

## **Wizard 1911**

Chapter 1911: Please listen to the sword's roar, and to the Dragon's chant!

"Don't come any closer!"

Inside the bathroom.

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm loosens her garments.

She looks at the Purgatory Demon Sword tied up tightly in front of her, sealed with layers of restrictions, still unyielding, and can't help but chuckle:

"My lover, why resist so? In this Seven-layered Hell, there are devils lining up around Aile City, yearning to die under my pomegranate skirt."

The Purgatory Demon Sword says:

"Lady Maglian, you're already a married woman, and to none other than the tall and majestic, talented Prince Tusk. Why are you so fixated on me, an ugly and weak foreigner?"

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm pouted:

"Oh, you still know you're a foreigner? You scoundrel, had I not spent a great sum to redeem you, you'd have been sent to Torture Hell by now, experiencing the Blade Mountain, Sea of Fire, and ice tortures. Shouldn't such a grand favor be repaid with your body?"

The Purgatory Demon Sword says:

"I will certainly not forget your kindness, Madam, but I have devoted my life to the sword skill and have no interest in the affairs of men and women."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm laughs:

"Tsk tsk tsk, that's because you haven't cultivated with me. Just open your heart and have a taste, I assure you, you'll forget all about sword skills and truth, and only wish to spend day and night entwined with me, lost in a world of soft pleasures."

The Purgatory Demon Sword speaks again:

"I am a descendant of the Dragon Clan; my bloodline has powerful erosive traits... Madam, you wouldn't want your child to become a Dragon Descendant Demon with low intelligence and overdeveloped limbs, right?"

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm laughs:

"What good luck? Shall we create a few hundred of them then? Now, with plane convergence and the chaos of the great war era upon us, Hell is in need of more hands. The Seventy-Two Pillars have even rolled out a fertility policy, we could earn rewards with our children."

The Purgatory Demon Sword:

"... "

He felt numb.

Although he was several hundred years older than Levi, he remained chaste, a pure male.

"My little lover, don't be ungrateful. My patience is running thin, don't force me to take it by force."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm's face turned cold, her voice deepened, black gas surged skywards, morphing into myriad terrifying scenes, revealing the frightful and ferocious true form of a fox demon.

Seven tails wildly swaying, like the tentacles of a demon, the long, narrow fox mouth opened, drooling saliva on the face of the Purgatory Demon Sword, emitting a restlessness-inducing, exotic fragrance.

The secret technique cultivated by the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm must be willingly accepted by the other party for optimal results.

But this damned Purgatory Demon Sword seemed immune to her powerful charms and remained unmoved.

To think, she had tried a hundred and eight types of charm spells, like submission charm, wet body charm...

If it weren't for this, she would have long forced the Purgatory Demon Sword.

The Purgatory Demon Sword hesitated.

The Demon Fox clan are adept at absorbing Yang to supplement Yin; if relations indeed occurred, it would surely be detrimental to him.

But in the current situation, refusal seemed to endanger his life.

He still sought revenge from the Emperor of Torture; he could not die here.

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm saw the Purgatory Demon Sword's resolve weakening.

Her demeanor softened, transforming from a furious witch to the girl next door.

"How about it?"

The Purgatory Demon Sword:

"Fine, I agree to it."

Enduring humiliation and bearing heavy burdens.

This was a necessary path before achieving great things; the Purgatory Demon Sword was prepared.

The witch waved her hand and embraced the Purgatory Demon Sword.

The surroundings changed, with seductive Demon Foxes dancing at the edge of the bathroom.

The heart of the Purgatory Demon Sword.

"What a sin!"

From now on, he could no longer enter the realm where he was naturally adept at swordsmanship without thought of women, and his advancement in cultivation would surely not be as rapid as before.

The next day.

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm looked contently at the Purgatory Demon Sword in her arms.

"You must have an accomplice, right? Why don't you call him over to join us? The three of us together, wouldn't that be splendid?"

The Purgatory Demon Sword weakly said:

"Forget it, he's already in the Wizard World."

The situation of this battle turned out much better than expected; his cultivation hadn't plummeted. It's just that he felt hollowed out and his spiritual force somewhat depleted.

In fact, for a high-quality cauldron like the Purgatory Demon Sword.

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm adhered to the path of sustainable development and would not drain him all at once.

To some extent, this was similar to Levi nurturing the Dragon Clan to extract bloodline essence.

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm stood up, and the Sky Realm Witch, looking at the imprisoned Purgatory Demon Sword, drooled with desire.

"Sister, when will it be my turn?"

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm said:

"Wait until I'm finished with him. By the way, where's Magris?"

Magris is the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm, her second sister, equally remarkable with Level 6 Peak strength.

The Sky Realm Witch said:

"I think she went to Rogel City."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm smiled:

"This little glutton always sneaks snacks behind my back. When she returns, I'll have to teach her a good lesson."

...

Sixth Level of Hell.

Rogel City.

The estate of Prince Tusk.

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm giggled, stepping away from Prince Tusk's embrace.

"Prince, do I look more beautiful, or is my sister?"

Prince Tusk with a pig-like smile said:

"You're beautiful, very beautiful indeed."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm laughed provocatively:

"Although that's a lie, I like to hear it. I'm leaving now, I'll consider the matter you mentioned."

Prince Tusk said:

"Good, remember, our trade is mutually beneficial and a frank exchange."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm dressed herself, turned into a beam of light, and flew out of Rogel City.

Prince Tusk looked on vacantly. [novel.com](http://novel.com)

Overworked—a feeling of emptiness after excessive exertion. Even with his Level 7 Middle Stage cultivation, it wasn't easy to satisfy both the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm and the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm simultaneously.

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"But, what does it matter when one is pursuing a great cause?"

...

Rogel City.

Fox Demon Bar.

Levi looked at the streaks of light that had just flown across the sky.

The waiter "Cuilis" from a century ago was still here.

It was from Cuilis that he learned that the witch of the Sensual Realm, one of the three sisters, seemed to come to Rogel City from time to time, possibly to engage in illicit activities with her brother-in-law, Prince Tusk. Levi could only lament: Such chaos within noble circles.

He disappeared as his figure followed after her.

...

In the wilderness.

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm stopped, instinctively sensing danger approaching.

She asked with a laugh:

"I wonder who is following me? Are you trying to rob me of my wealth or my beauty? There's no wealth to rob, but in terms of beauty, if you're decent looking, I might not necessarily refuse."

Three figures emerged and surrounded the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm.

Gandaph said:

"Madam, what do you think of my appearance?"

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm looked at this charming and manly old man and gave him a thumbs-up.

"Handsome old man, you're my favorite type, but with your level of cultivation, I'm afraid you're not quite up to snuff if you wish to possess me," she teased.

She looked towards Lord Victor, clothed in a white robe, who also appeared to be at the peak of Level 6. His untainted appearance seemed out of place in this world, giving her a fresh feeling.

And the black-armored swordsman standing in the center with his arms crossed, the most burly and tall with muscles that seemed filled with explosive power, had a rugged face that was also top-grade and in line with her sister's preference.

Levi indifferently said:

"Lady, best to surrender peacefully to avoid any rough handling."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm said with a laugh:

"You three think you're capable of capturing me? Don't you think you're a bit overconfident?"

Suddenly, a number of knife-like Ghost Tools shattered the Void and rushed towards Levi's face. She pretended to chat casually while launching a sneak attack.

"Overestimating your own abilities!"

