

Wizard 1741

Chapter 1741: Molten Gold Wizard King personally investigates murder case, Dragon King returns to Heavenly Mountain!

Qilute said,

"Lord, the murderer is not necessarily from the Blood Sect, because I was also attacked by the perpetrator. He used a Black Secret Sword."

The Molten Gold Wizard King pondered.

"Black Secret Sword... How powerful is it, and what level of cultivation might the other party have?"

Since it was a secret sword murder, Qilute must also not have seen the appearance of the murderer.

These days, the methods of secret swords continue to emerge, and the upper limit is repeatedly broken.

A miss and the culprit could escape thousands of miles away, bringing considerable trouble to the security of the Wizard World.

Qilute said,

"Even with my Sixth Circle Perfection cultivation, I nearly fell into his trap and almost suffered serious injuries... I estimate that his strength is at least at Sixth Circle Perfection, if not seven-circle."

The Molten Gold Wizard King spoke with resolute righteousness,

"Clan Leader Schubert need not be overly saddened. I, the Molten Gold Wizard King, serve as the Law Enforcement Minister for one thing only... justice, justice, and damn justice! I will provide an explanation for this matter."

Qilute said,

"Thank you, Molten Gold Wizard King! Please bring the criminal to justice!"

The other two primordial soul wizards also expressed their gratitude with salutes.

The Molten Gold Wizard King said to his assistants,

"I have other matters to attend to. You two stay here and thoroughly investigate this matter! Every action needs a motive. Make the Schubert Family recall any individuals or organizations that might have a motive, and then narrow down the suspects using criteria like the Black Secret Sword, the Blood Giant, and the perpetrator's cultivation level. If you identify a target, do not act on your own; wait for my command."

The two assistants said,

"We will certainly handle this case well!"

It was the first time they saw the minister take such an interest in a case.

It seemed that he was always this invested only in the cases involving the Letney Family themselves.

It was as if, according to some rumors, the Schubert Family had already become just like the Letney Family.

But these matters were of no concern to them, mere high-level employees.

Seeing the Molten Gold Wizard King take such an interest provided some consolation to Clan Leader Qilute.

The Schubert Family had always been at the beck and call of the Letney Family.

If the Molten Gold Wizard King didn't handle this matter, he was prepared to fight to the bitter end, even if it meant dragging them down with him.

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Star Tower.

When the Electric Eel Wizard heard the news of the attack on the Schubert Family, he was somewhat startled.

His first thought was of an assassination by the Mysterious Organization.

However, upon reflection, considering Damont's talent and potential, reaching the sixth-circle was his maximum; seventh-circle was impossible.

For the Mysterious Organization to go through such lengths to target an ordinary sixth-circle wizard was clearly illogical. After all, each operation exposed them to the risk of revealing themselves.

"Who could the murderer be, then?"

The image of Master Fire Dragon floated into his mind.

Could it be that this person had noticed something amiss? Were they beginning to retaliate against the Schubert Family?

After all, the Schubert Family had twice hired assassins to target him.

With Master Fire Dragon's astuteness, he might inevitably have discovered some clues.

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Witch's Family.

Triss's cabin.

Triss was experimenting with a new medicine she had developed.

With a wave of her hand, the door automatically opened, and Levi in a white robe stood there.

Triss, with a smile in her eyes, joked,

"What wind has blown you here? Have you remembered me only because you need help with something?"

Levi said solemnly,

"I do have something I wish to consult Ms. Lucy about... but I want to explain that I have kept you in mind, even during ordinary times."

Triss said,

"What is it?"

After Levi finished speaking,

Triss said,

"This is indeed irregular. The Kuro from the Department of Commerce is almost of my generation and we have had some dealings. I'll ask for you."

Levi's face lit up with joy.

Since the other side was using unconventional means against him, he wasn't without his own connections and background.

"Thank you, madam."

Triss said,

"If that doesn't work, I suggest you seek out Ms. Lucy. Believe me, she will definitely be able to smooth things over."

Levi said,

"I understand."

However, he didn't dare to bother the senior Lucy with such a minor matter.

She may be looking after the younger generation, but she wasn't his nanny; he knew that well.

After a long silence,

Triss said,

"You and Hundred Flowers... is it the kind of relationship I'm thinking of?"

Levi answered truthfully,

"I suppose so."

Triss laughed,

"Then congratulations to both of you. Are you planning on having a wedding ceremony?"

Levi said,

"We discussed it and felt it's better not to for the time being. The current trend in the Wizard World is increasingly chaotic, and we've offended the Immersed Ancient Castle. With more people, it's inevitable we might invite trouble, attracting enemy retaliation."

Triss said,

"That makes sense. Keep it simple for now. Fame is but an illusion, living is what's most important."

Levi completely agreed.

Gandaph, Holy Infant, including himself, had not held a ceremony to date.

Those wedding gifts sent out would be difficult to get back.

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A month later.

The news of the Schubert Family's horrific attack spread rapidly across Inner Ring District 1.

As a high-level wizard family with no less than four primordial soul wizards in residence and a sixth-circle array set up, they had still lost a primordial soul wizard and so many low- and middle-level wizards within their own home.

Either the enemy was too strong, or the Schubert Family was too weak.

Chapter 1742: Molten Gold Wizard King personally investigates murder case, Dragon King returns to Heavenly Mountain!

But as a noble array wizard family, their strength was naturally formidable.

The majority of people speculated that the culprit was the Mysterious Organization. The Mysterious Organization had indeed been wrongly accused.

In the "Justice Daily," the Head of the Law Enforcement Department expressed severe condemnation of this terror attack, claiming that the matter would be thoroughly investigated and advised the perpetrator to surrender themselves, promising leniency for confessing.

The Holy Infant stayed indoors, quietly forging in his home, waiting for his business license to be processed.

On this day.

Over No.1 Witch City, dark clouds bore down on the city, and purple lightning circled around.

A three-hundred-meter-long eel, cloaked in lightning liquid that resembled fluid, with a giant dragon-like head, was swimming through them.

The eel's massive head emerged from the clouds, its spotlight-like eyes observing the Nether Capital.

Inside Nether Capital.

Wizards, sensing this terrifying aura, ran out one after another, gazing at the sky in shock.

"What a terrifying giant beast, it must be Level 6 strength, right?"

"This is no ordinary creature; this is a sub-dragon, the Wild Electric Dragon Eel. It looks like the Electric Eel Wizard has arrived at Nether Capital, but for what business?"

"Isn't the Electric Eel Wizard from the Law Enforcement Department? Could it be that he's come to investigate the matter with the Schubert Family?"

"Rumor has it that someone controlled the manager of Schubert's House and ambushed a primordial soul wizard."

Some people began to guess that this was the doing of Master Fire Dragon.

After all, in No.1 Witch City, the only one with the power to kill a primordial soul wizard was Master Fire Dragon.

In the world of commerce, assassinating a competitor was all too common. In Levi's previous life, there were many such cases, let alone in the Wizard World.

Under the watchful eyes of all, the Electric Eel Wizard, with his golden hair fluttering and a heroic presence, descended amidst Golden Lightning.

He frowned and said,

"The Law Enforcement Department is handling the case; all unrelated persons, go back."

Another assistant shouted,

"We're from Star Tower's Law Enforcement Department; we're requesting Master Fire Dragon to come out for a talk."

Soon, the manager Mia hurried out.

Mia said,

"Please wait a moment, lords; Master Fire Dragon is refining and cannot be interrupted."

