

Wizard 1791

Chapter 1791: Seventh Floor Desire Realm Witch, Dragon King Li's thoughts are clear!

High Sky Walker began casting a spell as soon as he obtained the blood of the Electric Eel Wizard that had been left within the family.

He chanted softly, and wisps of black mist emerged from his body, swirling around. The blood turned into a blood fog, swallowed by the black mist.

It wasn't long before a twisted visage, vaguely resembling the Electric Eel Wizard, materialized out of the black mist.

The Molten Gold Wizard King's expression was solemn, with anticipation in his heart.

Boom!

Suddenly.

The black mist apparition exploded violently, scattering into nothingness.

The color drained from High Sky Walker's face as he coughed, musing aloud:

"It's not simple, the murderer seems to have practiced some kind of anti-astrology, anti-curse spell that can disrupt the trajectory of my tracking magic."

The Molten Gold Wizard King asked:

"Predecessor, is there still hope?"

High Sky Walker replied:

"No worries, I was unprepared just now. Judging from the situation, his anti-astrology magic is merely rudimentary. This time I am prepared, so there should be no trouble."

Right now, he was essentially engaging the murderer in an indirect contest.

Given his cultivation and realm as a Grand Wizard, defeat was impossible.

The Molten Gold Wizard King breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed the murderer came prepared. However, in the face of absolute power, all efforts were in vain.

After another round of preparations, High Sky Walker began to cast his spell again, with a terrifying ninth-circle aura rising to the heavens.

The black mist reappeared, and as the blood fog merged, the Electric Eel Wizard's apparition resurfaced.

Meanwhile, the apparition began to change, and the Molten Gold Wizard King held his breath, not wishing to disturb the elder's spellcasting.

It seemed that this time, the spell might succeed.

Boom!

Once again, the apparition exploded violently, sending shockwaves sweeping across until High Sky Walker waved his hand, dissipating them into the invisible ether.

He spoke gravely:

"This murderer has also been protected by at least a powerful being of my own realm, with even more powerful anti-astrology and curse techniques imposed! My magic has been severely interfered with."

The Molten Gold Wizard King asked:

"Lord, what should I do?"

High Sky Walker answered:

"From what I see now, a level 9 or higher expert is sheltering the murderer, which makes it difficult to handle unless a legendary existence intervenes..."

The Molten Gold Wizard King felt despair.

Even with his considerable power, how could he possibly seek the assistance of a Legendary Wizard over such trivial matters?

According to the teachings left by Sauron.

Legendary Wizards would only intervene at moments when the survival of wizard civilization hung in the balance.

Otherwise, bothering Legendary Wizards with every matter was unrealistic and impossible.

A moment later.

High Sky Walker said:

"There's one more option. I have a friend from the School of Death, a ninth-circle Grand Wizard who is the inventor of the Dead Man's Last Words Skill. Many spells that ask questions of the dead are imitations of his. If you can persuade him, there should be a way to investigate the murderer."

The Molten Gold Wizard King's expression shifted.

"Predecessor, are you referring to Hellwalker Robert? I do not know this predecessor, and my family is not acquainted with him..."

Hellwalker.

A famed figure of the School of Death.

His reputation even exceeds that of High Sky Walker.

Because he is the only Grand Wizard in the history of the Wizard World who has successfully transformed himself into a lich.

He is also known as the "Undying Wizard," resembling a Legendary Wizard in that on the surface, his lifespan even surpasses that of most Legendary Wizards.

High Sky Walker pondered:

"I can mediate on your behalf, but the cost of Hellwalker's intervention..."

The Molten Gold Wizard King hesitated.

The Letney Family is wealthy and is among the top wizard organizations.

But he is only one of the Four Great Witch Kings, not the one in power.

To mobilize High Sky Walker, the family had already paid a significant price.

Now to also request Hellwalker's aid, the other Witch Kings might have concerns.

Is it worth it to proceed in this manner?

He reconsidered.

So far, the murderer has struck twice; once against the Schubert Family and then against the Electric Eel Wizard.

Clearly, there is a vendetta against the Letney Family.

If the perpetrator isn't exposed and eradicated early on, it could pose endless problems in the future.

"Predecessor, I need to think this over and discuss it with my family."

High Sky Walker said indifferently:

"I don't mind either way, it's up to you if you want to clarify this matter."

...

North Sea Secret Realm.

Lucy and Triss were chatting when Lucy asked:

"Why hasn't Elena come?"

Triss replied:

"She's house-sitting; Levi has traveled far."

Lucy chuckled:

"There's a difference with a married woman... By the way, don't you have any plans? I mean, regarding a partner."

Triss shook her head.

"I've calculated that, henceforth, on this long journey, truth shall be my companion until death."

Lucy admired:

"Good, that's the spirit."

Suddenly.

She felt a premonition.

"Someone is using magic to track Levi... But it seems that the 'Illustrated Guide of Strange Items' I gave to Levi, which he always carries with him, should safeguard him. Plus, the treasures from Sorren he possesses can shield against astrology, even a Legendary Wizard might not be able to see through it."

After the tea party.

Lucy used her astrology skill and after calculating, her expression hinted at deep thoughts.

...

Hell.

On the wastelands.

MGM led his army temporarily back to Goth City.

Goth City is the main city of the Sheep-Horned Demons, and its City Lord is also a Level 7 Expert.

But at the Early Stage, not as powerful as Prince Tusk.

With MGM's help, Levi acquired the corpse of a peak level 5 Pig Demon Duke and items peculiar to him, such as the True Name Token and the Hell Pass.

Only by acquiring these could he freely enter and exit the major cities of Hell without the risk of being discovered by other powerful beings.

The full name of this Pig Demon Duke was lengthy:

"Finger Dito Wus Donovan..."

Levi simply adopted Finger as his name, holding a weapon resembling a Nine-Toothed Nailed Rake, one of the transcendent items of the devils known as a "Ghost Tool."

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Like the Abyss Demons, they possess a relatively mature and complete Weapon Refinement System.

In fact, the weapon refinement of the wizard civilization is an eclectic blend of knowledge from various ancient civilizations.

Otherwise, how could they rise so quickly by mere creation out of thin air?

On this day.

As Levi was nearing Rogel City, he suddenly felt a tightness in his heart.

An inexplicable feeling of being watched crept over him, and the Blind Pig pattern in his mind shone brightly.

"Is someone tracking me with a spell?"

Levi was taken aback.

"It must be the Letney Family! Could it be that to avenge the Electric Eel Wizard, they have enlisted the aid of some important personage?"

The sensation of being watched quickly faded, seemingly unsuccessful.

Then, an even stronger feeling of surveillance came over him.

In an instant, Levi sensed something unusual emanating from within his storage space.

He saw that the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items began to emit a blue glow.

The oppressive feeling of being watched that brought danger to Levi dissipated once more, to no avail.

"This, this is the book Ms. Lucy gifted me."

Perturbation surged in Levi's heart.

"Had it not been for this book, I might have indeed left some traces behind. Damn it, it's no wonder top organizations have so many tricks up their sleeves; to kill an Electric Eel Wizard, they would go to such great lengths to find me."

Indeed, one should not lightly make enemies of top wizard organizations.

But, the Electric Eel Wizard truly brought about his own demise, leaving Levi no choice.

Levi held the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items.

"This is no ordinary book, but a tool that can defy astrology. I must safeguard it well."

Three days later.

Levi beheld the majestic and expansive Rogel City.

Within the city, powerful auras lay dormant and concealed.

