

Magic Era 941

Chapter 941 Requesting Help

'Peace talks? Forget it just like this? How could there be such a good thing? If we have peace talks just because you want them, then what about my losses?'

Lin Yun refused to acknowledge Dubois and started rapidly extracting huge pieces of ore and plundering all the gems within, leaving none behind.

The magic metal content within those ores was high, and so was the quality. They were very likely to produce some valuable raw gems. It was evident that they hadn't been taken care of before because they were left aside specifically for Dubois. Lin Yun was very clear about it.

After processing the ore, Lin Yun moved on to re-smelting the magic metals.

Any ownership brands would be thoroughly wiped clean before the resources were thrown into the Demiplane by Lin Yun.

In the sky, Dubois' eyes started flickering with lightning again. His mana fluctuations were chaotic due to the anger.

But he could only stare in frustration and clench his teeth. He wanted to curse at Lin Yun, but he had to endure. He didn't dare to make a move...

Dubois awkwardly floated in the air, not knowing what to do.

'Damnit, I'm offering to bury the hatchet and to write off everything that happened before, what more do you want?'

'A Heaven Rank powerhouse's prestige, the reputation of the Black Tower, they have been completely thrown away...'

'It reached this point already, but you are still not satisfied...'

'B*stard, f*cking b*stard...'

Dubois was panting heavily, attentively watching Lin Yun while continuously thinking. He kept pondering how he could take the Thunderwind Fort back.

Below, Lin Yun had already piled a lot of the accumulated resources on the square.

Apart from the ores that might contain precious raw gems, the rest of the magic metals had been processed completely, so they didn't need to be smelted again to be used.

The medicinal ingredients also went through preliminary processing before being compounded into medicine that could be used directly. It was very convenient and saved a lot of trouble.

But there were too few spirit mana crystals. Although there were boxes of mana crystals, they were all under Level 30. It could be assumed that the spirit mana crystals had been put away.

Once he was done organizing the piles of resources within the public square, a large number of puppets started demolishing the buildings within the Thunderwind Fort.

That collapsed tower was dismantled by a bunch of puppets, and everything that could be used for materials had been dismantled by them.

Even the supporting wooden pillars were torn open and taken away because strengthening runes had been carved onto them.

Seeing Lin Yun seemingly ready to strip apart the entire Thunderwind Fort, Dubois stopped waiting.

If that continued, the Planar Path would be exposed sooner or later...

And it could be destroyed if something went wrong.

Dubois was enraged, but he didn't know what to do. After a few minutes of his expression continuously changing, Dubois clenched his teeth and flew to the Sunlight Fort.

This was a fort controlled by the Heaven Mage of the Cloud Tower, Butler.

Dubois' arrival surprised Butler.

After all, the relationship between the Holy Lands of the two forces wasn't very good. Neither Butler nor Dubois would take the initiative to approach the territory controlled by the other side.

Heaven Rank powerhouses were too powerful, so appearing without consideration could cause a misunderstanding.

"Dubois, what are you doing here?"

Butler's tone clearly showed that he was wary and displeased. He didn't need to think about it to know that Dubois didn't come for anything good.

Dubois had a dark expression, and lightning flickered in his eyes.

"Butler, don't tell me you still want to act clueless?"

Dubois was livid, but he resisted the urge to argue.

'It's already been over a day, how could this damned scoundrel still not know?

'A Heaven Rank powerhouse making a move would easily be sensed by another Heaven Rank powerhouse even dozens of kilometers away. The battle a day ago was so fierce, and the Grey Beastmen's fort was attacked for an entire day. I'm afraid the entire Andlusa Kingdom's forces know of the situation.

'As the Heaven Rank powerhouse of the Cloud Tower, how could Butler not know? If he doesn't know, what has he been up to?'

Dubois' expression was distorted from anger. It was very obvious that Butler was just pretending.

Dubois softly sighed as if he had given up. If he took his time, the Demiplane might be discovered and destroyed by that reckless youth.

"Butler, Mafa Merlin of the Merlin Family took advantage of the time when I was out to attack the Thunderwind Fort under my control. I need your help now," Dubois said, glossing over the details.

Butler reacted with noticeably fake surprise.

“Dubois, your Thunderwind Fort was attacked? No way! That Mafa Merlin should only be an Archmage! Can’t you just rush over and take it back? Why are you asking me for help? You must be teasing me!

“Oh, right, you mentioned going out from your fort? What were you doing? That Mafa Merlin must be extremely bold to attack your Thunderwind Fort.”

Dubois’ expression darkened. He almost wanted to turn and leave right on the spot, but looking for the person that was overtly and secretly competing with him was already his last resort.

He had been prepared to be ridiculed after coming, but he hadn’t expected Butler to try to act clueless.

“Alright, Butler, you don’t need to act. How could you not know what happened? The truth is, I went to teach a lesson to Mafa Merlin but I hadn’t expected him to be even more powerful than before. He actually held me to a stalemate and neither of us could do anything, so I attacked his fort.

“But I hadn’t expected his fort’s defenses to be so powerful. It can even resist Extraordinary Spells. I attacked for a full day but wasn’t able to break through that fort.

“And at that time, I got the news that Mafa Merlin had already attacked my Thunderwind Fort.

“If I try to take it back, there can only be one outcome... I won’t be able to injure Mafa Merlin, and Mafa Merlin won’t be able to injure me. But the Thunderwind Wind would definitely be destroyed.

“Thus, I need your help.”

Hearing Dubois saying those words himself, Butler immediately burst into loud laughter.

He could be considered Dubois’ rival. They had fought several times before they reached the Heaven Rank, and there was even a time where Dubois almost managed to get rid of Butler, but the latter turned around his disadvantage after advancing to the Heaven Rank. He comprehended the Law of Light, and one of its paths with high destructive power. He could now somewhat pressure Dubois.

But having Dubois lower his head and beg him for help made him feel extremely good. That felt even better than ranking up.

“Dubois, what are you saying? You are a Heaven Rank powerhouse and you can’t even defeat an Archmage? You are soiling the dignity of Heaven Rank powerhouses! By all means, don’t say that you know me, or I won’t be able to raise my head.”

A vein twitched on Dubois’ forehead. He glared at Butler while gnashing his teeth, but Butler didn’t mind, only maintaining a bright smile.

“Don’t glare at me Dubois, there is no use. You think I don’t know what you are thinking? You took a fancy to the Four Seasons Plain and wanted to take it over. Unfortunately, Mafa Merlin didn’t show any respect to you, and that challenged your pride. You wanted to forcibly take it and kill Mafa Merlin to avenge yourself in the process.

“But Mafa Merlin was more powerful than you expected and you could no longer take him down with your spells. You can’t even breach Mafa Merlin’s fort while your own fort was ransacked by him.

“If I were you, I would definitely bring lightning down upon myself and just die. You simply lost the prestige of Heaven Rank powerhouses. From today on, don’t ever think of raising your head before me.

“I’m in such a good mood, haha... Even advancing a rank wouldn’t put me in such a good mood.

“What? You want to cut down my tongue with your spells? Hurry up then, don’t hesitate. I’m waiting for you, I absolutely won’t resist...”

Seeing Dubois’ angry eyes, Butler kept a gentle smile as he presented his cheek, showing that he would let Dubois hit him.

Dubois sighed in resignation, most of his momentum instantly dissipating.

“Butler, don’t tell me you plan on just watching? Don’t you know what time this is? Do you plan on letting Mafa Merlin occupy the Thunderwind Fort and letting us fight each other incessantly?

“We are now facing the Odin Kingdom and our points are greatly falling behind. If Mafa Merlin and I are locked in battle, we won’t have any chance of defeating the Odin Kingdom.

“Moreover, the counterattacks of the Raging Flame Beastmen are becoming more and more powerful. They’re mobilizing on larger scales, and war will intensify sooner or later.

If we don’t use the opportunity to expand, we might even be defeated by the Raging Flame Beastmen...”

Butler nodded. Dubois was right about this... Standing on the side and letting it happen would do no favors for the Andlusa Kingdom as a whole. He couldn’t ignore the fact that Dubois came here, and no one in the entire Andlusa Kingdom was more suited to mediate this situation than Butler.

But he also couldn’t just immediately agree; he first had to laugh at Dubois.

Butler was in a very good mood, his smile not disappearing from his face.

“Dubois, let me help you persuade Mafa Merlin, it shouldn’t be impossible. I believe that Mafa Merlin isn’t the kind of person to not care about the overall situation.

“But you have to tell me why you consider the Thunderwind Fort so important. It’s only a fort, and you can always rebuild it if it’s destroyed. At worst, you can use another fort as your headquarters. If you don’t say, I’ll act as if you never came.”

Dubois’ expression slightly changed, before he ultimately clenched his teeth and said, “There is a Planar Path leading to a Wind Demiplane in the fort. It was left behind by a Heaven Rank powerhouse whose foundation was built upon the Wind Law, just like me.”

Chapter 942 Radiant Imprin

Butler had an understanding expression after hearing Dubois.

“I see... That Demiplane should be in a state of rapid collapse. No wonder you care about the Thunderwind Fort that much. It’s a pity that the Demiplane is of no use to me. If you want me to act, you should have brought some benefits, right? Or did you plan on asking me to help you get that Demiplane back for nothing?”

Dubois rapidly ground his teeth before finally taking out a crystal ball emitting a gentle white light.

“This Radiant Imprint should be enough. Haven’t you been eyeing it for a very long time?”

Butler smiled as he put away the crystal ball, his face filled with hardly covered pride.

That Radiant Imprint was a supporting tool that could help a mage gain insight into the Light Law. It contained a wisp of Light Law remnant. If the Radiant Imprint was merged into a Demiplane, it could add that wisp of Light Law into the Demiplane, allowing its owner to understand that wisp of Law sooner or later.

After gaining the initial insight, the owner would keep getting more insights over time.

That benefit was no less important than the Wind Blade Demiplane was to Dubois.

More importantly, the Radiant Imprint was something taken away by Dubois when both of them accidentally discovered a ruin while fighting. Butler had been eyeing it, but Dubois refused to trade with Butler.

Now, Butler didn’t even need to pay a price to get it, putting him in an extremely good mood.

“Alright, I’ll reluctantly help you since you are giving me the Radiant Imprint.”

Dubois swallowed his anger, his lungs almost bursting with rage, but he endured and didn’t argue with Butler.

‘Hmpf, that damned Butler! That Demiplane wasn’t left behind by any random Heaven Rank, it was left behind by a top-notch Heaven Mage! If I could fuse with a part of the Demiplane’s Origin Power, the benefits I would get would surpass ten Radiant Imprints!’

Dubois slowly exhaled, silently soothing himself. Everything would be worth it as long as he could retrieve that Demiplane. The blow to his reputation wouldn’t matter.

