

Magic Era 631

Chapter 631: Ten Seconds

Xiuban swung Carnage with his body filled with aura as he displayed power close to his limits, leaping over with a slam.

But the Ox Beastman Totem Warrior just held his thick totem and waved it as if he was shooing away a fly. A series of wild runes flashed on the pitch-black totem, and it created visible explosions as it collided with Xiuban's Carnage.

The intense exploding auras even gave rise to unstable, cobweb-like lightning.

"Bam!"

A loud noise echoed as a shockwave spread from the totem. The totem's power had been activated, doubling the damage inflicted by the Ox Beastman's attacks!

Xiuban, who had already been using his full power, was unable to retaliate. He was hit by the power of the shockwave and sent flying.

Due to the power of the impact, Xiuban's speed was comparable to a mage using a Flight Spell. He flew two hundred meters before crashing into one of the supporting pillars of the main hall.

Enderfa saw this scene and shivered.

"Merlin, quick, think of something! These two are much more ruthless than the four Demiliches, they don't have to focus most of their energy in a Life Affixing Rune..."

The Ox Beastman was crazily charging over at them with his totem, and everyone retreated. Even a Frost Dragon like Reina had no confidence to get close to that Ox Beastman. That totem weighed at least five thousand kilos, and might be even heavier due to the runes.

The power seemed irresistible, as any obstruction would be smashed by the totem...

Lin Yun frowned. This Ox Beastman Totem Warrior was standing in front, putting pressure on everyone, not to mention the Lightning Shaman in the back.

Slow, Weaken...

It was casting various debuffs. Lin Yun took out the Book of Death and summoned Lagulin and Barton, and then Lagulin cast his Aura to buff everyone before charging towards the distant Lightning Shaman.

Barton began to use many debuffs to weaken the Ox Beastman.

Reina also started her Ice spells to slow him down.

After being inflicted with so many debuffs, the Ox Beastman's speed immediately decreased quite a bit. At least he wouldn't catch up to them. Anyone with a brain would know not to fight that Totem Warrior in melee range.

But that Lightning Shaman was truly too disgusting. The Lightning Shields on both sides made their group's most effective tactic, the spell flood, lose its effectiveness. At this moment, they still didn't know what support spells that Lightning Shaman had. They would be at a loss if he could increase the strength of the Totem Warrior.

Lin Yun fully used his Fire Elemental Incarnation and flashed across the flame-covered hall. Reina transformed into a Dragon, and the puppet could only stand there, unable to do anything other than continuing to cast spells.

Even after being weakened by at least 20%, the Ox Beastman still chased them...

Lagulin and Enderfa were battling the Lightning Shaman, who covered himself with a shield of lightning.

Lagulin held Heaven's Wrath as he attacked the Lightning Shield, and just as his blade struck it, countless fine strands of lightning rushed along the weapon.

The countless strands wreaked havoc on Lagulin's body and turned the death energy into smoke, causing great injuries.

Then, the Lightning Shaman raised his staff and pointed at the distant Totem Warrior.

A thumb-sized bolt suddenly appeared and headed for the Ox Beastman.

The lightning spread over the Ox Beastman's body and cleansed him of his debuffs in an instant...

Lightning Purification...

Zeuss, who was standing in the distance, let out a surprised shout. He truly hadn't expected this Lightning Shaman to have this ability that could instantly purify the debuffs on the Totem Warrior's body.

And it still wasn't over with that. The Lightning Shaman swayed his lightning staff and used a Bloodthirst spell.

A blood-colored ball of light flew out and engulfed Ox Beastman's body.

Bloody lights flashed as the Totem Warrior bellowed, his eyes turning red and his body swelling. His ripped steel muscles strengthened, seeming ready to explode.

A fierce, berserk aura swept the surroundings like a hurricane.

Then, the Ox Beastman raised his totem and fiercely slammed the ground.

"Withdraw! Now!" Lin Yun shouted in alarm as he used two Flame Flashes to retreat.

As the totem hit the ground, a white aura rippled through the surroundings like a shockwave.

The puppet was the slowest to retreat and took the shockwave head-on. That white aura was apparently made out of Wind Blades, and it created sharp, ear-piercing noises as they hit metal.

Lin Yun cast a Runic Shield but was still sent flying. His complexion was pale when he hit the ground.

In the distance, Enderfa and Lagulin, who were battling the Lightning Shaman, had been pressured to the point that they couldn't raise their heads.

With a movement of his staff, a chain-like bolt of lightning flew out and hit Lagulin before bouncing toward Enderfa.

Enderfa was instantly scared into using the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to cast Ice Coffin and freeze himself into a block of ice.

The bolt of lightning was frantically twisting around the block of ice, continuously lashing at it and rapidly melting the Ice Coffin.

Enderfa was scared shitless. That Chain Lightning would be especially harmful to him as an Incarnation. If it didn't go well, he might even be completely purified by that Lightning Shaman...

"Damnit, it's not going to go well if this continues, we are definitely not a match! Merlin, hurry up and think of something!" Enderfa shouted out of fear.

He then saw Xiuban coming to help, but the Draconic Beastman was hit by the Chain Lightning, which left him twitching on the ground continuously, black smoke appearing from his burns. Even after the Chain Lightning disappeared, he was still shuddering.

How could Lin Yun have time to worry about Enderfa? This Ox Beastman Totem Warrior was chasing him like a mad dog. After that blasting strike that covered an area of over thirty meters, his Runic Shield was almost shattered. He would be screwed if he let this foe approach.

As he kept fleeing, he used various spells to try to suppress the Totem Warrior, but to little effect.

Lin Yun frowned and used mana to rouse the ring on his left hand.

Shawn came out and looked at the surroundings with vigilance, before seeing the Ox Beastman Totem Warrior chasing them.

He instantly wanted to return to his ring.

Lin Yun was already prepared for that and use mana to block Shawn, keeping him outside.

"One spirit mana crystal as long as you can block these two troublesome guys for ten seconds!" Lin Yun decisively offered a high price.

Shawn had been rather scared recently. Ever since he fused with the Evil Dragon Eye, he no longer had any peaceful time. It was taxing every time he used the Evil Dragon Eye.

After each use, he would end up weakened. Recently, he had been in a vicious cycle. Every time he made some progress in his meditation, he would be called out by Lin Yun, and after returning to meditate and getting some insights, he would be summoned again by Lin Yun.

When he felt Lin Yun's summon, Shawn knew that things weren't good. He looked and saw level 38 Ancestor Souls and didn't feel like going.

"Deal, but I really don't have the power to use the Evil Eye..."

After hearing that all he had to do was block these guys for ten seconds, Shawn relaxed a bit as he warned Lin Yun.

Lin Yun nodded and Shawn stood on his shoulder, waiting for Lin Yun to give him the timing.

Lin Yun gave an order to the puppet, having it move towards the left totem. At the same time, he shouted, "Xiuban, when these two are blocked, immediately destroy that right totem!" Lin Yun paused and then added, "If you can't do it, you'll die!"

Lin Yun then turned towards Reina and said, "Help me block!"

After saying all this, Lin Yun started pouring his mana into the Book of Death.

The large amount of mana rushing in made the Book of Death shine brighter and flicker with radiance.

After feeling it, joy flashed on Lin Yun's face.

But with only Reina and Barton blocking, the pressure was greatly increased.

In order to withstand a few more seconds, Barton became cannon fodder and got closer to the Totem Warrior to resist it directly, before being turned into fragments by the totem's blasting strike.

Reina recoiled from the impact. She looked at Lin Yun, who was pouring a large amount of mana into the Book of Death, and opened her mouth to chant in Draconic.

A cold breath mixed with terrifying power spread over the Totem Warrior's body, freezing him solid.

After that move, she turned back into a human, looking extremely weak.

And as Lin Yun felt the mana surging from the Book of Death becoming more and more intense, he felt a faint connection appearing and immediately shouted at Shawn, "Lord Shawn! Ten seconds!"

Shawn angrily sulked, but he didn't complain. He opened his mouth and roared at the Ox Beastman Totem Warrior and the Lightning Shaman.

His voice was obviously not very loud, but it had a power that directly reached one's soul.

Shawn controlled the power of the Soul Roar to hit the two Soul Ancestors.

Chapter 632: You Are Finally Here

As Ancestor Souls, they were soul lifeforms that didn't even have truly corporeal bodies. This kind of ability that could target souls would be most effective against them.

When facing Shawn's Soul Roar, they would be greatly affected, just like Ghosts.

The two Soul Ancestors fiercely shook as they were hit by the Soul Roar, and their bodies started to distort, apparently unable to maintain their shape.

This kind of great power was why Lin Yun was confident that Shawn could earn them 10 seconds, which was enough to do a lot of things.

The moment Shawn's Soul Roar echoed, the puppet already moved to take care of left totem, holding the totem with both hands as it pulled on it.

As a Heaven Rank puppet, even if it was broken, as long as it could still move, it could still remove this totem without spending too much effort. It only took two seconds to remove the totem. And along with the totem, a big part of the floor, at least two meters long, was taken out.

And Xiuban, as a Draconic Beastman, had innately outstanding physical capabilities. After fusing with the Three-Headed Gold Dragon's drop of blood and bathing in the Ancient God Blood, his physique had already been strengthened to an unexplainable state. When he met the Ox Beastman head-on, he hadn't suffered huge injuries. It was just that his power wasn't able to match the other side.

Xiuban rushed to the right totem and shouted as he pulled it out.

After a few seconds, the right totem was forcibly pulled out by Xiuban.

Those two Ancestor Souls frozen by the Soul Roar went crazy as they could sense everything happening. Their bodies were on the verge of scattering as they crazily struggled, wanting to break out of that stunned state.

But how could Lin Yun let them break free?

He roused the Book of Death and desperately poured all his mana into the rune opening the Demiplane, regardless of the consequences.

"Snap!"

A sharp sound echoed as if the world was being forcibly torn apart. A crack that was about half Lin Yun's height appeared in front of him.

A crack to the Demiplane had been forcibly opened!

The moment the Demiplane appeared, the puppet rushed and threw the totem inside. And with a roar, Xiuban, who was several dozen meters away, pushed himself past his limits and threw that totem towards the crack.