"As expected of one of the four major cities in the southern region, at least seven Archdevils of Hell dwell here."

After successfully entering the city.

The sights within made Levi feel as though he had arrived in the human realm.

Baroque-inspired buildings could be seen everywhere, exuding an artistic aesthetic.

In comparison, the utilitarian wizard towers in the Nether Capital seemed rather plain.

In the city center, there was a mountain on which Prince Tusk's palace and a towering Pig Demon Statue wielding a spiked club, sat.

"For the time being, I'll stay here and figure out how to make money."

To earn money quickly, abiding by the law clearly wasn't an option.

Fortunately, this was Hell, which had invaded the Wizard World and the human realm several times; one could say it was one of the archenemies of wizard civilization.

Here in Hell, where looting and slaughtering are the order of the day, Levi felt no sense of guilt.

With his current strength, a frontal assault on Prince Tusk's palace was naturally impossible.

The Prince was a Level 7 Middle Stage, and the city was rife with grand dukes who were level 6 upper-level devils.

Furthermore, the layers of Hell weren't completely independent of each other but were hierarchically governed.

The Sixth Layer was entirely under the jurisdiction of the Seventh Layer. Should an external enemy invade here,

the Seventh Layer might send more than one Level 7 Expert to suppress them.

Not long ago, the Purgatory Demon Sword made a ruckus in the Sixth Layer, killing several grand dukes and even stirring a Level 7 Expert to pursue and kill him. That person is now untraceable.

From MGM, Levi learned that these four great Devil Tribes in the southern part of the Sixth Layer had historically been in constant warfare.

However, due to the policies of the Seventh Layer, the conflict had temporarily abated.

All Levi needed to do was to meddle, reigniting the flames of tribal enmity, and that should create an opportunity for him to fish in troubled waters.

"Wild Boar Duke, it's decided then, you're the one, I dislike the words 'wild boar'!"

Levi planned to find an opportunity to kill the Wild Boar Duke and let MGM take the blame.

The Wild Boar Duke was a top talent similar to the Electric Eel Wizard, the apple of Prince Tusk's eye and the key to political marriages among the Devil Nobles of the Seventh Layer.

Killing him would surely enrage the Prince, who might then even deploy troops against Goth City.

Using this opportunity, Levi could ransack his lair; if he could directly find the resources he needed, all the better.

If not, he could certainly loot a substantial amount of money.

Afterward, he could leave the South and purchase what he needed elsewhere.

Of course, this was just an initial rough idea.

The exact execution plan needed further communication and refinement with MGM.

...

One year later.

The 15th year of Nora.

Three years remained until the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower.

In this year.

In Rogel City, a pig-headed devil holding a Nine-Toothed Nailed Rake idled away his days, indulging in drink and pleasure, and frequenting taverns.

Today.

Levi was in a Fox Demon Bar, enjoying the spirited dance.

Fox Demons. A type of devil, their ecological niche in Hell resembled that of the succubi in the Abyss.

Skilled in charm, with attractive looks and explosive figures.

Even to wizards, they had a sense of beauty, with an exotic charm.

"Good, good, good!"

Levi applauded in approval, stuffing a handful of Joss Paper into the chest of a Fox Demon named "Cullis."

"Thank you, Lord."

She giggled flirtatiously, quivering like a blooming flower.

Levi chatted with her casually, shifting the conversation naturally toward the Fox Demon Tribe.

He asked:

"I heard that the Wild Boar Duke's wife is also from the Fox Demon Clan?"

Trilling with laughter, Cuilis sat on Levi's lap and replied:

"Yes, I come from Aile City in the Hell Seventh Layer. Our Mistress has seven bewitching Fox Demon daughters. The eldest daughter Maglian, chosen to marry the Wild Boar Duke, is also the strongest. Being a Level 7 Devil, she's known as the Desire Realm Witch in the Seventh Layer... Sigh, I have no idea what the witch sees in the Wild Boar Duke. You should know that in the Seventh Layer, her suitors could circle around Rogel City."

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Levi echoed:

"Really envious. When can such a strong woman fancy me?"

Lis replied:

"Lord, you can do it, believe in yourself. I see you are different from the other Pig Demons, with the posture of a grand duke!"

Levi laughed heartily.

After chatting with Lis for a long time, he ended today's information gathering and collected a lot of useful data.

Back at his residence, Levi cultivated for a moment and then opened his proficiency panel.

Levi

Moon Rune: Level 6 (1/4 million), Special Effect, Lunar Rabbit Star Power (rank five)...

"Unaware, my lifespan has increased by 50%."

With so many powerful augmentations from the Dragon Clan's bloodline, coupled with the Moon Rune.

Levi estimated that his lifespan should be around 4000 years old, at least twice that of a regular primordial soul wizard.

And he was only 438 years old.

"The future looks promising."

Several days later.

News came from MGM.

He had collected twelve Soul Stones in the past two years.

But there was still no news about the Stone of the Dead, and the Host God Fruit was the same.

Levi understood that Soul Stones were rare in Hell.

Gathering so many probably strained MGM's finances.

MGM told Levi.

In two years.

Hell would welcome a grand celebration, the opening of the Netherworld Market.

The Netherworld Merchants from the Underworld would descend to Hell's plane to sell some of the Underworld's specialties, among which there might be items Levi needed. $\hat{R} A \check{N} \check{O} \check{B} \check{E} s$

To purchase goods from the Netherworld Merchants, one could use Joss Paper, but they preferred the lifespan of living beings...

Levi's expression became grave.

"Merchants from the Underworld, huh?"

This might be a chance to learn about the Underworld.

It's said that in some civilizations across the Multidimensional Plane, there are rumors of a "ghost market."

Where someone accidentally enters and exchanges their lifespan for ghost market items, which seems to be closely related to the Underworld.

Levi had plenty of lifespan, but he would definitely not exchange resources for lifespan, as it would be a loss.

He sought strength to live longer, not the other way around.

This reminded him of The Necromancer's Codex, which listed many forbidden techniques that consume lifespan to cast but are immensely powerful.

Regarding the Netherworld Market, Levi maintained a wait-and-see attitude.

...

A year later.

Inside Rogel City.

Lanterns hung high, and drums and gongs resonated throughout.

On both sides of the street, a variety of devils peeked out.

In the sky above the city, a bone dragon with green flames soared, its wings covering the sun.

Atop the bone dragon stood a Pig Demon wearing crimson armor, with a burly physique, wielding a chain hammer.

From a window, Levi quietly watched.

"Wild Boar Duke, Pige... Now that I see him with my own eyes, his strength has reached the mid-stage of Level 6, looks like he just broke through."

According to the Fox Demon Clan's mating customs, the Wild Boar Duke needed to pay respects to the Desire Realm Witch's mother, the Demon Fox Mother·Margaret.

The Fox Demon Clan is a matrilineal tribe, where women are revered.

Atop the bone dragon's skull.

The Wild Boar Duke looked over the entire city with a solemn gaze, his eyes passing over the crowd. He noticed a Pig Demon looking at him and smiling.

For some reason, he felt inexplicably irritated.

In truth, he did not want to marry into the Fox Demon Clan, since as a top-level talent, he had his own dignity.

But he dared not disobey Prince Tusk's command.

Once ready, the Wild Boar Duke set off for the seventh floor with his Level 6 middle-stage elder brother accompanying him.

Levi quietly followed the crowd out of the city, tracking them.

Inside the city.

Prince Hall.

