

## **Wizard 2211**

Chapter 2211: Daughter of the Dragon Emperor!

In life, one must learn to reconcile with oneself.

If you can't win, then give up.

The Black Dragon Wizard thought to himself:

"In the future, I will never proactively participate in the Dusk Palace Master's hunting operations. Whoever wants to go can go; as for Gandaph, some planning can be done.

This person is an important leader in the Body Refining Department and a body refining genius, surely possessing many good items.

Especially Gandaph's body-tempering technique; if I can obtain it and compare and verify it with mine, I might be able to step into the Nine Rings Body Refining Realm. However, Gandaph is always with the other two, so I must find a chance to get him alone."

When faced with the Dusk Palace Master, the Black Dragon Wizard lacked confidence. However, against Gandaph, who only has a seven-ring ordinary cultivation, he's still confident.

In the path of magic spells, he indeed doesn't excel currently... but in the body refining path, he wouldn't allow anyone in the Wizard World to outmatch him.

He, the Black Dragon Wizard, is the true King of Body Refining!

...

In the Blood River World.

In the sky, a blood moon hangs high.

A vast blood-colored river flows majestically from an unknown origin to an unknown destination, forming a ring encircling the Blood River World. Countless tributaries, like blood vessel threads, stretch into the void.

Every now and then one can see true souls of the Blood Clan surging into the main artery from these tributaries, disappearing without a trace.

Within the Blood River, powerful auras are entrenched.

Among them, a giant beast with a height of three thousand meters and ferocious blood scales covering its body opened its eyes, looking somewhat surprised.

"So, Lowe, was defeated after all."

"It's good I didn't go myself."

"I didn't expect the Dusk Palace Master to have grown to such an extent. No wonder Lord Blood God holds him in such high regard."

...

The passage of time is eternal.

Four years later, in the year 490 of Nora.

In the Endless Sea, Outer Region Zone 12.

A now 914-year-old Levi opened the Demon Slaying List.

His points had already reached 500 million.

Meanwhile, the Destruction Realm Thunder in second place had only 380 million, and both the Light Divine Sword and Hand of Fire God barely broke the 300 million mark. He was far ahead, and for a long time, no one could surpass him.

Scrolling down the leaderboard, Elena had also become a master in the top twenty, with 49 million points and 44 million war merits.

In a few years, she should be able to exchange for a Bright Moon Artifact. Her rapid progress is attributable to the wizard tower and her companion spiritual creature.

The Gondor Three Heroes had all made it into the top thirty on the leaderboard, with Gandaph at 40 million points, Lord Victor at 39 million, and Holy Infant at 38.9 million.

These three brothers not only stick together all day but also closely follow each other on the points leaderboard, probably due to their cooperative demon-hunting efforts, where the war merits are divided quite evenly.

In past years, the Gondor Three Heroes' demon lord hunts have been comparable to those of an ace battle group, accumulating a considerable amount of materials and capital for their arrays, weapon-making, and pharmaceutical endeavors.

Solarya of the Mountain Giant Wizard Group saw a significant increase in war merits after advancing to Seven Rings Perfection, and as she started demon-hunting early, her points exceed those of the Hundred Flowers, already surpassing 50 million. Vice Commander Laplace has points around 30 million.

It is now the 276th year since the Blood Battle began, and this Civil War has lasted almost three hundred years, as long as a mundane dynasty's lifespan, yet it remains only in its early stages.

In recent years, all seven-ring wizards in the top twenty of the leaderboard have exchanged for Bright Moon Artifacts through their efforts, achieving a qualitative leap in strength, significantly enhancing the overall power of the seven-ring wizards.

For ordinary seven-ring wizards, exchanging seven-ring limited Sun Refining Artifacts while at the seven-ring realm is unrealistic.

If they have the ability, they will definitely prioritize advancing to the eighth circle to pursue the eight-ring limited Sun Refining Artifacts.

