

Magic Era 681

Chapter 681: Outsiders

Countless tiny patterns were engraved on the trunk of the Ancient Tree of Life. Every single pattern was only the size of a thumb, and each one was emitting completely different mana fluctuations. There was even a wisp of soul aura on these patterns.

That wisp of soul aura, along with a wisp of mana, was bound to the inside of each narrow carving.

These were the life patterns of the Dark Elves. Every Dark Elf would come here after getting their first magic pattern and would carve their own life pattern onto the Ancient Tree of Life. Each life pattern belonged to a Dark Elf, and sealed within was a wisp of their mana and soul aura.

The Ancient Tree of Life would protect these life patterns. As long as the Ancient Tree of Life didn't wither, these life patterns couldn't be destroyed.

The only other possibility for the disappearance of a life pattern was the fall of their owner. After their death, the mana and soul aura within the life pattern would dissipate, having lost their source.

The fall of a Dark Elf would lead to a life pattern disappearing from the Ancient Tree of Life, but right now, a wide area of the Ancient Tree of Life was devoid of life patterns. This meant that at least several hundred Dark Elves had fallen.

An old man standing in front of the Ancient Tree of Life frowned and instructed with a deep voice, "Go and convene the Elder Council."

...

Half an hour later, in a huge treehouse, a group of Dark Elves with heavy expressions were gathered around a round table.

The seat of honor, the seat of the Great Elder, was empty. On its left, an old Dark Elf with white hair and a white beard was sitting. He was the 2nd Elder of the Dark Elven Clan.

Then, in order, were the 4th Elder, Elsa, and a few Dark Elven Deacons.

On the right side, Jers' father, 3rd Elder Broust, was sitting there followed by the 5th Elder and a group of Dark Elves Deacons.

Apart from the Great Elder, who was still in the Lightless Dreamland, everyone was present in this Elder Council.

Once everyone was seated, the 2nd Elder took the initiative, worry plastered all over his face. "I believe everyone already knows the reason behind this Elder Council's meeting. A legion went out hunting and was completely annihilated. 663 life patterns disappeared, it could be said that this hunting team disappeared without a word. Not a single piece of information made its way to us.

“The Dark Elves are never afraid of fighting, falling in battle is the supreme honor of Dark Elves. But this time, 663 Dark Elves and their Nightjars fell without even bringing any information back as if they had suddenly disappeared. What do you think?”

Since the Great Elder wasn't there, the 2nd Elder had to be the one to raise the issue.

The 4th Elder sitting beside the 2nd Elder was a middle-aged woman. At this moment, the 4th Elder had an icy expression as she coldly said, “The number of times such a situation has happened could be counted on one's fingers. I believe everyone understands why? Every time it was due to those damned two races, it must be the same this time!

“Only those two races know us well enough to make it impossible for the hunting team to pass on any information. They understand our methods, and if they start something, sneakily attacking a hunting team is definitely within their capability. And in my opinion, it must be that group of evil Ash Beastmen.”

Elsa, who was sitting beside the 4th Elder, agreed with her words. “Indeed, these years, our relationship with the Ash Beastmen has been getting stiffer. They must be the culprits behind this. We had best send some people to scout the Ash Beastman Clan, we might be able to find some clue.”

The 2nd Elder nodded, saying with worry, “This would be far from good if it was the work of the Ash Beastmen. Their Clan has greater power than our Dark Elven Clan. If they are attacking us so boldly, then they might already be quite confident in inflicting heavy losses...”

The 3rd Elder, who was sitting across the 2nd Elder, had a solemn expression as he raised an objection. “I don't think so. If we provoked the Ash Beastmen while being uncertain, those guys with Abyssal Bloodlines would definitely make use of that as an excuse to fight. On the contrary, I think this is a big conspiracy against us.

“Our clan has been peaceful for so long, how come something is happening now? Even if it was the Ash Beastmen, why haven't they done this before? This was such a ruthless move, it must have been a premeditated sneak attack!

“Everyone, our Clan has been peaceful for so many years, how come there is unrest now? What matter disturbed our peace lately? Or it might be better to say, what changed in our Clan? That must be a sign!”

The 3rd Elder had a heavy expression, while others expressed approval when they heard that. Everyone contemplated what happened to the clan recently.

“If there was any change, it was those few outsiders.” The 5th Elder, sitting beside the 3rd Elder, sneered.

The 3rd Elder's face was ashen as he heard those words. “Hmpf, turns out it was those outsiders, no wonder. I knew these outsiders had malicious intentions. A few days ago, I sensed someone disturbing the peace and discovered that these outsiders were actually casting spells within the clan, injuring some of our clansmen...”

The sinister-looking 5th Elder was started as he said, “What! They actually dare to cast spells within the clan? And injure our clansmen? They are lawless! Why haven't we captured them yet? That matter happened after they appeared, yet they also dare to attack our clansmen? It must be a plot of these outsiders!”

The two Elders' words, when added to the 3rd Elder's take on the matter, immediately startled the Deacons and made them infuriated. They all started questioning why these outsiders hadn't been captured.

"Let's capture them!"

"These outsiders must have a plot!"

"Damnit, they must be behind it, what happened to our Clan must be related to them!"

The large conference treehouse was in an uproar in an instant.

Elsa suddenly started panicking. She couldn't understand how the discussion suddenly landed on Merlin.

'Damnit, what's up with these people, why are they putting it on Mafa Merlin? These people don't know how terrifying he is! Heavens, do they want to bury our Clan? It's no good, I must stop them!'

"3rd Elder, I already explained that it was your son Jers that made the first move. Mafa Merlin only defended himself. How could that be considered disturbing the peace of the Clan?" Elsa hurriedly stood up and questioned the 3rd Elder.

The 3rd Elder calmly nodded. "Jers' skills being inferior is his matter, but I saw that outsider knock Jers down, with the intent of killing him! This is a serious violation of our Clan's regulations. I believe Her Highness Elsa understands."

Before Elsa could even speak, the 3rd Elder's words sharply changed, "But since Her Highness Elsa is testifying, we can only let this matter be investigated and temporarily put it aside for the time being. But I want to ask Her Highness one more thing."

Elsa froze, unable to react for a bit. 'Since when is 3rd Elder so easy to speak to? Fortunately, Mafa Merlin isn't involved. It seems that 3rd Elder already understands that they shouldn't become enemies with Mafa Merlin and is prioritizing the interests of the clan.'

Elsa sighed in relief, while the 3rd Elder asked with an emotionless expression, "Your Highness, I know that it is extremely dangerous when out on a hunt, but this time, Your Highness led a thousand people. Why did only less than ten come back? Moreover, you brought back those outsiders. I already asked those loyal clansmen, and the main cause for the huge loss was those outsiders. I hope Your Highness can give us a reasonable explanation."

Anger flashed on Elsa's face, but before she could speak, the 4th Elder pulled Elsa back and said with a cold face, "This matter has already been reported to the Elder Council. I believe everyone knows that not only did they meet an Orachiss during the hunt, they also mistakenly entered the Night Valley, even meeting the genius, Duncan, from a millennium ago. Who here could affirm that they would be able to return alive from these kinds of circumstances?"

Elsa hurriedly added a sentence, "That's right! Not only did we return alive, but but it was also all thanks to Mafa Merlin's help! If it hadn't been for his assistance, none of us would have returned alive!"

The 5th Elder said in a neutral tone, "This is your side of the story, who knows if that's true?"

The 3rd Elder glanced at the 5th Elder and admonished him, "How could you doubt Her Highness' words! Her Highness Elsa definitely wouldn't lie!"

The 3rd Elder then turned towards Elsa and said, "Your Highness, I would like to ask you a few questions, and I hope you can answer them truthfully." He didn't wait for her answer as he continued, "Your Highness, were you inexplicably attacked by the Orachiss after meeting those outsiders?"

Elsa hesitated, she looked around, but ultimately couldn't help but nod.

"Then, Your Highness, did the outsiders lead you into the Night Valley?"

Elsa immediately reacted, "That's the case, but..."

The 3rd Elder waved his hand, interrupting Elsa's explanation with an icy expression, "And after these outsiders came to the Clan, some things happened in succession. They first got into a conflict with clansmen not even a few days after arriving, and then elites of our clan disappeared. Everything is connected to these outsiders!"

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The 5th Elder gloomily said, "That's right, the clan's interests are more important than anything else. There is clear evidence right now that everything was caused by these outsiders. Our hunting team's composition is kept very secret. Besides the people of the clan, no one knows the strength and the destination of the hunting team. The only ones that could leak those are those outsiders!"

The 3rd Elder coldly looked around, "For the sake of the Clan, we have to nip the danger in the bud. These outsiders must be dealt with! They are definitely plotting to overthrow the clan. We have to torture them until they reveal their origins and what they're plotting, or everyone within the clan will be in danger."

As soon as the 3rd Elder's words came out, over half of the Deacons showed that they agreed with him. Some extreme ones even loudly shouted that they should immediately kill them.

Elsa was worrying, but not for Lin Yun... She was worrying about the clan.

She looked around and saw everyone's attitude... Even the 2nd Elder's face didn't look good. These people had already lost their minds. Mafa Merlin had never left his living area ever since he came to the clan. How could he have leaked classified information that he couldn't even know?

These people hadn't seen how terrifying Mafa Merlin was, and they surely wouldn't believe without seeing it. Although Mafa Merlin only looked like a 9th Rank High Mage, even she couldn't estimate how powerful he was. She had never seen Mafa Merlin at a loss, he always had a solution for everything.

'Although the Clan isn't weak, the Great Elder has entered the Lightless Dreamland, and most of the remaining people wouldn't even have the ability to escape from the Orachiss, yet Merlin escaped from the Orachiss' Ash Cage.

'Even if the Great Elder hadn't sunk into a slumber, he would also be unable to force Mafa Merlin to stay. These people know that Duncan was powerful, but they don't know that Duncan is already on par

with the Great Elder... No, he is even more powerful. But even then, Mafa Merlin was still able to escape. Those that could resist Curio's pressure in the clan could be counted on one hand, yet Curio was killed by Mafa Merlin.