Butler looked at Dubois’ dark face and casually opened a Spatial Door between them. Butler entered the silver-colored door and was followed by Dubois.

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On the other side, in the sky above the Thunderwind Fort, a silver whirlpool suddenly appeared before rapidly forming a silver door from which Butler and Dubois came out.

In an instant, all the defenses of the Thunderwind Fort were activated. The three Mana Crystal Cannons re-adjusted their barrels and aimed at the two men hovering in the sky.

“Merlin, I am Butler. I came as a mediator, there is no need to worry.”

Lin Yun, who had been busy processing materials, came out of a building and glanced at the two men before waving at the puppets.

Since Butler came, that stalemate couldn’t continue. He still had to show some respect to Butler, after all. If not for his last appearance, Lin Yun might have really ended up dying because of Dubois.

“Sir Butler, welcome! I’m really sorry about the mess...”

Lin Yun smiled and greeted Butler in a very enthusiastic manner, acting as if he was welcoming a guest to his own territory while completely ignoring Dubois.

Dubois' expression darkened even more, but he silently followed after Butler.

Lin Yun welcomed Butler into a room. Puppets brought two chairs and two cups of first-rate black tea.

After Lin Yun casually sat down, Butler also sat down across from him and sipped on the tea before exclaiming, "Eh, this is the best tea of the western part of the Kingdom, Snow Black Tea! Being able to drink it in the Raging Flame Plane is quite nice."

Dubois looked embarrassed as the puppets apparently forgot him and didn't give him a chair or any tea. Dubois restrained himself and grabbed a chair with his mana before casually sitting on the side of the table, glaring at Lin Yun without saying a word.

"Ah, Merlin, I really didn't want to come this time, I didn't want to meddle in this matter. But you know our current circumstances. The Raging Flame Beastmen's resistance is getting stronger and stronger, and even Heaven Rank powerhouses have started appearing. Even so, as long as there are no surprises, they would still be defeated by the pincer attack of our Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom. It's just a matter of time.

"But our bet with the Odin Kingdom is still underway. Our Andlusa Kingdom is lagging behind, and as time passes, our chances of overtaking them keep reducing. If we lose, everything in the Raging Flame Plane will no longer belong to us.

"Thus, regardless of who made a mistake or who is in the wrong, the stalemate between you and Dubois can't continue.

"I hope you can listen to me and keep the grudges aside until the Raging Flame Plane's matter is over. Let's negotiate, okay?"

Butler was patient and methodical. His words were polite and seemed to be favoring no one, only caring about the general situation.

Lin Yun knew that he couldn't keep occupying the Thunderwind Fort and that he would eventually have to relent. Since Butler spoke, he had to show a minimum amount of respect.

"Sir Butler, it's not that I don't want to be considerate, but Sir Dubois attacked my fort out of nowhere and destroyed my laboratory. My losses are huge! How could I let go so easily?"

"My Artisan subordinate died at Dubois' hands, and our most advanced laboratory was inexplicably destroyed. More than half of the alchemists that dedicated their lives to the pursuit of alchemy died, and their souls are waiting for me to get an account!

"If Dubois doesn't apologize and compensate me properly, the deadlock will continue, no matter what!" Lin Yun loudly yelled while pointing at Dubois and looking enraged.

Dubois suddenly erupted in anger, no longer able to bear with it. The chair he sat on shattered and lightning surged as he stood up and stared at Lin Yun.

“Mafa Merlin, don’t be too excessive! I told you, hurry up and get the f*ck out of the Thunderwind Fort! The retaliation from the Black Tower’s Holy Land will be dyed in blood. Not just you, the Family behind you will also suffer the reprisal of the Holy Land!

“You damned scoundrel, you didn’t lose a single of your subordinates while I lost two 9th Rank Archmages! You damned b*stard, you greedy leech! What do you want!?”

“I’m offering negotiations for the sake of the bigger picture! Otherwise, you would have already died, and your subordinates and the Family behind you would have already been buried alongside your corpse!”

Dubois was filled with anger, and Lin Yun’s casual blackmail made him unable to endure any further.

Lin Yun sneered and slammed the table. A layer of lava appeared on his finger and quickly coiled around his arm. Black smoke appeared where the table had been burnt by lava, soon followed by flames.

“Dubois, if you want to fight, then come! You think I’m afraid of you? You want to retaliate? Then go ahead, retaliate now!”

Lin Yun used Lava Incarnation, his body transforming into an eight-meter-tall Lava Giant, setting the room on fire.

On the side, Butler couldn’t help resting his head against his palm.

‘That fool... even Mafa Merlin is that angry. I’m afraid his losses weren’t small this time... Damn, an Artisan? Several dozen outstanding alchemists? That idiot actually killed that many people?’

‘If I had known, I wouldn’t have gotten involved, I would have let Mafa Merlin vent... Yet that fool actually dares to use death threats? Has Dubois become a complete idiot?’

“Dubois! Are you done causing trouble?” Butler shouted in a heavy voice.

Lightning flashed in Dubois’ eyes as he was fuming.

“Butler, don’t tell me you don’t see what that guy is doing? He is trying to extort me under false pretenses! Damn it, a temporary base with a few puppets, how could you dare try to blackmail me for that? F*ck!”

Butler looked quite annoyed as he asked, “Dubois, did you forget something? Are you trying to fight Mafa Merlin here?”

Those few words were enough to quell Dubois’ anger for now, and he once again grabbed a chair and sat down.

Butler casually waved his hand, and the flames on the furniture and the room were extinguished. Lin Yun also scattered his Lava Incarnation and sneered again.

“A temporary base? Damn, my alchemist team and I were in that temporary base! There were over thirty prototypes surpassing this era on the verge of being completed, and over two hundred precious samples!

“The most valuable one was that destroyed puppet! That was the greatest masterpiece, the only experiment that succeeded. As long as we researched it, our offensive on the Raging Flame Beastmen would have been greatly strengthened, and the speed at which we gained points would have doubled! Now, the sample has been lost and everything has been destroyed.

“The alchemists that discovered those precious samples also died in that testing base. How could these losses not be considered devastating?”

“If not for some greedy moron, how could this happen? We could have been attacking the Raging Flame Beastmen’s capital city already!”

Dubois’ eyes burned with rage as Lin Yun hurled accusations at him, and he once again became unable to restrain himself.

“Dubois!” Butler yelled with a frown, effectively forcing Dubois to suffer in silence and allowing Lin Yun to speak as he wished.

Butler was very dissatisfied. Even if Lin Yun was exaggerating, it shouldn’t be far from the truth. It would certainly be enough to explain Dubois’ greed.

Chapter 943 Idio

‘That damned idiot, he is still a fool after advancing to the Heaven Rank,’ Butler inwardly cursed.

He then smiled at Lin Yun and said, “Merlin, compensation is indeed due... What kind of compensation do you want? Despite what he says, as long as it’s reasonable, Dubois won’t refuse.”

Dubois continued to swallow his anger, sitting in his corner.

Lin Yun seemed to have calmed down as he sat there with an expressionless face.

“I won’t be excessive, I just need compensation for my losses. The true value of the things in that base is inestimable... It was a lot more valuable than the Four Seasons Plain. But I won’t be too greedy, and you wouldn’t believe it anyway. Give me the Dilow Fort to the west of the Four Seasons Plain to compensate for the base.”

Dubois couldn’t help feeling incensed as he heard that.

Although the Dilow Fort was only a fort, it was the only gateway to the Dilow Mountain Range. The Dilow Mountain Range was in the shape of a bowl with a broken hole. It was home to lush vegetation and all kinds of magic beasts, and more importantly, it was rich in medicinal resources.

Apart from the Dilow Fort’s entrance, only Heaven Rank powerhouses could enter from other directions. Not only was the space surrounding the mountain range unstable, but it was also extremely dangerous.

The Dilow Fort was close to the Four Seasons Plain, but there weren’t any ore veins there, so it was natural to salivate at the rich ore veins of the Four Seasons Plain.

Having the Dilow Fort taken away would really feel like getting a piece of his flesh cut off.

Half of his income in the Raging Flame Plane came from the mountain range guarded by the Dilow Fort.

How could he hand it over?

Before Dubois even said anything, Butler was already frowning at him.

After a while, Dubois ground his teeth and said, "Fine!"

As soon as Dubois said that word, Lin Yun took out a magic beacon and had his subordinates take over the Dilow Fort.

After everything was finished, Lin Yun raised his head and looked at Dubois.

Dubois remained silent, also transmitting a message to his subordinates in the Dilow Fort, making them stand down and hand it over.

"Alright, for that, we can forget about the matter of the test base's destruction... But the losses of my alchemy team and that precious specimen still have to be compensated. Fifty True Spirit Magic Tools should be good enough to compensate for the alchemist team. As for that precious specimen, three thousand spirit mana crystals should be enough.

Dubois couldn't help shrieking, "Mafa Merlin! Don't go too far! Fifty True Spirit Magic Tools? Three thousand spirit mana crystals? You... You..."

"Do you want to fight? Come, then!"

Lin Yun stood up, lava surging from his hands.

Butler frowned and suppressed Dubois. He then turned back and slowly asked, "Merlin, this... Fifty True Spirit Magic Tools, isn't that a bit too much? It's not just that Dubois can't afford it, but the Black Tower's Holy Land might not necessarily have so many unused True Spirit Magic Tools.

"Moreover, three thousand spirit mana crystals would be a bit too much. Dubois might not be able to come up with that many... Can you go a bit lower?"

Lin Yun frowned and then reduced his standards with an unwilling expression.

"Fifty defensive Spiritual Magic Tools, and there can't be one less. As for the three thousand spirit mana crystals, I still won't accept any less than that, but if you don't have enough spirit mana crystals, you can use magic metals, precious gems, and mana crystals as a substitute, provided they are of the same value..."

Hearing that materials could be used, Butler remained silent.

Fifty defensive Spiritual Magic Tools, albeit a bit expensive, would definitely be possible for Dubois to come up with as a representative of the Holy Land. The Magic Tools of the mage armies of the Black Tower's Holy Land were definitely Spiritual Magic Tools.

On the other hand, three thousand spirit mana crystals would be too much for Dubois to procure even if he spared no efforts. Let alone three thousand, he couldn't even come up with a thousand...

But there would be no problem if he could use materials instead. There were too many raw materials that had been extracted from the Raging Flame Plane. He could gather enough materials to make up for three thousand spirit mana crystals, and although this was a huge sum, he could barely make it.

Sensing that the Demiplane's Planar Path was intact and that the array was in good condition, Dubois decided to bear with it. He opened his Demiplane to take out fifty palm-sized Black Dragonscale Shields.

Lin Yun's eyes shone and he directly accepted these fifty Magic Tools. He had originally wanted some defensive Spiritual Magic Tools for his mage army, but he hadn't expected such a pleasant surprise.

