

## **Magic Era 741**

### **Chapter 741: Kill Them**

The Great Elder remained calm and waved his hand as a signal. At the same time, roars kept echoing within the Dark Elven Clan.

“Fight!”

Six ear-piercing sounds echoed as the arrows were shot into the sky, emitting an alarm that resonated throughout the entire Dark Elven Clan.

Lin Yun was a bit surprised and quickly flew into the air to observe.

On the horizon, he could see the Dark Elven Clan already surrounded by a large number of Ash Beastmen. Subconsciously, Lin Yun looked at the Tribal Chief of the Ash Beastmen, but he saw that the three Heaven Rank powerhouses had calm expressions.

Jiali didn't even criticize Gulidan, he only walked to the door of the hall and looked at the boundary of the Dark Elven Clan.

Lin Yun carefully observed and immediately found out that those Ash Beastmen were different from ordinary Ash Beastmen. They were wearing crude and heavy black iron armor, and wisps of black smoke fluttered on it. All the Ash Beastmen were covered by a layer of black smoke, and that smoke was different from the thick smoke that Abyssal power transformed into. It was obviously very faint, but it felt like it couldn't be seen through.

Moreover, all the Ash Beastmen had a faint blue light flickering in their eyes. Whether they were Demon Warlocks of Wolf Riders, their eyes had turned blue and gave others a very cold feeling. Even the eyes from the wolf mounts had changed from green to icy blue.

And after surrounding the Dark Elven Clan, these Ash Beastman immediately started attacking. The Ash Beastman with blue eyes and smoky bodies didn't even care about the Dark Elves' defenses and attacked with no regard for their own lives.

Seeing this, Lin Yun faintly frowned and couldn't help recalling when he met those Firerock Dwarves. Those normally cordial Firerock Dwarves turned into a group of destruction-loving lunatics... It didn't seem much different from these Ash Beastmen.

They were apparently influenced by some evil power. Lin Yun hadn't had time to study them carefully before, but he hadn't expected that apart from the Firerock Dwarves, there were so many Ash Beastmen that also got affected.

In addition to the Ash Beastman slaves holding crude weapons, there were also many elites. Those Ash Beastman Warriors wearing thick armor and sturdy weapons were following behind the slaves as they kept charging.

The reactivated Ancient War Tree defenses awakened and stopped the first wave of Ash Beastmen.

Over a hundred Ancient War Trees and Ancient Thorn Trees used their branches to form huge palms, and the ten-meter-tall arms swung over, sending ten to twenty Beastman slaves flying into the sky with one slap. A little under half of these Beastmen died from having their bones shattered by the impact.

Then, the Ancient War Trees used their huge arms to pluck huge fruits condensed from their branches and ruthlessly smashed them at the Ash Beastman troops.

The fruits were over a meter long and looked like they had green skin with a metallic luster, but under the extreme power of the Ancient War Trees, they were thrown at a terrifying speed and exploded when they reached the ranks of the Ash Beastmen. The thick and sticky cyan fluids from the fruits burnt from the friction.

Four to five of those slaves would be crushed to death from each green fruit, and the igniting liquid that burst out of it set large areas on fire.

Lin Yun frowned, seeing that the situation wasn't very good.

The Ancient War Tree tossing those green fruits full of thick, burning oil meant that the trees were already counterattacking. If they could maintain their defenses without this, the Ancient War Trees definitely wouldn't use this method. The amount of such fruit was limited, so they wouldn't use them unless the pressure was too great.

One green inflammable fruit after another was thrown forward, turning the surroundings into a sea of fire and instantly slightly slowing down the Ash Beastmen's offensive, but there wasn't that much effect.

Those Ash Beastman slaves just rush just didn't care about their own lives. They rushed through the fire, covering themselves in burning liquids, but the screams continued. There was no trace of reason in their eyes, and they were all crazy about massacre.

Boundless smoke emerged from the Ash Beastmen in the back. The blue-eyed Demon Warlocks had nasty grins as they stood there. The Abyssal aura spread through the air into a large area of thick, black smoke, and the pungent scent of sulfur could be felt within a kilometer.

The magic patterns on the Demon Warlocks' bodies shone one after another, and at the same time, the smoke in the air turned into a forty-to-fifty-meter-tall vortex.

The surging black smoke kept churning, and at the center of the vortex, something similar to a membrane made out of black light appeared. Suddenly, Abyssal aura spurted out of this huge vortex.

Spheres covered in black smoke fell towards the ground.

"Slam, slam, slam..."

After a series of heavy sounds echoed, the black smoke dissipated and exposed dark blue Evil Water Elementals. The temperature rapidly fell as these Elementals, whose bodies seemed to be made out of concentrated water, appeared.

A layer of frost spread on the ground around these Evil Water Elementals, instantly extinguishing the Ancient War Trees' sea of fire.

As dark water was sprayed out, the sticky inflammable liquid that was spread on the ground was frozen, and even the burning Beastmen were frozen into lumps of ice.

But the slaves in the back didn't care about the ones that were frozen. They fiercely charged straight through, and all the frozen ones were shattered into pieces.

The Demon Warlocks had jointly used their summoning spells to summon a large group of Evil Water Elementals, greatly weakening the defenses of the Ancient War Trees.

Over a thousand Beastman slaves and Beastman Warriors were already reaching the front of the Ancient War Trees while they were being sent flying by the dozen. But immediately after some were knocked away, even more of them approached once again.

The crazy Beastman slaves swung their crude weapons as they pounced towards the Ancient War Trees, shouting as aimed at the branches, but they weren't strong enough to cut through the bark, so a large number of Beastman Warriors climbed onto the Ancient War Trees' branches and chopped at them with their large Battle Axes.

Under the effect of the Thorn Halo, the Beastman slaves attacking the Ancient War Trees were riddled with scars, and some were already seriously hurt.

However... not only did the blood fail to make these crazy Ash Beastmen retreat, but they even swarmed the Ancient War Trees like locusts.

It was only a few minutes before the Ancient War Trees' defensive perimeter fell as a dozen of them had lost their branches. Apart from the thick trunks, there wasn't a single branch. Although they didn't die, they already lost their defensive power and the ability to counterattack.

By this time, the Dark Elven army had already arrived. Several hundred Dark Elves were riding on Hippogryphs and flying from the rear. Moreover, a large group of Dark Elven Mages arrived at the front line to defend.

In the sky, the Wyvern Riders started fighting the Hippogryph Riders in a frantic struggle. Countless poisoned javelins were sent flying, along with ice and flames. From time to time, a Wyvern or a Hippogryph would fall down from the sky.

The Dark Elves' Mage Army started casting, instantly sending hundreds of Flame Spears, Frost Lances, and Meteors at the Ash Beastmen.

It didn't take long for the battlefield to sink into chaos. Spells exploded, Beastmen yelled crazily, Dark Elves cursed... Everything converged together and transformed into the buzzing sound of intense conflict. It was like the entire Dark Elven Clan was being overturned.

"Damned Ash Beastmen! Despicable, filthy lifeforms, to dare launch such a shameless sneak attack... Kill them!"

"Mage Army, prepare large-scale compound spells!"

"Kill these filthy Beastmen with their Abyssal bloodlines, we definitely can't let them go through the Ancient War Trees' defensive perimeter!"

...

The Dark Elves that had just gone through a revolt were unexpectedly powerful during this battle. They all joined together against a common enemy, especially those that had followed the 3rd Elder, they were casting even more ferociously and didn't seem to care about their mana consumption.

But as the cursing spread through the air, Gulidan's face became embarrassed. He could see that these Ash Beastmen seemed to have turned hysterical because of some sort of influence. Anyone with the insight of a Heaven Rank powerhouse could see that.

Jiali was continuously issuing orders, directing the Dark Elves to keep fighting and completely ignoring Gulidan and Harris standing behind him, which made Gulidan feel even more awkward.

As the Ash Beastmen's Tribal Chief, he was still inside the Dark Elven Clan when Ash Beastmen came attacking from the outside, especially after he rushed over to criticize them fiercely. No one would believe him if he said that these Ash Beastmen hadn't been sent by him.

Seeing that the Ash Beastmen and the Dark Elves were deeply embroiled in their fight, Gulidan could no longer wait.

He ruthlessly stamped his foot and flew up from the ground to charge into the battlefield.

In the air, Gulidan was like the embodiment of red lightning as he flew at a terrifying speed. In an instant, he arrived above the battlefield.

Gulidan stood up in the sky and the aura of a Heaven Rank powerhouse burst out. Thunderous explosions could be heard as red bolts of lightning crackled around his body, flickering and shooting in random directions.

## **Chapter 742: 4th Heaven Rank Powerhouse**

Oppressive crackling and buzzing sounds echoed as ripples could be seen spreading from Gulidan's body. All the Wyverns and Hippogryphs let out frightened wails and unhesitantly flew towards the ground before burying their heads within their shivering wings.

The mana fluctuations spreading over the battlefield were swept away by these visible ripples, and the space there suddenly stabilized, stopping all the fighters, especially the crazy Beastman slaves, who instinctively knelt down and threw their weapons away. They then held their heads in their hands and didn't dare to raise their heads again.

The slaves had very low status in the Ash Beastman Tribe, as even the brainless Kodos could eat a few of them without suffering punishment. The Tribal Chief was an existence that they could never look at; one glance and they would suffer from a disaster.

This was an instinct from that came from the bloodline and the soul. Even if they had become crazy, they couldn't stop themselves.

The Ash Beastmen's elites also completely stopped when they felt this extraordinary aura belonging to their Tribal Chief and started kneeling one after the other.

All the Ash Beastmen still standing felt even more pressured. Those visible ripples were only Gulidan's aura, it alone was too much for them to resist.

The Tribal Chief's might made all the Ash Beastmen become clear-headed in an instant.

Lin Yun saw this scene and immediately understood why those Firerock Dwarves he had first met had been acting normally at first but became berserk with a small fluctuation.

