

Magic Era 851

Chapter 851: Joint Chant Array

The Black Iron Beastmen had always been considered the barbarians among Beastmen, powerful but without technique. However, that old guy was different... He never used the Black Iron Beastmen's iconic large blade. His sword was only a bit over a meter long, which wasn't much longer than a dagger for Black Iron Beastmen.

But that small sword dismembered innumerable enemies and had drunk an unknown amount of blood. His fighting style, if put in mankind's world, would be similar to an art. It was completely different from the Beastmen's use of raw power and instincts to create opportunities.

His most exaggerated feat was when he faced a 9th Rank Archmage that was using an 8th Tier Meteor Fall. He used that shortsword and sliced that several-hundred-meter-wide meteor into pieces in less than three seconds.

Sunderer was his special title!

Even if he had lost a rank, even if he seemed to be dying from old age, no one dared to look down on him, because the Sunderer's peak battle had been against the powerhouse of the George Family.

And the powerhouse who could cast an 8th Tier Spell in three seconds was flayed alive by the Sunderer. His slicing skills were so exquisite that none of the bones were harmed in the process.

Seeing the Sunderer, how could Wagner not be afraid? An 8th Rank Sword Saint, yet even more frightening than the average 8th Rank Black Iron Beastman Sword Saint!

The previous blow was enough to show the problem: Even if the other side was already old and his strength had greatly declined, he still wasn't a pushover.

Wagner stopped, and the thought of causing destruction was extinguished as if cold water had been splashed on his face.

Seeing Lin Yun not far from them, Wagner's eyes suddenly shone.

'Right, isn't the Merlin Family in charge of being the vanguard? Now that we've met an enemy, they should obviously take care of them.'

Wagner made a sign to Doug and then glanced at the Merlin Family. Doug immediately understood the meaning behind it.

Doug quickly rushed towards Lin Yun's side and raised his head before asking with a resentful tone, "Mafa Merlin, why are you still foolishly watching when there is an enemy? Did you forget our agreement?"

Lin Yun didn't say anything and only glanced at Kurumu.

"Can you handle it?"

Kurumu solemnly nodded.

There were already ten people in the mage army that had advanced to the Archmage realm. Following these two days of battles, those that had yet to advance successively broke through, and the power of the mage army started increasing at a rapid pace.

Although the other side seemed very experienced, in the end, he was too old. His power should be about that of an 8th Rank Sword Saint, maybe a bit stronger, so Lin Yun's mage squad should be more than enough to handle it.

All fifty of them had straight faces as they kept rousing their own mana. Strands of flames already started revolving around them.

As flames suddenly emerged from Kurumu's body, he suddenly rose up and transformed into a five-meter-tall Flame Elemental. The rest of the mage army followed suit and also used Fire Elemental Incarnation.

Waves of raging flames spread in the surroundings, and in a split second, a sea of fire spanning over a hundred meters appeared around them. With all the Flame Elementals there, it was as if that place had already become a miniature version of a Fire Plane.

The dense flames transformed into a pure gold liquid that flowed within the planes according to a certain rule and increased the density and activity of fire elements in the surroundings. It was as if a passage leading to a Fire Plane had appeared here.

Even before they started casting, it gave the illusion of several hundred fire mages casting together.

The Sunderer looked amazed, and it was coupled with a grave look as scarlet Aura slowly appeared on his body before transforming into a fierce, crystalline armor covering his torso and limbs. The formidable pressure emitted from his body spread waves into the surroundings.

As a powerhouse that had previously reached the Heaven Rank, his Battle Aura Armor had already condensed into shape and covered most of his body. This was the most powerful ability of a Sword Saint. Low Tier Spells would have no effects on him, and even lava would feel just like a bubbling hot spring to him.

Then, the Sunderer moved the shortsword in his hand and softly formed a perfect arc in midair. The scarlet Aura gushed out and transformed into a dozen-meter-wide crescent moon that rotated forward, attacking the mage army.

The crescents were crazily revolving, tearing through the air and leaving a long helical trail on their path as they almost instantly reached the mage army.

It was a probing attack, but none of the mages tried to dodge it...

The golden liquid flowing within that endless sea of fire suddenly transformed into a huge hand that ruthlessly swatted at the scarlet crescent moon.

A sharp hissing sound echoed the moment both attacks collided, and a large spray of arrow-like flames shot towards the surroundings.

A second later, the golden-red flaming hand was repulsed, while the Crescent Moon Slash dissipated.

But it was as if it ignited the flames of the mage squad. Every single Flame Elemental raised a Dragonscale staff, and red light sprinkled over. In an instant, over a hundred plumes of fire fell towards the Sunderer.

The Sunderer swung his weapon with a cold expression, and scarlet rays of light flickered as he tore the Flame Bursts apart. Some of the Flame Bursts that went through ended up being absorbed by his armor.

In an instant, the Sunderer's surroundings became a fiery inferno, yet the first attack had no effect.

But Kurumu still raised his Dragonscale Staff and directed the mage army to cast without end. In a few seconds, several hundred Flame Bursts fell, and the shadow of the Sunderer could no longer be seen. He had been thoroughly submerged under the flames.

Yet, everyone knew that the Sunderer had yet to be injured. The scarlet sword light was still flickering within the sea of fire.

After a few seconds, the Sunderer seemed to notice something bad and tried to rush out of the fire. At this time Kurumu decisively waved his Dragonscale Staff.

All the Flame Bursts being released were replaced by Bursting Flames!

In their hands, Flame Bursts could only display the power of 4th Tier Spells, but they could use a large number of them to increase the density and activity of fire elements in the surroundings... It was the most suitable spell for that.

More importantly, using Flame Burst first while casting was very normal, so the Sunderer didn't think that there was anything odd about this.

But after he found out that there had been enough Flame Bursts to make the dense fire elements in the surroundings condense into elemental flames, he felt the urge to immediately leave this place.

But it was too late...

Flame Burst emphasized burning power, almost completely tailored for igniting the target, but Bursting Flames was completely different. Bursting Flames emphasized pure explosive power, instant destruction.

But in a place with extremely dense and active fire elements, the explosive power of Bursting Flames would rise by a whole tier.

And this was exactly what was happening.

Close to a hundred Bursting Flames exploded together. Even a Dragon would suffer from this disaster.

Several dozen Bursting Flames actually didn't aim at the Sunderer and instead exploded at specific locations in the surroundings, blocking the Sunderer's escape paths.

In an instant, the red flames and blue flames fused together and formed a large tornado that rushed towards the sky.

The Sunderer swung his shortsword to block, his scarlet Aura already roused to its maximum extent. So many explosions surrounded him, but only a small part of the power could hit his body, and it wasn't enough to break through his scarlet battle armor.

After three full seconds of attack, the most powerful assault had already passed, and the Sunderer was preparing to break his way out.

But just as he was about to rush out of the encirclement, even more Bursting Flames exploded in his surroundings, followed by a dozen golden-red Fire God Spears appearing out of nowhere and forcibly suppressing his power.

Forty of the mages kept him suppressed with their spells regardless of their mana consumption. As for Kurumu, he held his Dragonscale Staff up, and beside him stood the nine strongest of the mage army. The ten of them started chanting at the exact same time. There was a golden circle of flames connecting them, forming some sort of special array.

This was a special casting technique that Lin Yun had imparted onto them.

The Joint Chant Array!

It wasn't the kind of large-scale joint casting that the squad had been using before. A group of people chanted together with one of them leading, and they needed to spend a lot more time to use a formidable spell exceeding their rank.

On the battlefield, a mage army could jointly cast a large-scale spell with a very low rate of success. Only when they were dominating the opposition and had faultless defenses could they do something like this.

But once the Joint Chant Array appeared in the future of the Planar Colonization Era, everything changed.

When the power of a group of mages wasn't so different, with identical Magic Conducting Runes and Meditation Law Sets, mana of similar sources, and good coordination, a few people could cooperate to chant a single spell incantation!

Indeed, everyone was chanting a part of the spell!

This way, they all only shared a part of the spell's burden, immediately allowing the mage army to bypass a tier while casting! Or it could allow them to very easily cast a very laborious spell.

But no one knew about this casting technique yet. The most important cause was that this was another kind of spell. One person chanting the spell and a group chanting parts of the spell was completely different, so the disparity wasn't small.

Chapter 852: Guard

The famous future Blazing Corps would be able to use a thousand 9th Rank Archmages to form a Joint Chant Array to cast the 10th Tier Spell, Burning Earth, in ten seconds!

In those days, the Blazing Corps forcibly turned a small plane into a flaming hell without the help of a Heaven Mage, thoroughly destroying it...

But now, only ten members of Lin Yun's mage squad could join together to form a Joint Chant Array. Any more wasn't possible for them.

Having a spell chanted by ten people was completely different. Even everyone's pauses had strict requirements, and each sound couldn't be chanted at the same time. The ten people seemed to be chanting very fast, but the combination was in fact a single incantation!

High Tier spells required a good amount of preparation, so something like raising the density and activity of fire elements in an area would greatly reduce casting problems.

Four seconds...

The spell suppression of the forty others finally reached its limit. Their mana consumption had been too severe, but the ten had already finished their casting.

Crimson rays of light flew out of the ten Dragonscale Staves at the same time, and a large number of runes condensed in the air, flying towards the Sunderer's head.

In an instant, three solid golden pillars covered in runes fell from the sky and surrounded the Sunderer.

The Sunderer paled when he saw these three pillars. He burst out with scarlet Aura and crazily rushed to break out of the encirclement.

But the three pillars then started to revolve and transformed into a golden cage trapping the Sunderer. Boundless scarlet Aura vaporized as his blade collided with the three pillars, but only the sound of metal colliding echoed.

By the time the area between the three pillars was reduced to three meters, the floor suddenly became deep red as red cracks started appearing. Thunderous sounds echoed from the ground as if a Planar Path was being opened.

The Sunderer bellowed in despair, but he could no longer escape.

A terrifying aura burst out from the Sunderer's feet as a crimson flame spurted out of the ground like a fountain. The flame carried a hellish, tyrannical aura of destruction.

The dark flames instantly engulfed the Sunderer. His shortsword transformed in molten iron, and his scarlet Battle Armor was corroding at a rapid pace. It only took one second before it transformed into green smoke and dissipated.

As the boundless, raging flames thoroughly flooded the Sunderer, after a second, the flames once again disappeared into the ground, and the Sunderer was nowhere to be found.

