

Magic Era 661

Chapter 661: Legendary Shaman

All kinds of spells kept flying across the battlefield. Elemental storms formed in the area between Lin Yun and the Living Dead from the intertwining spells. Even if these elemental storms couldn't explode, they were still forcibly pushed back from the continuously cast spells.

The magic pattern on Clark's forehead seemed to already be shining, and layers of flames were moving along the magic pattern.

Terrifying mana fluctuations spread from there, and everyone could see that this 6th Tier Ultimate Spell was about to be released!

Elsa was leading the remaining Dark Elves, and while clenching her teeth, she released all the mana in her body. Not one magic pattern on her body remained lit after that, as she had released all the spells that could be released at once.

Enderfa's expression distorted as he controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and cast spells with all his strength, releasing several 5th Tier and 6th Tier spells every instant.

The Molten Core's mana had originally exceeded the limits of what the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel could use, so its mana was in a constant state of overflow. But now, that ravaging Molten Core had actually dimmed. This mana consumption had caused the Molten Core to overdraft.

Even Zeus, with his meager power, was on the verge of exhaustion, but he couldn't pose a threat to Clark. All the spells being cast by that wall of the Living Dead surpassed what they could output by a few times!

While everyone was despairing, Lin Yun came back with Galekuch.

As soon as he appeared, Galekuch immediately raised his hands and solemnly chanted an ancient and desolate Beastman song in a loud voice.

A wisp of power that seemed to pierce through time slowly spread as Galekush sang.

That power carried intense desolation and gloominess. It filled everyone's bodies, making them all feel heartbroken and sad from the bottom of their souls as they seemed to see a somber scene.

In a desolate desert, countless wounded Beastmen were crouching on the ground with unyielding expressions, their eyes carrying heavy sorrow. They were in front of crude tombs made out of rocks.

Next to those crude tombs were tattered banners, and there were flies buzzing about and vultures circling above them in the sky.

The unpleasant cawing of Crows kept echoing.

On a rough altar, a teary shaman was raising his withered hands while chanting a desolate song.

With that chant, the mass of resentment, death aura, unwillingness, and wrath above the tombs started dissipating.

Transparent souls of Beastmen flew out from the graves and turned into rays of light that flew towards the horizon.

“... You are the one bearing the unyielding backbone of our race...”

“... Under the heavens, above the earth, Beastmen will never yield...”

“... Using blood and power, ceremony...”

Following Galekush’s song, the movements of those lifeless Dark Elves became sluggish, and many of them even showed expressions of pain.

The ultimate magic pattern on Clark’s forehead started fluctuating, and the terrifying power slowly condensed.

The 6th Tier Spell that was about to be cast started fluctuating. By the time Galekuch finished chanting that strange song, they saw a flowing light fly out of the magic pattern and disappear into the horizon.

Clark’s spell came out.

But the 6th Tier Ultimate Spell had become an ordinary 6th Tier Spell.

A formidable rain of fire dropped from the sky. The man-sized balls of fire with black patterns looked like a fusion of fire and lava.

The balls of fire constantly exploded, but they were easily blocked by Lin Yun.

A few hundred of the listless Dark Elves were struggling. Their casting had stopped, and expressions of pain could be seen on their faces.

Enderfa used a large amount of mana to pressure them even more. In less than ten seconds, those defenseless Dark Elves were completely overwhelmed by the flood of spells.

Lin Yun chanted three characters, and lights flashed from his Draconic Staff as three Fire God Spears dropped from the sky.

The lifeless Clark didn’t dodge, and a Fire God Spear pierced his chest, nailing him to the ground. The remaining two Fire God Spears also followed the first and pierced Clark’s body, forming three fist-sized holes in it.

Each Fire God Spear was impaling a vital part of Clark’s body.

But then, golden-red flames started moving towards Clark. One illusory phantom after another flew out of Clark’s body... Those were the Dark Elves’ souls.

These souls seemed to be free of their worries as they flew out, disappearing into the distance.

Ultimately, Clark’s eyes regained some vigor. He looked at Elsa in the distance and mumbled in a hoarse voice, “Princess, how could you be here?”

Then, Clark seemed to have think of something and fear appeared on his face as he loudly shouted, "Princess, hurry up and go! There is a sinister existence in the depths of the Night Valley, it's very dangerous! Hurry up and go! Leave this place, quick!"

Before he could finish his words, an illusory soul floated out of Clark's body and disappeared along with the rest of them.

Then, everyone saw Clark's body somehow melting. His appearance became indistinct and his body turned into black mud that fell to the ground and fused with the earth.

Elsa looked at Clark's disappearance with sadness. Those Dark Elves were also foolishly looking at the ground. Those once-living Dark Elves had turned into the Living Dead after entering this place.

Sacrificing one's life in battle or while defending one's home were honorable paths, but this kind of state where they could neither seek death nor life was quite sorrowful.

Lin Yun sighed in relief as the crisis was dealt with.

When he heard from Elsa that Clark had a 6th Tier ultimate magic pattern spell slot, he understood many of the issues.

Such as why these Living Dead couldn't be killed at all, why Clark hadn't died once since he appeared, and why those Dark Elves were defending Clark.

It wasn't to give Clark the opportunity to use a 6th Tier Ultimate Spell, but rather because the souls of these Dark Elves were within Clark's body.

These controlled Dark Elves were immortal, and only by killing Clark could they truly die.

But the problem was that Clark had the opportunity to release a 6th Tier Ultimate Spell, which was a terrifying power. As long as Clark succeeded, even if Lin Yun's group survived, they wouldn't be that far from death.

The power of a 6th Rank Ultimate Spell wasn't something they could handle.

And hearing Elsa's words, especially about the inheritance, Lin Yun was able to understand what was happening with the help of his Magic Array.

The soul of an ancestor was hidden in that magic pattern. It was only a part of the ancestor's soul, but it was actually a critical part for casting the 6th Tier Ultimate Spell.

To be precise, Clark was the one supplying mana while the ancestor's soul was using the 6th Tier Ultimate Spell.

Thus, it needed time.

And no one knew the power of ancestors better than the Beastmen. Especially that Beastman Shaman, as this was power he was proficient in, ancestors and souls. All Shamans would have that kind of power!

Lin Yun brought Galekuch along to interrupt Clark's casting. Only Galekuch, who had mastered the power of ancestors and souls, could interrupt the casting of that soul.

But he hadn't expected that Galekuch, who was originally a Lightning Shaman that specialized in battle, would actually possess Soul Suppressing Warsong.

This Warsong was able to put the soul fragment left behind in the magic pattern to rest.

Without the control of that soul fragment, the ultimate magic pattern was completely crippled, making it so that the spell released was an ordinary 6th Tier Spell.

At that point, the fight was already over. As soon as Clark was killed, the deadlock would be broken and all the Living Dead would finally die.

Lin Yun turned to look at Galekuch. Grief could still be seen in the eyes of that short Beastman Shaman.

"Galekuch Warren. I truly didn't expect you to be the Legendary Beastman Shaman, the creator of the Soul Suppressing Song!"

Lin Yun couldn't help being surprised. Those that could be considered Legends among Beastmen completely couldn't compare to other races, especially those legendary combatants. Every single one was a first-rate Beastman fighter, and they could all lead the Beastmen into a flourishing era.

Shamans were sages, they were guides... They weren't people who carried reputation and fame.

In the previous era, there were only two or three famous Legendary Shamans that could be remembered by Humans, one of which was Soul Suppressing Song Warren!

Galekuch Warren!

In those days, an Undead Eye appeared in the territory of the Beastmen and a large number of the Undead appeared. Countless Beastmen fought to the death, but they ended up turning into the Undead too.

These Beastmen were naturally-born warriors, and they were even more troublesome after becoming Undead.

The damage to the Beastmen got worse and worse, up until Shaman Galekuch stepped forward and used the Soul Suppressing Song to appease the souls of the fallen Beastmen.

Chapter 662: Illusion

Even in the face of a large-scale attack by the Undead, he led a large group of Beastman Shamans to intercept them in order to protect the people in the back. With the aid of those other Beastman Shamans, he used his life and power in order to chant a Soul Suppressing Song, getting rid of over 200,000 of the Undead at once!

Lin Yun hadn't expected his soul to actually attach itself to the Ancestor Totem.

But thinking of Galekuch's contributions to the Beastman race, there had to be many Beastmen that worshiped him. Having so much power as an Ancestor Soul was quite normal, and at his peak, he might have been only a step away from the Heaven Rank.

Lin Yun couldn't help exclaiming in admiration. This really was a Beastman Shaman worth respecting.

Galekuch, when hearing Lin Yun's reaction, wasn't the least bit happy. It looked like the song he had just sung brought back unhappy memories.

"This isn't a Soul Suppressing Song, it is a Memorial Song," Galekuch quietly said.

He then turned and went back to the Demiplane.

Lin Yun closed the entrance to the Demiplane, not caring about the two Ancestor Souls' renewed attempts to brainwash the young wolf. He owed a big favor the Galekuch this time. It wouldn't have been easy for Lin Yun to handle such a situation. Besides forcibly resisting, he didn't have a lot of methods.

He was still wondering what Cooper's identity was. Being able to stand next to the Legendary Shaman Galekuch Warren, Cooper definitely shouldn't be a nameless nobody.

Unfortunately, there were a lot more famous fighters than Shamans, and there were naturally more among the Ox Beastmen since they were physically stronger. Lin Yun couldn't guess what Cooper's family name was, especially since the names of different Beastmen usually weren't too different. There were even seven or eight Beastman powerhouses with the same name recorded in history.

The deadly battle just now made everyone collapse, especially the Dark Elves. They were all sitting on the ground, clearly exhausted.

Half of the Molten Heart's mana had been used by Enderfa, and Reina was also gasping for air. Casting spells so intensely for a prolonged period of time was very hard, even for a Dragon.

The spells cast by the puppet started weakening due to the Hydra Heart being unable to keep up with the mana output.

The weakest, Zeuss, had already swallowed a few mana potions to recover his mana.

The group spent some time to regain their mana until everyone had more or less recovered.

