

## **Magic Era 881**

### **Chapter 881: Pressure**

“As for the fifty people he brought with him... F\*ck, can that even be called a mage army? The strongest one is a 2nd Rank Archmage, and there are even some High Mages. What can such a weak group do in the Sunset Fort?”

“Also, don’t you know that Teacher won’t let Mafa Merlin off? He even dared to make a move on the people of our Holy Land, so no one can save him! Not only are you failing to protect the dignity of our Black Tower, but you are even collaborating with that kind of person. Speak, is your heart still with the Black Tower?”

Dephew criticized Harren mostly in order to force a response from him.

Harren awkwardly smiled and started to say something before swallowing back his words as he saw Dephew’s angry expression. He truly didn’t know what to say.

Dephew was a member of the Holy Land while Harren wasn’t, so having a quarrel with Dephew wouldn’t be good. And it looked like the latter came over in order to force his hand.

Before Dephew could add something else, Harren suddenly interjected, “Sir Dephew, I still have some matters to attend to. If there is anything, we can slowly discuss it later. There must have been a misunderstanding...”

After tossing out those words, a wisp of mana appeared on Harren’s body and the surrounding light disappeared, allowing Harren to enter the darkness and vanish.

Dephew looked at the rapidly fading darkness and stomped the ground fiercely, but he couldn’t stop Harren’s shadow from leaving.

Harren truly didn’t want to have a conflict with Dephew due to the latter’s identity, so he could only avoid him altogether.

But Dephew was getting angrier and angrier.

‘Damn Harren, he actually dares to disregard me! He just doesn’t care about the Holy Land... I’ll immediately impeach him by reporting him to the Holy Land!’

‘F\*ck, sh\*t, he is rebelling! This is a rebellion!’

Dephew walked out of Harren’s office in anger, when he suddenly heard someone nearby saying something about Mafa Merlin.

Hearing Mafa Merlin’s name made Dephew’s eyes shine.

‘Right, I can’t do anything against Harren until more support from the Holy Land arrives, but it’s not as if I can’t do anything about that Mafa Merlin.’

Dephew was bursting with energy as he found the area where the Merlin Family was garrisoned and stormed his way in. When he saw someone starting to come over to question him, Dephew waved his hand and sent a gale blowing over, sending that 9th Rank High Mage flying.

“Where is Mafa Merlin? Have him come out to meet me!”

Dephew walked in with a sneer as he looked at the mages around him in disdain.

‘F\*ck, they are so weak, yet they actually dare to leech off of us? We barely managed to deal with the Sunset Fort and they are already coming to get some benefits for themselves.’

...

Lin Yun frowned as he heard Kurumu’s report, he closed the book in his hand and expressionlessly walked out.

Dephew sneered as Lin Yun appeared.

“You are that Mafa Merlin? I’ll give you a chance now! F\*ck off from the Sunset Fort before I change my mind. If you want to survive, then immediately get out of here!”

As soon as these words were spoken, Kurumu started gathering the mage army.

Lin Yun’s frown intensified as he looked at Dephew’ robe. ‘This seems to be a member of the Black Tower. What’s going on?’

“And you are...?”

Dephew raised his chin and proudly answered, “I am Dephew Oliver, the Commander sent over by the Black Tower’s Holy Land. Your Merlin Family has so little strength, how could it qualify to be a partner of our Black Tower?”

“I heard that you advanced to the Archmage realm less than a year ago. That’s enough to become the Commander of the Merlin Family? Really, since when has the Merlin Family fallen so low?”

“Look at you trash! The general attack on the Raging Flame Plane is so important, yet you only brought fifty people? And the strongest is only a 2nd Rank Archmage? This is truly disheartening. Where were you when we attacked the Sunset Fort? And now you are here to take advantage of us and get some leftover points? I really don’t know what that fool is thinking, to actually make you come...”

“Hmpf, don’t say that I’m not giving you an opportunity. Immediately take your group of cannon fodder and get the f\*ck out of the Sunset Fort or don’t blame me for being rude. I won’t even bring up the matter of my fellow disciple if you get the f\*ck out right now.”

Dephew was proud and disdainful, and he was glaring coldly around him.

‘Hmpf, this bunch of idiots... The Sunset Fort has just been stormed and the Raging Flame Beastmen haven’t given up on it yet. If you leave the Sunset Fort, I won’t have to kill you, because those Beastmen will.’

‘If I handle it like this, Harren won’t be able to say anything.’

Lin Yun understood when he heard Dephew's words. That guy wasn't able to overrule Harren for some reason or other.

'And what was that about a fellow disciple?' Lin Yun had forgotten the matter suppressed by Harren and still couldn't remember how he had a grudge with that guy.

"Are you brainless?" Lin Yun solemnly asked.

Lin Yun had pondered on it and was asking this question very seriously.

Dephew was still looking pleased with himself, thinking that he had perfectly taken care of the matter of the Merlin Family without falling out with Harren. This was the best outcome, as it'd even take a stab at Harren's reputation

Hearing Lin Yun's words, Dephew proudly smiled, but he suddenly froze.

"Damned b\*stard! What did you just say? Say it again!"

'That damned scoundrel, he... He actually dared to speak to me like that!'

Lin Yun seriously looked at Dephew and asked again, "Are you brainless?"

Dephew's face suddenly turned crimson. He hadn't expected Mafa Merlin to be so brazen. Dephew's mana rose up, and his robe started fluttering.

Dephew was incensed, and his expression darkened.

'When was the last time someone dared to speak to me like this? A little young Archmage of the Merlin Family truly thinks that he can do whatever he pleases with Harren's support? He thinks that he can ignore the prestige of the Black Tower's Holy Land because Harren will protect him?'

"Mafa Merlin, you are insulting the dignity of a 9th Rank Archmage, which is also insulting the dignity of the Black Tower Holy Land. Kneel!"

After saying that, Dephew sinisterly released his aura to pressure Lin Yun.

"Stupid guy, I'll give you one last chance! Kneel! You are courting your own death, and you are also attracting a disaster onto your Merlin Family!

"If you kneel for three days and pray for my forgiveness, I'll be charitable enough to let you live after you cripple your own mana! And your Merlin Family will have to devote its force to our efforts!"

Dephew raised his head and coldly looked at Lin Yun, releasing the aura of a 9th Rank Archmage without restraint, not only targeting Lin Yun, but also his mage army.

Lin Yun's expression became icy. He had just thought that he should leave this idiot alone out of respect for the collaborative agreement with the Black Tower and the Cloud Tower, but he hadn't expected Dephew to try pressuring him directly.

Lin Yun sighed and said in a dull tone, "Dephew, right? For the sake of Sir Harren, I'll act as if you never came if you leave now."

Dephew burst into a loud laughter as his mana was already surging and transforming into waves of radiance that curled around his body. The aura of a 9th Rank Archmage fell on Lin Yun like a heavy mountain.

That aura stopped even the air from flowing, but it looked as if a faint breeze was flowing in front of Lin Yun as he didn't even react.

Dephew was a bit surprised. He then sneered and concentrated his aura so that it would only pressure Lin Yun, even adding some spiritual pressure to it. As a 9th Rank Archmage, he had already reached some insights into the Laws, and this pressure could greatly suppress someone's mind.

After three seconds, Lin Yun was still unperturbed as if he couldn't feel the pressure.

That pressure was already ineffective against Lin Yun. An ordinary Archmage could already form some of their own understanding of Laws at the 5th Rank, but this would be superficial knowledge.

Observing the shadow of the laws to then form a similar imitation... This was just the first sign of observing the Laws

But Lin Yun had already started forming something similar to his own Law...

Even so, these things were restricted by ranks and couldn't affect power until one advanced to the 5th Rank, greatly widening the gap between a 5th Rank Archmage and a weaker Archmage.

This wisp of his own Law allowed Lin Yun to completely ignore any pressure under the Heaven Rank.

Considering that, how could Dephew's pressure suppress him?

This was a joke...

Lin Yun frowned and slowly took out his Draconic Staff.

At this time, a shadow flew over from a distance and landed in front of Dephew.

It was surprisingly Harren. His expression had turned unsightly in midair, especially when he noticed that Mafa Merlin had already taken out his staff.

Having known Mafa Merlin for a long time, how could Harren not know that once he had decided to act, there would only be one outcome?

And it wouldn't just end up at teaching the other side a lesson.

Backer? Background? Status?

Harren was very clear about it. That young Archmage never cared about such things.

## **Chapter 882: Repelling the Assault**

"Sir Dephew, please leave immediately, or I'll have to ask the Holy Land to arbitrate."

Harren had a grave expression and used a stiff tone to say those words to Dephew right after landing.

Dephew was about to snarl back, but seeing the coldness in Harren's eyes, he paused as he seemed to recall something. "Sir Harren, you don't need to say anything. I'll also inform the Holy Land of this matter! You actually chose to work together with such a weak guy... This is simply humiliating the Black Tower's Holy Land!"

"As for you, Mafa Merlin, don't think that you have the qualifications to stand here just because Sir Harren is helping you. A trashy force like yours should remain far behind everyone else to pick up leftovers. To dare run over here, hmpf!"

Dephew knew that since Harren appeared, he wouldn't be able to get his way right now. If he pushed any further, he would end up in a direct conflict with Harren.

Seeing Dephew leave, Harren faintly sighed before immediately walking towards Lin Yun with a rare smile on his face.

"Sir Mafa, I'm really embarrassed... This Dephew was dispatched from the Black Tower's Holy Land to provide assistance, and you have seen the current situation. The overall circumstances are of the utmost importance. If internal strife breaks out, we will be in huge trouble.

"Although this guy is extremely loathsome, in the end, he is still a member of the Black Tower's Holy Land. I know he isn't even worth your time and I already told him that you are very powerful, but that idiot doesn't believe me.

"He has high status in the Black Tower's Holy Land. Or it might be better to say that his backer is a Heaven Rank powerhouse. If he dies here, I'll be in just as much trouble as you... It is very likely that our plan would be greatly affected, as would the entire military campaign.

"Sir Mafa, please don't lower yourself to that idiot's level. When I saw him earlier, I just avoided him. I really don't want to see him. If we weren't at such a critical juncture where we need every able body, I would have already applied to send him back to the Black Tower..."

Harren bitterly smiled as he kept explaining to Lin Yun. He really was a bit scared that Lin Yun would dare to get rid of Dephew in the Sunset Fort. He then looked at the surrounding mage army and noticed that they were all holding their staves with no fear.

Harren noticed that these Archmages didn't seem to have a high rank, yet none of them looked worried. This clearly showed that they believed that in a fight, the one to die would definitely be Dephew.

Harren continued his persuasion for a few minutes until Lin Yun frowned and put his staff away, and without saying a word, the mage army left in unison.

Seeing this scene, cold sweat dripped down Harren's neck.