A Pig Demon dressed in Black Armor, wielding a spiked club, stood on a high platform, watching his son depart.

He was as tall as a ten-story building, like a Frost Giant, his body rippling with muscles, his coarse hair like spikes.

"With the help of the Fox Demon Clan, I can unify this southern area of the Sixth Layer of Hell, and then, my next step is to advance to the seventh floor and establish my roots."

...

Hell Seventh Layer.

Fox Demon Tribe.

A proud and splendidly dressed female fox demon waited with anticipation.

The Desire Realm Witch·Magellan, the main mother's eldest daughter.

Behind her, a mature yet still charming middle-aged fox demon laughed:

"Oh, thinking about your fiancé so much?"

She was bewitchingly beautiful, the Clan Leader of the Fox Demon Tribe of the Seventh Layer, the Aile City Lord, Margaret.

Magellan replied with a slight smile:

"Mother, I want to make a trip to the Sixth Layer..."

The main mother said:

"What for? Are you going to meet him yourself? That's against the rules."

Magellan said:

"I've found a new prey, even better than the Wild Boar Duke. If I can mate with him, it will benefit my cultivation even more."

She took out a portrait of a black-armored swordsman with Nightmare Black Dragon horns on his head and surrounded by Purgatory Black Flame.

Magellan said:

"This man is the Purgatory Demon Sword, probably a top-level talent from the Wizard World. His talent and strength surpass those of the Wild Boar Duke."

The main mother smiled faintly.

"It does seem quite good. Your secret technique requires such a male for replenishment, and since he's a foreigner, there's no need for marriage customs, just capture him outright. Be careful, after all, it's only been a hundred years since you stepped into Level 7; wizards are cunning and ruthless, and their spells are powerful, not easy to deal with."

Magellan said:

"I'll be careful. As for my fiancé, mother, please treat him well but train him first, to make it easy for me to enjoy him later."

The main mother's smile deepened.

"Go ahead then."

...

Several days later.

Sixth Layer of Hell.

Each layer of Hell has a Gate of Hell that leads to the lower layer.

The bone dragon raced forward.

The Wild Boar Duke meditated, eyes closed.

He was about to meet the Demon Fox Main Mother, a top-level powerhouse of the seventh floor, and he couldn't help feeling a bit nervous.

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Suddenly, he opened his eyes.

"Big brother, we have enemies!"

Big brother [Red Pig Duke] said with a solemn expression:

"I've been aware of it for a while."

Both being Level 6 Middle Stage, ready to strike, their momentum soaring to the sky.

Accompanied by a dragon's roar.

From afar, nine black flames formed a dragon-shaped cyclone attacking from all directions!

"Purgatory Demon Sword-Black King Nine Slashes!"

A proud figure of a black-armored swordsman descended from the void!

Clearly emanating the aura of Level 6 Middle Stage.

"It's him, the Purgatory Demon Sword!"

"Hmph, last time you caused trouble in Rogel City and you barely escaped, now you dare to come back seeking death!"

The two brothers revealed a bloodthirsty smile, their figures suddenly expanded.

Endless devilish air swirled around them, transforming into two towering pig phantoms, one black and one red.

The black-armored swordsman laughed:

"Using Devil Giant right from the start? You're quite overestimating me! But... I like it!"

The so-called Devil Giant, a technique available to devils of Level 6 and above.

Similar to primordial soul wizard form, not as exquisite as the wizard form(s), but still formidable.

From afar.

Levi, ready to make a move, was startled.

"So it's the Purgatory Demon Sword, beating me to it... Well, let this man first test out the brothers' capabilities."

He had once encountered the Purgatory Demon Sword.

When the Headless Swordsman was promoted to rank five, he saved Gerri in front of the Archdevil of Hell and wanted to spar with Gerri, known as a "Sword Maniac" in the Wizard World.

Later, Levi did some research and found that this person was [Demon Sword Dragon Wizard Soderos].

He was an even earlier top talent than Simon, later disappearing from public view, unexpectedly having gone to Hell to cultivate.

He possesses an extremely strong dragon bloodline, of the mythical level Dragon Clan [Purgatory Black King Dragon].

He also dual cultivates body and spell, with body refinement being particularly powerful.

Rumor has it that he cultivated one of the Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques, the "Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique."

Seeing him now, he truly stands out from the rest.

Those nine Black Dragon Sword Qi, like a cage, enveloped the two Archdevils of Hell, making the giant phantoms tremble, fracturing the void.

"Among the top talents I have seen, even Simon, or the Sky Dragon Wizard, seem inferior to him. It seems the rumors about his body tempering technique are true."

The Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques vary in strength.

Relatively speaking, the "Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique" is the weakest, followed by the "Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique," "Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique," and the already lost "Thousand-Eyed Titan Body Tempering Technique."

Gandaph, strictly a body-refining practitioner, naturally also studied these methods and tried to find more body-refining techniques to cultivate to no avail.

Levi intuitively felt that if all four body refining methods were fused, he could create a direct approach to the legendary realm body refining technique.

He not only wants Gandaph to become the first ninth-circle body-refining wizard but also the first legendary body-refining wizard!

At this moment.

Levi developed a keen interest in talent, planning to subdue this Purgatory Demon Sword and then acquire his body refining technique.

"The Purgatory Demon Sword is strong, but it seems he has just entered the senior realm of the sixth-circle not long ago, his spiritual force is much inferior to mine... and with the Wild Boar Duke, who is also top talent, combined with his brother, at Sixth Circle Perfection, the two can indeed fight."

Thunderous sounds echoed!

On the battlefield.

The two Archdevils of Hell summoned a swarming horde of undead creatures with a wave of their hand, instantly forming an Undead Calamity, besieging the black-armored swordsman.

Several Level 6 Undead lords also joined the fray.

As rulers of Hell, devil's summoning undead creatures is a basic skill.

The Purgatory Demon Sword, surrounded by nine rotating Black Sword Qi, crushed countless undead in the Undead Army.

Behind him, a slim Black Giant Dragon appeared, sporting five pairs of wings that covered the sky and sun.

Primordial Soul Wizard Form·Doomsday Demon Dragon!

With the appearance of the Demon Dragon Wizard Form, the black-armored swordsman's momentum climbed to its peak!

"Purgatory Demon Sword-Black King Destruction!"

He swiftly executed thousands of slashes, countless Sword Qi merged into a black grinding disc emitting a destructive aura.

The grinding disc descended, pulverizing everything.

Several Level 6 undead were quickly defeated and fled.

Bone dragons turned into a pile of bone powder, their Soul Fire extinguished.

Levi said:

"Not a bad wizard form, not inferior to Holy Infant and Gandaph."

All of a sudden.

The chain hammer in the hand of the Wild Boar Duke smashed down from the sky dome!

Boom!

The grinding disc was shattered.

This caused the Purgatory Demon Sword's expression to change.

"This Wild Boar Duke is indeed formidable; just having entered Level 6 Middle Stage, his strength has already surpassed his brother Red Pig. But my purpose of testing my own strength has also been achieved, it's time to leave."

He no longer intended to continue fighting, not because he couldn't defeat the two. It's just that if the fight dragged on, those Hell Enforcers chasing him would arrive.

Stepping into Hell for hundreds of years, the Purgatory Demon Sword, indeed had a notorious reputation...

He swept his Black Flame Sword Qi, colliding with the chain hammer.

Boom!

The shockwave emptied the air, sending ripples throughout, fracturing the earth.

His figure rapidly retreated, using this opportunity to distance himself, preparing to flee.