As their side rested, Jeremy angrily rushed towards Lin Yun.

"Outsider, I saw through your malicious intentions! You are definitely under the control of that evil existence and want us to throw away our lives in the depths of the Night Canyon!" Jeremy's eyes were filled with fear as he recalled those Dark Elves that had become the Living Dead. That fear came from the depths of his soul and was gnawing at him from inside.

Jeremy had already lost all reason, and Lin Yun, who had always been walking in the front, had naturally become the person of choice for him to vent his fear...

Lin Yun's expression turned cold.

"F*ck off then!"

Elsa promptly grabbed the irrational Jeremy and pulled him back.

“What kind of bullsh*t are you talking about!? It’s clearly written in the records of our clan that to leave the Night Valley, we can only go through its depths! That’s the only way out!”

Jeremy still wanted to say something but was forced back by Elsa.

Then, Elsa bitterly smiled at Lin Yun and apologized. “I’m really sorry, Jeremy saw the miserable condition of our fellow Dark Elves and it was hard on him...”

Lin Yun waved his hand to stop Elsa and sneered, “I’ll only say this once. Whoever doesn’t want to follow can leave immediately, but whoever tries to put the blame on us... Well, you can’t blame me for not warning you!”

Elsa bitterly smiled, she was the only able to see it. Although Lin Yun generally spoke politely, he wouldn’t hesitate to be ruthless when he attacked.

Soon, everyone was on the way, but this time, they were all on alert.

The speed at which they advanced had become very slow because Lin Yun kept ten Rock Puppet in a formation as pathfinders.

After a bit over a kilometer, the black land ahead of them turned into a quagmire. Nothing could be seen from its surface. Even the extraordinarily strong Rock Puppet couldn’t struggle free. Three seconds later, it was swallowed into the ground and Lin Yun could no longer sense it.

Everyone looked as if they had encountered a huge enemy, but nothing appeared. After probing twice, he cast Levitation on two Rock Puppets and had them float over the quagmire.

Nothing came out of the ground when he did it twice.

At that time, Lin Yun was sure that there were no enemies underneath and that it was only a relatively well-hidden swamp.

Everyone began carefully walking through the quagmire, but before they got far, they saw a weed-like plant that instantly gathered together into a big maw like a carnivorous plant, swallowing over half of a Rock Puppet.

Sounds came from the inside of the plant, and after a few seconds, over half of the Rock Puppet’s body fell down due to corrosion.

Everyone felt a chill when they saw that.

And the further they walked, the quieter it became. This place was filled with the aura of death, as if the air had already died and wasn’t even flowing.

Even as they walked past, they didn’t create any airflow...

But even so, they could still faintly hear some faint whisper-like sounds similar to ghastly laughter.

Occasionally, they would meet some magic beasts that had been turned into the Living Dead, or Dark Elves, or even some other races.

But these lifeforms were devoid of expression.

The most formidable enemy they met was level 37, which was far less threatening than Clark.

Every time, they would quickly take care of these Living Dead, but no one felt relaxed.

After going through half of the ravine, Lin Yun suddenly frowned. He inquired in a low voice, "Did you feel it? My mana suddenly became a bit chaotic..."

As soon as Lin Yun said that, Zeuss answered with a shocked expression, "You feel that too? I feel my mana constantly fluctuating, and I can't calm it down!"

Lin Yun looked at the others and confirmed that everyone had the same feeling.

The aura in the air was getting thicker and thicker, and even a wisp of power would silently affect them. They all felt that they couldn't calm their mana even though they weren't fighting. It seemed that there was a wisp of some sort of power corroding their mana.

Sure enough, the deeper they went, the more out-of-control their mana got. Ultimately, everyone had to consciously suppress their mana.

After a while, a few Dark Elves suddenly appeared in front of them, followed by various kinds of magic beasts and even some Abyssal Demons...

The appearance of those Demons with long, sharp horns caused Lin Yun's mana to start surging from his body. In a split second, Lin Yun was ready to fight.

But then, something appeared in the sky. A Bone Frost Dragon wordlessly flew over, its eye sockets burning with soul fires that attentively watched the crowd underneath.

"Wait!" Just as the nervous group was about to start fighting, Lin Yun suddenly frowned and shouted.

He cast Detect Life and Detect Undead, but he got no results from the ten meters ahead of him.

"It's an illusion..."

Lin Yun had seen no flaw with the silent appearance of those magic beasts and Dark Elves because they looked like the Living Dead with their lifeless eyes.

But these long-horned Reapers had malicious gazes, and the black smoke around their bodies was perfectly imitated.

Unfortunately, Lin Yun clearly knew that the biggest hobby of Reapers was cutting down the heads of all living creatures. This was a kind of instinct deep within their blood. The cruel Reapers' killing addiction was something that even Demon Overlords couldn't force them to suppress.

During Abyssal Wars, armies made up of Reapers would never be among other Demons, because once the war started, Reapers would recklessly behead anyone without distinction.

It was to the point that when they lost their minds, Reapers could also duel each other. The victor would not only behead his opponent, but he would also take the skull collection of the other side.

Because the number and the rank of the heads were the wealth of Reapers, the things that they used for worship, sacrifice and transactions were the heads of all kinds of lifeforms.

These Reapers were obviously not the Living Dead, so how could they let those heads go?

As for that Bone Frost Dragon, there was an even bigger flaw...

It was too peaceful, to the point where it didn't even have the aura of death.

Bone Frost Dragons were Dragons that had become Higher Undead after death, and the weakest would be at level 39. Most Bone Frost Dragons were at the Heaven Rank...

Even Reina's father, if he became one of the Undead, would definitely become a Heaven Rank Bone Frost Dragon. As for Reina, she wasn't qualified to become a Bone Frost Dragon after death.

Such a powerful monster had wordlessly appeared out of nowhere, and it didn't make a single sound after appearing. This was definitely impossible!

Hearing Lin Yun say that this was an illusion, everyone was relieved. The Dark Elves were ready to move forward again.

But Lin Yun controlled the Rock Puppet to move towards those illusions with a serious expression on his face.

Chapter 663: Lesson

Unsurprisingly, those lifelike illusions didn't move at all. The Rock Puppet went through the Reapers' bodies, but suddenly, Lin Yun lost contact with that Rock Puppet.

Everyone could see the Rock Puppet's body being split in two, a thin black crack in between the two halves.

"Damn, a spatial crack!" Enderfa let out an alarmed shout.

Those Dark Elves' pale complexion turned pale blue, they were terrified.

Lin Yun was sweating, this was really a strange place, the silence made everyone scared, and there was such a sinister trap left!

There had been a large amount of illusions, first the Dark Elves, then magic beasts, followed by the Reapers...

In all fairness, with Lin Yun's group power, their first instinct wouldn't be to run, but to kill their way in.

Had it not been for the pathfinder Rock Puppets going ahead of the others, by the time Lin Yun's group walked over, they would have ended being shocked by the Bone Dragon.

They would have doubtless started a battle!

But who knew which monster was fake and which one was real. If a spell hit one of the spatial cracks behind the illusions, the surge of mana might have warped them.

If spatial cracks roused by mana collided against each other in this narrow path, it might create a chaotic space, possibly even triggering a spatial storm.

Even Heaven Rank powerhouse would want to avoid sharp spatial storms. If it came to it, this two-kilometers wide area would end up razed to the ground...

Cold sweat was dripping down Lin Yun's forehead. He summoned a few more Rock Puppets and had them form a wall, before using them to figure out a safe path.

These spatial cracks were as thin as hair, as if they had been forcibly stretched there. It was such a sinister trap, not to mention, the area was extremely dark, discerning the black of the spatial cracks in this darkness was impossible!

Even probing spells wouldn't work, they could only rely on that simplistic method to find a safe path.

Snap...

A sharp noise echoed as one Rock Puppet was suddenly split in two.

Seeing this scene, the Dark Elves' legs started shaking. Even Xiuban, this thick-skinned Beastman was sweating profusely.

After summoning a few dozen Rock Puppets and having them walk through every single meter of that area, all the spatial cracks had been discovered. At that time, Lin Yun looked at the Dark Elves.

Jeremy immediately hurried to say, "You go first."

Lin Yun sneered with disdain.

Enderfa rebuked, "Are tricks needed to get rid of a small fry like you?"

Lin Yun let this go and cautiously led everyone through this quagmire.

After passing through the pitfall, Lin Yun felt his back being soaked from cold sweat, and mocking laughs seemed to be echoing beside his ears. Those illusions were still grinning grimly from the quagmire. It was unknown what they were laughing at, but it had no effect on Lin Yun's heart...

Lin Yun's group moved out first while Elsa and the Dark Elves safely came out a bit later. Jeremy gloomily looked at Lin Yun, sweating buckets. He regretted letting Lin Yun come here first. If Lin Yun did anything there, it would be too easy for him to die.

After uncomfortably passing through this pitfall, Jeremy limply walked on the ground and gasped for air, his eyes slightly unfocused.

Lin Yun ignored Jeremy and turned to look at the spacious area. This was already the depths of the Night Valley.

The depths of the long and narrow valley were still pitch-black and couldn't be seen clearly. Even the released Mage Eyes slowly lost contact after flying for a few hundred meters, apparently swallowed by this gloomy darkness.

Their movement speed had greatly slowed.

They were all moving forward one step after the other, their mana becoming even more chaotic, more and more illusions continuously appearing. There was even a force silently influencing their mind, making everyone see different illusions.

“Thud thud...”

“Thud thud...”

After walking a bit more, everyone used Spirit Defenses, but Lin Yun felt something different. The whispers in his ears seemed to be pulsating like a heartbeat, moreover, the sound was becoming louder and louder.

It was faintly discernible from the start, but only now did Lin Yun discovered that this sound wasn't a hallucination...

Feeling that drum-like oppressive heartbeat, Lin Yun felt the mumbling in his ears becoming clearer and clearer, as if a formless power kept infiltrating his mind, making him have some kind of urging desire.

At this time, Lin Yun released eight Spirit Defenses, his complexion very red, his heart crazily speeding up, as if it was about to explode.

