

Magic Era 901

Chapter 901: World

When facing a Heaven Rank powerhouse, his strength was still far from enough. He had thought that after directly feeling Extraordinary Power as a mortal, he would be able to use Noscent's best Magic Conducting Rune for calculations and simulations, the Magic Array, to experiment on Extraordinary Power.

But everything had been correct, yet he failed at the final step while running the simulation.

"Could it be that Extraordinary Power truly isn't something a mortal can grasp?" Lin Yun mumbled.

It was unknown when Enderfa had appeared behind Lin Yun, but he faintly sighed, "Merlin, when doing simulations, wouldn't it better to use your own power?"

After Enderfa's words, Lin Yun felt a spark light up in his mind. He didn't capture it fully, but his eyes shone for a while.

Lin Yun left Enderfa and walked down the mountain, minding his own business. He decided to take a leisurely stroll through his Demiplane.

From the lush forest to the plain, from the snow mountain to the lake. He finally reached the edge of the Demiplane and looked at the chaotic void outside. As he looked at the chaotic earth, fire, wind, and water, his eyes shone even brighter.

An indescribable fluctuation started spreading from Lin Yun's body.

The harvest on that trip had been too varied. There had been too many things, and he had yet to comprehend everything.

But now, Lin Yun felt that he had started to comprehend and digest his own knowledge. The process had already started.

Step by step, he had walked through the Demiplane and observed and appreciated this world. And as he explored, he felt that a trace of what should be his own Law had started forming.

The fastest Archmages would be at the 5th Rank when they first started comprehending a trace of Law. This was the most important preparation needed to reach the Heaven Rank, and the moment when their Law was completely formed would be when they advanced to the Heaven Rank.

Before, Lin Yun had kept suppressing his own Rank since he'd insisted on advancing only after fusing with Constance's Wisdom Skull.

It was because after advancing to the Archmage realm, one could start forming a trace of their own Law.

But after advancing to become a 1st Rank Archmage, Lin Yun truly felt that what seemed to be his own Law was already in the process of forming. He was a lot faster than ordinary Archmages, in part because of all that he had amassed.

Before now, it had yet to properly, it hadn't even reached the embryonic stage!

But now, he truly felt it.

And it wasn't just one kind, but rather four Elemental Laws at once!

Earth, Fire, Water, and Wind, he had four Elemental Laws as his foundation!

Lin Yun walked around in the Demiplane, observing and appreciating everything while doing calculations. From the Core Meditation Law Set to the True Spirit Magic Tool in his hands, everything was first-rate.

Elemental Heart, Elemental Chapter... along with this Natural Demiplane where the Four Elements had already stabilized. Nothing among these had placed a particular emphasis on one element, and everything congregated around the Four Elements.

And now that he felt the embryonic form of the Four Elemental Laws, Lin Yun knew why it hadn't appeared before!

As his understanding got deeper and deeper, Lin Yun's eyes shone brighter and brighter.

He felt earnest surprise in the depths of his heart.

Because as he sensed all the different things that he walked past, his understanding of this Demiplane reached a whole new realm.

The Four Elemental Laws were his foundation, but even if they were only in the embryonic form and had just started growing, Lin Yun could feel that it was completely different.

In the past, Lin Yun's mind had always been filled with worries because only he knew about Noscent's destruction.

And at the end of the Magic Era, the decaying library had contained the books with the greatest achievements in Noscent, and they were all in his mind.

In that era, Lin Yun had never doubted that he would reach that height, never doubted that he would reach or even surpass the Heaven Rank.

This was only a matter of time.

And after reaching that step, he would have surpassed mortality, lifespan would have lost its meaning, and time would have also lost its importance.

A few dozen millennia later, he would inevitably face the end of the world, with mana dissipating and the world reaching its end.

The final outcome wouldn't change. The only difference would be that he'd live much longer, but he would still follow Noscent to its inevitable doom.

There had been no method to solve that crisis, but now, Lin Yun found hope. A crazy thought rose up in his mind.

Since he would form four Elemental Laws, he could use all four of them as a foundation and fuse them together. That way, there would be hope for this Demiplane to become a complete world!

As this Demiplane kept growing, following him and maturing into a complete world, it might become even bigger and more complete than Noscent!

When the time came, all of Noscent could be squeezed into that plane!

So what if it was unconventional? There was no need for convention in front of total annihilation!

Everything was meaningless in front of the end!

After coming to this conclusion, Lin Yun couldn't help smiling. He even loudly laughed.

It was only when he took an entire trip around his Demiplane that Lin Yun felt the foundation of his Law reaching an embryonic form, and its aura became stronger and stronger.

And the Book of Death also changed, as a wisp of subtle and obscure aura suddenly appeared.

Lin Yun took out the Book of Death, and it automatically flipped itself open, passing by the Sage Chapter and the Elemental Chapter.

Ultimately, it turned out that a new page had appeared, covered with boundless runes. All the runes were extremely small, and the runes were linked together into chains that slowly fused with that page.

Slowly, three characters appeared on the page. This was a kind of character Lin Yun didn't recognize, but with a single glance, he knew the meaning of these characters.

All-Encompassing Chapter!

Apart from these few characters, the page was entirely blank. There was no content, and it was clear that this was a headline.

Lin Yun's eyes shone and he unhurriedly closed the Book of Death and left the Demiplane with one step.

Three days had already passed outside, and both Dubois and Butler had left the Sunset Fort.

As Heaven Rank powerhouses, their appearance in the Raging Flame Plane wasn't to serve the two forces. They came here only to help the Andlusa Kingdom win this military campaign and beat the Odin Kingdom.

This time, there had been a crisis at the Sunset Fort, so they were hastily rushed over. The Sunset Fort was too important, after all. Not just to the allied human armies, but even more so for the entire Andlusa Kingdom. It was because they were holding that place that they could hope to catch up to the Odin Kingdom in terms of points in the next battles.

Dubois and Butler left to help others after sorting everything out at this location. They took advantage of the opportunity to beat down the Raging Flame Beastmen and obtain a lot of points, and plundering points to defeat the Odin Kingdom was the most important matter.

Because Heaven Rank powerhouses had also appeared on the Odin Kingdom's side, they had no choice but to hurry up and couldn't specifically serve the Black Tower and the Cloud Tower.

As Lin Yun arrived at the Sunset Fort, he didn't go to Harren or Jouyi. He left the Sunset Fort on his own and took a walk in the Raging Flame Plane.

He felt the difference between the Laws of this plane and the Demiplane but also noticed that the foundations were the same. It was just that the Raging Flame Plane's Laws were a bit stronger.

This wasn't a complete world. It was only a plane, and Noscent was much more complete than this plane.

Lin Yun slowly walked on the ground of the Raging Flame Plane, and no one knew where he went.

Sunsets, moonrises, Lin Yun walked day after day without stopping, not stopping to rest. His robe became filthy, his boots dilapidated, his hair a mess, but his eyes shone brighter and brighter.

...

Over a week later, Lin Yun was wearing a simple robe, his long hair was once again arranged and tied, and his beard had been shaved. His surging mana had also calmed down and was even more cryptic. All in all, he looked like an ordinary mage.

But Lin Yun's temperament had become completely different. His edge had been curbed and he clearly looked ordinary, yet he somehow gave an indescribable lofty feeling to others. A sensitive person might feel as if they were being pressured by an ancient mountain.

Lin Yun slowly walked towards the Sunset Fort, neither fast nor slow. The distance he crossed with each step far surpassed an ordinary person's step. It was as if the earth was dragging him along with each step he took while the wind was gently aiding him.

It looked like he would soon be at the Sunset Fort when he suddenly felt a fierce fluctuation coming from a patch of tall brush. A dozen-meter-long Aura Slash instantly tore through the underbrush and shredded its way towards him.

Lin Yun slowly turned and glanced over, only to see a Raging Flame Beastman hidden in the brush, an 8th Rank Sword Saint.

This was still a few kilometers away from the Sunset Fort and was a very suitable spot for spying. As long as the Beastman was very careful, he shouldn't be discovered.

This was clearly a scout; there was no need to think to understand that. They must have thought that a weak scout would have been easily discovered. That army had been completely wiped out before with not a single person coming back alive. Even the Ancestor Soul had been killed, which had been enough to alarm those Raging Flame Beastmen.

Lin Yun had been unlucky, just happening to walk too close to that Raging Flame Beastman's hiding place. At such a distance, the probability of being discovered was too great, so the Beastman could only attack first to avoid the possibility of being discovered and chased down by the powerhouses of the Sunset Fort.

Thoughts were flashing in Lin Yun's mind. They were only a dozen meters away, and at this distance, an Aura Slash would reach its target almost instantly.

Chapter 902: Next Phase

Lin Yun didn't make any movements, but the ground under his feet suddenly swelled, and with a rumble, a seven-meter-tall Earth Wall suddenly appeared.

The Earth Wall was like a living animal burrowing out of the ground. All kinds of strange lifeforms squirmed out before gathering atop the Earth Wall, which started flickering with a metallic luster.

The frantic Aura Slash fell onto the wall, and sharp metallic sounds echoed as if countless swords were colliding on top of it.

One attack, and the expression of that Beastman Sword Saint changed. He had originally thought that this was a random, unremarkable human that had unexpectedly appeared there by chance. He hadn't felt any formidable strength from him. But when that instant spell was able to resist his sneak attack, he thought to himself, 'This is a powerful Archmage!'

With his first attack failing, the Beastman hesitated and prepared to make another move, but Lin Yun wasn't hiding behind the Earth Wall. He had left his cover and was pointing a finger at the Sword Saint.

In an instant, this Beastman's red complexion darkened somewhat as he felt something from that ordinary-looking finger. He unexpectedly felt as if the entire world had been pressured by the finger and that breathing had become more and more difficult. The air and space appeared to have already frozen.

Four-colored runes were curled at Lin Yun's fingertip, and more of them appeared from the void in mid-air before ultimately gathering towards Lin Yun's and transforming into a four-colored ray of light.

The surrounding earth, fire, water, and wind elements became exceptionally active as they took the shape of a storm, and the core of that storm was Lin Yun's finger.

The Beastman's face was filled with alarm, and he could no longer worry about remaining hidden. His face turned deep red, and blood started seeping out of his pores as his Aura burst out in an instant, not holding a single bit back.

And this was only to escape from that terrifying pressure.