Those Black Dragonscales all came from the same Dragon, and it had been a Dragon at the peak of the Heaven Rank. It also seemed like it had fallen not long ago and its body had been excavated by the Black Tower's Holy Land.

Although they were only Spiritual Magic Tools at the moment, that was because of the skill of the alchemist. If they were remodelled and improved for some time, it wasn't impossible for them to turn into True Spirit Magic Tools.

More importantly, the auras of these fifty Spiritual Magic Tools were linked, so they would display at least double their power when used by the mage army.

Unfortunately, Dubois didn't care about those things and didn't know the best way to use them.

After putting away the fifty Black Dragonscale Shields, Lin Yun no longer acted so overbearing. These things would be used to prepare True Spirit Magic Tools for the mage army.

When paired with the Dragonscale Staves, their power would increase by one rank.

A large torrent of raw materials poured out of Dubois' Demiplane like a flood and quickly piled into a small mountain.

Lin Yun placed them all into his Spatial Ring. Who knew if there was a spatial positioning brand on them?

The harvest was bigger than anticipated, and a smile could also be seen on Lin Yun's face.

"Good, Sir Dubois is really straightforward. That being the case, I shall count that compensation as an apology."

Dubois remained silent, a fire burning in his lungs.

An esteemed Heaven Mage powerhouse was extorted to that extent by an Archmage. The conditions were horrible, but he had no choice but to agree.

And all this had happened in front of Butler... This was such a disgrace. It was as if his face had been trampled beyond recognition.

Dubois only wanted Mafa Merlin gone. He didn't want to see that hateful guy again.

"Alright, Merlin, since the discussion is over, let's call it here, okay? The peace talks are over, so no one can keep causing trouble over the matter in the future."

Butler, as a mediator, declared the issue resolved. But no one knew what would happen in the end.

Lin Yun stood up and turned to walk out of this half-burnt building.

"Good, I should take my leave since I've returned the Thunderwind Plane. Sir Butler, if you have time, you can come visit me. You will be very heartily welcomed."

Lin Yun walked to the outskirts of the square. There, a Teleportation Gate had been opened, and puppets were carrying the piles of resources through bit by bit. He had taken advantage of this time to have the puppets plunder the place, and all the plundered wealth was taken away.

Thus, when Lin Yun came out, almost all the puppets had gone through already, and by the time the last puppet entered the Teleportation gate, Lin Yun immediately tore apart the Teleportation Array before flying away.

In the back, Dubois had an ashen expression as he looked at the mess of the Thunderwind Fort. His mana fluctuations were in a mess, and the entire fort had been completely plundered.

Butler looked at the state of the Thunderwind Fort and chuckled before flying out, leaving Dubois seething on his own.

Lin Yun's mood was pretty good as he rushed back to the Grey Beastmen's fort.

He couldn't stay in the Thunderwind Fort forever, and as long as he left, retaking the Thunderwind Fort would be very easy for Dubois.

After that, it wouldn't be so easy to attack the Thunderwind Fort. Dubois would definitely remain inside at all times, and once he rebuilt the defenses, Dubois wouldn't have to worry about someone besieging the fort.

In any case, Lin Yun would have to go back to his own fort sooner or later, so he might as well use that opportunity to extract some benefits.

And those benefits were good enough.

Moreover, the thing he had left in the Thunderwind Fort would soon take effect. That Demiplane would stabilize at a faster rate, and it wouldn't take long before Dubois could go in.

By the time Dubois went in to plunder the Demiplane's Origin Power, there would be a big surprise waiting for him.

This matter was over, and the Grey Beastmen's fort once again recovered.

But these events had a huge impact. More and more people came to the Four Seasons Plain to do business, and the growth was exponential.

Lin Yun's fight with Dubois had destroyed an area that spanned several kilometers and ended up in a draw. That result had already been spreading widely.

A person that could force a tie with a Heaven Rank powerhouse... The safety of business transactions improved, and so did Lin Yun's reputation. This was coupled with the stable order of the fort. As long as someone showed any signs of causing trouble, they would be caught by the patrolling puppets.

Anyone daring to resist would be killed without exception.

The rules of this place had to be followed.

But even though the rules were strict, the merchants rushed here just like sharks that smelled blood. They were attracted to the resources and the various puppets.

These things were way too cheap compared to Noscent.

Obviously, the technology was even better, but it was also ten times cheaper than the equivalents in Noscent. At the same time, the things that this place urgently needed were the things Noscent lacked the least. One transaction could net several times the initial investment, even after paying a large sum in taxes.

The Four Seasons Plain was developing quickly, and the neighboring Dilow Fort being put under Lin Yun's name made the Four Seasons Plain even more prosperous.

On one side there were rich ore veins with all kinds of magic metals, while the other side was rich in plant resources. With the growth in trade, the development of both sides would keep on rising, and more and more businessmen would be attracted.

The income from daily taxes was astronomical, and now, all the Grey Beastmen chose to become Lin Yun's subordinates. Their daily lives were rapidly changing.

Chapter 944 Huge Humiliation

A month ago, only the best Grey Beastman alchemists could taste the delicious fruits from Noscent occasionally.

A month later, the average family could have spare money to buy luxurious fruits from Noscent.

Every past winter, they always had to worry about not having enough food, never getting to eat until they were full. Now, even the orphans had enough food to eat.

The life of the Grey Beastman Tribe had completely reversed, and the Grey Beastmen of the alchemy team were bursting with newfound enthusiasm.

Lin Yun gave Crowits some knowledge surpassing this era, as well as a few alchemy formulas that had yet to be validated and still needed experimentation. Crowits was locking himself in his laboratory every day as if he was going crazy.

The assembly line of the Full Right-Angle Mana Reactor had already been rebuilt, and the mana reactors coming out of the assembly line were only slightly inferior to those made by alchemists. There was also only a 5% chance of failure during the assembly.

All the puppets' mana reactors were surreptitiously swapped with Full Right-Angle Mana Reactors, raising their burst power and general fighting power by a level. The old armaments of the previously produced puppets were also replaced with the new weapon systems.

The new puppets were all manufactured according to the latest design, and the machineries within the factory had undergone a complete change within half a month, twice!

Puppet technology was rapidly upgraded, and the puppet army's numbers and strength had greatly increased.

A small beast tide had occurred at the Dilow Fort, and the magic beast of the Dilow Mountain Range had appeared on the main road, but they ended up dying to the three hundred new puppets.

The people guarding the Dilow Fort didn't even have time to react. Even those that had gone to the Dilow Fort for business didn't have time to try to flee before everything was resolved, so they got to see the performance of those new puppets.

Yes, it could only be described as a performance.

Two hundred and seventy Level 30 puppets and thirty Level 35 puppets used their new weapons to fire a volley of lasers from their positions on the Dilow Fort's city walls.

Over three hundred berserk magic beasts were exterminated in an instant, while over a thousand magic beasts ended up dying from the puppet attack.

Although most of these magic beasts were about Level 20, and only a dozen of them were Level 30 or above, that kind of force would usually cause quite a bit of damage to the Dilow Fort.

They would have to spend quite a bit of power every time to greatly reduce their losses and repel these magic beasts.

This time, it only took twenty seconds...

From this, everyone could understand how frightening the puppets patrolling the fort were.

Some of the natives of the Dilow Fort had immediately chosen to surrender when the fort changed hands, and those who were a bit smarter decided to wholeheartedly support the new owners of the fort.

Those with devious hearts wouldn't even dare to have any evil thoughts.

Everything was progressing at a rapid pace, and Lin Yun also remodelled those fifty Black Dragonscale Shields. The traces of fire aura contained within the materials were roused, and the aura belonging to the Black Dragon was successfully refined. This made it so that the aura could now combine with the arrays used by the mage army.

And as they used them, the fire aura would slowly be nurtured, and these Black Dragonscale Shields would gain the opportunity to reach the True Spirit Magic Tool Rank. That might take a long time, but the opportunity was there.

Although these Black Dragonscale Shields were Spiritual Magic Tools, in the hands of Lin Yun's mage army, they wouldn't be inferior to True Spirit Magic Tools in terms of power, and they would even grow stronger.

Apart from the mage army, the strength of the others also kept rising. The transformation of Reina's Draconic Crystal was almost complete, and when it finished, advancing to the Heaven Rank would only be a matter of time.

Xiuban's strength also rapidly advanced to the 8th Rank of the Sword Saint realm, and he was napping more and more often. Sometimes he would slumber like a Dragon and not wake up for several days, and every time he woke up, his aura would be even more powerful.

As for Lin Yun, ever since the Fire Law and Earth Law fused, his strength had been rising very quickly, and he was already a Peak 7th Rank Archmage.

He had yet to break through to the 8th Rank because he had yet to gain sufficient insights regarding the Laws.

But fusing the Laws wasn't just a matter of getting more insights. No one knew exactly when he would be able to fuse the Laws.

His comprehension had reached a bottleneck, and he had no guideline for the fusion of the Laws. Because of this roadblock, Lin Yun started examining the Book of Mantras and its boundless spells. So far, Lin Yun was still looking over 1st Tier Spells.

He could no longer remember how many he had examined. These Low Tier Spells kept being painfully investigated by Lin Yun, broken down into their most basic components as he studied their foundations. He even analyzed the Elemental Laws from within.

With those things, Lin Yun started creating new spells, and he also refined the previously created Four-Element Bomb. He had already decided on a path of development for the newly refined Four-Element Bomb.

As everything was rapidly progressing, Jouyi and Harren appeared in the Grey Beastmen's fort...

Since these two appeared together, Lin Yun could guess that something major had come up.

At first sight, Harren couldn't help commenting, "Sir Mafa, you can truly shock people. I thought I was back in Noscent! This place's development is truly surprising. If not for all the puppets and the completely different style of buildings, I really would have been unable to make out the difference between here and one of the most flourishing cities of Noscent..."

Jouyi sighed, especially since the puppet facilities made him gasp in amazement.

"Sir Harren is right. I heard that the Grey Beastmen were proficient in puppeteering before, but I didn't expect that they would become so fierce after being subjugated by Sir Mafa."

Lin Yun remained silent with a smile on his face, not catering to their flattery. For the development of the Grey Beastmen's fort, aside from the huge investment, Lin Yun had been using many concepts from that past life. This pushed the efficiency here to an unprecedentedly high level.

Just a simple division of labor let the Grey Beastmen display their strongest talents and made their skills reach new heights.

"Yeah, Sir Mafa has gained a considerable harvest and your strength has reached an unbelievable point. I originally thought that Sir Mafa was more or less as powerful as us, but I hadn't expected that during the time we hadn't seen each other, Sir Mafa would have already reached the stage where he could hold his own against a Heaven Mage..."

Harren had a bitter smile on his face as he sighed even more.