Lin Yun gasped for air, immediately watching the others with flushed complexions. They all looked towards the depths of the Night Valley, stretching their hands as if they wanted to grab something.

Lin Yun continuously used Spirit Defenses on everyone while loudly shouting, using a Wake Spell.

The invisible soundwaves passed through everyone's ears, making them feel as if their brain was about to explode.

Invisible power pierced through everyone's ears, it was as if they had just recovered from a dream.

But Xiuban suddenly roared and swung his Carnage to attack the surroundings.

“Syudos! Your uncle Xiuban isn't scared of you! Come die, your uncle has already reached the point where he can't be killed!”

Xiuban's eyes were completely red, his chest heaving up and down, his heartbeat loudly echoing. The heavy heartbeat was synchronized with that sound.

Carnage was displaying terrifying power in Xiuban's hands, the forceful momentum turned into a whirlwind in this deathly silent place. The floor shook as Carnage hit the floor.

The completely unguarded puppet was smashed head-on, flying out several dozen meters after taking Xiuban's blow.

Those Dark Elves looked at Xiuban with fear, promptly retreating. At this time, they realized how frightening that Beastman, that they had never put in their eyes, was.

Lin Yun frowned, and a blue Fireball exploded on Xiuban's body.

“Boom boom...”

Two explosions echoed as Xiuban was sent flying. But before he fell to the ground, Lin Yun sent Syudos over.

Syudos transformed into a Flame Shackles and coiled around Xiuban's body, suspending him in midair. Moreover, a flaming whip lashed at Xiuban's body.

After a few lashes, Xiuban, who had been influenced by that sinister power woke up while screaming.

"Sir Syudos, I wouldn't dare! Sir Merlin, quick, stop him..."

Sure enough, it might be better to have Syudos beat Xiuban up than using Spirit Defenses on him...

Only a few lashes had already triggered his instincts and immediately pulled Xiuban back from the land of illusion.

Lin Yun waved his hand and had Syudos throw Xiuban down.

After standing up, Xiuban apprehensively looked at Lin Yun, apparently wanting to say something, but Lin Yun stopped him.

Xiuban sighed in relief, fear visible in his eyes. He roused his mind, afraid that he would fail to keep himself together again.

In the illusion, he kept breaking through, and before Lin Yun broke through to the Heaven Rank, Xiuban was already a Heaven Rank powerhouse. Xiuban immediately got carried away and felt that he could beat Syudos.

Unfortunately, after going this far, he was awakened by Syudos' beating.

Xiuban couldn't help inwardly sighing, that feeling was really good. He felt that if he kept walking, he would obtain that power at the end of the Night Valley.

He knew that it was an evil temptation, an illusion, but he couldn't help thinking about it.

How could Lin Yun not know how formidable that temptation was, after secretly invading their mind, once everyone was relieved after escaping the pitfall, with one move, it would pull people into illusions.

Everyone was clear-headed at this moment, they were all scared, but while being scared, some still had some expectations and regrets.

This was a power Lin Yun wanted to avoid, like a snake, it made his spine feel cold.

It was too frightening, even knowing that it was fake, it still made people yearn for it.

Meeting such a strange thing, even Enderfa's face became unsightly, because he had almost fell into the illusion just now.

A large amount of Spirit Defenses buffed everyone, and in addition to these Spirit Defenses, everyone was using magic shields as they moved forward, Lin Yun even had his Ice Fire Shield activated.

The Fire Shield and the Ice Shield revolved around Lin Yun, guarding him against any possible danger.

"Hisss..."

After walking for a long time, a small noise echoed in everyone's ears. That sound carried a peculiar power that made everyone feel as if there was a slippery viper softly wiggling around their necks.

Moreover, that heartbeat sound echoed louder and louder, that sound couldn't be completely blocked by the Spirit Defenses, and they simply couldn't figure out where it came from.

Every heartbeat felt like a loud explosion in their minds.

Chapter 664: Soul Burning Fire

After going through the swamp, a Dark Elf's expression kept changing, and as if she was unable to resist any longer, she shouted and rushed back into the swamp, disappearing in an instant.

Even Lin Yun didn't have enough time to rescue her, the spells that fell onto that seemingly ordinary swamp had no effect. The most powerful spells couldn't even splatter mud around.

This was already the depths of the Night Valley. It could already be seen in the distance that the depths of the valley was a deadend.

The perfectly straight cliff-like trunk of the wisdom Tree stood tall in the depths.

"We are almost there, the notes mention that there is a jungle in the deepest part of the Night Valley, and in that jungle, there is a teleportation array. That's the only way out of the Night Valley."

Elsa looked a bit happy as she pointed in the distance.

Everyone smiled when the exit was mentioned, one of the Dark Elves even started laughing heartily.

"Hahaha..."

At first, no one felt anything wrong about it, after going through that calamity and walking in this dangerous place, it was normal for that Dark Elf to be unable to hold it and lose their self-control.

But as seconds passed, that Dark Elf's smile grew wider and more exaggerated, her eyes were wide open, and so was her mouth, her laughter also became discontinuous as she appeared to have issues breathing.

After a few more seconds, that Dark Elf's complexion turned from pale to dark purple and she fell to the ground, her body continuously shivering, both hands covering her mouth, as if she wanted to stop herself from laughing.

This strange scene chilled everyone's hearts. A Dark Elf on the side was terrified and foolishly stood there, her teeth shivering

"Bang."

Elsa extended her hand and hit that laughing Dark Elf's head, wanting to knock her out. But that Dark Elf not only wasn't knocked out, it instead jumped out of the floor, her expression twisted in a monstrous expression, both hands around her own neck. Blue veins could be seen on her arms as she was apparently using all her strength.

That craziness and dedication scared everyone.

Three seconds later, that Dark Elf no longer laughed.

She choked herself to death, and those bulging eyeballs still had a crazed expression, while she still had an abnormal smile on her face.

“Mer... Merlin, what happened?”

Zeuss paled, looking extremely sickly. His teeth were shivering as he got closer to Lin Yun’s side, while asking with a trembling voice.

Lin Yun kept a calm face, but it felt like someone was holding onto his heart.

Because he simply couldn’t find the problem, he didn’t feel any power. No matter how he looked at it, that Dark Elf had lost her mind and went completely insane.

Almost choking because of her laughter before ultimately choking herself to death as if she was her own mortal enemy.

They didn’t know what happened.

At that moment, they all felt like a shadow was covering their thoughts.

This place was truly too strange.

“Let’s go, let’s get out of here.” Lin Yun shouted with a heavy voice, rousing Elsa who had been blaming herself.

With such a strange thing happening, no one dared to banter, nor to cry. Those less powerful Dark Elves’ minds were already on the verge of collapse. Everyone was on guard, and beside fear, there was nothing in their mind. They didn’t dare to be happy, nor did they dare to be sad, in order to not turn crazy.

Then, after being more scared than hurt, they safely reached the deepest part of the Night Valley. In front of them was a spacious plain, and a few hundred meters away was a steep rising cliff.

To the left were lush black trees atop a precipitous hill. Their monstrous treetops didn’t look like they belonged to trees, they actually looked like enlarged mushrooms.

Bare branches fell down from the mushroom-like treetop like the ribs of an umbrella and faint spots could be seen, looking like distorted faces.

Not far in the jungle, Elsa found a certain tree. After blasting that tree, she discovered a teleportation array in the hole, less than two meters wide. Unfortunately, the teleportation array appeared to have suffered damage and could only be used after being repaired.

Lin Yun naturally wouldn’t let those Dark Elves take care of that matter. As an Artisan, restoring a slightly damaged array wasn’t difficult at all, he also wouldn’t waste too much time.

But just as Lin Yun just took out his repair tool, he heard a buzzing in his ears.

In an instant, that slight buzzing turned into a huge rumble.

Everyone looked up and saw an eight meters large dark green Fireball dropping from the sky.

There was a long trail behind that fireball, and it emitted a deafening sound as it tore through the air.

“Quick! Dodge!” A loud shout echoed as the group immediately used their own respective methods to dodge.

Lin Yun instantly used Fire Elemental Incarnation while simultaneously using instant spells to cast a hundred meters tall Firewall. By relying on Flame Flash, he escaped a hundred meters away. Zeuss wasn't slow either, just like Lin Yun, he used Fire Elemental Incarnation and relied on Flame Flashes to escape.

Xiuban jumped away, he reached a height of ten meters while crossing several dozen meters. And as soon as he landed, he burst into a sprint.

Both Reina and the puppet used their own spells to instantly escape.

But those Dark Elves weren't as skillful.

They were very nimble, but only a few of them could run a hundred meters in a few seconds.

When that dark green Fireball hit the floor, a shockwave was created, sweeping everything. All the trees within fifty meters were instantly turned into fragments, and the ground that could be said to be resistant to spells had cracks spreading from the impact zone.

A few Dark Elves that had ran a bit more than fifty meters flew out from getting in contact with the shockwaves and started spitting blood in the air.

Dark green flames also spread, reaching the left leg of a slow injured Dark Elf.

That Dark Elf ignited in an instant, the dark green flames filled his entire body and completely wrapped him in flames.

The mournful scream echoed and that Dark Elf fumbled forward, raising a hand forward, apparently begging for his companions' assistance.

But he was aging at visible speed. The despair in his eyes quickly dissipated until his gaze finally became empty.

“Thud...”

The Dark Elf fell to the ground, the dark flames on his body dissipating. His clothes weren't even burnt in the slightest by those dark green flames, but he had become incredibly old, his dark hair had turned white and his skin wrinkled.

Not only was there no mana reaction from his body, there was no soul fluctuations, his eyes didn't have the slightest bit of expression, looking exactly like those of the Living Deads.

Lin Yun felt like his head was about to explode, his scalp feeling numb...

“Damn it, Hellflame...”

Sure enough, that Fireball not only didn't disappear after hitting the ground, it instead split up into dark green flaming rocks, which then quickly assembled and transformed into a ten meters tall rocky giant.

Dark green flames covered the surface of that rocky giant's body, but those raging flames didn't feel hot.

