

Magic Era 811

Chapter 811: Mysterious Baby

“Sir Mafa, you know that everything relating to Sir Wagrein is precious to us. We just learnt about a place that His Majesty Jason Wagrein had been living at, so no matter the cost, we have to learn where it is. In this general attack on the Raging Flame Plane, our Gaugass Battlemages can coordinate with you, and anything we obtain, any benefit, will be given to you.

“There are so many forces attacking the Raging Flame Plane. Two Kingdoms are even joining hands for this. If nothing goes unexpectedly, this will be the final opportunity to divide up land in the Raging Flame Plane, because every area controlled by a force will be finalized this time.

“Taking areas controlled by the Beastmen is relatively easy, but trying to control more land and resources beyond that would mean warring against another force, and it might not end up worth the effort.

“Thus, the benefits obtained this time can determine the spheres of influence of all the forces in the future, and they might be more important than what the forces had accumulated over dozens or hundreds of years.

“I only hope that you can tell me where the ruins are in exchange for all the benefits obtained by the Gaugass Battlemages!”

Lin Yun was quite startled by Deloy’s heavy gamble. That guy was making a huge bet.

But it was just as Deloy said. They were currently at war with the Raging Flame Beastmen, and apart from the territory around their forts, the rest was still up for grabs. Once they got rid of the Raging Flame Beastmen, there might not be any more changes to the territories.

This general attack had brought together an unprecedented force. The Raging Flame Beastmen were likely to lose this war, and the post-war benefits were likely to surpass what they had gained in the past dozens of years.

With the power of the Gaugass Battlemages, they could absolutely resist a major force. By joining the general attack, they would certainly obtain astronomical benefits.

Giving all those benefits to him and having them work for him wasn’t something anyone could think about.

But compared to the benefits of the Raging Flame Plane, Lin Yun cared more about the core of the Tulan Mountain Range’s benefits. There were numerous forces in the Raging Flame Plane, and the resources there belonged to the Merlin Family, so he wasn’t including it among his assets.

As for the Tulan Mountains, there were still many unknowns and it had yet to be excavated. There were countless benefits there with endless potential, all of which were left by peak powerhouses or were related to Emperor Zhantui.

This place was only a piece of land where the main benefits were natural resources, so the two places simply couldn't be compared.

To a Family or a large-scale force, resources might be more important, but the Tulan Mountain Range was more important to Lin Yun.

He absolutely couldn't give that place to others.

"Sir Deloy, your request is a bit too forceful."

Hearing Lin Yun unhesitatingly refusing and not caring about the benefits, Deloy bitterly pleaded, "Sir Mafa, I think you misunderstand! I, and all of the Gaugasses... We are not in it for the benefits, we only hope to find some relics of Sir Wagrein, to find Sir Wagrein's traces! This is only to commemorate him.

"I believe you know what Sir Wagrein means to me, and to all of us Gaugass Battlemages. For so many years, we kept looking for Sir Wagrein's footprints without any success. Even a book personally written by Sir Wagrein was destroyed years ago by an unexpected lightning bolt.

"Without any support, losing all of Sir Wagrein's relics is a disaster for the Gaugass Battlemages.

"I only want to find Sir Wagrein's relics and make all Gaugass Battlemages know that Sir Wagrein has always been with us. Apart from this, I swear on Sir Wagrein's name that if we find anything else, we absolutely won't take a single piece."

Lin Yun sighed.

"Sir Deloy, why do you think I'm forcibly keeping this hidden? There is no point even if I tell you the location, and even if I did, unless you had the power of a Heaven Rank powerhouse, you would still have to battle against the power of two Heaven Rank powerhouses, or you wouldn't have a way to look for the relics of the Gaugass King there."

Deloy let out a startled cry. "What? This... How could this be possible..."

Lin Yun smiled bitterly, "Why is it impossible? Why do you think I only took the Meditation Law Set and the Element Chapter? It was because I was running out of time, I was running for my life. Just a bit slower and I would have died there.

"You ought to know who Baiers is, right? Baiers' soul is there, and it's a true Heaven Rank being.

"There is also Jalax's Incarnation. Do you know who Jalax is? He's the Desolate Overlord of the 17th Floor of the Abyss.

"I almost died at his hand. A level 38 magic beast was grazed by the withering flames of the Desolate Overlord and instantly burnt to death like an ant. If not for the fact that his attention wasn't on me, I wouldn't be standing here speaking to you.

"In the end, it's not that I'm not telling you, but rather that without the power of the Heaven Rank, you simply can't approach that place, let alone speak of exploring the ruins."

Deloy's mouth was wide open as he was dumbstruck for a long time before smiling bitterly and bidding goodbye to Lin Yun.

Deloy still was able to make logical judgements. He could tell that Lin Yun wasn't lying and that they really didn't have the ability to explore that place.

How could he not know Baiers? The famous son of His Highness Zhantui in the 3rd Dynasty, an exceptional genius not inferior to his father.

His Highness Zhantui was equally as famous as Jason Wagrein. The two of them had been close friends for decades and were comparable in terms of power, but the rumors said that His Majesty Wagrein fought against His Highness Zhantui and that the victor had been the latter.

Baiers had been described as a genius not inferior to His Highness Zhantui, and even if only his soul remained, even those who had recently reached the Heaven Rank wouldn't be his match.

Moreover, there was that Desolate Overlord, the Overlord of the 17th Floor of the Abyss. This name alone was enough to explain everything. Even if it was just an Incarnation, the weakest Incarnation wasn't something the average person could handle.

Deloy returned to the Gaugass Battlemages' camp, feeling dispirited, and entered an isolated tent in its depths. He then hesitated and took out a crystal and put it on a table.

This matter was too important... He had to let the king know. Moreover, the danger of that place wasn't something they could influence, so he could only report to the king first.

Ever since His Majesty Wagrein, no one among the Gaugass Battlemages truly became the Gaugass King.

Because that title only belonged to Wagrein. His successors only became kings. This was a tribute from the kings to the King of Gaugass.

Deloy couldn't help frowning when thinking of the king.

Because this king was really too mysterious.

Back then, a group of miners picked up a baby while going down from a Thunderbolt Mountain on a snowy night. The baby had nothing on him and was only wrapped in a bundle.

These miners had poor talent and couldn't become genuine Gaugass Battlemages, but they still had formidable bodies and could become important miners.

Naturally, no one turned a blind eye to a baby appearing on a snowy night, so they brought him back.

But the next day, the dozen miners were unexpectedly turned into coal by a thunderbolt while excavating, and the things covering the baby had disappeared, replaced by some shabby hide.

Those wanting to investigate the baby's origins naturally couldn't find anything. They even searched the households that recently gave birth, but no family had lost a child.

This matter was left unsettled. No one thought that this abandoned baby had something to do with the miners' deaths, so the Gaugass wouldn't be stingy enough not to feed that baby.

As time passed, the baby showed formidable talents and could fluently communicate at the age of 3. At 4, he understood all common words and he could lift fifty kilograms when he was 5.

He was at least ten times more talented than the most talented Gaugass child, and his physical talent had broken Gaugass' millennia-old records.

Deloy started teaching him magic when he was 5.

But after barely teaching basic knowledge to the child for a year and showing him how to meditate, this young talent went missing.

A few months later, he once again returned and was already a 1st Rank Mage and thoroughly blasted a 7th Rank Mage to dust, creating a stir.

Later, he no longer asked Deloy for guidance and only meditated by himself. Each year, he would meditate by himself and disappear for a few months.

Later, he would disappear for a few months every few years and reappear with a huge increase in strength.

He ended up advancing to the Archmage realm at 29.

In the end, at 35, no one could see how strong he was. When he was 36, the previous king died, and during the battle over the king's position, there was no real performance. The inconspicuous future king easily defeated his competition and legitimately sat on the throne.

After becoming king, he still remained very low-key, seemingly always hiding in the dark, rarely saying anything, but extremely ruthless every time he made a decision.

Chapter 812: Thieves

Once, a level 39 magic beast migrated and passed through the Gaugass Clan, and although the Gaugass Battlemages repelled it, they knew that it was a very vengeful one that would definitely retaliate.

On that day, someone saw King Christo leave the clan, and the next morning, people discovered the corpse of that magic beast a few kilometers away, but there was no trace of a large battle.

Another time, the conflict between the Gaugass Battlemages and the Black Tower escalated. The other side seemed to be gathering their forces and planning to attack the Gaugass Highland. The Gaugass Battlemages weren't able to make up for the difference in numbers. Even if every Gaugass Battlemage was stronger than a normal mage on the same level, they couldn't avoid this fatal flaw.

The Gaugass Highland had too few people when compared to Okland, and there were even fewer people that could become true Gaugass Battlemages.

They had no way to win when faced with mages that outnumbered them by more than ten times.

At this time, King Christo left the clan once again, and he even left the Gaugass Highland. After several days, the Black Tower troops were forced to withdraw

From that point on, the Black Tower's people no longer made any moves on the Gaugass Highland, and the Gaugass Battlemages also wouldn't appear in Okland.

Although someone would occasionally still be caught and killed for intruding, no large-scale conflicts broke out.

This allowed the Gaugass to develop during this rare peace.

King Christo rarely appeared, but everyone knew that the Gaugass could live in peace now mostly because of that king.

But very few people noticed how mysterious their king was.

Everyone thought that Christo had been taught by Deloy, but only Deloy knew that he had only taught Christo basic magic knowledge and basic meditation methods, and nothing else.

Although Christo considered himself Deloy's disciple, Deloy was in awe of this disciple-in-name.

Mysterious and powerful, he simply couldn't see through his strength.

But seeing how well the Gaugasses had developed day after day, Deloy tacitly approved some matters without voicing his doubts.

Seeing the crystal ball slowly lighting up and a shadow appearing from within, Deloy immediately had a complicated expression.

"Good evening, King..."

The shadow in the crystal ball was very silent and didn't answer. Deloy remained calm and slowly recounted what had happened this time. The matter of the Poison Mist Valley, what Lin Yun had just said... He didn't hide anything.

"King, the matter is like this, what's to be done?"

This time, a deep voice came from the crystal ball.

"Spare no cost."

After a short sentence, the light in the crystal ball dissipated and it returned to its original appearance.

Deloy contemplated for a bit. He still had to find Lin Yun for this matter.

While Deloy was informing Christo, the chief of the army, Daryl, was becoming more and more sullen. His disciple had almost drowned in that Mafa Merlin's quagmire, and just as he was about to go all-out and get rid of the offender, Prophet Deloy came out to stop him.

Mafa Merlin wasn't harmed in the slightest, and instead, they were punished. Kempes and the elites that he'd led were punished by being sent to that Thunderbolt Mountain.

Daryl got scolded, and although he wasn't really punished, only forbidden from leaving the camp as a symbolic punishment, everyone could see that it was a warning not to try to retaliate against Mafa Merlin.

'Since when have the Gaugass Battleimages become like this? To actually punish their own people after being bullied by an Okland mage?

'Damn it, damn it, damn it... That damned Okland mage has to die, right, he has to die!

'I have to find an opportunity to kill that damned Mafa Merlin. By the time Prophet Deloy finds out, Mafa Merlin would have already died. Would he still punish his fellow people for a dead person?

'How could he? That Mafa Merlin might be very valuable to us while alive, but dead... Haha, no one would care about a dead person. No one would take a second glance after his death.'

A smile appeared on Daryl's face, but wanting to get back at Mafa Merlin was a bit troublesome.

After all, the Storm Fort was filled with Okland's mages and their most first-rate forces. If he caused trouble for no reason, these hateful mages would unhesitatingly retaliate.

As he deeply thought about it, Daryl waved someone over.

"You, go to the Merlin Family... It should be the Merlin Family, right? Anyways, go to Mafa Merlin's place and say that someone stole something from the Gaugass Battlemage camp and that you chased him there. Then, search Mafa Merlin's entire camp."

The soldiers didn't think much about it. Ever since they came here, they discovered that those repulsive Okland mages were very fearful of them. Even if they acted confrontational, the mages would be patient and accommodating, and no one would clash with them.

What kind of difficulty could they encounter when going to trouble some Family? Apart from the Black Tower and the Cloud Tower's camp, the other forces were just weaklings. If they dared to speak, they would make them experience how sharp the lightning spears were.

A few Gaugass Battlemages wearing heavy armor and holding pitch-black lightning spears made their way towards the Merlin Family's camp.

All the mages they met along the way would spontaneously give way, avoiding them. This made them brim with confidence.

Once they reached Lin Yun's camp, one of the Gaugass Battlemages directly kicked open the crude entrance to the area with a loud bang.

"Capture him, I saw him escaping to this camp, don't let him run!"

The Gaugass Battlemage who kicked the door open raised his head and loudly roared. A few people holding lightning spears rush from behind him.

In the camp, the fifty High Mages were in the middle of their meditation, Xiuban was dozing off, Reina was studying meticulously, and Enderfa... was smoking.

Lin Yun was holding the Book of Mantras and was frowning while researching a spell.

This sudden noise attracted everyone's attention.

A few Gaugass Battlemages, the strongest of which was a 3rd Rank Archmage, swaggered in, unaware of how dangerous their actions were.

Of the fifty High Mages, the strongest was already an 8th Rank High Mage.

A level 39 Frost Dragon, a Heaven Rank Puppet with similar power, a Magic Tool Incarnation that could suppress an entire mage army by himself, as well as a rare 5th Rank Sword Saint Draconic Beastman... Not to mention that there was someone even stronger than them whose rank couldn't be seen through, someone strong enough to beat a 9th Rank Archmage.

The five Gaugass Battlemages didn't know any of this as they swaggered in while shouting themselves hoarse.

"I saw him, grab him, don't let him leave! To dare steal things from us Gaugass Battlemages, he must be tired of living!"

"Eh, he disappeared, I saw him getting into that tent."

"No, I saw him going into that other tent."

"Search everything, we will find him!"

The few Gaugass Battlemages echoed each other, and the people in the courtyard looked at that scene, dumbstruck.

The fifty High Mages all forgot to move and were just foolishly staring at these guys playing with fire.

Lin Yun felt rather awkward as he waved at Xiuban.

"Xiuban, you deal with them, you have ten seconds. If I still see one after that, you'll have an extra hour, and for each one left, you'll get another extra hour!"

Xiuban, who had been smirking at these Gaugass Battlemages, immediately panicked.

His body instantly disappeared, and the Gaugass Battlemage standing at the front felt something suddenly appearing, but he didn't have time to react.

Everything suddenly turned black before him as a huge hammer ruthlessly smashed his body. The heavy armor was deformed by the attack, and the Battlemage was sent flying like a cannonball, disappearing from sight.

The other four Battlemages were greatly shocked. They hadn't even finished talking when the other side unexpectedly launched an attack.

'Hell, aren't these mages from Okland supposed to be very weak? I thought they wouldn't dare to attack us!'

The last small Family they had used this method on had remained silent and watched them loot their entire camp.

They had yet to steal anything, and they even announced themselves as Gaugass Battlemages, yet these guys unexpectedly dared to attack them.

'What is happening!?'

But that thought only flickered in the minds of the four Gaugass Battlemages as their fighting instincts kicked in and made them focus on the fight.

Four lightning spears instantly stabbed forwards. The four spears were truly like lightning as they flashed with a ray of light and instantly arrived in front of Xiuban.

Chapter 813: Blaze Shield

Xiuban grinned and tightened his grip on Carnage, his arms seemingly bulging. He didn't even try to dodge as he ruthlessly swept forward.

"Ding, ding, ding..."

Sharp metallic sounds echoed. Those four were merely 2nd Rank Arch-Battlemages and ended up being sent flying like cannonballs before crashing outside the courtyard.

They spat out blood while still flying, and their heavy armor deformed from the blow. They couldn't even stand up after falling to the ground.

Xiuban started counting on his fingers.

"Three seconds, four seconds? It's fine anyways, I didn't run out of time..."

The five Gaugass Battlemages were howling in pain outside the camp. A handful of seconds later, Daryl appeared.

Daryl coldly crossed the dilapidated entrance and glared daggers at Lin Yun.

Lin Yun closed the Book of Mantras, glanced at Daryl, and sneered, "This is quite a coincidence, did you set it up well?"

Daryl looked quite displeased as he said, "A thief stole something from our camp, something very important, so we chased that thief back here.

"Moreover, we already surrounded this place so that the thief wouldn't be able to escape. I hope you'll cooperate. We don't care about the thief, but we must retrieve what was stolen."

Lin Yun looked at Daryl with disdain, "Daryl, how the hell are you the commander of the Gaugass army? Can you use your brain next time you try this kind of set-up? Even the stupidest Pig Beastman is smarter than that.

"You guys directly kicked the entrance in and shouted that you saw the thief. Don't you know, everyone in the entire Storm Fort thinks that Gaugass Battlemages are fools.

"Hearing it a hundred times isn't as good as seeing it. Now, everyone can watch this stupid plan that even a 3-year-old kid, no, even a Pig Beastman, could pull. Do you really think you are deceiving anyone?"

Daryl's eyes turned red. It was taboo to tell a Gaugass Battlemage that they were stupid. In Okland, calling someone a Gaugass Battlemage was even an insult, the same as calling them an idiot.

Daryl angrily looked up, but he knew that he couldn't make a move here. He also had no way to kill this Mafa Merlin.

'In the end, that damned Mafa Merlin is a mage of Okland. Coming to blows is fine, but murdering him would definitely make the Black Tower or the Cloud Tower appear to kill me.

'At that time, all that anyone would say about it is that a Gaugass Battlemage charged into another person's camp and killed a mage of Okland in one hit.'

"Mafa Merlin, there is no need to quibble. I just want to see the thing you stole. I advise you to immediately hand it over... Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude." Daryl tossed out this bold threat, thinking on how to lure Mafa Merlin out.

The Storm Fort was definitely off-limits, he couldn't kill Mafa Merlin there. Moreover, if Prophet Deloy learnt about it, he would definitely rush over to find him. This place was no good because there was too much interference. Going to the Poison Mist Valley would be best.

There was almost no one there, and Okland's Archmages absolutely couldn't resist that poisonmist. No one would be able to help that Mafa Merlin in that place.

In the end, that scoundrel would be isolated and without help, and no one would be able to disturb them. He would have free rein to punish and behead that guy.

'Even if Prophet Deloy learns about this afterwards, it'd be too late by then. No matter how valuable he was, it'll amount to nothing if he's dead.'

Lin Yun frowned. That Daryl was like a bedbug... He would keep bothering people until he died. Because of Deloy's interruption, Lin Yun hadn't planned on retaliating, but the idiot unexpectedly came looking for it himself.

Since Deloy wasn't here, this guy was probably acting on his own initiative.

But that was perfect. Lin Yun would take advantage of Deloy's absence to get rid of the annoying pest.

The Storm Fort was definitely no good, as the Gaugass Battlemages were there to cooperate with Okland's forces this time. If he killed Daryl here, it would definitely give the Gaugass Battlemages the opportunity to rebel. If the other side wanted the location of the ruins at that time, it might attract even more people.

'Right, the Poison Mist Valley, that's the only nearby place that others can't access. I can fight freely in that place. Last time, I had this guy help me experiment with the Lava Incarnation. Its power is good, but it can't display enough of its potential at the moment, it is extremely restricted.

'I should use this opportunity to experiment with other things, and then finish him off.

'Deloy should understand. He doesn't want to have to become hostile, and I also wasn't the one looking for revenge. That Daryl came looking for trouble by himself, so it'd be normal for him to die.

'Would the wise Deloy and the Gaugass Battlemages fight me over a dead Daryl?'

Daryl and Lin Yun both thought of the same location, the Poison Mist Valley. Only there could they fight without anyone interfering.

Daryl clenched his teeth and glared at Lin Yun.

“Mafa Merlin, as long as you come fight with me in the Poison Mist Valley, I’ll treat it as if the previous matter didn’t happen.”

Lin Yun was happy when he heard that. His opponent clearly had the same plan.

“Alright, we’ll go to the Poison Mist Valley. If you are still alive after this fight, I’ll also forget about the previous matter.”

Ten minutes later...

Two shadows flew into the Poison Mist Valley and quickly landed on the ground. Terrifying explosive mana fluctuations spread all around them.

Daryl was wearing his heavy armor covered in blue decorative designs, and a spear was flashing in his hand, flickering with lightning. The glaring lightning was like multiple electric snakes that flexibly coiled around the spears.

Thunder and lightning filled the atmosphere, letting out crackling sounds.

“Mafa Merlin, next year will be your death anniversary! I’ll take good care of your skull and teach you what happens to those that set themselves against the Gaugass Battlemages. It’ll also teach everyone the tragic outcome of going against us!”

Lin Yun remained calm, and flames instantly burst out of his body. The boundless flames rapidly converged, and in an instant, he turned into a blazing Flame Elemental.

Flames erupted from below Lin Yun’s feet and spread into the surroundings like rivers, and some cryptic patterns also appeared on the surface of Lin Yun’s Fire Elemental Incarnation.

A suppressed and reserved, yet bursting and burning aura emanated from him.

Daryl was a bit startled. He couldn’t understand why the Fire Elemental Incarnation was so different this time. It felt like he was facing a cool-headed Lesser Flame Overlord, and he couldn’t help feeling danger.

A disdainful sneer flashed in the corner of Daryl’s mouth.

‘Hmpf, even if it’s a bit special, it can’t change the fact that I’m already a 9th Rank Arch-Battlemage. Among mages below the Heaven Rank, only powerhouses like Harren would barely be able to fight me to a standstill. Other mages from Okland definitely can’t be my match.

‘This damned Mafa Merlin recently advanced to the Archmage realm. So what if he is a bit stronger than ordinary mages from Okland? Gaugass Battlemages are the strongest, and Okland’s mages are frail chickens.’

Daryl faintly bowed, lightning gathering at the tip of his spear. The lightning spear’s formidable piercing ability was already active. All that was left was to thrust it through his opponent’s defenses and pierce through his heart.

“Boom!”

A loud explosion echoed as the ground around Daryl instantly collapsed and was covered with numerous cracks. Pieces of rock floated up while Daryl gathered his power.

The air distorted and the gravity changed because of the powerful aura. Those rock fragments started exploding one by one and turned into a large expanse of dust.

The fragmented ground suddenly also exploded, and the dust turned into smoke filling the horizon. The terrifying aura transformed into a shockwave that swept across everything within several hundred meters.

Taking advantage of all the vision being completely obstructed, Daryl disappeared. Lin Yun remained expressionless as he softly moved his feet, and the flames under his feet dragged him instantly, moving a dozen meters away like a wave.

Multiple dark red flaming shields appeared around Lin Yun in an instant, and at the same time, a huge wheel shadow appeared behind him containing countless flaming red runes.

The runes spurting out entered the shields covering Lin Yun's body. In an instant, those flaming shields burning with deep crimson flames underwent a shocking transformation.

From their original circular shape, they became more arched and curved like tower shields. At the center of each shield was a reddish-golden rune emitting brilliant flames.

Blaze Shield!

Chapter 814: Trap

With the golden flames, the firmest defense of mages was formed. The Fire Shield spell was very effective against spells, but its defensive abilities were quite lackluster against Swordsmen. On the other hand, the Ice Shield spell had a good physical defense, but it didn't have great resistance against spells, especially fire spells.

The Blaze Shield was made from golden flames taking on a physical form, and not only was its magic resistance greatly increased, but it also had physical resistance comparable to defensive 7th Tier Spells.

The flames under his feet supported Lin Yun's body, and like a wave, he quickly moved to the side.

A flash of lightning suddenly appeared at Lin Yun's previous location, and a terrifying spear could be seen stabbing through there, spreading glaring sparks of lightning over the ground like dozen-meter-long blades.

The lightning blades sharply cut into the ground, shattering everything within a hundred meters, only leaving rocks behind.

The earth shook as the terrifying shockwave spread into the surroundings, causing destruction while also sweeping along the broken fragments. Those arrow-like fragments quickly caught up to Lin Yun. The Blaze Shield frantically revolved around Lin Yun and transformed into a huge golden-red sphere that firmly protected him.

The fragments and the sweeping power of the shockwave fell onto the Blaze Shield and let out sharp sounds. The moment those fragments touched the Blaze Shield, they were completely burnt away.

A thick cloud of smoke quickly formed above Lin Yun's head.

Lin Yun quickly started chanting an incantation, and a large swarm of runes came out of the wheel shadow as the attack showed signs of ending.

His chant finished just as the attack also finished. The surrounding flames sharply flared up and Lin Yun instantly withdrew, leaving behind a mirror image made of flames.

He used Fire Elemental Incarnation and hid himself ten meters away.

Lin Yun didn't stop after that; he let out three sounds, and even more runes came out of the wheel shadow.

A large number of blazing runes were hidden in the flames and travelled along the flames on the ground to gather under the foot of the mirror image, their fluctuations perfectly hidden.

Daryl appeared once again after Lin Yun finished setting up everything. At this moment, his body was like a nocked arrow ready to be unleashed. He was tightly gripping his lightning spear as he suddenly appeared and ruthlessly impaled the mirror image.

The mirror image couldn't withstand that formidable power, and the terrifying impact even made the flames covering the earth dissipate.

But, just as the flames were blown away by the impact, a ten-meter-wide array formed from golden flames appeared.

The blazing runes kept jumping at the key nodes, and when Daryl finished his attack, the array had already been activated.

A terrifying aura spread out, and Daryl could clearly see that everything outside of these ten meters seemed to be distorting. The distant mountain peak seemed to be twisted into a long line, and the ground also seemed to have been kneaded by a naughty child into an abstract shape.

Daryl was startled. He instantly understood that it wasn't the area outside that was distorting, but rather the space around him. The temperature was rising at an unimaginable rate.

And even if he wanted to dodge, it was too late. The array was roused almost at the same time as his own attack. In fact, it was a moment faster.

This was very bad: He couldn't stop the array from activating, and he couldn't dodge.

Daryl sneered. Since he couldn't dodge, he would forcibly destroy that array.

Daryl fiercely thrust his lightning spear at the ground.

"Rumble..."

A loud sound echoed as a crack that was over a meter wide quickly spread forward, and a small hill that was more than a hundred meters away seemed to suffer from the terrifying blow.

Numerous cracks appeared on the hill, and with a loud explosion, the entire hill was blown apart. Enormous fragments that were three to four meters in size were blown into the sky like dead leaves.

As for the ground at Daryl's location, it was like broken porcelain. Everything shattered, and the biggest piece of rock left didn't exceed half a meter in size.

This terrible attack completely destroyed the ground on which the array was set up, and the runes on the array completely collapsed, as well as the golden-red decorative designs.

But Daryl didn't have time to be proud of himself. A ten-meter-thick column of flames suddenly spurted out of the ground. The golden-red flames were like a tornado that revolved rapidly, wrapping Daryl at the center.

The column of flames towered three hundred meters into the sky, and the surrounding poisonmist was dispersed by it in an instant. Within the rotating flame pillar, lightning could still be seen flickering, and the rumbling of thunder could even be heard.

Lin Yun sneered. Daryl was indeed fast, and even Lin Yun himself wouldn't be able to see the trajectory of his attacks if he burst out with all his power.

But there was no need to see the process... He only needed to know where Daryl started his attack and where he ended it.

'That fool thought it was an alchemy array? Ahah, you were wrong! It was a summoning array, a spell! A Hellfire summoning array.'

Strictly speaking, this kind of array didn't need a medium. It was just that with a medium, it would be able to release Hellfire for a longer duration.

But once the summoning array was activated, destroying the array would only have one outcome: The process of summoning the Hellfire would be compressed to one second, and during that second, the power of the entire spell would be consolidated and released at once, turning the channeled spell into a burst spell.

This would increase the power of that spell by an entire Tier.

In this era, very few people could summon Hellfire because the casting time of the spell was too long. Low Rank mages couldn't use it, while High Rank mages had no use for it. It was only in large-scale battlefields that it might make sense to use the spell.

Moreover, when facing this spell, everyone would think of dodging. No one would attack the Hellfire spell before it erupted when it had already activated because there was such a short window of time.

No one knew how powerful a Hellfire was when its power was compressed and released in one second.

No one knew about this casting technique in this era.

Lin Yun had set up a trap, and not betraying his expectations, Daryl had jumped into it, destroying the summoning array before the flames were released.

As Lin Yun watched the frightening inferno revolving in the sky, the flames below his feet and those coiling around him quickly moved. Lin Yun made a quick chant, and boundless blazing runes came out of the wheel shadow.

The Book of Death in his left hand automatically opened, and the four-colored Element Chapter glowed crimson. The elemental spell blessing was supporting his fire spells.

A flaming light also blossomed at the tip of the Draconic Staff.

Deep blue flames floated around the Hellfire, and the terrifying heat seemed to make the surroundings burn.

The flames at Lin Yun's feet supported him, and in one second, Lin Yun made a complete loop around the burning pillar. And in that second, over a hundred dark-blue fireballs condensed around the Hellfire.

Over a hundred Enhanced Bursting Fireballs!

Blue fireballs dragging long blue trails behind them flew towards the flame pillar.

Just as the hundred fireballs were about to hit the Hellfire, the eruption of the Hellfire was completed and it thoroughly dissipated.

A shadow covered in lightning appeared within the flames. Daryl looked extremely angry. His hair had been burnt, and the tip of his lightning spear was glowing red. There was also black smoke coming from his heavy armor, while burns and blisters could be seen on Daryl's skin.

Lin Yun was slightly surprised when he saw Daryl's appearance. 'Gaugass Battlemages truly have formidable magic resistance. With the magic resistant armor on top of it, he was able to reduce the effect of a 6th Tier Spell by more than half...'

He had been hit by the burst of a compressed Hellfire and was only lightly wounded. This was enough to show how powerful Gaugass Battlemages were.

If a mage of Okland had been the target... If a 9th Rank Archmage fell into this trap, even if they didn't die, they would be seriously injured.

Lin Yun didn't care, though. He already knew that this spell wouldn't burn Daryl to death, so he had proceeded with his next attack while the Hellfire burst out.

The flames had barely dissipated when Daryl saw over a hundred Enhanced Bursting Fireballs surrounding him.

Daryl's eyes widened in surprise. He roared, holding the lightning spear with both hands as he crazily stabbed all around him. The several dozen spear shadows made him look like a hedgehog.

Then, Daryl was flooded by over a hundred Bursting Flames.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

The explosions kept echoing as over a hundred Enhanced Bursting Flames exploded within a few meters. The resulting burst power could only be considered frightening.

Chapter 815: Young Purple Dragon

The huge blue flame wrapped around Daryl as the earth shook. With Daryl at the center, the earth seemed to set off a sort of wave made of crushed rock!

Daryl's location instantly sank eight meters, but the surrounding earth rose up like a huge earthen tidal wave. Wherever it passed, the ground bulged and collapsed.

The waves travelled four to five hundred meters before they subsided, and the ground within was already blown apart. The ground had originally been smooth like a slab of marble, but now was like a layer of countless fragments with the biggest one not surpassing the size of a fist.

As the impact of the horrifying explosion spread, the poisonmist all around them was swept away. There was no more poisonmist within five hundred meters, and even the air was a lot thinner. At the center of the area, the air was even cleanly exhausted.

After two seconds, over a hundred lightning spear shadows rushed out from the blue flames.

Daryl's battered and exhausted body could be seen within the blue flames. His heavy armor had already become dilapidated, and his skin was covered with burnt scars. His proud magic resistance couldn't prevent him from being injured by magic.

There was black smoke all over Daryl's body. His face was flushed and he was shivering, but the worst had yet to come.

Most of the air within a few hundred meters had been pushed away, especially at the center where the air was even thinner. Within those few meters, a vacuum had been created by the formidable power.

The bursting power dissipated, and the air and poisonmist that had been blown away were now flowing back.

The poisonmist was thicker than usual as it rushed over from all directions. The crackling sound of thunder echoed as Daryl once again suffered.

His face was black and white as he sensed for the first time what kind of power was contained within the most ordinary air.

Daryl's expression changed as his body started being corroded by the poisonmist, which kept pouring into his body.

Normally, he could stay here for an hour without being corroded in the slightest by the poisonmist and remain for three hours without being in mortal danger.

But now, because of the poisonmist being repulsed and then converging, he was now suffering from its corrosion.

Before Lin Yun made another move, Daryl bellowed, "Damn bastard, using the poisonmist to attack me isn't fair! Is that your ability? Trashy Okland mages are always so despicable. If the terrain here were more favorable, your heart would have already been pierced by my lightning spear!"

Daryl snarled and glared at Lin Yun begrudgingly. With the poisonmist corroding his body and mana, continuing to fight would only accelerate the corrosion.

Even if he ended up winning, he would be terribly injured, and it would take a long time for him to recover to his peak.

Daryl was angry and sullen. 'That damn b*stard, to actually be so despicable that he'd use this poisonmist to fight. Okland's mages are really treacherous! He isn't afraid of this place's corrosion, while I still have to resist it while fighting.

'This is just unfair! If we were fighting in a place that didn't affect me, I would have already turned that b*stard's face into a honeycomb!

Lin Yun sneered as Daryl angrily criticized him. He casually threw Daryl a potion.

"I'll give you the opportunity to kill me."

Daryl's expression became grim when he saw that potion flying at him, and he instantly used a wind spell to keep the potion at a safe distance from him.

He looked at that potion from a dozen meters away, and then looked at Lin Yun's sneer. An expression of uncertainty appeared on Daryl's face.

The bottle was holding a mysterious dark green potion with a tint of purple, but it didn't look dangerous. Recalling that Lin Yun had a way to resist the poisonmist, Daryl somewhat understood.

'That potion might be the reason that damn b*stard can walk here like he's on a leisure trip. But how could that damn b*stard be kind enough to give me the potion to resist the poisonmist?

'How could Okland's mages be so straightforward and upright? This must be a plot! Yes, this is definitely that damn b*stard's plot, he wants to poison me even more with that potion so that he can easily kill me!

'No... He already has the upper hand right now, and I'm already showing signs of poisonmist corrosion. He doesn't need to do anything to kill me, he only needs to keep me tied up here for some time, and the corrosion will worsen.

'Although that damn Mafa Merlin is very treacherous, it shouldn't be difficult for him to just stall me here, so he wouldn't need to use a poison potion to plot against me.

'Right, I understand. Besides being crafty and treacherous, Okland's mages have another characteristic: They are very prideful. Using that method to defeat me would definitely be a humiliation. That's why he gave the poison resistance potion, so that he can defeat me afterwards.

'That damn b*stard is really too arrogant! If I don't have to deal with this place's poison, killing that Mafa Merlin will be simple!

Multiple thoughts instantly gushed into Daryl's mind. He then looked at Lin Yun and sneered, even more sure of it.

He made the potion fly over to him, raised his head, and sneered at Lin Yun before unhesitantly drinking it.

Then, amazement flashed in Daryl's eyes. Although he'd had some expectations, he hadn't foreseen that the poison resistance potion would be so effective.

The poisonmist seemed to be completely ignoring him, and the poison crazily eroding his body was rapidly expelled.

The effects of the poisonmist disappeared in less than a second, and the surrounding poisonmist passed him by as if he was just another piece of rock in the Poison Mist Valley.

Daryl's expression suddenly changed.

'Damn guy, it wasn't just some degree of resistance... It's actually complete immunity to the poisonmist! No wonder that guy can display such power despite being in this place.

'He is completely unaffected by the environment!

'But now... Haha, arrogant Okland mages! In the end, he has to pay the price of his arrogance, he actually dared to give me this kind of potion! Is he really that clueless? Is he not aware that I'll be able to use all my power after losing the restraints of the poisonmist?'

Daryl couldn't help bursting into loud laughter. "Mafa Merlin, you are really causing your own death! You actually dared to give me this kind of poison resistance potion. As payback, I'll kill you as fast as possible without letting you feel pain.

"As long as you tell me the method to make this potion, I won't trouble anyone else in your Merlin Family after your death, and the Gaugass Battleimages won't make things difficult for them either. All the grudges and gritudes will be written off. How's that sound?"

Daryl held his lightning spear with an expression full of self-confidence. The lightning on the spear kept bursting and creating black holes on the ground. A large amount of mana seemed to be bursting within Daryl's body.

Lin Yun sneered but didn't say anything. His left hand was still holding onto the Book of Death, the power of the Element Chapter surging forth, while his right hand held the Draconic Staff with a purple shadowy light flashing through it.

Suddenly, a Purple Dragon appeared and kept fluttering around Lin Yun.

The original young Purple Dragon Incarnation had broken away from the baby-like appearance. Although it still looked young and immature, it already had the appearance of a Dragon, moving from its infant stage to its growth stage.

The Purple Dragon Incarnation cheerfully revolved around Lin Yun, and after making two circles around him, it looked at the Book of Death in his left hand. The fluctuating power of the Element Chapter apparently made the Purple Dragon Incarnation very curious.

As Lin Yun's mana rushed out, the Purple Dragon let out a roar and rushed headfirst into the Element Chapter.

In an instant, terrifying mana fluctuations burst out of the Element Chapter, and four rays of light flashed out and wrapped up the Book of Death.

A Dragon flew out within the rays of light and instantly turned into a grand and mighty Purple Dragon behind Lin Yun.

A phantom that was several dozen meters tall had emerged. This was the Purple Dragon Dragon Incarnation's buff. But this time, the Dragon was wearing a four-colored crown of light, and at the tip of the crown was a huge halo that was continuously rotating.

The gaze of the Purple Dragon wearing the light crown was imposing, and its claws were gently embracing the wheel shadow behind Lin Yun. Suddenly, the runes started flowing more rapidly through the wheel shadow. Countless ordinary runes seemed to be stained with some special colors, and a complex and abstruse aura filled the atmosphere.

Sunlight seemed to appear out of nowhere and wrap around Lin Yun. Gorgeous patterns instantly appeared on Lin Yun's Fire Elemental Incarnation, and runes came out on their own.

The crimson-colored Elemental Incarnation had turned dark red and was covered in runes and patterns. Lin Yun just stood there, not moving, yet flames were independently burning all around him. The flames under his feet surged like flowing water and moved like waves.

Chapter 816: Drops of Water

The few Blaze Shields floating around were also affected by the runes, and almost instantaneously, the Blaze Shields turned into golden shields covered with all kinds of decorative designs, which all the runes affixed themselves to.

Lin Yun raised his head and looked at Daryl with a sneer.

"You better not say that I'm not giving you a chance this time."

Lin Yun's mana suddenly burst out, and tall waves of fire swept all around, forming an enormous crucible of fire.

Lin Yun himself had already disappeared within the waves of fire.

Daryl was alarmed. He hadn't expected that Lin Yun had still been holding back all along. The power he was now showing could definitely compare to a top tier Lesser Overlord of an Elemental Plane.

He only used Fire Elemental Incarnation, yet he was able to affect the surroundings to such a great extent. Moreover, his power seemed to have been increased to a frightening level.

Daryl roared as he tightly grasped the lightning spear in his hand. Power kept surging from his body as small blue bolts of lightning spread from him into the surroundings.

The crackling lightning bolts expanded over several dozen meters like a terrifying spider web awaiting its prey.

Those waves of fire clashed with the lightning, but the lightning didn't seem to be affected by the flames. It followed the ground as it went through the sea of fire and explored a huge area in one second.

Daryl suddenly felt something different several dozen meters away. The layer of lightning covering the ground rapidly converged.

Crackling sounds echoed as the threads of lightning formed several thick lightning bolts that lanced towards the anomaly.

Golden light instantly shone as the lightning bolts seemed to strike at a block of gold. The Blaze Shields were firmly resisting the lightning, and Lin Yun charged out from behind them at Daryl like an arrow.

Daryl, who had been feeling worried, suddenly laughed out loud. 'Damn b*stard, an Okland mage actually dares to battle a Gaugass Battlemage in melee? Isn't that a joke?'

Daryl fiercely stomped the ground, and a loud explosion echoed. The earth under Daryl's foot sank and formed a huge hole as he seemed to transform into lightning and appeared in front of Lin Yun.

The lightning spear charged with terrifying power ruthlessly stabbed towards Lin Yun. In an instant, terrifying cracks started appearing on the Blaze Shield in front of him.

Several dozen cracks could be seen spreading from the center of the golden Blaze Shield, but contrary to Daryl's expectations, he wasn't able to pierce through it!

The lightning spear's tip had pierced into the Blaze Shield, but it stopped there. Daryl was startled. As a 9th Rank Arch-Battlemage, any mage shield below the Heaven Rank should be unable to resist his lightning spear.

But now, there was actually someone that could resist it! How was that possible!?

Although Daryl was shocked, his fighting instincts weren't slow, and he instantly brandished his lightning spear to stab once again.

This time, the strengthened Blaze Shield shattered and exploded in a burst of golden flames... But behind it was another Blaze Shield!

Lin Yun sneered as he saw the shock in Daryl's expression.

The Element Chapter could originally raise the power of Elemental spells, and moreover, it would reinforce all fields. The Dragonic Staff's Purple Dragon Incarnation would also increase the power of spells. This time, it had been strengthened, growing from its infant stage to the growth stage. The changes this brought to the Purple Dragon weren't to be made fun of.

Not only did it greatly reinforce spell power, but it also fused with the Element Chapter to enhance its effects. This was a case of one plus one being more than two.

The Blaze Shield itself was a variant of an Elemental Shield. It had the dual effects of physical and magical defense and was very powerful. After being buffed by the fusion of the Element Chapter, the Purple Dragon, and the wheel shadow, its defensive power was far more than just powerful. Daryl's lightning spear was especially proficient in piercing through magical shields, but it couldn't easily pierce through Lin Yun's like it normally did.

The entire battle situation would change if the spear could be blocked for more than a second. It would make Daryl's most terrifying ability become the most useless ability.

Because that split second was enough to use another Blaze Shield!

With Lin Yun's casting speed and precise control, Daryl could no longer get his lightning spear past Lin Yun's shield... He could no longer break through his defenses.

Daryl needed two hits to pierce through a Blaze Shield, but every time he destroyed one, he would find another one behind it!

And that moment was enough for Lin Yun's counterattack.

A glaring light blossomed on the Draconic Staff, and the wheel shadow behind Lin Yun rapidly spun. Countless runes flew out from the wheel shadow like an eruption, and in an instant, several dozen blue fireballs appeared in front of Daryl.

Several dozen Bursting Flames inundated with runes gathered together and simultaneously exploded.

The impact of several dozen explosions at the same time was far more potent than consecutive explosions.

Daryl only had time to put his lightning spear in front of him, but he was sent flying as if his body had been slapped by a giant's palm.

And Lin Yun's silhouette disappeared as soon as the flames exploded.

He reappeared several hundred meters away, but he had already scattered his Fire Elemental Incarnation and was now using Earth Elemental Incarnation. He waved his Draconic Staff once again, and a wave of earth appeared in front of him, mercilessly crashing towards Daryl.

That wave of earth was still rapidly condensing, and rays of yellow light flickered as it finally transformed into a metallic wall.

Defensive spell, Metal Wall!

This was a defensive spell even more formidable than the Askrim Gate. Just like the Askrim Gate was to the Ice Wall, the Metal Wall was the advanced version of the Earth Wall.

Its only defensive effect was becoming impenetrably hard, and it was the best spell for defending against Divine Archers. It was stronger than any shield because almost all piercing arrows couldn't break through the Metal Wall.

Right now, this hardest Metal Wall was like an offensive spell that inexorably swatted forward.

In an instant, the flying Daryl smashed against the Metal Wall.

A loud bang echoed as a ripple spread from the center of the Metal Wall, creating fierce fluctuations for hundreds of meters. But there was only a crack on the surface of the Metal Wall.

A muffled noise echoed as Daryl couldn't help spouting out blood. Even his heavy armor was covered in cracks because of that terrifying attack. His body was also unable to handle that kind of terrifying impact.

But the most frightening part was that it wasn't over. After Lin Yun cast that Metal Wall, he disappeared once again.

After flashing away, Lin Yun had gone around Daryl and turned into a several-meter-tall Water Elemental, looking like a rolling mass of water.

The Water Elemental was holding the Draconic Staff, and a blue light flashed at its tip. Countless droplets of rain formed and gathered, turning into a horizontal stream of water that blasted Daryl.

Daryl's eyes were filled with alarm because that terrifying attack made him dizzy.

He waved his lightning spear rapidly, transforming it into a shadow. It was like the lightning spear had transformed into a three-meter-tall shield protecting his body.

This was a unique defensive trick of Gaugass Battlemages. It could block any number of incoming arrows while holding strong.

But he wasn't facing a few hundred or a few thousand arrows, he was facing pressurized drops of rain!

Countless raindrops passed through Daryl's defense and hit his body.

"Ding, ding, ding..."

The sound of droplets against metal echoed as dents could be seen appearing on Daryl's armor.

The parts of his body not covered by the heavy armor were lacerated like dozens of tiny hammers were pounding at the same time.

It was like many Firerock Dwarves were smashing his body.

Daryl screamed as his body once again crashed against the Metal Wall and even seemed to be fastened against it by the constant impacts. Lightning flickered on his body, but he couldn't break free.

This continuous onslaught lasted five seconds!

After the droplets disappeared, Daryl lifelessly fell from the Metal Wall and unsteadily knelt on the ground.

He couldn't understand how he could be defeated so thoroughly. He obviously didn't need to worry about the poisonmist now, allowing him to exert all his power, but he hadn't expected to be crushed without being able to resist.

'How could those droplets of water have so much power? Why? How could my armor forged from the most solid metals and heavily treated to resist magic turn into scrap iron in front of some drops of water?'

Chapter 817: Mercy

That's right: scrap iron. The joints of the heavy armor were all severed, and its pieces had turned into twisted sheets of metal full of holes...

Lin Yun coldly looked at the scrapped heavy armor, the lacerated flesh, and Daryl. He once again raised his Draconic Staff.

He naturally wouldn't tell Daryl that this spell was something he had been meticulously working on.

Drops of water could slowly pierce through hard limestone. The reason behind that wasn't just perseverance.

Each water droplet was hitting the exact same position, and the angle and speed of each droplet was already planned.

Even the power behind a droplet and the distance and frequency between them was completely identical.

Within the infinitesimal power was hidden a profound mystery, and that profound mystery was the true power behind that spell.

Among all Elemental Incarnations, the least appreciated one was the Water Elemental Incarnation. Even among the four elements of Earth, Fire, Water, and Wind, the Water Element's position had long since been replaced by the Ice Element.

As one of the four elements, how could it be so weak? How could it only have some weak healing spells? How could its attack spells be weaker than other elements?

This was impossible.

In the future, there would be a Heaven Rank powerhouse specialized in water magic. Each time he cast a spell, it would seem as if a huge hole opened in the sky, and the waves hitting their targets would tower over a kilometer in height. One attack could destroy the environment in a huge area.

When conquering a plane, he would even have to restrict his casting, because if he went all-out, the entire plane would be destroyed within half a month.

Those terrifying tsunami waves could destroy everything without distinction in a very short time.

But these kinds of spells were at least 8th Tier or higher. There was no such formidable water spell under the Heaven Rank.

However, Lin Yun didn't think so. He had been working on this for a few months whenever he had time, meticulously studying the exhaustive catalogue of spells within the Book of Mantras until he came up with this spell.

Shower Waterline!

Each drop of water contained a terrifying power, and the impact of each one was comparable to a 2nd Tier Spell.

The gap between droplets, the power, the angle, the frequency... Everything was the same.

In a second, that Waterline's droplets attacked several hundred times, up to a thousand!

The simplest reason that dripping water could penetrate stone, that wisp of profound mystery behind it and the power it held... All of it made Lin Yun become overwhelmed with shock.

Now, Daryl was his first test subject.

He was the solid boulder smashed to pieces by the puny droplets.

Daryl was lifeless. He couldn't understand why he was in this situation. The heavy armor he was so proud of had shattered into pieces, his powerful body had become mutilated, and he was in intense pain. Every time he breathed, he could hear blood rolling in his lungs. It was as if countless flames were crazily attacking his body.

Lin Yun had a cold expression as he raised his Draconic Staff once again.

...

On the other side, Deloy had already finished reporting to the King when he discovered that Daryl went missing.

Deloy frowned slightly as he quickly left the camp.

"Where is Commander Daryl?" Deloy anxiously asked while impatiently grabbing one of the guard's by the collar.

The guard's face became white. This was the first time he had seen Deloy looking so worried and seemingly on the verge of rage. How could he not understand that there was a huge problem?

"Commander... Went out on his own..."

Deloy's expression instantly became unsightly, and anger burnt in his eyes.

'Damn scoundrel, that Daryl is a complete moron! Does that guy not understand how much Mafa Merlin means to us Gaugass Battlemages?

'That guy actually ignored my order, but is Mafa Merlin that easy to kill?

'Did that idiot not see what happened in the previous fight? Mafa Merlin definitely has power comparable to a 9th Rank Archmage!

