers could be protected while maintaining dexterity!

Not only that, but the weight of the Skyfall Magic Metal was very low, and it had very good magic conductivity, making it useful for various things.

It had already been completely excavated in Noscent in the era of Chromatic Dragons and Pure-blood Elves. It was only seen again in the Planar Colonization Era.

Only a few pieces of Skyfall Metal remained from the corrosion of time.

This man was the Raging Flame Emperor!

Lin Yun was quite certain about this not only because Noblesse was sitting next to him, but also because he was holding that scepter.

It had a simple shape, revealing dignity and power. At the peak of the scepter floated a continuously transforming rune as well as countless floating mantras that were transformed into a ball of dark light.

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras!

It was the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras!

That power and those features simply couldn't be faked!

Light shone in Lin Yun's eyes, his breathing couldn't help becoming rough as he became a bit anxious.

How long had he dreamt of that book?

Ever since he obtained the Equilibrium Law, he had started thinking about it. No, it had started from his rebirth. He'd thought of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras among other things that early, but it hadn't been urgent before he got the Equilibrium Law.

It had been so risky and full of untold dangers, but he could finally see the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras/ How could Lin Yun not be excited?

Lin Yun walked over with excitement, but after taking two steps, he was forced to stop. He cast a dozen Mage Eyes in the surroundings.

After casually casting Detect Undead, something unexpected appeared, it collapsed thirty meters away from the Raging Plane Emperor.

Lin Yun was suddenly startled as if he had been splashed with cold water.

His Detect Undead had been defeated by a stronger power.

Behind him, the others saw Lin Yun's baffling actions and they approached one after another.

Lin Yun urgently warned, "Don't move, don't speak, don't make a sound!"

They were all startled when they saw Lin Yun being so cautious. No matter how great the danger had been before, they hadn't seen him in such a state.

Lin Yun stood at the bottom of the flight of steps and looked at the Raging Flame Emperor, truly afraid...

He'd assumed that the Raging Flame Emperor had died and that before his death, he had sat on the throne, trying to use the throne's absolute defenses to resist the power of death. Thus, it was very unlikely that he had been turned into one of the Undead.

As long as he hadn't become Undead and was only a corpse, Lin Yun would have a lot of ways to open up the throne's defenses.

But the probing wasn't just resisted... It collapsed completely.

As if the source of the spell had been overcome in an instant.

The difference in nature was too huge!

If the Raging Flame Emperor had already become Undead, then they all could only wait for death.

Everyone remained quiet, and Xiuban was even scared into holding his breath.

The hall instantly became quiet and even a heartbeat could be heard.

“Ba-thump”

“Ba-thump”

A slow and heavy heartbeat echoed in Lin Yun’s ears. He looked at the Raging Flame Emperor and bit his own tongue.

‘Sh*t, the Raging Flame Emperor is still alive?!’

Enderfa’s three faces looked as if they had seen a ghost.

Lin Yun leaned towards Enderfa and asked in a low voice, “Enderfa, what’s going on? How can the Raging Flame Emperor still be alive? Has he been sitting on that throne, still alive, for countless millennia?”

Enderfa was also bewildered. He unhappily replied, “You’re asking me, but who should I ask? Who knows? Just don’t provoke him, he’s been sleeping for so many years, he won’t wake up as long as we don’t touch him.

Lin Yun thoughtfully nodded, calmly his own heartbeat.

The Raging Flame Emperor being alive was a really scary matter...

But Lin Yun was confused by the current state of the Raging Flame Emperor. He was obviously still alive, but how had he been sleeping for? What was going on in the end?

How could the Raging Flame Emperor fall asleep on his throne like this?

In the legends, when the Raging Flame Emperor sat on his throne, he was invincible. The throne was a peak True Spirit Magic Tool and was famous for its absolute defense. That ability was enough to make the throne known as being just short of an Extraordinary Magic Tool.

Could it be that the Raging Flame Emperor had met a huge danger that forced him to remain asleep on his throne?

But how could he remain asleep after so many years?

Lin Yun looked at the scepter in the Raging Flame Emperor’s hands and wanted to go get it. After seeing the current situation, Lin Yun couldn’t help recalling Arthur’s death. Hadn’t he been hit by the scepter, leaving him in a poor situation?

But Lin Yun was unwilling to give up.

He frowned deeply, before suddenly being struck by inspiration.