'Thankfully I reacted to Dephew's aura in a timely manner. If they really attacked, that idiot would have already died.'

Harren sighed in relief after managing to convince Lin Yun not to get rid of Dephew, but he still didn't feel at ease.

'I can persuade Mafa on this side, but Dephew is an idiot... How could he not listen to me? I told him early on that Mafa Merlin was a lot more frightening than he imagined and that he shouldn't treat him as an ordinary Archmage...

'Forget it, I'll warn Dephew again after returning so that he won't be too excessive. Otherwise, Mafa Merlin definitely won't be willing to put up with him.

'Truly annoying... How come the people coming out of the Holy Land are so arrogant? Do they really think that the Holy Land is unequalled? Could it be that they think that mages from the Holy Land are all more powerful than those from outside?'

Before leaving, Harren couldn't help leaving some parting words. "Sir Mafa, if that Dephew looks for trouble again, please be lenient, the current circumstances... Ah, look at me rambling on..."

After saying half of the sentence, he trailed off uncomfortably.

Lin Yun faintly nodded as a sign of acknowledgement.

Harren hurriedly left and looked for Dephew before warning him again in a solemn voice. But Dephew simply didn't believe Harren's words. Harren eventually gave up for now, as he saw that Dephew seemed to know that nobody could go overboard during this critical period. That reassured him ever so slightly.

For the next three days, Dephew went to look for trouble at the Merlin camp each day, and although Harren had warned him not to attack, that didn't stop his tongue from moving.

The second time, Lin Yun instantly turned around and left after hearing a few words, fearing that he would kill that guy if it continued.

Then, Lin Yun shut himself in his own house and laid down a soundproof array. He even had his fifty subordinates remain hidden and not leave the place.

Every time Dephew came, he would speak his fill before leaving. He wanted to directly attack Mafa Merlin, but he remembered Harren's words and could only make up for it with his tongue. He would definitely be punished severely if he acted against his allies, so Dephew didn't actually attack.

"Hmpf, damned Mafa Merlin, you think you can just go into hiding? You had better remain in hiding and never come out!"

On the 3rd day, Harren dispatched someone to invite Lin Yun to a meeting, so Lin Yun came out of his room after removing the soundproofing array.

When he reached the meeting room, the Black Tower and the Cloud Tower's executives were already present. They all had solemn expressions.

Sir Jouyi was frowning, his eyes carrying a trace of worry, while Harren's complexion wasn't very good either. The atmosphere was stifling.

After Lin Yun sat down, Harren slowly started talking. "Since Sir Mafa has arrived, I shall start the meeting. The Raging Flame Beastmen has mustered an army of ten thousand to rush towards the Sunset Fort."

Hearing this sentence, everyone was in uproar. Lin Yun also slightly frowned, as this was very grim news.

“Everyone knows that the Sunset Fort’s position is very special. Natural strongholds are very rare in the Raging Flame Beastmen’s territory, and the Sunset Fort is on the path leading to the core of the Raging Flame Plane. It is an important place for both our allied armies and the Raging Flame Beastmen.

“Although we knew the Raging Flame Beastmen wouldn’t give up on the Sunset Fort so easily, we hadn’t expected those brainless muscleheads to gather up so quickly.

“Over ten thousand elite troops are pressuring the border and might surround the Sunset Fort at any time...”

Over ten thousand Beastmen... This wasn’t something a fort could endure.

An army of over ten thousand Beastmen was advancing on them, and elite Beastmen, at that. They certainly wouldn’t be short on powerful individuals. Although the three forces here weren’t weak, neither were their foes.

The weakest person in the Sunset Fort was a High Mage. There were many Archmages, and there were quite a few 9th Rank Archmages, not to mention Jouyi and Harren, who were half a step into the Heaven Rank.

But there was a fatal flaw: There were too few people.

There were only a few hundred people in the entire Sunset Fort. Even if they weren’t weak, it still wouldn’t do.

After all, these people weren’t a true army. When in a large-scale battle, unless one had already reached the Heaven Rank, they wouldn’t be able to single-handedly turn the tides of battle.

But the power of a properly organized mage army could be fully displayed in this kind of battle!

Some people had already noticed this bit to some extent but didn’t pay too much importance to it, while Lin Yun clearly knew that in a large-scale military campaign, apart from the Heaven Rank powerhouses, the forces leading the battle towards its conclusion would be the true mage armies!

When Noscent was at its peak, all the various forces put emphasis on nurturing their mage armies and not only their individual powerhouses. The strength of a force’s mage army determined whether or not that force was powerful in wartime.

Now, there were hundreds of people here, and the number of Archmages surpassed a hundred, but they couldn’t cooperate properly. Even if they stood together, they wouldn’t be able to display the power that a mage army could.

And in this situation, not only did they have to face ten thousand Raging Flame Beastmen, but they also had to face the other side’s powerhouses. It was absolutely impossible to defeat them.

There was no chance of victory in a direct battle, but they could delay for some time if they were besieged.

But if it came to that, they would lose their way out.

If the backup couldn't arrive by then, the Sunset Fort would be snatched away, and the losses of the three forces would be disastrous.

The Teleportation Gate that they'd built had already been connected to the Radiant Fort, and in order to save time and power, it was unidirectional. Its purpose was only to send over the Radiant Fort's forces, so they couldn't use it to leave.

Too much time would be needed to build another Teleportation Gate, and it would have to be connected to the Cloud Tower or the Black Tower's Holy Lands. The kind of Teleportation Gate that could teleport people across planes needed even more time to set up, so that was even further out of the question.

By the time reinforcements arrived, the Sunset Fort would have already been breached several times...

Harren only explained the current situation, and everyone understood the circumstances.

Worry could be seen on Jouyi's face. He tapped the table with his finger before saying in a deep tone, "We only have one choice, which is to repel the Raging Flame Beastmen's assault! The Sunset Fort is too important to the Raging Flame Beastmen, and this is their fastest army. If we end up stuck in a siege, their followup armies will keep coming and coming."

Jouyi's tone was resolute, but no one answered. They were at their wits' end.

Using a few hundred people to withstand an army of ten thousand Raging Flame Beastmen? They didn't need to think about it. The most common Raging Flame Beastman army would have a few hundred powerhouses above level 30!

The Beastmen might even have more peak powerhouses than the defenders, but the most important part was that there would inevitably be Shamans and Priests within the army.

### **Chapter 883: Huge Losses**

It had to be known that an army of Raging Flame Beastman with a Priest and one without a Priest were two totally different concepts.

If the other side was accompanied by a High Priest, the power that the army could display would be increased by at least 30%!

A change of 30% shouldn't be underestimated. The power that every single Raging Flame Beastman could display would be increased by 30%, so the human side would need to be at least 50% more powerful to guarantee the same results!

As they were unable to find a solution, news came out that the Beastman Army was already rushing towards the Sunset Fort and starting to surround it. It wouldn't take long before the Sunset Fort was completely under siege.

Lin Yun frowned but remained silent as he started making calculations.



As for Dephew, who had remained silent all along, when he heard that the Raging Flame Beastman Army had already arrived, his expression became very nasty and he couldn't help looking at Lin Yun.

"F\*ck, this situation is entirely your fault! Mafa Merlin, do you want to say something?"

Lin Yun indifferently glanced at Dephew and didn't answer.

Dephew angrily smacked the table and suddenly stood up. He clenched his teeth as he glared at Lin Yun.

"Got nothing to say? Haha, damn b\*stard... If it weren't for you, how could we be in this situation? Sh\*t, we built a Teleportation Gate to your Radiant Fort and had you come to help, but what kind of power did you bring? A pitiful group of fifty High Mages, oh, no, there is still a 2nd Rank Archmage, isn't there? Such an amazing force..."

"You want to work with us with that much power? You are going to get everyone killed at a crucial time!

"B\*stard, don't tell me you don't know what would happen if the Sunset Fort falls into enemy hands? We barely managed to get a key opportunity in this huge gamble, but it has been completely destroyed in your hands!

"Our Black Tower and the Cloud Tower would be damaged here, and the entire Andlusa Kingdom will be over. Don't even mention victory in the general attack over the Raging Flame Plane. The Raging Flame Plane has nothing to do with us anymore!

"This is all because of you, you shameful b\*stard. You actually dared to come with such paltry strength. If your strength wasn't good enough, you should have just said it! You are just harming others, you are harming everyone!

"If the Teleportation Gate had been linked to the Black Tower or the Cloud Tower's Holy Lands, we would have been able to receive support to resolve this crisis, as well as greatly strengthen our attacking power. We would have been able to sweep through those Raging Flame Beastmen.

"But now? Take a look at your forces! Are they even enough to serve as a snack for those mindless Raging Flame Beastmen?"

"The opportunity has been completely wasted in your hands, everyone is going to die because of you! The entire Andlusa Kingdom's shot at victory has been wasted because of you, how can you not immediately apologize for your offense? How can you still have the cheek to sit here?"

Dephew was fuming, his face was extremely red. He kept angrily slamming the table and panting as he fiercely criticized Lin Yun, looking as if he wanted to get rid of him now.

The others remained calm as Dephew had his outburst. Although Dephew's words were a bit exaggerated, they weren't without reason. Jouyi and Harren knew about Lin Yun's outstanding fighting power, but in the current situation, the fighting strength of a single person under the Heaven Rank wouldn't have enough of an effect.

They needed quantity, a genuine mage army, a large number of well-coordinated people able to resist the current crisis.

The Cloud Tower and the Black Tower's forces numbered about four hundred to five hundred, and each of them had several dozen Archmages. Even the weakest Archmage had pretty good fighting power.

As for Mafa Merlin, he had only taken fifty subordinates along, and the strongest was a 2nd Rank Archmage, with a number still at the 9th Rank of the High Mage realm.

The difference in power was too great.

If the Teleportation Gate had indeed been connected to the Cloud Tower or the Black Tower's Holy Lands, then, although they would have had to spend a huge amount of energy and time to conduct interplanar teleportation, it would have truly saved them at this moment.

It was just that neither Jouyi nor Harren had decided to connect the Teleportation Gate to their respective Holy Land.

The hatred between the Cloud Tower's Holy Land and the Black Tower's Holy Land was far greater than the grievances between the two forces in general. Jouyi and Harren bickered when they met, but there was still the possibility of cooperating, while the members of the two Holy Lands would unhesitatingly get rid of their counterparts if they met.

As long as there was an opportunity, whether it was someone from the Cloud Tower's Holy Land or the Black Tower's Holy Land, they absolutely wouldn't let go of an opportunity to harm the other.

In such a situation, how could they set up their one Teleportation Gate to one side's Holy Land? A 3rd party was the best option, and Lin Yun was the best choice. After all, Jouyi and Harren felt that Mafa Merlin's force was the strongest within the Andlusa Kingdom's seven major forces.

But the two hadn't thought that this would happen...