The ground returned to normal as if the Planar Path had never been opened.

Enderfa stared at the scene without being able to react. Anyone else wouldn't have realized anything, but Enderfa had clearly seen through it... The cast just now had been highly abnormal.

"Merlin, what the hell is this? Wasn't that the 8th Tier single-target fire spell, Hell Kiss?"

Lin Yun nodded.

“Yes, it’s Hell Kiss, but their casting speed is too slow, it’s too tight. They were only able to cast it by saturating the surroundings with fire elements, and they can’t change their target after casting. This is a bit too restrictive...”

Lin Yun not being satisfied with this made Enderfa roll his three pairs of eyes.

‘Damn, there was something huge about this cast... Ten Archmages, with the most powerful being at the 2nd Rank, were surprisingly able to cast an 8th Rank Hell Kiss!

‘And they took only three seconds for the incantation. Which joint chant spell needs less than ten seconds?’

‘Not only did they chant it in three seconds, but they also successfully cast something that even a powerful 9th Rank Archmage might not be able to cast...

‘Hell Kiss, known as the strongest 8th Rank single-target incendiary spell. Without the power of a 9th Rank Archmage, how could it be successfully cast?’

‘Even if it was successful, it would exhaust more than half of their mana, how could it be used in battle?’

Lin Yun remained silent, and Enderfa no longer asked; he only stared blankly and attentively at Kurumu, his thoughts hidden.

The fifty mages were now sitting on the ground, meditating. The fierce mana consumption had given the remaining 9th Rank High Mages an opportunity to advance to the Archmage realm.

As their mana rose up, all of their Magic Conducting Runes appeared, and the flames turned into a storm revolving around them.

The remaining 9th Rank High Mages were like firecrackers as they all broke through one after another.

On the other side, the battle ended quickly. Wagner was grinning and hadn’t noticed the details of the battle yet. He only saw boundless flames flaring up and the Sunderer burning to death... It was that simple.

‘Damn, turns out the Sunderer was really old. It looks like his injury was a lot more critical than I thought, he was actually burnt by those fire spells.

‘Forget it, his death is for the best, I can quickly find that Artifact that way...’

Wagner’s brain was filled with thoughts of how to destroy the Artifact. He ignored everything else, not understanding the significance of the fight and not even noticing the hellish aura that appeared for a few seconds within the boundless fire elements.

As the troops kept going forward, Wagner stubbornly dispatched people to scout, and upon being told that there was still a guard ahead, he immediately had Lin Yun’s group take the lead.

“Young Master, I already sent someone to check. There is a Black Iron Beastman that is specialized in defense ahead of us, so we should let those Andlusans take the lead. The Black Iron Beastmen that can

stand guard here are all powerhouses of their race. The losses wouldn't be small if we fought, and we can't let Young Master personally participate in the battle..."

Doug quickly reported the information he had received to Wagner, who very sensibly accepted that suggestion.

'Regardless of what happened, as long as the Andlusans clear the obstacles, it'll allow me to reap the fruits of victory, so I don't have to take risks.

The group didn't walk for long before they could gaze at the Black Iron Beastman's Holy Land from a distance. In front of it was a huge rock with a tall and robust Black Iron Beastman covered in tattoos and wielding a warhammer that was over two meters long.

He was sitting there, giving the feeling of an immovable mountain. The heavy pressure coming from him was covering everything within a few hundred meters.

An 8th Rank Sword Saint with an imposing aura that didn't contain the irritability of Black Iron Beastmen... He was closer to an old Rock Giant, and from his aura alone, they could see that he was very powerful and steady.

Moreover, Lin Yun had heard about this person before, the Black Iron Beastmen's Boulder who had once defended a fort by himself, breaking everything with his heavy hammer and his frightening power.

"Xiuban, go take care of that guy," Lin Yun casually ordered after glancing at Xiuban. Since every mage of his mage squad had advanced to the Archmage realm after the last battle, they now needed to stabilize and adjust. It was of the utmost importance.

Xiuban was the most suitable one to deal with an opponent that similarly used formidable strength and a hammer.

That guy kept improving not only in strength and rank, but even his Life Essence had improved. He'd already exceeded the Draconic Beastman Race to some degree, and only consecutive fights could allow Xiuban to rapidly get stronger.

Xiuban looked at that distant Beastman and he couldn't help feeling nervous. The hesitation on his face was obvious.

"Sir Merlin, am I going alone? The other side is an 8th Rank Sword Saint, I won't be able to defeat him and I'll die..."

A fireball suddenly appeared beside Lin Yun, and two eyes appeared within the flames, staring at Xiuban. Xiuban instantly shivered and howled in grief.

"Alright, Sir Merlin, your greatest servant, Xiuban, will do as instructed..."

Xiuban looked at his new Carnage and bared his fangs before rushing out.

"Damn b*stard, who asked you to block the path! You should feel honored that Sir Merlin is coming! Right, Sir Merlin is paying respects to your ancestors, so hurry up and take out your Artifacts for Sir Merlin to break, or don't blame Lord Xiuban for killing you..."

Xiuban loudly shouted as he charged towards that Black Iron Beastman. Halfway there, he suddenly jumped and swung Carnage, bursting with explosive power as he ruthlessly smashed it down.

That boulder-like Black Iron Beastman was expressionless. He casually swung his heavy hammer upward with one hand.

Carnage and the heavy hammer collided together and caused a loud, thunderous sound to echo as sharp air blasts spread into the surroundings.

All the rocks in the path of those air blasts were completely broken to pieces, and the earth looked as if a large blade had left several-dozen-meter-long cuts in the ground.

The moment they touched, Boulder's expression changed, and he suddenly switched from a one-handed grip to a two-handed grip. As for the rock he was sitting on, it started emitting cracking sounds.

That eight-meter-tall rock was covered in cracks that spread before it shattered into pieces.

A low roar came out of Boulder's mouth as he fiercely swung his hammer, and Xiuban turned into a shadow as he was sent flying.

"Boom!"

A crashing sound echoed as Xiuban was sent flying like an arrow into a rock a dozen meters away, shattering it into pieces on impact.

Chapter 853: Overthinking

Xiuban cursed as he came out of a pile of crushed rock. His skin was deep red as smoke rose up above his head, his eyes quickly reddening as he rushed over once again while swinging Carnage.

The bloody aura curled up around Xiuban's body, making his pressure rapidly rise. He took a step and created a hole in the ground as he instantly disappeared with a loud, rumbling sound.

Carnage's sweep created a large sonic wave, and the helical sonic wave seemed to carry boundless power as it tore through the air.

Boulder held his warhammer with both hands and twisted his waist as a scarlet Aura started covering his body. Pressure leaked heavily in the few meters around Boulder, and even the air couldn't flow.

The warhammer and Carnage collided once again, and the frightening white air blasts spread around as sparks flashed between their weapons. The bloody tyrannical aura transformed into a tornado as it ruthlessly collided with Boulder's scarlet Aura.

In no less than three seconds, the point of impact of the two weapons kept emitting overbearing pressure before exploding with black light exploding. Xiuban and Boulder were simultaneously sent flying away from each other like shadows.

Boulder roared, and the scarlet Aura covering his body flared up. He faintly lowered his waist and firmly planted himself on the ground, both legs plowing into the ground for a dozen meters until half of his body was submerged and he came to a stop.

Meanwhile, Xiuban was like a piece of broken stone as he crazily rolled on the ground, forcibly using his body to stop himself, creating a twenty-meter-long skid in the ground. He looked extremely miserable, but after stopping, the red-eyed Xiuban spat out soil and charged again while roaring, the aura covering his body akin to an ignited flame.

After a second, the two collided once again. Xiuban looked as if he had lost his mind as he crazily swung Carnage.

Boulder had an ashen expression, and veins were popping on his arms as his warhammer turned into an illusory blur that frantically collided with Xiuban's Carnage.

A deafening impact echoed as if a God was beating on war drums. The ground all around them shook, and rocks shattered into pieces. Large fragments couldn't even hit the ground due to the shockwave, which caused them to hover momentarily.

Looking at it from a distance, gravity seemed to have disappeared in a hundred meters around them. Every fragment was flying towards the sky, and large sections kept collapsing. Large pieces of stone were turned to dust from being shattered.

The air had already been forcibly directed towards the sky by the formidable power, and white smoke covered the area. Glaring lightning wrapped around both of them.

A loud rumble lasting more than a dozen seconds echoed before a shadow was sent flying from the white smoke.

The three warhammer afterimages falling on that body were clearly visible.

The shadow flew out for a dozen meters before suddenly stopping. This was Xiuban.

Xiuban had a fierce expression as his skin seemed to ignite. He stabbed his left hand into the ground to slow down his speed while holding Carnage with his right hand. His body was covered in a bloody aura, and some sort of faint Dragon Roar could be heard.

"Roar..."

After bellowing, Xiuban's aura suddenly rose, and the bloody aura turned into a Dragon's head that cried out before entering Xiuban's body.

Then, Xiuban instantly vanished, and the earth let out a painful crack as a large hole appeared.

Breakthrough!

6th Rank Sword Saint!

"Damn b*stard, you actually dare to treat the great Lord Xiuban like that? This is unforgivable, you are dead, even Sir Merlin won't be able to save you!"

Xiuban roared again as he charged, Carnage transforming in a fuzzy shadow as it smashed towards Boulder while its sweep emitted a large amount of lightning.

As for Boulder, he was already pale. He had burst out with his scarlet Aura and could no longer remain at his peak. He looked at Xiuban with a terrible expression, unable to understand what he was made of to be that powerful.

After all, the most powerful warrior of the Raging Flame Beastmen didn't dare to use his body to resist Boulder's hammer. Even a Kodo with the thick skin would be killed by his hammer... But he now encountered someone that didn't die from a blow. Wrong... It was a freak that couldn't even be injured, so Boulder didn't know what to do.

Carnage frantically collided with the warhammer again, but at this time, Xiuban wouldn't take a step back. The two were in a contest of strength for five seconds, creating some sort of storm over the battlefield. The two stood in the eye of the vortex and maintained this storm.

Suddenly, a sharp and clear sound echoed, and Boulder's expression thoroughly changed.

A tiny crack appeared on his warhammer, and in an instant, that crack spread across the hammer like poison.

A deep sound echoed as his warhammer broke into pieces. As for Xiuban's Carnage, it was already ruthlessly smashing over.