The Beastman Sword Saint didn't even have time to turn before the four-colored light at the tip of Lin Yun's finger struck his body. His Battle Aura Armor and weapons seemed like nothing more than decorations as they had no effect at all.

The next moment, the entire world became quiet again and the Beastman just stood on the spot, his eyes filled with horror and despair.

Lin Yun's expression remained the same as he turned around and continued towards the Sunset Fort.

After a few steps, the Beastman behind him let out a desperate howl as countless four-colored lights appeared on his body. Several runes of the four elements appeared before his eyes and assembled together to form a single one.

The boundless elements were like hungry wolves pouring into the body of that Raging Flame Beastman.

After three seconds, blinding light started bursting out from the Beastman's orifices as his body began to crack. The glaring white light blossomed.

"Bang..."

A loud sound echoed as the Beastman's body exploded. But there was no blood, no messy fragments... Only some fine powder as he was destroyed in less than a second.

Lin Yun kept walking towards the Sunset Fort, not doubting for one second that the Beastman was already dead.

After ten days, the embryonic form of his Laws had already coalesced, and it hadn't been the Fire Law he'd originally expected. Instead, he had the Fire Law, Water Law, Earth Law, and Wind Law at the same time.

At that time, Lin Yun felt that his decision to wait until he fused with Constance's head before reaching the Archmage realm had paid off in spades.

It wasn't that he had started forming a trace of a Law at the 1st Rank, but rather that after the fusion of the Magic Array and the three Meditation Law Sets, he'd started forming a set of four Laws at once.

This was obviously far more formidable than one wisp of Law.

Once a Heaven Rank powerhouse comprehended one Law to its limits, they could start to comprehend a new one. And the second Law would actually be a lot harder to comprehend.

This was because the suppression would be too powerful. The foundational Law would be too powerful, and the bias would be too severe.

At the peak of Noscent, the number of powerhouses that comprehended the four elemental Laws could be counted on one hand, but none had been able to use a combination of the four elements as their foundation!

The name of the Book of Death's new All-Encompassing Chapter had stabilized, but no contents had appeared so far. However, it was just a matter of time. As long as the first step was taken, the rest would follow.

In these ten days, although he had only advanced to the 6th Rank, his increase in strength couldn't be calculated by a difference of a rank, because this wasn't just an increase in rank, but rather, an increase in quality.

What happened earlier was a good example. A sneaking 8th Rank Sword Saint had ambushed him from within ten meters, and there was no danger to him at all. But in such a situation, it shouldn't have been so easy.

However, he only used a wisp of the power of the All Encompassing Chapter, only the power of the embryonic stage, yet it instantly killed the other side!

It even gave rise to a power similar to Extraordinary Power, and that 8th Rank Sword Saint hadn't been able to display a single bit of strength.

Lin Yun used a wisp of the power of the All Encompassing Chapter to instantly destroy him. He didn't just kill him... It was a kind of chaotic effect caused by the Earth Power, Water Power, Fire Power, and Wind Power converging. His physique and strength, as well as his soul, had been completely destroyed, equivalent to being truly erased from this world.

After testing it, Lin Yun used the Magic Array to run some simulations.

Now, if he faced Dubois, he still wouldn't be able to kill his opponent if he didn't risk his own life, and it would still be one-sided.

But the difference was that Dubois would no longer be able to use Extraordinary Power to completely suppress him and make him unable to move.

The power brought by the four elements as a foundation far surpassed the capabilities of a 9th Rank Archmage. This was the kind of Law formed by someone with one foot in the Heaven Rank.

And the resistance towards Extraordinary Power had been greatly increased. Although he still couldn't defeat Dubois, he should have no problem escaping.

This small step shouldn't be overlooked. That gap could be said to be incomprehensible to all Archmages.

Extraordinary Power wasn't something a mortal could grasp, and the Heaven Rank also wasn't something a mortal could stand against.

During the peak of the Magic Era, those who were able to flee a Heaven Rank without being one themselves all became powerhouses at the peak of Noscent, provided they didn't die on the way.

And the instances of mortals counter-attacking and killing a Heaven Rank were all recorded in history and left in the decaying library!

The most famous case was when one of the future top three mage armies used a thousand 9th Rank Archmages, with half of them being Peak 9th Rank Archmages!

One thousand 9th Rank Archmages used the same Magic Conducting Rune and the same first-rate Magic Tool Set. They also had the same Magic Staff, and they used a thousand-man array together to jointly cast a 9th Tier Spell.

After exhausting all their means, they managed to kill a not-so-powerful Heaven Rank!

This battle was recorded as a miracle of mortal counterattack and placed among the texts of the decaying library.

Currently, Lin Yun could only escape from a Heaven Rank powerhouse, and even if it was only a Low Rank Heaven Mage, it would be enough to be recorded.

Lin Yun was very satisfied with the current circumstances. He could always escape.

Only after experiencing it himself did he truly understand why Heaven Ranks were already considered another kind of lifeform. The gap between mortals and Extraordinary beings was just too great. Without Extraordinary Power, one simply couldn't resist.

Lin Yun returned to the Sunset Fort, and Harren and Jouyi immediately glanced at each other after seeing him. They unexpectedly felt a huge sense of danger.

Lin Yun's aura and temperament were completely different than just ten days ago.

A trace of helplessness and worry flashed in Harren's eyes, but he didn't say anything. As for Jouyi, he walked over and congratulated Lin Yun. "Sir Merlin, congratulations on your strength increasing."

Lin Yun smiled and nodded.

"Sir Jouyi, can we start the next phase?"

"Yes, we already have the Sunset Fort under control, and we also found that ancient Teleportation Array mentioned in the legends. If no problem crop up, as long as we restore and activate it, the entire Andlusa Kingdom will be able to use it this place as a springboard to kill their way into the hinterlands."

Lin Yun nodded again. This was something they had agreed on before.

Lin Yun walked to the center of the Sunset Fort, and that huge plaza had already changed. There were traces of an alchemy array over a hundred meters in size, but that array remained dormant.

The alchemists of the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower were unable to find a solution and hadn't managed to restore this array. Thus, everyone had been waiting for Lin Yun, the Artisan, to come back.

Lin Yun walked to the plaza with a crystal pen as well as a bottle of Dragonblood Ink. He kept altering some defective parts of the array. The Cloud Tower and the Black Tower were already to resupply materials if needed.

It only took him half an hour to fix the array.

The other alchemists were agape at the difference, especially two Great Masters among them. They looked at Lin Yun as if they were looking at a God.

They weren't ignorant, and it wasn't that they had never seen Artisan. They had actually met all of Andlusa's Artisans. It was just that the other Artisans weren't as relaxed as Lin Yun when they worked and couldn't restore such a huge and complex array the way Lin Yun did.

Chapter 903: Score Change

There had been no pause as he used the crystal pen, as if he didn't need to ponder over anything.

After restoring the array, Lin Yun took out the Book of Mantras, and a raging flame came from it.

Lin Yun's hand pierced through the flames and grabbed an ancient scepter, and the ball of flames attached itself at the end of the scepter, with countless runes revolving within.

This was the other shape of the Book of Ten Thousand Mantras: the Raging Flame Scepter!

Lin Yun held the Raging Flame Scepter and inserted it into the center of the array.

The weather instantly changed as endless clouds swirled in the sky and a huge vortex appeared. A pillar of light could be seen falling down from the mouth of the vortex into the center of the array, which activated it completely.

The light beam slowly focused and distorted as it turned into a large circular gate. The gate of light then rapidly expanded, and after a few seconds, it was more than fifty meters tall. Around the gate, there was a huge circle of light over forty meters in height that formed a deep membrane emitting wisps of spatial power.

That huge Teleportation Gate stood there and kept emitting spatial ripples.

This was one of the reasons that the Sunset Fort was so important: This major fort contained a large-scale Teleportation Gate that connected the entire Raging Flame Plane.

Once it was activated, any place in the Raging Flame Plane could build a Teleportation Gate leading to the Sunset Fort, provided they had the coordinates.

This also meant that the entrance of the Raging Flame Beastmen's hinterlands had been thrown wide open. The Andlusa army could arrive there in very little time, and from there, they could kill their way through the Raging Flame Beastmen, giving them no hope of retaking the Sunset Fort.

And the important key to activating this array was the Raging Flame Scepter shape of the Book of Mantras. This was something the Raging Flame Emperor had set up early on.

The Raging Flame Scepter was not only the key to activating the large-scale Teleportation Gate, but it was also the most important part of the Teleportation Gate itself. If there was no Raging Flame Scepter, not even a Saint Alchemist would be able to activate it.

As the large-scale Teleportation Gate activated, the Black Tower and the Cloud Tower were impatient to send their armies to advance.

Lin Yun also brought out the mage army, Reina, Xiuban, and the others from the Demiplane, and they were soon followed by the puppet army.

These three major forces would separate, fighting their way towards the center of the Raging Flame Beastmen's hinterlands. Behind them, the other forces of the Andlusa Kingdom would come one after another to the Sunset Fort before joining in on the attack.

This time, whoever took the lead would get far more opportunities than before.

Lin Yun led his army to charge forward without taking a break. Whenever they met Raging Flame Beastmen, he wouldn't even need his mage army to make a move, as his puppet army would just burst out with terrifying power.

Although some of the puppets had been damaged in the previous battle, there were still close to eight hundred remaining.

These puppets were all mass-produced from the standard designs of Bill George's base, and their combat power was equivalent to someone of the same rank.

But if the puppets fought by themselves, they would find it very difficult to defeat a mage of the same rank. After all, puppets used fighting sequences and were a lot less flexible than mages. In a duel, most of the puppets wouldn't be worthy opponents for a mage of a similar level, especially those kinds of mass-produced puppets.

But once there were several hundred of such puppets, they would become a very frightening tide of puppets. They coordinated with each other perfectly and had no weak points. As long as an injury didn't affect their battle performance, it could completely be disregarded.

A few hundred sword puppets would transform into a terrifying tide of metal that swept across the battlefield. And there simply weren't any Beastmen that could resist it.

And while those puppets fought up close, the remaining casting puppets were overpowering their opponents with spells. Their frantic waves of spells used a completely skill-less way of cleansing through their obstacles.

After sweeping through a few Raging Flame Beastmen, Lin Yun's points crazily rose. He was gaining a few times more points than before.

