

Magic Era 991

Chapter 991 Genius

Numerous golden patterns appeared on that metal magic staff, and the orange flame at its tip instantly swelled up and curled around Dedale. Terrifying flames also blossomed from Dedale's Burning Soul magic robe.

Dedale took three steps, and his body was wrapped in orange flames. The Fire Dragon roaming within the robe flew out and transformed into a shadow that entered the flames around him.

In an instant, Dedale's aura crazily rose up, and the orange flames burning on his body rapidly condensed and transformed into a fiery creature.

A layer of orange flames burned on the body of that eight-meter-tall lifeform. It had the head of a Fire Dragon, but the body of a human. It had the claws of a Dragon instead of hands or feet, and it was leaving flaming footprints on the ground.

Lin Yun was a bit surprised as he looked at Dedale. He had fused with the Magic Tool and Magic Tool Incarnation to transform into a half-dragon elemental lifeform. This greatly increased his control over fire spells while also increasing his casting speed and his spell power. Additionally, it decreased his consumption of mana. That Incarnation's power already exceeded the power of Fire Elemental Incarnation.

According to the understanding of the mages of this era, the power of Fire Elemental Incarnation was fixed, as was its growth rate. Therefore, this fusion with Magic Tool and Magic Tool Incarnation was considered very powerful.

Dedale himself had a foot in the Heaven Rank, and he was on the verge of crossing over completely. With the fusion with the Burning Soul, he could now display the power of the Heaven Rank.

That guy was definitely strong. He had the best control over fire spells that Lin Yun had encountered since transmigrating. Unfortunately, he didn't attach any importance to the Fire Elemental Incarnation.

Had he done so and kept using it in order to understand it more, he would have been able to strengthen his Fire Elemental Incarnation, that Hidden Tier spell, and the amplification would have far exceeded the Fire Elemental Incarnation's fixed amplification.

If he then fused with the Burning Soul, he would definitely be powerful enough to get rid of that Nine-Tailed Icefox before their eyes.

Lin Yun inwardly shook his head, not paying attention to that Nine-Tailed Icefox and instead observing the surroundings.

Dedale was the first to rush over, and he swung his staff, sending out several dozen Bursting Flames.

Loud explosions echoed as the Nine-Tailed Icefox flew into a rage. The ice aura in front of it condensed into a Frost Dragon's head, and it roared as it rushed to meet the flames.

The Frost Dragon's head was over twenty meters in height, and the huge Frost Dragon forcibly tore through the flames before opening its mouth to bite at Dedale.

The flames surrounding Dedale's body rapidly condensed, forming a large Fire Shield. At the same time, a fierce Flame Dragon's head was condensed from flames in front of it.

The Frost Dragon and the shield collided, creating waves of shockwaves. A second later, three Fire God Spears rushed out from the side and tore the Frost Dragon to shreds.

After one clash, Dedale kept charging into the Nine-Tailed Icefox. Orange Flame Dragons appeared beside his body and converged into a large berserk Fire Dragon that charged into the Nine-Tailed Icefox.

Dedale's berserk attack was able to temporarily pressure the Icefox, which couldn't help but draw Lin Yun's attention away from the environment.

This kind of fighting style already had a hint of the mages of Noscent's peak era. Fights were extremely berserk, especially fire mages, who had the strongest burst power. They were most suited to this kind of fighting style where they poured out their power as fast as possible to decisively destroy the opponent.

Casting spells from a distance to slowly chip at the opponent's defenses would consume a lot of mana, and the results would be far worse.

The Nine-Tailed Icefox was careless, or perhaps it had never seen this kind of battlemage, and it ended up at a disadvantage. Its nine snow-white tails were continuously swaying, sending out a large number of ice spells. From a distance, it looked like an avalanche was sweeping down with earth-shattering power to overwhelm Dedale.

Dedale let out a roar in his flaming incarnation, and a large fire vortex appeared in front of him. The vortex of orange flames emitted terrifying power, and the flames started changing color as the temperature sharply increased. The air in the surroundings was already distorting.

Endless fire spells spurted out of the fire vortex, and the shape of those fire spells had been completely altered.

The most common fireball was no longer crimson, but orange, and while the structure of the spell hadn't changed, the essence of the spell had been altered. This was no longer a 2nd Tier Fireball; it was at least at the 5th Tier!

As for the Flame Burst, Flame Spears, Flame Impacts, and Bursting Fireballs, they had all become deep orange.

Although the strongest of these spells was only at the 5th Tier usually, they were now displaying power comparable to Ultimate Spells. Even the lowest spell still exceeded the power of Ultimate Spells!

The frantic spellwave washed over and forcibly cut a fiery path through the avalanche of ice spells before reaching the Nine-Tailed Icefox, burning its snow-white fur black.

In the back, Enderfa couldn't help muttering, "That guy is a genius... He used even higher-grade elemental flames to replace fire elements, forcibly raising the tier and power of his spells. And the structures of the spells surprisingly didn't collapse, though they were all on the verge of collapsing. That way, they would become even more chaotic, creating the most destructive power while keeping the consumption at a minimum."

Lin Yun could see with a single glance that this was due to Dedale's strange magic staff. The material used was Red Flame Essence born in Fire Planes.

That was the material most likely to be fought over in Fire Planes. Even Flame Overlords would fight over a newly born Red Flame Essence vein.

Its only effect was to increase the grade of flames, and in Fire Planes, they were used by Flame Overlords to construct forts.

The material could make the most ordinary elemental flame rise in grade, from the most common crimson elemental flames to the orange elemental flames, greatly increasing its temperature and destructive power.

Magic staves made out of Red Flame Essence emphasized strengthening the power of flames, and thus, the elemental flames Dedale summoned were all orange elemental flames. With these, his casting speed and spell power would innately outdo others.

The only difficulty was that using Red Flame Essence to forge a magic staff was a very expensive venture.

Lin Yun had been thinking about this material for quite a while and was planning on trying his luck in a Fire Plane after advancing to the Heaven Rank to see if he could find some. It was quite unexpected to see some here.

Dedale had rushed first and even suppressed the Nine-Tailed Fox for a while, giving the upper hand to the human side.

If they waited until Dedale lost momentum, the Nine-Tailed Fox would regain its strength, and getting the upper hand again would be very difficult.

Within ten seconds, the team led by Dedale attacked alongside him.

The Quicksand Tower's leader was named Daggeth. Everyone originally thought that his strength would be greatly reduced in this environment; since there was not a single grain of sand or soil here. Because as the ground was made of Ash Bluestone, he should be unable to display his greatest power.

Daggeth took off his large hat, exposing his suntanned, tattoo-covered face. He chanted an incantation, making sand appear in the air. In less than four seconds, a ten-meter-wide wave of sand appeared like a yellow snake and rapidly flowed towards the Nine-Tailed Icefox from the side.

The sand seemed like living animals that rapidly spread behind the Nine-Tailed Icefox, transforming into several dozen hands that grabbed the Nine-Tailed Icefox' tails.

Those nine tails were the greatest source of the Nine-Tailed Icefox's power. By using the tails to cast, the Nine-Tailed Icefox could cast like a Nine-Headed Hydra. It was comparable to nine people casting simultaneously, which was quite formidable.

With its tails grabbed, the Nine-Tailed Icefox became angry. Its ice aura crazily rose, and the hands of sand grabbing its tails froze one after another.

But Daggeth remained expressionless, and a tattoo on his cheek shone brightly before converging onto his forehead to form an eye.

A dark yellow beam suddenly shot out from that eye and instantly hit the Nine-Tailed Icefox's tails.

"Petrifaction!"

As that ray of light hit the Nine-Tailed Icefox, Daggeth shouted the last two characters of the incantation.

In an instant, the originally collapsing sand stuck to the Nine-Tailed Icefox's tails once again and covered them up. Those nine nimble tails immediately stiffened, unable to maintain their shape.

By using the tattooed magic patterns with the support of the sand, that guy was actually able to copy a Medusa's Petrifaction. And although the power was far from what it was emulating, it was still much more powerful than an ordinary Petrifaction.

The nine tails were temporarily crippled, and the Nine-Tailed Icefox's casting abilities were greatly impaired.

Raphael of Sky City personally controlled a small floating fortress at that moment, and numerous rays of fire lanced down at the Nine-Tailed Icefox.

Sky City's floating fortresses were like mana amplifiers and spell amplifiers, allowing the mages using them to display several times their normal casting power when rousing their mana. The strength that the bigger floating cities could display when controlled by several hundred mages was definitely comparable to a mage army numbering in the thousands.

Chapter 992 Moron

The Odin Kingdom's royal family, the Henry Family, and the Shadow Tower also followed suit and attacked. The group took advantage of that opportunity to frantically cast spells. The Nine-Tailed Icefox dragged its stiffened tails, and it could only cast with less than half of its tails.

At that time, Dylas raised his staff and rapidly chanted an incantation.

Four shadows appeared around the Nine-Tailed Icefox, sticking close to the floor as they silently attacked like vipers. When they approached, they transformed into four large shadow hands and grabbed the Icefox's limbs, trapping it.

"Hurry up and attack, I can only hold it for a few seconds," Dylas loudly screeched, paling as he grabbed onto the Nine-Tailed Icefox.

In the back, Enderfa grinned as he mumbled in a low voice, "That guy actually has some use! That is the Shadow branch of Shadow Magic. He can't be considered too weak if he is able to control Shadow Bind to that extent.

"But that Dedale really is fierce enough, his burst power isn't much inferior to Merlin's..."

Seeing such a good opportunity, the Odin Kingdom's group seemed to have gone crazy. Dedale rushed within a hundred meters of the Icefox, spouting endless orange flames and directly suppressing its head.

The others also joined in with their spells. The Quicksand Tower released large waves of sand that endlessly covered the Nine-Tailed Icefox's four limbs, forcibly twisting them. Some sand even covered the Icefox's neck, as if trying to snap it.

Altogether, there were Sky City's rain of rays, the Odin royal family's storm of Wind Blades, the Henry Family's magic scrolls and storms of spells, as well as the Shadow Tower's Shadow Bind...

Less than three minutes later, the Nine-Tailed Icefox was half-dead from the group's burst.

Dedale used the Incarnation of a Flame Elemental and flew above the Icefox before impaling its head with a large Fire God Spear, thoroughly ending its life.

Within the group, Dedale did the most damage to the Icefox. He was the strongest, and only his spells could cause a bit more damage to the Icefox. If not for Dedale, the others wouldn't have been able to injure the Icefox very much, and wanting to kill it wouldn't have been possible.

The impulsive group of people took less than ten minutes to kill that Icefox, and Lin Yun's group didn't have the opportunity to make a move.

In fact, Lin Yun hadn't planned to act from the start. He was just watching his surroundings, from the floor to the pillars, and also checking out the tall, cliff-like wall at the end of the hallway and the patterns on it.

These patterns didn't seem strange, but the scope was huge, and they were too complicated. The others simply didn't care about it, but Lin Yun took notice. Although he hadn't figured out any clues yet, he felt that these patterns weren't as simple as they looked.

