

Wizard 2201

Chapter 2201: The Covenant of the Immortal Banyan Dragon, Back to the Peak!

He also received information about the location of the hexagram from Hell. It's said that a powerful Dragon Clan once roamed here, named [Black Prison King], which puzzled Levi a bit.

He had absolutely no connection with that Dragon Clan and even took the time to visit Hell's Eighth Layer. He found no trace of the Dragon Clan there; it seemed they had left, and he had no idea where they went.

Witch's Family.

At the dinner party to thank Levi.

The Cat Witch personally brought a glass of wine to toast, her chest rising and falling, her face slightly flushed, and she smiled:

"Thank you, Dusk Palace Master, for saving us. We are extremely grateful."

Levi said:

"You're welcome. After all, I was once an external wizard for the Witch's Family, and here I met a distinguished person like Madam Triss."

Upon hearing this.

The Old Witch suddenly sighed:

"I sensed that you were extraordinary at the time, but due to the ancestor's mandate from the First Witch, we dared not set a precedent by recruiting a wizard. Otherwise, with your talent, Sir Levi, we would certainly have extended an olive branch."

Levi said:

"Hahaha, I understand."

He had never intended to join top wizard organizations. Being an external wizard was enough, as he was only close to Triss.

A beautiful girl in a floral dress landed in front of Levi; it was the Immortal Banyan Dragon Lady, Idrasala.

"Little Levi, no, now I shouldn't call you that. Sir Levi, long time no see."

Levi smiled and said:

"Long time no see, madam."

He recalled the first time he met the pure-blooded Dragon Clan, the Immortal Banyan Dragon, and was utterly shocked. Nowadays, he can interact as equals, after all, he has killed Level 8 Demons.

In terms of power, he was already not inferior to the Immortal Banyan Dragon.

However, the Immortal Banyan Dragon did seem larger than before...

In the beginning, she was just a little girl, now she's a maiden, and has developed. It's clear that the Immortal Banyan Dragon has the power to transform, but usually, she doesn't care to take human form.

The Immortal Banyan Dragon said:

"Is that Hundred Flowers girl still busy?"

Levi said:

"Yes."

He thought of the Hundred Flowers matter and took the opportunity to chat with the Immortal Banyan Dragon, talking for a long time.

During the banquet, many charming primordial soul witches continuously came to toast to Levi, some being bold and open, daringly startling with their words.

"I'm the Fox Witch. Does Sir Levi lack a companion?"

The Old Witch chased away these vibrant and charming primordial soul witches, leaving only the Immortal Banyan Dragon and Levi.

The Old Witch asked:

"Levi, you mentioned wanting to trade with us, feel free to propose. You have done us a favor, and as long as it is within our means, we will try our best to satisfy."

Levi looked at the Immortal Banyan Dragon and said:

"I wish to trade some bloodline essence with Idrasala, but of course, only under the premise that it does not affect her health and growth, and I will offer appropriate compensation."

This matter was indeed related to the Witch's Family, so he did not discuss it privately with the Immortal Banyan Dragon to avoid any misunderstandings.

The Old Witch smiled wryly and said:

"Regarding this matter, I really can't be the decision-maker. You should discuss it with Idrasala directly; our Witch's Family won't interfere."

After speaking, she consciously left the place.

Idrasala asked:

"Is this for Elena's Knight Breathing Technique cultivation?"

Levi said:

"Yes, I have some Dragon Scale Fruit here, all of good quality, which not only can compensate your deficit but also can promote improvement."

Idrasala paused and said:

"You actually have such good things; it seems quite a few Dragon Clan are being raised on the Ancient Dragon Continent."

Levi smiled slightly.

Idrasala continued to ask:

"I don't know much about knights. I've always had a doubt in my mind. If a knight continues to grow stronger and eventually approaches the realm of the bloodline source, for example, reaches Level 8, does he then need to kill the bloodline source existing to advance to Level 9?"

Levi was surprised, not expecting the Immortal Banyan Dragon to ask this.

He said:

"Does the madam need me to speak the truth?"

The Immortal Banyan Dragon seriously nodded.

Levi said:

"I don't know, because we are all pioneering on this path. I can only see the road ahead, and the blurry path in the future. Everything is in flux. With my current realm, I dare not draw conclusions.

But from the information I currently possess, it doesn't seem necessary. Although the knight follows the bloodline path, it doesn't require a complete ancestor return. We are merely using the power within the bloodline to break through human physical limits and step by step pursue higher paths."

The reason Levi said this.

Is because the White Wolf Girl had long since reached the realm where her Blood Tribulation Master [Silver Frost Wolf] exists.

And she didn't kill the Silver Frost Wolf. Instead, she utilized the bloodline of [Frost Moon Saber Wolf] to fuse and evolve towards a more advanced [Silver Moon Grey Wolf].

In fact, whether evolution, advancement, or normal promotion potion, none require dependence on the bloodline of the Blood Tribulation Master itself.

You only need to use a similar type of bloodline that approximates the bloodline. You could say that if one uses the Blood Tribulation Master bloodline, the cultivation effect would be better.

But this doesn't mean that, at the end of the knight's path, one must kill the Blood Tribulation Master to advance, warranting a life-or-death struggle. It is entirely possible to find a similar path with a close existence, kill it, and advance. But if there is no similar existence, Levi indeed does not know what to do.

The path of knights, he is merely feeling his way through; how can he see so far ahead? After all, he's just a cheater, not Sauron, the ancestor of wizards.

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It can only be said that there is always a way through when the cart reaches the mountain. If there truly is no road, it is destiny, and one cannot complain about the path one has chosen.

Of course, Levi himself is not worried, as he still has the path of a wizard.

However, the 18 Twilight Cavalry, as well as other knights, need to prepare themselves mentally for such possibilities.

Until the bloodline shackles are completely broken, the Bloodline Path will always be restricted by higher bloodline levels.

Levi asked:

"Are you worried that after we grow stronger, we might harm you?"

The Immortal Banyan Dragon always speaks frankly.

"Yes, I cannot raise a tiger only for it to become a calamity; if Elena needs the Immortal Banyan Dragon Bloodline Crystal in the future upon her advancement, would you kill me?"

Levi replied without hesitation:

"No."

The Immortal Banyan Dragon found Levi's attitude sincerely honest.

It laughed and said:

"Compared to other dragons you've encountered, am I somewhat more suspicious?"

Levi said:

"This is common among living beings; instead, I feel that the lady is a very wise dragon, more alert than any dragon I've met."

Just take a look at that group of brainless sub-dragons at the Dragon Palace. Dragons like the Immortal Banyan Dragon are indeed rare.

The Immortal Banyan Dragon said:

"I agree to make a deal with you; however, I have one condition that you must agree to."

Levi said:

"Please, lady, tell me."

The Immortal Banyan Dragon said:

"My contract with the Guardian of the Witch's Family will expire in five hundred years. Once it does, I wish to sign a contract with you, to become your guardian. At the same time, you must promise not to harm me in the future; our Immortal Banyan Dragon clan is very rare... If I am gone, you might never find another Immortal Banyan Dragon in the vast universe."