But for the freakish existences in the top ten of the leaderboard, like the Light Divine Sword and Gatling, they are likely to stay in the realm for a while before advancing to the eighth circle. On one hand, it's to brand more Witch Marks, and on the other hand, it's to exchange for Sun Refining Artifacts, then advance to the eighth circle perfectly, and continue working hard to exchange for eight-ring limited Sun Refining Artifacts.

So far, though the Wizard World has lost many primordial soul wizards, many new primordial souls have been born. These wizards, forged through centuries of war, have the potential to advance further and become pillars of the Wizard World.

On the Seventh-Level Demon Slaying List, Supernova Link, with a sixth-circle senior cultivation, used the secret sword array to break into the top twenty on the leaderboard. The number of demon lords who died at his hands has exceeded ten, even including some late stage level six demons.

Link also exchanged for his own Morning Star Artifact; unfortunately, it wasn't of the Metal Faction. He spent some effort and exchanged with someone to obtain the "Silver King Badge," a Morning Star-level oddity.

After refining it, the benefits were manifold.

Besides enhancing spiritual force, he acquired the Metal Faction's characteristic talent, "Silver Will." Being already a "Child of Gold Element," he now shines even brighter. Additionally, Link obtained his life's first companion spiritual creature named "Silver King Sword Armor." Although he had refined many Earth and Sky-level oddities, he hadn't gained a companion spiritual being before.

The Silver King Sword Armor is extremely unique, taking the form of armor, and when used, the companion spiritual creature manifests around him, transforming into a silver battle armor.

Protruding from the back of the armor are blades like a sword-tooth dragon, looking incredibly stylish, capable of being launched at enemies, hence named Sword Armor.

The Sword Armor is a perfect fit with Link's sword array techniques. Since its inception, Link has become unbeatable in battles of the same level. The average sixth-circle perfection wizard is simply not his match.

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As for Link's abilities in the Qi Sect, they have also progressed rapidly, and he is now a Level 5 Qi Sect member. If he can attain the Shattering Void like Victor and comprehend the [Shattered Invisible Sword Qi], he will be even more adept on the battlefield.

Looking back, Victor and Link, through the road of the White Emperor Sword Sect, have once again brought more attention to the declining Golden Stone Qi Sect.

Young men and women of the Panda Clan now frequently set their sights on the Golden Stone Sect, dreaming of becoming sword cultivators, slaying demons, and galloping across the battlefield.

Similarly, the Supernova Fire Dragon Knight, who belongs to the Ancient Dragon Continent, has become even more formidable after advancing to Level 6 Late Stage.

Along with the Fire Dragon Apostle Group under his command, he has made a significant name in the Wizard World, becoming a combat organization comparable to the elite wizard groups.

The Fire Dragon Knight currently ranks fifteenth on the Demon Slaying List, competing with an array of 600-year or older Sixth Circle Perfection old monsters.

He has many admirers in the Wizard World, including several primordial soul witches from top wizard organizations, who are both extremely beautiful and have high statuses.

But the Fire Dragon Knight isn't very interested; if someone wants to become his woman, they must join the Ancient Dragon Continent, otherwise, there are too many restrictions and troubles.

In addition, the names Blood Knight and Black Knight have both appeared in the top hundred of the Seventh-level Demon Slaying List, ensuring that it's not just the solitary brilliance of the Fire Dragon Knight; the exposure for knights is more than ample.

The Shadow Queen, one of the Twins, ranks 17th on the list. After refining the Morning Star-level oddity [Shadow Dragon's Heart], her Shadow Army, including the ability of shadow magic, has significantly improved.

Moreover, she has birthed an accompanying spiritual creature, [Lonely Shadow Flying Dragon], which possesses a powerful ability to traverse and ensure survival, and can summon a small number of shadow

creatures for combat, greatly enhancing the Shadow Queen's combat capabilities far beyond her actual realm.