"Bang!"

Carnage ruthlessly smashed into Boulder's arm, and horrifying crunching sounds echoed as Boulder was sent flying.

It was as if a rift appeared in that tornado when Boulder was sent flying, leaving a trail of blood behind.

Xiuban was closely following behind with red eyes, frantically smashing Boulder's body. After pursuing over ten meters, he still smashed Boulder into the ground, relentless.

After three seconds, Boulder's body could no longer be seen. It looked as if a Giant had wreaked havoc on the ground. The hundred-meter-wide area reeked of desolation, as even a fragment the size of a fingernail couldn't be found.

Xiuban fiercely cursed as he massaged the imprint of a hammer on his shoulder, proudly smiling, "Idiot, you dare fight Lord Xiuban by yourself? Lord Xiuban's Carnage was specially made by the great Sir Merlin! Sir Merlin said that it would be very hard to find a weapon harder than Carnage in Noscent. Damn it, it hurts... You hit Lord Xiuban and you are dead, hahaha..."

Xiuban gently caressed Carnage, looking at it as if looking at a lover. He then laughed and ran back.

"Sir Merlin, I already got rid of that guy, but I suffered severe injuries... Can you give me a dozen bottles of Health Potions...?"

As for the people in the surroundings, the way they looked at Xiuban completely changed, especially the three cousins and the fifty mages. They looked at him as if he was a monster.

"Hell, Merlin, what monster have you created? Can living beings even possess this kind of physical strength? Even Dragons don't have such formidable physiques..."

Enderfa was shocked. The opponent Xiuban had encountered before had been too weak and couldn't even block Xiuban's attack, but this opponent had been an 8th Rank Sword Saint specialized in physical attacks, yet he couldn't cause Xiuban any meaningful injuries.

Everyone could see that this guy was pretending to be hurt and hadn't suffered at all. At most, it was only some superficial wound that would easily be taken care of if he went to sleep, thanks to his constitution.

Lin Yun casually threw a Health Potion at Xiuban and didn't expose his clumsy lie.

He was actually very satisfied by Xiuban's rank-up. That guy's body was already powerful to an unimaginable extent, and ranks definitely couldn't be applied to him. In a physical clash, he could rely on his body to drag down and kill an 8th Rank Sword Saint. Now, he had become a 6th Rank Sword Saint, so barring any surprises, even an 8th Rank Sword Saint wouldn't be his match.

It was a pity that his inherent casting gift from being a Draconic Beastman had already disappeared, but using that kind of incomprehensible body, as well his formidable, monstrous power and Carnage made of an Ancient Poison Dragon's jaw bone, was Xiuban's most suitable fighting style.

As long as he was close, no one under the Heaven Rank would be able to kill Xiuban. He was a perfect meat shield...

Xiuban held the bottle of Health Potion and was about to say something when he saw Lin Yun's strange expression. He suddenly became well-behaved, put the potion in his embrace, and quietly hid in the back.

In the distance, Wagner saw Xiuban's fight and couldn't help growing a bit shocked and looking at Lin Yun's side with vigilance.

'That Beastman's strength is so great, no, his potential is too outstanding! A 6th Rank Sword Saint with such a frightening body that even an 8th Rank Black Iron Beastman couldn't injure... 8th Rank Sword Saints might not be his match...

'If these people have any bad ideas, just this Beastman alone would be enough to crash our camp, my subordinates wouldn't be able to block his path.

'And there are still those fifty elite mages, as well as that ice-cold woman that has yet to make a move. That Mafa Merlin's subordinates are actually comparable to mine in terms of power...

'Could it be that everything he did before was for that Artifact?

'As long as that Artifact is destroyed, the Radiant Fort is destroyed, and the points from that would be far more important than what could be gained from cleaning up the surrounding tribes...'

"Doug, say... If we fought with those Andlusans, how many people do you think we would lose to annihilate them.?"

Doug laughed, "Young Master, you are overthinking. These people are decently powerful, but they are relying on those fifty mages as well as that frightening Beastman, they definitely can't win against us. When the time comes, as long as we dispatch a few Divine Archers and kill that Mafa Merlin, would the others still be willing to fight against us?"

“I’ve already investigated Mafa Merlin, he should be a member of the younger generation. It is said that he spent a lot of golds to take over the Commander title. Do you see those three youths over there? Those three are important to the Merlin Family, and the Family is focusing on nurturing them..”

Chapter 854: Blood Avatar

“Even though that Mafa Merlin is an idiot, he wouldn’t be foolish enough to set himself against us. He definitely knows that if he dared to oppose us, he would be the first to die. He is just a kid that recently became an Archmage.

“Rest assured Young Master, just wait... I’ll make them stay away. In any case, the last powerhouse has already been killed, so the Black Iron Beastmen’s Holy Land is defenseless.”

Wagner was a bit worried as he nodded. He hadn’t cared before because he hadn’t discovered the extent of the other side’s strength. He’d only thought that they were good grunts, but now he knew that they weren’t that weak, and with the importance of the Artifact, he couldn’t help thinking about it.

Doug swaggered towards Lin Yun, and Wagner cautiously sent instructions to withdraw and have his subordinates make battle preparations.

Doug raised his head once again and walked up to the Merlin Family, ordering them in a loud voice, “Alright, the rest has nothing to do with you! Our Young Master feels that you worked too hard, so we’ll take care of the next fight. You can retreat and rest. Once you are in top shape, we will attack another tribe.

“The points from these powerhouses all belong to you, so you should also be satisfied. After all, it is none other than the George Family that reached an agreement with you!”

A hint of a threat could be seen from Doug’s face as he said those words.

Lin Yun waved his hand with a strange smile, and his group withdrew without a word. Lin Yun paused two kilometers away, and after thinking about it, he led them another two kilometers further.

In the distance, Doug proudly returned to the George Family and reported to Wagner with a disdainful expression.

“Young Master, have you seen it? That Mafa Merlin is an idiot, he just doesn’t dare to disobey the orders of our George Family. I said to withdraw, and they withdrew a few kilometers away. This is a statement! They are expressing their servility towards our George Family. Rest assured.

“We will quickly attack the Holy Land and as long as we destroy the Artifact, the Radiant Fort will easily be destroyed. The points from that would make our George Family instantly reach the top 3!”

Wagner’s originally anxious expression disappeared due to Lin Yun leading everyone so far away, and it looked like they were still retreating. At this distance, even if they wanted to do something, they wouldn’t be able to.

“Alright, hurry up and give the order! Full attack on the Holy Land, we must destroy the Artifact as fast as possible.”

The George Family pounced towards the Holy Land, which no longer had any powerhouses defending it. In the distance, Enderfa looked at Lin Yun with a puzzled expression.

“Merlin, you really plan on letting them destroy the Artifact? You know, the biggest obstacle in attacking the Radiant Fort is that ancestor’s blessing. Without that barrier, the difficulty of attacking the Radiant Fort would drop at least ten times. Destroying that Artifact is worth a lot of points. The one who destroys it would get at the very least 30% of the points for the Radiant Fort’s capture.”

Lin Yun smiled as if he was getting to enjoy a good show.

“Wouldn’t there still be 70% of the points? Moreover, on the way there, all the powerhouses were killed by us. In the end the points from attacking the Radiant Fort would inevitably be recalculated after that. How could they be calculated so simply?”

“Didn’t I keep them around just to destroy that Artifact? Since they want to go, let them destroy it. We have to carefully abide by our agreement.”

Lin Yun led everyone away, but the people of the George Family still thought that Lin Yun’s group was afraid of them.

Originally, the defenses of the Holy Land weren’t very powerful because the Radiant Fort wasn’t far and because there were many large and small tribes surrounding it. It was also very hidden, and its entrance was a small, unremarkable cave. With such desolate surroundings, who would think of attacking this place?

After the strongest two powerhouses were killed, there were next to no defenses within the Holy Land. Wagner led the George Family’s people to rush into the Holy Land like hungry wolves.

The entrance was a narrow passage leading to the heart of the mountain. It was a huge palace with a few dozen tall and thick pillars. At the very center was a huge, demonic altar with an earthen jar hovering over it. The jar had a demonic face carved on top of it.

The earthen jar calmly floated in the air, spreading a thick, Abyssal aura as if this hall was already part of the Abyss.

Wagner burst out laughing when he saw the earthen jar. He then glanced at the weak priests left in the hall and immediately released his 8th Rank Archmage aura, wrapping himself in mana before flying over. He released ten Wind Blades to cut down the priests before throwing a Flame Burst at the earthen jar.

As the blazing flame struck the jar, the red aura was suddenly roused, and it frantically counterattacked like a viper. More and more scarlet aura sprayed out of the jar like a fountain.

Wagner sneered and took out his own magic staff before quickly chanting out a few incantations, and immediately, a dozen thick stone pillars came down from the ceiling, frantically descending towards the earthen jar.

That seemingly conscious jar was unable to resist the crazy attack, and the thick stone pillars cut through a large amount of the scarlet aura, forcibly pressuring the jar.

After no less than three seconds, the thick pillars hit the earthen jar.

“Snap...”

A sharp sound echoed as the earthen jar exploded. The surrounding scarlet aura also vanished.

But at this time, the bloody aura spread out in all directions, and after the jar exploded, a fist-sized drop of purple blood remained floating in the air, frantically churning. The terrifying aura that pulsed out instantly shattered the stone pillars that had yet to fall down.

Wagner was shocked. He hadn't expected anything like this... Just from the aura and the color of the blood, he knew that this was a drop of Abyssal Demon Blood, and from an extremely powerful Abyssal Demon.

The most important part was that this blood was churning as if it was alive. This was a huge problem... It meant that the master of that drop of blood was still alive.

Wagner's face turned white, and he immediately thought about leading the George Family out of the Holy Land, but a terrifying phenomenon happened.

The huge cavern started crumbling, and an aura far exceeding the Archmage realm burst out from its depths.

Boundless scarlet aura converged in the area where the earthen jar had exploded and transformed into a huge door of light.

Endless black smoke and scarlet aura curled up in the surroundings of the light door. The sulfurous smell of the Abyss came from the door of light and transformed into a storm that attacked the entire cave.

Wagner was deathly pale because he could see that this was an Abyssal Gate, and through the light, he could even see the other side. There was a shadow of an imposing Abyssal Demon whose burning eyes coldly swept a glance over as if he was looking at ants.

