

Magic Era 841

Chapter 841: Radiant Rune

As the loud sound echoed, a large blast of air spread for over a hundred meters around Carnage. The air had already been forcibly blown away, and space even slightly distorted.

That Black Iron Beastman's body fell down with a long trail of smoke behind him.

And when that Sword Saint hit the ground, his body instantly exploded.

Xiuban's monstrous power had directly blown his body apart, and because the burst of power was too significant, the impact was compressed to that instant.

A rain of blood fell down from the sky and turned into a bloody mist. A warrior-born 3rd Rank Sword Saint Black Iron Beastman with the bloodline of the Abyss didn't even leave a single bone behind after clashing with Xiuban.

The Black Iron Beastmen below simply couldn't react to Xiuban killing a 3rd Rank Sword Saint in one hit. It was only when they noticed that Xiuban was already falling down after transforming that Beastman into a bloody mist that someone reacted.

This was completely unimaginable. All the Black Iron Beastmen were in disbelief... Black Iron Beastmen were born warriors with bones stronger than steel and flesh tougher than thick rhinoceros hide. Ordinary weapons couldn't leave any traces on their skin.

They could even resist a 6th Tier Spell while only sustaining slight injuries.

The Beastmen from the Raging Flame Plane, including the royal family, might not necessarily be the opponents of the Black Iron Beastmen.

They dispatched a 3rd Rank Sword Saint to deal with that red-skinned Beastman. Although he was at the 5th Rank, he looked like an ordinary Beastman... Shouldn't he have been cut in half?

How could it be like this? How could the other side blow away a 3rd Rank Sword Saint in one blow?

'He completely blew up...'

'Are you kidding me? Is this a 9th Rank Sword Saint?'

A lot of illogical thoughts flashed in the minds of the Black Iron Beastmen, and they all looked dazed.

But they had no time to reflect on it, so they were already swinging their large blades and half a dozen slashes were about to fall on Xiuban.

Xiuban swung his new Carnage and instantly knocked away all the slashes with a sweep. The moment his feet hit the ground, Carnage's mournful pressure whistled past and smashed onto the head of a wolf.

A loud bang echoed, and that large wolf didn't even have the opportunity to howl before turning into a corpse. As for the Black Iron Beastman on its back, he was also sent flying while covered in blood.

Xiuban was like a magic beast rushing into a flock of sheep. The weakest of the group was a 5th Rank Expert Swordsman, while the strongest was a 5th Rank Sword Saint, but they couldn't resist Xiuban at all.

Under the Sword Saint realm, the best outcome of being grazed by Carnage would be having one's bones shattered.

And this was far from over. Lin Yun's squad of fifty mages revealed their fangs.

Earlier, they had launched a probing attack in accordance with the usual style of a mage army, but now, they unleashed their firepower and boundless flames converged.

Following their incantations, large plumes of blue flames instantly fell from the sky.

The large-scale Bursting Flames accurately struck and instantly sent the Beastmen's formation into chaos. Wolves were blown up or sent flying by the power of the erupting flames.

The Beastmen slashed at the Bursting Flames, but the spells exploded on impact. There was no room to reduce that frightening power, and they were all sent flying.

Bursting Flames was the most suitable spell to handle the Black Iron Beastmen. The power of the flames was reduced, while the raw impact power was explosively increased. It was particularly good against warriors.

The moment a Black Iron Beastman retreated in front of the explosion, there would instantly be a few Bursting Flames striking on his body.

In less than five seconds, the Black Iron Beastmen's charge became chaotic. They simply couldn't reach the mage squad... They couldn't even get within a hundred meters of them.

In ten seconds, the leading 5th Rank Sword Saint thoroughly understood that before them stood a group of undefeatable enemies.

A whistle echoed, and the large group of Black Iron Beastmen started fleeing towards the Radiant Fort.

Xiuban was covered in flames, and he cursed as he rushed out of the area covered by spells. The mage squad's spells were too powerful. Although he wasn't the target of the spells, he still couldn't bear with it.

When Xiuban rushed out of the range of the spells, the Black Iron Beastmen unexpectedly started escaping. After shattering two skulls, Xiuban roared.

These Wolf Riders were too fast. They abandoned the corpses and had already escaped over a hundred meters away in a few seconds.

Flames flared up around the mage squad as pairs of flaming wings grew from their backs before they gave chase.

Enderfa looked at the group of Black Iron Beastmen running like stray dogs. While running, they lost over half of their manpower, but they were about to reach the Radiant Fort, yet Lin Yun hadn't reacted at all.

“Merlin, those Black Iron Beastmen are escaping to the Radiant Fort! Aren’t you going to make a move? If you wait until they escape, it’ll be more troublesome for us to attack the Fort...”

Lin Yun stood on the spot, with no intention of doing anything. He only casually responded, “This small number of Black Iron Beastmen won’t be a big influence. Moreover, if all goes as expected, our attack on the Radiant Fort won’t have much to do with this group of Beastmen...”

Since he had no plan to do anything from the start, Lin Yun didn’t feel like attacking right now, so he let Xiuban and the mage squad deal with the disturbance.

The power of that group of Black Iron Beastmen was very high, but it depended on who they were being compared to.

The weakest member of Lin Yun’s mage squad was a 9th Rank High Mage, and all of them used the Blazing Storm Rune, which was most suited for battle.

The more mages with the Blazing Storm Rune on the battlefield, the more destructive power they could display. In battle, they could reach a kind of resonance that would boundlessly increase the density and activity of fire elements in the surroundings.

While casting, the more they fought, the stronger they got, far eclipsing what normal mage armies could output.

When the Planar Colonization Era reached its peak, among the strongest ten mage armies of Noscent, five of them were using the Blazing Storm Magic Conducting Rune.

In these kinds of circumstances, the higher the average rank, the stronger they were. The strongest of the Black Iron Beastmen was only at the 5th Rank, so let alone defeating Lin Yun’s mage squad, they wouldn’t be able to get within ten meters of them without losing more than half of their troops.

The Black Iron Beastmen were definitely the strongest among the Beastmen of the Raging Flame Plane. Their bloodline made them highly resistant to spells, and they had formidable bodies.

Moreover, some Black Iron Beastmen with thick bloodlines even obtained special abilities, becoming even stronger.

Xiuban was a rarely seen Draconic Beastman. He was an innate powerhouse among Beastmen, and he had fused with a drop of blood from a Three Headed Dragon, bathed in God Blood, and then fused with a blood drop from the heart of an Ancient Poison Dragon.

One could search everywhere in Noscent and they wouldn’t find these things again. They had all been fed to Xiuban, making this greedy and lazy guy advance to the 5th Rank of the Sword Saint realm and enhancing his body to an unreasonable level.

Now, Syudos’ flames would barely leave marks on his body.

Xiuban was holding the new Carnage made of the jaw bone and tooth of the Ancient Poison Dragon. In terms of toughness, the strongest True Spirit Magic Tool wouldn’t be as hard as Carnage.

Thus, these Black Iron Beastmen were completely crushed by Carnage without being able to fight back.

Seeing the mage army and Xiuban chasing far away, Lin Yun said, "Let's follow."

Lin Yun led Reina and the others to calmly keep up with the pursuit, and when they reached the front of the Radiant Fort, they saw that the mage army had already stopped, and Xiuban was also standing there with Carnage on his shoulder.

The rest of the Black Iron Beastmen had already entered the Radiant Fort, and Lin Yun's mages were continuously casting spells, but a barrier of light was protecting the Radiant Fort.

The seemingly old and ancient Radiant Fort reeking of the aura of time now seemed to be enveloped in a huge dome of light.

A radiant rune emitting boundless light was floating above the Radiant Fort and protecting its boundaries.

A rich Abyssal Aura spread without restraint in the surroundings.

A ceaseless outpouring of flames was attacking this barrier, but it could only cause faint ripples on the barrier.

"Alright, stop."

Lin Yun saw that radiant rune above the fort and unhesitantly gave the order.

It was obviously a black rune, but it was emitting a kind of black light with rich Abyssal power. Upon seeing it, Lin Yun knew that he hadn't been wrong.

Others might think that the Radiant Fort was a tough target because of these Black Iron Beastmen. After all, they were said to have competed for the spot of the royal family, so there was no doubt that they were powerful.

No other force in the Andlusa Kingdom had such extreme forces like Lin Yun.

A normal attack would need a lot of provisions, swordsmen, archers, sieging machinery, a mage army, and so on.

If they faced an elite force like the Black Iron Beastmen, they would definitely suffer disastrous losses, and it would affect the military expedition.

Chapter 842: Wagner

Naturally, no one was willing to come to the Radiant Fort.

Lin Yun had been guessing before, but he was able to confirm that he was right when he saw the barrier emitted from the Abyssal Rune.

It was said that an ancestor of the Black Iron Beastmen once gave a blessing to their Tribe. This was also why the Black Iron Beastmen hadn't been wiped out by the Raging Flame Beastmen. That blessing was a powerful defensive power that could guarantee that the Black Iron Beastmen wouldn't be exterminated, a barrier big enough to cover the entire Radiant Fort.

After all, Lin Yun's mage squad had been completely overpowering the Black Iron Beastmen, but their spells were only creating some ripples now.

This was enough to show that no one under the Archmage realm could even dream of breaking through this barrier, as even this group with Low Rank Archmages could only cause ripples to appear on it. Even if Lin Yun made a move, if nothing unexpected happened, he wouldn't be able to break through this barrier in a short time.

The difficulty in breaching the Radiant Fort increasing meant that the points received for successfully conquering it would also increase. Others would only see the problems but forget that the Black Iron Beastman Tribe was a branch of the Raging Flame Beastmen.

Naturally, this was only a part of Lin Yun's goal in coming here.

"Guard for now..."

After hearing Lin Yun's command, the mages stood guard outside the Radiant Fort.

...

In the Radiant Fort, some Black Iron Beastmen were angry and worried as they looked towards the mage army outside before turning to discuss strategy.