The young lady fiddled with her hands; as an antique having lived almost ten thousand years, she felt a bit nervous. The reason the Immortal Banyan Dragon spoke in this way was firstly to protect itself, and secondly because it recognized the potential of the Dusk Palace Master.

Being a guardian is also a type of art.

It saw that the Witch's Family was unlikely to prosper and flourish in the future.

This ancestral rule which only accepts witches is a self-imposed restriction, bound to fail sooner or later. There is no future in this organization.

But the Dusk Palace Master is different; his Ancient Dragon Continent showed promising signs of prosperity and development. In less than a thousand years since its founding, the continent already has dozens of level 6 and several level 7 wizards, deeply favored by the congress leaders.

The Dusk Palace Master is a rare, unparalleled genius, reviving the declining path of the knight. Using his level 7 body, he fought back against level 8 entities, his various achievements observed by the dragon.

So, the Immortal Banyan Dragon, planning to remain in the Wizard World for the long-term, needs to find a new suitable organization for itself. After spending thousands of years in the Witch's Family, it first excluded other top wizard organizations.

Seeking out other Grand Wizards or Legendary Wizards seemed premature; neither would it necessarily receive much attention. After considering its options, the Ancient Dragon Continent appeared quite suitable.

Levi, upon hearing this, felt a tinge of joy.

"Is there such a good thing?"

He said:

"If at that time, lady, you choose to join me, would the Witch's Family hold any grudges?"

Enticing one's guardian away could be seen as a form of betrayal, couldn't it?

Before this, he had already recruited Elena, 24 Flowers, Anya, Triss... He even suspected that, after some time, the entire Witch's Family might be absorbed into the Ancient Dragon Continent.

The Immortal Banyan Dragon said:

"Once my contract ends, I will be free, and willingly join you. The Old Witch would not say anything about this."

Levi said:

"Alright, I will wait for the lady for five hundred years."

The Immortal Banyan Dragon extended its slender fingers, saying:

"No need for any curses, let's pinky swear."

Levi smiled mildly.

"Alright, pinky swear."

Hence, Levi left the Witch's Family with enough bloodline essence for Hundred Flowers to practice for a while.

...

God-forsaken Continent.

Deep Blue Army's station.

Lucy looked at the battle reports from the front lines; she was immediately informed of Demon Fish Venerable's demise at Levi's hands and couldn't help but smile.

"Unexpectedly, in just over two years in the Endless Sea, he achieved such war merits; he alone is like a highly mobile ace battle group that can provide support anywhere, easing a lot of our pressure."

Meanwhile, in a cave.

Levi and Hundred Flowers engaged in secret cultivation here for more than ten days, the two battled fiercely until reaching the peak, even the yin-yang path was obliterated.

Finally, Hundred Flowers looked at the bottle of bloodline essence, blushing and said:

"Thank you, with these level 8 Immortal Banyan Dragon bloodline essences, continuing knight practice will be much easier... But next time, do not risk hunting level 8 demons; you have such a lengthy lifespan, why rush it?"

Levi said:

"I know; don't you know me? Without absolute certainty, I would never take the risk... Rather, you should be careful here."

After parting with Hundred Flowers, Levi went demon-hunting alone. Just on the God-forsaken Continent, intending to return after the Endless Sea turmoil calms down. Thus, he shifted locations repeatedly, adopting a strategic randomness.

...

Six months later.

Levi, having rescued the Black Cat Battle Group, had his gallant deeds reported by the daily news, receiving widespread praises in Wizard World.

Some observers, from Levi's points increase, even speculated that he independently killed a level 8 demon.

For a time, the news of the Dusk Palace Master hunting level 8 demons alone spread quickly.

Prior to this, only the top three on the leaderboard had cases of single-handedly fighting against level 8 demons. Other seven-circle wizards mostly relied on battle group arrays to achieve this. Society increasingly recognized the unfathomable and formidable strength of the Dusk Palace Master.

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Somewhere in the Endless Sea.

A seemingly ordinary white-robed wizard stood still, reading the Wizard World news.

"This... the Dusk Palace Master has actually allegedly slain a Level 8 demon, how is this possible?"

This white-robed wizard, who intended to hunt down the Dusk Palace Master, was none other than the Black Dragon Wizard. He hid his identity, searching the Endless Sea for his traces, but unexpectedly heard this news.

After some consideration, the Black Dragon Wizard quietly left the Wizard World, murmuring to himself.

"This person can kill a Level 8 demon. With my current strength, even if I confront him, it's not certain I can win. My lifespan is enough, there's no need to take such risks now. I'll find another opportunity

later, as extending life is not necessarily reliant on the Turtle King Fruit; there are other methods... Lowe is approaching the end of his lifespan, he won't give up, so let him test the true strength of the Dusk Palace Master. I'll watch and act accordingly."

...

As the Black Dragon Wizard said. Lowe, who was also looking for Levi, had heard this rumor.

He had half believed it, but as he looked at his aging self, close to death, he sighed:

"I have no retreat, only forward. Even if it leads to death, I have no regrets. With the Black Prison Beast and Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon, I still have a considerable success rate; it's worth a gamble."

...

Two years later.

In the 482nd year of Nora, the 268th year of the Blood Battle.

While demon hunting on the God-forsaken Continent, Levi halted his steps, found a safe place, and entered the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

In the shadow behind him, a shadow resembling a colossal fish, thousands of meters in length, appeared dense with tendrils and emitting a Level 7 aura, identical to the slain [Demon Fish Venerable] by Levi.

"The first Level 7 shadow is acquired, not bad at all. In the future, even Level 7 demons won't require my personal intervention; with the strength of the Demon Fish Shadow, ordinary Level 7 demons aren't opponents at all."

Outside the Dragon Palace.

A sandy yellow Earthquake Dragon narrowly passed its Blood Tribulation and was promoted to Level 6.

Levi said:

"Ganster has reached Level 6 as well."

Among the Earthquake Dragon trio, it was the last to reach Level 6 and also the youngest. After crossing the tribulation, Ganster excitedly flew over to ask:

"Lord Dragon King, what general am I?"

Levi said:

"You are the Sky Star Dragon General."

Ganwen Cui, representing Sun, Moon, and Stars: Heavenly Sun, Heavenly Moon, Heavenly Star.

With the Earthquake Dragon trio reaching Level 6, the batch of sub-dragons Levi had brought from the ancient tower, except for the slow Dragon Turtle, had now all reached Level 6, which relieved Levi greatly.

For the Earthquake Dragons, Level 6 is their complete form. The trio has reached adulthood and may improve to some minor realms into their prime, but it's difficult to advance to Level 7.

For wild Dragons, this would mean they can start living leisurely, collecting Fate Coins, and spending their remaining lives, like the Fire Breathing Dragon back then.

However, due to the presence of the Nightmare World, the three brothers still have ambitions and strive to make a name for the Dragon Palace in the new worlds, indulging deeply in it.

With the full-time demon hunting over the past two years, Levi's points on the Demon Slaying List have reached 260 million, once again securing a place in the top three. However, Wizard World had long predicted this, so it wasn't surprising anymore.