Levi took stock, and surprisingly, the Ancient Dragon Continent occupies four seats within the top hundred of the Seventh-level Demon Slaying List, which is much better than he had expected.

The competition on the Sixth Circle wizard's list is far more intense than on the Seventh Circle, with thousands of Level 6 experts vying for the supreme position. And traditional factions like Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, are giants occupying half of the territory.

"Time flies, not only I, but everyone is progressing."

Less than thirty years remain until the next opening of the ancient tower.

Levi originally planned to obtain the [Shadow Emblem] before entering the ancient tower, refine it, and further improve his strength. When he enters the ancient tower again, he has confidence in capturing the Spider King, gaining another general, and at the same time, bringing back the remains of the Wind Illusion Dragon.

However, he is still short of 1.1 billion war merits. Calculations show that he must ensure to gain at least 40 million war merits annually to accomplish this goal.

After slaying the Demon Fish Venerable, he later killed a Level 8 Early Stage Flame Demon, gaining 20 million points.

If he can guarantee to hunt down one Level 8 demon annually, this goal won't be difficult to achieve.

But the difficulty lies in the fact that the demons have become wiser. Knowing that Levi is hunting Level 8 demons, they have dispatched more Level 8 demons accordingly.

Each region now has at least two or three Level 8 Guardians deployed, and includes even Level 8 Mid Stage and Late Stage demons. Levi, though capable of hunting Level 8 demons, finds himself somewhat overwhelmed against so many.

Moreover, the demons are analyzing and deciphering Levi's methods. For every inch of gain Levi makes, the demons advance by a mile, leading to a prolonged strategic standoff.

"Forget it, I mustn't rush—I've been too eager for success these years. Anyway, I'm far ahead, as long as I can exchange for the [Shadow Emblem] and the [Flame Emperor's Sword] before advancing to the Eighth Circle, that'll be enough."

Levi has learned to reconcile with himself, no longer always demanding too much of himself, as Gatling said, there's no need to strain too hard.

Over the years of full-time demon hunting, his mind has been tense with no room for slack and fatigue has set in. He plans to calm down, return to the Ancient Dragon Continent for a period of cultivation, and simultaneously study the Supreme Divine Talisman, balancing work and rest.

Returning to the human realm, outer sea region.

Levi frowned, and his right eyeglass lens appeared.

In his vision, a barely visible demonic aura extended into the void, drifting towards the distant direction of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

"This demonic aura is at Level 8."

Levi immediately concealed himself and pursued, stopping after a short while, and cast his gaze forward.

He saw that ahead in the void, the heavens and earth were collapsing, and the Ten Thousand-Jin Sea turned into a monstrous wave. The figures of two Level 8 aura-emitting experts intersected and dashed back and forth, stirring the surrounding earth's energies with every move, shattering everything.

One of them was clad in Black Scale armor, tall and slender, wielding an ancient bright silver spear, yet was an alien woman about ten meters in height, appearing somewhat similar to a human.

Behind her, silver armor and copper armor puppets assembled into a combat array, exuding formidable might. Countless arrows shot forth from those puppets' hands, transforming into beams, raining down upon the enemy.

Her adversary was an Level 8 demon, its form illusionary, its body covered with thousands of faces morphing constantly, yet its facial surface was smooth and blank without features.

The overwhelming demonic aura transformed into a multitude of black pythons, twisting menacingly towards the alien woman. Distorted faces flew out, wailing and attacking, letting out shrill cries.

"It's actually a Formless Demon..."

Up to now, Levi had never killed an Level 8 or even a Level 7 Formless Demon; such demons are too adept at hiding and disguising themselves.

Even though Levi can track demonic auras, it's very hard to detect them, as finding them is time-consuming and not cost-effective.

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The Formless Demon is quite rare, and combined with its powerful disguise ability, it typically serves as a special force for demons, thus its value is high, several times that of other level 8 demons.