These Ash Beastmen were controlled by some evil power, but their consciousness was still there. There were just many things in their minds that had been amplified, making it so that a simple unsuitable line would be enough for them to go out of control. Even just a bit of fluctuation could agitate them and make them attack hysterically.

Gulidan was their Tribal Chief and had gained prestige for a long time. He had enough power to suppress their moods. Just by standing there, he could make these crazy Ash Beastmen calm down.

Lin Yun took a deep breath as he sensed the authority that could suppress people's souls. The elements and power surrounding Gulidan took the initiative to gather there. He only stood in the air and didn't exert any power of his own, but it looked like the power gathered in the air took the initiative to follow his gaze.

Apparently, all the power in the surroundings had already fallen under his control. He was obviously far away, and the pressure he emitted hadn't spread all the way to this side, but Lin Yun felt that he was already unable to maintain his Levitation. His mana was faintly trembling and the power he controlled was moving on its own accord, trying to draw closer to Gulidan.

Gulidan stood in midair with an ashen face as he suppressed all the Ash Beastmen, stopping the fight in an instant.

The fighting Dark Elves were alarmed when Gulidan appeared. They didn't know Gulidan was in the Dark Elven Clan, and when they saw him appear, they thought that he was going to personally attack them.

But they hadn't expected Gulidan's pressure to be targeted not at the Dark Elves, but rather at the Ash Beastmen. The pressured Wyverns kept pressing against the ground while letting out mournful cries, and the large army of Ash Beastmen was also shaking as fear pierced through their bones.

"That's the power of the Heaven Rank, so incredible!"

"Too strong! The Ash Beastmen's Tribal Chief is unexpectedly so powerful, he only stood there, but that aura made me breathless."

"What's going on? How could this be? Why did their Tribal Chief appear? I can't even raise my head to look up..."

A group of Dark Elves shouted in alarm. After all, many of them had never seen what a Heaven Rank powerhouse looked like before, let alone when one made a move. Now that they had experienced this power, they were so frightened that their legs were shaking. If these Dark Elves hadn't known about the Great Elder having advanced to the Heaven Rank, the front line would have already collapsed.

At this time, the Dark Elven Clan's Great Elder and the Firerock Dwarven Clan's Clan Head also flew up and saw Gulidan's ashen expression.

But when everyone thought that the situation was completely dealt with, a silhouette shrouded in black smoke flew over from the distance. That shadow was wrapped in formidable berserk power, making the air slightly shake before it even arrived.

Thunderous explosions kept echoing as the berserk power drove the power in the air to form a terrifying mana storm, which then transformed into surging black smoke that stretched for a dozen kilometers. The converged black smoke formed a terrifying tornado.

“Gulidan, you dare to stop me!?! I’m doing this for our Tribe! Anyone that dares to stop me has to die! You must die!”

A loud roar exploded in front of the tornado, and the enraged voice gathered a large amount of the smoke to turn into several hundred enormous demonic skulls with smoke trailing behind them that shouted as they charged towards Gulidan.

The weather changed in an instant, and gales suddenly rose as the mana within the air was swept along by these yelling, rampaging skulls.

The formidable berserk pressure even made Lin Yun, who was a few kilometers away, feel breathless. It felt as if the pressure was right in front of him.

Gulidan slightly frowned in front of this terrible pressure and reached his hand in front of him as if grabbing something in the void, creating spatial fluctuations. It was as if his hand had pierced through the space and reached another area. A large number of ripples started emerging as Gulidan pulled out a two-meter-long crimson sword.

A heavy killing aura instantly spread from Gulidan’s body. It was a more violent but firmly suppressed power.

Gulidan’s held his sword with one hand and ruthlessly slashed towards these countless skulls, sending out an ordinary re-colored Aura Slash.

But that red Aura Slash was over a hundred meters long as if Gulidan had slashed with a huge greatsword.

After the Aura Slash flew out, it exploded and turned into several hundred smaller Aura Slashes.

The countless red Aura Slashes turned into a wave that directly collided against these demonic skulls.

It was like several hundred red greatswords were flying in the sky, each one colliding with a demonic skull, stabbing them in the forehead.

The demonic skulls were pierced by the red greatswords, but the slashes stopped after going halfway through. The demonic skulls were like animals, letting out angry shouts and surging black smoke, apparently wanting to force the Aura Slashes out.

A terrifying mana fluctuation spread in the air like a tide surging forth, and countless terrifying shockwaves spread from the demonic skulls and Aura Slashes, covering the domed sky and creating sinister scars on the sky dome that had solidified over countless years.

At the same time, it seemed like a giant had swung a sword at the ground, creating a rift that was over a kilometer in length, and this was only the aftermath of the impact!

After a second, those berserk demonic skulls finally were no longer able to keep resisting the Aura Slashes and were run through by the wave.

All the demonic skulls let out unwilling bellows and transformed into black smoke before collapsing.

But Gulidan's Aura Slashes also expended their energy passing through the black smoke and were unable to reach the smoky figure.

That person was standing high in the sky, and the black smoke covering him condensed into wisps, looking just like sinister black snakes sticking to his body.

But this person was wearing pitch-black armor and a helmet.

The two of them stopped after one clash. Gulidan frowned as he looked at that person in the distance, feeling that he was somewhat familiar, but he couldn't figure out who it was.

Jiali and Harris couldn't help staring apprehensively as the newcomer. The others couldn't see, but how could they not see? Gulidan had casually used an Aura Slash, but after advancing to the Heaven Rank, even such an Aura Slash carried Extraordinary power. That wasn't the kind of power those under the Heaven Rank could resist!

The seemingly casual Aura Slash was under Gulidan's control, and the power within was condensed to its peak. It was genuine Extraordinary power, comparable to Stainless Steel refined a hundred times. Power below the level of Extraordinary power, no matter how formidable, would only be like an egg in front of it.

No matter how big the egg was, in the collision between Stainless Steel that had been refined a hundred times and an egg, the egg would obviously be smashed to pieces.

But now, they saw that this person's probing attack was evenly matched with Gulidan's!

'That's actually a Heaven Rank powerhouse? Since when are Heaven Ranks this common in the God Nation?'

There had been no Heaven Rank powerhouses for so many years among the three races, and the three of them had barely managed to step into the Heaven Realm but couldn't take a single step further.

But there was a 4th Heaven Rank powerhouse?

### **Chapter 743: Accept Your Death**

While everyone was feeling shocked and doubtful, the black smoke covering that figure condensed again, and wisps of black smoke slowly parted to uncover the face of a fierce and sinister Ash Beastman.

"Black Dragon Warlord, it's you!?" Gulidan was startled and furious.

The Black Dragon Warlord's face was sinister and cold, but looked quite crazy as he loudly hissed, "Gulidan, I found the gate within the prophecy! I am the person with the greatest contributions in the Tribe! I am qualified to be the Tribal Chief! Furthermore, I'm already too strong, I'm powerful enough that no one can tell me what to do! Whoever blocks my path to become the Tribal Chief will die. Gulidan, you are already dead!"

The Black Dragon Warlord shouted crazily. His emotions were out of control and black smoke was surging from his entire body. All the smoke kept condensing until it finally transformed into several hundred black spheres that were each ten meters in diameter.

The spheres kept shrinking and collapsing while the smoke slowly dissipated, until several hundred Meteors covered in lava hovered in the air, making the space around them distort from the terrifying mana fluctuations.

The surging lava kept flowing on top of the Meteors, and after a few moments, they rained down with heavy momentum and pressure as they fell towards Gulidan.

The huge vibration made the Beastmen below cover their ears in pain, and a lot of the slaves were lying on the floor while continuously screaming.

That sound was too powerful. The sonic boom had already turned into a faint humming, but that hum seemed to make everyone's hearts shake, while their eardrums were about to explode.

In the distance, Lin Yun felt the mana fluctuations surge like a tide and had no choice but to land on top of a tree. He frowned as he looked at the Black Dragon Warlord fighting Gulidan.

The others might not understand why the Black Dragon Warlord was in this state, but Lin Yun did.

'The Flame Dragon Warlord must have listened to my suggestion and refrained from touching that door, but the Black Dragon Warlord might have touched it in his hurry to accumulate contributions to his Tribe. Even I wanted to get out of there as soon as possible, but there was actually someone foolish enough to touch it.

'Even a Heaven Rank powerhouse, someone with Extraordinary Power, would become scared and turn pale if they knew what was behind that door, yet that guy actually tried to open it? But it looks like that guy didn't manage to actually open the door, or else the problem wouldn't only be at this level... We would be finished.'

Lin Yun was pondering with a frown on his face before his attention was caught by a series of fierce explosions. He raised his head and noticed the several hundred meteors collapsing towards Gulidan. Gulidan held his sword with both hands, and a crimson Aura Coating appeared on the surface of the longsword. Furthermore, he controlled the berserk aura to extend at the tip of the sword, increasing the length to exceed seven meters while also widening it.

Gulidan brandished the longsword and rushed into the swarm of meteors, slashing fiercely. With every slash, a dozen meteors were turned to pieces.

Gulidan glared in anger. The Aura covering his body burned with flames like a layer of flaming armor as he charged forward, sweeping through those terrifying meteors that couldn't stop him like a red incarnation of lightning.



He pierced through the meteors with a series of flickering sword slashes, and the several hundred meteors left behind him fell into pieces in an instant.

A large amount of lava and broken rocks fell from the sky like a waterfall and landed on a Dark Elven tree field, washing it away and turning several hundred trees to ashes in a few moments. All the trees over a kilometer around that place were set ablaze.

The battle in the sky was still ongoing. After the previous attack failed, the black smoke around Black Dragon Warlord quickly surged forth and turned into countless scaly black shields around him.

The shields were eight meters in length and were covered with thin black scales like those of a black snake. The edges of the shields were made of bloody bone outgrowths.

Several hundred shields formed a huge sphere that rapidly revolved around the Black Dragon Warlord.

