

Magic Era 72

Chapter 72: Passing the Illusion

“Fuck! How come there are so many of you!” Lin Yun was startled. That amount of Skeleton Warriors far exceeded what he could have imagined.

In contrast, the gathering of Skeleton Warriors at the Bone Plane Nether Iron Vein was not worth mentioning, it was just a small hundred Skeleton Warriors... What he was now facing was a sea of Skeleton Warriors, a thousand at the very least!

‘What should I do...’

The first thought in Lin Yun’s mind was using Lighten to jump off the cliff.

But just as he was about to chant the spell, he recalled the Master’s notes. This was a true and dangerous illusion.

This sounded like a contradiction, but Lin Yun knew that the important part of this sentence was the word “true”

What did a true undead army look like? Sandro’s notes taught Lin Yun this part. Lin Yun was certain that if he used Lighten to get down the cliff, what would await him would most likely be a large group of Gargoyles, or a dozen Obsidian Statues, or even some Bone Dragons.

A place like a Death Garden wasn’t something that could be explained with logic. It was a place where a huge amount of death energy was continuously converging, transforming into an extremely strange Death Garden. The Death Garden itself was the embodiment of death power. On a certain level, there was also the trace of the Shadow Law. Facing such a strange existence, how could he get what he want with a cheap trick?

The first wave of Skeleton Warriors were already rushing up the slope, raising rusted scimitars.

Lin Yun didn’t have much time to think, he chanted a few sentences and a Flame Barrier was quickly erected at the bottom of the slope. Lin Yun was a Great Mage now, his strength was ten times higher compared to when he had entered the Bone Plane. That Flame Barrier rose up in the middle of the first wave of Skeleton Warriors, blossoming with terrifying might. A dozen Skeleton Warriors turned to ashes before they could even react.

Moreover, the appearance of that Flame Barrier also gave rise to chaos among the Skeleton Warriors. The fear of flames was instinctive in all undead lifeforms, cannon fodder-like lifeform like the Skeleton Warriors weren’t an exception. The Skeleton Warriors which were facing the Flame Barrier wanted to retreat while the one behind them tried to rush up.

Chaos ensued.

Lin Yun took advantage of the chaos to complete his Flame Storm incantation. He only heard a bang before chaos appeared amidst the Skeleton Warriors. A sphere of flames appeared among the Skeleton Warriors, spinning frantically as temperature instantly rose up. It was like a tornado made up of flames

swallowing everything on its path. Only ashes were left in the path of the Flame Storm. The spell lasted ten seconds, reducing over a hundred Skeleton Warriors to ashes. The entire first wave of Skeleton Warriors was almost decimated.

But he knew that this was only the beginning.

Sure enough, as the first wave was cleared by Lin Yun, the remaining Skeleton Warriors started climbing the slope. The closest one was less than a hundred meters away, and there were ten times more than the previous wave.

Lin Yun knew that once surrounded by this amount of Skeleton Warriors, not even a High Mage would be able survive. No one beneath the Archmage rank would be able to survive a siege of a thousand Skeleton Warriors, that was a sea of undeads. If one tried to surrender... Well... They would be drowning.

The only thing Lin Yun could do was raising his casting speed to its pinnacle and overwork his Magic Array to keep casting Fire Magic continuously. It was a method Lin Yun wasn't completely clueless about as he recalled the knowledge he had on Flame Tyrant Max.

If not for the Skeleton Warriors being too numerous, Lin Yun would have considered this fight to be a good opportunity. Every fire spell gave him more understanding of the Flame Tyrant style. In the end, Lin Yun even felt that he had fell into Max's shoes. It was like that fight between the Flame Tyrant and the undead army at Ghost Town.

Skeleton Warriors falling one after the other, quickly being replaced by their brethren.

The entire fight felt like a battle of patience and willpower to Lin Yun. Lin Yun didn't even remember how many spells he had cast, nor how many time his mana had been exhausted. He only remembered extracting mana from the Blood Banshee Soul Essence every time he ran out.