Lin Yun didn't make a move, but Jouyi, Harren, and the Azurewave Sword Saint did. Unfortunately, the Odin Kingdom's people were like a group of crazy mad dogs that had seen a bone. They were flocking all over it, and the others simply didn't have the chance to get involved. Dedale was especially extreme, as his way of fighting was completely different from that of an orthodox mage. He was fighting like the Andlusa Kingdom's Battlemages, charging frantically.

Jouyi and the others couldn't even intervene. They could only look at the Odin Kingdom's people chaotically bullying the Nine-Tailed icefox.

Lin Yun was still looking at the surrounding patterns after the fight was over. When he noticed this, Dylas sneered and loudly exclaimed, "It is said that the Andlusa Kingdom's people are just a pack of weaklings, but I hadn't expected them to be such cowards! They saw a true Heaven Rank Magic Beast and didn't dare to act! They could only hide in the back like slimes."

"Come, that Nine-Tailed Icefox has already died, there is no need to be afraid. Come!"

"What? You hid in the back like cowards and didn't exert yourself during the fight, but now that the fight is over, you still want to laze around?"

A few of the Andlusans were immediately angered by this.

Harren defended himself with a dark expression. "What do you mean by lazing around, Sir Dylas? There is only so much space here, and we can only attack the Nine-Tailed Icefox from the front. How could we

have the opportunity to make a move? Forcibly meddling would have messed up everyone's fighting rhythm."

Jouyi's complexion wasn't too good either. Anyone labelled as a lazy coward wouldn't feel good.

"Sir Dylas, please be careful with your words. We simply couldn't join in the fight earlier. If we'd forcibly joined in the fight, it might have allowed the Icefox to free itself of its bindings. The advantage that had been gained would have been needlessly lost. That is why we didn't join."

The Azurewave Sword Saint also looked very displeased as he coldly snorted. He remained silent, but his gaze was as sharp as a knife as he looked at Dylas.

And none of Lin Yun's subordinates even cared about Dylas.

Enderfa disdainfully scolded, "Moron."

Xiuban grinned as he waved at Dylas and taunted, "Come, come, Uncle Xiuban is rather itchy."

As for Lin Yun, he barely glanced at Dylas and completely ignored him.

'That guy is making a ruckus again... A Nine-Tailed Icefox that just reached adulthood was attacked by a group including a powerhouse like Dedale. What use was there in others making a move too? What an idiot.

'Moreover, you met a magic beast and directly rushed to kill it, with no knowledge of the situation. You completely forgot where we are, yet you are still proud of killing it without thinking.

'Idiot...'

Lin Yun kept looking around the arrangement of the temple while Dylas continued to criticize others with an air of complacency.

Seeing that Lin Yun didn't say a word and "tacitly acknowledged" his criticism, Dylas was invigorated and pulled Morgan to the side to keep speaking.

"Sir Morgan, what do you say, aren't these Andlusan insects a bunch of lazy cowards? When encountering a battle, they hid in the back and just watched it happen. Especially Mafa Merlin, he is so ashamed that he didn't dare to retort after hearing my words.

"No wonder they killed so few magic beasts before! It turns out they were just hiding when encountering danger. I say, those Andlusan insects must have had such great losses due to encountering more danger after hiding from it for so long.

"It is a miracle that these cowards managed to survive so far. I bet it won't take long before they are wiped out. Do you agree?"

Morgan had an awkward expression as he forced himself to smile, absent-mindedly echoing his words. "Haha, Sir Dylas, your words are reasonable, hmm, reasonable..."

Morgan's smile looked very bitter. He wanted to hide into the crowd, but there was nowhere to hide from the enthusiastic Dylas. He cautiously checked on Lin Yun from the corner of his eyes and noticed

that he was more interested in the surrounding patterns and wasn't paying attention to this side. This made Morgan sigh in relief.

He turned to look at Dylas' posturing, wishing that he could slap him.

'This damned guy... If you want to die, go die on your own, don't drag me in. Mafa Merlin isn't that accommodating. This was just a newly awakened Heaven Rank Magic Beast. That guy probably could have handled it on its own. You think that just because he didn't attack it meant that he didn't dare?

'Damn! Fortunately, Sir Merlin didn't pay attention to me. If he just casually said something that let the other forces' members know of what I did, even if I returned alive, I would be killed by those violent women.

'Last time, the Great Elder's daughter used a True Spirit Magic Tool as a bounty, and moreover, those violent women put forward at least three more True Spirit Magic Tools as a bounty! If they learned that it was me, I would really be screwed.'

Dylas noticed that Morgan was a bit distracted, but he didn't really mind. He only asked, "Sir Morgan, what's going on? It looks like you are thinking of something else."

Morgan forced himself to answer as he wondered if putting a Dark Sphere in Dylas' mouth would shut him up.

"Ah, it's fine, Sir Dylas. I was thinking about the casting problem earlier. If I had slowed down my casting speed, I would have been able to cast even more destructive spells. Sorry, I've been lost in my thoughts..."

Dylas didn't think much of Morgan being absent-minded. He kept talking some more with a smile before pulling in other people to get their approval.

Dylas had barely turned around when Morgan squeezed back into the crowd, trying his best to look invisible.

Dylas sought the approval of others to fan the flames when Dedale came over with a sneer.

"Hmpf, there can't be any cowards or lazy people in the team I lead. When fighting, as long as they are alive, the members of my team all have to raise their weapons to fight.

"When faced with an enemy, the lazier someone is, the faster they will die. Not only would they lose their own life, but they would affect the entire team.

"Such a person would definitely be kicked out of my team. I won't lead any lazy bums," Dedale said with disdain.

The battle style of the Burning Tower was well-known throughout the Odin Kingdom; they were like the swordsmen among mages, specializing in burst power. In battle, all of them would attack together and use such speed that the enemy wouldn't be able to react, bursting with power far beyond the enemies' imagination. They would expand upon their advantage until finally tearing their enemies apart.

The people that didn't take action during a battle were the ones they despised the most. Even if they were facing a slime, unless the enemy was killed, they wouldn't allow people to relax their vigilance.

Everyone heard Dedale's words, and when paired with the terrifying strength he had just revealed, everyone nodded. Dylas was so happy he couldn't help himself.

"Right, that's the case! How could one be lazy in a fight? This must be put to an end. Fortunately, we didn't form a team with them at that time. If we'd let them join our ranks, wouldn't that have hurt us when it came to fighting?"

Chapter 993 Break Through

As the Odin Kingdom's people got louder and louder, they disturbed Lin Yun to the point where he couldn't completely tune them out. Xiuban and the others were angrily staring at them. Lin Yun frowned, not paying attention to the Odin Kingdom.

'A bunch of idiots... They think that everything is over because they killed a Nine-Tailed Icefox? The ice marks in the surroundings are at most a hundred years old. In other words, that Nine-Tailed Icefox had definitely been sleeping here for around a hundred years. It wasn't always guarding this place.

'This means that there is nothing here apart from the twelve Beast Gods' statues. The hallway is huge, but there is nothing valuable. The materials used to build the temple are valuable, but unfortunately, it's impossible for us to dig it up.

'This kind of lousy area only had a Heaven Rank Magic Beast to protect it. Are they all idiots? They only rushed and got rid of that magic beast...

Lin Yun ignored Dedale and frowned as he kept carefully studying the temple, especially that several-hundred-meter-tall wall.

Seeing Lin Yun walking towards the corpse of the Nine-Tailed Icefox, Dylas immediately shouted with a sharp voice, "Mafa Merlin, you damned scoundrel, what do you think you are doing? You only lazed around and didn't help out, yet you want a portion of the loot now that we managed to kill that Nine-Tailed Icefox? This is too much!"

Hearing Dylas' loud shout, the other forces of the Odin Kingdom also reacted. They didn't know Lin Yun was only walking over to study the strange patterns on the wall at the end of the hallway, so they assumed that he was going for the corpse of the Icefox.

"Andlusan insects, you are really a group of louts! You stayed away when fighting, yet you are first to come to collect loot once the fight is over!"

"You are really disgusting, lazy, cowardly, and greedy goblins..."

"Letting these leeches follow us was the worst decision..."

The Odin Kingdom's people were all criticizing him. Dylas felt proud of himself as everyone stood on his side.

"Mafa Merlin, what do you have to say now? Immediately f*ck off, stay far away from the body of the Nine-Tailed Icefox..."

Lin Yun frowned in concentration without paying any attention to them. He looked at the patterns under the corpse of the Icefox and linked them with the patterns on the tall wall and managed to gather some clues.

Those numerous patterns were strange, and they also looked gorgeous. They weren't decorations, but rather some sort of alchemy pattern, a very ancient one. They covered a few hundred meters, close to a kilometer, but that was just a portion.

Lin Yun's expression suddenly worsened as he noticed that there was no blood around the corpse of the Icefox, and it became even worse when he found out that even the blood on the surface of the Icefox's body had disappeared.

Lin Yun frowned and moved back towards his team. He sneered as he saw the Odin Kingdom's side still blaming and scolding, especially Dylas, who was making the most noise.

"If you have this kind of drive, then you might as well start thinking about how to deal with the incoming troubles."

After saying those words, Lin Yun returned to his own group with a heavy expression. Seeing his expression, Xiuban and the others instantly understood that there would be trouble. They all stopped quarreling with the Odin Kingdom and instantly got into battle stances.

The Odin Kingdom's forces were suddenly startled when they heard this, especially Morgan and Arnaud.

The others didn't know how powerful Lin Yun was, but Morgan and Arnaud had seen how easily he had dealt with a Pseudo-Heaven Rank Magic Beast with their own eyes. Something that would make him look worried would definitely be troublesome.

But the others were only slightly startled. Their first reaction was to assume that Mafa Merlin was making excuses. Dylas even sneered, "Mafa Merlin, you are still-"

But Dylas didn't have time to finish his sentence because a terrifying change occurred. The corpse of that Nine-Tailed Icefox rapidly shrank, its bright fur darkening. It was as if its body was being devoured by Demons.

The corpse withered, and at that time, everyone discovered that not a single drop of its blood could be seen after its death. Now, even the flesh essence and the mana of the Nine-Tailed Icefox disappeared.

In less than three seconds, the Nine-Tailed Icefox's corpse turned into a pile of withered ashes. Only an icy blue mana crystal was still floating in the air. But soon after, before anyone could react, that mana crystal also collapsed in a glaring brilliance and turned into fragments.

That true Heaven Rank mana crystal exploded, but not a single wisp of mana was scattered. The mana completely poured onto the ground, and those beautiful and strange patterns shone as if swept by a ripple.

In an instant, the entire dusky hallway became bright as the patterns covering every corner of the hallway shone.

Lin Yun came to a conclusion after clearly seeing the arrangement of the entire hallway, as well as the arrangement of the patterns.

Blood Sacrifice.