Seeing that no one was speaking up in favor of Lin Yun, Dephew became even fiercer, pointing at Lin Yun and preparing to curse at him.

But Lin Yun had finished his calculation and calmly asked, "Who said the 50 mages were my only subordinates?"

Dephew's cold face froze for a moment as he looked at Lin Yun with surprise before sneering.

"Mafa Merlin, saying you are a waste is rating you too highly! You are also a swindler. Do you think this is the time? Do you think you can trick everyone? You are a traitor and you are trying to drag us down so that we will be wiped out!"

Lin Yun slowly stood up, and Dephew instantly started emitting mana fluctuations.

"What? Worried because I discovered you? Ashamed? Angry? Hmpf, lemme see how you use your tongue, damn b\*stard. This time, no one can save you. And not just you, your Merlin Family should await our fury!"

Lin Yun seemed to think of Dephew as one might think of a toddler throwing a tantrum.

"My subordinates will arrive quickly, you only need to follow me for a bit. In ten minutes, a huge army will appear."

A wisp of doubt flashed across Dephew's face.

'Is that Mafa Merlin saying the truth? He really has more forces incoming? And a huge army? ...Impossible, absolutely impossible. If his subordinates were that powerful, how come he didn't bring them earlier, why wait until now? That guy must be stalling for time!

'No way, that doesn't make sense either. Even if he wants to stall for time, ten minutes is nothing... Could he really have an army? How could the Merlin Family have such a formidable force?

'The fifty mages could actually be considered followers, but a huge army? Wouldn't that be at least a few hundred mages? A few hundred Archmages? No way, that's impossible... If that were really the case, wouldn't that mean that Mafa Merlin personally controls power comparable to that of the Black Tower and Cloud Tower? Maybe even a bit more?'

Dephew couldn't believe it, but he was a bit worried. What should he do if it turned out to be true?

Lin Yun left the meeting room and reached the wide space in the center of the Sunset Fort before waiting in front of the Teleportation Gate, with Jouyi and Harren following after him.

Time slowly passed, until the whirlpool at the center of the Teleportation Gate started slowly revolving and expanding. The hole at the center of the whirlpool was growing in size.

This was the sign of someone coming through the Teleportation Gate.

This proved that Lin Yun at least hadn't lied about having subordinates that had yet to pass through the Teleportation Gate.

At that time, even Dephew remained silent, as did everyone else.

Ten minutes soon passed, and the mana fluctuations coming from the Teleportation Gate became fiercer and fiercer, but it hadn't grown much in size.

Dephew sneered as he looked at the Teleportation Gate.

"Mafa Merlin, it looks like you are truly trying to trick everyone! It's already been ten minutes, and where is your army? Are you trying to insult us? You will have to pay a severe price! Even if you survive, you'll be screwed. As for the Merlin Family behind you, they'll pay a disastrous price!"

Lin Yun looked at the Teleportation Gate and just remained silent. The teleportation was going smoothly. After all, puppets needed more energy when teleported, and given the number of them, the energy needed would be astronomical. Several dozen spirit mana crystals had to be used on the portal in the Radiant Fort for these puppets to go through.

The delay in the teleportation time greatly lessened the energy needed for the teleportation and lightened the burden on the Teleportation Gate, but they still needed to extract some of the Abyssal Power extracted by the Radiant Fort to accomplish this.

"They should be here in a moment," Lin Yun mumbled as he looked at the Teleportation Gate.

Dephew sneered, "Mafa Merlin, it looks like you think everyone is an idiot. Would the mana fluctuations be like this when a huge army of mages teleports over? You are insulting everyone's intellect!"

Lin Yun turned around and shot a glance at Dephew while sneering, "Moron, who told you that my army would create formidable mana fluctuations when going through a Teleportation Gate?"

Dephew coldly sneered, "Mafa Merlin, don't think everyone is an idiot! Everyone here knows that mana fluctuations like this would only be emitted when a few dozen High Mages and a few Low Rank Archmages are teleported. What, do you believe that such a pitiful force can change the tides of the battle? You are too naive."

Lin Yun didn't feel like teaching Dephew a lesson, as the battle was about to start. He turned and said, "Sir Jouyi, Sir Haren, it looks like my subordinates will be here in three minutes. When they start to arrive, please open the entrance to the Sunset Fort, and I'll have my army charge towards the Raging Flame Beastmen.

"When the time comes, please coordinate your attacks. All our elites should take care of the Raging Flame Beastmen's elites, especially those at the 9th Rank, please pin them down.

"Otherwise, I'd lose too many subordinates, and they wouldn't be able to withstand the Raging Flame Beastmen's army of ten thousand.

Jouyi and Harren glanced at each other, both worried.

#### **Chapter 884: Reinforcements**

Ultimately, Jouyi asked, "Sir Mafa, we have known each other for a long time. I know that you aren't the kind of person to boast, especially in this kind of critical situation, but I still want to ask... Is there really going to be an army appearing?"

Harren was also hesitating.

How could people on their level fail to see that the mana fluctuations coming from the Teleportation Gate weren't especially powerful? There couldn't be a huge army coming from it. Ten Low Rank Archmages, or maybe a single 9th Rank Archmage could produce mana fluctuations like this.

Lin Yun glanced at the portal and grinned.

The mana fluctuations coming from the Teleportation Gate were very smooth. There were no chaotic circumstances, which told him that there was no problem with this teleportation and that his army would arrive soon.

"Sir Jouyi, Sir Harren, please get ready, they will arrive soon."

Jouyi and Harren looked at each other. They had seen Lin Yun's confidence, and it inexplicably made them confident.

Lin Yun had frowned when he'd first heard about the Beastmen already arriving, but now that he got to look at the Teleportation Gate, Lin Yun's face didn't have a single trace of worry.

With their understanding of Lin Yun, they knew that Lin Yun wasn't someone to be blindly confident. He would only act like that when he had assurance, and he would only smile when he was absolutely certain.

Jouyi softly nodded, and a few runes flew out of Harren's hands towards the entrance of the Sunset Fort. Whenever Harren wanted to, the entrance of the Sunset Fort would immediately open.

Dephew coldly glanced at Lin Yun.

"Mafa Merlin, I've already seen through your tricks. Since you want to die, knock yourself out, go fight those Raging Flame Beastmen. You damned b\*stard, if it weren't because of a wastrel like you, how could we be forced back to this degree? If you don't die this time, the Black Tower will definitely request an explanation from you.

"If you die, then that'll be the end for you, but the Merlin Family will have to give us an explanation. You'll be the biggest sinner if we lose to the Odin Kingdom now. Your Merlin Family will have to give an account to every power of the Andlusa Kingdom!

"This is your final opportunity now, don't try to deceive us! Get the f\*ck out of the Sunset Fort! Go fight those Raging Flame Beastmen to atone for your crimes!"

Dephew was already emitting mana fluctuations as he was getting ready to force Lin Yun out of the Sunset Fort. But there were over ten thousand Raging Flame Beastmen outside. Going out under such circumstances would definitely be suicide.

Lin Yun attentively watched the Teleportation Array, not paying attention to Dephew.

Suddenly, he let out a small shout. "Open the door!"

Harren subconsciously roused his mana and controlled the entrance of the Sunset Fort to start to open.

Jouyi had a solemn expression on his face. Although he chose to believe Lin Yun, he made preparations in case Lin Yun's army couldn't resist.

Dephew was bursting with mana, sneering as he approached Lin Yun, intending to force him out of the Sunset Fort.

"Damned scoundrel! Now! Don't force me to do it myself, or you won't even have the chance to leave the Sunset Fort!"

At this time, the whirlpool at the center of the Teleportation Gate started releasing a large amount of light. It was like an Elemental Storm's frantic mana fluctuations were spreading in the surroundings, wave after wave. Wind gusted around in the center of that huge plaza.

A white aura akin to mist gathered and revolved around the Teleportation Gate. The white waves condensed into terrifying mana fluctuations before transforming into a white tornado that spread over the horizon.

The Teleportation Gate could no longer be seen, as it had already been overloaded and transformed into a huge sphere of light. It seemed that the portal was ready to burst at any time.

“Heavens, what is this, who, heavens... The Teleportation Gate can't bear it anymore, this... How could this be?” Dephew stammered in fear before staggering backward in alarm.

This showed that the power being teleported was so terrifying that it already exceeded the limits of the Teleportation Gate.

The radiance blossomed and enveloped everything in the area, and the people within the Sunset Fort tacitly agreed to step away from it.

“Thump... Thump...”

Orderly and oppressive footsteps echoed from within the boundless glaring light.

From a few, it became a few dozen, before rapidly becoming a few hundred...

It felt like steel-plated boots were ruthlessly trampling the floor as the army fiercely marched forward, those neat and precise footsteps felt like they were coming from one person.

As the footsteps grew in volume, the ground of the Sunset Fort started shaking with every step.

Within the light, everyone could faintly see a perfectly square-shaped formation walking out without making any clamor. Only the orderly and rhythmic sounds of their footsteps could be heard.

“Thump... Thump...”

And just with these footsteps, everyone was stunned.

‘An army? What the hell? You must be kidding me! Since when was there such a disciplined army in Noscent where several hundred people could march as one?’

Dephew made a great effort to keep his eyes wide open as he looked at those faint shadows walking out of the Teleportation Gate with a pale expression.

‘That... That... That really is an army, a powerful army. If such an army met mages of the same level, they would absolutely roll over them, no... It would be a one-sided massacre!’

As for Jouyi and Harren, powerhouses that were used to such scenes for a very long time, they also stared blankly at the newcomers.

Their heartbeats were already synchronizing with the neat footsteps.

Slowly, the rays of lights started scattering, and the light of the Teleportation Gate slowly dimmed.

Numerous puppets appeared across the entire square!

A puppet army with the exact same appearance!

There were bright, metallic shells covered in runes and patterns enveloping the body of each puppet. Over a thousand puppets were standing in a square formation, lined up like seasoned soldiers awaiting their king's inspection.

There were eighty Level 35 puppets!

As well as eight hundred Level 30 puppets!

And at the front of the troops, the cold-faced Reina was wearing a combat robe. Three spheres of ice were continuously revolving around her. Her aura was shocking, she was only standing there, not intentionally spreading her aura, yet a thin layer of ice was spreading around her feet.

A puppet that visibly had some repairs was also standing at the front, but it was like a ruler of puppets... No one could ignore it.

There was also Xiuban, standing tall at 2.5 meters, yet wielding an even bigger warhammer and releasing his aura of a 7th Rank Sword Saint without restraint. That berserk pressuring aura made everyone know that whoever treated him as an ordinary 7th Rank Sword Saint would end up dying miserably. Just by standing there, he left two clear imprints on the specially treated floor of the Sunset Fort, with fine cracks spiderwebbed around them.

There were also Lin Yun's three cousins and Enderfa floating in the air.