After all, this was the center of the Raging Flame Plane controlled by the Beastmen. The power of the forts here wasn't something those forts on the outskirts could compare to.

The Raging Flame Beastmen within the hinterlands could be thought of as citizens living in a city, while the Sunset Fort was the city gate, while the Beastmen living outside the area were living in the suburbs.

The Radiant Fort was a good example. It was the most remote place from the city.

Attacking a fort in the suburbs was naturally different than attacking a part of the city. With regards to the military campaign, the meaning behind it was completely different, which caused the number of points to increase significantly.

After attacking for ten days in a row, Lin Yun's points had already risen from bottom of the pack to the top ten.

As for the ranks shown in the crystal ball, they also changed.

In the top ten, seven of the forces were from the Odin Kingdom, while only three were from the Andlusa Kingdom, including Lin Yun.

The Cloud Tower was 3rd, the Black Tower was 5th, and Lin Yun's points had recently reached the 10th spot.

The score showed that the Cloud Tower's reinforcements had been somewhat better than the Black Tower's.

Particularly the Heaven Rank of the Cloud Tower, Butler. He might be better than Dubois, at least in terms of points.

But seven of the top ten were from the Odin Kingdom!

The 1st and 2nd spots were both from the Odin Kingdom, while the gap between the Quicksand Tower and the Cloud Tower, which were respectively the 4th and 3rd spots, was negligible. But it could be said that the top three forces were all from the Odin Kingdom!

And the first name was unexpectedly not the Burning Tower, but the Sky City.

The points of the Cloud Tower were now at 3 million, while the points of the Sky City were already past 7 million!

They had more than twice as many as the Cloud Tower. This gap was simply despair-inducing. It was like the other side had twice the power of the Cloud Tower. If this continued, overtaking them would simply be impossible, as the gap would keep on growing.

Through the constant influx of news, Lin Yun also knew that floating air teams had been dispatched by Sky City. The miniature war fortresses floated in the air and used tyrannical power to flatten anything in their way.

Most of the forts they breached were directly destroyed, and their floating fortresses didn't even stop. They didn't want the forts and didn't need to defend them, so they were just attacking endlessly.

The air battles kept on carrying forward, while their ground troops, which could already compare to the Black Tower or the Cloud Tower, could only sweep the battlefield, clean up the loot, and excavate natural resources.

It was said that as they moved forward, the Sky City had already released a large floating fortress that was several hundred meters in size. There was no suspense in their battles. The only thing holding them back was that their aerial forces couldn't teleport. Otherwise, half of the Raging Flame Plane might have already been swept under their hands.

The second name was the Burning Tower, and they had over 5 million points!

Their mage army was like a ball of fire. Wherever they went, only ashes would be left. They had over a thousand mages in their army, and they also had a huge army of swordsmen and a logistic corps. Everything they went through became the territory of the Burning Tower, and everything, including the ruins, resources, and loot, would be plundered.

And there was mention that the Heaven Rank powerhouse of the Burning Tower had reached a high comprehension of his Burning Law, a bit better than some higher-ranking Heaven Mages.

An army of over 10,000 Beastmen with two High Priests and an Ancestor Soul attacked, but the land within several kilometers turned into a hellish ocean of flames, burning them all alive. Moreover, the two respected High Priests and Ancestors were also incinerated.

When the flames stopped burning, the land looked like hell's scorched earth. The ground had been burnt black and seemed to have sunk down.

The Quicksand Tower only had around 3,000,000 points, and they were having trouble breaking away from the Cloud Tower in points. The gap between them and the two frontrunners was huge, but that was because of the direction they chose to attack. The terrain had been very unfavorable.

The path they attacked was covered in lush vegetation and vigorous water, which greatly suppressed their fighting power. It was likely that they were fighting at not even half of their peak potential.

It was also because of this that the foolish Raging Flame Beastmen felt that they had a chance to bully the Quicksand Tower and let them go through two rivers and a lake before ambushing them.

Close to twenty thousand Raging Flame Beastmen, with an accompanying army of powerhouses, ambushed the Quicksand Tower's thousand people.

If they could only display half of their full power in such a place, they would surely be in for a bitter struggle, and they might even suffer terrible losses.

But at that time, the Heaven Rank of the Quicksand Tower, who rarely appeared, used his own power to divert the river and make the silt at the riverbeds rise up to form land!

Then, a one-sided slaughter ensued...

In the most unfavorable environment, they first drew out a large number of Raging Flame Beastmen, and then the Quicksand Tower exposed their hidden fangs, creating tidal waves of sand.

After the battle, almost twenty thousand Raging Flame Beastmen had disappeared, not even leaving corpses behind. The lake and the forests had disappeared, while the river had been forcibly diverted.

Only a desert was left behind, where all their enemies had been buried.

And now, since the Quicksand Tower had already made it through the area with heavy humidity and dense vegetation, they wouldn't meet such an environment again for the rest of their route. The deeper in they went, the more suitable the environment was for the Quicksand Tower.

Chapter 904: Calm Thinking

It was already to be expected that the Quicksand Tower's points would start to catch up to the Burning Tower and the Sky City.

The Odin Kingdom's strongest Sky City, Burning Tower, and Quicksand Tower were topping the standings, but their other forces were also doing well. The Henry Family, Shadow Tower, Jackson Family, and the Maxwell Family had all stormed the top ten.

Facing such circumstances, the Cloud Tower and the Black Tower couldn't sit still. They immediately contacted Lin Yun to convene a crystal conference.

Lin Yun was sitting in an empty meeting room with a blossoming crystal ball placed on each side of the table projecting Jouyi and Harren's figures.

"The Odin Kingdom is really too powerful, especially Sky City. It's powerful to the point of disbelief. Although I knew that Sky City was especially good at war, I hadn't expected them to be so strong.

"I've seen a recording of Sky City's attack on a fort. Their air assault unit was simply made for war. It floated over, and no matter how the Beastmen attacked, they simply couldn't affect the war fortress. The Beastmen warriors were pretty much completely useless, just waiting to die.

“Moreover, I didn’t expect that Sky City would actually send a 300-meter war fortress into the Raging Flame Plane. Facing this tool of pure mass destruction, only a Heaven Rank powerhouse could resist.

“And we know that the Burning Tower and the Quicksand Tower are also stronger. The more they move towards the center of the Raging Flame Plane, the dryer the environment will be, and the stronger the power of fire will be. The power that the Quicksand Tower and the Burning Tower can display just keeps increasing. Especially the Quicksand Tower! They already caught up to us and became 3rd.

“And that’s not mentioning the other forces of the Odin Kingdom. It will be too difficult to overtake them...”

Deep worry could be seen in Jouyi’s eyes. He looked helpless and exhausted. These days, the Cloud Tower had been going all-out on their assault expeditions, but they had been unable to gain more points than the Quicksand Tower...

So when the Sky Tower and its exaggerated hoard of points, it made the Star Sage, this powerhouse who had been in control of the Cloud Tower for many, many years, somewhat despair.

Harren also had a sullen expression, and his worries could hardly be covered up.

“We have to think of a way to overtake them with our power. We have to make the other forces in the rear go all-out and coordinate with the assault. If it continues like this, even if we end up conquering the Raging Flame Plane, we will still lose to the Odin Kingdom...”

Jouyi and Harren were very worried, but Lin Yun was unperturbed by these circumstances.

“Sir Merlin, do you have an idea?” Harren couldn’t help asking when he saw Lin Yun’s calm attitude.

Lin Yun indifferently pointed out, “Can we solve the problem by worrying? We can just accelerate our pace. The difference in points might look big, but the true powerhouses are still in the back. Who will end up winning has yet to be decided.

“We can fall behind in terms of points, as long as we don’t fall behind in the assaults...”

Harren and Jouyi glanced at each other, getting the gist of what Lin Yun meant. The gap in points at the current stage wasn’t something unbreachable, because the further along in the war they were, the more points they would earn. The deficit wasn’t yet something they couldn’t catch up with.

But the disadvantage was too great now. When comparing the points of the Andlusa Kingdom with the Odin Kingdom, the latter had at least a few times as much as the former.

That gap wasn’t easy to breach, it would be very difficult for the Andlusa Kingdom to win, extremely difficult, and the chances were slim.

The crystal conference didn’t discuss the outcomes. They only exchanged information and kept at it with their assaults.

The Cloud Tower and the Black Tower’s people seemed like their pants had been set on fire. Their attack power had been raised to the extreme and the Heaven Rank powerhouses would occasionally appear.

Meanwhile, on Lin Yun’s side, they were still moving at a fixed pace, neither slow nor fast.

Sword puppets were charging forward while casting puppets were forming waves of spells that crashed down.

The offensive was completely left to the puppets, and even if they met a powerhouse, it would be the patched puppet's turn. Lin Yun rarely had Reina, Xiuban, or Enderfa attack.

The mage army's mission was to clean up the battlefield and gather the loot.

Each time a fort was attacked, the mage army would survey the surrounding resources, which would then be gathered by the puppets. If they found some ruins, Lin Yun would lead his group to unearth them.

Things like arranging the defenses and running the forts would be left to Lin Yun's three cousins. Their strength had rapidly increased recently, and their abilities had also improved very quickly. The three most promising youths of the Merlin Family were now taking care of logistics.

Everything was proceeding in an orderly manner, and Lin Yun's points remained at the 10th spot. Occasionally, after attacking a fort, he would jump to the 9th spot, but he would soon be overtaken.

Time quickly passed, and soon, half a month had already gone by.

And after attacking a small fort, Lin Yun found a quiet place to meditate as he always did.

Recently, Lin Yun had barely made a move. All his focus was on sensing the Laws.

After the foundation of his own Laws had been established, all that was left was to constantly feel the Laws and comprehend them.

As time passed, no matter how much insight one gained, they would continuously progress. It wasn't like before when they couldn't deepen their understanding without having made the first step.

Now that he found the way, how could Lin Yun still waste time?

As his comprehension deepened, his understanding of the All-Encompassing Chapter also started changing.

He spent a good month of almost constant meditation before a trace of change appeared on the Book of Death.

An indescribable aura appeared in the blank space, and apart from the words *All-Encompassing Chapter*, a wisp of gentle light appeared.

In an instant, Lin Yun felt his understanding of the All-Encompassing Chapter increase to a new stage. His comprehension of the Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water Laws had reached a whole new realm.

Lin Yun slowly opened his eyes, and the four elements surrounding him dissipated.