That clash between Lin Yun and Dubois... How could Harren not know about it as the Chairman of the Black Tower? And he knew even more than others.

The relationship between the Black Tower and the Black Tower's Holy Land wasn't inseparably close like the Merlin Family and the Melin Family's Ancestral Land.

Through the bloodline inheritance, the Ancestral Land was the Family's foundation. But the Black Tower didn't have that kind of blood connection with the Black Tower's Holy Land.

No one in the Holy Land could act as an overall representative, and there were many clashes amongst them. Even Dubois and Harren were separated this time.

Dubois had his own headquarters, and so did Harren. They weren't close at all.

Harren even gloated when Dubois was humiliated.

After all, right after the people from the Black Tower's Holy Land came, they immediately tried to take his power and turn him into obedient cannon fodder.

Jouyi looked at Lin Yun and sighed again. "Although I'm not sure about the details of the fight with Sir Dubois, I have to admit that Sir Mafa has left Sir Harren and I in the dust. It is very hard to imagine that someone in the Archmage realm could manage to fight off a Heaven Rank powerhouse...

Lin Yun subtly smiled as he flatly denied, "Sir Jouyi, Sir Harren, you are praising me too much. How could I be the match of a Heaven Rank powerhouse? I was only barely able to keep myself alive."

Lin Yun had always respected Star Sage Jouyi, who was a true scholar. In order to research a formula, he had caused severe problems to his own rank. If not for that, the Star Sage would have already broken through to the Heaven Rank.

Lin Yun didn't believe that a true mage like him who studied things to such an extent would be stuck at the last bit of insight. Advancing to the Heaven Rank might be difficult to other mages, but to the Star Sage, who had one foot into the Heaven Rank, he would only need to carefully study the Law for some time before smoothly advancing to the Heaven Rank.

Moreover, ever since Lin Yun was reborn into this era, the Cloud Tower and Jouyi had always been very good to him and helped him quite a few times. Regardless of his strength, Lin Yun was very respectful of the Star Sage.

As for Harren, although he didn't particularly dislike him, their relationship was decent at best. It was just that there were too many loathsome people in the Black Tower, especially the Black Tower's Holy Land.

"Sir Mafa is really too modest. I'm very clear about Sir Dubois' strength. The Demiplane he had established has already nurtured a living creature, and he is far more powerful than a newly advanced Heaven Mage. Being able to resist Dubois is far more impressive than me..." Harren bitterly shook his head.

Since Lin Yun didn't want to admit it, he wouldn't expose him. He had been a bit worried before... Since Lin Yun suppressed one of Dubois' disciples and killed the other one, the Heaven Mage would definitely retaliate. But he hadn't expected the final conclusion to be so startling.

Dubois personally attacked, but let alone pressuring Lin Yun, he wasn't even able to overpower him. He then personally tried to capture a fort, yet he wasn't able to break through the Grey Beastmen's fort even after a full day.

Instead, his own Thunderwind Fort had been seized by Lin Yun, and he even had to get the Heaven Rank powerhouse of the Cloud Tower to act as a mediator to firmly put this matter to rest.

That was a huge humiliation...

Chapter 945 Flattering Each Other

Now, every high-ranked member of the Black Tower knew about that matter, but no one dared to discuss it. A few days ago, a mage from the Holy Land was sent to the front line as a punishment for talking about it.

Hearing Harren's sigh, Jouyi happily chuckled.

"Sir Harren and I have been stuck for a long time. Who knows when we will be able to take the last step and obtain Extraordinary Power. I wouldn't be surprised if Sir Mafa walked ahead of us into the Heaven realm.

Lin Yun chuckled amiably. "Sir Jouyi must be joking, you have only been holding back. If you wholeheartedly decided to break through to the Heaven Rank, you would have already reached that stage a few dozen years ago."

Jouyi smiled without care. Research was his biggest pleasure, and it was far more valuable to him than advancing to the Heaven Rank.

"Haha, alright you two, stop flattering each other. Many things have happened in the Raging Flame Plane recently, and Sir Mafa might not be very clear about it." Harren's chuckle interrupted Jouyi and Lin Yun's back-and-forth.

"Our Black Tower's attack has been extremely smooth, and the Cloud Tower believes the same, but we still can't compare to the Odin Kingdom, even after the Holy Lands provided assistance. Heaven Rank powerhouses personally came to the Raging Flame Plane, but we are still falling further and further away from the Odin Kingdom..."

"The Odin Kingdom's forces also received reinforcements. The Burning Tower, Quicksand Tower, and Sky City all have Heaven Ranks. And it's not just those three, either. Other forces of the Odin Kingdom have also gotten Heaven Rank reinforcements. Their current power far exceeds the Andlusa Kingdom's.

"Moreover, Sir Mafa should already know that of the top ten forces on the scoreboard, seven of them are from the Odin Kingdom, in addition to the first three places being monopolized by the Odin Kingdom. The Burning Tower, Quicksand Tower, and Sky City happen to be the top three.

"The Odin Kingdom's total is roughly twice the Andlusa Kingdom's total!

"Haaa, I already don't know how to chase after them. Although our top forces aren't far behind, that gap and the gap in strength are already making people despair.

"The enthusiasm of the Andlusa forces in attacking the Raging Flame Plane has started waning, and many forces started crazily plundering natural resources instead of pushing onwards, trying to get as much wealth as possible.

"They are preparing for the eventual loss..."

Harren was somewhat helpless. There originally was one force from the Andlusa Kingdom in the top three forces, but after the Quicksand Tower got reinforcements, they rapidly overtook 3rd place.

As this gap started widening, the Andlusa Kingdom's defeat appeared to be inevitable. Thus, everyone was busy trying to secure what benefits they could.

This was why the two were somewhat shocked after coming to the Grey Beastmen's fort and seeing Lin Yun running the place like his headquarters.

With only a casual look, the two knew how large of an investment was needed to operate that fort. The Four Seasons Plane's eight forts and the Dilow Fort had more wealth invested into them than what all the other forces had plundered.

After Harren finished talking, the few of them went silent until Jouyi bitterly smiled and shook his head.

"Alright, Sir Harren, since when are you so disheartened? No one knows the outcome until it's over. Moreover, Sir Mafa is already so strong that he can resist a Heaven Mage. Our chances of success have somewhat increased, so let's talk proper business."

Harren nodded.

"Alright, then. Mafa Merlin, haven't you felt that the Raging Flame Beastmen's counterattack has suddenly slowed down recently? And the military campaign has become very slow, as if everyone stopped."

Lin Yun paused for a moment before nodding. He had already sensed that the activity in the Raging Flame Plane seemed to have decreased quite a bit, and whether it was the Raging Flame Beastmen or the humans, there weren't any large conflicts.

"Did something happen?"

Harren nodded.

"It's because the Raging Flame Battlefield is about to open!"

"Raging Flame Battlefield?"

Lin Yun was a bit surprised, as he had never heard of this place.

Harren seemed to be lost in thought, reminiscing.

"The Raging Flame Battlefield, haaa... Last time I went, I'd yet to become the Chairman of the Black Tower. It is a very peculiar place in the Raging Flame Plane. It could be considered a plane attached to the Raging Flame Plane.

"You should know about the Raging Flame Emperor, right? In the earliest times, when the Raging Flame Plane had yet to be discovered by humans and when only Raging Flame Beastmen lived here, the Raging Flame Battlefield had a different name. It was called the Raging Flame Pasture!

"It was said to be the place where the Raging Flame Emperor raised livestock, and it was also the place where all Raging Flame Beastmen hunted.

“There are all kinds of magic beasts in that place, as well as a large amount of valuable vegetation. There are medicinal ingredients that have already gone extinct in the Raging Flame Plane, valuable treasures, and some other very unique things.

“Each time it was opened, it would be a grand occasion in the Raging Flame Plane. The eight branches of the Raging Flame Beastmen would go hunting there, excavating all kinds of treasures. Each time it was opened, the things that would appear would greatly improve the Raging Flame Beastmen’s civilization.

“In the Raging Flame Emperor’s era, those times were when the morale of the Raging Flame Beastmen was at its highest. The Raging Flame Pasture had a huge impact on their entire race.

“But afterwards, the Raging Flame Emperor disappeared, and the Raging Flame Beastmen also separated, with each branch having its own ruler and even each tribe having its own new ruler. The Raging Flame Beastmen had become a scattered race.

“Each time the Raging Flame Pasture was opened, it would devolve into bloody fights, and many powerhouses kept falling.

“Ultimately, the Raging Flame Plane was discovered by humans, and we started entering too, causing even more chaos. The Raging Flame Pasture turned into a warzone, and it eventually came to be called the Raging Flame Battlefield.

“Everyone is a competitor. When digging for resources and seeking valuable treasures, they still have to be on guard against possible ambushes.

“Every time it opened, there would be a war between the humans and the Raging Flame Beastmen, and even more people would fall each time than in the first war. This was because everyone quickly discovered that killing your enemy to take their harvest was a lot more worthwhile than taking risks to seek out treasures. Now, it has already become like this... A pure, bloody battlefield.

“Now that the Raging Flame Battlefield is about to open, both the humans and Raging Flame Beastmen are naturally restraining themselves in preparation for the upcoming battlefield.”

Harren rapidly gave an explanation of the Raging Flame Battlefield, giving Lin Yun a general idea of the situation.

Jouyi continued Harren’s words. “This time, we came together because we would like you to come with us. Of the Andlusa Kingdom’s forces, the royal family aside, only three forces are eligible to enter this Raging Flame Battlefield. My Cloud Tower, Harren’s Black Tower, and the Merlin Family that you represent. If you don’t come, our Andlusa Kingdom might not have any chance inside.

“In the Raging Flame Battlefield, we not only have to guard against the Beastmen, but we can’t even relax our vigilance against the people of the Odin Kingdom.”

After Jouyi finished his words, a pondering smile appeared on Lin Yun’s face.

The Raging Flame Battlefield was more interesting than he had thought. The benefits found inside might be more greater than what he could find in the Raging Flame Plane.

The environment of this kind of strange plane attached to the Raging Flame Plane should be closer to the previous eras, and it hadn't been exploited for a long time. It wouldn't be surprising for some good things to be nurtured inside.

This was like a huge treasury that might hold some otherwise extinct vegetation growing in large quantities.

Even the birth of an Extraordinary Magic Tool there wouldn't surprise anyone.

Lin Yun was very clear: That kind of primitive plane was extremely worth it.

And chaotic battles would be inevitable in that place. Let alone a frail alliance like the one between the Andlusa Kingdom and the Odin Kingdom, even struggles within the same kingdom would be very normal.

Jouyi saying those kinds of words showed how chaotic the Raging Flame Battlefield was.

And Harren didn't seem to have much confidence in the trip to the Raging Flame Battlefield this time.