At this time, a group of people riding a Horned Flame Horse started to approach, followed by large chariots. A large number of Divine Archers and swordsmen followed behind, as well as a few people dressed like doctors.

They were headed by an Archmage in his early thirties wearing a gorgeous gown covered with a large number of runes spreading mana fluctuations everywhere. Anyone seeing it would know that this was a Magic Robe.

"Young Master Wagner, someone seems to have reached the Radiant Fort before us..."

Wagner George cursed with a dark expression, "I'm not blind yet! I can see!"

When he saw the barrier outside the Radiant Fort, Wagner George's mood took a turn for the worse.

This time, the Odin Kingdom came to the Raging Flame Plane with a lot of strength, and apart from the royal family, the powerful Burning Tower, Quicksand Tower, and Sky City also came.

The George Family was just below those in terms of power. Wagner, the first heir to the George Family, looked furious. He was gritting his teeth while looking at Lin Yun's group.

'Sh*t, turns out to be those country bumpkins of the Andlusa Kingdom!

'Look at what they are doing! They attacked the Radiant Fort first, didn't they do any intel gathering before attacking?

'They actually made the Black Iron Beastmen activate their ancestor's blessing... Hell, the scope of this barrier includes the entire Radiant Fort... I don't know how long I'll have to waste on this.

'They don't even seem to know of this place's circumstances... I spent so much time preparing and going through a large amount of information, but everything has been wasted.

'Now that they've alarmed those Black Iron Beastmen, attacking the Radiant Fort will result in many losses.

'The Radiant Fort is rumored to be the place where the glory of the Raging Flame Plane originated! Hell, even if this area is now desolate, how could it be that simple?

'Who could believe that the Black Iron Beastmen were "exiled" to this bitter and cold land? If the Black Iron Beastmen had any thoughts of rebelling, would they have been sent away to this place so easily and remained in the Radiant Fort for so many years without complaining?

'Those greedy guys from the Kingdom only want to attack some easily breachable forts that are worth a large number of points, and no one wants to come here. What a group of idiots.

'If points were so easily gained, wouldn't it be much faster to directly kill the Head Tribal Chief of the Raging Flame Beastmen? The more troublesome the fort, the more points one can get, especially forts that hold special meaning to the Raging Flame Beastmen. Attacking this one wouldn't have been easy, but once we breached it, our George Family would have been able to focus on it and speed up the progress of the invasion.

'Damn it, it's over now, all because of those idiots from the Andlusa Kingdom! They made me waste so much time, and now my losses will be a lot worse.

'If they are tactful enough, they'll f*ck right off! Otherwise, they can't blame me for being rude...

'No, I can't let them off lightly. Since they already alarmed the Black Iron Beastmen, I shall let them continue dealing with them.

'They shall make up for my losses! I'll have them attack the Radiant Fort first so that I can reduce my losses. I'll make up for it by pushing faster afterwards with my increased forces.'

These thoughts quickly flashed through Wagner's mind. He then immediately led his people towards Lin Yun's camp.

Wagner raised his head and looked at the simple temporary camp before his eyes. There were only a few people within, as well as the mages standing guard in front of the Radiant Fort, a total of barely fifty people. A trace of disdain immediately appeared in his eyes.

'Sure enough, they are uncivilized boors that split off from the group. Only this kind of person would dare to attack the Radiant Fort like this...'

Wagner entered Lin Yun's camp with large strides and saw an odd group of people.

A strange alchemy puppet with many signs of repairs, a slumbering red-skinned Beastman, as well as a woman with an icy expression. The only somewhat normal person was a young man that didn't seem very imposing.

"You, where is your Commander? Quickly get him out to meet our George Family's first heir!"

Wagner arrogantly raised his head as one of his subordinates shouted at Lin Yun.

Reina was still sitting still, not raising her head as she was focused on perfecting her fusion with the Dragon Crystal. Apart from Lin Yun, no one could make her react.

Xiuban was sleeping like a dead pig, his snoring making the air shake. In the distance, Enderfa was still controlling the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel to rebuke Lin Yun's mage squad, only glancing over once and then completely ignoring Wagner's group.

Lin Yun unhurriedly closed his book and stood up with a smile.

"I am the Commander, Mafa Merlin, Sir..."

Lin Yun didn't get to finish his words as Wagner waved his hand.

"Alright, turns out it really is you. Really, is the Andlusa Kingdom really that short on people? How could they casually appoint just anyone as a Commander? No wonder something so stupid happened.

"Sh*t, don't you know that because you alarmed those Black Iron Beastmen, you increased the difficulty of my attack on the Radiant Fort by quite a bit!?"

"Did you not collect any information before attacking? Look at what you did! Now that they've gotten a chance to put their preparations into action, this will waste a crazy amount of time."

Lin Yun's eyelid was twitching. He was about to say something when Wagner interrupted him again with an impatient expression. "Alright, I know what you want to say... You are confident in your power to attack the Radiant Fort, but do remember that the Radiant Fort belongs to our George Family, the Odin Kingdom's George Family!

"Do the people of the Andlusa Kingdom want to fight over it with the Odin Kingdom?"

"Fine... As the Commander of the George Family, I won't bully the people of the Andlusa Kingdom, and I also won't drive you away. No need to thank me, I'll allow you to help me attack this Radiant Fort.

"If I'm in a good mood, I can accelerate the progress of the attack and might let you get some points..."

Lin Yun couldn't help chuckling at Wagner. 'That guy has a huge ego, doesn't he? I didn't get to say a word yet and he just keeps monologuing...'

Wagner saw Lin Yun's sluggish snicker and disdain flashed in his eyes.

'Some people didn't believe that Andlusa Kingdom's people are all country bumpkins, but seeing this... It truly is like that, they truly have a natural sense of worship and fear towards our Kingdom.

'I just mentioned giving him some benefits, yet he unexpectedly couldn't help giggling... But that's also good. Although they have over fifty people, it looks like their strength is nothing special. Letting them help me with attacking the Radiant Fort would speed up the attack.

'Now that the difficulty of breaching the Radiant Fort has increased, it might give more points, too. Letting them get a few points while lessening my losses would make me win even more, that's perfect...

“Alright, you’ve been notified now. Hmpf, you should feel honored that the Young Master personally came to inform you. If you met someone else from our Kingdom, they wouldn’t have spoken as carefully with you, and you might have already died, so be grateful...”

After speaking his mind, Wagner energetically left.

Xiuban had already woken up and glared at the back of the people from the George Family with dissatisfaction. A bit later, he walked towards Lin Yun with Carnage in hand.

“Sir Merlin, who the hell is that f*cker? Would you like me to break his head? He actually dared to speak with Sir Merlin like that, this is an insult to Lord Xiuban, too...”

Xiuban looked unhappy from being woken up and seemed to want to rush out and get rid of Wagner.

William, Enderfa, and the leader of the fifty mages, Kurumu, rushed over. They had all heard Wagner’s supposedly pitying and charitable words.

“Damn, what thing in the Odin Kingdom would dare to speak with you like that? Cousin Mafa, let’s get rid of them, let’s get rid of all of them so that no one can fight over points with us!”

Chapter 843: Do It That Way

Ever since he started following Lin Yun, saying that William’s strength had been improved at a very fast speed was an understatement, but even after reaching the Archmage realm, he still couldn’t tell how strong Lin Yun was.

‘Hey, Cousin Mafa regularly comes into contact with powerhouses like Sir Jouyi and Sir Harren, and even Prophet Deloy of the Gaugass Battlemages...

‘Just who is that person? The leaders of the two major forces of the Andlusa Kingdom treat Cousin Mafa politely, and regarding the very wise Prophet Deloy, I saw him taking the initiative to greet Cousin Mafa while merely nodding to those that greeted him.

‘How could such a simple thing not be clear? Cousin Mafa is definitely a powerhouse on Sir Jouyi’s level. Last time the Patriarch of our Merlin Family saw Sir Jouyi, Sir Jouyi wasn’t that friendly.

‘The heir of a Family of the Odin Kingdom actually dares to speak like that to Cousin Mafa? Isn’t that an insult? We have to get rid of him.’

The current leader of Lin Yun’s mage squad was a very humble 2nd Rank Archmage, but he was now reeking of killing intent. He walked up to Lin Yun, stopped in front of him, and bowed deeply.

“Sir Merlin, please allow me to lead your mage squad to make those who insulted you pay the price! Our staves are thirsting for their blood, and our spells can’t wait to tear them to pieces...”

The group there looked murderous. Whether it was Xiuban, William, or Kurumu, their strength had advanced by leaps and bounds ever since they followed Lin Yun, but the latter two hadn’t had a decent fight yet. Having an easy road had boosted their self-confidence.

But now, they unexpectedly met the heir of the Odin Family. 'It's only an heir, yet he dares to talk down to Mafa Merlin like he's talking to a subordinate. This isn't just an insult to Sir Merlin, this is an insult to all of us!'

"Merlin, we should get rid of them! After all, this is a battlefield. What does the Odin Kingdom even count as? It's a group of lucky b*stards that allied together for benefits. Besides the few strongest forces, the rest can be completely wiped away..."

Enderfa, who hoped to see the world in chaos, was fanning the flames and trying to goad Lin Yun into getting rid of Wagner's group.

Speaking of which, Shawn also came out of his ring and loudly roared, "Merlin, get rid of who? Lord Shawn's cultivation is about done! For three spirit mana crystals, I'll guarantee that none will be able to escape..."

The group of angry and annoyed people all wanted to deal with Wagner, making Lin Yun shake his head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry...

"It would be a shame to get rid of that guy so quickly. I kept him alive because he might prove useful, what's the hurry?"

All of them had experienced smooth sailing while following Lin Yun, so whoever dared to provoke him would be beaten up and torn to pieces. They couldn't stand this grievance. Lin Yun felt a bit exasperated as he pacified his subordinates and got back into the temporary camp on his own.

On the next day, an arrogant mage entered Lin Yun's camp.

