

Magic Era 671

Chapter 671: Don't Move

Elsa paled as she watched Curio leave the Abyssal Gate, her body faintly shaking. It was even more unbearable for Jeremy, his appearance had distorted from fear.

The other Dark Elves were so scared that they couldn't keep casting their spells efficiently.

The Dark Elves were the one with the most understanding of Curio's power. In those days, the most talented Dark Elf ended up at a disadvantage when facing Curio and didn't even have a chance at defeating him, let alone killing him...

Curio raised his hands and let out a terrifying shout, a tornado of black ice fragments revolving around him. He clearly had yet to reach level 39, but his aura was a lot more powerful than an ordinary level 39 powerhouse!

A huge body over a hundred meters tall seemingly made of black ice. When it left the Abyssal Gate, Curio casually grabbed a handful of Abyssal lifeforms. They let out miserable shouts, but they were powerless as Curio threw them in his mouth.

"Crunch..."

It sounded like he was forcibly biting on an ice cube. The dozen of Abyssal lifeforms were chewed on a few times by Curio before a stinky stream of black blood leaked from the corner of his mouth.

Before the blood could even touch the ground, it froze.

Curio punched his own chest and loudly roared, it spat countless Abyssal Runes which fell on his body and condensed into a sinister armor.

That black ice armor seemed to have been made based on Abyssal Black Iron armors, it simply didn't look like it was made out of black ice.

Everyone felt even more frightened as they saw that, while Lin Yun's expression sank.

As a Lesser Abyssal Overlord, he originally was powerful enough, but they hadn't expected that after Curio left the Abyssal Gate, the first thing he would do was actually equipping his own ice armor.

Zeuss bitterly smiled before continuing to cast.

'Damn, as the Lesser Overlord of the 30th Floor, he can be considered a formidable powerhouse, how could he be so shameless.'

'We can barely resist his normal attacks, we can't even go through these Abyssal lifeforms, so why is he so worried?'

'What's this? How could he be so shameless as to cast such an abnormal ice armor, and a variant ice armor too.'

'I know how formidable Frost Giants are, their bodies are extremely powerful, and their physical defenses are comparable to Dragons. You also have a Demon's head, we can see your Abyssal Demon heritage with one look, and it's the bloodline of an Abyssal Overlord at the very least, can't you resist 6th and 5th Tier Spells with your own body?'

'Why are you using such a formidable defensive spell, are you that shameless?'

'Don't you have powerful spells? Attack spells? Why using a defensive one?'

Zeuss was feeling bitter. He saw Curio actually using a defensive spell and immediately started cursing him inwardly.

Then, Curio started his attacks.

That huge 100m tall body took a few steps forward, crossing several dozen meters with one step, and shaking the group with each step.

With a wave of his hand, a large amount of ice spells flew out, consisting of several hundred Iceblades, Frost Lances, and Frost Spikes. The pitch-black ice spells turned into a hailstorm moving towards the group.

With each wave of his arm, a large amount of ice spells would fall, and after a few seconds, the black hailstorm fell on everyone's heads.

Several dozen Evil Legless Birds were hit by that rain of ice, but that didn't stop these savage Abyssal lifeforms, they instead became even more savage as they all knew what it meant: Curio was unhappy.

The battle had been ongoing for a long time, yet Lesser Abyssal Overlord Curio still had to personally make a move. If this continued, the first thing Curio would do after the battle would be clearing out these trashes.

All those Abyssal lifeforms attacked in a suicidal way, encircling Lin Yun's group from all directions and greatly decreasing the space they could use to move.

The increased pressure and the non-stop casting made everyone feel their limits, they were gritting their teeth while holding onto their Fire Shields, continuously casting, because they would end up overrun by these Abyssal lifeforms if they didn't.

There would be only one outcome to being surrounded, they would be hit by Curio's powerful spells.

Within the next few minutes, due to Curio's flood of spells, they were all forced to group up, and their moving space was reduced to a hundred meters.

At this time, they all saw a scene that made them despair. Curio nastily grinning while raising both hands before roaring.

Countless Abyssal Runes, made out of black smoke, quickly appeared in front of Curio, before converging in the sky in a black smoke.

When these countless Abyssal Runes reached the sky, they converged into a huge aura that chilled their minds.

“Rumble...”

A deafening sound echoed, over a hundred meters of black smoke rushed down, looking like a huge black meteor falling down, shaking the air and space around it as it fell, to the point where the space couldn't handle the burden and shook.

After it got closer, everyone could see those Abyssal Runes surging within the black smoke, a large amount of ice roused within.

Countless thick Frost Spikes fell down like a rain, covering the entire area.

Elsa's expression greatly changed as she roused the ultimate magic pattern on her forehead to cast Wood Barrier and protect everyone.

The power of the Wood Barrier was fully displayed in this God Nation. Lin Yun previously had a taste of it and his flood of spells had assaulted it for a few minutes without breaking it. This already surpassed the power of a 5th Tier Ultimate Spell.

On the Wisdom Tree, the power of this ultimate defensive spell could already compare to 6th Tier Ultimate Spells.

The next second, the thick Frost Spikes fell down on every corner of the Wood Barrier, violently shaking it. Elsa's complexion turned deathly pale within a second, 10% of her mana had been used in that instant.

After the thick Frost Spikes fell down, a ball made of boundless Abyssal Runes also fell down.

Unexpectedly, that huge black sphere had no destructive power, it was just a ball of smoke, and it dispersed when hitting the floor.

But something happened when they were about to sigh in relief...

Within a hundred meters, seven to eight meters long Frost Spikes thrust out of the ground, covering the entire area.

More Frost Spikes appeared out of thin air, hovering in the sky.

In an instant, Frost Spikes completely filled the hundred meters wide, several dozen meters high area. They shot towards the group, sharply colliding against each other.

Within a few seconds, over a thousand Frost Spikes burst out in this small area.

The space started fluctuating and trembling.

One spatial crack after another was roused, but these rifts were forcibly suppressed by the bursting power in an instant, until there was no room for the spatial cracks to even appear here...

Three seconds...

Elsa's eyes started rolling on their own, her complexion becoming deathly gray, ripples appearing on the Wood Barrier.

Lin Yun's face was pale white as he poured Mana Water in Elsa's mouth, and because he used too much power, he ended up prickling Elsa's mouth by breaking the bottle.

A large amount of pure condensed liquid mana allowed Elsa to quickly recover her mana, but it could only keep up with the consumption.

"What are you doing!" Seeing the thick Frost Spikes falling onto the Wood Barrier, Jeremy, who was contemplating what he should do if the Wood Barrier broke, saw Lin Yun pouring an unknown potion in Elsa's mouth and then saw blood flowing out of Elsa's mouth.

He immediately became enraged.

"Don't move!" The enraged Jeremy was stopped by Elsa. The dying Elsa had somehow recovered a bit of color, her situation greatly improving.

At that time, Jeremy noticed that Lin Yun had poured some sort of mana recovery potion in Elsa's mouth.

Mana was a deadly temptation to Dark Elves, it was also their life source. Losing their mana was akin to losing their life, it was a torture for their minds and bodies.

The best way to torture a Dark Elf was extracting their mana.

That Mana Water was the liquid mana within the Demiplane's mana pond, it was made of pure mana condensed into a liquid state. Ordinary mages couldn't directly drink it, because the mana was too rich and the effects too good.

But Dark Elves didn't have this kind of worry. That bottle of Mana Water not only would recover their mana instantly, it was something equivalent to the Life Water.

Lin Yun had carefully taken a bit with him when he entered the Demiplane, but he hadn't expected to use it so soon. Elsa's Wood Barrier had left a deep impression in his mind, as long as she still had mana, it was almost indestructible.

Chapter 672: Hell Bull

Moreover, the more mana, the longer it could last. In theory, as long as the enemy's burst didn't exceed the defense of this Wood Barrier, it would be an absolute defense as long as there was enough mana.

Lin Yun wasn't happy in the slightest after blocking Curio's Frost Hell, because he had been forced to use another card.

If Elsa stopped her Wood Barrier, she would need some time before she could use it again.

And they were completely suppressed by Curio at this moment, the situation was even less optimistic after losing that card...

The Frost Hell was frantically erupting outside of the Wood Barrier. Countless black Frost Spikes started dissipating. Through the thin layer of the Wood Barrier, Lin Yun could see the crazy Curio, apparently furious that the spell he was proud of didn't kill them.

Then, he saw Curio's raising his right claw and pointing one of his fingers at Lin Yun's group. Boundless black ice shards turned into a vortex slowly converging at the tip of Curio's finger.

The black smoke's Abyssal Runes suddenly came down, seemingly drawn in as they moved in front of Curio.

A head-sized black light ball appeared before Curio. This was extremely small when compared to the 100m tall Curio.

But that black light ball kept shrinking as more and more runes and power gathered.

This even made them wonder how that light could be so flashy.

"Dodge! It's Eternal Frost!"

Reina, who usually remained silent, only following Lin Yun like a shadow, was now fearful to the point of shouting from fright.

As a Frost Dragon, no one understood ice magic more than her. She even knew ice spells she couldn't use like the back of her claw. Seeing the black dot at the tip of Curio's finger, she couldn't remain silent.

Hearing Reina's voice, Elsa's expression greatly changed and she unexpectedly discarded the Wood Barrier.

But Lin Yun and the others reacted even faster, using their own methods to forcibly dodge, not even caring if they got injured while dodging the other ice spells on the way.

Even Zeuss was faster, he used the Crystal Scales just as the Wood Barrier disappeared and rushed towards the surrounding ice spells, dodging to the side.

Elsa also ignored the others and used a Flame Burst against the ground, using the power of the recoil to send herself flying to the side, spitting blood in the process.

But not everyone was as fast as the members of Lin Yun's group. Those few remaining Dark Elves weren't as fast.

Two of them only had time to take two steps to the side before the finger-sized black ball burst out.

The thick black light stretched across the space, seemingly not needing any travel time, leaving a several hundred meters long black beam in its path as it hit the original location of the Wood Barrier.

"Boom!"