"The Odin Kingdom's six major forces already reached the entrance, and there is a very significant restriction on the number of people that can enter this time. Only five hundred people can go in, Raging Flame Beastmen included. And our numbers would be smaller than the Odin Kingdom's.

The Odin Kingdom's Sky City has already started cracking the Planar Path, so it shouldn't take long before it opens.

Cracking that Planar Path would also result in a huge gain of points. Unfortunately, there is no one on our side that can crack a Planar Path, or at least they would take far too long to do it, so we can only rely on Sky City..."

Jouyi nodded.

"Yeah, Sky City had the most points at the start of the attack. Their floating fortresses are too strong, completely crushing those forts. It is said that they spent a huge price this time to make a war fortress enter the Raging Flame Plane.

"Because of the effort they spent to make their war fortress cross through planes, Sky City's score fell to 3rd place on the scoreboard, but once they started fighting again, their war fortress displayed terrifying power.

"That's a weapon of war comparable to a Heaven Rank powerhouse. Furthermore, it had a far greater impact on this war than a Heaven Rank powerhouse.

"Among the forces of the Odin Kingdom, Sky City is the most proficient in arrays. Even in the entire Odin Kingdom, Sky City's power in terms of arrays is reckoned to be one of the very best.

"Without powerful abilities in the field of arrays, Sky City wouldn't be called Sky City."

Chapter 946 Odin's Forces

"Sky City's floating city is their supreme array masterpiece. Their countless floating forts and war fortresses are their outstanding weapons. Powerful arrays are needed to achieve something like that.

“Most of the mages of Sky City have some knowledge of arrays. Even when selecting apprentices to nurture, talent in the field of arrays has always been an important factor. The people recruited from outside are always alchemists that specialize in arrays. They never seek mages, as they would nurture their own.

“Twenty years ago, the Sky City found a new plane, and it was said that this was a small-scale Wind Plane with a Heaven Rank Storm Elemental Overlord. It was so powerful that Sky City greatly suffered.

“Killing that Storm Elemental was very difficult, even for a similarly ranked powerhouse. Because of this, Sky City’s development of that plane had been unable to proceed, and they kept suffering losses.

“Ultimately, in a last fit of anger, they gathered a large number of alchemists specialized in arrays, and using the floating city as a foundation, they spent an entire year arranging a huge array formation to continuously extract the power of the plane to provide energy for the floating city.

“Within twenty years, the power of that plane went down several by several stages, while the Wind Elemental Overlord fell by three ranks.

“Based on that speed, that plane will thoroughly collapse within a few dozen years, and with so much energy backing the Sky City, that floating city will be able to display even more power.

“Their power in the field of arrays reached the top of the Odin Kingdom. It is very terrifying. If we meet the floating fortress in the Raging Flame Battlefield, we had best not clash with them...”

Jouyi gave some information regarding Sky City, including some of its secrets, startling Lin Yun.

To use an array to start to extract the power of a plane, they would need to spend at least a year, regardless of the number of alchemists. This showed just how troublesome this was.

Although that method couldn’t compare with Bill George’s, as a force that wasn’t one of the top-notch forces of the Odin Kingdom, it was enough to show how formidable their mastery of alchemy was.

Jouyi and Harren knew how dangerous this trip to the Raging Flame Battlefield was. Before even considering how much they might harvest, they would have to face the Raging Flame Beastmen and the Odin Kingdom, these two formidable enemies. If they were careless, they would suffer huge losses.

But they couldn’t just choose not to go to the Raging Flame Battlefield. If they couldn’t fight for benefits there, they would sink even further towards being defeated.

After handing over the matters of the forts, Lin Yun took his subordinates and followed after Harren and Jouyi.

The entrance of the Raging Flame Battlefield was in the most desolate Ocean of Death.

It had “ocean” in its name, but it didn’t have a single drop of water. It was just like a desert with a vile environment and no natural resources.

During the day, the temperature would be extreme enough to cook an egg, even hotter than high noon in a blistering summer elsewhere.

And at night, it became even colder than in winter, and the chill wind would cut like a knife.

Even the sturdy Black Iron Beastmen could freeze to death during the night in the Ocean of Death.

Thus, no one occupied this territory, leaving it growing wild and full of dangers. If not for the entrance to the Raging Flame Battlefield being there, no one would come to such a place.

According to the legends, the barren Ocean of Death was formed because the Raging Flame Battlefield was absorbing the power of the Raging Flame Plane there, but no one could confirm this.

When Harren and Jouyi arrived with Lin Yun, the forces of the Odin Kingdom were all already there, and some powerhouses of the Black Tower and Cloud Tower had also arrived ahead of time.

The group of people was very scattered, and there was a clear distinction between the Odin Kingdom and the Andlusa Kingdom.

After coming, Haren took the initiative to introduce Lin Yun to the others.

“Our Andlusa Kingdom only has four forces. Aside from the royal family led by the Azurewave Sword Saint, there are only three forces. The six forces on the opposite side are the forces of the Odin Kingdom.

“Do you see those tents with the violet flower mark? Those are the people from the Odin Kingdom’s royal family. Their strength is very difficult to estimate because they only dispatched their royal guards when attacking the Beastmen’s forts. Only two 9th Rank Archmages made a move. It was also said that the person dispatched was a prince of the Odin Kingdom.

“But no one dares to look down on them. The Odin Kingdom’s royal family obtained the treasures left behind by the 3rd Dynasty, so no one knows what kinds of tyrannical cards they might have left, especially the members of the royal family. They all have some powerful life-saving cards.”

Lin Yun looked at those few big tents from a distance. The tents were covered in runes, and only did they have powerful defensive abilities, but they also isolated all kinds of probing spells. The biggest tent even had a trace of spatial fluctuations... It might not be as simple as it looked.

Fully armored warriors were standing around the tent with even their eyes covered by the armor, and they looked like silver statues.

Harren then pointed at a group of mages wearing red robes not far from the tent.

“You see those guys with the air distorting around them? They are from the Burning Tower. They are at the top of the scoreboard and are experts at fire magic. They possess all kinds of variant fire spells, and most of the forts they attacked ended up burning to ashes. They didn’t leave many Beastmen behind.

“Their burst power far exceeds other forces. Their mages are all proficient in battle, and almost all of them are very warlike people. They are a rare violent mage force.”

After saying that, he pointed at the next group of people wearing spacious gray robes that concealed their heads. Their faces were wrapped, and only pairs of deep eyes could be seen.

They didn’t look imposing at all, as if they were a group of believers on a pilgrimage, yet the surrounding people stayed far from them.

Harren's voice was filled with vigilance and caution as he said, "These are the Quicksand Tower's powerhouses. Although it is rumored that their fighting style highly depends on their environment, anyone who depended on that would die a terrible death.

"The founder of the Quicksand Tower is also known as a God walking on earth, unrivalled as long as he stands on the ground. Once he started casting, his surroundings would thoroughly change and turn into a sea of sand. Even mountains would collapse and turn into endless sand.

"A place like this, a desolate desert, would increase the fighting power of the Quicksand Tower. When fighting in such a place, unless one was a Heaven Rank with the Earth Law as a foundation, killing a 9th Rank Archmage of the Quicksand tower would be impossible.

"A similarly ranked 9th Rank Archmage would only be pressured in such a place."

Harren then drew attention to the dozen floating forts in the distance. Needless to say, Lin Yun knew that these were Sky City's forces.

"They're from Sky City. They are in the middle of cracking the Planar Path. I already introduced them to you earlier. Apart from the royal family of the Odin Kingdom, these three forces are the strongest ones here. If we disregard the Heaven Ranks, the leaders of the Burning Tower, the Quicksand Tower, and Sky City are comparable to Sir Jouyi and me.

"No Extraordinary Power can appear in the Raging Flame Battlefield, so they are the biggest enemies."

After saying that, Harren pointed at another force of seemingly very wealthy mages. The robes they were wearing, the staves they were holding, their rings, necklaces, Magic Tools, and so on, everything was a high-grade good.

More importantly, nobody among them was an exception. Every mage was armed to the teeth with Magic Tools.

"This is the Henry Family. That family has a lot of industries in the Odin Kingdom and occupies no less than ten planes. They could be considered a rich and powerful Family. Their wealth can completely compare to some of the oldest forces in the Odin Kingdom.

"Furthermore, old forces have accumulated wealth over a very long period of time, while this Henry Family rose to prominence in just a millennium.

"The Henry Family's bloodline wasn't very strong, and they had far fewer people than other families, so every mage of the family would obtain a considerable allotment of resources. At the Archmage realm, every one of them could obtain precious materials to craft a tailor-made True Spirit Magic Tool.

"Caution has to be exercised when fighting them. An ordinary Archmage among them might possess several True Spirit Magic Tools with matured Incarnations!"

Lin Yun chuckled. The ancestor of that family was definitely the reincarnation of a Gold Dragon. The ability to gather wealth was on the level of a God.

A family of ordinary Archmages that could each take out several matured True Spirit Magic Tools... That was a lot of wealth.

Harren then pointed to the last force. They were all wearing dark clothes, and the light appeared to become dusky where they stood.

At noon, the scorching sun of the Ocean of Death could make a person wither in an hour, but the darkness of the night shrouded an area of several dozen meters around them.

“This is the Shadow Tower. Although their power can’t compare with the Burning Tower, Quicksand Tower, and Sky City, they are the force we should be most careful of. They aren’t very popular in the Odin Kingdom and are rejected by many forces. They are called the thieves within the mages, the assassins hidden in the shadows. They are very disliked.”

Chapter 947 Country Bumpkin

“Although their magic is classified as darkness magic, they specialize in shadow spells, which are completely different from my darkness magic. Even mages stronger than them might be killed if they aren’t careful.

“It is said that several hitman organizations of the Odin Kingdom are linked to the Shadow Tower. Fighting them head-on is fine, but it would be very terrifying if they mount a sneak attack on you.

“Their leader came to the Raging Flame Plane. He is a Heaven Rank powerhouse, but after coming to the Raging Flame Plane, he disappeared. No one, including the other Heaven Rank Powerhouses, could sense where he went.

“His level of concealment has reached an extremely frightening stage. If he launched an assassination, very few people in the Raging Flame Plane would be able to escape. Even those Heaven Rank powerhouses might not necessarily be able to survive.

“He has been missing for a very long time, and the next time he appears, something huge might happen.

“Thus, many people of the Odin Kingdom obviously dislike the Shadow Tower, yet they are unwilling to offend them. Their current leader was originally the second-in-command, but since he isn’t coming to the Raging Flame Battlefield, the one leading their troops here is his nephew, a genius among the members of the Shadow Tower. He is called Dylas, and his talent is suitable to receive the inheritance of the Shadow Tower. It is said that there are high hopes for him to advance to the Heaven Rank. A Heaven Rank powerhouse of the Shadow Tower had asserted that he was bound to advance to the Heaven Rank within thirty years.”