Levi's right arm was enveloped in golden light. With the power of the Crimson Emperor Dragon at peak Level 6 Late Stage, he threw a punch!

Accompanied by a cracking sound.

All the knives shattered under Levi's straightforward punch, dissipating into powder.

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm's heart quaked.

Although her Ghost Tool was not of the top-grade, it was exceptionally handy to use.

To think that an ordinary grand duke could be struck down in a flash, yet it was effortlessly destroyed by this man. What realm was he in?

She quickly revealed her Demon Fox True Form, with her fox tails swirling and black gas soaring to the sky!

Her sharp fox claws tried to tear apart the Void to escape, only to find it had become stagnant and completely immobile.

Unbeknownst to her.

A domain akin to the ancient Roman Colosseum had descended, sealing the area.

In Levi's palm, a rare treasure in the shape of a Colosseum appeared.

Before coming to Hell, he had borrowed this treasure from the Hundred Flowers to prevent his prey from escaping.

Levi said with a smile:

"Since that's the case, let's have a fair fight then."

Wrapped in the Black Flame, the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm spoke in a hoarse voice:

"My mother is the Demon Fox Main Mother, and our Demon Fox Tribe is one of the top-level tribes in Hell, with powerful individuals among the Seventy-Two Pillars, are you really determined to seek your own deaths?"

Boom!

What met her was a pair of fists that seemed capable of knocking down stars!

Wherever the fist wind went, the Void was shattered to pieces continuously!

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm's ghost armor flickered wildly, and layers of armor appeared on her body!

Crack.

The unmatched fist wind sent her flying, smashing her heavily onto the ground, raising dust and cracking the Earth.

With the help of her top-grade Ghost Armor, she barely withstood the blow. But her Demon Fox True Form was still seriously injured.

The next moment.

A Thousand-Handed Ancient God Giant Statue emerged from behind her.

Thousands of arms stretched out, turning into tentacles like those of the Kraken, wrapping her tightly, and binding her up!

Seizing the opportunity.

Levi blinked and appeared before her.

His bulging veins on his fists bombed the witch's abdomen. The immense force penetrated through the armor, making her spit out a mouthful of blood. Her bones shattered inch by inch, and her internal organs were torn apart. Another hand grasped the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm's head.

The power of the Scarlet Dragon entered her body, ruthlessly obliterating her will and branding traces of enslavement.

A moment later.

The eyes of the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm regained clarity, and she kneeled in the Void, bowing her head, her beautiful eyes looking up at Levi.

"Master."

Levi removed the Struggle of the Trapped Beast.

With his current strength, dealing with a Level 6 Peak devil was now quite effortless.

"Is the Purgatory Demon Sword in Aile City?"

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm replied:

"Yes, it's now imprisoned in my sister's Chamber."

Levi said:

"Explain the situation in Aile City to me in detail."

After understanding the entire situation, Levi used the power of the Death Ember Dragon to heal her injuries.

Under the guidance of the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm, Levi easily entered the seventh floor and approached Aile City.

Levi said:

"You go back."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm went home, while Levi headed to the wilderness.

Through the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm, he located a gathering place of the Undead. Prior to taking action, further preparations were necessary.

...

Dragon Fall Valley.

A huge east-west rift in the seventh floor divides it.

This is a forbidden territory of the seventh floor, stretching endlessly, filled with innumerable undead and ghosts.

In Hell, where devils hold sway, undead forces are also mighty powers to be reckoned with.

The devil lords of the seventh floor have sent armies to sweep through Dragon Fall Valley time and again. But they only managed to clear some of the periphery, unable to delve deeper.

Within Dragon Fall Valley, countless undead forces vie for dominance, constantly at war with one another.

The Pale Kingdom is one such significant force.

Its lord, the Evil Spirit Monarch, has risen in recent years to become a Level 7 Undead, sweeping through many realms, invincible and unmatched.

Chapter 1913: Please listen to the sword's roar, and to the Dragon's chant!

On this day, the Evil Spirit Monarch sat on his throne as a subordinate delivered a report.

"Monarch, there's a Devil Swordsman outside who's slaughtering our people on a massive scale."

The Evil Spirit Monarch inquired:

"Which tribe is he from? What's his strength?"

The subordinate replied:

"From the Pig Demon Tribe, he should have Level 6 Strength."

The Evil Spirit Monarch erupted with Level 7 aura, saying coldly:

"These devils really go too far, daring to come to our doorstep; I'll meet with him."

The Evil Spirit Monarch's figure slipped into the twisted space and disappeared.

On the battlefield.

A tall and burly Pig Demon held an ancient book emanating a bloody light, continuously capturing powerful Undead and absorbing them into it.

"This time I can nicely replenish my forces. The seventh floor truly has better-quality Undead than the sixth floor. The riffraff inside the Book of the Undead can be replaced."

Undead creatures, as a whole, are excellent cannon fodder in battle.

During peaceful times, they're untiring hard laborers.

"How dare you!"

The Void twisted and shattered.

A pale, hundred-meter tall figure emerged.

Crowned and draped in a magnificent robe, his body fluctuated between illusory and solid, unleashing a Level 7 aura.

Levi felt secretly delighted in his heart.

"As expected, there are Level 7 Undead here, the most suitable for creating the Giant Whale King Corpse Demon."

Apart from the few Level 8 powerhouses, a Level 7 Corpse Demon on the seventh floor is also top-tier combat power.

The Evil Spirit Monarch is the target of Levi's action this time.

This fellow has only been promoted to Level 7 not long ago, his strength still less than the previous Giant Whale King, but due to his undead trait, he might be a bit more troublesome.

A blade light, uncertain and illusory, split the Void and slashed towards Levi, only to see that the Evil Spirit Monarch held a pale White Bone knife, which appeared to be a rare treasure with remarkable power.

"A mere Level 6 dares to cause trouble in my territory, ignorant of life and death!"

The blade light was piercingly cold!

Levi activated the [Undying Divine Domain], crossing his arms encased in the Falling Star Ring, blocking!

Boom!

Falling Star Ring

His figure was thrown back, his vitality roiling as he steadied himself.

Seeing that a Level 6 Devil could block its attack, the Evil Spirit Monarch's expression intensified.

"Evil Spirit's Stab!"

Specter-like spikes emerged from the body of the Evil Spirit Monarch, shooting out like a porcupine!

These spikes, condensed from the death energy of Level 7 Undead, would have inconceivable consequences if hit.

Surrounded by the Holy Light Barrier, Levi activated the Red Emperor Domain as well, covering a range of twenty miles, pulling the Evil Spirit Monarch into it.

The spike attacks, before even nearing him, were incinerated by the Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames, and any which slipped through were easily blocked by the Holy Light Barrier.

The Light Attribute power has a strong restraining effect on negative energy.

The Evil Spirit Monarch, in a rage of embarrassment, ignited its ethereal specter body. The flames of the Death Storm surged as its bone knife was now also wrapped in a layer of pale green ghost fire.

"Die!"

The pale green blade light swept through!

The Red Emperor Domain was cleaved open, and Levi protected himself with the Golden Gravity surrounding him!

Boom!

He was sent flying backward, his body now also covered with a worm-like layer of ghost fire on his bones.

He cut off the flesh that the burning flames had clung to, and his Undying Body rapidly restored itself, looking as if nothing had happened.

The Evil Spirit Monarch was astounded.

Compared to the person before it, it might be the fake undead.

This is a true immortal god. Even its ghost fire has no effect.

After a round of combat, Levi realized that even relying solely on the path of knights, he could go toe-to-toe with this Level 7 Early Stage Undead.

