

Wizard 1801

Chapter 1801: April 5 When the urge to kill arises, no taboo can hold, with one sword strike, hordes of demons are decapitated!

They say, after level 6, the gap in combat power isn't that huge anymore.

But this rule does not apply to Big Brother.

Facing such ordinary level 6 enemies, Big Brother has an absolutely crushing strength.

Especially when employing secret sword techniques to launch a surprise attack. One strike, one kill, without ever failing!

Quickly picking up these spoils of war and corpses, Purgatory Demon Sword and Leon retreat rapidly.

More Archdevils of Hell are already attacking.

Their objective has been achieved, and they cannot afford to linger in battle.

Otherwise, once Level 7 Devils determine the victor, it would be difficult to leave.

And Duke MGM has already died in the recent chaotic battle, his corpse also taken by Leon.

Levi lets out a heavy breath, his forehead covered in sweat.

"This strike, so exhilarating..."

Killing four level 6's with one sword strike, such a feat, other primordial soul wizards wouldn't even dare to dream of.

But Levi has done it.

Firstly, his innate spell, Golden Dragon Break, is inherently powerful, having refined many Truth Oddities and continually optimized his model to amplify his spell power.

Secondly, he possesses a Sword Spirit that perfectly complements this spell, taking its power to a higher level.

Moreover, the Amethyst Light Sword is a Six-Circle High-Grade Magical Artifact, which is quite remarkable itself.

If it was top-grade, it might be even more powerful, and with the last strike just now, it could have directly shattered that Archdevil of Hell's shield Ghost Tool.

"This Amethyst Light Sword, when I get back, I'll have Holy Infant refine it again with Achilles Fire Ore, aiming for top-grade."

As the refinement level of Holy Infant improves, the success rate for top-grade will surely increase, without needing a guarantee after ten consecutive attempts. **NO B E S**

Purgatory Demon Sword and Leon's figures appear, and he says:

"Big Brother, these are the spoils of war from those people."

Levi says:

"I'll keep them first, and we'll distribute them after this is all over."

Purgatory Demon Sword says:

"These four were all killed by Big Brother, I won't take part."

Levi says:

"Not at all, if it weren't for you drawing their fire, my surprise attack wouldn't have succeeded so smoothly. Let's not bring this up again, I am well aware."

Warmth rises in Purgatory Demon Sword's heart.

Big Brother, truly a good person!

Generous and kind.

He is simply a refreshing presence in the Wizard World of today!

Levi looks into the distance, and says:

"Let's leave for now, this battle among the four Level 7's won't end anytime soon."

The commotion he caused is no small matter, and Prince Tusk is even stronger than he imagined.

The plan to hunt Level 7's is put on hold for now.

Later on, he'll find a way to challenge a Seven-Circle Cave Wizard to a cross-realm battle, ensuring his record of cross-realm combat is not lost.

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A month later.

In the southern region, news comes forth.

Prince Tusk, facing three enemies alone.

Ultimately killed the Level 7 Chicken Crown Demon of the Chicken Crown Demon Tribe. The other two were heavily injured, saw that the situation was unfavorable, and scattered in flight, whereabouts unknown.

Prince Tusk achieved a complete victory, leading the powerhouses of Rogel City to completely crush the remaining defenses of Goth City and take it down.

The Sheep-Horned Demon Tribe within the city surrendered and submitted, becoming part of the Pig Demon Tribe.

After taking down Goth City, Prince Tusk struck while the iron was hot, hastily heading to the other two major cities and successfully taking them down.

From then on, this individual, who had harbored ambitions for a long time, finally achieved his goal of unifying the South.

At this point, no one cared about the death of the Wild Boar Duke anymore.

For Prince Tusk, if political marriage could not be used to climb up through an alliance with the Demon Fox Tribe, then he would use his own fist to fight for his territory step by step.

And at this time.

Levi temporarily bid farewell to the Purgatory Demon Sword and left the tumultuous South to head to the North.

The four grand dukes together congratulated him with 500 million Joss Paper, of which he gave 100 million to the Purgatory Demon Sword.

Now worth 700 million Joss Paper, he remained recklessly mingling in the devil's cities and auctions, purchasing the materials he needed.

He spent money like water, exchanging it for various special resources from Hell.

Ultimately, at an auction, he managed to acquire the Stone of the Dead for 50 million Joss Paper, just as he had hoped.

Moreover, along the way, he altogether collected more than thirty Soul Stones.

Returning to the Wizard World and refining these, he could potentially avoid years of arduous cultivation and achieve Sixth Circle Perfection early.

Moreover, he also learned that during this period, the famous Desire Realm Witch had been searching the Sixth Layer for himself and the Purgatory Demon Sword, even issuing a bounty announcement throughout the territory.

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In the blink of an eye.

Another year passed.

The 17th year of Nora.

With just over a year left until the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower.

During this time, Levi devoted himself entirely to refining the Book of the Undead, finally advancing it to a Sixth-Ring Magical Artifact.

An ancient and eerie black book floated in the void, sturdy and incredibly thick, with a total of ten thousand pages.

Levi flipped through the pages and said,

"Another Sixth-Ring masterpiece Wizard Artifact, looking at it, it can contract up to three level 6 Undead at most. For the rest, I'll strive to fill it with middle-level or higher Undead, there's no need for low-level Undead to occupy a spot."

A month after the completion of the Book of the Undead, swordsman Gerri also broke through to level 6.

Now, he appeared no different from a real person, except that those surges of Death Energy marked his identity as an Undead.

After reaching level 6, Gerri mastered a sword skill called Sealing Demon Slash, which was quite powerful, even slaying an Archdevil of Hell who coveted Levi's wealth.

Subsequently, Bone Dragon Yigos and its Elite Undead Army were all brought into the Book of the Undead by Levi.

Undead below level 6 were, in Levi's eyes, the most cost-effective cannon fodder, not much different from his own Shadow Army.

Of course, among these Undead, there were still a number of potential seeds.

For instance, the Vengeful Spirit Girl who mastered the book of curses and the Snowflake Warrior whose sword skill was mastered to perfection.

If they could reach level 6, they could become powerful forces.

With the upgrade of the Book of the Undead, Levi's agenda in Hell was also realized. Only two things were left unfinished.

One was to take a look at the upcoming Netherworld Market to see if he could buy the Host God Fruit. He still had 400 million Joss Paper, which he could not spend in the Wizard World; it all had to be liquidated into resources.

The second was to find himself a Hell agent, responsible for purchasing resources and collecting information for Levi in Hell. He wanted to enslave a stronger devil, using this as an opportunity to expand his influence in Hell. The Purgatory Demon Sword alone was not enough; he was, after all, a wanted criminal, his identity inconvenient, and he had his own business and goals.

After much consideration, he found a suitable target.

That was the proud daughter of heaven, the Desire Realm Witch, whose potential was limitless, status distinguished, and had just advanced to level 7, making her the most suitable candidate.

However, with his current strength, it was obviously unrealistic to confront such a level 7 talent.

This matter would require long-term planning.

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Six months later.

The "Netherworld Festival," which occurs only once every hundred years in Hell, arrived.

On this day.

No matter if it was the first layer or the ninth... The entire sky of Hell displayed an endless, trans-universal black river.