During these two years, Levi also hunted down a Level 8 Flame Demon, solidifying his record of defeating Level 8 demons, and the wizards had already classified him as an eighth-circle wizard... Similarly, the demons had also taken precautions against Levi, with those at Level 8 often pairing up and rarely being alone. Levi went with the flow, prioritizing safety and maintaining a zen-like attitude.

At the same time, he could sense that Lowe seemed to be tracking him, which kept him on guard during demon hunting, unable to focus fully. He felt the need to find a suitable opportunity to draw out the snake and strike first, no longer remaining passive.

...

Thus, four more years passed.

The 486th year of Nora.

The 272nd year of the Blood Battle.

Levi was 910 years old. In four years, he reclaimed the top spot on the Demon Slaying List, with points of 320 million, but felt unperturbed by this.

[Congratulations on reaching the top again!Harvis.]

[Buddy, take a break, don't overwork yourself.Gatling]

[Congratulations.Light Divine Sword]

[Congratulations!Lucy]

[The commander is amazing!Emperor Mu]

[Are we celebrating tonight?Elena.]

Looking at these messages, a smile appeared at the corner of Levi's mouth.

Over the years, he had become acquainted with those ahead of him on the leaderboard, and they had exchanged contact information. Competing with one another added to the fun.

In the face of a common enemy, those people had no intention of backstabbing, likely because it wouldn't have worked anyway...

He replied to each of them politely, speaking to himself:

"Ms. Lucy congratulated me again."

"Taking the first place, tonight calls for a celebration."

After responding to the messages, he was about to look for Hundred Flowers.

Suddenly, he broke into a smile.

"Lord Victor has been promoted to Senior Seventh Circle, not bad at all. It seems we'll soon begin the operation."

...

Western God-forsaken Continent.

A battlefield.

A Late Stage Level 7 Sky Anger Demon, wrapped in endless fury, was rampaging through the area.

A demon-hunting team led by a primordial soul wizard crumbled in an instant, all becoming prey to the Sky Anger Demon.

"Heh, such strength dares to come to the Godforsaken Continent. Do these wizards truly think defeating the Burning Expedition Army makes them invincible in the world?"

After clearing this battlefield, it again, with a mass of Flame Demons and Sky Anger Demons, headed towards other areas.

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"Where do you think you're going!"

Suddenly, a thousand-meter tall Demon Suppressing Ming King Witch Image appeared in front, like a thousand-handed Guanyin, striking with millions of palms!

"Radiant King Shocking God Palm!"

Sky Anger Demon's face changed slightly.

"Gandaph! Damn, the Gondor Three Heroes are here!"

It scattered Gandaph's attack with its strong palm but suddenly suffered a heavy injury on its back and flew sideways.

It was a red flame lion with snarling teeth and claws and a muscled snowman emerging from the void, ambushing it.

A red flame little snake was coiled around the lion's neck, precisely Roman. Though its power was average, it could still inflict some harm on Sky Anger Demon, proving somewhat useful.

Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella emerged, locking down the void, the Frost Sky Seven Feather Fan waved, and ice flames swept across.

The Purple Extreme Holy Dragon coiled around the sky, majestic in demeanor, the Holy Infant donned in a purple robe, purple hair flying, eyes flickering with ice and fire brilliance.

"Damn it!"

Sky Anger Demon, though at Level 7 Late Stage, was in great panic.

Over the years, the number of Level 7 Late Stage demons killed by the Gondor Three Heroes exceeded a handful... Just the appearance of Gandaph and the Holy Infant imposed tremendous pressure on it, and it knew the fiercest one was Lord Victor!

These three have always been inseparable, like brothers.

High above, a transcendent voice arrived.

"Seven Star Sealing!"

The sword hummed across the sky, Heavenly Flash Seven Stars!

Seven beams fell from the sky, encircling Sky Anger Demon.

"Sword Qi like Prison!"

Millions of Sword Qi erupted, nearly becoming the most terrifying slow death execution, instantly turning Sky Anger Demon into a bloody mess, its formidable magic armor had already shattered.

"Ahh! Die!"

It stomped on the Earth, shaking the mountains, and sent waves of spell-like abilities toward the Three Heroes.

"Demon Suppressing Ming King Dragon Elephant Fist! Thirteen Dragon Elephants!"

Not seen for a while, Gandaph's Radiant King Martial Way had improved, with thirteen terrifying dragon-elephant phantoms unleashed, surging in succession!

The Holy Infant's Purgatory Nine Dragons and Cold Flame Seven Phoenix fused, transformed into a purple evil sun, and suddenly exploded on Sky Anger Demon.

Under the all-out, saturation attack of the Three Heroes, Sky Anger Demon couldn't hold out for long before collapsing, dying in vain.

Suddenly.

The sky cracked open, a giant hand covering the heavens, reaching for Lord Victor, yet it was a Flame Demon emitting Level 8 aura, standing thousands of meters tall, resembling a world-destroying demon king, its flames distorting the space within a hundred miles.

"It's indeed you three, die!"

The gigantic hand slapped down, leaving no room for resistance.

Lord Victor's face changed slightly, forming a sword seal, lightly pointing.

"Break!"

Seven secret swords transformed into a greatsword, colliding with the flaming giant hand with unstoppable force.

A cry of agony emitted, countless Flame Demon blood and flesh scattered across the world. Under the terrifying assault, even the sealed void was torn apart.

Seven Swords United, spirit soaring high, Heavenly stars falling, Gods bleeding.

This was the strongest move of God Fallen Seven Kill!

Taking the opportunity, the Three Heroes each used their methods and fled quickly.

Returning to the safety of the shelter, only then did the three of them breathe a sigh of relief.

Gandaph said:

"Killing level 7 demons is getting harder and harder, those level 8 demons keep chasing the three of us, damn it, if desperate enough, I'll call my real self over and slaughter them."

Lord Victor, recalling that recent sword move, said:

"After advancing to Senior Seventh Ring, the power of my Heavenly Star Sword Formation can injure level 8 demons. Next, if our three cooperate, perhaps we can kill level 7 peak demons, or even a solitary level 8 one... But that's too risky, not worth it."

The Holy Infant said:

"With your Heavenly Star Sword Formation's attack power, breaking the defense of a level 8 demon is definitely possible. However, Gandaph and I are too low in realm, holding you back with low margin for error. One mistake could lead to eternal oblivion. After we both advance to Senior Seventh Ring, I'll upgrade your Wizard Tools to top-grade, then perhaps we can try hunting level 8 early stage demons. If we achieve Seven Rings Perfection, it's more secure, and we can almost guarantee success."

Gandaph said:

"That's right, no rush, the war merit for all three of us is close to fifty million. Before long, we can exchange for the Bright Moon Artifact, by then, our strength can improve significantly."

Lord Victor said:

"Indeed, once Ace is Senior Seventh Ring, we can finish God Fallen Heavenly Star Thirteen Kill Array together. If the sword formation is accomplished, on the God-forsaken Continent, we can walk like our real selves, unmatched unless the level 9 shows up."