The assistant's aura of authority spread, and he angrily said,

"We're conducting official business here; let him come out immediately."

He showed his investigative credentials.

Mia broke out in a sweat on her forehead; she felt an instinctive fear in the face of the sixth-circle's authority.

The Electric Eel Wizard patted the assistant's shoulder, squinted his eyes, and said with a smile,

"No harm done, let the Master finish his work first; we have time."

Mia said,

"Thank you for your understanding, lord."

The assistant snorted coldly,

"Master Fire Dragon sure has a lot of nerve. Electric Eel Lord, why do you need to be so polite with him?"

The Electric Eel Wizard declared loudly,

"We're here to investigate a case, not to arrest a criminal; if Master Fire Dragon's work is delayed, can you afford the consequences?"

On both sides of the street.

Wizards silently observing from within their wizard towers couldn't help but applaud the Electric Eel Wizard inwardly.

"The Electric Eel Wizard truly understands righteousness, and he speaks and acts logically. He is indeed a genius of the Letney Family."

"Yes, and he's also very handsome, still unmarried. Who knows what kind of witch would be a match for him?"

In the Weapon Refinement room.

The Holy Infant worked in tranquillity.

He had already perceived that the Electric Eel Wizard and others had arrived but didn't want to interrupt his own Weapon Refinement.

Only after nearly completing a phase of work did the Holy Infant come out, his face full of apologies.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting."

The assistant looked at the Holy Infant with undisguised impatience.

The Electric Eel Wizard said,

"No problem; the Master is busy with countless tasks; it's understandable. We're here mainly to inquire about Allison's situation."

The Holy Infant said,

"Allison? Isn't he the manager of Schubert's House?"

The Electric Eel Wizard said,

"Fire Dragon Shop and Schubert's House are the two weapon-making giants of this Witch City. Have you, Master, ever dealt with them?"

The Holy Infant said,

"Never had any dealings; I'm busy with Weapon Refinement, too uninterested to care about such trivial matters."

Following this.

The Electric Eel Wizard asked a series of prepared questions, to which the Master replied with ignorance.

Finally, the Electric Eel Wizard copied the Master's statements onto an ancient golden book.

He said,

"This is the rare treasure, 'True Word Scripture'. Master, please vow that what you've said is absolutely true! If there is any concealment or deception, the Law Code will naturally detect it, and the Law Enforcement Department will take corresponding action."

The "Mirror of the Past," "True Word Scripture," and a series of Treasures were seen as magical instruments for the Law Enforcement Department's case handling.

Many criminals who tried to lie were mercilessly exposed.

But the Holy Infant signed and vowed without hesitation.

No other reason but that, from beginning to end, he truly knew nothing about it...

What does apprehending Levi have to do with me, the Holy Infant?

Seeing Master Fire Dragon's decisive action, the Electric Eel Wizard was taken aback.

"Could it really be unrelated to him? Then who did it, could it indeed be the Mysterious Organization?"

For a moment, he was somewhat bewildered.

The Holy Infant said with a smile,

"Take care on your way out, wouldn't you like to purchase some Wizard Tools for your subordinates? We have a ten percent discount for group purchases."

The Electric Eel Wizard responded with a forced smile,

"No need, we don't want to bother the Master... Oh yes, the license hanging in your shop is about to expire. As an enforcer, I am obligated to remind you to remember to renew it in time."

He left with his assistant, riding the Wild Electric Dragon Eel, turning into a flash of lightning, vanishing from sight.

The Holy Infant looked thoughtfully at the departing Wild Electric Dragon Eel.

On the road.

The Electric Eel Wizard drove on in silence.

"Could there be a problem with the True Word Scripture? Impossible, these are all uniformly crafted by the congress's powerhouses."

Chapter 1743: Molten Gold Wizard King personally investigates murder case, Dragon King returns to Heavenly Mountain!

With confusion, he returned to the Star Tower, only to find a message from the Gale Messenger, Kuro.

"Meet at the usual place."

His expression changed, and he proceeded to the appointed place.

...

Endless Sea.

A certain abandoned small secret realm.

The Electric Eel Wizard arrived here alone, quietly.

In his sleeves, a mini Wild Electric Dragon Eel coiled.

This was the place where Kuro privately discussed matters with others, extremely clandestine.

Inside the secret realm.

A middle-aged wizard with white hair, dressed in ordinary gray robes, floated high in the sky; it was Kuro, who said indifferently,

"I can't continue with the matter you mentioned."

The Electric Eel Wizard asked,

"Why? Has someone been pressuring you?"

Kuro replied,

"Triss had a talk with me; she is a friend of Master Fire Dragon, questioning why my efficiency was so low."

The Electric Eel Wizard said,

"So what? Just tell her you are too busy to care about Triss—she's just a seven-circle wizard."

Kuro said helplessly,

"The problem is, Triss seems to take this matter very seriously, and she wouldn't let it go. What can I do about it? Besides, do you really think Triss has no backing? Ever heard of the Black Abyss Walker? Great Councilman of the congress."

Hearing about the Black Abyss Walker, the Electric Eel Wizard's eyes narrowed.

"He... What is his relation to Triss?"

Kuro explained,

"They are likely mentor and pupil. The Black Abyss Walker doesn't take many disciples, but he is very protective of each one, as you know. Plus, he is also the most accomplished disciple of the Legendary Wizard and very likely to rise to legendary status himself. Moreover, he is also very close to the Frost Witch, a promising legend beyond just a Grand Wizard."

The Electric Eel Wizard felt a bit shocked. He was just running a Fire Dragon Shop; how had he gotten involved with such high-profile individuals? Did Master Fire Dragon really have such powerful connections?

To confront the Black Abyss Walker, he would have to seek the support of his family in the Central Realm.

Yet, for such a trivial matter, he dared not, nor did his family dare to act.

Moreover, that significant figure was unlikely to confront the Black Abyss Walker over such a small issue.

The investigation into Schubert's case was blocked, and now the plan to bring down the Fire Dragon Shop was falling apart.

The Electric Eel Wizard felt exceedingly frustrated, with anger he could not vent.

He was of noble status and had recently advanced to primordial soul. When had he ever faced such adversity?

"Why don't you return the rare treasure I sent you, since you haven't managed to accomplish the matter."

Kuro said,

"I've already been talked about because of this matter... Forget it, I'll return it to you."

A rare treasure resembling a bow and arrow, floated in the void.

After ensuring it was undamaged, the Electric Eel Wizard took it back and said indifferently,

"The thirty million Aether Stones are yours."

Kuro looked at the Electric Eel Wizard, his gaze somber.

"The Letney Family, such penny pinchers."

This rare treasure, named the "Wind Chasing Bow," was most suitable for wizards from the Storm School of Thought.

Once drawn, it could condense a "Wind God's Arrow" with level 6 destructive power.

The might of one arrow was powerful enough to penetrate the defensive field of a Sixth Circle Ordinary Wizard, and its range was as far as five hundred miles.

The creator of this rare treasure was also a small legend himself.

His name was Doster Collin, originating from the remote Yellow Earth Continent in the outer sea region.

He was fond of researching the arts of rare treasure refinement, and this "Wind Chasing Bow" was his masterpiece.

Later, this wizard fell due to an accident.

Kuro had specifically inquired about it.

The small insignificant family he left behind in the Yellow Earth Continent had already vanished hundreds of years ago.

...