"You are called Mafa Merlin, aren't you? Listen, I am Young Master Wagner's most trusted aide, Sir Doug. Today, I represent Young Master Wagner in discussing how to go about attacking the Radiant Fort."

Doug faintly raised his chin with an air of superiority while walking towards Lin Yun with his hands behind his back. He glanced at the camp's old chairs after seeing Xiuban sitting down with a vulgar attitude.

The others stood in the distance looking like they could barely hold themselves back. William was staring at Doug as if he was already dead, and Enderfa was on the side fanning the flames. Kurumu was moving his hand along his Dragonscale Staff, faintly sighing.

Doug swept his snobbish gaze over everyone as he thought, 'So trashy! Look at these people, how could they have any accomplishments as mages? The honor of mages was completely trampled. The Andlusa Kingdom might really be the backwards countryside. Even the mages in the Odin Kingdom's remote areas are more dignified than them.'

'I don't really understand why Young Master Wagner didn't drive these louts away. Why would he let them participate in the assault of the Radiant Fort Plane? Isn't that gifting points to these bumpkins?'

'Although they won't be able to get much, they'll still walk away with a share of the points, and that feeling is very unpleasant. No, I can't let this small Family of the Andlusa Kingdom take any unfair advantages.'

'In any case, Young Master Wagner sent me to negotiate, so I can just set the conditions to be whatever I want so that most of the points will be ours while giving them all the hard work.

"Mafa Merlin, our Young Master's plan is to suppress the tribes surrounding the Radiant Fort. I'm here to discuss the cleanup operation."

A faint smile appeared on Lin Yun's mouth, but his thoughts couldn't be seen through. He nodded to Doug to continue.

The corner of Doug's mouth rose up.

"That being the case, I'll explain our George Family's plan. When suppressing the surrounding tribes, all the intelligence work will be given to our George Family. After all, your information gathering is truly lacking.

"Really, if you hadn't boldly alarmed the Black Iron Beastmen, our George Family might have already breached the Radiant Fort by now. Thus, information gathering will be handed over to us, and you only need to wait for your dispatch.

"Do you have any complaints?" Doug asked after he finished explaining the plan.

But he didn't entertain much hope in his plan. After all, everyone knew that intelligence gathering was of utmost importance in a war. Timely and accurate information would greatly alter the outcome of a battle and could reduce the losses and energy spent to a minimum.

But misleading intel or an error in the intelligence could send someone to their death. No one would let someone else be in charge of their intel gathering... It would be the same as leaving one's life in the hands of others.

Now, it was time for negotiations. If the George Family exerted themselves heavily on information gathering, they would naturally spend less energy on other areas.

But what Doug didn't expect was that Lin Yun would casually nod.

"Very well, your George Family will be in charge of intel gathering."

Doug froze. He hadn't expected Lin Yun to agree straightforwardly, but the result made him beyond happy.

'Very good! Leave the intel gathering to our George Family so our losses this time will be reduced to a minimum. Moreover, these Andlusa country bumpkins don't know that the intel gathering work has already been done.'

"Good! Since we'll be taking care of intel, the vanguard should be given to you when we attack every tribe. After all, our manpower will be too scattered from our investigations..."

Doug barely even finished his sentence when Lin Yun nodded.

"Yeah, there is no problem."

Doug was dazed and he couldn't help smiling at how well this was going. His appetite got even bigger.

“Okay, since that’s the case, you’ll act as a vanguard, and after repelling the Raging Flame Beastmen’s attack, we’ll take over from there. Our George Family has been fighting with the Raging Flame Beastmen for so many years and has the most experience.

“You’ll then defend the outside and make sure no Raging Flame Beastman escapes. More importantly, when we attack, you’ll make sure that no spies from other tribes make it out alive. You should be able to accomplish that, right?”

Doug firmly watched Lin Yun, feeling somewhat uncertain. After all, he was discussing the George Family’s benefits. He had to be ruthless at the start to leave room to haggle.

This condition was truly too excessive, making Lin Yun’s people serve as the vanguard... What was a vanguard? Those fighting in the Raging Flame Plane knew that this was the most dangerous task.

Those Raging Flame Beastmen fought as if they were unafraid of death, like crazy and terrifying animals. Each time they met an enemy, they would throw a large number of elites at them. Their fighting style was completely different from mankind’s wars, in which armies would first send some ordinary soldiers to scout and probe.

This was especially true when attacking the Raging Flame Beastmen’s tribes. They wouldn’t need to think... The moment the Beastmen were attacked, they would send most of their forces and powerhouses onto the battlefield.

If the vanguard managed to repel the initial attack, then many of the Raging Flame Beastmen’s powerhouses would be either wounded or dead, leaving only the weaker members unhurt. The entire tribe’s strength would hit rock bottom.

Attacking the tribe at that time would be the best opportunity, the easiest moment to get the greatest harvest.

Not only would they obtain some points from finishing off the powerhouses wounded by the vanguard, but they would also be the ones to breach into the tribe, and those points would be a lot more important than what they would get from finishing off wounded Beastmen.

Killing a Raging Flame Beastman was only taking down one person. Apart from the most important ones like the Head Tribal Chief, it wouldn’t have much of an impact on the entire battlefield.

But breaching through a tribe would have a lot of importance on the entire military campaign, a completely different level of influence. No matter how many Beastmen were killed before, they might be worth up to a few dozen thousand points, but managing to push into the tribe would be worth at least ten thousand points by itself.

Adding the points from sweeping the tribe clear and the spoils of war they would obtain, more than half of the points earned from the clean-up operation would go to the George Family, and they wouldn’t have even used much manpower.

The dirty work, the expenditure of energy, and the losses would all be borne by Mafa Merlin.

But Lin Yun still calmly nodded.

“Yes, let’s do it that way.”

Chapter 844: Unbelievable

Doug was stunned again. He didn't dare to believe what he'd just heard, but wanting to get more out of it, he ultimately added one more demand. "In this assault, our George Family will be at the center of everything. When we make a decision, you will have to listen to your command."

This would completely be using Lin Yun's subordinates as cannon fodder. If anything happened, any sudden matter, Lin Yun's group would be sent over to deal with it and the George Family would be in no danger.

Lin Yun still calmly nodded.

"Sure, no problem."

Doug was a bit overwhelmed by that reaction, to the point that he didn't even remember how he left the Merlin Family's temporary camp. Halfway back, he laughed out loud with an ecstatic expression.

'Hahaha, the people of the Andlusa Kingdom are real cowards! Even when faced with such conditions, they were still too scared to argue back!

'Damn, that commander's brain is definitely rotten! Look at him, he is only in his twenties! So young, yet he is already assuming the position of commander. He is definitely someone important in his family, yet he is afraid to talk back at all after hearing that we are from the Odin Kingdom.

'After all, in terms of power, our George Family is right behind the three strongest forces here, and Young Master Wagner is personally leading this army. How could that Mafa Merlin dare to disobey us?

'Moreover, it's truly unbelievable that he actually agreed to such terrible terms. He must have been dropped as a kid, or he wouldn't have put his people in such unfavorable conditions.

'No... This isn't just unfavorable, this is completely putting the fate of his own Family in the hands of the George Family.

'Besides being completely afraid of our George Family and actually longing to join us, the only explanation is that this commander has brain damage...'

Doug happily returned to the George Family and hurriedly reported his "heroic" deed to Wagner.

After Doug finished, Wagner gave him a look that seemed to say, "Are you f*cking with me?"

Doug got anxious and put his hand on his chest and pledged, "Sir Wagner, you have to believe me, I used a deterrent tone to overwhelm those country folks! What I reported is exactly what happened, they already agreed to those conditions!"

The shock on Wagner's face didn't disappear for a while, and he kept wondering if there was a parasite in that commander's head.

'Damn, that commander is that stupid? Isn't that the same as making them the cannon fodder of the George Family?

'We would never do such a thing with our George Family's vassals... If we did, those inferior vassals would rebel.

'But that commander completely agreed... Is he trying to ruin his own forces to curry favor with our George Family?

'That's good too, looks like those country bumpkins still have some insight. They know that they will certainly lose this bet, so they started trying to curry favor with us.

'Haha! At worst, I'll accept them and have them become our vassals. Accepting vassals from the Andlusa Kingdom is something even our strongest forces haven't accomplished yet.

'At most, after our Odin Kingdom wins, I can give them a bit of territory so that they aren't completely driven away from the Raging Flame Plane.'

Wagner pondered for a very long time, but felt that this train of thought was a bit unrealistic. After a while, he laughed loudly as he reached a conclusion.

"Hahaha, I suppose their commander's brain is rotten. It's surprising that there is actually someone that stupid..."

The negotiation had easily ended. The next day, the George Family's people and Lin Yun's group converged together.

Their target was a small Black Iron Beastman Tribe a few dozen kilometers south of the Radiant Fort.

"There are only a bit over three hundred Black Iron Beastmen inside that tribe, and although the Black Iron Beastmen are relatively powerful innate warriors, most of them are below the Expert Swordsman realm. There are over fifty Great Swordsmen and thirteen Sword Saints, the strongest of which is at the 7th Rank."

The George Family shared the information they had gained with Lin Yun, and according to their agreement, Lin Yun's group would be the vanguard.

"Our George Family gathered a good deal of information as per our agreement, so a large amount of our manpower is currently scattered to collect that information. Now, you should uphold your side of the agreement."

Wagner was still skeptical as he said those words. After all, the previous agreement was just too unbelievable. Before he actually saw them uphold their terms, he wouldn't dare be certain that the Merlin Family would do as agreed.

After Wagner finished speaking, Lin Yun unhesitantly sent his mage squad to attack.

Although Kurumu was doubtful about why they had to take on the most dangerous and tiring task, he didn't question Lin Yun's decision.

The mage army was dispatched. They were all wearing the same flaming robes. This was the signature of their squad. This kind of robe would increase the density and activity of fire elements in the surroundings in the long term. It could even slightly increase the power of fire spells.