Even just one glance through the Abyssal Gate was enough to make Wagner feel as if his soul had collapsed. He stiffened and couldn't budge.

'Damn it, a Greater Abyssal Overlord! The Black Iron Beastmen's ancestor, the originator of their Abyssal Demonic Bloodline... Sh*t, that ancestor is still alive!'

At that time, the churning drop of blood suddenly expanded and took the shape of a Demon. It slowly congealed into solid form and transformed into a several-dozen-meter-tall bloody Abyssal Demon.

Wagner's face turned green as he looked at that blood-colored Abyssal Demon, before coming to a conclusion.

That earthen jar wasn't an Artifact. The drop of Abyssal Demon Blood within the earthen jar was the true Artifact. Now that the Abyssal Gate was opened, it could allow the other side's will to descend.

That drop of blood was enough to create a Blood Avatar.

A Blood Avatar of a Greater Abyssal Overlord...

The most ordinary Blood Avatar of the Greater Demon Overlord standing at the peak of the Abyss had the power to sweep through all Archmages!

Moreover, some weaker Heaven Mages might not be able to face a stronger Blood Avatar...

This Blood Avatar instantly glared with flaming eyes at the George Family's forces. He extended both arms, and a terrifying bloody fluctuation mixed with a large amount of Abyssal power transformed into a storm sweeping the entire cave.

"Rumble..."

A loud sound echoed as cracks rapidly appeared on the cave's walls. Fragments of rock hovered in the air due to the stifling power of the Blood Avatar.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion echoed as the entire cave exploded. The bloody power burst out like a volcanic eruption that directly split the hill open. From outside, it looked as if the hill had exploded from within, and the bloody flood and rock fragments were flying straight towards the sky.

The enormous Blood Avatar's hands tore open the hill as he burst out of the ground before staring at the people rushing out of the cave in panic.

He waved his arm, and boundless Abyssal Runes appeared in front of him. The sky darkened as black clouds shrouded everything within a few kilometers before blood-colored lightning bolts fell down...

Huge, flaming meteors fell down from the black clouds and frantically pelted the ground.

Chapter 855: Gaia's Hands

The earth shook, and the sky seemed to be sinking in.

Endless raging flames and smoke spread all around, expanding the Abyss' aura of destruction. The smell of sulfur was already pervading through the air.

Facing this power that obviously exceeded the boundary of the Archmage realm, the George Family had no means of escape, so they could only meet their enemy head-on.

They were all terrified. Although this power didn't reach the Heaven Rank, it already possessed Extraordinary Power. With a wave of his hand, he could change the weather, which definitely wasn't something an ordinary Archmage could accomplish.

Seeing that they were forced into a group battle, Wagner paled. But he also knew that the Blood Avatar would definitely chase them and kill them all if they kept running. No one among them could rival that Blood Avatar, and all of them together still wouldn't be enough.

This was a Greater Abyssal Overlord's Blood Avatar!

And if it dragged on, who knew if that Abyssal Overlord who was just casually taking a look would send a will projection? With the existence of that Abyssal Gate, they were screwed.

Wagner was scared witless. He had personally destroyed that “Artifact”, so his mana fluctuation and aura were definitely known to that Abyssal Overlord. The other side wouldn’t give up unless he was dead...

“Damn scoundrels, attack! Attack! Stall that Blood Demon!”

Wagner clenched his teeth and ordered the George Family to start their attack while he took a shuttle-like Magic Tool out. Sleek runes filled the surface of that Magic Tool.

It had been given to him by the George Family, and would allow him to instantaneously travel as long as he clearly knew his position and the coordinates. Within the same plane, he could move four to five kilometers away.

It was a top-notch Magic Tool for escaping, and the only flaw was that it could only be used once. After one use, all the energy of the Magic Tool would be expended, and even the outstanding materials would be destroyed.

Wagner knew that their only way out was to destroy that Abyssal Gate, but the hill had already exploded and the Avatar was still in its vicinity, so charging in was nothing but a dream.

The only method left was to use this Magic Tool to instantly move to the hall and destroy the Abyssal Gate there, destroying the link to the Abyssal Overlord.

“Sh*t, Doug, what the hell are you doing? Hurry up and take the lead! Stall that damned Blood Demon!” Wagner grabbed Doug’s collar and roughly yelled at him. He then looked at the Blood Demon and clenched his teeth before rousing the shuttle Magic Tool with all his power.

The Magic Tool collapsed into starlight and wrapped around Wagner, and his body immediately dissipated into a starlight mirror image.

Doug was also terrified. He raised his staff and stammeringly read out an incantation, releasing an Ice Dragon Roar towards the Blood Demon. It formed a thick ice pillar that rushed towards the Blood Demon.

The Blood Demon turned his head, and those flaming, blood-colored eyes glanced at Doug, locking onto him from three hundred meters away.

A large amount of blood surged out from that watery, bloody wrist, and a several-meter-wide palm shadow almost instantly appeared above Doug.

“Bang!”

The earth fiercely shook as Doug’s Runic Shield appeared no stronger than paper, not blocking anything as the bloody palm smashed down at him.

The bloody palm disappeared, and at Doug’s original location, only a giant palm print remained on the ground, with an indistinct bloodstain left in the center imprint.

Instant kill...

Doug had been killed in one hit. He hadn't even had the opportunity to let out a shout as he was easily killed by the Blood Demon.

As a Blood Avatar, this Blood Demon didn't have a real body. His appearance was only due to him forming a Demon's shape. If that Abyssal Overlord wanted to, the Blood Avatar could split into over a hundred level 30 Blood Demons.

But to a Greater Abyssal Overlord, a Blood Avatar that couldn't reach the Heaven realm but surpassed the Archmage realm was already him using his weakest power. It was only because the other side was a group of ants about to die on the roadside.

Wagner instantly moved to the center of the hill, but before his substitute could even say a word, he was instantly killed. However, it wasn't like the rest of the George Family had forgotten how to fight.

All kinds of spells, Aura Slashes, and enchanted arrows flew towards the Blood Demon. They all knew that if Wagner didn't destroy that Abyssal Gate, they would all die a miserable death and might draw the Family into this.

On the other side, Wagner immediately reached the bottom of the cave. That place was already in ruins, and only the surroundings of the Abyssal Gate still had strands of scarlet aura moving about, as if it hadn't been affected at all.

Wagner held his staff up and took out a potion. Just as he drank it, his aura rapidly rose and his mana flared up as if his Mana Whirlpool was crazily spurting mana. It felt as if he would explode within a few seconds.

Wagner's face turned red as he felt his mana continuously surging up. He rapidly chanted an incantation and quickly expanded the mana that felt like it would make him burst.

The earth frantically shook as the rocks on both sides of the Abyssal Gate seemed to come alive. Countless fragments frantically converged into two enormous palms.

Following Wagner's incantation, the mountain's rocks kept converging together, and in less than five seconds, the two ten-meter-long palms formed from crushed rocks became smooth and flat, their surface giving off a metallic luster. It looked as if a giant was extending his hands from the ground.

Gaia's Hands, an 8th Tier Earth Spell, one of the most powerful 8th Tier Spells in terms of power. It was the most suitable attacking spell when it came to breaking into a besieged city.

It was just that the casting time of this spell was too long, and the mana consumption was too great. Wagner had to drink a Berserk Mana Potion to bear with casting the spell.

The two Gaia's Hands surrounded the Abyssal Gate and fiercely pressed against each other.

The boundless scarlet Aura turned into a storm covering the Abyssal Gate, forcibly blocking the Gaia's Hands. As the resistance intensified, Abyssal aura spurted out like a volcanic eruption and the two palms started shivering, making the ground within a hundred meters fiercely shake.

"Snap..."

Cracks started appearing in the surroundings of the Gaia's Hands, and soon, more and more cracks appeared.

With the Abyssal Gate at the center, the ground all around started collapsing, and in less than three seconds, a deep muffled sound came out of the earth, as if the earth was painfully moaning.

Wagner winced as he heard this. Gaia's Hands was an Earth Spell, and although it was powerful, it was rarely used. Moreover, even if only the two hands were visible, the spell actually affected the earth within several hundred meters.

And it wasn't just the surface of the earth... It also took into account a dozen meters of depth and was truly borrowing the power of the earth. A power under the Heaven Rank simply couldn't collapse Gaia's Hands in a contest of strength!

But now, the earth had already collapsed.

The hands lost their source of power and thus collapsed. The scarlet aura revolving around the Abyssal Gate crazily spread like an Elemental Storm.

Everything in its path seemed to suffer from time erosion and quickly dissipate. The ground turned into sand, and no power remained in the earth around him.

Wagner's Runic Shield flickered and was forcibly torn to shreds. Wagner grasped his blue necklace in alarm and poured mana into it. In an instant, a watery blue screen appeared around Wagner.

Ripples appeared on that blue barrier, and it lasted no less than five seconds. Just as it was about to be torn apart, the scarlet storm waned.

"Snap..."

A sharp sound echoed as a clear crack appeared in the middle of the blue necklace. The precious gem that seemed like an ocean-colored tear had lost its luster.

This was a huge blow to Wagner. A defensive True Spirit Magic Tool had been destroyed just like that.

He then looked at the distant Abyssal Gate, and just as he heard the roars of the Blood Demon, he clenched his teeth and took out a somewhat bloodstained broken sword.

As this sword appeared, a wisp of an Extraordinary lifeform's aura spread out. The broken sword was already covered in rust, but the bloodstain still seemed fresh, as if it had just dyed the sword.

Wagner looked at the broken sword and felt as if he had lost something precious. This broken sword was something the George Family had given him for self-protection.

The owner of the broken sword was the former Heaven Rank of the George Family, and it broke when their ancestor killed an Extraordinary lifeform, but the wisp of blood on that broken sword had come from that lifeform's heart. There was a formidable power contained within that blood, and it had reached a balance with the broken sword.

Every use of that broken sword would consume some of the blood, but every use would also display power comparable to the most first-rate True Spirit Magic Tool!

It could even exert Extraordinary Power!

This was the reason behind Wagner's confidence. With this thing, even if a weak Heaven Rank powerhouse made a move against him, he would still be able to escape. If they were very careless, he could even catch the other side off-guard and behead them!

This was the foundation of a large family!

Now that he was holding the broken sword, Wagner was at a loss. He could still swing the broken sword three times, but the power blocking the Abyssal Gate absolutely wasn't something that power below the Heaven Rank could break through. It would only be possible if he released the strongest blow of that broken sword.