Several days later.

Mia suddenly received a notification, her expression brightened as she said,

"Lord, we got our permit! Great! The shop can operate normally again!"

Holy Infant smiled,

"That's good. Go get the documents."

For the next several hundred years, there would be no need to worry about qualification issues.

It would also prevent some troublemakers from taking advantage of the situation.

During this period, some customers, under the guise of buying wizard tools, came to probe the reality of the shop.

He knew there were some people just waiting for the shop to operate illegally so they could take the opportunity to bring him down.

Holy Infant murmured in his heart,

"Now I can live peacefully. I just want to quietly refine weapons."

As everyone knows.

Gandaph, brave and just, always willing to help others.

Master Fire Dragon, law-abiding and honest in business.

The original self... punishes evil, promotes goodness, robs the rich to help the poor.

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Witch's Family.

Knowing the matter had been smoothly resolved, Levi again came to Triss's cabin.

Triss said,

"Have you come to thank me?"

Levi replied,

"Madam, do you need me to do anything for you? Weapon refinement, pharmacy, or something like that?"

Throughout the journey, Triss had helped him a lot.

Triss stated,

"Master Fire Dragon risked his life to save me last time. This small matter is nothing. Tell him not to worry."

Levi said,

"That's different. In a while, Master Fire Dragon will probably come to thank you personally."

Half a year later.

Master Fire Dragon, with a pair of scissors-shaped wizard tool that he had modified himself and a face full of gratitude, said,

"Thank you, madam, for your help. This is the 'Nightmare Black Dragon Scissors,' a six-circle high-grade witch tool remodeled from the soul artifact of the Black Shark Devourer. The gift is modest, but it bears deep sentiment. I hope you will accept it."

The Nightmare Black Dragon Scissors looked more high-end and sophisticated compared to the previous Black Shark Scissors.

Triss thought for a moment and said,

"I'll accept it, thank you, Master. But this wizard tool, if sold on the market, would be worth hundreds of millions of Aether Stones. The small deed I did hardly amounts to that much... Here's what we'll do. I have some leftover meditation supplementary potions; if you don't mind, take them."

Chapter 1744: Molten Gold Wizard King personally investigates murder case, Dragon King returns to Heavenly Mountain!

She waved her hand, and a medicine suitcase appeared, filled with rows of potions; it looked like enough to sustain the Holy Infant's cultivation for some time.

Sure enough, she was wealthy. Other primordial soul wizards would refine only as much as they used, yet she was able to have some left over.

The Holy Infant said,

"I really can't accept this. I'm here to express my gratitude, Madam. How could I take more..."

Triss said,

"Master, please take them. All these medicines combined are just worth a few tens of millions of Aether Stones. They're not as valuable as your Wizard Tool."

The Holy Infant could not refuse and had to accept.

"Goodbye, Madam. You are welcome to visit the Fire Dragon Shop."

After bidding farewell to Triss, the Holy Infant joyfully returned.

Triss played with the Black Dragon Scissors and muttered to herself,

"This is a nice Wizard Tool; the Master is thoughtful."

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Pharmacy lab.

Levi was refining potions on his own while guiding Hundred Flowers in alchemy.

He pondered in his mind,

"That Holy Infant really has it easy; the medicines he got as gifts twice would be enough for his cultivation for several decades... In this way, I only need to take care of the cultivation medicines for myself and Gandaph. No, now there's also Hundred Flowers. Indeed, without women in one's heart, one's swordsmanship is divine; I can no longer reach that realm."

However, Hundred Flowers' talent in Pharmacy was quite good.

The reason she hadn't picked up potion crafting all along was because her talent was too strong.

She earned quite a bit of money through various competitions.

And with a senior like Triss taking care of her, there was no need to learn.

Now, Levi was waiting to train Hundred Flowers into a Master of Pharmacy.

In the future, he would leave the alchemy to her.

...

Time flew by.

Five years passed in the blink of an eye.

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1410, Month of Flowers.

There were still 21 years left before the next opening of the Dark Ancient Tower. novel.com

This year, Levi was 420 years old.

During these five years, he rapidly cultivated the "Netherworld Water Prison" spell to level 14.

The difficulty of spell cultivation before and after level 14 was vastly different.

Now, all three of his primordial soul spells had hit the right track.

Next was the step-by-step process of refining them to Perfection.

Of course, over these years, he also tried to buy some top-quality primordial soul spells at auctions using his cash resources, but the results were not significant.

Apart from bidding 30 million Aether Stones for a sixth-circle spell called "Summon Hell Lord," he gained nothing.

"Summon Hell Lord" was a rather classic sixth-circle spell from the School of Death.

After reaching the sixth-environment realm, Levi could summon a level 6 upper-level Hell Lord to fight for him.

When cultivated to the Maximum, he could summon two at the same time.

Naturally, summoning hell creatures below level 6 was also no problem.

Now, this spell had been cultivated by him to level 12, and he would soon be able to summon a Hell Lord.

With this, the fourth primordial soul spell was also initially mastered.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon Witch branded out the 4th "Hell True Mark."

The reason he learned this spell was another.

That was, after establishing a Contract with the Hell Lord through this spell, he could also travel to the Hell plane to gather advancement ingredients for the "Book of the Undead" and cultivate it into a Sixth-Ring Magical Artifact.

Hell, while not being an extra-large plane like the Underworld, should not be underestimated in strength.

Powerful Undead lords, grand dukes of devils. Their number far exceeds that of ordinary large planes.

Before heading to Hell, necessary preparations were indispensable.

During these five years.

The last three of the new generation of knights.

The Feather Knight, the Pheasant Knight, and the Snow Dragon Knight stepped into the fifth level, announcing the 18 Twilight Cavalry formally entered the Level 5 Era.

Unknowingly, their path as knights had been trodden for nearly three hundred years.

This speed of cultivation was not fast, but not slow either.

Looking at the Wizard World, they were less than top-tier talents, but more than enough for the rest.

In fact, to maintain the lead in today's highly competitive knightly order.

Each of the 18 Twilight Cavalry was extraordinary.

Feather Knight's Blood Source Armor was "Feather Stream Armor," Snow Dragon Knight's was "East Wind Iron Armor," and Pheasant Knight's was "Si Chen Feather Armor."

All three knights' Blood Source Armor possessed extraordinary Abilities,

With the aid of the 18 Twilight Cavalry, Levi's work opening up the Nightmare World became increasingly smooth.

The resources collected from the Nightmare World could also enrich the growth of the four major organizations in the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi, tasting the benefits, naturally wanted more knights to enter the Nightmare World for pioneering.

Now, his "Nightmare Dragon Breathing Technique" and "Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique" had both been cultivated to the limit of the seventeenth level, and now all that was missing was the corresponding bloodline essence for Evolution.

For the Nightmare Dragon, he mobilized the Knights and the citizens of the three domains to seek out the whereabouts of the Nightmare Lord sub-dragons for himself. He himself was also urging the Faceless Infant Dragon to hurry up and promote to level 6.

For the Death Ember Dragon, on one side, he was waiting for the Ash Dragon to hatch, while on the other, he was actively looking for Undying Bird bloodline creatures.

Compared to the numerous sub-dragons, the Undying Bird was a genuinely national treasure level rare creature.

And the cultivation of the Brilliant Golden Dragon, Crimson Emperor Dragon, and Scarlet Dragon Breathing Techniques had also gradually gotten onto the fast track.