If the scepter was real, and the Raging Flame Emperor was also real, then shouldn’t this throne also be real?

This wasn’t an illusion, this whole palace was real!

In the legends, the palace and the throne were one and the same. The power of the throne was supplied by the palace.

He had seen some information in the books of the decaying library and the Merlin Family's books, as well as some of the scattered information he had gotten in the Raging Flame Plane.

A smile suddenly appeared on Lin Yun face after putting all the information together.

Chapter 630: Ancestor Soul

Lin Yun made a trip around the palace and easily found an array.

This array was at the front of the flight of steps.

Lin Yun took out ink, a quill, and a dozen pieces of paper and started calculating rapidly, writing down many illegible words and numbers. After no less than ten minutes, Lin Yun put away the paper and took out a crystal pen to start cracking the array.

A dozen minutes later, he touched a rune on the first step.

"Rumble..."

A mechanical sound echoed as the floor in front of the flight of steps sank.

While it shook, a small platform rose up from the cavity. The small platform looked as if many arrays had been stacked together, as a great number of patterns were converging towards the notch in the middle.

And in that notch was a book-sized crimson crystal. The crystal had several dozen faces and a flame of similar color was slowly swaying inside.

'The Molten Core! It was really here! I knew it, this palace couldn't power up the Raging Flame Throne on its own. For the Raging Flame Emperor to conquer the Raging Flame Plane, he had to have something like the Molten Core in his hands. Moreover, what could be more suitable to power the Raging Flame Throne?'

The Molten Core was said to be the core of the Volcanic Mountain Range. Unless the Molten Core was taken out, the volcanoes would never stop erupting. Even in the entire Raging Flame Plane, many of the volcanoes there had been powered by the Molten Core.

And according to the legends, while the Raging Flame Emperor conquered the Raging Flame Plane, he also conquered the volcanoes within. Many of these volcanoes went extinct, only leaving a few still active within the entire range.

This matter was a miracle to the Raging Flame Beastmen, as they considered the volcanoes quite irritating.

It looked like the Raging Flame Emperor had dug out this Molten Core containing terrifying mana.

A smile could be seen on Lin Yun's face as he looked at the sleeping Raging Flame Emperor.

Enderfa looked at the Molten Core and his eyes opened wide. He gulped and moved closer to Lin Yun, saying with a flattering smile, “Merlin, you see, with that Alchemic Mana Whirlpool, your mana has been reduced by a third. It should have a huge effect on your fighting strength, you should take it back, I can use this Molten Core instead...”

Enderfa was a little regretful after saying those words. Although he knew that putting the Molten Core in the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was the best choice, he couldn't help himself.

‘Damn, such a huge Elemental Amber was rare to begin with, but it shattered and was replaced by that Alchemic Mana Whirlpool, but its performance is just a bit too low. The Spell Wheel can at most display the power of a Low Rank True Spirit Magic Tool at the moment because of the mana restriction.’

Lin Yun looked at Enderfa with a strange smile. After a while, he couldn't help chuckling, “No kidding, where should I put that thing if not in the Spell Wheel?”

Enderfa's looked upset, but he immediately laughed it off.

Lin Yun shook his head and started pondering on how to take the Molten Core out.

The Molten Core was the palace's mana source. Well, most of its mana was used to supply the Raging Flame Throne.

Taking out the Molten Core wasn't easy. Those arrays were carefully carved while focusing on the safety of the Molten Core.

After writing on a new stack of draft paper, Lin Yun solemnly used his crystal pen to write the first rune to begin cracking...

But the moment that rune appeared, loud rumbling could be heard.

A depression appeared on both sides, and two pillars rose from the ground.

When he looked at these pillars, Lin Yun knew that they were huge trouble...

On one pillar was carved a formidable Beastman Warrior glaring sharply and holding a thick totemic pillar as a weapon.

On the other pillar was carved a Beastman Shaman wearing a fur hat and holding onto a light staff.

The moment these two pillars rose up, Lin Yun decisively gave up on cracking the array and instead retreated at a crazy speed.

Sure enough, a few seconds later, the two pillars shone, and the two figures on the pillars disappeared.

On the left, a half-naked Beastman Warrior that stood two and a half meters tall had appeared, carrying on his shoulders a black totemic pillar that was a whole meter thick.

On the right was a similarly sized Beastman wearing a fur hat and shamanic clothing while holding a magic staff with lightning flickering on it.