Gulidan tore towards the Black Dragon Warlord like red lightning, so fast that his figure was blurry. Suddenly, sparks appeared in multiple locations across the sphere of shields.

One shield after another was shattered, but even more of those shields were condensed to replace them. The sphere of shields was tenaciously resisting Gulidan's fast-paced attacks. Only a few seconds passed, but Gulidan had attacked over a thousand times, yet he wasn't able to break through this defensive perimeter.

Gulidan's figure suddenly appeared in the air, holding the sword with both hands before flipping it and aiming at the Black Dragon Warlord.

A frightening power spread out at that moment like a Dragon escaping from its cage. A large red sphere appeared in Gulidan's hands as the glaring ball of light shimmered, ready to explode at any moment. That terrifying power made cold sweat trickle down Lin Yun's back as he watched the fight from afar.

If that kind of power burst out, it would be absolutely destructive, able to shatter even a kilometer-tall mountain.

But although that power was berserk, it was completely controlled by Gulidan. As Gulidan slashed down, the red sphere of light suddenly burst open and a flood of power surged forth. It felt as if Gulidan was swinging a huge, hundred-meter-long red sword at that moment.

The berserk power was completely restrained by Gulidan as he heavily slashed at the black shields protecting the Black Dragon Warlord. The surging red aura was glaringly visible and shattered those shields to pieces. Only a red flood stretching over a kilometer could be seen in the sky.

All the black shields were broken apart, and even those that had yet to form were destroyed by Gulidan's flood of Aura.

The red flood was like a soaring sword that never stopped. It kept going and hit a branch of the Wisdom Tree several kilometers away. This branch that was several hundred meters thick, along with the thick forest on the branch, was instantly turned to ashes. An area over a kilometer wide seemed to disappear, and the broken end of the branch fell to the ground, carried by that huge power.

Lin Yun gasped in surprise. 'That's Extraordinary Power!? Such amazing control... That kind of berserk power is very hard to control, but he accurately manipulated it that precisely?'

'Every single wisp of power fell onto the Black Dragon Warlord's defenses and nothing was wasted. The immense power didn't even affect those below.

'But that Black Dragon Warlord shouldn't have died so easily, right?'

And sure enough, Gulidan didn't smile after that hit. His face became even more serious as he swung his sword and stabbed at empty air. Red Aura surged and turned into a monstrous red creature. The red creature was only eight meters tall, but its arms were actually a hundred meters long and a dozen meters thick.

Both of the giant creature's arms made grabbing motions in the air, and fierce spatial fluctuations surged forth. Following a loud roar, the creature's arms were torn apart.

In an instant, the space felt as if it was forcibly torn apart, and pitch-black smoke appeared out of nowhere. The black smoke kept expanding and shrinking, exposing the figure of the Black Dragon Warlord from within. His hands were stretched in front of him supporting a large black sphere.

This sphere was like a hole sucking in the surrounding smoke and turning into a ball of black oil that emitted terrifying power. The surrounding space quickly fluctuated, and visible ripples spread in the surroundings. These seemingly gentle ripples hit the ground, and everything they went through shattered...

"Gulidan, accept your death!"

The Black Dragon Warlord crazily shouted with gritted teeth, apparently straining his body to throw that black sphere with great force.

The black sphere grew at a rapid pace after being sent out, and its speed kept increasing.

In a few moments, the sphere grew from a dozen meters in size to over a hundred meters. The berserk and evil power contained within spread out and emitted so much pressure that the space seemed like a piece of paper being folded.

Explosions could be heard in the air as the black sphere flew towards Gulidan, and even though the sphere was several hundred meters in the air, the buildings and trees on the ground were swept by its power and shaken into pieces.

As the sphere passed over the few hundred Ancient War Trees, they were affected by its power and the seemingly indestructible trunks seemed to have decayed by tens of thousands of years in an instant and turned into countless fragments drifting through the air...

### **Chapter 744: Meet The Enemy**

The black sphere spanning over a hundred meters swept all the power around and kept it suppressed. Even Gulidan couldn't avoid it. Countless spatial cracks lingered in the surroundings of the sphere, and all the power was putting pressure on him.

Gulidan half-crouched in the air, his steel-like red muscles continuously bulging as thunder-like vibrations reverberated.

Then, Gulidan's power surged, and spatial folds could be seen under Gulidan's feet. He tightly grasped his sword and slashed it in an arc.

In an instant, countless red silk-like strands of energy appeared in the air and formed spiralling circles that suppressed the black sphere's power.

In less than a second, the powerful black sphere was covered by that red sword-light, which forcibly severed the sphere's effect on its surroundings, reducing its pressure.

Thick, thunderous sounds echoed where the two powers collided, creating a large river of lightning that revolved around the black sphere.

The Black Dragon Warlord shouted sinisterly and kept pouring in more power into the black sphere from behind when suddenly, Gulidan's silhouette disappeared.

Those countless red sword-lights seemed to lose control as they were knocked away, while the black sphere's direction was altered and it exploded into the distance.

With the disappearance of the red-colored lights, the black sphere was nothing more than a wild dog whose leash had been cut. It rushed into the distance and destroyed a forest spanning several kilometers.

"Rumble..."

Black light flashed, followed by a mushroom cloud rising up. The jet-black shockwave kicked up a large amount of dust and swept through several kilometers in an instant, leaving only destruction in its wake. By the time the mushroom cloud reached the domed sky, the forest had thoroughly disappeared.

The giant trees that had been over a hundred meters in height could no longer be seen. Only a huge hole was left in the area, and some black substance glittering with a metallic luster could be seen at the bottom. It was so powerful that it turned everything in that place into a different kind of matter.

At this time, a red bolt of lightning appeared in front of the Black Dragon Warlord. Gulidan ruthlessly slashed down at the Black Dragon Warlord's head.

The Black Dragon Warlord had a sinister expression as a black demonic skull instantly congealed in front of his body. The skull started laughing wildly and bit down on Gulidan's sword.

An explosion echoed as Gulidan's figure turned into a mirage and dissipated. At the same time, nine Gulidans appeared around the Black Dragon Warlord and attacked from different angles.

The Black Dragon Warlord laughed wildly, and another eight of those demonic skulls condensed around his body. All the skulls opened their mouths wide and bit at the swords.

"Gulidan, you actually dare to use a trick like the nine-layered slashes? Do you feel my power? You lost, you can't defeat me! Tremble as I teach you what despair is!" the Black Dragon Warlord angrily shouted.

Black smoke surged behind him and boundless power poured into the nine demonic skulls. Then, black light radiated from within the demonic skulls, and the nine Gulidans shattered.

The black light shattered all the attacks and caused many deep holes to appear in the ground, as well as in the domed sky above. The light dispersed on the next floor through this large tunnel.

Furthermore, black light also attacked the Ash Beastman army, and three 8th Rank Archmage Demon Warlocks didn't even have time to scream before wordlessly disintegrating.

The chaotic black light kept firing, and nothing could resist its power. But at this time, Gulidan's figure appeared again seemingly out of nowhere in front of the Black Dragon Warlord.

His sword was already piercing through the Black Dragon Warlord.

In an instant, the black smoke behind the Black Dragon Warlord started billowing crazily before pouring into the crazed Beastman's body. Waves of shockwaves spread from their location, and everything within a hundred meters was sent flying. The air around them was full of pressure once again and formed countless rays of lightning that created a cover of lightning around them.

Gulidan was glaring in anger as his sword only pierced a bit of the Black Dragon Warlord's body before being blocked by the surging smoke.

Then, as if it was melting, Gulidan's sword turned into countless red bolts of lightning that covered the Black Dragon Warlord in an instant, making the black smoke in his body burst out.

Gulidan took advantage of that to punch the Black Dragon Warlord in the chest. In a split second, the Black Dragon Warlord was sent crashing into the ground.

"Boom..." A loud explosion echoed.

A hole that was over a hundred meters in size appeared with the Black Dragon Warlord lying at the bottom, covered in red, flickering lightning that slowly merged with his body, and numerous red tattoos appeared on his body. At that moment, the Black Dragon Warlord's power steeply fell down from the Heaven Rank.

The Black Dragon Warlord had a malevolent face as he kept spitting out blood. Who knew how many broken bones he had... His limbs were already twisted in a monstrous shape and he shivering at the bottom of the hole.

Gulidan was about to rush down to settle things when something happened.

Black smoke came down from the domed sky, dragging a long black tail behind and falling down like a meteor. Moreover, the smoke quickly swelled as it fell, turning into a ball over a thousand meters wide.

As it kept growing bigger and bigger, the power it emitted rapidly increased. Gulidan looked appalled as he quickly rushed towards the sky.

This time, the Dark Elven Clan's Great Elder and the Firerock Dwarven Clan's Clan Head both flew over to face the falling smoke.

The red-colored flames that Gulidan was emitting instantly turned into a pair of enormous hands that swung at the falling smoke.

Jiali's magic patterns shone as a bowl-like barrier of light was sent towards the sky.

As for Harris, he grabbed his warhammer and roared, causing the shadow of a hundred-meter-tall dwarf to appear behind him. The shadow raised its hands and pushed towards the smoke.

The three Heaven Ranks joined their hands to block it, but they groaned when they felt the impact and couldn't help falling back, as if their bodies were being crushed by a mountain.

As the huge ball of smoke was held back, the crisis befalling the Dark Elven Clan was avoided, but the three Heaven Rank powerhouses couldn't keep resisting it.

The central area was thoroughly protected, but a large amount of smoke fell in the surroundings of the Dark Elven Clan, spreading everywhere.

The Dark Elven Clan's most powerful defense was the Ancient War Trees, but these trees all let out desperate roars when touched by that black smoke.

The tree leaves withered rapidly, and their branches that were as solid as steel quickly lost their luster as one Ancient War Tree after another quickly withered. After a few seconds, the hundred-meter-tall Ancient War Trees turned into piles of rotten tree fragments.