Although a robe's effect wasn't too obvious, it was just like the mage army's Blazing Storm: When used by Lin Yun's mage squad, the amplification would be layered until it reached a frightening level.

The Dragonscale Staves were raised together, and as mana was roused, the density of fire elements rapidly increased, causing elemental flames to condense by themselves in the air. The large swarm of flames floating in the air seemed to evolve as it all transformed into storms soaring in the sky.

And as expected, a large group of Black Iron Beastmen rushed out when they noticed the human army.

Their mounts were huge, black wolves over two meters tall, and they were wielding enormous blades as they rushed over.

There were obviously only a hundred of them, but it looked like a thousand-man army, charging with great momentum like a beast tide.

At the head of the Black Iron Beastmen was a fierce 7th Rank Sword Saint whose head was covered with tattoos. There was a deep knife scar across his face. This meant that his father had been a 9th Rank Sword Saint before dying, as well as a hero with outstanding achievements with the Black Iron Beastman Tribe.

Moreover, it was only because his father had sacrificed himself for the Black Iron Beastman Tribe that he could cut a deep scar going from one cheek to another; this was his honor.

But this kind of person was bound to have inherited many of his father's special abilities. Rich battle experience and heroism were needed.

If it was a normal war, this 7th Rank Sword Saint alone could cause a lot of damage to a human army.

Lin Yun glanced at the fastest people and signaled to the restless Xiuban with his eyes, allowing him to rush out with Carnage.

Above the mage army, the flames were curling up as countless fire elements converged. Waves of flames surged up and rushed towards the group of Wolf Riders.

The Black Iron Beastmen kept swinging their blades, splitting the waves before them with no intent to dodge.

They were getting closer and closer, and it would take no more than a few seconds for the mages to be in range of the Black Iron Beastmen's attacks.

The George Family in the distance didn't react at all. They were strictly following their agreement. The Merlin Family would be the vanguard, and even if their losses were disastrous, they wouldn't care.

Wagner had a puzzled expression, mixed with a bit of disappointment.

'How could the Andlusa Kingdom's people be so weak? Although they are lacking in numbers, they looked somewhat like an elite troop. How could they let those Black Iron Beastmen reach them so easily? Do they not know how powerful the magic penetration of their blades is? Coupled with their outstanding strength from their Abyssal bloodline, those mages' shields won't last long.

'Could it be that they plan on using Runic Shields? Then what about the next fight?

'Damnit, I knew these idiots from the Andlusa Kingdom were unreliable... In the end, our George Family will have to come out early and take care of everything. And this whole thing started when they alerted the Beastmen and increased the difficulty of the assault. Ultimately, we have to rely on ourselves to deal with this mess.

'I don't know how severe the losses will be or how much time I will waste... Damnit, I should have listened to Doug back then and driven all these Andlusans away.

While Wagner was feeling a bit angry and disappointed, Lin Yun remained calm and wasn't worried about his followers at all.

After a few seconds, the Black Iron Beastmen's charging Wolf Riders were only a hundred meters away. From this distance, the Wolf Riders could already smell blood on their blades, as if those mages' heads had already started flying up.

Those huge wolves were frighteningly fast, and they only needed a handful of seconds to breach the distance.

According to past experience, at this distance, the other side had to start dispatching their swordsmen to resist. Otherwise, the mage army would definitely suffer huge losses.

After all, each mage that died wouldn't be a small loss... It took a lot of effort, time, and resources to nurture a mage to that rank. In each war, as long as the mages suffered too many casualties, it would be considered a loss...

Chapter 845: One Day

Under these circumstances, even Archmages would be reduced to cannon fodder. The group of Wolf Riders would surely take out at least half of the mage squad.

This was why even Archmages could end up suffering many casualties in the Raging Flame Plane's wars: As long as the Beastmen's charge reached them before they could stop it or get away, they would become live targets.

But those Black Iron Beastmen didn't notice that the scattered mages weren't nervous or afraid... They were all eager and excited.

Kurumu lifted his Dragonscale Staff, the red gem at the tip emitting a gentle bloody light.

Flames started revolving around the mages, but the Black Iron Beastman ignored those weak elemental flames.

But if there had been an alchemist looking down from the sky, he would have definitely fled as far as possible. Those flames weren't just forming a revolving storm, they were in fact forming an alchemy array!

Pure flames were replacing the usual patterns of the array, and every mage was an important energy node. Their mana sources were the same, their Magic Conducting Runes were the same, and their core

Meditation Law Sets were the same. The flames they used for transmission were moving with a high degree of perfection.

This was the reason that the most powerful mage armies used the same Core Meditation Law Sets and the same Magic Conducting Runes. It increased their overall power to an unbelievably high level.

The Black Iron Beastmen's Wolf Riders quickly approached, and everyone could smell their sour and bloody odor.

The George Family was also waiting for the destruction of the Merlin Family's forces before they moved to attack.

At this time, Xiuban, who was rushing out with Carnage, had a bad feeling and immediately stopped moving.

Just as the Black Iron Beastmen were thirty meters away, some of them started sending some Aura Slashes, while Kurumu simultaneously waved his Dragonscale Staff.

In an instant, the elemental flames seemed to explode and expand a hundredfold.

A huge column of flames that was fifty meters in diameter soared up, and all the mages were shrouded in this raging storm.

The runes were lit up as the Flame Storm suddenly appeared and greedily absorbed the surrounding fire elements to turn into a terrifying flaming pillar of flame covering the whole area.

The Wolf Riders' blades turned into shadows as they continued trying to cut their way forward, their scarlet auras transforming into barriers covering them.

When the boundless flames fell, they looked like a boulder resisting the current of a river, not injured in the least.

"Silly human! You are bringing about your own doom! Do you really think this kind of attack can stop the great Black Iron Beastmen!?" the leading Sword Saint roared.

His blade fluttered, and his rich Aura was blocking all the flames. Those flames that were able to make the air crackle and the space distort had no effect on his body.

Even the George Family started moving, getting ready to clean up the mess.

But Lin Yun wasn't bothered. At that time, Kurumu sneered, his Dragonscale Staff shining once again.

Runes rushed out of these mages' bodies, and in a split second, those unobstructed Black Iron Beastmen were suddenly trapped on the spot.

The Aura Slashes made it halfway to the mages before being completely whittled away by the flames, and the huge pillar of flames suddenly shrank.

Countless runes revolved within, and the flames rotated ever faster, turning into a tornado of Fireblades that were crazily wreaking havoc.

Over a meter of the floor was burnt away, and the ashes were flying up in the sky.

And the crazily charging Wolf Riders couldn't escape the Fireblades even with the formidable momentum of their charge.

All the Black Iron Beastmen were swinging their large blades and rousing their auras to their limits trying to rush out of the frightening Fireblade Storm.

But the suction force from the tornado made their movement as slow as snails, and they simply couldn't break away.

Their mounts were the first to suffer damage. Their fur quickly was burnt black, and as the Fireblades flew about, a large number of terrifying cuts appeared on their bodies.

It only took two seconds for a Black Iron Beastman to be forced to dismount, and a split second later, that mount was engulfed in flames. The corpse of that powerful magic beast was instantly torn to pieces by the Fireblade Storm before burning into ashes.

A second later, a Black Iron Beastman's protective Aura Defense and Aura Slashes were breached, his powerful body was instantly covered in burn marks, and fine cracks appeared all over his body. It was like a glass statue being broken down.

Seconds later, all the Black Iron Beastmen under the Sword Saint realm reached their limits. Following the lead of the dozen Sword Saints, they firmly gave up on their charge and rushed towards the side to break out of the storm.

But as they moved, the numerous Fireblades gradually became darker and started bubbling fiercely... and exploded one after another.

Numerous bursting sounds echoed, and no trace of the Black Iron Beastmen could be seen. Everything within a hundred meters looked like the vilest hell as a boundless aura of destruction was emitted from inside.

The Black Iron Beastmen let out mournful screams, howling as if they were drowning in those terrible explosions.

A faint and distorted shadow kept flickering from within the flames for no less than five seconds before a seven-meter-long Aura Slash cut a path out of the Flame Storm.

Over thirty battered and exhausted Black Iron Beastmen rushed out, but none of their companions, those large wolves, came out alive.

They lost most of their Expert Swordsmen and even two 2nd Rank Sword Saints had succumbed, never to leave this terrifying Flame Storm.

But this wasn't over... As they escaped, the Fireblades within the Flame Storm burst out from the gap left by the Aura Slash in the same direction.

That Flame Storm had used an array to contain and concentrate the energy, but a simple hole would be enough for the power contained to burst out.

This was the final trump card!

How could those Black Iron Beastmen even think of that? They hadn't expected that action was paving the way for the next step, and that it was trap after trap until the strongest hit landed after they escaped.

They didn't expect to have such a miserable ending.

After the eruption of flames, five Black Iron Beastmen Archmages that had managed to resist the Flame Storm were burnt up. The radiance of their scarlet Aura darkened in an instant, and they didn't even have time to let out a blood-curdling screech before being turned to cinders by the flood of flames.

The deluge of flames scoured everything in its path for several hundred meters, leaving a deep and wide trench behind.

The trench was dark from being charred and kept emitting smoke.

That last attack eliminated the remaining dozen Expert Swordsmen, along with the five Sword Saints.

After all, the attack was the result of the cooperation of fifty mages with the weakest being a 9th Rank High Mage. They had channelled the power of the Flame Storm until it all burst out together!

That attack was definitely comparable to a 9th Rank Archmage's attack!

This wasn't inferior to 8th Tier Spells!

This was why Lin Yun spent so much effort on nurturing these fifty subordinates! In a war, the power of one person could only reach a certain level, but by using the power of a group of coordinated mages, they obtain such great results while saving energy.

In this kind of battlefield, unless one was a Heaven Rank powerhouse, they wouldn't obtain such a great outcome easily.