The space violently shook, before recovering within a second, suppressed.

It was because the pillar, which shook the space also completely froze the crack!

The space that had been pierced by the light ended up frozen into a thigh thick, several hundred meters long transparent pillar!

From that point on, this pillar of frozen space would forever remain there, and no fluctuations would ever appear in that transparent spatial pillar!

As for those two Dark Elves who didn't have time to escape, parts of their bodies were grazed by the black light, and their entire bodies ended up freezing in an instant.

The two were still dodging fear and alarm was still visible on their faces, frozen for all eternity.

After dodging, the group all had terrible pale expressions.

Eternal Frost was known as the most powerful single target ice spell!

Whatever the frost came in contact with would end up frozen. Air, elements, people, things, magic...

Everything would remain frozen forever.

This spell's most formidable user was the Frost God.

During the peak of the Magic Era, after boundless planes had been colonized, those powerful mages discovered three planes tied together, wandering through the boundless void.

Those three planes were apparently linked by a pillar of frozen space, looking just like snacks on a stick, forever linked together.

The several kilometers long space ice pillar was running through the three planes, and countless things could be seen in that frozen pillars, people, things, spells, space, time...

Everything was frozen together.

This power was hard to accept even at the peak of Noscent.

Later, clues were found on these three wandering planes, hinting at the identity of the culprit.

It was the not-so-well-known Frost God, during the Ascian Era!

At that time, the Frost God used Eternal Frost, only pointing his finger and piercing through three lined up planes. The several dozen kilometers ray of light pierced through the horizon, freezing everything in its path.

That was an eternal power, whoever was hit by the Eternal Frost would have both their body and soul frozen at that exact moment, even time and thoughts were frozen!

How could Lin Yun not know of such a famous ice spell? That had been one of the few described God Spells in the library, just from that description, Lin Yun had been very interested in that spell.

Eternal Frost, Single Target 8th Tier Ice Spell.

Long preparation time, easy to evade, area of effect minimal. All these shortcomings weren't enough to make up for that power.

Just in terms of power, no 8th Tier Spell could compare to Eternal Frost!

Lin Yun's back was drenched in cold sweat. Even his soul would be frozen if he had been hit by it. And only Heaven Rank powerhouses might have a chance at dispelling the effects of the Eternal Frost.

Casting Eternal Frost seemed to have consumed quite a bit of Curio's mana. He flew into a rage and shouted before dashing towards Lin Yun's group, swatting away the Abyssal Demons in its way, apparently interested in a melee battle.

As long as he didn't cast, they would be able to take a breath.

Lin Yun frowned and once again opened his Element Chapter. Under the rousing of his mana, a large amount of fire-attributed power flew out from the Element Chapters. In midair, a huge vortex of flames started to appear, instantly growing to be a dozen meters large.

A dense aura of flames came out of that fire vortex, quickly increasing the density of fire elements in the atmosphere, then, a serpentine Fire Dragon stretched out of the fire vortex.

"Roar."

A deafening Dragon Roar echoed as a large amount of flames condensed in the air, one flame after another transforming into boiling lava spraying down from the sky.

One Flame Elemental Dragon was summoned by Lin Yun, its body formed from the condensed convergence of fire elements, it was one of the most powerful Elemental lifeforms of the Fire Elemental Plane.

Lin Yun poured all his mana in, not even sparing the mana within his Alchemic Mana Whirlpool, even using the Mana Water. This was the most formidable Flame Elemental Dragons he ever summoned.

That pure elemental body was several dozen meters long, and it wouldn't die unless the elements were completely extinguished. Not to mention, it was extremely powerful in melee, and possessed the purest fire spell casting abilities.

It would be able to delay Curio for a bit.

After summoning the Flame Elemental Dragon, Lin Yun clenched his teeth and chanted another incantation, summoning a Hellgate behind Curio and pouring a large amount of mana to enlarge it.

A dozen meters large Hellgate appeared behind Curio, his eyes flickered when he felt the thick hellish aura. He immediately turned around, as a level 36 Hellish magic beast came from the Hellgate.

This was a bull-like hellish magic beast, covered in lava. Its body was filled with irregular cracks, and through these cracks, one could see the terrifying flowing Hellfire.

Just as it left the Hellgate, the Hell Bull's sight directly went over Curio, ignoring the other Abyssal lifeforms before falling on Lin Yun.

Hell's lifeforms were arrogant and unyielding, betraying was normal to them. An ordinary contract couldn't restrict these cruel creatures.

Regardless of what hell lifeform was summoned, the first thing they would do would be getting rid of their summoner. They would regain their freedom as long as they got rid of their summoner and would be able to move freely within that world.

Noscent was a paradise for Hellish lifeforms. There was so many things there that didn't exist in Hell. That place was filled with poisons and chaotic flames, how could the outside world not be more interesting than Hell?

The only way to obtain the cooperation of a Hellish lifeform was enslaving them.

The Hell Bull first looked at Lin Yun before spitting out Hellfire. The Abyssal aura in the surroundings made it very uncomfortable.

Especially that Frost Giant emitting a thick Abyssal aura, it was annoying the bull even more. But getting rid of its summoner was its first priority.

No one would be able to stop it!

The Hell Bull sprayed Hellfire towards Curio, burning a part of his armor and creating a large amount of mist as the golden crimson flames came in contact with the black ice.

Then, the Hell Bull started charging towards Lin Yun.

Unfortunately, Curio was in front, and became even more violent after being provoked. Curio was enraged, the two colossus didn't hesitate and immediately fought on the spot.

The Flame Elemental Dragon, Curio, the Hell Bull, the three of them started an unstoppable chaotic melee. The pressure on Lin Yun's side was greatly decreased, and the amount of Abyssal lifeforms left was something they could now deal with.

Chapter 673: What Scheme?

With the pressure having been greatly reduced, Jeremy glared at Lin Yun and cursed, "Damned Outsider, everything is your fault! If not for your sudden appearance, we wouldn't have lost so much. Did you deliberately bring us here to kill us using that monster? I saw through your plan!"

Jeremy's eyes were red. He had already lost all reason, and he was now blaming all his mistakes on Lin Yun. Regardless of what it was, it was all Lin Yun's fault. From his point of view, that person was definitely scheming against them.

Lin Yun sneered and glanced at Jeremy. "Hey, moron, you can f*ck off now! The Orachiss might have already left this place, you can get lost!"

Elsa promptly tried to help soften the dispute. "Jeremy, enough. I have made it clear before. The only way out of the Night Valley is that teleportation array, and no one knew what the circumstances here were. Furthermore, the Orachiss' side is even worse than here, it is simply unbeatable. At least we have a chance to escape here..."

Jeremy felt enraged and humiliated. He glared at Lin Yun while crudely waving his hand at Elsa. "Elsa, don't interfere! This must have been that person's scheme, and it's a scheme targeting us Dark Elves. Don't be fooled by him, see how many people we have lost on the way? We lost ten people, yet none of them have been harmed. Even that old High Mage didn't get injured. This is definitely his scheme!"

After saying that, a mana pattern on Jeremy's body lit up. A loud cannon-like sound echoed as a Flame Bluster charged towards Lin Yun from that short distance.

Elsa exclaimed in alarm, before seeing an Ice Shield appear in front of Lin Yun.

"Boom..."

The Flame Bluster and the Ice Shield cancelled each other out. Lin Yun stared blankly as he softly waved his Draconic Staff, causing a slight vibration to come from under Jeremy's feet.

The next moment, several thick vines covered with thorns rushed out from the ground, instantly coiling around Jeremy and hanging him in the air. Those dark-red vines squirming over his body, inflicting wounds and causing a large amount of blood to rush out. But it was cleanly absorbed by the Hell Vines in an instant.

Hell Vines were the upgraded version of Blood Vines. There was a huge difference in power between the two, and it wasn't just in rank. Not only could they absorb blood, but they could also absorb mana. They were like gluttons that never felt satisfied. The more they ate, the more they grew, without any limit.

Jeremy was suddenly suspended in midair with several dozen wounds all over his body, and he kept letting out mournful screams. He hadn't been this severely injured even after fighting for so long.

But when he felt his blood and mana being absorbed, Jeremy shouted with rage, "Damn Outsider, you dare to attack me?! You are screwed, you are completely screwed! I shall have you know that my father is the Dark Elves' Great Elder! You dared to make a move against me! No matter what kind of scheme you have, you'll only end up being killed, ending up in a miserable state!"

Jeremy's shouts made Lin Yun's expression turn cold. The Hell Vines slowly constricted, causing the numerous sharp thorns to further pierce Jeremy's body and frantically absorb his blood and mana.

"Ah... B*stard, let go of me. You damned Outsider... Ah..."

Jeremy kept shouting again and again. Elsa was startled and promptly entreated Lin Yun, "Sir Merlin, please don't lower yourself to Jeremy's level. His father is the Great Elder of the Dark Elves. He has the absolute support of the Elder Council and has a lot of influence within our clan. Moreover, his father is extremely protective, even when he is in the wrong. All the disasters Jeremy caused in his childhood were solved by the Great Elder. If you kill him, you'll definitely be chased by the entire Dark Elven Race, and our clan's experts will be dispatched in large numbers..."

Elsa looked at the screaming Jeremy and was a bit worried. Jeremy wouldn't die yet, but Lin Yun's expression was still icy after her explanation. It didn't look like he would change his mind.

After sensing his life slowly leaving his body, Jeremy's originally angry and unyielding expression turned to fright.

His body couldn't help twitching, and his vision started becoming blurry as he was slowly losing consciousness. And with mana gradually leaving his body, his thirst for mana kept growing.

The mental torture made Jeremy's expression change. He became more and more frightened, feeling even more pain.

'No way, how could that Outsider kill me? Those ordinary Dark Elves can die, but how could I? He knows that my father is the Great Elder of Dark Elven Council, with even more influence than the Patriarch! Shouldn't he be afraid?! I don't want to die... That damned Outsider must not know how powerful my father is...

'It's over... I don't want to die, my mana, mana, I need mana...'