The river exuded a terrifying aura, as countless devils and undead creatures shouted in unison.

"Mother River descends upon the world!"

This river phantom was, startlingly, the legendary Underworld Source River that resided deep within the Underworld, governing the reincarnation of all beings.

Inside a devil city, Levi stood in a tavern, gazing at the high sky.

His heart was incredibly shocked.

This was a river without visible end, ceaselessly flowing like the river of time.

He could also see that there were countless capillary-like tributaries surrounding the Underworld Source River, extending into the void.

"The records in the books are indeed true, the Mother River resides in the Underworld, yet it can connect to multiple planes. Those transcendent souls that reincarnate are sent randomly into multiple planes through these tributaries to begin anew. It's too astonishing; it has already surpassed the realm of legends."

Some say the Mother River is an extremely powerful life form, similar to the Blood River Will.

Others say the Mother River is a rule embodiment without the consciousness of a life form.

The true nature of the Mother River was unknown to Levi.

From some hidden knowledge he had acquired, the Blood River Will seemed to be intricately connected with the Mother River.

Therefore, the true souls of the Blood Clan could enter the Blood River instead of the Underworld to cleanse their memories for reincarnation.

But the two were not on the same level.

At the same time.

On the Underworld Source River, one could indistinctly see sailing ships with masts and sails, which traveled along and slowly descended.

One of them came to land not far from the wilderness near the city where Levi was.

"The Netherworld Market is open, the Netherworld Merchants have arrived!"

No one knew who shouted it out, but the devils who had been impatiently waiting rushed out of the city.

One devil felt secretly elated.

"Hahaha, I've been thrifty for a hundred years, saving up a full ten thousand Joss Paper; this time, I will return with a full load!"

Levi didn't rush to board that sailboat; after all, he was neither devil nor undead creature.

If that Netherworld Merchant bore hostility towards him, or if the rules did not permit it, his presence would be futile.

There was no sign from his Danger Perception... But facing beings of the Underworld like a Netherworld Merchant, Levi reckoned his Danger Perception might be useless. $\hat{A} N \check{\beta} \xi \delta$

With this thought, he called Isa out from the Ancient Banyan Fairyland in an uninhabited place and had her take a stack of Joss Paper to find the Netherworld Merchant.

After not too long.

Isa returned to Levi with a small box.

Levi asked:

"What is this?"

Isa replied:

"This is the 'Lost Box,' which is said to randomly contain a life's memory. From Level 1 to Level 9, every level is possible. If you're lucky, these memories might carry inherent knowledge inheritance... By the way, this item is valued at 1,000 Joss Paper."

Levi thought to himself.

Isn't this just a Memory Blind Box?

"It appears now that either the Mother River or some powerful existence in the Underworld might have stripped away fragments of a life's memories to create this item.

This suggests that Leon is no ordinary being; the Saint Scorpions of human legends are said to be the insects of the Underworld, it seems there might be a grain of truth to that."

Clearly, the majority of these memory blind boxes were junk.

Those who could obtain the memories of life forms above level 6 were few and far between.

The reason is simple.

Looking across the Multidimensional Plane, the proportion of level six experts was minuscule.

As for obtaining level 9 memories, the probability was practically zero.

At 1,000 Joss Paper per box, the price was not cheap.

"This must be a method for the Underworld to recollect Joss Paper..."

Joss Paper could only be manufactured in the Underworld; Levi had tried to study it but failed.

The currencies of the transcendent world were often related to Aether Stones and Soul Stones, usual equivalents related to cultivation.

But Joss Paper, which really was just paper money similar to the previous life's banknotes—made of what, nobody knew.

A Grand Wizard from the School of Death once researched it and conjectured that Joss Paper might be refined from lifeforms' Lifespan.

The billions of Spirit Coins that Levi had may well be the lifespan of countless life forms.

Since foreigners could also participate, Levi felt somewhat relieved.

Nevertheless, he found a place to secure his horse carriage and prepared to self-destruct and return to the city at a moment's notice.

He didn't want to live a second life.

He sought not the afterlife, but the present life!

The eerie sailing ship docked in the wilderness, with devils entering one by one, disappearing.

Levi prepared himself.

Stepping onto the ship, a bustling and noisy scene ensued.

Despite looking small from the outside, the ship had a Qian Kun inside.

The vast deck, like a plaza, seemed boundless.

Nearly all the devils from the city were there, and it didn't feel crowded.

In the center of the plaza, a black-armored giant towering a kilometer high, emanating a terrifying aura and holding a Death God Scythe, stood silently.

Levi gasped.

"Completely inscrutable; I fear this might be a level 8 being... Is a mere Netherworld Merchant such a formidable entity?"

He figured that it was probably because this was the Sixth Layer, and to maintain order, the Underworld dispatched a level 8 powerhouse capable of suppressing the entire field.

If it were the earlier layers, then the strength of the Netherworld Merchant would correspondingly be reduced.

On the plaza, there were notice boards.

[1. No fighting, stealing, or misbehaving here... Otherwise, you will be executed mercilessly, and your soul will not enter Reincarnation!

2. Transactions are in Joss Paper; if you do not have enough, you may use your Lifespan to make up the balance.]

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Seeing this, Levi's heart turned cold.

Astral world is belief, Abyss is slaughter, Nightmare is fear, and the Underworld... is lifespan!

Now, it seems extremely likely that Joss Paper is minted from lifespan.

Levi came up to the Black-armored Giant's stall and began to rummage through the items.

[Seven Days Soul Returning Grass, price: 5 million Joss Paper]

Levi's face brightened in happiness.

"Seven-Ring Healing Herb, when converted into Aether Stone, would cost around ten million, yet here it only requires 5 million Joss Paper... Indeed, without middlemen to jack up the prices, it's a good deal."

This item had many uses, the more the better, so Levi quickly made the purchase.

At the stall.

There were indeed many good things.

What sold the best were actually those [Lost Boxes].

A group of devils of Hell were opening the boxes like gamblers, some leaving satisfied, seemingly having acquired some decent memory inheritance.

Others were unwilling and frustrated, only able to regretfully leave the scene.

"With the Lovers Rune's blessing, my luck should be fairly good. If there's any remainder after buying other things, I might as well try my fortune. If I can get an inheritance of level 6 or higher, whether it be combat techniques or spells, that would be a profit."

Levi felt his heart stirring.

Suddenly.

Levi's gaze sharpened.

At the center of the stall was a fruit which he was all too familiar with.

[Host God Fruit, price: 200 million Joss Paper]

"As expected of the Netherworld Market, the resources here are indeed abundant."

Levi suspected that, like himself, many wizards mingled in the market each time, buying things before heading to the Wizard World for resale business.

On second thought, this wasn't a bad way to make money.

As long as one is confident in their own strength, they could hunt devils in Hell for joss paper and convert it to Aether Stone through the Netherworld Market. ㊄

However, this approach was still fraught with substantial risk.

Once or twice might be fine, but if one does it consistently, they would inevitably alert the rulers of Hell.

And then they might send powerful beings to crushingly defeat those involved, leading to losses outweighing the gains.

Given the expensiveness of Host God Fruit, the devils here simply couldn't afford it.