But the price would be the complete destruction of that broken sword...

Chapter 856: Ignore Him

A roar echoed beside Wagner as he instantly made up his mind to use the broken sword to cut open his finger. He used his blood to rouse the sword before fiercely throwing it towards the Abyssal Gate.

In an instant, a terrifying Extraordinary aura burst out of the broken sword. The originally rusty sword blossomed with bright radiance once again, and the rust marks thoroughly disappeared. The bloodstains were also absorbed by the sword, turning it bloody red.

The broken part of the sword seemed to regrow, and it seemed as if there was a formidable powerhouse swinging the longsword and ruthlessly slashing at the Abyssal Gate.

Light flashed as the scarlet aura in the Abyssal Gate's surroundings was cut down, just like a hot knife cutting through butter. A deafening thunderclap echoed as the Abyssal Gate started frantically shaking. Ripples started appearing on the calm mirror surface of the gate, and the door of light shattered into pieces like glass.

Wagner faintly saw the pair of flaming eyes on the other side coldly looking at him.

"Boom!"

The Abyssal gate shattered...

The boundless Abyssal aura turned into smoke, and the unwilling roars of the Blood Demon echoed.

Because the Abyssal Gate shattered, the drop of Abyssal Demon Blood also lost its master's will, and since it had already been roused, it could only dissipate.

In the distance, Lin Yun saw the Blood Demon explode and knew that the Abyssal Gate had been destroyed. Because the last attack of the Blood Demon had razed that hill, the number of survivors was unknown.

"Damn, how could a Blood Avatar of a Greater Abyssal Overlord appear here?"

Enderfa was looking in the distance in alarm, feeling terrified.

A Greater Abyssal Overlord... That was an Abyssal powerhouse surpassing the Heaven Rank. Each one controlled a floor of the Abyss, while some more powerful ones could control several floors!

A powerhouse of that level actually left a Blood Avatar there...

Lin Yun's heart was still beating fast. Although he knew that the ancestor of the Black Iron Beastmen was still alive and had made some conjectures based on the barrier, he still didn't expect that Greater Abyssal Overlord to be so ruthless as to directly conjure a Blood Avatar with a wisp of Extraordinary Power.

As he was still thinking about how to attack the Radiant Fort, Wagner jumped out on his own with perfect timing, so they both cooperated.

This was an agreement entirely made by the George Family, and they'd even made excessive requests for Lin Yun to agree to. No one had forced the George Family to do this.

But Lin Yun was also amazed by the fact that Wagner dealt with the Blood Avatar so quickly. That guy was an 8th Rank Archmage and a member of the George Family. Lin Yun wasn't surprised that he could deal with the Blood Avatar, but he was surprised by the speed at which he did.

After thinking about it for a bit, Lin Yun could only sigh at the foundation of the Odin Kingdom. The Blood Avatar just came out and he felt a wisp of Extraordinary power... He sighed at the other side's Magic Tools.

'George Family... Could it be that George Family?'

Lin Yun frowned as if it was something he should know but couldn't remember.

On the other side, Wagner had an awkward expression as he rushed out of the hole and burst out in laughter.

'So what if it's a Greater Abyssal Overlord? So what if he used a Blood Avatar? He still couldn't kill me! Damn b*stard, just stay in the Abyss and don't even think of meddling with this side!

'The Radiant Fort's barrier should have disappeared after destroying this Blood Avatar! I've already done at least 30% of the work regarding the Radiant Fort. I just need to go to the Radiant Fort and capture it. I'll send those Black Iron Beastmen to meet their ancestors and will obtain at least 90% of the points for the capture of the Radiant Fort!

'Damn it, who would have thought that the Black Iron Beastmen's foundation was hidden so deep? No wonder the Raging Flame Beastmen's royal family didn't excessively force the Black Iron Beastmen.

'If I had known, I wouldn't have made those Andlusans move so far back. If they were here, I wouldn't have had to spend so much energy. I could have gotten them to stall that Blood Demon, and once I came back from destroying the Abyssal Gate, most of the points would have been mine.

'But it doesn't matter, the most difficult problem has been settled. I want to see how those Black Iron Beastmen hide within their Radiant Fort now that they've lost their protection.

'With how troublesome the Radiant Fort is, the value should be far greater than others anticipated. I shouldn't waste my time here.'

Wagner flew up from the hole and shouted, "Doug, hurry up and gather everyone! We will immediately attack the Radiant Fort, don't give those Black Iron Beastmen any time to make their preparations..."

But Wagner didn't finish his words before gulping as he foolishly looked at the scene before his eyes.

The originally exploded hill had already disappeared, and the earth all around seemed to have been peeled by a blade. There were holes left in the ground, vestiges of meteorites, and the ground itself was burnt black.

At this time, only corpses and broken limbs could be seen, spreading all the way to the horizon. There were only a handful of people still standing, and no other living beings remained.

Wagner's vision dimmed as he felt surrounded by darkness, somewhat dizzy. Of the George Family's group, mage army, swordsman army, and the archers, everyone was dead...

"How could this be... Damn... Wasn't the Abyssal Gate already destroyed? And the Blood Demon destroyed? How could it end up like this..."

"Doug! Doug! You damn scoundrel, hurry up for me, how did you lead!?"

Wagner was still shouting when the two surviving subordinates fearfully stumbled over.

"Young Master Wagner, Sir Doug has already fallen..."

Wagner was dazed. He still couldn't understand how they could have suffered such huge losses. This could be described as a complete wipeout...

"Young Master Wagner, that Blood Demon suddenly burst out with unstoppable power and then disappeared. It was too formidable and none of us could resist..."

Wagner speechlessly stood on the spot, disappointed and frustrated.

'A complete wipeout... What use was there in destroying that Artifact? With so few people, how could I still attack the Radiant Fort?

'The strongest Black Iron Beastman is in the Radiant Fort. Without an army or Magic Tools, can I really handle the Tribal Chief of the Black Iron Beastmen? That's a genuine 9th Rank Sword Saint! And a Black Iron Beastman at that! I can't defeat him, the Radiant Fort can no longer be captured...'

'What should I do now?'

Wagner looked at the scattered remains of his army and suddenly thought of Mafa Merlin in the distance.

As he recalled that, Wagner was overwhelmed by regret...

'Damn it, can I even blame those Andlusan country bumpkins? They agreed to everything we said before, and this time, it was Doug that had them leave, and so far away! Could they still be blamed for not agreeing to our terms?

'Sh*t, it's that damned Doug! He wanted to use such an excessive agreement to restrain the Merlin Family. If the Merlin Family had followed us here, we wouldn't have been completely wiped out.'

'If that guy hadn't died after such a performance, I would have killed him myself! He made the Merlin Family run so far away that even if they wanted to help, they couldn't! Now, our George Family's forces have been wiped out, while the Merlin Family didn't suffer any damage. This is just offering them the attack on the Radiant Fort!

'Most of the points will go to the Merlin Family... No, I can't let that happen.

'Right, those Andlusan insects admire our Odin Kingdom so much that they agreed to all of Doug's conditions, no matter how absurd they were. They definitely want to curry favor with our George Family.

'Even if I'm the only one left, if I tell them that as long as they pay allegiance to our George Family, I'll give them the opportunity to be absorbed into the Odin Kingdom, won't their force belong to my George Family?

'Perfect! That Mafa Merlin must revere our George Family greatly, or else he wouldn't have been so subservient.'

Wagner thought hard about it before finding a way to get the points of the Radiant Fort's capture to belong to the George Family.

As he thought about it, Wagner promptly led his subordinates to chase after the Merlin Family.

"Sir Merlin, that idiot didn't die and is chasing after us. Do you want your ultimate servant, the great Lord Xiuban, to break their heads?" Xiuban looked at the chasing Wagner and bared his fangs as he said those words.

Lin Yun casually glanced over and said, "Ignore him, act as if they don't exist."

Lin Yun no longer paid attention to what was happening over there after the end of the battle. In any case, the Black Iron Beastmen's Artifact had already been destroyed, and the barrier surrounding the Radiant Fort had already disappeared. The George Family's situation didn't matter; attacking the Radiant Fort was the priority.

Lin Yun led his group straight to the Radiant Fort, simply ignoring Wagner, who was unhappily chasing after them.

'Damn it, those Andlusan bumpkins! They saw our disastrous losses and immediately thought of reaping the fruits of victory?

'No, I must convince Mafa Merlin before they attack the Radiant Fort...'

Chapter 857: Hugging Thigh

Wagner chased all the way to the Radiant Fort, and sure enough, that terrifying barrier had already disappeared.

In the distance, he saw a large number of Black Iron Beastmen organizing the defenses of the Radiant Fort.

As they rushed towards it, Lin Yun glanced at the Radiant Fort's dozen-meter-tall gate and slowly raised his Draconic Staff.

Three sounds came out of Lin Yun's mouth as a terrifying magic power burst out of his body.

Several hundred meters of the ground around the Radiant Fort started shaking as a huge palm stretched out of the ground in front of the Radiant Fort.

The ash brown palm that towered over the gate was extremely lifelike and looked like an art piece. Even creases could be seen on the palm.

It patted the gate as if it was calming a pet, and that action made the entire Radiant Fort quake.

"Boom!"

The gate was shattered by the hand as if it was made of glass, and debris filled the sky.

Even the thick walls to its sides exploded into pieces...

In the distance, Wagner, who intended to convince Lin Yun, suddenly froze. He stared at the gate of the Radiant Fort with his mouth ajar as if he had seen a monster.

'Heavens, what did I just see!?'

'That's Gaia's Hand? Is Gaia's Hand so powerful? Damn, did Mafa Merlin do that? How long did he take to cast it? Three seconds? Two seconds?'

'That Gaia's Hand looks so real, as if it's a woman's hand. Is this even the power of an Archmage?'

'This has to be a joke... This must be an illusion. Right, I must have seen an illusion...'

'How could that Mafa Merlin be so powerful, only needing a few seconds to cast an 8th Tier Spell, and such a powerful Gaia's Hand at that...'

'When the 9th Rank Archmage of our Family used Gaia's Hand last time, it wasn't that powerful!'

Wagner was scared witless. He was breathing raggedly, and after closing his eyes, he cast a few Mind Defenses to expel any possible illusions.