The light scattered, and Lin Yun stood in front of that army. Not a single sound came from the entire Sunset Fort. They all couldn't help but restraining their breathing as they foolishly looked at the scene in front of them.

Lin Yun nodded towards everyone before turning to look outside the Sunset Fort and shouting with a heavy voice.

"To battle."

That marked the start of the battle, and berserk aura started bursting out from the puppets, while terrifying mana fluctuations mixed together and formed a distorted mist.

Then, these mana fluctuations converged together and formed thunderbolts that crackled loudly, as if countless lightning snakes were dancing in the sky to raise the spirits of the army.

The patterns and arrays on the silent and unmoving puppets all shone.

The eight hundred Level 30 puppets and the eighty Level 35 puppets, who were even more organized than the strictest army, instantly transformed into shadows that rushed towards the Sunset Fort.

The terrifying auras raised gales.

Reina chanted in Draconic and instantly turned into a hundred-meter-long Frost Dragon before flying out of the Sunset Fort.

Xiuban bared his teeth as he shouted, "Lord Xiuban's Carnage is starving..."

Then, with a stomp of his feet, his entire body disappeared, and the stones that had been reinforced who knew how many times caved in, leaving a four-meter crater behind.

As for Lin Yun's mage army, they followed Kurumu and raised their Dragonscale Staves, causing boundless elemental flames to appear around them.

Flame Elementals stood up from the flames, and pairs of Flame Wings unfolded as the 50-mage army transformed into a cloud of flames flying out of the Sunset Fort.

At the same time, Lin Yun held his Draconic Staff and his body turned into an afterimage as he disappeared.

In less than three seconds, all of Lin Yun's forces had disappeared from the Sunset Fort.

The Sunset Fort was completely silent.

Dephew opened his mouth and foolishly looked at the puppets rushing out of the Sunset Fort.

'Eighty Level 35 puppets...

'Eight hundred Level 30 puppets...

'All... All of them humanoid puppets...

'Sh\*t, that's Mafa Merlin's army?'

Dephew's mind was in chaos, he couldn't think... The scene of those hundreds of puppets appearing had been too shocking. He had lived for so many years, yet he had never seen so many puppets this powerful standing together.

### **Chapter 885: Chaotic War**

The fact that the puppets were even more coordinated than a human army was especially frightening.

Moreover, the 50-mage army he had been looking down upon were unexpectedly extremely powerful...

It wasn't just Dephew, the other mages within the Sunset Fort, including Jouyi and Harren, were dumbstruck.

So many puppets had appeared, and those synchronized footsteps still echoed in their minds. They were too shocked.

Eight hundred Level 30 humanoid battle puppets!

Eighty Level 35 casting puppets!

An army of 50 mages that acted as if they were one person, a Level 39 Frost Dragon, a Level 39 patched puppet, a 7th Rank Sword Saint Beastman with incredible power...

As well as the most frightening one, Mafa Merlin himself...

Harren and Jouyi were dumbfounded.

'This is the power under Mafa Merlin's control?'

Everyone in the Sunset Fort was frightened by the terrifying force that appeared so suddenly, and outside, the battle was already unfolding.

The entrance to the Sunset Fort was wide open, so how could those Raging Flame Beastmen pass up such a good opportunity? A 1000-strong Wolf Rider Unit charged towards the Sunset Fort, swinging their scimitars as they moved like a huge wave.



But before they could reach the Sunset Fort, they saw a large number of lights flowing out of the fort.

Identical puppets rushed forward, and at the very front, six hundred humanoid battle puppets swung their arms. Their hands rapidly deformed and turned into large, two-meter-long blades that had numerous runes carved onto them.

The six hundred golden puppets turned into a flood of sharp blades that clashed with those Wolf Riders.

All the puppets were perfectly coordinated, and their continuous slashes transformed into a huge, several-hundred-meter-long meat grinder.

A puppet's blade blocked a Wolf Rider's scimitar, and at the same time, two blades would take advantage of that opportunity to slice that Wolf Rider and his mount to death.

Looking at it from a distance, the flickering cold swordlight transformed into a terrifying wave that tore into the Wolf Riders' ranks almost unobstructed.

As the cutting wave forced its way into their ranks, it felt like a bloody river was flowing down but suddenly meeting some sort of obstruction that caused blood to splash into the sky.

The bloody mist and smell of iron fused together, and it seemed like a crimson smoke signal was soaring into the sky.

The first assault of the blade puppets on the probing cavalry unit resulted in over four hundred Wolf Riders that would never leave this place.

And while the blade puppets charged, the remaining Level 30 puppets and the eight Level 35 casting puppets immediately raised their arms. Horrifying mana fluctuations fused with the surrounding elements and throwing all the elements within several hundred meters into chaos. Gusts of winds turned into a tornado that covered the horizon.

Countless spells flew out in an instant and ruthlessly fell onto the Wolf Riders who had been caught in the crisscrossing of the puppet's blades.

After the seemingly chaotic spells rushed out, they collided with each other, causing their structures to completely collapse and turn into floods of the four elements.

It looked like an enormous four-colored tidal wave heavily crashing down, hitting over three hundred Wolf Riders.

The berserk elemental wave died down, and only a few dozen bloody Beastmen remained behind. The rest had been torn to pieces by the Elemental Flood.

An 8th Rank Sword Saint Wolf Rider roared, and his burning Aura ignited. At that instant, a handful of ice fragments fell from the sky and extinguished his Aura before turning him and his mount into an ice statue.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

There was a burst of sounds as three Frost Lances struck that ice statue and shattered it.

As for Xiuban, he was directly storming through the Wolf Riders' formation like a frantic T-rex, swinging Carnage so fast that it left an afterimage behind him. Those Wolf Riders simply didn't even get to see how they were hit.

They only saw each other exploding in bloody mists whenever Xiuban drew near, mount included...

After barely thirty seconds, less than half of the thousand Beastmen remained. A distant Beastman army rushed over to help, and their powerhouses rose, quickly flying over to Xiuban's side.

But it was too late... The casting puppets had released an elemental flood that even tore away the earth to a depth of a dozen meters. Moreover, there was still a huge torrent of spells continuously adding pressure and taking down several dozen Wolf Riders.

These Wolf Riders were elites. After all, in a 1,000-Beastman army, there would be several hundred Expert Swordsmen, and also over thirty 1st or 2nd Rank Archmages!

In a frontal charge, Wolf Riders would always be the strongest, a nearly unstoppable force.

But now, they were strangled to death by the puppets in the first clash, and it had been a one-sided slaughter. Their scimitars barely left scratches on the puppets' bodies, their attacks completely ineffective.

After a few seconds, the hundreds of Wolf Riders who had broken away to escape collided once again with the blades of six hundred puppets.

The glaring swordlight crazily flickered as the blades enchanted with the runes for Giant's Strength, Sharpness, Armor Penetration, and Haste fiercely sliced through their victims. The Raging Flame Beastmen who were weaker than the puppets simply couldn't resist.

The flood of slices washed over them, turning the remnants of the Wolf Riders into a river of blood.

After the battle puppets' charge, the casting puppets fiercely cast all their spells.

It only took one minute for the 880 puppets to completely crush a thousand Beastman Wolf Riders!

Reina had taken care of the leading 8th Rank Sword Saint in an instant, and the two remaining 7th Rank Sword Saints were crushed by Xiuban. These Wolf Riders barely damaged three Level 30 puppets before they were completely wiped out.

And these three puppets had been unfortunate. They just happened to have been hit at their joints during the battle, or else their control systems had been damaged.

As long as some of the components were changed out, the puppets would be able to rejoin the battle back in perfect condition.

At this time, the reinforcements from the Beastmen army arrived, and the one at the forefront was that 9th Rank Sword Saint. The Raging Flame Beastman was like a towering monster that left long and narrow marks on the ground as he moved. He was still a hundred meters away when he swung his large sword that was as long as Xiuban. He burst with Aura and sent it at the puppet army from his sword as he swung it.

But then, a massive block of ice suddenly condensed in front of that Aura Slash.

The Aura Slash and the ice cube clashed, and large pieces of ice kept flying out as the blade of Aura cut through the ice cube like a fire snake. But after tearing through ten meters, its power was completely depleted.

The earth started shaking as a large number of Kodos crazily charged forward. In the distance, Wyverns could be seen carrying Wyvern Riders, and there were many Beastman warriors brandishing their weapons as they frantically charged towards the Sunset Fort.

The true battle could start at any time...

At this time, the stunned people within the Sunset Fort finally reacted to the current situation.

Shock could be seen on Jouyi's face, as the experienced and knowledgeable Star Sage had been startled by Lin Yun's puppet army.

Eight hundred Level 30 puppets and eighty Level 35 puppets... Jouyi had only seen that in the Puppet Plane. Apart from that place, Jouyi had never seen so many powerful puppets together.

Jouyi had also seen how much combat power those puppets could muster. It was simply so frightening that it gave him chills.

'No wonder Merlin was so confident. Really, as long as we keep the experts of the Raging Flame Beastmen under control, and as long as the Beastmen are inferior to the puppets, then even ten times the number wouldn't be a match for those puppets.'

Jouyi roused his mana, his entire body seemingly filling with starlight. His body then transformed into a ravaging light and instantly disappeared, rapidly providing long-range aid towards the battlefield.

The mages of the Cloud Tower followed Jouyi without hesitation as if it was a second instinct.

On the other side, the corner of Harren's mouth involuntarily twitched, and his staff almost fell to the ground.

He had stared blankly at the puppet army and watched as the Wolf Riders were decimated at a terrifying speed. Only then did Harren remember Lin Yun's words.

Black light surged from Harren's body as he led the powerhouses of the Black Tower to rush out of the Sunset Fort.

The puppets were powerful and possessed formidable bodies, and they had very few weak points when compared to humans. Small wounds also wouldn't affect their fighting strength.

But Harren also knew of their weak points. Compared to people, puppets were more inflexible. To powerhouses stronger than the puppets, puppets were a bit weaker than humans, or it might be better to say that dealing with a puppet was a bit easier for them than dealing with a human of the same level.

Thus, they had to pin down the strongest Raging Flame Beastmen. As long as they were kept out of the way, it would only be a matter of time before the puppets dealt with the rest of the army.

The advantage brought about by their numbers would be continuously cut down.

In an instant, Harren understood the key to winning this war.

The battle was on the verge. Harren and Jouyi were the most reactive and blocked the path of two 9th Rank Arch-Warlocks.

The powerhouses of the Black Tower and the Cloud Tower also knew what to do, as they split up and started fighting their targets.

Lin Yun, Reina, Xiuban, and Enderfa all looked for their own opponents to prevent them from interfering with the army battle.

Star Sage Jouyi didn't use a staff. Instead, he was using a crystal ball that seemed to contain a boundless starry sky that was continuously revolving within. His entire body was emitting mana that seemed like starlight.