Using the Element Chapter to assist the comprehension was truly effective!

At the same time, using the four elemental Laws as a foundation was a lot more powerful than he had thought. It was far more powerful than having one kind of Law as one's foundation, or it could simply be said that it wasn't comparable at all.

But the difficulty of gaining insight had greatly increased.

If he hadn't had the Elemental Heart as one of his Core Meditation Law Sets, the Magic Array as his Magic Conducting Rune, and the Element Chapter as a supporting tool, he wouldn't have been able to progress so quickly.

He silently calculated his peak usable power now and sighed. Obviously, his mana hadn't changed much, but he had gained more insights regarding his Laws, and his fighting power had undergone a complete change.

Using Dubois as a reference, before, he would have been able to use all his strength to retreat and barely flee.

And now, Lin Yun could already feel that if he went against Dubois once again, he would be able to resist him for a bit. He wouldn't need to go all-out just to barely be able to escape.

Time continued to rush along, and a month soon passed.

The Raging Flame Plane's attack was still methodically moving forward. Lin Yun's points stabilized at the 10th spot, while the Odin Kingdom still far exceeded the Andlusa Kingdom.

During that month, Lin Yun had had no control over how his armies developed, attacked forts, plundered resources, and excavated ruins. These matters had all been left to his subordinates.

During that time, Lin Yun had stayed in the Demiplane to gain insights into his Laws. The more insights he gained, the greater his comprehension, and the more he understood. Endless mana couldn't compare with a wisp of Law Power. Gradually gaining wisps of insight actually increased his strength, and that was a stronger boost than gaining one rank.

And the four elements of the Demiplane had started stabilizing a long time ago. Now, following Lin Yun's increase in comprehension, the speed at which the Demiplane evolved was becoming faster and faster. The Laws were even linked to Lin Yun and formed a sort of resonance.

Not only did it deepen Lin Yun's connection to the Demiplane, but it also made Lin Yun feel the entire process of the four elements slowly accumulating, stabilizing, and evolving. This was an extremely rare benefit.

And at the same time, the Demiplane was evolving faster and faster due to Lin Yun's new insights, and there was no deviation in the elements. They formed a perfect equilibrium.

"Bang..."

Thunder boomed in the Demiplane as the Mana Vine started frantically swaying. In an instant, a dozen Mana Vines germinated, and they then quickly absorbed mana to grow. Mana Vines would pierce through the void, absorb the chaotic mana within, and replenish the Demiplane.

The Demiplane, which originally spanned two hundred to three hundred kilometers, once again expanded, and the earth became bigger and thicker. Many ore veins were slowly being formed, and mountains grew taller and taller. A snowy mountain had appeared, and waves were surging from a spacious river.

There were even some fiery volcanoes rising up in some areas, with gales in another region. In one corner, rain clouds filled the sky and an expansive ocean started forming. There were even some simple lifeforms being nurtured within.

Gale storms, lightning bolts, earthquakes, volcanic eruptions. Everything felt like the end of the world.

But as the Demiplane shook, the world became bigger and bigger, and these apocalyptic scenes had completely subsided. And the mana that Mana Vines had torn through was rapidly consumed, causing the level of mana in the entire world to drastically fall.

It took no less than half an hour before everything calmed down. The gales and the rain turned into a breeze and a light drizzle, while the rivers surged and filled the entire world with vitality. Some simple lifeforms were growing on the continents and in the water.

Chapter 905: Change

The berserk elements surrounding the Demiplane seemed to have dissipated in an instant, and the energy that had intruded from the void could no longer be felt.

Lin Yun was floating in the air, sensing the continuously dropping levels of rich mana in the Demiplane, but instead of frowning, he smiled.

The Demiplane's four elements had thoroughly stabilized!

And as the Demiplane crazily expanded, the mana density would naturally reduce. Moreover, the growth of the Demiplane needed a huge amount of mana in itself.

He wasn't afraid of mana consumption. In fact, he had been worried that the mana wouldn't be consumed.

For the past period, the growth of the Demiplane had been very slow, and more and more Mana Vines were devouring more and more mana from the void, while the Demiplane's Mana Pond was constantly becoming bigger.

That hadn't been good, because it showed that the Demiplane's rate of growth was too slow. But if the Demiplane's growth had been too fast, the supply of mana would have been lacking.

Just now, the Demiplane used no less than half of its mana reserves for the elements to thoroughly stabilize, using a large amount of ambient mana and over half of the Mana Water.

Lin Yun faintly smiled as he sensed his connection to the Demiplane becoming even stronger. And as he got more and more control over the Demiplane, he became certain that his crazy idea was feasible. This excited him.

He simultaneously used the four elemental Laws as a foundation while using his own insights to make the Demiplane's four elements stabilize at the same time. This, in turn, made the Demiplane use the four Elemental Laws as its foundation.

And this could be seen at this moment. A river flowing down a mountain, a drizzle carried by a breeze... Among everything, the four elements had formed an equilibrium and a cycle. This was the initial formation of a true world!

It was a completely different existence from a plane!

A plane like the Raging Flame Plane would never be able to develop into a world, because when the Raging Flame Plane had started its evolution, its Fire Law was stronger than the other three major Laws.

Thus, the power of fire spells was a bit stronger than the other spells in the Raging Flame Plane. Even the most nurtured resources were leaning towards the Fire Law.

Because of this, the Raging Flame Plane would never be able to develop into a world.

But Lin Yun's Natural Demiplane was developing in a completely different direction.

Lin Yun had planned to make this Demiplane into his main support because having it meant that a mage would never have to worry about running out of mana.

Throughout Noscent's history, even at its peak, this had been the main use of Natural Demiplanes, and developing them into large planes would be considered pretty good. No one had been able to develop a natural Demiplane into a world.

Because no one had ever been able to simultaneously use the Fire, Earth, Water, and Wind Laws. And no one had used the four elemental laws to establish the foundation of their plane. Moreover, there hadn't been a single fully matured Natural Demiplane.

Lin Yun not only merged with Constance's skull, but one of his Meditation Law Sets, the Elemental Heart, had unexpectedly changed from fifteen Formulas to sixteen Formulas!

And at the end of Noscent, the only 16-formula Meditation Law Set was the Void Forge.

And not only did Lin Yun have a formidable Meditation Law Set, but it was also supported by the Book of Death's Elemental Chapter, and the strongest Magic Conducting Rune, the Magic Array.

Now, the Demiplane's Elemental Laws had thoroughly stabilized, and the foundation of the Demiplane had also become the four Elemental Laws, giving the Natural Demiplane greater possibilities.

It could become a genuine matured world.

The Natural Demiplane had become the embryonic form of a true world, and seeing that, Lin Yun relaxed and departed. He opened the Teleportation Gate and returned to the Radiant Fort.

Lin Yun didn't bring anyone else with him, only returning to the Radiant Fort on his own.

After leaving the Teleportation Gate, he immediately saw that the Radiant Fort was completely different than before. Puppets were everywhere: on the roads, on the fortifications, and also patrolling. And the Radiant Fort's four corners now had four huge sentry towers emitting ripples of mana.

These sentry towers were actually a type of puppet specialized in detection. With these four puppets, no one should think of secretly infiltrating the Radiant Fort. If an intruder was discovered, they would have no need to do anything, as the neighboring puppets would immediately swarm over and tear the

interloper apart. Regardless of whether that intruder was a magic beast or a Ghost, as long as it didn't belong here, they would show no quarter and ruthlessly tear them to pieces.

Not even a rat could be found in the current Radiant Fort. It was completely swept clean.

Wagner, who was in charge of the Radiant Fort, naturally noticed Lin Yun's arrival and immediately reacted.

After not having seen him for a while, Wagner no longer felt as uncomfortable as before. He had been acting like a scared kid that had been kidnapped, filled with despair and not wanting to die. But now, Wagner seemed to be enjoying himself. He came over with large strides and even kicked aside a puppet that was in his way.

"Sir Merlin, you came! I have many issues I need to report to you. The base's puppet production output has started to recover, there are a large number of labor puppets operating once again.

"We aren't lacking in low-grade materials, and as for the high-grade ones, Sir William has delivered a lot, so there is no problem. But we still can't produce puppets too high in level.

"The main reason is that the research and development here isn't able to keep up with it. Many facilities haven't been used in a very long time, especially those producing precious parts. A lot of them currently have issues and can't produce high-grade parts with accuracy.

"The problem of the mechanical system is quite big, and that is greatly restricting the puppets. Without the help of an alchemist, the base can only stay like that for the time being..."

Wagner started reporting everything as Lin Yun appeared. At the start, he had been sorted out by Shawn an unknown amount of times, but after controlling the Radiant Fort and the underground base, Wagner had started getting interested. Now, he was even enjoying himself and had already started learning puppeteering knowledge. Seeing the base's development reaching a standstill and the puppet production reaching a bottleneck, others might have not worried so much, but Wagner felt anxious.

Lin Yun waved his hands.

"No need to worry, if nothing unexpected happens, your problems will be settled within a month."

Wagner looked a bit doubtful. He hesitated before gesturing with a finger and saying, "Sir Merlin, it's not that I don't believe you, but there aren't just one or two alchemy puppets needing help. There are at least four to five hundred, and that's not something an Apprentice Alchemist could do. Alchemists are needed, as well as a few Great Alchemists. It would be best if there were also a few Master Alchemists. And if Sir Merlin can find an Artisan, that would be amazing..."

Lin Yun smiled, but didn't answer Wagner, as if he had already expected these concerns.

Wagner was a bit confused. He felt that this world had changed a bit too quickly.

'Since when have alchemists been so cheap? Could it be that Sir Merlin can really find a few hundred Alchemists?

'Hundreds of full Alchemists aren't Apprentice Alchemists, and we still need some Great Alchemists and a few Master Alchemists for research. Can Sir Merlin really find so many alchemists within a month?

'Impossible... This isn't Noscent, and even in Noscent, trying to find a few hundred alchemists wouldn't be easy. Our George Family can't transfer so many alchemists at once, and moreover, a Master would need at least ten Alchemists as helpers. That would be enough to complete a huge task and support an alchemy industry.

'In the Raging Flame Plane, even those guys from Sky City wouldn't be able to get so many alchemists.'

Wagner kept these thoughts to himself. He had originally exaggerated things so that Lin Yun would put in the effort to get as many alchemists as he could, but who would have thought that he would just agree, and so casually? It looked as if he felt that this was very normal.