That Heaven Rank Nine-Tailed Icefox was an offering, an offering waiting to be slaughtered. The flesh, soul, and mana crystal of the Nine-Tailed Icefox were all part of the offering, the offering to activate this temple!

Using a Heaven Rank Magic Beast as a Blood Sacrifice's offering in order to activate this temple would cause everything within to be teleported.

This temple's hallway was an Extreme Teleportation Array, but where would this teleport everyone?

That definitely wouldn't be a cheerful place...

Lin Yun frowned. He didn't say anything because it was already too late. He originally thought that the secrets of the temple were related to the Raging Flame Battlefield, but he hadn't expected that this temple was only a portal, a Teleportation Array.

After the entire temple was activated, a blinding light suddenly blossomed, and everyone instantly disappeared. Whether their defenses were up or not, or whether they roused their entire strength, it had completely no effect.

The next moment, everyone could see a prairie stretching across the horizon.

The first thing everyone did was to raise their defenses to guard against potential danger in their surroundings.

But nothing happened after ten seconds, as their surroundings were deathly silent.

The prairie was very flat, with no undulations in the ground. They could see very far into the distance with a single glance. Everyone used Eagle Sight, but they were unable to see the end of the prairie.

Lin Yun's expression wasn't very good. The prairie spread as far as the eye could see, and the green grass on the ground didn't come from Noscent or the Raging Flame Plane. It was a kind of forked green grass. That kind of grass was very short and appeared in large quantities, spreading everywhere to the point where the ground couldn't even be seen anymore.

And the surroundings were really too quiet. They couldn't even hear any insects, and Detect Life didn't give any feedback.

While using Eagle Sight, they looked around the flat prairie and could see at least up to ten kilometers away. They could faintly see some vague outlines.

But after looking around, they didn't see any lifeforms. In other words, with everyone at the center, there was nothing alive within an area of twenty kilometers. They couldn't see any birds either.

Moreover, there wasn't a single trace of any scents in the air. It was as if the air wasn't flowing here. It was filled with this strange deathly still aura, calm to the point of making people tense.

Just as everyone finished probing the surroundings, the earth suddenly shook, and they could even see vibrations on the ground.

A deathly pale bony hand pierced out of the depths of the earth, followed by another hand and half a head. Moss-green Soul Fire could be seen flowing within that skeleton's eyes, and four thick fangs indicated its origins.

Beastman...

An Undead Beastman...

Morgan was startled and exclaimed with a tinge of fear, "Heavens, Undead Beastmen?"

After saying that, he promptly cast a few Detect Undead spells, but the feedback made Morgan's hair stand on end.

"Undead! Undead everywhere!"

Morgan's voice changed as he yelled, his face extremely pale.

Following Morgan's screech, countless Undead continuously emerged from the ground like trees.

Most of them were various kinds of Beastman Skeleton Warriors holding big bone sticks. Some of them had no weapons in their hands as they emerged from the ground, and those broke their own ribs to use them as weapons.

At that moment, the sunny sky became dusky, and a terrifying aura of death filled the atmosphere. The grass rapidly withered as this prairie seemed to transform into the Undead Plane.

They were surrounded by the pitch-black earth, the sea of the Undead, the dense death aura that had already condensed into strands of dark grey evil wind, and the mournful sobbing that sounded like a Banshee's wailing.

Just as they were about to fly up, they saw a large number of Skeleton Wyverns coming out of that Undead army. Numerous Wyverns flew up and covered the sky.

Along with this, more and more Undead Beastmen burrowed out of the ground. Some huge Skeleton Kodos also surged from the ground.

And this wasn't over. Everyone could see a steady flow of the Undead coming from the ground, and as more and more of them appeared, their levels were higher and higher.

"Break through!" Dedale shouted with a shocked expression.

No one here dared to look down on these enemies. even the lowest Beastman Skeleton Warrior was Level 15, while the stronger ones were between Level 20 and Level 30.

But as time passed, the level of the Undead coming out of the ground kept increasing, as if there was no limit to how many of them were buried there. They started to worry that after a few minutes, a few Heaven Ranks might start appearing.

And the terrifying thing about the Undead wasn't their levels; it was their numbers and their fearlessness. With no fear of death, even Level 10 Undead creatures would dare to attack a Heaven Rank powerhouse with their bone sticks.

When faced with their endless numbers, even a Heaven Rank powerhouse could end up dying from exhaustion once they fell into a sea of the Undead.

Chapter 994 Death Temptation

The Undead Plane was so terrifying mainly due to the endless amount of Undeads. One could attack until their hands went limp from exhaustion, and they still wouldn't be able to kill all the Undeads. There had been numerous expeditions to the Undead Plane in Noscent's history, yet, the Undead Plane had only been conquered by a handful of individuals.

The rest all died in the Undead Plane, and most of them didn't die from a battle injury, but from mana or stamina exhaustion.

It would be mistaken to believe that they would be safe if they flew up since Beastmen Skeleton Warriors couldn't fly. There was a large group of Skeletal Wyverns in the sky, numbering over ten thousand. There was so many that it was impossible to count their numbers. Even if a Heaven Rank powerhouse didn't die from being besieged by that group of Skeletal Wyverns, they would still be injured.

In fact, the ground was a bit safer. Although there was a huge amount of Beastman Skeleton Warriors on the ground, they were Level 10 and would be swept away by a casual spell. The fastest way to break through the encirclement was from the ground.

Dedale displayed the characteristics of the Burning Tower, he was the first to make a move in every battle.

Facing these low level Undeads, Dedale directly released the Magic Tool Incarnation of the Burning Soul and roused the magic robe to the point where they were on the verge of fusing.

Dedale swung that huge metal staff and orange flames spurted, transforming into a large wave of flames that washed over everything in its way. The ignited Undead Beastmen took less than a second before completely transforming into ashes.

Dedale started breaking through while the others formed a large group following him. Lin Yun also unhesitantly rushed out. The others might be thinking that Dedale was casually looking for a way out, but Lin Yun clearly understood, probing revealed that this direction had the least amount of Undead Beastman Warriors and it was where the Undeads were the most spread. The amount of chasing Undead was also at its minimum. This was most likely the best direction to escape from the siege.

When faced with the endless Undead Beastmen, no one dared to be careless and everyone was going all-out.

Dedale was rushing to the forefront with a ten-meter-wide wave of orange flames. The power of these flames could instantaneously kill Level 10 Undeads and everything covered by the flames would turn to ashes.

The Quicksand Tower's mages could display far greater power here than in the temple. The pitch-black earth rapidly turned into sand, which rapidly surged and protected the Quicksand Tower's mages. Waves of sand was spinning around them, and when they encountered Undead Beastman Warriors, the sand waves would crisscross and shatter their bones.

The Odin royal family, the Henry Family, and the Shadow Tower all used their own method to break through the siege. The Odin royal family let out a metal carriage dragged by puppet horses, the Shadow Tower let out a large amount of shades in the surroundings, using the shades to mislead the Undead Beastman Warriors, attacking to buy time and save power.. After all, saving power was key when facing an army of Undeads.

Sky City was the only force from the Odin Kingdom in a troublesome situation. Their floating fortresses were easy targets for the Skeletal Wyverns. The flying Wyverns couldn't display their power within the dense army of Undeads, but in the sky, the huge advantage in numbers could be felt. They would crash if they didn't hurry to put away their floating fortresses.

As for the Andlusa Kingdom's side, it was led by Lin Yun. Lin Yun was fully using his Fire Elemental Incarnation and summoned an elemental sea of flames. Just like Dedale, he was using pure elemental flames to burn these Undead Beastman Warriors into ashes. From time to time, he would release a Flame Impact to clear all the Undead Beastmans within a few dozen meters.

Almost no Undead could get within thirty meters of Lin Yun.

Under Lin Yun's lead, Jouyi, Harren, the Azurewave Sword Saint, and the rest of the Andlusa Kingdom were breaking through the encirclement at a speed no slower than the Odin Kingdom.

Although they were breaking through very smoothly, Lin Yun's expression was very unsightly. Within one minute, they had already travelled two kilometers. That speed could be said to be really fast. Those Undead Beastman Warriors couldn't stop them.

But after a sweep of Eagle Sight, they could see numerous Undeads covering the ground behind them. It was unknown how many there were, but there was forty to fifty thousands within sight.

Although the amount of Undeads ahead of them was lacking, it wasn't that much inferior. However, the Undeads ahead of them were a bit weaker than the ones behind them, and there was fewer high level Undeads as well.

Behind them, a large number of Skeletal Wyverns were forming black clouds covering the sky, and four to five hundred Skeletal Kudos could be seen on the ground.

And far behind, there was also a cavalry unit with three to four thousand tall Undead Wolf Riders sitting atop their huge Skeletal Wolves. They were like arrows chasing through the sea of Undeads, directly trampling the Undead Beastmen blocking their way. They had trampled three hundred to four hundred Undead Beastmen while chasing over a kilometer.

Lin Yun was very clear about the consequences of being surrounded by these Undeads. No more than five out of thirty would be able to survive if they were surrounded.

Even Lin Yun, with his Natural Demiplane making him unable to run out of mana, wouldn't dare to let himself be surrounded by these Undeads.

More and more Undeads appeared behind them as the group travelled over five kilometers. Those high level Undeads were already getting close, and with the Undeads in front slowing them down, being overtaken was only a matter of time.

They had almost escaped the encirclement at this time, there were only some scattered Undead Beastmen before them.

Suddenly, the earth shook and a several-dozen-meter-wide area burst open as a ten-meter-tall Skeletal Kodo rushed out of the ground.

The Skeletal Kodo's hooves trampled the ground, causing ripples to appear on the ground, just like a calm lake being disturbed. The earth started shaking within several hundred meters and the chaotic power fused with the rich aura of death as the impact spread.

In an instant, everyone stopped in their tracks during their attacks, it was followed by a strange ripple that spread out from the back of the Level 39 Skeletal Kodo.

It looked as if everyone were carrying shackles worth a few hundred kilograms, reducing their speed by 30%. Their soul also seemed covered by a layer of shadow and their perception sharply fell.

At this time, everyone could see a 1.5-meter-tall Undead Skeleton riding on the back of the Kodo.

"Damnit, Death Priest..."

Enderfa was a little drowsy as he floated in the air and Lin Yun instantly buffed the surrounding people with Mind Defenses. He especially added three to Enderfa.

In the legends, Death Priests were the retainers of the Death God. They walked the world outside of the Undead Plane to tempt people to throw themselves in the embrace of death. They were most proficient in their Death Temptation, casting a layer of shadow over people's souls and unconsciously making them feel that they would be better off dead. After death, the soul draped in shadow would directly transform into a Soul Fire and their body would also turn Undead.

After recovering, they discovered that the split second in their mind had actually lasted five seconds and the fastest Skeletal Wyverns and Undead Wolves were already catching up.

Dedale angrily scowled, he rose from the ground and flew in the air as he charged towards the Death Priest on the back of that Kodo.

The orange flames surged like a volcano and an orange vortex appeared in the air, spurting boundless orange fire spells that submerged the Kodo below.