The power of the Heavenly Star Sword Formation is evident, not wasted are his and the Holy Infant's decades of effort.

The Holy Infant said:

"Demon hunting is temporarily paused, next we seek our true self to discuss dealing with Lowe."

...

Hell.

The seventh floor.

Demon Fox Tribe.

"Hahaha, succeeded, I succeeded, 22 Witch Marks. If not for big brother's encouragement, I wouldn't have imagined my maximum would be here!"

Purgatory Demon Sword felt excited inside.

Witch Marks indeed, originally only aiming for a 15 Witch Marks advancement.

For this day, he stayed at the Maximum Sixth Circle for hundreds of years, now already twelve hundred years old.

But it was all worth it. Without pushing himself a bit, he wouldn't know he was so extraordinary.

He looked at the Flame Demon Potion in his hand and murmured:

"My cultivation went so smoothly because of the nourishment from my three sisters, all are my big brother's thoughtful arrangements. He is so kind to me, I can never forget. Just this top-quality breakthrough potion is invaluable, starting at ten billion Aether Stone."

The three sisters asked:

"Are you about to advance to Seventh Ring?"

Purgatory Demon Sword replied:

"Yes, I'm fully prepared, this advancement is almost guaranteed success. One of you will come with me outside, the advancement will be quite loud, don't alarm the Mistress. The other two should continue to serve her at home to avoid suspicion."

Sorceress of the Sensual Realm said:

"I'll go with you, once you achieve Seventh Ring, we can delve into the Eight Layers and hunt stronger beings."

...

A month later.

God-forsaken Continent.

A grey-robed figure arrived here, it was Lowe.

His appearance grew ever more forlorn, his expression with hints of urgency.

Time waits for no one, moving closer to his final fate, yet he hadn't found Levi's whereabouts.

Fortunately, not long ago, he received intelligence from the black market.

Dusk Palace Master was currently demon hunting on the God-forsaken Continent, all of Dusk Palace Master's travel patterns and locations were disclosed to Lowe.

Lowe didn't know the authenticity of the intelligence, but could only take a desperate gamble. If after all this preparation, he failed to find Dusk Palace Master and died of old age, that would be a joke.

"Lowe, hang in there."

Chapter 2205: Dragon Palace Thrives!

God-forsaken Continent.

Inside a sanctuary.

In front of Levi, the three avatars Gandalf, Lord Victor, and the Holy Infant transformed into beams of light, merging into his body, becoming one.

He said:

"Now both the fishhook and bait have been set out, let's see when that Lowe takes the bait."

Next, he would act simultaneously with the three avatars.

Although the cultivation of the three avatars was not high, each possessed extraordinary skills, had divine access, and were equipped with top-quality, seven-ring witch artifacts and rare treasures.

The trio joining forces could shake level 8. With Lopez added, they could be used as a level 8 fighter, ensuring that Levi's actions were foolproof.

Soon, Hundred Flowers also arrived here.

She asked worriedly:

"Are you sure that Lowe Wizard will come to trouble you?"

Levi said:

"There's a ninety percent chance. If not, all the better. I'd prefer if I was overthinking. I actually don't want to oppose a wizard; it's he who is forcing me..."

Hundred Flowers said:

"I investigated Lowe Wizard's data; he seems to have just achieved Seven Rings Perfect Cultivation not long ago, far from the Seven-Ring spiritual force Maximum.

He absolutely cannot be your match, and you've publicly displayed your strength in killing an early stage level 8. If he dares to plot against you knowing your current power and status, then he surely has the backing of level 8 allies, possibly more than one."

"Moreover, this person seems to be nearly three thousand years old, potentially falling within decades, without family heritage in the Wizard World. Such people already harbor a death wish, and their motives and purposes cannot be judged by common sense. When the time comes, they will undoubtedly fight you desperately, with no scruples."

Levi laughed:

"I've been rewarded with a thousand-year Turtle King Fruit bounty from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, so Lowe is surely risking it all for this treasure. Therefore, I don't dare be arrogant; I've summoned the three avatars and you.

Hundred Flowers thought for a while and said:

"How about inviting Triss as well? I can rely on the wizard tower, and with Triss, I am confident of contending against an eighth-circle. Plus your three avatars, Lopez, Dragon Descendant Giant, and the Seven-Ring Formation, these strengths combined, even if three level 8s come, we could resist for a while."

Levi pondered for a moment.

"Wouldn't this be too much of an extravaganza..."

Hundred Flowers said:

"Asking won't hurt, what if Triss wants to join? Triss spends years in seclusion and doing alchemy, mostly battling with the lords of the Nightmare World, rarely having real combat opportunities like this. Moreover, you have the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, just like last time against the Ancient forces, Triss and I can hide inside, if you can handle it, we won't come out."

Levi said:

"Alright, I will contact Madam Triss."

...

Nightmare World.

Triss Wizard Tower.

"The Six-Ring Breakthrough Potion is finally about to be completed."

Every new Primordial Soul Breakthrough Potion, once launched, can earn considerable war merits in the congress.

Triss meticulously sorted through experimental data, which were the fruits of her centuries of research efforts and achievements.

"The Nightmare World truly is a wonderful place."

Triss knew that the high echelon of Wizard World was once passionate about researching the Nightmare World; since the Dreamland Steeple incident of the School of Dreams, that research was urgently halted.

Currently, it can be said that only Levi has the means to safely enter and exit the Nightmare World.

Tower of Dawn has also established a specific department for the School of Dreams to research dreams, illusions, and nightmare magic in the Nightmare World.

Triss was an advisor to this department. Although not a member of the School of Dreams, her realm here was evident and her knowledge was vast. In terms of understanding the Nightmare World, apart from Levi, none could compare.

Seeing Levi online, Triss coughed lightly and said:

"Recently, I discovered some interesting information."

Levi asked:

"What is it?"

Triss said:

"The inheritance of the Dreamland Steeple seems not to have ceased; they were merely trapped inside the maze of Lost Monarch's body, rumored to be a unique dimension, akin to the Divine Kingdom of the Heavenly Fathers — one can only enter, not exit. Lost Monarch keeps these wizards and their progeny as punishment for capturing Pan."

Levi said:

"Lost Monarch... I've heard of this being, quite powerful; the Dreamland Steeple group is rather pitiful, perpetually trapped in a nightmare, endless reincarnation, unable to escape, a fate worse than death."

Triss said:

"Indeed, researching the unknown comes at a cost. By the way, did you have something in mind when you reached out to me?"

Levi sincerely said:

"Madam... I would like to request your assistance once more. I'm likely to go up against a tricky spy of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans."

Triss didn't even ask who it was, she directly asked:

"Sure, when? Who else?"

Levi asked:

"Madam, aren't you worried that the enemy is strong, that you'll be in danger?"

Triss's lips curled as she couldn't help but smile and said:

"If the enemies were really strong, you wouldn't ask me. You surely have confidence, but only nine-tenths, hence why I'm here to make up the last tenth, isn't it? Hmph, I do know you well."

Levi laughed:

"Madam understands me... indeed so, let me fill you in on this person's situation."