In disbelief, Wagner didn't dare to say anything. He had seen too many things that he hadn't dared to believe, and he still hadn't gotten over his mental trauma with Shawn.

Wagner led Lin Yun to a large warehouse, where a large number of puppets had been neatly stored. These were recently produced puppets. They weren't limited to battle puppets, as there were also many labor puppets. These labor puppets would be used to help manage the forts that had been attacked, excavate ore veins, or investigate ruins. A large amount of manpower was needed for those tasks, and these labor puppets were most suitable.

Lin Yun opened the Planar Path to his Demiplane and made this army of puppets walk into it.

At least two thousand labor puppets entered, but this didn't really affect the Demiplane.

Before the four Elemental Laws had thoroughly stabilized, having so many Level 30 puppets could be too much pressure for the Demiplane to bear.

But now, having two thousand of them was nothing for the Demiplane.

These were the benefits brought about by the growth of his Demiplane. He could now easily transfer a large army of puppets.

Chapter 906: Human-Shaped Bomb

After the Laws of the Demiplane had stabilized, as long as there was enough mana, the Demiplane could keep on growing until it became a complete world.

Lin Yun looked at this puppet army and silently made calculations. As long as the Natural Demiplane advanced again, it should be able to withstand the power of the entire base under the Radiant Fort.

When the time came, the base would be moved to his Demiplane, and that would make things a lot easier. He would be able to transfer puppets anywhere, anytime, and he wouldn't need to worry about the base being discovered.

Now that he'd restocked on puppets, those forts they had conquered wouldn't remain unmanned, and the spoils of war wouldn't be left behind.

Lin Yun went through the Teleportation Gate and left the Radiant Fort to rapidly rush to the front lines.

But his subordinates were already in another area. He used Flight to fly over and saw a tightly defended fort.

At the front of the fort, Lin Yun's mage army and the puppet army were already waiting for his appearance.

Lin Yun slowly descended from the sky and hastily glanced at the Beastmen's defenses.

At the fortresses they'd encountered before, all the Beastmen rushed out to fight the invading humans when they discovered them, but now, they were all holed up inside, looking at Lin Yun's puppet army from afar.

That fort wasn't especially formidable. There was one 9th Rank Arch-Warlock and one 9th Rank Sword Saint. The rest were just a typical army of Beastmen, and they only had over a thousand people.

This kind of force, when faced with the puppet army, was no different from a group of Pig Beastmen waiting to be slaughtered.

Lin Yun's complexion hadn't changed as he looked at the fort standing before them. He raised his hand and gently waved.

In an instant, those calmly standing puppets suddenly raised their heads. Their gem-like eyes glowed as mana fluctuations started spreading in the surroundings. The mana of the casting puppets started shining, and the surrounding elemental forces were roused to form gales.

The sword puppets extended their arms, and their fingertips merged together before quickly reforming into blades emitting cold auras. The arm of every sword puppet had turned into a long, curved blade with veined patterns and runes on it.

Hardness, Haste, Sharpness, Armor Penetration, Magic Penetration.

A series of buffs turned these slightly curved blades into terrifying instruments of slaughter.

As for the fifty mages, they had instantly transformed into a sea of fire. Out of this area, Flame Elementals rose up as Flame Wings appeared on their backs.

In an instant, the fifty Flame Elementals flew into the sky and formed a huge sphere that covered over a hundred meters, crazily attracting the elemental flames in the surroundings.

Reina, Xiuban, Enderfa, the patched puppet, and the three cousins were standing behind Lin Yun.

Lin Yun raised his hand as he started the attack.

A huge wheel shadow had appeared behind Lin Yun. The profound, starry wheel shadow was slowly rotating, and four-colored rays of light coursing along it. Without a movement, the surrounding four elements gathered towards Lin Yun.

Lin Yun extended his palm, pointing it towards the entrance, and a dark red ball of flames and a deep blue ball of ice converged together in front of his body.

Then, fire elements crazily came pouring into the ball of flames on the left, while ice elements surged into the ball of ice on the right.

After a second, that dark red flame and the deep blue ice started fiercely fluctuating; It looked as if they would explode at any moment as the power was forcibly compressed.

When it looked like the fire and ice were on the verge of exploding, a brown lump of earth appeared in the air, and it looked like a part for a puppet. It quickly flew and linked to the two spheres, forming a conical shape that forcibly suppressed the fire and ice balls within.

Suddenly, the fire and ice disappeared, only leaving behind that cone-shaped lump of earth flying in the air. A large amount of earth elements converged, and the shivering lump of earth slowly turned metallic, slowly stabilizing.

But everyone had a bad feeling when looking at the floating cone. The mana fluctuations gave people palpitations.

In the surroundings of that cone, a large number of four-colored runes blossomed. The yellow runes merged with the surface of the cone, while the red and blue runes seeped into the cone. The cyan runes only approached and surrounded the earth cone.

Wisps of cyan whirlwinds whistled around the earth cone, and terrifying mana fluctuations rippled, spreading in the surroundings wave after wave.

But those ripples made everyone nearby feel as if they were greatly affected in some way. The unstable mana fluctuations on that earth cone became more and more intense and made everyone feel a numbing crisis that seemed to worm its way into their heads.

“Damnit, Merlin, what is that spell?”

Enderfa’s three faces looked as if they had seen a ghost, and he couldn’t help shouting in horror. He had a feeling that if that unstable spell exploded, even if he didn’t die, he wouldn’t be far from it.

Lin Yun frowned, and a rune emitting four-colored light shot out of the wheel shadow and into the earth cone.

In an instant, the crumbling spell stabilized. Cyan light wrapped around the cone, enveloping it in a whirlwind.

“Boom...”

A loud sound echoed as the air exploded, and a white trail appeared, linking Lin Yun to the fort’s entrance.

That cone had moved at a speed that exceeded reaction time. It was as if it had been capable of instantaneous movement. The instant it disappeared, it reappeared in front of the Fort’s gate.

The cone covered in a whirlwind instantly crashed into the entrance of the fort.

At that instant, the balance between the four elements that Lin Yun had been maintaining was shattered...

The terrifying power manifested as destruction incarnate. The fire and ice power that had been suppressed by the earth exploded in that confined space and collided against each other.

“Bang...”

A sound similar to a muffled thunder echoed as a mushroom cloud rose from the entrance of that fort. The terrifying shockwave swept through everything within a few hundred meters.

The obsidian city wall was very resistant against magic, and its hardness could compare to Steel Essence, yet a few dozen meters of that wall and the entrance instantly disappeared after the explosion.

The terrifying shockwave tore all the Raging Flame Beastmen to pieces.

“Merlin... This is a 9th Tier Spell?”

Enderfa’s three faces were filled with horror. What had seemed to be a single-target spell actually had so much power. ‘That was an obsidian city wall! Every block of obsidian was over a meter tall. An 8th Tier Spell would at most leave traces on that stone, as it completely doesn’t react to mana or elements.

Apart from a spell that focused on delivering immense impact power, very few spells could damage obsidian.

Yet, a few dozen meters of that obsidian city wall was destroyed. Apart from a 9th Tier Spell containing Extraordinary Power, Enderfa couldn’t think of anything else.

Lin Yun shook his head.

“No, it’s considered an 8th Tier Spell.”

This spell didn’t have a name yet. It was the result of Lin Yun constantly researching the Book of Mantras. The endless research made Lin Yun touch upon the essence of incantations and spells. What kind of incantation could form what kind of spell and such. Lin Yun could already understand the most basic structure and essence.

Thus, he came up with that spell, but it was only combined in the most basic way. The structure of the spell was very simple.

On one side there were extremely compressed flames, while on the other side there was extremely compressed ice. Both were then covered by a thin barrier while a sealed space made out of earth element was condensed around them, forcibly suppressing the flames and ice. Finally, wind power was used to create the propulsion.

The four elements were united, and it wouldn’t work the same if one was missing. Without the flames and the ice, the explosion wouldn’t take shape, and without the earth cage sealing them, the timing and strength of the explosion couldn’t be controlled. Finally, without the wind emulating Featherfall, Haste, and Spatial Rending, this cone weighing no less than 500 kilograms would be unable to fly out, or else it would burst out mid-flight.

Lin Yun had tested something like this before, but he hadn’t been able to get the four elements to cooperate. But since he was using the four Elemental Laws to establish the foundation of his own Law, he was now able to make this spell work.

The power didn’t betray his expectations. It could compare to an 8th Tier Spell, and although it had a lot of flaws, it could still be improved.

For now, he could only use that wisp of his own foundational Law to forcibly suppress it, but once he reached the Heaven Rank, he would be able to use Extraordinary Power to form the spell. And at that time, how could the Four Element Bomb not be similar to a nuclear warhead?

A Four Element Bomb would be able to completely destroy that fort!

Lin Yun's expression was somewhat strange. When he first arrived at the End of the Magic Era and read those books, his first impression was that those powerhouses all seemed to be like human-shaped nuclear warheads. But it now looked like he was developing towards that path himself.

As Lin Yun was still thinking about how to improve the Four Element Bomb, his subordinates launched the attack.

The first to attack was Lin Yun, and after he started things off, Lin Yun no longer cared. This was the tacit understanding between him and his subordinates when attacking the recent forts.

Chapter 907: Entering the City

The explosion made the gate disappear, exposing a hole that gaped several dozen meters wide, through which it was possible to see the Beastmen in the city. These Beastmen clearly knew that they couldn't let their opponent charge into the fort. Half of the Wolf Riders riding Flame Wolves rushed out, followed by a dozen thick-skinned Kodos.

A few hundred sword puppets dragged their bladed arms as they transformed into a flood of steel, unhesitatingly rushing over to engage.

In an instant, boundless blades flickered. The swordlights became glaringly cold as they ruthlessly collided with the Wolf Rider army.

An endless torrent of blades swept over. At the front, an 8-meter-tall Kodo opened its big mouth to devour the sword puppets in front, but the flood of swords washed across its flanks, causing several hundred long and narrow gashes to appear on its sides.

The huge Kodo was torn apart. From a distance, only blood splatter could be seen as the blades danced upon its skin.

Following the gruesome shower of blood, an angry roar and a blood-curdling screech could be heard in the back. It looked as if the sea of blades was clashing with a bloody river. A large amount of blood sprayed everywhere as the sea of blades sliced its way forward.