He then rubbed his eyes before cautiously opening them again, hoping everything he had seen just now had been an illusion.

But when he opened his eyes again, the gate of the Radiant Fort was still completely shattered, leaving behind a huge hole. It was as if a piece of a huge cake had been cut out, and from that huge opening, a large crowd of Black Iron Beastmen was rushing out.

Despair and disbelief could be seen on Wagner's pale face...

'Sh*t, could it be that Mafa Merlin is the strongest? Damnit, I understand now, I finally understand. Why else would that elite mage army follow Mafa Merlin obediently and do everything he said?'

'They all followed him, and none of them resisted or doubted his decisions...'

'Right, he was training them, it was just training. The power of the fifty mages wasn't that high before, but while they were acting as vanguards for us, many among them advanced to the Archmage realm...

'And there is that icy woman at Mafa Merlin's side, that poor-looking alchemy puppet, and that Magic Tool Incarnation carrying a wheel-shaped Magic Tool around... Including Mafa Merlin, none of them made a move...

'If that Mafa Merlin was that strong, then wouldn't his subordinates be very frightening too...?'

Wagner rapidly recalled some details he had overlooked, and his eyelids twitched.

'That Mafa Merlin was only followed by that cold woman, the puppet, and the Magic Tool Incarnation. As for that monstrous Beastman with unfathomable physique, he didn't even have the qualifications to stand near Mafa Merlin...

'Sh*t, that monstrous Beastman can kill an 8th Rank Black Iron Beastman Sword Saint going all-out... Doesn't that mean that the others are even stronger than him?'

In order to save some time, Lin Yun had immediately cast a spell, but that made Wagner think of a lot of things.

A large number of Black Iron Beastmen were already rushing out, but Lin Yun didn't keep attacking. Instead, he had his army of fifty mages move forward. His three cousins and Xiuban also joined in the fight. Reina, Enderfa, and the puppet were still staying back, not making a move.

At this time, Wagner immediately noticed the difference.

'Mafa Merlin is too calm... That three-faced Incarnation seems to be bursting from boredom, and that icy woman... seems to be studying spells? Hell, this is a battlefield!

'Shit, it's over, that Mafa Merlin might have never put me in his eyes. That damned Doug is to be blamed for everything! He said that the other side agreed to all those harsh requirements because they wanted to hug our George Family's thigh...

'Fortunately, that idiot is dead, or I would have torn him apart myself! The strongest of those fifty mages is only a 2nd Rank Archmage, yet they are killing those Black Iron Beastmen as if they are pigs waiting to be slaughtered...

'Hell, those are Black Iron Beastmen! And the Radiant Fort has the most elite Black Iron Beastmen! The weakest ones are Expert Swordsmen, and there are dozens of Sword Saints!

'It's over... The Radiant Fort's points will completely be taken away by Mafa Merlin, they are just that powerful...

'What could be done now? My subordinates are dead, and my Magic Tools are used up. I'm only going to get the points from destroying the Artifact. This is a huge loss...

'No, even if I have no forces, I can still follow this Mafa Merlin! In any case, we still have our previous agreement! No matter what, I can still work hard to follow after him, I might still get some points. Leaving now would be an utter failure. This general attack might be over by the time the Family sends some backup.

'Hmm, right... I can still get some points from following Mafa Merlin. It wouldn't be considered an utter failure if I could get enough. We had an agreement before, so we could barely be considered allies...'

As he thought of this, Wagner thickened his face and pretended that nothing happened as he moved closer to Lin Yun's side.

Lin Yun glanced at him and didn't pay him any attention. As for Enderfa and Reina, they straight up ignored him. Wagner wasn't offended and even stood not far from Lin Yun, looking at the fight below.

Meanwhile, the battle in front of the Radiant Fort could only be described as entirely one-sided. As more and more mages advanced to the Archmage realm, the power of the mage army was starting to be fully displayed. The fifty of them were forming a scattered square-shaped formation and were suppressing everything in their path with powerful spellwaves, forcing the Black Iron Beastmen back.

In less than three minutes, the Black Iron Beastmen were forced back to the Radiant Fort, and with that opening, the fire elements surrounding the mage army swept forth like a deluge, cleansing their way in.

At this time, several dozen scarlet Aura Flashes flew down from the fort's wall. It was like an evil beast's sneak attack, fiercely tearing its way towards the mage army.

In an instant, large flames rose up from the mage army and formed a series of flaming shields that looked like dragon scales before combining to form a single huge one.

Something happened just as the sneaky Aura attack was blocked by the shield... An 8th Rank Black Iron Sword Saint burst out with glaring scarlet Aura and followed behind that attack to charge to the mage army's location.

Following a fierce tearing sound, that Black Iron Beastman flew up and ended up above the mage army. That position was very deadly for the mages.

From that vantage point, the 8th Rank Black Iron Beastman Sword Saint would be able to tear apart several of the mages.

Wagner's heart shook, predicting the deaths of a dozen mages, no, of those elite mages. The loss would be terrible, but at least they would tear apart even more Black Iron Beastmen in anger.

Wagner couldn't help looking at Lin Yun. The latter was still expressionless, thinking of some matters as if the crisis of the mage army wasn't important.

At this time, Reina quietly threw a glance over and softly blew some air. The white mist rapidly condensed into ice fragments, which formed an icy blue rune.

That rune continuously dripped ice fragments as it turned into a flowing ray that seemed to tear through space and time. As the ray of light flashed, it instantly hit the Sword Saint who was about to hit the mages.

That 8th Rank Sword Saint's Aura and Aura Armor were unable to stop that icy blue ray. His body was frozen in an instant, and even his Aura was frozen!

It looked as if he had been completely frozen in time, and even his expression was still distorted from anger.

Then, Xiuban appeared in the air and swung Carnage. The huge sweep created shockwaves and small lightning bolts.

Carnage slammed into the ice block, and a loud explosion echoed as the frozen Black Iron Beastman exploded into pieces filling the entire sky.

The terrifying sweeping power suddenly burst out, and the fragments of ice in the sky were picked up and blown away by the heavy shockwaves, leaving a white trail behind.

It took less than a second for the new crisis to be dealt with, and their opponent was shattered!

Chapter 858: Destroyed

Wagner even noticed that none of the mages had panicked. Only a few of them had used Fire Elemental Incarnation, and the fiercely fluctuating flames once again subsided. They apparently didn't need help from others to easily deal with the sneak attack.

The corner of Wagner's mouth was twitching as he glanced at Lin Yun, who was still lost in his thoughts. He then turned to Reina, who was still studying some spells, and couldn't help moving a bit away from her.

'Too frightening, this woman is really too frightening. An ordinary Freeze spell can't have such power, even when pushed to the limit. For her to be able to instantly freeze an 8th Rank Sword Saint... Is that woman a Chromatic Dragon or something?'

'She is definitely a peak 9th Rank Archmage, and furthermore, her comprehension of ice magic has definitely surpassed the limits of the Archmage realm!'

'Her casting speed is even faster than the movements of a Sword Saint! She is a true powerhouse... and this kind of powerhouse is following Mafa Merlin. Just how strong is that Mafa Merlin?'

'Sh*t, is he stronger than that woman? It's over, why can't I feel Mafa Merlin's rank... Is he already on the verge of advancing to the Heaven Rank?'

'Damned Doug, where did he get his information? Is that guy really that young? A twenty-year-old monster with a foot in the Heaven Rank? You've got to be kidding me!'

'Forget it, it doesn't matter. In any case, as long as this Mafa Merlin doesn't drive me away and lets me follow him, I can manage to get some extra points and won't have to go back defeated...'

Wagner made up his mind, deciding to brazenly follow Lin Yun, while Lin Yun didn't drive Wagner out, only acting as if he didn't exist, which allowed him to follow from the side.

The Radiant Fort siege was still ongoing, and as more and more High Mages of the mage army advanced to the Archmage realm, the army's power was brightly shining.

Boundless fire elements were transformed into a sea of fire, and the fifty mages followed up by using Fire Elemental Incarnation, making them immortal within that sea of fire. Even Runic Shields were rarely used because those Black Iron Beastmen's attacks simply couldn't hit the mages.

The mage army was like a huge fireball rolling through the Radiant Fort and burning many of the Black Iron Beastmen to ashes. Xiuban also appeared like a monster, swinging the huge Carnage, storming his way in with no one able to stop his onslaught.

When he was moving about, that terrifying power made it look like Xiuban was covered in a white cloud that sent out flickering blue lightning bolts.

As he charged his way through the Radiant Fort, that Warlord finally appeared.

A scarlet Aura Slash shot out from a distance, and it looked like a dozen-meter-long sword was slashing down. With a rumble, it caused a huge crack to appear in the ground.

In the distance, a Black Iron Beastman wearing dark red Battle Aura Armor hurriedly flew over. His vitals were all tightly protected by his armor, but his flaming black eyes could be seen clearly, sinister and pitch-black, with not even the whites of the eyes visible.

“Stupid humans, you have to pay a heavy price for your actions! You dare to blaspheme our ancestor’s Artifact! You have to die!”

The Radiant Fort’s Warlord held a broad sword as he angrily roared and pounced towards the mage army like a berserk behemoth.

Xiuban swung Carnage as he rushed over to intercept. That seemingly imposing and terrifying strike seemed to tear the sky in half as the warhammer burst with power and collided with the Radiant Warlord’s greatsword. Xiuban’s body instantly broke the sound barrier as he was sent flying away.

Xiuban flew a few hundred meters away and disappeared from everyone’s sight, and no one knew how far he ended up.

Flames were burning in the Radiant Warlord’s eyes, and his body was emitting a scarlet aura. His greatsword casually struck, and the scarlet aura transformed into another Sword Slash ruthlessly cleaving down.

Kurumu calmly waved his Dragonscale Staff, and in an instant, the fifty mages found their own positions. The surrounding rich elemental flames were rapidly consumed, and strands of pure gold flames started revolving around the mages.

A broad Flame Storm rose up, and it looked as if a several-dozen-meter-tall Flame Giant was standing up in the Flame Storm. Facing that Aura Slash, a stout, flaming arm extended out.

The flames whirled around and converged in front of the arm, immediately condensing into an over-thirty-meter-wide Fire Shield. And on the shield’s surface, the flames were condensing into golden runes. It looked like a huge shield made of gold.

The army held this shield and aimed it at the scarlet Aura Slash.