As this rocky giant raised his head, a terrifying aura spread in the air like a storm.

"Hellflame! Heaven, who? Who summoned a Hellflame!? Damnit, Merlin, get rid of that guy quickly!" Enderfa's face deformed from fright. The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel hid behind Lin Yun, like a mouse that had seen a cat.

Hellflame, despite its name, was a lifeform specific to the Abyss. They lived in places with boundless flames, and fire was like air to them, no flame could injure a Hellflame.

The Soul Burning Fire on their bodies made other Abyssal lifeforms afraid. These flames were like the life fire of the Hellflame.

Any lifeform burnt by the Soul Burning Fire would have their mana ignited and purified by the Soul Burning Fire, and the same would happen to their soul. The Soul Burning Fire wouldn't stop until their soul was burnt to nothingness and their mana completely exhausted.

There were very few spells and things that could stop Soul Burning Fire.

A drop of Life Water that was supposedly able to resurrect anyone that had just died. There was also the Frost Dragon's unique ability, Frost Breath.

But the latter could be disregarded. The outcome of being hit by Frost Breath wasn't so different than being burnt by Soul Burning Fire. One would burn the soul to nothingness while the other would freeze the body to death.

This kind of terrifying monster was the bane of any mage and soul lifeforms. As long as their body carried mana, they would instantly catch fire when grazed by Soul Burning Fire.

As for soul lifeforms, they would never appear in a place a Hellflame existed. It could even be said that in the Abyss, any plane containing a Hellflame would be devoid of soul lifeforms!

At the peak of the Magic Era, a wide variety of planes had been discovered and conquered, and there once was a plane filled with Ghosts and Specters, the Spectral Plane, which even contained some Heaven Rank Specters.

The mage team that accidentally found their way into the plane ended up suffering heavy casualties. Later, a Beastman Warlock went in and only summoned a level 39 Hellflame. A year later, he led a large army to control the plane.

Chapter 665: Heart

The countless Specters of the Spectral Plane were exterminated, not a single living specter could be found, and the Heaven Rank Specters had already died.

All of the Specters' spells were ineffective against that level 39 Hellflame, but the Soul Burning Fire of that Hellflame was the bane of the Specters. The Specters would be finished just by being grazed.

The entire Spectral Plane was like a pot of oil catching fire with the appearance of the Hellflame.

As for Enderfa, he was deeply afraid of Hellflames. As a Magic Tool Incarnation, the most annoying things to handle were those that targeted one's soul.

He would be toasted by a single touch.

Lin Yun's expression became very heavy. He watched the Hellflame rise up from that big hole and his heavy expression loosened up somewhat.

Fortunately, it was only a level 38 Hellflame...

A level 39 Hellflame wouldn't even need to make a move, just by walking over, the Soul Burning Fire covering his body would have eliminated most of them.

A gale suddenly rose up, filled with a large amount of sharp snowflakes. That gale rushed towards the Hellflame who was coming out of the hole.

Metallic sounds echoed on impact, the Hellflame's body slightly shuddered as it moved forward, its movement slowed.

Lin Yun raised his Dragon Staff and instantly cast an Ice Spell.

Enderfa, who had almost been scared to death, gnashed his teeth and floated out from behind Lin Yun. He controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and summoned an eight-meters large ice vortex.

A large amount of Ice Spells flew out of this ice vortex, countless Frost Lances, Ice Spikes, and Iceblades flew out like an avalanche hitting the Hellflame's body.

Reina let out a Dragon Roar and turned into her Dragon Shape before chanting some cryptic words which caused shockingly beautiful snowflakes to appear.

Snowflakes over a meter wide flew towards the Hellflame and forcibly slowed the Hellflame's footsteps.

Lin Yun's group started their fierce attack while the Dark Elves were still recovering from fright, before following suit and casting a large amount of ice spells towards the Hellflame.

They were uniting their power to stop the path of the Hellflame. Against the vast amount of spells, even if the Hellflame had boundless firepower, he couldn't take a single step forward.

Lin Yun had the Draconic Staff in his right hand and the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras in his left hand, cryptic incantations came from his mouth as boundless ice condensed in midair, transforming into a dozen meters long Serpentine Ice Dragon.

Then, the Serpentine Ice Dragon made of black ice roared and crossed several dozen meters in an instant before attacking that Hellflame's body.

In a split second, the dark green flames on the Hellflame's body started fiercely shivering.

And it also started retreating towards the depths of the Night Valley.

“Don’t stop it! Never approach that thing!”

Elsa was quite knowledgeable and loudly instructed that dozen Dark Elves to not get in contact with the Hellflame.

Although the Hellflame didn’t have casting abilities and was like a Rock Puppet, a level 38 Hellflame had one skill, which was contracting, flying up and falling from the sky!

Although it wouldn’t have as much lethality as the earlier high altitude impact, but if that Hellflame fell behind the group, they would definitely end up being chased to death in this deadend!

That flood of ice spells became the key to suppress the Hellflame.

Although the Hellflame was slowly suppressed backward, it wasn’t seriously injured, only the dark green flames on its body were swaying gently.

The Hellflame was forced back and was now three hundred to four hundred meters away from that cliff when Reina finally used her Frost Breath.

The icy blue draconic breath left Reina’s mouth and looked like a flickering icy blue river, landing on the Hellflame in a flash and instantly suppressing it.

The Hellflame raised both hands and bellowed, only a thin layer of Soul Burning Fire remained on the surface of its body. Only when these flames completely stopped burning, would the Hellflame life end. These flames were the life and soul of the Hellflame.

But even if they cast all these spells, they could only force the Hellflame to withdraw.

Space suddenly distorted in the depths of the valley. As if roused by a powerful spell, everyone saw the area twisting.

Earth looked like it was disintegrating, turning into huge fragments falling into the ground.

A huge abyss suddenly appeared in the depths of the Night Valley, swallowing those fragments of earth in a few seconds.

And that Hellflame also fell into that abyss.

The Hellflame turned into a huge dark green fireball, wanting to fly up.

But the flames on its body quickly darkened, and after a short second, it thoroughly disappeared. Those dark green rocks forming Hellflame also turned dark brown, like ordinary rocks.

“Snap...”

A sharp noise echoed as the Hellflame’s body transformed into a large amount of broken rocks falling in that pitch-black abyss.

When they flew above the abyss, all their spells seemed to be drawn by an invisible force and devoured by a huge mouth.

“Ba-thump...”

“Ba-thump...”

As the earth disintegrated to reveal that pitch-black abyss, that heartbeat, which had been following them for a while, instantly became deafening.

Boundless evil aura spread from the Abyss.

Then, in a flash, a Dark Elf relatively close to the abyss shouted and frantically thrust her hand in her chest to dig out her beating heart.

That beating heart was throbbing at the same frequency as that loud heartbeat. That Dark Elf didn't seem to suffer as she dug her beating heart, her face was filled with zeal and satisfaction.

And while everyone was still resisting the sudden heartbeat, that Dark Elf lifted her own beating heart and suddenly jumped down the abyss.

The crazy shouts from that Dark Elf echoed, before instantly weakening.

Lin Yun saw the Dark Elf's features becoming old as she fell, her mana and vitality instantly fading away.

She was already dead, it only took one second in that abyss. Only her corpse kept falling alongside those fragments of earth, to be swallowed by the darkness.

By the time those large chunks of earth fell into the abyss, everyone could see what was in the abyss.

A black mist emitting thick evil power was floating in the abyss, and the strange heartbeat was coming from that black fog.

With every heartbeat, the black mist would palpitate, beating just like a heart.

The black mist slowly scattered, exposing a human-sized heart in front of everyone.

It was only a heart, but it seemed alive, continuously throbbing, and the countless runes branded on that heart were moving with the throbbing. The black mist surrounding the heart was swallowed by it, and after a heartbeat, transformed into countless pitch-black runes.

The boundless mysteries hidden behind these runes made it hard for others to look away. It felt as if touching the heart was touching the source of magic.

In an instant, this thought echoed in everyone's mind.

Then, someone acted. A Dark Elf was unable to resist the temptation. As long as she touched that huge heart, all her magic patterns would turn into ultimate magic patterns, even the spells she recently learnt would become Ultimate Spells

7th Tier ultimate magic patterns were right in front of her nose...

That Dark Elf jumped into the abyss, looking intoxicated, extending her hand to touch the heart. But during the fall, she aged at a rapid pace.

In less than two seconds, her mana and vitality, even her soul, faded away, and her aged corpse was swallowed by the boundless darkness.

Seeing such a scene, Lin Yun reacted first, his forehead covered with sweat as he quickly retreated.

'Constance's heart!'

'Damn it, that's Constance's heart!'

Lin Yun instantly used spells to pull everyone back, he even used weakened Mana Hands to slap everyone twice.

This was a deadly temptation, no wonder the temptation was so high, it turned out to be tricks played by Constance's heart!

No one understood better than Lin Yun how formidable Constance was. Just reading about him in books was enough to trigger everyone's desires.

In the legends, Constance's death had been extremely miserable. Before dying, he was hit with a powerful curse, his body was corroded by the curse's power and only the skull, from which all wisdom originated, wasn't corroded by the curse.

During the peak of the Magic Era, Constance's God Nation was excavated and almost every corner of the God Nation was searched by these locusts.

The hidden things were naturally discovered.

In the legends, it was also said that in order to resist the curse, Constance fused his own body with the Wisdom Tree, using the power of the Wisdom Tree to suppress his own body.

The heart, the most important part, was naturally discovered. In the records, Constance's heart was suppressed in an extremely dark part of the Wisdom Tree.

That place was completely sealed, making the sinister curse unable to spread to other areas. But finding Constance's heart triggered many mages' inner desires.

Chapter 666: Demon

As the heart of the Wisdom God, it possessed a consciousness-like instinct. The temptation wasn't inferior to the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

To the mages who were fanatically pursuing the path of magic, this was irresistible. At least, before they knew the truth, no mage would be able to resist this temptation.

But these powerful mages who lost their reason and were controlled by their desires ended up being food to Constance's heart, their mana were devoured, alongside their life and soul, becoming a tonic for the heart.