The first wave of the puppet onslaught didn't flinch as they rushed into the fort. Meanwhile, the remaining half of the Wolf Riders saw over two hundred casting puppets raising both arms in front of them, as if they were opening a portal to a place full of all kinds of spells.

The chaotic spells formed a wave that ruthlessly submerged the remaining Beastmen and Kodos, and it continued for three seconds until no more Wolf Riders were left. The ground there had been cleansed of everything, leaving behind a long gorge that spanned over a hundred meters.

The casting puppets were walking in an orderly fashion, following the sword puppets into the fort.

Suddenly, a huge scarlet Aura Slash flew out, and two sword puppets were sent flying.

That 9th Rank Sword Saint had appeared.

Xiuban grinned and put Carnage on his shoulder. He tensed his body just like a nocked arrow, and with a loud, explosive sound, the ground caved in around Xiuban as he leapt a few hundred meters high, falling towards the fort.

That 9th Rank Sword Saint had a malevolent face covered in decorative patterns. He saw Xiuban falling towards him and unhesitantly rushed over to engage. His waraxe was covered in searing flames as it ferociously slashed towards Xiuban's waist, seemingly wanting to cut him in half.

Xiuban's face was flushed as he emitted steam. He held Carnage with both hands and didn't bother to dodge or parry. He just let out a loud roar and ruthlessly smashed Carnage down.

The collision between Carnage and the waraxe let out a thunderous sound, and white waves of wind fiercely whipped around them like sharp blades.

From a distance, it looked as if a white ring had instantly expanded from them for several hundred meters. That berserk power forced the air out of the area, and once the air was sucked back in, the collision formed a large lightning cloud, which sent out several crackling lightning bolts.

Within that cloud, a shadow hit the ground at a speed exceeding human reaction times.

"Bang!"

In an instant, a hole more than ten meters in diameter appeared on the surface of the fort with large cracks spreading from it.

And within that hole, that 9th Rank Sword Saint laid there, his eyes wide open. His body looked like crushed porcelain as cracks were spreading all over his chest. His limbs were twisted into a strange shape, and his waraxe had already exploded into fragments.

He died with his eyes wide open.

Even in death, the disbelief could be seen on his face. He hadn't been able to understand why it had turned out like that.

Xiuban wielding Carnage was like a T-rex. He fell into the fort, inside a three-story house, completely trashing the building as he landed.

In the ruins of the house, Xiuban lifted Carnage and walked out, baring his fangs towards the other Raging Flame Beastmen. When he reached the hole he had made, he disdainfully scolded, "Moron, a broken axe actually dared to clash with Uncle Xiuban's Carnage, which transcends Extraordinary Magic Tools? Apart from the great Sir Merlin, Uncle Xiuban is unequalled. Well, no, there are still those Heaven Rank monsters..."

Shouts echoed within the fort, and at that time, Enderfa and the patched puppet walked towards the fort together.

These two magic fortresses entering the fort were like two Dragons joining a flock of sheep. Whenever they found Raging Flame Beastmen, they used completely tyrannical moves to pressure them with bursts of offensive spells, razing even buildings to the ground.

Reina floated in the air and calmly looked across the fort. There was still a 9th Rank Arch-Warlock inside, and it still wasn't known whether he had fled or if he was still hiding.

Suddenly, a flaming black cloud appeared above Reina's head, and a blazing Meteor appeared from it, rapidly falling towards Reina.

Reina blinked; her eyes looked as if they had been carved out of ice. Her pupil had shrunk into a small dot, and as she raised her finger, a massive hailstorm took shape. Terrifying ice runes revolved, and it faintly felt as if there was a huge Dragon mumbling in Draconic.

Reina pointed at the falling Meteor and the boundless ice runes swirled together to turn into an icy blue radiance.

That chilling glow floated over and collided with the huge meteor.

It only took an instant for that flaming Meteor to be covered in a layer of ice, like something had swept over its entire surface.

In less than a second, that 10-meter-large Meteor was turned into a sphere of ice. Even the flames and the trail of smoke behind it were frozen.

The falling Meteor had turned into a frozen snowball. At this time, Reina looked at a distant building and pointed at it, making the oversized snowball change course and ferociously crash into that building with huge sweeping power.

The ten-meter-tall building was instantly destroyed by the snowball, but a shadow managed to jump out.

Reina extended her palm and softly blew into it.

A handful of ice slivers flew out, instantly piercing through several dozen meters before hitting the shadow and freezing the startled Raging Flame Beastman.

The three Ice Walls that followed had yet to leave the ground when the statue shattered.

And in the sky, the fifty mages had turned into a cloud of fire as they chased a group of Wyvern Riders. The usually arrogant Wyvern Riders only looked like stray dogs as they were chased around with nowhere to escape to. Fire elements gathered to form several-hundred-meter-long whips that lashed at the Wyvern Riders.

From time to time, a Wyvern would be shot down, and its rider wouldn't even have time to hit the floor before being burnt to ashes.

There had been over a hundred Flying Riders, but there were now only a bit over sixty left. As they saw how one-sided the battle was, with no chance of repelling the invaders, these Wyvern Riders became worried. If they couldn't defeat their opponents, then they could only flee. But they couldn't get away, so they would have to defeat the mages pursuing them in order to flee.

At the lead of their commander, the sixty Wyvern Riders turned around and charged at the mage army. Poisoned javelins were sent flying towards the mages, giving off piercing whistles as they flew through the sky.

Kurumu sneered and raised his Dragonscale Staff. At that moment, elemental flames rose in the sky, and a cloud of fire covered everything within a few hundred meters.

The mage army scattered and dodged the poisoned javelins.

And at that time, the Wyvern Riders seemed to see a chance. They rushed over, apparently thinking of breaking up the mage army's formation to buy time to escape.

By the time the Wyvern Riders were thirty meters away, when they had almost reached the mage army's formation, Kurumu's Dragonscale Staff suddenly shone with a crimson radiance.

Then, the seemingly scattered mage army actually formed a bowl-shaped encirclement, which the Wyvern Riders had just flown into.

The endless cloud of flames spread and wrapped those sixty Wyvern Riders within its embrace.

It was like a hollow flaming ball covered with golden-red patterns and runes, with the fifty mages on the surface of the ball.

"Purgatory!" Kurumu shouted.

The fifty mages simultaneously raised their staves, and at the same instant, six flaming vortexes appeared on the surface of that hollow sphere of flames: at the top, at the bottom, in front, in the back, and on the sides.

Boundless flames flew out of the vortexes, filling the hollow sphere in an instant.

The sixty Wyvern Riders didn't have the opportunity to resist. They were instantly submerged by the flames, and they didn't have anything like Fire Elemental Incarnation, so they could only rely on their Aura to defend themselves.

But the mage army had used Hellfire...

The screams only lasted a few seconds before dying down. When the flames disappeared, nothing could be found... No bones, no ashes.

...

The fight concluded in ten minutes.

Lin Yun, who had been making calculations and drawing inferences after getting to test his spell, stopped what he was doing and stepped into the fort.

Xiuban was looking at Carnage as he dragged a mage from the mage army around to brag about his feats, about how he killed a savage and terrifying 9th Rank Sword Saint with one hit of his hammer.

The three cousins were together with Kurumu, happily plundering the resources and wealth of the fort...

Enderfa was floating in the air, one face laughing heartily, one face scolding those Beastmen for being too weak and not being enough of a challenge, and one face bragging about the past...

The puppet army was over there, metallic sounds continuously echoing as some puppets specialized in maintenance were replacing the damaged components of the other puppets while the scrapped puppets were disassembled for parts.

Everyone was very happy, as the attack on the fort had been extremely easy.

At this time, Lin Yun stepped in.

Xiuban immediately released the annoyed mage and ran up to Lin Yun.

“Sir Merlin, I’ve been injured! I’ll die soon, please give me a Health Potion!”

Chapter 908: Puppet Tide

Lin Yun casually released a Flame Burst at Xiuban and sent him flying.

He then looked at the people around him and said, “Get ready to fight.”

That short sentence made everyone quiet down.

All eyes were on Lin Yun, and they seemed somewhat puzzled. Most of them were thinking, ‘We have just finished the attack on the fort, what else is there to fight?’

As if in response, fierce mana fluctuations began to spread, and the sound of metal clashing echoed over, wave after wave.

The mage army instantly started getting busy, rushing to the fort’s entrance, while Reina jumped up and took flight. Xiuban lifted Carnage with a fierce expression and ferociously rushed over with earthshaking steps.

After all, the entrance of that fort had already been destroyed by Lin Yun’s Four-Element Bomb, and the gates were wide open. It would be a real shame if someone rushed into the fort at such a time.

The puppet army was already fighting the enemy by the time everyone reached the entrance.

Monsters that stood two to three meters tall filled the horizon, and the bigger ones even reached up to six meters.

There was no lack of huge spiders with legs flickering with a cold light that could reach up to eight meters. When they charged forward, they created sharp, mournful sounds as they tore through the air.

There was a Kodo-like beast that shoved and knocked its way forward. The sword puppets’ blades sliced over, only to create sparks. In just moments, that monster ended up with several dozen wounds on its body, but no blood flowed out of these wounds, and they didn’t seem to hinder it at all. It pushed its way past a few sword puppets before charging straight towards the fort’s entrance.

There were all kinds of monsters crazily attacking the fort like an erupting beast tide. Smoke was rising behind the monsters, and the earth was shaking.

At that time, everyone was surprised when they realized that these monsters were actually puppets. Most of them were below Level 30, but there were too many of them. It was an army of puppets numbering no less than a few thousand.

They were fierce and fearless, and small injuries wouldn't affect their fighting power. Once their numbers reached a certain point, they would be just as terrifying as the Undead, able to overwhelm their opponents with their numbers.

A Level 30 sword puppet tore a Level 25 spider puppet to shreds before immediately sinking in a flood of puppets.

It was like a fierce lion that fell within a group of bison and only lasted two seconds before becoming a pile of scrap iron.

There were only two hundred puppets guarding the entrance, and they were all at Level 30, yet they weren't a match for the overwhelming number of inferior puppets.

These sword puppets kept falling back after being suppressed and rapidly reached the entrance of the fort. Behind them, the puppet army that rushed over immediately joined the battle.