As for the Sky Dragon, he currently lacks a type of wind-element or lightning affinity sub-dragon. Counting on the Wind Thunder Winged Dragon won't work.

Levi did know where to find a level 6 lightning affinity sub-dragon. When the time was right, he would go "take" it.

This day.

In the Imperial Palace.

A day of relaxation.

Levi and Hundred Flowers cultivated together again for a day, developing many interesting cultivation postures.

Sometimes, they played like mandarin ducks in the magma.

Chapter 1745: Molten Gold Wizard King personally investigates murder case, Dragon King returns to Heavenly Mountain!

Sometimes, they let themselves go in the Wind Disaster Stratum.

Suddenly,

a Blood Knight sent a message, relaying some important intelligence to Levi.

Levi's face lit up when he saw it.

"The rank six creature of the Undying Bird bloodline has been found."

According to the information obtained by the Blood Knight, years ago, just before the Church of Eternity withdrew from Nora, a Blue Flame Divine Bird flew out of their forbidden land.

Not long after this divine bird appeared, it was subdued by two powerhouses from the Seven Kingdoms Continent and then vanished without a trace.

The investigation suggested that these two powerhouses were most likely Melissa and Ye Lin, the saints of the two major churches still present in the human realm.

After reviewing the information on the Azure Flame Bird, Levi's face showed delight.

"Azure Flame Crow, I never expected the Church of Eternity to have such a creature under suppression."
This bird was indeed a rare Undying Bird bloodline creature, powerful and formidable.

"If Melissa and Ye Lin could subdue the Azure Flame Crow, it seems they are quite skilled."

Based on Levi's knowledge of the Church of Holy Light,

if the Azure Flame Crow was still alive, it was very likely suppressed under Heavenly Mountain.

He had a vivid memory of the Sealing Sacred Object of Heavenly Mountain, which was quite powerful.

"Next, I need to find an opportunity to test the real strength of the Church of Holy Light."

He could not act rashly without knowing the depths of the Church.

He quietly waited for the right moment and even used the Crimson Enslavement to subdue a head priest to gather intelligence for him.

This waiting period,

lasted three years.

In the Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1413, Month of Beginning.

Levi's "Summon Hell Lord" cultivation had reached level 14, and he was now able to summon a Hell Lord whenever he desired.

On this day,

on an island in the Outer Sea,

Levi chanted incantations and changed his hand seals, burning many precious level six casting materials that turned to wisps of green smoke and dissipated.

The next moment,

a pitch-black and profound doorway opened before him.

A pink skeletal claw reached out from within.

Soon after, a pink skeleton of the same stature as a regular person, appeared before Levi with some restraint.

It wore a butterfly hairpin and held its hands in front of its belly, curiously surveying its surroundings.

A telepathic thought came from Levi's mind.

"I am Anna, may I ask what is your name? Why do I feel like I have seen you somewhere?"

Levi looked at the pink skeleton with complex emotions.

"The memory of hell creatures is really poor, huh..."

This pink skeleton was memorable to Levi; it was indeed the summoned creature of the Red Bone wizard.

However, when Red Bone wizard failed to ascend to the primordial soul and perished, the summoned creature became masterless.

Unexpectedly, time changed, and this little skeleton had indeed advanced, becoming a Hell Lord.

Levi could sense that the potential of the pink skeleton was not ordinary, similar to Gerri, the swordsman from the Book of the Undead.

Regarding this summoned creature, Levi held no grudges or hatred; it was merely a tool.

Besides, times had changed, and he wasn't one to hold petty grudges... his enemy was dead, and he had let go.

Levi said,

"I am Levi, would you be willing to form a summoning contract with me, to become my partner?"

Turning the Red Bone wizard's summoned creature into his own was also a small punishment for the wizard.

The pink skeleton replied,

"I am willing."

It did not like the gloomy hell; it preferred to stay in the mortal world.

However, after the fall of Red Bone wizard, it had been entrusted to Wizard Wildbone.

Who, following the footsteps of Red Bone, also met his demise.

From the words and demeanor of the pink skeleton, Levi sensed that its intelligence was perhaps not very high.

Usually, Hell Lords are cunning and deceitful undead creatures.

Even a wizard from the School of Death must handle them with care and caution, just like dealing with devils.

After forming the contract with the pink skeleton, Levi asked,

"Do you have a name?"

The pink skeleton said,

"You can call me Madam Red or Little Pink, my real name is Celestia Klin."

Levi nodded.

"Then I'll call you Little Pink. You return to Hell for now, I'll summon you when there's something."

After Little Pink left.

Levi mused to himself,

"The next step is to watch and wait."

According to his intelligence.

It seemed as though the Blue Frost Lord's daughter bore a grudge against the Church of Holy Light, striving over the years to assault Heavenly Mountain.

But because Ye Lin and Melissa, the vile couple, always joined forces, she had never succeeded...

Recently, the Blue Frost Lord's daughter was suspected to have found an opportunity in the Blue Frost Plane, greatly increasing her strength, and once again led the Undead Army southward, marching towards Heavenly Mountain.

Levi planned to go and watch the battle by himself.

If necessary, he would transform into the Brilliant Golden Dragon and rescue the Blue Flame Divine Bird from Heavenly Mountain.

As long as he disappeared before his Dragon Form ended, no one would see.

At that time, who would know the culprit was him, Levi?

It was a dragon's good deed, what does it have to do with me, Levi?

There were plenty of dragons in the Multidimensional Plane that the Wizard World hadn't discovered.

Everyone would just think of Levi as a dragon that had accidentally wandered into the human realm.

In the end, Levi would become the "evil dragon" of folk legends.

Especially in an era of great planar convergence, such an incident was reasonable.

As for why not use the Red Emperor Dragon Form, it was because the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination had once shown the Anomaly of the Red Emperor Dragon at the Dark Ancient Tower, and there was a chance of it being noticed by someone with an agenda.

...

Month of Winter.

Seven Kingdoms Continent.

The old lands, once belonging to the Peacock Kingdom, were now the Holy Radiance Divine Country.

The Church claimed that mortals within the Divine Country were all the Heavenly Father's chosen people.

Anyone who served the Church selflessly could enter the Divine Country, leaving behind this corrupt and evil mortal world!

Heavenly Mountain.

A figure with a weathered face and blonde hair in a linen robe stood tall at the peak.

Beside him, a golden-haired woman with a compassionate face looked somberly on.

Around Heavenly Mountain, tens of thousands of "Holy Priests," formed a protective army.

Dozens of saints with strength at the peak of rank five gazed sanctimoniously into the distance; there were even four divine servants with an equally potent presence at the sixth level.

These were the army that the Church had fostered with divine methods since the Dark Wave Revival.

The cold winds from the Northern Territory swept southward.

Blue snowflakes began to fall from the sky.

Blue frost, descending once again.

A full four six-leveled Blue Frost Lords roared into view.

Blue Frost Bone Dragons.

Corruption Giant Spiders.

White Bone Giant birds.

And a Blue Frost Giant towering four hundred meters tall, exuding the aura of a Level 6 Mid Stage.

Countless Blue Frost Army soldiers approached like a dark cloud, sweeping over the land.

A solitary figure without emotion, wearing blue armor and carrying a shark-tooth-shaped sword, stood in the void.

The aura she emitted had astonishingly reached the Level 6 Late Stage.

This caused Ye Lin and Melissa to exchange wary glances.