Ultimately, a powerful mage took action and sealed Constance's heart at the deepest part of the Wisdom Tree.

Lin Yun was deathly pale, that thing was a source of misfortune, they absolutely couldn't get close to it. Even a powerful God like Constance was unable to break through that curse's power. If they were ever

so slightly infected, even by a small amount of curse's aura, they might die without even leaving a corpse behind, and their souls would never be free.

Lin Yun's face was gloomy as he pulled everyone back.

No one felt angry at being slapped, they instead withdrew in fear and looked at Lin Yun with gratitude.

There was still a deep fear in Elsa's eyes, but she still gratefully nodded at Lin Yun. They all saw how the two Dark Elves ended, their ending wouldn't be much different if they jumped.

Lin Yun led everyone further away, while the heart floating in the abyss revealed its true appearance, the black mist shrouding the heart almost completely dissipated, but it still showed something else.

A monstrous Beastman...

That Beastman was bald and was wearing a shabby robe, on the back of which was branded a Demonic Rune.

At this moment, the Beastman's hands were pressing on Constance's heart, the black mist surrounding his body seemingly fusing with Constance's heart.

Elsa's face saw that Beastman and exclaimed with fright, "It's him!"

Before anyone could question her, Elsa quickly explained.

"Everyone thought he had died, but turns out he was still alive!"

"Over a millennium ago, he was the Ash Beastman Tribe's Elder. Just like one of our ancestors, he was known as the race's most promising genius to reach the Heaven Rank. Our clan and the Ash Beastmen had always been in a hostile relationship. The two of them became the most powerful geniuses of our clan and tribe, and they naturally became arch-enemies."

"They always fought each other, from their youth until they became 8th Rank Archmages. While fighting each other, they inadvertently entered the Night Valley, and from that point on, they were never heard from again."

"Everyone had thought they were dead, but I never expected that a millennium later, Duncan would still be alive..."

Fear could be seen on Elsa's face as she quickly explain the history of that Beastman.

The other Dark Elves, Jeremy included, greatly paled when they heard Duncan's name.

That was the Ash Beastman with the highest chance of success to reach the Heaven Rank over a millennium ago!

A millennium had passed and he was surprisingly still alive in such a strange place, just how powerful was he?

Lin Yun frowned, 'Ash Beastman...'

The situation wasn't getting better...

Ash Beastmen were one of the ancestors of the Beastmen, they had the bloodlines of the Abyssal Demons and were proficient in connecting with the Abyssal Demons. They were innate casters and could use Abyssal Demons' spells, and the most powerful ones could even summon Abyssal Demons.

In the past, the name Warlock was associated with Ash Beastmen for a long time.

It later turned into Demon Warlock.

Their innate talents came from their bloodline. In the ancient era, the Beastman race kept growing and Ash Beastmen were the important fighting power in charge of clearing new land.

During the Nesser Dynasty, the most famous battle of the Ash Beastmen was the Wasteland Campaign.

At that time, the Ash Beastmen formed a Demon Warlock army and summoned countless Abyssal Gate in the northern part of Noscent. A large amount of Abyssal Demons left the Abyssal Gate, they even summoned several Abyssal Overlords!

The battle with the Pureblood Elves was a bloodbath, over fifty kilometers of land was destroyed. In the end, the Chromatic Dragons personally appeared and took the initiative to initiate peace talks and gave Noscent's northern wasteland to the Beastmen. The Ash Beastmen then withdrew their army.

That battle displayed the power of the Ash Beastmen, their vast amount of Abyssal Spells and their instinctive Demon Summoning. Each Ash Beastman could summon an Abyssal Demon of the same rank as themselves to fight alongside them.

Each time an Ash Beastman advanced to the next realm, or reached the 5th Rank of a realm, they would be able to connect with an Abyssal Demon and sign a contract with it.

Especially powerful Ash Beastmen could even sign contracts with Abyssal Demons stronger than themselves and could quickly summon them in battle.

Lin Yun's expression wasn't good as he looked at the Beastman hovering near the cliff.

That Ash Beastman had already lost the features of Ash Beastmen, his originally ash gray skin had already turned pitch-black and it was emitting a sinister evil power. This kind of power gave Lin Yun the feeling that it was more powerful than Abyssal Demons.

This was the feeling of a 9th Rank Archmage, just a step away from becoming a Heaven Warlock.

Even if he had future knowledge and knew that this Ash Beastman playing with fire couldn't attack them, Lin Yun didn't feel optimistic at all.

Because the one thing Ash Beastmen were the most proficient at had never been attacking...

The black mist dissipated and Duncan turned his head to look at everyone, his pitch-black eyes filled with evil aura.

Then, an aged and sinister voice echoed in their ears.

"Another Dark Elf came? And... Humans? Since you already saw the secret of this place, you can stay here..."

After saying that, a fist-sized black vortex appeared on the side of the cliff, followed by a second, and a third...

In an instant, four pitch-black vortex appeared, and they instantly grew to reach five meters. The vortexes then quickly transformed into jet-black gates.

Sulfur, flames, poison, the characteristic smell of the Abyss came from these gates. Demons excitedly shouted as they stepped through those gates.

“Roar...” A loud roar echoed as a monster with goat horns, a long demonic tail and four sheep hooves appeared from a gate, while from another one, a pitch-black Reaper holding a huge jet-black sickle came out.

And flames seemed to be escaping from the gates.

A huge group of Abyssal Demons left the Abyssal Gates.

Ugly little Imps with strangely oversized heads, head-chopping addicts Reapers, armored Crypt Fiends looking like cockroaches, sharp-toothed Witches with blades instead of arms.

All kinds of Demons rushed out of the Abyssal Gates. They then looked at Lin Yun’s group as if they were prey.

Imps had fanatical desires for the flesh of any creature of Noscent. As the first one charged, an army of Imps roared and crazily rushed towards Lin Yun’s group.

Countless corrosive sprays were spat out of the mouths of these Imps, transforming into a river of corrosive spit that rushed towards them.

From a few dozen meters, they could all feel the nauseating smell, slightly dizzying them. Anyone with a minimal amount of knowledge would know that corrosive acid had severe toxicity. It was rumored that first-rate Abyssal Imps could even rely on their corrosive acid to poison Dragons.

Abyssal Imps were the fastest. In the back, Crypt Fiends’ stomachs were touching the ground. They were extremely slow compared to the Imps, but their thick carapace was covered in Abyssal Runes that could make the Crypt Demons resistant to most magic attacks. They were even immune to Low Tier Spells.

A Reaper with a savage expression wasn’t interested in the other Abyssal lifeforms and charged towards Lin Yun’s group, only chopping the heads of two Imps blocking its way. The heads of these Abyssal lifeforms weren’t comparable to those of Lin Yun’s group.

Even the witches who loved battling among themselves displayed a rare sight, with zeal and greed, they charged into Lin Yun’s group.

The war was about to start.

The shoulder of a Dark Elf was hit by the corrosive acid and his skin was instantly corroded, his flesh melting at a fast pace. Two seconds later, only a white bone remained where his shoulder was, at the same time, the cyan poison infiltrated his body.

In just a few seconds, that Dark Elf spat out poisoned blood and fell. Those charging Imps rushed to the body of that Dark Elf and started tearing his body apart with their sharp teeth.

A dozen of Imps were piled on that Dark Elf's corpse like a small mountain, and after less than ten seconds, the Imps dispersed, only leaving a pile of bones behind. Some Imps could still be seen gnawing on some bones, apparently wanted to get every last piece of flesh.

Reapers rushed forward and beheaded every single Imp blocking their way while the Crypt Fiends were charging forward, relying on their heavy carapaces to block the Reapers' attacks.

A Crypt Fiend and a Reaper were forcing each other aside. The Reaper slashed at the Crypt Fiend, but it didn't leave any mark on that thick carapace, instead, the Reaper's arms were covered with wounds as it was hit by the reflective runes on the Crypt Fiend's carapace.

Those sharp-toothed Witches with blades in guise of arms were becoming wilder, they swung their blades and two Reapers that had blocked the path of a Witch were cut to pieces.

Savage, ruthless, chaos...

Chapter 667: Bitter Struggle

These were the Abyssal Demons, when summoned together, internal conflicts would easily appear and they would slash at the Abyssal lifeforms next to them, not caring about anything else.

Weaklings that blocked the path of the strong would end up becoming their prey and die.

The large group of chaotic Abyssal Demons was like a swarm of bees, but no one dared to underestimate these killing addicts.

Lin Yun remained calm, raising his Draconic Staff to add a Mana Shield around himself, before chanting two words, causing countless Iceblades to fall from the sky.

The fast Imps were injured by the Iceblades, some of them were even severed in two.

But these savage Abyssal lifeforms just looked at this scene, their eyes wide opened, before baring their teeth, even more saliva dripping down from their mouths. They completely ignored the condition of their bodies and were instead rushing even more crazily towards Lin Yun.

All the Imps in mid-air were instantly-killed, but even more Abyssal Imps approached. They were only half as tall as a human and looked like disgusting monkey-like lifeforms. They would completely throw their lives away in order to eat some food that had no sulfuric aura.

The large amount of spells were unable to suppress these locust-like things. A Dark Elf was a bit slow while retreating and was surrounded by these Imps.

The Dark Elf cast spells in fear and hit a dozen Imps, but he was swarmed by more than twenty Imps and was cleanly devoured in a dozen seconds, not a drop of blood was wasted.

Cold sweat started dripping from everyone's foreheads.

Jeremy moved back, afraid. These Imps were level twenty at best, but they were more frightening and fiercer than Undeads.

As he looked at Lin Yun who was casting with a frown, Jeremy roared in his mind, 'It's all because of these outsiders! These damned outsiders! If not because they had tricked Elsa, how could we end up in such a dangerous situation? Duncan was the most talented Warlock of the Ash Beastman Tribe over a millennium ago! And he is about to break through to the Heaven Rank.'

'Fortunately, he doesn't seem to be able to make a move, otherwise we would have been unable to last more than ten seconds. But these damned Abyssal lifeforms are really too savage, they are so much worse than Undeads, we are truly finished this time...'