At the mention of the Shadow Tower, Lin Yun sneered.

He’d had some friction with the Shadow Tower recently. The Four Seasons Plain bordered the territory of the Shadow Tower, so it was natural for clashes to happen.

The Four Seasons Plain had a pleasant climate, as well as gems and ore veins. A large part of the Raging Flame Plane’s magic metal was in the Four Seasons Plain, and the amount of ore that could be extracted wasn’t small.

Moreover, the Four Seasons Plain bordered the Dilow Mountain Range, which was rich in medicinal ingredients. It even produced some rare plants that had already gone extinct in Noscent.

How could the Shadow Tower not covet that area? They attacked from another direction, with the aim to attack the Four Seasons Plain.

But as they attacked the territory bordering the Four Seasons Plain, their desired territory was taken over by Lin Yun, who was running it with an iron hand.

The friction at the frontier was becoming more and more serious. Lin Yun had lost over twenty puppets, while over thirty of the Shadow Tower's mages were killed.

A few days ago, a mage even managed to infiltrate the Grey Beastmen's fort and tried to access the restricted area. Unfortunately for him, he hadn't been able to, and he was blown up by the puppets for his troubles.

Some important places within the Grey Beastmen's fort were covered in Mage Eyes, some of which were enchanted with True Sight. Trying to infiltrate the place was purely a dream.

Because of that matter, Lin Yun remodelled the defensive system of the Grey Beastmen's fort and secretly added a True Eye. Any shadow trying to move stealthily within the fort would be immediately discovered, and the puppets would show no mercy after surrounding them.

This was carried out in secret, and when needed, they could rely on the giant mana reactor's supply of power to illuminate every corner of the fort with True Sight, revealing every last shadow.

All the puppets were remodelled to be able to examine shadows and discover concealing magic.

They were even specifically ordered to capture any mages they encountered that used Shadow Magic. If they couldn't, then they were to go ahead and kill them. There was no need to think too much about it.

The puppets would perfectly carry out the orders, so there was no need to think about the Shadow Tower's efforts. But there was more and more friction in the bordering areas.

Dilas noticed Lin Yun when he arrived, and he naturally knew that Lin Yun was the one controlling the Four Seasons Plain. Seeing Harren and Lin Yun apparently talking about his forces, Dilas sneered and took some large strides towards Lin Yun

.

"You are that daring commander of the Merlin Family? Damned b*stard, didn't your subordinates kill my envoy? Are you disregarding the dignity of the Shadow Tower?"

When he came over, Dilas instantly started blaming Lin Yun while glaring at him with unconcealed evil intent.

Lin Yun glanced at Dilas indifferently.

"Envoy? Didn't see any. I only captured a small rat and casually crushed it."

Dilas' eyes suddenly opened wide and he released obvious killing intent, his mana fluctuations surging. His long and narrow eyes looked like the eyes of a viper firmly staring at Lin Yun's neck while his shadow continuously changed shape.

“Mafa Merlin, you think you are extremely clever, don’t you? I advise you to hurry up and return. Don’t come here, this is just throwing your life away. You are so young, how about you go back and drink breast milk for a few more years? You might never come out if you enter the Raging Flame Battlefield.

“Moreover, you should hurry up and look at your little domain again. Maybe one day your daring subordinates will bafflingly die, and the fort you barely managed to conquer will be empty. At that time, don’t accuse me of being rude. I’ll even help you control the Four Seasons Plain... Oh, and the Dilow Fort too, that’s a good place. It’s really a waste to leave it in your hands...”

Lin Yun sneered as he glanced at Dilas. “Haha, you should take good care of yourself! Many puppets recently appeared in the Four Season Plain, and they cover a wide range. These brainless things are only attacking within the Four Seasons Plain. It would be no good if they expanded their range of activity and started killing somewhere else.

“If there are small rats that want to secretly steal things, being killed would be the best outcome. I’m raising many cats, and they are most fond of toying with their prey.”

This time, not only would the number of people able to enter the Raging Flame Battlefield be restricted, but there would also be a lot of additional dangers aside from the original ones present there... The most important one being these other people entering the Raging Flame Battlefield. They were more dangerous than the Raging Flame Battlefield itself.

Thus, Lin Yun couldn’t take too many people with him. The puppet army and the mage army were left at the Grey Beastmen’s fort, and Lin Yun only took a dozen people with him, which still counted puppets.

After all, the Andlusa Kingdom had the smallest number of spots, and there were even less after dividing them between the four forces. This was another reason that the Andlusa Kingdom was at a disadvantage.

And there had been even more clashes against the Shadow Tower recently. After killing a mage that infiltrated the fort, Lin Yun didn’t need to think to know that the next clash would be even fiercer.

Especially since Lin Yun’s strongest few subordinates would be following him in the Raging Flame Battlefield. The possibility of the other side sneakily doing something was even bigger.

Lin Yun previously gave a kill order. If there was some trouble, and it had to do with a member of the Shadow Tower, they were to “kill first, discuss later”. If there was trouble at the border, the puppet army would increase the defenses there, and anyone trying to sneak in through the border would be killed.

If they seemed to be having the upper hand, the Teleportation Gate between the Radiant Fort and the Grey Beastmen’s fort would be activated, and the mage army would lead the puppet army to destroy them.

After so much time had passed, the number of fighting puppets was enough to let Lin Yun support a large-scale military campaign. He wasn’t worried at all about the Shadow Tower’s plans.

Facing Dilas’ threat, Lin Yun just sneered.

Dilas squinted, his eyes filled with killing intent.

“Mafa Merlin, you had best pray that you can come out of the Raging Flame Battlefield this time. It would be a pity if you died inside. I heard that there are many dangerous things within the Raging Flame Battlefield and that dying is a common occurrence. You’d better hope that you don’t encounter that kind of danger, or your death will be very unsightly. Your soul might be captured and unable to free itself.

“Have you heard about the Soul Eater beasts? Those kinds of beasts are specialized in devouring souls. It is said that there are some within the Raging Flame Battlefield. Once your soul is devoured, it is slowly digested within the stomach, tortured until the digestion is complete. I know where such a terrifying magic beast is... Shall I tell you?

“Mafa Merlin, as long as you kneel, apologize, and hand over the Four Seasons Plain to me, I’ll let you avoid one death.

Lin Yun conscientiously looked at Dilas and shot back, “I’ve also heard that there is a kind of magic beast in the Raging Flame Battlefield that likes to devour mana and blood. After capturing their prey, they don’t kill, but instead use their innate ability to seal their prey’s mana before slowly devouring their mana cleanly.

“They then let the victim’s mana slowly recover, just like pigs getting prepped for slaughter. They keep devouring again and again, before biting down and creating two holes in the prey’s body to swallow a little bit of blood every day.

“Ultimately, when the prey has run out of mana and blood, the prey still isn’t killed. At that time, they use the prey to grind the teeth of their cub, letting their cub slowly tear at the victim and torment it for three to four days before it finally dies. In their last moments, they would see the flesh of their limbs being devoured clean before the beast finished them off. It is very pitiful.

“I just so happen to know how to handle that kind of magic beast, as well as the environment in which they live. I think your luck isn’t that good, so you have to be very careful if you meet one.

“As for the Soul-Devouring Beast, I also happen to know how to handle them, and I also think that you should be careful. You seem to be the kind of delicacy that Soul Devouring Beasts would be willing to die for.

Dilas ground his teeth, his eyes emitting cold light as he said in a low voice, “Andlusa Kingdom’s country bumpkin! Don’t think I don’t know that you are part of a 3rd-rate family of a backwater place like the Andlusa Kingdom! You’re a worthless 7th Rank Archmage! You’ll be nothing more than cannon fodder in the Raging Flame Battlefield!”

Chapter 948 Gate

“You have to be really careful. You had best pray not to encounter those powerful existences that can easily take off your head, or you’ll die a terrible death before ending up as magic beast feces. And that would just be one of the luckiest outcomes.”

As Dylas threw back another threat, Lin Yun sneered.

“Haha! All the rats I encountered were crushed into paste. As for the stinky rats that like to move through the sewers, I like using spells to crush them to pieces the most...”

Dylas' mana fluctuations were unstable, and ripples kept appearing within his shadow as he seemed to be unable to control himself.

'Stinky rats moving through the sewers'... Whoever heard that knew that it was targeting the people of the Shadow Tower.

Just as Dylas was about to explode, a shout echoed in the distance.

"What!? The Raging Flame Beastmen already opened the Planar Path and entered the Raging Flame Battlefield?"

This shout attracted everyone's attention.

Everyone then looked towards the people working on the Planar Path.

The people of Sky City were in charge of cracking the Planar Path. They were experts in arrays, which made them the obvious choice for this kind of matter. But now, everyone could see that their pace was very slow. Who knew how long it would take before the Planar Path was cracked?

"It might take some time for Sky City's side to crack the Planar Path. Damn, how could the people of Sky City be slower than those stupid Beastmen? They actually opened the Planar Path first..." A member of the Henry Family was in disbelief. It was as if he had seen a fully-clothed pig walking on two legs...

Sky City's achievements in the field of arrays were at the peak of the Odin Kingdom. How could they be slower than Raging Flame Beastmen?

"Damnit, what are those guys from Sky City doing? Did they bring a group of idiots this time? A bunch of people that are inferior to those stupid Beastmen? Really, what is Raphael doing?"

"If this continues, this Raging Flame Battlefield is going to be eaten whole by those beasts. They know far more about the Raging Flame Battlefield than we do. Who knows if they are setting up malicious traps?" The Burning Tower's leader, Dedale, had a very fiery temper and directly started criticizing the leader of Sky City.

Everyone knew how terrible the situation was. The Raging Flame Battlefield had been the pasture of the Raging Flame Beastmen since ancient times. Although the contents were changing, it wouldn't change too quickly, so the Raging Flame Beastmen had ways to deal with many things there.

The experience that the Raging Flame Beastmen had regarding dangers and the environments of the Raging Flame Battlefield far exceeded the humans.

If they got in ahead of time, not only would they find even more valuable things, but they would also set up ambushes and wait for the humans to walk into their traps.

After all, the ones who would enter the Raging Flame Battlefield were all powerhouses of the human allied armies. Apart from the Heaven Ranks, most of them were here.

If they killed more than half of these people and walked out of the Raging Flame Battlefield, it wouldn't be impossible for the Raging Flame Beastmen to have the opportunity to counterattack.

All these humans falling here would be a far greater loss than the losses of the past few months, and the morale would take a huge hit.

The relatively silent members of the Quicksand Tower also came out to check what was going on with the Sky City's members.

Ultimately, an old man wearing a luxurious robe also came out of the tent of the Odin Kingdom's royal family, frowning while looking at Raphael.