Fortunately, the Blood Banshee was a ghost lifeform, the mana contained within her Soul Essence was far more pure than a similar mana crystal. Lin Yun actually had an easier time absorbing mana from within, except from one problem. Absorbing mana from it caused some nauseating negative feelings. His mind would become restless every time.

But he couldn't deal with that right now.

If the Blood Banshee was the most troublesome enemy he met since coming to this era, then this fight was the longest fight he experienced.

The icy crescent moon already fell quite a bit as the first ray of sun started peaking from the eastern sky.

The greater part of the night passed.

Lin Yun was still slaughtering endlessly, the entire slope filled with ashes and burnt broken bones. A fire spell came out of Lin Yun's hand, followed by a Skeleton Warrior falling to the ground. This felt like an endless battle.

Lin Yun was still casting another spell when the sun had reached its peak, but when the spell was cast, Lin Yun discovered that there was no more Skeleton Warriors standing on the slope.

'Finally over...' Lin Yun was panting. He took out the soul essence from his pocket and absorbed mana from it one last time. His legs shook as he stumbled and then sat on the floor.

That fight had been too long, at least half a day. Lin Yun had been continuously casting, continuously fighting. No other Great Mage would have been able to handle it, this was far from what a 1st Rank Great Mage could handle.

Thankfully, it was finally over.

The surroundings changed just as Lin Yun sat, the rotten corpses disappeared, the dried up blood faded away, both replaced by a verdant and lush garden. Lin Yun knew that he passed the Death Garden's illusion.

He was anxiously looking forward to the imminent reward.

That Master wrote at the end of his notes that it was likely that every choice made in the illusion might influence the rewards.

Lin Yun thought about it carefully. He didn't make any choice in the illusion, he simply fought from the beginning till the end. What kind of reward would he get?

He just left the room after saying his piece. He originally planned on looking around and familiarizing himself with the Gilded Rose, but after walking for a bit, a Magic Apprentice named Remy told him that Great Mage Merlin was calling for him to go to his alchemy laboratory on the second floor.

Gilded Rose's 2nd-floor alchemy laboratory!

Faleau's eyes shone. Others might not know what it was, but how could Faleau not know about it?

That was Thousand Sails City's most mystical alchemy laboratory. The Ghost Potion and Volcano Potion that sold for 4,000,000 golds at the Black Horn Auction had been created in that laboratory. That was Great Mage Merlin's working space, it was where miracles were born.

Faleau composed himself in front of the stairs. He calmed himself down and slowly walked up the stairs to enter that mystical place.

Faleau noticed the fumes lingering around the refining table as soon as he entered. A crucible filled with thick liquid was letting out some bubbling noises as it stood over the fire. A tense, young Great Mage wearing a black robe was busying himself in front of the refining table. When he noticed Faleau coming in, he only nodded, "You are right on time, come and help."

"O-okay." Faleau couldn't hide the emotion in his voice. He knew that Great Mage Merlin was starting his teaching.

But Faleau was only half correct.

Lin Yun hadn't come to his laboratory to teach Faleau. The harvest of his trip to the Poison Fog Canyon had far surpassed Lin Yun's imagination. The Death Garden's stone tablet was a True Spirit level Component.

True Spirit level, and a Component to boot. This was a treasure that could make countless mages fight each other to the death over it, even at the peak of the magic era. It had now quietly fallen into Lin Yun's hands.

This made Lin Yun have greater expectations of that prince's tomb.

But it was just that the last time he went to the viper tomb was to cause trouble for the Viper Nest. He hadn't thought that he would go deep in the prince tomb, and thus the Magic Spring potions he had on hand were insufficient. Over a dozen Magic Spring potions, one Hope Potion, and he didn't even have any mana replenishing or healing potions. This was the reason that Lin Yun didn't dare to go deeper in the prince tomb after clearing the Death Garden and could only retreat to Thousand Sails City.

He would make ample preparations for his next trip to the prince tomb. After all, his true target was the Reincarnation Eye situated in the depths of the prince tomb!

This was the real reason that Lin Yun went into his alchemy laboratory. As for giving pointers to Faleau, it was something he could do on the side.