Enderfa howled in grief.

“Damn, the soul of a Beastman Ancestor, and they are both level 38! There is no end to it...”

Lin Yun also felt that it was quite troublesome. These two Ancestor Souls were more annoying than the previous Demiliches.

The Demiliches had a fatal flaw, but these two Ancestor Souls knew that they had both been given life thanks to the totems. As long as the totems were destroyed, the Ancestor souls would dissipate by themselves.

But these level 38 Ancestor Souls were still guardians of the Raging Flame Emperor's palace. It was clear that destroying those totems would be as hard as advancing to the Heaven Rank.

Zeuss, who had been waiting at the entrance let out a cry of alarm when he saw those two Ancestor Souls.

Although he had no mana, his body had almost recovered. But looking at these two, his legs went soft and he almost fell to the ground.

He wanted to run, but he remembered what Lin Yun had said earlier. This place was a land of illusions.

Leaning on one of the pillars at the entrance, he looked at the scene with a pained expression. Although he had no mana, he still had his experience and was all too familiar with Ancestor Souls.

The biggest obstruction in their conquest of the Raging Flame Plane was those consecrated Ancestor souls.

Ancestors Souls were specific to Beastmen. When an ancestor Beastman was known as a hero, his or her soul wouldn't dissipate and would instead attach itself to an already prepared totem.

The moment a Beastman was known as a hero, the senior Beastmen would start making a totem. That totem would represent the hero walking about in the Beastman world and would be worshipped by other Beastmen.

In the process, materials could be added to the totem, and after years of worship, it would develop a special kind of power that would make the totems more and more powerful.

From the start, a simple totem couldn't compare to a Magic Tool, but as more and more Beastmen left their traces behind and their worship, the revered totem would keep growing stronger, and even the materials would become completely different than they were at the beginning.

And the soul of the hero would attach itself to the totem and become the Ancestor Soul guarding the Beastmen.

And as they protected the Beastmen, they would attract more worship, which would make them even stronger, creating a cycle that enhanced itself.

In the Raging Flame Plane, when a Tribe was pushed past its limits, they would summon the Ancestor Soul, and these things were very annoying.

At the start, an Ancestor Soul was extremely weak, but as time passed and they reached level 35, every single level would bring a qualitative change.

Just like these two Ancestor Souls who weren't any different from a real person at the moment.

Moreover, the power they displayed would always be at their peak, even when beaten down.

As long as they weren't killed, even if a fragment of their bodies remained, the Ancestor Souls would quickly recover. They were practically unkillable unless their totem was destroyed.

This was the part that gave the mages a headache.

Moreover, it was unknown how many Beastmen had worshipped these two Ancestor Souls. Their power might have even reached level 39...

Especially since one of them was a Warrior and the other a Lightning Shaman.

Zeuss' worry wasn't without reason. Among Beastmen, there weren't many that could use totems as weapons, and the most famous were the Ox Beastmen Totem Warriors.

His huge weapon and huge body looked very oppressive.

As for the other one, not many Shamans could directly participate in battle, as they usually played more supportive roles. But in large-scale war, a mage simply couldn't compare to a shaman. Those supporting abilities could improve the fighting efficiency and survivability of the troops by a great amount.

Only a Lightning Shaman could directly participate in battle...

When he saw these two Ancestor Souls, Lin Yun's head started to hurt. Although he didn't know the names of these two Ancestor Souls, there weren't many famous Lightning Shamans and Ox Beastman Totem Warriors.

And all of them were ruthless fighters.

A level 38 Ancestor Soul Totem Warrior would definitely have the power of a level 39.

The Totem Warrior took the initiative to approach, and each step covered a lot of ground. Although he wasn't going fast, he was by no means slow.

And each of his steps would make the ground shake. When he waved the totem on his shoulder it created a lot of pressure.

Lin Yun, Enderfa, the puppet, and Reina all released spells at the same time. But when the spells approached the Totem Warrior, they saw a flash of lightning roaming around the Ox Beastman's body.

Two Lightning Shields were spinning rapidly, and many blue blades of electricity collided with the flood of spells and resisted all of them.

After spinning for three seconds, the Lightning Shields seemed to have taken the shape of a sharp point, and all the spells that fell on the Ox Beastman looked like a river meeting a rock. They split to both sides as the rock stood strong.