The Dark Elven Clan's numerous treehouses and buildings seemed to have decayed completely in an instant, causing them all to collapse into piles of rotten wood.

The green earth had turned barren, leaving no trace of vegetation behind.

The Dark Elves outside of the defense's range were submerged by the black smoke. Although they used their strongest shields, all their defensive spells were annihilated within a few seconds.

The Dark Elves who came into contact with the smoke let out miserable screams as their skin quickly disappeared and their flesh rotted away.

In an instant, only a large number of skeletons were left behind, but it wasn't over. These skeletons quickly darkened and decayed even further before turning ashes.

The terrifying situation stunned everyone. The Dark Elves didn't know what this black smoke was, after all, but seeing the three Heaven Rank powerhouses having great difficulty holding it back even after joining hands and also what happened to the surroundings, everyone knew that if the three Heaven Rank powerhouses hadn't been there, the Dark Elven Clan would have already been destroyed.

And even greater changes appeared after the first flood of smoke. A large number of Ash Beastmen walked out from smoke with crude black smoky armor and completely blue eyes. They looked sluggish but very sinister.

The Ash Beastmen who had originally been intimidated by Gulidan became even more berserk at this moment.

But without Gulidan's pressure to hold them back, these Ash Beastmen were even fiercer than before, and even the Demon Warlocks, who were able to cast due to the power of their bloodlines, loudly roared and charged like the Beastman Warriors, casting Abyssal Spells as they rushed forth.

"Meet the enemy!"

## Chapter 745: Can't Hold On

Miserable screams echoed throughout the Dark Elven Clan. A great majority of the Dark Elves' Ancient War Trees, their most powerful defense, had rotted away, so the Beastmen didn't need to spend much effort to break through the perimeter.

And there was still more... The black smoke had become a lot darker and a lot of shadows could be seen flickering within as the Ash Beastmen resumed their charge. It only took a few seconds before something even more shocking happened.

Dark Elves wearing the same crude smoky armor could be seen charging from the left of the Ash Beastmen army. Their eyes were also flickering with that blue light, while their expressions were extremely sinister.

To the right of the Ash Beastmen was a group of similarly controlled Firerock Dwarves charging out of the black smoke.

The Dark Elves had already struggled when it was just the Ash Beastmen alone, but now, a group of Dark Elves and a group of Firerock Dwarves had joined in.

The Beastman slaves swung their weapons as they rushed to the front while the Dark Elves were frantically casting from the left side, their magic patterns continuously shining. There was no order or logic to their casting as if they were just throwing out all their spells.

Countless fire, ice, wind, and dark spells turned into a chaotic mana storm that flew towards the Dark Elven Clan.

The Ash Beastmen's Flying Riders kept diving down and throwing their poisoned javelins while the Demon Warlocks kept casting Abyssal Spells, calling forth countless meteors that smelled of sulfur.

The Firerock Dwarves on the right side were the craziest. They tossed their hammers out haphazardly, just making sure to fling them in the general direction of the Dark Elven Clan.

They didn't coordinate with each other at all, but this chaos, with the three races' abilities, successfully merged into a deadly mix of javelins, hammers and spell storms.

This flood covered one side of the Dark Elves' defenses in a completely unreasonable manner.

Countless buildings were flattened, and even the remains of some Ancient War Trees were blown away by the power.

An Ancient War Tree swung its arm, but it barely lifted its hand before it was hit by a flood of attacks, blowing its arm to pieces.

In an instant, the Ancient War Tree's branches were turned to shreds by the pure and chaotic power, and even a layer of the floor was scraped away. Cracks also started to appear on the extremely hard trunk of the Ancient War Tree.

Moments later, the trunk of that branchless tree was forcibly pulled out from the ground by that immense power.

The Ancient War Tree was like a sapling meeting a flood, completely unable to resist that huge pressure.

After the chaotic flood washed over, everything within a few hundred meters had been torn to shreds. The few dozen Dark Elves in that area had only been able to defend for a few seconds before being overwhelmed.

After the flood, a large group of Beastman slaves loudly shouted and rushed through the hole in the defenses, followed by the frenzied Dark Elves and Firerock Dwarves.

They continued to throw out spells and hammers indiscriminately, and the first ones to get torn to shreds were actually the quickest Beastman slaves.

Instead of being more careful about who they attacked, the rampaging swarm grew even more ferocious, and the Demon Warlocks in the back also didn't have the slightest thought of letting up on their spells. It looked like they were actually killing more of the slaves than the Dark Elves.

"Resist! Quick! We must resist!"

"We definitely can't let them come in!"

The Dark Elves kept roaring within the clan. Everyone knew that if these crazy members of the three Great Races came in, the Dark Elven Clan would inevitably be torn to shreds by these lunatics!

Lin Yun, who was looking at the fight from a distance, frowned. He then slowly landed on the ground and looked for Reina and the others.

"The situation isn't good, I didn't expect so many Dark Elves and Firerock Dwarves to be controlled, and the three Heaven Rank powerhouses simply can't act at this moment. If we don't help, the Dark Elven Clan will become history..."

Enderfa floated up and sneered, "What about the situation? Let's hurry up and leave! I don't know what that falling smoke is, but even three Heaven Rank powerhouses can barely stop it. The circumstances are still unknown, but there are so many of them infected. We wouldn't even be much help if we made a move..."

Lin Yun glanced at Enderfa. 'That guy only thinks of leaving, and he doesn't have a good opinion of the Dark Elves, so of course he wouldn't want to act...'

Lin Yun then looked at the others, but they didn't say anything. Reina was cold and expressionless, while Xiuban knew that arguing with Lin Yun was useless so he looked resigned to accept his fate.

Zeuss was frowning but didn't say anything. The decision was for Lin Yun to make.

"How is Elsa?" Lin Yun asked, glancing at the treehouse they had been in.

"Still the same, she is unconscious and I don't know when she'll wake up," Enderfa indifferently answered. "Merlin, this situation is really too dangerous, we had better leave this place."

Lin Yun shook his head and only said, "I can't just watch the Dark Elven Clan be destroyed, you should understand that."

Enderfa unhappily sighed as he heard that, but he didn't retort.

Lin Yun arranged a defensive array outside Elsa's room before leading everyone to fly towards the battlefield.

Although the possessed members of the three great races were crazy and powerful, there were more Dark Elves in the Dark Elven Clan and they were in a favorable location, so as defenders, they had a small advantage.

Unfortunately, the Dark Elves met misfortune after misfortune and their strength had greatly decreased, and the loss of the defensive Ancient War Trees was disastrous.

The Dark Elves' defensive perimeter kept being pushed back, and the sinister and evil invaders were crazily charging without stopping.

"We won't be able to hold on! What do we do?"

"We have to stop them, keep retreating towards the headquarters, there should be some Ancient War Trees that can help us there!"

"No good, the pressure of their spells is too strong, we can't hold on..."

A group of Dark Elves standing at the forefront kept shouting, while the commander was gritting his teeth as one of his arms had been blown up, but he still glared and kept casting obstinately.

Unfortunately, more and more of the remaining Ancient War Trees were destroyed. The more of these trees they lost, the lower their magic resistance would drop.

Looking at the Demon Warlocks casting yet another wave of spells, they retreated to the last defensive line of Ancient War Trees. Countless flaming Meteors fell down like rain, and the spells cast by the Dark Elves in response felt like small flames rushing into a torrential storm, drowning instantly.

A feeling of despair swelled in the hearts of those Dark Elves. They could no longer resist, and there would be no more Ancient War Trees to help them if they lost this last line of defense.

The few hundred Dark Elves defending that place were crazily casting, not caring about their mana consumption. They didn't even care about their own lives, as the Dark Elven Race would perish if they couldn't hold on!

Unfortunately, their spells could only stop a small portion of the incoming attacks. They couldn't block most of them and could only stare blankly as the spells rained down.

At this time, Enderfa loudly shouted in a cursing tone, "Damnit, what a bunch of wretches! This Great Enderfa has to rescue a bunch of Dark Elves, this is making me feel sick..."

Before he even finished speaking, all the Dark Elves saw a wheel-shaped Magic Tool rotating in the air with three arrogant faces floating above it.

At the same time, all the Dark Elves also saw Lin Yun floating in the air.



Lin Yun opened the Book of Death with his left-hand and raised the Draconic Staff with his right. He then chanted a word and a tangible sound flew out of his mouth before growing to be a rune that was eight meters tall.

The blazing red rune exploded in the air and a ten-meter-wide flame vortex appeared with a red membrane-like light radiating from its center, just like a Planar Gate. Countless Flame Spears, Bursting Fireballs, Fire God Spears and Fire Dragon spells flew from within.

In an instant, several dozen spells sprayed out, and the boundless burst of fire spells merged together and formed a huge storm of flames that ferociously flew towards the mana storm headed their way.

### **Chapter 746: Annihilation Effect**

And this wasn't over... Another sound came out of Lin Yun's mouth. That sound condensed into ice and a large vortex of ice appeared in the air, from which a large number of Frost Lances, Frost Spikes and Frost Roars came out. Those spells fused together into an ice spellstorm that seemed full of sharp ice fragments.

The ice spellstorm and the fire spellstorm fused together to form a red and blue storm. The extreme heat and extreme cold collided to form chaotic and berserk mana.

A loud explosion echoed as the two completely differently attributed spellstorms collided and formed a strange annihilation effect in the center, destroying every spell there. A transparent light barrier quickly spread from there and all the spells in its path ended up dissipating.

The Dark Elves' faces turned white as they watched this take place. How could they not know what was happening? That was the annihilation effect. When fierce fire spells and ice spells collided, with both the same quality and the same quantity, this kind of strange annihilating storm would appear.

The fire spells and ice spells simultaneously dissipated, but this wasn't necessarily good... In fact, it was quite terrible. Only an even fiercer power could instantly calm down this violent energy. The burst potential reached the pinnacle, but the power was actually rather tranquil.