But if a Heaven Rank powerhouse appeared, would these Black Iron Beastmen impatiently throw away their lives like they did?

Ultimately, over a dozen Black Iron Beastmen survived, but they no longer thought of fighting.

All Black Iron Beastmen are unafraid of death, but they weren't fools. They already knew that if they died there, their tribe would meet a terrible end, being completely eradicated.

Now, they still had a glimmer of hope that their tribe could escape. As long as their tribe wasn't eradicated, they could always return for revenge one day...

Chapter 846: Too Stupid

The dozen surviving Black Iron Beastmen were fleeing, and even that 7th Rank Sword Saint was riddled with scars, but Lin Yun's mage army took no actions.

Their casting had consumed over half of their mana, and they had no way to intercept these Black Iron Beastmen if they wanted to run.

After all the strengthening, Mafa Merlin was testing their strength for the first time, so all of them went all-out and used the signature skill of mage armies, spell combination, as well as the array that Lin Yun had imparted onto them.

They had been very anxious, but they could now sigh in relief as they were very excited about their own strength.

Back then, they had just been abandoned by the Merlin Family because of their poor talent, and Great Mages were existences they could only look up to... But now, the weakest of them were 9th Rank High Mages, and that was only because they hadn't accumulated enough mana to break through yet and they needed more comprehension.

As time passed and they experienced more battles, everyone in the mage army would advance to the Archmage realm!

Archmages... In the past, that rank was something they'd only heard of. Each Archmage was a high-ranked member of the Family, a powerhouse that decided the fate of the Merlins, and now, they were part of them.

This was all given by Mafa Merlin, so everyone in the mage army had a strong desire to show off in front of him and gain his acknowledgement.

Lin Yun was very satisfied with the strength of the mage army, and with the addition of their Dragonscale Staves and their Blazing Robes, their power was already comparable to an experienced 8th Rank Archmage.

But this kind of calculation was very vague. In a war, the efficiency of that group would definitely be a lot higher than that of an 8th Rank Archmage.

They would be able to face a 9th Rank Archmage for some time without suffering any losses, and if they fought desperately, they would definitely be able to get rid of the opponent, at the cost of no more than half of their members.

A flash of understanding flickered in Lin Yun's eyes. He now understood from experience why the standard to consider if a force was weak or strong required both a peak powerhouse and a mage army.

During Noscent's Planar Colonization Era, all the powerful forces, without exception, had a formidable mage army.

Lin Yun didn't mind that the mages didn't keep attacking, because this fight was just to test out their newfound power after their latest strengthening. It was only a small skirmish, and they didn't need to use up Mana Potions just for a dozen fleeing Beastmen.

On the other side, Xiuban was already raising Carnage as he cut off the path of those Black Iron Beastmen.

Xiuban bared his teeth while grinning at them. The Black Iron Beastman leading them was the 7th Rank Sword Saint covered in burn marks, and when he saw that Xiuban was only a 5th Rank Sword Saint whose Aura couldn't even be felt, he couldn't help looking down on him.

"Foolish Raging Flame Traitor, you are courting death!"

The 7th Rank Sword Saint saw Xiuban's red skin and thought that Xiuban was a traitor of the Raging Flame Beastmen, and now that he dared to block their path, how could he be polite?

A Scarlet Aura Slash flew over and instantly arrived in front of Xiuban.

"Insignificant 7th Rank Sword Saint, you dare to make a move in front of Lord Xiuban? Stupid guy, apart from Sir Merlin, Lord Xiuban has no equal!"

Xiuban chuckled evilly as he slightly crouched down before a loud explosion echoed and the earth under his feet caved in.

Xiuban instantly disappeared due to the power of his jump, and only a vague shadow could be seen as he charged into the scarlet Aura Slash.

Unexpectedly, Xiuban's speed wasn't reduced by the impact at all. It was as if he just brushed past it, yet the Aura Slash loudly exploded shortly after.

As for Xiuban himself, he was already in front of that 7th Rank Sword Saint, sweeping his huge Carnage in a terrifyingly wide arc and creating a visible shockwave as it ruthlessly fell towards that Sword Saint's head.

A loud roar echoed as the 7th Rank Sword Saint suddenly emitted a rich Abyssal Aura, sending tyrannical power bursting out of his body.

This was the power from his ancestors, condensed into a blow that surpassed his limits.

His large blade turned scarlet and looked like a crystal with strands of black smoke curling from it.

The large blade collided with Xiuban's Carnage.

"Bang!"

A shockwave tore apart their surroundings, and the destruction caused by it was more formidable than spells.

Xiuban was sent flying like a cannonball and smashed through a Black Iron Beastman Expert Swordsman, who instantly exploded on impact, before heavily crashing into a huge boulder...

But then, Xiuban spat out some pieces of rock as he cursed.

The 7th Rank Sword Saint didn't have an easy time. His scarlet blade had shattered, and he had also been sent flying like Xiuban.

His body wasn't as abnormal as Xiuban's... When compared to that monstrous physique, the physique that Black Iron Beastmen were so proud of was trash.

As he flew through the air, he left a large trail of blood behind him.

After flying over a hundred meters, he finally fell to the ground, creating a crater with a spider web of cracks coming from it. He was still puking blood, and his right hand had been shattered due to the impact, while his left arm was also distorted at a strange angle.

Xiuban smirked as if he hadn't felt a thing, and he didn't pay attention to those fleeing Black Iron Beastmen as he rapidly ran up to finish off the Sword Saint with a blow to the head.

How could the seriously injured Sword Saint resist? A loud, muffled sound echoed, and his head disappeared.

"Lord Xiuban is too strong! Besides Sir Merlin, I am unequalled! No one can kill me! Damn Syudos, you can no longer threaten Lord Xiuban..."

"Let me calculate, how many points did Sir Merlin say this 7th Rank Sword Saint was worth already? Err, forget it, it's worth a lot anyways. Sir Merlin should reward me with some things, a Health Potion would be good..."

Xiuban was covered in dust as he lifted Carnage and walked back while mumbling under his breath...

Lin Yun looked at his subordinates that weren't using mana potions but were instead meditating and nodded secretly.

They had advanced too quickly, and although there was nothing wrong with their foundation, they weren't able to immediately adapt to this new power. Here, meditation was the best way to temper themselves.

As for the mumbling Xiuban, Lin Yun chose to directly ignore him. That guy's body was becoming more and more frightening. He had already transcended the limit of the unusual Draconic Beastman Race, and ranks couldn't be used to rate him. Within these few millennia, those below the Heaven Rank who could do the same thing as Xiuban could be counted on only one hand.

Lin Yun didn't make a move at all, yet the hardest and most dangerous mission of being a vanguard had already been accomplished.

In the distance, Wagner's mouth was faintly opened as he looked at the scene with shock.

'Damn, although there are few of them, they are indeed elites. The mages of that mage army all used the same Meditation Law Set and Magic Conducting Rune, and they even did something like imitating an array.

'That's an elite mage army, but unfortunately they are following a moron! Aaah... If I had five hundred such elites under my hands, I would no longer be just an heir...

'These people are quite powerful. If they die to the Black Iron Beastmen, wouldn't that boost the Beastmen's morale and create trouble for me?

'Still, they did their job okay here. There are several good tribes around the Radiant Fort, I'd best have them clear up the most dangerous targets. It would be for the best if they took care of all the elites.

'How many points could they get from killing some elites? Destroying a tribe is the real harvest...'

"Young Master Wagner, we should hurry. Those Andlusans already repelled the Black Iron Beastmen. There is a tasty cake waiting for us, we can't let those country bumpkins eat it first, that's a lot of points!" Doug urged from the side.

Wagner actually didn't care and coldly snorted, "Would those oafs dare to violate the agreement? Hell, surely they know how grave the consequences of shattering an agreement with our George Family would be?"

Doug chuckled and promptly nodded. "Young Master is right. Although they are few in number, they are pretty powerful. They would be considered an elite army even in our Odin Kingdom, but unfortunately, they are following an idiotic leader.

"I paid close attention just now. That Mafa Merlin truly is an idiot! He didn't give out a single command from start to finish, he just stood there watching. If the mage army hadn't managed to adapt, most of these fifty mages could have already died.

"That idiot actually agreed to our harsh conditions, and those mages don't even have Mana Potions to recover their mana... I'm afraid that all the benefits are being swallowed by that gigolo in charge of them..."

Doug mocked Lin Yun's intelligence as he recalled that the other side had agreed so easily to his conditions. He felt that the only explanation was that Lin Yun's brain had issues.

'He is too stupid...'

Chapter 847:

Tribe

Wagner personally directed his army, and with Doug taking care of details, they led the George Family to eradicate that tribe.

There was no ancestral blessing protecting that tribe, and the George Family brought at least five hundred people. Besides a mage army, they also had a swordsman army and even twenty Divine Archers.

If the people riding magic beasts pulling carts of supplies and those in charge of logistics were included, there were no less than a thousand people.

With all the preparations they had done, it was almost impossible for them to not have it easy when attacking troops whose elites had been almost wiped out.

With all kinds of tools, the mage army fiercely bombarded the tribe, and with the cover of the archers and the advance of the swordsman army, they took less than an hour to flatten the tribe in front of them.

A large number of people rushed into the tribe like locusts, and everything within was ransacked. The Black Iron Beastmen were exterminated, leaving none behind.

Wagner watched as he gained almost 100,000 points at once, and the smile on his face couldn't be hidden.

Doug greedily looked at the various things scavenged from the Black Iron Beastmen's tribe. Not only was there valuable ore, but there were also some rarely seen raw gems, and it went without saying that there were various medicinal ingredients. The harvest was worth a month of what they'd previously gotten in the Raging Flame Plane.

And that was with uninterrupted mining of all the ore veins controlled by the George Family for over a month!

Although this tribe was small, they had accumulated these resources for many years, and all of them were very precious, especially the raw gems from a magic ore vein... The George Family wouldn't get this many of them in half a year...