Elsa couldn't do anything. She could only watch as Jeremy fiercely twitched, his eyes rolling around in their sockets. She tried to convince Lin Yun for a while, but to no avail. Ultimately, she worriedly said, "Sir Merlin, as long as you let Jeremy off, you'll gain the friendship of the Dark Elves. Everything that happened before would be completely wiped clean, and the Dark Elven Race will consider you their best friend."

After those words, although Lin Yun's expression was still as cold as ever, the Hell Vines that were tightly coiled relaxed a bit, and several dozen thorns suddenly stopped sucking blood.

Fear could be seen on Jeremy's face. A large amount of blood and mana had been absorbed, and he could clearly feel his life quickly slipping away. He definitely couldn't remain cool-headed.

Elsa was very shocked by Lin Yun's unyielding attitude and even a bit scared. Anyone could understand what that expression meant... He simply didn't care if he became the enemy of the Dark Elves. He was ruthless and merciless, and no threat would convince him.

But although warnings and threats didn't work, he did stop when Elsa mentioned becoming a friend of the Elves, which shocked her a bit.

It was the first time time Dark Elves had been forced to this point after so many years.

Elsa sighed in relief and looked at Lin Yun, who had sunk into contemplation, before looking at Jeremy's almost unconscious form. She thought to herself that Curio wasn't as dangerous as this human mage.

With the Hell Vines not absorbing any more mana and blood, Jeremy realized that he was slowly recovering. As long as there was mana, Dark Elves would quickly recover, even if they were hurt as badly as he was.

After a few seconds, Jeremy's eyes regained their liveliness, and although he still looked seriously ill, his mind was quickly recovering.

His face, which had been deathly pale because of the loss of blood, slowly regained its colors and returned to the slightly pale face, characteristic of Dark Elves. His mana also started recovering, but he was still being suspended in the air with several dozen sharp thorns pressed against his skin. Only one move was needed to either remove all of them or make them pierce his body once again.

But without the Hell Vines' fierce absorption, Jeremy's expression slowly returned to normal.

He saw Lin Yun, who was deep in thought, and couldn't help sneering.

'Damned Outsider, you are afraid of my father after all! You heard that the whole Dark Elven Race would become your enemy and didn't dare to make a move! You foolish human mage, it doesn't matter how powerful you are. With your strength, you might be able to kill some ordinary Dark Elves, and you might

even be able to make the Dark Elven Race admit defeat, unwilling to fight with you. But are you too audacious! You actually dare to make a move against me?

'In the distant era, even Pureblood Elves and Chromatic Dragons didn't dare to kill the important members of the Dark Elven Race. If any Pureblood Dark Elven Nobles died, the Dark Elves would unleash a fierce retaliation. Are you afraid to make a move now that you learnt of my status? Hmpf, foolish human mage, I already knew your shortcomings, refusing to admit your own mistakes acting as if you weren't affected by my threats.

'As for Elsa, she is too meddlesome! There was no need to try and persuade him. That human wouldn't dare to kill me, he absolutely wouldn't dare to face the consequences. It's okay, just promise a lot of benefits to that human and he'll even crawl for us. Humans are really greedy creatures.'

Jeremy's expression slowly recovered, and he slowly regained the power he had lost. Although he was still suspended in midair, he was no longer being attacked by the Hell Vines.

This allowed Jeremy to "see through" Lin Yun. The human wanted to acknowledge his mistakes, but he was in an awkward situation. However, pretending to be tough while letting him go wouldn't have much effect.

After realizing, Jeremy sneered as he looked at Lin Yun.

"Foolish human, hurry up and put me down!"

The pondering Lin Yun suddenly raised his head and looked at Jeremy with a bit of surprise. It wasn't just Lin Yun, everyone was looking at Jeremy with shock.

Jeremy sneered, looking down with contempt and displaying the arrogance of Dark Elves.

"What did you say?" Lin Yun asked with a tone so dull that no one could figure out his mood.

Jeremy sniggered with a cold gaze. "Hmpf, everyone says that human mages are full of wisdom, but I only see a fool. Say, human, you have made so much effort to draw us here, isn't it to kill us? But you clearly don't want to do it yourself. I've said it all along, you're clearly scheming against the Dark Elves!"

Chapter 674: Only Chance

Elsa was bitterly smiling as she looked at Jeremy. She had finally managed to convince that human mage to relent, but Jeremy got carried away, thinking that he was afraid.

"Jeremy..."

Jeremy coldly snorted, interrupting Elsa.

"Elsa, I know what you want to say, but you don't need to say anymore, I've already seen through that human. I just want to know what that despicable clown is preparing!"

Then, Jeremy looked at Lin Yun with pity, acting like a selfless person. "Foolish guy, you'd best be honest. What scheme have you prepared against the Dark Elves? As long as you speak and follow me

back, I'll plead for leniency in front of the Elder Council so that you won't be executed. At best they'll cripple your mana and let you keep your life."

Seeing Lin Yun's startled expression, Jeremy couldn't help smiling.

'Damned human, I have finally seen through you! If you dare to make a move against me, my father will mobilize the entire Dark Elven Race to avenge me. You'll suffer a miserable death then, your soul won't be able to rest! That's why you don't dare to kill a respected Dark Elf like me, you are bluffing!'

Jeremy sneered, certain that he was already victorious, looking down at Lin Yun from above.

The surprise on Lin Yun's face disappeared, replaced by calmness. He said in a flat tone, "I was originally considering how to persuade you to sacrifice yourself. After all, taking the initiative to sacrifice yourself would have the best result, as you wouldn't be able to display the best effects if you were forced. But you just helped me choose..."

Jeremy was stunned for a moment before he felt a chill spread through his body, causing him to let out a miserable shout.

Four thick thorns pierced through Jeremy's palms and soles, and a large amount of blood flowed out of the wounds.

The blood was like a small stream dripping down from the sky. The Hell Vines unexpectedly didn't absorb this blood.

And as the Hell Vines squirmed, a thick and sharp thorn kept growing bigger in front of Jeremy's eyes. Jeremy looked at the sharp thorn with fright before letting out a miserable shout. But it had no effect. Lin Yun's expression was still chilly as the sharp thorn slowly pierced between Jeremy's eyebrows, poking a bloody hole that made Jeremy look like a bloody devil.

He struggled, he screamed...

But the more he struggled, the deeper the sharp thorns pierced his body. His body kept twitching, which caused the thorns to widen the wounds even more. After just a few moments, Jeremy was covered in blood, with it streaming down all over his body.

Lin Yun then took out a crystal pen and started drawing a mystical and mysterious array on the ground at a very fast pace.

Elsa was stunned by what was happening. Jeremy, who had refused to acknowledge his mistake, was being tortured again, but this time, Elsa didn't know what else to say.

Lin Yun was quickly drawing runes and patterns, soon completing a rough outline of a 5-meter-long array.

Elsa looked at this rough outline, watching Lin Yun draw the array until she suddenly paled. The array looked very similar to an array she was thinking of in her mind.

"Heavens, this is the Elven Elegy..."

Elsa's fingers shivered. She was too familiar with this. When she started her training, her mother had strictly said that she had to master that array before she could become the next Dark Elven Empress.

This was something that every Dark Elven Empress had to master, and it was also the last card that a Dark Elven Empress would use when the Dark Elven Race was on the verge of extermination.

Elven Elegy... The name alone showed that this wasn't a good thing for Elves.

It was the final card of the Elves when they met a powerful enemy. When casting it, the queen would sacrifice her power and use her blood to absorb the power of nature.

Every time it was used was to repel a powerful enemy, but the consequences were similar to losing 800 soldiers to defeat 1000. Every Empress only had one opportunity to use the Elven Elegy. After using it, they wouldn't be able to survive for long, and even if they somehow did manage to initially survive, they would become cripples that might die any moment.

Dark Elves who had lost all of their mana could already be considered dead...

'But wasn't that array something that only Elven Royalty and their successors could come into contact with? How come that human know it? And his drawing speed is so fast!' I watched Mother draw it back then, but she wasn't even one-tenth as fast as him... How could this be!?

'Didn't Mother say that the Elven Elegy had to be drawn by the Empress herself and be fused with her own blood, and that they had to be willing to sacrifice themselves to activate it? How come High Mage Merlin is drawing it? And he is preparing to forcibly sacrifice Jeremy... How could this be successful?'

Elsa stared foolishly at Lin Yun as he continued quickly drawing the array. With her knowledge, she could recognize the Elven Elegy, but she couldn't see what was different from the Elven Elegy passed down through inheritance.

When the screaming Jeremy heard Elsa, his brain recalled all the information regarding the Elven Elegy that he knew. That thing was really too famous. All Dark Elves knew its name, but only the influential ones had some basic information.

Jeremy clearly had the qualifications to know about this, but the more he remembered, the more frightened he became. As a Dark Elven Princess, Elsa definitely wouldn't be wrong.

'Hell, that human really wants to kill me? Impossible, how could the Elven Elegy be used by a human? This is absolutely impossible!'

But he had lost a lot of blood, and his heart skipped a beat when he saw his blood dying the array, flowing within its patterns as if led by a strange power.

"Aaah..." Jeremy could feel his body going numb, but he still felt the pain being transmitted to his mind and couldn't help screaming.

He ignored Lin Yun and could only request help from Elsa.

"Elsa, quick, help me! Hurry! This human is crazy! You know, you definitely know, damnit, hurry! Aaah!"

Jeremy's expression distorted as he growled at Elsa.

Elsa ground her teeth. A magic pattern on her body lit up as she looked at Lin Yun with an embarrassed expression. "Sir Merlin, please release Jeremy. You can't successfully use the Elven Elegy. This array can only work if an Elf takes the initiative to sacrifice themselves..."

Lin Yun was engrossed in the array and didn't care about Elsa. Time was running out, as the Flame Elemental Dragon and the Hell Bull had almost been taken care of.

Enderfa and the others were dealing with the Abyssal lifeforms in the surroundings.

As they kept retreating, Curio was about to reach the location of the teleportation array, while they were getting further and further away from it...