Accompanied by a Level 6 Late Stage Crimson Emperor Dragon, Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor, Sky Dragon.

His normalized strength fully reached the Level 7 Early Stage standard.

This gave him more confidence for his next actions.

Nine-colored anomalies surfaced in Hell, and beneath the clouds, the Thunder Emperor was pulled by a Nine-headed Emperor Dragon, emerging among the Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, with the 13 Witch Marks flickering uncertainly.

After warming up, Levi had achieved his goal of testing his strength and was ready to go all out.

The complexion of the Evil Spirit Monarch dramatically changed.

"Are you a wizard?"

Such earth-shattering wizard forms must undoubtedly belong to a wizard.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon roared, its wings creating Hurricanes as it charged at the Evil Spirit Monarch.

One innate spell after another appeared, the colorful spell light illuminating the perennially cloudy Dragon Fall Valley.

Six Sun Domains appeared across the sky, simultaneously bursting, their flames scattering the clouds and fog.

A Black Thunder Dragon swooped down, pervaded by lightning, its thunder roaring ceaselessly.

Soon, the Evil Spirit Monarch fell beneath.

Levi, firing on all cylinders, could take on the talent of the Fiery Flame Servant.

A Level 7 Early Stage Undead like the Evil Spirit Monarch was not powerful enough.

However, it had the geographical advantage of Hell and a number of subordinates, among them many Level 6 beings, capable of continually wearing down Levi's strength.

"We must fight a quick battle to bring a quick decision, otherwise the commotion may attract more Undead lords; Victor, let's do it."

Miles away.

Lord Victor stood with hands behind his back, an imposing demeanor, standing high in the sky.

The skies were dyed golden, with countless Gold Element Particles converging into a river that flowed beneath the Sky Dome!

Atop his head, the Amethyst Light Sword, like the king of swords, reveled in the worship of endless Sword Qi, bowing in submission!

"Go!"

Whoosh!

A distance of a thousand miles, traversed in an instant!

That day.

A thousand-mile-long rift was torn in the clouds of Dragon Fall Valley, and the Earth was gouged with trenches for thousands of miles by the swift-moving air currents!

The Evil Spirit Monarch, tangled in a fight with Levi, instinctively felt a great terror approaching, but it was already too late!

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Sword Qi cleaved the towering body of the Evil Spirit Monarch in two, and the mournful wails of the undead echoed through the valley.

A female knight, clad in golden armor and draped in a red cloak, stood valiant with her massive sword in hand. With a delicate shout, billions of Sword Qi shadowing her every move, she shattered the half spirit body of the Evil Spirit Monarch, dispersing it completely!

"Damn it, is this a Substitute Attack?"

Only now did the Evil Spirit Monarch realize it had been ambushed, a mere local snake of Hell, unaware of the current methods of the Wizard World?

Its terrifying death energy poured forth, forming a life-extinguishing Death Storm that pushed back the domain of Sword Qi, the remaining half of its spirit body fleeing in flight!

"Radiant King Shocking God Palm!"

The Demon Suppressing Ming King, seizing the opportunity, descended from the sky with a palm strike, darkening the sky!

Even before it hit the ground, the palm wind pressed deep palm prints into the Earth like chasms of the Abyss. Caught off guard, the Evil Spirit Monarch was blasted into them.

In Levi's hand, a purple crucible emerged, glowing brightly, capturing the Evil Spirit Monarch within.

"Let's go!"

The domain of the Struggle of the Trapped Beast dissipated, with Gandaph and Lord Victor merging shapes with Levi, integrating into the original body. Levi tore through the Void and vanished from sight.

Not long after, a powerful specter of a Ghost Bone Dragon appeared cautiously, its heart still pounding as it gazed in the direction of the battlefield.

"This... The Evil Spirit Monarch was actually captured. Thankfully I didn't rashly show myself."

This Ghost Bone Dragon, too, was Level 7. It had intended to visit, only to find out that the Evil Spirit had been besieged. Cautious by nature, it didn't act and witnessed the capture of the Evil Spirit with its own eyes.

"This world is too insane, Sixth-Circle Wizards even dare to kidnap Level 7 Undead. The undead of Dragon Fall Valley still think about taking advantage of the Blood Battle to invade the Wizard World, utter madness. I'm not going anywhere."

...

The wilderness.

The Void shattered.

Levi descended from the sky, and from within the purple crucible came rumbling noises as if it was about to burst.

He released the weakened Evil Spirit Monarch, its spirit body fractured and even more ethereal.

The Evil Spirit Monarch was puzzled.

"Why have you captured me? I have no grudge against you?"

I was just home, eating hotpot and singing songs, and I got kidnapped by a wizard. Is there no justice in the world? No law of the land?

Without another word, Levi conjured the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon to press the Evil Spirit Monarch to the ground. Standing on the Dragon Head, his blood qi danced wildly, his momentum soaring to the heavens.

"Just be secretly pleased because I am about to gift you an enormous opportunity, a chance to rise swiftly through the ranks, to shoot up to heaven!"

Were it not for Levi being pressed for time, he might not have even bothered with the Evil Spirit Monarch. After tormenting his catch, the Scarlet Power successfully branded itself inside the Evil Spirit Monarch.

After contracting the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm, he had three slots for enslavement left. Now only two remain, but that is enough.

Levi summoned a towering corpse demon hundreds of meters tall, none other than the Giant Whale King.

Then, using the methods and incantations of corpse demon refinement, he infused the Evil Spirit Monarch into the corpse demon.

Seven days passed in a flash.

On this day.

The Giant Whale King's closed eyes suddenly opened, emitting a brutally sinister aura.

Level 7 Corpse Demon, successful!

After decades of Levi's refinement, with the addition of hundreds of rare materials, and even infusing a Level 7 Undead spirit, the strength of this corpse demon was stronger than the Giant Whale King in life!

Levi estimated that even ordinary Seven-Ring Wizards might not be a match for it.

Levi, eager to test it, looked at the Giant Whale King.

"Come, throw a punch with me."

The Giant Whale King, silent, raised its arm. Its explosive strength lifted the whale skin, muscles bulging grotesquely. Black Water swirled around, shaking the Void, then its massive fist smashed towards Levi.

Levi went all out, activating all kinds of power amplifiers, and collided fiercely with the Giant Whale King!

Bang!

The explosion from their extreme force released billions of joules of energy, transforming into a storm, annihilating everything within a five-kilometer radius, creating a vacuum zone!

Both Levi and the Giant Whale King were sent flying back by the enormous rebounding force.

The Giant Whale King stood in the Void, looking at the fist that had struck Levi, showing only slight cracks, which quickly self-healed.

Levi's arm split open, displaying flesh and bone.

"Hahaha, tough enough, not wasting my efforts over the years!"

According to the report from the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm, next month the strongest person in Aile City, the level 8 Demon Fox Main Mother, is to go to the Ninth Layer for a report, to meet the big shots. That will be the time to act.

...

Aile City.

Purgatory Demon Sword followed behind the Desire Realm Witch, looking utterly dispirited.

Seeing her younger sister return, the Desire Realm Witch smiled and said:

"Oh, my dear sister, what brings you back from Rogel City?"

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm replied with a smile:

"My brother-in-law had important business to discuss with me. What's this, sister, are you jealous?"

The Desire Realm Witch snorted coldly:

"Of course not, but I do hope you remember that Prince Tusk is my husband. Without my permission, I would not want anyone to be sneaking around."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm hugged the Desire Realm Witch's arm, coquettishly saying:

"I know, sister. I bring you good news."