"Aaah... the ancestor's blessing allowed us to meet such an idiotic commander. If not for him agreeing to our conditions, how could we have it so easy? We had next to no losses and obtained so many things, as well as all these points..."

Wagner couldn't help happily moaning for a moment.

They finished tidying up the tribe very quickly, and Wagner saw that after Lin Yun completed his job as the vanguard, he unexpectedly stayed away as agreed to and didn't approach the Black Iron Beastman tribe.

This undoubtedly made Wagner relax and feel that he had met a stupid temporary ally. This person would take on the tiring and dangerous tasks while giving them great and effortless benefits. This was really a happy matter.

"Stupid is stupid, but isn't that better?"

The George Family was plundering the battlefield and collecting the fruits of victory while everyone on Lin Yun's side was in a bad mood, apart from Lin Yun himself.

Xiuban put Carnage on the ground and leaned against it while looking at the George Family devastating the tribe.

He grimaced and said in a bad mood, "Sir Merlin, let's get rid of them! That pretty boy and that guy called Doug, I can snap their necks..."

Xiuban's sentence made the three cousins, as well as Kurumu, feel excited. They seemed to be waiting for Lin Yun's order to jump in.

"Mafa, this is too dismal! Why are we taking on the most dangerous and exhausting tasks while they have it so easy and get the rewards?"

"According to the point system, we only repelled the other side's vanguard and eliminated some elites, obtaining the most basic points from these Black Iron Beastmen. The points from capturing their land and eliminating the tribe are the greatest... Not to mention all those things that the Black Iron Beastmen have hoarded over the years... They are all gone now."

Lin Yun smiled and shook his head with an indifferent attitude.

“It’s fine, these battles are needed. Your strength has been increasing too quickly, and having many battles isn’t bad, you should consider it training. As for the George Family, they are still useful. If they want to get some benefits, just let them...”

After Lin Yun announced that this was training, the others naturally didn’t voice any other complaints. After having followed Lin Yun for so long, their horizons had expanded to a frightening level, and even their appetites had risen.

The most ordinary mage of the mage legion was wielding a magic staff made of the scales of an Ancient Poison Dragon as well as other valuable materials. Their Core Meditation Law Set and Magic Conducting Rune were all of the highest grade. The robes they wore had also been personally crafted by Lin Yun and would be worth a Spiritual Magic Tool if exchanged outside.

And they usually meditated in places where the mana density was several dozen times higher...

This slowly increased their appetite, but what good things could a small Beastman Tribe possess? They were better off not taking it too seriously.

After thinking about this, everyone looked at the overjoyed members of the George Family with disdain. They couldn’t help looking down on these country bumpkins that had never seen good things.

Everything went smoothly when they dealt with the first tribe...

Wagner was very satisfied because Lin Yun had done everything as agreed, and did even better than the agreement.

Soon, Wagner finished the plundering and rapidly left for the next tribe while quickly delivering the information to Lin Yun’s hands.

“This tribe is one of the relatively strong tribes around the Radiant Fort. The leader is an 8th Rank Sword Saint known as the Black Iron Beastmen’s Fang. He has some unusual abilities. According to the information, he is currently in his own tribe instead of being at the Radiant Fort. Moreover, there are a dozen Sword Saints and close to six hundred Expert Swordsmen...”

Lin Yun looked at the information and didn’t say anything before casually throwing it to Kurumu. He then sent the mage army to deal with it.

Aside from the mage army, he had his three cousins go along to fight, as well as Xiuban. The others didn’t need to make a move.

Reina had made some quick progress, and although her level hadn’t changed much, her life essence had evolved.

As for the three strongest, Enderfa, the puppet, and Lin Yun, none of them participated.

Using the power of four 9th Rank Archmages to handle a small tribe would really be a waste. They might as well allow the mage army and Xiuban to adapt to their power.

Moreover, there were the people of the George Family watching, so Lin Yun didn’t want to show his hand to them.

They soon reached the 2nd tribe, which was clearly twice as big as the previous tribe, and their defenses were somewhat better. The surroundings were filled with sharp fences, and the buildings were all on the smaller side but made tough enough to bear a hit. The logs had undergone a special treatment that made them like steel, and they wouldn't burn in a short time.

The Black Iron Beastmen immediately reacted when they noticed the army brazenly coming over.

Like before, the Black Iron Beastmen's tactic was to send their elites over, with the leader wearing a bone necklace at the forefront.

This was the convention of the Black Iron Beastmen... The strongest would fight at the forefront and assume the duty of leading. Only those who fought multiple times and survived had these qualifications.

The George Family's people were watching the battle from a distance and had even spread some people around to prevent the Black Iron Beastmen from escaping. They weren't worried that Lin Yun would renege on their agreement.

Lin Yun's mage army reacted calmly, and the three cousins followed suit. They once again ignored the approaching Black Iron Beastmen as they gathered their power.

When the Black Iron Beastmen were a hundred meters away, something different happened. Fang roused his scarlet Aura and poured it into his bone fang necklace.

A circle of scarlet light flashed, and all the Black Iron Beastmen seemed to be covered in a layer of bloody light. In an instant, they could see the bodies of those Black Iron Beastmen doubling in size, their veins and arteries seeming ready to burst.

In an instant, the Black Iron Beastmen's aura sharply increased by some 20%, and the fused momentum was like a rebelling Abyssal Demon leaving the Abyss. The boundless scarlet Aura and black smoke converged together above the Black Iron Beastmen into a huge, continuously swaying Demon head.

That head's sinister gaze focused on the mage army, and its canine fangs kept shivering.

"Oh, it's actually a fang of an Abyssal Demon, and a Fang Demon at that! This kind of Abyssal Demon is at least at the Heaven Rank. Although they are using inferior items as substitute, they can still greatly increase the bloodline power of these people," Enderfa muttered in surprise.

His three faces then listlessly looked at the battle.

"Merlin, what are you planning in the end? Tell us, don't try to say that you are kind-hearted, you wouldn't believe it yourself. What trap have you prepared for these fools of the Odin Kingdom? Damn it, I want to kill these b*stards."

Lin Yun glanced at Enderfa but didn't say anything. He just quietly turned back to watch the battle unfolding in front of him.

The power of the Demon Fang Necklace amplified the power of the Black Iron Beastmen, stirring up their Abyssal Bloodline.

When they were a few dozen meters away, the leader swung his broadsword, creating a scarlet Aura Slash, and traces of black smoke lingered on the scarlet Aura. The black smoke kept forming demonic skulls that scattered Abyssal Aura.

On the mage army's side, flames were already acting on their own, and the fifty mages seemed to be standing in a swirling sea of flames.

Chapter 848: Mage Corps

The mages standing at the forefront didn't panic when that huge slash flew over. They instantly used Fire Elemental Incarnation, and the raging flames spread like a storm. The mages standing at the forefront scattered into flames.

The scarlet Aura Slash crossed the sea of fire and cut it in half, and a large scar was even left behind in the ground. On both sides of the crack, there were flames shaped like unfolding butterfly wings.

All the fragments were stopped by the flames, and even a mage just a few meters away from the slash didn't look as it passed by.

In a mage army, there was a rule that as long as an attack wouldn't cause a serious injury or death, they couldn't influence the rhythm of the others for themselves.

This time, apart from the dozen mages that had to dodge, everyone else remained focused on their work.

Flames coursed out and transformed into two Flame Wings that spanned several dozen meters. The Flame Wings flickered, and in an instant, countless flame feathers turned into a red flood falling towards the Black Iron Beastmen.

The charge of the Black Iron Beastmen instantly slowed. Although the accumulated burst power from the attack was far less powerful than what they had used on the previous tribe, it was enough to stop these Black Iron Beastmen for a short time.

Kurumu had a cold expression as flames suddenly burst out of his body as he grew and transformed into a Flame Elemental.

Kurumu's action was akin to a signal for the entire mage army, and one after another, Flame Elementals appeared in their stead.

Fire Elemental Incarnation was the strongest killing tactic of the mage army!

Lin Yun had required that they all be proficient with that ability because no one understood more than Lin Yun how frightening Fire Elemental Incarnation was.

As the fifty mages fully used Fire Elemental Incarnation, it felt as if the originally rich and active fire elements in the surroundings had gone crazy. The flowing flames seemed to turn into a river as they gathered together.

The earth slowly turned red from being roasted by the flames, and ultimately, it looked like a layer of liquid flames was slowly flowing on the ground.

The liquid flames seemed to flow out from the feet of every mage, and they were moving like they were alive as they started forming a huge array.

As the array was taking shape, the earth started shaking and cracks started appearing in the surroundings, from which scalding lava flowed out. As for the huge Flame Wings shielding the front of the mage army, they were almost completely spent from sending so many flaming feathers to wash over the Black Iron Beastmen.

At this moment, apart from the boundless flames in the surroundings, the mage army set up no defenses. They all, under Kurumu's lead, exploded with as much power as they could.

The George Family didn't pay attention at all. Wagner had an indifferent expression, as he didn't think that the mage army could resist these forces. He was just waiting for their destruction before he made a move.

Wagner's trusted aide was sneering on the side.

"That idiot commander will have such an unsightly expression when his mage army is exterminated by the Black Iron Beastmen. If not for his incompetence, how could a mage army that would even be considered elite in the Odin Kingdom die such a dubious death? But it's good... Once they exhaust the forces of some Black Iron Beastmen, we can swoop in and take the fruits of victory.

"Young Master, don't you think it's a pity? I'm already used to having someone helping us with these very dangerous and unrewarding tasks. If they died, wouldn't we have to waste some of our forces...?"

Wagner loudly laughed. "Then hope they don't die. That idiot commander is definitely trying to fawn over us because he knows that their Andlusan forces will lose, but that method is truly too stupid..."

On Lin Yun's side, Enderfa couldn't help saying, "Merlin, are we really not going to do anything? I fear that the mage army will be unable to resist the attack of these Black Iron Beastmen. How could they fight in such an extreme way and let those Wolf Riders get so close? Could it be that they don't know that there is an 8th Rank Sword Saint and that they won't be able to block the other side's charge?"

