

Magic Era 701

Chapter 701: Beastmen and Dwarves

Enderfa frowned after the Firerock Dwarves were dealt with.

“Merlin, are we not going to enter the ruins? Is there still danger inside?”

But Lin Yun suddenly raised his head and sent two Mage Eyes into the sky.

From the Mage Eyes, he could see over a hundred Wyverns flying over, and he could also faintly hear their cries.

After a few seconds, they heard the sounds of a large army marching forward, the Kodos making the earth shake in their wake.

“The Ash Beastmen’s army is on their way, we should rush into the ruins first.” After saying that, Lin Yun waved his hand and a few flames completely destroyed the bodies of the Dwarves.

Lin Yun led the group into the ruins, while in the distance, the army continued drawing closer.

On the side of the army, there was a group of Flame Wolves fighting with the Beastman slaves, while the Wolf Riders and the Demon Warlocks were only watching.

At the center, a six-meter-tall and eight-meter-long Kodo was carrying a huge throne on its back, on which Lodney was sitting, his cold eyes looking at the battle.

Lodney looked awe-inspiring with a silver nose-ring hanging from his nose and skulls from all kinds of lifeforms strung together in a necklace hanging around his neck. These skulls weren’t big, as they had been shrunk through a special method, and each one of them belonged to a formidable opponent that Lodney had defeated.

If Beta was here, he wouldn’t be able to stand in front of him.

Lodney was one of the three Warlords of the Ash Beastman Tribe, the Flame Dragon Warlord. Not only was he powerful, but his subordinates were also the elites of the Ash Beastman Tribe.

Over a hundred Wyverns with elite Flying Riders, over three hundred elite Wolf Riders, and over two hundred Demon Arch-Warlocks, as well as several thousand Beastman slaves... This lineup could only be considered outstanding.

Lodney’s troops never made a detour on their way. They would force their way forward no matter what they encountered. Even the many magic beasts they encountered on the way would take the initiative to avoid them when they felt the momentum of that army.

Ash Beastmen were very cruel. The most powerful one was the Tribal Chief, and under him were the three Warlords.

After a Tribal Chief died, his successor would be chosen from one of the three Warlords. That choice was very cruel, and only the strongest and most skillful Warlord could inherit the position.

The Ash Beastman Elders had far less power than the Dark Elven Elders, so they could only choose one of the three Warlords to support.

As one of the three Warlords, Lodney's strength was undoubtedly powerful, and furthermore, he had once been praised highly by the tribe's Prophet, who even ambiguously mentioned that he was very much in support of Lodney becoming the next Tribal Chief.

And that Prophet was the most respected person in the Ash Beastman Tribe. His status was transcendent, and even the past generations of Tribal Chiefs were very respectful of that Prophet. No matter what, as long as the Prophet started talking, no voice of opposition could be heard.

But the Prophet hardly got involved in the tribe's administration. Only when the tribe had to face some important decisions would he point out a direction.

And Lodney was praised by that Prophet. This undoubtedly made the call to have Lodney as their chief even louder.

After all, in the Ash Beastman Tribe, everyone had to rely on themselves to struggle forward, they had to rely on themselves to build their army. Lodney had gone from being a weak Ash Beastman to becoming a Warlord. He had gone through countless hardships and walked on the thin path between life and death many times.

This was also the attitude of a Beastman powerhouse.

This time, he came to the ruins because of the competition between the three Warlords. Because he didn't want anything going wrong, Lodney came here in person.

The fight on the side was quickly finished, but Lodney faintly frowned, seemingly recalling something.

At this time, the majority of the army had already rushed to the front of the ruins and was met by charging Firerock Dwarves that were already waiting there.

These Firerock Dwarves threw one look at the army of Ash Beastmen and attacked.

"Damned Ash Beastmen, go to hell!"

"Kill these filthy Ash Beastmen!"

Blue flames seemed to be burning in their eyes, as they appeared one by one and went crazy before charging at the Ash Beastmen.

It turned out that the fight against the guarding Firerock Dwarves had alarmed the others, but after their deaths, Lin Yun's group had already entered the ruins, leaving the Ash Beastmen to deal with the rest.

How could the controlled, muddle-headed Firerock Dwarves think this through? They instantly started fighting.

The large group of Firerock Dwarves raised warhammers and rushed forward, the ground faintly shaking. There were only a few hundred of the Dwarves, but the impact made it seem more like a group of giant creatures as everything blocking their way was smashed to pieces.

At the front of the Ash Beastmen's army, the Beastman slaves raised their shields to guard the front. The Wolf Riders behind them were tightly holding onto their reins, their scimitars already unsheathed, and as for the Demon Warlocks, their bodies were already emitting a thick Abyssal aura.

In the sky, the Wyverns were already preparing to dive down and attack the Dwarves.

Those Firerock Dwarves had already lost their reason and only instinctively wanted to tear anything before their eyes to shreds, and the Ash Beastmen had no plans to try to avoid direct confrontation.

From his throne, Lodney was impassively looking at the Firerock Dwarves charging with fierce momentum and his voice icily boomed, "Kill them."

Lodney barely gave his order when a 5th Rank Arch-Warlock on the back of a smaller Kodo sharply yelled, "Lodney, what are you doing? Do you plan on angering the Firerock Dwarves? Are you trying to start a war with their clan? Don't move! No one is allowed to move!"

That guy, who didn't look like an Ash Beastman, sharply shouted, but it didn't seem like many in the army were listening to him.

The battle had already started at the front, as the first line of Beastman slaves was about to collide with the crazy Firerock Dwarves.

The Firerock Dwarves threw their hammers when they were still a dozen meters away. The several hundred hammers had incredible momentum as they flew through the air. Countless white auras converged together like dozen-meter-wide sea waves washing over the Ash Beastmen.

The Beastman slaves snarled and raised their shields high up, but countless shields were crushed in an instant. Several dozen slaves were crushed to death by the first wave.

The white air waves rushed forward, and within them were the hammers wrapped in lightning. The front of the defensive formation was instantly split open, and like hungry wolves pouncing on a group of sheep, the Firerock Dwarves ruthlessly tore a hole into the army.

The Wolf Riders in the back started getting restless, but they were still not moving. The Demon Warlocks didn't do anything either, and although the Flying Riders kept diving down, they weren't tossing any of their poisoned javelins.

Lodney had an ashen expression as he fiercely glanced at the person on the Kodo.

"Army Overseer Cohen, I'm not starting a war, those red-skinned midgets are! If you can persuade them to retreat, then you'd better go now!"

Beside Lodney were a few of his officers glaring at Cohen, many of whom had killing intent. It seemed like if they ever had the opportunity, they would get rid of Cohen.

The Firerock Dwarves were already attacking, yet Cohen was forbidding retaliation. It didn't matter much to the Beastman slaves, but those of the main armies, despite being extremely angry, didn't dare to ignore Cohen's words.

In the Flame Dragon Warlord's army, who among the officers didn't know that Cohen wasn't a member of the Flame Dragon Army, but rather an Army Overseer dispatched by the tribe?

Every Warlord's army had an Army Overseer who had been dispatched by the tribe. Although the tribe adhered to the concept of the strong ruling, they were also afraid that the influence of the three Warlords would grow too much, causing them to go out of control and be detrimental to the tribe's development instead. They had to control the tribe's internal strife to a certain degree to keep the tribe growing without trouble.

Cohen was an Army Overseer dispatched by an Elder supporting another Warlord. At the time, Lodney was forced into it and could only compromise, but the outcome made him wish he could just kill Cohen.

Even under such circumstances, right after Lodney ordered the attack, Cohen immediately ordered them not to attack and was trying to blame him for starting a war between the races. Even Lodney wasn't willing to carry that sin on his own.

"Cohen, I'll give you three minutes, go and persuade these red-skinned midgets!" Lodney sneered as he looked at Cohen.

Cohen awkwardly chuckled. He was only at level 35, so when facing these crazy Firerock Dwarves, going forward would only be throwing away his life.

"Lodney, I'm just saying that we should do our best to avoid becoming hostile with the Firerock Dwarves... After all, they are stronger than our tribe."

Lodney sneered, hardly hiding his loathing expression as he glanced at Cohen. Because of Cohen's delay, several hundred Beastman slaves had been killed by those Firerock Dwarves.

Lodney suddenly waved his hand and loudly shouted, "Kill."

At that moment, the Firerock Dwarves that had been charging practically unhindered finally encountered a wall and were forced to stop.

The Flying Riders in the sky ruthlessly dove down while tossing poisoned javelins. One after another, the javelins tore through the air at a frightening speed with an ear-piercing sound. When a Firerock Dwarf heard that sound, he was already impaled.

In an instant, several dozen javelins rained down from the sky, making the air crack under the pressure.

The short Firerock Dwarves had formidable physical strength, but in an instant, several dozen of them were impaled by the poisoned javelins.

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The momentum of the Firerock Dwarves that had charged into the army was messed up and instantly cut short by the force of the impact.

At this time, a huge amount of black smoke flew out of the Demon Warlocks, turning into a thick pillar of smoke that formed a black cloud with a thick smell of sulfur.

One after another, Fireballs wrapped with a large amount of poisonous smoke dropped down from the sky with long, black trails behind them.

Loud explosions kept echoing as those Firerock Dwarves were inundated with the dark flames and the thick, poisonous smoke. The roars of the Firerock Dwarves echoed as they struggled.

The Demon Warlocks cast many Abyssal Spells and indiscriminately rained attacks down on the Firerock Dwarves, forcibly suppressing them in less than a minute. With the addition of the poisoned javelins, the roars of the Firerock Dwarves became more and more sparse.

After a short moment, the poisonous smoke dissipated and the Wolf Riders wordlessly started their charge.

With a gust of wind, hundreds of Wolf Riders rushed into the clearing smoke, their scimitars flashing, sending the heads of Firerock Dwarves flying. In an instant, the number of Firerock Dwarves had been reduced by more than half.

After making a round trip, not many Dwarves could remain standing.

The surviving dozen Firerock Dwarves loudly roared again and crazily rushed at Lodney. The strongest Firerock Dwarf spun around, creating a storm with lightning flickering within it.

After two seconds, that Firerock Dwarf threw the huge warhammer he was holding.

A loud, cannon-like explosion loudly echoed as the warhammer flew out. The warhammer had at least a few tons of force and flew like an arrow covered in lightning. It affected the Beastman slaves on the way, their bodies exploding on contact with the air waves.