Even though they knew it was valuable, they could only watch with open eyes as Levi bought it.

"Damn, how can this Pig Demon be so rich?"

"Yeah, he's already bought a lot. I roughly tallied, it's at least starting from two or three hundred million..."

"Could this person be an Archdevil of Hell?"

Eyes full of covetousness landed on him, barely concealing their greedy desires.

A devil is synonymous with greed.

Levi paid no mind to this – should these minions dare to trouble him, he could just kill them off.

His Shadow Dragon Talent needed a new batch of Shadow Corps anyway, striving for everyone to be rank four, rank five.

He also bought some Underworld soul stones from the stall for 100 million Joss Paper, totaling twenty-three stones.

All in all, it was still cheaper than in the Wizard World.

By doing so, Levi had unwittingly collected 55 Soul Stones.

Refining all of these should increase his spiritual force by about 200 points.

Of course, one shouldn't refine too many all at once.

Otherwise, just like before, the rapid expansion of spiritual force could lead to an unstable foundation.

After sweeping through the rest of the materials and resources at the stall, Levi was left with only thirty million Aether Stones.

The other devils watched Levi in astonishment.

The items they all purchased together were no match for Levi alone... Is this what the world of the wealthy looks like?

Damn the wealth disparity!

Even the Black-armored Giant couldn't help but take another glance at Levi.

In the Sixth Level of Hell, those who could spend over ten million in the Netherworld Market were the elite class; those spending over a hundred million were only those high-ranking Archdevils of Hell.

With his identity and strength, he naturally could tell that this "Pig Demon" Levi was disguised as a foreigner.

But he didn't mind it one bit.

The Underworld is a neutral world, responsible for balancing the Multidimensional Plane.

For the Multidimensional Plane, the All Clans are all treated uniformly.

Just like how Death is impartial to everyone.

From ancient times to the present, how many have sought Eternal Life?

Yet in the end, before the long river of time, they will all exit stage left, only a matter of sooner or later.

And the reason the Netherworld Merchant noticed Levi was that he felt an aura of a Lord on him.

Levi waved his hand, directly collecting the remaining [Lost Boxes] on the stall into his inventory.

In the end, he finally managed to spend all his money.

"What is earned in the Underworld is spent in the Underworld, not a penny is to be taken back home."

Inside Levi's storage ring, there were 30,000 extra Memory Blind Boxes, waiting to be slowly opened back in the Wizard World.

He loved draws the most.

Gaze after gaze sized up Levi, with bad intentions.

Levi didn't care in the slightest.

The Netherworld Merchant inwardly chuckled.

Usually, the Netherworld Market, in such a remote small town, never managed to sell out stock, but this time it sold out ahead of schedule.

With a single thought, all the other devils disappeared from the square, but Levi was left behind.

Levi's heart stirred, calmly saying:

"Elder, I haven't broken any rules here, have I?"

The Black-armored Giant smiled and said:

"Little fellow, don't worry, I have no ill intentions toward you. It's just that I sense a familiar aura from you."

Levi said:

"Please speak, Elder."

The Black-armored Giant said:

"What is your relationship with the [Undying Nether Emperor]?"

Levi said:

"The Undying Nether Emperor, I have never heard of this person."

The Black-armored Giant smiled and said:

"Oh, right, [Undying Nether Emperor] is just how we in the Underworld call him. In the Multidimensional Plane, its name is... the Undying Bird."

Levi thought to himself.

As expected of a powerhouse from the Underworld, he could actually sense that faint aura from the Undying Bird on me.

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It seems as he initially thought.

The Undying Bird in the Underworld, must be a big shot.

The [Undying Nether Emperor] sounds like an incredibly awesome being.

It might even be a noble ruler in a place like the Underworld.

Levi said:

"Some of the cultivation techniques I practice are related to the Undying Bird, perhaps that's the reason."

The Black-armored Giant said:

"That's right, the Undying Nether Emperor once stated that in the Multidimensional Plane, he indeed left some extremely thin Bloodline Breathing Techniques. It seems you are practicing the Path of Bloodline Advancement."

Levi was somewhat horrified.

He truly recognized the terror of the Underworld.

A Netherworld Merchant could actually discern some of his secrets.

But on second thought, it was normal, as the Underworld Source River connected the Multidimensional Plane.

What kind of civilization and transcendent system has the Underworld not seen?

In front of such an ancient world, the Wizard World can only be considered a newcomer.

Levi said:

"Indeed so."

The Black-armored Giant said:

"As one of the descendants of the Undying Nether Emperor's bloodline, you do qualify to go to the Underworld. Are you interested in taking a look?"

Levi replied with a helpless smile:

"Senior, let's forget it, with my strength, I should not step into such a supreme place."

The Black-armored Giant chuckled:

"You are quite cautious... Well, I was just whimsically chatting with you because you are special. I see your future prospects, like the sunrise, always on the rise. Ten thousand years later, you might be another powerful being who shakes the Multidimensional Plane. Let's leave a good karma today, for ease of conversation when we meet again, hahaha." RÄÑÖbES

Levi said, flattered:

"Senior, you think too highly of me, I'm but a nameless minor, how dare I shake the Multidimensional Plane?"

The Black-armored Giant said meaningfully:

"Nameless minors don't have your kind of wealth, and certainly not as a foreigner."

Levi knew that this Black-armored Giant most likely guessed that his money was obtained through robbery. But the other party didn't seem angry, probably used to it.

The Black-armored Giant said:

"I observe your spiritual force fluctuation; it seems you mainly cultivate as a wizard... Speaking of which, there once was a powerful being from the Wizard World, who entered the Underworld and shocked many Nether Emperors. His name is Sauron. As a wizard, you should have heard of him."

Levi said:

"Naturally, he is our ancestor of wizards."

The Black-armored Giant said:

"If you eventually go to the Underworld, you might be able to admire many of the ancestor of wizards' elegance. He is quite a big name in the Underworld."

Levi nodded.

He didn't expect this Netherworld Merchant to enjoy chatting so much.

It was probably because of his [Netherworld Envoy] Special Effect.

After chatting for a long time, the Black-armored Giant said:

"I should return to the Underworld now. Oh, by the way, I am called Diago Tahan. If you ever come to the Underworld, feel free to find me."

Levi said with a smile:

"If I go to the Underworld, I'll contact you immediately."

He estimated that with his personality, to even think of going to the Underworld, he should at least have the strength of a ninth-circle Grand Wizard.

By that time, the other party might even start calling him senior.

The Black-armored man boarded a mast sailboat, sailing into the river phantom in the sky.

Standing at the bow, he waved goodbye to Levi.

Levi didn't expect the identity of a Netherworld Envoy to be so useful.

Moreover, the people of the Underworld seemed different from what he had imagined.

From the burly man's conversation, Levi sensed a detachment beyond worldly concerns.

Probably because as beings of the Underworld, they are accustomed to life and death.

On the ship.

The Black-armored man scattered all the Joss Paper he had collected into the Underworld Source River.

These paper bills turned into streams of black gas, melding into it and disappearing.

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Elsewhere.

After bidding farewell to the burly man, Levi found himself surrounded by a group of devils.

They were like jackals that had been lying in wait.