Suddenly.

A flash of red flame light appeared and vanished in an instant, arriving in a blink.

Then, the giant phantom of the Red Pig Duke chasing him suddenly shattered, disintegrated!

At the same time, the head of the Red Pig Duke abruptly exploded...

Immediately after, thousands of sharp Gold Element Sword Qi burst forth, shooting in all directions.

Red Pig's devil soul, in this instant, was pierced through!

A filament traveled through the void, sticking to it, dragging it away.

This made the Purgatory Demon Sword pause, exclaiming in his heart:

"How can there be another strong presence here? Impossible, how could I not detect it!"

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The headless corpse of the Red Pig Duke fell through mid-air.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

The Wild Boar Duke, who had been in pursuit of the Purgatory Demon Sword, suddenly changed his expression.

"Big brother!"

The big brother who was just fighting side by side with him is now a cold corpse.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Accompanied by three terrifying Wind Flow Lights!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Wild Boar Duke swung his chain hammer, deflecting three Wind Arrows.

The massive force transmitted by the arrows sent him flying, cracking his tiger's mouth.

He gasped for air, saying coldly:

"Who is it that's shooting from the shadows? Dare you fight me in a fair battle?"

Boom!

Above the Wild Boar Duke, a figure clenched an Eight Desolate Halberd, descending from the sky amidst dazzling golden light!

Accompanied by the unmatched Spear Light, myriads of Golden Lightning fell from the sky and exploded, engulfing the Wild Boar Duke!

Rumble!

Along with the furious roar of the giant pig.

Duke Boar revealed his massive and bloated Devil's True Body, a pig-headed giant clad in heavy armor.

The heavy armor must be some kind of powerful Ghost Tool, with extremely strong defense, surviving Levi's Golden Gravity rays without damage.

The Wild Boar Duke buzzed:

"If I'm not mistaken, you must be an accomplice of the Purgatory Demon Sword?"

Meanwhile.

The Purgatory Demon Sword was flabbergasted.

"I don't know him!"

But the style of this person does seem somewhat similar to his own.

It seems that he is also a combat master, a body-refining wizard.

Levi leaped forth

Stepping Star, Half Moon, Sunrise!

Three Slashes, combined into one!

Boom!

The three kinds of momentum of Sun, Moon, and Stars entered his body, turning into a splendid brilliance, like a galaxy falling from the Nine Heavens in the Spear Light!

The Wild Boar Duke slammed his chain hammer into the ground, the Earth cracked, rolling up mountain peaks to form natural barriers!

Boom!

The Spear Light was unstoppable, destroying the mountain peaks and striking his heavy armor.

Crack.

Cracks appeared in the heavy armor, Levi pursued victoriously, his Domain spread out, and billions of Dragon Flames burned fiercely.

The Wild Boar Duke, like a crazed boar, struggled desperately under Levi's storm-like attacks.

His attacks couldn't even largely penetrate Levi's defenses.

Some wounds, in front of Levi's Undying Body, healed instantly.

Without employing wizard techniques, just with the breathing technique, he could suppress this top genius of Hell.

Especially after reaching the Mid Stage of Level 6 with Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor, Levi's defense has become stronger than ever before.

The Purgatory Demon Sword was completely astounded.

"Who on earth is this person? With the same spiritual force fluctuation of a Sixth Ring Senior, my body tempering technique seems insignificant before him... Too strong, the Wild Boar Duke has no chance to fight back."

And he hadn't forgotten.

The Red Pig Duke, whose head exploded unexpectedly just now, was most likely also the work of this person.

"Have I been cultivating in Hell for hundreds of years, and such a formidable figure has appeared in the Wizard World?"

He found it hard to believe.

Boom!

With another clash between the Eight Desolate Halberd and the chain hammer, the chain hammer burst into a myriad of lights, shattering the halberd...

"You destroy my rare treasure, you are seeking death!"

Seeing this, Levi immediately cast aside the halberd, and under the spread of golden light, he smashed with his bare hands. The Eight Desolate Halberd received from Roman was no longer enough for his current strength.

The Purgatory Demon Sword, which was originally planning to escape, couldn't bear to leave anymore.

"He's so fierce, even crushing the rare treasure, and his fists are unharmed... Could it be that his Body is tougher than rare treasures?"

I have succeeded in cultivating the Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique, which only allows me to clash with rare treasures, but surpassing them with mere flesh and blood is as hard as ascending to the heavens!"

All the pride that the Purgatory Demon Sword had built up in Hell over the years was completely dissipated after seeing Levi.

"My cultivation is still far from enough! Unless I perfect my Purgatory Demon Sword Path to a grand achievement and become the first ninth-circle body-refining wizard ever, I will not leave Hell!"

Below the Sky Dome.

A Golden Brilliance silhouette, with an absolute advantage, sent the giant pig flying again and again, completely deforming the heavy armor.

Boom!

Another "earth-shattering throw," the giant pig fell like a meteor onto the wilderness.

Lying in a large pit, the Wild Boar Duke could no longer get up.

Levi descended from the sky, inserting his palm into the gaps of the armor, tearing it open completely, revealing the blurry flesh of the Wild Boar Duke below.

The Wild Boar Duke was gasping his last breaths.

"Do you... do you wizards seek to start a war in Hell?"

Levi clapped his hands fiercely, smashing the pig's head, and said:

"Don't overthink it. I simply couldn't stand you."

The soul of Duke Boar left its body and was then enveloped by a web, taken away.

Levi temporarily collected the corpses of the two Archdevils of Hell; the bodies still had other uses.

While the two grand dukes were locked in battle with the Purgatory Demon Sword, Levi had already been charging up the Golden Dragon Breaking Technique from afar.

With his Sixth Ring Senior Cultivation and the evolved Sword Spirit,

the instantaneous killing power of Golden Dragon Break could be hailed as Levi's current strongest method.

After one strike, the unguarded Red Pig Duke was taken down without any suspense.

Thus, a Level 6 Mid-stage Devil fell.

Duke Boar was stronger than his older brother but only slightly. Levi easily obliterated him with a breathing technique.

Having accomplished all this, Levi smiled and said,

"You must be the renowned Purgatory Demon Sword, right?"

The Purgatory Demon Sword hurriedly shook its head and said,

"I'm not worthy, not worthy at all... In front of you, my strength is not worth mentioning."

Levi smiled meaningfully,

"About this battle, I ask that you don't spread the word."

The Purgatory Demon Sword responded,

"I understand. You're from the Wizard World, right?"

Levi nodded.

"I've come to Hell to collect some resources and happen to need a friend familiar with this place."

The Purgatory Demon Sword said,

"I've roamed Hell for a few hundred years, even to Hell's Seventh Layer. It's no exaggeration to say that I know Hell better than many devils.

However, I'm currently being hunted down by the grand dukes of Hell, so I dare not travel with you, for fear of bringing trouble upon you.

Here's my contact information. Feel free to reach out anytime you have a question. I must take my leave now."

Leaving behind an item, the Purgatory Demon Sword hurried away.

In reality, he was also wary of Levi, worried that Levi might turn on him.

After all, they were not acquainted, and despite Levi's expression of goodwill, it couldn't rule out a trap.

After collecting the spoils of war, Levi called MGM to come claim the two corpses.

Next, he planned to frame the Sheep-Horned Demon Tribe of Goth City for the incident.

...

The following day.

In the wilderness.

The Purgatory Demon Sword was desperately in flight.

"Desire Realm Witch, why are you pursuing me?"