"Oh? Let's hear it."

"I recently discovered a very good prey, pity he is quite cunning; I didn't catch him."

"Who is it?"

"Gandaph, a very charming and handsome old man. He is said to also be a top-tier talent from the Wizard World, a body-refining wizard like your little lover. He's even ranked within the top ten of the ancient tower's leaderboard."

The Purgatory Demon Sword's expression changed.

"What? Gandaph also came to Hell?"

He had heard stories about Gandaph from his brother and had long wanted to make his acquaintance.

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The Desire Realm Witch pinched the chin of the Purgatory Demon Sword and revealed a smile.

"It seems Gandaph tastes pretty good too."

As a Seductive Witch, her spirits were rising.

"Call the third sister, let's go hunting together."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm said teasingly:

"What about your little lover? Do you want me to look after him for you? Don't worry, I won't sneak a taste."

The Desire Realm Witch scoffed:

"You think I don't know your little schemes? Follow me! Someone will naturally watch over this Purgatory Demon Sword."

As her words fell, a figure emerged, stout as a barrel, exuding the aura of a Level 6 Peak.

"Iron Slave, lock up the Purgatory Demon Sword in my chambers and guard it well."

With the restrictions she placed on the Purgatory Demon Sword, preventing it from unleashing its power, plus Iron Slave's vigilance, escape would surely be impossible.

Moreover, there were numerous formidable beings in Aile City, including several Level 7 Experts.

The brawny man said:

"Go at ease, but when will you visit my place..."

The Desire Realm Witch giggled:

"Don't worry, I'm always fair with my favors; just patiently wait for your turn."

The three sisters soared into the sky, heading out to hunt Gandaph. f

Iron Slave looked at the Purgatory Demon Sword with sorrowful eyes, his face filled with murderous intent.

"It's all because of you that the witch has forgotten about her old lover."

The Purgatory Demon Sword quickly said:

"Buddy, I was forced too, you've been deceived by a bad woman and don't even know it. We should join forces and rebel against this woman."

Iron Slave gave the Purgatory Demon Sword a fierce slap.

"Shut up! Do not speak ill of the witch!"

...

Several days later.

On the wilderness.

Gandaph's figure took flight, with two Archdevils of Hell behind him.

"Why are you chasing me?"

The grand dukes were seething with anger.

"You've stolen our cities, who else should we chase if not you?"

Gandaph said:

"You devils commit all kinds of evil in the Wizard World, I'm just reclaiming a bit of interest."

The grand dukes roared furiously.

"And you dare make excuses!"

"Catch him, this Gandaph – there's a reward of 2 billion Joss Paper for him! Sell his head, and we'll break even!"

Boom!

Gandaph's expression changed, he came to an abrupt stop, protected by Divine Light.

In the Void.

A Level 7 aura tore through the sky and earth, suddenly descending.

A pair of colossal hands reached skywards towards Gandaph, who narrowly dodged them.

The Desire Realm Witch said with a chuckle:

"Tsk tsk tsk, worthy of being a genius of the Wizard World. Just a few days and already a reward of 2 billion, such a first-rate troublemaker, just like my little lover."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm said:

"Sister, that's Gandaph! Be careful, he's very sly."

The two grand dukes said:

"We've seen Lady Maglian. This Gandaph..."

The Desire Realm Witch said indifferently:

"The two of you may leave; I'll take this one."

The two grand dukes were dissatisfied but dared not say anything.

As they were about to leave, Gandaph's figure split apart, and a black-armored swordsman emerged, throwing out a terrifying Sword Qi that shocked the heavens and moved spirits!

Boom!

One of the grand dukes was killed on the spot, turning into a blood fog; a weblike chaotic flow in the void snatched him up and quickly disappeared.

The other grand duke's expression changed, attempting to flee into the void, only to be struck by a mountainous fist, crashing down to Earth, creating a huge crater amidst billowing dust.

The towering Giant Whale King landed, with countless runes flickering around it, its skin shining with a black-gold luster like an unbreakable iron wall!

After landing, the Giant Whale King threw another punch. Centered on him, the ground within ten miles was lifted by the shockwave into the sky, floating mountains turned to dust amid the upheaval.

After two solid punches, the Archdevil of Hell hadn't even grasped the situation before dying on the spot.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye, causing the Desire Realm Witch's complexion to drastically change.

Spurt.

The Sky Realm Witch next to her looked in disbelief at the Magic Fox Claw piercing her chest from behind, murmuring:

"Second sister... you... you betrayed us?"

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm extracted the third sister's heart, swallowing it whole.

The critically injured Sorceress of the Sensual Realm turned pale, her aura waning.

For her, the loss of her heart was not enough to be fatal, but severe injury was inevitable.

From all sides, the water elemental power surged, coalescing into a wall of sea, and a colossal Colosseum stood erect on the wilderness.

The Desire Realm Witch slapped her second sister away, and the latter returned to Levi's side.

The Desire Realm Witch, with a gloomy complexion, asked in a hoarse voice:

"Magris! Why... why did you do this?!"

Levi, the Giant Whale King, and Gandaph surrounded the Desire Realm Witch, their fearsome auras rising to the heavens.

"Don't ask her anymore, you'll soon find out why yourself."

Below the nine-colored clouds, the Emperor Dragon and the emperor appeared simultaneously, pairs of icy and merciless pupils looking at the witch.

The Demon Suppressing Ming King sat upon the clouds, sacred like the Thousand Armed Avalokiteshvara.

The Giant Whale King's Black Water faintly morphed into a titanic black whale that could devour the heavens and earth.

Behind the Desire Realm Witch, several fox tails rose to the sky, seven in total, shading the sun. Demon Flames surged, as countless black Demon Foxes darted among them, like a host of ghost fire lanterns.

The Demon Fox spoke grimly:

"I'm going to tear you apart!"

The Giant Whale King stomped, shattering the void, leaping upwards, and a Pale Monarch's bone knife slashed through the air with a mournful gleam!

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon roared heavenward, the Earth trembled furiously, and four mountains stood up, sprouting limbs, turning into four Level 6 Mid Stage mighty tigers. As his realm ascended to Perfection, the Spiritual Weapon's power rose in tandem.

Leading the way, the Giant Whale King, the mighty tigers charged into the Demon Fox's Domain, fiercely attacking.

Chapter 1916: Please listen to the sword's roar, and to the Dragon's chant!

The Demon Suppressing Ming King unleashed his earth-shattering palm technique, unwilling to show weakness.

Even the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm manifested her true form of the Demon Fox, launching an assault on the severely wounded Sky Realm Witch. The younger sister had never been her match, and now, struck by a sneak attack causing severe injuries, defeating her was only a matter of time.

The Thunder Emperor stepped on a rainbow bridge formed by the anomaly of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, channeling the immense Qi of the Sun, Moon, and Stars through the Emperor's Sword in his hand, unleashing Chaos Sword Energy that could reshape the world!

Levi himself stayed in the back, muttering incantations, beginning to cast the primordial soul spell.

The Desire Realm Witch was not a weakling like the Evil Spirit Monarch.

Being a genius, she was not easy to defeat, and caution was paramount.

Three powerhouses were battling the witch simultaneously.

Thousands of miles away.

Lord Victor emerged from the void, seated amongst the clouds.

With a wave of his hand, he summoned the power of metal elemental, which buzzed as it flowed into the Amethyst Light Sword.