Among them, there was a level 6 Archdevil of Hell, who chillingly said:

"Inferior Pig Demon, share some of that [Lost Box] on you with us, happiness shared is happiness doubled."

Levi shed the body of the Pig Demon, transforming into a swordsman clad in Black Armor and wrapped in Black Gas Entwined.

With a black shark-tooth-shaped sword in hand, he sneered:

"Hehehe, I didn't expect someone bold enough to rob me! Is my Purgatory Demon Sword unable to move, or are you guys floating up high?"

Levi drew his sword and slashed out, black flames forming Dragon Abominations attacking devils in all directions!

Suddenly.

The devils were in an uproar.

"Damn, it's the Purgatory Demon Sword! This person has appeared among us, quickly inform the Desire Realm Witch!"

"Run! He is the monster who can kill four Archdevils of Hell with a single sword!"

"No wonder several Level 7 Experts were sent from the Seventh Layer to investigate this matter, has his strength become so exaggerated?"

After the battle in Goth City.

The notorious reputation of the Purgatory Demon Sword, in the Sixth Level of Hell, was known to all.

Because the battlefield was too chaotic, Levi never showed himself.

So, the devils all thought that Purgatory Demon Sword instantly killed four grand dukes.

His reward money directly skyrocketed to 500 million Joss Paper!

As for this result, Purgatory Demon Sword was quite satisfied.

On the battlefield, after Levi burst with full power.

Sweeps of black flame Sword Qi, like mowing, took away the lives of many devils.

Three thousand Shadow Corps, also emerged from Levi's shadows, entering the battlefield to wreak havoc.

One man army, that's what it was, be it in number or strength, he matched these Devil Army!

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The Archdevil of Hell realized things were turning south and attempted to flee.

But he saw Levi stepping on air, approaching with a sword, and the Frost Barrier sealed him off!

Immediately afterward, with the move "Roc Ascends to the Ninth Heaven", a magnificent Sword Qi of Black Flame engulfed the grand duke!

Before long, except for a few devils that escaped, most were buried here.

The Shadow Corps returned to their places, and Levi exhaled a breath of turbid air, saying:

"Good, the reward money for the Purgatory Demon Sword just increased again. How should he thank me?"

He collected all the corpses to feed Long.

As for Leon, his soul collecting pace couldn't keep up with Levi's rate of killing.

Thus, many low-level devil souls escaped into the Underworld.

Levi was helpless about this.

In fact, after chatting with Di Gao, the Netherworld Merchant.

He realized that he had underestimated the strength of the Underworld.

These vast numbers of low-level souls entering the Underworld might actually be a good thing.

This way, there wouldn't be a massive disruption of the balance of rules in the Underworld.

Otherwise, if the Underworld really started an investigation, wouldn't they have to fix Leon's "bug"?

At last, after tallying the spoils from these devils.

Levi frowned and said:

"Trash! So many of them, yet they contribute less than 100 million Joss Paper... Have they really worked hard all these years? Why do they have so little money in their pockets?"

It turns out, what Hell had the most was not devils, but... paupers!

Suddenly, his Danger Perception wildly alerted.

"A Level 7 Expert is coming, better to leave."

Shortly after.

Several powerful auras descended.

Their figures were voluptuous, their charm boundless, they were the trio of witch sisters.

The leader, the Desire Realm Witch, frowned and said:

"We hurried over, yet this guy still managed to escape. I didn't expect him to hide in this remote small city."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm said:

"Sister, is the Purgatory Demon Sword really as powerful as the rumors say? Instantly killing four grand dukes with one sword? If so, will it be dangerous for us to continue chasing him?" RĀNÒÈS

The Sky Realm Witch said:

"Don't worry, our big sister's strength is extraordinary, not something a typical Level 7 Early Stage can compare to; that Purgatory Demon Sword, although strong, is still level 6 and not to be feared."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm said:

"You're wrong, that Purgatory Demon Sword may be strong, but it's impossible for it to kill four grand dukes with one strike. The truly formidable one is another prey, I've seen him in action, his sword light stretched for hundreds of miles, with red flames patrolling the heavens, his momentum was terrifying."

Hearing their sister's evaluation, the two younger sisters became even more curious about that Purgatory Demon Sword's ally.

The Desire Realm Witch said:

"If I can Dual Cultivate with this person, surely my strength can advance further... Continue the search; otherwise, if he returns to the Wizard World, our chances will be slim. You two just help your sister well, after I have enjoyed him, I'll share him with you."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm coquettishly said:

"Sister, why can't we enjoy him together?"

The Desire Realm Witch said:

"I fear he cannot withstand, drained by you... A promising seed like this must be sustainably utilized to avoid waste."

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Hell.

A certain city.

The Purgatory Demon Sword, hiding his identity and evading assassins, looked at his own wanted poster.

[Purgatory Demon Sword, reward amount: 530 million Joss Paper, from the Wizard World, possesses powerful sword skills, repeatedly killed Archdevils of Hell, extremely insolent...]

"What's going on? Why has my reward money increased by thirty million?"

He couldn't figure it out and silently left.

Currently, the passage to the Seventh Layer was controlled by the Hell Enforcer.

He could only wander around the Sixth Layer, engaging in guerrilla warfare with the devils.

Sooner or later, he planned to use [Black King Prison], and slaughter his way through the nine layers of hell!

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Half a year later.

Nora, 18th year, Month of Beginning.

Only a little over half a year left until the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi returned to the human realm, having been away for several years.

"Phew, the air in the human realm is still sweet, Hell has too much negative energy, dense with Death Energy, the elemental power is relatively scarce, really not suitable for Wizard Cultivation. My younger brother is tough, to have cultivated to the Primordial Soul Realm in such an environment. That Desire Realm Witch, let her be complacent a while longer, once I grow a bit stronger, I'll go and enslave her."

Flower Hall.

The meditating Flower Knight opened his eyes, his face joyful:

"Finally, home."

Levi's figure appeared, saying:

"Nothing happened in my territory while I was away, right?"

Flower said:

"With me guarding, what could happen?"

Levi chuckled, lifted the Floral Building, and said:

"This time in Hell, I've gained a lot; come, let's go to the bed, and I'll tell you all about it."

Flower blushed and said:

"Could you still focus on telling stories then?"

Imperial Palace.

Levi and Flower were talking about the strange and marvelous events from his journey in Hell.

It was like a drought meeting sweet rain, parting is sweeter than meeting.

As they talked, both were parched and breathless.

After a few more days.

Flower, hearing Levi narrating the story of the Purgatory Demon Sword, lay on the bed and panted slightly:

"Demon Sword Dragon Wizard, I've heard of him, a junior to me, I thought he had perished... Didn't expect that in Hell, he quietly became a Sixth Ring Senior."

Levi said:

"Yes, his character is good, forthright and righteous, worth befriending, now he's become my junior."

Flower joked:

"You're quite impressive."

She suddenly became serious and said:

"Right after you went to Hell, a big shot came to the Endless Sea."

Levi asked:

"Who?"

Flower said:

"High Sky Walker, the chief enforcer of the congress, he said he came to thoroughly investigate some previous complicated cases in the Endless Sea, but I suspect, it might be the Letney family investigating their son's death."