A fox demon beauty with an explosive figure and seductive eyes followed closely behind.

She giggled and said,

"Stranger, take me, and I'll be good to you."

The Purgatory Demon Sword was frightened.

"Aren't you with Duke Boar? Why obsess over me?"

Maglian playfully laughed,

"Duke Boar looks awful, and if it weren't for a family arrangement, how could I fancy that pig's head? It's you, the little dragon descendant... who's more to my taste!"

The Purgatory Demon Sword said,

"We wizards advocate for free love, this cannot be forced... Moreover, I'm devoted to the sword skill, disinterested in the matters of men and women."

Maglian laughed.

"The more you resist, the more interested I become."

Behind her, a miles-long Demon Fox tail emerged, seeming to reach the sky.

Like a whip tearing through the air, it went to grab the Purgatory Demon Sword!

"Unlucky, unlucky, unlucky!"

The Purgatory Demon Sword was determined.

"I can only resort to the last trick my father left me, alas..."

The Demon Fox's tail turned into a black river, spanning the heavens and earth.

At that moment.

A streak of light passed by, trailing hundreds of miles of red flame trajectory!

Like a scarlet river, it cut the black river in half!

Boom!

Red and black collided, dividing the world neatly into two distinct halves!

The Desire Realm Witch's face slightly changed, and she stood still.

After the terrifying explosion subsided, the Purgatory Demon Sword was nowhere to be seen.

She revealed a hunter-like smile.

"Giggle, compared to the one just now, the Purgatory Demon Sword suddenly doesn't seem that appealing."

As the Desire Realm Witch, Hell's "Fallen Angel",

She was even more looking forward to her upcoming "hunt for love."

Chapter 1796: April 5 When the urge to kill arises, no taboo can hold, with one sword strike, hordes of demons are decapitated!

Hell.

The Sixth Layer.

The Desire Realm Witch lost the trail of the Purgatory Demon Sword, only to encounter even better prey.

"It seems that this person must be a cohort of the Purgatory Demon Sword. Judging by his demeanor, he's just a Sixth Ring Senior, but that sword strike just now gave me a sense of danger... If that sword had not gone to save the Purgatory Demon Sword, but instead ambushed me, I might have been gravely injured. I must be cautious in pursuing these two."

This was also the reason why she did not rashly give chase.

Whether it was the Purgatory Demon Sword or the person just now, they were definitely extraordinary individuals in the Wizard World.

If they had premeditated the encounter, setting a trap.

Then her role as the hunter might very well be reversed.

All of a sudden.

A piece of news entered her mind, her expression changed.

"What's going on? The Wild Boar Duke... has fallen."

The Wild Boar Duke was the person she had set her sights on.

As a once-in-a-millennium genius of the Fox Demon Clan from the seventh floor, on the day the Desire Realm Witch was born, she underwent Ancestor Return due to her bloodline, inheriting the Cultivation Secret Method of the once Level 9 Expert "Master of Demon Fox" of the Fox Demon Clan.

This secret method, similar to the Yin Yang Replenishment from Levi's former life, allowed her to absorb the strength of male powerhouses for cultivation.

Among these, the stronger the physique, the more robust the strength, and the denser the male aura, the better nourishment it was for her.

In her many years of cultivation, the Desire Realm Witch had encountered a variety of male powerhouses from all the major tribes of Hell. Many of those famed demonic geniuses had secret affairs with her.

Those of higher cultivation, such as being above Level 6, could usually keep to themselves and resist her temptations.

But those below rank five, would rather be drained dry, even if it meant their cultivation would regress, just to die under the skirts of the Desire Realm Witch.

The Fox Demon Clan was naturally skilled at temptation; paired with this secret technique, it was even more empowering.

The Wild Boar Duke was the best supplement she had found in these years.

Unfortunately, this supplement had now died.

"This incident must be related to those two!"

"When the Wild Boar Duke left, he was accompanied by his brother, a Level 6 Middle Stage. Together, they would hardly be detained by anyone on this Sixth Layer, except by Level 7 Devils..."

However, the Desire Realm Witch had no evidence, only speculations.

Regardless, she must capture those two to compensate for her loss.

With that thought, she temporarily returned to the seventh floor.

Alone, she feared the task might prove difficult.

She planned to summon a few of her powerful sisters to aid her.

One should know, each of the seven daughters of the Demon Fox Main Mother had exceptional skills and were not weak in strength.

Rogel City.

The black clouds like City Crushers, oppressive beyond measure.

The entire city's population, silent as cold cicadas.

Above the sky dome, Prince Tusk, with a spiked club in hand, his aura shooting skyward, his face full of murderous intent.

At his side, a full seven Archdevils of Hell hovered over the void.

Not long ago, his youngest son, the Wild Boar Duke, and his eldest son, the Red Pig Duke, had died.

In this southern part of the Sixth Layer, someone dared to kill his sons—it was audacious beyond belief.

The first ones he thought of were the other three Devil Princes.

They were his rivals and seemed to be joining forces against him.

They must be worried that the Pig Demon Tribe would outpace the Fox Demon Tribe, soaring to new heights and sweeping them aside, which is why they took action. らノボレ

Of course, he couldn't rule out the possibility of someone else's doing.

"Lead the Pig Demon armies to search for the murderer's whereabouts. I've already had the upper echelons seal all passageways to other layers; the murderer is definitely hiding in the Sixth Layer!"

Within Rogel City, Prince Tusk was the law.

The other grand dukes promptly obeyed his orders to investigate the matter.

Prince Tusk sat alone on the city wall with his spiked club, waiting for the truth to emerge.

With the Wild Boar Duke's talent, he could have led his tribe to an astonishing rise, breaking into the seventh floor or even the eighth level, with no trouble at all!

Now that he met an untimely death, how could Prince Tusk not be furious?

It wasn't long before.

A projection emerged from the void, revealing the graceful Demon Fox Main Mother, Margaret.

She spoke calmly:

"Tusk, hearing this news, I am deeply saddened. Please accept my condolences."

Prince Tusk replied:

"Thank you, Mistress of Demon Fox, for your concern. I will find out the truth of this matter, and whoever it is, I will make them pay the price."

Mistress of Demon Fox said:

"Good, calm yourself down, do not act rashly."

The rash spirit of the Pig Demon Clan was notorious among devils. They were more like demons than devils.

Prince Tusk remained silent.

Mistress of Demon Fox said:

"I know you wish to rise high through our Demon Fox Clan, to secure your footing in the seventh floor; the death of the Wild Boar Duke does not mean all hope is lost."

Prince Tusk's expression changed as he said:

"Pray tell, Mistress."

Mistress of Demon Fox stated:

"Maglian, actually has some fondness for you as well..."

Prince Tusk was stunned, then smiled bitterly:

"That... let's forget about it."

He knew well that the Fox Demon Clan was relatively promiscuous.

But he still had his dignity, and was conservative in thought.

Mistress of Demon Fox said:

"What? In terms of talent, Maglian is not weaker than you."

Prince Tusk said:

"That's not what I mean..."

Mistress of Demon Fox said:

"If you wish to join my harem, I wouldn't mind."

Prince Tusk hurried to make excuses to disconnect.

"The Fox Demon Tribe is really a bunch of crazy women."

The Seventh Layer.

The Mistress of Demon Fox muttered to herself.

The Desire Realm Witch asked:

"How did it go, mother? Is it feasible?"