"What's going on, how could the cracking speed of the Planar Path be so slow? Even the Raging Flame Beastmen went in first."

Raphael didn't dare to refute the criticism because that old man represented the Odin Kingdom's royal family, he represented that prince. Moreover, Sky City really wasn't doing well this time. They had let the Beastmen enter the Raging Flame Battlefield first. Let alone the others, even they themselves felt that this was a huge humiliation.

"Everyone please calm down. The Raging Flame Beastmen's understanding of the Raging Flame Battlefield is far superior to ours, this is something everyone is aware of. Moreover, the Planar Path used to get there is different every time. We speculated that it would be easier to open the Planar Path here. And over the years, the Raging Flame Beastmen found the pattern of even better locations to enter the Planar Path, so it is a lot easier for them.

"But rest assured, we will open the Planar Path within three hours at most. Everyone knows that if opened too hastily, the Planar Path won't be safe, causing needless losses. I believe no one wants to see this..."

The other five forces of the Odin Kingdom all complained about Sky City, but Raphael was also at a loss. Regardless of the reason, they actually fell behind to a group of Raging Flame Beastmen when it came to arrays. This was incredibly humiliating.

"Sir Raphael, have you only brought over Apprentice Alchemists? Damn, are they a bunch of fools?"

"I heard you say that these were your Sky City's most elite alchemists with high comprehension of Planar Paths. How come all I see is a group of fools? Or is it that your Sky City's alchemists are only at this level?"

"You know how much is lost every second we waste. We already lost the decisive opportunity, and our harvest will just keep decreasing as the seconds pass, while at the same time, the dangers we'll face will actually increase.

"Three hours? You must be joking, right? After three hours we will face fully armed Raging Flame Beastmen waiting for us to fall into their traps! Are you trying to have us killed? How much did those brainless beasts bribe you with to get you to harm us all?"

Because he hadn't managed to get an advantage during his confrontation with Lin Yun, the originally angry Dylas got even angrier at this news and immediately started criticizing Raphael and the alchemists of Sky City.

Raphael was also worried, but he had no means to speed up the opening of the Planar Path.

Forcibly opening the Planar Path would result in it becoming extremely unstable. There might even be chaotic spatial fluctuations within the Planar Path. Being drawn in would be a terrifying catastrophe that even Heaven Rank powerhouses were unwilling to face. It would only result in death.

Facing Dylas' ridicule, Raphael also burst out in anger, "Damn you, Dylas, you stinky rat that only knows how to hide in a corner, what are you trying to say? You think I want to waste time?"

"Sh*t, I also want to open the Planar Path as fast as possible! If I were working with those Beastmen, the first one to end up dead would have been you, you sewer-water-drinking rat! If not for your uncle, you would have already died countless times!"

When Dylas heard that, his hair stood on end, and he was bursting with mana as the shadow under his feet spread and covered him. His body became illusory, as if it was slowly disappearing within the shadows.

"Raphael, don't think our Shadow Tower is afraid of your Sky City. So what if you don't like me? I don't like you either. I'll get rid of you at once, you b*stard!"

"Dylas, you stinky-water-drinker, come, let me see what a dead sewer rat looks like!"

Just as Dylas and Raphael were about to fight, people of the Burning Tower and the Henry Family came in between to separate them.

"Alright you two, stop fighting. The most important thing right now is to open the Planar Path as quickly as possible, not quarrelling."

"Eh, fighting? Why are you fighting? We should remain friendly. But it's true that we should hurry up. I don't want to be surrounded by a group of Beastmen after entering the Raging Flame Battlefield, and I don't want to fall into their traps, either. We have to think of a way..."

Raphael and Dylas were pulled apart and stopped fighting, but everyone was left in a bad mood.

The Odin Kingdom's forces quarreled and almost started fighting, while the four forces of the Andlusa Kingdom only watched the show in silence.

In such circumstances, apart from waiting, all they could do was rely on those alchemists from Sky City, which would put them a couple of hours behind the Beastmen at best.

After being dragged back, Dylas sneered at Raphael.

"I knew these guys would be unreliable! I can't wait any longer. We have to open the Planar Path now! Not to mention three hours, you should clearly understand what we will encounter after just two hours! I'll burst open the Planar Path!"

"I carry our Shadow Tower's True Spirit Magic Tool, the Umbral Hand. The current circumstances are dire enough for us to use the Umbral Hand to burst the Planar Path open."

Hearing this, the others were startled. They hadn't expected Dylas to carry the Umbral Hand with him. That was a famous True Spirit Magic Tool in the Odin Kingdom. That Magic Tool had very formidable piercing power, and unlike ordinary Magic Tools, that power would then burst within an area.

The Umbral Hand could control its power to explode within a certain range. Its power could pierce mage shields and then erupt within the shields.

Now, the Planar Path was almost opened; they were just stabilizing it, which was equivalent to transforming a small crack into a gate.

The Umbral Hand could instill its power through that small crack and then burst out within, exploding that door open and using that violent method to open the Planar Path.

Chapter 949 Only a Matter of Time

Raphael instantly shook his head as he understood Dylas' plan.

"This won't do, while it is possible to use the Umbral Hand to forcibly explode open the Planar Path, it would make the Planar Path very unstable. The Planar Path would keep distorting, there might be chaotic energy, Void Storms and Spatial Storms appearing. At that time, we would lose a part of our forces before even entering the Raging Flame Battlefield. If we are unlucky, we might lose as much as half of our force.

"Your Shadow Tower's people might be able to make use of that void environment and use Shadow Transformation to avoid the damage from Spatial Storms and Void Storms. Moreover, since you carry the Umbral Hand, you might also be carrying the Dark Night Cloak, allowing you to quickly pass through.

"But the others won't be able to protect themselves in that kind of environment, losing a third of our force would be a boon.

"And even if we reached the Raging Flame Battlefield, we would be at a disadvantage against the Raging Flame Beastmen.

"This isn't good, we absolutely can't forcibly open the Planar Path!"

Raphael was very firm as he rejected that solution.

Dylas wasn't angry and instead smiled and said, "Alright, I won't force the Planar Path open, it'll be better if you find another way... But do you have a way to quickly crack that Planar Path? In three hours, we will be forced into a passive state!"

Raphael didn't answer, because Dylas' words were true and he had no way to refute them.

After looking around, Dylas proudly laughed.

"That's right, our Shadow Tower's people can move safely through the unstable Planar Path. And it's true, I also carry the Dark Night Cloak, which can also protect everyone from the dangers of an unstable Planar Path. No one will be harmed if we encounter a chaotic spatial distortion or a Void Storm, everything will be fine as long as there is enough mana to support the Dark Night Cloak.

"But, you have to give me 10% of the loot you get within the Raging Flame Battlefield as a condition for cooperation."

After saying that, Dylas glanced at the four forces of the Andlusa Kingdom with disdain.

“As for the people of the Andlusa Kingdom, I assume that you won’t earn much inside. If you want my protection through the Planar Path, you have to hand over 50% of your harvest as a reward, or find your own way in.”

“Oh, right, I forgot, I have to be the one choosing the 10% of the loot!”

Dylas was immensely proud as he stated those conditions and everyone understood.

“Damned b*stard, no wonder you’ve been wanting to forcibly open the Planar Path, turns out that’s what you were after! You want to make all of us serve your Shadow Tower? Impossible, this is absolutely impossible!”

Raphael pointed at Dylas with shock, completely and utterly shocked by that greed.

‘That damned b*stard, that was his plan all along. 10% doesn’t sound like much, but 10% from five forces adds up to 50%.

‘And each force of the Andlusa Kingdom has to come up with 50%, everything added together makes up an extra 250% earning. This meant that the Shadow Tower would be harvesting about 3.5 times their earnings!

‘Even if there was a gap between the profits of every force, the earnings of the Shadow Tower would definitely be multiples times that of the other forces!

‘More importantly, he wants to choose his share...

‘That’s the most important part...

‘There would definitely be a huge harvest after going in, there would be mana crystals, there would be ores, magic gems, medicinal ingredients, and a ton of other valuable materials... The value of all these items is different.

‘One valuable item might be worth 10% of the total, and although this would satisfy his condition, that would be too big of a gap.

‘Ultimately, almost all the precious items would be taken by the Shadow Tower while the other nine forces would completely be serving the Shadow Tower...

‘That damned b*stard is delusional!

‘Is he not afraid of offending everyone?’

Raphael didn’t even consider Dylas’ suggestion.

As for the other four forces, they also had pretty poor expressions.

The Burning Tower’s leader, Dedale, had a dark expression as he almost shot black fire towards Dylas.

‘10% of the profits? That stinky rat dares to be that greedy?’

‘If he chooses first, the most precious thing we harvest would be selected. This Raging Flame Plane Battlefield wouldn’t be as good as before...

'But it might take three hours if we keep dragging on and wait till the arrogant fools of the Sky City open the Planar Path.

'Those beasts' understanding of the Raging Flame Battlefield is very deep, they know far more than us. Three hours is enough for them to find the most valuable things based on their own experience.

'They might find some good things that had been nurtured for a long time, and by the time we go in, not only would we fall in dangerous ambushes, we would suffer terrible losses.

'It would be even more difficult to get rid of those already prepared Raging Flame Beastmen, let alone plundering their things.

'More importantly, the earnings might be small this time.

'Three hours was enough for a lot of things to happen.

'Now, even if we give out 10% of the earnings, the loot would be a lot better than what we would get three hours later.

'F*ck, that Dylas is really a stinky rat.'

Dedale was soon done with his calculations, the most important thing was that the profits from entering early would lead to the greater harvest.

"Okay, Dylas, our Burning Tower can agree to your conditions. But our Burning Tower has to first select three things from the harvest, only then can you choose the 10% worth of loot. I would rather wait three hours if you don't agree to that condition!"

Dedale answered first with an unyielding counter proposal.

Dylas smiled, not really caring about it.

'These damn guys are still talking about conditions? Well, I can't offend them too much, it might cause some trouble if I take all of their most valuable things. If I offend too many of them at once, I might not be able to leave the Raging Flame Plane alive.

'Damnit, if our Heaven Rank powerhouse was here, these guys wouldn't even dare to try something like that...'

Although Dylas wanted to scam everyone, he didn't dare to offend all of them at once. He had been extremely greedy just now to give the others some leeway for haggling. Now that Dedale accepted, how could others still complain?

"Alright, Sir Dedale, we will do it like that. If there is an issue and we fail to protect one of your people, I won't be shameless enough to request the 10%."

With Dedale agreeing first, the other forces all had the same thoughts.

The harvest of the Raging Flame Battlefield was too attractive, who knows what could happen in three hours when even one more second could lead in even more loot.

10% of the loot was within acceptable range as long as the final harvest was big enough.