The two of them were currently only at Level 6 Mid Stage, and it seemed a difficult battle awaited them today.

Both had already made plans in their hearts to retreat from Nora and return to the astral world.

In the distance.

Levi, hidden by the Hermit Rune, calmly observed from the Void, an onlooker to the chaos.

"It seems I'm not the only one here for the show."

What followed was bound to be another chaotic battle.

After today, the Church of Holy Light and the Church of Earth might become history in Nora.

Thus, the age of the orthodox god's faith would come to a complete end.

Chapter 1746: The Golden Dragon is born, Heaven falls, the Heavenly Father departs, and the epoch ends!

Heavenly Mountain.

The Blue Frost Empire's army had attacked.

Dark clouds loomed over the city, threatening to crush it.

Levi murmured,

"Looking back to when the Dark Wave Revival began, my realm had always been suppressed by those so-called saints. With the help of divine power, they were unstoppable... Now, the Gods they relied on are like clay Buddhas crossing a river, unable to protect even themselves. Yet I have steadily grown, overtaking them in a curve; now, I can stand shoulder to shoulder with them, time is on my side."

The 3,000 Paths are inferior to the paths of cheating and hard work.

"But this daughter of Blue Frost, in just a few hundred years, has grown to the Level 6 Late Stage, beyond my expectations. Let's have the Blue Frost Lord's daughter test the Church's strength first, then I will make my move."

Heavenly Mountain.

Ye Lin glared furiously at the Blue Frost Lord's daughter and said,

"You've troubled us time and again, do you really think the Church of Holy Light is so easily bullied?"

The Blue Frost Lord's daughter drew her shark-tooth-shaped sword from behind and gently wiped it with her finger,

"Leave Heavenly Mountain behind and crawl back to the astral world."

Ye Lin reprimanded,

"How arrogant!"

However powerful the Blue Frost Lord's daughter might be, at Level 6 Late Stage,

With Heavenly Mountain there, he stood on invincible grounds.

For thousands of years, Heavenly Mountain had blocked countless attacks, allowing the Church to survive disaster after disaster. This time, the Church would not fall either!

Thunderous rumbles!

Heavenly Mountain trembled, shone brightly, and flew up to become a sacred mountain floating high above.

The mountain's radiance enveloped an area of nearly a hundred miles.

The Holy Priests, as if injected with adrenaline, shouted slogans like "Holy Light, Forever!" and charged at the densely packed Blue Frost Army.

In the moment the light enveloped him, Levi felt a discomfort as though some power was forcibly brainwashing him, igniting the battle intent in his heart, pushing him toward death without turning back!

"Truly, the Sealing Sacred Objects are sinister."

Even a level six expert like himself was slightly affected, not to mention the ordinary Holy Priests.

"It's a pity, such treasures like Sealing Sacred Objects, I can't use them at all. Otherwise, if I could use this to build a military empire, this treasure could be extremely useful."

Only "sacred energy" within the body of a saint could activate the sacred relics, which is essentially a lesser form of divine power.

This is a power entirely different from the path of the wizard or a knight's bloodline power; it's the power of faith.

Speaking of the power of faith, the fundamental power upon which Nightmare Creatures rely, the "Fear Power," is essentially a negative faith, in stark opposition to the Church's type of faith.

The two share one thing in common: belief exists in them across the Multidimensional Plane, whether positive or negative.

Of course, even if he could use it, Levi would not dare take such a treasure away.

With the methods of the Heavenly Father, it was basically like carrying a GPS locator.

Wherever Levi went in the future, he would likely be sensed by the gods of the astral world.

The Blue Frost Lord's daughter pointed her longsword to the sky and roared,

"Flatten Heavenly Mountain!"

Bone dragons spat blue frost flame flow.

Bird of Death flapped its wings, bringing down blue fire from the sky.

The giant spider's web darkened the sky.

The most terrifying was the Blue Flame Giant, who held a spiked club that looked like a rare treasure.

Each basic, unadorned attack forced the Sixth-level Divine Servants to retreat explosively.

Naturally, the strength of the Divine Servants was also extremely formidable.

The four great Divine Servants, each controlled a powerful Sealing Sacred Object. [nøvel.com](http://novel.com)

The Holy Great Sword, the White Bow, the Radiant Shield, and the Mortal Spear.

The power of each was no less than a wizard's Soul Artifact.

Under these attacks from Sealing Sacred Objects, Blue Frost power occasionally dissolved from the body of the Blue Frost Lord.

In a sense, this was a clash between the Heavenly Father, the Mother of Earth, and the Blue Frost Lord from the astral world.

In terms of strength, without a doubt, the established orthodox gods, Father, and Holy Mother, were more powerful.

They managed to hold a territory of faith during the competitive era and under Sauron, even signing treaties. The seven orthodox gods were among the elite in the astral world.

But Gods were currently battling a great terror and were separated by the astral world, making it hard to exert much influence.

On the other hand, the Blue Frost Lord, originally a Plane Sovereign akin to demigods, had later promoted to level 10.

Though an upstart, his immediate presence in the astral world meant he had many more moves to make.

"Let the snipe and clam fight, the fisherman gains the benefit; it's best if they destroy each other, making it cheap for me."

Levi had no fondness for the Church of Holy Light, but he disliked Blue Frost even more.

The Church just turns people into pigs, while Blue Frost turns them into living dead.

In this rotten era, the Church is still somehow better for ordinary humans.

Bathed in the divine light of Heavenly Mountain, Melissa and Ye Lin unleashed divine arts in a furious bombardment.

The Blue Frost Lord's daughter slashed down her greatsword, unleashing an endless aura of death through her Frost Power, morphing into a giant skull with a diameter of a kilometer!

The skull opened its vast mouth and moved to devour the two saints.

Levi felt a stir in his heart.

"Is this the power of God's Bloodline?"

On the battlefield around Heavenly Mountain, there were many like Levi, trying to muddy the waters and fish in troubled waters.

From the shadows.

A man in black, clad in Dragon Armor, wearing a hood and a Bird of Death Mask, was hiding there.

He held a dagger in his hand, poised like a poised viper.

"This is a golden opportunity to flatten Heavenly Mountain, from now on, this Nora will become a land full of war, darkness, schemes, and plots... The 'Holy Brilliance' of the Shadow Lord will soon spread across the human realm."

This man was none other than the leader of the Bird of Death's Voice, Shadowhand Wood.

Chapter 1747: The Golden Dragon descends as Heaven falls, the Heavenly Father departs as the epoch ends!

And in the distance,

A burly, bald man, wielding a huge axe, stood proudly atop a mountain, exuding an overwhelming aura.

The Hall Master of the God of War Temple, the proxy of the God of War, Thomas.

He smirked with a crooked smile,

"Fight, fight! What meaning is there to life if not for war? Kings plot their empires through war, knights build their legacies through war, all beings find joy in combat – that is a perfect world!"

The underground world.

A tranquil monastery had somehow appeared here.

A group of nuns dressed in robe-like monastic garbs, their long legs revealed by high slits, stood in silence.

Leading them was a nun, cold as ice.

Her figure explosive, curvy in all the right places, delicate jade hands held before her chest, cradling an ancient book.

"Silent Prayer."

Clearly, she was a saint of the Silent Monastery, serving the mysterious and unfathomable Lady Silence.

She said to the nuns,

"This noisy world needs to be quieted down, how shall we proceed?"

The nuns replied in unison,

"Kill them all!"