The Mistress said:

"Giving him an opportunity is useless, forget it. Speaking of which, that Purgatory Demon Sword actually has cohorts. If that's the case, it is indeed dangerous for you to go alone. I'll have your second and third sisters join you. One is Level 6 Late Stage, the other Level 6 Mid Stage; they should be able to help out somewhat."

Chapter 1797: April 5 When the urge to kill arises, no taboo can hold, with one sword strike, hordes of demons are decapitated!

Witch said:

"Thank you, Mother."

Not long after.

In the deep palace, two enchanting beauties, rivaling Maglian, approached with cheerful laughter.

One, petite but curvaceous, said:

"Sister, after these two men are captured, can we also enjoy them once?"

She is Sorceress of the Sensual Realm, Margris.

Another, eight feet tall and exuding wild charm, said:

"Don't worry, sister is very generous and won't keep them to herself."

She is Sky Realm Witch, Margarita.

These three sisters are among the top three in strength of Mistress's seven daughters.

Desire Realm Witch commented:

"Let's capture them first, those two little guys are quite cunning."

...

Sixth Level of Hell.

In the wilderness.

Inside the shelter.

Levi sat cross-legged.

Purgatory Demon Sword, still shaken by the event, struggled to calm down.

He gratefully said:

"Thank you for saving my life."

Although he could have used his last resort to escape, that was reserved for deeper ventures into Hell.

Levi said:

"Don't mention it, just so happened to be on the way. We are both wizards and being in a strange land now, it's natural to help each other."

Purgatory Demon Sword sighed:

"You're right. Unfortunately, it's rare to find someone as righteous as you in the Wizard World."

He perceived the man before him to be one of those old-time wandering quasi-knight-rangers from ancient times.

But as times progress, people's hearts change too. Good people like Levi are rare nowadays.

Levi asked:

"What brings you to Hell? Staying here for centuries, I really admire that."

Purgatory Demon Sword explained:

"I came to Hell for cultivation, to avoid disaster, and for revenge."

Levi nodded.

"I see. If you don't mind me asking, who are you seeking revenge against?"

Purgatory Demon Sword revealed:

"This person is powerful, residing in the Ninth Layer of Hell, a level-9 devil, named Emperor of Torture, one of Hell's 72 Pillars."

Levi gasped:

"The 72 Pillars?"

Hell, as a subordinate plane of the Underworld, has somewhat declined, but like a centipede that doesn't die easily, it's still immensely powerful.

The "72 Pillars" is synonymous with the supreme rule in Hell.

Each pillar represents one level-9 devil, rulers of the nine layers of hell, potent and intimidating.

Among the first few of the 72 Pillars are level-10 entities.

Such beings, comparable to legendary wizards, usually reside in the mythical "tenth layer," possibly serving as the Underworld's gatekeepers.

Seeing Levi's shocked expression, Purgatory Demon Sword bitterly smiled:

"You must think I'm daydreaming. Indeed, over these centuries, I've also questioned myself whether I'm truly qualified to seek revenge against the Emperor of Torture. ʀǎNÓꞤE\$

As he couldn't defeat my father, he defied the rules of the Underworld and descended in the human realm as a devil incarnation, ruthlessly killing my mother, a mere wild wizard.

The moment I embarked on my cultivation journey, I vowed to step into Hell to avenge my mother.

Centuries ago, having offended some powerful figures in the Wizard World and being pursued, I decided to go all in, and fled to Hell for my cultivation."

Levi was astonished by his resolve; only after reaching the sixth-circle himself did he dare to venture into Hell.

That reminded him of the Tower Master who went to Hell alone to save his wife.

Such determination and persistence are admirable.

Plus, with his immense talent and background, his achievements today were no surprise.

Purgatory Demon Sword said:

"Sir Levi, you must be a dragon descendant wizard, too? I sense an aura not inferior to my Dragon's Might emanating from you."

Levi smiled:

"That's right, which is why, although it's our first meeting, I liked you very much. I was even ready to risk my life to save you."

Purgatory Demon Sword felt warmth in his heart.

Growing up like a cursed solitary star, when has he ever found such a kindred spirit?

Initially, he doubted Levi's intentions.

But seeing Levi make an enemy of a level-7 devil just to save him, even if there were ulterior motives, he accepted it.

He flushed slightly and said:

"I...I'm not good with words. I've never had friends growing up. With your capabilities, I wonder if I am worthy of being your friend."

Levi laughed heartily.

"Not at all, I never look at capabilities when making friends, only if we get along well."

Purgatory Demon Sword exclaimed:

"That's great! What's your plan now?"

Levi's demeanor turned solemn, his righteous energy soaring skyward.

"Hell has repeatedly invaded Nora, delighting in deceiving innocent mortal souls. Having originated from the human realm and now possessing the strength, it's natural for me to stir up a storm in Hell to settle the scores."

Purgatory Demon Sword's face brightened:

"You and I think alike. Over the years, I've already killed three Archdevils of Hell. Now with you, on this Sixth Level, who can stand against us?"

Levi said:

"I have a plan that can throw this southern region into chaos, I need your help."

Purgatory Demon Sword agreed, an understanding look on his face.

After listening, he laughed:

"Next, let us brothers turn this Sixth Level upside down."

Afterward.

Purgatory Demon Sword started calling Levi "big brother." Although older, in the Wizard World, power commands respect.

Levi naturally accepted a new younger brother.

He wasn't a seriously evil person, not one to rely solely on coercive methods like Crimson Enslavement.

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He would use his own charisma and aura of a conqueror to subdue more subordinates.

Several days later.

The spoils of war from Wild Boar Duke and Red Pig Duke had been tallied.

Levi calculated that he had obtained three hundred million Joss Paper, and according to his understanding of Hell's prices over the years,

the purchasing power of Joss Paper was nearly identical to that of Aether Stone in the Wizard World.

Three hundred million Joss Paper were enough for him to buy several Sixth-level Ghost Tools.

Host God Fruit, Stone of the Dead, and other rare materials from Hell could generally be afforded as well.

Murder and arson do yield a golden belt, indeed.

Levi immediately went from a penniless man to a multi-millionaire in Hell.

Besides that,

he also obtained a Sixth-level Ghost Tool from Red Pig Duke.

Levi couldn't use this thing, so he planned to collect it to support his own Hell forces in the future.

As for the Chain Hammer Ghost Tool from Wild Boar Duke, Levi gave it to MGM to implement the following actions.

With money on hand, Levi methodically carried out his plans while beginning to travel through the Sixth Layer, broadening his horizons and purchasing materials.

...

A year later.

Nora 16.

Only two years remained until the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower.

The news of Wild Boar Duke's death also spread throughout the Southern region.

The other Devil Tribes were also secretly pleased.

Yet who had killed Wild Boar Duke remained unknown.

Prince Tusk's fury had ignited the entire South.

Until one day, it was inadvertently discovered that during an attack on Undead lords, Duke MGM was seen using Wild Boar Duke's Chain Hammer Ghost Tool.

Duke MGM claimed it was merely a lookalike, not the actual item of the Wild Boar Duke. However, rumors of him killing both Wild Boar and Red Pig Duke began to circulate.

But there was a doubt about this matter. Given Duke MGM's strength, he couldn't possibly defeat two Middle Stage Level 6 Archdevils of Hell.

Later, even more shocking news broke out.

The dormant Purgatory Demon Sword reappeared at Goth City, even attempting assassination on Duke MGM.

It turns out, Duke MGM had once joined forces with the Purgatory Demon Sword to assassinate Wild Boar Duke. After succeeding, he hoarded the spoils of war and fled.