'These people clearly don't understand how terrifying he is... They still don't know he is a formidable Artisan that even comprehended the Dark Elven Inheritance, the Elven Elegy, and his version was even more powerful than our Clan's inherited Elven Elegy. He can even forcibly sacrifice a Dark Elf to trigger nature power.'

The rest of them certainly wouldn't believe it. Even the 4th Elder, who was the one she was closest to, thought it was a joke when Elsa told her what happened...

Furthermore, Merlin had several powerful companions.

There was a level 38 Frost Dragon, everyone in the clan knew of the power of Dragons.

There was also a monstrous puppet with casting ability far greater than that of Dark Elves, capable of creating a flood of spells in an instant, a formidable True Spirit Magic Tool with a freakish Incarnation, and that strange Beastman that could resist spells.

But none of them were as strong as Mafa Merlin. She even felt his aura further stabilizing yesterday. His mana fluctuations gave a feeling similar to that of the Wisdom Tree, boundless and endless.

Standing in front of Mafa Merlin made her feel helpless, as if she was standing in front of a wise God.

'They haven't seen his eyes containing boundless wisdom. He has yet to break through to the Archmage realm, but it feels as if I'm facing an Elder... They won't believe it. I can't let them do something so stupid, we absolutely can't clash with Mafa Merlin. They don't understand, doing as the 3rd Elder says is no different from welcoming the annihilation of the Dark Elven Clan!'

Elsa looked at these angry Elders and Deacons, but only felt a sense of helplessness. She simply couldn't persuade these people.

After looking around for a while, apart from the 4th Elder, that had yet to take any side, and the worrying 2nd Elder, everyone else had already approved of the 3rd Elder's idea.

She had heard the 4th Elder say that the 3rd Elder had huge influence in the Elder Council, and his relationship with the Great Elder was very good, but she hadn't expected it to be to that degree...

The 2nd Elder was someone that tried to never offend anyone. He could deal with the tribe's trivial matters, but he wouldn't have his own opinion when making an important decision. Persuading the 2nd Elder was impossible. The 2nd Elder also wouldn't believe how powerful Mafa Merlin was.

The 4th Elder stood up and kept arguing with the 3rd Elder, disapproving of his idea. But she was surrounded by all those people and could hardly resist.

Elsa clenched her teeth and suddenly stood up, looking at everyone. "I'm completely against you using force against Mafa Merlin. Let me tell you! Mafa Merlin is the person mentioned in the clan's prophecy, he is the one that can remove our curse!"

Elsa's words instantly silenced the noisy clansmen, but after a few seconds, some of them started questioning Elsa's words, asking her to explain herself and asking for proof.

Elsa was 100% sure of herself, but she had predicted this. After so many years, not many people dared to believe her words were true.

Or it might be simpler to say that they didn't believe that Mafa Merlin was the person in that prophecy...

Soon, the 2nd Elder, who had already started leaning towards the 3rd Elder, seemed to want to agree with his opinion. The 4th Elder suddenly sneered and sat down, glancing at everyone before looking at the 2nd Elder.

"2nd Elder, this is all because of the 3rd Elder's grudge. Moreover, we have no proof that Mafa Merlin did anything to our clan. And if Mafa Merlin really is the person from the prophecy, then you would have sinned and forced us Dark Elves to live with the curse for all eternity, unable to remove it. Who can take responsibility for that sin?"

The 3rd Elder sneered, "I only believe what I can see! The clan is undergoing an unprecedented crisis and these outsiders are the biggest suspects so I have to eliminate them. In order to protect the clan, I can bear all sins!"

The 4th Elder and the 3rd Elder were completely opposing each other, while the 2nd Elder could only force a smile and wave his hand, "Stop quarreling, those outsiders are really our biggest suspects and cannot be ignored, but since Elsa brought up the matter of the prophecy, we can't be too excessive. Send some people to arrest them first. Once we've looked into the crux of the matter, if we find out that these outsiders were innocent, I'll thicken my face and personally apologize..."

The 2nd Elder declared his stance, but he was trying to smooth things over and make both sides take a step back. The 3rd Elder expressionlessly sat down, while the Deacons all approved.

The 5th Elder, who was a staunch follower of the 3rd Elder, crossed his arms and sneered at Elsa, clearly still planning something.

This time, Elsa was extremely pale.

Of the four seated Elders, three had approved, as well as more than 70% of the Deacons. There was no way to change this decision, unless the Great Elder appeared and changed it himself. But the Great Leader couldn't appear.

'It's over... We are finished, we are going to offend Mafa Merlin. Trying to capture Mafa Merlin is definitely going to cause a storm... If it leads to a large clash, I'm afraid the danger from the outside will follow and the clan will suffer heavy losses...'

After the meeting was finished, Elsa took the initiative to leave first, using her fastest speed to rush to Lin Yun's treehouse.

"Mafa Merlin, hurry, follow me and leave!" Elsa even forgot the most basic etiquette as she rushed into Lin Yun's room in a panic, incoherently telling him that he had to get away.

Lin Yun frowned and calmly closed the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras before raising his head to face the anxious Elsa.

“What happened?”

Elsa was hopping about in a rush.

“Hurry up and follow me, three Elders are coming to capture you, they are saying that you have a big plot against the Dark Elves. Even the 2nd Elder gave his consent. I saw the attitude of the 3rd Elder and it won't be as simple as capturing you. Hurry up and go, they are on their way!”

Lin Yun waved his hand, indifferently appeasing the fretful Elsa.

“It's okay, don't worry, the sky has yet to collapse.”

Elsa's eyes opened wide, continuously moving.

“You should hurry, Mafa Merlin! Escape quick! They are coming! I don't have time to give you a detailed explanation...”

‘Over, it's over, Mafa Merlin isn't anxious at all. By the time the 3rd Elder comes, he will definitely act. If he does, we will be in huge trouble...’

As Elsa was getting angry about failing to persuade him, a loud sound echoed from outside the treehouse.

“Surround them! Don't let these conspiring outsiders run!”

Elsa's expression greatly changed. Despair could already be seen on her face...

Lin Yun calmly left the treehouse. Several hundred elite Dark Elves had appeared outside the treehouse, surrounding it. And at the head was the 3rd Elder.

Seeing Lin Yun, the 3rd Elder immediately shouted in a loud voice.

“Outsider! Since your appearance, our clan has had a large number of casualties. An entire hunting team disappeared on a hunt! It must all be related to you. According to our regulations, you should be executed. I'll give you a chance now! Tell me what your scheme is, and I can make the decision to only cripple your mana and let you keep your life.”

In the back, Jers was maliciously looking at Lin Yun.

“Outsider, I already saw through your schemes. You mounted a despicable ambush last time! This time, I shall see how you plan on ambushing us. If you don't explain what your scheme is today, then the only outcome awaiting you is being burnt alive!”

Lin Yun glanced at the 3rd Elder and Jers and chuckled.

Chapter 683: Life Pattern Crystal

Jers was instantly enraged. ‘That damned b*stard just keeps chuckling all the time. If that despicable human dares to resist and refuses to spill his scheme, he will have to face the power of the Dark Elves!

'You were lucky enough to manage to dodge a disaster because of a fluke last time, but my father has already stabilized his power at the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm. You are but a piece of trash that only knows how to sneak attack. My father will immediately kill you if you dare to make a move!

'Hmpf, do something! I'll be pleased to see you die if you try to cast any spells.'

Jers looked resentful. As the greatest genius of the clan and one of the very best of the God Nation, he was knocked down by an outsider. This was the most disgraceful matter since his birth, especially since that outsider was only a 9th Rank High Mage.

He had been spending the past days considering how to kill the outsider and finally had the opportunity today.

"Outsiders! Kneel, seal your own mana, and then reveal your schemes. You have ten seconds to think about it. If you don't do as instructed, we will treat it as an act of aggression. Don't blame us for being ruthless then!" Jers raised his head, maliciously looking at Lin Yun as he loudly shouted so that all the Dark Elves could hear.

The 3rd Elder was already rousing his mana. The surging mana spread in the surroundings like a tide, the pressure of a 9th Rank Archmage making the air feel heavy.

"Outsiders, this is your last chance. Stop resisting and seal your mana. I must do this for the safety of the clan. We will only detain you for now, and if you are proven innocent after investigation, I'll apologize to you on behalf of the Dark Elven Clan. But the clan's safety comes first. If you resist, I can only acknowledge that you are related to those matters! At that time, I'll enforce the clan's regulations!"

The 3rd Elder was speaking with righteousness... All his words were in accordance with the Dark Elven Clan's regulations. No one could find any faults in his words, and even the 2nd Elder nodded.

Lin Yun sneered. Enderfa and the Thousand Spell Wheel started rotating in the air, his three faces sneering as he looked at the opposing Dark Elves. "Shameless sl*ts, who doesn't know what you are after? Don't you want to get rid of us? Just picking some random accusations to take the opportunity to kill us. Dark Elves are really good at these kinds of things, truly shameless. If you want to get rid of us, just attack, stop dilly-dallying."

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel started revolving, ready to release spells anytime.

The atmosphere became tense.

Jers roared, "Damned Outsiders, Despicable Human, you are the ones proficient in scheming and machinations. Your scheming has been discovered, could it be that you still want to resist? Damn it! Kneel down immediately and unveil your schemes! Five more seconds and you'll be dead, and you, despicable ambusher, will die extremely miserably..."

Jers sneer was extremely malicious. But a hint of a pleased expression could be seen in his eyes.

'Damned Outsider, make a move, rebel... You'll die if you dare to. There are two 9th Rank Archmages standing here, you'll die a miserable death if you dare to make a move!

'That harbinger of disaster, Elsa, unexpectedly came to notify you. She is definitely a traitor, the person that sold the clan out must be here. I have to make sure Elsa gets what she deserves for helping the outsiders, so annoying!'

"Five... Four... Three..." Jers loudly counted, rousing his mana as the mana patterns on his body started shining, ready to be activated anytime.

The dull expression of the 3rd Elder had turned icy, as he regretfully declared, "Outsiders, it seemed that you are rejecting the kindness of the Dark Elven Clan and are determined to stand against us. If speak of your scheme, our clan will give you a way out, but if you don't speak, then for the sake of our clan's safety, I can only kill you."