In an instant, the 2nd totem was also sent to the Demiplane.

And the crack that had been forcibly opened quickly began to close.

It only took six seconds. In six seconds, the bodies of the two Soul Ancestors suddenly dissipated as they unwillingly roared, their bodies turning into two rays of light that recklessly rushed over at them.

Just before the spatial crack closed, the two Ancestor Souls quickly rushed inside.

The spatial crack closed, and Lin Yun instantly fell on his butt.

This had been too close...

He had originally estimated that Shawn's Soul Roar would last ten seconds, but surprisingly, barely six seconds passed before these two guys forcibly shook themselves free.

These two totems were the lifeblood of the two Ancestor Souls. They would be able to move when they were close enough to their respective totems. If they had struggled free before their totems were sent to the Demiplane, the situation would have been dire.

But after throwing them into the Demiplane, these two Ancestor Souls absolutely couldn't fight them. All they could do was follow their totems.

If they were separated from their totems, Lin Yun wouldn't even have to make a move, as they would slowly die on their own. They would only drift about, their souls weakening. They would end up dissipating, unable to find their totems.

Enderfa floated over, still somewhat fearful.

He glanced at the Book of Death and asked in bewilderment, "Merlin, how were you able to open the Demiplane here?"

Lin Yun said with a rejoicing tone, "The suppression towards Planar Path is still there, but the Truth Chapter has already thoroughly fused with the Book of Death, and the Elemental Chapter also thoroughly fused with it. The Book of Death is a lot stronger than before..."

Lin Yun was happy. After the Truth Chapter completely fused with the Book of Death, no matter how much he tested, he couldn't connect to it. But now that the Element Chapter also fused, he gave it a try and unexpectedly succeeded.

Although he barely opened a small crack and it only lasted a few moments, it was more than enough.

After the two totems were thrown into it, the two Ancestor Souls would collapse. Being separated from the totems would be more than enough to weaken them.

But he hadn't expected that they would struggle free early and chase into the Demiplane.

In any case, they couldn't enter the Demiplane now. After becoming stronger, he could go there to deal with the two Ancestor Souls.

After the guarding Ancestor Souls disappeared, Enderfa started spinning around the Molten Core.

Lin Yun chuckled and immediately started cracking the array.

He had to destroy the Elemental Amber earlier because he had no other choice, but luckily, they found a replacement.

Since he had fused a Core Meditation Law Set with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, the Spell Wheel's power had greatly increased, but it was still far from reaching its limits.

The greatest reason was due to the limitations of the Elemental Amber.

Such a huge Elemental Amber was very rare, and the mana within was very pure, but the Elemental Amber's main effect wasn't to supply mana.

When forging the Spell Wheel, using the Elemental Amber was more than enough, but by now, that Elemental Amber had become something restricting the Spell Wheel.

Lin Yun had already thought of replacing the Elemental Amber, but he hadn't found a suitable replacement. When fighting the four Demiliches, his best and only plan had been to destroy the Elemental Amber to deceive them.

After all, even if they had started transforming during their lives, they had retained their consciousness, knowledge, and experience.

But they hadn't expected that a destroyed Magic Tool could still be working and that its Incarnation could control it to cast a wave of spells... And crack an array...

Lin Yun wouldn't let the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel be destroyed, but destroying its mana source wasn't as big of a deal.

Of course, without a replacement, destroying the Elemental Amber did hurt.

But he now had a replacement, and an exceptional one at that. Lin Yun was greatly pleased.

Although Lin Yun already knew about something like a Molten Core, he had simply never thought that one was in the hands of the Raging Flame Emperor because he had conquered the Raging Flame Plane.

Its usage and location were unknown.

But discovering that this Molten Core was used as a mana source was naturally an unexpected surprise.

After carefully breaking the array, he slowly took the Molten Core out of the notch.

Lin Yun couldn't conceal his happiness as he felt the mana within.

Enderfa already couldn't wait. He took the Alchemic Mana Whirlpool out of the Spell Wheel and impatiently gave it to Lin Yun while staring at the Molten Core.

Lin Yun took the Alchemic Mana Whirlpool back within his body and then embedded the Molten Core in the Elemental Amber's original location.

Dark-red mana started circulating on the Spell Wheel as a large amount of mana surged forth. Everyone could see that the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel's power had already been upgraded several times!

It was incomparable to the previous times when he used the Alchemic Mana Whirlpool.

While using the Alchemic Mana Whirlpool, the mana rushing forth was extremely weak, and there was almost no reaction. Only while it was casting could the source of mana be felt. This was the distinctive feature of the mana source being far below the Magic Tool's needs.

And now, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel had yet to be roused, yet a formidable amount of mana could be felt, like a rising tide. This state was due to the mana source far surpassing the Magic Tool's current needs.

The Molten Core would be able to support the mana requirement of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel for a very long time.

Enderfa squeezed into the Spell Wheel before coming out with a surprised cry after a short time.

"Too powerful! Damn, the difference is too great, I feel like mana is about to overflow!"

While Enderfa was exclaiming, Lin Yun was already focused on the scepter of the Raging Flame Emperor...

The Raging Flame Emperor still hadn't woken up from that fiery battle, even when his two guardian Ancestor Souls had been sent to another Demiplane.

And he still hadn't reacted when the Molten Core was taken...

Under such a situation, Lin Yun couldn't help wondering if the Raging Flame Emperor would keep sleeping even if he went to get the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

Let alone the Raging Flame Emperor, even Noblesse hadn't reacted. It was sleeping peacefully beside the Raging Flame Emperor's throne.

Lin Yun nervously rubbed his hands, unable to resist the temptation of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

'He hasn't awakened for such a long time, he wouldn't wake up if I stole the book, would he?'

Lost in his desire for the book, Lin Yun hadn't noticed that after the Molten Core was taken out, the palace had lost most of its mana and some lights started dimming.

The most obvious ones were the lights shimmering on those pillars on the outside, their glimmer quickly dissipating.

And then, all the power in the main hall started being depleted, and the defenses around the Raging Flame Throne started shrinking...

Lin Yun couldn't help taking a step onto that flight of stairs when loud laughter echoed within the hall.

"Hahaha, you are finally here!"

Boundless black smoke surged into the hall from outside.

The smoke instantly turned into a black cloud, shrouding the ceiling of the hall. But that smoke couldn't get through the outer defenses when it rushed towards the Raging Flame Throne.

Chapter 633: Mutation

The rolling black smoke was filled with dense and evil death energy. The majestic aura of the palace was immediately filled with that energy.

A pair of flaming eyes condensed in midair. The dark flames swayed gently, full of hate and evil intent.

"Silly mortal, I said that you would die, so you'll definitely die! Now, play with my servant first..." The monster's voice was echoing from all directions.

Boundless black smoke was surging within the main hall, covering the entire area within a few seconds.

The surroundings became pitch-black. Everyone converged on Lin Yun and he used a Flame Barrier to protect them all.

After a few seconds, they could see the black smoke condensing into a pillar.

The smoke blocking their vision slowly dissipated, and a pale Rhett came out of the opening.

That black smoke rushed into Rhett's mouth.

Rhett let out a painful shout as his entire body floated up, his four limbs stiffening. His head lifted upward with his mouth wide open, and a thick pillar of smoke rushed into his mouth.

And there was also smoke entering his body through his ears, eyes, and nostrils.

Power began to flow from Rhett's body, even distorting the space around him.

It could clearly be seen that Rhett's power was soaring rapidly, only taking a few seconds to gain a rank.

He became an 8th Rank Archmage!

And it didn't stop there...

By the time he reached the threshold to the 9th Rank, all the black smoke had entered his body.

Lin Yun held his breath, a serious expression on his face.

9th Rank Archmage!

This wasn't just a typical difference of one rank when compared to an 8th Rank Archmage. Starting from the 5th Rank, every increase in rank would be far greater than the previous one!

Not only would their mana crazily double, but their casting ability would see a huge increase, and it would also increase their comprehension.

For ordinary mages, a single gap between ranks could cause total suppression by a stronger opponent.

Not every mage was like Mafa Merlin, whose abilities far exceeded those of this era. He also possessed three first-rate Core Meditation Law Sets, the most formidable Magic Array, and powerful, tailor-made True Spirit Magic Tools.

When all of Lin Yun's cards were added together, he could handle an 8th Rank Archmage. As for a 9th Rank Archmage, that was a whole other matter. They were just a step away from the Heaven Rank.

At the 9th Rank, their own Laws would have already started condensing, which was the key to the pressure created by 9th Rank Archmages.

This was why although Lin Yun could kill some 8th Rank Archmages without paying much of a price, he would be at a loss against a 9th Rank Archmage.

Anything involving Laws, even if only slightly, would cause a huge gap.

Not to mention the current situation. Rhett was being possessed by that monster, and its power had entered his body. This was a lot more troublesome than a mage that had advanced to the 9th Rank normally.

Zeuss, who was standing in the distance, was in tears as he looked at Rhett's painful expression.

At this time, Zeuss was afraid and pained. No one understood how frightening that monster was more than he did. And when he saw Rhett reached the 9th Rank, Zeuss was almost no longer able to think... He even felt somewhat free of any worldly worry.

It was better to die than to live in pain...

But Lin Yun's group didn't have the time or the energy to spare on Zeuss. This 9th Rank Archmage was standing against them.

Even Enderfa, whose strength had sharply increased, had a very serious expression on his face. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was revolving swiftly, and many spells began to condense.

Countless Flame Spears, Fire Arrows, Fireballs, Fireblades, and Fire Dragons...

They transformed into a massive column of flame that burst towards Rhett.

Unfortunately, the strengthened Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was still unable to harm Rhett Watson. It was like those spells met an incorporeal wall right before hitting him.

"Wretched mortal, so what if you have seen through me several times? You'll die today!"

"Rhett Watson" had a sinister expression. His eyes were full of hatred as he watched Lin Yun and cursed while gnashing his teeth.

Lin Yun suddenly understood something. The fake "Xiuban" and fake "Rhett" must have carried a large part of the original consciousness, or else it wouldn't have had such a huge grudge against him.

A vague conjecture appeared in his mind.