The boundless shining stars made it look like countless fireflies were floating around Jouyi's body before crazily taking in the surrounding elemental power. These fragile-looking fireflies would form spells when they came into contact with each other, shooting them towards his opponents from all directions.

An 8th Rank Sword Saint and a 9th Rank Arch-Warlock were surrounded by these several hundred stars and could only try to defend.

They didn't know whether those floating stars would suddenly form a spell or not, but any spells they cast at those stars would go straight through them, as if those stars were illusory.

But whenever two stars collided, a spell would be formed immediately. Those spells would dissipate if they went thirty meters past the Warlock, as every spell was suppressed within this range.

That 8th Rank Beastman Sword Saint was even more pitiful, as the several dozen meters around him were filled by shining stars. He tried to attack in any direction, but he was bombarded by four types of spells, and his aura attacks were ruthlessly suppressed by those all-encompassing shields, trapping him within a range of ten meters. He wasn't a threat at all to Jouyi.

Everyone could see that it was only a matter of time before Jouyi dealt with those two.

Lin Yun couldn't help being amazed as, for the first time, he saw Jouyi in action. He hadn't expected Jouyi's Magic Conducting Rune and Meditation Law Set to actually be the Starry Sky Reflection.

There was a Magic Conducting Rune called the Starry Sky Reflection, as well as a Core Meditation Law Set also called the Starry Sky Reflection. When both were united during casting, countless stars would appear and linger about. Each light was a potential spell. This was most powerful when it came to keeping targets suppressed. As long as they were trapped, even the strongest powerhouse would be forcibly kept in check.

In the future, there would be a Heaven Rank powerhouse who used the Starry Sky Reflection as his Magic Conducting Rune. His most well-known fight was when an Abyssal Overlord that was one step into the Heaven Rank suddenly appeared. But he was trapped by a 7th Rank Archmage using the Starry Sky Reflection.

When that Archmage was casting, it was as if the starry sky had descended, covering everything. Each star was rotating, and their attractive and repulsive forces also took shape, forming an illusory field.

To escape, apart from using brute force, the only possibility was to use the strongest Magic Conducting Rune, the Magic Array, to calculate the trajectory of all the stars.

On the other side, Harren was holding a staff with a black light, whose true shape couldn't clearly be seen. His body was already covered by a shadow, and whenever he cast a spell, only shadows could be seen spilling out. He was stopping the strongest powerhouse, a 9th Rank Arch-Warlock, by himself.

### **Chapter 886: Weather Change**

Black light flickered as everything was shrouded in darkness. Harren's body was like a ghost, continuously flickering within the darkness, and no one could see what was happening from outside.

Lin Yun knew that this was a rarely seen darkness spellcaster. Normally, mages would use elemental magic, as some special spells required special talents. Under the same circumstances, these non-elemental spells would have many features and could be even stronger than their counterparts.

The Curtain of Darkness that Harren had just cast had a range of several hundred meters, and when fighting within it, Harren's fighting strength would increase by 10 to 20%!

If nothing unexpected happened, Harren would take care of that 9th Rank Arch-Warlock before long.

On the other side, Dephew showed that he wasn't weak, either. He was holding a staff made of ice and while casting, and his entire body had turned as white as snow. A large blizzard came out as he cast, and those snowflakes had a trace of cyan aura as they frantically rotated like blades. He was battling two 8th Rank Sword Saints by himself, and it looked very easy.

But aside from these first-rate powerhouses, the others didn't have it so easy.

There were quite a few powerhouses among the Raging Flame Beastmen, one of whom was a Peak 8th Rank Arch-Warlock. He was fighting alone against three Archmages of the Black Tower.

Meteors kept falling from the sky with terrifying speed and bringing along heavy pressure that stopped the wind from flowing.

The three 7th Rank Archmages from the Black Tower could only defend as they joined hands. They could barely counterattack.

There was also a Level 39 Beastman Shaman sitting atop a huge spectral wolf. A lightning chain kept bouncing around in his surroundings. He was battling a 9th Rank Archmage of the Cloud Tower. That serpentine lightning chain kept flickering about, stopping his opponent from getting closer.

When that 9th Rank Archmage sent out a spell, it would be resisted by the Lightning Shield continuously rotating around the Shaman.

Both forces had fallen into fierce battles. And apart from them, the most eye-catching battle was the one fought by Lin Yun's subordinates.

Those eight hundred and eighty puppets were withstanding the assault of the ten thousand Beastmen while the mages had turned into a cloud of flames that kept travelling back and forth, continuously harvesting the lives of the Beastmen.

Reina was in her Frost Dragon Shape and was fluttering in the air. What had been affected the most by the improvement of her Life Essence was her Dragon Might!

That terrifying Draconic Power had already exceeded the limits of Frost Dragons. While Reina was flying high in the air, the effect of Dragon Might on the people below wasn't very significant, but to those Wyverns, it was as if a mountain was pressuring them, and they didn't even dare to approach.

Lin Yun's fifty mages followed up by transforming into a cloud of fire and flying towards the sky, continuously harvesting those Wyverns, chasing and killing every Wyvern Rider.

These two armies were suppressing the Beastman army and simply wouldn't let them approach the Sunset Fort, and because of their immense destructive power, the Beastman army was even being pushed back.

The Beastmen had much greater numbers, so they had correspondingly more powerhouses. Those were continuously rushing over to try to stop Lin Yun's forces, and the powerhouses of the Sunset Fort also came out in response.

But at least in terms of strong individuals, the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower weren't lacking, so they could keep holding back the powerhouses of the Beastmen while Lin Yun's forces did their work.

After ten minutes, the Raging Flame Beastman army was getting pushed back further and further, and with the death of several of their strongest, everyone could see that their defeat was imminent.

Morale was very important for this kind of large-scale war. Having leaders die was very bad for morale, especially since the Beastman army was too numerous.

It was an army of more than ten thousand Beastman, yet the speed at which they were dying off was too fast, and they were continuously being pushed back. The morale of the Raging Flame Beastman kept plummeting, as did their fighting strength.

In contrast, the human allied army consisted only of powerhouses. They didn't have a trained army and only had strong individuals.

A few people died, but it didn't influence their overall fighting strength much, and the biggest force, the puppet army, couldn't be affected by morale.

Even if a puppet's head fell off, the other puppets next to it wouldn't be bothered at all. They would keep on fighting, and they would even take the opportunity to maximize their gains. This was the most terrifying thing about puppets.

Within a war, the more puppets there were, the clearer their advantage.

The sword puppets turned into a flood of steel as countless blades were on the move, beheading over two hundred Beastmen in one charge. The formation of those violent Raging Flame Beastmen had been thrown into disarray.

In the back of the army of Raging Flame Beastmen, a huge, ten-meter-long Kodo carrying an altar on its back suddenly approached the battlefield. An old and thin Beastman that seemed practically on his deathbed was offering sacrifices in the center of the altar, chanting with his hands raised.

Following this sacrificial chant, the altar on the back of the Kodo started emitting a dark light, and a strange, ancient aura started spreading from this altar.

The old Beastman's tone turned desolate, and as his voice spread out, every Raging Flame Beastman roared.

"Roar!"

The angry roar turned into a large wave spreading over the horizon, and the clouds filling the sky within ten kilometers were instantly torn to shreds, letting the rays of the sun illuminate the land once again.

Every Raging Flame Beastman started emitting flames, and boundless power started converging onto them, converging towards the center of the battlefield.

The weather had changed in an instant, and the terrifying sound of thunder could be heard from within the void. A black cloud appeared out of nowhere, and lightning bolts surged from within, as if some terrifying existence was trying to rush out.

Lin Yun's expression changed, but he knew that he couldn't prevent it. Although they had already foreseen that there could be a Priest within the army, they had hoped that it wouldn't be a High Priest.

The thundercloud above the battlefield turned into a whirlpool, and a hole slowly formed in it before a black pillar fell down from that hole.

Ceaseless lightning struck that black pillar, and numerous patterns could be seen reflected on the pillar, as well as words in Ancient Beastman that had been carved into it.

The pillar was bathed in lightning after flying out of that hole, and it smashed into the ground, making everything shake. The black pillar pierced ten meters into the ground, but over a hundred meters of it was still exposed.

At this time, everyone could see that this was an incomparably huge totem, and that at the top of the totem, a clearly visible ripple started spreading towards the surroundings.

In an instant, every Raging Flame Beastman started becoming red-eyed, and their bodies expanded and their muscles burst out within their armors. Their aura also sharply increased.

And that wasn't all... Those ones who had been low in morale instantly changed and started clamoring energetically.

As the light of the huge totem rippled out, the injuries of some Beastmen started slowly recovering. The most obvious were the ones with superficial injuries, as their wounds were recovering at a visible speed. Bleeding wounds were no longer bleeding, and the seriously hurt Raging Flame Beastmen who had been fighting wildly were now controlling themselves.

And this was far from over. All the Beastmen raised their heads and roared.

They spared no effort to shout, using the Raging Flame Beastman Language to call out an ancient name.

That huge Kodo was already lying on the ground, and the Priest was kneeling on the altar, raising both hands to call out the title of their ancestor.

At this time, instead of disappearing, the vortex-like black cloud became bigger, and even more power came from the big hole within.

Then, a pair of hands that each spanned ten meters stretched out from that hole. The hands were somewhat translucent, and black smoke kept rising from them.

When the huge hands extended, all the Beastmen went crazy, attacking without restraint. No one could get close, whether it was Jouyi, or Harren, or even Lin Yun and Reina.

The Beastmen powerhouses were stalling as if their lives depended on it.

After a few seconds, the large hands suddenly tore at the hole, as if trying to make it bigger.

“Snap...”

It was as if the entire sky was being torn apart, as if someone at the center of the whirlpool was trying to forcibly rip it open. The black hole kept twisting until a huge giant squeezed out from it.

A terrible giant over a hundred and fifty meters tall appeared. It had the shape of a Raging Flame Beastman draped in animal skin, but its body looked somewhat transparent and kept emitting black smoke.

Seeing this big guy appear, all the Raging Flame Beastmen seemed like they'd taken some sort of medicine, and their fighting strength drastically increased. Every single one of them seemed to have become dauntless and unafraid of death. The routing army recovered and stopped being pushed back, and it looked as if they had some margin for counterattack.

The huge, transparent Beastman roared and caused visible sound waves to spread across the battlefield.

### **Chapter 887: Ancestor Soul**

The air started distorting, and the space shook. Terrifying sounds echoed as the air turned into gales like those cast by a 9th Rank Archmage.

Seeing the power of this translucent giant, the aura of the Raging Flame Beastmen grew even more powerful and seemed to even ignite transparent flames towards the horizon.

In the distance, the faces of the humans had greatly changed.