After listening, Triss said:

"Lowe Wizard is quite renowned in the School of Death; didn't expect him to be a spy. Share the location with me, I'll head to God-forsaken Continent to meet you and Hundred Flowers."

Chapter 2206: Dragon Palace Thrives!

A few days later.

Triss arrived and hid together with Elena in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. This mission wouldn't last long, and the power of the Ancient Dragon Continent was not what it used to be. Even without a seven-circle wizard present temporarily, it wasn't an issue.

After Levi identified the culprit as Lowe, he roughly determined his area of activity in the Endless Sea through divination. He had long arranged for people to wait in the black market, taverns, and other places there, luring Lowe step-by-step to the God-forsaken Continent here, making it convenient for Levi to take action.

During this period, Levi had to keep his recording wizard tool on at all times. If Lowe didn't make a move, all was well. But if he did, Levi could claim self-defense. By then, if he killed Lowe, the Wizard Council would have nothing to say.

If Lowe truly was a spy for the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, there must be other clues on him. With these, killing Lowe would be even more justified and legitimate. In short, Levi was thoroughly prepared for this battle.

...

Half a year later.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Under the banyan tree, a girl with shoulder-length golden hair, wearing a pale green gauze dress, held a deck of cards and laughed:

"Hehehe, I'm the landowner!"

Elena, dressed in dragon armor with wavy, tied-back golden hair, looking smart and valiant, said:

"You're sure to lose this hand."

Triss, with a slightly professional scholar-like air, her black hair piled high, said confidently:

"Indeed."

Next to the three, the Music Fungus played a cheerful tune of 'Fight the Landlord'. Lopez squatted nearby, like a child watching old men play chess.

Elena asked:

"Levi, what's the situation outside, hasn't that person come yet?"

Levi's voice came:

"Not yet, I suspect he got lost, after all, he's been searching for me for years and hasn't found me..."

During this time, the three women were worried that the enemy might attack at any moment, so they didn't dare to immerse themselves in cultivation. Out of boredom, Mana taught the two women the 'Fight the Landlord' game that Levi had taught her.

The three played 'Fight the Landlord' under the tree, chatting, passing the time, and enjoying a rare moment of relaxation, experiencing a bit of retirement life like Mana's ahead of time.

Dreamy Cloud Swamp.

Turtle Prime Minister's Water Mansion.

"Hahaha, I broke through, I broke through."

The Single-Horned Dragon Turtle roared to the sky, startling a group of the Dragon Clan.

"Ratti, you broke through to level six?"

The Earthquake Dragon trio looked incredulous.

Ratti, in a languid but excited tone, said:

"No, I just broke through to the peak level 5..."

The Dragon Clan: novel.com

"..."

The third Earthquake Dragon, Trist, breathed a sigh of relief, saying:

"I thought so, how could Ratti progress so fast, that would make me look so stupid."

The Black Lotus Beast said solemnly:

"Don't mock Ratti. Although their growth is slow, there's hope for them to reach level eight in the future, it just takes time."

The Bloodsucking Demon Dragon suddenly became sentimental, saying:

"Perhaps after all of us are dead, Ratti will still be alive... By then, only the Little Ash Dragon would be left among us Heavenly Dragon Generals and Earth Dragon Generals."

The Black Lotus Beast said:

"No matter, getting through life and death smoothly already surpasses most of the wandering dragons out there. Let's not forget, our mission at the Dragon Palace is to shelter more homeless dragons, becoming the number one dragon organization across the Multidimensional Plane, echoing throughout the universe. We, the first-generation elders, will surely be remembered by future Dragon Clans!"

While the dragons were feeling emotional.

Within the cave heaven blessed land in Heavenly Wind Canyon, a giant blood-colored crystal was gradually cracking with web-like fractures. A powerful aura leaked out from it, reaching the sky, and in an instant, wild winds and dark clouds gathered within a fifty-mile radius. Such commotion quickly alarmed the Dragon Palace members and the three women playing 'Fight the Landlord'.

Elena asked:

"What's happening? Such a strong aura."

Mana said:

"Don't panic, judging by its direction, it should be the Dragon Clan member Levi previously took in, awakening. It's not an enemy."

Triss showed slight shock on her face.

"This aura rivals that of a seven-circle perfect wizard. Levi, this guy, where did he take in such a powerful Dragon Clan member, did he discover the Dragon Clan's old nest?"

For ordinary wizards, having even one sub-dragon would be a source of great pride and sufficient to uphold the family heritage and guard the clan's fortune.

This Levi, a whole nest of sub-dragons.

Levi was also alarmed and hurried to the scene, only to see a crowd of Dragon Clan members gathered around the Wind Dust Dragon watching intently.

He said:

"Everyone step back a bit, the Heavenly Leisure Dragon General experienced a change and slept too long, might not recognize friends and family, I'm afraid you'll get hurt accidentally."

All members of the Dragon Palace moved back, hiding in the distance.

Boom!

The blood-colored crystal shattered, with dragon roars resounding.

A white giant dragon, nearly two thousand meters in wingspan, as white and translucent as jade, emerged across the sky, with dreamlike white flame clouds swirling around it.

The breeze caressed it, and the giant dragon rose like a feather, exuding a late stage level seven aura, looking around with somewhat confused eyes. Having slept for almost two hundred years, three soul-searching questions surfaced in its mind:

Who am I? Where did I come from? Where am I going?

It saw the black-armored swordsman standing with arms crossed, and suddenly awoke.

"Where is my master?"

"Who are you!"

Without further ado, it stirred up an endless storm, sweeping towards Levi.

It was shocked to realize that its abilities had improved countless times compared to before it slept... A casual strike now was more powerful than its full-force strike before!

It only remembered that its master had let it ingest the essence and bloodline crystal of a pure-blooded Dragon Clan member, after which it fell asleep. Now it didn't even know what year it was. The contract left by its former master also seemed to have dissipated, indicating that he was already dead.

Chapter 2207: Dragon Palace Rising!

"Is this power?"

It was filled with confidence.

"Having met the Dragon, why aren't you kneeling?"

The thunderous voice echoed in all directions.

In the distance, the people of the Dragon Palace were astonished.

"What's with the Heavenly Leisure Dragon General? Is this the way to speak to the Dragon King?"

"Exactly, it's rebelling."

"It's over, it's going to suffer."

Levi's face turned cold, and a golden force field emerged around him, standing firm in the gale capable of tearing the void.

The Wind Dust Dragon saw that this move was ineffective, and opened its mouth to unleash an Air Cannon brimming with a destructive aura!

The Air Cannon had just been launched and hadn't yet exploded when Levi sliced it open with a single sword, its shockwave easily smoothed out by him using the Wind Illusion Realm.

The Wind Dust Dragon was shocked and immediately turned to run.

This late-stage Level 7 attack of mine couldn't shake the opponent.

How do I fight this?

Boom!

The giant ape stepped on rivers and stood in the path of the Wind Dust Dragon, looking at it with ill intent, and said:

"Go back, Heavenly Leisure Dragon General."

The Wind Dust Dragon was dumbfounded.

"I'm not called the Heavenly Leisure Dragon General, I'm called..."

Rumbling!

The color of the sky and earth changed, and in the blink of an eye, six awe-inspiring giant dragon phantoms, each different in form, surrounded the Wind Dust Dragon. Red flames soared to the sky, golden light shone for miles, wind and thunder collided, and a blood sea was boundless...

Six terrifying anomalies dominated the sky, shaking the hearts of all!

Levi smiled and said:

"Heavenly Leisure Dragon General, return."

Feeling the majesty, the Wind Dust Dragon's blood trembled uncontrollably, and the confidence brought by its surge in power vanished in an instant. Although it didn't understand why everyone called it the "Heavenly Leisure Dragon General," it could only prostrate itself and say:

"Heavenly Leisure Dragon General greets the Lord!"

After establishing the Master Dragon covenant, Levi smiled and said:

"Hmm, the Heavenly Leisure Dragon General slept too long this time and lost its memory, just don't let it happen again. I won't pursue it this time. Also, here are some Dragon Scale Fruits for you to consume."

The Wind Dust Dragon didn't know what Dragon Scale Fruits were, but it knew for sure they were excellent. Just the scent made it feel like it was going to ascend to immortality.

"Thank you, Lord."

Having perfectly resolved the Wind Dust Dragon's issue, Levi extracted some of its bloodline, and, after some research and testing, he discovered with surprise.

The wind illusion dragon bloodline factor within the Wind Dust Dragon was extraordinarily rich. Although it was still a Wind Dust Dragon, it had undergone an unknown mutation, and advancing to Level 8 in the future wouldn't be a problem. Moreover, it had even birthed a white bead inside, emitting a hazy precious light, with flame clouds drifting around it, marking it as extraordinary.

"It seems like a Dragon Ball from a previous life."

Levi had a feeling that after this metamorphosis, the Wind Dust Dragon had a chance to completely return to its ancestors and re-enter the Wind Illusion Dragon realm in the future.

"This is wonderful. If I can obtain a pure-blooded Dragon Clan in the future, then this Dragon Palace will truly live up to its name."

...

On this day.

Levi had just finished hunting a small demon tribe.

Suddenly, black lines appeared in the void, spreading into the distance. These lines descended from the sky, burrowed into the ground, and ultimately formed a prison covering a hundred square miles. Levi tried to tear the void with his hands but found he couldn't.

He remained calm, looking ahead.

In the void, scarlet flames appeared one after another, quickly filling the prison, as a giant shadow floated in the Blood Sea, part dragon, part bat, its wings like twin Blood Lakes.

Atop the dragon head stood a black-robed wizard, exuding the aura of Seven Rings Perfection, his face aged, shrouded in the aura of decline, but his eyes were incredibly sharp, filled with determined killing intent.

Lowe said:

"Sir Levi, it's our first meeting."

Levi smiled faintly.

"You've arrived."

Lowe's expression changed.

"How did you know I was coming? Not good... Are you ambushing me?"

Indeed, Levi had managed to escape the hands of Level 8 demons multiple times, so he must have some divination methods. Driven by the despair of limited lifespan, why did I forget this?

But he quickly calmed down, smiled, and said:

"It seems you are prepared, if you have more tricks, feel free to use them. Today, it's either your death or mine. I've made up my mind to die today."

Levi said:

"You're an undercover agent for the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, targeting me for the Turtle King Fruit, aren't you?"

Having his intentions revealed by Levi, Lowe said:

"There's no use in talking, I'll take your head!"

He raised his hand and executed an innate spell aimed at Levi and shouted:

"Everyone move! Capture him quickly!"

Rumbling!

Rumbling!

A pitch-black chain appeared in the void, like a Black Python, encircling Levi, while a blood flame flow slashed through the void, shooting straight at him!

The Nine-Headed Emperor appeared behind Levi, gripping swords in both hands, and fiercely slashed down, a mighty Sword Qi River surged into the void.

With a roar, a strangely-shaped giant beast appeared out of thin air, bearing a sword wound on its body.

This giant beast resembled a tiger or leopard but was covered with obsidian-like dragon scale armor. Hundreds of pitch-black chains floated around its abdomen, and its head was no different from a normal dragon head.

Levi thought to himself:

"It truly is the Black Prison Beast, just as rare as the Black Lotus Beast in the sub-dragon species, although not as strong in direct combat as the Black Lotus Beast, it excels in void travel and space imprisonment. It's a born space master and extremely difficult to deal with."

When he had the three sisters investigate the Black Prison King's clues for him, he had a general idea of its appearance, though he wasn't quite sure.

Chapter 2208: Dragon Palace Rising!

And the other blood-colored giant beast is just as rare, it's on the same level as the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, a Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon, and it's in complete form, already with level 8 strength, equally hard to encounter.

Levi suddenly realized that the secret medicine he used for upgrading his Scarlet Dragon Breathing Technique previously was from Lowe.

At that time, he even sent people to investigate, wanting to know who the owner of the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon was, hoping to buy it...

This Lowe, what a grand gesture!

To deal with him, Lowe actually deployed two level 8 top-level sub-dragons, and since that's the case, Levi would gladly accept it without courtesies!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Three streaks of light emerged from the void: Gandaph, Lord Victor, Fire Dragon Ais, all made their appearance. f

Lowe's expression changed, suspecting and uncertain within.

"What's going on? Why are the Gondor Three Heroes here? Why are they listening to the Dusk Palace Master... Could these three be merely avatars of the Dusk Palace Master, being so close like brothers."

Thinking of this.

Lowe was already somewhat falling apart before starting the fight.

Even if the Dusk Palace Master can slay level 8, and foresee his actions, he could accept it.

But if those formidable figures like the Gondor Three Heroes were all avatars of the Dusk Palace Master, he couldn't accept it.

How could such imposing figures exist under this sky?!

With the appearance of the Three Avatars, they coordinated among each other, Gandaph with Demon Suppressing Ming King and top-grade Wizard Tool at the front, Holy Infant at the back, Lord Victor in the middle using the Heavenly Star Sword Formation, charging to slay Lowe!

The Nine-colored Emperor utilized powerful innate spells and primordial soul spells to entangle the Black Prison Beast.

The Black Prison Beast roared:

"Damn it Lowe, you deceived me, you didn't mention Dusk Palace Master being this strong, our cooperation is null, goodbye!"

The tactic of escaping took priority, it removed the shackles locking the void, its body flickering with black sparkles as circles of space ripples radiated outward, turning the area within a hundred miles into a mirror surface.

The Black Prison Beast vanished into the ripples, disappearing completely. Even though the Nine-colored Emperor tried desperately to stop it, it was in vain.

Witnessing this, Levi felt tranquil within.

He already located the Black Prison Beast's lair, and the counterpart was unaware of his possession of its information, very likely not relocating, waiting until he further enhanced his power, having means to control the Black Prison Beast, then it wouldn't be too late to subdue it.

Since he had discovered it, this Black Prison Beast was destined to be his sooner or later.

Seeing the Black Prison Beast flee, Lowe, who was being pummeled by the Three Avatars without a chance to retaliate, panicked thoroughly. Initially, relying on the Black Prison Beast, he had the confidence to duel Levi, but now left with only the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon and himself, what was there to fight? The battle ended even before it began...

The situation was entirely different than he had anticipated!

Lowe's face showed despair.

"Farewell!"

The Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon was already battling fiercely with Levi, like two ancient ferocious beasts clashing, energy waves tearing the sky dome, shattering the earth.

Lowe exerted his utmost, burning his spiritual force, bombarding with innate spells crazily, yet Gandaph and Holy Infant resolved them one by one.

"Seven Stars Seeking Life!"

Along with the formation of the Beidou Seven Stars Sword Array, endless Sword Qi overwhelmed Lowe, his protective force field didn't last long before shattering swiftly, then his body ruptured into pieces, turning into chunks of meat.

Lowe's aged primordial soul floated out, standing there unmoving, merely gazing at the Sword Qi surrounding him, his expression relentless.

"Why is the world so unfair!"

"Why!"

He merely wanted to obtain a Turtle King Fruit to extend his lifespan by a thousand years, elevate to the eighth-circle, yet faced such setbacks... While the Dusk Palace Master, any of his avatars was an unreachable shining presence to Lowe, the most dazzling star in the sky. Achieving fame young, revered by thousands, remembered in history. None of this had any relation with him.

With the emergence of the web, Leon flew out from the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, dragging Lowe's primordial soul into it, only to be dispersed by Lopez's strike.

The primordial soul began to disintegrate, elemental power scattered, spiritual force vanished, Truth Trace faded away, even the soul was taken. Lowe's appearance to death was but a fleeting moment, like an ephemeral bloom.

Triss and Elena stood there, dazed.

"What happened?"

"Is it over?"

"We've been here playing landlord cards for months?"

Outside, with Lowe's death, his contract binding on the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon also naturally dissolved.

The Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon had been loathing Lowe all along, only forced into a contract, like the Black Lotus Beast back then.

Now with the contract broken, it unleashed all its might, erupting in negative energy flames like a blood-colored sun, exploding with a boom.

"Human, I have no desire to be your enemy, before I was merely coerced, why not settle with that?"

The Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon said.

Levi and the Nine-colored Emperor encircled it, his feet turned into hooks pierce into the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon's body, the shark-tooth-shaped sword pierced into dragon scales.

"Settle? In your dreams! I saved you, granted you freedom, how should you repay me?"

The Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon said:

"I know some of Lowe's treasure locations, including the Truth Oddities that you wizards love, you just need to release me, and I'll tell you."

Levi thought.

Then I truly can't let you go!

He said:

"Not enough, recognize me as your master, become my subordinate, I might spare your life."

The Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon replied coldly:

"Human, don't push a dragon too hard, I am a dignified level 8 Dragon Clan member, how could I humbly accept being below others? Since you insist on courting death, I will fight you to the bitter end."

Levi had the Three Avatars encircle it, their various attacks relentlessly bombarding its massive body.

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"Fight to the death with me? You're overthinking."

Seeing the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon unwilling to submit, Levi stopped wasting words.

With a wave of his hand, the Nine-colored Emperor unleashed an array of innate spells.

Chanting incantations, Levi followed with primordial soul spells like Seven Suns Falling Domain and Thunder Beast Technique.

BOOM!

The terrifying explosion shattered the tough dragon scales of the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon, leaving it bloodied and battered, making Levi heartache.

"I'll ask you again, are you willing to submit to me? I truly hate to see you suffer."

Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon:

"???"

If you don't want me to suffer, stop hitting me...

It used all its strength to break through the Three Avatars' blockade, escaping with Levi into the void, only to find Levi securely attached, unmoved.

The Nine-colored Emperor walked on air, the shark-tooth-shaped sword and innate spells bombarded its body.

BOOM!

In the wilderness several thousand miles away.

The body of the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon fell from the void, smashing several mountain peaks, cracking the earth. Levi clung to it like a leech, refusing to let go.

The Black Soul Demon Tower appeared out of nowhere, the Death Storm Domain engulfing it, the Dark Evil Soul wielding the Death God Scythe struck!

Maya, Ann, and the Seventh-level Shadow Levi just acquired appeared, pinning it to the ground, Lopez holding bone clubs, struck down fiercely!

At the cloud tops, six giant dragon phantom heads radiating fearsome majesty gazed down, the mere aura crushed its spirit to fight.

It said:

"I am willing to submit, stop hitting."

Having tasted enough hardship under Lowe,

It couldn't believe it could be worse here.

Moreover, this person's power far surpassed Lowe, seemingly an exceptional genius among wizards. Truly submitting wouldn't be disadvantageous.

Levi approached with his shark-tooth-shaped sword, standing on its head, saying:

"Very good, sign the Master Dragon covenant and I'll have them stop."

After the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon submitted, Levi's joy was evident.

"I actually have an eighth-level sub-dragon species, Heaven assists me!"

After cleaning the battleground, he enclosed Lowe in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland and swiftly departed.

...

Undead Spirit Steeple.

Inside the tower, a wizard with sallow cheeks like a skeleton, clad in a sinister black robe, gazed suspiciously at the shattered soul token.

"Hiss, Lowe has fallen?"

"Alas, in the end, defeated by time."

"A pity, with a few decades short of the average lifespan of a seven-circle wizard, he seemed to have a Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon as a pet, who knows where it ended up before his death."

This emaciated wizard, Lowe's teacher and Tower Master of the Undead Spirit Steeple, with Eight-Circle Perfect Cultivation

A few years ago, Lowe bade him goodbye, saying he was going on a journey.

He knew Lowe feared after natural death he would seize his Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon, likely arranging his affairs, passing on his legacy to descendants hidden in the Wizard World.

Therefore, the outcome today was expected, without much surprise.

"Regardless, a primordial soul's fall calls for a funeral."

Seven days later, Lowe's funeral at the Undead Spirit Steeple, attended by few, his withdrawn nature left him with few friends, and in death, few cared.

The Wizard Council's enforcer arrived, confirmed the situation, and learned Lowe died of old age, completed procedures without further investigation, as war kept everyone busy, such natural life cycles were most usual, they've grown accustomed.

...

Hell.

Eighth Layer.

Gloomy aura pervades the cave of grievances.

A black giant beast phantom emerged out of nowhere, looking fearful, muttering:

"That damned Lowe almost got me too, is this what he called a Level 7 Late Stage expert?"

It looked at its stomach's horrific wound.

Almost healed, yet indicated the Dusk Palace Master held power to break defenses and wound it.

Having maneuvered through Hell for millennia, the Black Prison Beast was acutely aware of danger.

"Luckily, I'm hidden, residing in Hell, the Dusk Palace Master shouldn't trouble me, but must stay prepared, heard in the Wizard World, this one is notable."

Thinking this, the Black Prison Beast contacted an acquaintance.

A projection appeared in the void, an alluring figure of unprecedented beauty, front to back, tempting... but alas, a skull atop.

"Esteemed sister, recall interacting with the Dusk Palace Master, how's his strength?"

This skull, indeed the Death Demoness.

Unexpectedly, turn out, she's the Black Prison Beast's esteemed sister.

Death Demoness said:

"What? Troubled the Dusk Palace Master?"

Black Prison Beast said:

"No, just upon request, briefly clashed with him, then retreated, should be unknown to him, no knowledge of my whereabouts."

Death Demoness said:

"Mind your own interests, this one is powerful, with deep backing, hard to provoke, even my sister Lady White Bone is rather wary..."

Black Prison Beast gasped:

"What? Lady White Bone is a level 9 expert."

Death Demoness sneered.

"The Dusk Palace Master's growth potential is horrifying, bound to reach level 9 eventually, just a matter of time; so after stealing my Netherworld Soul Date Tree, I didn't confront him."

Black Prison Beast fretted:

"What now, you're clever, help me devise a plan."

Death Demoness said:

"To be cautious, to avoid discovery, better leave the eighth layer, go to the ninth layer, wizard methods are diverse, you're not entirely safe."

Chapter 2210: Dragon Palace Rising!

The Black Prison Beast was distressed, unexpectedly this troublesome.

"Alright, I'll listen to you. I'll go to the Ninth Layer to lay low, and when it's safe, I'll come back."

...

Land of Darkness.

A world of swamps.

In the underwater palace, Blood Vortex Venerable's eyes flickered.

He had already sensed that his most important and strongest duplication had died, and not of old age, but was killed by the Dusk Palace Master...

"The path of a wizard seems indeed impassable."

"With lifespan stuck here, without outstanding talent and fortune, it all ends up as nothing."

"The Dusk Palace Master is indeed tough, no wonder he's worth a Turtle King Fruit. Now he's thoroughly grown; without level 9, it's hard to take him down. But if level 9 makes a move, it's easy to be sensed by the Wizard Council's powerhouses, losing more than gaining."

"Now ordinary methods are difficult to work, individual strength is ultimately limited. I can only spread hatred, letting more people join us, join the crusade against the Twilight Demon. Bury the wizard civilization and the Dusk Palace Master together."

...

A month later.

Lowe's troubles were resolved, and Levi suddenly felt much lighter, and the lingering danger perception was no longer so intense and urgent. Previously, in the Forsaken Land of the God, there seemed to be an unknown existence targeting him, but now he no longer felt that hostility.

Levi didn't know the reason, but it was a good thing.

While he enjoyed striking back to seize treasures, it did not mean he enjoyed being in danger.

Moreover, Levi heard that not long ago, the Lowe Wizard's funeral had already ended.

Both his organization, the Death Tower, and the Wizard Council treated Lowe's death as a normal passing.

Because Lowe himself was not far from the end of his lifespan and could have died of old age at any time, as seven-circle wizards only had an average lifespan of 3,000 years, some might die naturally by 2,900.

With this, Levi's previous worries were no longer an issue, and Lowe from then on became a thing of the past.

The Hundred Flowers and the Gondor Three Heroes returned to the God-forsaken Continent, starting their demon-hunting journey. Triss went back to the Ancient Dragon Continent to continue her research into the Nightmare Series potions.

During this time, Levi also completed inventory of Lowe's spoils, which turned out to be quite measly.

As a seven-circle perfection wizard, he only had 300 million Tai Stone cash, no Soul Stone, no oddities, just one seven-circle Soul Artifact, which had been broken by the Heavenly Star Sword Formation. There were just some decent primordial soul spells, which Levi kept as spares.

After inventory, the most valuable was a treasure used to control the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon, named the [Dragon Trapping Lock], a level 8 exotic treasure.

Its only function was to control Dragon Clan; any sub-dragons, dragon descendant, including level 8 and below pure-blooded dragons, could be forcibly controlled by this exotic treasure. However, its control effect was far inferior to Levi's Dragon's Might and Crimson Enslavement.

"It seems Lowe was desperate to ascend to the eighth-circle, but ultimately fell short. Even if I didn't kill him, he wouldn't have lived much longer..."

Of course, Lowe still left Levi a good thing.

A Bright Moon-level death anomaly item, coincidentally located in Dragon Fall Valley where Levi often went, which Lowe frequently visited as well.

He went to check immediately, and indeed it was so, but it was still in gestation, carefully hidden and nurtured by Lowe. Death Sect oddities were rare, and Levi was quite looking forward to it.

As for the Black Prison Beast, Levi hadn't gone to trouble it for the time being.

Given his current strength, it wasn't easy to capture it, so he decided to improve himself further before going, to avoid alerting it.

...

Nightmare World.

The [Heavenly Slaughter Dragon General], Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon soared high in the sky.

Behind it, numerous Dragon Generals followed closely, all excited to see a level 8 Dragon Clan join the Dragon Palace.

Immediately, with the new member, they familiarized themselves with the Nightmare World, which would be their second home from now on.

A month after joining the new organization, the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon found the experience surprisingly good, with the new master indeed not abusing it, just occasionally doing some routine blood checks, saying it was good for its health.

It asked its fellow Dragon Palace mates, who all said it was true... Besides, it got to eat the Dragon Scale Fruit, a holy relic of the Dragon Clan, which the stingy Lowe wouldn't buy for it even at auctions. It could be said that the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon's achievements today were all due to its own efforts.

By comparison, the Dragon Palace was still quite appealing, filled with like-minded, simple-hearted Dragon Clan brothers and sisters.

Especially as it even assigned mates. The Dragon King said as long as they worked hard, they'd have everything.

It even met pure-blooded Dragon Clan Ash Dragons and the Legendary Creature Water Disaster Giant Ape... My goodness, it really had stumbled into an organization with infinite light and future!

The Wind Dust Dragon, gradually accepting its identity as Heavenly Leisure Dragon General, felt similarly. The Ancient Banyan Fairyland was truly a paradise, with no need to face the covetous eyes of the external wizards, just freely growing here and exploring new worlds in the Nightmare World.

Levi rested in Triss's wizard tower, standing by the window, looking at the distant Dragon Clan, with a heart full of joy from his gains.

Triss said:

"I remember, during the auction, wasn't that pure-blooded giant dragon, the Guardian of the Sleeping Dragon Realm, inviting you?"

Levi replied:

"Yes, that Dragon Senior even saved me once. Later, it went to sleep, probably due to the battle with the Black Sun... When it wakes up, I'll visit and thank it personally."

Triss joked:

"I just feel that someday you could gather all the wizards' Dragon Clan into your harem."

Levi smiled and thought to himself:

"I hope so."

...

Half a year later.

Land of Darkness.

A small abandoned plane.

The Black Dragon Wizard looked at the intelligence from his subordinates, his expression shocked.

"The Dusk Palace Master is still alive, but Lowe is dead. From the ugly face of Blood Vortex Venerable, Lowe's actions must have failed, thus he was counter-killed by the Dusk Palace Master... I knew it, the Dusk Palace Master who could kill a level 8 demon isn't easy to deal with."

"Fortunately, I made a decisive decision and gave up right away."

"Although the Turtle King Fruit is good, one needs to be alive to claim it."

The Black Dragon Wizard, who narrowly avoided disaster, felt fortunate for his wisdom.