The surging mana fluctuations turned into ripples spreading around. The 3rd Elder's expression turned chilly as he made his move.

Enderfa sneered again, "Moron, we didn't scheme, but you keep asking about some scheme... If we said that we didn't, wouldn't you just attack anyway? Damn moron, come, Daddy Enderfa can no longer wait!"

Lin Yun waved his hand and stopped Enderfa before asking with a strange expression.

"From what I understood, your people unexpectedly went missing. Didn't you check the Life Pattern Crystal?" Lin Yun's casual words shocked all the Dark Elves.

"How do you know about Life Pattern Crystal? Who told you!?"

The 3rd Elder's eyes were wide open. Hearing this secret, his mana rushed forth, ready to attack.

The Life Pattern Crystal was a huge secret to Dark Elves. Ever since the Pureblood Elves and the Chromatic Dragons exiled the Dark Elves, the Dark Elves had walked all over, and even the Dark Elves themselves didn't know how many planes their clansmen had been through.

Thus, the location of the Dark Elves' most important thing, the Life Pattern Crystal, was unknown. No one knew which settlement possessed the Life Pattern Crystal.

How could Lin Yun's casual sentence not startle these Dark Elves?

Even the peaceful 2nd Elder had a solemn expression. Everyone was fiercely watching Lin Yun, and even Elsa was dumbfounded.

Lin Yun looked around, his expression remaining unchanged as he doubtfully asked, "If I remember correctly, you could just take a look at the Life Pattern Crystal and you would know how those clansmen died. Wouldn't the truth be revealed then?" Lin Yun tactfully asked.

The Dark Elves felt awkward hearing this person talking about their secret.

The 2nd Elder had a hesitant expression. He opened his mouth, but didn't know how to answer the question.

'Since that outsider knows of the Life Pattern Crystal and that we can watch what happened before their death, he knows that using it is the most direct method. So is he saying that capturing them based on suspicions is superfluous?'

The 3rd Elder flew into a rage and immediately attacked, but he was stopped with a cough of the 2nd Elder.

"The Life Pattern Crystal can't be used right now..." The 2nd Elder awkwardly said, his skin crimson red. He felt unworthy of his ancestors... They couldn't even use something as important as the Life Pattern Crystal.

And the others who knew about it had similar expressions, with some worry.

Lin Yun was alarmed, his eyes wide open.

After meticulously studying the Dark Elves, how could Lin Yun not learn about the Life Pattern Crystal? It was probably the most important thing of the Dark Elves.

It was said that when heaven and earth first appeared, when the world had just been shaped, the first born Dark Elf, after his death, fused his soul with a magic pattern that hadn't completely evolved.

Back then, the Laws had yet to be completely developed, and this magic pattern that hadn't completed its evolution contained power far beyond that 1st Dark Elf's imagination.

Thus, after his death, he fused his own soul to build the foundations for the following generations of Dark Elves.

For a long time, everyone believed that the Dark Elves had gotten huge benefits and they took this yet-to-evolve magic pattern as their own. As long as this magic pattern completely evolved, the Dark Elves would have what it took to be arrogant among all other races. They were even saying that once that magic pattern completed its evolution, it would become an Extraordinary Magic Tool belonging to the Dark Elven Race.

Unfortunately, after a very long time, the magic pattern didn't finish its evolution. And not only did it not finish, but it instead transformed into a piece of crystal, which was the Life Pattern Crystal.

Ever since they had that Life Pattern Crystal, every newborn Dark Elf could inherit a magic pattern from the Life Pattern Crystal. This was the life root of their magic patterns, the source of their power and origin of their life.

The Life Pattern Crystal contributed a lot to Dark Elves having such terrifying talents.

In the end, the Life Pattern Crystal had truly become the foundation of the fate of the Dark Elves. Every Dark Elf's fate was closely linked to the Life Pattern Crystal.

Because of this, the fate of every Dark Elf could be seen in the Life Pattern Crystal. And the most intuitive things to see were the births and deaths.

Before the Dark Elves were expelled from Noscent, even the most hostile races wouldn't rashly kill important Dark Elves. Even the nobility didn't have to worry about dying inexplicably.

Because no matter what method they used, as long as the Dark Elves used the Life Pattern Crystal, they would be able to see a Dark Elf's final moments, and who dealt the blow that caused it.

In the past, a Heaven Rank Beastman had secretly killed a noble Dark Elf. He thought that everything had been flawless, even using a Magic Tool to disguise his appearance. But unfortunately, he was still exposed by the Life Pattern Crystal.

After being suddenly ambushed by a dozen Dark Elven experts, he discovered that his scheme had failed, and he died a sullen death.

Because of this, Dark Elves hadn't been assassinated in a long time. Except for accidental deaths, they would only die in wars.

As the race developed, the Life Pattern Crystal became the Dark Elves' lifeline. How could there be a problem with it?

If there was something wrong with the Life Pattern Crystal, all the Dark Elves could be considered crippled. How could they remain standing there?

Chapter 684: Secret

Lin Yun was shocked. If the Life Pattern Crystal was gone, then the Dark Elves would likely be on the road to going extinct!

And this wouldn't just be a loss of forces, but a true extinction. All living Dark Elves relying on the Life Pattern Crystal would die one after the other.

There would no longer be a Dark Elven Race in his world!

Lin Yun was surprised... If something as important as the Life Pattern Crystal couldn't be used, how could these people worry about other things?

Puzzled and doubtful, Lin Yun frowned and asked, "How come you can't use the Life Pattern Crystal? If you can't use it, wouldn't the Dark Elven Race become extinct?"

The 3rd Elder sneered, "It's none of your business. We originally only suspected you to be plotting against our Dark Elven Clan, but I didn't think you would know about the Life Pattern Crystal too. Say, where did you get the information? And what's your plot?"

The 5th Elder added, "Catch him first, this damned outsider is definitely a spy, the issue with the Life Pattern Crystal must be related to him! Capture him so we can interrogate him and get the answers to our questions."

Even the 2nd Elder frowned as he said, "This is our clan's greatest secret, I can't tell you."

Jers was gnashing his teeth on the side. He was going to capture that damn outsider, but who knew where he got the information about the Life Pattern Crystal!?

'Damn it, what does this outsider not know? He definitely is plotting against us, we have to capture him... No, we have to kill him! That guy is too hateful, he wanted to kill me last time. Wait until I grab you, I'll have my father execute you immediately!'

Jers loudly shouted, "Capture him! This outsider is definitely a spy, he already leaked the secrets of our clan, he must be a spy! If we don't interrogate him and learn what they're plotting, our clan will be in danger!"

While Jers loudly shouted, a few Elders and several Deacons remained hesitant. Usually, they only needed to watch the Life Pattern Crystal to know the truth, but they didn't have this method now. They could only guess and capture someone, but it really was unusual.

But the 3rd Elder, 5th Elder, and the majority of the Deacons approved of the plan to catch Lin Yun and interrogate him. After all, even within the clan, not many knew of what happened to the Life Pattern Crystal.

The Elders discussed in a low voice, while Jers kept fanning the flames.

After a while, the outcome of the discussion came out. To be safe, they would capture the outsiders first.

The icy face of the 3rd Elder was filled with malice, and the 5th Elder kept sneering while looking at Lin Yun, thinking him a sheep waiting to be slaughtered. Elsa was worrying, but she could only helplessly stand there. The expression of the 4th Elder, who supported Elsa, wasn't very good.

As for the 2nd Elder, he frowned as he told Lin Yun, "You are the biggest suspect in the recent events. In order to ensure the safety of the clan, we can only detain you first. We will give you an explanation once we've investigated the matter."

Jers looked pleased with himself as he rushed to the front, protected by a pair of Dark Elven Guards. His magic patterns shining all over, as he sneered at Lin Yun.

'Damned Outsider, now it is time to capture you. Go ahead and resist, I'll instantly kill you! Even if you don't, I have plenty of ways to make you taste pain. When the time comes, you'll beg me to kill you.'

Jers proudly walked towards Lin Yun, ready to strike a killing blow at any time.

Lin Yun didn't even seem to notice as he lowered his head, frowning.

After a bit, he suddenly said, "A century?"

Jers was stunned, "What a mess! Let me tell you, no matter what you say today, nothing shall change your fate!"

Lin Yun glanced at the few Elders, and as expected, their expressions changed, as if they thought of something bad.

The 4th Elder waved her hand to stop the guards from approaching as she loudly asked, "What do you mean?"

Lin Yun conscientiously clarified, "I meant, has it already been a hundred years since the Life Pattern Crystal's Magic Tool Incarnation disappeared?"

"How do you know!?"

The always calm and collected 2nd Elder let out a shriek. His shock was clear from his tone, and he was clearly alarmed.

The 3rd Elder's expression had also changed. He was glaring at Lin Yun with red eyes, hissing, "Explain! How do you know!?"

The 5th Elder shouted, startled, "Guards! Guards! Capture him, quick! Capture that damned spy! It's him! It's definitely him! He is the culprit, that damned outsider!"

After those words, the 3rd and the 5th Elder simultaneously attacked, surrounding Lin Yun at the same time. A large amount of mana rushed forth, causing gales, as the two looked at Lin Yun as if he had personally killed their parents.

"Explain how you know!"

"Damned outsider, speak or die now!"

Even the 4th Elder, who was always in favor of Elsa, looked at Lin Yun differently now, but she was still staring at Lin Yun, hoping he would explain.

Everyone was stunned, and some Dark Elves who just learnt that the Magic Tool Incarnation of the Life Pattern Crystal had been missing for a hundred years almost collapsed on the spot.

Many Dark Elven Guards, those Dark Elves with the most resolute willpower, went limp on the ground, sobbing in despair.

The 2nd Elder kept staring at Lin Yun. This was a secret only known to the Elders, so how could this outsider know? How could he understand so clearly?

'What should I do? Damn it, what else does he know?'

"Capture him! Interrogate him, he definitely knows the cause!"

"It's over, we are done for! The Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation left! We are doomed..."

"The clan has no future, everyone is doomed..."

"The fate of the Dark Elven Race is inevitable..."

"I knew it, I knew it, how could my son die prematurely so easily..."

...