The teleportation array was on a branch of the Wisdom Tree. Ordinary Abyssal lifeforms couldn't destroy it, but that didn't include Curio. If that teleportation array was destroyed, they would be done for...

There wasn't just Curio in this sealed Night Valley. There was also Duncan, who was half a step away from the Heaven Rank, and he would definitely make a move when the time came.

They needed one opportunity to suppress Curio so that the repairs on the teleportation array could be finished.

Elsa could only clench her teeth as Lin Yun kept quickly drawing the array. The lit magic pattern on her body shone, and a meteor with a diameter of 1.5 meters fell down from the sky, targeting Lin Yun.

If Lin Yun didn't listen to persuasion, then she could only interrupt the drawing of the array so that he would stop.

But Lin Yun didn't stop drawing. His eyes fixated on the ground, but above his head, a blue ball of fire rose up and flew towards the sky.

In an instant, the meteor cast by Elsa exploded, at the same time, an extremely fast fireball appeared out of thin air and almost instantaneously appeared before Elsa.

Elsa let out a shocked shout and promptly used a Mana Shield.

Two loud explosions echoed, and Elsa was sent flying, her Mana Shield shattered.

At that time, Lin Yun coldly warned her, without even raising his head, "This is your only chance, and the last one. It won't end that nicely if you attack me again."

Crawling out of the ground, Elsa wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and bitterly smiled.

'Merlin is too powerful! Not only is he quickly drawing the Elven Elegy, but he was even able to control the trajectory of that Bursting Flames spell perfectly without even looking up, protecting the array from all external forces.

'At the same time, he instantly cast a Bursting Flames to push me back. This kind of casting speed and control while drawing an array, this isn't something even I, someone comparable to an Archmage, can do...

'What kind of monster is this?'

Only one move was enough for Elsa to give up the thought of saving Jeremy. It was simply impossible. Since it was impossible and there was still Curio in the distance, she could only focus on getting out first. In any case, the Elven Elegy couldn't possibly succeed.

Chapter 675: Begging for Forgiveness

A large amount of Abyssal lifeforms was attacking from all directions, but it wasn't too hard for Lin Yun's group to deal with them.

In the distance, the chaotic melee between the Flame Elemental Dragon, Curio, and the Hell Bull was almost over.

The Hell Bull was covered in injuries and the flames on the Flame Elemental Dragon's body had already darkened. They were in a bad shape despite their formidable vitality, but they were still alive.

Yet everyone could see that once Curio's casting ability was restored, getting rid of the two would be very easy. With physical abilities alone, he could already force the Flame Elemental Dragon and the Hell Bull into a defensive stance.

Lin Yun's drawing speed kept increasing, sweat incessantly dripping down his forehead as Jeremy was getting more and more scared.

At first, he also believed that the Elven Elegy wouldn't be drawn successfully, thus he wasn't worried.

But Jeremy got frightened as a large amount of blood had left his body. If it went on, he might die from blood loss before the Elven Elegy was even completed.

"Merlin, let me go. I promise that I won't cause trouble for you in the future, my father also won't look for trouble. It doesn't matter what scheme against the Dark Elves you have, as long as you let me go..."

Jeremy was getting more and more afraid, continuously apologizing, but Lin Yun didn't even raise his head and only ignored Jeremy. No matter how much Jeremy screamed, Lin Yun's expression remained ice-cold.

As the Elven Elegy was about to be completed, a faint light appeared on the ground. Jeremy's blood, that had been flowing in the patterns of the array, now started fusing with it.

This was a clear sign that the Elven Elegy was completed!

Shock and fear appeared on Elsa's face, she couldn't believe that he had succeeded!

"That's impossible! How could a human successfully draw the Elven Elegy!? Doesn't it require the person to voluntarily sacrifice themselves?"

Elsa's words crushed Jeremy's last hope.

Despair was apparent in Jeremy's eyes, he had completely forgotten his Dark Elven pride and let out a miserable scream while appealing to Lin Yun.

"Sir Merlin, please, please let me off..."

“Sir Merlin, I beg you, please release me. I don’t want to die, I’ll follow all your requests, no matter what you ask for...”

Jeremy was lamenting, howling in grief, but Lin Yun’s expression remained icy, as if he hadn’t heard him.

Enderfa floated towards the despairing Jeremy, his three faces looking at him with ridicule.

“Idiot, I already told you, no one can save you if Merlin wanted to kill you. No matter who you are, how powerful you are or what background you have, no one can save you once he decided to have you dead. Don’t even think that Merlin would show you mercy. You had a chance, but you already infuriated Merlin, so good luck. You might even survive, who knows...”

Enderfa’s chuckles thoroughly broke Jeremy’s mind. Endless despair drowned him. And below Jeremy, Lin Yun stood up, having finished the drawing of the Elven Elegy.

The light brightened as Jeremy’s blood started permeating every corner of the Elven Elegy.

It felt as if the world’s power had somewhat recovered when the Elven Elegy was dyed in a sorrowful bloody dark color.

The array’s glaring shine covered the screaming Jeremy, then, light started shining underneath. The branch of the Wisdom Tree appeared visible under this radiance.

The Nature Power was gathering, concentrated on this spot. The Wisdom Tree’s power was drawn out and a lot of skylight spread, intensively illuminating the Night Valley.

The Night Valley, which was originally covered with black ice, was undergoing drastic changes. The black ice quickly dissipated, and the evil power covering the ground and the cliffs couldn’t resist, dispersing in an instant.

Grass, moss, saplings, all kinds of vegetation could be seen growing on the ground and cliffs. The air started flowing as the heavy and still world seemed to be alive at this moment.

The ground started fiercely shuddering as thick branches started appearing out of the ground, swaying forward like snakes.

A Frost Demon was pierced by one of those thick roots before being sent flying, its body turning blue from its original black color. It then transformed into an ice blue radiance which spread in the surroundings.

The boundless light covered everything as a large number of black Evil Water Elementals started shaking violently. Then, blue flowers kept growing under the body of the Water Elemental. Countless shoots and branches started to spread out from the bodies of the Water Elemental before they were forcibly purified and turned into nutriment for the vegetation in an instant.

Curio sensed the Abyssal power being continuously cleansed and the ice being melted at a rapid pace, while the entire world seemed to be recovering with the surging power of the Wisdom Tree.

Curio flew into a rage.

While enduring wounds, Curio grabbed the Hell Bull and violently tore him in two halves, forcibly using Eternal Frost again to freeze the Flame Elemental Dragon into a huge ice statue before rushing towards the location of the Elven Elegy.

But he was already too late, vegetation was growing everywhere. Countless roots and branches were drilling out of the ground. There was even a several-dozen-meters-long huge branch drilling out of the ground to charge at Curio.

Curio's Ice Armor was instantly turned into pieces, cracks appearing on the body made out of ice.

Curio was forced into retreat, until he was pushed back a hundred meters. Under his body, a ten-meters-thick huge root drilled out of the ground and ruthlessly impaled him.

They could see shoots sprouting from the root piercing Curio's body, forming several dozen small roots.

In an instant, a huge number of roots started growing within Curio's body. Curio frantically shouted, wanting to struggle free of that huge root, but five more roots appeared below him, all of them at least ten-meters-thick and growing from the Wisdom Tree, they were part of the Wisdom Tree's main body!

This could be said to be the Wisdom Tree making a move, and even if it was just a small part of the Wisdom Tree, it wasn't something Curio could escape from.

Curio let out a defiant roar, his power fading away at a rapid pace. His mana was absorbed by these roots like nutriment.

It was the same for these Abyssal lifeforms, they were impaled one after another by those roots and only took a second to turn into fertilizer, whether it was Frost Demons or Evil Water Elementals.

The earth kept shaking. After staying for some time, this huge branch started shaking, purifying all evil power at a fast pace. But that light stopped at the edge of the abyss. The abyss had reached the extreme of evil, while outside the Abyss, everything was flourishing.

Just as Curio was suppressed, Lin Yun charged towards the teleportation array.

When Duncan, who was in the abyss, pressing on Constance's heart with both hands, saw this scene, flames raged in his eyes as he let out an unwilling roar. When he saw that Curio was actually completely suppressed and couldn't even resist, Duncan's body started shaking, his entire body started trembling and the black smoke around him kept dissipating.

His connection to Constance's heart also weakened, along with the flow of power. Up until it was completely severed.

Duncan took his hands away from Constance's heart and suddenly let out a painful scream.

His skin turned to ashes, exposing his withered flesh, but then, that flesh also started turning to ashes.

The flesh on his hands as well as his clothes quickly withered and turned to ashes.

His limbs' flesh dissipated the first, and soon, only bones remained as his internal organs directly fell, turning into ashes during their fall.

"Roar..."

A painful roar echoed from Duncan's mouth. He was now floating in midair, as a skeleton. His heart remained the last organ within his body, still beating at the same frequency as Constance's heart.

Duncan forced himself up, in pain, his hands moving as he roared again...

Boundless black smoke rose up from his body, and following Duncan's painful roar, a large number of Abyssal Runes surged out from his mouth.

The boundless runes converged with the black smoke and formidable mana fluctuations spread like a tide.

The only things visible in Duncan's pitch-black eye sockets were hate, anger, and pain...

The strong emotions moved the mana, and the Ash Beastman's innate casting ability was fully displayed, a large amount of Abyssal Runes and black smoke condensed over the abyss under Duncan's control.

In an instant, twelve black vortexes appeared and with the convergence of the black smoke and the Abyssal Runes, the vortexes' size was increasing at a rapid pace.

After a few seconds, twelve huge Abyssal Gates over a dozen meters large took shape in the air.

Abyssal aura was leaking out of these twelve Abyssal Gates, colliding with the aura of nature.

Thunderous sounds echoed when these powers clashed, and a large amount of vegetation that had just started to regrow, in the area near the gates, was crushed and twisted by the collision.

Chapter 676: Conclusion

Countless plants withered at a rapid pace due to the collision between the two auras, turning yellow within a few seconds, before turning into black powder. But the next instant, these withering plants grew once more under the effect of the rich nature aura, completing the growth process of a few months, even a few years, in a second.