'Moreover, based on the tendencies of Okland's mages, he definitely didn't use all his strength last time. His mana is so vast and steady that his rank can no longer be determined by the Archmage standard. There is even a trace of mystery coming from his body.

'Only first-rate Archmages could emit this kind of aura, like the Black Tower's Harren and the Star Sage of the Cloud Tower. Even if Mafa Merlin's power can't compare with these two, he isn't that far off.

'And from the way he was fighting, he is far more than just knowledgeable. He has a deep pool of runes a few times bigger than the average Archmage's, and it feels as if his mana pool is limitless.

'How could he be so easy to defeat? Did that fool, Daryl, already forget the last time he fought Harren? Does he not know that Okland's mages are the best when it comes to evading attacks?

'Damn b*stard, how easy could it be to defeat Mafa Merlin? And it's even harder to kill him! This time it'll be considered offending Mafa Merlin.

'If King Christo learnt about this... He'd definitely fly into a rage. Does that idiot want to face the anger of King Christo?

'The King just instructed me to spare no effort to get the information from Mafa Merlin's mouth, yet that stupid idiot did that kind of thing...

'Did he not understand last time that using threats to get that information out of Mafa Merlin was impossible?

'Could it be that he plans to start a war against Okland? Damn moron! Even if you start a war, we might not be able to get anything out of Mafa Merlin!

'I barely managed to ease our tense relationship, and thanks to that, he gave me some useful information. If we spent some effort and expressed our goodwill, Mafa Merlin might have told us more.

'This is so great... All my efforts had been scrapped...'

Deloy rushed out of the camp with worry and dashed for the Storm Fort. He hoped he could overtake the foolish Daryl and stop him before he did something stupid.

He stopped halfway and suddenly looked at the distant Poison Mist Valley and Storm Fort.

'No, even if that guy Daryl is a bit stupid, he still has some brains. It's simply impossible to fight freely in the Storm Fort. If he acted a bit excessive there, those Okland mages absolutely wouldn't stand and watch. They would definitely take advantage of the opportunity to get rid of the foolish Daryl.

'Only in the Poison Mist Valley would they remain undisturbed. If they fought, it would definitely be in the Poison Mist Valley.

'If they aren't in the Poison Mist Valley, then they probably aren't fighting, so it won't be as urgent. Right, I should check there first.'

Deloy frantically rushed into the Poison Mist Valley and immediately sensed a surge of mana fluctuations in the distance. He became quite upset when he felt that. Any Magic Apprentice would know that such flaring mana fluctuations would inevitably appear when two powerhouses fought.

Besides the Gaugass Battlemages, the only other group able to fight in the Poison Mist Valley without being affected by the poisonmist was Mafa Merlin's group.

As he thought of this, Deloy couldn't bear it, and a large amount of mana burst out. His entire body was covered in snakelike lightning. He was like an arrow rapidly flying towards the depths of the Poison Mist Valley.

From the distance, Deloy saw the badly mutilated Daryl fallen on the ground, his heavy armor completely shattered. Mafa Merlin was standing not far from him and had raised his Draconic Staff, on which dazzling lights were revolving.

Seeing this scene, Deloy became deathly pale.

'How could this be? How much time has passed? And how long has it been since Daryl came out? He was already defeated? And in such a miserable way? His armor is completely shattered...

'Daryl is a 9th Rank Dust Seeker Arch-Battlemage. Only a handful of people under the Heaven Rank could overpower him, but none of them should be able to kill him...

'This Mafa Merlin is actually that strong? To wound Daryl that badly, to the point where he can't even escape...'

"Sir Mafa Merlin, please show mercy!"

Before even arriving, Deloy started shouting in alarm. He could see that the young mage wasn't just trying to scare Daryl; he was really planning to kill Daryl, to kill this 9th Rank Arch-Battlemage Commander of the Gaugass Battlemages.

Lin Yun slightly frowned as he looked at the incoming lightning flying over.

As he paused, Deloy had already appeared beside the injured Daryl.

"Are you planning to stop me, Sir Deloy?"

Lin Yun frowned and looked at Deloy as if he was eyeing another enemy.

Deloy smiled bitterly and looked at the dull Daryl. He naturally knew what had happened. This extremely young mage couldn't be measured by Okland's standards.

Even existences like the Star Sage and Harren couldn't be used to measure this young Commander of the Merlin Family.

Deloy naturally knew how strong Daryl was. When facing Okland's mages, there was not a single mage under the Heaven Rank that could prevent him from fleeing if he needed to. Also, Deloy had never seen anything like those terrible wounds over the years.

As he saw the fragments of armor scattered over the ground, Deloy felt a chill, and cold sweat started dripping down his back.

That was the heavy armor unique to the Gaugass Battlemages. Its magic resistance was terrifyingly high, and Low Tier Spells simply couldn't leave a trace on the armor. Only 4th or 5th Tier Spells could leave some slight traces on it.

But now, the armor that Gaugass Battlemages were so proud of had shattered into fragments.

How could he continue provoking this terrifying young Archmage?

Deloy put away his spear and spread his hands out, even scattering his mana to express that he had no malice and didn't plan on resisting.

Chapter 818: No One Can Stop Me

Deloy wouldn't dare to do this while facing someone else, but after a few interactions, he had gotten some understanding of Lin Yun. Threats would certainly just make things worse, but he would sometimes be willing to compromise if shown sincerity.

Sure enough, after Deloy scattered his mana, put away his spear, and completely lowered his defenses, Lin Yun's frown slightly eased up.

"Sir Deloy, please get out of the way. He has been provoking me time and time again. Today, I'll send him to meet His Majesty Wagrein."

Deloy paled and forced a smile as he said, "Sir Mafa Merin, please calm down and listen to me. This Daryl is a bit stupid and actually disobeyed my order. Rest assured, after I return I'll personally escort him to a Thunderbolt Mountain, seal his mana, and use heavy iron to lock him there for three years.

"Sir Mafa, with your wisdom, you should be able to see that this guy is a stubborn idiot that doesn't know how to think before doing things. Whatever happened, he would only use his fists to settle problems without thinking at all.

"But you aren't the same as him! His intelligence is at most comparable to ugly Gaugass rats, while you are a powerful Archmage. I could see from your pool of runes that your wisdom is at the apex of the Archmage realm. Moreover, I heard that you are also a powerful Artisan.

"With your wisdom, you definitely shouldn't lower yourself to that rat's level. Please remain calm and think about it, you'll see that I'm right.

"I've already made my report to our King, King Christo, and he exhorted me to be as friendly as possible with you, Sir Mafa Merlin. There are a lot of avenues for cooperation, and we, the Gaugass Battlemages, could become very good friends with you.

"Don't be bothered by that stupid rat. Killing him would be letting him off lightly. He defied the King's command and violated my order, so what awaits him is a terrifying punishment. I believe that with your profound knowledge, you should definitely know how frightening the punishments of the Gaugass are? Many people would rather die than be confronted with those.

"Let him pay the price for his stupidity. As the future pillar of the Merlin Family, it isn't worth insisting on personally punishing such a stupid guy and letting him suffer less while also potentially being at loggerheads with us Gaugass Battlemages. This is absolutely not worth it..."

Daryl barely recovered from that lifeless state when he looked at Deloy, but before he could say anything, Deloy ruthlessly slapped him. A small, almost unseen spark entered Daryl's body.

That slap made the seriously injured Daryl pass out.

Lin Yun coldly looked at Deloy.

"Are you threatening me?"

Deloy quickly reassured, "It's a misunderstanding, Sir Mafa, please don't misunderstand! How could I threaten you? I'm speaking from your point of view, you see. I know that this foolish Daryl has gone too far, and I want to kill him myself! But no matter how stupid or wrong he is, he is still a Commander of our Gaugass Battlemages..."

“If you kill him, no matter how unwilling we, the Gaugass Battleimages, are, we would be honor-bound to become your enemy. At that time, both sides would suffer.

“Moreover, killing that idiot Daryl is being too kind. If he simply died, how could he make up for his offense? We have to make him feel the harsh punishment of the Gaugass Clan. Only the kind of punishment that makes all those from Gaugass feel fear could make him atone for his mistakes.

“You are wise and knowledgeable, so you definitely know how terrible they are. To be honest, I’ve always been suggesting to abolish those punishments, but this time, I’ll personally report to the king and have the idiotic Daryl feel them. He’ll suffer from punishment and torture every day and every night.

“Moreover, shouldn’t this calm your anger? And while also not harming the relationship between us. Isn’t that the best of both worlds?”

Deloy was explaining this from Lin Yun’s point of view, but Lin Yun’s expression was still chilly, and his mana had yet to scatter.

Deloy was already lowering himself without raising any defense, as if he was offering his own life to Lin Yun. Lin Yun was really at a loss about what to do.

But how could he let Daryl slip by? This was impossible.

Daryl sharply noticed the flicker in Lin Yun’s expression and clearly felt that his words had been slightly effective.

“Sir Mafa Merlin, it’s not enough to only make him suffer harsh punishments, considering all that he’s done. How could we let him off so easily?”

“In the Raging Flame Plane, Daryl has thirteen ore veins under his name, seven of which are large-scale high-grade veins. There’s Meteorite Magic Iron, Star Essence Gold, Golden Mithril... With your abilities as an Artisan, you should know how precious they are. They are definitely qualified to be used for crafting True Spirit Magic Tools.

“The remaining six veins are medium-sized, and although they aren’t as precious, there is a lot of variety.

“Valuable materials that could be used for more ordinary purposes and some precious gems could be found there. Last month, I even found an egg-sized Bloodstone within, a first-rate catalyst.

“These things are completely wasted in Daryl’s hands. Only a formidable Artisan like Sir Mafa can stop these things from being neglected.

“Apart from these 13 ore veins, there are also some precious gems we’ve extracted and collected in our camp. Wait a bit and I’ll personally deliver them to you...”

Deloy was doing his best. The amount of magic metal produced within these veins was enough for an alchemist to use for a very long time, and they were relatively precious.

Furthermore, there were magic veins with a lot of precious gems, which was hard to come by. Their value in the hands of an Artisan was definitely a lot higher than high-grade ore.

The Meteorite Magic Iron and Golden Mithril could make up for what Lin Yun urgently needed. Some parts of the puppet greatly needed these two materials.

And that egg-sized Bloodstone would be a top-notch catalyst after being ground to dust. Lin Yun had many potions and medicines he couldn't compound because he lacked intermediate catalysts.

Deloy rapidly listed the names of various materials, and Lin Yun's eyes couldn't help shining. He then glanced back at the lacerated, mangled, and still bleeding Daryl and felt pretty good.

With these ore veins, he might be able to repair the puppet and let it recover to the limits of the Archmage realm. It still wouldn't be able to get as high as the Heaven Rank, though.

After all, the difference between the Archmage realm and the Heaven Rank was like the difference between a mortal and a God. If that Heaven Rank Puppet could recover its power beyond the Archmage realm, even if it wasn't comparable to the Heaven Rank, it would be enough to sweep away all Archmages. Even existences like Harren and Star Sage Jouyi might not be the puppet's match.

Not to mention the precious gems, with the egg-sized Bloodstone, he might be able to compound extremely powerful potions. With those kinds of potions, it would be as if he had a second life stored in those bottles. He definitely couldn't give up on them.

In contrast, Daryl's life wasn't that important.

Lin Yun was a little moved, and his killing intent greatly lessened.

Deloy saw this and struck while the iron was hot.

"Sir Mafa Merlin, you understand that the gains from killing Daryl don't make up for the losses, and moreover, it'd be letting him off lightly. How about we do as I described? If there is anything you are dissatisfied with, just say it, I definitely won't haggle over it..."

Hesitation flashed on Lin Yun's face.

Deloy immediately displayed a pleading expression.

"Sir Mafa Merlin, please let Daryl off. Although that guy's as foolish as a stupid rat, since he's the Commander of the Gaugass Battlemages here, I can't just leave him to die. Please, let him live, let him live a life of suffering..."

Lin Yun coldly snorted.

"Alright, from today on, I don't ever want to see that fool before me. If I see him again, don't blame me for being rude. No one would be able to stop me from killing him then!"

Deloy looked a bit surprised, and he promptly nodded.

"Sir Mafa, rest assured. Starting today, he definitely won't reappear before you. My previous words weren't lies. I'll immediately lead him back to accept his punishment, and I'll send someone to hand over his thirteen magic metal veins. I'll also have those extracted gems handed over to you immediately..."

Lin Yun impatiently waved his hand, and Deloy picked up the unconscious Daryl from the ground. Without even healing him, he apologized to Lin Yun and hastily left.

Chapter 819: Unable to Confirm

“Sir Mafa Merlin, I’ll take this fool back first and personally watch over his punishment. In a little while, I’ll personally pay a visit to you. I’ll go on ahead now...”

Deloy hurriedly left, and Lin Yun didn’t feel like thinking any further about this, so he went on to pluck some poison-resistant materials in the Poison Mist Valley.

Not long after he returned to the Storm Fort, Deloy came once again.

“Sir Mafa, these are some of the precious gems we extracted from the magic metal veins, and this is the map with the locations of those 13 veins. You can send people to take them over ...”

Deloy gave a bunch of benefits as soon as he came, and apart from these, there were also all kinds of valuable materials, many of which were special products of the Gaugass Highland.

This was a relatively good gift for Lin Yun. The materials were even more precious than a True Spirit Magic Tool.

“Daryl is already being punished. Rest assured, losing his life would have been a better outcome for him. The King angrily ordered Daryl’s punishment himself. He absolutely won’t reappear before you.”

After seeing that there wasn’t a hint of unhappiness on Lin Yun’s face upon hearing this, Deloy carefully added, “Sir Mafa Merlin, it looks like you are very interested in the Poison Mist Valley?”

Lin Yun raised a brow as he looked at Deloy.

Deloy promptly explained, “Sir Mafa, please don’t misunderstand. It’s like this... I believe you also know that the Poison Mist Valley’s poisonmist is quite dreadful and that ordinary mages have no way to stay inside for long. Only our Gaugass Battleimages are able to stay there for a bit longer, and we are the only ones that didn’t give up exploring the Poison Mist Valley after so many years.

“Because of this, our understanding of the Poison Mist Valley far exceeds that of others. The various environments within, the areas with poisonous magic beasts, the habits and characteristics of some magic beasts, as well as the regions that have to be circumvented... We have a rough understanding of everything.

Apart from the center, which we are unable to explore, we have already felt around all the surroundings. We believe that apart from the poisonmist being even denser, there shouldn’t be too much change in the depths.”

With Deloy saying this, Lin Yun understood what he was trying to say.

Sure enough, Deloy paused before continuing with a hint of an apology. “If it were up to me, I would be very willing to hand this valuable information to you. Unfortunately, that valuable information has been

gathered using the blood and the lives of our Gaugass Battlemages. I don't have the authority to give this kind of valuable knowledge to others.

"But I can make the decision to share all the information we have obtained over the years if you are willing to explore the Poison Fog Valley with us."

Lin Yun immediately understood what the other side was thinking about.

Their goal was to get the poison resistance potions!

But after thinking about it, Lin Yun felt that cooperating shouldn't be a problem.

The Poison Mist Valley was very large and had filled with poisonmist over the years. Moreover, the further in one went, the richer the poisonmist was. The poison resistance potions could protect against it, but they couldn't resist the poisonous magic beasts.

The magic beasts they had met before all had the ability to burst with poison or spray out venom, and their toxins were a lot more terrifying than the poisonmist. It seemed that all of them had been refined through layer upon layer of poisonmist until they became extremely poisonous. The poison resistance potion had no way to resist their attacks.

Moreover, those poisonous magic beasts were completely different from creatures outside of this area. Who knew if they had some surprising abilities?

It didn't matter much to Lin Yun. He had a very good understanding of this poisonmist and understood the principle of the corrosion, and moreover, the probability of being poisoned wouldn't be high.

But his subordinates didn't have this kind of strength. If they were corroded by this kind of venom, even if their lives could be saved, it might still leave some sequelae.

Moreover, the poisonous magic beasts weren't the only danger in the Poison Mist Valley. The most dangerous locations were the special environments.

Those areas would be very different from other regions, and no one had any information except the Gaugass Battlemages

Now that there was available information, as well as poison resistance potions, the exploration would be a lot simpler and the danger would be greatly reduced.

In this case, cooperation was a good alternative.

Lin Yun pondered for a while before nodding.

"Okay, there is no problem with cooperating. I can give you some poison resistance potions, and you'll hand over your information. As for the loot distribution, we might as well keep it simple. What we find together will be split evenly, and as for the rest, whoever finds it keeps it. Is that fine?"

How could Deloy have a problem with this? He promptly nodded and said, "Fine, fine, that's completely fine! We will do as you said."

'How could there be a problem with this? We have explored the Poison Mist Valley for so many years, and with all that time spent slowly moving around the outskirts, we can figure out where we are just by looking at seemingly unremarkable mountains.

'Thus, with the poison resistance potion, the biggest problem is already settled.'

Their biggest problem during exploration was time. The Gaugass Battlemages couldn't completely resist that terrifying poisonmist, which put a limit on how long they could explore.

Now, the exploration was already at a standstill. Every time they reached the depths of the Poison Mist Valley, they would reach the limits of how far they could go due to being unable to bear the corrosion. They could only quickly leave the Poison Mist Valley.

Now, with the poison resistance potions, many of the places they had observed from afar and believed to host treasures could be visited, and they wouldn't have to worry about time and energy.

The harvest this time might exceed the harvest of the past dozens of years.

Deloy quickly calculated the investment and reward. He didn't even talk with Lin Yun concerning how many poison resistance potions would be needed.

At dawn the next day, Deloy personally waited at the entrance of the Poison Mist Valley. Lin Yun came with Xiuban, Reina, and the others.

He gave Deloy five bottles of poison resistance potions, and when Deloy slightly expressed his apprehension that it was too little, Lin Yun straightforwardly gave five more bottles, but he didn't say how long the potions could last or to what degree they could resist poison.

As for Deloy, he also gave Lin Yun a letter. It looked as if it had been recently copied. On it was written detailed introductions to things worthy of notice in the Poison Mist Valley.

Lin Yun sharply discovered some problems. There were many key areas that weren't accounted for completely, and many of them weren't detailed enough. If someone else saw this, they wouldn't have discovered anything.

But Lin Yun wasn't just anyone. He found some detailed records there, but some small details behind it were hidden here and there. And these small details might be the most valuable things.

However, Lin Yun didn't say anything. After the two groups went in, they immediately separated to examine the depths of the Poison Mist Valley.

Deloy's group of eight each had a bottle of the poison resistance potion, leaving two spares.

Soon, Deloy's group had gathered a huge harvest. Many of the things they found were things they had conjectured about from observations but hadn't had the strength to obtain.

Some precious ores were nurtured in the depths of the Poison Mist Valley, and the rare plants growing inside all had magic beasts living nearby. They were very efficient when it came to killing the magic beasts and collecting the materials.

Lin Yun looked from a distance but didn't say anything. He also didn't ask to share a part of their harvest.

Rather, Lin Yun's frown had never relaxed as they entered the depths of the Poison Mist Valley.

Reina and the others were attaining sporadic gains, but the absent-minded Lin Yun didn't collect anything. Even when killing magic beasts, he didn't collect the materials.

Lin Yun frowned and kept calculating something. His Magic Array was already revolving at high speed, and countless runes were flickering in his eyes. His mana consumption was very fierce.

It didn't take long for Lin Yun and Deloy to move further and further away from each other. Lin Yun followed a desolate path with almost nothing on it...

After walking for more than ten minutes, only mountainous rocks remained in the surroundings. Even poisonous magic beasts couldn't be found. This place was marked as one of the less valuable areas according to Deloy's information. It should be a worthless zone near the edge of the Poison Mist Valley, a complete waste of time.

As he moved forward, Lin Yun discovered that the poisonmist not only hadn't thinned out, but it was becoming thicker...

"Merlin, what the hell are you doing? You have been absent-minded from the start. Did you discover something? Isn't there nothing valuable here?" Enderfa couldn't help asking.

Lin Yun shook his head with a frown.

"I found out that the poisonmist seemed to be spreading from this direction, but the scope is too wide, I can't truly confirm it," Lin Yun casually answered.

He glanced left and right, his Magic Array revolving at full speed and continuously taking in the aura of the surroundings, calculating the path of the airflow.

The outcome of the calculation was that the poisonmist was suddenly appearing from here. The poisonmist in the surroundings was flowing very slowly. Even without any external interference, the poisonmist here wouldn't flow particularly well. Wind was very rare in the Poison Mist Valley, after all.

After continuously calculating the angles at which the poisonmist was falling, he discovered that the center of the poisonmist might be the area before his eyes, where the poisonmist was even more rarefied.

But now, after walking less than a kilometer, the density of poisonmist sharply rose, and it looked like there was green smoke spreading over the horizon. It seemed to be rushing towards the sky for over a hundred meters. In fact, this green smoke looked just like a fountain that spread out in all directions.

Chapter 820: Dare To Touch?

It could only be seen when approaching within several hundred meters. This green smoke simply couldn't be seen before that.

There was a large pit over a kilometer in width and over a hundred meters in depth. The surroundings of the hole were filled with cracks that seemed to have experienced the passage of time.

The green smoke was rushing out of the large hole, and when they approached it and saw what was within, everyone was stupefied. Reina even paled, her legs shivering.

Lin Yun's pupils suddenly shrank as he let out in alarm, "How could there be an Ancient Poison Dragon!?"

In the hole, a huge Dragon covered in dark green scales and spreading over two hundred to three hundred meters was calmly lying there. This Dragon's eyes were tightly shut, and unlike the current era's Dragons, who only had thick hind legs, this Ancient Dragon's limbs were all bulky, and every paw had five claws, two more than most of the current Dragons.

Those dark green scales were covered with all kinds of strange and abstruse designs, which seemed to be forming a natural and terrifying array.

Moreover, there were also two huge fangs exposed over its lips. Its head formed a small triangle that was half the size of modern Dragons'.

Cold sweat dripped down Lin Yun's forehead. Others might be mistaken, but how could an Ancient Poison Dragon be mistaken!

Ancient Poison Dragons were powerful lifeforms active during the Era of Gods. In that era, even Gods were unwilling to provoke an Ancient Poison Dragon. They had existed for too long, and it was even rumored that Ancient Poison Dragons might be existences older than Gods.

Although they were called Dragons, they actually surpassed all kinds of Draconic lifeforms. Even Chromatic Dragons were considered an emerging younger generation.

Every Ancient Poison Dragon was innately at the Heaven Rank, and the weakest one could tear apart a Dragon on the same level.

It was rumored that in the distant God Era, a formidable Ancient Poison Dragon once fought a God and ultimately forced the God to withdraw and yield quite a bit of territory.

All Ancient Poison Dragons were disasters for all living lifeforms. Every place they appeared at would become barren, and all creatures would die one by one. Even if these Ancient Poison Dragons only moved to a new place to slumber, it would make all lifeforms within a hundred kilometers die out.

Thus, Ancient Poison Dragons had another name: Plague Dragons. They innately emitted powerful toxins that could kill all lifeforms under the Heaven Rank.

Back then, when that powerful Ancient Poison Dragon fought with a God, the effect of the pollution was displayed to the extreme. In one battle, over a thousand kilometers turned into a dead region, forcing the God back.

Even among Dragons, all the other kinds of Dragons, including Chromatic Dragons, were hostile to Ancient Poison Dragons. The extinction of Ancient Poison Dragons was passed down, and it might have been due to the Chromatic Dragons working together to exterminate the Ancient Poison Dragons.

Lin Yun had lamented when he saw the information about Ancient Poison Dragon in the decaying library. This kind of lifeform shouldn't be allowed to appear, because wherever it did appear, retaking

the territory would be pointless. All the lifeforms within would die out and the earth would be polluted, not to change for countless years. Even a God could only admit defeat.

That was why Lin Yun was too familiar with Ancient Poison Dragons. He had even seen a drawing, which was completely identical to the one before their eyes.

But there were some small differences. This Ancient Poison Dragon appearing before them was a corpse, and it shouldn't have been a very powerful Ancient Poison Dragon.

If a more powerful one had died here, half of the Raging Flame Plane would have become completely inhabitable... It wouldn't have just formed a poisonmist in a valley.

Lin Yun observed for a bit and understood why the toxins only spread through the Poison Mist Valley. Before this Ancient Poison Dragon died, its aura had declined to the barest sliver, and the poison it emitted after death could only pollute the Poison Mist Valley.

But Lin Yun was getting more and more confused. How could the corpse of an Ancient Poison Dragon appear here? This Poison Mist Valley seemed to have existed for countless years, but it shouldn't be as old as the era of Gods, and the Ancient Poison Dragons were already on the verge of extinction during the God Era.

Seeing this corpse here, he understood the origin of the poisonmist of the Poison Mist Valley, but he was even more doubtful.

Thoughts piled up in Lin Yun's mind, but seeing Reina's unpleasant expression, he said, "Reina, get back."

Hearing Lin Yun's instruction, Reina retreated. Although this Ancient Poison Dragon had been dead for a very long time, his corpse hadn't become rotten and was still emitting poison. Others wouldn't feel too much pressure, but as a Dragon, Reina felt extreme pressure.

The corpse of a Heaven Rank Ancient Poison Dragon, even older than Chromatic Dragons, wasn't something that a Frost Dragon like Reina, who hadn't reached the Heaven Rank, could stand.

That was pressure from her bloodline and soul. It didn't matter even if it was dead.

Reina slightly relaxed and nodded before returning to the path. As for Lin Yun, he immediately started examining the surroundings of the pit.

The others were confused, and Xiuban even scratched his head with a strange expression.

"Is Sir Merlin crazy? There is the corpse of a very old Dragon, yet Sir Merlin is checking the surroundings..."

Enderfa mischievously chuckled. "Xiuban, I can see that you have taken a fancy to this Dragon's things. How about you go over and get some stuff? Merlin definitely won't make you hand those things over. Have you seen those claws? They are extremely sharp, big, and heavy enough, they are definitely suited for you..."

Xiuban looked at Enderfa as if he was an idiot.

“You think I’m dumb? If Sir Merlin doesn’t dare to touch those things, who would dare to touch them?”

Enderfa’s face suddenly turned dull. He opened his mouth but didn’t know what to say.

Meanwhile, Lin Yun was still acting like a squirrel gathering food, crazily jumping up and about in the surroundings.

The surroundings of the hole were covered with thick cracks. It looked like the Ancient Poison Dragon had fallen from the sky and created that hole on impact.

The small cracks were over a meter in width, while the bigger ones were seven to eight meters wide. Lin Yun rapidly observed these cracks.

Not long after, he found a pitch-black long sawtooth-like plant. That plant only had three leaves, the longest of which was as long as a pinkie.

Lin Yun looked ecstatic when he saw this plant that didn’t look like a medicinal ingredient.

As if it was a rare treasure, he cautiously controlled two Mana Hands and slowly pushed aside the soil around the plant. He then dug out the plant along with the soil at its root and put it into a pot.

After finding this, Lin Yun’s movements became even faster. Through the Magic Array, he locked onto the small plant’s aura and quickly found seven similar small plants.

After checking the surroundings once again, he returned to the edge of the hole and looked at the corpse of the Ancient Poison Dragon within the hole.

And at this time, Reina, who had stepped away, came over with a cold expression. Behind her were Deloy and the others.

Lin Yun wasn’t surprised when he saw Deloy. That old guy could be said to be the smartest among those barbaric Battlemages. Even in Okland, he could be regarded as a very intelligent mage.

For him to take so long to react was already a bit uncharacteristic of his reputed wisdom.

Deloy had a strange expression as he walked over, especially when he saw the Ancient Poison Dragon’s corpse at the bottom of the pit.

‘Sure enough! I felt that something was weird. From the information I got, Mafa Merlin never did anything useless. It looks like it was true!

‘Ever since coming here, he had been absent-minded and didn’t even seem to pay attention when we got some rewards. He also never made a move when fighting, and he eventually separated from us.

‘He really found something we didn’t discover. I never would have expected the corpse of an Ancient Poison Dragon to be here. That’s the main culprit behind the poison of the Poison Mist Valley...

‘We explored the Poison Mist Valley for so long, but never explored that part. How could there have been anything valuable in that direction? Moreover, the density of the Poison Mist is very low... Our time is precious every time we set out on an exploration. How could we waste it on this kind of region, who would have expected such a lifeform to be here?’

Seeing this corpse, Deloy immediately understood why they never discovered the cause for such a long time. If not for Mafa Merlin's poison resistance potions, they would have never explored this area.

No one would want to give up on the body of an Ancient Poison Dragon from the God Era.

Deloy walked to Lin Yun and thickened his face to ask, "Sir Mafa Merlin, will you harvest it?"

Lin Yun didn't say anything. In fact, he hadn't looked at the Ancient Poison Dragon's corpse from the start, as if he didn't care.

And at this time, one of the Gaugass Battlemages wearing a helmet and heavy armor quietly left and took a detour to slip into the hole, heading towards the Ancient Poison Dragon.

This was the blind spot of the group because the large plume of green smoke was obstructing their line of sight, and unless he used mana, there would be no fluctuations, so the people on the other side wouldn't notice him slipping away.

The shadow walked to the bottom of the hole and saw the huge Ancient Poison Dragon lying in front of him. That person raised his visor, revealing a surprising face. It was Kempes, who should have been carried back to be punished.

Kempes was sneering, his eyes filled with greed.