Chapter 1806: Ash gives birth to a pure-blood dragon, I walk alone on the sixth floor of the ancient tower!

Levi pondered:

"Little wonder I had the feeling someone was using astrology to calculate my fate, turns out it was this person causing mischief."

Hundred Flowers said in surprise:

"It seems his astrology failed, or else if he knew you were in Hell, he would have tried every possible means to eliminate you there, and perfectly covertly at that."

Levi nodded.

"It was the book Ms. Lucy gave me that saved me."

Hundred Flowers said:

"Ms. Lucy is so formidable, I've always felt that she isn't just an ordinary primordial soul wizard."

Levi strongly agreed, then he asked:

"By the way, did the Law Enforcement Department come to the Ancient Dragon Continent for an investigation?"

Hundred Flowers shook her head.

"Not currently. Given the Letney Family's pettiness, they surely won't let this go so easily. But since the Grand Wizard himself couldn't divine your whereabouts, I'm much more at ease."

As for a Legendary Wizard, she believed that the Letney Family wouldn't be able to afford such a figure.

It wasn't to say that the Letney Family couldn't have a Legendary Wizard as backup; it was more that legends wouldn't bother themselves with such trivial matters.

Levi said:

"I'm going to be in seclusion for a while, during this time, I'll need you to help defend the territory."

Hundred Flowers said:

"Got it, you focus on your cultivation. The two of us should strive to reach the Seven-Ring Realm as soon as possible. Even if we're found out, I reckon the Wizard Council wouldn't give up on you just for an Electric Eel Wizard."

Levi comforted her:

"Don't worry, they won't discover us."

The soul of the Electric Eel Wizard had been devoured completely, even his memories extracted.

As for his flesh, it became the Golden Fertilizer for Long; now being absorbed by the plants.

He had essentially been erased from the world by Levi without leaving any trace behind.

Back at the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi bathed and changed his clothes, with Music Fungus playing "Good Luck."

The fungus did not enhance luck, but Levi believed this tune should have a special effect.

"Over thirty thousand boxes, there should be some good things to open, right?"

He opened a box casually, and a series of illusory scenes unfolded like a carousel.

A tiny green turtle hatched, grew into a big green-haired turtle, and then was killed by a wizard...

"That's it?"

A thousand Joss Paper, gone with a snap!

However, he was mentally prepared and continued opening boxes.

Thus, it continued for three days.

Thirty thousand boxes, all opened by Levi.

The vast majority were useless memories, which Levi took as viewing one short story after another.

The protagonists of these stories had long since left the world.

But there were still some gains to be found.

Among them, Levi had acquired a rather impressive primordial soul spell, as well as combat techniques from alien races, both of level 6 standards.

With this, he calculated that he had still made a profit.

After all, it only cost thirty million Joss Paper.

The Lovers Rune was still very useful; for others, it would probably have been a total loss.

The primordial soul spell, named "Holy Light Barrier," was a rare Light Faction magic of excellent quality.

Levi learned it immediately, making it his sixth primordial soul spell.

Now, setting aside innate spells, the primordial soul spells he mastered were almost all offensive; indeed, he needed a protective one.

One couldn't just forego wizard defenses due to the strong knight defense methods.

"Holy Light Barrier" could serve as his Six-Ring Protection Field.

Furthermore, with the Blood Battle imminent, he felt it necessary to learn some Light Faction spells to combat demons.

The level 6 combat technique was a type of whip attack named "Blood Whip."

From a mid-sized alien race from another plane of level 6 strength.

This type of technique was not very compatible with Levi.

He left it at Dusk Holy Temple for the Knights to reference and decipher. To extract the essence and discard the dross, and to create Knight Battle Skills. **RaNObEŠ**

Next, Levi waited patiently for the ancient tower to open.

He was eager to see what the Sixth Layer looked like.

That day.

In Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Flaming Mountain.

The cultivating Black Lotus Beast opened its eyes, looking up at the sky.

An endless surge of fire elemental power began to roll.

"It can't be someone breaking through to level 6, could it?"

The Black Lotus Beast murmured.

"No, it must be that Dragon Egg about to hatch!"

Not long after.

Feeling the anomaly, Levi and Mana hurried over.

Levi, looking at the Black-Scaled Giant Egg in the Land of Blazing Flames, was excited.

"After hundreds of years, this guy is finally about to hatch."

Mana said:

"I'm so excited about seeing the legendary pure-blooded Dragon Clan."

Dragon Clan and pure-blooded Dragon Clan were completely different concepts. The latter was rare, exotic, and powerful!

Hundred Flowers also arrived, she glanced at Mana then silently stood beside Levi, holding his arm, and said:

"The only pure-blood dragon I've ever seen was Immortal Banyan Dragon Lady. Today I'll get another eye-opener."

A pure-blood dragon's birth caused a shift in the winds and clouds, and members of the Dragon Palace gathered to witness the birth of a legend.

Merely being born brought such a scene; akin to a level 6 undergoing Tribulation – such was the prestige of the pure-blooded Dragon Clan!

The fire elemental power all poured into the Black-Scaled Giant Egg, the fierce flames scorched the surface of the shell, and the high temperatures twisted the air.

The eggshell began to crack, and black ashes and sparks danced.

The sky above Flaming Mountain was filled with the ashes, creating a cloud layer resembling dragon scales. .c

Crack.

The Black-Scaled Giant Egg completely broke open.

With a piercing dragon roar, members of Dragon Palace, even those of the Sixth-level Dragon Clan, felt a natural fear.

This was the might of a true pure-blooded dragon, somewhat different from Levi's knight techniques.

Chapter 1807: Ash gives birth to a pure-blood dragon, I walk alone on the sixth floor of the ancient tower!

An Ash Dragon hatchling coiled on the ground, its dragon eyes tightly closed.

Its scales were like that of charcoal, emitting the glow of embers.

Not long after, the hatchling opened its eyes, spread its wings with a wingspan of over a dozen meters, and a fifth-circle aura surged to the heavens!

Levi said,

"No wonder it took so long to incubate, born at level five... It's already a height unattainable by the masses."

Hundred Flowers said,

"Indeed extraordinary. Just uncertain if it holds any hostility towards us."

Levi said,

"No matter."

If this little one doesn't know better, then simply arrange for the Crimson Enslavement.

It might be strong in the future, but right now it's only at level five, incapable of causing big waves.

Everyone was looking at the Ash Dragon nervously, wanting to know what it would do.

The Ash Dragon looked curiously at these people, then following its instincts, flew towards Levi, whose aura was the closest match.

It landed beside Levi, lowered its head, lay down there, and fell into a peaceful sleep...

The sound of its snoring, like the roar of an engine, began to rise, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

Hundred Flowers hesitantly said,

"This... it doesn't see you as its father, does it?"

Mana said,

"By its demeanor, it seems so."

Levi pondered within.

"It seems that the reborn Ash Dragon can't awaken its past life's memories upon birth... It's also possible it encountered some mishap, losing its previous memories." RÀN O BÈÈ

The Ash Dragon before him felt just like an ordinary Dragon Clan hatchling, naive and unknowing.

Of course, it's not ruled out that it's just acting, pretending not to know anything despite having level nine memories.