Lin Yun frowned. He had recognized it. The only difference was that there had been no sacrifice at the start, but he truly hadn't expected that a Priest would actually summon a Beastman Ancestor Soul's totem at an altar.



The totemic pillar was over a hundred meters tall, and it was the totem that the Raging Flame Beastmen believed in. After appearing on the battlefield, it automatically made all the Raging Flame Beastmen fearless, no longer restricted by any inhibitions.

Not only did their fighting strength increase by 30%, but it also faintly increased their recovery speed. It was all very frightening.

Some of them had been wishing for there to be a totemic pillar... But they hadn't expected that crazy High Priest to actually summon the Raging Flame Beastmen's Ancestor Soul.

This Ancestor Soul wasn't some ancestor that had fallen and turned into a totem. It was the manifestation of their true beliefs. Enshrined and consecrated for a few dozen millennia, their pious beliefs took the form of an Ancestor Soul.

And as time passed, the current Ancestor Soul had long since become one of the protectors of the Raging Flame Plane. If not for a natural restriction, it might have already become a Heaven Rank lifeform.

But even if that Ancestor Soul didn't reach the Heaven Rank, its power was very close to it, incomparably powerful. Not only was it stronger than a 9th Rank Sword Saint, but it also had Warlock abilities.

And the most frightening part was that although that giant hadn't been able to break through the Heaven Rank due to restrictions, its energy reserves surpassed any 9th Rank Archmage's by far. Even if Lin Yun's mana exceeded a mage of the same rank, even with the Alchemic Mana Whirlpools allowing him to have a few times more mana, he still couldn't compare to that Ancestor Soul at all.

That giant was like a tireless fighting machine. When the Raging Flame Beastmen had encountered dire problems, as one of the protectors, it had already made several huge contributions.

In the history of the Raging Flame Plane, when humans had yet to appear there, every time the Raging Flame Beastmen encountered a great crisis, they would summon the Ancestor Soul to save them.

Now, the Beastmen's Ancestor Soul had appeared once again and immediately burst with terrifying fighting power. The Ancestor Soul extended both its hundred-meter-long arms to grab a 3rd Rank Archmage of the Black Tower.

The Black Tower's mage used the triple shield combo of Runic Shield, Mana Shield, and Elemental Shield, covering himself in a dense, protective bubble.

Even an ordinary 9th Rank Archmage wouldn't be able to destroy this at once, but after being "gently" grabbed by that Beastman, the shields instantly shattered. It was all crushed along with his body.

The Ancestor Soul faced the sky and shouted. In an instant, a huge black cloud appeared, and the thick smell of sulfur covered the battlefield. The black cloud kept flickering with flames, and in less than a second, several dozen meteors burst from the sky and hurtled towards the ground. Lin Yun's puppet army was focused pretty heavily.

Within four seconds, a dozen Level 30 puppets were smashed into scrap metal.

Lin Yun slightly frowned. The magic power of that Ancestor Soul could be considered terrifying. Although the Ancestor Soul hadn't reached the Heaven Rank, it could definitely compare to a mage army, and its casting ability could compare to a few good 9th Rank Archmages casting simultaneously.

Casting in such a way would make any 9th Rank Archmage pale from mana consumption. Even Lin Yun didn't dare to cast like that, because despite his immense mana reserves, he couldn't summon such a huge black cloud like that one to limitlessly cast meteors. If he did, he wouldn't last more than three minutes before running out of mana.

But it looked very normal to the Ancestor Soul, as if this was regular casting.

The Level 35 puppets aside, those Level 30 puppets absolutely wouldn't be able to resist such a dense meteor shower.

In ten minutes, half of the Level 30 puppets would be lost.

But Lin Yun couldn't disengage, as he was facing a Peak 8th Rank Sword Saint. Normally, an 8th Rank Sword Saint wouldn't be Lin Yun's opponent at all, but the weapon held by that Sword Saint was troublesome.

That Beastman Warlord was holding a large sword over two meters in length. It had been polished and ground from some kind of creature's tooth.

But Lin Yun recognized it with a glance. The greatsword in that guy's hand was forged from the sacred tooth of a Heaven Rank Dragon. Lin Yun had a profound impression of the patterns and runes on it.

Moreover, Lin Yun could see from the layers of aura and patterns that this was a Sacred Tooth!

Those were unique to Heaven Rank Dragons, their four thickest four fangs with the strongest piercing effects.

It was even rumored that in those days, if a Chromatic Dragon wanted to go to another plane or to the endless void, they wouldn't need a Teleportation Array or a Planar Path... If a Three-Headed Gold Dragon wanted to go to another plane, it only needed to know the coordinates to be able to directly tear a path there with its fangs.

Even though Lin Yun would normally only need to use a little bit of strength to get rid of that 8th Rank Sword Saint Warlord, he was now in a very troublesome situation.

That greatsword made from a Sacred Tooth carried a wisp of Extraordinary Power and had clearly been broken off from the maw of a Dragon while it was still alive.

Thus, it still carried a wisp of power from its original owner. That wisp of Extraordinary Power was causing a lot of trouble for Lin Yun.

Lin Yun wanted to break away, so he chanted a sound and a rune came out, transforming into a cage of ice that covered this Beastman Warlord.

But that Beastman only swung his greatsword, and that wisp of Extraordinary Power cut through the ice cage like butter. His aura burst out, and a huge hole appeared on the ice cage.

A large amount of mana was released. Whether it was a fireball or a rock, as long as a spell was struck by that sword, it would be torn apart.

And at critical times, the Beastman would use the greatsword as a shield. The Extraordinary Power would collapse any spells that came into contact with the sword, scattering the spell into elemental power.

That Beastman Warlord wasn't especially powerful, but the wisp of Extraordinary Power in the tooth was too troublesome. Lin Yun simply didn't dare to get close to it.

Even just a trace of Extraordinary Power could suppress everything. That wisp of Extraordinary Power wasn't much when compared to even a weak Heaven Rank Powerhouse, but shield spells absolutely couldn't resist this Sacred Tooth greatsword's attacks!

It was like using a large sheet of paper to resist a needle. It wasn't a matter of power, but rather, a difference in terms of nature!

Lin Yun was stalled so that he couldn't handle the Ancestor Soul. The Cloud Tower and the Black Tower also couldn't allow the Ancestor Soul to use all its power.

Soon, a dozen Archmages charged towards the Ancestor Soul, including Black Tower's Dephew.

Dephew had managed to get rid of his opponent with great difficulty, so how could he be willing to face another one of them? Those other Beastmen wouldn't give many contribution points, but that Ancestor Soul was different!

This Ancestor Soul was clearly one of the protectors of the Raging Flame Plane. If he could destroy it, he would receive far more points than he'd get for killing a powerful 9th Rank Archmage, and the influence on the military campaign would be far greater than even eradicating this entire 10,000-Beastman army!

Destroying this Ancestor Soul would be equivalent to shattering millennia of beliefs. It would be a far graver loss to the Raging Flame Plane than the loss of that army.

And there were already a dozen Archmages attacking together. How could Dephew let the opportunity pass by? He rushed towards the Ancestor Soul and started casting when he was in range, completely unnoticed.

'If I destroy this Ancestor Soul, I'll definitely get more contribution points than Harren. At that time, Harren's forces will come under my command. When the time comes, I'll watch as that idiot has to give an account to the Holy Land. He has to pay the price for his stupidity!

'Hmpf! When the time comes, it won't just be Harren... That Mafa Merlin will be next. And then it'll be the Cloud Tower. Damned Harren, you actually cooperated with the Cloud Tower! Don't you know how bad the relationship between our Holy Lands is? Did you forget how a genius that had just advanced to the Heaven Rank died?

'Once the fight is over, the Cloud Tower will be waiting to be cleaned up, and at that time, the fruits of the battle will be ours, it'll all belong to the Black Tower under my lead!

Excitement flickered in Dephew's eyes. He looked at this towering Ancestor Soul without a trace of fear and followed the other Archmages as they simultaneously attacked. With every wave of his staff,

countless snowflakes floated down and turned into a storm of Frost Blades that frantically fell onto that Ancestor Soul's body.

The Ancestor Soul quickly shouted before facing the assault of the dozen Archmages. But it didn't use any defensive spells because that huge body was its best defense. Every spell it cast was an attack spell, and it also mixed in physical attacks.

It was like the fusion of a Sword Saint and an Archmage... It was far more powerful than an ordinary 9th Rank Archmage.

### **Chapter 888: Fall Back**

The dozen Archmages were spread two to three hundred meters around the Ancestor Soul and were continuously casting and dodging. That range, for the 150-meter-tall Ancestor Soul, was nothing more than a few steps.

That poor man that got squeezed to death at the start was an example. No one dared to get within a hundred meters of that Ancestor Soul. Despite the size of the Ancestor Soul, it was very nimble. This was enough to easily cause a fatal injury, and being grabbed would inevitably lead to death.

Endless Flame Spears, Frost Lances, Rock Falls, and Wind Blades rained down on the body of the Ancestor Soul. The Ancestor Soul had also stopped attacking Lin Yun's puppet army and instead focused on the dozen Archmages.

A Meteor Shower began to fall, causing countless meteors that were roughly eight meters wide to hurtle down in a large area. The Ancestor Soul even grabbed one of the meteors and threw it over as if it was a small rock, hurling it at one of the mages darting around him.

The falling meteors were easy to dodge because they followed a certain trajectory. But the ones thrown by the Ancestor Soul could barely be seen. After a meteor flew out, it instantly broke the sound barrier and a large wave of aura burst out, issuing a terrifying tiger-like roar.

A 5th Rank Archmage over a hundred meters away hadn't thought that the Ancestor Soul could grab a meteor and throw it at him like a stone.

It almost instantly reached him as it struck at the speed of sound, and its sweeping power far surpassed the limits of what a flaming meteor could release.

It looked like a normal throw, but it blessed the flaming meteor with the power of a 9th Rank. The changes to it made it something even more terrifying than a 7th Tier Spell.

The Ice Shield and Runic Shield protecting that mage deformed greatly before loudly exploding. Because of the power behind the throw, cracks could be seen on the meteor before it landed on the mage.

"Rumble..."

A loud sound echoed as the meteor exploded, transforming into fragments along with that mage's body.

Instant kill...

And this wasn't over. The Ancestor Soul suddenly burst out and instantly killed a second mage. It was as if those mages didn't have defensive spells at all. They simply couldn't resist such cruel attacks.

When faced with this attack pattern, no one dared to stand still to cast. They had to keep moving.

After half a minute, Dephew who had been hanging relatively far back, unconsciously became the closest person to the Ancestor Soul. Among those Archmages that had attacked the Ancestor Soul, Dephew was the only 9th Rank Archmage.

Dephew had only been thinking about how to destroy this Ancestor Soul. He had gone all-out when attacking, but after the Ancestor Soul killed two mages, the others rapidly fell back, their attacks becoming much more timid.