Duke MGM's actions had evidently enraged Prince Tusk.

With the strength of a disaster like the Purgatory Demon Sword, together with MGM, it was indeed possible to kill his son.

Not long after,

Prince Tusk led a massive army of Pig Demons, as well as seven Archdevils of Hell, to Goth City.

He demanded the City Lord hand over Duke MGM or he would declare war on Goth City.

The Goth City Lord Lentesu knew he was no match for Prince Tusk.

Although he felt something was fishy, he could only swallow the bitter pill and planned to hand over Duke MGM to calm the situation.

Unexpectedly, Duke MGM claimed that the entire situation was orchestrated by the Goth City Lord and expressed strong protest against such ruthless betrayal.

Lord Lentesu was left unable to argue, while Prince Tusk had long sought a pretext to unify the entire Southern region.

His power was far superior. Sharing the Southern region with three other tribes was somewhat irksome to him.

Now that he had found an opportunity, he would certainly not let it slip by.

Thus, Rogel City officially declared war on Goth City!

The Southern region's battle between the two cities officially began.

On the eve of war, Levi and the Purgatory Demon Sword had already arrived at the edge of the battlefield, waiting for an opportunity.

For transcendental civilizations with storage space, generally rare items are carried with them.

Rogel City, now an empty city, was unlikely to have anything of value left.

His hopes for sudden wealth were on the grand dukes themselves.

A ragged figure emerged around Levi and their group, it was none other than Duke MGM.

Now, he was neither here nor there, unable to return to Goth City.

He had barely managed to escape from within the city.

And Prince Tusk, who had loudly vowed to avenge Wild Boar Duke, did not even send people to pursue him.

Clearly, Prince Tusk's aim was never him.

MGM was merely an excuse for Prince Tusk to conquer Goth City.

Prince Tusk was well aware of the trickery involved.

But what of it, as long as the goal of unifying the Southern region was achieved.

He had absolute confidence in his power. If the Purgatory Demon Sword dared any tricks, he would ensure that the sword had nowhere to be buried. His Mid Stage Level 7 power was not to be taken lightly.

Outside Goth City.

Prince Tusk's presence was overwhelming; he raised his spiked club and pointed at Lentesu, saying:

"You instructed your men, in alliance with a wizard, to harm my son. Today, I will flatten Goth City and avenge him!"

Lentesu retorted:

"Hmph, Tusk, if you want to start a war between the tribes, why resort to such a poor excuse?"

Prince Tusk replied:

"The facts are in front of us, no need for your sophistry. Take this blow from me!"

His arm muscles bulged, bristles stood on end, and a black lightning-like Dense Qi entwined itself into his spiked club.

"Thunder Shocking Eight Desolates!"

Boom!

With a swing, the sky changed color, tearing a continuous ten-miles-long gap in the oppressive clouds!

The thunder-like attack collided with the protective array of Goth City!

Rumbling!

The protective shield prominently displayed numerous fine cracks.

A single strike almost shattered the barrier protecting Goth City for thousands of years.

Prince Tusk was indeed the pinnacle powerhouse of the Sixth Layer in recent years.

City Lord Lentesu soared into the sky, his hand gripping a horn-shaped curved sword.

Hundreds of crescent-shaped arcs cut through the Void, slashing towards Prince Tusk!

"The two of you, if not now, then when? If Goth City falls, neither will you survive alone!"

Chapter 1799: April 5 When the urge to kill arises, no taboo can hold, with one sword strike, hordes of demons are decapitated!

Boom!

Boom!

The sky suddenly ripped open, revealing a pitch-black, deep gash.

Two majestic and differently shaped devils descended thunderously.

One of them, with long bull horns reaching to the sky, a green face and protruding teeth, holding a huge hammer, is the leader of the Bull Demon, a Level 7 Devil named Bartos.

The other, with a chicken's head and a human body, broad wings on his back, holding a longsword, and a blood-red crown-like comb on his head, is the leader of the Chicken Crown Demon, a Level 7 Devil named Gorcon.

They had anticipated that Prince Tusk would use the death of his son as a pretext to start an unjust war. Therefore, they hid here, planning to use this opportunity for the three of them to join forces and kill Prince Tusk. Afterwards, their three clans would each rule the south and compete for supreme power.

Three Level 7 Experts surrounded Prince Tusk, who revealed a cold smirk.

"Hehe, just as I expected, you really think you three together are a match for me? Good, this saves me the effort of finding you. Today, I will suppress you all at once!"

Prince Tusk raised his spiked club with an air of invincibility!

Boom!

Four Level 7 Experts battled fiercely, it was truly like heaven and earth were collapsing.

These devil experts not only mastered some powerful spell-like abilities but also generally possessed the physical quality and techniques of body-refining wizards.

Their every move was immensely powerful.

In the distance.

Levi and Purgatory Demon Sword gazed at the terrifying repercussions of the battle.

Purgatory Demon Sword said:

"These Level 7 Devils are truly formidable... Big brother, when do we make our move?"

Levi responded:

"No rush, let them wear each other out first. If there's a chance to mop up and kill a Level 7 Devil... that would indeed be a great gain. Of course, safety first, dealing with Level 7 requires the right timing, location, and cooperation."

Purgatory Demon Sword said:

"Level 7? That's insane... but I like it."

Not long after.

The Level 7 Battlefield turned extremely heated as the four fighters were locked in intense combat.

Prince Tusk revealed his true Devil form, a giant pig-head figure emerged behind him, transforming into a towering giant.

The giant held a spiked club as large as a pillar of heaven, sweeping through thousands of troops!

The other three Devils looked shocked, clearly not expecting that even together, they couldn't subdue Prince Tusk for the moment.

An ordinary Mid Stage Level 7 couldn't possibly have this kind of strength.

"Everyone, go all out, we have no way back now!"

Behind Lentesu, the Sheep-Horned Demon giant materialized, his curved saber striking like a meteor!

The other two Clan Leaders also exploded with power, facing the fully combative Prince Tusk.

Within a hundred miles of the Level 7 Battlefield, no one dared to approach, fearing the repercussions of the fight would sweep them up, harming the innocent. ~~RANOBES~~

Meanwhile, more than a dozen Level 6 experts were also fighting fiercely.

Outside the battlefield.

Levi said:

"The timing is almost right, second brother, you and MGM distract them, and I will strike with the secret sword."

Purgatory Demon Sword revealed an excited smile:

"No problem."

He drew his black demonic sword, his Soul Artifact, named "Black King Prison."

From the name, one could see his deep resentment towards hell.

This Wizard Tool, if it were in the Wizard World, would certainly be famous.

But Purgatory Demon Sword had sworn an oath not to return to the Wizard World until his vengeance was fulfilled.

He held the Black King Sword, transformed into a black light, and charged into the battlefield.

Levi snapped his fingers, and the weather changed.

Countless currents and clouds gathered forming two crane-like Wind Spirit Weapons.

On the ground, two mountains grew limbs and stood up, transforming into Mountain Giants hundreds of meters tall.

The four Spiritual Weapons were ready.

With Levi's current cultivation, the strength of the Spiritual Weapons was also stronger than before.

The duration they could be maintained had increased, and they could play a significant role.

"Go and slaughter to your heart's content."

Boom!

The four colossal figures rose from the ground and flew towards the battlefield.

Thus, a powerful force of Level 6 entered the melee, muddying the waters.

Levi opened the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, releasing the Snake King Dragon to coil around him as a protector.