The Ash Dragon had just hatched and was too exhausted, having consumed a great deal of strength.

Levi let everyone else leave, staying alone to accompany the hatchling.

Several days later.

The hatchling finally woke up.

It placed its head by Levi's feet, looking fiercely hungry.

Levi took out some transcendent creature meat and some nutritional potions, asking,

"Can you speak?"

The little one looked at Levi with confusion, seemingly not understanding what he was saying. However, it didn't hesitate to gobble up the food offered.

Levi, stroking its dragon head, said,

"Eat up, remember, I am your family."

Dragon Palace welcomed a new member.

Levi named the Ash Dragon [Sande].

Sande really saw him as a father, following Levi around all day like a little puppy.

Considering Sande was still very young, Levi did not start drawing blood for the time being, as there was no shortage of Death Ember Dragon's secret medicine now.

Half a year later.

Sande was now able to hunt on its own, and Levi had released some transcendent creatures within the fairyland for it to prey upon.

Time passed by.

That day.

In the Imperial Palace.

Levi took out the Ancient Tower Scepter, watching the countdown return to zero.

After a flash of light, he had disappeared from the spot.

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

Fifth level.

Million Mountains.

Levi's figure emerged.

Before his eyes was an underground world, dark and damp, wrapped in a demonic aura, where bomb mushrooms grew abundantly.

Levi harvested a batch of mature level 4 and level 5 mushrooms.

All these things can be used as Supreme Divine Talismans for mass production.

He intended for soldiers in the battle group to be equipped with bomb mushrooms.

He also left many plants to naturally breed and expand the species population.

Lastly, he released some fifth-circle alchemical creatures, paired with an array, to guard this place and prevent natives from picking.

Having done all this.

He came to the site of the great battle with Jin of the Nine Cities Alliance.

The huge pit caused by the Thunder Cannon of yesteryear still exists.

Only now it has grown into a lush forest and has gathered water to become a small lake.

"Unbeknownst to me, Jin has been dead for over two hundred years."

Levi's gaze flickered, his spiritual force dispersed, seemingly searching for something here.

Suddenly, he flew downward, turning towards the underground.

The deeper he went, the hotter it got.

Eventually, before Levi, appeared a vast ocean of magma.

A small flame snake, only about a foot long, was swimming in the magma, absorbing fire elemental power, and its body even had extremely faint traces of runes.

Levi revealed a relieved smile.

"Sure enough, after the fall of a primordial soul wizard, the dissipation of the Mark of Truth in the world does have a chance to form a Truth Oddity... However, it seems this little snake is only the embryonic form of an Earth-Grade Oddity, and it needs hundreds of years to fully mature. To make it serve me, clearly, it's not timely."

Levi estimated that such secret knowledge should not be a secret to the upper echelons of the Wizard World.

Those top wizard organizations might even use this method to build a Primordial Soul Cemetery, specially cultivating Truth Oddities.

"Now that everything is settled here, I can head to the Sixth Layer."

...

Ancient Tower.

Sixth Layer.

This place is also a complete world, and its size compares to some large planes.

However, the Sixth Layer has not formed three major native civilizations like the Fifth Layer.

Here, powerful alien races stand tall, each dominating their own territory.

Having the authority, although Levi didn't know the exact location of the oddities, he could infer based on the terrain and environment of this world which places might nurture oddities.

He released Jin to lead the way.

After a long time, he arrived in a scorching land where volcanoes stretched on endlessly.

Jin squeaked excitedly and quickly led Levi to a fiery red bush at the edge of a cliff.

The bush also had a few sparsely growing dates.

Levi's face lit up with joy.

"Fire Dates, greatly beneficial for the cultivation and meditation of the Burning Faction... This treasure is useful for both me and the Holy Infant, especially for the Holy Infant, who has been too busy with weapon-making and has fallen behind Gandaph and me."

The fruit of the Fire Date Tree matures once every two hundred years, but with fertilization, it can produce a batch every hundred years.

Levi immediately dug up the Fire Date Tree, planning to take it back.

In the Wizard World, a single Fire Date is worth millions of Aether Stones, truly a money tree.

After all, Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures that can aid in the cultivation of a primordial soul are very rare.

By comparison, the Yin Soul Date is of a much lower grade, and its effect on the primordial soul pales in comparison to the Fire Date.

Levi petted Jin and said,

"The lad is becoming more and more reliable."

Time flies.

Levi, accompanied by Jin, traveled north and south through the Sixth Layer, setting foot in all sorts of perilous places, finding many resources and rare plants.

Many of these places were guarded by level 6 upper-level beings. However, in front of Levi, they were nothing to worry about.

But along the way, he only gathered three Earth-Grade Oddities and one Sky-Grade Oddity, and half of them had already been refined by Levi.

With a year almost passing, not even the shadow of a Sky-Grade Oddity was seen.

One day.

Levi followed Jin to a location suspected of harboring treasure.

What appeared before them was a continuous range of Snow Mountains.

Danger Perception was giving a strong warning.

This indicated that within the Snow Mountains, there might be a creature of at least Level 7 in hibernation.

Seeing how anxious Jin was, it was highly likely that there was an extraordinary treasure inside.

Fully armed, Levi made sure to leave a way back, with Hermit Runes flashing, ready to explore further.

Chapter 1808: The battle of Double Dragons at Great Snow Mountain, the fiery machine soul heavenly deity descends!

ancient tower

Sixth Layer

Great Snow Mountain

A slightly plump but nimble white figure zipped through the snow mountain, resembling a snowman with broad feet that allowed it to race across the snow like the wind.

Behind it, a damaged, pitch-black airship crashed through the air.

The airship bore a flag, illustrated with a two-headed skeleton pattern—clearly indicating that this was a pirate group.

On the pirate ship, a group of burly, two-headed monsters eyed the snowman ahead.

The leader, a thirty-meter-tall two-headed man wielding a huge axe, proclaimed:

"Fellows, we've discovered a new world! This place is practically heaven—so many resources and lands, scarcely a civilization in sight."

This two-headed man, named Bixita, emanated a level 6 aura and looked quite impressive.

He was the commander of the Giant Axe Pirate Group, hailing from a modest mid-sized plane known as the Ice and Fire World.

The Double-headed Clan ruled this world, an inherently powerful transcendent race with two heads, Bixita being one of its most distinguished members.

Regrettably, the Double-headed Clan had suffered ill-fortune. Their world encountered mishaps and was on the brink of destruction.

Bixita, taking his clansmen aboard an airship unearthed from the relics of the Ice and Fire World capable of voyaging through the Land of Darkness, abandoned their home in search of their new world within the vast darkness.

To scavenge for resources, they became Dark Pirates, declared outlaws by numerous civilizations.

Adrift in darkness for hundreds of years, they recently encountered an unseen black hole vortex.

Upon reemergence, they found themselves in this "new world."

The new setting thrilled Bixita and his people; after wandering the Land of Darkness for so long, they deeply appreciated the sense of "solid ground" beneath their feet.

Moreover, the elemental power of this new world was exceptionally dense.

Being a race of Spell Casters, this place was highly conducive to their cultivation.

A vice captain observed:

"Boss, it seems like this little snowman is leading us in circles."

Bixita responded:

"I've noticed. It must be worried about us finding its tribe and is doing this on purpose. Someone, capture it alive; I want to interrogate."

"I'll go, boss."

A rank 5 vice captain volunteered.

Holding a staff, he chanted and transformed into a trail of black smoke, pursuing the snowman.

The snowman looked panicked.

Its body disintegrated, turning into flakes of snow, blending with the Snow Mountain.

Suddenly, the two-headed man waved his staff, sending a shockwave spreading out, causing the entire mountain to begin avalanching.

The snowman's body was ejected, landing in a large hand.

Levi, curious, peered at the snowman, muttering to himself:

"Interesting, there's even a group of Snow Elves living here."

Snow Elves, a type of fairy but larger in size, once wandered both the Wizard World and the human realm, known among the mortals as "Bigfoot" or "Snow Mountain Monster."

They dwelled in the Land of Extreme Cold, immensely powerful yet timid in nature.

Some wizard organizations of the School of Frost even kept Snow Elves to assist with menial tasks.

The two-headed man, seeing Levi, shouted loudly:

"This snowman is the prey of our Giant Axe Pirate Group; hand it over immediately and leave this place, or else... or else our captain, Two-headed Demon · Bixita, won't let you off!"

Assuming he was no match for Levi, he attempted to borrow the tiger's fierceness.

Levi set the tense Snow Elf down.

The latter quickly burrowed into the snow, peeking out to say:

"Thank you!"

Levi casually remarked:

"Giant Axe Pirate Group? Never heard of it... Shadow, capture him."

Behind him, a figure formed by the Archdevil of Hell, a rank 5 Shadow, quickly subdued the two-headed man.

"You... How dare you capture me; you're doomed! Just wait for death. Our boss will not spare you! With a single arrow, armies will meet!"

Evidently, the boss had left an invincible impression in his mind.

Before long, a damaged airship descended upon the scene.

With an order from Dragon King Li, three thousand of the Black Shadow Army encircled the distant airship.

Not only that, the Book of the Undead appeared, turning its pages.

Tens of thousands of Undead spirits surged like a flood, crying around the airship.

Among them were a Frost Bone Dragon and a dark-haired swordsman emitting a formidable level 6 aura, specifically Igous and Gerri.

The wings of the Frost Bone Dragon overshadowed the sky, and frost fire spread wide, their roars thundering. Gerri's expression was stern, hand on the hilt of his sword, ready to draw at any moment.

Upon witnessing this spectacle, the rank 5 two-headed man felt his legs weaken.

He consoled himself internally that his boss could handle this adversary.

The next moment, however,

Bixita on the pirate ship suddenly knelt down.

"Wizard Lord, spare my life, please! I truly meant no harm to that snowman; we just arrived and were merely seeking directions."

He recognized Levi's status as a wizard, a profound and indelible shadow etched in their hearts by wizards as the weaker race of the Pan-Plane.

Levi asked:

"Aren't you from the Giant Axe Pirate Group?"

Bixita replied:

"Lord, you misheard, we are the Giant Axe Travel Group... just passing by this place unintentionally; we'll leave immediately, not disturbing your cultivation."

Jokingly.

This wizard's presence was far stronger than his own, commandingly leading such a formidable army of summoned creatures; he stood no chance against such a force.

Chapter 1809: The Battle of the Double Dragons of Great Snow Mountain, the Divine Descent of the Flames Machine Soul Heavenly Deity!

That's really unlucky.

He originally thought he had discovered new worlds, but now it seems he may have mistakenly entered the Wizard World.

Levi smiled and said:

"Since you're here, don't leave, I'm not some big villain."

In his hand appeared a blue shark-tooth-shaped sword, the Excalibur.

"You and your subordinates swear an oath on this sword according to my demands, and you can live."

Beisita hesitated for a moment and then said:

"Okay, we agree."

Being surrounded by tens of thousands of summoned creatures' army, how could he not agree?

After taking the oath, Levi asked:

"Are you from the Giant tribe?"

He noticed that these two-headed people were generally over ten meters tall, and this leader was even as tall as thirty meters.

Beisita said:

"We are the Double-headed Clan, also considered part of the Giant tribe. Our ancestors were anomalies born from the combination of Frost Giants and Flame Giants. Hence, our Double-headed Clan naturally has an affinity with the two elements of flame and frost. There are quite a few dual-class casters like myself."

Levi noticed that one of Beisita's heads was emitting high temperatures, while the other exuded cold air, which was indeed magical. Generally speaking, ice and fire are incompatible, and those who can cultivate both are rare. The Holy Infant is an exception.

After asking some more questions, Beisita answered them all quite cooperatively.

He said:

"Follow me, you won't have to be pirates anymore. I see there are barely a hundred of you in total. Who knows, one day you might provoke a powerful foe and get wiped out... How about this, once I'm done here, I'll find a place for you so that you can settle down and lead a good life."

Beisita was delighted and said:

"We, the Double-headed Clan, thank the Lord. Who would choose to be pirates if we had the choice?"

Levi found a place and settled the group of Double-headed Clan members well.

With his current Level 6 authority, he could take out more people.

Although the Double-headed Clan was small in number, their overall strength was not weak.

Beisita was at Level 6 Early Stage, not only physically strong and skilled in physical techniques but also possessed some spellcaster abilities, albeit somewhat rough.

Once back in the Ancient Dragon Continent, the Double-headed Clan could be arranged to enter the Tower of Dawn and the Dusk Holy Temple to systematically learn Wizard knowledge and the Knight Breathing Technique.

This group of two-headed people, born with a relatively dense giant bloodline, Levi thought, should be able to practice the Giant Breathing Technique.

With a Blood Battle imminent, Levi wanted to increase the military force of the Ancient Dragon Continent as much as possible.

Watching Levi leave.

The members of the Giant Axe Pirate Group, as if waking from a dream, Beisita said:

"This can also be considered a blessing in disguise for us. This Lord has an extraordinary background. It's time to say goodbye to the days of wandering in the Land of Darkness."

On the other side.

Levi found the little snowman again and said:

"You're safe now."

Among all fairies, the Frost Elves have quite strong overall strength.

The School of Frost has a guardian organization that includes a rank six Snow Elf.

The Snow Elf timidly said:

"Lord... hello, my name is Betta, thank you for saving me."

Levi said:

"No need to be polite, it was just a helping hand. I'm new here, and I feel a powerful presence within these snow mountains, do you know what it is?"

Betta looked scared and said:

"Lord, you must be referring to the overlord of this Great Snow Mountain, Snow Mountain Dragon King Andreas. All creatures of this snow mountain, including us the tribe of Frost Elves, must obey its commands."

Levi pondered.

Snow Mountain Dragon King.

It seems that it is the Level 7 being he had sensed.

Levi surmised that it must be some kind of adult Dragon King Whale.

"A Level 7 Dragon King Whale, its strength must be very formidable, must be cautious on this journey."

After getting acquainted with the Snow Elf, Betta brought Levi to the Frost Elves' lair, which was actually in a small secret realm.

Inside the secret realm were houses built of ice and snow, reminiscent of Mongolian yurts, densely packed.

At the very center, there was a huge temple.

Inside the temple was a Silver Dragon that radiated a domineering presence, coiled upon a throne of ice. Ice-like crystalline scales covered its entire body.

"Snow Silver Dragon... indeed it was a sub-dragon species, its purebloods are known as the Frost Dragons [Snow King Dragons]."

The Snow King Dragon is a Legendary Dragon Race, on par with the [ice dragon].

According to the information obtained by the Holy Infant, the mother of the Blue Dragon Lady was an ice dragon.

It looks like this Great Snow Mountain is the territory of the Snow Mountain Dragon King.

With its formidable strength, it enslaves weaker races living here into its tribe.

For the noble Dragons, this was very normal.

The noble Dragon species only want to sleep, leaving the collection of food and resources to their dependents.

Inside the Clan Leader's Temple.

Levi met the leader of this group of Snow Elves.

This was a towering snow giant nearly ten meters tall, radiating a peak level 5 aura.

It respectfully said:

"I am Snow Clan Chief Kui, I thank the Lord for saving Betta."

Levi said:

"No need for thanks, it was just a small effort. I came here to learn about the deeds of the Snow Mountain Dragon King."

Upon hearing about the Snow Mountain Dragon King, the Clan Leader's face clearly showed a change in color and he cautiously said:

"Lord, what do you want to know about it for?"

Levi said:

"I suspect the Dragon King has stolen something of mine, and I want to get it back."

It seems that the location of the treasure pointed out by Jin is likely the lair of the Dragon King.

Faced with a Level 7 being, it was not excessive for Levi to be cautious.

The Clan Chief said:

"Lord... you may not know how powerful the Snow Mountain Dragon King is. When it spreads its wings, it can cover the whole mountain! When it roars, the Great Snow Mountain trembles! When it is enraged, the piercing ice-storms can rage on for seven days and nights... It is the god of the Great Snow Mountain!"

Chapter 1810: The Battle of the Double Dragons at Great Snow Mountain, the Fiery Machine Soul Heavenly Deity Descends!

Hearing the terrifying description from the Clan Leader, Levi calmly said:

"I know."

Seeing that Levi had made up his mind, the Clan Leader sighed and relayed all the information he had learned when he had visited the Snow Mountain Dragon King to Levi.

He also harbored a glimmer of hope in his heart. If Lord Levi, by some chance, really defeated the Snow Mountain Dragon King, it would be a good thing for the Frost Elves—they wouldn't have to live in such fear.

After obtaining the information he wanted, Levi left the secret realm.

Before he left, Betta asked:

"Lord, are you going to slay the dragon?"

Levi smiled and said:

"Slay the dragon? No, my favorite thing is to make friends with the Dragon Clan."

...

Dragon King Peak.

The mountain soared thirty thousand meters, piercing the sky, and was the highest peak in the Great Snow Mountain area.

From here, one could overlook the endless silver mountain ranges—a breathtaking view.

However, the area around Dragon King Peak was truly forbidden territory.

Thousands of years ago, a powerful being from beyond the heavens descended.

It claimed itself Andreas and declared its sovereignty over this part of the Snow Mountain region.

In fact, it held absolute dominance not just over the Snow Mountain region, but over the entire Northern Region of the Sixth Layer.

At the peak, stood a majestic Ice and Snow Temple.

By employing the labor of its tribe, the Snow Mountain Dragon King had spent a century to construct this Dragon Palace.

Inside the temple.

A giant dragon, sculpted like ice and snow, was coiled up, sound asleep.

With each breath from its nostrils, a blast of cold air swept out of the temple and around Dragon King Peak, creating a perpetual blizzard.

Underneath the giant dragon was a literal mountain of gold coins, gems, various shiny metals, treasures, and even some Wizard Tools.

Among these treasures, a cold blue eyeball that resembled a bead stood out.

It blinked from time to time, and its pupil reflected icy blue Truth Runes; it seemed to want to leave this place, but each time it barely flew out, it was blown back to the Snow Mountain Dragon King's side by a violent blizzard.

At the foot of Dragon King Peak.

A figure was hidden in the Void—it was Levi.

His body flashed with Hermit Runes, and he dared not even take a deep breath.

"This pressure inadvertently emanating from the Snow Mountain Dragon King as it sleeps is weighing on me... This creature evokes a sense of danger in me even greater than the Red Whale Ancestor Witch; it must be nearing the Middle Stage of Level 7." RANŌBĒŞ

Originally, Levi wanted to try and subdue the Snow Mountain Dragon King.

Now that he thought about it, he decided to forget it... Safety first.

Levi estimated that there were very few native experts in the entire Sixth Layer who could compete with this giant dragon.

In his mind, Jin was anxiously squeaking—clearly, it had sensed the location of the rare treasure right here.

Levi said:

"You, couldn't you find a safer place?"

He pondered his next move.

"With my current strength, forcibly breaking into the temple to steal treasures... Even if there is a chance of success, it's too risky. Besides, the Dragon King might become alert before I get close, and swat me away with one slap."

Invisibility runes wouldn't allow him to be completely invisible under the eyes of a Level 7 Expert. Not being sensed in a place like Dragon King Peak was already the maximum he could achieve.

Levi thought hard and suddenly came up with an idea.

"That's right, use the secret sword... My secret sword has a Sword Spirit. I'll send her in, grab the treasure and run. With the speed of the secret sword, if done in one go, I should be able to escape. Besides, I can also create four Spiritual Weapons to entangle the Dragon King."

With this thought.

He quickly moved hundreds of miles away from Dragon King Peak to a relatively safe distance.

Old rules—set up the horse carriage and the Death Ember Divine Palace.

In his mind, the Amethyst Light Sword appeared, and within the Sword World, the Sword Spirit opened her eyes.

"It's all on your performance now, Fleur."

Levi took a deep breath and began to build up his strength. If he failed this time, alerting the Dragon King, he would have to wait until he had absolute power to take its treasure.

At the same time.

Below Dragon King Peak, four white giant wolves made of glacier and snow materialized.

The white giant wolves flew into the sky, shattered the Void, and in an instant, arrived at the Dragon King Temple.

Inside the temple, the sleeping Dragon King seemed to sense that danger had arrived.

It opened its eyes, and its cold pupils looked forward. The four white wolves pounced fiercely, cornering it.

"How dare you disturb Andreas's slumber, prepare to die!"

It had dominated the Great Snow Mountain for thousands of years. During this time, countless challengers had tried to slay the dragon or wandered into this place by mistake, including a few wizards over two hundred years ago. All of them, without exception, failed.

The spoils of war beneath it were its glory!

Clearly, Andreas was a typical dragon that loved gold and silver treasures.

"ROAR!"

The terrifying roar of the dragon spread across Dragon King Peak.

The avalanche began, and the blizzard intensified.

The Dragon King spread its wings. With a great inhale, the mountains of gold coins and gems turned into a torrent and flowed into its belly.

Just then.

A flicker of red flames appeared, stabbing towards the Dragon King's face.

Sensing danger, the Dragon King stretched out its claw, and a thick ice wall emerged, impregnable.

But then, that flare of red flames turned out to be just a feint.

A phantom of a female knight emerged from it. She swung her hand, picking up the eyeball and two other nearby objects.

Whoosh!

The red flames made a one hundred and eighty degree turn and shot away into the sky!