Even a dozen Wolf Riders couldn't resist and were sent flying, and the warhammer reached Lodney in an instant.

Lodney sneered and reached out to grab it. Smoke converged in front of him and turned into a vivid, pitch-black, clawed, demonic hand.

It stopped the warhammer completely. The lightning crackled even harder, apparently wanting to tear the clawed hand to pieces. The demonic hand was slowly pushed back over a meter before it suddenly clenched shut, grabbing the lightning in its palm. A moment later, the pressure in the air lessened.

The demonic hand turned into black smoke, and a lump of iron fell down from it. Lodney waved his hand again and space distorted in front of the remaining dozen Dwarves to form a vortex, and an 8-meter-tall demonic head appeared.

That demonic head was covered in flames, and only a faint shape could be seen. As that demonic head emerged from the vortex, a thick abyssal aura started filling the surroundings.

An uncanny laugh filled with malice echoed as the demonic head opened its mouth, revealing the lava within, before sucking the air in front of it.

The dozen Dwarves didn't even have time to resist before ending up in the demon's mouth.

The mouth closed, and sickening crunching noises echoed. After a few seconds, the demonic head sucked in the corpses of the other Firerock Dwarves, and all of them were eaten.

After a bit, the head belched and turned to glance at Lodney, slowly shrinking while disappearing into the whirlpool.

The Dwarves with huge momentum were dealt with in a few instants.

Cohen's face was grim as he roared with a sharp voice, "Lodney, look what you did, you actually killed so many Firerock Dwarves! What should we do now? You've started a war with the Firerock Dwarves. I have to return and give a detailed report to the Tribal Chief and the Elders!"

Lodney had a calm expression as he ignored Cohen, but one of his subordinates couldn't bear it and intervened. "Cohen, what do you understand? Have you forgotten the tribe's prophecy?"

The malicious Cohen became pious and fanatical when he heard this.

"How could I forget!?! The glory of the Ash Beastmen, people would never dare to forget! In the future, we will open a door, and on the other side of the door is a splendid and glorious path. On that path, we will meet a person and he will lead our Ash Beastmen to restore the glory and honor of the olden days!"

After saying these words, Cohen's expression recovered and he disdainfully looked around. "I would never dare to forget about the tribe's prophecy. Attaining the glory of the olden days is the responsibility of every Beastman, but it has no relation to the matter at hand. Look at how much trouble you caused, you even provoked the Firerock Dwarves and killed so many of them! This will definitely infuriate them, and at that time, we shall see who was right!"

Lodney sighed and couldn't help but think of the formidable Ash Beastmen of the past.

At that time, they served a formidable master, the only God below the Godking Yashan, the Wisdom God, Constance!

The Ash Beastmen were dozen to a hundred times stronger than they were now. Back then, one would have to be level 30 just to enter the slave army. All adult Beastmen under level 30 could only be slaves that weren't even in the army.

Powerful Demon Warlocks could just rely on their names to make the Demons of the Abyss bend their heads, and more than a dozen Abyssal Demon Overlords even agreed to sign contracts with the Ash Beastmen.

When the Ash Beastmen's Flying Riders flew in the sky, they could block out the light as if a black cloud was covering the sky.

Even Dragons would make a detour when they saw an army of Flying Riders, and the Flying Riders even dared to hunt Dragons. All races, apart from the Ash Beastman Race itself, were on their hunting list.

At that time, the mounts of Wolf Riders weren't those Flame Frost Wolves, but rather the legendary Dark Wolves with God bloodlines!

The weakest Beastman in a Wolf Rider Army was at least level 38, and the leader would be a Heaven Rank powerhouse.

At that time, the Tribal Chief was a first-rate powerhouse among Heaven Ranks, and when the other races saw the Ash Beastmen, they would instinctively be afraid.

Glory, or as it might be better to say, past glory, was already deeply engraved in the souls of the Ash Beastmen. Restoring it was a mission that they would all do their best to accomplish.

Lodney turned back and heard Cohen still chattering, and with a cold expression, he glared at him with soaring killing intent.

“Cohen, the time for the prophecy has arrived. These ruins fortunately appeared now, and they are related to our former master, the Wisdom God. That legendary door is definitely in those ruins. As an Ash Beastman, we should spare no cost to find it. Not just Firerock Dwarves, nothing can stop us!

“If I hear you say something that will stop me from looking at that door once more, I’ll definitely kill you.”

Cohen opened his mouth but didn’t say anything, only snorting disdainfully.

The army rushed to the gate of the ruins, and when Lodney saw it, he couldn’t help frowning.

“Looks like someone entered before us,” he mumbled to himself.

A subordinate was in a daze next to him. “Warlord, have the Firerock Dwarves already entered?”

“It’s not the Firerock Dwarves, it looks like the Dwarves have been digging here for some time. I’m talking about someone else, they entered not long before us. The group of magic beasts we encountered before reaching the ruins didn’t have a leader. Moreover, that group of magic beasts had recently been in a fight. They were disorganized after having lost their leader, and the slave army was more than enough to deal with them.

“You should know that this kind of magic beast pack would decide on a new leader in a day after losing their leader! That group only killed their leaders and scattered the pack, which means that there aren’t many of them, and there are traces on the gate showing that they entered not long ago.”

Lodney immediately made the army proceed forward after discovering this, rushing towards the ruins at the fastest speed.

...

On the other side, after going through some hardships, Lin Yun’s group had made it deeper into the ruins.

These ruins were like an ever-changing world with dangers continuously emerging. Just as they entered the ruins, they fell into a forest that reeked of blood with a large amount of Vampiric Vines crazily attacking them.

The countless vines even covered the sky, apparently wanting to rely on numbers to submerge them, and even a wave of fire spells couldn’t suppress them. In the end, Lin Yun opened the Book of Death and used the Element Chapter to summon a Hellfire to burn the entire blood-reeking forest to ashes.

After leaving the forest, they arrived in a swamp filled with poisonous gas that was so heavy that it even congealed raindrops.

Furthermore, a group of highly venomous Python Alligators were living in the swamp, squeezed into the mud. Even Lin Yun couldn't find any trace of these Python Alligators, and Xiuban was almost dragged in. If Lin Yun hadn't reacted fast enough, Xiuban would have been completely pulled under.

And even Xiuban, with his outstanding physical body, got poisoned. The poison only slowed down after he drank three bottles of antidote.

They encountered all kinds of terrifying magic beasts, all of which were expert hunters, as well as many dangerous environments that even Lin Yun took the initiative to avoid.

But now, because they were trying to escape corrosive rain, they actually arrived in an area that seemed like an arena.

Lin Yun frowned as he stood in the center of the arena, while everyone was on the side, looking around the place.

Chapter 703: Golden Behemoth

The arena looked incomparably huge. The central space was over ten thousand meters wide, and there were viewing platforms all around it. Each layer of those was at least ten meters tall, and the platforms were like a flight of steps rising up, with the tallest layer being over a kilometer high!

And the construction style was extremely old and imposing. Whether it was the style or the structure, everything was from the Mythological Era.

Those buildings were made out of a certain kind of stone which was also the hardest material to find, the magic whetstone. This stone wouldn't be corroded by magic and had great resistance against the passage of time. It wouldn't change at all in ten millennia.

But now, this ancient arena had many traces of wear and tear, seemingly filled with an ancient and desolate aura. Lin Yun's group stood at the center of the arena, but they looked like ants in an arena for humans.

As he looked around, Lin Yun felt that this place was a little familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere before...

After a short moment, Lin Yun suddenly shook in disbelief as he turned towards a wall.

On that wall was carved an Ox Beastman with a broken horn who was holding a crude war axe.

On another side was an emaciated, crooked mage with bony outgrowths on his spine...

After seeing a few, Lin Yun cried out in alarm, "How could this be!?"

Enderfa heard Lin Yun's shout and looked around, his three faces showing fear. "Merlin, you know this place?"

Lin Yun just kept looking at the surroundings, but the things he saw were the same as what had been written on the records. Even the carved images were the same.

“This is the King Arena!”

He thoroughly confirmed that everything was the same as in the records. Even compared to some of the pictures he remembered, the small details were exactly the same, so it was impossible for him to be mistaken.

The King Arena came from the Mythological Era and was constructed by the ancestors of all the races in order to please the Gods.

During the Gods’ Era, those ancestors would choose the strongest member of their race as a gladiator and send them to the King Arena. Countless rulers of the races fought all-out in order to please the Gods.

The people who came here weren’t just the ancestors of those countless races, as even Gods personally came to watch. If the fights happening in the arena pleased the Gods, they would sometimes personally give blessings.

There once was a legend that a winged man with divine power won eight times in a row before meeting a formidable opponent on the 9th battle, when his wings were torn apart.

In the end, the winged man relied on strategy to take down his opponent with him. His opponent’s weapon stabbed the winged man’s heart as he beheaded his opponent.

That winged man’s body carried divine power, but he didn’t give a feeling of being righteous and upright. During the fight, he was like the most treacherous Undead Mage, and this pleased the watching Death God.

The King Arena had a rule: Once one joined, they would have to fight nine times. If they were still alive after the nine battles, they would be able to leave.

As the Death God was pleased with that winged man, he felt that him dying in the last battle was a bit unfortunate, so he blessed him at this critical time.

The winged man who was on the verge of death received the blessing of the Death God, Undying Reincarnation.

The weakness of the Winged Race was their heart, which was their source of power. As long as the heart was shattered, they would undoubtedly die. And the Death God’s Undying Reincarnation blessing made this Winged Man turn into one of the Undead at the time of his death.

His greatest weakness, his heart, had naturally disappeared after turning into a skeleton, and he also had the characteristics of Undead lifeforms. Even if his body was torn to pieces, he wouldn’t die. As long as he still had power, he could turn back into a skeleton. He just couldn’t be killed!

Moreover, he didn’t have the soul fire weakness!

Although that blessing could only activate when meeting a deadly attack, it allowed that winged man to live and become a member of the Winged Race without the usual weakness.

But there were very few cases of such matters. Even in the countless years of the King Arena, very few people ended up coming out alive, and almost all of them received a God's blessing. Some were even recruited by Gods, becoming some of their military officers.

In those days, the ancestor of the Dark Elves had walked out of this arena, this was also why Wisdom God Constance had provided them with mana and a shelter.

But this was a lucky ending. Most... No, almost all gladiators would die in the arena!