"Fleur, it's our turn."

In the Sword World.

The Sword Spirit Miss thrust her longsword into the void, her aura continuously soaring, with metal elements forging a Golden Armor on her, and her red cloak fluttering loudly in the wind.

On another front.

The fight intensified, truly worthy of the Desire Realm Witch's genius reputation.

Her seven fox tails acted independently, each unleashing different innate abilities, with tens of thousands of foxes surging around her, concealed within Black Flame, swiftly engulfing and devouring the Giant Whale King's steel body.

The Giant Whale King exploded with Qi, obliterating groups of foxes, but these foxes were endless and inexhaustible.

The Thunder Emperor's Sword Qi swept across, aiding in breaking the encirclement! The glare from the nine Rust Dragon Wizard's Witch Marks blazed brilliantly as crimson fire dragons burst forth, exploding on the battlefield.

In the chaotic battle, the Sky Realm Witch was swiftly defeated.

"Spare her life for now."

Levi still had two spots available, so he simply made another contract.

To avoid death and any suspicions from the old fox.

He wanted to turn all three sisters into his own allies.

The Desire Realm Witch was besieged by brawny men, her expression fiercely determined, a whip wrapped in Black Flame appeared in her hand!

This whip gave Levi a sense of danger, perhaps on par with Triss's Demon Dragon Whip, possibly her trump card.

He transmitted his voice:

"Everyone be careful, prioritize survival!"

Bang!

The demonic whip lashed out, flinging the Giant Whale King into the distant mountains, shattering them, revealing a bone-deep fracture on the indestructible corpse demon's body, even the bones cracked, with Corpse Water spilling everywhere.

Bang!

A black shadow moved as fast as lightning, tearing the Demon Suppressing Ming King apart, vanishing like smoke!

Gandaph within defended himself with Radiant King Armor and his arms, protected by the light of the Ancient God.

Upon collision, countless Ancient God runes shattered instantaneously, the top-grade Witch Mark Radiant King Armor trembled with fine cracks, Gandaph's arms were severed, flung who knows how far, escaping into the void.

"This woman, even crueler than Soraya."

Gandaph's face turned pale, planning to temporarily avoid the wrath of the demonic whip,

Ancient God runes wildly spread, where it passed, flesh slowly regenerated, revealing pale new arms.

"Luckily the Holy Infant's Witch Tool is powerful, but in the end, my cultivation is too low. If I were at Sixth Circle Perfection, I wouldn't be so embarrassed."

The Giant Whale King, despite his injuries, engaged the Seven-tailed Demon Fox in battle once more.

The Emperor, riding the Emperor Dragon, wielding a shield in one hand and a sword in the other.

Shield Strike, sword slash, each move balanced in offense and defense!

The whip and the shield continuously collided, the piercing noise echoing through the heaven and earth.

The Emperor's icy Sword Realm and innate Ice Dragon Prison steadily constricted the range of the Demon Flame, blocking the Demon Fox's movements.

Seizing this opportunity, a vast spell power surged from within Levi as if it cost nothing.

Six Great Suns streaked across the sky, exploding around the Demon Fox, and the Black Thunder Dragon disintegrated into endless Electric Snakes, crawling over its body, paralyzing and corroding its flesh.

Mountains upon mountains, heaping up and pressing towards the Demon Fox. Endless meteorites and chunks of earth flew up from the ground, sealing the Demon Fox within, the rocks piling up and stacking until finally forming a small asteroid suspended in the sky, casting a vast shadow over the wilderness.

Primordial soul spells, "Mountain Ranges" and "Earth Bursting Sky Star"!

Boom!

On the surface of the asteroid, cracks spread, and beams of black light pierced through, shooting out in all directions!

A wildly fierce Nine-tailed Demon Fox with a rebellious appearance emerged.

Among the Demon Fox tribe, the supreme and unparalleled one is the Nine-tailed Demon Fox, also known as the "Master of Demon Fox"!

The Demon Fox swung its crimson tongue out like a long whip, its nine tails enveloping the wilderness, transforming into nine walls of Black Flame, continuously shrinking the battlefield!

The next moment.

A light stretching thousands of miles struck the Demon Fox like a meteor, followed by a piercing booming sound.

Bang!

The chest of the Demon Fox burst open, a bloody huge hole, with uncontrollable Sword Qi raging inside, unable to self-heal.

After piercing through, the sword light shot straight into the sky, then swooped down!

A stunningly handsome Golden-armored female knight, holding a shark-tooth-shaped sword in both hands, slashed downwards vertically!

The pillar of Gold Element Sword Qi formed, pinning the mighty body of the Nine-tailed Demon Fox into the ground, as if the whole continent was sinking because of it.

The wails of the Demon Fox were eerie and ghostly.

"Burst!"

Billions of Sword Qi crisscrossed within a twenty-mile area, forming a Sword Energy Domain!

The flesh of the Demon Fox, like sliced noodles, was peeled layer by layer, the agony of being tormented by Sword Qi, was imaginable.

The Giant Whale King burst forth, smashing down with both fists!

Boom!

Within the Demon Fox's body, its indestructible bones shattered inch by inch under the dual pressures, and Black Flame burst out in all directions!

The sky full of firelight blew the Giant Whale King away, its body nearly disintegrating.

A slightly smaller Seven-tailed Demon Fox slipped out but was intercepted by Levi.

The eyes of the Demon Fox, pitiful, pleaded:

"I bear you no grudge or grievance, are you... truly ruthless?"

The Falling Star Ring collided, and the fist wind Levi charged blasted into the Demon Fox's face, slamming it back into the Sword Energy Domain.

After the Sword Qi dissipated, the Demon Fox was covered in scars, its aura weakened.

After taking ten million tons of damage, the similarly battered Giant Whale King pinned the Demon Fox to the ground to prevent any desperate struggles.

Levi, with the Power of Scarlet Dragon in his hands, poured it into the Demon Fox's head, spending a great deal of effort to subdue it finally.

The eyes of the Demon Fox cleared, head lowered in submission, kneeling before Levi.

Levi repeated his technique, enslaving the Sky Realm Witch as well.

A family, complete and orderly, now only the level 8 old fox is missing.

The Demon Fox Tribe will be Levi's bridgehead and headquarters in Hell. Responsible for gathering resources, covertly nurturing his cultivation.

The Desire Realm Witch, reverting to human form, her nose swollen and face bruised, naked, her beautiful body covered in Sword Qi scars.

Levi healed some of her injuries and asked:

"How is the Purgatory Demon Sword?"

Trembling, the Demon Fox said:

"He's fine... I've only cultivated with him a few times."

Knowing his younger brother was okay, Levi felt reassured.

"Continue to keep him in Aile City in the future. I won't interfere with your joint cultivation, but you must not drain his cultivation... Witch, I want you to aid his cultivation."

Since this Demon Fox knew the art of Absorbing Yang to Supplement Yin, presumably it wouldn't have a problem with Absorbing Yin to Supplement Yang either. As an elder brother, Levi could only help his younger brother this far.

Chapter 1917: One Sword to Break the City, Dharma Transmission Heavenly Venerate!

Hell.

The Seventh Layer.

The Desire Realm Witch promised:

"Master, no problem, I truly fancy my little lover. Otherwise, he would have been drained dry by me long ago. Since Master wants me to assist him in his cultivation, then I will do as told. Not just me, my two sisters can also do so. You agree, don't you?"

She turned to the other two.

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm and the Sky Realm Witch said:

"Indeed, we will cultivate together with him."