The Aura Slash hit this huge, golden shield, and it looked like countless sharp swords were slashing down at a massive piece of gold. Sharp, metallic sounds echoed as it transformed into a ripple spreading into the surroundings, turning the buildings near them into dust.

Three Black Iron Beastmen who were too close covered their ears in pain and crumpled to the ground before dying, blood flowing out of their eyes and other orifices. Their bodies also looked like damaged pottery as small cracks could be seen all over them.

The scarlet Aura Slash disappeared in a second, and the Flame Giant, whose body was covered by the Flame Storm, was now half exposed. Another hand had come out of the Flame Storm and was stretched over.

The Radiant Warlord's pitch-black eyes were emitting flames, and an even thicker scarlet Aura was curling around his entire body until it finally transformed into an illusory scarlet flame shrouding him.

With one step, the Radiant Warlord appeared dozens of meters away from the mage army, the large sword in his hand bursting with scarlet flames. His Aura spurted out, coating his sword and lengthening it by a dozen meters.

The Radiant Warlord left an afterimage behind him as he moved again and appeared in front of the incomplete Flame Giant, ruthlessly slashing towards the Flame Giant's head.

One of the Flame Giant's hands held a huge pure gold shield while the other extended five fingers. The palm suddenly scattered and transformed into countless runes that fluttered in the sky like a group of birds revolving in a circle.

Large blue fireballs were condensed within that huge circle.

"Boom..."

The first explosion echoed and was like a horn signaling the start of the assault.

Every second, there were twenty to thirty Bursting Flames produced within that circle, and they pelted down at the Radiant Warlord like rain.

The scarlet Aura occupying half of the sky kept colliding with those Bursting Flames, and that clash dyed the sky in two colors.

One side was a sinister red, while the other side was filled with blue flames that seemed to want to burn the entire sky.

After four to five seconds of clashes, no less than several hundred Bursting Flames had exploded, and the Radiant Warlord could no longer keep blocking. The scarlet Aura on his body burst out.

Kurumu, who had been waiting for this, decisively waved his Dragonscale staff, and the array formed by the fifty mages once again transformed. The elemental flames spread over hundreds of meters seemed to receive some sort of attractive force and converged towards the center.

Strands of orange flames started roaming on the surface of the Flame Giant. Those glaring flames kept condensing on the surface of the Flame Giant, and each rune made its aura frantically rise up.

At this time, the gold shield held in the Flame Giant's left hand also collapsed, and its entire arm transformed into a swarm of flaming runes. Those runes transformed into a golden-red runic aperture that replaced the arm.

The Flame Giant raised both arms, and when those two-dozen-meter-wide runic apertures aimed at the Radiant Warlord, the latter's eyes widened in surprise.

For a second, it seemed that the entire world brightened.

Several fire spells that were difficult to discern spurted out of the two apertures, and the lowest spells were at the 5th Tier!

There were countless Fire God Spears, Fire Dragon Hands, Bursting Flames, Flaming Meteors, and other spells bursting out of the two apertures.

The Radiant Warlord didn't dare to meet those two terrifying spellwaves head-on, so he could only dodge.

The places cleansed by those spellwaves instantly turned to ashes, and the Black Iron Beastman army seemed unable to resist at this moment. The spell flood frantically swept over them and left no traces of Black Iron Beastmen behind.

Those Iron Trees known for not being flammable were now burning from the raging flames.

After a dozen seconds, more than half of the remaining Black Iron Beastmen were swept away, and the Radiant Warlord knew that if he didn't stop the mage army now, the Radiant Fort and the Black Iron Beastmen would be entirely destroyed.

The Radiant Warlord came over once again, and at that time, the two apertures spurning flames suddenly changed.

The two apertures seemingly had been attached to the Flame Giant's arms because they moved as the arms moved, but they now surprisingly rotated!

This sudden change caught the Radiant Warlord off guard. He hadn't expected that those two runic apertures weren't fixed to the arms!

They weren't attached to the Flame Giant's arms! They were floating in the air!

The two apertures coiled around each other, and the terrifying torrent of spells spurning out formed a huge pillar.

In a second, the terrifying hurricane of fire spells enveloped the Radiant Warlord.

Chapter 859: Radiant Warlord

The boundless spells turned into a flaming tornado, and the most frightening part was that this tornado was rapidly shrinking and funneling all the spells to strike the Radiant Warlord from all directions.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

Every instant, there would be several dozen spells exploding on the Radiant Warlord's body. This scarlet Battle Aura Armor could no longer resist that terrifying onslaught.

Minutes cracks appeared on that crystalline armor, and the consumption of Aura seemed to be like a dam leaking, as every second, a large amount of scarlet Aura would be consumed.

After three seconds, the Radiant Warlord lost control of his body and was bombarded to the ground by fire spells.

In an instant, several dozen fire spells hit the ground, and the Radiant Fort shook, with the Radiant Warlord suppressed at the center of the attack. There were close to a hundred High Tier spells attacking him every second, and even Xiuban, with his incredible physique, would be slowly ground to death under those spells, let alone this Radiant Warlord.

No matter who, anyone under the Heaven Rank wouldn't be able to survive.

The people watching the battle from outside the Radiant Fort were somewhat stunned. Enderfa stared blankly at the Flame Giant as well as those two runic apertures. He had also been caught by surprise when the runic apertures began to act like that...

"What the hell is that? Such a treacherous thing... You must have been the one who gave it to them, right?" Enderfa turned to look at Lin Yun expectantly.

On the side, Wagner still looked pretty calm, but his eyes were wide open.

Moving those apertures wasn't as simple as it appeared. Having them be mobile was a whole different thing from having them fixed.

A powerful Archmage could summon an elemental gate and use it to erupt with a large number of spells he was proficient with. This was a method to increase how many spells could be output while decreasing the mana consumption.

First-rate Archmages had such abilities, but that elemental gate would be immovable. As long as the elemental gate was destroyed, it would no longer release any spells. This was the same principle as a channeled spell.

But what was an elemental gate that could move?

A 9th Rank Sword Saint fell into an endless torrent of spells because of it and was suppressed within. Anyone caught in it would end up being turned into ashes.

'Too treacherous... How could such an ability appear in the hands of a mage army?'

Lin Yun still seemed unconcerned with what he was seeing. Everyone knew that it came from Lin Yun. Only after the mages advanced to the Archmage realm could their power finally show some effectiveness.

From the start, the Blazing Storm Magic Conducting Rune, the environment for their meditation, their Meditation Law Set, and their magic staves and robes... everything had been the same. Even with the transformation array, the minimum criteria to display their entire power was that everyone had to be an Archmage.

The mage army couldn't use such a move before, because their mana consumption, mana control, and spell control were far from meeting the requirements.

Once their strength increased enough, this Flame Giant wouldn't only be half a body. Its entire body would be able to leave the flames and act on its own. At that time, the fighting power of the mage army would be able to pressure any powerhouse under the Heaven Rank. If they stood together, no one under the Heaven Rank could be a match for their cooperation.

The training methods of one of the top three mage armies during the peak of Noscent couldn't be made fun of. They achieved the feat of using a mage army to withstand a Heaven Rank powerhouse. Compared to them, Lin Yun's current mage army was nothing.

As everyone thought that the Radiant Warlord had been crushed to death, Lin Yun suddenly frowned. His Magic Array automatically revolved as it caught a trace of a special mana fluctuation. There seemed to be a formidable power fluctuating below the Radiant Fort.

At that time, the Radiant Warlord, who had been suppressed by the spell flood, suddenly roared as he was engulfed by a terrifying aura.

A scarlet Aura vaporized the raging flames spreading over the horizon, and the flood of spells was forcibly pushed back.

A glaring scarlet swordlight flashed, and everyone saw a broadsword the size of a building charge into the sky. That surging flood of fire spells was sliced in two by that slash. All of those spells collapsed and scattered into pure elemental flames...

The Radiant Warlord slowly floated up, the glaring aura on his body already dissipating and transforming into a gentle, flickering light that seemed like a flame. His shattered Battle Aura Armor also rapidly condensed again and fully covered him. Even his eyes were covered by two blood-colored crystals.

The air around the Radiant Warlord seemed to have calmed down, and it started condensing into an oversized flaming sword.

The surroundings of the Radiant Warlord also became calm, as if a terrifying power was holding everything still.

That was Extraordinary Power!

Only when the limits of the Sword Saint realm were exceeded would such a power appear!

"Damn humans, you have thoroughly infuriated me! The honor and shame of the Black Iron Beastmen have to be washed clean with your blood. Now, accept your death, none of you will escape!" the Radiant Warlord shouted in rage.

Apparently sensing the Radiant Warlord's recovery and that wisp of Extraordinary Power, the remaining Black Iron Beastmen also regained some confidence.

Outside the Radiant Fort, Enderfa was already controlling the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel, ready to attack. But when he saw that Lin Yun only frowned and wasn't planning to get involved, he asked, "Merlin, we aren't going to act? I don't know where that guy borrowed this power from, but although he isn't at the Heaven Rank, he still has a wisp of Heaven Rank power. That mage army might not be able to handle him, and if they can't, the mages you nurtured with great difficulty will die in an instant. That'd be too unfortunate..."

Enderfa quickly noticed that the Radiant Warlord hadn't reached the Heaven Rank even though he had a wisp of Extraordinary Power.

The gap between the Sword Saint realm and the Heaven realm was huge...

One was a powerful mortal, while the other had already exceeded the limits of mortals. His life essence would have simply evolved, and a wisp of Extraordinary Power couldn't be resisted by the people under the Heaven Rank.

It was within expectations that the mage army would be killed sooner or later, and even if they still fought as a group, it was unknown how long they could last...

Lin Yun frowned, his thoughts hidden to his entourage. It looked as if he wasn't actually thinking much of the matter before them.

"Then let him kill them. If they can't even resist for five minutes, they shouldn't be wasting time there," Lin Yun casually remarked before sinking into his thoughts once again.

His Magic Array was energetically revolving as he apparently didn't care about the crisis.

This absent-minded answer stunned Enderfa. He opened his mouths but didn't know what to say. Eventually, the roused power of the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel slowly dissipated.

In the Radiant Fort, the Radiant Warlord, still bursting with scarlet flames, casually waved his broadsword and sent out a huge Aura Slash.

The fifty mages fully used Fire Elemental Incarnation and the joint array transformed into an offensive formation.

That Flame Giant thoroughly disintegrated and transformed into five apertures, each of which spewed countless fire spells.