The Dark Elves were innate caster, so how could they not have seen that before? They had seen all kinds of things while studying magic, and some of them were reminded of a particular battle between a Dark Elf proficient in fire spells and a Dark Elf proficient in ice spells.

That battle was hailed as textbook content in the Dark Elven Clan, because the two Dark Elves were Archmages with similar strength who fought fiercely. They ultimately cast spells which strangely had the same size and power, and after the spells cancelled each other out, the Annihilation Storm swallowed both of them, not leaving a single bone behind.

How could they not want to run when seeing such a huge Annihilation Storm?

The Dark Elves that were closest unhesitantly ran back, because no one under the Heaven Rank could resist that Annihilation Storm. All elemental power would be forcibly annihilated and would even discreetly reinforce the Annihilation Storm's power.

Even Lin Yun was surprised by the creation of the Annihilation Storm. Even with his level of control, he couldn't be 100% certain that it would work. He had only planned on relying on the fire spellstorm and the ice spellstorm's collision to create a fierce elemental storm in order to stop those crazy guys, but he was pleasantly surprised by the outcome.

The Dark Elves fighting at the front line fled for their lives, but the mind-controlled Ash Beastmen couldn't think. They only knew how to charge fiercely and were unaware of the Dark Elves' thoughts. If the Ash Beastmen rushed in, they would definitely die.

And sure enough, when the Ash Beastmen at the front suddenly noticed an area devoid of spells, they charged towards that anomalously calm zone without any thought.

Anyone with a brain would definitely not rush so boldly into a deathly silent and windless area opening up in a battlefield.

But the intelligence of these Ash Beastmen already couldn't be compared to that of Kodos. Their first reaction was that they could rush over even faster.

It only took a few seconds for over a hundred of those Ash Beastmen to charge into the annihilation area, causing a gruesome scene.

All the Ash Beastmen were brandishing their weapons with sinister expressions, but their bodies seemed to experience the passage of countless years in a moment before turning into piles of ashes, drifting away.

Even their crude black armor and weapons turned to ashes in an instant.

But that didn't stop the crazy guys in the back, who continued pressing on. It only took a few seconds for several hundred of the slaves to charge into the annihilation zone and turn to ashes.

The fastest Demon Warlocks also reached the annihilation zone, but it resulted in a different scene than when the slaves and warriors went in... Their bodies suddenly expanded before loudly exploding, again leaving ashes behind.

When the annihilation zone expanded to cover more than a kilometer, it quickly started shrinking, and the center of the battlefield regained its original chaotic state.

But in those eight seconds, there was a huge area in the center of the battlefield where all the mind-controlled Ash Beastmen had turned to ashes after being annihilated by magic.

The annihilation attribute was something that only Heaven Rank Powerhouses could remove, and furthermore, only mages that had thoroughly researched the earth attribute could grasp a wisp of that terrifying power.

Now, it casually appeared by coincidence and displayed the destructive power that an Archmage couldn't even display!

The Annihilation Storm disappeared, but the mind-controlled non-humans weren't scared. They simply couldn't feel the dread of what had just happened to all those Beastmen.

Enderfa, who was originally about to cast spells, was stunned, foolishly looking at the center of the battlefield where the Annihilation space had appeared.

“Damn, Merlin, you are a lucky b\*stard! Such a fierce power actually created the annihilation effect!”

“Stop speaking and hurry up, these lunatics don’t know fear!” Lin Yun shouted in a deep voice before casting once again. The ice and fire vortexes kept casting spells, while Lin Yun also raised his Draconic Staff to cast more spells of his own.

Unfortunately, the ice and fire spells released this time only formed a fierce elemental storm after their collision, not showing any signs of the annihilation effect from before.

Lin Yun wasn’t discouraged. What happened earlier was pure luck, but he had some enlightenment from the experience, so it was good overall. He had gained some comprehension regarding elements and casting, which would greatly help.

Enderfa controlled the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel and cast fire, ice, wind, and earth spells. The four attributes mixed together to form a chaotic quad-elemental spellstorm. The four-colored flood of spells washed over the mind-controlled horde.

Reina, the puppet, and Zeuss stood on the ground and kept casting. Xiuban didn’t dare to rush out, but he was afraid that if he didn’t do anything, Lin Yun would get revenge on him after the battle. But after noticing a pile of the inflammable fruits from the Ancient War Trees, Xiuban suddenly had an idea.

He held one of the fruits and used his formidable strength to ferociously lob it through the air. The large fruit was like a small stone being cast into the center of the battlefield.

The fruit was torn to shreds by a flurry of chaotic spells and spread its juices out just as it reached the center of the battlefield. Several Beastman slaves ended up being glued by the juices, and blazing shadows appeared everywhere on the battlefield.

After Lin Yun joined, the Dark Elves felt full of vigor and cast various elemental spells all over the battlefield, tenaciously resisting the mind-controlled army.

This also gave hope to the despairing Dark Elves. If those intruders had managed to breach the last line of Ancient War Trees, the Dark Elves would have been finished.

But they were stopped!

Even if the danger had yet to be eliminated, it was enough to see hope. A large number of Dark Elves gritted their teeth and squeezed their mana out to keep casting.

The battlefield was in a deadlock. The mindless enemies couldn’t charge their way in, but the Dark Elves couldn’t push them back.

Moreover, the fearless Beastman slaves seemed to be spread over a few kilometers, but still densely packed. They were charging towards this side like a large river. It was unknown how many were there.

There was a terrifying amount of cheap fodder among those Beastmen!

But under such circumstances, who would dare to relax? Even Lin Yun, as the main casting force, could only use a large flurry of Low Tier spells to suppress that flood. Although the Beastmen slaves kept dying, there didn't seem to be any change to the quantity.

Time slowly passed and more and more mana was consumed over half an hour, but those mind-controlled non-humans didn't seem to care about mana consumption as they were still casting frantically and showing no signs of being exhausted.

Lin Yun slightly frowned and summoned Undead Mage Barton and Death Knight Lagulin.

Barton's Undead Spells and Lagulin's Evil Halo were added, but it wasn't a huge help.

Just as Lin Yun was about to use the Element Chapter to summon an Elemental Dragon, a surging mana fluctuation came from the back of the Dark Elven Clan. Boundless mana gathered together to form a seven-colored circular rainbow.

### **Chapter 747: Bloodline Awakening**

A large amount of mana was attracted by some kind of power and slowly rotated. Lin Yun saw the circular rainbow fall a few seconds later. It was like a seven-colored tornado that turned into a funnel. Elements followed that funnel and frantically poured towards the bottom.

The immense power emerged for no less than three minutes before that funnel dissipated.

At the same time, another shadow flew out, quickly flying towards this side.

Seeing this shadow, Lin Yun had a kind of expression that seemed to say, "Ah, as I thought".

'It was her, as expected! Her bloodline finally awakened!'

The shadow that flew over was Elsa, who had been unconscious. Right now, Elsa was full of doubt and was emitting formidable mana fluctuations, as she had gained two ranks!

From being a 7th Rank Archmage, she had now become a 9th Rank Archmage!

She was truly blessed by heaven. The Sky Bloodline wasn't the Dark Elves' most formidable bloodline for nothing; just the initial awakening gave her so much benefit. It was a gift that would make others jealous.

It also let her recover completely, allowing her to leap to the 9th Rank in one step. As long as her bloodline awakened once again, she wouldn't need long to reach the Heaven Rank!

Lin Yun sighed inwardly. This was the kind of talent others would be envious of. It looked like the legend wasn't exaggerated... As long as the Sky Bloodline was awakened, people could even sleep their way to the Heaven Rank.

"Merlin, what's going on?"

Elsa only remembered being attacked by an Ash Beastman and didn't know what had happened since then, so she was feeling considerably disoriented.

“No time to explain, release your most powerful spells first and repel these lunatics! We will talk later,” Lin Yun quickly said.

Although Elsa didn't understand what was happening, she could also see the crisis.

Without any superfluous words, Elsa extended her right hand, and a magic pattern shone. The power unique to Ultimate Spells emerged, and wind instantly rose in front of Elsa before turning into cyan gales.

Countless gales surged forth and converged in front of Elsa into two huge cyan Wind Blades that were over a hundred meters long.

With the convergence of elements, it wasn't just Elsa's mana that was poured into it, but also the mana surrounding her. After a second, the two Wind Blades started rotating like the blades of pinwheel.

Countless gales converged in that direction, but not a bit of wind aura could be felt in the surroundings, as all that power was drawn into that huge pinwheel.

The magic pattern on Elsa's arm frantically flickered, and its power already surpassed her limits. She simply couldn't control it.

Then, the huge pinwheel flew out, sticking close to the ground and destroying everything in its way, gouging out a part of the ground as it travelled.

Ultimate Spell Great Pinwheel!

The Great Pinwheel flew towards the Ash Beastmen and wiped out all the Beastman slaves within several hundred meters before it could no longer be maintained.

With a bang, the huge pinwheel exploded and turned into countless sweeping Wind Blades forming a sort of cyan handheld fan. Each Wind Blade forming that fan covered a few hundred meters and took care of several hundred Beastman slaves in the process.

An Ultimate 5th Rank Spell actually had such power... Even Lin Yun couldn't help glancing at Elsa, feeling that the Sky Bloodline was truly heaven-defying. The Dark Elves' innate casting ability had been increased quite a bit.

Elsa also seemed a bit amazed by her own power.

But Lin Yun already started chanting an incantation quickly while pulling out his staff.

The past few times he encountered Ash Beastmen, he hadn't felt the impact of the Beastman slaves in battle, but this time, the slaves became overwhelming just because of their numbers.

Of course, the strength of each individual slave was very low. In a duel, Xiuban's toe would be enough to smash one to death, but there were too many.

It was just like the tactic used by some kinds of the Undead. When their numbers reached a certain amount, unless the difference in power was unbreachable, they would eventually overwhelm their victims.

The main reason that the Undead Plane couldn't be conquered for a very long time was that huge quantity. Just by relying on the inferior skeletons, they could forcibly exhaust the power of the Archmages!