Because you would hardly fight someone weaker than you in the King Arena. The opponent would be stronger after every win, up until the 9th battle, where the opponent would be incredibly formidable!

During the era ruled by Gods, all those who could walk out of the King Arena were at the Heaven Rank.

Because those at the Archmage level definitely couldn't win nine times in a row!

Every opponent would be one rank higher than the previous one. Even a 1st Rank Archmage would have to face a Heaven Rank powerhouse on his 9th battle.

The difference between the two was great enough to make an Archmage despair. The difference between an Archmage and a Heaven Rank powerhouse was like the difference between a mortal and someone who had transcended mortality!

Only Heaven Rank powerhouses might have a shot at leaving the King Arena alive...

And in the era of the warring Gods, the races strove to please the Gods in order to be offered shelter and blessings. Every race's ruling bloodline would be dispatched there to enter the Arena, as they were the most powerful members of the races.

And in that era, the Gods' wills represented everything. The most formidable member of the countless races was only a weak ant in front of a God, they could be crushed by the twitch of a finger.

Obtaining a God's blessing was key to the continuation of the race.

Countless powerhouses died tragically there, and the ruling bloodlines of many races were severed, their races lost through the river of time.

There were also many smaller races that slowly developed after obtaining shelter from a God, becoming more and more powerful.

During the peak of the King Arena, even Gods would suddenly get in the mood to battle!

If this really was the King Arena, then they were dead...

Nine continuous fights...

The last one facing a Heaven Rank powerhouse!

Cold sweat trickled down Lin Yun's back...

On the side, Enderfa had quickly explained a bit about the King Arena, and besides the uncultured Xiuban, everyone had heard some things about the King Arena before.

Discovering that they were in that arena, everyone was pale from fear...

Enderfa was so anxious that he couldn't help saying, "Merlin, let's hurry up and leave. Whether this is the King Arena or not, I don't have a good feeling about this place."

But Enderfa's words had just left his mouth when a metallic sound echoed. The ear-piercing sound of metal made everyone's hair stand on end.

On the edge of the arena, there were three metal fences slowly rising, exposing three pairs of cold eyes.

"Boom... Boom... Boom..."

The heavy footsteps made their hearts stop, and even Lin Yun couldn't help gulping.

Slowly, three huge monsters walked out from the darkness.

The one on the left looked similar to an orangutan with steel-like golden hair and three eyes, two of which were scarlet, while the one on the forehead was a cold vertical golden eye. It also had four arms and was over ten meters tall!

The middle one was a long, six-tailed fox whose tails had six different kinds of colors. Its body was over a meter long, and a spiral horn was growing on its forehead.

The one on the right looked like a Rock Puppet, yet it looked different at the same time. It was bigger and sleeker and was over eight meters tall. The surface of the body was covered in complicated patterns, which were natural magic patterns!

After seeing these three magic beasts, their expressions turned terrible.

Enderfa's three faces were somewhat distorted and he said with a trembling voice, "Golden Behemoth, Horned Six-Tailed Fox, Rock Giant... Damned, those are level 38, this is really the King Arena..."

Lin Yun was also feeling unsettled. Golden Behemoths had already gone extinct during the start of the Nesser Dynasty.

Golden hair, a 3rd eye, four arms. These kinds of characteristics couldn't be faked...

In the legends, the Golden Behemoth was the most powerful land beast. No matter how powerful it was, it couldn't fly, but on the land, it was the most powerful magic beast!

It was recorded that Noscent's last Behemoth was killed by the most powerful Three-Headed Golden Dragon of the Chromatic Dragon Race. Because of how strong they were, they couldn't even support their own bloodline power, and it was very difficult for them to reproduce. Most descendants would die young because they couldn't handle the excessive bloodline power.

It was said that the last Golden Behemoth had torn apart over a hundred Chromatic Dragons, preparing them as nourishment in order to train its progeny! In the end, he provoked a Three-Headed Golden Dragon. At that time, the Three-Headed Golden Dragon fought the Golden Behemoth in a bloody melee for three months!

In the end, the Three-Headed Golden Dragon still used magic to kill the last Golden Behemoth of Noscent.

The most powerful magic beast on land deserved its name.

And now, a Golden Behemoth appeared before them, and it was level 38! Once it broke through the Heaven Rank, it would grow another pair of arms.

As for that Horned Six-Tailed Fox, it was also an extremely rare magic beast. In the legends, a peak Horned Six-Tailed Fox would become a Horned Nine-Tailed Fox and be able to release any kind of magic.

Chapter 704: Horned Six-Tailed Fox

Its horn could fuse with its natural casting abilities to release an extremely powerful attack. In the legends, during the era of Gods, a Horned Nine-Tailed Fox on its own used its horn to injure a God!

Although that Horned Nine-Tailed Fox ended up being squeezed to death by that God, it was enough to show how powerful it was. Apart from Gods, other things could also injure Gods... This seemed unfathomable. Even just a graze was inconceivable.

The Rock Giant could be described as the most disgusting one because that guy was practically immortal. Its body was completely made out of rocks, and it had to devour all kinds of rock to increase its rank. It had no weak points, and even if its body was shattered, as long as there was a fragment of rock, it would be able to quickly recover.

These three races that had been annihilated in the river of time had reappeared, clearly letting everyone know that this was the King Arena!

And according to the judgement of the King Arena, the first battle this group of people had to fight was against those three level 38 magic beasts, and the ruling bloodlines of their entire races!

The three magic beasts immediately let out some roars after appearing and stared at Lin Yun's group.

The Golden Behemoth stood up and fiercely hammered its own chest for a while, before baring its fangs and charging at Lin Yun.

Deafening rumbles echoed as the huge colossus rushed over, making it sound like a mountain was collapsing.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and chanted a few words, making three blue flames with long trails appear in the sky.

The large flames fell onto the Golden Behemoth's body and a fierce explosion echoed, but the Golden Behemoth only waved its hand. Its speed slightly slowed down, but it had no injuries on its body. The golden fur softly shook, but that was it.

Zeuss exclaimed in surprise, "Such strong magic resistance!"

Lin Yun had a calm expression as he shouted in a low voice, "Magic suppression, high power, single target. We need to increase our distance, our defensive shields are useless against that guy."

Enderfa and the puppet let out a powerful wave of spells, the four elements coming together to form a golden tide.

The powerful force made the Golden Behemoth roar repeatedly, but it couldn't get closer for the moment.

The Golden Behemoth was unrivalled in melee, as the sharp claws over a meter long could even tear Dragons apart, but its weakness was very clear. It didn't have spells, so unless it got close, no one was in great danger.

But at the same time, it had outstanding magic resistance, even stronger than that of Dragons. Low Tier Spells couldn't even damage its hair.

The Golden Behemoth was suppressed for the time being, but the other two also got on the move.

The Horned Six-Tailed Fox had a smaller body and was terrifyingly fast. It could cross over ten meters in an instant as if it was using Flame Flash continuously.

Its six tails gently swayed, and in an instant, countless spells of all elements fell down like rain.

Flames, frost, poisonfire, gales, rocks, lightning...

Countless spells converged together, continuously colliding and transforming into a terrifying spell storm that expanded to engulf everything. Waves of destruction travelled through the air, expanding towards Lin Yun's group.

Reina, Elsa, and Zeuss frantically cast spells to withstand the magic storm.

Countless spells collided against each other in the air as the Horned Six-Tailed Fox circled around them, continuously flashing and sending spell storms in all directions. It was as if they were surrounded by an army of mages.

The Rock Giant walked over with large strides, not caring about the spells, looking like it was too lazy to even dodge. Large pieces of its body shattered, but the fragments just floated back to the Rock Giant as if attracted by some power.

Then, the floating fragments turned back and returned to their original places, as if it had been the effect of a spell, leaving behind no damage at all.

"Xiuban, Beta, go stall that Rock Giant."

Xiuban fiercely spat before lifting Carnage and charging towards the Rock Giant.

"Damned b*stard, die for Lord Xiuban!" Xiuban bellowed. He swung Carnage to meet the Rock Giant with great force, and the Rock Giant's fist ended up being shattered, sending a large shower of fragments shooting away.

But Xiuban didn't have time to be happy because those fragments immediately flew back, turning into a stone sledgehammer that ruthlessly smashed against Xiuban.

Xiuban was sent flying, and when Beta saw that scene, he was scared and almost pissed his pants. He wanted to turn and run.

Lin Yun flipped the Book of Death open and a light flashed as Barton and Lagulin were summoned to help Xiuban deal with the Rock Giant.

The undying would deal with the immortal Rock Giant.

Lagulin was holding onto Heaven's Wrath, sending out one Death Aura Slash after another, sundering a large amount of stone from the Rock Giant's body. Barton also summoned a group of Undead lifeforms to assault the Rock Giant before following up with a large number of Undead Spells.

Xiuban was also swinging Carnage, frantically battling the Rock Giant in close range.

But this Rock Giant's body could transform at will, and even those broken fragments could be transformed into terrifying weapons to surprise its opponents as long as they were within a certain distance of its body.

Barton kept summoning more of the Undead, slowly suppressing the Rock Giant's range of movement, but the Rock Giant's body suddenly burst with Earth Spikes. As it rotated, all Undead within ten meters seemed to have gone through a meat grinder, turning into a huge pile of bone fragments in an instant.

To suppress the Rock Giant, they could only rely on Barton's continuous supply of Undead cannon fodder.

It looked like they were holding up, but no one dared to relax.

The Golden Behemoth was held back by the flood of spells, and they didn't even dare to pause for a second. As for the Horned Six-Tailed Fox, it was incessantly flashing around. So far, none of Lin Yun's spells had landed on it.

Instead, they were the ones being hammered by the spell storms.

They were at an uneasy standstill, but they all knew that if this dragged on, they would die...

"Merlin, hurry up and think of something! These three guys are too troublesome, what should we do?"

Enderfa was controlling the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to throw out waves of spells, but he could already feel the mana of the Spell Wheel being drained at a rapid pace. They would die if the deadlock continued...

Lin Yun had a calm expression, and the Magic Array within his body frantically revolved, helping him analyze and calculate.

These rare magic beasts all existed in the God Era and went extinct, so there weren't many records about them. To kill them, they had to find some sort of exploitable weaknesses, and he had no choice but to figure them out on the spot!

As time passed, the crisis was slowly closing in.

Golden light flew out of the 3rd eye of the Golden Behemoth, radiating and slowly covering its body.