But he didn't have time to think because "Rhett" was already making a move.

With a wave of his hand, a giant, pitch-black mouth appeared before him.

It had a hundred sharp teeth that crisscrossed. All the teeth were covered with strange runes, and the mouth was shrouded in black smoke.

A simple bite would have a completely different meaning when coming from that monster.

The giant mouth suddenly opened up and chomped down on Enderfa's flood of spells.

"Crunch..."

When the spells were bitten by the huge mouth, a bunch of cracking sounds were let out.

The Flame Spears were directly snapped... These spells condensed from fire were broken like real spears.

And not only did it bite down on the spells, but it even swallowed them.

Enderfa had a strange expression. He stopped casting and his voice shook.

"Damnit, that monster is actually eating my spells, my mana is being swallowed..."

Lin Yun's expression was very unsightly. He had never heard of spells being swallowed like this.

The mana contained within spells was different from normal mana...

There were many ways to absorb mana from a human body, but that was only when directly absorbing it from the body.

Mana Steal, Mana Absorption, Mana Burn...

These spells all had variations of this effect, but they couldn't compare to that monster's tentacles. The absorption speed of the tentacles was too terrifying.

The mana consumed by the spells could be recovered.

But he had never heard of absorbing a spell's mana...

Absorbing directly from the human body was like eating plain rice; it didn't have any flavor, but it had a lot of benefits.

Absorbing the mana after it was shaped into a spell was like stumbling onto a flowerpot and eating the rice hidden amidst the soil.

One bite would be full of soil, making it very difficult to process.

No spell had this effect.

"Damn, this monster's appetite is really not normal," Lin Yun couldn't help cursing.

He could feel the monster becoming stronger after swallowing a few spells.

Realizing this, they stopped casting spells and Xiuban charged ahead with Carnage. Unfortunately, against a 9th Rank Archmage, he couldn't even get close.

The monster sneered, and with a wave of a hand, the large mouth appeared again.

This time, it was three hundred meters tall. If one described the previous one as an Ogre's mouth, this one would be the mouth of a Draconic Alligator.

The mouth opened wide and flew towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun cast Bursting Flames, and the mouth unhesitantly swallowed it. Two explosions were heard, only making the mouth swell a bit, and strengthening it from the mana of the spell.

Lin Yun frowned and sent three more Bursting Flames over in a row. They all exploded together and surpassed the limit of what the huge mouth could bear before bursting open.

But after being blown up, the giant mouth turned into black smoke and flew back to the monster. The monster casually waved a hand, and an even more formidable mouth appeared...

This was a disgusting ability. The opponent would only get stronger and stronger, and the more he was attacked, the more powerful he would grow. But being on the defensive wouldn't work either, as they would be suppressed to death.

The opponent was a 9th Rank Archmage. No matter how strange he was, he was still a 9th Rank Archmage...

The monster kept laughing, not even using defensive spells, condensing eight toothy maws next to his body. Those huge maws would rush up to eat any incoming spells and transform them into their own power.

“I said you would die! You won’t be tricked this time... I don’t need to trick you, because absolute strength is enough to kill you!”

The monster laughed abnormally, his face twisting.

The monster suddenly raised his hands, playing with his finger as if he was composing music. In an instant, thirty to forty Wind Blades flew out of the monster’s fingertips.

The monstrous, pitch-black Wind Blades turned into a storm. Everyone waited for it, not looking down on these small Wind Blades.

Lin Yun decisively used a Runic Shield to shield in front of him. And after finishing this, he kept moving to dodge the black Wind Blades.

Lin Yun dodged most of the strange Wind Blades, but he couldn’t avoid being hit by a few...

Chapter 634: Monster

The power of those pitch-black Wind Blades was a lot greater than that of ordinary Wind Blades, but they couldn’t shake Lin Yun’s shield.

But these few Wind Blades changed as they collided with his shield.

A crack appeared on the edge of the Wind Blades, and a mouth full of teeth appeared.

That mouth full of fangs ruthlessly bit into Lin Yun’s Runic Shield. The shield didn’t shatter, but Lin Yun could feel that its mana was like a delicious cake for the toothy maw.

Wind Blade was obviously a rather weak spell that couldn’t shake his defenses, but this one used a huge amount of mana, which could be compared to the cast of a 6th Tier Spell...

Lin Yun’s expression became grim, and it was about the same for the others. Everyone’s mana was being swallowed while they resisted these spells in their own ways.

And these few dozen Wind Blades were only the start. The monster’s face twisted and he kept shouting and screaming, using the power of a 9th Rank Archmage to continuously cast these Wind Blades, releasing a few dozen with every cast.

And these spells were just the beginning. He was casting even more spells than the Spell Wheel did.

Low Tier Spells were everywhere, whether they were Fire Dragons or Wind Blades...

Every spell cast by that monster was pitch-black and was filled with a sinister, eerie aura.

Each time they came in contact, these spells would absorb a bit of everyone’s mana.

They could only suffer time and time again...

If they defended, they would only lose a bit of mana, but whenever they tried to counterattack, the monster's mouths would swallow half of the mana used in the counterattack.

And that power would make the monster stronger and stronger.

At the start, the monster had barely entered the 9th Rank, but it continued to grow stronger as the fight went on.

After dodging over thirty Flame Spears. Lin Yun was extremely pale. The loss of mana from casting spells and having some drained by the mouths was only a bit slower than when he had been caught directly by the monster's tentacles...

Enderfa had a bitter expression. A dozen minutes ago, the power of the Molten Core had overflowed, making it easy to absorb quickly. If this continued, it wouldn't take long before the Molten Core was depleted.

Reina looked deathly pale. She felt that the monster's casting was too strange. A Mana Hand turned into a huge maw when brushing past her and absorbed a lot of her mana. Her defensive spell was completely drained and ended up dissipating.

Even as a Dragon, Reina couldn't resist this absorption.

The puppet's mana was also continuously being swallowed and the many mouths would often explode before reforming even stronger.

The puppet wasn't able to do anything about it.

Only Xiuban had an easier time. He didn't have to worry about having his mana devoured, and with his thick skin, he didn't get damaged much. However, his strength was too low, and he simply couldn't approach that monster.

After half an hour, the monster had already condensed over thirty toothy maws, the biggest of which was already six to seven meters in size.

This largest one was remaining in front of the monster, devouring all spells directed at it.

And the strength of the monster had already reached Mid 9th Rank. With just a wave of a hand, a hundred instant spells would rush out. Every second, several hundred 1st Rank or 2nd Rank spells would turn into a storm that washed over Lin Yun's group.

Obviously, most of the spells used were Low Tier Spells, but because of that monstrous devouring ability, Lin Yun's group couldn't lift their heads against the pressure.

Suddenly, Lin Yun laughed heartily. After so long, he clearly understood that faint conjecture.

"I almost got tricked by you once..."

The monster's face stiffened as he heard those words.

"Mortal, stop resisting and just die!"

After saying this, the monster gnashed his teeth and started using High Tier Spells. A hurried incantation came from his mouth as he chanted an 8th Tier Spell.

Lin Yun's expression was pale, but he sneered and opened the Book of Death...

He then flipped it to the Truth Chapter's page and frantically poured mana into it. The Truth Chapter had already acknowledged its allegiance earlier when Lin Yun had forcibly opened the crack to his Demiplane.

The Element Chapter that Lin Yun hadn't been paying a lot of attention to had become the biggest contributor, not only allowing the Book of Death to open a crack to his Demiplane, but also strengthening the Book of Death's power once again and making the restless Truth Chapter behave.

When the smoke entered Rhett's body, Lin Yun recalled the Truth Chapter.

But because the Truth Chapter hadn't been well-behaved since fusing with the Book of Death, Lin Yun had subconsciously neglected it.

Moreover, he had a faint feeling, but couldn't figure out the details. After fighting for half an hour, Rhett got stronger and stronger, and the monster was getting more and more excited, until a flaw could be seen in its words.

As Lin Yun urged the Truth Chapter, and the Crystal Phoenix on the page seemed to become alive. Its head stretched out from the Book of Death and the cry of a Phoenix echoed. The Crystal Phoenix then turned to look at Rhett, its eyes emitting two rays of light.

They instantly pierced through those toothy maws and struck Rhett.

Rhett seemed to turn transparent, and a fist-sized black octopus could be seen within his body.

The octopus was completely made of smoke, and when its true form was exposed, it glared angrily.

As for Rhett, he also showed the exact same expression. He glared at Lin Yun, just like when he had seen through his trick, and recklessly bombarded him with spells.

Faced with the monster's attack, the Crystal Phoenix apparently was angered. Talons made of light flew out and ignored the monster's defense, grabbing the octopus made of smoke from Rhett's stomach.

The smoky octopus struggled angrily, making it difficult for the Crystal Phoenix to keep a hold on it.

But even so, Rhett's casting completely fell apart.

All the spells cast collapsed into smoke in midair. Even his defenses, those toothy maws, completely fell apart.

In an instant, a large amount of smoke emerged from Rhett's body and a mournful and unwilling howl came from his mouth.

Lin Yun gritted his teeth and coldly groaned before quickly chanting an incantation that made three Flame Vortexes appear. Three Fire God Spears covered with runes appeared from those vortexes.

The Fire God Spears had a golden-red luster and instantly pierced through the unguarded Rhett.

One pierced just below his abdomen, one pierced his abdomen, and one pierced his chest. The Fire God Spears were the thickness of an infant's arm and carried raging red flames.

A large amount of black smoke was forcibly purified.

As for the black octopus within Rhett's body, it angrily shouted and transformed into surging black smoke, forcing its way out of Rhett's mouth.

"Aahh..."

Rhett let out a mournful scream. When the black smoke surged out of his body, Rhett was left kneeling on the ground, having recovered his mind.

Seeing this, Zeuss couldn't help feeling guilty. "Rhett, I'm the one that harmed you. Had it not been for me being muddled by anger, you wouldn't have suffered to this point... I'm sorry..."

Rhett spat blood, as the three Fire God Spears had already burnt more than half of his organs. He did regain his mind, but he was about to die.

"It's fine... I don't blame you, so don't blame yourself..."