The Ten Thousand Spell Wheel was slowly rotating, which showed that it was ready to launch an all-out attack.

Anyone seeing this scene would feel that the mage army was about to be wiped out. With an 8th Rank Black Iron Beastman Sword Saint at the head, as well as a Magic Tool to boost their bloodline power, unless there was a powerhouse leading the other side, they would definitely be unable to block their path.

Lin Yun calmly looked at the scene without blinking.

"There is no need, they can do it."

Enderfa rolled his three pairs of eyes and the mana fluctuations of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel started dissipating.

And at this time, a terrifying mana fluctuation rose up from the mage army.

It was like a volcano that had been restrained for a very long time suddenly let loose and erupted with all its might.

Raging flames similar to glaring lava spurted out of the ground. The earth crazily shook, and thick cracks kept appearing on the ground as if there was a huge monster trying to break free to the surface.

“Snap...”

Wide cracks started appearing in front of them, and the rich flame aura in the surroundings flew up into the sky.

A loud explosion echoed as blazing red lava shot several hundred meters into the air, forming a sort of barrier in front of them.

A dozen Wolf Riders ran into that barrier, and a terrifying scene unravelled.

Their mounts didn't even have time to howl before being burnt to ashes that dissipated in the air.

As for those few dozen Black Iron Beastmen, their scarlet Aura only offered a small amount of resistance before half of their bodies were burnt to ashes.

In an instant, the Black Iron Beastmen Wolf Riders were in chaos. Fang angrily shouted, and a thick scarlet Aura Slash hit that lava barrier.

A sharp, deafening noise echoed as terrifying heat burnt Fang's Aura Slash apart.

The large blade forcibly tore through the red-hot lava barrier, but an even more terrifying transformation was still waiting behind.

Even more lava rushed out of the cracks on the floors and covered over a hundred meters.

Just seeing the amount of lava bursting out of the cracks was enough to know how frightening the temperature was over there. Fang fiercely swung his broad sword to make all the Black Iron Beastmen withdraw at least twenty meters away from the mage army.

But it was already too late...

Cracks were covering several hundred meters of ground, which seemed to be collapsing.

At least ten times the previous amount of lava erupted from the ground. Looking from a distance, it looked as if a several-hundred-meter thick pillar of lava was spurting out of the ground.

Some of the lava splashed onto an Expert Swordsman, turning him and his mount to ashes in an instant.

A 5th Rank Sword Saint covered in fierce scarlet Aura was hit by a lava pillar and didn't even have time to display the power he was so proud of. His body was lifted by the lava like a fallen leaf in a river, and as the lava pillar took off to the sky, he disappeared.

A few seconds ago, the Black Iron Beastmen were still thinking of tearing those despicable mages to pieces, but now, they were only thinking of escaping.

But those glaring lava eruptions stopped after three seconds...

At this time, only Fang and about thirty Black Iron Beastmen were fleeing towards the tribe.

Even Fang hadn't noticed that the fifty mages had already consumed all their mana and didn't even have enough mana for a defensive shield now. At this time, Fang alone would be enough to destroy the mage army.

Lin Yun looked at the scene and inwardly sighed.

'Their ranks are too low, it's still too early to use the future fighting methods of mage armies...'

After all, all the things that had remained in the decaying library were high-grade reference materials.

The notes and books regarding mage armies were very advanced, and they were summaries of the best methods used during the millennia that it took Noscent to reach the peak of the Magic Era.

Using each mage of a mage army as the core to build something similar to a magic array was the most basic fighting method. The current mage armies of Noscent didn't even use special techniques; they only furiously bombarded with spells.

By forming an array, the power of all the mages would come together and far surpass their normal fighting strength. This was the most basic requirement of a mage army.

Chapter 849: Fang's Death

And the most famous Blazing Corps in the future used the Blazing Storm Magic Conducting Rune as well as a large number of fire-attributed Magic Tools and the most important Fire Elemental Incarnation. Over a hundred Archmages of the Blazing Corps could resist against a 1st Rank Heaven Mage's assault.

The Blazing Corps' most famous military campaign was when a thousand Archmages joined together to kill a Heaven Mage.

The tactics used by Lin Yun's mage squad had been to build an array to burst with power exceeding their limits. The power that broke out for a very short time far exceeded all of the mages' limits.

In those days, the Blazing Corps used this exact same trap to kill a Heaven Mage. The power bursting out from a thousand of them distorted space and made that Heaven Mage lose the opportunity to flee.

But the power of Lin Yun's mage army was still too weak. Lasting three seconds while using this kind of fighting tactic was their limit.

But this era couldn't compare to the peak of Noscent. At that time, as long as one spent some effort, the probability of becoming an Archmage was very high. It was a lot easier to become a mage than in the current Noscent.

If one were to walk down a street and casually throw a fireball, they might hit several Archmages.

If not for the fact that advancing to the Heaven Rank was a completely different concept, Heaven Mages might have even filled the streets.

Lin Yun shook his head, actually quite satisfied with the mage army's fighting strength. After all, many of these people were still 9th Rank High Mages. Only a portion of them had advanced to the Archmage realm.

Only when they all advanced to the Archmage realm could they truly display their potential. Only at that time could the power of the Blazing Storm truly manifest itself.

How could they not be formidable when they were given the training methods and techniques of one of the ten biggest mage armies of future Noscent?

Lin Yun didn't pursue when the Black Iron Beastmen fled because the mission of the vanguard had already been completed and only the George Family's task was left.

The mage army started meditating while the George Family, like vultures, crazily pounced towards the tribe.

But their swift attack quickly fell through. This tribe was obviously a lot stronger, and the defenses surrounding the tribe were a lot tighter. The spells fell on those dozen-meter-tall wooden walls and only caused some sparks. They wouldn't be able to break through them in a short time.

Even when burnt by flames, those thick logs only shone with a metallic luster and didn't show any signs of igniting.

Not only was the George Family's offense blocked, but the Black Iron Beastmen also frantically counterattacked, with Fang furiously rushing out of the tribe to retaliate.

Lin Yun was happily watching the scene from a distance when Doug rushed over in a fluster.

"Mafa Merlin, don't tell me that you are just watching the show? Damnit, what are you doing as the vanguard? How could you let so many Black Iron Beastmen go, not to mention allowing the leader, Fang, to go back alive? This is stupid beyond redemption!"

"You didn't just fail to accomplish your assignment... Are you trying to renege on our agreement? You damned country bumpkin!"

Doug immediately started criticizing Lin Yun. He couldn't accept the fact that the George Family was suffering some losses while being unable to defeat that tribe.

The attack on the previous tribe had been too smooth... The George Family basically didn't do anything and still got the greatest harvest, as well as a large number of points. The tribe's natural resources also fell into the pocket of the George Family.

Now that they encountered some trouble, they immediately couldn't accept it and completely forgot that if the George Family had attacked on their own, their losses would be far greater than now.

Xiuban stroked Carnage while looking miffed. He couldn't wait to slap George. But recalling Lin Yun's words, he endured and turned around to ignore everything.

Lin Yun's expression didn't change. He only glanced at Doug and said, "Okay, got it. Kurumu, you lead your mage army to help out."

Doug suddenly froze as he heard those words. Then, a proud smile appeared on his face, and he looked at Lin Yun as if he was looking at an idiot, a very pleasing idiot.

'That Andlusan bumpkin... Although he is a bit of an idiot, he does listen to our George Family's words. Even though Young Master Wagner only sent me over to ask them for help, these Andlusan bumpkins can't be treated too nicely, or else they'll definitely misunderstand.'

'It worked pretty well! I merely said a few words, and he didn't even hesitate before agreeing. This commander is a pure idiot...'

"Hold on, we came to an agreement! Your mission is to be the vanguard, but you didn't accomplish your mission. Since our George Family is now helping you accomplish your mission, after breaching through the tribe's defenses, everything will be left to our George Family.

Lin Yun nodded.

"Sure."

Hearing this answer, Doug left feeling fully content and returned to the George Family to immediately report to Wagner.

"Young Master Wagner, I already told them what you said. They will help us attack... No, my mistake, we are helping them accomplish their task, but after breaching through the tribe, what happens next will be unrelated to them.

Wagner faintly froze before bursting into loud laughter.

"This commander is really an idiot, a complete fool! How could he not know how great of a harvest there could be there? Damn, I understand now, that guy simply didn't research the point system.

"No, he might have never participated in a war in the Raging Flame Plane. Otherwise, how could he not know how many resources and benefits there are in the Raging Flame Beastmen's tribes?"

Wagner wantonly mocked Lin Yun's intelligence and then waited for his mage army to join the attack. He even pulled back some of his troops to make Lin Yun's side take on more pressure.

As Lin Yun's mages joined in, the progress of the attack visibly increased, but Fang wasn't handled by the members of the George Family, and they weren't participating every time he was pushed back.

As Lin Yun led the mage squad, Fang's hatred immediately shifted to Lin Yun.

The crazy Fang was like a hungry wolf covered in scarlet Aura as he pounced in Lin Yun's direction.

Lin Yun frowned, and Reina softly extended her hand, an egg-sized sphere of ice condensing in her palm.

As Reina softly blew across her hand, butterfly-like ice fragments fluttered out, transforming into a flickering, translucent ray of light that fell on Fang's body.

In an instant, Fang's crazed movements slowed down, and a layer of ice formed to cover him.

In less than a second, the crazed Fang turned into a statue of ice rolling on the ground.

And at this time, Xiuban swung Carnage, his magic patterns shining and his Aura bursting with tyrannical might. He jumped over a hundred meters and fell straight towards the frozen Fang.

Xiuban swung Carnage heavily and caused sonic booms to echo in the surroundings.

There seemed to be wisps of bloody aura coming from Carnage as well as a faint Dragon Roar when Xiuban smashed it down in the center of Fang's body.