The scene became chaotic, and a large number of Dark Elves collapsed after hearing that news. Some became crazy, some kept crying.

At that time, Lin Yun looked at the few Elders that were glaring daggers at him and kindly reminded them.

“It’s already been a century, ah. After another twenty years, if the Life Pattern Crystal still doesn’t regain its Incarnation, the Dark Elven Race should be slowly going extinct, right?”

These words were like a final blow. The Elders were cautiously looking at Lin Yun, as this was far from what a spy could learn.

The Life Pattern Crystal’s Incarnation having disappeared for a century was something only the five Elders and the Empress knew. No one else could know about it. And the Empress had been out of the clan for a long time, secretly seeking the Incarnation of the Life Pattern Crystal.

Among everyone present, only the 2nd Elder knew about the remaining twenty-year time limit. This was also the reason that the Great Elder entered the Lightless Dreamland. He was risking everything to try and break through to the Heaven realm. At that time, it would be a bit easier to search for the Incarnation.

Lin Yun saw the 2nd Elder’s expression change and added one sentence, “Don’t regret later if you aren’t willing to talk about it now.”

The 3rd Elder disapprovingly sneered, “Outsider, this is your final chance. Let yourself be detained, or don’t blame me for being rude.”

Lin Yun ignored the 3rd Elder and looked at the 2nd Elder.

The 2nd Elder’s face was solemn as he berated, “3rd Elder, please stay silent.”

When the others saw the attitude of the 2nd Elder, they felt quite surprised. The ordinarily gentle and quiet 2nd Elder actually rebuked the 3rd Elder. Didn’t that mean that the outsider was right?

Sure enough, the 2nd Elder’s face was full of grief as he waved his hand to make the surrounding Dark Elves scatter, before telling the other three Elders, “He is right, this is something the Great Elder told me before entering his slumber.”

This time, even the faithful follower of the 3rd Elder, the 5th Elder, had a change in expression, his mana slowly scattering as he looked at Lin Yun a bit more gently.

The 3rd Elder still wanted to say something, but he was silenced by the 2nd Elder’s glare.

After a while, the 2nd Elder started speaking.

“A hundred years ago, on an ordinary night, no one knew why, but the Incarnation of the Life Pattern Crystal suddenly struggled free of the bindings of the Life Pattern Crystal, transformed into a light, and flew away.

“After so many peaceful years, no one expected such an outcome. In a mere few seconds, the Incarnation disappeared, and no one knew where it went.

“From that point on, the Life Pattern Crystal dimmed and could no longer be used. Some changes also started appearing within the clan, and misfortune kept baring its nasty fangs. The number of infants dying prematurely increased, and many Dark Elves are already unable to giving birth. Many of the newborns are also catching strange illnesses.

“The magic beasts tamed by the clan are decreasing, and the plants and trees also occasionally are seeing a drop in yield or getting devastated by disasters. All kinds of calamities started appearing. For the past hundred years, children can no longer grow healthily, and even if a child managed to grow, their talent wouldn’t be very good.

“Even in the past few years, the Dark Elves that reached adulthood started having all kinds of problems, and the number of deaths greatly increased. Not only did the number of Dark Elves fail to grow in this century, but it even decreased a bit...”

Chapter 685: No One Can Save You

“Moreover, the bad luck is getting worse. The Great Elder speculated that in twenty years, an unprecedented catastrophe will happen...” The 2nd Elder had a pained expression as he explained all this, while the others’ faces didn’t look good.

Based on the current progress, in twenty years, the entire Dark Elven Race would lose the ability to reproduce, and eventually, only adults would remain. They would be the last Dark Elves, and once they died, the Dark Elven Race would be extinct.

Hearing the 2nd Elder’s words, Lin Yun inwardly nodded. ‘Sure enough, it was that!’

There would be an Archmage called Chris Queen in the future. He once went to the Raging Flame Plane and ended up leaving it with a strange True Spirit Magic Tool.

In those days, Chris was only an ordinary mage without background, not even possessing a True Spirit Magic Tool. He was only a 5th Rank Archmage when he entered the Raging Flame Plane, and the most powerful Magic Tool in his hands was a Spiritual level Staff, which wasn’t particularly powerful.

Without a background, he had no resources, and his path was bumpy. And it could be said that he’d reached the end of his path after becoming a 5th rank Archmage, because even if his talent wasn’t bad, he had no means to fight over resources.

When ruins were discovered, he could only fight over items with Archmages of the same rank, but he ended up wasting over a hundred years stuck at the 5th Rank.

He didn’t have enough money to pay for the fees to gain access to the magic books of the major forces, and he didn’t have anything valuable enough to trade.

Nothing changed until Chris turned his sights to the Raging Flame Plane.

After returning to Noscent, Chris immediately joined a ruins excavation. There were several 8th Rank Archmages in that excavation, which was naturally very dangerous for a 5th Rank Archmage without background, and he might not get any valuable rewards. It might have been better for him to search on his own.

After the start of the exploration, Chris kept doing the most dangerous exploration assignments and gained considerable rewards, which ended up with him being pressured by the leader of the three 8th Rank Archmages and losing any rights to the rewards he had gotten. The leader even wanted to kill him after Chris argued back.

At that time, Chris took out a strange Magic Tool. What was so strange about it was the Incarnation... It could actually summon the ghosts of the Dark Elves.

It had been countless years since the Dark Elves disappeared from the face of Noscent. After having disappeared for so many years, few people actually knew how to fight the Dark Elves, so the result of the fight went without saying. The three 8th Rank Archmages were quickly dispatched by the souls of three 7th Rank Dark Elves.

In an instant, a dozen instant High Tier Spells overwhelmed the three 8th Rank Archmages, not giving them any time to react.

Chris ended up hogging the rewards from the entire trip. After that, he relied on this strange Magic Tool to explore countless ruins and amass more benefits and loot.

He relied on those Dark Elf Souls to deal with all kinds of danger, and after getting enough resources, Chris started advancing at a rapid pace, successfully reaching the Heaven Rank after over a hundred years.

Even after reaching the Heaven Rank, Chris still used that monstrous Magic Tool to keep excavating all kinds of ruins to continue to grow in power.

It was recorded that Chris got his hands on many True Spirit Magic Tools, but the most important one was always that strange True Spirit Magic Tool that could summon Dark Elves. This was something rare in Noscent's history.

But when Lin Yun was studying the Dark Elven Race, he found something wrong about this Magic Tool Incarnation. It was safe to say that this strange and powerful Magic Tool Incarnation should be recorded in history, but there was no record of it.

Up until Chris' appearance.

It seemed that this Magic Tool had suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

The only thing that Magic Tool Incarnation could summon were the souls of Dark Elves.

Thus, Lin Yun guessed that this Magic Tool Incarnation was the Incarnation of the Life Pattern Crystal!

Because of the Dark Elves' nature, their life and power came from the Life Pattern Crystal and their souls simply couldn't be summoned by a Necromancer.

Only the Life Pattern Crystal could do so, as its Incarnation was the only thing capable of this feat.

And he had guessed correctly. The Dark Elven Clan had lost the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation!

If history developed normally, this Dark Elven Clan would slowly fade away, and Elsa, this Dark Elf with the Sky Bloodline, could only wither, not being given the opportunity to bloom.

Lin Yun started pondering after hearing the 2nd Elder's words. If that really was the case, he could only think of one method.

After contemplating for a bit, Lin Yun looked at the 2nd Elder.

“I can try to help you retrieve the Life Pattern Crystal’s Incarnation, but I have one condition.”

“You are delusional!” Hearing Lin Yun’s words, the 3rd Elder flew into a rage, clenching his fists as he resolutely glared at Lin Yun. “Damned Outsider! It’s your scheme, isn’t it? It’s definitely your plot! I don’t know where you got that information, but since you refuse to talk, I’ll capture you first and get the truth out of you!

“A scheme! This is definitely a scheme! You must be the one behind those matters, and now you want to find a way out? How could it be so easy! Hell, no one can save you today...”

The 3rd Elder could no longer maintain his veneer of righteousness, because Lin Yun’s words showed that he understood every detail, making it doubtful that he would be the culprit of the recent actions.

Let alone the fact that there was no proof, even if there was proof that Lin Yun was targeting the Dark Elven Clan, they wouldn’t be able to act against him.

The fate of their entire Race was most important. Anything that couldn’t compare to the destruction of the Dark Elves had to be put aside.

The 3rd Elder shouted hysterically as he was about to kill Lin Yun to silence him.

The 4th Elder silently stood near him, mana fluctuations rising from her body as she got into a stance. If the 3rd Elder dared to make a move, the 4th Elder would unhesitantly attack.

Lin Yun stood there, sneering at the 3rd Elder. He didn’t even rouse his mana, as he wasn’t afraid of the 3rd Elder attacking him.

Sure enough, just as the 3rd Elder was about to run amok, the 2nd Elder berated him. “3rd Elder, do you understand what you are trying to do?”

At this time, the 3rd Elder seemed to suddenly wake up. He looked at his surroundings and noticed that it wasn’t just the 2nd Elder. The 4th Elder was also coldly looking at him. Even the 5th Elder was frowning. The Deacons’ expressions weren’t good either.

The 3rd Elder’s mind froze, unwillingness flashing in his eyes.

‘It’s over, I can’t deal with that outsider anymore. These damned guys are opposing me for the sake of that outsider. With the Great Elder missing, even the 2nd Elder, that guy who is always neutral and is only good at smoothing things over, is unyieldingly supporting that outsider...’

“The background of that outsider is unknown. Only after his appearance did our tribe suffer such great losses. He knows so many of our secrets, so he must be scheming against us! He even knows the location of the Life Pattern Crystal’s Incarnation! We will definitely be able to find the Incarnation as long as we interrogate him and lash his soul...”

The 3rd Elder gritted his teeth and struggled one more time, but Lin Yun only sneered and remained silent.

The 4th Elder took the initiative and said, “3rd Elder, you have been trying hard to eliminate these outsiders recently, haven’t you? Everyone clearly understands that you want to capture Mafa Merlin

because of your son's conflict with him. Can't you see the current situation? The clan has no future, yet you still care about your son's grudge?"