Situations where Archmages ended up being buried under piles of skeletons that were below level ten had happened countless times.

Lin Yun even knew of the most famous defeat. It was when a fleet of magic battleships was submerged by a sea of Undead. A dozen magic battleships with main cannons comparable to Heaven Rank powerhouses in terms of power ended up being overwhelmed by Ghosts, Gargoyles, and Bone Dragons. In that battle, the highest leveled Undead was only level 30.

And these crazy Ash Beastmen were exactly like the Undead... In fact, they were even more frightening!

They only relied on their flesh to charge through the defensive lines and expended their lives to slowly make the entire Dark Elven Clan fall into the danger of being destroyed.

But now, with the addition of Elsa, the deadlock had been broken!

Lin Yun took the time to cast a powerful spell, and after six seconds of casting, a glaring light shone from his Draconic Staff.

Rumbles echoed through the air as an enormous black cloud appeared. A hundred-meter-wide meteorite came out of the black cloud.

The meteorite fell with great momentum and ignited with glaring flames as it flew through the atmosphere, echoing with a deafening rumble on its way.

The huge meteorite was like an irresistible burning sun falling down in the middle of the enemies.

"Boom!"

A loud sound echoed as the earth shook and a glaring light exploded. Within that light, countless shadows covered in black smoke could be seen sent flying before turning to ashes.

Lin Yun became pale and quickly swallowed a Mana Potion. Summoning that huge meteorite had used almost eighty percent of the Magic Array's mana.

That meteorite wasn't like a Heavensfall Meteor or some other kind of Meteor spell, which were either earth-attributed or fire-attributed. The spell he had just cast was a genuine summoning spell. The meteorite had been forcibly summoned from space, also known as the void.

The impact of a summoned meteorite that had been quickly flying through space was far greater than that of any kind of Meteor Spell, and would consume a lot more mana.

After a few seconds, Lin Yun's complexion returned to normal as his mana was halfway full again and still recovering. That was a benefit of having a Natural Demiplane. His mana would never run out.

The two formidable spells suddenly turned the original deadlock around, and the Dark Elves rushed out of the defensive perimeter, following Lin Yun's group in suppressing those mindless non-humans.

The battlefield started slowly moving and went from being inside of the Dark Elven Clan to taking place in the surroundings of the clan. Many Dark Elves whose power had declined started arranging defenses in the rear. They fought to restore their territory's defenses and many Ancient War Trees slowly moved towards the front line.

The situation looked a lot better, and just as the intruders were about to be pushed out of the Dark Elven Clan, something unexpected happened.

In that hole in the distance, the Black Dragon Warlord, who had originally been wounded and whose bones had shattered, flew up into the sky.

His bones had already recovered and his body was only covered in cracks with blood continuously pouring out.

"Gulidan! You think you can suppress me by just relying on your Magic Tool?! You are delusional! Delusional!!!"

The red tattoos on his body let out glaring rays of light as if they were igniting.

Soon, following his roar, those red tattoos showed signs of separating.

But in less than three seconds, those red tattoos stopped shaking and the light dimmed.

The Black Dragon Warlord flew into a rage, and black smoke was surging around his entire body as he had lost more than half of his aura and no longer displayed the aura of the Heaven Rank.

"Gulidan! Come out, you shameless trash! I'll kill you!"

In the distance, Lin Yun's expression slightly changed.

'Troublesome!'

The three Heaven Rank powerhouses weren't aware of the situation. They had been holding back the falling black smoke all along and their silhouettes couldn't be seen.

The Black Dragon Warlord had recovered so quickly!

"Damnit, Merlin, we are screwed this time! That lunatic recovered so quickly..." Enderfa's three faces were panicking.

The fight between the Black Dragon Warlord and Gulidan had been too scary. After all, they had both displayed the power of the Heaven Rank!

Lin Yun frowned, and after seeing the Black Dragon Warlord's red tattoos shining, he secretly sighed in relief. "Fortunately, that guy was suppressed by Gulidan's Magic Tool and no longer seems to have the power of a Heaven Rank!"

The Black Dragon Warlord frantically roared in the air for a while, but not seeing Gulidan appear, he turned his gaze towards the battlefield.

## **Chapter 748: Struggling**

Everyone suddenly felt their hearts stop.

'Don't let that lunatic come over here...'

Even Lin Yun couldn't help thinking about it.

Unfortunately, it looked like they jinxed themselves. The Black Dragon Warlord was already enraged because he couldn't find Gulidan and immediately turned his anger towards Lin Yun's group.

The smoke-covered Black Dragon Warlord swiftly charged towards the battlefield.

This made Lin Yun frown and cut him off first.

Lin Yun raised his Draconic Staff and instantly cast three Flame Bursts that attacked the Black Dragon Warlord from three different directions.

The Black Dragon Warlord scowled fiercely and the black smoke condensed around his body transformed into a huge black hand that was over ten meters in size, which swatted away the three Bursting Flames.

The Bursting Flames were knocked away to the side before they exploded harmlessly.

Seeing this scene, Lin Yun's heart skipped a beat. He unhesitantly cast three Ice Shields, and he even added a Runic Shield inside.

In an instant, the Black Dragon Warlord condensed a Demonic Hand, which instantly crossed over a hundred meters before ruthlessly swatting Lin Yun's Ice Shields.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

The sounds of the three Ice Shields shattering softly echoed, and it even sent Lin Yun flying.

Countless runes emerged when the Demonic Hand hit Lin Yun's Runic Shield.

The Runic Shield was effectively Lin Yun's strongest defensive spell because its defensive power wasn't related to the caster's power, but rather to the quantity and the quality of the runes the caster possessed.

And Lin Yun unconditionally had more runes than the absolute majority of top-notch Archmages. That defensive power could last a while under the blows of a 9th Rank Archmage, but it showed signs of nearly collapsing when it was smacked by that Demonic Hand.

That power was so formidable that Lin Yun and his Runic Shield were sent flying a few hundred meters away.

Lin Yun was somewhat pale as he stabilized in the air, feeling quite shocked.

'He fell down from the Heaven Rank but still has that much power?!'

Lin Yun wasn't the only one that was startled... Enderfa and Elsa were also shocked because they knew how strong Lin Yun was. 9th Rank Archmages definitely couldn't send Lin Yun flying like that.

Yet that Black Dragon Warlord was still so powerful after losing his Extraordinary Power?



Seeing the Black Dragon Warlord coming over, Elsa immediately rushed over to block him. Unfortunately, she had just advanced to the 9th Rank and couldn't control her power perfectly, so she kept getting pushed back in the direct confrontation.

At that time, Enderfa, the puppet, Reina, and Zeuss, who had recovered his strength, gave up their counterattack on the mind-controlled enemies and turned to attack the Black Dragon Warlord.

Enderfa and the alchemy puppet released a powerful spell flood, which the Black Dragon Warlord, who was enraged and had lost all reason, didn't think of dodging. The black smoke surging around his body turned into many black scaly shields, which then consolidated to form two huge shields over twenty meters in size.

The smoke around him also formed two pitch-black Demonic Hands, which held the two huge shields to block the spells.

The frantic spell floods hit the two shields and let out rumbling sounds as if they had hit solid stone.

But the Black Dragon Warlord was unscathed, and it only slowed down his attacking speed.

Elsa's magic patterns shone one after another, converging a large amount of wind into a flood of Wind Blades. She also mixed some Dark Arrows within that storm and fiercely pressured the Black Dragon Warlord.

Reina took her Dragon Shape as she chanted complex incantations in Draconic, gathering an endless amount of ice that flowed down from above and tried to engulf the Black Dragon Warlord.

As for Zeuss, he raised his staff and cast whatever spells he could to help out.

Moreover, a few 8th Rank Archmages among the Dark Elves also started focusing their attacks on the Black Dragon Warlord.

Lin Yun, who had flown back, also joined in the attack with a suppressing spell flood of his own. Ordinary spells would have no effect when handling a powerhouse like the Black Dragon Warlord, so the only hope to win was to use enough formidable spells to suppress him.

But despite facing this heaven-shattering tide of spells, the Black Dragon Warlord's face was only filled with rage and craziness.

"Gulidan! Gulidan, come out! You guys must know where Gulidan is, right? You are definitely helping Gulidan! I'll kill you, by killing all of you, Gulidan will definitely appear!"

At that time, the black smoke surrounding the body of the Black Dragon Warlord condensed into two more Demonic Hands that wielded another two huge black shields.

Four Demonic Hands holding those shields were resisting everyone's spells.

And even after resisting their spells, the Black Dragon Warlord roared and blasted the spell floods away.

Then, boundless black smoke surged from his body and erupted, forming fierce storms.

Enderfa, Lin Yun, and the others put all their strength into these spells, only for them to end up being blown away.

The spells were scattered every which way after that vortex of explosions.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, the Black Dragon Warlord condensed a large number of Demonic Skulls, and over a hundred sinister, grinning skulls with long trails of smoke exploded towards everyone.

A reversal happened in an instant.

The Black Dragon Warlord suppressed Lin Yun's group on his own, and the black smoke condensed into boundless Demonic Spells that sprinkled over at them.

Zeuss was the first to fall. His defensive shields didn't last, and he was sent flying by a Demonic Skull, causing him to bleed heavily. If he hadn't managed to use the Crystal Scales at the last moment, he would have been torn to shreds by the 2nd Demonic Skull coming his way.

Elsa kept casting defensive shields, her body slightly shaking and blood leaking from the corner of her mouth. She couldn't counterattack at all. She spent most of her time defending, but even though she put all her efforts towards protecting herself, she was getting injured by the formidable power.

The others weren't much better off. Only Lin Yun and Enderfa, who had formidable offensive power, could resist. The surface of the puppet was covered in marks, and many of its parts had become scraps.