“Boom...”

In an instant, a visible shockwave rippled out as the ground caved in, as if it had been hit by a giant creature.

Fang's frozen body instantly shattered into tiny fragments and spread out alongside the shockwave.

At this time, everyone could see that not only had Fang's skin been frozen, but even his insides had been frozen!

Reina's casual move had completely turned Fang into a hard and brittle block of ice.

If Reina had put more into it, Fang wouldn't have lasted more than five seconds before being dealt with.

This would have been impossible a few months ago...

Black Iron Beastmen were powerful Raging Flame Beastmen with Abyssal Bloodline. Their physique was formidable, and they could use tyrannical scarlet Aura.

In the Raging Flame Plane, few could compare to Black Iron Beastmen.

The average 8th Rank Archmage wasn't the opponent of an 8th Rank Black Iron Beastman Sword Saint, and 9th Rank Archmages also wouldn't dare say that they could kill Fang.

Although Reina was a Frost Dragon, she hadn't transformed, so strength was a lot lower. She hadn't advanced to level 39 for long and was still in her Human Shape, so she simply couldn't be this powerful.

But after fusing with that Ancient Poison Dragon's empty Dragon Crystal, everything changed. With that empty Dragon Crystal as a base, her own Dragon Crystal was re-shaped, which gave her a great leap in Life Essence.

It was just like how a level 39 porcupine couldn't be a match for a Dragon of the same level, no matter how strong it was. This was a difference in Life Essence.

But now, Reina managed to completely freeze Fang in an instant...

The difference in strength was simply unimaginable.

Fang died so quickly that no one managed to react...

Chapter 850: Artifact

Following Fang's death, the capture of the Fang Tribe was a lot smoother. After half an hour, the tribe's defenses had been completely breached.

The George Family's people crazily rushed towards the Fang Tribe while Lin Yun led his people to quietly withdraw.

After another half an hour, the George Family had plundered the Fang Tribe, and all the resistance had been suppressed.

Wagner couldn't help smiling as he saw his points skyrocketing.

"That Merlin Commander is truly stupid, he actually thought it was part of the agreement and directly left after the fight! He let us take advantage of him for nothing! Damn, this Fang Tribe is truly prosperous... Take a look at these resources, it's at least double what the previous tribe had, and the quality is even better.

"Moreover, although we can't use that Demon Fang Necklace, we can give it to our Family's alchemists upon returning, and they might be able to get something useful if they spend some time on it. I heard that Artisan Dara is apparently looking for some fangs from Heaven Rank Demons. Although these fangs were discarded by a Demon, it still came from a Heaven Rank Abyssal Demon.

"Haha, we are fortunate to have met the idiots of the Merlin Family! No wonder the Andlusa Kingdom is getting pressured by our Odin Kingdom, these country bumpkins are too stupid! How could they not be crushed by us?"

The offense continued, and the next two tribes were cleaned up in the same way. Lin Yun's mage squad resisted the main forces of the Black Iron Beastmen, and after some time, the George Family would take over the fighting duties.

And each time the tribe was breached, the matter of clearing up the tribe was left to the George Family. Lin Yun's side didn't do anything.

Apart from killing some Black Iron Beastmen and obtaining some points, the Merlin Family barely got points from breaking into the tribes and eliminating them.

But Lin Yun was still calm, like this didn't bother him.

After annihilating a tribe, an unexpected piece of information was discovered.

Within this tribe, they discovered information regarding the Black Iron Beastmen's Holy Land.

Wagner held the old parchment containing the map of the Holy Land. There weren't any tribes in that location, and it wasn't very far from the Radiant Fort. No one would think that there was something very important in that desolate location, let alone the Holy Land of the Black Iron Beastmen!

There was also information regarding the Black Iron Beastmen's Artifact on the map. It was said to have been left behind by the ancestor, and that thing was a shelter and a blessing for the Black Iron Beastmen.

The barrier covering the Radiant Fort was powered by that Artifact, so if they destroyed it, the terrifying barrier would disappear.

With no barrier stopping them, the attack on the Radiant Fort would be a lot easier. They would only need to put in a bit of time.

“Young Master Wagner, we definitely can’t let those Andlusan bumpkins know about this. As long as we destroy the Artifact, we’ll gain at least half of the points from the attack on the Radiant Fort. Moreover, that thing was hidden so secretly that our Family’s intelligence actually never knew that the Black Iron Beastmen had a Holy Land.

“This Artifact is definitely very important to the Black Iron Beastmen. Not only would we get points from the Radiant Fort by destroying it, but it might also have huge value in this military campaign.

“If those Andlusan bumpkins learn about this, they’ll be unable to resist fighting over it. Those are key points... If they destroy that Artifact, they’ll get a lot more points from that than ours.”

Wagner waved his arm.

“This Artifact definitely has to be destroyed by us! How could I let these idiots destroy it, they aren’t that bold. Rest assured, I’ve already seen through that Mafa Merlin, he is an idiot.

“There are definitely powerful Black Iron Beastmen guarding that area. How could our George Family pointless sacrifice our lives over that? We have to drag in the Merlin Family. Only with them can we get the highest rewards with minimal losses.

“Wouldn’t it be foolish not to use that idiot?”

Wagner proudly laughed and stood up. At his side, Doug quickly nodded.

“Young Master Wagner is wise! We will tell them, let them do the work, and then we will destroy the Artifact.”

Wagner casually dispatched someone to the Merlin Family’s side, and in order to express his sincerity, he delivered them that old parchment. Lin Yun looked at the map, but there was no change in his expression.

Enderfa looked at the complete map twice and was a bit speechless.

“Merlin, this is your best opportunity! That Artifact was left by the Black Iron Beastmen’s ancestors, it has a completely different meaning to Black Iron Beastmen! It simply isn’t something a small tribe or two can compare to.

“Moreover, the barrier of the Radiant Fort is powered by that Artifact. If you destroy the Artifact, it will shatter the barrier, which is basically equivalent to destroying the Radiant Fort. You can’t let go of such a good opportunity.”

Xiuban was also anxious. He stared at Lin Yun and started advising, “Sir Merlin, destroying this Artifact means destroying the Radiant Fort, what are we still hesitating for? Why don’t we get rid of these fools and go by ourselves to destroy the Artifact? Isn’t that worth a huge, huge number of points?”

William also felt puzzled and moved closer to Lin Yun.

“Mafa, you aren’t the kind of person willing to suffer a loss. While attacking these few tribes, we spent a lot of energy and took on the most dangerous tasks, but we only obtained over 20,000 points. That George Family easily obtained at least 200,000 points...”

“The attack on the Black Iron Beastmen’s Holy Land is crucial, how could we give up on it? By destroying the Artifact, at least half of the points of the Radiant Fort will belong to us. This is very significant for our Merlin Family.

“After all, the points from attacking the Radiant Fort are far less important than other forts, and we have too few points right now. We are most likely the lowest-ranked of the seven major forces at the moment! Some small forces might even have more points than us.

“And more importantly, Mafa, don’t forget that this is a huge bet against the Odin Kingdom. Losing means losing everything in the Raging Flame Plane.

“The points we’d obtain from destroying the Artifact left behind by the Black Iron Beastman’s ancestor would be comparable to how much the frontrunners have, and the points that our Andlusan Kingdom would gain would increase. That would greatly reduce the gap with the Odin Kingdom...”

Besides Kurumu, who was standing to the side in silence while remaining ready to use his magic at any time, the others were trying to persuade Lin Yun, hoping he wouldn’t continue on the way he’d been going.

Who liked to work without benefits...

Not only had they done that, but they’d done it several times in a row.

Lin Yun looked at the group surrounding him and let out a chuckle.

“You really think I’m helping the George Family? If they want to destroy the Artifact, let them! I won’t stop them if they want to die.”

Enderfa’s expression suddenly changed when he heard Lin Yun’s words.

“Damn, I knew you were keeping something to yourself. Those fools of the Odin Kingdom, they actually thought they could take advantage of you, so naive. I’m also too naive, I didn’t figure out what you had planned...”

The others might not know, but Enderfa did recall something.

Usually, the Artifacts of this kind of race would be very powerful, but they wouldn’t be simple.

Although it was written on the parchment that the so-called Artifact was only a crude ceramic bowl that wasn’t very solid and could easily be destroyed, it was an Artifact left behind by the Black Iron Beastmen’s ancestor, so it still had formidable abilities and a powerful blessing.

After all, Beastmen were the most proficient race at using the power of their ancestors, and anything related to ancestors wasn’t so easy to touch.

Enderfa looked at Lin Yun. He had been acting like a wolf in sheep’s clothing, agreeing even to the other side’s most unreasonable requests. He wouldn’t have been willing to go through this for something small.

‘Damn, the person that can take advantage of Merlin has yet to be born...’

Lin Yun had already leaked some important information, so the rest remained silent.

Even the most foolish Xiuban could roughly understand that Lin Yun had been tricking the others.

They followed the George Family as they went towards the Black Iron Beastmen's Holy Land, and not far from it, they saw an old Black Iron Beastman suffering from hair loss standing in front of them with his body stooped over.

Although he looked like he was extremely frail and about to die from old age, he was calmly supporting his body on a broadsword over a meter long.

No one dared to move forward...

Because when they were still three hundred meters away, they saw the Black Iron Beastman casually swing his broadsword, which caused a huge scarlet crescent of Aura to fly over at them.

Over a hundred members of the George Family were unable to resist that one blow.

"Damn it, the Black Iron Beastmen's Glorious Light, the only one among the Black Iron Beastmen not using a large blade. Didn't he die? How could he be here?"

Wagner was shocked. That Black Iron Beastman that seemed to have a foot in the grave was a legend in the Raging Flame Plane. He was the peak powerhouse of the Raging Flame Plane!

That guy had once advanced to the Heaven Rank but had received unprecedented injuries in a battle, which caused him to fall back down to the Sword Saint realm and became unable to advance to the Heaven Rank again.