After saying this, golden flames emerged from Rhett's body. The flames sharply flared up, turning Rhett to ashes.

Lin Yun raised his head to look at the smoke converging in the sky and sneered.

He had finally understood the nature of that monster earlier!

This monster didn't have any power by itself. It was unknown what exactly that monster was, but its power was entirely made from the mana it absorbed.

The black smoke was the power it had devoured, but it wasn't its body.

Its body was relatively weak.

This was why the monster didn't die even when shot by the Hand of Destruction.

It was because it had only blown away its power. Even if it looked miserable, it had only lost its power.

It wouldn't be able to display its full power without a body to possess.

Thus, he had been tricked by the monster at the start, with that "play with my servant first" lie!

It had given Lin Yun the illusion that it had given Rhett some of its power, but it had actually directly entered Rhett's body and used it to increase its own power.

But it was too complacent, getting too happy after managing to trick Lin Yun once, and it spoke too much.

Had it not said anything, Lin Yun might have taken a while to notice, or he might have even failed to figure it out.

Its body was an octopus made of smoke!

A strange monster.

The voice of the monster echoed again from the rolling smoke.

“Hahahaha, you saw through me again, but so what? I already decided, it’ll be you! I’m very pleased. After such a long time, there is finally a body that can satisfy me. Only an 8th Rank High Mage, yet such formidable power.

“Mortal, offer your body and soul to me! Hahahaha!”

Chapter 635: Leaving

The monster’s plan had failed, but it was crazily laughing, and the smoke covering the ceiling frantically rushed downward.

Lin Yun’s heart was beating fast, he had a bad premonition and used a few defensive spells in a row.

The black smoke was permeating the entire area, covering everyone in darkness.

Then, some unexpected changes happened to Lin Yun. His defense was completely useless as that omnipresent black smoke frantically rushed to his body.

That monster was going crazy, using a large amount of power to drill into Lin Yun’s body.

For a few seconds, Lin Yun’s defenses were lowered while withstanding that huge power and the black smoke entered through his mouth.

Everyone was stunned by this scene...

Enderfa forgot to control the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and was only staring foolishly, not knowing what to do. He could unhesitantly attack Rhett because it didn’t really matter to him if Rhett died, but Lin Yun was different.

Reina, Xiuban, and Zeuss were all completely stunned.

‘What can we do?’

An ordinary Archmage like Rhett had turned into a 9th Rank Archmage after being possessed... Then if Lin Yun got possessed, even if he didn’t reach the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm, wouldn’t he be unequalled under the Heaven Rank?

Scary...

They were all terrified, and the more they understood, the more scared they were. After being in contact with Lin Yun for so long, how could they not know how terrifying his power was?

‘Done for...’

‘Merlin won’t be able to stop the possession...’

After a few seconds, all the black smoke entered Lin Yun’s body and Lin Yun’s expression became extremely sinister.

“Hahaha, good, very good, this body is shockingly powerful! I’ve never seen such a powerful body. Using so much energy to possess it was worth it. Thank you, mortal...”

Lin Yun’s face was wickedly twisting as he was crazily gesturing. After spending so much power to possess the body, the monster was exultant to find that it was worth it.

“Come here, let’s see what else is in your memories, let me occupy your soul...”

After saying so, “Lin Yun” closed his eyes.

Lin Yun’s memories quickly flashed before the monster’s eyes.

The memories that had left a deep impression appeared in front of the monster’s eyes...

Huge buildings reaching the clouds...

Birds of metal flying across the sky...

Metal boxes moving without magic...

Frightening weapons that could cross continents.

Death...

...

A gray sky covered in scars, a blood-red sun, an unending Netherstorm...

Meteor, flames, destruction...

A huge Meteor falling, the destruction of the world, and death again...

...

“Damn, what’s this, hell...”

The monster let out a miserable shout, the impact of these memories was like a taboo spell.

It couldn’t accept it.

It couldn’t comprehend it.

The shocking memories were released in its mind like a mana storm, making it go crazy.

Especially since this kind of investigation made it feel everything firsthand...

Lin Yun’s most profound memories were his two deaths...

The shock from the complicated memories, the feeling of death, everything was completed in an instant, and the monster collapsed.

“What, what kind of monster are you...”

A loud roar came from Lin Yun’s mouth before he recovered. Then, he unhesitantly took out the necklace of the Wisdom Tree Seed and put it around his neck.

“F*ck, now you know how troublesome the urban management officers are,” Lin Yun cursed.

The Wisdom Tree Seed started shining and the monster’s miserable shout echoed from Lin Yun’s body.

Lin Yun’s expression was one of pain and suffering, and after a few seconds, he opened his mouth and black smoke rushed out.

His eyes fiercely flashed as he formed a huge palm out of his mana and blocked the path of the black smoke, forcibly redirecting it towards the necklace.

All of Lin Yun’s mana poured out to force the smoke into the Wisdom Tree Seed.

The monster issued a mournful, blood-curdling screech and a large amount of black smoke was destroyed as it drifted into the necklace. The struggle was more and more intense.

Lin Yun clenched his teeth and roused his mana to its limits, gripping the necklace with both hands.

Nobody could understand what was going on. Why was the monster rushing out with a scream? Who were these urban management officers? And why was the monster so scared?

And in the midst of this, something unexpected happened.

The sound of a rock cracking echoed from the Raging Flame Plane. The dust that had turned to stone had completely disintegrated.

The Raging Flame Emperor slowly opened his eyes and stood up from the Raging Flame Throne.

The calm and aged eyes looked at Lin Yun, who was still struggling to suppress that monster, and slowly stepped down from the throne, step by step.

Xiuban was terrified, Carnage fell to the floor as he foolishly looked at the approaching Raging Flame Emperor.

Enderfa was also stunned and was shivering.

Reina ground her teeth, but she didn’t have the courage to even move a hand.

The Raging Flame Emperor slowly walked down, his prestigious appearance not influencing his presence at all. He wasn’t even emitting any pressure, but that ordinary expression was enough to pressure everyone.

That was the Raging Flame Emperor...

The Raging Flame Emperor walked emotionlessly while saying, “You don’t need to worry, I have no evil intent...”

Hearing this sentence, none of them doubted him and they all relaxed.

The Raging Flame Emperor walked to Lin Yun and patted his shoulder. Lin Yun, who had been focused on suppressing that monster, suddenly became clear-headed.

He was then stunned...

That monster had completely calmed down, apparently suppressed by an invisible power.

The Raging Flame Emperor solemnly took the necklace off Lin Yun's neck before slowly hanging it on his own neck.

As he looked at the necklace, the Raging Flame Emperor said to himself, "Red Beard was right, I was wrong. I should pay the price of my mistakes. Those so-called God Wars were truly a lie..."

After saying that, the Raging Flame Emperor turned and walked back towards the throne.

As he was walking back, the Raging Flame Emperor raised his dust-covered hands and softly pulled...

Then, everyone was shocked...

The space was torn open by the Raging Flame Emperor like a rag, forming a wide crack... But this was the Intrepid!

A huge spatial tear that was eight meters tall and five meters wide was actually opened by the Raging Flame Emperor...

Behind that tear was a path filled with boundless stars. Who knew where this path led?

The Raging Flame Emperor stepped onto this starry path with the awakened Noblesse following behind him.

As the spatial tear slowly closed, the sluggish Lin Yun managed to react.

He saw the Raging Flame Emperor's back and hurriedly shouted, "Raging Flame Emperor, wait a moment! If you are leaving, please leave me the scepter!"

Then, he saw the Raging Flame Emperor turn to glance at him before turning and taking two steps, disappearing into the starry sky as the crack disappeared.

Lin Yun looked at the throne, feeling sullen and extremely regretful. He even fiercely cursed, "That damn Raging Flame Emperor, I did all the dirty work! He doesn't even need the scepter anymore, he could have just left it to me... Yet he took it and left. Too stingy, I've never seen anyone so stingy..."

Lin Yun was so angry that he wasn't able to get the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. This was a huge problem...

Lin Yun cursed as he looked at the throne until Xiuban came and tapped Lin Yun's shoulder.

"Sir Merlin..."

Lin Yun glanced at Xiuban while fuming. "What!"

Xiuban's face was strange. He pointed at Lin Yun's feet and said in a low voice, "Sir Merlin, isn't this what you are looking for?"

Lin Yun looked down and saw a book with runes on top. These were the runes of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras...

Lin Yun turned red and awkwardly chuckled, but he grabbed the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras in an instant.

“Ha, the Raging Flame Emperor is a trickster, but he is a very good person...”

The group looked at Lin Yun with hollow laughs.

“Haha...”

Lin Yun didn't care if the others were laughing at him. He was overjoyed as he looked at the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

A crystal ship wheel could faintly be seen on the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

“Looks like the key to controlling the Intrepid is this Book of Ten Thousand Mantras...” Lin understood.

On the first page of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras were numerous 0th Tier Mantras, and there were at least a hundred.

The second page had countless 1st Tier Spells and 2nd Tier Spells.

The third page had 3rd Tier and 4th Tier spells.

The fourth page had 5th Tier and 6th Tier spells.

It was matching the Ranks... Magic Apprentice, Mage, Great Mage, High Mage.

By the time Lin Yun was about to open the fifth page, he found out that the fifth page was shut tight, and he couldn't turn it at all.

Understanding flashed in Lin Yun's eyes. He was only an 8th Rank High Mage, so he could only read the first four pages. At best, he could only read the High Mage's spells.

Chapter 636: Fusion

It was the same result for the next pages.

After checking the first four pages back and forth several times, he noticed that every single spell was different.

“No wonder it's called the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, the book that recorded all kinds of incantations, spells, curses... Each one is different.”

Lin Yun kept checking the pages. The first page alone had five hundred to six hundred different magic incantations. There were all kinds of rare enchantments to suit every need.

After happily looking at it, Lin Yun began the fusion with his 3rd Meditation Law Set.

To fuse it with his Meditation Law Set, the first step was to connect with the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras and obtain its approval.

After all, the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras wasn't the Spell Wheel. The Spell Wheel had been forged by Lin Yun, so there would be no disagreement.

Holding the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, he poured mana into it. He wanted to communicate with the Magic Tool Incarnation of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, but after pouring some mana into it, he didn't get any reaction.