Little Leon also flew out, looking forward to Levi expectantly.

Levi said:

"Head to the battlefield, but be careful not to get too greedy and lose your life."

Leon replied:

"I'm already a mature little insect. I can protect myself."

Levi smiled:

"Go ahead."

From a mortal world's Saint Scorpions to what Levi could not precisely identify now.

Sometimes, he truly felt like Leon was his own son, having raised him from the beginning.

With Leon's strength, stealing small advantages in the battlefield was indeed no problem.

Especially since there were four Spiritual Weapons to protect him, he was essentially safe.

Levi exhaled a breath of turbid air, and a secret sword wrapped in red flames emerged from his mind.

These red flames, absorbed by the secret sword, were Level 6 Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames, immensely powerful. It was like enchanting the flying sword, able to cause persistent damage.

For Levi, Golden Dragon Break had now truly become his number one offensive spell—it was exhilarating to kill.

"Indeed, it's more comfortable being a foreigner, no need to hide when killing."

Levi began to gather his strength.

In the Sword World.

Sword Spirit Fleur opened her eyes; in front of her, the knight's sword buzzed as it synchronized with the Amethyst Light Sword.

The Power of Metal Element from a radius of several miles around funneled into them, saturating them with Elemental Sword Energy.

On the other side.

Accompanied by a defiant laugh, nine black tornadoes surged from all directions!

"Bastards, I, Purgatory Demon Sword, have returned!"

Chapter 1800: April 5 When the urge to kill arises, no taboo can hold, with one sword strike, hordes of demons are decapitated!

The furious Sword Qi swept through like a hurricane, engulfing everything!

An Archdevil of Hell engaged in fierce battle was caught off guard.

Slash!

The furious Sword Qi instantly turned his Protective Giant Statue into shreds!

Blood splattered, screams echoed, the Archdevil of Hell was severely wounded and sent flying!

Boom!

A Mountain Spirit Weapon's fists slammed down, pounding him into the ground!

The bloodied and hazy Archdevil of Hell had yet to grasp the situation before being beaten to death by the surrounding Spiritual Weapon.

At this time, other grand dukes discovered the abnormality.

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

"Which group is it? Not sure... I see the Purgatory Demon Sword!"

"Damn it, we were indeed betrayed by the Purgatory Demon Sword."

On the Level 7 Battlefield.

Lentesu said:

"See that, Prince Tusk? We've been betrayed by the Purgatory Demon Sword! He's sowing discord; won't you stop!"

Their trio had been battling Prince Tusk for so long without success and were clearly panicking.

Prince Tusk snorted coldly and said:

"Stop your act, you're no different than the Purgatory Demon Sword."

His spiked club roared out, colliding with the sneak-attack longsword from Gor Kun who was then sent flying before stabilizing and saying:

"Stop wasting words with him; he's hell-bent on destroying us. Today, it's either he dies or we perish!"

Bartos' heavy hammer smashed down, Prince Tusk dodged, the Earth cracked open, crevices spread, and he shouted:

"Don't get distracted, the key is to kill Prince Tusk first; the Purgatory Demon Sword is nothing special!"

Once Prince Tusk falls, the Pig Demon clan will be headless, and their offensive will collapse on its own.

On the Level 6 Battlefield.

The Purgatory Demon Sword was killing with a rising vengeance, behind him the sky-darkening silhouette of the Doomsday Demon Dragon Witch Prime Minister emerged, monopolizing two Archdevils of Hell alone.

Four Spiritual Weapons charged wildly across the battlefield, drawing fire.

In the midst of chaos.

Spiderweb-like threads sporadically shot out from the stealth of the Void, snatching away one Archdevil after another.

The Purgatory Demon Sword was on a killing spree.

Levi, wild with ecstasy, having never before felt so unrestrained in the Wizard World.

Quickly.

Three Archdevils of Hell reached a consensus and charged towards the Purgatory Demon Sword.

They intended to kill the foreigner first before turning on each other.

The Purgatory Demon Sword, however, remained fearless, laughing madly:

"Come at me!"

His black dragon horns emerged, his body covered with pitch-black dragon scales, Black Fire swirling around him.

The Void faintly revealed a majestic and earth-defiant phantom of a Black Giant Dragon.

Purgatory Black King Dragon!

Like Red Lotus Dragon, Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor, and Death Ember Dragon, a creature of Mythical level.

According to the Purgatory Demon Sword, one of the Seventy-Two Pillars, the Emperor of Torture, had followed a level-10 being from Hell and fought the Purgatory Black King Dragon.

But defeated by the Black King Dragon, the Emperor of Torture was cursed with the relentless "Purgatory Black Flame," suffering for a thousand years, in endless agony.

Unable to defeat the Black King Dragon, he could only vent his rage on the females of the Black King Dragon.

The mother of the Purgatory Demon Sword was tortured to death by him.

This indicated the might of the Purgatory Black King Dragon. As its offspring, the power of the Purgatory Demon Sword was naturally of the highest echelon.

His demonic sword wrapped in "Purgatory Black Flame" struck, the afflicted grand dukes in agony, furiously attacking the Purgatory Demon Sword.

Being surrounded and attacked by four Archdevils of Hell, one at the Middle Stage of Level 6.

Even as one of the top talents, the Purgatory Demon Sword struggled.

Inevitable, for post-Level 6, the difference between individuals became vast. In any world or civilization, a Level 6 individual is among the elite.

But the Purgatory Demon Sword feared nothing, for he believed in the might of his brother Levi.

A fierce man capable of repelling a Level 7 Expert such as the Desire Realm Witch!

The Archdevil of Hell snarled:

"Die, foreigner!"

"The head of the Purgatory Demon Sword is worth four billion Joss Paper; show no mercy!"

Elsewhere.

Under the siege of the Archdevil of Hell and countless devils, the four Spiritual Weapons started to disperse. But they had completed their mission.

In a flash!

A blazing red flame light, like a comet streaking across the sky, tore through the heavens and earth, bursting into the battlefield!

The four grand dukes attacking the Purgatory Demon Sword had no time to react. They watched as the red light pierced through one Level 6 Early Stage grand duke's defenses, exploding his head.

What followed.

The second, the third...

Three headless devil corpses still standing in the Void, seemingly bewildered.

The offensive shifted.

With unparalleled Sword Qi and Black Fire, the Purgatory Demon Sword utterly annihilated the three head-exploded Archdevils. Levi timely moved to seize their souls and flee.

That Level 6 Mid Stage grand duke erupted with terrifying Qi, raised his Ghost Tool shield to protect himself!

Bang!

The Amethyst Light Sword collided with the shield, which finally blocked the attack, but the grand duke was not yet relieved.

Endless Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames and Metal Element Sword Energy burst forth from the Amethyst Light Sword, ravaging heaven and earth.

Holding a knight's sword, the dashing Sword Spirit took a deep breath, pointed the sword skyward, beckoning heavenly might, and struck down with one swing!

Boom!

The sky-piercing Sword Qi struck the shield, which cracked, and the grand duke was riddled with holes by the overwhelming Sword Qi.

Flames scorched, countless devils perished in the assault.

The Purgatory Demon Sword executed his strike, and with Levi's help, they ended the life of the grand duke.

In the blink of an eye.

Four grand dukes, vanished into thin air.

The shock in the heart of the Purgatory Demon Sword couldn't be put into words.

If it were him, not to mention instantly killing three Level 6s, he couldn't even handle one.

But his brother needed only one sword.

Respect... In this moment, he was deeply in awe!