The sprinting Abyssal Imps became living targets, taking on a large amount of spells with their flesh. As for the Crypt Fiends in the back, they didn't really suffer from the flood of spells due to their high resistances.

After rushing forward for a few hundred meters, only four Crypt Fiends ended up with their heads exploded due to carelessness.

Those Reapers and Witches swung their weapons and even cut through magic. Those solid sharp curved blades were said to be able to cut through the heads of any lifeform. And Reapers could behead a Dragon on the same level as them.

The large group of Abyssal lifeforms were like mad dogs.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and cast while slowly retreating.

That group of Abyssal Demons could only fight in close distance, but they were like locusts, killing countless Abyssal lifeforms on their way.

These guys' average level wasn't high, but it made everyone feel sick.

Just like Undeads, they were unafraid of death and would use their lives to suppress their enemies, using quantity to submerge them.

As long as there was enough level 20 Abyssal lifeforms, even a 9th Rank Archmage might lose his life to the swarm.

Lin Yun, Enderfa, and the puppet, the casting of any of those three could be compared to a small scale mage army. But even so, they were still forced to fall back.

A large amount of Abyssal lifeforms were still climbing the sides of the valley, and from those slopes, they were looking at everyone, wanting to encircle them.

The Crypt Fiends' chests were touching the ground as they crawled on the slope, their speed not any slower than the others, apart from the Imps.

After a dozen minutes, a large amount of Demons surrounded everyone, two to three thousand Abyssal Lifeforms had already fallen, covering the ground with blood. The large amount of corpses forming another layer of solid ground.

“Woosh...”

A sharp sound echoed, one Abyssal Witch jumped and was met with eight Iceblades and shattered them before pouncing towards Lin Yun. That malevolent expression and sharp teeth already aiming at him.

The Witch’s arms were quickly swung, cutting all spells sent at her.

Lin Yun frowned and made three Flame Spears appear in the air. The three Flame Spears were sent flying at a strange angle. As the Witch sliced the first Flame Spear, the other two collided against each other.

The Witch clearly hadn’t expected this scene and thought that her opponent had failed his spell, but the next moment, she saw the result of the two Flame Spears’ collision, they broke away and were now aiming at her sides. One of the Flame Spears carried a fiery shadowy color and instantly hit that Witch’s throat. The powerful power hit her head and sent her flying.

Their defensive circle became smaller and smaller, while Lin Yun’s expression turned bad.

The Purple Dragon Magic Tool Incarnation flew out of the Draconic Staff and let out a Dragon Roar, before transforming into a formidable Purple Dragon shadow behind Lin Yun.

The addition of the Magic Tool Incarnation made Lin Yun’s casting ability comparable to a Chromatic Dragon’s for a minute, and the power of his spells greatly increased.

Lin Yun also had the open Book of Death in his left-hand, the Element Chapter’s power was getting roused, strengthening Lin Yun’s casting abilities when handling elemental spells, increasing his power once again.

The addition of both the Purple Dragon Avatar and the Element Chapter made Lin Yun’s casting reach an unimaginable level, it was enough to make a spell skip over a Tier!

Mana turned into a whirlwind, gushing out of Lin Yun like a geyser. The condensed liquid-like mana turning into a drizzle.

Lin Yun had a very serious expression, the Book of Death emitting a four-colored radiance in his left hand while the Draconic Staff in his right hand was placed in front of him. He opened his mouth and chanted a word.

In a split second, strange patterns appeared on the cliffs on both sides of the valley.

The patterns permeated the cliff as if they had been carved and in an instant, they turned into two twenty meters arrays.

Hellish aura surged from these two huge gold red arrays. Everyone then saw two twenty meters thick pillars of flames coming from these two arrays.

The powerful firepower made the space shake. It felt as if the entire continent was trembling from that flame bombardment.

When that hellish aura appeared, these Abyssal lifeforms instantly flew into a rage, and several dozen Imps charged towards those two arrays, but their bodies only ended up ignited by a golden crimson flame, turning them to ashes in an instant.

The two thick flame columns attacked the cliff on their opposite side, and a large amount of Hellfire came sputtering around. It even felt as if those flames trickling down the cliffs were infinite.

The Crypt Fiends, that had yet to display their power, suffered serious damage for the first time.

Those Crypt Fiends' defensive power was so high that even Reapers didn't want to attack them, and with their formidable close range combat and melee spell casting, they wouldn't be able to do anything from such a long distance.

But if it was within ten meters, these guys could rely on their innate abilities and cast Earth Spike without causing any mana fluctuations, which was perfect for sneak attacks. Any mage attacked by a large group of Crypt Fiend at such a dangerous distance could already be considered dead.

Thus, Lin Yun had to withdraw when these Crypt Fiend were thirty meters away. He was also using the power of the Purple Dragon Incarnation, if he didn't suppress these disgusting lifeforms, they would be in deep trouble, even if Duncan didn't make a move.

A large amount of lava-like Hellfire flowed down the two cliffs and quickly set the Crypt Fiend on fire.

The power of the Hellfire was completely displayed by Lin Yun in this situation, and deeply injured these Abyssal lifeforms.

After five seconds, over five hundred Abyssal lifeforms were burnt into a pile of ashes.

Lin Yun frowned and stopped the Hellfire. After casting those Hellfires, the pressure had been greatly reduced.

But a steady flow of Abyssal lifeforms were still coming out of the Abyssal Gates. Every corner of this place was covered with Abyssal lifeforms, and even the lifeforms that came later barely had any place to stand on. Many of them were pushed towards the precipice, and many more were killing each other.

The strongest Abyssal lifeforms were only level 34, and their number was already in the five thousand, making everyone feel numb. This was comparable to over ten thousand Undeads, and that was very frightening...

The huge amount made casting single-target spells pointless, because there would be no end to the killing!

Only large-scale High Tier Spell covering the entire battlefield would be effective!

"You take care of the rear, I'll deal with the front!" Lin Yun quickly instructed, before once again raising his Draconic Staff, quickly chanting some runes.

Large golden red patterns started appearing on the floor, frantically growing, before releasing a terrifying Hellfire once it was over ten meters wide.

Chapter 668: Abyssal Gate

Before the previous Hellfire even disappeared, another Hellfire summoning array appeared.

Every time a Hellfire came out, several hundred Abyssal lifeforms would be burnt to death. It was like Lin Yun was transforming the area, relying on the Purple Dragon Incarnation and the Element Chapter to keep casting Hellfires.

In ten seconds, he cast six Hellfires, dealing with the Abyssal lifeforms within two hundred meters!

It was unknown how many Abyssal lifeforms had been burnt to death by the Hellfires.

Lin Yun's expression was abnormally pale, his formidable casting ability and outrageous spell power wasn't without a price.

This kind of spell power raised the tier of a spell while sharply increasing its mana consumption.

That half a dozen Hellfires had already consumed 90% of Lin Yun's mana!

The Magic Array, the most formidable Magic Conducting Rune in Noscent's history, contained so much mana that it would make many Archmages despair, and with the two Alchemic Mana Whirlpools, Lin Yun had triple that shocking amount of mana, but he could only cast that many Hellfires!

The consumption was several times higher than forcibly casting a 7th Tier Spell!

Lin Yun disappeared and reappeared next to the mana pond in the Demiplane, taking a deep breath. The mana within his body instantly recovered and he once again reappeared in the Night Valley, continuing that counterattacking pattern.

Thirty seconds!

Another huge Hellfire pillar over ten meters in thickness rushed out of an array and instantly cremated over a hundred Abyssal lifeforms, and another hundred was set on fire by the Hellfire.

The large amount of Abyssal lifeforms were forced down the precipice, and even those powerful Abyssal lifeforms that didn't care about their own lives during the fight had scared expression when they were falling down.

Their flesh withered at a quick pace, aging a hundred years in an instant, before reaching the end of their lives in less than two seconds, their vitality and energy forcibly absorbed. Their bodies were even rotting as they fell, before ultimately turning into ashes, swallowed by the darkness.

Lin Yun was roughly panting, his head feeling as if it was about to explode. Not only was he using a large amount of mana, the burden on his mind was terrifying, to the point where he felt muddle-headed.

All the Abyssal lifeforms were suppressed back to the Abyssal Gates. Those numerous Abyssal lifeforms were ultimately dealt with, only a few hundred scattered ones remained, the rest had been completely burnt by the Hellfires.

Lin Yun released a Hellfire in front of the Abyssal Gates, making it so that all the lifeforms that would rush out of the Abyssal Gates would be burnt to ashes.

One minute had passed...

The Purple Dragon Avatar had once again turned into the young Purple Dragon, who dragged his tired body back into the Draconic Staff. Lin Yun's terrifying momentum instantly declined, and he also closed the Book of Death.

Lin Yun's eyes were filled with exhaustion as he quickly flew back towards the teleportation array. Before he even reached it, Lin Yun had already taken out his crystal pens and a bottle of Dragonblood Ink.

Lin Yun no longer paid attention to the battlefield as he flew to restore that teleportation array, his two hands holding two crystal pens while also controlling the two remote controlled crystal pens with his mana.

After buffing himself with Sharp Mind, Lin Yun's hands frantically moved, writing a large amount of runes, four times as fast as his peak speed.

The teleportation array could be seen recovering at a visible speed, the damaged areas were repaired and the array was being cracked.

Those Dark Elves were already stunned, Lin Yun had fiercely suppressed the Abyssal Army by himself, and so far, not a single Demon was able to go through the Abyssal Gates alive, the moment they left the Abyssal Gates, they would be burnt to death. Those Abyssal Gates had started deforming due to the Hellfire, showing signs of collapse.

Elsa turned her head and looked at Lin Yun who crazily rushed towards the hill to work on the array, her mind lagging a bit behind.

'That's a 9th Rank High Mage? Heavens! Even the most powerful 8th Rank Archmage of our race doesn't have such strength, he is only a 9th Rank High Mage... When did Hellfire had so much power?'

'And that array summoning the Hellfire was twenty meters large! Heavens! This is already the limit of 7th Tier Spells, it might not be so different from Ultimate Spells...'