Even so, they could only barely hold back the Radiant Warlord's frantic attacks. The nonstop spellwaves were forcibly suppressed.

In less than three minutes, the mage army was compelled to start withdrawing, because the Radiant Warlord's crazy attacks already covered the sky. Looking from a distance, it was as if the sky had completely turned scarlet.

The sea of flames could only retreat because when the Radiant Warlord's suppression got too close to them, someone was bound to die.

After all, the strength of the group was uneven. The strongest was a 2nd Rank Archmage while the weakest had yet to advance to the Archmage realm. When facing such pressure, a High Mage would be unable to resist.

The mage army was slowly pushed back and forced to withdraw from the Radiant Fort, while the Radiant Warlord's power was still continuously rising. He was now faintly showing some Heaven Rank power, and one casual hit could destroy over a hundred spells of the mage army.

After five minutes, they had been completely kicked out of the Radiant Fort, and some of the High Mages were already at their limits. Their expressions were extremely pale as their mana fluctuations were rapidly weakening.

Enderfa was already controlling the Ten Thousand Spell Wheel again, ready to move at any time. Reina had stopped working on further comprehending her spells, and threads of ice-cold aura were coursing through her body.

But on the contrary, Lin Yun was still revolving his Magic Array at full strength. What he was calculating was unknown.

At this time, the scarlet flames of the Radiant Warlord suddenly ramped up and started fiercely fluctuating before soaring into the sky like a punctured balloon.

The Radiant Warlord's aura leaked like a flood, falling to the 9th Rank of the Sword Saint realm in a second. The next second, it fell to the 7th Rank.

The fierce and invincible Radiant Warlord foolishly floated in the air, as if he had been petrified by a spell. The scarlet aura covering his entire body dissipated, and it only took three seconds for his aura to completely dissipate.

The Radiant Warlord then plummeted to the ground.

Chapter 860: Plunder

He fell from over a hundred meters up and crashed into the ground, not reacting at all. His scarlet Battle Aura Armor had already disappeared, and the Radiant Warlord was no longer properly recognizable after the fall.

"He died? What happened?"

Enderfa, who had been ready to make a move, was stunned. It looked like the Radiant Warlord suddenly died because he'd eaten several explosive potions.

Enderfa wasn't the only one surprised, as everyone was a bit stunned. The fifty mages even forgot to keep casting spells.

A powerhouse who seemed to be on the verge of breaking through the Heaven realm and even showed a trace of Extraordinary Power just bafflingly died. No one understood what was going on.

At this time, Lin Yun raised his head, not surprised when looking at the situation.

"It wasn't his own power, so how could he not pay the price when using it? He, a 9th Rank Sword Saint, wanted to use Extraordinary Power? It would have been unimaginable if he lasted more than five minutes."

As more and more mages advanced to become Archmages, the power they could display kept increasing. Handling a 9th Rank Archmage might be somewhat troublesome, but they couldn't be

defeated by a 9th Rank Sword Saint. Even after the Radiant Warlord burst out with power exceeding his level, how could the mage fail to resist for a few minutes?

Ever since they reached the Radiant Fort, Lin Yun had been rousing his Magic Array to capture the auras in the area, and he had faintly noticed an unusual aura.

Only after the Radiant Warlord burst out did the detected aura suddenly become more visible. How could Lin Yun have time to care about the others? He roused his Magic Array to track down the source of that aura.

Lin Yun hadn't been able to precisely locate it, and he only knew that the aura came from the Radiant Fort.

The source of the Radiant Warlord's power also came from the Radiant Fort, or to be more precise, somewhere below the Radiant Fort. There was a frightening power hibernating there.

But unfortunately, the Radiant Warlord was too weak, and although he was a 9th Rank Sword Saint, he was far from being a first-rate 9th Rank Sword Saint. He forced himself to use that Extraordinary Power and ended up drained of his vitality.

Lin Yun only used the Radiant Warlord to figure out that there was a power hibernating below the Radiant Fort, but he wasn't able to pinpoint any precise location. That faintly appearing aura seemed to have disappeared, and trying to track it down was very difficult.

'If only that guy hadn't died so soon, it would have been perfect...'

Lin Yun let out a disappointed sigh. He had been sincerely hoping that the Radiant Warlord would last longer. That was why he didn't have Enderfa and Reina do anything to help. That way, the Radiant Warlord wouldn't have to exert himself even more and wouldn't die as quickly.

Lin Yun, Reina, Enderfa, and the puppet... Any of these four could display the power of a 9th Rank Archmage. The strongest was Lin Yun, and he could already easily defeat some ordinary 9th Rank Archmages.

If this group participated in the battle, it wouldn't take more than two minutes before the Radiant Warlord's lifeforce was thoroughly burnt out.

In the five minutes, Lin Yun hadn't been able to find the exact location, so his face was naturally filled with regret.

On the side, Wagner, who had made up his mind to follow Lin Yun, now had an extremely strange expression. His mouth twitched as he saw Lin Yun looking regretful.

'Hell, is that guy thinking that the Radiant Warlord died too fast? No way, right? It must be my imagination. I must be overthinking.'

'Damn, how could this Radiant Fort be so powerful? Wasn't the Radiant Warlord said to be an ordinary 9th Rank Sword Saint that had advanced in the recent years? He still had such a trump card and displayed the power of a Heaven Rank powerhouse for a bit!'

'Thankfully I didn't act... If my subordinates hadn't died, I'm afraid I would have died in this final battle. Those guys wouldn't have been able to resist the power of the Radiant Warlord for five minutes...'

Wagner had a complicated expression. He felt that he might have been under too much pressure, causing him to hallucinate.

After the Radiant Warlord suddenly died, the rest was a lot easier. The Black Iron Beastmen died in battle, and Lin Yun led his group into the Radiant Fort.

The points from the Radiant Fort had also been completely converted.

Lin Yun took out his crystal ball and glanced at it. With the capture of the Radiant Fort, Lin Yun had unexpectedly reached a total of 430,000 points.

It was at least twice as much as he'd expected. But Lin Yun felt that this was very normal. After all, attacking the Radiant Fort was a lot more difficult than anticipated. Not to mention the barrier, the last burst of power from the Radiant Warlord greatly increased the Radiant Fort's difficulty. The impact on the campaign was also far greater than expected.

On the other side, Wagner also secretly took out his crystal ball and checked, only to discover that he had reached 110,000 points after the attack on the Radiant Fort; this was a painful blow.

Although he'd expected that destroying the Artifact would give him a lot of points, he hadn't thought that he would have to pay such a huge price.

'If I had known, I would have made that Mafa Merlin destroy the Artifact...'

Wagner had a terrible expression as he recalled that the George Family had almost no forces left after this attack, and that the powerhouses had all been eliminated by the Merlin Family. They ended up getting the most out of it. If the losses hadn't been so terrible, they might have gotten up to 80% of the points, but the George Family ended up having nobody left for the crucial attack on the Radiant Fort. The outcome was entirely different.

If not for the large number of points from the destruction of the Artifact, this would have been a complete waste. Now, he could only follow behind Lin Yun, anxiously waiting.

Lin Yun's subordinates, headed by Xiuban, were already crazily plundering.

The crux of the Black Iron Beastmen's collection, gathered over countless decades, was stored in the Radiant Fort. The valuables of the surrounding tribes were far from being able to compare to what was in the Radiant Fort.

There were several tons of rare magic ores. They were all top-notch magic metals, and they had even gotten through initial tempering, so they could be directly used after just a bit more processing. The harvest was a lot more important than the Merlin Family's typical harvest in the plane in an entire year.

Apart from this, there were even more precious gems dug from magic ore veins. Black Iron Beastmen were innate warriors, so these magic gems had little use to them. Besides some good-looking ones, they were only treated as worthless collectibles.

This was a huge boon to Lin Yun. With so many magic gems, he could embed all the magic staves.

Wagner's eyes turned red. Everything he had plundered from the tribes wasn't even worth a chest of these magic gems when added together...

'Damn, since when are chests of magic gems so common? Heavens, Elemental Amber! Bloodstone! There are even five Eystars! How could there be so many of those things equivalent to magic treasury?

'Ordinary gems aside, if an Eystar is embedded in a staff, it would be comparable to having an extra Mana Whirlpool's mana storage. As long as mana was poured into it ahead of time, it could be directly used in battle. High Tier spells could be directly used with an Eystar's mana, reducing the cast time by half!'

Only some of the peak powerhouses of the George Family were qualified to possess one. Even Wagner didn't have one, yet there were five pieces here!

The biggest Eystar would even be able to store the mana of an 8th Rank Archmage!

And apart from that Eystar, there was still a pile of various potioneering materials that filled many baskets.

And those baskets were the huge boxes carried by the Black Iron Beastmen. The frame was two meters tall.

There were a dozen baskets filled with all kinds of materials...

Lin Yun had frozen when he saw the materials. With so many materials, the potions compounded would be enough for everyone to take a bath in them...

The Merlin Family was in charge of the Radiant Fort, and the reconstruction was very easy. Apart from the entrance, nothing needed to be rebuilt.

Suppressing the remaining tribes in the surroundings was also easy. He had Kurumu lead the mage army out to sweep through them all, and it only took two days. Lin Yun didn't even do anything.

Even the matters of the Radiant Fort's recovery and defense were taken care of by William.

Lin Yun was just like a lord waving his arm here and there regardless of the matter, wandering about the Radiant Fort every day.

Wagner waited three days in the Radiant Fort. He had been so jealous that he had entered a room and didn't want to come out. Let alone the points, just the precious materials the Merlin Family found were several dozen times better than what the George Family had obtained. There were even some materials that were extinct in Noscent.

But what George was even more in disbelief about was that on the first day after entering the Radiant Fort, he felt the aura of Lin Yun's Rank increasing. Although he couldn't feel it after a while, Wagner felt powerless because he still couldn't sense what Lin Yun's rank was.

Others were busying themselves while Lin Yun was still aimlessly strolling around in the Radiant Fort, walking from the central street to the most desolate corners

A dozen Mage Eyes were floating in a range of about a hundred meters around Lin Yun, and there were also two Mage Hands holding quills and a thick stack of paper following behind Lin Yun.

Those two Mage Hands were constantly writing down calculations, and the copious notes were floating behind Lin Yun while he appeared expressionless, with boundless runes moving within his eyes and the Magic Array constantly revolving.