Lin Yun was a bit stunned by that. He didn't know what was going on.

He had done countless calculations, thinking about how to get the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, but he hadn't expected this situation after actually getting the book.

It looked like the Incarnation was slumbering, hidden in the innermost part of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. No matter how Lin Yun tried to communicate, he didn't get any answer.

Lin Yun frowned, wondering if the Incarnation had died... If the Incarnation didn't answer at all, what should he do?

Enderfa floated over and did a few rounds around the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

"Merlin, what's to be done? The Raging Flame Emperor left you the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, but you can't even get its approval, and there are more pressing matters..."

Lin Yun thought deeply about it and had a sudden enlightenment.

"Right, why can't I simply try to fuse it the conventional way? I'll directly fuse the Core Meditation Law Set into it, and as long as the fusion succeeds, the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras would be unable to reject me!"

Enderfa was stunned by Lin Yun's bold thoughts, and by the time he reacted, Lin Yun had already started.

"Damn, Merlin, you didn't die to that monster, so don't end up killing yourself..."

Enderfa was at a loss. He wanted to stop it, but he had no way to stop him.

Because he could already see Lin Yun's hands holding onto the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras while runes and formulas were flowing out of his body. The characters of these runes and formulas were similar to shackles revolving around Lin Yun's body.

A large number of radiant runes rushed out of Lin Yun's body and slowly combined into the shape of a furnace, emitting wisps of auras encompassing everything.

The Void Forge Core Meditation Law Set had already been taken out of Lin Yun's body...

The runes and formulas forming the radiant furnace slowly rotated, and a large amount of elemental mana converged towards the furnace. Regardless of the element, they turned into pure mana within the Void Forge.

This was a display of the Void Forge's greatest quality. Being all-encompassing, it could absorb any mana and convert it, with nothing excluded. This was similar to the characteristics of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, as it contained all incantations.

After revolving a few times, the radiant furnace decomposed once again and turned into circles of lights revolving around Lin Yun, before turning into shackles of light.

A fierce mana fluctuation was emitted from Lin Yun's body, and his entire body seemed to be the eye of a tornado, forcing the others to stand back.

Zeuss was looking at the radiance of the Void Forge around Lin Yun's body and was unable to guess how many formulas that Core Meditation Law Set possessed.

He had never seen this in his entire life. He had never heard of someone causing such a big scene while fusing his Meditation Law Set.

Seeing all the elemental mana rushing into the furnace as if it was their home, Zeuss could only remain sluggish, unable to understand it. He had once been an 8th Rank Archmage, but he was the same as an ordinary villager now.

The first rune of the Void Forge was about to come into contact with the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, slowly approaching it. Nothing unusual was happening... The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was just like a stone, not reacting.

But the moment Void Forge's rune touched the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, the deathly still book suddenly let out huge rays of light.

It was like a poked wasp's nest. Countless runes loudly exploded from the book and frantically attacked the Void Forge's runes.

The impact of the collision could be seen with the naked eye, causing bright and multicolored ripples.

Lin Yun's expression faintly changed, but he had expected it this time and increased his mana output. The mana within his body rushed out like a flood. This mana was wrapped in the Void Forge and was frantically attacking the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

Lin Yun's body slowly floated up alongside the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

The runes of a few unknown incantations appeared near the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. These runes kept revolving, turning into balls that were wrapping the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras within.

And more and more runes were surging out of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. The layers of runes formed curtains of lights, quickly turning into layers of defenses.

Lin Yun's eyes were wide open as he stared at the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, grinding his teeth. Earlier, he had been trying to connect for a long time, but there had been no reaction, and now, when he wanted to forcibly fuse this book, it was like stabbing a hornet's nest...

"Damn..." Lin Yun was annoyed.

His Magic Arrays and his two Alchemic Mana Whirlpools were revolving at full capacity to condense mana into a liquid state so that it could be poured out of Lin Yun to impact the Book of Mantra.

The shackles of light that the Void Forge had turned into formed the shape of an awl, and Lin Yun added a large amount of mana to it.

Then, Lin Yun roused his mana once again.

That awl started spinning frantically...

The glaring light at the tip of the awl collided with the runes, causing lightning from friction.

The fierce lightning wreaked havoc and made the space fluctuate.

Enderfa and the others had poor complexions as they saw that, and all retreated to the edge of the palace.

“Snap...”

A sharp sound echoed as a rune was pierced by the awl, and then, a cobweb-like crack appeared on the sphere of light.

A large quantity of runes were shattered, and the first layer of defense was broken through. But the awl didn't stop, as it immediately collided with the 2nd layer.

The sharp and deafening friction sound was like the screech of a Banshee. The frantically rotating awl was piercing layer after layer of defenses like a hot knife through butter to reach the book. But Lin Yun's complexion was getting paler.

The closer he got to the book, the more powerful the book's defenses were, especially since the book would set up two more defenses every time he broke one, spouting mantras' runes at a crazy speed, far faster than Lin Yun could break through them.

After more than a minute, the defenses of the book had greatly increased, and Lin Yun had become extremely pale.

The mana consumption was too high. Using pure mana for a direct collision instead of a spell was consuming a lot more mana.

Facing this resistance, Lin Yun frowned and wondered what was going on with the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. The backlash from his mana was outrageous, and the more mana he used, the more powerful the backlash of the book.

If he slightly decreased the output, although the counterattack of the book would still be powerful, it wouldn't increase, but rather decrease quite a bit.

Then... If he completely scattered his mana. Wouldn't the book not counterattack at all?

But this was a dangerous risk...

The Core Meditation Law Set was of utmost importance. He had to use mana to protect the Core Meditation Law Set when fusing it.

This was common sense that had never changed since the enlightenment to magic at the peak of the Magic Era.

Because a Core Meditation Law Set was a mage's magic life. Not only was it related to their future prospects, but it was also the foundation for the future. No damage could be supported.

If their Core Meditation Law Set was damaged, they might be stuck at the 5th Rank of the Archmage realm. There had been many geniuses in history that had been unable to break through after reaching the Archmage Realm due to a problem with their Meditation Law Set.

The most formidable one in history advanced to the 5th Rank before ultimately dying, unable to advance again.

Lin Yun hesitated a bit. He kept weakening his mana output, and the backlash from the book also weakened to a degree that was relatively easier to handle.

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was reacting to mana, but the pure Meditation Law Set wasn't mana, so there was actually a great chance of success.

So far, he had consumed more than half of the mana, but there was no meaning in wasting more. Once his mana was completely consumed, he might not be able to accomplish the fusion anymore.

'Sh*t, let's try!'

How could he give up on the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras? At this point, he could only take the risk!

Lin Yun clenched his teeth and slowly reduced his mana output and the backlash of the book also slowly weakened.

Every time his mana output was reduced, those large runic defenses would pressure him like a tsunami, their momentum making it hard to break for Lin Yun.

But as the counterattack of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras weakened, the huge runic tsunami would retreat a bit more...

Chapter 637: Breakthrough

Cold sweat kept dripping from Lin Yun's forehead, this was far more dangerous than walking on a tightrope. As long as there was a little problem with his mana control, he would drown in those runes and the formidable counterattack would make his body explode in an instant.

Time slowly passed...

When the mana output was very small, Lin Yun suddenly cut it off, and the mana protection in those shackles made of runes suddenly dissipated.

Those boundless mantras runes collided with the Void Forge's shackles.

"Boom..."

It felt as if his head exploded. Lin Yun only felt a loud sound echoing in his head, and then, everything before him was covered in boundless light.

In less than a second, Lin Yun passed out.

In mid-air, the chains the Void Forge had turned into were completely submerged by the mantras runes.

Then, as Lin Yun's mana disappeared, the counterattack of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras dimmed as well, and a large amount of mantras runes re-entered the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

Lin Yun's Void Forge followed after it and also disappeared.

Lin Yun fell down, the light of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras slowly rescinding before it slowly fell down.

Enderfa and the others had calmed down after seeing this and promptly rushed over. Xiuban was holding half a Health Potion and poured it in Lin Yun's mouth.

After a while, Lin Yun slowly opened his eyes.

He massaged his head, feeling a bit dizzy as a large amount of information had entered his mind.

"Merlin, how are you?" Enderfa worryingly asked.

Lin Yun smiled and reached out and the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras appeared in his hand. As his mana was roused, a completely different aura rose up from Lin Yun's body.

9th Rank High Mage!

Then, the mana within his body started moving on its own and Lin Yun's aura kept rising, stabilizing his aura from the newly advanced 9th Rank High Mage stage, and it kept growing.

Lin Yun forcibly suppressed the breakthrough and after a minute of suppression, the rising aura decreased.

The three Meditation Law Sets had already fused and he was ready to advance to the Archmage realm.

Lin Yun not only had three kinds of Meditation Law Sets, but apart from the Equilibrium Law, the other two Core Meditation Law Sets consisted of sixteen formulas!

This meant that Lin Yun's mana had already surpassed the pinnacle of 9th rank and he didn't need to take the initiative to break through!

If he didn't suppress it, it would initiate a breakthrough on its own!

He closed his eyes and sensed that the Void Forge was working perfectly with the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, and he had a clear understanding of the book.

The most urgent matter was finally sorted out and the group's gains were much greater than expected!

Everything had worked out perfectly, making it hard for Lin Yun to suppress his happiness.

He stood up, glanced at the palace and pointed towards the inside.

"This palace isn't an illusion, it's really the palace of the Raging Flame Emperor. We should check it, there must be some good things that we can take away there. Even a brick might be a rare magic material..."

Everyone remembered after hearing his words.

Ever since they came in, they had went through countless difficulties. And even after dealing with the monster, there was the situation with Lin Yun. How could they have a mind to look for treasures in such a situation.

Their enthusiasm soared high, this was the palace of the Raging Flame Emperor! Even if it looked empty, they definitely would be able to find some good things in there.

Lin Yun looked at the throne at the top of the stairs, unwilling.

The most valuable thing here was naturally that Raging Flame Throne, it was a top-notch True Spirit Magic Tool with absolute defensive abilities, but unfortunately...

The Raging Flame Throne was one with the hall. Only someone with the power of the Raging Flame Emperor would be able to move it.

Not only could the throne not be removed, they couldn't even think about removing the main structure of the palace. Those precious magic materials could only be admired.

The Raging Flame Emperor was really generous, he didn't even take the palace when leaving, nor did he take the Raging Flame Throne, and he even left Lin Yun the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

Lin Yun sighed, he could only admire how carefree the Raging Flame Emperor was.

But unfortunately, this palace would remain here and couldn't be taken away.

A first-rate True Spirit Magic Tool was in front of him but it couldn't be coveted, this was extremely depressing.

Since he couldn't take the Raging Flame Throne, Lin Yun kept walking around the hall, examining every corner. Nothing was left out, they took everything they could.

A lampstand there was made of treasured magic metal, extremely extravagant...

They made two passes and plundered everything, gathering it in a huge pile of magic materials, and they were all treasured magic materials. If not for the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, these materials would have been the greatest harvest.

They had found over twenty pieces of Eternal Gold Essence, each one not smaller than the one Lin Yun had used before, and there were all kinds of elemental gems.

There were also two rare Spatial Gems. These were top tier embedding material for crafting Spatial Magic Tools. If mages specializing in spatial magic found out about it, they wouldn't hesitate to use their own blood to have a chance to purchase it.

There was plenty of rare magic materials of various types. This made Lin Yun's vision go blurry.

Naturally, there was also a pile of mana crystals that made Lin Yun envious. Lin Yun originally wasn't lacking in magic materials, but since he had to take care of Shawn and the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf, his stock couldn't keep up with the consumption.

Shawn had a fanatical craving for mana crystals, he was just itching to ask for more.

As for that Three-Eyed Secret Wolf, he was eating mana crystal as if they were grains of rice. How could Lin Yun have enough mana crystals to feed him. Moreover that guy had been locked in the Demiplane for so long, he is probably very hungry.

While inspecting these materials, Lin Yun unexpectedly discovered something. Half a Rhizome of Dragonblood Flower. That thing is a supporting ingredient for the Dragon Transformation Potion. Unfortunately, this material was useless in this era, because the main ingredient to the Dragon Transformation Potion was the blood of a Chromatic Dragon...

The Chromatic Dragons had already left Noscent, so how could he find some?

But if a Draconic Beastman like Xiuban took that thing, his strength would quickly rise. He was already a Peak 2nd Rank Sword Saint, with this Dragonblood Flower Rhizome, he might be able to break through.

“Xiuban, eat this.”

Lin Yun casually threw the Dragonblood Flower Rhizome to Xiuban, who, after being puzzled for a while, bitterly looked at it..

Enderfa slapped Xiuban’s head and angrily scolded him, “Idiot, this thing can make you break through...”

After hearing this, Xiuban’s eyebrows raised in delight, he ignored the fact that he had been slapped and unhesitantly swallowed that root.

“No reaction...” He then mumbled to himself, but a few seconds later, Xiuban’s face turned red and steaming.

Gold red veined patterns appeared on his body, and his aura became restrained.

A minute later, Xiuban suddenly roared, the restrained aura suddenly exploding and an even more powerful aura spread.

Xiuban swung Carnage twice with one hand and a smile appeared on his face...

“The Great Xiuban has broken through!”

After laughing out loud, Xiuban suddenly remembered something and rushed to Lin Yun’s side with a calm expression.

“Great Sir Merlin, is... Is there more of that root? I didn’t taste its flavor properly...”

Hearing Xiuban’s shameless words, Reina rolled her eyes.

Lin Yun kicked Xiuban’s foot and then looked at everyone, “Let’s leave this place first...”

The others were puzzled. Although that monster had been sealed in the necklace of the Wisdom Tree and taken away by the Raging Flame Emperor, the illusion had yet to dissipate, how could they leave this place?

Enderfa looked as if this was a troublesome problem, “Merlin, if we want to leave, we must first find the way out, no? We can’t even find the way in...”

Everyone scattered, trying to find any clue, but Lin Yun shook his head, “There is no need...”

After saying that, Lin Yun held the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras and read a short incantation.

Suddenly, in a spacious area in the center of the hall, rays of lights congealed to form threads. These threads of light kept twisting and quickly sketched out a complicated array in the air.

After three seconds, an activated array appeared in mid air, spreading a faint spatial aura.

The threads were like a fine rain of lights spilling out of that array, forming a light pillar emitting a faint radiance.

Enderfa was puzzled.

“Damn, there is actually a teleportation array? How come I didn’t feel it?”

Enderfa’s face was full of doubt, he obviously couldn’t remember anything being there, so how could a teleportation array be hidden, and in midair? During the fight, that place had been razed by countless spells, even if it was a teleportation array, it was impossible for it not to react.

Moreover, when the teleportation array appeared just now, it gave the feeling of having been created out of nothing.

Enderfa looked at Lin Yun, but Lin Yun was already stepping into the teleportation array.

The others stepped in after him and light flashed as everyone disappeared.

Chapter 638: Wolf God

In the center of the Captain’s Cabin, a teleportation array made of light appeared out of nowhere, making everyone appear suddenly in a pillar of light.

Everything was exactly the same as when they left the Captain’s Cabin. That teleportation door was also emitting a faint light.

After confirming that it was safe, the tense Zeuss was finally relieved and sat on the ground with an exhausted and regretful expression.

“High Mage Merlin, may I ask if you had seen Sir Arthus before?”

After being sure there were no threats, Zeuss’ emotions caught up to him as he recalled the wandering Arthus.

Lin Yun regretfully said, “Sir Arthus already passed away...”

Zeuss still had hope in his eyes, “Can you tell me where his body is?”

Lin Yun shook his head, “Just like Rhett, he turned to ashes...”

Zeuss had a painful expression on his face as he sobbed. The repeated blows had put Zeuss on the verge of collapse.

“It’s all because of me... If I hadn’t been muddled by anger, Arthus wouldn’t have died from the monster’s plot and Rhett wouldn’t have been possessed.”

“They were still young... Why wasn’t I the one to die...”

Zeuss looked like an ordinary old man as he kept sobbing, already collapsed.

After losing all his mana, he had become crippled, but he hadn't died. And adding Rhett and Arthus' deaths, he felt that dying might have been a better option.

Lin Yun looked at the broken Zeuss and didn't know what to say. This guy used to be disagreeable and arrogant, proud of having the power of an 8th Rank Archmage, but now, the achievements he took pride in were turned to nothing, and even others had been involved. This wasn't something Zeuss could bear.

The Family's honor, as well as his own, had turned into an illusion, dying would be a lot more comfortable.

After a while, Zeuss raised his head, his eyes looking empty.

Lin Yun knew that this was because Zeuss had already lost the will to live, he had already made his decision.

Sure enough, Zeuss painfully looked at Lin Yun and said with a voice full of despair, "High Mage Merlin, thanks a lot for saving me. But Arthus already died, Rhett already died... I'm also a cripple without a wisp of mana. You don't need to take care of me, this ghost ship shall be where my life ends."

"It's not as bad as you think..."

"Eh?" Zeuss suddenly froze, surprise flashing on his ashen face, "What... What do you mean?"

"What I mean, Sir Zeuss, is that although your mana had been absorbed by that monster and not even a seed of mana remains in your body, turning you into an ordinary person, in my experience, this situation isn't hopeless..."

"Merlin... High Mage Merlin, you... You are saying that I... I... I could still be saved?" Hearing this, Zeuss looked as if he had gained a new lease on life. His gaze relaxed and he was suddenly full of expectations. He gently grabbed Lin Yun, as if he was his life saver, "Can you really... Really save me?"

"It should be doable..." Lin Yun thought about it, but didn't give a definite answer.

But this was enough for Zeuss.

This was more than enough.

He had been studying magic meticulously all his life and had been accustomed to wielding the power of magic. Moreover, he had already reached the Archmage realm. Losing magic was simply losing everything. Lin Yun's words were like going from hell to heaven!

"Then you..."

"I can try."

"Thank you, thank you, High Mage Merlin. I, Zeuss Watson, will never forget your kindness. I can even guarantee that whether you succeed or not, the Watson Family will become the Merlin Family's staunchest ally in the future..."

Zeuss was holding onto his last straw desperately, his eyes shining as he grabbed Lin Yun's arm with excitement, even promising huge benefits when he saw Lin Yun remaining tight-lipped, directly saying that as long as he didn't betray the Watson Family, he would give Lin Yun anything he wanted, he would even send him his grand-daughter...

"Haha..." Lin Yun didn't take it to heart. To be honest, Lin Yun didn't have a huge hatred against Zeuss, he merely felt that the latter was unpleasant at best. A living 8th Rank Archmage was definitely more useful than a dead Zeuss...

Lin Yun took out the Book of Death and chanted a character. Soon, a spatial crack appeared in front of them as a stable Planar Path formed there.

Zeuss was in a hurry to recover, and the others didn't discover anything wrong. Only Enderfa felt something fishy.

Earlier, Lin Yun had to go all-out to open a small crack to his Demiplane, and he was only able to maintain it for a bit over a second.

But now, there didn't seem to be any problem, he was effortlessly opening path to his Demiplane in a relaxed way. And it had already been a few seconds, yet he didn't seem to be struggling.

Enderfa suddenly thought of something, 'Does he control a part of the Intrepid?'

That monster had been controlling a part of the Intrepid before, but it hadn't been so outrageous, he was just continuously infiltrating it.

And Lin Yun's current control over the Intrepid was obviously not low, otherwise he wouldn't have been able to casually open the way to his Demiplane.

His control over the ghost ship had already surpassed that monster!

Enderfa was startled when he came to that conclusion.

This was the Intrepid, a ship forged out of a God's remains, and its structure itself was a huge Heaven Array. Even if it was a Ghost Ship right now, as long as the main body of the ship was fine, it would be worth a lot more than a Peak True Spirit Magic Tool...

Lin Yun effortlessly controlled the Planar Path to his Demiplane and solemnly instructed, "Be careful, those two Ancestor Souls are still inside."

The group entered the Demiplane, the Planar path slowly folding behind them. There was no sign that the Planar Path was being forcibly opened, demonstrating the ease in Lin Yun's actions.

The group was on guard. Xiuban was baring his teeth while tightly holding onto Carnage. Enderfa also controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, making it slowly revolve so that it could cast spells anytime.

Lin Yun held his Draconic Staff, seriously studying his surroundings.

Lin Yun didn't dare to be careless, even though he had just advanced. Those two Ancestor Souls were extremely troublesome, they had experienced it earlier.

But the group slowly walked a hundred meters until they saw a shocking scene.

The Three-Eyed Secret Wolf was sitting on a one meter tall stone with an impatient appearance.

Below the stone, those two Ancestor Souls were piously and respectfully kneeling on the ground, continuously kowtowing towards that small wolf.

“Great Wolf God, I beseech you to listen to your most pious believer’s prayer.”

That Lightning Shaman had thrown his staff to the side and was a hundred meters away from his stone pillar, but that Lightning Shaman didn’t care and piously kowtowed to the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf, continuously making appeals.

The Ox Beastman had also thrown his weapon aside to kneel in front of the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf, using his shocking huge voice to keep pleading, “Great Wolf God, with your respectable identity, how could you live in such a crude place? I beseech you, please come to our Raging Flame Plane. We can build the greatest divine temple and have all the beastmen of the plane give offering to you. All the Beastmen are your most sincere followers...”

“Respected Wolf God, please consider our request, all the pious Beastmen are waiting for you...”

That 2.5 meters tall Ox Beastman kneeling there and talking about devotion and piety, made Lin Yun and the others stare in amazement.

Lin Yun put the Draconic Staff down from shock, unable to understand what was happening.

Enderfa’s three faces were almost blown away...

‘Damn, what’s happening. I even made proper preparations, what the hell happened to these two ruthless Beastmen?’

Especially since the Ancestor Souls’ totems and weapons were laying in the distance.

Enderfa remained silent.

A sound came from their side, which immediately caught the attention of the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf and its eyes shone when it noticed Lin Yun.

With a “woosh” the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf rushed over and charged into Lin Yun’s embrace, and after a few affectionate rubbing, it took the initiative to dig into Lin Yun’s pocket.

Lin Yun grabbed the small guy and happily fed him a level 20 mana crystal. The small guy took the mana crystal and dashed to a distant location to start gnawing on it.

He could see that this little glutton was famished, but Lin Yun didn’t mind, he had gained a batch of mana crystals. Moreover, in this situation, the two troublesome Ancestor Souls had become well-behaved.

That little guy finished the mana crystal in a few bites and then rushed to Lin Yun’s legs, rubbing against him like a spoiled child.

In the distance, the two Ancestors that had been persuading the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf raised their heads and saw that scene.

White smoke came out of the Ox Beastman's nostrils, his eyes turning red.

He reached his hands and the totem that had been thrown aside immediately flew over.

"Damn human, you dare to blaspheme the Wolf God!"

The Totem Warrior raised his totem and rushed two steps before roaring, increasing his momentum once more.

Berserk...

Chapter 639: Endless

Behind him, the 1.5-meter-tall Lightning Shaman was also holding his Lightning Staff, waving it to buff the Totem Warrior with Bloodthirst and Lightning Shield.

"Blaspheming the Wolf God! Death shall be your punishment!"

The Lightning Shaman hissed and shouted. If he could also go Berserk, he would unhesitantly do so.

Lin Yun depressingly watched the Ox Beastman rushing over while making the ground shake.

'What the hell, that Ox Beastman didn't even turn Berserk when I was going for the Molten Core, why is he charging as if his life depends on it now?'

Enderfa couldn't wait any longer and controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to launch a flurry of spells.

Xiuban was in high spirits since he had just broken through, and he swung Carnage to attack.

Charging the Lightning Shaman...

Lin Yun had a terrible expression and used Fire Elemental Incarnation, softly waving the Draconic Staff to cast a series of Flame Shackles. The shackles twisted around the Ox Beastman from all directions.

But after going Berserk, and with the addition of the Bloodthirst and Lightning Shield, the Ox Beastman Totem Warrior was simply a monster. It charged violently and wasn't hindered by the shackles. They all ended up breaking under his strength.

The Ox Beastman swung his totem to block in front of him. The Flame Spears and Frost Spheres were all forcibly blocked, and they didn't even reduce the Ox Beastman's speed.

That huge guy was panting, his eyes crimson red, and he charged thirty meters using his Ox Beastman's Charge. He was carrying his totem while lowering his head to angle his horns forward, his speed increasing three to four times.

He would dash four meters with one step, breaching the thirty meters in just a few steps. All the obstacles were blasted away, and he didn't even bother to go around the Demi-plane's trees. He simply plowed through them, not even lowering his speed.

Deep imprints were left on the ground that he treaded.

Lin Yun's eyes twitched. He promptly cast an illusion, leaving a copy of himself where he had just stood. His main body turned into a flame, instantly flashing a few dozen meters away.

Just as he reached that new location, he could see the Ox Beastman charging through that illusion before continuing his charge towards him.

Lin Yun knew that the Ox Beastman would just keep going if he wasn't stopped. He was an Ancestor Soul, so he didn't have the same restrictions as an ordinary Ox Beastman.

While holding his Draconic Staff, he cast two Flame Flashes in a row to dodge a hundred meters away before quickly chanting the incantation of the Askrim Gate that he had found in the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. He had been surprised when he discovered that it was only a 6th Tier spell.

Lin Yun had instantly recorded that most-used defensive spell, and after obtaining it, he guessed that it must have been perfected by the Demilich.

Because the essence of the Askrim Gate was the Ice Wall. Once the comprehension of Ice Wall reached its limits, it would become the Askrim Gate. In fact, strictly speaking, there was no such thing as the Askrim Gate.

After hurriedly chanting the incantation, he waved his Draconic Staff and an Askrim Gate rose up from the ground and appeared before him. The deep blue gate of ice had the sculptures of two Frost Dragons and many minute ice magic beasts on it. Over four meters tall and three meters wide, the large gate was blocking the way in front of Lin Yun. The Ox Beastman collided at the same time as the Askrim gate rose up.

After a loud explosion, the earth shivered, and a crack started appearing in the center of the Askrim Gate.

The charging Ox Beastman was stopped by the collision but was still able to react instinctively, swinging the totem he was holding as a black light exploded out of it.

In a split second, the Askrim Gate exploded into fist-sized fragments.

Lin Yun's eyelids twitched and he cast a Sea of Fire with a wave of his hand before using Flame Flash once again.

That Ox Beastman was just too powerful after turning berserk. His transformation wasn't much inferior to the Viking Beastmen's Berserk Transformation. That kind of fierce offensive made Lin Yun unable to use any powerful spells, while instant spells only tickled that monster.

Although that Askrim Gate couldn't compare to Ice Emissary Cook's, it should have been able to stop him for a few seconds. But to Lin Yun's shock, it wasn't able to stop him for even a second.

In one clash, it was broken down.

"Damn Human, you dared to blaspheme the Wolf God! The devoted Cooper shall make you pay the price!" the Ox Beastman roared once again, his eyes shining red.

Hearing this, Enderfa's expression became strange and he remained silent.

That Ox Beastman named Cooper didn't dodge the flood of spells cast by the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and ruthlessly charged towards Lin Yun. Even if the others were closer, that guy was stubbornly chasing Lin Yun.

In the distance, the Lightning Shaman had two Lightning Shields protecting him as he faced Xiuban's attacks, not even looking at him as he waved his Lightning Staff while going towards Lin Yun's position. The Lightning Staff flickered with power... As long as Lin Yun stopped for a second, a large, black cloud would appear above his head and lightning would strike at him.

Lin Yun had a terrible expression. These two Ancestor Souls were crazy. They simply didn't care about the others, only stubbornly wanting him to pay the price. Lin Yun couldn't even counterattack under such pressure.

They were just crazy fanatics... Let alone their totems, they weren't even defending their own bodies. Fanaticism and anger were overflowing from Cooper's red eyes. With one glance, it could be seen that this guy wouldn't care if he died, as long as he got rid of Lin Yun.

After a few minutes of chase, the others' attacks began to weaken. That scene was too strange. Xiuban broke the Lightning Shaman's defense and shattered his head, yet that beastman, known for being wise, didn't even glance at Xiuban.

'I wonder if I should keep messing with Xiuban...'

Enderfa had been casting spells with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel like an addict. He was extremely pleased by the power of the Molten Core.

Lin Yun was extremely sullen as he thought, 'What the hell... The pet I raised was affectionate towards me, isn't it normal after not having seen me for so long? These two have gone crazy!'

"F*ck, you are done for!"

Lin Yun flew into a rage and directly opened the Book of Death to the Elemental Chapter's page. The Purple Dragon of the Draconic Staff also appeared.

With a wave of his hand, over twenty Ice Walls appeared in front of him, and while rousing the Sage Chapter, he cast Freeze. A blue light spread with Cooper in the center. The Ultimate Freeze instantly turned Cooper into an ice statue.

As for the Lightning Shaman in the distance, he took advantage of this opportunity and waved the Lightning Staff with a loud roar. A lightning bolt flew out from the staff and went straight for Lin Yun.

The glaring lightning turned into Lightning Shackles and advanced a few dozen meters in an instant, reaching Lin Yun in less than a second.

But then, the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf jumped over in front of Lin Yun.

The Lightning Shaman was terrified when he saw this scene and promptly controlled the Lightning Shackles to change their path.

But Lightning Shackles couldn't dissipate after being cast. They could only be stopped after hitting a target.

Not to mention that in his fury, the Lightning Shaman had cast seven Lightning Shackles, forming a circle of lightning.

But the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf had jumped out in front of his target. Wouldn't that mean that he would be injuring the Wolf God?

The Lightning Shaman barely managed to control the Lightning Shackles, and after noticing the frozen Cooper, he immediately changed the target of the Lightning Shackles to Cooper. They struck Cooper directly.

Lightning flickered on Cooper's body, forcibly shattering the Freeze. Then, the Lightning Shackles turned into an arc and twisted around Cooper. Seven bolts of lightning fell and made Cooper fall to the ground, twitching.

He was burnt black, and even after the lightning disappeared, Cooper couldn't control himself.

The Three-Eyed Secret Wolf raised his head and howled at Cooper and the Lightning Shaman. Those piercing, youthful howls sounded critical and full of dissatisfaction.

It was unknown what exactly the howls of the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf meant, but the two Beastmen turned pale white on the spot.

Despite still not having recovered, Cooper knelt on the ground, frightened. He kept his head and limbs still as he remained in a kowtowing position, the effect of his Berserk Transformation dissipating.

The Lightning Shaman also hastily rushed over, kneeling on the ground without even thinking about it.

"Honorable Wolf God, how could the lowly Galekuch dare to attack you. Please don't misunderstand, we only wanted to punish this sinner blaspheming the Wolf God..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf bared his fangs and loudly howled a few times.

The Lightning Shaman, Galekuch, and the Ox Beastman Totem Warrior, Cooper, quickly knelt and shuffled back.

"Honorable Wolf God, we will withdraw immediately.

Galekuch and Cooper retreated thirty to forty meters, apparently thinking of something and throwing their totem and staff into the distance before prostrating themselves in admiration with a pious expression.

Lin Yun raised his staff with an annoyed expression and shouted with dissatisfaction, "You think you can do as you please? Chasing me all this time... If you don't want to fight, then don't f*cking fight!"

Chapter 640: Disregard

As soon as Lin Yun spoke, the pious and devoted Cooper raised his head, steam coming out of his nostrils as he bared his fangs at Lin Yun. "Stupid Human, if you have the ability, don't hide behind the Wolf God! Come here and let's see how Lord Cooper breaks all your bones!"

Galekuch also raised his head and glared at Lin Yun, lightning flickering in his eyes.

The Three-Eyed Secret Wolf frowned and roared, terrifying the two Beastmen. They laid back down on their stomachs, not daring to move anymore.

Let alone the others watching the scene, Lin Yun himself was quite cheerful. He pointed at the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf, looking as if this was obviously normal. "You are talking a lot of sh*t! This little guy is my pet, he is eating the food I'm giving him, living in my place, and even what he drinks is mine. Isn't it normal for him to lend me his power? That is none of your goddamn business!"

Despair appeared on the faces of the two Ancestor Souls. They looked as if the sky had collapsed on them.

Galekuch was in disbelief, but a last hint of hope appeared on his despairing face as he looked at the small wolf. "Honorable Wolf God, is what this human is saying true? It shouldn't be, right?"

Cooper looked at the little wolf as if he was living in a nightmare. "Great Wolf God, this human is lying, he is definitely lying, right?"

The small wolf howled and jumped on Lin Yun's shoulder before affectionately rubbing against his cheek, looking very happy.

The two Ancestor Souls looked defeated. Their despairing expressions made it hard for Lin Yun to even look at them.

'Hell, I didn't excavate your Ancestral Tomb, nor did I abduct your women and relatives. I didn't even cripple you, what is this?'

Lin Yun angrily waved his Draconic Staff. But he knew that this definitely couldn't continue. These two Ancestor Souls were undergoing a mental breakdown.

But then, Lin Yun recalled a legend. It was said that the Beastmen of the Raging Flame Plane had believed in the Wolf God a long time ago. Only after the Raging Flame Emperor conquered the plane did the faith change to that of the Raging Flame Emperor.

It was also said that at the earliest times, the highest position in the Tribes was that of Shaman. Even the Chief's position was below the Shaman's, and many temples were built during that time for the worship of the Wolf God. And those powerful Shamans known as Prophets could only summon Ghost Wolves.

After the appearance of the Raging Flame Emperor, many things happened over the years. The temples were abandoned and the Tribal Chiefs became the ones at the top of the chain. Although the position of Shamans was still pretty high, they no longer had a monopoly over the power as they had before.

After recalling this information, Lin Yun forgot about it in an instant. This wasn't valuable information. All Beastmen had beliefs, but most believed in totems. They might worship some fierce beasts or some Beastman that they believed to be a God.

Lin Yun was surprised by the existence of that Wolf God. Not only was it a primitive totem, but it was also as small as the Three-Eyed Secret Wolf.

Even after obtaining confirmation, the Ancestor Souls were unwilling to accept it. Cooper even tried to persuade the small wolf as he entreated, "Honorable Wolf God, how could you become someone else's pet? Please reconsider this decision!"

After saying that, Cooper kept kowtowing. Galekuch followed suit, patiently trying to persuade him.

"Honorable Wolf God, as long as you leave this human, we will immediately build the greatest temple for you and make all the Beastmen piously worship you. You don't need to do anything, we will meet your demands."

Galekuch was clearly smarter than the Ox Beastman, and after seeing that the little wolf was still not answering, he added, "Honorable Wolf God, as long as you follow us, we will give that human twice what he has given you. Moreover, he'll become the most respected guest of us Beastmen..."

The two Ancestor Souls tried persuading him for a long time, making the Wolf God start to seem impatient. Lin Yun took out a level 25 mana crystal and the small wolf immediately started nibbling on it with delight while crouched on Lin Yun's shoulder, not even looking at those two Ancestor Souls.

This time, the two Ancestor Souls were resigned to the fact that the little wolf had become that human's pet.

Cooper was weeping in despair while Galekuch was unwilling. Seeing that he couldn't persuade the little wolf, he turned towards Lin Yun and said with a stern face, "Human, we can disregard the fact that you snatched the Molten Core, and we can also disregard the fact that you offended the Emperor, but you have to return the Wolf God! That is the only way you can obtain our friendship!"

Galekuch racked his brain before coming up with this idea. He would use his own power and the Raging Flame Emperor's name to suppress this person and make him return the Wolf God.

Unfortunately, after he said those words, even Xiuban looked at him like he was an idiot.

Enderfa seemed to be pitying them. These two Ancestor Souls had been thrown to the Demiplane and definitely hadn't seen what happened afterward. If they had seen the end, they definitely wouldn't have said such an idiotic thing.

Sure enough, Lin Yun cheerfully took out the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, wanting to smash it on Galekuch's face.

"Take a look, do you see what this is? The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras!"

Galekuch froze. 'How could the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras be in that human's hands?'

Lin Yun looked at the two Ancestor Souls with disdain.

"Who said I stole your Molten Core? Who said I offended the Raging Flame Emperor? Are you blind? What is this? This is the Raging Flame Emperor's scepter, given by the Raging Flame Emperor himself! It's the same with the Molten Core, they were both gifted to me by the Raging Flame Emperor himself!"

Galekuch and Cooper were stunned...

“You are saying I stole it? Taking it while the Raging Flame Emperor was sleeping? You are stupid! How could I obtain the approval of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras so fast if I stole it? You think I have the power to steal things from the hands of the Raging Flame Emperor?”

The two Ancestor Souls were left speechless. They had no choice but to admit that Lin Yun was right. The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras had previously been turned into the Raging Flame Emperor’s scepter, and unless the Raging Flame Emperor personally took it out, no one would be able to steal it, and it indeed looked like that human had already been acknowledged by the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras...

The two Ancestor Souls were anxiously looking at Lin Yun, and even Galekuch had nothing else to say. Even the Raging Flame Emperor, their greatest argument, was standing against them.

Lin Yun sneered, “You don’t have anything to bargain with. Not to mention giving the wolf to you, even if I did, the wolf wouldn’t even want to follow you!”

After Lin Yun said this, the wolf nibbling on the mana crystal nodded in approval.

This answer made the two Ancestor Souls completely despair.

Lin Yun waved his hand, looking like he didn’t care.

“Leave, I also don’t want to bother with you. For the sake of the small wolf, and to repay the Raging Flame Emperor’s generosity, I’ll let you leave. I’m magnanimous, so I won’t bicker with you. You can leave this place and everyone can mind their own business.

Lin Yun didn’t feel like dealing with these two crazy believers, so he told them to get out of the way. But the two Ancestor Souls looked extremely embarrassed.

Galekuch pulled Cooper to the side, feeling distressed.

Cooper scratched his head and said with a bitter face, “Galekuch, what should we do? We managed to find the Wolf God after so much trouble, how could we leave!”

Galekuch nodded. “Yes, we definitely can’t leave. But we can’t just remain here, this is that human’s private plane. If news of this spread, wouldn’t it shame the Honorable Wolf God?”

Cooper scratched his head before fiercely saying, “I’ll go kill that human, then the Great Wolf God will be free!”

Galekuch was startled by Cooper’s conclusion. “You moron! Are you trying to make the Wolf God hate us? We definitely can’t have a fall-out with that person, the Wolf God is very intimate with him! If we fight, the Wolf God will definitely stand on that person’s side! Could it be that you want to stand against the Honorable Wolf God?”

Cooper was frightened at the prospect and promptly waved his arms. “How could I dare make a move against the Wolf God? Impossible! I would rather kill myself...”

Galekuch considered this from all angles. After a while, he sighed, “It looks like there is only one path ahead of us... We have to stay and serve the Great Wolf God.”

Cooper answered, "We will be following the Wolf God anyway."

"Yes, right, we don't need to care about the human, it's fine if we serve the Honorable Wolf God!"

After chatting for a while, the two Ancestor Souls came over.

Galekush looked at Lin Yun and said, "Human, we came to a decision! We want to remain here and serve the Honorable Wolf God for life!"

Cooper couldn't help baring his teeth at Lin Yun as he added, "But don't be delusional, we will only be serving the Wolf God, it has nothing to do with you. Don't think that you can order us around!"

Lin Yun indifferently waved his hand. "Do as you wish, but I'll let you know that every single blade of grass, every wisp of mana in this place is mine!"

After saying this, Lin Yun turned towards the excited Zeuss and beckoned, "Follow me."

Lin Yun abandoned the two Ancestor Souls and led Zeuss to the mana pond.

Enderfa floated behind, his three faces sneering as he looked at the two Ancestor Souls pretending to be tough.

'How could you change your fate after having fallen into Lin Yun's hands... Too naive...'

Lin Yun led Zeuss away while the two Ancestor Souls were beaming with joy, moving around the small wolf, thinking of ways to brainwash it.

Unfortunately, empty promises just weren't as convincing as a mana crystal.