The Death Priest brandished its bone staff while blocking ahead of him with Bone Shields. Unfortunately, this couldn't withstand Dedale's rage.

After ten consecutive Bursting Flames exploded at the same time, the Death Priest's Bone Shield exploded in an instant, and burning orange flames submerged the Death Priest.

And that Skeletal Kodo opened its mouth wide, seemingly wanting to cast a spell to protect the Death Priest. But just as it opened its mouth, the orange flames in the surroundings crazily poured into its mouth, as if being attracted. In less than a second, those orange flames converged into a ten-meter-big Fireball.

Dedale then spat out a rune and that fireball collapsed in its center. The seventeen-meter-big conflagration condensed into a three-meter-big dark red Fireball in less than a second. It was emitting unstable mana fluctuations and an extremely terrifying aura.

The Fireball then went out of control and an explosion echoed as chaotic power surged forth. The orange flames exploded on the skull of the Skeletal Kodo and the Soul Fire leaking from its eye sockets was instantly destroyed.

A Level 39 Bone Kodo was killed in an instant, but its passenger didn't even pause. It fearlessly released another Death Temptation.

Dedale's angrily scowled. He ignored the Death Temptation and cast over fifty Bursting Flames. After seeing the large blue flames thoroughly submerging the Death Priest, he cast a Mind Defense on himself.

Mind Defense couldn't completely resist Death Temptation. Fire Shields were protecting Dedale's surroundings and he then let the flames protect him against the ground.

Death Temptation reduced people's perception and covered people's souls in a layer of shadow. It only felt like a split second, but in reality, a very long time had passed, and that long time was deadly.

Dedale didn't panic at all, he faced the large group of Skeletal Wyverns in the sky, and didn't really care about it, he only released a large amount of orange flames ahead of time and let those Skeletal Wyverns attack.

After two seconds, Dedale landed on the ground, the Fire Shields protecting him still unbroken. After recovering from the Death Temptation, Dedale joined the fight once again.

The rest of the Odin Kingdom didn't have time to care about others, they were all stuck in their bitter struggles.

The Andlusa side had also sunk in a bitter struggle, Lin Yun summoned Barton and Lagulin to join the fight. The death aura was so rich in this place that an Undead Mage and a Death Knight like Barton and Lagulin could display strength far above their own.

Chapter 995 Tide

It was also a pity to kill the Undead but give up on their Soul Fires. They didn't have time to collect them, but Barton and Lagulin didn't need to collect them. With the innate devouring abilities of the Undead, they could forcibly absorb and devour Soul Fires.

As for Lin Yun, he was holding the Book of Death and flipped it to the Sage Chapter before rousing its power to keep devouring the Undead Essence falling in his surroundings.

The Sage Chapter hadn't been used for a very long time, because it could no longer make itself useful. The Sage Chapter could only copy Ultimate Spells up to the 4th Tier, and 4th Tier Ultimate Spells only had the power of a 6th Tier Spell. Even if Ultimate Spells were powerful, they weren't too useful.

Moreover, the Sage Chapter required too many Undead Essences in order to raise the tier of the copied Ultimate Spells. He could only visit the famous Undead Plane later on, only that place had enough of the Undead to kill.

But there were a lot of them in this place. It could absolutely compare to some of the Undead Plane's remote areas. Killing the endless Undeads would be enough to upgrade the Sage Chapter.

The Andlusa Kingdom's group converged at Lin Yun's location. Xiuban, who had been fighting chaotically, was dutifully remaining within thirty meters of Lin Yun.

The Undead that appeared at this time were extremely weak. Xiuban could shatter their bones just by attacking with his body, but even he had his limits. As long as he stopped for a bit, he would be submerged by the endless swarms of the Undead. These Undead were lining up to be destroyed trying to make him die of exhaustion.

The earth suddenly shook, just like the prelude to a volcanic eruption. Black smoke a dozen-meter-thick surged from the ground, emitting an evil aura of darkness. The smoke rapidly condensed and transformed into a hundred-meter-tall Ancestor Soul.

The Ancestor Soul was dark grey, and dark grey smoke was lingering on its body. It looked like an ordinary Beastman, but its thick arms were hanging down to its knees. The length of the four fangs going over its lips surpassed ten meters. Important parts of its body were covered with terrifying barbed tips.

Many Undeads were hanging from those seemingly transparent barbed tips, those were Undeads that were crowding the ground.

Several dozen Undead Beastmen were hanging down from those barbed tips. That kind of injury didn't matter to bony Undeads, but in less than two seconds, those Undead Beastmen's Soul Fires were devoured by that Dark Ancestor Soul, their bones also turned to fragments and they fell.

Not only did their Soul Fires end up devoured, but even the essence of their bodies was also cleanly devoured. After devouring their essence, the barbed tip on the Dark Ancestor Soul became even sharper.

The Dark Ancestor Soul's face turned extremely sinister, its eyes filling with a crazy desire for slaughter as its huge palm ruthlessly fell towards Xiuban.

The terrifying power forcibly blew the air out of the atmosphere, and the Dark Ancestor Soul's huge hand fell before the air could even squeeze back in.

Xiuban swung Carnage and clashed with the Dark Ancestor Soul's palm. In an instant, black and white streams of air with terrifying slicing power spread in the surroundings. A wave of air less than fifty centimeters in width rushed out over a hundred meters and turned a group of Skeleton Warriors into pieces.

Xiuban roared, becoming bloody red as the earth below his feet loudly exploded. It was like it had been smashed by something invisible and collapsed in an instant.

As for that huge Dark Ancestor Soul, its body was swaying, its thick arm seemed to have been forcibly torn open.

Xiuban's eyes were deep red, the steam surrounding his body turned into a cloud of white smoke, and a cyan stream of air drifted around the surface of his body while a yellow halo was covering Carnage. A

bloody light suddenly appeared and expanded his body, making him reach three meters in height. The blue veins on his arms were bulging and his arms became as thick as Lin Yun's waist.

The wind made his body even more flexible, while the power of the earth made Carnage even heavier. The Bloodthirst spell increased his speed acceleration by 30% to 40%. And this wasn't all, following Xiuban's roar, the magic patterns on his body shone once more and a golden green flame suddenly appeared and wrapped around Carnage.

Xiuban suddenly jumped and ferociously hit the lower leg of the Dark Ancestor Soul. His terrifying power exploded, and it was coupled with the sweeping flame power coming from the Three-Headed Gold Dragon and Ancient Poison Dragon's bloodlines.

But the Ancient Poison Dragon's power was clearly more powerful, Xiuban's flames were completely dark green, with a wisp of gold light floating within.

It was an ordinary fire enchantment, but it underwent mutations due to the transformation of Xiuban's bloodline. Xiuban's terrifying power barely made the Dark Ancestor Soul sway, but the strange burning power and poison contained within the enchanted flames made a three-meter-big area on the lower leg of the Dark Ancestor Soul cave in, with a moss green layer of flames continuously burning there.

The sudden blow made the Dark Ancestor Soul's eyes burn even more fiercely like flickering flames.

The ten-meter-big palm ruthlessly swatted at Xiuban and sent him flying, and the power behind the attack created a huge hole when Xiuban hit the ground.

Lin Yun remained expressionless, that kind of power would make Xiuban feel some pain at worst, but he definitely wouldn't be injured.

"Get rid of that Dark Ancestor Soul first!"

If they didn't get rid of it, they would be dragged down to their death. They would sink into an endless battle when the chasing Undeads caught up, and that battle would never end unless they killed all the Undeads.

There were so many of the Undead here that they just couldn't see the end of it. It was like an extra layer of earth. Getting rid of all of them was out of the question. Lin Yun roughly estimated that there were at least 200,000 to 300,000 of them... Just within sight...

Even a Heaven Rank powerhouse would be killed if they were trapped.

The others also understood this and changed their target to handle this Peak Level 39 Dark Ancestor Soul. After a dark transformation, that Ancestor Soul had obtained Undead Power and Darkness Power, making it even more powerful. The strength that it displayed already exceeded Level 39.

Lagulin and Barton withstood the surrounding Undead army while the remaining nine people and the patched puppet frantically burst with power, doing their best to get rid of that Dark Ancestor Soul.

Lin Yun used Fire Elemental Incarnation and summoned eight fire vortexes above his head. The boundless fire spells transformed into eight fire spellwaves which then revolved and transformed into a several-dozen-meter-thick Flame Storm, pressuring that Dark Ancestor Soul from the front.

Enderfa and the patched puppet released a storm of fire spells together, and the two cannons also emerged from the patched puppet's knees before a glaring golden ray laser shot towards the Dark Ancestor Soul's body.

Reina's ice spells were less effective against these Undead lifeforms, thus she only sprayed a Frost Breath at the Dark Ancestor Soul's legs to freeze it on the spot while also casting some debuffing ice spells, decreasing the speed of the Dark Soul Ancestor.

Jouyi, Haren, and the Azurewave Sword Saint used their own abilities: Galaxy Storm, Dark Corrosion, Sky Sword, and others...

A group of stars gathered together to form a galaxy which washed over the body of the Dark Ancestor Soul, shattering the barbed tips. Thick darkness then covered and kept corroding the body of the Dark Soul Ancestor, as if there was a demon howling within. As for that piercing sword of light, it was putting the most pressure on the Dark Ancestor Soul, it cut like a hot knife through butter and directly severed an arm of the Dark Ancestor Soul.

Everyone's burst made that Dark Ancestor Soul unable to cast and ended up knocking it down. The huge flood of spells forcibly suppressed the Dark Ancestor Soul down, and no matter how much it struggled, it couldn't rush out of the spell suppression.

Xiuban's eyes were red as he rushed to the head of the Dark Ancestor Soul and kept smashing Carnage. The ground kept shaking each time the terrifying power smashed down.

The strange enchanted flames possessed the effects of the Three-Headed Gold Dragon's purification flames and the Ancient Poison Dragon's poison flames. Soon, the Dark Ancestor Soul's head was covered in those, and the flames kept burning its head, using its power as fuel to keep burning.

But that Dark Ancestor Soul wasn't a true lifeform, it was a soul, its power came from worship, and while its fighting strength hadn't reached the Heaven Rank, its vitality could compare to Heaven Mages who comprehended the Law of Life and it could be characterized as an immortal freak.

After three minutes, the Dark Ancestor Soul's body shattered and distorted, half of its head had been broken by Xiuban while the remaining half had been burnt by those strange golden-green flames. But even then, the Dark Ancestor Soul hadn't died.

As the Dark Ancestor Soul's aura was weakening and its body was about to be torn apart, the remnants of the Dark Ancestor Soul's eye emitted a crazy and hostile light before its body suddenly exploded with a roar.

Black smoke filled the sky, but the smoke didn't soar and instead spread out, covering everything with a kilometer.

Then, a terrifying transformation happened. The dark smoke infiltrated the ground and the earth started shaking frantically. Undead Beastmen dug out of the ground one after another, and all of them were Level 20 or higher Undead Beastmen.