The golden fur shone glaringly with a golden radiance, and the spells from Enderfa and the puppet could no longer suppress the Golden Behemoth where it stood.

The Golden Behemoth raised its four arms, and despite being hit by several dozen spells every second, it was still slowly moving forward, one step at a time towards Lin Yun's group.

There were fifty meters to cross, and the Golden Behemoth would only need ten steps to be within attack range!

Meanwhile, the Horned Six-Tailed Fox kept circling around everyone, continuously flashing and releasing more spells. The chaotic spell storms became stronger as they accumulated, covering even more area, and the magic defenses of Lin Yun's group were getting pushed back.

And the continuously transforming immortal Rock Giant was confronting Lagulin and Barton. Barton's spells and cannon fodder could no longer keep it from advancing. If that Rock Giant was able to get close enough, they would die.

Cold sweat dripped down Lin Yun's forehead, his Magic Array already operating at maximum performance, and he had even stopped casting.

Because of this, the pressure on the others had greatly increased. Each second felt like they were being pushed closer to a precipice. Everyone would instantly die if they were careless enough to be distracted for a moment.

Time slowly passed while Xiuban's shouts kept echoing.

Xiuban was blasted away again and again by the Rock Giant. He spat blood as he roared to Lin Yun, "Sir Merlin, think of something! Quick! This guy won't die, no matter how much I shatter him, he just recovers instantly..."

Lin Yun frowned, feeling very anxious.

'Not enough time, too confusing, there is no time to infer everything... Weakness, weakness...

'No good, it's impossible to plan against all three of them together, let's focus on that Horned Six-Tailed Fox first!'

'It is the biggest threat. No matter how we suppress the Golden Behemoth and Rock Giant, if the Horned Six-Tail Fox accumulates enough spell storms and guides them along with its horn, we will all die...

'The weakness of the Horned Six-Tailed Fox is the clearest. Its body is the weakest of the three, and a 6th Tier Spell is enough to injure it. But it is very fast, it can dodge all the spells we're throwing at it.

'Moreover, if we can't kill it in one hit, it'll inevitably use its horn to form a complicated six-attributed compound spell that could compare to an 8th Tier Spell. At that time, everyone would die!

Lin Yun's brain was working quickly and countless pieces of data were flowing in his mind as he kept computing, only to find that this was an extremely complicated problem.

Chapter 705: Weakness

In this inescapable arena, the Horned Six-Tailed Fox was the biggest threat!

It could keep dodging and flashing without limits...

'Right! If we can't attack it, then I can just calculate the pattern of its movements and attack its new position ahead of time!

'The pattern!'

Lin Yun's eyes suddenly shone as he completely gave up his calculations on the Rock Giant and the Golden Behemoth and started focusing on the Horned Six-Tailed Fox.

In an instant, Lin Yun's eyes changed and looked like a vortex of data, symbols, and formulas. The Magic Array was capturing every trace of the Horned Six-Tailed Fox's spells and movement.

After a dozen seconds, Lin Yun's computations were already keeping pace with the Horned Six-Tailed Fox's movements, every flash happening to fall in with the outcome of the computing.

But this still wasn't enough. A short while later, Lin Yun's computing speed even exceeded the Horned Six-Tailed Fox's speed!

Every time it disappeared, Lin Yun could predict where it would appear one second in advance!

One second was enough for a lot of things!

Lin Yun slowly raised his Draconic Staff, holding the opened Book of Death in his left hand as he was using the power of the Element Chapter to increase the power of his spells. With the Book of Death as a medium, he pushed his casting speed to its pinnacle.

In an instant, Lin Yun quickly chanted three words and three Space Rending Blades appeared.

The three blades were slashing from different directions, and as he cast them, the Horned Six-Tailed Fox flashed right in the middle of them!

The faint spatial fluctuations stopped the Horned Six-Tailed Fox from disappearing again, and this was all that was needed at this moment!

The three Space Rending Blades formed a dead end, and nothing could escape from the gaps.

But the Horned Six-Tailed Fox didn't panic. Its body twisted in an odd posture. The first Space Rending Blade sliced just above its head, and the second one passed just below its abdomen, only slicing a bit of fur. The third one was slicing from behind the Horned Six-Tailed Fox, but it was also going to only cut off a bit of fur.

The Horned Six-Tailed Fox sneered, while Lin Yun also smiled.

Suddenly, the Space Rending Blade grazing the Horned Six-Tailed Fox's back split in two!

When that second Space Rending Blade appeared, it was close to the body of the Horned Six-Tailed Fox. No matter how fast it was, it couldn't dodge this one!

A black light flashed, and the Horned Six-Tailed Fox disappeared. It reappeared a dozen meters away, but without its head, which appeared someone else.

Instant kill!

Lin Yun had released four Space Rending Blades, but he had merged two of them together! Let alone the Horned Six-Tailed Fox, anyone would have been fooled by it.

Three words, three casts, it was all in order to hide the extra instant-cast spell!

If it weren't for the fact that he wanted to instant-cast that splitting Space Rending Blade without reducing its power, Lin Yun wouldn't have taken out the Element Chapter!

Because instant spells were a bit inferior compared to normally incanted spells, the clear difference in mana would have been discovered very easily.

The Horned Six-Tailed Fox ended up being dispatched by Lin Yun's first move.

Enderfa sighed in relief. No one here knew better than him how threatening a Horned Six-Tailed Fox could be, especially when it was sending spell storms to converge from all directions.

If it wasn't killed immediately, the powerful six-element compound spell would loudly fall...

With the Horned Six-Tailed Fox dead, there were only two left and they weren't in as much of a tight spot anymore.

Lin Yun had more time to make calculations, and after a short period of time, he opened the Element Chapter and brandished his Draconic Staff, three flame vortexes appearing above his head.

The large amount of elemental flames suddenly appeared and covered the Rock Giant. Every time the Rock Giant wanted to escape, Lin Yun would release a Bursting Flames spell to explode on it again.

"Merlin, what the hell are you doing? This is a Rock Giant, it can't be burnt to death..."

Enderfa was doing his best to resist the Golden Behemoth when he saw that Lin Yun seemed to be messing around, and he couldn't help complaining.

Lin Yun didn't say anything and was still continuously casting, using some impact spells that wouldn't do much damage to the Rock Giant.

Slowly, the Rock Giant's body was heated until it was deep red, but it hadn't weakened in the slightest. Flames of this level definitely couldn't harm the Rock Giant. They would even increase its power.

Seeing that it couldn't rush out, the Rock Giant unexpectedly stopped struggling and just stood in the flames and let them burn.

At this time, Lin Yun quickly chanted a few words and a golden pattern appeared under the Rock Giant, covering ten meters in an instant.

Then, a golden-red pillar of fire rushed out of the pattern and wrapped around the Rock Giant.

The Rock Giant let out a roar but didn't feel any pain. It was delighted to be getting stronger.

After ten seconds, the Hellfire dissipated and the Rock Giant fiercely swung its hand, forcibly scattering the elemental flames in the surroundings. The Rock Giant now looked like a heated gemstone.

A terrifying heat spread from its body, which made the cannon fodder that Barton was still summoning turn to ashes on contact.

The Rock Giant waved both arms and loudly shouted, apparently pleased with the fiery, crystalline body.

Lin Yun had an icy expression as he hurriedly told Reina, "That guy is hot, help it cool down."

Reina didn't even think as she transformed into a Dragon and flew into the air with countless blue rays of light appearing in her mouth.

"Roar!"

Countless ice fragments poured out of Reina's mouth. As the Frost Breath fell, snowflakes started condensing in the air.

The Frost Breath engulfed the Rock Giant, and the originally excited Rock Giant suddenly stopped, its body starting to dim.

As the seconds passed, its body returned to its original cyan color, before immediately becoming darker and stiffening. Its body seemed to turn into a stone statue standing there motionlessly.

"Snap...."

A small crack was heard, and like a chain reaction, numerous cracks appeared on the surface of the Rock Giant. Then, a few more snowflakes fell on its body and the Rock Giant shattered to pieces.

Stone had weaknesses, after all. The sudden change between extreme heat to extreme cold could cause any stone to meet its end.

This time, Lin Yun suddenly rushed into the pile of shattered stone and grabbed a seemingly ordinary fragment before he quickly returned.

At this time, those fragments of rock squirmed and quickly converged together to reform the head of the Rock Giant. It no longer seemed so carefree... It was extremely frightened as it looked at Lin Yun's retreating figure, its mouth letting out an angry roar.

And when it saw Lin Yun taking out a box made out of Eternal Gold Essence and putting that rock fragment inside, only despair remained in its voice.

As the box was closed, the Rock Giant's recently reformed head shattered once more.

Lin Yun sneered as he put the Eternal Gold Essence box away.

Rock Giants were troublesome, but they weren't completely invincible. Since they were lifeforms, they definitely had a source of power and life. That seemingly ordinary stone was its heart, its source of power.

But Rock Giants had a special innate ability, able to move their heart anywhere within their body. Thus, even if a Rock giant was shattered, unless one could find the heart, it would be effectively immortal.

After a lot of effort and lengthy observation, Lin Yun used Hellfire to thoroughly heat it, turning its body translucent in order to find its heart. After its body shattered, he could deal with the heart, and the Rock Giant would truly die.

Two were dealt with, and only one was left: The Golden Behemoth.

This guy was the most powerful one, but also the easiest to suppress. Its body was extremely strong, and as long as it wasn't killed, that guy would just keep rushing forward like a mad dog, not stopping until it tore its opponents to shreds.

Moreover, this Three-Eyed Golden Behemoth was the ruler of Golden Behemoths. Causing it to die from exhaustion wasn't possible, as such a lifeform was able to fight against a Three-Headed Golden Dragon for three months. How could they possibly exhaust it?

Everyone was casting spells at the Golden Behemoth, but it yielded very little result. So far, the only achievements had been a few black marks on its body.

After its fur had been strengthened by the 3rd Eye, it could already be said that no power under the Heaven Rank could break its defenses!

Lin Yun pondered for a bit and suddenly lifted the huge Draconic Staff once more and started casting.

But he didn't use an offensive spell this time. Instead, he created phantoms that wandered around the Golden Behemoth.

It naturally understood that it shouldn't get surrounded by these phantoms, so it unhesitantly clawed one of them, tearing it to shreds.

As more and more phantoms appeared, the Golden Behemoth became more and more rash, striking out at the phantoms.

But as the number of phantoms just kept increasing, the Golden Behemoth involuntarily started using all of its arms to attack.

In the end, its four arms were fiercely swinging all around, not even caring about resisting spells.

After a dozen seconds, a Rock Puppet suddenly appeared in front of it, but the Golden Behemoth didn't think much and opened its mouth to bite the Rock Puppet.

Chapter 706: Destruction Guard

But this time, it wasn't a phantom, but a genuine Rock Puppet!

The Rock Puppet instantly shattered from the bite, but this Golden Behemoth hadn't noticed the five spirit mana crystals covered in golden patterns in the puppet's hands.

These five spirit mana crystals all had a faint layer of mana protecting them.

But those faint layers of magic defense were instantly shattered when the Golden Behemoth bit the Rock Puppet.

In an instant, fierce and terrifying mana fluctuations could be felt as chaotic mana fluctuations surged from the five spirit mana crystals.

After a few seconds, the berserk Golden Behemoth let out a painful roar, its body seemingly inflating.

A loud roar could be heard coming from its abdomen, and following it the Golden Behemoth's body doubled in size!

A large amount of blood spurted out of its seven orifices while chaotic mana fluctuations escaped from its mouth like a storm.

The berserk energy pierced through the sky and no one could see where it ended.

As for the Golden Behemoth, it was like a small mountain continuously rumbling.

Lin Yun sighed in relief and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

That seemed simple, but it had taken a great toll on his mind, and he had used no less than half of his mana on the Magic Array's calculations!

He spent so much effort just to make that Golden Behemoth swallow these five spirit mana crystals...

The Golden Behemoth had a formidable skin and fur, but that didn't mean that his internal organs were as strong as the fur. The five mana crystals had been roused by mana and formed an unstable destructive array, as long as it was slightly damaged, the mana from the five mana crystals would instantly explode!

The power of that explosion could definitely be compared to a 7th Tier Spell. The power would definitely be terrifying when exploding within its body.

But Lin Yun hadn't thought that the Behemoth's skin was so formidable that it even contained the explosion within its body, increasing the might of the explosion to its pinnacle!

After killing the three magic beasts, Lin Yun frowned and stood there. Enderfa called Xiuban and quickly flew to the body of the Golden Behemoth, "Xiuban, scoop that Golden Behemoth's eye for me!"

After scooping out the Golden Behemoth's eye, Enderfa quickly rushed to the Horned Six-Tailed Fox's body and made Xiuban extract the horn.

After getting hold of these two things, Enderfa flew back, satisfied.

"Merlin, if you have no use for the heart of the Rock Giant, let me play with it..."

Lin Yun glanced at Enderfa and frowned, "You are in the mood to run after those things at such a time?"

Enderfa chuckled him, "So it turns out you know about these things..."

How could Lin Yun not know? The 3rd eye of the Three-Eyed Golden Behemoth, the horn of a Horned Six-Tailed Fox, and a Rock Giant's heart.

These three things were the reason those three races' ruling bloodlines had been extinguished so quickly in the early stages of the Nesser Dynasty.

It was because these three things had an extremely rare and valuable use!

They could strengthen Magic Tool's Incarnations!

Especially young Magic Tool Incarnations, it could greatly increase their abilities. As for mature Magic Tool Incarnation, these things could be used to strengthen their True Spirit Magic Tool, and through the strengthening, it would support the Incarnation.

Each of those things was very rare, and three of them appearing at the same time could make any Incarnation reckless.

If it was somewhere else, Lin Yun would think of any way to get his hands on it. But possessing that thing in here was meaningless.

If they died, they wouldn't be able to use treasures in their life...

Suddenly, Lin Yun glanced at the horn of the Horned Six-Tailed Fox and doubt flashed in his eyes.

He hadn't noticed earlier, but he now remembered something.

Before the Horned Six-Tailed Fox died, it had cast its last compound spell out of rage and its horn had turned red.

And although the horn had returned to its original shape, under careful observation, he could see a faint red trace. But the horn of the ruling bloodline of the Horned Six-Tailed Fox should turn golden when they were enraged...

'How could that be?'

'Three-Eyed Golden Behemoths were the ruling bloodline of the Golden Behemoths. The Rock Giant being able to change shape at will also showed that he had the ruling bloodline of his race, only that Horned Six-Tailed Fox was different.'

'Could it be that it didn't have the ruling bloodline?'

'No, how could it enter the King Arena if it didn't have its race's ruling bloodline?'

"This doesn't look right, let me study these things." Lin Yun mumbled in a low voice and put away the horn and the golden eye.

Enderfa glared, if not for their current situation, he would have loudly cursed.

Lin Yun held the horn, but before he could research it, he suddenly heard the sound of a fence being raised.

In the distance, a huge fence over twenty meters tall slowly rose up, and a thick and sinister aura started filling the atmosphere.

A green flame slowly ignited in the darkness, and a pressuring roar echoed in everyone's ears.

"Thud thud..."

The oppressing footsteps echoed as a huge five-meters-long sharp and malevolent leg covered in fine scales stepped out of the darkness...

Then, a huge ten-meters-tall colossus slowly came out of the darkness.

The lower half of the monster was similar to a Dragon with four huge Dragon Claws treading on the ground, while its upper body was that of an Abyssal Demon.

On its head were two four-meters-long demonic horns, and its sharp teeth could be seen over its lips, its eyes filled with malice. In between its demonic claws was a spear with two blades at its end with some traces of rust on the pole.

When that monster appeared, a thick sinister aura swept the entire King Arena like a gale. The monster lowered its head and looked at Lin Yun's group, and at that time, everyone noticed the green flames swaying on that monster's head...

"Damned, a Destruction Guard, and a level 39 one with ruling bloodline..." Enderfa's voice was trembling and he let an alarmed sound, closer to a painful groan.

Beta was already hiding in the furthest possible location, holding onto his head in alarm. Zeuss looked extremely bitter, silently caressing his own magic staff. Xiuban foolishly looked at the body of the Destruction Guard, before looking at himself with a stunned expression, not moving for a long time.

Lin Yun frowned and softly said, "Very troublesome..."

Destruction Guards, they were said to have been born in the vilest part of the Abyss and were the progeny of the Abyss' Poison Dragons and Demon Guards. But unfortunately, Destruction Guards' intelligence wasn't very high, otherwise, they would already have their own territory in the Abyss.

That terrifying guy had the formidable body of Dragons and could instinctively use fire magic and abyssal magic, it was even proficient in some unusual spells. They were the favorite choice of guards for the Abyssal Overlords, they were powerful, loyal, and thick-skinned.

Lin Yun's heart sank, he hadn't expected the 2nd round's monster to appear so fast, moreover, it was a level 39 Destruction Guard!

Apart from not having the wisdom of Dragons, that guy's power wasn't inferior to a Dragon. When Noscent's development reached its peak, those powerful mages were conquering plane after plane, and the Abyss was naturally not spared.

It was recorded that many formidable Abyssal Overlords had some powerful Destruction Guards at their side, and even in the army, Destruction Guards were the best choice to lead the charge. Powerful strength, powerful defense, powerful casting ability, as well as huge bodies. They were highly regarded by all Abyssal Overlords.

They could survive under any vile environment, and they were rumored to be the only race able to survive in a destroyed plane!

When it came to Destruction Guards, what left the deepest impression on Lin Yun was when he read about an unyielding Heaven Rank Destruction Guard killing an Abyssal Overlord during a war, but because of its low intelligence, it ended up destroying that Abyssal Overlord's territory while killing it after going berserk.

Ten thousand years later, a plane-conquering-army discovered a slumbering Destruction Guard in a new plane and bombarded it with their magic battleships for more than three days without being able to kill

it. In the end, the Destruction Guard went crazy and destroyed the magic battleships, along with the plane.

A few dozen years later, someone discovered that Heaven Rank Destruction Guard in another plane, even the destruction of the plane hadn't killed it!

After discovering it once again, three Heaven Mages acted together to handle it, but two of them died and the last one ended up crippled. The crippled one had to use up three Magic Tools to escape.

Cold sweat started trickling down Lin Yun's back, they were now facing a level 39 Destruction Guard.

'How could one of them appear now?'

'Damnit, that kind of thing with lava in guise of brain can also be sent to the King's Arena?'

'And it's one with ruling bloodline!'

'So troublesome...'

As soon as the Destruction Guard came out, he loudly roared and a large amount of dark red smoke converged together in the sky, followed by thunderous explosions loudly echoing.

Three to four-meter-big meteors fell from the sky, covered in a thick sulfuric aura.

As they hit the ground, the disintegrating meteors turned in lava spreading in all directions. Moreover, due to the shockwaves caused by the impact, the lava turned into waves of lava.

Lin Yun's group converged together, continuously casting at the falling meteors, but the temperature just kept rising while the lava was slowly covering more and more ground.

Chapter 707: Dodge

Lin Yun calmly opened the Book of Death and poured a large amount of mana into the Element Chapter. Ice particles suddenly appeared in the air and quickly revolved, turning into a large ice vortex from which a serpentine Frost Elemental Dragon flew out.

The Frost Elemental Dragon roared as it flew up, before spraying an Ice Breath towards the distant Destruction Guard. The icy blue breath stretched over a few hundred meters and covered a large area around the Destruction Guard.

The lava spreading on the floor started condensing as the temperature in the air quickly dropped, as for the rain of meteors, it quickly stopped.

The Destruction Guard roared, apparently very displeased with the icy aura in his surroundings. It raised the bident in his right-hand and a dark green vortex condensed at the tip of the two blades. After a few seconds, the dark aura converged together into a dark green sphere.

The sphere, over a meter in diameter, emitted such a terrifying power that even Lin Yun had a change of expression and immediately had the Frost Elemental Dragon dodge.

But then, that dark green ball was stabbed by the bident and instantly fused with it. A two-meter-thick dark green light pillar rushed out of it and extended at an unimaginable speed towards the Frost Elemental Dragon.

In the blink of an eye, the pillar pierced the body of the Frost Elemental Dragon and disappeared into the horizon.

Then, the Frost Elemental Dragon let out a loud roar, a huge hole about two meters in diameter in its abdomen. Its body was over two meters thick, yet a big chunk was missing. Moreover, that wound seemed to be covered in a layer of dark green grease which was continuously bubbling.

Its body was constantly being corroded. The surging ice couldn't stop this corrosion and the hole greatly expanded in a few seconds. In less than a minute, the Frost Elemental Dragon's body would be split in two.

Boundless ice power condensed in the air, forming ice particles and turning into a huge ice vortex. The Frost Elemental Dragon fell from the sky and disappeared into that ice vortex.

Everyone was startled as they saw this scene, cold sweat dripping from their foreheads.

One hit!

One hit was all it took to put that level 38 Frost Elemental Dragon on the verge of death!

It actually forced the Frost Elemental Dragon, summoned by the Book of Death, to flee back to the Ice Plane.

Lin Yun turned pale, no one understood more than him what this represented. After the Element Chapter had thoroughly fused with the Book of Death, the summoned Elemental Dragons had directly signed a contract with the Book of Death!

This also meant that before the end of a battle, the summons absolutely couldn't leave, even if they died in battle, they could use the power of the Element Chapter to be reborn in the Elemental Planes and recover to their peak in a short time.

As for the summoned Elemental Dragons, they were Elemental lifeforms who had the support of the Element Chapter, they simply couldn't fear death, and the price of leaving on their own was extremely painful.

After that Frost Elemental Dragon returned, its level would permanently decrease by ten levels!

This was the punishment for breaching the contract!

The Elemental Planes weren't a nice place, most Elemental lifeforms there instinctively devoured other Elemental lifeforms to evolve. A Frost Elemental Dragon that lost ten levels would definitely attract the attention of many Frost Elementals.

At that time, he might end up being devoured. But even though the price was so great, that Frost Elemental Dragon still chose to escape.

What did that mean?

This could only mean one thing, the attack from the Destruction Guard might have been destroying the consciousness, soul and body of the Frost Elemental Dragon!

That was death, the most miserable death, the death that most lifeforms were afraid of.

Even the Element Chapter couldn't make consciousness undergo rebirth in the Elemental Planes!

Thus, that Frost Elemental Dragon escaped...

It was scared away...

Lin Yun had a terrible expression, he glanced at the others who also had terrible expressions and roared in a deep voice, "Everyone, be careful, this guy might be very troublesome, it might even be able to use some of the rare abilities of the ruling bloodlines of Destruction Guards..."

After that attack, the Destruction Guard took a huge step toward their group. The earth shook under its footsteps and a large amount of black aura rushed forth from its body. That black aura turned into strange distorted ghosts revolving around its body.

Lin Yun's left-hand held onto the Book of Death while he raised the Draconic Staff with his right-hand, chanting at a rapid pace.

In an instant, countless thick Frost Spikes fell down, letting out whistling sounds as they flew. The meter-thick Frost Spikes revolved at an extremely fast speed as they charged into the body of the Destruction Guard.

The others watched Lin Yun standing tall and making their first move before gritting their teeth and casting one after another.

A large amount of spells exploded towards the Destruction Guards, countless spells converged together and formed a hailstorm, the snowflakes and hail fell down as if they were leaking from the sky.

But the flaming green eyes of the Destruction Guard were icy cold, apparently not caring as it kept walking forward, the earth melted under its foot, turning red at a rapid pace before cracks started appearing with lava erupting from within.

In an instant, that lava turned into a protection covering the Destruction Guard in the center. The ice spells fell onto that protection and quickly melted, creating a large amount of steam which spread over a hundred meters.

Within that large amount of steam, the Destruction Guards loudly roared and swung its bident, its black aura converging into distorted skulls that frantically charged towards the group.

Lin Yun's expression suddenly changed and he immediately shouted, "Dodge!"

They all used various techniques to quickly dodge, Reina flew in the sky in her Dragon Shape, Lin Yun used his Ice Elemental Incarnation and cast two consecutive Frost Flashes in the area rich in ice elements.

The puppet instant-cast two 6th Tier Spells towards the ground and sent itself flying away.

Even Xiuban jumped away, landing a dozen meters away in a second. Only Enderfa's reaction was a bit slower while controlling the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

He barely flew less than ten meters away and ended up grazed by those skulls made of black smoke.

In an instant, they could see the black smoke turning into a dozen distorted skull shadows frantically tearing at Enderfa's body.

Enderfa's three faces made of smoke seemed to be tangible at this moment, with each bite, a part of his body was missing and his connection with the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was temporarily severed.

"Damnit, Evil Spirit Possession, Merlin, I'm screwed if you don't save me..." Enderfa let out in a mournful scream.

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel fell to the ground, several dozen small ghastly phantom skulls crazily tearing at it. Lin Yun's expression changed and a light flashed from his Draconic Staff. A subtle lightning fell down and rushed towards the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel like a snake.

As the lightning flickered, that group of ghastly phantoms were forcibly scattered and disappeared in an instant.

This restored the connection between Enderfa and the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. How could Enderfa delay at such a time, he instantly turned into smoke and rushed into the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. As for those ghastly skulls biting Enderfa, they followed and started biting the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel.

Another lightning flashed, and these ghastly phantoms disappeared.

After another four seconds, Enderfa slowly came out of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, his three faces looking seriously ill.

"Damn, that b*stard. I must get rid of this guy today!" Enderfa had a really pained expression.

It was very difficult for a Magic Tool's Incarnation to increase its power, but in those few seconds, he had lost a lot of power and it would take a long time to recover. If he hadn't been saved, he might have even been torn apart by those ghastly phantoms...

Lin Yun was calm and collected, but shouted with vigilance, "Everyone, be careful. That's Evil Spirit Possession, it's a power coming from the Destruction Guard's bloodline, It can summon the power of Evil Spirits to surround its target and sever its connection to the outside world, making it unable to cast spells and exhaust its strength, even souls will be torn apart..."

They all exerted themselves to dodge and used many fire spells to get rid of that group of Evil Spirit Skulls.

And at that time, the Destruction Guard, covered in flowing lava, was already fifty meters away.

With another swing of its bident, a dark green light flashed once again on that bident and a thick dark green pillar rushed out of it.

They could only interrupt their casts and start dodging that pillar before it reached them.

That thick light beam arrived in a flash, and left a thirty-meters-long scar on the ground, which kept exploding, as if highly volatile materials were hidden under the earth.

Countless rock fragments flew out like arrows, causing large ripples on Lin Yun's shield.

Runic Shields' defensive power depended on the amount of runes of the caster, the more runes the caster possessed, the stronger the Runic Shield was, and the amount of runes Lin Yun had accumulated even exceeded most Archmages, but just these rock fragments were enough to cause ripples on his Runic Shield.

Chapter 708: End of Battle

It had to be known, the Runic Shield was mages' most important defensive ability, its casting speed was the fastest, but it couldn't be used for a short time after it fell.

Being unable to use a Runic Shield was equal to giving up on their most powerful defense, and they would end up being exposed to the most dangerous situations.

After sending that pillar once again, the Destruction Guard once again summoned the rain of meteors, and they could only barely dodge the large amount of falling meteors.

Reina clenched her teeth and opened her mouth to chant in Draconic. She intended to use a powerful spell to interrupt the Destruction Guard's cast, but who would have thought that the Destruction Guard interrupted its casting on its own. A rune shone on its bident, and in an instant, countless flickering runes appeared above Reina's head.

Then, those runes combined into a new rune which imprinted itself on her forehead, ignoring Reina's magic defenses.

Reina suddenly let out a miserable scream and fell from the sky. Lin Yun quickly cast Featherfall on Reina, but the spell dissipated as it touched her.

Enderfa also used a few spells to slow down Reina's falling speed, but all of them collapsed when touching Reina's body.

"Magic Sealing Rune! Damn it, how could that Destruction Guard use that thing!" Enderfa let out in alarm.

The Magic Sealing Rune could sever all connection between the target and external mana! Any mage imprinted with the Magic Sealing Rune would turn into a cripple unable to sense the outside world's mana!

They couldn't even spread their own mana towards the outside, this was an extremely terrifying rune, it was the nightmare of all mages.

Even if the effect of this Magic Sealing Rune would vary based on the power of the target and the caster, it couldn't help but make all mages feel alarmed.

If an Archmage had a good understanding of that rune and imprinted it on a Magic Apprentice, the latter would have his mana sealed for no less than three years.

Even if it was on someone on the same level, they would be sealed for a few seconds or even a dozen seconds!

Such a long time without being able to cast and with no reaction from their mana, what did that mean to a mage?

Death!

That was enough time for a mage to die ten times!

Lin Yun paled, he hadn't expected that this Destruction Guard had such a terrifying rune. Even the most powerful member of the ruling bloodline didn't have such rune!

'What the hell is happening?'

Reina spat blood when she hit the ground. Her formidable draconic physique greatly reduced her injuries, but a few of her bones broke.

After returning to her Human Shape, Reina looked extremely pale as she quickly stood up, but Lin Yun's expression sank.

"Merlin, how do we handle that guy? It's too troublesome!" Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell as he asked Lin Yun.

Lin Yun glanced at the Destruction Guard. Most of the spells were blocked by the flowing lava, even the most powerful spells couldn't even crack one of its scales...

"Draw its attention, and scatter." After saying that, Lin Yun cast Haste on himself and quickly ran towards the back of the Destruction Guard.

No one knew what Lin Yun's plan was, but they immediately followed his instructions and scattered, quickly deploying around the Destruction Guard's body.

The Destruction Guard hadn't anticipated this, the bident in its hands swung towards all of them as several flaming meteors fell on them.

But no one was hit, however, the ice spells falling on the Destruction Guard also didn't have much of an effect.

After a short time, Lin Yun suddenly used Ice Elemental Incarnation once again and instant-cast countless ice spells. Enderfa, Reina, Zeuss, Elsa and the puppet also followed suit...

Everyone was crazily casting ice spells and it only took an instant for the area around the Destruction Guard to turn into a world of ice. Dense ice fragments were also falling from the sky and the entire space felt like they were in an ice plane.

The thick ice aura made the Destruction Guard angrily roar, the earth below him turning red once again, crack and lava also appearing.

At this moment, a ball of flames secretly rushed into the Destruction Guard's body.

Lin Yun's body slightly shook, and without a word, he used three Frost Flashes in a row and was now in the air, over twenty meters high.

He was holding the Book of Death in his left hand, with the Element Chapter letting out a huge radiance. The young Purple Dragon flew out of the Draconic Staff and transformed into an awe-inspiring purplish draconic shadow behind Lin Yun.