The way of cultivation of the Desire Realm Witch involves robbing Peter to pay Paul. Since she has to make contributions to the Purgatory Demon Sword, she needs to extract more from Prince Tusk, the Iron Slave, and others.

Levi nodded, praising:

"Not bad, high awareness. With my second brother's talent, as long as he does not die prematurely, it's not impossible for him to become a level 9 expert in the future. Serve him well; with his personality, he will certainly not treat you unfairly. Next, I will talk to him so that he cooperates with you, and stop causing troubles in Hell."

Although the Purgatory Demon Sword is powerful, the deeper you go into Hell, the more experts there are.

Before he has grown, it is indeed not suitable for him to continue slaughtering.

Otherwise, sooner or later he will capsize in the gutter.

Frankly, Levi is really thankful to the Desire Realm Witch.

If not for her, his second brother might have been sent into the real Torture Hell and tortured to death.

Next, the three sisters healed their wounds on Levi's side. Once they all recovered, Levi took some Joss Paper, Soul Stones, and useful resources from them and let them go.

This way, combined with the Joss Paper Gandaph robbed from others, Levi had about 800 million, enough for the upcoming expenses in the Netherworld Market.

With the Soul Stones for cultivation, if all are refined, he should be able to raise his spiritual force to around 5000 points. Together with the gains from the Netherworld Market, saving Levi decades of cultivation time is not a problem.

Once he cultivates his spiritual force to its Maximum, he will also get some Soul Stones for Hundred Flowers to help her ascend to the seven-circle. Soul Stones are indeed cherished. Although not as elusive as oddities, they are definitely scarce resources.

...

Aile City.

The Iron Slave was still dutifully guarding the Purgatory Demon Sword, his gaze always placid, until a graceful silhouette appeared before him.

The Desire Realm Witch, a goddess!

She smiled, saying:

"Iron Slave, I will visit you tonight."

A smile that Iron Slave could not hide spread across his face, his heart warmed.

"Indeed, Lady Witch still has me in her heart."

All the grievances and dissatisfaction from before were swept away.

After sending away the Iron Slave, the Desire Realm Witch, accompanied by her two sisters, came to the room where the Purgatory Demon Sword was imprisoned.

The eyes of the Purgatory Demon Sword could not hide his panic as he exclaimed:

"What are you trying to do? Not all three of you? Madams, if you wish for my death, simply kill me directly, why humiliate me like this?"

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm said:

"Brother-in-Law, what are you talking about? We are merely fulfilling Master's task."

The Sky Realm Witch said:

"Master said that he wanted to help you in your cultivation."

The Desire Realm Witch laughed and said:

"Little lover, just enjoy your luck. Cultivating with the three of us is a great joy indeed."

The Purgatory Demon Sword closed his eyes, ready to meet his death with dignity. From the witches, came the voice of his older brother.

"Second brother, don't panic. These three women have been subdued by me through special means. They are on our side now. To prevent that old fox from suspecting, you'll have to play along with them. They won't hinder your cultivation, rather they can help you progress further in the future, to become a Grand Wizard soon, and avenge our mother!"

The Purgatory Demon Sword, upon hearing this familiar voice, was overcome with emotion.

"Big brother, is that you? I don't believe it! Witch, do not try to deceive me with illusions!"

Levi said:

"It's not an illusion, it's really me. Next, I will have the witches bring you out to meet with me."

The Purgatory Demon Sword relaxed and his eyes lit up with excitement.

"Big brother, that's great, I've missed you to death over this past century!"

The Desire Realm Witch laughed flirtatiously:

"Alright, let's start our cultivation. Sisters, let's take him down together."

Who knows how many days later.

The Purgatory Demon Sword watched the three witches, exhausted and fallen asleep, feeling the abundant strength within him, as well as a slight increase in spiritual force.

He laughed heartily.

"My cultivation has returned! With a woman in the heart, only then can the sword be godly. Big brother did not lie to me."

The Purgatory Demon Sword, who once would rather die than submit, was instantly convinced. The dragon nature and bestial desires that were suppressed by his formidable willpower began to release bit by bit.

"This is the true essence... of a Dragon!"

He gained a new understanding.

As a descendent of the Dragon Clan, how could one grasp the true power of a dragon without unleashing one's nature?

The power of the Purgatory Black King Dragon in his bloodline seemed to start surging too.

"Big brother is right, with my current strength, it's utterly unrealistic to venture deeper. Next, I'll heed big brother's advice, lay low in Aile City, and first step into the seven-circle."

A few days later.

Out in the wilderness.

"Big brother, I've arrived!"

Levi smiled and said:

"Second brother, you look well. How was the taste of the witches?"

The Purgatory Demon Sword scratched his head and replied shyly:

"Big brother, it was delicious. Now, my sword skill cultivation seems even more enlightened."

Levi said:

"Then treasure this opportunity. Next, you can assist the Demon Fox Tribe, helping their influence in the seventh floor grow even stronger. One way or another, the Demon Fox Tribe will eventually be ours, the two brothers'."

The Purgatory Demon Sword exclaimed:

"Big brother, are you planning to take action against the Demon Fox Main Mother in the future? I heard she's the lover of several of the Seventy-Two Pillars in Hell and has deep connections."

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Levi chuckled and said:

"There's no rush for now. When we have sufficient strength, we'll take down that old fox, using the Demon Fox Tribe as a fulcrum to leverage the whole of Hell."

Purgatory Demon Sword exclaimed:

"Brilliant... oh right, I heard that a top-level genius from our Wizard World, Gandaph, has also arrived."

Levi replied:

"He came here with me. He heard that you are also a body-refining wizard and wishes to make your acquaintance."

Purgatory Demon Sword said:

"Big brother, please introduce me."

Meeting Gandaph.

Purgatory Demon Sword felt moved.

"Though you look experienced and mature, there's no sign of old age around you, you must be about the same age as me."

Gandaph laughed and said:

"Indeed, quite similar."

Just a few hundred years younger than you.

Purgatory Demon Sword asked:

"May I know what kind of body tempering technique you cultivate? Would it be okay to discuss it?"

Gandaph replied:

"There's nothing inconvenient about it. The technique I practice is the 'Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique'."

Purgatory Demon Sword puzzled.

"Thousand-Handed Ancient God? I haven't heard of this technique, and it's not one of the Ancient Four, right?"

Gandaph said nonchalantly:

"Indeed, it's not. But the Ancient Four cannot be compared to my Thousand-Handed Ancient God."

Seeing such confidence in Gandaph, Purgatory Demon Sword became eager to try.

"To tell you the truth, I practice the 'Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique', which is one of the four great ones. I'd like to experience your technique."

Gandaph smiled and said:

"Sure."

He burst into a formidable presence as a Supreme Divine Talisman depicting a Thousand-Handed Ancient God dispersed the clouds, and three million body-refining runes shimmered, turning him into a towering and penetrating Radiant King God image.

"This is my wizard form, Demon Suppressing Ming King!"

Purgatory Demon Sword's spirit soared to the skies; his energy of Sixth Circle Perfection burst forth, and swirling Black Flames formed a continuous, ten-winged Nightmare Black Dragon behind him!

"Doomsday Demon Dragon!"

Boom!

The Demon Suppressing Ming King and Doomsday Demon Dragon collided, generating shockwaves, lifting dust and stones, and with the turbulent flow of air, they formed a mushroom cloud soaring into the high sky!