The Silent Nun said,

"Good, having been oppressed by the so-called True God Church for so long, it's time for a role reversal... The Old Gods fade, the New Gods ascend."

The battle of the gods of the astral world did not just confine itself to the celestial realm.

The struggles between different faiths in the Lower Realm could also weaken the opposing forces.

For long-established deities like the seven orthodox gods, there must be many new gods trying to usurp their thrones.

High above the skies,

A figure wearing a white spiral mask lurked among them.

The elements of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water enveloped him, the breath of Chaos flowed within him, merging him with the universe.

How could such a feast be missing the Wilderness Brotherhood?

This person was the saint of the Lord of Chaos and the mastermind behind the Wilderness Brotherhood.

Beside him, a hundred-meter-tall green giant sat slumped in the Void.

Its bloated belly sported a ghastly, blood-red gash, a tooth-ridden tongue protruding from within.

Before him stood a Large Crucible, bubbling, filled with gases, pressure building up, ready to forcefully erupt.

Within the poisonous waters swam various Plague Legion creatures.

It was indeed the human incarnation of one of the Four Great Evil Gods, the Father of Plagues.

He had been killed by Gandaph but had now regained his level 6 strength.

Such was the horror of evil gods: like wildfire unending, with each spring breeze, they rise anew.

The Chaos Saint chuckled softly,

"It's indeed intense."

The Father of Plagues responded,

"Let's just watch the changes, the Wizard Council is keeping an eye on it too... Once the wizards return from the sub-dimensional portal, we all, including ourselves, will leave this place, avoiding the fray. If we can make that pair of stars suffer a bit before we leave, it won't be a loss."

Somewhere,

A Laplace Wizard quietly arrived, representing the Wizard Council in the human realm, controlling the situation.

Mainly to prevent the infighting between these proxies of the gods from destabilizing the foundations of the human realm.

After all, once the sub-dimensional land returned to Nora and the wizards came back,

This human realm would also be an important birthplace for the seedling wizards.

He spoke lightly,

"After this battle, the True God Church should become history, and the non-interference pact automatically null and void... These Evil God Organizations in the human realm also need to be cleaned up."

Not long after, another figure appeared beside Laplace, Gandaph himself.

He did not come on official business, but rather because of his good relationship with Laplace, he was there to watch the show.

Of course, another purpose was to raid in support of his main self, just in case.

Various forces converged.

This Battle for Heavenly Mountain had also reached a critical moment.

The Blue Flame Giant unleashed its divine power, smashing a divine servant into meat paste with a spiked club. Even the Sealing Sacred Objects were shattered, their Divine Light dimming.

It joined other battles and quickly made the divine servants retreat steadily.

Upon seeing this, Ye Lin and Melissa surged with vast sacred energy, pouring it into the Heavenly Mountain before them.

Heavenly Mountain swelled and eventually reached a thousand feet in height, spanning the Sky Dome, crushing the Blue Frost Lord's daughter's skull.

The Blue Frost Lord's daughter's complexion changed slightly, she bit her fingertip, and strokes of blue blood were drawn into her shark-tooth-shaped sword.

In the next moment, the sword grew as it caught the wind, transforming into a greatsword that touched the heavens and collided with Heavenly Mountain!

Boom!

Such mighty force, that even Levi involved in the battlefield couldn't help but look serious.

This greatsword, looking remarkable indeed, collided with Heavenly Mountain without falling short.

Ultimately, Heavenly Mountain held the advantage, though cracks spread across the sword.

But Heavenly Mountain, too, had suffered a gap.

Seizing this opportunity,

The Blue Frost Lord's daughter, with blue blood, drew a circle in the Void.

"Brother, awaken!"

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Within Heavenly Mountain, something seemed to be pounding, the sound of chains grinding incessantly.

Both Ye Lin and the Holy Mother's faces changed.

"No good, the seal is breaking, he's been awakened!"

They hurriedly increased their power, and even directly sacrificed the souls of tens of thousands of Holy Priests to mend the breach.

Heavenly Mountain's might was unmatched among other Sealing Sacred Objects,

Because it held down through time, those powerful beings suppressed by the Church.

It drew on their powers to become the strength of Heavenly Mountain.

Now, as Heavenly Mountain cracked, the strongest sealed entity within tried to break free.

As the power of the two saints flowed in, the gap in Heavenly Mountain began to mend.

The Blue Frost Lord's daughter grew frantic, clutching the broken sword, sweeping out a strike, blue frost sweeping over, freezing everything!

A shadow flew up from the ground and in an instant was behind Ye Lin.

Chapter 1748: The Golden Dragon descends as Heaven falls, the Heavenly Father departs as the epoch ends!

Puff.

A poisonous dagger pierced through the flesh!

Wood sneered,

"Die! The radiance will eventually be buried by shadow!"

Ye Lin's face turned ashen, evidently suffering from severe injuries.

The Holy Mother slapped Wood away with her palm, their raw strength still proving superior.

But Wood cared not for honor and specialized in stealth and assassination.

As Wood made his move, the Silent Nun and Thomas also sprang into action!

"Silent Prayer" activated, and the world quieted down, everything seemingly losing its color, turning into a silent film, and the people's movements slowed down to a crawl.

Thomas's war axe struck with the force of Mount Hua Splitting Force, its light tearing through everything as it chopped towards Heavenly Mountain!

Heavenly Mountain was the foundation of the Church of Holy Light's strength. novel.com

Destroying it meant victory.

Under such a powerful onslaught, the already damaged Heavenly Mountain began to tremble.

Seeing this, Ye Lin sacrificed all the other Holy Priests on the spot to protect the sacred relic.

Souls entered Heavenly Mountain, becoming its source of strength.

Boom!

A ring of golden light swept everyone away.

The Holy Light of Heavenly Mountain surged, carrying Ye Lin and Melissa towards the infinite skies!

The Blue Frost Lord's daughter's expression changed.

"Damn it, these bastards are trying to escape with the sacred relic, and my brother's soul is still inside!"

She recklessly charged at Heavenly Mountain. Other powerhouses also tried to keep Heavenly Mountain behind.

Gandaph asked,

"Do we need to intervene?"

Laplace responded,

"Let these emissaries of the gods fight each other. We should not get involved... The Church is finished, and our time is coming."

On Heavenly Mountain.

Ye Lin, pale-faced, said coldly,

"This place has no value anymore. Fortunately, the souls and power of faith stored over the years are enough for the Heavenly Father and Holy Mother to nurture more divine servants and angels."

Melissa added,

"After the great convergence of planes ends, perhaps we can return."

Suddenly, a fierce shout rang out!

"Stop!"

Chains of frost wrapped around Heavenly Mountain, the Blue Frost Lord's daughter gritting her teeth, trying to drag it down.

Thomas's huge axe struck again!

Different factions, now united in their efforts against Heavenly Mountain.

Seeing so many unable to capture Heavenly Mountain, Levi inwardly sighed.

"Fine, looks like I have to do it."

He positioned the Death Ember Divine Palace outside the battlefield, using the chaos of battle, the Hermit Rune flickered as he quietly slipped into the Void.

High above in the sky.

Various forces waged a tug-of-war over Heavenly Mountain.

All the powerhouses summoned every bit of their skill but still couldn't stop Heavenly Mountain's ascension.

"Roar!"

Accompanied by a dragon's roar.

Above Heavenly Mountain, the void shattered!

In an instant, endless golden light burst forth!

A colossal red dragon with a wingspan of five hundred meters made its appearance!