Soon, the Quicksand Tower, the Henry Family, and the representative of the Odin's royal family agreed to Dylas' conditions after being unable to think of other methods. But they also put forward the condition of being able to choose three things first.

Dylas also agreed.

"What's your opinion, Sir Raphael? Do you want to agree? Time is very tight, you are missing on precious loot with every wasted second."

A glittering smile could be seen on Dylas' face, and those long and narrow eyes turned into narrow slits.

Raphael had a dark expression as he flatly turned down Dylas' proposal.

"Dylas, there is no need to think about it. You are dreaming, I can't agree to your condition. As a member of the Sky City, even if our loot is reduced, I absolutely can't agree to those conditions!"

Sky City was most proficient in arrays, if they agreed to Dylas' proposition in this matter and let him blackmail them, Raphael would no longer be able to raise his head within Sky City.

Even if he ultimately got some big harvest, he would be unable to wipe that stain.

Facing Raphael's rejection, Dylas pondered before smiling once again.

"It doesn't matter, Sir Raphael, you can slowly think about it. If you don't agree, every second would result in losses, not only to your Sky City, but to everyone here!"

"You will agree, it's only a matter of time." Dylas proudly said.

He wasn't worried that Raphael would refuse, because he would just use the other forces to force Raphael to agree by making them think that Raphael was stopping them from getting their loot, and that with him, they would be in more danger and gain less loot.

Sure enough, after Dylas' words, the Burning Tower, the Henry Family, the Quicksand Tower and the Odin's royal family side couldn't help looking at Raphael.

Raphael had a dark expression as he hatefully glared at Dylas.

'That damned b*stard...

'And that group of morons, they are getting blackmailed by Dylas and are still supporting that stinky rat...'

Dylas hardly cared that the situation was in a deadlock, he smiled with self-confidence as there was no problem with the Odin Kingdom's side.

He then casually glanced at the Andlusa Kingdom's four forces and saw the frowns.

Dylas grinned, disdain visible in his eyes.

'These Andlusan country bumpkins have no say in this.'

'The Odin Kingdom can't come up with a better method, even the Sky City, famed for their expertise in the field of arrays, have no other method and Raphael will be forced to agree to my condition. How could the Andlusa Kingdom's people come up with a better idea?'

Chapter 950 Planar Path's Solidification

'No kidding, what kind of accomplishments could a backwater kingdom like the Andlusa Kingdom have in the field of alchemy? I heard that they only have a handful of Artisans. I don't know if it's true, but if it is, that would really be too pathetic...

'It is said that their Master Alchemists can get the highest level of respect and treatment, while some first-rate Master Alchemists are more or less comparable to the leaders of some powerful forces.

'Hmpf, I'm letting them off lightly! They are taking advantage of us to enter the Raging Flame Battlefield. Without our Odin Kingdom, they wouldn't be able to open the Planar Path even if they knew the location.

'It could be said that they are solely relying on our Odin Kingdom to profit. Taking a 50% cut is already quite lenient... Or do they plan on opposing my idea?

'Do they even have another method? As long as these Andlusan bumpkins aren't as stupid as Pig Beastmen, they definitely won't refuse my good intentions.'

Seeing that the Odin Kingdom's side had already come to a common understanding, Harren couldn't bear with it.

50% of the profits of the Raging Flame Battlefield... Regardless of the case, Harren wouldn't agree. 50% of their income, while letting the other side choose first...

The less valuable something was, the bigger the quantity, while the more valuable things would be rare; it was like a pyramid.

After going in, they might be able to obtain a few dozen spirit mana crystals, which would be more or less comparable to an eyeball-sized Bloodstone in terms of value.

But the Black Tower already had a lot of those spirit mana crystals, while they had pathetically few valuable magic gems like the Bloodstones.

If they could use a few dozen spirit mana crystals to trade for a Bloodstone, they would trade their entire supply of spirit mana crystals without regrets.

If the other side took 50% of their loot away, all the valuable things from the Raging Flame Battlefield would be taken away by the Shadow Tower.

Accepting the terms would be like working for the Shadow Tower for free. Wouldn't they just be entering a dangerous place and facing powerful enemies from all sides just for the sake of some spirit mana crystals?

Regardless of what happened, Harren wouldn't accept a number as high as 50%.

“Sir Dylas, we can accept the fact that you would be the one blowing the Planar Path open, but 50% as well as the right to pick first is too excessive...”

Harren had an awkward expression. Forcibly exploding the Planar Path to open it was something he could accept, and taking a portion as a fee was also possible to bear with... After all, the Andlusa Kingdom was indeed weaker, and they were inferior when it came to alchemy. But 50% was just making things difficult.

Dylas had a disdainful expression as he watched Harren with his long and narrow eyes, an unkind grin at the corner of his mouth.

“Damnit, you Andlusans are greedy bloodsuckers! 50% is excessive? If not for our Odin Kingdom, you wouldn’t even be able to enter the Raging Flame Battlefield. You can only go in by relying on our Odin Kingdom. You are just taking advantage of us!

“Take a look at what your foolish group is doing, only waiting to pick up small advantages from the side. Meanwhile, I’ll have to spend a huge price to blow the Planar Path open and protect you. This is just in order to let you profit from us, yet you actually think 50% is too much?

“You are really country bumpkins, only thinking of taking advantage of others. 50%, not 1% less, and I have to pick first. There is no haggling! If you are unwilling, then don’t go. No one is forcing you to enter the Raging Flame Battlefield!

“We are painstakingly opening the Planar Path, yet you are shamelessly thinking of going in. Let’s see how many of you can reach the Raging Flame Battlefield alive without my protection!”

Harren’s expression was very unsightly as he restrained his anger to argue for what he felt right.

“Sir Dylas, giving up 50% of the loot with you choosing first would mean that we would be barely getting anything valuable by going in, so what point would there be in joining?

“And this time, the Raging Flame Beastmen entered so early, so they must have made ample preparations and brought many powerhouses. Without our help to block a part of the Raging Flame Beastmen’s forces, everyone’s earnings would decrease by at least half.

“Even without mentioning the increased number of enemies, the dangers everyone would face would greatly increase, and the losses would be even worse.

“If we go in, the harvest of every member of your Odin Kingdom would double at the very least, while the dangers you would face would be halved. Wanting to get 50% of the loot under such circumstances, isn’t it a bit too excessive? How about 20% of the loot, and we get to choose three things? It’s good and fair for everyone...”

Dylas burst into a fit of laughter.

“20%? And you still want to choose three things? You are really naive! I knew you Andlusan bumpkins were greedy and insatiable.

“You can double our loot and reduce the risk by half? You? This is the best joke I heard in years. You think your strength is comparable to ours? Haha, this is killing me! If not for our previous agreement, you and your frail force would easily be dealt with by our Shadow Tower.

“Weaklings should obey the strong. Either pay up 50% of your harvest and let me choose first, or find your own way to enter the Raging Flame Battlefield. Don’t indulge in fantasy, give up on those funny thoughts. You have no right to choose, and no right to bargain with me!”

Harren’s face alternated between a sickly green and a bloodless white.

“Dylas, you are too excessive!”

Dylas laughed so much that his eyes were red. He then pointed at Harren’s nose and scolded.

“Fool! Excessive? Me? You can choose to agree, and you can also choose to refuse. If you don’t agree, then f*ck off to your backwater country, you greedy Pig Beastman...”

Dylas raised his head and proudly laughed as he pointed at all the Andlusans with a prideful expression.

At that time, Dylas actually saw a person actually walking out from Lin Yun’s group and fiddling with the Planar Path.

A magic metal plate was taken out by that person, as well as draft paper, a crystal pen, a quill pen, and a bottle of Star Ink. He appeared to be immersed in his work.

A jeering expression appeared on Dylas’ face as he taunted, “Mafa Merlin, that’s one of your subordinates? Are you joking? Don’t tell me you are trying to crack the Planar Path?”

Lin Yun had a very calm expression as he shook his head.

“Of course not...”

Dylas’ mood was pretty good. He didn’t feel like getting back at Lin Yun and smiled as he magnanimously waved his hand at Lin Yun.

“Alright, that’s fine. Although your Andlusa Kingdom’s alchemists aren’t that great, they still have a good attitude, taking advantage of this opportunity to gain some knowledge.

“Since you’re being so tactful, I won’t argue with country bumpkins like you. Let me pick 50% of your harvest in the Raging Flame Battlefield, and I’ll let you safely enter the Raging Flame Battlefield after I force open the path.

“I’ll definitely not let any of you be in a dangerous situation. Whether there is a Void Storm or chaotic spatial fluctuations, you won’t lose one person. If you lose anyone, I’ll pass on the cut of your profits. How about it? I’m already being very magnanimous.”

Lin Yun involuntarily laughed and shook his head.

“Dylas, you have too much self-confidence... Or you are just too stupid? Can’t you understand Common Language? I meant that my people aren’t trying to crack the Planar Path, they are solidifying the Planar Path.”

“Solidifying the Planar Path?” Dylas exclaimed, startled.

It wasn't just Dylas... The other people were also startled as they heard that, and they couldn't help looking at Lin Yun. There were also many people looking at the small Beastman continuously making calculations at the place where the Planar Path opened.

None of the people present were clueless apprentices. Even those that weren't proficient in the field of alchemy had some understanding and general knowledge, so they could tell the difference between what was good or bad.

A powerful alchemist was definitely a powerful mage, there had never been an Artisan under the Archmage realm before.

Almost half of those present on the scene were Archmages, so how could they not know about that kind of common sense?

Harren, who had been arguing with Dylas, subconsciously gave up on their bickering and took a step back with some hesitation.

'Solidifying the Planar Path? Is Sir Mafa sure of himself? If he personally acted, that possibility would be quite great. After all, Sir Mafa could be considered the best Artisan of the Andlusa Kingdom.

'Moreover, he can compound first-rate potions and True Spirit Magic Tools by himself, and his mastery of puppeteering can't even be estimated. And ultimately, he is the strongest in the field of arrays, so this might be his field of predilection.

'Arrays are the foundation of all three fields. If Sir Mafa makes a move, there might be a chance at solidifying the Planar Path... But could that Grey Beastman do so?

'It was said That Grey Beastmen are formidable at puppeteering, but there was no mention of Grey Beastmen having special accomplishment in the field of arrays.'

Solidifying the Planar Path was a lot more complicated than temporarily opening it.

What Sky City's people were doing was supporting a single bridge connecting the two planes. As time passed, once the Raging Flame Battlefield's opening was over, that bridge built like a single log would collapse.

Solidifying the Planar Path was equivalent to building a steel bridge. It was a lot safer and stabler, and it would keep existing.

As long as the solidification of the Planar Path was a success, that Planar Path would remain.

'Is Mafa Merlin serious...?'