After a dozen seconds, Duncan waved both arms, the entire mana within his body flaring up, covering his body with a thick layer of black liquid mana, his power and evil aura continuously rising.

The black smoke was poured into the twelve Abyssal Gates, and the originally slowly rotating Abyssal Gates started fiercely trembling. Those extremely sinister vortexes revolving extremely fast.

Then, a large amount of sulfuric-smelling pitch-black flames emitting dark green poisonfire came out of the three doors on the left side.

From the other Abyssal Gates came black whirlwinds, boundless black ice, blazing meteors...

Those black whirlwinds were letting out sounds similar to ghosts wailing, flickering with countless icy lights. A large amount of black Wind Blades gathered in those storm-like black tornadoes...

As for the black ice, it was similar to small hills. In a split second, a large number of Iceblades and Ice Spikes fell down.

Those blazing Meteors were carrying heavy pressure as they dragged a black trail behind them, making the air tremble.

The earth started being corroded as poisonfire doused the earth, its spreading amplified by the black gusts of wind, turning a large amount of vegetation to ashes. Everything touched by the black ice froze, and after those meteors fell, a shockwave could be seen sweeping over, destroying everything in its path.

The aura of Nature started being suppressed, and from the edge of the abyss, the earth started being filled with wounds as the evil and deadly power spread. The violent surge of mana instantly killing the remaining Abyssal lifeforms.

Lin Yun was already using his four crystal pens to crack the array before his eyes.

He no longer had any spare time or any spare energy to care about what was happening behind, even if he sensed the terrible chaotic mana fluctuations behind him.

Enderfa frantically used defensive spells, using countless shield spells with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel in order to defend the teleportation array against all attacks. As for Xiuban, he was swinging Carnage while clenching his teeth, forcibly blocking all missed spells to not let any of them disturb Lin Yun's work.

Xiuban was already covered with scars and his arms were trembling, every impact would cause his body to tremble violently, even leaking blood from the corner of his mouth. As for the other scattered people, they also fled for their lives, using the cover of the roots coming out of the ground to frantically run towards the teleportation array.

Elsa led the mere ten Dark Elves remaining, while carrying the passed out Jeremy, using all her mana to frantically run towards the teleportation array.

As a Dark Elven Princess, she had completely lost her calm and only terror could be seen on her face.

"Flee! Hurry..." Elsa shouted in alarm.

Regardless how injured she got, she just kept running towards the teleportation array.

'Hurry, hurry, Duncan is actually using his full strength, we are finished, how long do we have left? Ten seconds? Twenty seconds?'

'No way, we have at most ten seconds before those chaotic spells reach us.'

'Sir Merlin, crack the array a bit faster please, if you don't hurry, everyone will die...'

'Heavens, Duncan is using all his strength to kill us...'

'Boundless poisonfire, black ice hills and meteors are covering the entire depths of the Night Valley, looks like that crazy Duncan wants everything destroyed.'

As time passed, those quickly revolving Abyssal Gates kept growing bigger and bigger, with more and more spells coming out, like a volcanic eruption.

Soon, a huge ten-meters-wide meteor flew towards the teleportation array. This heavy meteor put a lot of pressure on the space. Before it even reached them, the air was already pressured away and those standing next to the teleportation array were already affected..

Enderfa's three faces were already distorted as he did his best to squeeze the Molten Core to push the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to its limits, casting a flood of spells towards that huge meteor.

A Dragon Roar could be heard as Reina turned into a Frost Dragon, a thorn-like sharp blue Frost Breath made of converged ice shards rushing towards that huge Meteor.

The core of the puppet, the Hydra Heart, was also crazily throbbing, squeezing every single drop of mana. Many of the structures linked to the mana source had already been severed, all mana was used to cast spells.

The powerful pressure suppressed the air and mana in the area, making Elsa and the other Dark Elves' expression turn dark purple, but they still clenched their teeth and kept casting spells towards that huge meteor.

Under the bombardment of countless spells, the black smoke on the surface of this meteor was scattered, exposing a meteor of black ice with a layer of flaming poisonfire, gusts of winds were lingering around the meteor, creating fierce spatial cracks.

When these spatial cracks appeared, they were quickly swept away by the meteor's pressure.

Under everyone's attacks, the falling speed of the meteor was slowly reduced, but it still had a terrifying momentum, relentlessly falling towards the meteor.

And after the cover of the first meteor disappeared, they could all see three over-twenty-meters-wide meteors right behind the first one.

"Merlin, are you done yet?" Enderfa exclaimed in alarm with his three distorted faces. He had been doing his best and couldn't even maintain the shape of his faces.

When the Meteor was ten meters away from them, the Dark Elves spat blood due to the pressure. Zeuss also screamed, unable to breath. Having lost air and the surrounding mana, his body felt as if it was about to explode.

A large amount of blood came out from the wounds in their body, as if forcibly drawn out.

Eight meters...

Seven meters...

When the first meteor was five meters away from them, the teleportation array suddenly shone with a glaring light, countless flowing light converged together, transforming into a pillar of light.

At this time, Lin Yun stopped using the crystal pens, a pale expression on his face and his hands trembling. Under the huge pressure, it was very hard for Lin Yun to even lift his arms.

Suddenly, the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras appeared in Lin Yun's left hand, instantly transforming into the Raging Flame Scepter, a very simple-looking scepter, with a ball containing countless runes at the top.

Beads of sweat trickled down Lin Yun's forehead. He clenched his teeth and brandished the Raging Flame Scepter above his head.

In a split second, countless runes burst out of the Raging Flame Scepter, the glaring lights condensed into a one-meter-thick light pillar, fiercely colliding with that huge Meteor above his head.

In an instant, that huge black ice Meteor exploded and turned into countless shards of black ice, sent flying in the sky.

After having gotten rid of the huge pressure from that meteor, everyone felt their bodies getting lighter.

Then, no one cared about appearances.

Whether it was Reina or Zeuss, or even the Dark Elves on the verge of death, everyone pounced towards the light of the teleportation array.

Rays of light flashed as everyone disappeared...

A second later, several large Meteors fell down in the vicinity of the teleportation array.

Poisonfire, black ice and whirlwinds fell alongside the Meteors, destroying everything within that area and forcibly suppressing the power of nature.

The entire Night Valley was turned into an apocalyptic scene.

Duncan's furious roars kept echoing throughout the Night Valley, but unfortunately for him, Lin Yun's group had already escaped.

...

In a calm forest, magic beasts over level 20 were living within the large amount of colorful vegetation.

Suddenly, the ground started shining, and the vegetation covering that spot was disintegrated.

The teleportation array's light pillar shone brightly as more than a dozen people in terrible shape rushed out of the light.

Terrifying mana fluctuations rushed out, sending wide-eyed monkeys and magic beasts fleeing from fear.

A burnt and smoke smell spread as they all sat and started exclaiming in pain.

Lin Yun's face was terrible and his clothes were already dilapidated. Immediately after appearing here, he rushed to the side of the teleportation array and instantly shut it close, even changing one of the runes to sever the connection between the two arrays.

Only then did Lin Yun sigh in relief.

“F*ck, finally escaped, that guy was really too frightening...” Enderfa cursed after finally getting a new lease on life.

Reina, Xiuban, and Zeuss had also suffered some not-so-light injuries, even the puppet’s parts Lin Yun had replaced before had been ruined.

As for the less than ten remaining Dark Elves, they were all seriously injured.

Chapter 677: Clan

Elsa was sitting on the ground, downing a health recovery potion. The faint Jeremy was at his last breath and even that could be considered very fortunate after being offered as a sacrifice for the Elven Elegy.

While everyone rested for a bit, Elsa couldn’t help looking at Lin Yun. Because of Jeremy’s sacrifice issue, Elsa felt that the situation was very troublesome, she didn’t know how to deal with it.

After all, Jeremy was the son of the Great Elder and his status among Dark Elves wasn’t low. According to human standards, he was a noble. As for the Great Elder, he could be said to be the most influential among the dark elves, he had the strength of a peak 9th Rank Archmage and might soon advance to the Heaven Rank.

If the Great Elder heard of what happened to Jeremy, they would definitely mobilize the entire Dark Elven Race to retaliate.

Merlin was so strong, as a 9th Rank High Mage, he already had the power of an 8th Rank Archmage. And of his few companions, one was level 38 Frost Dragon, one was a puppet that could cast 6th Tier spells, one of them was an unfathomable Beastman with Draconic and Beastman bloodlines, one was a monstrous Magic Tool Incarnation controlling that Magic Tool to form floods of spells. Not to mention that strange old man who was quickly advancing through ranks...

Such a powerful force... If the Dark Elves started a war, their race might not get any advantages, both sides might even suffer huge losses. But the Dark Elves weren’t the only race in the God Nation.

If the Dark Elves got severely injured, the other races would definitely not let go of this opportunity...

‘But it should be okay, Merlin actually has a scepter!’

There was a strange expression in Elsa’s eyes as she looked at Lin Yun, the confusion seemed to have cleared out as she couldn’t help recalling a prophecy.

Legend had it that one day, there would be a man holding a scepter coming to the God Nation, and that person would undo the curse plaguing the Dark Elves for generations.

And even though that scepter looked ordinary, there was a ball of light made of the convergence of countless runes.

‘Merlin is definitely the person from that prophecy!’

‘This can’t be a mistake, such power, talent superior to the Dark Elves, and holding that scepter as he came to the God Nation, this couldn’t be wrong!’

Compared to letting the curse plague the Dark Elves for more millennia, let alone the still living Jeremy, even her, as a Dark Elven Princess, wouldn't hesitate to trade her life for such a favor.

'Right, I must take Merlin to the clan, the Great Elder would definitely put aside his personal grudges!'

Elsa's expression became resolute, apparently having decided on something, she walked towards Lin Yun, awkwardly issuing an invitation, "Sir Merlin, I would like to invite all of you to our clan as guests, what do you think?"

Lin Yun looked at Elsa with shock, 'Invitation to the Dark Elven Clan?'