In addition to their huge bone hammers, these Undead Beastmen all possessed shields. Apart from Elite Undead Beastman Warriors, there were also Undead Wolf Riders, Undead Kodos, and Death Warlocks...

Numerous Undead beings appeared, and with the original Undead Beastmen, their numbers within a kilometer exceeded ten thousand.

More importantly, Lin Yun's group had been thoroughly surrounded by this army of the Undead.

There were also several thousand Skeletal Wyverns circling in the sky, ready to dive down and attack at any moment. All their paths were blocked, leaving them with only one option, fighting to the death.

And looking at the tide of the Undead continuously pounding against them, they were all somewhat despairing.

Chapter 996 Devour

The six people of the Cloud Tower, the Black Tower, and the royal family all turned pale. No one thought that even when being unable to cast, the Dark Ancestor Soul would unexpectedly show that it could also summon. And at the last juncture, the Dark Ancestor Soul quickly released all its power and summoned an Undead army.

Harren turned pale, and his casting abilities greatly slowed as despair could be seen in his eyes.

'We are finished... There are over ten thousand Elite Undead here. Even if they are only Level 20, it would allow the ones chasing us to catch up, many of which were past level 30. And that's not mentioning the 200,000 to 300,000 ordinary Undeads.'

'As long as these Undead stall us for ten minutes... No, if they even stall us for three minutes, escaping from the encirclement will be impossible.'

The experienced and knowledgeable Jouyi was also somewhat despairing. There were many records of explorations of the Undead Plane, but all those under the Heaven Rank only had one outcome after being surrounded by the Undead: death.

And in the distance, the Odin Kingdom had clearly noticed this group's circumstances, but they didn't have the energy to look after them. They had just killed a Death Priest and ended up surrounded by a swarm of the Undead. If they didn't break away, they would end up in the same situation as the Andlusa Kingdom, and no one was in the mood to mock others.

Only Dylas smiled as he glanced at the Andlusa Kingdom. He took joy in their misfortune before continuing to fight.

They all thought that the Andlusans were doomed. Even a Heaven Rank powerhouse would have to pay a heavy price to break free under such circumstances.

"Merlin, what should we do, this is bad..." Enderfa's middle face was casting nervously, the left face was looking all over the place for a way out, while the right face was asking Lin Yun.

Lin Yun slightly frowned. He wasn't very worried about the low-level Undead; he had the Undead Predator ability, after all. Moreover, as he killed over ten thousand of them on the way, Undead Predator had been strengthened.

The Sage Chapter frantically devoured Undead Essence and had already been upgraded once, allowing Lin Yun to cast 5th Tier Ultimate Spells. As for Barton and Lagulin, a deep aura of death covered their

bodies. They had eaten past the point of being full and would get stronger once they finished digesting the Soul Fires after this matter was over.

The number of the Undead past Level 25 was a bit too high, and rapidly breaking through the encirclement was a bit troublesome.

“Keep up with me! Use all your power to break through! Xiuban! Charge!”

Barely after Lin Yun finished his sentence, Xiuban grinned and swung Carnage while charging into the army of the Undead. Lin Yun added a bunch of buffs to Xiuban. The latter didn't need things like shields, as those were actually just cumbersome for him.

Xiuban charged in with a loud roar, and Lin Yun chased behind him after using Haste. Reina, Enderfa, and the patched puppet followed behind Lin Yun.

Jouyi, Harren, and the Azurewave Sword Saint were startled by Lin Yun's action. Taking the initiative to attack the Undead army to cut a bloody path out under such circumstances... How was that any different from throwing away one's life?

But waiting there was also a dead end. Jouyi and Harren glanced at each other before unhesitatingly following Lin Yun out. The Azurewave Sword Saint was shocked, but he ultimately clenched his teeth and followed. Making a stand there would lead to their ruin anyway, so they might as well stake everything.

Lin Yun was very fast. He was protected by a shield as he followed twenty meters behind Xiuban. Undead Predator was now covering forty meters. Any of the Undead that were Level 20 or below would turn and leave when reaching that range, not daring to enter that area.

The Level 20 Undead suddenly stopped as Lin Yun charged. Their Soul Fires crazily flickered as if they had encountered something extremely frightening, and they turned tail and ran.

Most of the numbers consisted of Low Level Undead, and while they ran away, the rest of the army was running forward. This suddenly threw the Undead Army into chaos.

As for the Undead that were above Level 20, the higher their level, the stronger their resistance to Undead Predator. Undead Predator would only make the movements of those that were Level 25 and above slow down for a bit before being ineffective.

But whether Lin Yun's charge created chaos or made the enemies pause, it gave opportunities for Xiuban as he opened the path.

The Undead in his way were like a pile of scarecrows standing and waiting to be swept away by Xiuban. The huge hammer in Xiuban's hands was like a palm-leaf fan. One sweep would flatten the Undead within ten meters. Whether they were Level 20 or 30 made no difference in front of Xiuban's strange and terrifying power.

Lin Yun, Enderfa, Reina, and the patched puppet would also instant-cast a few spells to tear the stronger ones to shreds, not affecting their speed as they followed.

Jouyi, Harren, and the Azurewave Sword Saint's eyes were wide open as they saw Lin Yun's group moving like a sharp arrow and irresistibly rushing into the army of the Undead without slowing down even after five hundred meters.

Especially the Azurewave Sword Saint, who didn't know Lin Yun... He was flabbergasted when seeing such circumstances.

'What's going on? What's up with those Undead? They are actually retreating?'

'Those Low Level Undead are scared? Their Soul Fires are flickering to that degree... Heavens, there is still something the Undead are afraid of?'

'No... They are afraid of Mafa Merlin?'

After following for a few hundred meters, the Azurewave Sword Saint more or less understood. What use would there be for his brain if he couldn't understand? He glanced at Jouyi and Harren before finally realizing why they had unhesitatingly followed after him.

Seeing that he was falling behind, the Azurewave Sword Saint immediately suppressed his thoughts and faced two of the Undead that were pouncing at him. He didn't dare to use his sword and waste time, so he instead relied on his Battle Aura Armor to force his way through.

Lin Yun suddenly frowned as they were about to make it out of the encirclement. The Undead getting pressured by Undead Predator started grouping up, and the effect of Undead Predator was getting weaker and weaker.

There was a bit over a hundred meters left before they rushed out, but now, Undead Predator only had a small effect, and the range of effect was continuously shrinking.

'Damn it, Undead Beastmen are troublesome. They are like the priest and the Ancestor Soul... All of their auras were refined, allowing them to suppress Undead Predator's effects.'

After doing some calculations, Lin Yun came to the conclusion that Undead Predator would lose its effects after ten more seconds.

"Go all-out! Charge out!"

Lin Yun loudly shouted as he used Fire Elemental Incarnation and let out fire runes from his mouth.

In an instant, the void collapsed as if a passage leading to a large river in the Fire Elemental Plane had been opened.

The river of roaring flames washed down inexorably and cleared away the Undead in front of them. As it continued on, Lin Yun flickered within, instantly appearing several hundred meters away and breaking away from the encirclement.

After breaking through, Lin Yun immediately turned to face the tide of the Undead.

He took out three fifty-centimeter-long scrolls and tore them open. The scrolls turned into light that disappeared into the sky.

Then, three meteorites appeared in the sky and forcibly tore through the plane. The three meteorites were arranged in a row as they rapidly plummeted.

After releasing the three scrolls, Lin Yun immediately spat out fire runes. A total of twelve fire vortexes appeared above Lin Yun's head.

In an instant, twelve thick spellwaves appeared and frantically swept the chasing army of the Undead. More than half of the Undead surrounding Jouyi were dealt with.

After getting rid of the encirclement, the group still had lingering fears, their faces somewhat pale.

“Don’t stop, keep going!” Lin Yun frowned as he urged everyone on.

Under such circumstances, Jouyi and the others could only display grateful expressions, as they had no time to thank him.

Lin Yun stopped casting once the group made it out. The twelve fire vortexes cleared away all the Undead within two hundred meters, but that was negligible when compared to the army pursuing them.

At this time, the three summoned meteorites fell a hundred meters away from each other, creating huge mushroom clouds and shockwaves. As the shockwaves layered over each other, they swept away all the Undead within a kilometer, turning them into fragments.

After the shockwave, numerous Soul Fires floated in the air like fireflies. Lagulin and Barton travelled within that area and Devoured their Soul Fires. Their bodies were no longer visible, as they were now shrouded in black smoke, and a shouting Beastman’s skull could sometimes be seen forming.

They had devoured too many and were close to bursting...

Lin Yun put away Lagulin and Barton to let them slowly digest those Soul Fires. This time, if all went as expected, the two of them would absolutely advance.

The quality of these Soul Fires was extremely high. The lowest level one was at Level 20, while the highest was over Level 30. Devouring over ten thousand Soul Fires and being full was a good thing.

He threw the Book of Death into the air, and a vortex appeared on the Sage Chapter, devouring the Undead Essences on the ground.

Chapter 997 Ghost Behemoth

The Sage Chapter’s light rapidly flickered as it got strengthened once again. It could now copy 6th Tier Ultimate Spells. Moreover, after devouring so many Undead Essences, it could be used for a very long time.

The Undeads within several hundred meters had been cleared away, but the ones behind them were still chasing. Lin Yun sneered as he took out four fifty-centimeter-long scrolls, as well as a more powerful, meter-long scroll.

The first four were all 8th Tier Summon Meteorite Spells, while the last one was a scroll that had been modified by Lin Yun. By relying on quantity and size, he forcibly increased the power of the spell, and while the power of the spell couldn’t compare to Extraordinary Spells, it wasn’t much inferior.

After tearing a total of five scrolls, Lin Yun started frantically running away.

Terrifying mana fluctuations appeared where Lin Yun had been standing as the smaller four scrolls transformed into flowing light and dissipated. As for the bigger scroll, it floated in the air and unfolded, reaching over seven meters in length. The scroll was covered in numerous patterns and runes emitting

terrifying mana fluctuations and turned into ashes as a thick ray of light shot into the sky, disappearing from sight.

After three seconds, a terrifying rumble could be heard as a huge meteorite leading four smaller meteorites rapidly fell towards the ground.

Lin Yun flinched as he saw the three-kilometer-big meteorite. He had known that this spell would be extremely powerful, but he hadn't expected his luck to be so good that the meteorite would span three kilometers, let alone that it would contain metal resources.

The three-kilometer-big meteorite might be reduced to be a few dozen meters in width by the time it hit the ground, but the power of the meteorite would definitely be comparable to a several-hundred-meter-rock if it contained a vein of ore, as only the impurities would be burnt off.

Lin Yun's face slightly turned green, he no longer cared about the Soul Fires and Undead Essences at this time.

"Run faster if you don't want to die!"

Lin Yun, who had ended up being last after using the five scrolls, rapidly caught up to the group and didn't slow as he madly sprinted. Xiuban, Reina, and Enderfa didn't have a wisp of hesitation after hearing Lin Yun's words and focused all their power into frantically running away.