Gandaph, covered in Ancient God Rune, turned into a phantom resembling a Copper Man, and his fist charged towards Purgatory Demon Sword.

"Radiant King World Suppressing Fist!"

Purgatory Demon Sword laughed heartily.

"Good coming, Black King Nine Slashes!"

The dark demonic sword slashed down!

Nine trails of Black Gas converged from heaven and earth, cleaving the realm.

The sword qi and fist wind collided, releasing boundless energy that poured forth.

The two figures clashed mid-air.

Wherever they passed, mountains crumbled, clouds scattered, thunder roared!

Levi thought:

"Not bad, both Gandaph and my second brother have greatly improved their strength. In terms of body refinement techniques, Gandaph's 'Thousand-Handed Ancient God' is indeed a notch above, but my second brother has a higher realm and possesses the bloodline of a level-10 pure-blooded Dragon Clan; currently, he still has the upper hand. Also, the demonic sword in my second brother's hand is definitely a powerful rare treasure. Being able to roam freely in Hell for so many years, he must have relied on it. Purgatory Demon Sword is indeed the embodiment of a favored by fortune."

As for Gandaph's newly founded 'Radiant King Martial Way', compared to my second brother's 'Purgatory Demon Sword path', it still appears immature.

The Art of War is essentially about real combat; mere comprehension is not enough.

The occasionally chivalrous Gandaph in the Wizard World.

In terms of real combat, he naturally cannot compare to my second brother who has been tempered in Hell.

After another clash, Purgatory Demon Sword paused and expressed in shock:

"I've been ignorant; there exists such a powerful body refinement technique in this world, it seems to point directly to the Great Wizard Realm."

Even though his 'Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique' also had no one in history who reached the Great Wizard Realm.

Gandaph smiled and said:

"The Ancient Four are just the most famous after all. In the Wizard World, there are surely better body refinement techniques that remain undiscovered. If you're interested, we could exchange some cultivation methods and insights. Though it's our first meeting, I knew right away, I, Gandaph, have found a friend for life."

Purgatory Demon Sword responded:

"That would be more than great."

He also knew that relying solely on the 'Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique' to advance to level 9 was as hard as reaching the sky.

If he could refer to others, using the stone of other mountains to polish his own gem would naturally be better.

Under Levi's witness, both signed a contract and exchanged their body tempering techniques.

Desire Realm Witch said:

"Master, it's time to take my little lover back, the Mistress will be returning from the Ninth Layer soon."

Although Purgatory Demon Sword was reluctant, remembering the grand vow he made before entering Hell, he sighed:

"Big brother, till we meet again, let's each grow in our respective worlds, and one day, we brothers... will turn this Hell upside down."

Levi chuckled and said:

"Till the next meeting, focus on your cultivation, I hope next time we meet, both of us would have ascended to the seven-circle."

Purgatory Demon Sword earnestly said:

"Thank you, big brother, for saving my life. I'm off now, will repay your kindness in Hell in the future."

Levi waved his hand.

"We're brothers, no need to be so formal."

Having acquired the 'Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Tempering Technique', refined Level 7 Corpse Demons, subjugated witches, Levi's main objective on this trip was accomplished.

In the days to come.

While waiting for the Netherworld Market to open, under Little Pink's guidance, Levi wandered around Hell's Seventh Layer.

Time flashed by.

It was now half a year later.

In the year 117 of Nora, just over half a year left until the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower.

Beige City.

Within the city, there was an Undead Prison, detaining the Undead Prisoners captured from Dragon Fall Valley over the years.

These prisoners, after being modified, were about to serve as the vanguard in the next invasion of other planes.

In the deepest cell, a figure was curled up in the corner.

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It was enormous, draped in decaying heavy armor; beneath the armor was a pitch-black skeletal body.

Suddenly, a small pink skeleton appeared from a corner.

"Blackie, I'm here to save you."

The dark skeleton said:

"It's too dangerous here. Don't do anything foolish. Prince Unicorn is inside the castle."

Prince Unicorn was a powerful Level 7 Devil.

It was he who captured the dark skeleton from Dragon Fall Valley and imprisoned it here.

The small pink skeleton spun around joyfully, then dispersed into pieces.

"Don't worry, someone will rescue you."

That day.

A light suddenly emerged from the skyline above Beige City and, in the blink of an eye, crashed into the city!

A beam of Amethyst Light ruthlessly shattered the city walls into dust alongside the buildings in its path!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The towering and majestic Unihorn Castle took a heavy hit and trembled nonstop, as a large hole emerged.

The dark skeleton's ghost fire burned fiercely, the eyes showing a shocked gaze witnessing everything before it.

The supposedly impregnable prison was broken, and the prisoners began to riot.

"Blackie, come with me."

The pink skeleton appeared, grabbed the dark skeleton, and prepared to flee.

A thunderous roar of fury came from inside the castle.

"Die!"

A Devil Prince with a horn on his forehead and a face similar to a rhinoceros soared into the air; his hands were entwined with chains.

With a swing of his arm.

The chains reached out towards the fleeing pink and black skeletons.

Clang!

Accompanied by the sound of clashing metals, a figure with the presence of a mountainous giant caught one end of the chains with his bare hands, the Giant Whale King himself.

"Ha!"

Caught off guard, the strength-renowned Prince Unicorn was pulled over!

His hands controlled by the chains, unable to exert force, he directed his head towards the enemy, his black horn shining with a metallic luster, and an aura of destruction filling the air.

"Die!"

Clang!

Another muffled collision sound followed, and a figure in Black Armor, carrying a shark-tooth-shaped sword, appeared out of the Void!

His right fist clenched, covered in golden light and wrapped in red flames.

"Bang!"

The Falling Star Ring struck, an enormous force exploding.

Levi Lion King Battle Technique, Whale Emperor Power Book, Holy Image Law, all powers were unleashed!

Throwing the most powerful punch ever at Prince Unicorn!

Boom!

Prince Unicorn's horn was incredibly hard, taking a punch from Levi without major damage, but it pierced through Levi's fist instead.

However, the Devil Prince's head was forced down into his neck by the tremendous force, and the horn bent out of shape slightly.

The Devil Prince stood in the Void like a turtle retracting its head, his hands raising the heavens.

"I will have your life!"

He erupted with divine power, battling the Giant Whale King with the chains, forcing the Giant Whale King into a lower position.

Nobody knew what material the chains were made of, as they were incredibly sturdy, with both strongmen unable to snap them.

"Victor!"

Levi thought to himself.

But he saw the terrifying sword light emerging once more!

This time, Prince Unicorn was prepared; he blasted away the Giant Whale King, his chains whirl around, blocking the sword light!

Another collision!

Prince Unicorn was blasted into the castle, toppling half of the city. Amidst the swirling dust, his massive figure emerged, looking ahead with murderous intent.

The chains in his hands were cut off significantly and now appeared in the hands of the black-armored swordsman.

"Nice piece, thank you!"

Levi threw a Six Suns Continuous Explosion as a cover, with soaring firelight inflating as if to destroy the city.

With a punch, Prince Unicorn blasted the flames apart, extinguishing them.

"Unforgivable!"

He was furiously impotent.

The figures that he was after had already disappeared from sight.

Soon after, a thousand-meter tall, earth-shattering giant devil, emanating boundless Demon Flames, descended upon Beige City.

Its head resembled a giant elephant, with a pair of pitch-black tusks. In front of it, the Giant Whale King, along with a tiny speck, were both smaller than the elephant's whip beneath it.

This was one of the strongest Level 7 Devils of the seventh floor.