The 3rd Elder's face turned red as he glared at the 4th Elder. But before he could say anything, the 2nd Elder interrupted, "3rd Elder, you must understand. The Empress has left for so many years, searching tirelessly without having found the Incarnation. In just a short while, the clan's future will be completely ruined. Mafa Merlin is our greatest hope. I don't care how he knows about this, but he might understand more than us and might have a bigger chance at finding the Incarnation. Your son's personal grievances have to be put aside!"

No one could refute the 2nd Elder's words. He had the greatest authority with the Great Elder being unable to participate. Even the 5th Elder remained silent at this moment, agreeing with the 2nd Elder.

Even the Deacons supporting the 3rd Elder remained silent, as no one dared to speak. Even if they were dissatisfied, they all understood the seriousness of the matter. They had suffered for so many years, even their offspring were suffering.

The face of the previously jubilant Jers was completely red, but he didn't dare to say anything. Even if he didn't say anything, the people in his surroundings slowly moved away, acting as if they didn't know him.

The 3rd Elder had a gloomy expression as he fiercely glared at Lin Yun.

Chapter 686: Searching for the Incarnation

The 4th Elder frowned, berating, "3rd Elder, you really want our race's future to be ruined by your hands? Do you want to become the sinner of our race?"

The 3rd Elder waved his arm before furiously leaving, with Jers cautiously following behind him.

The 2nd Elder felt better when the 3rd Elder finally left, and he sighed in relief before turning with a smile.

"Mafa Merlin, we were wrong, there was some misunderstanding... Please don't mind it. Er, about the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation..."

Lin Yun nodded. "I can give it a shot, but I can't guarantee a 100% chance of success."

The 2nd Elder rejoiced immediately and waved his arm. "It's fine, it's fine, we understand. If you can find the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation, you'll become the staunchest ally of the Dark Elven Race. As long as it's not something that might lead to the destruction of the Dark Elves, we can help you with anything..."

Even Elsa was looking at the 2nd Elder with amazement as he said that. That "ally" wasn't just a random title. It could be said that the staunchest ally, as an ally, would need to undertake great risks.

Such allies could ask Dark Elves for assistance, and as long as it didn't lead to the destruction of the Dark Elves, the Dark Elven Clan definitely couldn't refuse. Even if it meant requesting the clan's most powerful army to start a war, the clan still wouldn't be able to refuse.

Elsa was a bit worried. This condition was very good, but it was surely a huge risk for the Dark Elves. If not managed properly, they would incur a huge loss, and it might not be just once or twice. This condition wouldn't appear unless the clan was in immediate peril...

The 2nd Elder was full of confidence. This was already the condition closest to their bottom line, and he didn't believe that Lin Yun would refuse.

But unexpectedly, Lin Yun shook his head and said, "I don't need allies. If I find the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation, I only need the Dark Elves to lend me a path."

The 2nd Elder froze, before exulting. The previous condition was their absolute bottom line, as the Dark Elves had never given such conditions before. Yet that Mafa Merlin didn't want those conditions and just wanted to borrow a path?

This was simply amazing!

"Okay! There is no problem. As long as you can find the Incarnation, we will do as you asked!"

The 2nd Elder couldn't help smiling widely as he consented to Lin Yun's request, not even asking what path Lin Yun wanted to borrow.

Lin Yun smiled but didn't explain.

After coming to the God Nation, Lin Yun had discovered that this place was far more troublesome than he had expected. The God Nation was too large, and there were too many layers. Especially after reaching the treetop, every layer was like an independent world. Without a path, it was almost impossible to reach the top of the Wisdom Tree.

Who knew how much time it would take if he searched by himself? And he could end up stumbling into especially dangerous areas. The Dark Elven Clan should have a path leading to the peak of the Wisdom Tree.

And it was clear that the Dark Elves wouldn't lend that path easily. These days, Lin Yun had been thinking about how he could find this path.

But a way appeared before him. If he helped the Dark Elves find their Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation, he wouldn't have to worry about Dark Elves not lending their path.

Lin Yun led his own people, as well as Elsa, out of the Dark Elven Clan. Except for the 3rd Elder, everyone was full of hope.

Only the 3rd Elder remained aloof, gloomily looking at Lin Yun from a distance, stamping his feet hatefully.

As they left, Lin Yun asked Elsa, "Is there a place in the surroundings where a type of seven-colored flowers grows, and with a kind of seven-colored butterfly that can make honey?"

Elsa immediately nodded. "There is such a place, it's very remote."

"Let's go there first."

Lin Yun didn't explain why, and Elsa also didn't ask. After taking the small paths that Elsa led them along, Lin Yun saw the environment before his eyes and nodded.

After Chris became a powerful Heaven Mage, he naturally mentioned the place where he obtained the Magic Tool Incarnation. The start of the notes mentioned a nectar-making seven-colored butterfly in a forest of seven-colored flowers.

After entering that forest, they walked the same path that Chris had walked, and Chris had recorded the rest of the route.

It looked like Chris was a member of the treasure hunters that explored the God Nation at the time. After many years of excavating, countless mages had suddenly risen because of the benefits they had obtained in the God Nation. But many mages wouldn't mention that they had been to Constance's God Nation.

Because there weren't many valuable things left after the excavations from the major forces, and the people that came later were unable to mingle with them, they could only try their luck on their own.

The God Nation was a very dangerous place for those without knowledge of it. They could enter a special place and die, and the probability of getting rewards was very low, while the chance of encountering danger was very high. Only those without future prospects would risk their lives.

Chris didn't write about that. He was like most of the mages without background. However, he clearly recorded the surroundings.

Lin Yun took a look around and confirmed that the branch of the Wisdom Tree forking into eighteen branches was truly above his head, just as it had been written. This was the place described by Chris.

After confirming the environment, Lin Yun had a lot more confidence. The Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation wouldn't casually change location after escaping.

Especially since Chris had recorded that the Incarnation had been living in the depths of the forest and had constructed its own hidden realm, which it hadn't left for a very long time.

Lin Yun remained focused, not saying anything, continuously adjusting his route to walk the same path Chris had taken.

He didn't walk long in the gloomy forest before his expression changed. His Magic Array had suddenly caught a faint mana fluctuation.

Lin Yun then raised his Draconic Staff, hurriedly chanting an incantation.

In a split second, an Askrim Gate that was over five meters tall appeared in front of everyone.

Just as this large ice gate appeared, the light of a Fireball lit the surroundings as it fell onto the Askrim Gate.

The Fireball exploded, causing lava and flames to sputter about. Some of the lava fell sprayed onto the surrounding trees and caused a lot of scorch marks to appear on them.

The extremely high temperature made the areas hit by the sputtering lava instantly turn to coal, not even igniting. Two to three seconds later, the trees seemed to spontaneously combust, instantly wrapping what was left of the trees in flames.

The dim forest suddenly became bright, and the front also turned into a sea of fire.

The sudden changes startled everyone. Enderfa exclaimed in alarm, "Ambush? Dark Elves?"

They all had terrible expressions. People concealed in the darkness, unable to be found... Only the Dark Elves were capable of that in this area. And with the conflict with the 3rd Elder, everyone thought of him as the first culprit.

Lin Yun frowned, but didn't say anything. He instantly used Detect Life, followed by Detect Undead.

Sure enough, the effect of the detection spells only recognized the seven-colored butterflies as living beings and didn't detect any Undead.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and cast a Fire Rain. A rain of flames lit up the area in front of them, the mana fluctuations surging like a tide.

Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, ready to cast a flood of spells. Xiuban grimaced as he held Carnage, and a cold aura was surging around Reina.

Zeuss, who had recovered to the point of being a 1st Rank Archmage, was nervously grasping his staff.

Even Elsa was frowning because even she wasn't able to react to that ambush.

Lin Yun released some large-scale spells, and after a few seconds, mana fluctuations surged from the ground as a Dark Elf shot out of the ground.

That Dark Elf was wearing a dilapidated robe and had an empty gaze. It was expressionlessly looking at Lin Yun's group while its hands were moving, and a pitch-black vortex appeared above its head.

Suddenly, countless black arrows burst out of the vortex, turning into a vast rain of arrows that fell towards Lin Yun's group.

The black arrows came out of nowhere, making no sound as they flew between the trees. But whenever they created a hole in a tree, some fierce corrosion could be seen from the edges of the hole as it widened from the sides being melted.

A huge tree was pierced by a thumb-sized arrow, but after a few seconds, it turned into a gaping, two-meter hole letting out a pungent smell. And after some time, the tree loudly collapsed.

Elsa looked at the scene in horror and shouted, "Corrosive Arrow Rain! Dodge!"

But Lin Yun only frowned before raising his Draconic Staff, causing a vortex of flames to appear in front of him, spurting countless flaming arrows. Each of them collided with the corrosive arrows.

Melting sounds echoed in the air, but not one arrow arrived within ten meters of the group.

Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Wheel to slowly rotate, and a large amount of ice and fire spells intertwined, turning into a blue and red vortex. The fierce spell collision made the spells even more berserk, instantly submerging that Dark Elf.

Chapter 687: Nolan

The berserk flood of spells collided with the defensive shield, but it only took a second for that Dark Elf's body to be submerged.

No scream, no pain... By the time the spells dissipated, only the smoldering trees remained in the forest. That Dark Elf could no longer be found.

Elsa foolishly looked at Lin Yun, her body still in the position of getting ready to dodge. But she hadn't expected that Lin Yun's group would annihilate their enemy so easily.

Corrosive Arrow Rain was a 4th Tier Spell, and that one had been an Ultimate Spell. Its power had been raised to its limits and could even corrode magic shields, creating huge holes in them.

And it wasn't just one or two arrows, it was an endless rain!

How could a simple Fire Arrow block a Corrosive Arrow? This was impossible.

Lin Yun saw Elsa staring blankly and asked, "You know that Soul?"

"What? Soul? You mean that was a soul?" Elsa was greatly alarmed.

That Dark Elf didn't look like a Soul, it looked like he had a body.

Lin Yun nodded. "It's really a Soul, but it doesn't look like it. Apart from a Soul, nothing could get so close without being discovered."

That Soul was truly different. It wasn't a living being, but at the same time, it wasn't Undead. It's body didn't have death aura. Besides having no physical body, it could be treated like a living person, but it still had the distinctive characteristics of Souls.

Without a physical body, its ability to hide was maximized. As long as it didn't use spells, even Lin Yun wouldn't be able to detect it within a hundred meters.

Elsa hesitated before talking about that Soul. "I do know that Soul. I saw him when I was small. He was a 7th Rank Archmage back then and was a Captain of an army. But during a hunt, he encountered a level 38 Poison Forest Python and died in battle. He was most proficient in dark magic during his life and had upgraded his 4th Tier Corrosive Arrow Rain to an ultimate magic pattern..."

Lin Yun frowned after Elsa finished her words, warning everyone in a deep voice, "Careful."

Although he had known earlier that these Dark Elven Souls were very powerful, even stronger than living Dark Elves, Lin Yun didn't expect these Dark Elven Souls to actually be so secretive.

They had ghostly bodies, but they couldn't be detected by Detect Undead, and with the Dark Elves' instant cast magic patterns, their sneak attacks were simply a nightmare for their enemies.

No one could discover them before being ambushed, which felt terrible.

The group raised defensive shields, slowly moving forward through the forest. Lin Yun even summoned ten Flame Elementals and scattered them as pathfinders.

Sure enough, less than a kilometer away, everyone felt a mana fluctuation rushing over to them.

A dozen huge boulders fell down like rain, the dark brown rocks flickered with luster. They could see with one glance that these rocks were very dense and that they weighed over a few tons.

The ancient trees weren't even able to slow the rocks, shattering in an instant.

Heavy pressure fell down on their heads. Lin Yun cast a dozen Mana Hands, the most common spell, a Low Tier Spell which could only be used for basic interaction. But in Lin Yun's hands, they were over a meter wide.

The dozen hands instantly appeared on the side of the rocks, seemingly lightly pushing them to the side. The Mana Hands were crushed, but they had managed to alter the trajectory of the rocks.

Loud rumbles echoed as several ancient trees that had been growing for millennia were crushed by the rocks, instantly turning into a pile of fragments. Even the earth below was cracking open.

Enderfa looked at the scene, his three faces distorting. He had been in the path of a boulder. If its path hadn't been altered, the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel would have been damaged.

"Damnit, Ultimate Spell Rock Fall! And those are Dark Steel Rocks!"

An ordinary Rock Fall was only a 4th Tier Spell, and as the comprehension towards the spell increased, the material of the rock would change. Dark Steel Rock was a kind of rock that was denser than steel. Those hunks of Dark Steel Rock weighed at least ten tons. A dozen of them falling together would even crush a Dragon into meat paste!

Moreover, an Ultimate Rock Fall would normally make at most two to three rocks fall.

Elsa was pale. Had Lin Yun not reacted, a few of them would have been crushed to death. Magic shields were no different from paper in front of this spell, and their bodies couldn't resist the power of a Dark Steel Rock.

"Nolan, it's Nolan! Everyone be careful! It's definitely Nolan's Soul! She was the only Dark Elf in history able to transform an Earth-attributed Spell into an ultimate magic pattern! Besides Rock Fall, there is also Earth Spike Storm," Elsa anxiously yelled, but she wasn't fast enough, as mana fluctuations suddenly spread through the floor.

Lin Yun remained calm, as the mana surged, his Magic Array instantly catching the origin of mana. Mana surged out of his body and he rose up, flying towards another side. He pointed his Draconic Staff in midair, and three blue flames fell out of it.

The three blue flames, over two meters in diameter, fell towards a certain location in a triangular pattern. A loud explosion echoed, and they could faintly see a Dark Elven silhouette slowly dissipating from within the blue flames.

And on the ground, Enderfa used a group Levitation when he sensed the surge of mana. Even the alchemy puppet was hovering in the air as if it weighed nothing.

The next moment, two-meter-long Earth Spikes frantically emerged. The stabbing sound was endless as countless Earth Spikes were piercing their way out of the ground in a deafening manner.

In an instant, a huge area turned into the back of a hedgehog, covered in sharp Earth Spikes.

Lin Yun slowly fell down from the sky, clearly not happy with the situation.

Zeuss was grasping his staff, extremely pale. He had been unable to detect the Ultimate Spell until it was cast. There was nothing worse than this.

With his strength, apart from using the Crystal Scale as a defense, he couldn't do anything to resist. He couldn't help being jealous and envious of the Dark Elves' innate gift. They could even instantaneously use Ultimate Spells for sneak attacks, this was too much of a cheat.

'If I had known earlier, I would have never entered this God Nation. Nothing is more important than one's own life. I barely managed to recover to the Archmage realm, my soul won't be able to rest in peace if I die now.

'But Merlin is truly getting stronger, his reaction speed is also very fast, he was fast enough to forcibly interrupt an Instant Spell. This is too frightening. How did he manage to do so? He discovered that Soul the moment it prepared to cast, and he also forcibly killed an opponent with Instant Spells, not giving any time to let the power emerge.'

Zeuss wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. It was fortunate that Merlin was there. Otherwise, that Earth Spike Storm would have erupted on them, and he would have been the first to die.

'Damn it, isn't Earth Spike Storm the hardest earth spell to master? This isn't logical, how could a Dark Elf master an earth-based Ultimate Spell...'

Everyone was shocked. After a while, Elsa continued, "Nolan was an 8th Rank Archmage during her life. In the entire clan... No, in the entire race's history, she was the most outstanding Dark Elf at using Earth Magic. If Earth-attributed spells weren't suppressed in the God Nation, she might have advanced to the Heaven Rank. Unfortunately, she lost her life in a conflict with Ash Beastmen..."

Lin Yun frowned slightly. Apparently, Chris' notes were quite reliable. They hadn't been in this forest for long, yet they had already been ambushed by two Dark Elven Souls. There was a high chance the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation was there.

After thinking about it, Lin Yun turned towards Elsa. "Have you been there before?"

Elsa shook her head. "There is no prey in this forest, and there are very few edible things. Our clan's tracks stop at the outer region of the seven-colored flowers. There are many dangerous areas in the God Nation, and there is no way anyone would come to such a worthless area..."

Lin Yun nodded, and remained silent. Everyone kept following Lin Yun through the depths of the forest.

They suffered sporadic ambushes on the way, and the frequency kept increasing, but Lin Yun always discovered them ahead of time and annihilated those Souls.

They finally reached the deepest part of the forest, and the area was a lot quieter. There was no sound there, only a strange atmosphere.

Xiuban's vigorous heartbeats could be clearly heard by everyone, and even breathing sounds echoed loudly like thunder.

"Strange..."

Lin Yun soft words made the few people next to him cover their ears. Xiuban showed a painful expression, and Carnage fell to the ground as he painfully called out, "Sir Merlin, please speak a bit softer..."

Zeuss' face distorted and he let a painful groan. "Merlin, please whisper, I feel as if I'm going deaf..."

But Xiuban and Zeuss' voices echoed in the others' ears like continuous, thunderous explosions.

Chapter 688: Silent Trap

Zeuss was the first one who couldn't bear with it. Xiuban's powerful voice made him feel as if a few dozen Dragons were angrily roaring in his head. It made him feel dizzy, with blood already seeping out of his ears and flashes of light filling his sight.

In less than two seconds, Zeuss was twitching on the ground while covering his ears, letting out a miserable scream.

The others were also suffering. Elsa's pale skin had turned red, like a cooked prawn. She was crouching while blocking her ears, pain visible on her face.

Even a Frost Dragon like Reina was frowning, shivering as she covered her ears.

After Zeuss let out that scream, Xiuban also fell down, hammering his head with his hands. Blood flowed from his ears and his eyes were almost bursting...

"Don't shout, don't shout, I can't stand it, my head is about to explode..."

Xiuban was madly rolling on the ground.

Lin Yun's eyes were devoid of emotion, but his face was filled with pain as he also heard these thunderous explosions going off in his mind. He already couldn't actually hear any sound. All the sounds had been replaced by thunder, and his vision was blurry, with flashes of light and darkness.

He couldn't control the mana within his body due to the flaring noise. He painfully covered his ears and tried his best to control the berserk mana. He painfully chanted an incantation, spending no less than three seconds to successfully use Silence Barrier.

A two-meter-wide transparent barrier appeared around Lin Yun's body, instantly dissipating the echoing thunder.

Zeuss' painful groans, Xiuban mad shouts, Reina muffled roars...

Every sound had become extremely faint, reaching his ears like mumbles.

Lin Yun's complexion was extremely pale. He quickly brandished his Draconic Staff and cast Silence Barriers on everyone.

One transparent membrane after another covered everyone, and they all gradually calmed down.

Strands of smoke floated out of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, and Enderfa's shape could be seen once more, looking at the surroundings while floating towards Lin Yun.

"Hell, how could the voices become so loud? I was even unable to maintain my physical form, it felt like I was getting shaken to death!"

Enderfa's three faces had a hint of alarm. The sounds had been so intense that they almost dispersed his consciousness. It was obviously only sound, but it was unexpectedly powerful. Enderfa couldn't understand.

Lin Yun's face remained calm as he softly said, "Careful, Silence Barriers have to be constantly on. This place is too strange."

But after saying those words, Lin Yun's expression suddenly changed as he noticed something. After using Silence Barrier, he could hear everyone's voices, but a voice seemed to be emitted from the edge of the area.

Although Silence Barrier was a Low Tier Spell that was usually only put to use during a mage's meditation to block all noise, in Lin Yun's hands, as long as it wasn't a large-scale taboo spell, no sound should be heard from outside the Silence Barrier!

The world outside the Silence Barrier should be completely silent to them. But now, it only seemed to be counteracting that strange effect!

It didn't seem to be an illusion... There really had been a loud sound pouring into everyone's ears.

Everyone scattered, maintaining a battle formation, but they didn't discover any enemies. After recovering, Elsa seemed to recall something and she became deathly pale.

"It's over... We met him... I didn't expect his Soul to actually be here..."

The pale Elsa was shivering.

"Is it a spell cast by someone? Do you know who?" Lin Yun quickly asked with a serious expression.

It would be fine if it was just a special trait of that location, but it would be troublesome if someone deliberately arranged a trap.

Elsa bitterly smiled, despair on her face. "A few hundred years ago, he had advanced to the 9th Rank of the Archmage realm before being 600 years old, but he was publicly considered to be our most talented Dark Elf. After advancing to the 9th Rank, the hostile Ash Beastman Tribe became less conspicuous and even gave us a lot of the hunting territory.

"When he was at the 8th rank, he fell into a trap arranged by the Ash Beastmen. A team of Ash Beastmen that consisted of eight 8th Rank Warlocks and a few dozen Demonic Warriors pursued him. However, he managed to turn the tables by leading the pursuers into a trap and getting out unharmed.

“And although his advancing speed wasn’t fast, it was scarily stable. He advanced to the Archmage realm when he was 300, and he advanced another rank every 30 years after that, even advancing to the 9th Rank in this fashion. This terrified the other two clans of the God Nation. They were afraid that he would advance once more in thirty years and reach the Heaven realm. That was the most stable period for the Dark Elves. Even the powerful lifeforms within the God Nation didn’t dare to approach the tribe...

“Up till now, the other two races still remember his title, the Elven Silent Wind, Wind Vossay... Unfortunately, ten years after advancing to the 9th Rank, he unexpectedly entered a taboo area full of hidden spatial cracks and was torn to pieces by those spatial cracks. But I hadn’t expected his Soul to be here. This is a spell he created, Silent Trap. He should be appearing soon...”

Lin Yun didn’t feel much when he heard the first part. No matter how powerful that person was, he couldn’t be more powerful than the Dark Elves that could release 8th Rank Ultimate Spells from ten thousand years ago.

But when he heard that title and the name Silent Trap, Lin Yun reacted a bit.

Because he had heard that name...

In Chris’ notes, he emphasized the name of one Soul in particular, and that was Wind Vossay!

That level 38 Soul was the most powerful helper Chris had before he reached the Heaven Rank!

The Silent Trap already represented Chris during his time!

The Silent Trap was a variant of the Wind system. It was like a huge spider network, able to cover several kilometers. There was no wind there, because all the wind was used to absorb sound, and all sounds within several kilometers were absorbed.

The Silent Trap’s characteristic was that death-like silence and the absence of mana fluctuations!

The essence of sound was a fluctuation, and even the silent mana fluctuations were being absorbed by the Silent Trap.

Thus, after entering the Silent Trap, one wouldn’t notice that they had already entered a spiderweb...

To any creature that could detect sound, entering the Silent Trap was like being in a cave at the bottom of a pond. As the Silent Trap stored sounds, it would increase the sounds that they detected, making them thunderous and causing them to echo within their heads.

Becoming deaf was the most fortunate outcome, as the loud sound could exceed the limits and turn the victim’s brain into paste.

After obtaining the Magic Tool Incarnation, Chris, with his frail strength, was eyed by malicious people. At that time, he was chased by a dozen 7th Rank Archmages and a few 8th Rank Archmages for his Magic Tool.

But Chris had some experience, allowing him to notice ahead of time. He fled to a waterfall and summoned the Dark Elven Soul. That was the first time he summoned Wind Vossay.

He originally prepared for an all-out battle, but something he never expected happened. Wind Vossay released a spell, and then, the sounds within a few kilometers disappeared.

Even the waterfall's deafening roars disappeared.

Chris, who had been panicking, hadn't noticed what it would do, up until a day later, when the chasing Archmages reached the waterfall.

In Chris' eyes, those Archmages were extremely powerful and had great backgrounds. They were stronger than him in any field. He was despairing when they arrived in front of the waterfall. He was preparing for an all-out battle, ready to suffer.

But before Chris could order the Dark Elf Soul he had summoned to attack, these Archmages started screaming while covering their ears.

In just moments, a 7th Rank Archmage started bleeding from his orifices, his body exploding like a balloon that had suddenly been pierced.

In less than ten seconds, a dozen Archmages were turned into corpses, all with painful expressions.

These mages' brains were turned to paste from the vibrations...

The deafening sound of the waterfall had accumulated for an entire day before converging together, instantly exploding in their minds. Unless it was a monster whose mind was made of stone, no one could resist...

As for those Archmages, without precaution, they couldn't block such a sneaky attack.

Later, Chris discovered Wind Vossay's formidable power and had him act as his left and right arms. From that point on, he was always with him, and even the Mage Tower that Chris later established was called the Silent Mage Tower.

The defenses of the Magic Tower were in the hands of Wind Vossay. After researching the variant wind spell, the Silent Trap became the perfect defensive array, and several kilometers around the Silent Mage Tower remained in perpetual silence, where even the cries of birds couldn't be heard.

Chapter 689: What to Do

Continuously storing the power and sound from the wind to turn it into the nightmare of an invader...

When the Silent Mage Tower was at its peak, no enemy under the Heaven Rank could survive more than three steps in the silent area, and even four Heaven Rank powerhouses had been killed by it!

The Silent Trap was similar to other traps in the fact that it couldn't be moved and it even needed time to slowly strengthen. When Chriss relied on Wind Vossay, he had him remain by his side at all times...

And besides his formidable trademark spell, Wind Vossay's comprehension and usage of wind-attributed spells had already reached the pinnacle. Even Storm Elementals couldn't compare. He could use Wind Magic to develop several powerful variant spells.

Later, although Wind Vossay's Soul was only at level 38, together with Chris, they killed a 9th Rank Archmage.

Lin Yun was sweating. No wonder he felt strange, they had actually entered the Silent Trap...

Fortunately, this forest was very quiet, even devoid of animals. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had the opportunity to use a Silence Barrier.

In a noisy environment, they wouldn't have needed to make a sound to activate the Silent Trap. A heartbeat would have been enough to activate it and instantly liquefy their brains.

Now that the Silent Trap had been activated, Wind Vossay was almost certainly in the surroundings already, and wanting to escape would be very arduous. They had to be on guard.

Lin Yun quickly told everyone about Wind Vossay, and they all started sweating, even the expressionless Reina.

Even Dragons wouldn't be able to resist this kind of power.

Everyone was glad that the environment had been so peaceful.

Enderfa's three faces had strange and fearful expressions, and he quickly cast a dozen Silence Barriers on himself. Xiuban paled and asked Lin Yun to add a few more on him, too.

Even Elsa hadn't known that Wind Vossay's Silent Trap was so powerful because he had died a few years after creating that spell.

Lin Yun didn't even finish his words before a few ripples appeared in the surroundings. These ripples were extremely small, similar to the invisible movements of the air.

Lin Yun summoned a Flame Elemental, but it couldn't even resist that ripple and was instantly cut into pieces.

Lin Yun's expression faintly changed, and he instantly flashed a dozen meters away. His original location was seemingly cut down by a sharp weapon, leaving a four-meter-long rift behind...

The most frightening part was the silence. The attack simply couldn't be heard!

Reina cast an Ice Wall, but a thin and invisible thread touched the Ice Wall, leaving a long mark on it, and in less than a second, the Ice Wall was cut in two.

Zeuss' Runic Shield didn't even have the most basic resistance, and it was instantly cut in two by that thread. If he hadn't rolled on the ground, he would have been sliced in two along with it...

Even the puppet's body emitted a large number of sparks, barely managing to block.

Enderfa's three faces were filled with a strange expression, shaking from fright.

"Damnit, it's actually a Sound Edge... And an Ultimate Sound Edge! Doesn't that spell require special innate talent? Isn't it something only the Wind Emperor could do?"

The variant of the wind system had a spell comparable to Dimensional Edge in terms of cutting ability, and it wasn't visible. There was only a faint mana fluctuation and an ear-piercing sound. But in this environment, Sound Edge was noiseless.

After these Sound Edges appeared, more of them started appearing in all directions. A stream of Sound Edges fell down, slicing the surrounding trees into pieces.

All the trees silently exploded, making everyone feel numb...

Lin Yun's forehead was covered in sweat as he brandished his Draconic Staff, using a large-scale Sea of Fire three times in a row. That spell wasn't very lethal, but it could transform a large area into an ocean of flames.

But that weak spell was critically important at this moment.

The few hundred meters around them had turned into an ocean of flames, and the invisible Sound Edges were trackable within that ocean of flames.

Everyone could see the huge, transparent Sound Edges passing through the flames as they rushed towards them, making the originally terrifying fight a bit more tolerable.

But that was all...

As time passed, the number of Sound Edges didn't decrease... Instead, it increased, and there was still no trace of Wind Vossay.

Even Lin Yun's Magic Array couldn't find any trails. All fluctuations were being absorbed by the Silent Trap, and as long as they weren't very close, the Mage Array would be simply unable to catch these fluctuations.

Everyone managed to dodge the Sound Edges, but they had no way to counterattack.

"Merlin, don't you feel that the sounds are getting a bit louder?"

Enderfa floated in front of Lin Yun, his voice sounding as if it was coming from very far away, carrying a strange worry.

Lin Yun's expression sank as he reacted. This really was the case.

With the protection of the Silence Barrier, he could still hear the others, and the sound was increasing in volume.

This showed that during the battle, the Silent Trap's power had substantially increased...

They hadn't been able to hear anything during the fight, as all these sounds had been absorbed by the Silent Trap.

If this went on, even if Wind Vossay's Sound Edges couldn't kill everyone, they would keep strengthening the Silent Trap, up until the Silence Barriers could no longer protect them and they all died from the trap.

"Merlin, we have to rush out, we will die if we stay in the Silent Trap..."

Enderfa's voice was shaky, as was his body. This showed that the sound from the outside was already exceeding the power of the Silence Barriers. If his Silence Barriers collapsed, he would definitely dissipate and die. This kind of power was the bane of Incarnations...

Lin Yun remained calm. He couldn't find the trail of Wind Vossay, so he started focusing on the trajectory of the Sound Edges. Lin Yun captured the trajectory of every Sound Edge, before performing frantic calculations...

As time passed, they all started getting wounded. Xiuban's powerful body was grazed by a few Sound Edges and had five terrifying wounds.

Zeuss' clothes had become dilapidated from barely being able to dodge, and he was now relying on the Crystal Scales, relying on that abnormal defensive spell to barely block the Sound Edges.

Elsa also cast her Wood Barrier. She had been a bit slow a moment ago and almost lost her head...

"Merlin, have you come up with anything?" Enderfa sounded hurried.

"Sir Merlin, what do we do? I won't be able to hold on..." Xiuban was covered in blood as he complained. With those omnipresent Sound Edges, he couldn't rush out.

Lin Yun remained calm and silent because whatever he said, it might be heard by Wind Vossay.

How could it be so easy to escape the Silent Trap? The only way to do so wasn't to rush out, but to find Wind Vossay himself. Only then would they be able to get out!

Only by finding Wind Vossay and disrupting his attacking rhythm would they have the opportunity to escape. Otherwise, they would have to dodge countless Sound Edges as they forced their way out.

But for at least a kilometer, they would have to face several dozen Sound Edges every second. No one would be able to cross that distance.

"You can only be saved by reaching the limit of the Silent Trap, you must follow me! You must follow me! You must follow me!"

As they were all getting flooded by Sound Edges, Lin Yun suddenly exclaimed, even say the last part three times.

At that time, even Xiuban, the most foolish one, focused on the last part of the sentence.

Lin Yun glanced at Enderfa, and then Reina. The two instantly understood Lin Yun's meaning.

Enderfa started frantically spraying flames, turning the whole area within a kilometer into a sea of fire.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and released a few dozen Flame Spears towards the back. One red spear after another fell towards the back, like a rain of arrows.

And after releasing these spells, the number of Sound Edges appearing in the back doubled. All these Sound Edges blocked the back like a wall of blades.

Lin Yun sneered, using Fire Elemental Incarnation to flash towards the left. In a split second, the number of Sound Edges on the left increased.

But the next moment, Lin Yun flashed back to his original spot, and then flashed further towards the right. The number of Sound Edges in the other three directions were reduced by half instantly, while the number of Sound Edges to the right doubled.

He then returned to his original spot, his eyes shining.

“Follow me, we can leave!” Lin Yun said solemnly while facing the rear.

He then used Flame Flash once more, but towards the front this time. As he went, Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff, quickly chanting a word.

Chapter 690: Enmity

Three fire vortexes appeared in an instant not far from him. The three vortexes simultaneously sprayed red-hot flames in one direction.

At that time, everyone could see that the location was empty. But a tornado suddenly appeared and blocked the fiery flames. The silhouette of a Dark Elf could faintly be seen within that tornado...

“Go!” Lin Yun shouted.

Everyone rushed forward, crossing over a kilometer in a dozen seconds.

And in that tornado, the Dark Elf was angrily roaring, but he was suppressed by the flames pouring in from the Elemental Flame Plane and couldn't escape for now.

By the time everyone almost rushed out of the Silent Trap, Wind Vossay finally flew into a rage, making the tornado curled around him rise dramatically. The intense wind power reversed the direction of the fire vortexes, and Wind Vossay took advantage of that to escape the suppression.

The moment he got out, over a hundred Sound Edges flew towards Lin Yun's group.

Once he sensed that the surroundings went silent, Lin Yun was certain that they had exited the Silent Trap.

He sneered as he looked in the direction of the hundred Sound Edges rushing at them from behind, and he quickly chanted a word as he raised his Draconic Staff, which radiated a devastating splendor.

Five loud sounds could be heard ahead as five Askrim Gates were lined up in the path of the Sound Edges.

The 1st Askrim Gate was instantly cut, and then the 2nd, and the 3rd...

But Lin Yun kept incanting, and one Askrim Gate after another drilled out of the ground.

Ice-attributed defenses were most suitable for blocking this kind of spell. There was no need for skill, it was all based on mana and casting speed.

By the time Lin Yun had cast nine Askrim Gates, the number of Sound Edges had reduced.

And at that time, Lin Yun grinned.

A golden light suddenly blossomed on the ground near the group, followed by a golden flame rushing out and turning into a golden-red cage. Inside the cage was a shivering wind, which instantly turned into a fierce tornado.

The tornado was crazily attacking the cage. And surprisingly, at the center of the tornado was Wind Vossay.

Lin Yun sneered, "Fool, how could there be wind in the Silent Trap? I was almost tricked by you!"

Wind Vossay let out an unwilling roar, but no one could hear it. After exiting the Silent Trap, the effect of the Silence Barriers was fully displayed.

The flames within the gold flame cages were continuously increasing while Wind Vossay's tornado was losing momentum, before thoroughly dissipating, overwhelmed by those flames.

After some time, Lin Yun summoned Undead Mage Barton and threw him into the cage.

By the time the flames disappeared, Wind Vossay had also disappeared, devoured by Barton. Barton finally recovered to level 38.

But when looking at Barton, Lin Yun had a fright, because he could see a magic pattern on his forehead!

Elsa also had a shocked expression. "That's Wind Vossay's life magic pattern!"

Lin Yun's eyes lit up as he heard that. No one understood more than Lin Yun. Even the Dark Elven Clan might not know what that entailed.

Even in the future, Chris thought for a long time that Wind Vossay's life magic patterns were wind-attributed, until he later figured out that it was a variation, Sound Edge's magic pattern!

Lin Yun hadn't expected Barton to inherit that magic pattern after devouring Wind Vossay. If he built a Magic Tower, would he be able to set up the Silent Trap?

Without that magic pattern, there was no way to perfectly control the array. This was also why Chris had Wind Vossay control the array.

Lin Yun was a bit surprised.

He originally thought that Wind Vossay would be hard to kill. But he was a Soul, which meant he could be devoured. But he hadn't expected this outcome.

From the start, his Magic Array was unable to find any trace of Wind Vossay, so Lin Yun changed his mind and focused on the Sound Edges, doing a huge amount of calculating to figure out where each Sound Edge had been cast, which allowed him to roughly determine Wind Vossay's movements.

He then discovered a breeze flowing through all those locations. At that time, Lin Yun suddenly came to a realization.

Although Wind Vossay's life magic pattern was Sound Edge, it was a variation of the wind attribute. His understanding of wind magic had also reached the pinnacle, and he could use the 7th Tier Wind Transformation!

After changing his location several times, his position was finally discovered!

A trap was set up right outside the Silent Trap, waiting for Wind Vossay.

...

Lin Yun sighed in relief since the battle was over. 'No wonder Chris said he could never be defeated in his own terrain.'

Anyone under the Heaven Rank would certainly just die in the Silent Trap.

However, due to Wind Vossay's appearance, Lin Yun was now 100% certain that the monstrous Magic Tool Incarnation was in the depths of this forest!

Everyone removed their Silence Barriers, and then Elsa said with a frown, "Mafa Merlin, I noticed that all the Dark Elves we encountered before had died violent deaths. They were either sacrificed in war, killed by terrifying beasts, or died in some other unexpected way. Not a single one died of old age..."

Elsa had listed the deaths of every single Dark Elven Soul they encountered, even detailing each death.

"These people were heroes of the Dark Elven Race that unexpectedly fell. Each one of them died an extremely miserable death. But most of the Dark Elven powerhouses had lived to the end of their lives. Those who met accidents are only a small part, yet we are encountering them all..."

Lin Yun frowned a bit when he heard this. If Elsa hadn't been there, he wouldn't have known that these Dark Elven Souls had died in terrible circumstances. Chris' notes didn't mention it. It was only written that every Dark Elven Soul was a well-known figure in their clan.

Now, it looked like there might be something wrong with the Incarnation, or some flaw. As the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation, it shouldn't be the case that it would only summon the Dark Elves that died tragically.

As he thought about it, Lin Yun felt that it was highly likely. The Incarnation escaped the Life Pattern Crystal, but the Life Pattern Crystal was the original body of the Incarnation. Having lost its body for a long time, the Incarnation would definitely be greatly weakened, or perhaps be defective.

Lin Yun sighed in relief as he thought about that. According to Chris, the power of the Incarnation wasn't limited to that. At its peak, the Magic Tool Incarnation's power could be comparable to a formidable mage army, but it was a lot weaker now.

If the Incarnation summoned a group of first-rate Archmage Souls to find the Magic Tool Incarnation, Lin Yun's group would be helpless.

After putting away the strengthened Barton, everyone rested a bit before continuing towards the depths of the forest.

...

On another side, in Jeremy's room in the Dark Elven Clan.

The 3rd Elder was calmly sitting on the side, and Jers was full of resentment as he pointed at the unconscious Jeremy. "Father, haven't you said that the Great Elder always treated you as his close

brother? Now that Jeremy is in such a state, how could you wash your hands of this? Jeremy and I have been together from our birth, how could I look at Jeremy's enemy and not avenge him?"

Jers had been stewing in his dark thoughts for a long time.

'It's just a damned outsider, and only a 9th Rank High Mage that is good at underhanded sneak attacks. He's trash that is still looking at 1st Tier Spells. How could he live in the Dark Elven Clan for so long? Our clansmen are trash, the Elder Council is trash!

'Trash! Trash!

'Jeremy was put into that state by those damned outsiders, but no one wants to avenge him!

'And Elsa, that evil omen! S!*t! I want to see her be humiliated.

'But now, even Father is unwilling to attack those damned outsiders. One outsider came to our clan to show off, and father is actually enduring!

Jers was so angry he almost directly berated the 3rd Elder.

The 3rd Elder frowned, his expression gloomy and scary.

"Jers, I know you are so close with Jeremy that you consider him your brother. I also watched Jeremy grow up, so how could I not care? But I can't make a move in the current circumstances. Whoever attacks the outsider will become the enemy of the entire Dark Elven Clan!"

The 3rd Elder remained calm as he looked at the angry Jers, a terrible expression on his face.

'How could I be unwilling to avenge Jeremy? That damned outsider is truly a problem. Not only did he openly challenge our Dark Elven regulations, but he even made the higher-ups of the clan support him.

'The missing Incarnation of the Life Pattern Crystal, it has already been a century...'

The biggest disaster in this century wasn't those calamities, but rather the breeding problem. More and more clansmen became infertile. Moreover, the talent and constitution of the youths had greatly reduced.

In another twenty years, the future of the Dark Elven Clan would be ruined. There would be no possibility of a young, talented genius ever appearing, and in fact, it was highly possible that no new clansmen would ever appear again.