Due to what happened earlier, Jouyi and the others didn't dare to hesitate and did as Lin Yun asked. The nine individuals and the patched puppet ran like mad dogs.

A group of recklessly chasing Skeletal Wyverns charged into the falling meteorites, but they couldn't touch the meteorites at all.

The meteorites fell at an extremely rapid speed, one second they were still a kilometer high, while they fell the next second, creating chaotic gales in their wake. Over a thousand Skeletal Wyverns were torn to shreds.

"Rumble..."

A loud sound spread through the ground as the earth shook. A mushroom cloud soared in the sky, visible even a few kilometers away as it reached over a kilometer in height.

Then, that terrifying shockwave spread out, travelling a few kilometers in one second. The Undeads hit by the shockwave were turned into fragments and even their Soul Fires were completely destroyed.

After a few kilometers, the power of the shockwave suddenly decreased and could only kill some Low Level Undeads.

As for the Andlusan group madly charging forward, they were also hit by the shockwave, but its power had already decreased.

Even with their shields, the group was sent flying out.

After falling down, they all spat out some soil, their shields torn open and their robes in pitiful state as they were somewhat injured. But that kind of injury would be healed with a Health Potion and not a scar would be left.

They stood up and looked behind them with horrified expressions.

There was a huge kilometer-big hole as well as a few hundred-meter holes in the surroundings. The terrain within a kilometer had been thoroughly destroyed, the earth disintegrated. The originally smooth prairie was now filled with holes.

“Merlin, this... Did you plan on getting rid of us too?” Enderfa’s three faces were horrified as he said those words with a shaking voice.

Lin Yun drank a Health Potion, his face slightly greenish. He didn’t know how to explain, because the Summon Meteorite Spell was a bit special.

If a rock-based meteorite was summoned, the greater part of that meteorite would burn before reaching the ground and its power would be comparable to a powerful 8th Tier Spell.

But with luck, he could summon a meteorite with metal ore within, sharply increasing the power of the spell. The meteorite being ten times more powerful wasn’t an exaggeration.

Because a meteorite containing metal ore veins would have less of its content burnt off and would be bigger as it fell.

And when it came to impact power, a metal sphere would do more damage than a rock.

Moreover, when summoning the meteorite, what mattered wasn’t the structure, but the dimension. Whether it could be dragged over by the mana depended on the dimensions.

Thus, that spell’s power depended on luck. So far, he had only summoned ordinary meteorites, but Lin Yun hadn’t minded. He especially made a greater scroll, and unexpectedly got a stroke of luck and summoned a meteorite carrying metal.

After falling to the ground, the power of the spell was comparable to a 9th Tier Extraordinary Spell.

If they had run just a bit slower, they would have died to Lin Yun’s spell...

“Hurry up and move, there is no time to explain...” Lin Yun urged before rushing forward.

And how could the Odin Kingdom not notice what happened on the Andlusa Kingdom’s side? Dedale’ face turned a bit greenish as he saw the power of that spell.

Dylas’ face was completely white.

‘Damn, that Mafa Merlin actually had an Extraordinary Scroll. Such a powerful spell is definitely comparable to a 2nd Rank Heaven Mage’s strongest spell... No, one had to be at least a 3rd Rank Heaven Mage to cast such a spell...

‘Hmpf, they are pretty lucky. They might have not been encircled by Undeads, but that Extraordinary Scroll has been used. What could they do if they were surrounded again?

'Damn scoundrel, you are really lucky, I've yet to see an Extraordinary Scroll...'

On the side, Morgan couldn't help wiping the cold sweat trickling down his forehead, his mind filled with second thoughts.

'Ahhh, an Extraordinary Spell, that Merlin guy still was still hiding such a huge killing tool. But even without an Extraordinary Scroll, those Undeads simply wouldn't be able to do anything to Merlin.

'Even if we all died, Merlin and Dedale would be able to escape...'

The luckily summoned ten-time-stronger meteorite was able to stop the Undeads' chase for a bit, and that time was very valuable.

Whether it was the Odin Kingdom or the Andlusa Kingdom, they both had no plans to fight to their death...

There was really too many Undeads...

Both groups gathered together once again, but the ground shook once again before they could say anything as a large group of Undead Mages used a large-scale summoning spell.

A boundless aura of death converged and the earth fiercely shook as a 150-meter-tall colossus emerged from the ground.

That huge monster's body was covered in a layer of thick death aura and its body was similar to a several-hundred-meter-tall black monkey. It was half-sitting, half-lying down, its two arms were supporting him from the ground and each of its hands had three long claws over twenty meters in length.

Its head was like a mix between a dinosaur and a hippopotamus with two elephant-like tusks curving over its lips, it also had three rows of sharp dog teeth crisscrossing.

Combined with that sinister aura, it was emitting a lot of pressure.

"Roar..."

The echoing roar felt like an explosion echoing in their ears. Even the Undead Beastmen within several dozen meters of that huge monster exploded one after another, their Soul Fires completely extinguished.

Seeing that huge monster appear, everyone's expression suddenly changed, while Dedale and Lin Yun slightly flinched.

"Heavens... A Heaven Rank Ghost Behemoth..." A screech echoed from the group.

Cold sweat was dripping from their backs.

"Kill that guy, if we don't kill it, we won't be able to break away from these filthy Undeads..." Dedale decisively ordered before taking the initiative to attack, the Burning Soul thoroughly fusing with him as he went all-out.

A large number of fire spells fell from the sky and transformed into a large wave of fire that ruthlessly flowed towards that Ghost Behemoth, burning every Undead Beastman to ashes.

The Ghost Behemoth curled his lips, displaying those sharp teeth. His bloody red eyes were attentively watching Dedale.

Its roar created ripples in front of him and gales rose as the earth instantly collapsed into fragments of various sizes.

That several-dozen-meter-wide wave of fire was slightly stopped by that roar, but the Ghost Behemoth didn't take advantage of that opportunity to dodge. Instead, its four limbs touched the ground as he started charging forward.

Those twenty-meter-long sharp claws fiercely grabbed at the burning wave and a terrifying power made the space in front of its body start fluctuating. Spatial cracks kept flickering at the place the sharp claws grabbed.

The several-dozen-meter-wide wave of fire was forcibly torn apart by this Ghost Behemoth. The Ghost Behemoth's two claws crisscrossed as he pierced through the wave of fire and forcibly crossed two hundred meters of the river of fire spells in less than three seconds. After passing through the river of fire spells, the latter was also torn to shreds and turned into ordinary elemental flames.

Seeing that Ghost Behemoth being so fierce, everyone's expressions sank and no one could afford to save some energy.

That Behemoth was originally a war trump card that the Beastmen had kept under control, it would only appear in a large-scale military campaign.

That kind of terrifying beast had no casting abilities but was unrivalled in terms of pure physical power, even Dragons weren't their opponents. The rulers of Behemoths were the Golden Behemoths, they were the only creatures that could fight a Golden Dragon in melee range in Noscent.

Gold Dragons had the most powerful bodies within the Chromatic Dragon Race. In a melee, they could be said to be the existence at the apex in terms of physical strength. And Three-Headed Gold Dragons could be said to be the strongest lifeform in terms of physical power, Gods excluded.

The Golden Behemoths being able to match Gold Dragons showed just how powerful they were.

Chapter 998 Retrea

As for the one before them, although it was only a Ghost Behemoth, a Behemoth that lost its body and had its melee abilities decreased, its ability to endure injuries had been greatly increased, and physical attacks were almost completely ineffective against it. Its magic resistance was also far superior to Behemoths, so it was a very troublesome opponent.

Dedale burst out with all his strength, displaying power comparable to a Heaven Rank powerhouse, and he could temporarily fight the Ghost Behemoth to a standstill. But he could only keep it in a stalemate, and nothing more.

Dedale's burst of orange flames didn't inflict much damage. He could only slowly grind at the death aura covering the Ghost Behemoth's body. And the death aura there was almost as thick as the Death Aura of the Undead Plane, so wanting to shave it away was simply a joke.

And the Ghost Behemoth only had close-range abilities, so it couldn't approach close enough when suppressed by spells even if it kept charging. This was a deadlock.

But there wasn't just the Ghost Behemoth there; the biggest threat was that rushing tide. The endless Undead Beastmen were the true threat.

Most of their power was focused on the Ghost Behemoth, meaning that there wasn't much power aiming at the back and holding back.

Everyone withdrew while casting. After ten minutes, that Ghost Behemoth was still chasing like a mad dog, continuously charging with more and more Undead Beastmen in tow.

Suddenly, Lin Yun's expression changed.

The ant-like army had suddenly become orderly.

The most numerous Undead Beastmen slowly arranged themselves into a formation. They set up like long, serpentine rows with some distance between them. That distance made it impossible for them to run into one another.

And the empty spaces between the teams of Undead Beastmen were set aside for the stronger Undead creatures. Teams of Wolf Riders and Skeletal Kodos were frantically charging through those cleared aisles, their speed doubled.

Those Undead Beastmen would usually be piled together in a mess, and many of them would be trampled by the ones behind them.

If the High Level Undead, if they wanted to rush out, they would have to cut a path through the fodder, slowing them down.

But now, everything became organized. Even the mindlessly flying Skeletal Wyverns started assembling into formation as they flew towards the ground together.

One after another, Undead Beastmen got onto the Skeletal Wyverns. There were also Skeleton Archers, Skeleton Spear Throwers, and Death Warlocks. After pairing with the Skeletal Wyverns, they instantly transformed into a large group of Undead Flying Riders.

A large number of Bone Arrows and Bone Spears fell from the sky. At the same time, the leather-wearing Death Warlocks, whose eyes shone with green flames, were continuously casting Death-type spells.

There was a clear change among the Undead, and everyone could clearly understand that this meant huge trouble. An existence that could lead the Undead had appeared.

And sure enough, in the back of the Undead army, a short, mummy-like Undead Beastman wearing a dilapidated robe was holding a pale bone staff in one hand and a moss-green skull in the other.

“Another Heaven Rank, and this one is a Death Shaman!” someone from the Odin Kingdom screeched in alarm as everyone flinched.

A Death Shaman, an existence that led Undead Beastmen. A Heaven Rank Death Shaman could absolutely control all the Undead here, including that Ghost Behemoth.

A swarm of Undead creatures rushing forward like headless chickens couldn't compare with a similar group controlled by a commander. They weren't on the same level at all.

The latter could display at least three times the fighting power of the former!

And this was without counting the power of the Death Shaman itself.

Before anyone could react, that Death Shaman floating in the air waved its short bone staff, and a black, ashen halo spread open.

In an instant, all the Undead Beastmen enveloped by the halo let out angry roars. Their wretched white bones were covered in a layer of ashen black light.

Their crazy charging speed instantly tripled as their aura converged together and formed a large cloud of death in the sky.

“Sh*t, Mass Death Blessing! That guy can actually buff over a hundred thousand of the Undead.” Enderfa's three faces were horrified.