Casting puppets raised both arms, and countless runes shone on their bodies. A large amount of flames and ice came together, and the structures of the spells collapsed the moment they were cast due to the extreme density, transforming into a pure Elemental Storm.

With this, the attack of the monster puppets was immediately alleviated. Two hundred Level 30 casting puppets, as well as a few dozen Level 35 casting puppets, played a more important role than a small mage army when faced with such a huge number of enemies.

With the large-scale flood of spells, the monster puppets at the forefront instantly turned into a pile of components.

The irresistible charge was halted because these monster puppets mostly consisted of close-range fighters. There were very few casting puppets among them. However, their defensive power and magic resistance were frightening, and far higher than other puppets of the same level.

If they were at the same level, Lin Yun's batch of puppets might have been inferior in terms of defensive power.

Just after suppressing these monster puppets, a strange roar echoed behind the tide, sounding like a child's sharp scream.

Smoke surged behind the monster puppets, and there were Fireballs, Frost Spikes, Wind Blades, and Rolling Rocks... It was like a chaotic rainstorm of the four elements falling towards the puppet army.

The number of spells could be compared to Lin Yun's puppet army going all-out. The spells fell and ended up destroying ten sword puppets, and the counterattack was slowed down.

At this time, the smoke behind the several thousand monster puppets dispersed, revealing several hundred short beastmen with ashen skin riding various monster puppets. They were urging their puppets on as if they were driving vehicles.

These small Beastmen were covered in magic patterns that kept flickering with light as a large number of spells were released by them. Their casting abilities were quite formidable, a bit better than the Raging Flame Warlocks.

And this wasn't just one, but all of them. They all were superior casters compared to Raging Flame Warlocks of the same rank. And more importantly, these guys used spells of all four elements. The speed at which they cast spells, as well as the diversity, was far better than ordinary Raging Flame Warlocks.

"Grey Beastmen! Be careful!" William shouted when he saw those small Beastmen.

That scream startled everyone.

Grey Beastmen were one of the eight races of Beastmen in the Raging Flame Plane. They were considered unconventional compared to the others because, among the races of the Raging Flame, there would rarely be a mage. Many of the Beastmen possessed an Abyssal bloodline and ended up becoming Warlocks and having an inherently good grasp of Abyssal spells. Very rarely would Beastmen use orthodox elemental spells.

And the Grey Beastmen were unconventional Beastmen that could use spells like ordinary human mages. Their bodies were covered in magic patterns reminiscent of those used by the Dark Elves, also giving them powerful magic abilities. Under the same circumstances, a human of the same rank wasn't as powerful as a Grey Beastman.

But the main reason that they were said to be unconventional wasn't this.

In fact, their stature was similar to that of Dwarves, yet they didn't have the sturdy physique of Dwarves. Every Grey Beastman was thin and small, and the closest comparable being to a sturdy Grey Beastman would be an ordinary human woman. Thin arms and thin legs, and from a distance, they could pass off as starved ash-skinned goblins...

Their delicate bodies weren't as good as those of human soldiers, let alone Beastmen.

After all, ordinary Beastman warriors were always tall and sturdy. Their arms could compare to the thigh of a human soldier, and some of the tallest and most robust Beastmen had arms as thick as some human soldiers' waists.

This was why they were always called musclebrains when insulting them.

The weak physical strength of the Grey Beastman made the entire race devoid of warriors, making them the odd ones out. Moreover, these Grey Beastmen didn't breed nearly as quickly as other Beastmen.

Ordinary Beastmen bred very quickly. In Noscent, there would always be large and small battles at the borders of human nations, and it was because too many of the Beastmen were born.

The huge population brought about huge pressure to provide food, especially during winter. If they didn't plunder, some of the Beastmen would die from hunger. The race simply couldn't think of spending winter in peace, because more and more of them would just starve if that happened.

It was normal for a Beastman family to have a dozen kids. Every family would have a newborn yearly, and if not for the high mortality rate of the infants, they would have the numbers to overwhelm any human armies.

But the Grey Beastmen were different. They weren't as fertile as the other Beastmen, and they were even worse off than the humans of some regions.

This was also the reason behind their small numbers.

Their numbers were far lower than that of other Beastmen races, yet they were still acknowledged as one of the eight major Beastman Races of the Raging Flame Plane. This was all due to one thing: Almost every Grey Beastman was an alchemist!

They were proficient in alchemy and were even experts in the puppeteering field. Any random kid in the Grey Beastmen Tribe could make a crude and rough puppet. After getting older, all Grey Beastmen would be an Alchemist at the very least.

Their weak bodies were compensated for by their huge hordes of puppets. In a war, it would be normal for a few hundred Grey Beastmen to lead several thousand puppets. When faced with over a thousand Beastmen from another race, these few hundred Grey Beastmen could work with their puppets to sweep away their counterparts.

After all, puppets weren't living beings. They were unafraid of death and could keep casting when their limbs were cut, while a Beastman's fighting abilities would be influenced after an injury.

While being protected by their puppets, the Grey Beastmen could display their formidable casting ability and demonstrate power that far surpassed an ordinary Beastman army.

At this moment, the puppets controlled by the Grey Beastmen were crazily charging. Facing these lifeless puppets, Lin Yun's puppet army wasn't nearly as effective as they were against a typical Beastman army.

The swarms of inferior puppets were the same as cannon fodder to the Grey Beastmen. They simply didn't care about consumption or losses, especially for the monster puppets around level 10. No matter how many of them died, the Grey Beastmen wouldn't feel too bad about it. Any adult Grey Beastman could easily create a level 10 puppet.

Chapter 909: Mage Army

The sword puppets didn't need to hit cannon fodder like these guys twice; one slash was enough to dismantle them into a pile of scrap iron.

But there were too many of these cannon fodder enemies. The sword puppets could tear apart three monster puppets in one second, but during that time, there would be seven or eight more of them pouncing over and tearing apart the sword puppets by relying on numbers.

As for the casting puppets, their spells simply couldn't reach the Grey Beastmen in the back. On the contrary, the Grey Beastmen's spells were pressuring them. In just ten seconds, three casting puppets had been destroyed by spells.

The Grey Beastmen roared as they held the advantage, continuously ordering the monster puppets to keep charging. Several thousand monster puppets charged forward with no regard for their lives. It was even more terrifying than several thousand magic beasts forming a beast tide. Anything stopping their path would be torn to pieces.

When Lin Yun's subordinates arrived, they saw the puppet army continuously withdrawing due to the pressure.

The Grey Beastmen mounted on monster puppets were continuously shouting while raising their arms, and the magic patterns covering their bodies shone brightly as large Meteors fell from the clouds.

Cyan tornadoes that were like snakes fiercely twisting suddenly appeared and kept blocking the charging puppets. Anything drawn in by the tornado would end up being torn apart by the innumerable Wind Blades.

A blizzard of icicles and snow froze the ground, slowing down the puppets' movements by causing their joints to lock up. Due to their movements slowing, puppets were swarmed and torn apart by ravenous puppets.

There were even long Earth Spikes appearing out of nowhere, just like a prank. They would suddenly shoot out and force the sword puppets back, only for them to be caught by the monster puppets and fiercely torn apart.

When looking at just the puppet armies, the Grey Beastmen had the advantage in this battle, even though the Grey Beastmen had lost at least five times as many puppets as Lin Yun!

But most of the monster puppets lost were around level ten, with the strongest in their early twenties. The small number of Level 30 monster puppets weren't damaged.

But for Lin Yun, the weakest sword puppet was Level 30!

Seeing such circumstances, Lin Yun didn't say anything. But the mage army took the initiative to rush out. The 50-mage army was becoming more and more coordinated, and their leader, Kurumu, didn't need to say anything. With a small movement, every mage knew what they should do.

Most of the time, they would know what to do just from feeling the minute changes within each others' mana.

The mage army didn't loiter when the puppet army was being suppressed; they instantly rushed forward and used Fire Elemental Incarnations.

Their Dragonscale Staves, Magic Conducting Runes, and Blazing Robes were displaying their full potential as boundless fire elements frantically converged towards the mage army.

It only took two seconds for elemental flames to condense on their own, and five seconds before everything within a hundred meters of the mage army burst into flames. Moreover, the elemental flames showed no signs of stopping their expansion.

Glaring wisps of orange flames could be seen roaming among them, emitting sun-like radiance and terrifying heatwaves.

Lin Yun's mage army didn't follow the conventional fighting techniques of mages, which would be to safely cast spells from a safe distance. Instead, they formed a huge mobile array and welcomed those monster puppets in, and the crimson elemental flames rapidly spread alongside the mage army.

The fastest spider rushed towards the mages, its eight blade-like legs not suffering much from the heat spreading within the raging flames.

Even if it was only a Level 25 puppet, its physical attacks would already be too much for mages' bodies to handle.

But not a single one of the mages used a defensive spell...

The strands of orange flames roamed within the sea of fire and flitted past the spider puppet's legs as if softly caressing them.

When it touched, the spider puppet's eight legs quickly glowed a bright red-orange and melted within half a second.

It was only a moment later that the legless spider puppet's body turned red like heated iron before its body rapidly melted, turning into molten metal.

After the first spider rushed into the flames, it was followed by a large number of puppet monsters fearlessly charging in. The puppets around level 10 were becoming red as elemental flames before they even made it in.

If they were touched by an orange wisp, they would instantly turn into a pool of molten iron. The puppets over Level 20 were a bit better off, but once they touched the orange flames, they would immediately be crippled, as their parts would burn down and melt into strange shapes.

These glaring flames weren't ordinary flames. They would form once elemental flames condensed together to a certain degree.

The mage army's Magic Conducting Rune, Blazing Storm, didn't refer to creating whirlwinds from flames, but to the incredible ferocity of the most powerful storms.

Those were sun flames, the condensation of solar wind. If they grew strong enough, they could transform into a blazing storm that could destroy everything.

It was a kind of flame so hot that it would even distort space. And during the Era of Gods, only Gods could survive within those blazing storms in the void, which had power comparable to that of a true Void Storm.

In the future, the Blazing Army, the one that could be considered one of Noscent's top three armies, would form a terrifying sea of fire that could cover dozens of kilometers. As the unstoppable flames of destruction spread, anyone under the Heaven Rank would die if they entered the sea of fire. Numbers became meaningless.

Lin Yun's mage army couldn't even compare to the weakest team of the Blazing Army yet. But they were already able to start displaying some of their frightening power.