The attack power of the other remaining Archmages didn't add up to Dephew's powerful spells, so this drew the Ancestor Soul's attention.

The Meteor Shower kept raining down, and the Ancestor Soul extended a hand, swatting one of them out of the air.

The moment the Ancestor Soul's big hand struck the big meteor, a huge explosion echoed as a visible shockwave swept the ground.

The meteor's trajectory was forcibly altered, and it instantly arrived in front of Dephew. A terrifyingly long white trail could be seen in its wake, as it had even left a vacuum behind it from pushing aside the air.

A thunderous explosion echoed.

Dephew had already been on guard against the Ancestor Soul's trick, but he hadn't been prepared for the Ancestor Soul to directly swat it instead of throwing it.

Dephew's hair stood on end as he unhesitatingly used his Runic Shield, Elemental Shield, Mana Shield, and even a scale-like Magic Tool.

That Magic Tool looked like a Dragon's scales, but was covered in some strange patterns. After Dephew used that Magic Tool, a terrifying Abyssal Aura spread out from the scales.

The Abyssal Aura instantly condensed into a huge and fierce Black Dragon's head that clashed with the meteor.

This Meteor was terrifyingly quick. Its sweeping power was comparable to a 9th Rank Sword Saint's all-out attack, not to mention the magical power of the Meteor itself.

Dephew's Magic Tool was forged from an Abyssal Evil Dragon's Dragonscale. It was a defensive Magic Tool that could block anything that didn't have any Extraordinary Power.

A series of terrifying shockwaves lashed out, and they were even flickering with lightning. The collision between the opposing forces was so strong that it roused the elemental power within the air, causing complex changes.

The Meteor exploded in the mouth of that Abyssal Evil Dragon, and flames immediately shot out. A glaring ray of light shone as more than half of the Abyssal Evil Dragon's head was blown up.

Dephew paled, sighing in relief. It looked like he would either have been killed or grievously injured if he hadn't used that defensive Magic Tool.

But Dephew didn't have time to relax, because the huge Ancestor Soul used its other hand to hit another fast-falling Meteor.

"Boom..."

Once again, it smashed into Dephew's Magic Tool.

After the Dragon's head that the Magic Tool had turned was just destroyed, it hadn't had time to condense a new one yet, so the Dragonscale was hit by the terrifying power behind that Meteor.

Endless black smoke burst out of the scale, and the strange pattern on the scale also blossomed into rays of light, but it all exploded from the impact with the sweeping Meteor.

"Bang..."

A loud sound echoed as the Abyssal Evil Dragon's scale shattered into pieces, yet the cracking meteor didn't slow down by much as it continued towards Dephew.

Dephew paled. He roused his mana, wanting to dodge to the side. He even released three Ice Impacts that he had stored up.

The white Ice Impacts landed on the Meteor, but had practically no effect.

And Dephew barely managed to dodge four meters...

After all, this meteor was eight meters in diameter!

The Meteor brushed past Dephew and only touched his protective shields. The glancing blow was enough to make Dephew's shield spin, and all the runes shone with glaring lights, as if they were giving their last burst of radiance.

His shields were torn to pieces.

And after the Meteor grazed him, the worst was still to come. The destructive power of the Meteor didn't just come from just the Meteor itself. The shockwave following it was just as terrifying.

That invisible impact ruthlessly whipped across Dephew's body. It was like Dephew had been slapped by a Golden Behemoth... He spat out blood as he was sent flying.

While airborne, Dephew forcibly condensed a defensive shield to resist the last remnant of power.

He was extremely pale, and only fear could be seen in his eyes. After that Meteor grazed him, it crashed a kilometer away in a terrifying explosion, making no distinction between allies and enemies. Everything within several dozen meters had been cleanly destroyed, not even leaving any fragments in the area.

And this wasn't over yet. Dephew clearly felt that the Ancestor Soul was still focusing on him as he cast a spell, and the previously indiscriminate Meteor Shower was now focusing on his area.

The Ancestor Soul grabbed another Meteor now and tossed it at him.

The 3rd Meteor sent his way arrived almost immediately, but Dephew had used Flight ahead of time to stay out of the way. However, he wasn't planning on continuing to fight.

That Beastman Ancestor was too strong. It didn't have Extraordinary Power, but completely surpassed the Archmage realm.

After calming down a bit, Dephew wiped some cold sweat from his forehead. It occurred to him that he had been the strongest among the people attacking the Ancestor Soul, and moreover, he had been using his fiercest attacks, recklessly with all his power.

No wonder he had been noticed by the Ancestor Soul...

Dephew immediately started falling back while casting fewer spells. He had been thinking of fighting over contributions, wanting to get the most points, but that didn't mean that he wanted to go all out against that Ancestor Soul. There was only one life, he wouldn't have a second chance if he died.

'Damn it, if I die or get seriously injured, the Black Tower's forces will all be under Harren, and that Mafa Merlin will keep on living! I can't accept that, I have to fall back. This Ancestor Soul has nothing to do with me.

As he had these thoughts, Dephew wiped the blood from his mouth and started to withdraw.

But just as Dephew was pulling back, that Ancestor Soul chased after him, ruthlessly tossing two more of those eight-meter-wide Meteors at Dephew...

Dephew winced in fear as he hurriedly dodged. But he was still hit with a glancing blow, and his defensive shield was once again torn to pieces. His robe shone before instantly darkening, and a tear appeared on his robe. His body was also cut by the air whipping past, and he was already dripping blood

### **Chapter 889: Sonic Boom**

How could Dephew still dare to hesitate? He frantically ran away. But that Ancestor Soul had locked onto him and actually didn't care about the other Archmages' attacks anymore.

That Ancestor Soul, despite being deceptively nimble, didn't run particularly fast. But it was over a hundred meters tall, so one single step was enough to cross several dozen meters, and each step created gales.

Although the frequency of its steps wasn't much faster than a normal person walking, it was tenaciously chasing Dephew and wouldn't let him go. Meteors kept being thrown at Dephew, tiring him out.

As he kept dodging, Dephew's face became paler and paler. He frequently had to use a burst of mana, consuming his reserves faster.

If this continued, he would inevitably be crushed to death by that Ancestor Soul.

As he wildly looked around for salvation, Dephew noticed Lin Yun fighting a Beastman holding a greatsword.

'Mafa Merlin... Haha, blame yourself for running out of luck, damn b\*stard! You dared to set yourself against me! So what if you have a large number of puppets as your subordinates? You will still die here.

'I don't know why that damned Ancestor Soul went crazy, but it just keeps chasing me, so I'll lead it to Mafa Merlin's location...

'If that Ancestor Soul killed him on the way, that would be for the best. Who would notice if he died in this kind of battlefield? No one would know. Moreover, once that Mafa Merlin died, would that foolish Harren become hostile for the sake of a dead person?

'After leading it to him, I'll quickly break away from that repulsive Ancestor Soul... This is perfect, this is a perfect plan.'

As he thought about it, Dephew started looking quite pleased with himself. He used Flight to keep dodging in mid-air while trying to get closer to Lin Yun.

Once he was around forty or fifty meters away, Dephew calculated the distance and lined himself up with Lin Yun and the Ancestor Soul. He even paused for a moment and braved the risk of being hit by a Meteor.

Dephew's eyes kept flickering as he calculated Lin Yun's path when he suddenly noticed that the Ancestor Soul had grabbed another Meteor. Dephew instantly burst with mana and dodged away.

He managed to dodge the terrifying Meteor, but it continued on and flew towards Lin Yun.

At this time, Lin Yun was at the key juncture of his battle with the Peak 8th Rank Sword Saint.

That Beastman holding the Sacred Tooth Sword was too troublesome. The wisp of Extraordinary Power gave it absurd properties that made it incredibly effective. Powerful single-target spells already had no effect on him because he could just slice them away.

Therefore, Lin Yun could only keep planning, continuously using fire spells to raise the density and activity of fire elements in the surroundings in order to lead that Beastman into a deadly trap.

Once the fire reached a certain degree, Lin Yun would suddenly burst with power and use the runes he had laid out to devour all the fire elements in the surroundings and condense them into more than a hundred Bursting Flames.

The Bursting Flames wouldn't just explode in front of the Warlord; they would hit him from every angle, hitting his entire body.

The power of over a hundred Bursting Flames exploding at the same time... That was pure power. The explosive power would all squeeze towards the center forming a crucible of fire that the Sacred Tooth Sword wouldn't be able to block.

It would be pure pressure, pure physical strength reaching a point where that 8th Rank Sword Saint would be crushed to death. Even if he held the Sacred Tooth Sword, he wouldn't be able to do anything against that extreme force.



Just as Lin Yun was about to release over a hundred Bursting Flames, he instantly felt a tingling sensation at the back of his head and his sense of danger suddenly reacted. It was like a volcano suddenly burst in his mind, making his entire being shiver.

The next moment, Lin Yun felt a terrifying power rapidly flying towards him from behind. He turned and felt numb.

A Meteor was hurtling at him with frightening momentum. The usual long black trail behind it had been replaced by a long white aura, as well as a circular part just like a white skirt.

Lin Yun was too familiar with that kind of airwave, recognizing it with a single glance. It was a sonic boom cloud!

It meant that the Meteor had already broken through the speed of sound!

How could Lin Yun still care about the Beastman Warlord now? He put all his energy into attacking that Meteor.

Mana exploded out from his body, so rich Lin Yun was even weaving it, forming what seemed like an illusory piece of gauze in front of him.

And at this time, the Book of Death appeared in Lin Yun's left hand, opening on its own and flipping itself to the Elemental Chapter's page, which emitted an icy-blue light. In his right hand was the Draconic Staff, which also blossomed with a glaring radiance.

A huge wheel shadow appeared behind him. Every circle of the wheel shadow had small grids of runes, and they all combined together.

Now, these circles started spinning crazily, and the runes within seemed to come alive. The runes rapidly assembled, forming several spells in a split second.

Boundless runes continued to spurt out of the wheel shadow, and the mana bursting out of Lin Yun's body erupted, instantly transforming into several dozen spells.

Every spell carried berserk power as they all charged towards the Meteor. And it wasn't over yet. Lin Yun was quickly flying back as the wheel shadow kept spouting out runes.

Several dozen spells were flying out every split second, seemingly crowding together as they morphed and combined to enhance their power.

When the terrible flood of spells struck, the speed of the Meteor started decreasing at a rapid pace.

But it wasn't enough... because the speed of the Meteor was too fast. If he had three seconds... No, just one more second would have been enough for Lin Yun to tear that Meteor to pieces.

But its fearsome speed brought incredible power. There was a layer of invisible power on the surface of the Meteor deflecting most of the spells.

In less than a second, the Meteor's impact speed had been slowed by half, but it was still at the stage where it couldn't be resisted.