“A Support Death Shaman, sh*t, we have to hurry and flee.”

Lin Yun frowned. This matter was troublesome. It would have been a bit better if it had been a combat-focused Heaven Rank Death Shaman, but it was unexpectedly a Support Death Shaman.

It had given up its physical abilities to maximize its ability to command others. Its fighting strength was shown by all those Undead Beastmen.

The spells it could use were all spells that could buff the Undead.

This was the most troublesome part, because the Death shaman could make those brainless Undead display five to ten times their original fighting strength!

It would ultimately result in everyone's deaths. These tireless enemies had no concept of time. To them, even chasing for over a year would be no different than chasing for an hour.

But it was different for humans. Let alone a year, ten days would be enough for them to die of exhaustion!

After that Death Shaman released a Mass Death Blessing and buffed over a hundred thousand of the Undead, it raised the skull in its left hand. The Soul Fire within that skull frantically flickered as a strange mumble echoed, and the incantation seemed to echo within everyone's souls.

For no less than ten seconds, everyone could only stare blankly as the Death Shaman finished its incantation.

As the incantation finished, the death aura on the earth started flaring up, and all the broken bones covering the prairie started converging.

The Undead that had been shattered started reviving one after another, and the broken bones assembled to form new ones.

The smoke filling the sky swept over the entire prairie, and in an instant, over fifty thousand more of the Undead appeared on the prairie.

“Mass Undead Rebirth...”

Enderfa’s voice was a bit shaky.

The Odin Kingdom’s side was pale. This was fear...

Morgan mumbled to himself, “Hell, a Support Death Shaman is actually that powerful? He revived tens of thousands of the Undead at once! What’s the point in fighting, we are doomed...”

Although they already knew that Support Death Shamans would become better at enhancing others as they grew in level, no one had expected that it would be that powerful.

There weren’t many existences like the Death Shaman in the Undead Plane. The Beastmen believed that their ancestors either returned to the earth or became Ancestor Souls.

Heaven Rank Death Shamans had never appeared in Noscent. There were only records of their appearances in the Undead Plane. Moreover, even the strongest Undead Overlord wouldn’t provoke a Support Death Shaman in the Undead Plane.

Everyone could see why now... That guy was just a cheat!

Not only could it control the Undead Beastmen with one arm, but it could still keep buffing the Undead and use Mass Undead Rebirth. Unless the bones had been turned to ashes, no matter how many they killed, the bones would rise up once again.

In these circumstances, a group of weak Skeletons wearing down a Heaven Rank powerhouse wouldn’t be surprising.

And with the spell the Death Shaman released, Dedale immediately made a decision and took out a magic tool flickering with silver light.

“Retreat!” he roared.

He threw the magic tool at the Ghost Behemoth. The magic tool suddenly exploded in the air and transformed into a gigantic silver net.

The Ghost Behemoth’s claws slashed through the net’s holes, but the silver net kept transforming as it was torn apart. It looked like it wouldn’t be able to tear that net to shreds in a short time.

The four corners of the huge net had 1.5-meter-long awls, and carved on top of the awls were the statues of a giant creature that lived underground. That kind of giant creature was incomparably heavy and huge like a mountain. When slumbering for a millennium, the outside would look like an ordinary mountain.

The awls flickered with silver light in their four corners, and the four statues seemed alive as they transformed into four shadows of that giant creature as they pressured down.

At that time, the Ghost Behemoth was thoroughly trapped, and as it crazily struggled, the earth shook. The magic tool fused together with the earth, and even the Behemoth couldn't struggle free from that terrible weight. But although the silver net was of good quality, it would be torn apart sooner or later.

Dedale looked grim as he decisively chose to give up attacking and roared again, "Retreat!"

Under such circumstances, they could no longer fight.

The group kept fighting while retreating, but without the pressure of the Ghost Behemoth, things had become much more bearable.

"What's next? What does everyone think, we won't be able to continue like this. There are way too many of the Undead, and with the Death Shaman leading them and making them stronger, they can display at least five times their power. Moreover, with that Undead Rebirth, they effectively have at least ten times their normal power.

"And the Undead are tireless, so they'll never stop chasing. We don't know what this place is, but it's definitely not a very large plane. If we can't find a way out, we will definitely be chased to death. The Undead won't give up as long as we are still alive. They could keep chasing for decades!

"We have to think of a way to break away from them..."

Dedale's gloomily said those words before glancing around at everyone.

Chapter 999 Hea

Everyone looked somber. They all understood that they couldn't kill all of the Undead: the charging Heaven Rank Ghost Behemoth, the Heaven Rank Death Shaman commanding them, as well as the endless Undead Beastmen. It could be said that this was a perfect line-up.

Perfect enough to crush them. But it now seemed that these enemies wouldn't let them go. Their spells could easily tear the Undead Beastmen apart into piles of bones.

But everyone clearly understood that the ones who would lose a battle of attrition would ultimately be themselves. There was no living creature in the world that could beat an Undead in terms of endurance. These tireless Undead lifeforms that didn't need to eat, drink, or sleep could chase them nonstop for a few dozen years.

Making a few dozen trips around this plane wouldn't change anything; the Undead would still be full of energy, and wouldn't get fidgety or be in a bad mood. They wouldn't give up unless they tore their prey to shreds.

However, the ones being chased were living beings. After being chased for long enough, their mana would be exhausted, or they would die from physical exhaustion.

This was why the Undead were so scary. In history, Heaven Mages that died to the Undead had almost always been killed through attrition. There were actually very few cases of a Heaven Rank powerhouse being directly killed by Heaven Rank Undead.

They all had terrible expressions. With so many of the Undead chasing them, it wouldn't take long before their mana was completely exhausted. If this continued, someone would die within two days.

Dylas looked very pale, but that turned into a sneer as he suddenly looked at the calm Lin Yun. He then suggested, "We can't keep going like this! We are stuck in a deadlock and can't escape, we'll only be chased to death at this rate."

"The Undead have Wolf Riders and Skeletal Wyverns among them. How could we escape their pursuit unless we put enough distance between us and them? If this continues, everyone will die."

Dylas' words elicited everyone's agreement. This was a fact: They would die sooner or later if they couldn't break away from the Undead.

Dedale calmly waved his hand.

"Sir Dylas, do you have any suggestions? Regardless of what it is, we have to change the situation."

Dylas sneered before glancing at Lin Yun with a sinister expression.

"The main reason we are in a crisis is that we can't break away from the pursuit. As long as we break away and don't let them catch up to us, perhaps by making them unable to detect our location, our crisis will be settled."

"But we first need to put enough distance between us and the Undead. Everyone has to work together. We have to split up and send a group to obstruct the Undead for some time."

"The Andlusa Kingdom's people are the weakest, so they are the most suitable to remain behind."

This instantly angered the Andlusa Kingdom's side. Lin Yun sneered as he understood what that fool was doing.

"Idiot, how about you f*cking stay behind then?"

Everyone obviously knew that the people remaining behind would be in the most dangerous situation. The people splitting from the group wouldn't be fighting and retreating... They would be stalling the Undead.

The probability of being surrounded was extremely high, and being surrounded by the Undead was ultimately a dead end.

Those left behind would just be cannon fodder used to attract the attention of the Undead army. The longer they fought, the longer they would stall, and the better the chances of escape would be for the other group.

Based on the nature of the Undead, they would thoroughly eliminate the ones left behind before continuing their pursuit.

No one from the Odin Kingdom opposed Dylas' suggestion.

They all had strange expressions, but clearly approved of that suggestion. After all, they weren't the ones that would be used as cannon fodder. They would be able to escape while sending the Andlusa Kingdom's people to their deaths.

Harren and the others were startled and angry, but they didn't say anything. They waited for Lin Yun to speak. They were too weak, and their losses had been disastrous. The Andlusa Kingdom had nine living beings here, which was less than half of the Odin Kingdom.

The only one in the Andlusa Kingdom that could speak on the same level as the Odin Kingdom was Lin Yun.

Dylas' suggestion had been a probe, but seeing that the Odin Kingdom didn't seem against it, his tone became filled with righteousness.

"You are the weakest, so you should naturally be left behind. We all have our own roles. I can use Shadow Magic and cover everyone's retreat. Although I can't erase their aura and the aura of life, I can reduce everyone's aura to the minimum and hide us from their sight, allowing everyone to escape.

"To escape and find a place to hide, we can only conceal the aura and traces of everyone. This is something only the Sky City can do. If we encounter some danger, we will need Sir Dedale to remove it without slowing us all down.

"The Quicksand Tower is the most suitable candidate when it comes to altering the terrain, and as for the materials needed to arrange an array, only the Henry Family and the royal family can provide everything.

"What can you do? You are still the weakest. What could you do apart from holding the Undeads back?"

"If you can't even bring up the rear, you could only be trash that doesn't deserve to retreat with us!"

The few people from the Andlusa Kingdom suddenly got angry. Xiuban grinned as he looked at Dylas while Enderfa sneered.

The Odin Kingdom's royal family sneered and remained silent, the Quicksand Tower also remained silent.

Raphael of the Sky City had an indifferent expression as if he didn't care who was buying time.

Morgan and Arnaud Henry's expressions were awkward, but they didn't say anything.

As for Dedale, he frowned, but also chose to remain silent.

Lin Yun sneered.

"As far as I know, the Shadow Cloak can turn into a Curtain of Darkness so you should be able to bring up the rear on your own. Those brainless Undeads definitely don't have the strength to escape from the range of the Curtain of Darkness.

"Dylas, this isn't good, you have the greatest chances of remaining safe if you brought up the rear, the others would also be safer when retreating.

"You say we are the weakest so we should bring up the rear, but aren't you trying to kill all of us by making us bring up the rear?"

"We can stay behind, sure, there is no problem, but didn't you say that we were the weakest? Then we can't guarantee how long we will last, maybe two minutes, maybe three..."

“You think that without us you would be able to rely on your group to escape? To survive?” Lin Yun said with disdain before remaining silent.

But the people on the Odin Kingdom’s side had cold sweat trickling down their backs.

‘Right, the Andlusa Kingdom’s side is the weakest, what if they can’t even bring up the rear?’

‘How could the Undeads not chase after us? And with ten less people, our strength would be greatly decreased, we would ultimately be dragged down by the Undeads and killed from exhaustion. Wanting to escape would be impossible.

‘Moreover, if these guys feel that we are just using them, they would consciously give up on their lives and not bring up the rear, dragging us down alongside them before we ultimately die...

‘Damn it, that foolish Dylas, doesn’t he see the current circumstances? Why is he still trying to deal with the Andlusa Kingdom’s people? Does he think he can escape the chase of those Undeads on his own?’

Dedale’s reaction speed was the fastest. Although Lin Yun didn’t say much, he instantly managed to connect the dots. The other people of the Odin Kingdom also had strange expressions, they all started sweating, they had clearly thought about this possibility.

It was impossible for them to trust the forces of their own kingdom, so how could they trust the Andlusan they forced into the task?

What a joke.