The Book of Ten Thousand Mantras was floating in front of Lin Yun, who then chanted a long and complicated 6th Tier Spell's incantation.

Following Lin Yun's chant, countless deep blue ice fragments appeared in front of him, the surging mana even making Lin Yun hover in the air.

Then, an eight-meters-long ice sword condensed in front of him, the deep blue ice carrying a bone-chilling coldness. The Ice Sword was covered with numerous runes.

After the incantation was over, the Ice Sword fell down and stabbed towards that head covered in dark green flames.

The Destruction Guard was angry, its bident shining with a glaring dark green radiance

But then, most of the lava covering its entire body dissipated in a flash, especially its upper body, not a trace of lava could be found there!

Syudos had turned into flames and devoured the Destruction Guard's flames before quickly escaping.

As for Reina, she had already re-transformed into her Dragon Shape and was opening her maw towards the Destruction Guard to let out her Frost Breath.

After spraying that Frost Breath, blood leaked out of her mouth and she could only return to her Human Shape and fall to the ground, falling to the ground while resigning herself to fate.

Countless icy blue rays of light hit the Destruction Guard that had lost its lava defense. In an instant, the upper body of the Destruction Guard was completely frozen.

After Reina made her move, Enderfa, Elsa, Zeuss, and the puppet, all crazily used Freeze spells, those countless Freezes falling onto the defenseless Destruction Guard's body.

In an instant, over a hundred Freezes fell down, and the Destruction Guard couldn't react on time after having lost its defenses.

In less than a second, the Destruction Guard's body was completely frozen.

But they then noticed countless dark green flames leaking out of the Destruction Guard's skull and sprinkling over its body, quickly restoring it.

But it wouldn't have an opportunity.

That huge ice sword already fell and pierced the skull of the Destruction Guard.

But a large amount of green flames unexpectedly appeared.

That ice sword pierced less than a meter but the Destruction Guard had almost struggled free out of the ice!

They all had terrible expressions, Lin Yun ground his teeth, and instant-cast three Rock Falls, planning on ruthlessly hitting the ice sword atop the skull, one rock at a time...

That huge ice sword was like a nail being hammered in the Destruction Guard's head...

The angry and mournful roar of the Destruction Guard echoed as he fiercely shook, the earth becoming extremely red as one crack after another appeared and the aura of destruction started filling the air.

"Stop him! Quick!" Enderfa screeched, crazily casting Freeze spells to keep the Destruction Guard frozen so that it couldn't struggle free.

They were risking everything to cast Freezes, they all knew that they were dead if that monster struggled free of the ice.

A berserk level 39 Destruction Guard wouldn't leave anyone off. Although Destruction Guard's intelligence wasn't that great, it wouldn't be tricked twice by the same strategy!

Lin Yun's Magic Array crazily revolved, calculating the most optimal casting interval to make each falling rock smash the skull.

After ten seconds, the ice on the Destruction Guard's body instantly exploded and the earth fiercely shook, geysers of lava erupting up to fifty meters!

"Roar!"

The angry roar echoed as a sinister and evil aura spread in the surroundings.

The Destruction Guard was berserk...

Everyone despaired, they were at their limits and simply couldn't keep casting at such intensity...

At this time, the last rock fell on that ice sword's hilt...

The ice sword, that had been slowly piercing through the skull, finally pierced through that hard skull. Half of its blade went in and instantly pierced the Destruction Guard's head.

At that time, the lava stopped erupting out of the ground, the earth was no longer shaking. The Destruction Guard was like a man whose neck had been snapped.

The berserk aura in the air slowly dissipated...

The Destruction Guard's eyes were filled with unwillingness as the burning flames in its eyes slowly stopped burning. The dark green flames on its head were also extinguished and a large amount of green blood dyed the earth green.

"Rumble..."

The body of the Destruction Guard fell to the ground, like a mountain collapsing.

Lin Yun slowly floated down from the sky and looked at the Destruction Guard's corpse with an ashen face.

He then went to the side of the Destruction Guard and reached out to grab that bident. A white rune floated out and was caught by Lin Yun.

It was that Destruction Guard's Magic Sealing Rune. When seeing this rune, Lin Yun finally understood that this rune wasn't the Destruction Guard's rune, but something he got through external means.

The battle was over, but no one smiled...

Chapter 709: Evade

Reina was seriously injured and lying on the ground with a dull expression, looking as if she was waiting for her death.

Elsa looked heartbroken, her pale complexion made it look as if she was seriously ill...

Zeuss had already given up and was sitting on the ground, not caring about his image at all. He had even thrown aside the magic staff which he considered as important as his life.

Xiuban was covered in blood and black burns. Just now, Xiuban had been the only one standing in front of the Destruction Guard, and those geysers of lava alone were enough to riddle Xiuban's body with scars.

Enderfa was floating in the air, silently looking at Lin Yun.

"You are still in the mood to collect that Magic Seal Rune? This was already the 2nd round, the next opponent is definitely a Heaven Rank lifeform! Do you think that Magic Sealing Rune is going to be useful?"

Enderfa's faces were filled with despair. In fact, Enderfa had already accepted his fate, "Hell, we will die in the King Arena, this isn't such a bad place to die. At least you are accompanying me in death..."

Enderfa suddenly looked at Lin Yun. "Merlin, you are the most gifted person I've ever met. It is truly unfortunate that you'll die here, but I feel a lot better since you are dying alongside me..."

Everyone else was despairing in silence.

Only those who survived nine battles in the King Arena could survive and leave, but on their second battle, they already encountered a level 39 freak...

If they hadn't been lucky enough to encounter a colossus with formidable power and low intelligence, they would have already been lying dead on the ground.

They would definitely encounter a formidable Heaven Rank monster on the 3rd round!

Heaven Rank...

That was another species altogether, as everything under the Heaven Rank belonged to the mortal realm. No matter how powerful a mortal was, they couldn't match a Heaven Rank powerhouse. Whether it was in quality or quantity, their life essence was completely different.

Moreover, it involved the Laws. Even a 1st Rank Heaven lifeform could easily kill them.

Everyone remained silent. Only Enderfa was chattering as if he had accepted the situation and had already moved on.

As for Lin Yun, it looked as if he hadn't heard Enderfa's words and was firmly staring at the center of the King Arena as if he was in a trance, completely not caring about the rest.

Despair accumulated up until a metal fence slowly rose up in the distance and they reached their limits.

The 3rd round started...

Elsa's eyes were unfocused as she looked at the distant sky with teary eyes.

Xiuban's Carnage fell to the ground as he foolishly looked at that slowly raising fence...

Zeuss bitterly smiled as he covered his face with his hand, unexpectedly not showing any sign of despair.

Elsa had given up all hopes and was mumbling to herself, "Dying in the hands of a Heaven Rank powerhouse can be considered a valuable death. It is just unfortunate that I couldn't find the Life Pattern Crystal's Incarnation..."

Beta, who had been laying on his stomach from the start, was weeping, "I don't want to die... It's over... It's over... Death... Death... I don't want to die..."

The fence would soon reach the top, but Lin Yun, who had been staring at the center of the King Arena, suddenly smiled.

He walked to the center and looked around before creating a pair of flaming wings for himself and flying up. He then raised his Draconic Staff while holding the Book of Death in his left hand and loudly chanted an incantation.

An incantation with a fast cadence echoed from his mouth...

Enderfa, who kept chattering, hovered in midair and looked at Lin Yun. "Merlin, come down, don't resist, there is no point..."

"The 3rd round has already started and we definitely can't contend against the lifeform that's going to appear. We might as well stop resisting and pray that the system of the King Arena isn't working properly after all these years, and maybe we can discuss with that lifeform to find an opportunity to live..."

"Maybe if we don't fight, that King Arena will stop functioning and we might be able to find a way to leave..."

"Even if that's no good, we might as well just save ourselves from pointless suffering..."

...

Enderfa kept talking and talking, trying to persuade Lin Yun, but Lin Yun didn't seem to be listening to his words. He was fully focused on that 7th Tier Spell, using a spell he normally shouldn't be able to use with his current rank.

But with the quality and control over his mana, he could already use 7th Rank Spells.

He normally didn't use those spells, not because he didn't know how powerful 7th Rank Spells were, but precisely because they were so powerful that the time needed for the incantation made them unsuitable for battle.

As Lin Yun continued his chant, a formidable amount of mana surged from his body like a tide.

More than ten seconds had passed, but Lin Yun was still chanting.

This actually surprised Enderfa.

"Merlin, hurry up and get down, what spell are you even casting? It has such a long incantation..."

Lin Yun kept chanting without a pause, the cadence sounding similar to an elven song.

A full twenty seconds!

Lin Yun finished the incantation by the time the fence reached the top.

At that instant, the mana seemed to be berserk as it converged in the sky. Black clouds swirled together and turned into a huge vortex. Thunder flickered and flames surged within those black clouds.

Slowly, all the black clouds collapsed in, condensing into a ravaging golden spear with lightning and fire flickering in its surroundings.

Its powerful aura pressured everyone.

Then, the golden light fell from the sky, ruthlessly attacking the center of the King Arena.

Two eyes were already glowing from behind that metal fence, and the group closed their own eyes in despair.

But after a while, there was surprisingly not a single sound. It was complete silence, there was no monstrous roar...

In the blink of an eye, a miracle happened.

The King Arena had disappeared...

The surroundings had become a wide-open space. The exhausted despairing people were still sitting on the ground awaiting their death, only Enderfa had his eyes wide open while looking at this scene with shock.

Under the effect of Lin Yun's powerful spell, the entire King Arena had instantly disappeared...

Lin Yun coldly laughed, "To actually try to pass it off as the King Arena with those kinds of skills, truly naive..."

Ever since they fought against those three level 38 colossi, Lin Yun faintly felt that something was wrong. The lifeforms that could enter the King Arena were the rulers of their races, or one of the most powerful members of their races' ruling bloodline.

There had been no problem with the Three-Eyed Golden Behemoth and the Rock Giant, they were both rulers of their races, but there was something wrong about that Horned Six-Tailed Fox. When it got enraged, its horn turned red. The ruling bloodline of the Horned Six-Tailed Foxes would have golden horns when enraged!

But this point was just enough to puzzle Lin Yun, he couldn't think too much about it under such a tense atmosphere. However, Lin Yun discovered something even more puzzling during the fight with the Destruction Guard...

The most puzzling part was the King Arena in itself!

Gods were once fighting in the King Arena!

Let alone Gods, Heaven Rank fights were common, and the fights had happened for a long time. Wouldn't it be too simple if one person alone could casually damage the King Arena?

The King Arena would very rarely get damaged, apart from when Gods fought each other!

Heaven Ranks powerhouses were completely unable to damage the King Arena when fighting!

But when the Destruction Guard attacked earlier, it destroyed a large portion of the King Arena, as if it was made of ordinary stones. This was inconceivable.

Although that Destruction Guard was very powerful, it was still a level 39 lifeform. Even two Heaven Rank powerhouses wouldn't be able to damage the King Arena, so how come that Destruction Guard could damage it?

This was completely impossible! Even if the King Arena had decayed over time, not a single stone could be destroyed by the energy of that Destruction Guard.

It's just that the King Arena's name was already too frightening. During battle, who would notice these kinds of details? And after the battle was over, they would have to move onto the 3rd round. This made everyone's minds collapse, no one would care about those minor details.

After the fight, only Lin Yun had been thinking about these illogical small details and used the Magic Array to keep examining the aura of the surroundings, until he finally had a bold hypothesis: This King Arena was fake!

He calculated the location of the center of the fake King Arena and used his most powerful spell to attack the center of the King Arena. And as expected, the King Arena disappeared.

That attack exceeded what the Fake King Arena could endure and it instantly collapsed...

The King Arena disappeared and only the four bodies remained in the surroundings.

The Three-Eyed Golden Behemoth, Horned Six-Tailed Fox, Rock Giant, and the Destruction Guard. The corpses of these four guys were still calmly laying on the ground. Not only had Lin Yun's group been tricked, but these four guys had also been tricked.

The despairing people opened their eyes and stared blankly at their surroundings, not daring to believe what they were seeing

At this time, several hundred Dark Elven Souls appeared in the surroundings and surrounded everyone. A large number of spells flew towards the group and the mana fluctuations spread out like powerful gales.

Enderfa exclaimed in alarm, "Damnit, what are you guys doing being stunned, evade!"

Chapter 710: Encounter

They just came back from death's door, the imminent death they were expecting wasn't there, and the Heaven Rank lifeform had turned into a group of level 36 and 37 Dark Elven Souls, this was such a huge difference.

Everyone lively jumped up from the ground and cast a large number of spells towards those Dark Elven Souls.

Enderfa's three faces were howling with laughter when faced with these several hundred spells, he was abnormally happy...

"Hahaha, damned morons, I can only wait for my death if a Heaven Rank lifeform had appeared, but for fools like you to dare to make a move against Uncle Enderfa, haha, just drop dead!" The laughing faces changed positions and cast a large number of spells from the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel. The Spell Wheel rotated at a crazy speed, overflowing with countless runes which combined into boundless different spells. Countless flames, gales, flying rocks and shards of ice. That large number of spells combined together in a chaotic storm of spells that instantly submerged the Dark Elven Souls.

It was more or less the same for the others, the wounded Reina kept casting ice spells, overflowing with killing intent, apparently wanting to kill all these Dark Elven Souls to vent her anger and not planning on letting a single one escape.

Even Xiuban raised Carnage and loudly roared as he charged towards the crowd of Dark Elven Souls, taking spells with his body without care as he crazily crushed the Dark Elven Souls.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff, his left hand holding onto the Book of Death as he methodically cast spell after spell, every spell perfectly killing a Dark Elven Soul.

After a dozen seconds, Lin Yun faintly frowned. Although the level of the surrounding Dark Elven Souls wasn't high, the amount just kept increasing, soon reaching over a thousand.

They had just gone through two exhausting battles, especially the battle with the Destruction Guard where they were almost annihilated. They were all riddled with injuries and this battle against the Dark Elven Souls would soon end up becoming a bit dangerous.

“Break out of the siege, don’t be trapped by these guys!” Lin Yun shouted in a deep voice.

He then chose a direction and focused his spells there.

After venting, Enderfa stabilized his state of mind and was the first, alongside the puppet, to follow Lin Yun to cast his way out of the siege.

The Dark Elves simply couldn’t stop the three magic fortresses once they wanted to fight their way out of the siege, they made a hole in less than three seconds.

Lin Yun led everyone to rush out of the siege and quickly charged forward while being chased by the Dark Elven Souls, who were unwilling to let them go and kept casting spells as they ran behind them.

Slowly, the amount of Dark Elven Souls chasing them lessened. When only a few dozen remained, Lin Yun suddenly attacked out of nowhere and quickly dispatched them with Enderfa.

They finally sat down to rest, exhausted. Lin Yun took out a pile of Health Potions and Mana Potions and passed them to everyone.

Reina’s injury was the most serious one. A few of her bones were already broken and she couldn’t transform into her Dragon Shape for the time being, so her power had greatly decreased. However, with her constitution and an adequate supply of Health Potions, she would be able to recover within a few days.

The others’ injuries weren’t as heavy, and their mana consumption wasn’t too bad.

Lin Yun was the one in the best shape, he simply wasn’t injured, and had recovered his mana faster than everyone. With the support of the Natural Demiplane, Lin Yun simply couldn’t run out of mana.

While everyone rested, Lin Yun spread a dozen Mage Eyes to investigate the surroundings.

They were in a valley between two small hills. The valley was very vast and a river even went through the valley.

There were some traces of small animals in the surroundings, and it could be said that there was nothing more dangerous.

But even so, Lin Yun still released a dozen Mage Eyes towards both hills’ summit to guard against possible sneak attacks from the other side of the hills.

After a dozen minutes, they had recovered most of their power, their injuries somewhat healed.

They didn’t dare to tarry, once they had the power to fight, they had to set foot onto the path, once again. But as soon as they started walking the depths of the valley, Wyverns’ sounds echoed from the other side.

Several dozen Wyverns flew over, patrolling the air space, followed by an army that made the ground shake under their feet.

When Lin Yun’s group discovered these patrolling Wyverns, they were also discovered. Several hundred large wolves crazily rushed over, several thousand Beastmen rushing over behind them.

From this distance, they could see an eight-meters-tall Kodo within that army, carrying a huge throne on its back in which a seemingly powerful Beastman was sitting.

Lin Yun's expression sank.

They had avoided these Ash Beastmen before, but he hadn't expected that they would encounter them here, especially when they were in poor condition.

Beta's expression turned deathly pale with the appearance of this army of Beastmen. He was covering his head and hiding behind Xiuban like a kid, afraid of being recognized by those Beastmen.

Lin Yun frowned, that army had already discovered them, those Wolf Riders and Beastman slaves were already rushing over, the war was unavoidable...

Unless Lin Yun made a move, the others wouldn't rashly attack. Even the battle-loving Enderfa was looking at Lin Yun when faced with that army of Beastmen.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and a vortex of fire slowly appeared. Countless Flame Spears, Fire Arrows, and Fireballs flew out of that flaming vortex, exploding within the ranks of the Ash Beastmen.

Enderfa howled. A large number of explosions started echoing in front of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel as the spells seemed to transform into an eight-meters-wide river washing over the Beastmen, every wave of the river was a chaotic flood of spells from the four elements reaching up to six meters in height.

As those waves fell down, the Beastman slaves tried to block them with their shields, but to no avail. Their shields were instantly broken when in contact with those spells and countless Beastman slaves were crushed after being hit by the powerful flood of spells...

The war had started...

They all started casting offensive spells, killing a large amount of Beastman slaves. However, the Ash Beastmen's offensive was using the lives of these Beastmen slaves to suppress them.

The Wolf Riders swung their scimitars which had been enchanted by their tribe's Prophet with a special ability, they could cut down spells.

The Beastmen Wolf Riders' task was to charge, endlessly charge, they had to behead opponents each time they charged.

But Lin Yun's group was made of formidable casters. Enderfa and the puppet alone could suppress these Wolf Riders and render them unable to charge.

The Beastman slaves weren't as valuable as the Wolf Riders. Beastman slaves had terrible innate talents and their strength wasn't that great, but they had formidable breeding abilities, they were natural cannon fodder which would end up putting too much pressure on the tribe if they didn't die.

But the training of these Wolf Riders wasn't easy. Lodney wouldn't let these Wolf Riders sacrifice their lives pointlessly.

In the back of the army, a group of Demon Warlocks started casting, a large amount of Abyssal Aura filled the atmosphere, black smoke surged and turned into a large number of meteors falling towards Lin Yun's group.

Moreover, a large number of Abyssal spells were cast by these Demon Warlocks, suppressing the casting of Lin Yun's group.

On the biggest Kodo, Lodney stood up and a large amount of black smoke flew out of his body, dragging him towards the front of the army.

And on Lin Yun's side, a pair of flaming wings grew from Lin Yun's back and he flew up to battle with Lodney.

But suddenly, a faint spatial fluctuation could be felt, and as if triggered by a chain reaction, the space there suddenly started shaking.

Lin Yun and Lodney both fell towards the ground in an awkward way, ripples could clearly be seen spreading in the space.

At that moment, it looked like the entire area was shattered, the earth violently shook, pitch-black cracks appearing all over as the earth was forcibly torn apart.

The earth in the center of the battlefield swelled at a rapid pace as a long and huge continuous rift appeared there as if some huge monster was coming out of the earth.

The ground on which everyone was standing was slanted at a crazy angle, the fierce spatial shakes and mana vibrations made it impossible for them to stand still.

After a few seconds, Lin Yun's group and the Beastman army could no longer see each other...

The ground was like a piece of flatbread that had been split and folded.

The earth in the middle of the battlefield quickly swelled up while a large amount of ground sank, over a kilometer of land was tilting at a rapid pace.

The surroundings hills shook and shattered, the entire ruins were shaking.

After a dozen seconds, the shattering of the earth seemed to have finished, while the spot where Lin Yun's group had been seemed to have been completely flipped, taking Lin Yun's group under the surface, leaving no traces behind, as if Lin Yun's group had never been there to begin with.

Lin Yun's group had fallen under the surface alongside some chunk of earth, the surroundings were dark and there were still fragments of earth up to a hundred meters in size falling with them.

The space was chaotic, and the mana was also chaotic.

A large number of fragments collided in the air, continuously changing directions, some of which fell down like meteors...

Xiuban held onto Carnage and loudly shouted as he fell down, a huge several-dozen-meters-big rock falling onto him from the side. It didn't seem fast, but when it hit Xiuban, it made him spit blood and sent him flying towards another side like a meteor.