The Golden Dragon flapped its wings like a meteor, rapidly descending!

Its four thick dragon claws pressed towards the void below Heavenly Mountain!

At the same time, the Primordial Magnetic Field activated! The magnetic fields reversed!

Rumble!

Heavenly Mountain, struck as if by a meteor, abruptly halted its ascent!

The dragon scales on the Golden Dragon Claw cracked inch by inch but quickly healed!

The shockwave from their collision made Ye Lin spew a mouthful of blood.

He looked incredulously at the sudden appearance of the giant dragon.

"Damn it, what's going on?"

He guessed that some forces might try to fish in troubled waters, but he never expected the Dragon Clan!

Melissa speculated,

"Could it be dispatched by the King of Ten Thousand Dragons?"

Ye Lin responded,

"Possibly!"

The appearance of the Golden Dragon immediately intimidated everyone present!

The Blue Frost Lord's daughter was shocked. In comparison to the pure dragon might emanating from the Golden Dragon, her own bone dragons were insignificant.

"Could it be a true pure-blooded Dragon Clan?"

Dragon Clan.

A synonym for power, and even more so, the pure-blooded Dragon Clan.

After all, how many races can claim that upon reaching adulthood, they are level 9?

And some powerful pure-bloods rank alongside the gods!

Thus, facing such a mighty creature, no one could lose basic reverence!

Thomas's expression became solemn.

"Even in the presence of this Dragon Clan, I feel immense pressure."

The Nun suddenly said,

"No matter what, as long as they are enemies of the Church of Holy Light, they are our temporary allies!"

She flipped through her book, a more powerful Power of Silence pressing towards Heavenly Mountain!

In the distance,

The Chaos Saint's expression shifted slightly.

"Such a powerful Golden Dragon, I didn't expect the Church of Holy Light also offended the Dragon Clan. It looks like they can't escape this calamity today."

Father of Plagues lamented,

"It's a pity my strength isn't fully recovered; otherwise, I'd really like to capture it and transform it into an even more powerful Plague Dragon."

Laplace furrowed his brows.

"Dragon Clan? Gandaph, have you ever seen such a dragon?"

Gandaph puzzled,

"I've never seen it, nor do I know where it came from."

Laplace said,

"The situation is getting more chaotic. If a great battle erupts later, remember to preserve your own life."

High in the sky.

The brilliant Golden Dragon oppressed Heavenly Mountain with an unmatched presence!

Simultaneously, other powerhouses displayed their powerful treasures!

A horn on the Golden Dragon's forehead gathered golden light, shooting it out!

The precise golden light struck the gap in Heavenly Mountain!

Boom!

Heavenly Mountain could no longer hold.

Cracks spread, and the Holy Light scattered!

The Golden Dragon spread its wings, soaring into the sky.

Behind it trailed endless waves of golden lightning-shaped gravity waves!

It roared to the heavens, the Golden Gravity erupting, Boom!

Once again, it heavily pressed down!

Heavenly Mountain fell from the high sky, its speed astonishingly fast!

Chapter 1749: The Golden Dragon descends as Heaven falls, the Heavenly Father departs as the epoch ends!

Ye Lin and Melissa looked grim as they launched various attacks at the Brilliant Golden Dragon!
nøvel.com

Around the dragon's body, layers of Golden Rock Armor appeared, and the endless power of water elements formed a thick blue barrier!

Boom!

Like an invincible Dragon God, it withstood the attack of two saints and struck Heavenly Mountain down from the high heavens!

Heavenly Mountain crashed into the Earth, a terrifying tremor echoing for hundreds of miles around!

Crevices spread like veins, the shockwaves continually destroying mountain after mountain!

The Golden Dragon Eyes of the Brilliant Golden Dragon watched Ye Lin, who kept attacking it.

It roared to the heavens, and ten thousand rays of golden light fell, engulfing him!

At the same time, it transformed into a ray of golden light, rushing towards Ye Lin!

Centuries of resentment found their release at this moment!

Boom!

The divine arts barrier around Ye Lin radiated brightly, resisting the bombardment of golden light!

Melissa prayed to the Gods, a holy radiance lit up behind her, revealing the phantom of a Twelve-winged Angel.

The Brilliant Golden Dragon closed its eyes, and darkness fell upon the land, plunging into Eternal Night.

Lantern Holder, when it opened its eyes, its strength increased, but when it closed them, the opponent's strength weakened.

The Night crept in, Holy Light faded, and the phantom of the Twelve-winged Angel wielded a greatsword, slashing towards the Brilliant Golden Dragon!

Boom!

The Brilliant Golden Dragon clashed its single horn with the greatsword!

The phantom of the Twelve-winged Angel was sent flying, its greatsword cracking, and the angelic wings breaking.

Although Levi had transformed into the Brilliant Golden Dragon and couldn't use the Bloodline Breathing Technique of the Crimson Emperor Dragon, the power attribute boost from the Crimson Emperor was genuine.

Moreover, his Golden Dragon had advanced to level 6 for over a hundred years.

Even though his cultivation had slowed down due to the secret medicine, it wasn't far from the Mid Stage of level 6.

This phantom of the Twelve-winged Angel was at best a slightly stronger Mid Stage level 6.

Without Levi needing to lift a finger, Thomas, wielding a huge axe, chopped directly at the Twelve-winged Angel!

Half of the Golden Gravity within Levi's body exploded in an instant!

Rumble!

Ye Lin's protective barrier shattered.

At the same time.

From nowhere, a pink skeleton exuding an aura of death joined the battle.

The powerhouses' expressions turned grave; another Hell Lord had joined the battle.

With a single breath from the pink skeleton, tens of thousands of little skeletons rushed towards Melissa.

Despair filled the hearts of the two saints.

They hadn't expected that now, amidst the Church's troubles, so many powerhouses would come to plunder.

Fighting among themselves was one thing, but why were the Dragon Clan and the Hell Lord joining the fray?

Boom!

Ye Lin's divine arts barrier, hard as a tortoise shell, was broken by the Brilliant Golden Dragon!

Like a hand swatting an ant, the dragon's claw struck him.

Ye Lin had already been fighting too long and his sacred energy was depleted.

"Melissa, save me!"

Melissa was now embroiled in a fierce battle with the pink skeleton, the Silent Nun, and others; she was too busy to help.

Boom!

With a simple, unadorned strike, Ye Lin's body exploded into a blood fog.

The bones of the saint, glowing with sanctity, shattered to pieces.

The Golden Gravity turned into lightning and exploded, reducing the saint to nothingness!

A detached Holy Spirit appeared, the soul of a saint.

After death, they could ascend to Heaven, to become divine servants seated beside the Gods.

Ye Lin, gazing at the situation he could no longer control, said coldly,

"Dragon Clan, I will remember you!"

With that, an extremely fine thread, as if non-existent, emerged from the Void, sticking to the saint and dragging him into oblivion, disappearing from sight.

On another part of the battlefield,

Melissa died and her Holy Spirit was about to return to Heaven when it too disappeared without a trace.

The Brilliant Golden Dragon roared skyward, its formidable presence sweeping across the field, intimidating all and becoming the most dazzling existence!

At that moment,

Heavenly Mountain burst apart, millions of shards of golden light shot across the sky.

Strong presences emerged from within Heavenly Mountain.

All these figures were entwined with chains, and now, without the suppression of Heavenly Mountain, the chains snapped instantly.