Those raging flames similar to the sun's radiance were a terrifying existence that could compare with Hellfire. Even a slight touch from those flames wasn't something a low-level puppet could resist.

The frantic puppets threw themselves into the fire fearlessly, but even the strongest ones couldn't get within thirty meters of the mage army before melting completely.

With the arrival of the mage army, the pressure on the puppet army had been alleviated.

And how could the Grey Beastmen just sit back and let the mage army wreak havoc on their forces? Just after the mage army created the incredible flames, a few monster puppets over level 30 rushed into the sea of fire.

They were headed by a roughly five-meter-tall puppet that looked similar to a Kodo. It was very ugly, but its entire body was covered in a thick layer of magic metal, and the ground shook as it ran.

That monster rushed into the sea of fire and directly ignored those elemental flames. These brilliant orange sun flames grazed its body, but they only left black burns.

Kurumu kept his composure as he slowly raised the Dragonscale Staff in his hand, instantly making the roaming sun flames frantically condense and rush towards that Kodo-like puppet.

"Roar!"

As a result, it let out a loud cry as it fell to the ground. Its armored body had been charred black, but that wouldn't have been enough to stop it. However, its joints had been completely melted by the terrifying flames.

As it fell, the Kodo-like puppet slid across the ground for over a hundred meters before stopping.

The other puppets that had been following its lead suffered the same fate. The outer armor of that whole group of monster puppets was made from that valuable magic metal, which put up a lot of resistance to the heat and flames, but it wasn't as if every single component could be made out of that material.

Their joints simply couldn't resist the raging sun flames that wormed their way in.

Seeing that the monster puppets couldn't suppress the mage army with sheer quantity, the Grey Beastmen immediately started casting. A group of small Grey Beastmen raised their hands with their magic patterns crazily flickering.

A large number of spells of all four elements gathered together in one area and rained down at the mage army.

Fierce mana fluctuations spread as the spells fell. The four elements collided against each other and waves of fire started spurting out of the agitated sea of flames.

The orange sun flames could no longer be controlled, which slowed the mage army's momentum.

Kurumu had a cold expression on his face, as his staff emitted a faint fluctuation, causing the elemental flames within the sea of fire to rapidly converge and condense into Fire Shields.

All the mages did the same action.

In an instant, over a hundred of these Fire Shields appeared and merged together as they assembled into a huge defensive shield that blocked the Grey Beastmen's frantic spells. And under the shield, more flames were surging towards it to replenish its powers.

The Grey Beastmen's attacks were drawn towards the dangerous mage army, greatly reducing the pressure on the puppet army.

Chapter 910: Capture

The casting puppets stood in the back, all lined up in a row. They released an outpouring of spells that washed over the group of monster puppets, instantly tearing them to shreds.

As shattering sounds echoed, the sword puppets formed up and immediately turned into a storm of blades. Swordlight flickered, and they sliced through the monster puppets' bodies.

The charging sword puppets simply couldn't be stopped by these Level 20 monster puppets.

On the first charge, over three hundred puppets were turned into a pile of scrap. At this rate, they would be able to destroy half of the puppet monsters if they just charged back and forth a few times.

The Grey Beastmen kept roaring angrily, but they couldn't do anything. If they eased their pressure towards the mage army, it wouldn't take long for those blazing Elementals to breach the gap. With the Grey Beastmen's delicate bodies, they simply wouldn't be able to withstand it for a long time, as their powerful casting abilities wouldn't make up for their vulnerability.

Their casting technique was different from humans, and it was also different from the Dark Elves' one-spell-per-magic-pattern casting. It was mostly similar to the Beastmen with Abyssal bloodline.

If they didn't cast spells to suppress the puppet army, more than half of the monster puppets would be destroyed in the next ten minutes, and at that point, they would have no way to escape.

The puppet army and the mage army kept pressuring them from both sides, turning out to be too much for the Grey Beastmen and their monster puppets to handle.

The Grey Beastmen angrily shouted as the large group of monster puppets started being pushed back, but they also understood that they couldn't win the battle and that retreat was their only option.

The large group of puppets started falling back, switching from full attack to full defense, reducing the speed at which the puppet army and the mage army were destroying them.

With some of the Beastmen directing them, the puppets were no longer brainlessly attacking. Instead, they were coordinating with each other, which made even their appearances and characteristics seem different. And after working together, their strong points were maximized, making it even harder for the sword puppets to pin them down.

Lin Yun calmly floated in the air, looking down. He hadn't made a move yet, and neither had Enderfa and Reina. But as he saw those Grey Beastmen about to retreat, Lin Yun glanced at Xiuban.

"Xiuban, go and destroy their formation. Then, grab some of them, but don't kill them."

Before he even finished his words, Xiuban had already rushed out like a cannonball, instantly disappearing. He charged towards the monster puppet army like a berserk T-rex and left a long cloud of smoke behind him. The earth was fiercely shaking under his feet, and each of his steps would loudly echo and leave large holes in his wake. It only took a few seconds before Xiuban reached the battlefield.

Xiuban swung Carnage and created a burst of air pressure, making the space feel as if it was distorting.

Loud cracking sounds echoed as the shockwave sent ten monster puppets flying before they turned into a bunch of components hurtling through the air.

And this wasn't over... Xiuban swung to another side in less than a second.

From a distance, Xiuban looked like a white wave rushing into the puppet army in a domineering way, as the puppets in his path kept turning into piles of components.

That body, which was even more terrifying than Dragons', made those inferior puppets unable to even get close. With Xiuban's terrifying physique, which allowed him to recover from being hit by a Heaven Tier Spell in just two days, even if he stood still, those level 30 puppets wouldn't be able to get through his thick skin.

These few monster puppets without any casting abilities were as harmless to Xiuban as a group of Pig Beastmen. Apart from having a large number, there was nothing special about them.

Xiuban swung Carnage and only took a handful of seconds to charge into the center of the monster puppet army, obliterating even the Level 30 puppets without giving them a chance to resist.

The Grey Beastmen continuously casting spells from the rear became alarmed as they saw Xiuban's shocking momentum, and all of them started fleeing before they even knew it.

What else could they do?

Many Level 30 monster puppets, as well as a Kodo-like puppet specialized in defense, were unexpectedly destroyed in one blow, and when the puppets attacked that Beastman, they weren't even able to scratch him.

If that terrifying Beastman arrived before them, these delicate Grey Beastmen would die tragically.

The Grey Beastmen that were riding on monster puppets drove their puppets away, but the puppet army and the mage army had already made their own preparations. They took advantage of Xiuban's disturbance to circumvent the monster puppet army and stop the path of those Grey Beastmen.

After ten seconds, Xiuban was like a sharp spear that pierced through the center of the monster puppet army, creating air pressure and lightning sparks with his attacks as he ruthlessly swung at the Grey Beastmen.

This created a sweeping shockwave that even distorted space, making the Grey Beastmen on the puppets sway and sending a few of them flying out.

Xiuban laughed as he rushed over and used Carnage to block spells before slapping the head of a Grey Beastman... only for a loud bang to echo as half of that Beastman's body was flattened.

Xiuban looked at his hand, and then at the corpse, before looking back at his hand, stunned.

“Damn, so weak! I only wanted to make him pass out, how can I tell Sir Merlin...”

After rolling his eyes, Xiuban promptly swung Carnage and fiercely hit the ground. The earth shook and deformed around him, and the shockwaves were transmitted underground, causing waves of earth to spread around. Dust rose up as the ground within a few dozen meters had turned into sand.

The Grey Beastmen that had fallen in that area ended up dizzied, even if they had their magic shields on. As for the one that had mistakenly been killed by Xiuban... Xiuban had dug out a hole in a very short time and immediately tossed him in there.

By the time the dust had cleared up, Xiuban was proudly smiling with a few Grey Beastmen tugged under his shoulder.

He only managed to catch a few Grey Beastmen, while the rest had already escaped under the protection of the monster puppets.

The puppet army and the mage army tightly chased from behind, and they could be seen going further and further away.

At this time, Lin Yun led the others over.

Xiuban threw these few Grey Beastmen on the ground before bitterly smiling.

“Sir Merlin, I only captured so few of them because you requested them alive, I wasn’t slacking...”

Lin Yun ignored Xiuban and chanted a few runes, which entered the bodies of these Grey Beastmen. At that time, the magic patterns on their bodies dimmed and turned foggy.

This was temporarily sealing their casting abilities, and it wasn’t something that would dissipate in a day.

“William, take these Grey Beastmen to the Radiant Fort and hand them over to Lord Shawn.”

Two labor puppets came out and carried the Grey Beastmen into the fort.

Although the Grey Beastmen that came to attack were leading several thousand monster puppets, the strongest of these Beastmen was only at Level 35, and most of them were below Level 30.

It wouldn’t have been as troublesome if he wanted to eradicate them, since those puppets with no spell casting abilities were just like cannon fodder. Apart from having large numbers, they didn’t have much going for them.

Xiuban alone wasn’t something that those puppets could block, and while the Grey Beastmen did have formidable casting ability, when they were pinned down by the mage army and the puppet army, Xiuban alone was enough to kill them all. He could pinch three of these delicate Beastmen to death with two fingers, so if he burst out with all his power, he would have been able to kill them all within ten minutes.

But this wasn’t Lin Yun’s goal...

He wanted to capture those Grey Beastmen.

The foundation of that race was alchemy, especially puppeteering. This was the first thing they ever came into contact with.

Even the Grey Beastmen that specialized in battle would have a strong understanding of puppeteering. The worst one would still be better than the average human Apprentice Alchemist.

A large number of alchemists were currently needed in the Radiant Fort, especially those specialized in the puppeteering field. In the entire Raging Flame Plane, there was no group more suitable than the Grey Beastmen.

Or it might be better to say that in all of Noscent, there wasn't a race like the Grey Beastmen who were so closely involved with puppets.

Every single Grey Beastman was a talented valuable alchemist. How could Lin Yun kill these guys?

They would be delivered to the Radiant Fort after being captured, and with Lord Shawn there, how could these Beastmen refuse to cooperate?

This would be an insult to Lord Shawn's abilities.

Lin Yun followed behind the escaping Grey Beastmen, chasing them back to their fort.

From a distance, they could see two rivers flowing around the fort and converging together.

When he saw the fleeing Grey Beastmen entering the fort, Lin Yun became lost in thought.

Chapter