'Is that person a Chromatic Dragon? He must be! It's impossible to have such a formidable casting ability otherwise! His staff also has that monstrous Purple Dragon's avatar, which possessed the pressure of Dragons, and there is an adult Frost Dragon following him, he must be a Chromatic Dragon!'

'And the speed at which he is cracking the array, he is even using two hands! Those two floating crystal pens... They wouldn't be controlled by him, would they?'

'Remote control? Cracking an array with both hands? Splitting his mind in four? Moreover, he doesn't seem to need any time to reflect, only writing at the quickest speed.'

'That's a human?'

'Absolutely impossible! Human beings could never become so powerful, he might really be a Chromatic Dragon, and an extremely formidable Artisan, maybe even a Saint Alchemist!'

'Hell, I don't know, I've never seen such a formidable alchemist...'

It wasn't just Elsa, even Jeremy and those Dark Elves seemed to forget that there were leftovers Abyssal lifeforms that had yet to be eliminated, they only stared at Lin Yun.

From the start of his burst of power, he only used one minute to reverse the situation and turn most of those Abyssal lifeforms to ashes. Even if he was making use of the terrain, that was a feat that no of them ever thought possible.

How could a 9th Rank High Mage be so powerful?

Jeremy's expression became complicated as he looked at Lin Yun, ' Hmpf! Even if he is extremely powerful, when we first besieged them, he was startled when finding out that we were Dark Elves. If he hadn't been forced to, he wouldn't have dared to counterattack. And when hearing Elsa's identity he no longer dared to attack.'

'He didn't dare to kill us before because he was afraid, he is a human after all, he doesn't dare to set himself against us, Dark Elves. That human hadn't been fighting all-out so far, he definitely had malicious intentions!'

'Hmpf, those malicious thoughts are useless, you still don't dare to harm me!'

In the group, only Enderfa and the rest of Lin Yun's team were dealing with the remaining Abyssal Demons to not let any of them approach Lin Yun.

After fighting together for a long time, Lin Yun's team was already aware how strong Lin Yun was when he went all-out. Lin Yun didn't even need to say anything and they would still automatically clean up the battlefield to let him focus on cracking and repairing the array.

But the pale Zeuss couldn't adapt to those circumstances that fast. Just now, Lin Yun's burst had startled Zeuss to the point where he forgot himself in the middle of his incantation. The spell backfired and he suffered for a while as he watched Lin Yun's god-like performance.

'He killed several thousands Abyssal Demons in a minute. He forced back an Abyssal army back to the Abyssal Gates by himself!'

'That's a 9th Rank High Mage? You are f*cking kidding me!?'

Zeuss' mouth remained wide open, he just kept looking at Lin Yun's back. Even with all his years of experience, he couldn't find an explanation to this.

'Such a powerful bursting power belongs to a 9th Rank High Mage? People might believe if it belonged to a 9th Rank Archmage!'

'I must be dreaming...'

Suddenly, Zeuss started recalling everything that happened, from the first time he met Lin Yun...

Cold sweat started dripping down his forehead.

'Damn, being able to survive so far wasn't due to good luck, I've been walking next to such a legend... And he even helped me recover my magic path. Thankfully I was able to notice early on, otherwise I wouldn't have been able to come back alive from having been drained by that monster...'

...

How could Lin Yun have time to care about what others were thinking, he needed to focus on cracking the teleportation array as fast as possible.

But Duncan wouldn't give Lin Yun an opportunity. A few seconds after Lin Yun started cracking the teleportation array, Duncan turned his head once again, black flames burning in his eyes as he looked at the group with killing intent.

"You think you can escape after crushing some insects? My companion, come out!" Duncan let out in a sinister tone as he took a hand off Constance's heart.

At that moment, everyone saw Duncan's pitch-black palm quickly aging, his flesh quickly withering.

After a second, only a layer of withered black skin covered Duncan's left hand's bones.

Then, a terrifying boundless pitch-black mana spread from Duncan's left hand like a geyser.

In an instant, the withered skin on Duncan's left hand disintegrated, exposing miserable bones, and even the skin on his left arm was decaying at a rapid pace, exposing his thick bones.

Duncan's finger bones were continuously moving, drawing lines in the air while that black mana was sucked back into his palm.

After absorbing a large amount of mana, an Abyssal Rune appeared on Duncan's palm. That glowing run immediately rushed to an Abyssal Gate.

In a split second, the originally flickering Abyssal Gate stabilized and increased in size, transforming into an Abyssal Gate over twenty meters large.

Then, a terrifying aura spread out from that Abyssal Gate.

Chapter 669: Frost Giant

A large amount of ice mixed with evil power burst out of the Abyssal Gate.

The temperature suddenly dropped at a rapid pace as a large flurry of black snowflakes rushed out of the Abyssal Gate as if someone had used the large-scale spell, Blizzard.

The sudden drop in temperature made the countless snowflakes condense in midair, and as the wind rose, they wreaked havoc throughout the entire Night Valley. Black frost started forming on the ground, emitting an extremely sinister power.

Frost was also congealing on the trees, covering the surface of the trees with a thin, black layer. After a few seconds in the blizzard, the trees shattered, transforming into many black shards of ice.

The group's expressions changed drastically. They had all reached the state where temperatures didn't matter too much to them, so ordinary cold and hot temperatures had already lost meaning to them. But at this moment, all of them felt a chill. Their limbs were stiff and their bodies instinctively shivered because of the cold.

They were each buffed with a Fire Shield and a Fire Armor. No one knew what the cause behind it was, but that aura alone was enough to make everyone feel as if they were quickly freezing to death. What did Duncan summon in the end?

The few of them felt a bit better with the addition of fire elemental power.

The next instant, an even stronger black blizzard sprayed out of the Abyssal Gate, and countless Abyssal lifeforms burst out from within.

A large number of Evil Water Elementals appeared within the blizzard. These Evil Water Elementals that fell down from the sky were four to five meters tall.

Their bodies were like thick, deep-blue balls of flowing water. They each only had two limbs, and there were no facial features on their heads. Their bodies seemed to just be squirming slime.

They looked extremely disgusting, but they emitted terrifying power, showing that they were at least level 30!

The several hundred Evil Water Elementals fell from the sky like rain, soon followed by many Evil Legless Birds. Their bodies were made out of pale blue ice, and they looked like Elemental lifeforms, but they were normal Abyssal lifeforms.

They chased through the snowstorm and attacked all lifeforms with legs. They didn't have legs, so they would never touch the ground until the day of their death. They always remained hovering in the air, dying when they finally lost the strength to soar in the sky. They could never rest, so they lived in blizzards to save their strength.

They became even fiercer after being corrupted by evil. They were jealous of all lifeforms with legs that could rest on the ground, so they would tear them apart every time they saw one.

Along with these things were also Frost Demons with goat horns, emitting cold aura as they flapped their wings to fly out of the Abyssal Gate.

...

All of these ice-attributed Abyssal lifeforms rushed out of the Abyssal Gate like a flood. There were three to four thousand of them, and by the time they had left the Abyssal Gate, an even more terrifying and oppressing power was emitted from it.

The originally cold atmosphere became freezing, and the fire elements were suppressed, apparently completely extinguished by the cold aura.

"Roar..."

The huge bellow echoed from the Abyssal Gate, making it shake. Ripples appeared on the surface of the Abyssal Gate, one after another.

Then, a sound similar to countless ice shards colliding against each other pierced through the air as a large amount of ice fragments condensed in midair, transforming into black ice crystals that rained down.

An eight meters tall huge head made its way out of the Abyssal Gate, looking like a demonic head made out of condensed black ice crystals with two crystal-like long horns and black flames burning in its eyes. A deeply cold and evil aura was revolving around these black flames.

Then, an arm, over thirty meters long, stretched out of the Abyssal Gate. A cold light flickering on it as the air around it froze, turning into ice fragments and dropping to the ground.

Countless gusts of wind were frozen by that huge monster's aura. After getting further away from the monster, those fragments of air would explode and return to their original form.

A large amount of cracking sounds echoed from the monster's body.

"Curio!"

Elsa screamed in alarm, unable to maintain her aloofness as a Dark Elven Princess, her hands shivering.

Then, the large amount of Abyssal lifeforms fell down on them and everyone scattered.

Countless Evil Water Elementals fell within a thousand kilometers. Those Evil Legless Birds already dove down, their mouths wide open, a large amount of black ice spraying out from their mouths, covering their original location.

Then, those Frost Demons followed closely behind, shouting while rushing forward, slashing with their sharp claws, trying to crush everyone.

The impact of several thousand Abyssal lifeforms at once, especially from flying Abyssal Lifeforms, greatly increased the pressure on everyone.

Everyone was blown apart by the attack, and at most two or three people could still stand together. A large amount of fire spells had been cast, but the fire elements were suppressed by the icy cold aura, making the power of everyone's fire spells decrease a bit.

Lin Yun had been cracking the array in the distance, but he couldn't keep working on it, the attack of that massive amount of Abyssal lifeforms's attacks had already scattered everyone, if he didn't act, although the others might be able to resist for a bit, the Dark Elves wouldn't last more than ten seconds.

And that monster crawling its way out of the Abyssal Gate was making Lin Yun apprehensive, how could he still have time to crack the array.

By the time the array was done being cracked, that monster would have already made it way out of the gate, and the situation would be very troublesome.

Lin Yun had recognized it, that monster was a Frost Giant, and he was even a Lesser Abyssal Overlord that had reached level 38!

Just the part that crawled out was already forty to fifty meters tall! Its entire body must definitely be at least a hundred meters tall!

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and used a Fire Rain Spell. The most effective large-scale fire-attributed spell to increase the density and activity of fire elements in an area. He then cast a Firewall and

transformed into his Fire Elemental Incarnation, casting three Flame Flashes in a row to reach the center of the crowd.

A large amount of fire spells were released by Lin Yun, two radiances, one red and one blue, were revolving around him, deflecting a large amount of ice spells.

Soon, the others gathered at Lin Yun's side, and within a dozen seconds, Elsa and her Dark Elves also converge towards him.