Enderfa floated over and looked on with ridicule, "Why, Elf? You want to lead us to your clan so you can capture all of us in one fell swoop? Truly too naive, this is such a poor excuse!"

Reina and Xiuban also stood up at this point, maliciously looking at Elsa. They had been cooperating with the Dark Elves before due to the situation, they had no other choice when facing the Orachiss and Duncan, they could only team up with the Dark Elves.

Now that they solved it, they still issued an invitation? If they didn't harbor malicious intentions, then what.

Elsa heard Enderfa's words and was suddenly startled, promptly waving her hands to explain, "That's not it, Sir, don't misunderstand. I genuinely want to invite you to our clan as a guest. In truth, it was our army's fault. If not for Sir Merlin, we would have been completely annihilated by Curio, how could I harm Sir Merlin!"

Elsa explained in a hurry.

If Merlin left just like that, she might not get the opportunity to see him again. If he had a way to enter the God Nation, he should have a way to leave it too. Once he left, would the Dark Elves have another opportunity for their curse to be removed?

Elsa urgently explained, but dull words couldn't even convince the Dark Elves behind her. There were even many Dark Elves looking at Elsa with admiration. No matter how powerful this group was, once they were brought to the clan, they would be screwed.

Lin Yun stood there, indifferently looking at Elsa, waiting to hear her explanation.

Elsa tried to explain for a while, but after seeing no change in Lin Yun's expression, she decided to divulge the prophecy, but it wasn't a very detailed explanation.

After Elsa roughly told the content of that prophecy, the Dark Elves' expressions completely changed, they then looked at Lin Yun with zeal and respect, all enmity had completely dissipated.

They had seen Lin Yun's methods with their own eyes, they could accept the content of the prophecy when it was brought up and were even certain that Lin Yun was the person from the prophecy.

Enderfa was dumbstruck as he looked at Elsa's attitude, she didn't appear to have any malice.

Lin Yun had a change of mind as he thought of his search for Constance's skull, he would spend a lot of time without knowing the path. These Dark Elves surely knew, it would be a lot simpler if they were willing to help.

Moreover, even if these Dark Elves were stupid, he wouldn't have to worry, even if he couldn't defeat them, he could still flee...

Thinking of this, Lin Yun didn't care if the prophecy was true or not and nodded, "Let's go take a look then."

Hearing Lin Yun's answer, Elsa's face lit up with delight and she promptly gave an introduction of the Dark Elven Clan, eager to lead the way.

"We aren't far from the clan..."

Under Elsa's enthusiastic lead, it didn't take long before they reached the Dark Elven Clan.

That clan was situated on a main branch of the Wisdom Tree, the few-dozen-kilometers thick branch was like a large continent.

They saw a large forest on their way towards the clan, every tree had fruits the size of fists, these were the Dark Elves main source of food.

A few-kilometers-long path crossed the forest, at the end of which was a huge tree over a kilometer in height, with a dark green treetop spreading for half a dozen kilometers. Rays of lights sprinkled down like a waterfall, falling down from the top of this huge tree.

This was the Ancient Tree of Life that most Elven Clans possessed. It could even be said that only the Elven settlements possessing an Ancient Tree of Life could be considered a clan.

The rays of light sprinkling down from the Ancient Tree of Life were formed from the converged mana of the Ancient Tree of Life, this was more important than air to Elves.

On the side of the long path, they could see numerous treehouses covering the falling light. This was completely different from a human street, all the paths were made from twisted and curved trees.

As their group arrived outside the clan's area, they saw a dozen trees over twenty meters tall suddenly moving.

Ordinary aged faces appeared on the trees and one branch after another hung down, forming pairs of hands. These trees were shuddering, carefully watching the group coming from the main path.

After seeing Elsa waving her hand in greeting, these trees fell back, their hands and faces disappearing.

Enderfa saw those dozen trees and sneered, disdainfully saying, "There is only a dozen Ancient Thorn Trees defending that clan..."

When they entered the clan, they saw a lot of Dark Elves looking curiously from the distance. From time to time, some of them would greet Elsa.

After walking for a while, Elsa grabbed a Dark Elf and impatiently asked, "Where is the Great Elder right now? I have some important matter to discuss with him."

That Dark Elf was stunned, but didn't ask and answered immediately, "The Great Elder has already entered the Lightless Dreamland, I heard that this time the Great Elder is very confident in stepping into the Heaven Rank after leaving the Lightless Dreamland..."

Disappointment flashed on Elsa's face. Since the Great Elder had entered the Lightless Dreamland, nothing could be done for the time being.

A light flickered in Lin Yun's eyes, how could he not know about the Lightless Dreamland.

He started studying the Dark Elves after he had read the part about the Dark Elves rebelling against their God.

The Lightless Dreamland was one of their abilities, and it was a very powerful one.

They could make their body sink into slumber, and their mind, consciousness and soul, would enter that world of pure soul energy.

There was no material matter in this world, only pure soul and Laws. A Dark Elf could use the Lightless Dreamland to directly perceive the Laws through their consciousness. That was the purest contact, which would greatly increase the speed at which they understood Laws, and some Laws that ordinarily couldn't be felt could be sensed there.

The Dark Elves had high probability of turning their spells into ultimate magic patterns thanks to Lightless Dreamland, it could even be said that the Lightless Dreamland was the driving force behind the Dark Elves' ultimate magic patterns!

But, Dark Elves had to at least be at the Archmage realm if they wanted to enter the Lightless Dreamland, moreover, only the most talented Dark Elves with strong soul power had that ability and could understand the Laws within the Lightless Dreamland. They were the most powerful Dark Elves.

The Great Elder actually had the opportunity to reach the Heaven Rank, he might already be a powerhouse with one step into the Heaven realm.

Chapter 678: Oh? Really?

The details about the Lightless Dreamland flashed in Lin Yun's mind, he also recalled that Pureblood Elves had similar abilities, but it was the Jade Dreamland. Both had similar effects, only their names were different.

By the time Lin Yun recalled all the information, Elsa had already returned after asking the Dark Elf, and came back with a helpless expression.

"Sir Merlin, our Great Elder isn't here for the time being. You must be tired after fighting for so long, I'll arrange a place for you to rest."

Elsa led Lin Yun's group to an exquisite treehouse and carefully arranged every single trivial matter before rushing out.

Lin Yun actually didn't care, the more he increased his understanding of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, the more formidable that book felt.

Moreover, he would frequently find some very practical spells and some very situational spells.

But the greatest harvest wasn't these recorded magic spells, but rather his increased comprehension towards incantations. A spell didn't have to be used in their original form, but it could also be cast based on the actual need, this was remodelling spells.

New spell could even be created by compounding spells. Although these spells might not be the most powerful, in some situations, they would have the best effects. Some would use the least amount of mana, while others would take the lowest amount of time to be cast.

The more comprehension, the more Lin Yun felt that this Book of Ten Thousand Mantras wasn't that simple. Since he had time, he might as well study it.

Lin Yun sat in the treehouse, holding the Book of Ten Thousand Mantra as he started savoring every spell written within...

On the other side, the news of Elsa's return and Jeremy's fainting from serious injuries spread in the Dark Elven Clan.

In Jeremy's room, Jers was looking at the comatose, barely alive Jeremy who didn't have a wisp of mana fluctuations. His eyes were red as he repressed his fury, carefully observing. His fury only burst out after he made sure that Jeremy wouldn't be in any danger for a while.

"Jeremy, rest assured, no matter who it is, your older brother will make them pay the price!"

Jers rushed out of the house, bursting with energy. He rushed towards a huge treehouse where a few Dark Elves were still recovering from their wounds. They were the survivors that had followed Elsa out of that disaster.

Jers rushed in, grabbed a Dark Elf laying on a bed and roared loudly, "Tell me who! Who put Jeremy in that state?!"

The grabbed Dark Elf paled as he looked at Jers with shame, "It's... It's those Outsiders, Jeremy..."

He didn't finish his words before Jers ruthlessly left him there, rushing out in anger, "F*ckers, f*ckers, it's actually those outsiders! These outsiders dared to injure my younger brother!"

Jers rushed out of the house and instantly disappeared. The Dark Elves in the room looked at each other in dismay. They didn't have time to say anything before Jers left in anger. The few of them felt that the situation was far from good, so one of them immediately rushed out to notify Elsa."

Jers was burning in anger. He easily got the location of the outsiders, after all, outsiders were really conspicuous in a Dark Elven Clan.

But when he arrived in front of the outsiders resting place, Jers froze.

He gnashed his teeth as he saw the house they were given.

'Damnit, who? Which b*stard had the gall to host the person that seriously injured Jeremy in such a luxurious treehouse!'

'Damned outsiders, you are actually treated as VIP!'

'Is the Dark Elves most luxurious VIP treehouse something that you outsiders can live in?'

Jers' face turned cold, he didn't even knock and kicked the door open before walking in with large strides.

In the house, Lin Yun was leaning down, studying the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras while looking at a newly appearing 1st Tier Spell.

As he saw Jers coming in, Lin Yun's eyes were still unfocused, having yet to wake up from the boundless sea of spells.

Jers walked towards Lin Yun with large strides, looking down at him as he coldly asked, "Human, who let you in this place? Is this a place your inferior species can enter? F*ck off."

Lin Yun frowned, looking at that ice-cold proud face that carried the Dark Elves' trademark arrogance, his chin raised and his two hands behind his back, this was the way Dark Elves showed disrespect.

But Lin Yun didn't think too much about it, he thought that it was the original owner of the house, thus he closed the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras when he saw that newcomer and walked out of this treehouse.

After Lin Yun left the treehouse, Jers sneered and followed him out. Lin Yun frowned and asked, "You are...?"

But just as he opened his mouth, Jers sneered, "Blind fool, you don't even know me yet you want to infiltrate the Dark Elven Clan? I don't know which idiot got tricked by such an inferior species to let you live in that treehouse. You didn't even do proper research before infiltrating the Dark Elven Clan? What kind of swindler are you?"

'Lamentable Human, only a 9th Rank High Mage, yet he dared to infiltrate the Dark Elven Clan. I only need one hand to crush that trash to death.'

'Moreover, this trash' awareness is so bad, I rushed in and he was still staring blankly, without an ounce of awareness, still looking at a 1st Tier Spell's incantation. He is so trashy. I heard that humans were a base and despicable race, sure enough.'

'How could this kind of trash even compare to me? I am the 2nd genius of the younger generation of the God Nation's three great races, how could this kind of trash compare?'

'As a 9th Rank High Mage, I already killed a level 30 Soul Exploding Ape on my own! That was the most troublesome level 30 magic beast! If this trash was ambushed by a Soul Exploding Ape, he would definitely die in an instant. No, even a level 29 magic beast might easily kill that trash.'

'Such a weakling, how could this trash trick anyone? Could there be someone more stupid than him in the Dark Elven Clan?'

'How could that kind of trash injure Jeremy...'

As he thought about this, Jers raised his chin, overlooking Lin Yun as he interrogated him, "Human Outsider, tell the truth, did you put Jeremy in that state? Answer my question and I can mercifully spare your life!"

Lin Yun frowned a bit before relaxing, his face becoming dull and expressionless, "Haha..."

Jers' face turned icy, "Despicable Human, I shall have you answer my question. Standing in front of you is the son of the Great Elder, the most outstanding genius of the Dark Elven Race, the strongest Dark Elf of the younger generation. I'm ordering you to answer my question. I give you three seconds. Think carefully, the consequences depends on your actions."

Saying that, Jers secretly roused a magic pattern, a 4th Tier ultimate magic pattern shone and powerful mana fluctuations started appearing.

'Damn Outsider, I know you don't want to admit your mistakes, but the most talented genius of the Dark Elven Race is standing in front of you, I'm the 2nd young genius of the entire God Nation. Such a weakling isn't qualified for me to make a move. My name alone should be enough to make him tremble in fear.'

'In the Dark Elven Clan, which young Dark Elf wouldn't have admiration when my name is mentioned? Even the powerhouses of the older generation would be afraid when I'm angry. As long as I stand there, those Ash Beastmen wouldn't dare looking up.'

'A damned human, and a 9th Rank High Mage looking at 1st Tier Spells... Such a trash would never know how powerful an Archmage was in his entire life, let alone understand how formidable a Dark Elf Archmage was.'

'Hmpf, this damned Outsider would never become an Archmage during this lifetime. He can't even talk from fright, truly disgusting. If not to avenge Jeremy, I would have never talked to such a trash and would have cut the throat of that damned outsider right away.'

'As long as that trash tells me which outsider hurt Jeremy, I'll mercifully let him keep his life. Yes, this kind of trash isn't worth me making a move. If others learnt about it, I'll definitely be known as a joke for decades.'

'I must lock up the bastard that injured Jeremy in the prison, ruthlessly torture him for a hundred years and trap his soul!'

'Yes, if this weakling doesn't dare to speak, I shall cripple his magic conducting rune. In any case, that trash would never be able to feel my power in his life.'

Jers glanced at Lin Yun and sneered, "Hmpf, such a gutless human, what happened? You have never seen so much power? I'll let you know, if I want to kill you, you won't be able to move a finger at all. With a single thought, you would die ten times!"

Lin Yun was baffled, 'Where did this guy come from?'

"What do you want?"

Jers raised his chin, both hands behind his back, disdain on his face.

“You, Trash, don’t even have the qualifications to be killed by me. As long as you tell me who injured Jeremy and where that scoundrel is, I shall be merciful and let you keep your life with only your mana crippled.”

‘Hmpf, that guy might have been sent by one of our enemies, they harmed Jeremy and sent that weakling here in order to ridicule me and have me, the genius of the Dark Elven Tribe, handle that 9th Rank High Mage human myself.’

‘I was almost fooled by that guy!’

Jers was angrily staring at Lin Yun.

Lin Yun casually answered, “Oh? Really?”

Chapter 679: Heaven Rank Curse

Jers frowned.

‘This damned weakling doesn’t know how to respect the strong? With such a trashy level of strength, he actually dares to speak to me like that? It looks like I have to teach him a lesson.’

‘...Right, it’s a lesson. I’m not putting down a weak human, but teaching a lesson to a wretched human to make him understand why he should respect a Dark Elven powerhouse. Even if that damned guy didn’t hurt Jeremy, he definitely watched. It could be said that this cowardly human was part of it. Wouldn’t he tell me what I want to know if I cut his limbs off and throw him outside of a Bloodthirsty Wasp nest? This damned human will serve as an example for the guy that harmed Jeremy!’

“Puny Human, are you trying to anger me? An 8th Rank Dark Elf Archmage?!” After saying those words, a huge amount of mana rose up from Jers’ body. He used pure mana to pressure Lin Yun, which could be considered the most humiliating way to get suppressed.

At that time, Elsa was rushing over, and before she even reached them, she shouted, feeling angry and startled at the same time, “Jers! What are you doing!? Stop now!”

Elsa was paling more and more, her fingers shaking. She unhesitantly stepped in front of Jers and chastised, “Jers, what the hell are you doing? This is our honorable guest! You dare to act against him?!”

Elsa’s eyes were wide open as she pointed a trembling finger at Jers, her heart about to jump out of her chest.

‘Too scary... That idiot Jers, so what if you are the most talented Dark Elf? You have no idea how terrifying this young human is! Hell, you would be scared to death if you knew what this human is capable of.’

‘With just a few companions, he faced the ambush of a thousand Dark Elves and had no losses... The few of them stopped a thousand Dark Elves, can you do the same? And that was an ambush! And just that

person alone, this seemingly weak 9th Rank High Mage, was able to counterattack during the ambush and take out a few hundred Dark Elves!’

‘Hell, Merlin even remained calm while facing the Orachiss, escaping easily without worrying about it at all. While facing Curio, his counterattacks were terrifying, and he even forced Duncan to go all-out before managing to secure an escape path. Is this someone you can afford to offend? If Merlin becomes unhappy because of your provocation, he would only need one hand to kill you, he wouldn’t even need his companions!’

‘Sh*t, and I almost forgot, Merlin is formidable Artisan! Foolish Jers, have you ever seen an Artisan in your lifetime? He had split his mind in four to crack an array as if four alchemists were working on it at the same time! Have you ever seen such a shocking situation? Do you know the consequences of provoking a formidable Artisan? You won’t even know how you died! And even your soul won’t be able to rest after your death! Is a powerful mage and powerful Artisan someone you can even provoke?’

‘Damn it, damn it, damn it, Merlin is also the person in our prophecy, do you still want to attack him? Heavens!’

Recalling what had happened, Elsa felt her blood go cold as if frozen by magic, and her teeth continuously shivering.

‘Damned Jers, you are causing big trouble! You are going to create a disaster for the Dark Elven Race!’

Despite looking so pale, Elsa clenched her teeth and blocked Jers’ path, glaring at him with an unyielding attitude.

“Jers, this is an important guest of our Dark Elven Race, if you dare to slight this guest, I’ll use my status of Dark Elven Princess to imprison you!”

Elsa deliberately emphasized the importance of the guest, hoping that Jers would back down.

But Jers suddenly got angry. Disbelief was plastered on his face as he pointed at Elsa with no manners.

“What? Elsa, you are actually helping an outsider? You’ll use your princess status for a puny and despicable human?”

Elsa hurriedly tried to persuade him. “Jers, this is really a VIP of our entire Dark Elven Race. Don’t be impulsive! If there is any matter, wait until the Great Elder wakes up before bringing it up! This is for your own good!”

‘It truly is! You truly don’t know how terrifying that “puny and despicable human” is. I’m fairly certain that you wouldn’t be able to injure him if you attacked. You would just end up paying a costly price. One could only know how fierce Merlin was after seeing him in action.’

...

A bit later.

“Advancing to the Heaven Rank? Are you making fun of me?” Elsa subconsciously exclaimed.

Lin Yun conscientiously shook his head. "I'm not joking, this is true. I want to try something. If it goes well, there is a high probability that you can advance to the Heaven Rank. But I'm not the kind of person to help for no reason. If it succeeds, you'll need to serve me for two centuries."

Shock could be seen on Elsa's face as she foolishly looked at Lin Yun.

'How could this be!? How could reaching the Heaven Rank be so easy?'

Although Dark Elves' innate talents were outstanding and the whole Race was made of mages, there was still a gap in terms of talents when it came to comprehension. Wasn't it necessary to understand Laws in order to advance to the Heaven realm?

'Heavens, would Merlin trick me? There are many Archmages in the clan, but there are a lot less after the 5th Rank. Every Rank needs a long amount of time.

There were a lot of people in the tribe who advanced to the 9th Rank before being two centuries old, but they would die of age. No one reached the Heaven Rank.

The Great Elder reached the 9th Rank before his 150th birthday, but he was already over 800 right now and was only hoping to advance to the Heaven Rank.

'I'm a 7th Rank Archmage right now, so how could Merlin have the confidence to let me break through to the Heaven Rank in a short time?'

'He must be toying with me, that's right, it's definitely a joke... Wait, no. Merlin has never joked before. He didn't talk big, and he did everything he set himself to do. Could this be true? But how could this be? I never heard of such a possibility... The Dark Elven Race has been around for so long, but nothing like that ever spread. There's never been any mention of Dark Elves advancing to the Heaven realm in a short time.

'Could there be a method from the world outside the God Nation? Right, Merlin is a formidable Artisan, he definitely knows many things from the outside world. No wonder he wants my blood to run some tests. Maybe there really is a way for me to advance to the Heaven Rank.

'But what if there are side-effects? Well, it's true that Dark Elves haven't had a Heaven Rank powerhouse for so many years. It might be very hard for me to reach the Heaven Rank on my own. I'm only a bit over 100. Even if there are serious sequelae, I could spend the few hundred years I have left finding a way to make up for it...

'Moreover, serving Merlin isn't a very harsh condition. If I can advance to the Heaven Rank, serving him for two centuries isn't unacceptable... But the main problem is, is this real? Why isn't Merlin using that method on himself? Or on his companions? This couldn't be...'

Elsa's expression kept changing as her mind was completely disturbed by Lin Yun's words.

Advancing to the Heaven Rank was a huge temptation, a temptation that couldn't be resisted, and trading two centuries for it was nothing. Dark Elves had extremely long lifespans. Ordinary Dark Elves could live for a millennium or so, about ten times the life expectancy of humans.

And after advancing to the Heaven Rank, one's lifespan would definitely increase again. Two hundred years would only be considered a small part of that life.

Elsa frowned, her complexion continuously changing. After a while, she couldn't help asking, "Is this real? Can I really advance to the Heaven Rank in a short time?"

Lin Yun nodded. "Yes, but this process might need some time. You are a 7th Rank Archmage right now, so you'll need time if you want to advance to the Heaven Rank. But that time is nothing when compared to your lifespan as a Dark Elf. However, the process might be very painful, so you had best make some preparations."

Elsa couldn't help looking happy when she heard that, before it turned to worry, and ultimately hesitation...

'It seems like Merlin is very confident. The time needed is nothing; a few years or a few decades don't matter. There is no problem as long as I can advance to the Heaven Rank. And suffering a bit of pain is nothing, as everything needs a price. Time and pain in exchange for a breakthrough to the Heaven Rank isn't unacceptable.'

But was advancing to the Heaven Rank that easy?

Elsa helplessly shook her head and looked at Lin Yun, still hesitating a bit as she said, "Merlin, my mind is in chaos, I can't think calmly about it. Can I go back first to consider it?"

Lin Yun nodded indifferently. "Go and think about it. But you had best give me your answer before I leave the Dark Elven Clan."

Elsa finally relaxed. She had been afraid that Lin Yun would force her into making a choice now.

Elsa left in a hurry. Lin Yun didn't seem worried. No matter who, breaking through to the Heaven Rank was a temptation no one could resist. After all, those at the Heaven Rank and those below the Heaven Rank could be considered two completely different species. Everything under the Heaven Rank could only be mortal.

Chapter 680: War Preparations

All mortals wished to transcend the limits of mortals. That wasn't just an increase in strength... It was also raising one's life to a higher level. Whether it was their instincts or their thoughts, they all chased that goal.

Especially a magic race like the Dark Elves. Their attraction towards magic was like an addiction, and the pursuit of Extraordinary Power was an instinct of their bloodline.

Two hundred years for a Heaven Rank Dark Elf was like a year of work for an ordinary person.

A generous reward for a short duration job... No one could refuse it. In human kingdoms, Archmages could advance to the Heaven Rank, but advancing in only a year or two... Even powerhouses like Star Sage Jouyi, who was already half a step into the Heaven Rank, might not be able to resist the temptation.

Moreover, Lin Yun's understanding of Dark Elves was most likely a lot better than that of the Dark Elves themselves. In the far future, Noscent's mages conquered one world after another, and countless hidden Dark Elven settlements were excavated. Many of these inhabitants were treated as lab rats.

The mages at the peak of the era already had a meticulous understanding of Dark Elves. That race's innate talents were truly formidable, much more formidable than those of humans. The entire race was made of mages, and they only needed to learn a spell to turn it into a magic pattern. All the spells used via magic patterns were instant spells.

This kind of powerful talent and casting ability should have shackled the Dark Elves' limits to a certain degree.

Without the repeated complete casting, there would naturally be a flaw in the comprehension of spells. The flawed foundations would be huge shackles to the Dark Elves.

As long as they started studying magic, Dark Elves would at worst reach the Mage realm. And after reaching adulthood, most of the Dark Elves would become Great Mages. However, less than half would become High Mages, and as for Archmages... Not even half of the High Mages could become Archmages.

The 5th Rank Archmage dividing line was even sharper, as there might not even be one in a thousand that could become a 6th Rank Archmage, perhaps not even one in five thousand.

The higher the rank, the more exaggerated this proportion would be. The Dark Elves that advanced to the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm in a clan could be counted on one hand.

A Heaven Rank Dark Elf might show up in a large tribe only after countless years. Even in the early stages of the Nesser Dynasty, the proportion of Heaven Rank Dark Elves was so low it was scary. It was even lower than the ratio for humans during that time.

When the Dark Elves had yet to be expelled from Noscent, countless Dark Elves had become Peak 9th Rank Archmages before turning 200, but those that could become Heaven Mages during their lives could be counted on one's hands.

Even if Dark Elves had that Lightless Dreamland ability that could be used to sense Laws, it didn't change their current situation.

On one hand, they were innately powerful, but on the other hand, they were bound to have an additional flaw, and this was a common problem for all creatures with wisdom.

Chromatic Dragons were innately powerful, but their race was low in number and even reproduction was a big problem. There might not be a new clansman in a millennium. The birth of a Chromatic Dragon, from pregnancy to birth, might take two or three millennia. If some problems appeared in the process, the young dragon might end up dying prematurely.

Every single Dark Elf was a mage. This led to the Dark Elven Race having more trouble producing Heaven Mages than other weaker races.

Even the owner of the Sky Bloodline was no exception. If the Sky Bloodline didn't awaken, the Dark Elf with that bloodline would have more trouble reaching the Heaven Rank than the others. They might never break through to that realm in their life.

There had been four people with the Sky Bloodline in Noscent's history. They all died of old age and didn't reach the Heaven Rank. None of them reached the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm either.

During the peak of the Magic Era, those powerful mages figured out a way to awaken the Sky Bloodline. And Lin Yun knew that method.

Thus, Lin Yun didn't mind that Elsa had yet to answer. On one side was a shortcut to the Heaven Rank, and on the other side was a strenuous struggle. After struggling for a few hundred years without breaking through, perhaps anyone would go crazy and choose the shortcut.

After going back, Elsa seemed to have disappeared without a trace. Lin Yun would spend his day in the treehouse, studying the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras.

Ten days later.

Lin Yun massaged his aching eyes and closed the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, sighing as he exclaimed, "The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras is truly not that simple..."

After ten days of intense research, Lin Yun felt how unfathomably deep the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was. Every time he opened it, an entirely different incantation would appear.

When he obtained the approval of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras, he felt that he had gotten a good understanding of the book, but he was now well aware of how unfathomable it was. After fusing with the Core Meditation Law Set, the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras itself had no secrets.

But the really important part was actually the incantations in the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras. Each time he opened it, he would discover an entirely new incantation. And after studying these incantations meticulously, Lin Yun would discover that many of these incantations only had a small syllable changing, or one character, to get an entirely different result. Sometimes, two spells could have two completely opposite effects, and even the difference in power was huge.

At the very start, Lin Yun was meticulously studying 6th Tier Spells, but on the 3rd day, he started studying 5th Tier Spells. On the 4th day, he gave up on 2nd Tier Spells and only studied the incantations of 1st Tier Spells.

Lin Yun couldn't remember how many of these incantations he had studied during those ten days...

And as a result, he felt reborn. His comprehension had reached new heights, and his casting ability had greatly increased.

During the peak of the Magic Era, each spell left in the decaying library had been a spell refined to its pinnacle. Every single one could be considered a classic.

But now, Lin Yun understood that just learning those classics wasn't good enough.

From the lowest spell to the highest spell, there was a process of comprehension and realization. It was the same for the spell quality, from the trashiest to the most perfect ones, they also went through a

process of growth and transition. The enlightenment gained from that process, if he hadn't researched it, he would have never understood.

Only by walking through this process could someone could have some direct realization regarding the path of magic.

Each syllable, each rune, how they were compounded, how it was constructed, carved. Lin Yun got the most basic, most profound enlightenment at this time.

A Frost Spike appeared in his mind, one of the most basic 1st Tier Spells. But then, the Frost Spike took the shape where it could display its most formidable power. Deep blue ice condensed into a sleek structure with a sharp tip.

Compared to before, its power had increased by half a tier.

Satisfied, Lin Yun scattered the Frost Spike. His 6th Tier Spells were now 30% stronger than before, and their casting time and cooldowns had greatly lowered.

This also meant that his strength had increased before he reached the Archmage realm!

After taking a rest, Lin Yun was eager to open the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras again to keep studying those boundless incantations.

And while Lin Yun delved into magic in the treehouse, an uproar was taking place within the Dark Elven Clan.

A large number of fully armed Dark Elves started patrolling the surroundings, each group led by an Archmage. No one could walk more than three minutes without seeing a squadron.

Many Nightjars, trained by the Dark Elves, were sent out. Every few hundred meters, there would be a Nightjar perched on a branch, standing guard.

Within a few dozen kilometers, over a thousand Nightjars were patrolling. Many Dark Elves riding Horned Falcons could also be seen patrolling the skies.

The Nightjars were magic beasts that the Dark Elves had tamed for generations. Although they were only around level 15, the Dark Elves had been using them for defensive purposes.

Each of the Dark Elves guarding the tribe had a contract with a Nightjar, and through the contract, they could share the sight of the Nightjar.

Nightjars innately had night vision abilities, and in a special environment like the God Nation, they could see over a kilometer in pitch-black darkness.

With all of the Nightjars patrolling, not a single corner was left unwatched. It could be said that not even a fly could escape the Dark Elves' monitoring.

There were also the patrolling Horned Falcons. These magic beasts were gifted with thunder and lightning magic.

Furthermore, the Horned Falcons' shouts were very special. People couldn't hear their shouts. They could only be heard by the same kind, and the shouts spread especially far. If there was nothing to obstruct the sound, two Horned Falcons could communicate from fifty kilometers apart.

Thus, as long as anything happened, the Horned Falcon's shouts could be heard by the entire Dark Elven Clan's Horned Falcons.

A large amount of Dark Elves outside the clan were recalled. Only the elites remained, patrolling in the sky.

At the same time, a mage legion gathered in the camp.

The entire tribe was preparing for war. All the Dark Elven children were led within the clan. The Dark Elves with combat power were also ready for a fight.

The entire clan was on guard. In the middle of the tree, under the tall Ancient Tree of Life, a Dark Elf wearing an Elder's robe frowned as he looked at the Ancient Tree of Life.