They were all forced into a passive situation in less than thirty seconds. Although the Black Dragon Warlord's power had fallen from the Heaven Rank, it looked like he had seemingly endless mana, and his casting speed had reached an overwhelming realm. He was definitely comparable to peak 9th Rank Archmages.

On the other side, the mind-controlled non-humans had managed to push forwards again because Lin Yun's group was no longer there to suppress them. In a mere three minutes, they regained the ground everyone had spent half an hour to liberate.

The Dark Elven casualties also sharply increased. Under such circumstances, it would take at most ten minutes for the enemies to reach the inside of the Dark Elven Clan.

Lin Yun had a gloomy and uncertain expression. He was bitterly struggling against the Black Dragon Warlord while looking at the battlefield.

The Dark Elves' casualties were piling up too quickly. If this went on, the outcome of the battle would be irreversible in ten minutes, at most... At that time, the Dark Elves would no longer be able to resist.

'It's not just our group, even the strongest Dark Elves are getting pressured by the Black Dragon Warlord. The remaining Dark Elves simply can't hold on. Ten minutes!

'In ten minutes, the mind-controlled attackers will reach the center of the Dark Elven Clan.

'The three Clan Leaders are occupied and won't be able to help... This is no good, I absolutely can't let the Dark Elven Clan be destroyed. I spent so much effort on this, and that path will become completely unavailable if they are destroyed...

'It'll never be possible to get Constance's skull before advancing to the Archmage realm!'

As he thought of this, Lin Yun gritted his teeth and roared at Elsa and the others, "Go help them! I'll deal with the Black Dragon Warlord!"

"No way!"

Elsa was the first to answer as she refused Lin Yun's suggestion without a second thought.

Enderfa, who was controlling the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel on the side, also refused Lin Yun's suggestion. "Impossible, Merlin, you are courting death. That madman had had the power of a Heaven Rank before, and although it's suppressed, his strength can't be compared to that of an ordinary 9th Rank Archmage!"

The others also had no intention of giving up. They started casting harder and actually managed to slightly suppress the attacking power of the Black Dragon Warlord.

Lin Yun felt warm when he saw everyone's attitudes, but he still shouted with a calm and collected tone, "The Dark Elven Clan will truly be destroyed if those mind-controlled non-humans aren't stopped. Enderfa, you understand the best, you should know my way of thinking. You guys don't have to worry about the Black Dragon Warlord, I can manage on my own."

Hearing Lin Yun's words, the few Dark Elves that had been helping out against the Black Dragon Warlord hesitated, and after seeing the miserable condition of the other Dark Elves, they immediately turned to handle the invaders.

None of the group left until Enderfa gnashed his teeth and chided Merlin before controlling the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to leave. "Merlin, you definitely can't die!"

#### **Chapter 749: Demonic Claw**

Hearing Enderfa, the Incarnation of Lin Yun's True Spirit Magic Tool, say so, the others also understood Lin Yun's determination and stopped attacking the Black Dragon Warlord.

The strongest group of people joined the Dark Elves and tore through the invaders like a knife through butter.

And on this side, the pressure on Lin Yun sharply increased.

Black smoke surged from the Black Dragon Warlord's body and a large number of meteors flew towards Lin Yun from multiple directions.

Lin Yun cast Flame Elemental Incarnation, instant-cast Sea of Fire, and used three Flame Flashes in a row to dodge that group of meteors.

He then raised his Draconic Staff and instantly sent ten Bursting Flames over. The blue flames surged towards Black Dragon Warlord's scaly shields, but at the same time, two blue flames in the back hit each other, and the power of that explosion forcibly altered the path of the remaining Bursting Flames.

Two Bursting Flames passed through the gaps between the black shields and exploded on the Black Dragon Warlord's body.

“Boom, boom!”

The two sounds loudly echoed, and the Black Dragon Warlord’s smoke seemed to burst and gather into pitch-black Demonic Hands that ruthlessly swatted at Lin Yun.

“Black Dragon Warlord, I will tell you where Gulidan is as long as you can catch me!” Lin Yun taunted before using Flight to fly out of the Dark Elven Clan.

The smoke that had fallen over the Dark Elven Clan had already somewhat dissipated, giving Lin Yun the opportunity to lure the Black Dragon Warlord away.

Lin Yun would have had no confidence in escaping if that strange black mist was still there. Even the strongest Ancient War Trees were corroded when that smoke fell down, and magic shields couldn’t even defend against it.

The black smoke was being blocked by the three Heaven Rank powerhouses, but their circumstances were still unknown. However, the surroundings were a lot clearer now.

The first step was to cloud the Black Dragon Warlord’s judgement. The two Bursting Flames clearly didn’t have much effect against him, and even with a direct hit, it wouldn’t do much damage because of the Black Dragon Warlord’s recovery ability.

But this time, the Black Dragon Warlord had already lost his mind, so being hit by a spell made him fly into a rage.

Especially after hearing Lin Yun’s words, the irrational Black Dragon Warlord unhesitantly chased after Lin Yun.

Lin Yun kept casting to provoke the Black Dragon Warlord while using Flight to stay away from the Dark Elven Clan.

After a few minutes, the Dark Elven Clan had become smaller and smaller in the distance.

“Damned rat, wait until I catch you, I’ll dig out your soul and stuff it in a Kodo’s body!”

Lin Yun quickly answered, “If you want to know where Gulidan is, you’ll have to catch me! Apart from me, no one knows where Gulidan is! You can forget about becoming a Tribal Chief if you never find him!”

Lin Yun flew at a great speed, continuously casting to hinder the Black Dragon Warlord. ‘That guy is really too powerful. He lost his Extraordinary Power, yet he can still fly at such speed while casting!’

Lin Yun was somewhat pale. Not only was the Black Dragon Warlord using Flight, but he was also using a type of Abyssal Spell that increased his flight speed. There was a long trail of black smoke behind him as if he was a meteor.

He was at least 50% faster than Lin Yun, and Lin Yun had to keep casting spells to stop him. Moreover, he absolutely couldn’t be hit by the Black Dragon Warlord spells.

Just one spell would stop Lin Yun.

There were always several dozen flaming Meteors flying beside his body, dragging long black tails behind them. Lin Yun was like a small bird flying within a Meteor Shower. He simply couldn't let a single one hit him.

He would inevitably be overtaken by the Black Dragon Warlord if he was hit, and at that time, he would have to directly face the Black Dragon Warlord on his own, which was definitely beyond him.

But slowly, cold sweat started leaking out from Lin Yun's forehead as he pushed his control over the Flight spell to the pinnacle but still wasn't able to pull away from the Black Dragon Warlord.

With this speed, it would take at most three minutes before he was overtaken!

Lin Yun kept himself calm as he clenched his teeth. He stopped trying to weave and sway, choosing to cut through the sky in a straight line.

In a split second, four to five meteors grazed Lin Yun's body, and his hair slightly burnt from the high temperature. The thick smell of sulfur spread in the air, and it felt as if he had hot pepper in his lungs. The painful heat made Lin Yun's eyes turn slightly red.

The distance between Lin Yun and the Black Dragon Warlord did increase a bit, but how could the Black Dragon Warlord not see this opportunity?

"Damn rat, you are dead! You are dead! No, I decided not to kill you, but instead, I'll put your soul into a Kodo, and I'll make you eat your own body! I want to watch you as you see yourself eating your own body as a Kodo, I want to make you feel your own body slowly digesting."

"Haha, you are screwed, and Gulidan is also screwed! If you let me find Gulidan, you'll both die!"

Black smoke surged from the Black Dragon Warlord's body, and in an instant, forty to fifty meteors rushed out. This group of flaming meteors flew in an arc to charge at Lin Yun from every angle.

Just as it looked like they were going to strike Lin Yun, he increased his speed once again and appeared several dozen meters away in a split second. The flaming meteors collided in the same spot and caused a terrifying explosion to appear.

A large amount of lava, flames, and fragments spread in all directions. The fragments carried very destructive power, and some of them hit Lin Yun's Mana Shield.

The dark blue Mana Shield turned into a sphere that firmly protected Lin Yun's body, and as it was swept by the fragments and the shockwave, it suddenly shone with a glaring light and 20% of Lin Yun's mana was consumed.

And this dark blue sphere was violently sent flying like a big ball.

The Mana Shield quickly dimmed, but Lin Yun was also knocked several hundred meters away in an instant.

As the light of the shield cracked, blood leaked from the corner of Lin Yun's mouth, and his pale complexion was terrifying.

Not only did the huge explosion send Lin Yun further away, but it also slowed the Black Dragon Warlord.

Lin Yun floated in the air, and instead of taking the opportunity to fly faster, he raised his Draconic Staff, and the Book of Death in his left hand started shining with a four-colored light, the glaring radiance covering Lin Yun.

Lin Yun's mana instantly became fierce and several dozen spells of the four elements condensed in the air.

The spells crazily flew behind Lin Yun while the next set of spells was readied.

In no less than three seconds, Lin Yun used all his strength and the support of the Element Chapter to cast several hundred elemental spells. These spells converged into a narrow space before suddenly collapsing.

The collapse of the spells scattered the most berserk elemental power, and with the four elements mixing together, it turned into an extremely berserk Quad-Elemental Storm. It was like a tornado mixed with a large river that ruthlessly charged towards the Black Dragon Warlord in the back.

After doing that, Lin Yun immediately used Flight to escape, flying away while adding some support spells, even if they didn't have that much effect.

And behind him, the violent Four-Element Storm kept attracting the rich magic elements. As they merged with it, the storm grew bigger and bigger, creating a several-hundred-meter-wide storm vortex in the air.

Each tree of the forest underneath had grown for several thousand years. They were all at least a hundred meters tall, but they were swept away by the Quad-Elemental Storm and turned to shreds.

It had to be known that after growing in this place for so many years, the trees had absorbed nutrients from the Wisdom Tree, and the most inferior one was equivalent to an Iron Tree, literally as hard as iron.

But they only looked like rotten wood easily shattering.

The Black Dragon Warlord couldn't dodge and dove headfirst into that elemental storm. The berserk storm kept tearing at the black smoke shrouding him, and his shadow kept tearing apart and stretching.

He kept condensing more of those black, scaly shields, and just as the shields were torn to shreds by the storm, new ones immediately condensed.

The Black Dragon Warlord seemed to be in a bind. He was like an animal drawn into a tornado, tumbling through the tornado and unable to leave even if he wanted to.

Lin Yun glanced back and felt a bit less anxious. It would have been troublesome if he had been overtaken there.

"Black Dragon Warlord, let me tell you something. You'll be dead when you catch up! I'll go find the most faithful supporter of the Ash Beastman Tribe's Tribal Chief. He is a lot more powerful than you, so if you pursue, you'll certainly die. And he also knows where Gulidan is!"

Lin Yun's words made the Black Dragon Warlord fly into a rage. "Damnit! Damnit! Damnit! You f\*cking wretches! You are only a tiny fleeing rat, I can snap you in two with one hand!"

“What nonsense are you talking about? Gulidan’s supporter has to die, Gulidan also has to die, I am the strongest, so you’ll all die!”

Black smoke surged around the Black Dragon Warlord’s body and formed huge Demonic Claws that frantically tore through the elemental storm.

### **Chapter 750: You’ll All Die**

In less than three seconds, Lin Yun saw the elemental storm, which was a kilometer away, being forcibly torn to shreds by the Black Dragon Warlord.

Seeing this, Lin Yun knew that the storm was definitely unable to injure the Black Dragon Warlord, and his eyelid couldn’t help twitching.

‘This lunatic is too fierce, he can even tear apart an elemental storm?!’

Lin Yun didn’t tarry after glancing back. He quickly flew towards a branch of the Wisdom Tree by following the route he remembered, not caring if there were any dangerous magic beasts on the way.

After landing on that thick branch, Lin Yun quickly found the Teleportation Array and took out two crystal pens before his hands turned into shadows drawing on the array.

After five seconds, Lin Yun poured a large amount of mana into it and entered the Teleportation Array, which let out a lot of light.

Black smoke could be seen in the distance just like a dense sea of black clouds. The Black Dragon Warlord saw Lin Yun and shouted, “Where are you trying to run! Let me catch you, I must make you regret not being dead! I want to put your soul in a Kodo and turn you into an idiot that only knows how to eat, I want you to see it with your own eyes, I won’t let you die for a century, for a millennium!”

“B\*stard, you dare to refuse to tell me where Gulidan is... You are dead, and he is also dead, you are all dead!”

“Haha...” Lin Yun sneered as his body disappeared within the light of the array.

The Black Dragon Warlord flew to the thick branch and unhesitantly pressed both hands on the array. The smoke around him turned into a pillar, which rushed into the Teleportation Array.

The dim Teleportation Array immediately shone, and a second later, the Black Dragon Warlord also disappeared.

On the other side, a dark Teleportation Array lit up on a hill in the depths of the Night Valley. A pillar of light rose up from it, and Lin Yun suddenly appeared.

Just as he appeared, Lin Yun immediately used Fire Elemental Incarnation and vigilantly checked his surroundings.

‘Sure enough, this place regained its calm after so long!’

This place was the place they had barely managed to escape, the depths of the Night Valley. The traces of the battles could still be seen. There was scorched earth everywhere, and the terrain had also been greatly altered. A branch of the Wisdom Tree could even be seen in the distance.

The Elven Elegy had been used here before, and the terrain had been tossed all about. The originally smooth floor had disappeared and chaotic bulges filled the area. There was only one strange area in the deepest part of the Night Valley that was flat.

Lin Yun sneered. He naturally knew that this was an illusion. 'It looks like he went back to slumber.'

Seeing the Teleportation Array brighten again, Lin Yun unhesitatingly raised his Draconic Staff, and a flame vortex appeared above that area.

The flame vortex was aiming at the flat ground, and countless fire spells flew out from within, just like a huge column of flame connecting heaven and earth.

At that time, the originally smooth ground distorted, and the illusion dissipated as a deep, pitch-black abyss appeared.

"Ba-thump... Ba-thump..."

The heartbeat that made people's souls' shiver echoed once again in Lin Yun's ears. That sound felt as if it had forcibly entered one's head, echoing from inside out.

Within the abyss, black mist was curled around a huge heart, which was peacefully throbbing. A dark-skinned Ash Beastman had both hands stuck into that heart with his eyes closed, seemingly sleeping.

When the flames fell down and hit the mist on the surface of the heart, the black mist that had been slowly flowing alongside the heartbeat was suddenly roused like water in boiling oil.

Black mist surged from the heart like a kind of smoke signal and ruthlessly struck the column of fire.

Duncan, whose hands were stuck to the heart, opened his eyes, and his pitch-black eyes were filled with rage.

"Who? Who dares to disturb my sleep this time!?" Duncan's angry shout echoed in the air.

After summoning the flame vortex, Lin Yun hurriedly escaped towards the first half of the Night Valley.

A large amount of black smoke appeared in the air, and the surging black smoke turned into three huge vortexes, in which Duncan spat three Abyssal Runes.

In an instant, a jet-black light membrane appeared in the center of the vortexes as countless Abyssal Lifeforms rushed out from the Abyssal Gates.

Evil Water Elementals, Reapers, Abyssal Imps, and Crypt Fiends poured out of these Abyssal Gates like fountains of water.

Abyssal aura spread through the air as the Abyssal lifeforms touched the ground, and they discovered Lin Yun at the same time.



But at that moment, the Teleportation Array shone brightly once again, and another pillar of light appeared. Then, billowing black smoke could be seen within the pillar.

The Black Dragon Warlord rushed out, and the first thing he noticed was the huge group of Abyssal lifeforms, and then the Abyssal Gates floating in the air.

“All die! Everyone must die!”

The Black Dragon Warlord roared in anger. He looked at those Abyssal lifeforms and the Abyssal Gates and immediately recalled Lin Yun’s words. ‘Someone with such power must definitely be a 9th Rank Demon Arch-Warlock!

The Black Dragon Warlord was already irrational, and he immediately concluded that this was an ambush. When he saw all of these Abyssal lifeforms surrounding him, the anger he had accumulated for a long time finally burst out.

The smoke gathered behind the Black Dragon Warlord turned into a dozen Demonic Claws.

One Demonic Claw after another fell from the sky and ruthlessly slashed at those Abyssal lifeforms. In less than three seconds, the several hundred of them were all killed by the Black Dragon Warlord.

The three Abyssal Gates were also shredded by the Demonic Claws.

The Black Dragon Warlord’s attention then fell onto Duncan, overlooking Lin Yun for the time being.

“You are the Tribal Chief’s supporter?” the Black Dragon Warlord angrily shouted. But he didn’t give Duncan time to answer and summoned over a hundred flaming meteors that crashed down towards Duncan.

Duncan became enraged. He had been sleeping and was suddenly attacked without warning. Now, someone he had never seen before suddenly attacked him and Constance’s heart. How could he not fight back?

Duncan glared at him and started chanting Abyssal Runes. As each rune flew out, boundless Abyssal Power was summoned and black smoke turned into dark clouds. One after another, sinister demonic faces appeared on those black clouds.

In an instant, over a hundred black Frost Spikes flew out and fiercely collided against the flaming meteors.

A terrifying shockwave appeared above the abyss, and the black smoke swept across in a circle, making the surviving Abyssal lifeforms scream in alarm before being torn to shreds.

After that attack, Duncan discovered Lin Yun hiding in the distance. “It’s you! You damn b\*stard! You still dare to appear here!”

Duncan had a very sinister expression, and the whites of his eyes couldn’t even be seen. He was covered in black smoke and seemed ready to explode. The enraged Duncan inevitably believed that the Black Dragon Warlord was a helper that Lin Yun had found. “Sir, you have definitely been deceived by that guy...”

Duncan barely managed to suppress his rage and tried to persuade the crazy Black Dragon Warlord, but all that welcomed him was the Black Dragon Warlord's fierce attack.

A dozen Demonic Claws ruthlessly swiped at the heart. How could Duncan ignore this? The heart was something he greatly relied on, it was his reverse scale <sup>1</sup>. The Black Dragon Warlord attacking the heart thoroughly pissed Duncan off.

Duncan removed a hand from the heart, and the skin could be seen withering at a rapid pace before the flesh turned to ashes and dissipated, only leaving black bones that aimed at the Black Dragon Warlord.

Boundless black smoke rushed out as a black rune appeared on Duncan's palm. A huge demonic skull that was thirty meters in size appeared above Duncan's head. It was similar to an Ox Beastman's skull but with an alligator's maw.

The Demonic Skull opened its bloody maw wide to welcome the dozen Demonic Claws.

"Crack... Crack..."

Those Demonic Claws were torn to pieces from a few bites, and the maw even rushed towards the Black Dragon Warlord after taking care of them.

The Demonic Skull only bit the ground as the Black Dragon Warlord quickly dodged. The black earth was as soft as cheese for those powerful teeth.

A huge hole was left, over twenty meters wide and a bit under ten meters deep. Lin Yun felt a chill when he saw that. The ground there wasn't ordinary... It was the solidified accumulation of the rotten leaves and branches of the Wisdom Trees over countless years. It was also a branch of the Wisdom Tree!

Duncan was getting stronger and stronger, he was even a bit more powerful than last time. It truly felt like he was just one step away from breaking through to the Heaven Rank. He was only using one hand!

'Should I intervene? I absolutely can't let Duncan convince the Black Dragon Warlord, I definitely can't have the Black Dragon Warlord come to deal with me. I'm dead if these two team up against me...'

Just as Lin Yun was hesitating, the Black Dragon Warlord burst out in anger, "It's you! You are dead! Dead! You are all dead!"

The irrational Black Dragon Warlord's first impression was the strongest, so he believed that Duncan was Gulidan's hidden force. After losing his reason, the only thought in his mind was to get rid of Duncan.