Lin Yun still remained calm. The pages of the Book of Death flipped on their own until it reached the page of the Sage Chapter, and two of the slots started shining brightly.

Lin Yun recklessly poured his mana into it, and a ten-meter-wide Lava Shield appeared in front of him.

The Lava Shield had already condensed into dark red essence, and there was a dense pattern on its surface with lava-like flames slowly flowing about.

Behind the Lava Shield rose an even larger gate that was deep brown, flickering with a metallic luster. And at the top of the gate, there were statues of earth-attributed magic beasts that specialized in defense, while the front had the face of a simple Rock Giant.

Earth Gate!

These two spells were Ultimate Spells that Lin Yun had prepared in advance.

Simple defenses comparable to Lin Yun's Runic Shield!

It had to be known that the biggest restriction of the Runic Shield was the quantity of runes, and Lin Yun's absolutely surpassed this era's Archmages. Even those that recently advanced to the Heaven realm couldn't have more runes than Lin Yun.

Lin Yun's Magic Conducting Rune, the Magic Array, required several times more runes than the most demanding Magic Conducting Rune in this era!

Thus, Lin Yun's Runic Shield could absolutely compare with an 8th Tier Defensive Spell, and it was instant!

Also, those two Spells he had used from the Sage Chapter were genuine Ultimate Spells. They weren't pseudo-Ultimate Spells used by relying on tricks!

Although their Tier had only risen by two, their defensive power was frightening!

But even so, when facing the Meteor, which had already been slowed by half, the Lava Shield shattered, only managing to further slow the Meteor.

As for the Earth Gate, it only stopped the Meteor for a split second before being turned to shreds.

But this time, the Meteor also exploded.

The exploding Meteor turned into shrapnel akin to the arrows of Divine Archers, ruthlessly shooting towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun opened his mouth and a rune came out before rapidly condensing Ice Shields, which were soon torn apart by the fragments of Meteor.

They were shattering far faster than Lin Yun could cast them.

It wasn't until Lin Yun flew over a hundred meters away that the power of these fragments had weakened to an acceptable degree.

The remaining fragments impacted Lin Yun's Runic Shield, causing the runes on it to frantically move around.

Cold sweat trickled down Lin Yun's forehead as he finally let out a relieved sigh, though not looking very pleased.

### **Chapter 890: Warning Signs**

The blow just now had been terrifying. Meteor was originally a 6th Tier Spell, but that one had clearly been stronger than the 6th Tier. Most terrifyingly, Lin Yun clearly felt that the Meteor's sweeping power was comparable to a 9th Rank Sword Saint's all-out attack!

And it was similar to a full-strength attack from Xiuban!

After all, the more pure power, the more trouble it would be, especially when it reached such an extent.

It was just like Xiuban. Xiuban had relied on his excessively powerful physique to fight people one or two ranks above him.

And at the time, the gap between ranks wasn't huge. Now, as he progressed through ranks and finally reached the 7th Rank of the Sword Saint realm, powerhouses on the same rank as him simply couldn't handle a single one of Xiuban's blows.

Only a 9th Rank Sword Saint could rely on his powerful Aura to fight Xiuban, and he still wouldn't be able to clash with Xiuban directly. Under the Heaven Rank, no one could compare with Xiuban in terms of physique.

That kind of difference brought about by pure power would widen with each rank, and the opponents Xiuban could hold his own against would be at higher ranks.

That Meteor's sweeping power was the same: It was fueled by pure physical strength!

That Ancestor Soul didn't have Aura. It only relied on its huge body to create pure power. This kind of power was completely irrational.

And when that power was combined with the Meteor spell, it wouldn't just be an addition... It would multiply.

Under the Heaven Rank, only a few people could resist this power, and they would have to pay a price to block it. It could be seen from Lin Yun's struggle.

In an instant, he had burst out with half of his mana, and his mana reserves were definitely stronger than a 9th Rank Archmage's!

Even with the addition of the Elemental Chapter's spell enhancement and the Magic Array working at full capacity, he had only been able to slow the speed of that Meteor before having to use the two Ultimate Spells stored in the Sage Chapter as well as the Runic Shield that he usually always kept for emergencies.

He had been able to block it, but the price he had paid in order to do so had been too costly.

Lin Yun slowly sighed before looking at the Ancestor Soul walking over with large strides. He then glanced over at the sneering and disappointed Dephew.

With the Magic Array working at full capacity, Lin Yun calculated the trajectory of the attack.

Combined with Dephew's obvious expression, Lin Yun easily understood.

Why did the Ancestor Soul that had been fighting so far in the distance suddenly attack him? It was obviously because of Dephew. Dephew looked like that because he had led the Ancestor Soul over, hoping for it to eliminate Lin Yun.

Lin Yun's mana surged as he coldly watched Dephew. He casually released several dozen spells to restrain that Warlord that had gotten a brief respite.

"Dephew, this is a battlefield. I'll give you one chance to explain yourself."

Killing intent surged in Lin Yun's mind. If they weren't embroiled in a battle with the Beastmen, Lin Yun would have already gotten rid of Dephew.

Dephew looked miserable. His robe was in tatters, and when faced with Lin Yun's blame, Dephew sneered.

"Mafa Merlin, I need to explain to you? Explain what? I was getting chased by the Ancestor Soul. You didn't come to help me, yet you are asking for an explanation? Is your brain faulty like these stupid Beastmen? Filled with lava and muscles?"

"Do you think this Ancestor Soul is listening to me? That I sent him to attack you? If it could, that damned Ancestor Soul would kill everyone here! Why shouldn't it attack you? You were attacked, yet you want to blame it on me?"

"We are allies! When I'm in a crisis you are welcome to help. If you don't help, it's fine, I can look at the big picture and will be magnanimous enough not to blame you... Yet you still want to blame me!?"

"You getting attacked is well-deserved! Maybe that Ancestor Soul felt that you weren't pleasing to the eye, how does it involve me?"

Lin Yun coldly looked at Dephew.

"So you didn't draw that Ancestor Soul over to attack me?"

Dephew contemptuously explained, "Mafa Merlin, I can't defeat this Ancestor Soul, yet it suddenly targeted me. What should I do if I don't run? Waiting for death isn't a good option. Him chasing me here is out of my control. Hmpf, you're truly lucky that you didn't die from that attack... You might not be so lucky next time.

"You managed to survive, yet, as an ally, you are criticizing me. Why not go and handle that Ancestor Soul? Really, I can see that you are craven and cowardly and only chase after points."

Harren, who was fighting in the distance, saw the entire scene. He had seen Dephew being chased by that Ancestor Soul. He naturally couldn't watch Dephew get killed by the Ancestor Soul and wanted to rush over to help, but he couldn't break away from his own fight.

Naturally, he had also seen Dephew drawing the Ancestor Soul towards Lin Yun's location, as well as how Dephew had purposely planned to have the Ancestor Soul attack Lin Yun. He even saw Dephew's arrogant expression.

At that moment, two words appeared in Harren's mind.

'Oh no...

'Dephew, you idiot, you are creating big trouble...

'That damned b\*stard! I already told you countless times not to provoke Mafa Merlin. Mafa Merlin is far more terrifying than you think! He is not only an Artisan, he is a true powerhouse!

'And he is already powerful enough to make people ignore his identity as an Artisan. Why else would Jouyi and I choose him as our partner among the seven forces?

'That moron... Do the Holy Land's people really think that the Black Tower is unequalled?

'Mafa Merlin simply can't be compared to ordinary mages. Just how long has it been? A few years? In a few years, he turned into such a frightening powerhouse from a small Mage. His rate of progress is far more than just terrifying.

'Mafa Merlin can no longer be seen as just a genius. He is already a peak powerhouse! Damnit, even that group of barbaric Gaugass Battlemages are very polite towards Mafa Merlin. Especially that old fox, Deloy. Whenever he faced a mage from Okland, he only kept to the most basic manners, even with Jouyi and I! Yet he had apparent respect for Mafa Merlin.

'Are those the circumstances of an ordinary powerhouse?

'Dephew, you fool, trying to trick Mafa Merlin... Do you have the brain of a Pig Beastman? No, you might not even compare to a Pig Beastman in terms of intelligence. Sure, you were skeptical about Mafa Merlin being such a powerhouse, but how could you have not paid attention to the battlefield?

'Hell, that seemingly 8th Rank Sword Saint Beastman Warlord had beheaded three Archmages in half a minute. Did you not notice how powerful he is? The greatsword he is holding clearly carries a wisp of Extraordinary Power. Damn fool, how could you not feel it?

'If Mafa Merlin hadn't been personally handling that Warlord, some 9th Rank Archmages might have already fallen! That Warlord is more threatening than a 9th Rank Sword Saint. Did you not notice any of this?

'Yet you actually tried to trick Mafa Merlin! Damnit, do you think this kind of thing can kill Mafa Merlin?

'You are too naive. This can only infuriate him! Damnit, I warned that idiotic Dephew, yet he actually dared to do this... He dared to set up his own ally on the battlefield...

'Sh\*t, that's no good, Mafa Merlin is definitely furious, yet that idiot keeps on challenging his patience.

'I have to persuade Merlin. That Dephew is an idiot, but he can't die here...'

Harren looked absolutely livid. He wished he could kill Dephew, but had no choice but to interfere and save him.

But Harren was fighting three Beastman Warlords by himself. He had been trying to stop them before, but now, he was the one being tied down.

Two Sword Saints and one Warlock. Seeing Harren wanting to disengage, they immediately counterattacked and forcibly piled on with their attacks, stopping him from leaving.

Scarlet Aura Slashes flew over like large sweeping blades, while the Warlock was finally free to go all-out. Flames and Meteors crazily fell towards Harren.

The Curtain of Darkness was torn to shreds, and Harren, who had been hiding in the darkness, was immediately exposed. Facing two 8th Rank Sword Saints and one 9th Rank Arch-Warlock, Harren didn't dare to be careless.

He knew that he wouldn't be able to disengage now, so he could only spare a bit of attention for Lin Yun and Dephew while putting his everything into this fight.

Meanwhile, the anger in Lin Yun's had already dissipated and he was looking at Dephew almost serenely as if he was already looking at a corpse.

Dephew didn't realize it and was still fearlessly criticizing Lin Yun, sure that the latter couldn't do anything to him.

Suddenly, a warning sign appeared in Lin Yun's mind. That sort of tingling feeling that had allowed him to sense danger appeared once again, erupting like a volcano.

He didn't need to think. Lin Yun knew that this was the huge Ancestor Soul again.

He wasn't as passive this time. Earlier, that Meteor had been targeting Dephew and had already travelled halfway before the latter moved out of the way, letting Lin Yun be the target.

Lin Yun tightened his grasp on the Draconic Staff, and mana rushed forth as he was surrounded by a sea of fire. His body was emitting crimson elemental flames, just like an imposing Flame Elemental standing in the center of endless flames.