Lin Yun looked at Elsa and asked, "You know this Lesser Overlord?"

Elsa's expression was full of fear, she looked at Duncan who was floating above them and quickly said, "This Frost Giant is called Curio, he is a Lesser Overlord of the 30th Floor of the Abyss and is the Abyssal Demon Duncan signed a contract with. He was originally level 38, but it looks like he'll soon level up, he is extremely powerful."

"In the past, Duncan had relied on Curio to fight against the most powerful genius of our clan. It was said that Duncan's strength simply couldn't compare with the genius of our race. After all, that Elder had three 5th Tier ultimate magic patterns at the time. But after Duncan summoned Curio, our race's Elder was at a disadvantage and could only resist with his ultimate magic patterns."

"Over a millennium had passed and Curio had become even more powerful, he is almost level 39, he must be even more terrifying..."

Following Elsa's words, their expressions turned white, especially those Dark Elves. They faintly remembered that story and their teeth started trembling.

Zeuss could feel his legs shake, regretting leaving the Intrepid to follow Lin Yun towards the God Nation.

No matter how strange and dangerous the Intrepid was, it wouldn't be as bad as this. The Captain's Cabin would be fairly safe at the very least. Just because he thought of the Family's mission, he took the risk to come here to die...

He only recovered up to the High Mage realm, but this place was too dangerous. He had never seen so many crazy Abyssal lifeforms in his lifetime.

He could get rid of any Abyssal lifeform here on his own, but there was too many of them, there was at least several thousands! How could they be beaten? They were done for...

After barely recovering some of his magic power, he wouldn't be able to see the day where he made a full recovery as he would die a miserable death...

Seeing that Lesser Abyssal Overlord crawling its way out of the Abyssal Gate, Zeuss bitterly shook his head...

Everyone could feel not only their body getting cold, but also their minds...

Elsa hadn't even finished her words before Curio let out a loud roar.

The group's expressions immediately changed, Lin Yun included.

Curio raised its huge demonic claw, and countless fragments of black ice condensed within before transforming into a huge 8 meters tall black ice rune.

Curio shattered that rune with a roar, scattering the fragments towards the front.

In an instant, countless ice shards spread over a kilometer, covering most of the depths of the Night Valley.

A fragment of ice fell onto the body of an Evil Legless Bird, causing a black ripple to spread through its body, turning it black in a few seconds, boundless evil and cold aura leaking from its body.

Chapter 670: Absolute Freeze

It was the same for all the other Abyssal lifeforms, after being hit by these fragments of black ice, their bodies instantly turned black and the ice aura became even more intense, greatly strengthening their power in the process. All of their ice spells turning black while being stronger than their original versions.

When the black ice shards covered the entire area, some fell on Lin Yun's Ice Fire Shield. The originally blazing Fire Shield turned berserk on contact, the flames rose up sharply reaching their peak as black ripples slowly spread on it.

In three seconds, those icy black ripples extinguished the Fire Shield.

The blue Ice Shield couldn't even resist and instantly turned black, leaking a black sinister and icy aura.

The mana Lin Yun emitted was infected by those fragments of black ice and froze at a rapid speed.

Everyone's defensive spells were infected by those black shards and completely froze. Apparently, those ice shards could infect the mana within the spells, transforming everyone's mana to that of the evil black ice.

A Dark Elf's Fire Shield was extinguished and a black ice shard reached his left hand freezing it into black ice. It then frantically spread towards its arm.

Elsa reacted very fast and used a Wind Blade to cut off the infected left hand. After being cut, the hand finished freezing into black ice while falling to the ground, shattering into a pile of black ice shards...

"Frost Plague! Block it quickly! Don't let it touch you...!" Elsa shouted, fear could be heard in her voice. She then crazily used defensive fire spells, casting one Fire Shield after another to block those black ice shards.

The group was flustered, their face turning pales. The Frost Plague would increase the power of ice lifeforms, especially Abyss' ice lifeforms. The infection would not only be safe, their strength would be greatly increased.

But when it came in contact with other lifeforms, the power of the Frost Plague would spread like the plague. Transforming all non-ice power into ice power.

And at this moment, everything was covered with black shard fragments, they just keep falling in the depths of the Night Valley, covering it with a layer of black ice.

Xiuban's teeth were trembling as he crazily rushed towards Lin Yun.

"Sir Merlin, help... Help me..."

If he was hit, he would be frozen into an ice cube, this terrified Xiuban.

Lin Yun didn't say anything and raised his Draconic Staff, chanting an incantation to cast a Ward of Fire.

But that Ward of Fire wasn't too different, it was like a fire red cover that appeared around Lin Yun's body and quickly expanded, making all the shards within ten meters fall out.

That fire red light that transformed into a black ice dome before exploding. Lin Yun had used another improved Ward of Fire to send that black ice dome exploding away.

The fragments of black ice turned into a whirlwind that rose up in the sky, a lot of shards in the surroundings were driven by that black ice whirlwind and were sent flying in the distance.

Cold sweat dripped down Lin Yun's forehead. The Frost Plague was an extremely malicious thing, those shards looked like falling snowflakes, but they couldn't be sent flying by wind spells.

Those black ice fragments carried a small amount of plague power, which was extremely infectious. Most spells would be infected. Anything that contained mana would turned into its own power after being turned by the ice fragments, strengthening the power of the Frost Plague even further.

They might have resisted the Frost Plague, but the worst is still to come.

A large amount of Abyssal lifeforms had been infected by the Frost Plague and their power had been greatly strengthened, and all ice spells would carry Curio's evil power. The pitch-black ice looked like frozen black blood, giving everyone a chill.

The Evil Water Elementals had become pitch-black and looked like a ball of black water as they rolled. Their speed wasn't fast, but the attacks of the Evil Water Elementals was extremely terrifying. Balls of pitch-black water were thrown one after the other by these Evil Water Elementals.

The head-sized balls of water seemed no different than the ordinary ball of water, but the power it released on impact was not inferior to a strengthened Bursting Fireball.

The exploding black water would fill the cracks in the ground caused by the ice shards, and there was no less than several hundred Evil Water Elementals!

The countless headsized black water balls fell down like a black rain, forcing everyone to dodge left and right, scattering the team that had just been gathered.

Then, those Frost Demons dove down while letting out a strange shout. They opened their mouths and sprayed stinky black water, that black water kept bubbling on the ground as the smell attacked their nostrils.

The almost indestructible ground was getting corroded by the black water, covering it in small holes from that powerful acid.

Everyone readied Fire Shields to defend themselves, causing crackling sounds to echo on contact, nearly exhausting a Fire Shield in a few seconds.

Everyone was retreating, but this couldn't really be called a retreat, because Abyssal lifeforms were also besieging them from the back, especially the path to the teleportation array, there was a large amount of Evil Water Elementals and Frost Demons, they couldn't just dash over.

Lin Yun had fixed most of the teleportation array, he just didn't have time, and the opportunity, to restore it, he could only suppress these Abyssal lifeforms first.

They retreated again and again, large amount of spells would kill dozens of Abyssal lifeforms every second, but it wasn't worth it.

At such a crucial time, Curio's second claw forced its way out of the Abyssal Gate. The two thick claws gathered together as Curio loudly chanted in Abyssal Language.

One black Abyssal Rune after the other came out from his mouth, turning into a small black disk revolving in midair. These runes attached themselves to the disk and made it grow bigger and bigger.

After three seconds, that rotating black disk had reached a dozen meters in diameter.

A terrifying aura spread out from this black disk, freezing many particles in the air, causing a hailstorm.

Then, Curio raised that disk and forcibly threw it forward.

The huge disk moved forward with huge momentum, thrown by Curio like a normal stone with terrifying speed. Flying over a dozen meters in one second, before the outer shell started exploding.

The layers of black runes were like countless Frost Spikes shooting in all directions as the disk flew forward. Regardless of what was hit by these black runes, it would immediately freeze into an ice statue.

The disk crossed another dozen meters in a second, exploding once again and scattering a large amount of black runes.

Dozen of Evil Water Elementals were too slow to dodge were hit by the Frost Spike-like black runes. In a split second, a dozen of Evil Water Elementals, who had already been infected by the Frost Plague, were turned into ice statues, before turning into fragments of black ice as the disk kept exploding.

"Absolute Freeze! Sh*t! Dodge!" Enderfa roared.

His three faces were a bit twisted, Absolute Freeze was a large-scale ice spell known for its ability to freeze everything, even flames would be instantly frozen. Those unlucky Abyssal lifeforms couldn't resist it, even Elemental lifeforms, like Evil Water Elementals, were instantly frozen.

After exploding several times, the black disk had already covered two hundred meters, freezing everything in its path. Those elemental lifeforms blocking its way were instantly turned into ice statues before being shattered to pieces.

A large amount of fire spells were cast by the dozen survivors. Apart from Reina, everyone was using fire spells, and with so many spells aimed in the same direction, their shapes couldn't be seen, they kept

colliding and attracting each other, making all the fire spells come together into an extremely terrifying fire elemental storm.

But that fire elemental storm was still suppressed by the Absolute Freeze. The outer layer of the storm was already freezing. After a few seconds, it exploded into shards and the center was forcibly extinguished.

Lin Yun kept casting spells with an icy expression. He kept thinking of a way to solve this, but he had already used the Purple Dragon Magic Tool Incarnation and couldn't use it for the time being, he could only use the Element Chapter, but the Element Chapter's mana consumption was too high, especially when using High Tier Spells, it doubled or tripled the consumption.

When facing Curio, this Lesser Abyssal Overlord proficient in ice magic, the Element Chapter by itself wouldn't bring too much effect.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff, holding the Book of Death in the other hand, and cast a Fire God Spear, impaling one Abyssal lifeform after another.

He also used Sea of Fire and used his Fire Elemental Incarnation and Flame Flash to keep flashing through this sea of fire, that way, he would dodge most ice spells.

The others were using their own methods, continuously retreating and dodging, killing as many Abyssal lifeforms as possible.

After more than a minute, Curio let a deafening roar, his aura sharply increasing.