This was equivalent to putting their lives in their hands...

Dylas had a calm expression, he was thinking on how to keep forcing them when Dedale suddenly intervened.

“Alright, no need to discuss this, our Burning Tower will bring up the rear, everyone else can go on ahead.”

This was the best method Dedale could think of, they were the strongest, so not only would they have the great chances of success, the others would have more chances of escaping. Overall, this was the method with the greatest odds to break through this crisis.

The other forces of the Odin Kingdom relaxed after hearing Dedale’s words, they obviously felt that this plan was the best. A few of the Andlusan remained silent but sighed in relief.

Only Dylas’ expression remained unsightly.

“Sir Dedale, how could this...”

Dylas didn’t have time to finish his words as Dedale glared at him and shouted in a deep voice, “Shut up and walk.”

Dylas no longer dared to speak after that shout .

Morgan looked at Dylas and coldly snorted, while the other people of the Odin Kingdom glared at Dylas.

The other forces of the Odin Kingdom would happily watch as he took the chance to mess with the Andlusa Kingdom, unless that implicated them.

They were all in danger right now, and Dylas wanting to trap the Andlusan might make them suffer even bigger losses. Even if it was just a possibility, this made everyone look poorly at Dylas.

Lin Yun sneered as he looked at Dylas.

Everyone was fighting together, confronting danger together, working together. It wouldn't matter if bringing up the rear was the last option, but if the Odin Kingdom's people had bad intentions and wanted them to throw away their lives, then they shouldn't blame them for being rude.

As Dedale brought up the rear, the others started frantically casting forward.

Sky City's Raphael gave Dedale a magic beacon which pointed the direction.

Dedale hovered in the air as he watched the relentless army of Undeads chasing after them. He waved his metal staff and his body transformed into an eight-meter-tall huge flame lifeform with orange elemental flames curling around him. A sea of orange flames slowly formed within several hundred meters.

Dedale chanted a long incantation and terrifying mana fluctuations spread out, transforming into waves of flames that forcibly pressured the surrounding aura of death away.

As the incantation was finished, an orange fire vortex appeared behind Dedale before rapidly expanding. Numerous runes hovered around it, and expanded the fire vortex even more as they merged with it until it reached fifty meters in size.

The terrifying heat made the surrounding space distort.

Chapter 1000 Artisan

Looking at the dense army of the Undead, Dedale opened his mouth and let out a strange roar. In an instant, mana fluctuations came out of the slowly rotating fire vortex.

A thick, orange blaze burst out like a volcanic eruption, and the endless flames rushed straight to the earth and rapidly spread in all directions like a flood.

There were also Flame Elementals coursing through the orange flames. In an instant, over a kilometer of ground turned into a sea of flames, and it was still rapidly expanding. The Undead consumed by the sea of flames turned into ashes one by one.

Some of the more powerful Undead were encircled by the flame elemental lifeforms.

More and more Flame Elementals appeared, and their ranks were higher and higher. Within ten seconds, some Flame Elementals at or above Level 30 started showing up.

Dedale waved his staff as he loudly chanted his incantation. After a thirteen-second-long incantation, a large cloud of fire appeared in the sky, and meteor-like fireballs rained onto the ground.

The spell now covered almost three kilometers. This was the most efficient 8th Tier Spell, Fire Rain Meteor. This was the spell that covered the largest range under the 9th Tier Spells, but its power was also the weakest. Even some 7th Tier Spells might have more destructive power.

Each flaming meteor had power comparable to a 3rd or 4th Tier Spell and would only be used when facing waves of weak enemies like this.

But some other spells using the same amount of mana would cause even more destruction. Thus, very few people would use this spell in a large-scale battle.

But in the current circumstances, this spell was the most suitable one to stall for time. It worked very well with the sea of flames.

Dedale glanced at that fire vortex. The originally bursting fire vortex had already started fluctuating, and a thirty-meter-tall Lesser Flame Overlord rushed out from it.

After the Lesser Flame Overlord appeared, Dedale immediately took out the magic beacon to seek the path of retreat.

This fire vortex wasn't just a skill to release spells... It actually connected to a Fire Elemental Plane. To be more precise, it was connected to a river within a Fire Plane. Pure elemental flames were flowing through the river, and there were even some congealed flowing flames, which were terrifying to behold.

There were many Flame Elementals in the flaming river, and through this temporary Planar Path, they immediately started fighting the surrounding Undead.

Light Elementals viewed the Undead as their worst enemies, and Flame Elementals hated the cold auras of the Undead. Under such circumstances, they would definitely fight if they met.

Dedale looked as the large Undead army was obstructed by the Flame Elementals that were continuously gushing out. Happy with the effect, he immediately took off.

That temporary Planar Path incantation was a trap in itself. It had been spread by a Greater Flame Overlord. If anyone opened the temporary Planar Path, a large group of Flame Elementals would fight their way out, and when the Planar Path expanded enough, the Flame Overlord would descend upon the plane.

Seizing control of another plane was something that all powerful lifeforms looked forward to.

Although these Flame Elementals couldn't exterminate all of the Undead creatures, they could stop them for half an hour. With the Heaven Rank Death Shaman and the Ghost Behemoth, that temporary Planar Path would be destroyed sooner or later.

After confirming that there was no problem, Dedale disguised himself into a Flame Elemental and quietly escaped.

On the other side, everyone was crazily charging ahead. And sure enough, they soon couldn't see any trace of the Undead. The smooth prairie had also started going up and down.

It was like a mountain range had appeared before them as the prairie disappeared.

After rushing into the mountain range, it didn't take long before they found a suitable hiding spot.

This was a huge valley with mountain peaks piercing into the sky on both sides. Only the entrance of the valley was linked with the gorge. The valley continued towards the depths of the mountain range, and as long as they defended the entrance to the valley, they wouldn't have to be afraid of being attacked by the Undead.

After entering the valley, they sensed some wind, and Raphael looked pleasantly surprised.

"Very good, this place actually has wind blowing towards the inside of the valley. Our aura won't leak outside if we go into the depths of the valley. This will greatly reduce the difficulty of setting up an array."

If they stayed there, they would have to temporarily mask everyone's auras and mana fluctuations. Otherwise, the mana fluctuations would be like a lighthouse showing everyone their position. The tireless Undead would be able to react within five kilometers.

Dylas no longer tried to pull anything this time. He knew that if there was a single mistake, everyone would have a hard time.

Dylas walked to the entrance of the valley with a terrible expression, ruthlessly glaring at Lin Yun, before using the Shadow Tower's Dark Night Cloak. A dense, shadowy fog spread out and rapidly covered the entrance of the valley.

With this obscuring the entrance and the headwind hiding their auras, no one would be able to discover them unless they were very close.

Dylas and the people of the Shadow Tower were taking turns to pour their mana into the Dark night Cloak to keep its effects active.

On another side, the Quicksand Tower's mages kept releasing spells to alter the terrain at the direction of the Sky City's mages.

This terrain wasn't suitable for a large-scale array, so it needed to be altered. The Quicksand Tower was the most suitable force for this kind of matter, as they didn't even need to use mana.

Sand trickled on the ground, and wherever the sand flowed, the ground seemed to have been flattened. It took less than two minutes for a few hundred meters around the valley's entrance to be smoothed out. The superfluous mountain rocks and edges were completely flattened by the grinding sand.

The area was now extremely suitable for a large-scale array. The array's effects wouldn't be decreased at all.

The Odin Kingdom's wealthy royal family and Henry Family contributed a lot of materials, and the missing materials were replaced with Magic Tools.

Then, the Andlusa Kingdom's people used mana to process the materials. This was the task with the heaviest mana consumption, and carving the runes and patterns was the most troublesome part. If there was a slight mistake with a material, they would have to resmelt it. Some rare materials would completely go to waste if there was a mistake.

The Sky City's mages each held a crystal pen and rapidly started drawing the array, runes, and patterns.

But even with Raphael doing the job himself, the rate of progress was far from enough. An array that could hide everyone's breaths, life fluctuations, mana fluctuations, and everything else from the Undead needed to be at the True Spirit Rank.

The Undead were a hundred times more sensitive to these things than a hound's nose, especially when a large group of the Undead converged together. They could easily react if there was a living person within five kilometers, and a mage's vitality far exceeded that of an ordinary person. They would be no different from a scorching noon sun if they were floating in the sky a dozen or so kilometers away.

As they all got busy, Lin Yun frowned.

Sky City only had four people there, and Raphael was only comparable to a formidable Master Alchemist, while the remaining three were just Great Alchemists. Based on their speed, they would need at least two hours to finish drawing that array.

The Undead would have already crawled over by then.

Lin Yun walked to the four mages of Sky City and took out four crystal pens.

"Sir Raphael, I'll take care of drawing the array, you can arrange it."

Lin Yun's tone was firm, and it made Raphael, who had been immersed in the array, raise his head with a look of pleasant surprise.

Raphael clearly understood that they were taking too long to draw the array. With one more person, they would speed it up by half an hour.

Half an hour could save lives!

But Raphael didn't have time to speak before the weary and pale Dylas suddenly shouted, "Mafa Merlin, you damned scoundrel! Don't you see what the situation is like? You are still causing trouble! Don't disturb Sir Raphael! Every second is very valuable! Or is it that you're trying to get everyone killed?"

"If you are unhappy, go process those damn materials! You want to draw the array? With four crystal pens?"

"If you want to be lazy, at least look up the information and understand the most basic common sense. Don't you know that when alchemists draw arrays, their first requirement is to be accurate? Every alchemist uses one crystal pen.

"Don't tell me that you believe you are an Artisan? You idiot, instead of trying to use four crystal pens, go process the magic materials. If you try to cause trouble again, I'll directly get rid of you!"

Dylas had been continuously pouring mana into the Dark Night Cloak. This True Spirit Magic Tool's mana consumption was immense, and it was even more so since he was covering such a large area at the entrance of the valley.

As he was resting after being replaced, he noticed Lin Yun holding four crystal pens and immediately exploded on the spot.

Dylas coldly lashed out, making everyone raise their heads to look at Lin Yun.

The Odin Kingdom's people frowned, displeased. Raphael also frowned.

As for the Andlusa Kingdom's side, they were looking at Dylas as if he was the stupidest idiot in history.

Xiuban looked at Dylas with a gleeful expression, mumbling, "Sir Merlin is an Artisan to begin with. Damn, I've just discovered a true idiot. Sir Enderfa, you can't scold me for being an idiot anymore... That guy is an idiot."

Enderfa's three faces barely held back a laugh as he nodded, agreeing with Xiuban. "Hahaha, you are right, Xiuban. I won't call you an idiot any more in the future. That guy is the true definition of idiocy. You have average intelligence in comparison.

Everyone from the Odin Kingdom was stunned, and some were staring blankly at Lin Yun.

Raphael choked on what he was about to say and his eyes opened wide as he sized up Lin Yun.

"Sir Mafa Merlin, you... Are you really an Artisan?"

'Heavens, such a young Artisan! Are you f*cking kidding me?'