Among all the presences, the most formidable was a blue skeleton riding on a Comet Dragon.

Its body emitted blue light, and white hair draped over its skull; its presence was undeniably Level 7.

The Blue Frost Lord's daughter was excited.

"Brother."

The blue skeleton nodded.

It had intended to begin a massacre and restore its strength, but then it sensed a presence not inferior to its own in the distance.

"Enough, the congress has arrived, let's withdraw for now."

With a wave of his hand, he quickly disappeared with the Blue Frost Lord's daughter, and the Blue Frost Army gradually retreated.

Under Levi's covert direction, Little Pink, having completed her mission, also returned to Hell.

In the colossal pit,

Spirits of confused mortals wandered in the mortal world, reluctant to disperse.

These were the souls of Holy Priests who had been sacrificed to Heavenly Mountain but had not yet been consumed.

Their Gods had not taken them to Heaven.

As the rules of the Underworld operated, the souls eventually descended into Hell.

Those emissaries of the Heavenly Father, meanwhile, frantically seized the Sealing Sacred Objects that had burst forth from Heavenly Mountain.

Many of these relics were originally theirs, simply confiscated by the Church of Holy Light.

Now that they had exacted their revenge, Thomas and the others looked solemnly at the Golden Dragon and hurried away with the relics.

The Chaos Saint and the Father of Plagues had also quietly left at some unknown time.

The Brilliant Golden Dragon's gaze flickered, and it quickly discovered a Green Fire Crow entwined in chains.

Its Golden Ray burst forth, shattering the chains, and then its claw grasped the bird, swallowing a Sealing Sacred Object from inside Heavenly Mountain and vanished into the Void without giving the other items a second look.

The Green Fire Crow was, of course, his goal for this mission.

The other Sealed Object was an ancient book inscribed with "Hunter's Notes - Duncan".

Chapter 1750: The Golden Dragon descends as Heaven falls, the Heavenly Father departs as the epoch ends!

This thing, shockingly, was the very Monster Hunter heritage of the Duncan family that Levi had been desperately searching for, a genuine and unexpected joy.

On the other side.

Laplace looked at the scattering God's Agents and said,

"The old era of the Mortal World, as of today, has completely ended."

Gandaph said,

"With great power comes great responsibility; I believe the Wizard Council should promptly dispatch wizard organizations to protect these mortals, to prevent them from being beguiled by evil cults."

Laplace said,

"Indeed... However, on another note, today I witnessed a kind of dragon clan strength never seen before, which certainly made the trip worthwhile."

Gandaph said,

"Yes, I would really like to find an opportunity to have a good fist-to-flesh fight with it."

Laplace said,

"I am also curious whether it is your body tempering technique that is powerful, or the dragon clan's body is stronger... But this dragon clan dared to appear in Nora, so they must have something they rely on, and their backing is surely significant."

...

In the blink of an eye,

A month passed.

Heavenly Mountain crumbled.

Many powerful beings sealed within, one after another, re-emerged into the Mortal World, causing a small stir.

But they were soon slain by one wizard expert after another.

The Holy Brilliance and the Earth Church were dismantled by wizards everywhere, their statues directly smashed.

A thunderous "God-Destroying" operation commenced.

It was evident that the Wizard Council, which had been watching from the sidelines, made its move.

By now, many True God Churches had either fled or been annihilated,

Leaving only some old monasteries and churches in deep mountains and forests that remained unaware the sky had collapsed.

For thousands of years, the Church had rooted its faith here, and it would take some time to completely eradicate it.

Half a year later,

The Central Realm announced.

It formally established the "Mortal Wizard Association" in the Seven Kingdoms Continent.

The Wizard Association absorbed a portion of wild wizards from the human realm and quickly grew and expanded.

The duty of the Wizard Association was to eradicate the stubborn faith in the gods and popularize the most basic knowledge of the Wizard World.

They also began a large-scale census to enable more talented wizards to step onto the path of a wizard.

It wasn't just the Mortal World; those mortal gathering places in the Wizard World did the same,

Exhausting all efforts in this new era to enhance the number and strength of wizards, preparing for the Blood Battle and other crises.

For the Wizard World, previously, the most significant limit on the number of wizards was resources.

In the past, colonies could only be supported by resources obtained through official organization-led plane expansion wars to support more wizards.

But times have changed; wizards don't need to actively explore anymore.

With the help of plane convergence, more and more medium and large planes will be actively drawn in.

Resources will gradually become abundant.

Thus, the "Battle of Heavenly Mountain" left a deep and prominent mark in the Age History Book.

This is the 31st millennium after the end of the Antiquity Age.

The Wizard World entered the unprecedented "Great Nora Era."

The Wizard Council started a new era count from Holy Brilliance Calendar year 1414,

After this battle, even the Mortal Old Land, the New World, the sub-dimensional portal, and the Colonial Federation. Unified in the "Nora Calendar" era count.

The True God Era ended, and the Wizard Era began!

This year is "Nora Year One."

And that golden dragon that made a brief but stunning appearance at the summit of Heavenly Mountain, bathed in golden light and lightning, also entered the annals of history.

Some say it stormed Heavenly Mountain enraged to save its Azure Flame bird friend.

Others say it is a genuine evil dragon, which will surely bring terrible disasters to the Mortal World in the future.

Many experts from the Dragon School of Thought stated, after viewing the footage, that it is undoubtedly a pure-blood dragon clan member.

However, it is still immature; if in Complete Body, its strength starts at level 9, possibly even level 10!

After countless years, a pure-blooded Dragon Clan has once again shown itself in the Wizard World.

For a time, there were some who celebrated,

And there were others who covetously approached.

Pureblood dragons, they are treasure all over—dragon scales, dragon skin, dragon bone, dragon tendon, dragon blood... none are superfluous; all are precious materials for Weapon Refinement or potion creation.

Moreover, if one could tame it to become their mount or the organization's "Guardian," it would be an instant rise to the skies, leaving a formidable name in the Wizard World.

Some who considered themselves mighty quietly began to search Nora for traces of the golden dragon.

And all of this... had nothing to do with Dragon King Li, who was hunkering down in the Ancient Dragon Continent and living out his days with Hundred Flowers.

...

Holy Brilliance Calendar 1414.

Nora Year One.

Month of Harvest.

Only 17 years remained until the ancient tower's opening.

Emperor's Palace.

Emperor Dragon and Immortal Dragon fought fiercely.

The Double Dragons met and clashed, the battle incredibly fierce.

The whole Imperial Palace seemed to tremble.

This was the might of a level six expert in combat, terrifying as such.

After the great battle,

The Emperor Dragon had only exhausted a bit of its strength, while the Immortal Dragon was already no match. Levi closed his eyes in meditation, serene as a saint.

Hundred Flowers, blushing, leaned against Levi's chest and said,

"With so many people looking for you outside, aren't you worried?"

Levi laughed and said,

"Let them search. They are looking for the golden dragon, what does that have to do with me, Levi?"

He had long anticipated that if he emerged in dragon form, there would be such consequences.

As long as he didn't expose his connection to the golden dragon in the future, no one could find him.

Hundred Flowers, satisfied, grabbed hold of Levi's sturdy chest and said,

"Alright, I'm going to make medicine. Don't keep tempting me, it prevents me from focusing on my research."

Levi was speechless.

"When have I tempted you? It's you who aren't focused, I need to go back to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland for cultivation. You'll take charge of the big picture in the meantime."