If it came to sheer strength and power in direct combat, the "one of" could be omitted.

The leader of the Elephant Demon Tribe, Ghost Elephant Master, Alex!

"Lord, this foreigner is truly too arrogant, daring to rob my city; you must defend my rights!"

Ghost Elephant Master delivered a backhand slap that sent Prince Unicorn flying, disappearing without a trace.

"Trash, can't even hold onto a Level 6 and still dare to come complaining to me!"

After a while.

Prince Unicorn, his cheek a bloody, scale armor-cracked mess, bowed his head in apology:

"I'm sorry, it was my incompetence, if there's a next time, I will capture them for sure!"

Ghost Elephant Master stood with his hands behind his back, looking into the distance, and spoke lightly:

"He's like a locust after autumn; he won't be hopping around for long. We're about to launch a campaign against Nora!"

After speaking, Ghost Elephant Master turned and left.

"Straightening your broken horn for you; truly a disgrace to the Rhino Demon Clan, letting someone bend it."

Prince Unicorn touched his horn, his face lighting up with surprise and he promptly thanked him:

"Thank you greatly, Lord!"

That damned foreigner, making him lose face in front of the whole city.

When they reach the Wizard World, he must regain his standing.

...

Thousands of miles away.

In the wilderness.

Levi's figure appeared.

Moments later, Little Pink, tugging the dark skeleton along, also showed up.

"Thank you, Master."

Levi said:

"You're welcome."

He looked at the heavy armored skeleton.

"You must be Little Black?"

The skeleton said:

"Lord, my name is Hans. I am a Black Knight, and also a friend of Little Pink."

Levi said:

"Little Pink recommended you to me, saying that your combat techniques are not bad."

Hans quickly replied:

"I've only learned some shallow martial arts, which are insignificant in front of you, Lord."

Levi said:

"Right now, I still lack a summoned creature, would you like to establish a contract with me?"

Hans replied:

"Lord, I am willing."

Chapter 1920: City Crusher, Dharma Transmission Venerable!

This Black Knight gives Levi a rather extraordinary feeling.

Little Pink calls him the strongest Undead Swordsman she has ever seen!

Little Pink also said that alien race powerhouses once came to Hell seeking Hans.

They claimed Hans was the reincarnation of the undead of their royal lineage, wanting to take Hans back to inherit the throne.

Hans refused, regardless of whether his past life was that of the said ruler.

In this life, he has no connection to his former self.

He shows no interest in the throne or wealth, only wishing to quietly cultivate and hone his sword skill.

Levi released the Snowflake Warrior and swordsman Gerri, these powerful Undead Swordsmen, allowing them to recognize each other.

Hans has met quite a few powerful Undead, but few have sword skills as exquisite as these two. The trio became friends through their swords, engaging in delightful conversation.

Inside Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi took out that broken piece of chain.

"So heavy, I'll have Gandaph create a knock-off version of the Falling Star Ring when I get back."

...

In the sky.

Alongside that mighty, rushing river, the phantom image of the Underworld Source River emerged again.

A boat settled in front of the Nether Capital, with Levi, who is well-acquainted with its ways, stepping aboard to start his purchases.

This time, the Netherworld Market merchant is a minotaur, with an aura as strong as the Great Sun.

Levi estimated that it was not far from level 9, much stronger than Di Gao.

"Hell truly is a place with a cloud of strong ones, such beings becoming merchants."

As one descends the levels, the merchants' strength grows incrementally. The goods they offer improve as well.

Among those who come and go, there are Archdevils of Hell of level 6.

Levi now has 800 million Joss Paper currency, all of which must be spent cleanly, as his next visit to Hell will be in a hundred years.

"Forget-Me-Not, Seven Days Soul Returning Grass, 5 million Joss Paper currency? Buy!"

"Black Soul Fruit, which I remember has a nurturing and promoting effect on the primordial soul, normally an ingredient for Seven-Circle Breakthrough Potions, only 10 million Joss Paper currency? Buy!"

"Sixth-level Treasure, Golden Apple Armor. Not bad, it's an automatically protective treasure. It's a steal for Lord Victor—only 200 million Joss Paper currency! People who can't afford it are simply not trying hard enough."

The devils watching the Pig Demon's frenzied sweep were all stupefied.

But its strong aura deterred them from acting rashly.

The seventh floor is rich in resources; Levi spent 700 million Joss Paper currency and still couldn't finish shopping. The rest were items of little use.

He turned his gaze to the Memory Blind Boxes once again, buying 100,000 blind boxes to try his luck back home.

The minotaur silently watched Levi's purchases and telepathically said:

"Do you know Di Gao?"

Levi's heart stirred as he looked at the minotaur.

Apparently, this was the colleague of the giant Di Gao.

His disguise as a Pig Demon was about as useful as a decoration in front of these Underworld magnates.

Levi said:

"I know him."

The minotaur laughed:

"Di Gao was right, you've come to Hell again. He said you carry the aura of the Undying Nether Emperor, and looking now, it indeed seems true. So I've specifically come looking for you."

Levi gave a slight smile.

"I'm humbly flattered."

The minotaur said:

"Both Di Gao and I were once followers of the Undying Nether Emperor, graced by the Nether Emperor's generosity. Hence, we pay extra attention to the descendants of the Nether Emperor."

Levi asked:

"May I ask, senior, is the Undying Nether Emperor currently in the Underworld?"

The minotaur shook its head.

"He is not here, the Nether Emperor has reincarnated and did not inform us of his whereabouts. Such a truly immortal god has long grown tired of life in the Underworld and has devoted himself to the boundless Multidimensional Plane to experience all walks of life."

Levi surmised.

The Undying Bird must also be among the peak of Mythical Creatures, probably seeking further breakthroughs, that is, to advance to Level 11.

The minotaur said:

"I don't know why, but I also feel the aura of another Nether Emperor on you, although I am not too certain."

Levi asked:

"Which Nether Emperor would that be?"

The minotaur said:

"Let's not talk about that. My duty requires discretion. In any case, it should not be bad for you, to have the support of two Nether Emperors. Your future is bright."

Levi suddenly changed the topic and asked:

"Senior, with the upcoming Planar Confluence, will Hell also invade the Wizard World?"

The minotaur laughed:

"Yes, but the true powerhouses of Hell won't partake, just sending some cannon fodder over... Hell is only so large, and over the years, too many surplus undead have accumulated. It's like sending a little gift to the Wizard World."

Levi understood clearly.

Hell is about to join the grand festival, and the Wizard Council probably knows it too... In fact, it's possible there's an unspoken agreement between the council and the Underworld.

The wizards relieve Hell of some surplus population while also acquiring a great amount of resources from Hell.

Clearly neutral, the Underworld has no reason to deceive someone as insignificant as him.

This reassured Levi a great deal.

He had learned from the three sisters that various devils and Undead lords in Hell were amassing forces, preparing to invade Nora.

But as long as they don't deploy forces like the Seventy-Two Pillars, it's essentially resource delivery for the council.

The Underworld.

Always maintaining such an aloof stance, truly unfathomable.

Plus, Levi couldn't help but feel that the Underworld seems to be somewhat amiable toward wizard civilization, unlike the astral world, which harbors a hint of hostility.

This could relate to Sauron's travels in the Underworld; who knows what the ancestor of wizards did there?

Before leaving, the minotaur said:

"Oh, by the way, my name is Mosi. If you come to the Underworld in the future, you can look for me or Di Gao. We have a good relationship."

Levi laughed:

