

Wizard 1841

Chapter 1841: Frost Witch

Besides the Blood Battle, I must also beware of the assassinations by the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Levi reckoned that after the Council discovered that even the Sixth-level Peak Purple Crystal Clan was insufficient to kill the Holy Infant, they would likely lay low for a while. If they were to make another move, it would surely be from a level 7 or higher powerhouse.

Dragon Palace.

The dark corrosion power of the Snake King Dragon had been completely eradicated.

Levi immediately retracted the Crimson Enslavement, freeing up a valuable slot.

Now, only two demons, Sorrett and Isa, remained under the Crimson Enslavement.

There's no need to mention demons; this entity must be enslaved.

As for Sorrett, Levi had also considered using the Truth Oath on him but ultimately decided to temporarily abandon the idea.

Considering Sorrett's towering hatred towards himself, even with an oath, it might not be entirely secure.

The same goes for Isa.

Once her enslavement is removed and her nature restored, if she went over to complain to Martha, Levi's relatively kind persona maintained thus far would collapse.

Endless Sea.

North Sea Secret Realm.

"How has your cultivation been recently, Levi?" Triss asked with a smile as she and Hundred Flowers accompanied Levi.

Levi replied:

"Not bad, I've made some progress... By the way, Anya is currently in the Ancient Dragon Continent, specializing in the Mechanical Dao."

Triss said:

"The Mechanical Dao? That actually suits his talents quite well. Anya has a rather introverted personality, good at studying on his own, which is why I let him study Pharmacy."

Elena chimed in with a laugh:

"Anya is with us over there; rest assured."

Triss said:

"I wasn't worried."

Lucy's figure appeared.

"You three seem to be having a great time... Levi, I heard you plan to work on the Mechanical Dao in the Ancient Dragon Continent?"

Levi responded earnestly:

"Yes, Miss. I believe the Wizard World has underestimated the potential of the Mechanical Dao, so I want to give it a try to prepare for the blood battle."

Lucy smiled and said:

"I participated in the Great Expedition to the Myriad Machine Plane before and indeed collected some knowledge from the Mechanical School. You can take it with you when you return this time."

Levi was greatly encouraged by Senior Lucy's compliment.

And he was profoundly moved by the lady's generosity.

He said:

"I won't stand on ceremony then. Thank you, Miss. I will surely repay your support once I achieve results in the future."

Lucy waved her hand and said:

"Don't be so polite. There are still many systems similar to the Mechanical Dao in the Multidimensional Plane. These paths all have a bright future, but the journey is harder than you might think. The path of Wizardry is still the most suitable system for Nora... Of course, as a senior, I still highly encourage you to make such an attempt. Today, I invited you here because a significant figure wants to meet you."

Levi asked:

"Senior Black Abyss?"

Lucy shook her head with a smile:

"Someone even more important than my teacher."

She waved her hand, and a projection slowly formed in the void.

The Ice and Snow Castle majestically stood in the high heavens, with groups of ice elemental spirits transforming into bizarre and exotic beasts.

On the balcony.

A witch wearing a crown leaned on the railing.

Her ice-blue tight-fitting witch skirt, like condensed frost, displayed her proud Snow Mountains, slender waist, and graceful figure in full view. Her silver hair, as dazzling as starlight, was styled into an elegant bun, while her deep blue starry sky cloak fluttered in the wind, exuding full Queen Elsa vibes as if a Disney princess escaped from captivity.

With a confident smile curving at her lips, she looked at Levi and said:

"Hello, I am Frost Witch Gullwig."

Levi had naturally seen the Frost Witch, in the news headlines...

His first thought was, could it be because of the Frost Giant Armor that had been gathering dust in his ring for centuries?

Could it be this reason that brought the Legendary to him?

Levi took a deep breath and said:

"I've long admired your great name, Senior, and I am a bit nervous right now."

What a joke.

Before him stood one of the top eleven giants in the Wizard World, a person who achieved legendary status faster than any in history, a great being who could stand shoulder to shoulder with Heavenly Fathers!

It was definitely nerve-wracking.

Even though it was just a projection, the supreme aura exuding from within brought immense pressure that made Levi's heart pound.

Lucy said:

"Relax, Levi, Elder Gullwig became interested in you after seeing your projection killing the Purple Crystal Clan and asked me to contact you."

Not only Levi was nervous.

Triss, Elena were all nervous. The only composed one was Lucy.

Gullwig said:

"I have reviewed your records, from the human realm, the Emerald Kingdom at that time... indeed, a distant memory."

Levi said:

"Yes, during my time in the human realm, I unintentionally obtained a suit of armor you once left to the Mellon family, which led me onto the path of seeking wizards."

Gullwig said:

"That armor holds some special significance for me... But the past is like smoke, and now it's just a pile of mithril. Regarding the story of this armor, if you ever come to the Ice and Snow Castle in the Central Realm, I can slowly tell you about it.

I've seen your battle projections against the Purple Crystal Clan, quite impressive. You are trying a path that most wizards dare not take, and I hope you continue on it, I will keep an eye on your progress."

Lucy said:

"See, Levi, although Elder Gullwig belongs to the Frost Blood sect and seems cold on the outside but warm on the inside, she is very amiable."

Levi replied sincerely and cautiously:

"Thank you for your attention, Senior. I will continue to work hard."

It seems.

That battle inevitably brought him into the sights of a Legendary Wizard.

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Perhaps among the eleven Legendary Giants, several of them are already aware of their existence.

For themselves, whether it is a blessing or a curse, they can only face it calmly.

Gullwig said:

"The Blood Battle is about to begin, and the Great Tribulation is coming. You are the backbone of the Wizard World. I expect that among you, there can be Grand Wizards, and even Legendary Wizard-level powerhouses. I will wait for you in the Central Realm."

Gullwig's seemingly casual words, however, excited everyone greatly.

Elena said:

"Nora is our only homeland; we will surely guard it well."

Levi said:

"Protecting wizard civilization is an unshirkable duty for us."

Lucy applauded.

"Good, very spirited."

Gullwig said:

"On our first meeting, I have prepared some modest gifts for you. Lucy, please distribute them on my behalf."

After saying this.

Her figure disappeared.

Legendary Wizards hardly ever leave the Central Realm.

Lucy said:

"Come, come, come over here and receive your gifts."

Triss said with a smile:

"Looks like Elena and I are reaping the benefits of Levi's influence."

Elena with a curved eyes.

"Isn't it? Levi is so reputable; even the Legendary Wizard wants to meet him."

Levi said with a laugh:

"We all are the future of the Wizard World, this is the elder's affection, it has nothing to do with me."

He felt delighted inside.

Last time, from Ms. Lucy, he got the immensely useful 'Illustrated Guide of Strange Items'; he was very much looking forward to Gullwig's gift.

"Could it possibly be a Bright Moon or Blazing Sun oddity? That shouldn't be, it's too precious, I don't deserve such."

While gifts seemed like an act of elder's generosity, they invariably came with a price tag marked.

This favor, once he succeeds in the future, he must repay.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi returned full-handed; the feeling of getting something for free was truly wonderful.

He handed over the Mechanical School knowledge to Herman for his reference.

"Levi, what is your gift?"

Hundred Flowers looked pridefully at Levi, seemingly having received a wonderful thing.

Levi cautiously opened his gift, then was stunned... It was another book, titled:

"Abyssal Handbook."

Hundred Flowers skeptically said:

"Why does everyone give you books? Is this to prepare you for the Abyss Blood Battle?"

Levi was also puzzled.

Before it was an 'Illustrated Guide of Strange Items', now it is an 'Abyssal Handbook'.

However, when he opened the first page of this book, he was stunned.

Because he saw the compiler of this handbook.

"Sauron!"

Hundred Flowers said:

"Sss, looks like this is an original edition of the 'Abyssal Handbook' by Sauron, a priceless treasure of immense collectible value."

Levi said:

"Yeah, what's your gift, let me see."

Hundred Flowers extended her hand; a blue mini armor emerged in her palm, exuding a chilling aura.

"This is a Level 7 Treasure, [Yoggmir Armor], refined years ago by the Frost Witch herself. Wearing it, with my cultivation, I can withstand the attacks of a Level 7 Expert for a while. What do you think, jealous?"

Levi said:

"Wow, a Level 7 Treasure. I'm so jealous."

Hundred Flowers gave him a glance:

"Your tone sounds so fake."

She recited an incantation.

An armor, inducing chills and exhibiting a sense of quality and age marks, appeared perfectly fitted on Hundred Flower's curvaceous body. Snowflakes dematerialize upon its surface, exclusively stunning.

"Pretty, right?"

Hundred Flowers asked.

Levi nodded.

A spirited female knight wearing this Frost Armor looked exceedingly fitting, even eliciting a sense of uniform allure.

"I'm going to ask Triss what her gift is."

Excited, Hundred Flowers left.

Levi took out the 'Abyssal Handbook' alone and began to study intensively.

"When you gaze long into an abyss, the abyss also gazes into you!"

On the title page, was a thought-provoking phrase, a similar saying had been mentioned by someone in Levi's previous life.

Levi flipped through the table of contents, discovering that this book had 666 pages.

And each page corresponded to a level of the Abyss.

As his fingers touched upon them, it was filled with endless knowledge, thoroughly describing the ecology, species, demons, rules, treasures, etc., of the Abyss...

This knowledge, much of it was mentioned in the Abyss General Education classes.

But also much was new, even to Levi.

"This is an encyclopedia of the Abyss!"

Levi's breath hastened.

This 'Abyssal Handbook' was remarkably timely, a gift sent in the snow.

With the imminent Blood Battle, Gullwig was clearly implying something by giving this to him.

Levi quickly flipped through.

At page 624, he saw a familiar name.

[Fungal Grandmother: The powerful ruler of the 624th level of the Abyss, the Fungus Land, a level-10 existence, born of the will of the Abyss, has fallen... but such beings are bound to be reborn and return someday.]

"Fungal Grandmother, this must be an ancestor of the Fungal Queen?"

'The Art of Fungus,' compiled by the Fungal Queen.

Levi, curious about those top-tier beings of the Abyss, directly flipped further.

On page 660, he saw anot...

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The entire book comes to an abrupt halt at this point.

In Levi's mind, a storm of thoughts and emotions arise.

Reading through the notes Sauron left in this manual, he's drawn into that breathtaking journey through the Abyss.

That last whimsical line.

It seems to cross dimensions and converse with those who follow, a feeling surreally romantic.

"To hold one's own in front of a Level 11 being, chatting and laughing without concern—Sauron has undoubtedly transcended the legendary level 10, reaching a realm never seen before and likely never to come again. Beyond the 600th level of the Abyss, nearly all are Level 10 Lords, and at level 666, they reach Level 11. The title 'Chaotic Servant' suggests that it's not even the strongest force in the Abyss. So, is the 'Abyss Will' itself the greatest terror of the Abyss?"

Such terms as "Will" are not exclusive to the Abyss.

Levi also knows that the Golden Ancient Tree is referred to as the "Golden Will," and the barbarian tribes' Supreme God is the "Heavenly Will."

But Levi feels that the wills of these two civilizations are not the same as the "Abyss Will."

Levi sighs and tucks the "Abyssal Handbook" away.

He has witnessed the Abyss World through Sauron's eyes, beheld the terrifying Lords like Gods. He understands the necessity of keeping his feet on the ground while reaching for the stars.

For now, he can at best contend with the weaker Lords of the Abyss's first few levels.

The ancient rival of the astral world indeed poses a significant challenge, and the thought of blood battles weighs heavily on Levi.

"If these Abyss Lords were all to emerge in full force, the Wizard World surely could not withstand them; the two are on entirely different levels, unless Sauron has some remaining tricks up his sleeve."

Now, it appears that the blood battles of history were but trivial skirmishes to the Abyss.

"Triss has gotten another Morning Star Artifact."

Elena comes back with some gossip.

"By the way, how was the book?"

She asks.

Levi replies:

"It's very useful for dealing with blood battles."

After studying the wizard tower for several days, Levi continues his secluded cultivation. The Extreme Warrior project is also advancing steadily.

...

In the blink of an eye.

Another three years pass.

The year 35 of Nora.

The spells "Mountain Ranges" and "Earth Splitting Sky Star" are cultivated to Level 14.

Aside from the Nine Great Talents, Levi now has nine sixth circle primordial soul spells.

After level 14, as one enters the sixth-circle, the cultivation of primordial soul spells slows down.

To reach the limits, one needs time for maturation and gradual refinement.

Levi's "Chariot Rune" cultivation has reached level 13.

Just like the strength enhancement, the speed boost has reached 140%.

And the Heavenly Pegasus Chariot's instant void travel distance has hit a staggering 5000 miles.

Dragon King Li's proficiency in the "The Great Path of Running" has become increasingly profound.

It can be said that, as long as he doesn't recklessly provoke Level 8 or higher beings,

With the right preparation and a combination of knight and wizard techniques, no one in the Wizard World should be able to hold him back if he wishes to leave.

Upon exiting seclusion, his first action is to inspect the progress of the Extreme Warrior project.

Following the "Fire Dragon Apostle Group," the "Silver Dragon Apostle Group" has also been freshly completed.

Currently, all Apostle Groups are about a hundred strong.

Everything is difficult at the beginning.

By now, the cost to produce a Level 1 Extreme Mecha has been reduced to 20,000 Aether Stones.

With a few more updates and iterations, it should be possible to lower the cost to under 10,000.

At that point, more production lines can be put into operation to begin research.

Of course, the current challenge is the lack of mechanic talents.

Levi asks the admissions office of the Tower of Dawn to find a way to recruit some qualified alchemists from the School of Alchemy for training.

Frankly, with the current strength of the Ancient Dragon Continent, it nearly rivals half of the entire Wizard World's alchemy faction.

With the support of Ms. Lucy and the Black Abyss Walker, Levi feels more confident in boldly expanding his influence.

Not to mention, having gained the favor of the Frost Witch, this is a prime opportunity for the Ancient Dragon Continent to grow strong, and Levi must seize it to accelerate development.

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Land of Darkness.

The Snake Envoy meditates with closed eyes.

"I know who killed Wanda and Kara."

The projection of the Raven Ancestor Witch appears.

The Snake Envoy says:

"I guess it must be the Golden Dominator, right?"

The Raven Ancestor Witch says:

"Indeed, in the Wizard World, there are no more than ten body-refining wizards capable of killing Wanda... The most likely of them is the Golden Dominator."

The Snake Envoy says:

"What do you plan to do next?"

The Raven Ancestor Witch says:

"I have informed an emissary from the Amethyst Race about this matter; I'm sure he'll be eager to take revenge."

The Snake Envoy says:

"That's for the best."

He has no desire to avenge Wanda and Kara.

With just a work relationship to an Amethyst Race member and a wizard, there's no point in risking it all.

He now only resents Ace, feeling that his misfortunes over the years are all due to this man.

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Human realm.

Outer sea region.

Beneath the bottomless abysses lies a hidden domain.

A splendid underwater palace cluster stands here, akin to Atlantis. This is the Sea Clan's stronghold in the human realm.

Since the Sea Clan's rebellion, the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor has integrated other Sea Clan tribes and fled from the Endless Sea to the human realm, establishing a new Sea Clan Empire, hiding in the Deep Sea, biding their time for resurgence.

Demon Emperor Palace.

A towering eight-armed silhouette sits high on the Throne, exuding a powerful aura comparable to the leaders of top organizations.

Strong Sea Aristocrat figures stand silently beside.

A figure enters and bows before speaking:

"Young Red Whale Ancestor Witch greets the Emperor."

As a power in the Immersed Ancient Castle, he also possesses Sea Clan blood and has always maintained contact with them.

In fact, the original form of the "Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique" practiced by the Eight-Armed Demon Witch comes from the strongest eight-armed Sea Aristocrat Emperor of ancient times, who is said to have been the closest being to the "Sea God."

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor says:

"Red Whale, what do you need?"

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch says:

"My Lord, I would like to represent the Immersed Ancient Castle to discuss a mutually beneficial deal with you."

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Human realm.

The territory of the Sea Clan.

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor looked at the Red Whale Ancestor Witch and said with a grim smile:

"Cooperate with you wizards?"

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch said:

"Lord Demon Emperor, I too carry the bloodline of the Ancient Whale Emperor, and I have always taken pride in my identity as a descendant of the Sea Clan Emperor."

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor said:

"Speak. If you fail to interest me, then make haste and scam, my patience is thin."

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch said:

"I have heard that the Lord Demon Emperor wants to unlock the Monarch's Treasure and is collecting Tokens for this purpose. You haven't collected all of them yet, have you?"

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor's eyes narrowed, and he said coldly:

"What if I haven't? Are you saying you have a Token?"

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch said:

"I don't, but our Immersed Ancient Castle does, and... there are three."

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor fell silent.

To open the Monarch's Treasure, a total of twelve Tokens are required, coming from twelve ancient Sea Aristocrats.

After a millennium of prolonged searching, he had now collected eight, lacking four.

Namely, the Sea King Spear, Sea King Shield, Sea King Lock, and Poseidon Trident.

Among them, according to the intel from his subordinates, the Poseidon Trident originally from the Sturgeon Emperor had been lost by his descendants, whereabouts unknown.

Now it seemed that the Immersed Ancient Castle possessed the remaining three Sea King Relics.

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor said:

"Do you dare swear a truth oath to prove that the Immersed Ancient Castle possesses three Sea King Relics?"

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch said:

"To show my sincerity, I am willing to swear a truth oath."

After the Red Whale Ancestor Witch took the oath, the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor was overjoyed.

"In this case, the whereabouts of eleven Tokens have been found. When the time comes, I will use the Sea Clan secret technique, sense the last Poseidon Trident through the Tokens we have, retrieve it, and the gates to the Monarch's Treasure will open for me. And I, will set foot in the realm of the Supreme Sea God amidst the Sea Clan!"

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor was the most gifted among all Sea Clan members since the Near Ancient times.

Now already at Level 8 Peak Power, even the strongest ancient eight-armed Sea Aristocrat, if he were alive, would be no more than this.

Becoming a Sea God, he could claim a position in the Wizard World and fight for greater rights for minorities like the Sea Clan.

Not long ago, a person claiming to be an emissary from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans came looking for him, inviting him to join the council.

And they claimed that the council had already arranged a suitable medium-sized plane for the Sea Clan to inhabit.

However, the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor did not want to leave Nora at the moment, as the Sea Clan was native to Nora.

In terms of history, they were older than the later-rising wizards.

He was not willing to leave.

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch said:

"Lord Demon Emperor, have you ever heard of the Golden Dominator?"

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor said:

"I've heard a little, what about it?"

Being a Sea Clan Emperor, he also paid attention to information about wizard talents.

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch said:

"Lord Demon Emperor may not know, but this individual is also in the human realm, residing on the Ancient Dragon Continent."

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor said:

"Do you want me to send the Sea Clan to kill him?"

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch said:

"Not to kill, but to capture alive... Of course, I will cooperate with the Sea Clan here. After capturing him alive, the deal will be struck, and the Immersed Ancient Castle will naturally hand over the treasure's Tokens."

The ancestor witch felt disdain internally.

He knew the calculations in the Sea Clan Emperor's heart.

Even if the Sea Clan gained access to the Monarch's Treasure and the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor became a Sea God akin to a Level 9 Expert, he wouldn't escape the council's control.

The Sea Clan's fate was sealed from the moment they were conquered by the Wizard Council.

Looking across the Multidimensional Plane, there were countless races with fates worse than the Sea Clan.

The council kept the Sea Clan's population to develop organizations like the Ocean Abyss Alliance, ensuring continuous access to Sea Clan bloodlines for body-refining wizard organizations.

The ultimate goal of the council was to absorb these excellent bloodline genes into the wizards, creating a unified "Wizard Community."

Like himself, a Sea Clan bloodline wizard, he essentially felt no sense of belonging to the Sea Clan.

Pride in the Sea Clan was just a platitude.

Mixed-bloods from the Sea Clan, dragon descendants, and other minorities were products approved by the council. Their aim was to create a unified "Wizard Community."

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor said:

"You want to use our Sea Clan's hand to remove the Golden Dominator, I heard he is a mighty body-refining wizard... Give me all the information you have on him, and I'll consider it."

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch smiled and said:

"May our cooperation be pleasant."

He knew just how obsessed the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor was with the Monarch's Treasure. This matter was very likely to succeed.

After the Red Whale left.

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor looked down at the Sea Clan kings below.

A gigantic Whale Clan member, colossal like a mountain with an abyssal maw, said:

"My Lord, leave this task to me."

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor said:

"Giant Whale King, the Golden Dominator is formidable. Although you are a Level 7 Expert, do not underestimate him... Those wizards from the Immersed Ancient Castle are extremely cunning; they have sought us out because they find it troublesome."

He knew the Red Whale Ancestor Witch had no good intentions, but for the sake of the Monarch's Treasure, they had to proceed in this manner.

Giant Whale King said:

"For the Sea Clan, I shall ensure the successful completion of this mission!"

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Hundred Flowers lay on the bed and asked the somewhat distracted Levi:

"What's wrong?"

Levi said:

"I just feel like someone is out to get me."

Just now, his Danger Perception had sounded a very strong alarm.

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Although there was Danger Perception before, it has always been quite stable, never as urgent as today.

Hundred Flowers, upon hearing this, dressed and said:

"I suspect the Council of Ten Thousand Clans is trying to target you."

Levi said:

"That's possible."

In his mind.

The creepy smile of the [Blind Pig] vaguely revealed a scene of the seabed.

"Deep Sea, huh?"

Levi carefully recalled the people and forces he had offended.

One, the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

No need to elaborate on this one. Levi, under the identity of the Golden Dominator, had repeatedly antagonized them, and they would naturally rack their brains to deal with him.

Second, the Letney Family.

In order to ascertain the cause of the Electric Eel Wizard's death, they even hired a Grand Wizard. Although Levi's actions were flawless, he could not completely rule out the possibility that they would find him out.

Third, the Immersed Ancient Castle.

There was a greater likelihood for this because the Immersed Ancient Castle itself was a wizard organization in the Deep Sea, which was highly associated with the scenes displayed by the [Fool Rune].

Seeing Levi's serious expression, Hundred Flowers said:

"No matter who wants to harm you, I will face it with you this time. Don't think about sending me away. I am, after all, a Six-Circle Perfect Wizard with 7 engraved Witch Marks."

Hundred Flowers knew that Levi had the ability to foresee danger.

His reaction like this, the enemy must not be easy to deal with.

Levi said:

"Don't be too nervous, the enemy might be around Level 7. With my strength, it's not like I don't stand a chance to fight."

Hundred Flowers suddenly said:

"Levi, let's have Triss stay with us for a while... With Triss here, it will be safer. If it doesn't work out, we can also call Ms. Lucy."

Levi said:

"That's not good, how can we trouble these seniors... Uh, let's invite Madam Triss over, but we have to explain to her clearly that there might be danger."

Levi bowed to reality. Now was not the time to show off his bravery.

When it's time to seek help from powerful figures, one must not care about face.

A few days later.

A figure in a pharmacist wizard robe urgently arrived at the Ancient Dragon Continent—it was Triss.

When she saw Levi and Elena, the couple coming to greet her, she couldn't help but smile and said:

"Only in trouble do you two think of me, right?"

Elena said:

"We miss sister all the time... But this time, the problem is indeed a bit tricky."

Levi gratefully said:

"Thank you, madam!"

Triss snorted lightly and said:

"This time, I'll help as a favor, since you took Anya in... Besides, if the enemy is from the Immersed Ancient Castle, I can also resolve them once and for all."

In her hand was the Level 8 Treasure Demon Dragon Whip that the Immersed Ancient Castle was desperate to obtain.

This dark wizard organization would certainly not rest easy.

"Is your Danger Perception accurate, or should I call for more help?"

Levi said:

"I can only sense that there is imminent danger... only the three of us need to know about this."

With Triss' Seven Rings ordinary cultivation, Hundred Flowers' Six-Circle Perfect Cultivation, plus himself. Even if the enemy sent a Level 7 Expert, they should probably return without success.

As for a Level 8 powerhouse?

Looking at the Wizard World, there aren't many, all are prominent figures leading the top wizard organizations.

Triss said:

"Alright then, I will take a vacation here for a while, and it's also a good opportunity to check out your love nest."

Elena blushed.

"Why don't you build a wizard tower on the Ancient Dragon Continent as a vacation spot? Taking a break from work and cultivation to relax in the human realm is an excellent idea."

Triss's eyes sparkled as she looked towards Levi and sighed:

"I'd like to, but let's see if this Great Lord beside you agrees?"

Levi was taken aback and said:

"Me? I agree, I just worry that my place is too small, and a Seven Rings Wizard like madam might not find it appealing."

Levi felt somewhat helpless in his heart.

The Old Witch from Witch's Family wouldn't blame him, would she?

It was already enough that he eloped with Elena; now Triss also seemed to be taken away... Nevertheless, he shouldn't be blamed, as it was those two women taking the initiative to come.

Thus.

Triss just settled down in the Ancient Dragon Continent like this.

Anya was somewhat astonished.

"Mother, why have you come too?"

Triss, with an expressionless face, said,

"Levi is your mom's friend... of course I can come."

Anya, deep in thought, pondered the underlying meaning, not fully understanding but feeling the profoundness, and silently returned to cultivation. He had just advanced not long ago and needed to consolidate his realm.

...

Human realm.

Outer sea region.

An undersea castle.

Surrounded by Giant Whales, schools of sharks roamed around.

Red Whale Ancestor Witch's face was glum.

"Damn it, that damn Triss actually came to the Ancient Dragon Continent too! Is she having an affair with the Golden Dominator? Why are the two always seen together? And this Golden Dominator, really greedy, already has the Flower Witch, and now it seems he also wants to take the Medicine Witch. Why does he get all the benefits?"

Red Whale Ancestor Witch cursed, feeling somewhat imbalanced mentally.

Just because the Golden Dominator is talented and young, does that mean he can do whatever he wants?

I'm such an old creature, no one loves me, right?

A sense of desolate heroism emerged.

The Giant Whale King said:

"Just a Seven Rings witch, you and I can disguise ourselves, rush to the Ancient Dragon Continent, finish her directly, and capture that bastard Golden Dominator too, isn't it doable?"

Red Whale Ancestor Witch said:

"It's not that simple; such a move is too conspicuous, a last resort. Let's just wait until the Golden Dominator leaves the Ancient Dragon Continent. I don't believe he can stay there forever."

Chapter 1846: Sixth Circle Perfection

Giant Whale King said:

"What's with all the hesitation, when will you complete the mission?"

Red Whale Ancestor Witch replied:

"We'll make our move once Triss leaves."

...

Time flies.

In the blink of an eye, it's five years later, the 40th year of Nora.

Tower of Dawn.

Mechanical Workshop.

A new batch of Mechanical Battle Armor has just been assembled.

These armors emit a robust metallic feel, their surfaces painted with patterns resembling eagle feathers, each with a unique serial number.

A group of Mechanics is bustling about, performing final adjustments.

Herman said:

"The Feather Apostles are complete and ready for deployment."

Levi said:

"Good work."

A group of knights, eagerly awaiting, stared at these dashing steel creations.

Feather Knight, bearing a shark-tooth-shaped sword, excitedly said:

"Fantastic, our Feather Apostle Group is now officially established."

Levi said:

"Feather Knight, this unit is now under your command. Complete your training and coordination as soon as possible to prepare for the blood battle."

Feather Knight replied:

"I assure you, the mission will be completed."

The knights donned their armor and quickly headed to the training ground to commence their busy work.

Levi asked:

"Lord Tower Master, should we also prioritize the agenda for the bionic surveillance mechanical creatures of the Continent?"

Tower Master replied:

"No problem, the production line for the armor is now established, I no longer need to be personally involved. Next, I'll start developing more advanced mechanical creations."

Relative to other constructs, the Mechanical Battle Armor does not have the highest value.

The real power of the Mechanical School lies in the fully automated Central Cluster Control Mechanism for the War Fortress Mechanical Guardian System.

The secret to a Mechanic forming an army lies here.

It is said that Madison's wizard tower is a mobile mechanical war fortress, combining alert, reconnaissance, defense, and attack functionalities in one.

Just one control center, also known as the Supreme Archmage of the wizard tower.

Through intricate calculations, it can direct thousands of Mechanical Guards in well-organized assaults against the enemy.

Currently, the alert system of the Ancient Dragon Continent mainly relies on the Scythe colonies Levi brought from the Dark Ancient Tower and patrol teams established by various organizations, which is still far from perfect.

To build a defense system as solid as gold, a continent-wide alert network is indispensable.

An array, mechanical creatures, and Scythe, among other systems, collaborate to prevent any demons from entering.

Of course, these systems mainly target demon armies below Level 6. Demon Lords above Level 6 still have to be dealt with by the experts of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

After visiting the Mechanical Workshop.

Levi went to Triss Wizard Tower and said:

"My Lady, I think the enemy must have discovered your presence; they don't dare to make a move... If you have other things to do, there's no need to waste time here with me, it's not a solution to keep waiting like this."

Triss said:

"It's fine, wherever I am is a place for cultivation; the tasks at the Pharmacist Association can also be managed remotely."

Levi asked:

"Are you sure it's no problem?"

Triss, with a raised eyebrow, said:

"You wouldn't be trying to get rid of me, would you? After making use of someone, you start to be ruthless, don't you?"

Levi replied:

"Not at all, it's just that I feel bad for taking up so much of your time. If you would like to continue staying here, I naturally welcome it. Wouldn't the Witch's Family mind?"

Triss said:

"I've already informed the Witch's Family, so don't worry."

Levi was secretly delighted in his heart. Having a seven-circle wizard like Triss stationed on the Ancient Dragon Continent was something he greatly desired.

Over these five years.

That sense of danger has been lingering and waiting like this, was not the solution.

He couldn't just wait passively; he needed to take the initiative to strike.

"I now have 3970 points in spiritual force, and I'll soon truly enter the Sixth Ring Perfect Realm. Just a few more years."

With Triss watching over, Levi felt a great sense of security and was not in a rush.

...

Undersea Castle.

The Giant Whale King said impatiently:

"Red Whale, it's been five years, shouldn't we make a move?"

Red Whale Ancestor Witch replied:

"According to the intelligence I've gathered, Triss hasn't returned to the Endless Sea, she's still in the Ancient Dragon Continent."

Giant Whale King said:

"We are both Level 7, I can help you distract Triss while you take down the Golden Dominator. Isn't it easy?"

Red Whale Ancestor Witch remained silent for a long while then said:

"It's not that simple. The true strength of the Golden Dominator far exceeds his realm."

The failure of the mission during Triss's birthday battle was due to an underestimation of the Golden Dominator's strength.

This time, he could not afford to repeat the same mistake.

To Red Whale Ancestor Witch, either he on his own or with the Giant Whale King, the chances of taking down the Golden Dominator were slim.

To succeed, they must join forces, which would provide a higher probability.

So, he must wait for the Golden Dominator to be alone, ensuring that he is not with Triss or Elena, before making a move.

Giant Whale King said:

"Alright, then we'll wait. But the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor's patience is limited. I hope you move quickly."

...

Land of Darkness.

Nora Pan-plane.

Blackmarsh Plane.

A world filled with swamps, miasma, and poisonous fog.

A massive worm-like creature lies coiled in a palace, its back manifesting the image of a young man in a blood robe.

This is the Blood Vortex Venerable, also known as the 'God of Leeches' by the creatures of the Black Swamp Plane, the ruler of Blackmarsh Plane.

His true form is a powerful abnormal creature, a Vortex Beast.

He's also a member of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans and one of the high-ranking Venerables.

Chapter 1847: Sixth Circle Perfection

A projection materialized—a chubby-looking youth whose aura resonated through the Multidimensional Plane with a timeworn vastness, evidently an ancient being of indeterminable age.

The Venerable Blood Scales hurriedly said:

"Supreme Overlord, do you have commands for me?"

This Overlord is an "Ancient Level" powerhouse from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, one of the seven giants.

The Worm Lord.

The Worm Lord and the Venerable Blood Scales had long been acquainted, with the former being the latter's immediate superior.

Under the Worm Lord's command, there were many strong insect alien race warriors.

The Venerable Blood Scales, Poison Bee Venerable, Black Butterfly Venerable, and others were his capable subordinates.

The Worm Lord stated:

"The Blood Battle is imminent. Are those leech duplicates you've embedded in the Wizard World ready?"

The Venerable Blood Scales replied:

"They are ready and can execute orders at any time."

The Worm Lord stated:

"Good. Don't take action for now. Once the Blood Battle commences, an important individual will need to be assassinated. I will need your duplicate to collaborate with other [emissaries] for a joint operation."

After finishing speaking,

The Worm Lord disappeared.

A list of targets appeared in the mind of the Venerable Blood Scales.

He glanced at it.

The majority were top-tier talents from the Wizard World's Ocean Faction.

"Elena, Snow Lotus Witch, Son of Hurricane, the supreme fist wizard..."

Beyond that,

the list mentioned one individual warranting special attention.

"Golden Dominator?"

[Golden Dominator:

Danger Level: High

Basic Information: A six-circle body-refining wizard who has repeatedly caused significant hindrances to our operations, highly powerful, suspected of slaying a Sixth-level Peak Purple Crystal Clan. Recommended for multiple Level 7 envoys to take joint action.

Killing Reward: A Level 8 Exotic Treasure and a medium-sized plane.]

"Sss, is this Golden Dominator so valuable?"

The Venerable Blood Scales was astonished.

Not to mention a Level 8 Exotic Treasure,

an additional reward of a medium-sized plane was being offered.

Even the most ordinary of these was a priceless treasure.

The organization was truly ready to pay a hefty price this time.

He was somewhat intrigued by the Golden Dominator.

"Interesting, my duplication in the Wizard World has been faring quite well, this individual's head is as good as mine."

...

Elsewhere.

In the dark void near Nora, a desolate group of meteorites lay.

Standing there were over twenty purple figures, unmistakably the Amethyst Race.

Among them, even the weakest was from the Level 5 Amethyst Race, with several from Level 6.

The one leading them was an extremely rare Level 7 Amethyst Race.

His name was Da Gu, an envoy from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, the team leader of this "Purple Crystal Clan Suicide Squad."

"Team Leader, when can we avenge Wanda?"

"My hatred! Wanda, who died many years ago for our cause of liberation, has surely had his remains made into a Wizard Tool by those detestable wizards."

Da Gu said coldly:

"No rush. Acting now would be too difficult. According to information from the higher-ups in our organization, the Abyss is already in the process of excavating an [Abyss Well] leading to Nora. It could be a few decades, or as long as a century or two before the Blood Battle begins. When the snipe and clam fight, the fisherman reaps the benefits. We'll observe from the sidelines for now and pick the right moment to avenge Wanda."

...

Abyss World.

This is perhaps the most terrifying forbidden zone in the Multidimensional Plane.

Many civilizations prefer to call evildoers "demons," illustrating the influence of the Abyss, which could be considered the number one villain across all worlds.

In stories, villains often need motives, whether it's to rule the world or because they have a tragic past.

But not the Abyss. It simply craves slaughter and chaos for their own sake.

Since ancient times, the Abyss has always been indiscriminately launching random invasions into the Multidimensional Plane.

From small planes to worlds like the astral world inhabited by all gods,

The Abyss would attack without a second thought.

If it could win, it would fight; if it couldn't, it would fight anyway, prepared to face total annihilation.

After all, after a period of resting and recuperating, the Abyss would be ready to rise again.

Now,

In the sky above the first layer of the Abyss, overwhelming dark demonic auras roiled, spilling out of the Abyssal Plane and into Dark Deep Space.

The demonic aura twisted and folded space, forming vortexes similar to wormholes.

These demonic aura vortexes were like cobwebs, densely connecting to the Multidimensional Plane.

Among them, a colossal vortex a thousand miles in diameter was slowly forming, devouring everything in its vicinity.

One by one, terrifying figures powerful enough to distort space itself lurked around the vortexes, filling the void with chaotic, brutal, and malevolent thoughts.

"Hehehe, Nora, long time no see."

...

Seven years later.

Year 47 in Nora.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

After another session of meditation, Levi opened his eyes that shone with divine light, a Sixth Circle Perfection aura sweeping across.

"Spiritual force reached 4000. It took me four hundred years to achieve the sixth-circle, but just seventy years to step into the Sixth Circle Perfection realm... This is the power of the Infinite Primordial Soul Method. With such a solid foundation, I can now build upwards quickly and steadily, surpassing others in a curve. 'The blade's edge comes from sharpening, and the fragrance of plum blossoms comes from the bitter cold.' Ancient wisdom has not misled me."

Levi was grateful that he had spent an extra couple of hundred years taking the most difficult path.

There was no need to elaborate on the difficulty of advancing past the sixth-circle. Snow Lotus Witch, with her talents, took three hundred years to move from ordinary sixth-circle to Sixth Circle Perfection.

And for someone with an Ordinary Primordial Soul like the Black Shark Devourer, it might be impossible to reach Sixth Circle Perfection even by the end of their life.

Levi's swift improvement in spiritual force was due to two factors.

One was the solid foundation he had laid, and the other was the proficiency panel and his elemental affinity talents.

Chapter 1848: Sixth Circle Perfection

Most importantly, Levi had an abundance of resources.

Soul Stones, Soul Artifact Fragments, Fire Dates, Death Soul Dates, Truth Oddities—these items that could save years of arduous cultivation were all used extravagantly by him.

For any other primordial soul wizard without such resources, even with exceptional talent, they wouldn't be able to advance as rapidly as Levi.

Of course, the above-mentioned resources had already been exhausted by Levi.

From now on, to increase his spiritual force that quickly would be very difficult.

Opening the proficiency panel.

Levi-----

Six Suns Continuous Explosion: Level 15 (Maximum).

...

"The first limit-level sixth-circle primordial soul spell has been born."

After testing it in the training grounds, Levi was overjoyed.

The power of Six Suns Continuous Explosion was already triple that of the Fire Dragon Tribulation.

Unleashed, even a Six-Circle Perfect Wizard wouldn't dare to take it head-on, likely unable to withstand it with their protective force fields.

Of course, the consumption of [Six Suns Continuous Explosion] was far higher than that of [Fire Dragon Tribulation].

Thus, innate spells and primordial soul spells each have their advantages and disadvantages and need to complement each other.

"But although I am now a Six-Circle Perfect Wizard, I still lack two thousand points to cultivate my spiritual force to its limit... There's no helping it, my upper limit for spiritual force is a full thousand more than that of a regular wizard."

A normal Sixth-Circle Wizard would have an upper limit of 5,000 points, while Levi's is 6,029 points; it could be considered a happy worry.

"Next, I'll refine my spiritual force to its limit, then I can prepare to advance to the seventh-circle."

During this period, Levi would gather and learn as many primordial soul spells as possible, to see how many Witch Marks he could imprint before reaching the seventh-circle.

"Advancing today, as per custom, calls for a celebration."

Levi left the fairyland to celebrate with Elena at the Flower Hall, but bumped into Triss, who had just left.

Triss felt that it was quite normal for Levi to have a Six-Circle Perfect Level of spiritual force.

She estimated it was because she had become numb from being around this freak of nature for too long.

How many years has it been since Levi advanced to the sixth circle? Not even a hundred, right?

His cultivation had rocketed straight to Six-Circle Perfection.

Triss said:

"What are you in such a hurry to find Elena for?"

Levi coughed.

"I'm here to help the Hundred Flowers build a wizard tower."

Triss laughed:

"Go on, I won't disturb your world of two... Congratulations on reaching Six-Circle Perfection, it won't be long before you surpass me."

Now it's clear why the Frost Witch Ms. Lucy values Levi so highly. Because Levi is the same kind of freak as they are, the later the stage of his cultivation, the faster it progresses.

Flower Hall.

Weapon Refinement room.

Elena was designing the [foundation] of the wizard tower.

Some weapon craftsmen and array wizards from the Tower of Dawn were also busy on the side.

The wizard tower is a massive project, especially since Hundred Flowers itself does not possess any weapon-making or array craftsmanship, thus many people are needed to assist in the construction.

Sensing Levi's Six-Circle Perfect spiritual force, Floral Witch said:

"Everyone can go home for today; I'll complete the remaining work by myself."

After the place was empty.

Floral Witch smiled:

"You've finally caught up to me."

Levi said:

"Haven't I? Back when you were a primordial soul wizard, I was just a middle-level wizard. At that time, I couldn't even dream that the most beautiful Flower Knight in the world would become my woman."

After he finished, Levi embraced Floral Witch in his arms.

Floral Witch playfully scolded:

"Stop it, you're making me feel like I've been spinning my wheels for three hundred years."

Laughing mischievously, Levi took the opportunity on the construction site of the Floral Witch wizard tower to indulge in a bit of amorous delight.

Several days later.

Levi said:

"Now that I am a Six-Circle Perfect Wizard, it is time to start counterattacking."

Floral Witch said:

"You, me, and Triss together—facing the enemy, what are our chances?"

Levi said:

"Judging from my Danger Perception ability, the enemy's strength should be around the Level 7 Early Stage. I've also made preparations these years, and we're almost guaranteed to win this battle. You also know my character; I don't do things I'm not sure of."

Floral Witch said:

"Then I feel relieved."

Levi said:

"Follow me to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland."

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

In front of the residence of Dragon Palace.

A dazzling nine-colored array enveloped the surroundings with its brilliant light.

Floral Witch asked:

"What kind of array is this?"

Levi responded:

"This is the latest Six-Circle Array that I've developed, an improved version based on the Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison. I call it the [Nine Dragon Purgatory Array]."

Over the years, Levi had been busy. Together with the Holy Infant, he spent a massive 900 million to upgrade the previously phased-out Eight Heavenly Dragon Prison. On that original foundation, they took it a step further.

This new [Nine Dragon Purgatory Array], composed of nine major modules.

They are Earth, Fire, Wind, Water, Frost, Lightning, Metal, Shadow, and Death.

Each module on its own is a sixth-circle level array, powerful enough to serve as the grand protective array for an ordinary high-level wizard organization.

And when all nine arrays are combined, they form a top-level sixth-circle array, which is also Levi's reliance for daring to make a move against the hidden enemy.

Like before, the Nine Dragon Purgatory Array's power could be significantly enhanced if there were powerful beings matching its attributes stationed at the array cores.

Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, respectively, are:

Earth Spirit Soldiers, Diya Bo, Wind Spirit Soldiers, Water Spirit Soldiers.

Frost, Heaven Crystal Dragon Ant.

Lightning, Ancient Thunder Shell.

Metal, Metal Spirit Soldier.

Shadow, Black Shadow Army.

Death, Bone Dragon, Gerri, Little Pink.

Choosing the right array cores is also crucial.

Those that could potentially expose Levi's Dragon Abomination avatar cannot be used.

This is to prevent the enemy from escaping and revealing Levi's identity, which would surely be troublesome.

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Sub-dragons cannot be used.

Generally speaking, presiding over the array core is not very dangerous, as it doesn't require engagement in direct combat. However, sub-dragons are central to Levi's future cultivation.

Fighting an opponent who is possibly at Level 7, the uncertainty is significant, making it impossible to fully control the battlefield. He cannot allow them to take this risk.

Therefore, Levi chose to use his own Spiritual Weapons as substitutes.

Seeing such a powerful array, Hundred Flowers was overjoyed.

"With this, our chances of taking down the enemy have increased greatly; Levi, you are truly talented."

Levi took a deep breath and said:

"Now, it's time to draw the snake out of its hole."

...

Somewhere in the outer sea region.

In front of the Red Whale Ancestor Witch, a projection emerged, showing the Giant Whale King.

"It's been over a decade; isn't it time we made our move?"

The Giant Whale King's tone was quite impatient.

The incessant inquiries from the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor were giving him no peace of mind.

The Red Whale Ancestor Witch said indifferently:

"Let's make our move. My mole in Witch's Family has discovered that Triss has returned to the Endless Sea."

He too was eager to bring down Levi as soon as possible, but a setback teaches one to be smarter.

Dealing with these monstrous level 6 wizards required full effort. Even a single Level 7 wasn't enough; they would need two.

The Giant Whale King revealed a bloodthirsty smile and said:

"Remember to have the Token ready at the Immersed Ancient Castle."

After more than a decade of patient waiting, it was almost time for their efforts to bear fruit.

After this battle, the destiny of the Sea Clan might witness a chance for a turnaround.

...

In the Sea Clan Palace.

Seated high on his throne, the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor received the news that the Giant Whale King was ready to act.

His expression remained as calm as an ancient well, but internally he murmured:

"The affairs of the Monarch's Treasure are of great importance, but with the trump card I gave to the Giant Whale King, it should be absolutely foolproof."

At some unknown time,

a towering figure clad in crimson scales appeared, clapping and laughing:

"Welcome Nora Sea Clan to the Council of Ten Thousand Clans family. We have already arranged your new Sea Clan home. Going forward, let us, the oppressed, join forces and turn the Wizard World upside down."

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor said:

"Proceed."

Over the years, while scheming over the Monarch's Treasure, after thorough consideration, the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor made a significant decision.

The Sea Clan would join the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, strategically withdrawing from Nora.

Firstly, if the Giant Whale King's assassination of the Golden Dominator were to be revealed, the Sea Clan would undoubtedly bear the brunt of the Wizard Council's fury. As vassals, to dare assassinate a noble wizard prodigy is a grave taboo!

If they continued to stay in Nora, he and the mighty of the Sea Clan might run, but what about the ordinary Sea Clan?

Secondly, the Council of Ten Thousand Clans had also been exerting pressure on him.

Thirdly, he had long recognized the reality but was unwilling to accept and believe it.

The Sea Clan are canaries imprisoned in Nora by the wizards, and relying on their own strength to escape the cage is truly impossible.

Even if one were to ascend to the Sea God, it only amounts to a slightly larger say, but the fate of being oppressed and assimilated by wizards cannot be changed.

Currently, only the Council of Ten Thousand Clans can realize his dream.

As for the Giant Whale King, once his transaction with the Immersed Ancient Castle is complete and he receives the Token, naturally someone will respond.

If the Giant Whale King fails, then at the opportune moment, they will rely on the power of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans to wipe out the Immersed Ancient Castle and take back the Token.

In any case, the Monarch's Treasure, he was determined to obtain it; his hope for promotion to level 9 lay within.

In the hands of the crimson-scaled alien race, a sea-blue bead appeared, encompassing mountains, rivers, lakes, and oceans—everything one could imagine, as if holding a world in itself.

"This is the Nine-level Treasure 'Realm of Azure Blue'. Next, move your carefully selected Sea Clan into this place. I will take you to new worlds... Remember, there must absolutely be no spies from the wizard civilization within. Better to kill an innocent by mistake than to let a guilty person go."

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor said:

"I understand."

...

Central Realm.

Alien Affairs Management Department.

Living in the Wizard World, the numerous alien races, counting in the hundreds, are all managed by this department.

Sea Clan Administration.

The eighth-circle wizard Krieg, who is responsible for monitoring the movements and situation of the Sea Clan, showed a murderous intent.

According to the spies the congress had planted among the Sea Clan, it seemed there was significant activity stirring within them.

He said:

"Contact the Law Enforcement Department immediately. There has been an incident with the Sea Clan, and the cause is still unclear. Based on previous cases involving alien races, we cannot rule out incitement by the Council of Ten Thousand Clans with the intention of defecting from Nora. I suggest deploying battle groups to implement mandatory measures on the Sea Clan and report this situation to the Grand Wizard responsible for overseeing the Sea Clan, Lord 'Wanderer of the Vast Sea'."

His eyes were cold.

"It seems, over the years, the Wizard Council has been too liberal with freedom for certain people. These Sea Barbarians have almost forgotten their own strength."

...

Outer sea region.

The majestic underwater city was deserted.

Only the towering figures of the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor and the crimson-scaled alien race remained, along with some bound members of the Sea Clan.

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor said with mixed feelings:

"You, as members of the Sea Clan, have betrayed me to serve the Wizard Council... Sigh, I really do not wish to strike my own kin."

One of the bound young Sea Clan members cried out tearfully:

"Lord Demon Emperor, your actions will completely enrage the Wizard Council. For our Sea Clan, there will be no room for reconciliation. What awaits us is an extinction in the future..."

"Yes, Lord Demon Emperor, you should be most aware of the ruthlessness and power of the Wizard Council. This is a path to certain death!"

"Why can't you accept reality?"

Hearing these words, a fury rose in the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor's heart.

"Although you have the blood of the Sea Clan, the heart that belongs to the Sea Clan has already been corrupted... Die!"

He raised his hand, and with one unadorned punch, the group of Sea Clan and the seabed within a hundred miles radius were all reduced to nothingness, vanished from the human realm.

The crimson-scaled alien race said:

"These traitors are the most hateful! Let's go, we can't delay."

In the blink of an eye, both were about to enter the Land of Darkness.

Suddenly, an immense power of imprisonment pressed down.

The crimson-scaled alien race and the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor were both shook out from the Void, their expressions drastically changing.

Above the Sky Dome.

Eight distinct battle groups, each led by seventh-circle wizards, guarded all around, with an air of deadly solemnity.

A gigantic "Heavenly Net" array that covered a thousand miles enveloped the whole land and sky.

Cloud Summit.

A very young-looking Blue Robed Wizard with emotionless face walked leisurely over, his terrifying ninth-circle aura skyrocketing into the sky.

In an instant, a boundless sea of dark clouds suddenly surged over the ocean's surface, as far as the eye could see.

The Blue Robed Wizard sighed and said with a piercing gaze:

"Eight-Armed Demon Emperor, in such a rush, where are you planning to go?"

Chapter 1850: Annihilate the Seven-Circle!

Human realm.

Outer Sea.

Grand Wizard, Wanderer of the Vast Sea, leads eight elite wizard battle groups, encircling the Red Scale Alien Race and the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor.

The Wanderer of the Vast Sea is the highest authority assigned by the Wizard Council to handle the affairs of the Sea Clan this era. This position rotates every thousand years and is always held by a Ninth-Circle Wizard.

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor coldly said:

"Where I go, why should I explain to you wizards?"

Wanderer of the Vast Sea replied:

"We don't care where you go, but is your collusion with the people of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans not taking our Wizard Council too lightly?"

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans is the sworn enemy of the Wizard Council.

Their years of covert assassinations have enraged most wizards.

"Both of you, surrender without a fight, don't struggle needlessly."

Wanderer of the Vast Sea said indifferently.

Boom!

The aura of a ninth-circle swept across, turning the sea instantly into a storm with huge waves crashing.

A mere thought could cause vast atmospheric changes.

Under this overwhelming aura, the Eight-Armed Demon Witch and the Red Scale Alien Race struggled bitterly.

"You dare to oppress our Sea Clan!"

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor bellowed, an infinite amount of Black Gas Entwined surged forth, engulfing him and instantly transforming into a colossal black deity with eight arms, thousands of meters tall!

This is not the imitation Eight-Armed Demon God generated from body tempering techniques, but a true demon deity!

"Sea God Trident! Aid me in vanquishing my enemies!"

A trident tore through the skies, landing in the hands of the Eight-Armed Demon God, emitting an aura capable of destroying worlds.

The Red Scale Alien Race's crimson scales rubbed together, making metallic clashing sounds like a rattlesnake.

From the mouth of the Red Scale Alien Race, a savage, insane pale bone sword was spit out, grasped in its hand.

"Today, we truly witnessed the Wizard Council's unreasonable nature, strengthening our resolve to obliterate the wizard civilization... Come on, let me see the true power of a Grand Wizard!"

Wanderer of the Vast Sea said:

"Two Nine-level Treasures, both of you came prepared. Well then, I won't be polite."

"Eight Kings Chaotic Formation, activate!"

He raised his hand.

In the eight directions of this world, eight dazzlingly bright lights arose.

Eight kings riding horses, adorned in various colored armor and crowns, emerged out of nowhere.

The Eight Kings consist of Earth, Fire, Wind, Water, Frost, Thunder, Metal, and Death, each phantom showing battle strength close to the eighth circle level.

"Kill!"

Rumble!

A chilling aura spread through heaven and earth.

Eight thunderous king phantoms, riding horses and wielding their weapons, charged across the battlefield!

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor's Sea God Trident swept, clashing with the Fire King.

Water and fire exploded in response!

Waves thousands of meters high surged on the ocean, sweeping towards the surroundings.

It was fortunate that no New World was near the Sea Clan, otherwise countless lives would have suffered.

Wanderer of the Vast Sea watched calmly, in no rush to take action.

Under the pressure of the Eight Kings, the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor and the Red Scale Alien Race were steadily losing ground.

Suddenly.

A black heart appeared in the hands of the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor, emitting an overwhelming deadly energy. Wanderer of the Vast Sea coldly smirked:

"So it turns out you've obtained the Heart of the Sea God, no wonder you had the courage to oppose the council."

He stretched out a palm as white as jade, and a transparent water orb appeared within it.

Talent Spell·Flowing Water Shattering Star!

The water orb disappeared instantly, reappearing above the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor's head as a blue planet hundreds of miles in diameter!

Boom!

The planet descended oppressively!

A demon claw covered in black scales reached towards the sky, supporting the planet.

Crack.

The next moment.

The Demon Claw suddenly burst.

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor turned pale.

Even after utilizing the Power of Sea God, which he hesitated to use, he was still no match for Wanderer of the Vast Sea... His heart was filled with unwillingness and despair, already prepared for death.

"So be it, it's better to vanish from the river of time than to live as a captive in someone else's cage... Uda, I'll create an opportunity for you to escape next, I hope you can properly settle the people of our Sea Clan."

Uda is the name of the Red Scale Alien Race. Witnessing a leader of civilization in such a desperate state, his hatred towards the wizard civilization deepened even more.

Their clan, known as the Red Scale, was once a moderately-sized civilization in the Sauron Plane.

Yet, during Uda's youth, this civilization was flattened by a massive wizard army that opened wars to plunder resources.

Uda became a displaced orphan until taken in by a senior.

Seeing the plight of the Sea Clan, he felt a pang of sympathetic sorrow.

"Don't worry, I will properly settle the Sea Clan."

According to the Ancient, Nora's Sea Clan actually holds great potential. If provided enough conditions, growing into a large civilization was entirely possible.

Sadly, the Sea Clan had always been oppressed and divided by the Wizard Council, thus unable to give birth to a level 9 expert.

They could only become stepping stones for young wizards' trials.

The Eight-Armed Demon Emperor swallowed the Heart of Sea God, his form and aura explosively increased again, transforming into a gigantic Eight-Armed Demon God that reached the heavens!

Wielding the Nine-level Treasure, the Sea God Trident, wherever it passed, a lingering rift hundreds of miles long appeared in the sky.

The sealed void by the battle group was showing signs of fracturing.

Wanderer of the Vast Sea said:

"Futile effort!"

Nine Ring Holy Method·Sea Prison in the Palm!

A beam of light connected heaven to earth, as the entire ocean rolled up, forming a massive prison. Both the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor and the Red Scale Alien Race were enveloped within.