As for the female alien race, Levi had never seen her, but those silver and copper armor puppets around her reminded him of an exploration of a New World long ago, where he had seen similar artifacts around the tomb lord. He had even taken two with him, letting Holy Infant research them to produce alchemical creatures.

"I never imagined that after hundreds of years, the tomb lord is still in the Wizard World."

On the other side, the female alien race battling the Formless Demon furrowed her brow slightly, seemingly sensing someone nearby, but with a formidable enemy before her, she dared not relax.

Her real name is Louise, a princess of the Ancient Tomb race, a humanoid race. Her father is the ruler of the Tomb Plane from the Ancient Tomb race, the Nine Dragons Emperor, Saint Keith.

A long time ago, she started wandering the Land of Darkness alone to explore the outside world, beginning a prolonged journey across planes. During this time, she was severely injured by powerful pirates in the Land of Darkness.

To heal her injuries, she set up a tomb in a mid-size plane according to the traditions of the Ancient Tomb race, healing through hibernation.

Unexpectedly, when she awoke, she found herself transported to the Wizard World due to plane convergence.

Later, she clashed with the Frontier Battle Group exploring the New World, repelled the wizards, and returned to the Land of Darkness.

The Ancient Tomb race belongs to the longevity species, and her lifespan is long. With nothing to do, she transformed into an ordinary person to experience life in the Wizard World, sampling the culture of foreign lands, while also looking for the thief who stole her puppet long ago. Once bored of playing, she planned to return to her dull old home.

Who would have thought the Wizard World was so fascinating? She played for hundreds of years.

Three hundred years ago, the shadow of a Blood Battle began to envelop the Wizard World.

Louise suddenly thought of her father alone at home, the Nine Dragons Emperor.

Worried the Blood Battle would spread to the Tomb Plane, she endeavored with great effort to return to the Ancient Tomb race.

And then, she saw what she least wanted to see.

Indeed, the Ancient Tomb race had been invaded by demons too.

A powerful presence from the 434th layer of the Abyss, Shadow Demon Queen Rickssa, was leading countless shadow demon armies, along with many summoned shadow creatures, attacking the Tomb Plane. The war was nearing its end.

The Shadow Demon Queen is a demon lord from beyond the 400th layer of the Abyss, possessing formidable power, capable of slaying Gods.

Although her father was strong, he was no match. After a hundred years of resistance, he ultimately was defeated.

The Ancient Tomb race suffered heavy casualties; he and the commanders of the Ancient Tomb race fought to the death to let the fire of the Ancient Tomb race escape from the Tomb Plane, searching for a new path in the Land of Darkness. As the ruler, he vowed to live and die with the Tomb Plane.

Before his fall, her father released all nine Legendary level dragon race used to pull chariots, granting them freedom, and managed to send away the strong members, princes, and princesses of the Ancient Tomb race, including herself.

She saw with her own eyes in the Land of Darkness the invincible Nine Dragons Emperor, who had made the Ancient Tomb race great, perish and disappear, and the Tomb Plane taken over by Abyss Demons, its plane spirit devoured by the Shadow Demon Queen.

Then, the Tomb Plane vanished... All civilizations defeated by demons, all occupied planes will ultimately become part of the Abyss.

This is the origin of [Bottomless Abyss]!

The Abyss is like a black hole vortex, constantly devouring the civilizations of the Multidimensional Plane.

Even a large civilization like the Ancient Tomb race could only hold on for a hundred years before the powerful Abyss.

After Louise left, she continued to wander in the Land of Darkness, then returned to the Wizard World once more.

In her opinion, perhaps only the wizard civilization in the entire Sauron Plane could resist the Abyss longer.

Moreover, she learned that the Shadow Demon Queen, who killed her father, had also arrived near Nora.

The wizard civilization happened to lift the restrictions on alien races, recruiting talents to combat the Abyss.

With her level 8 strength, Louise easily joined the wizard civilization, becoming part of the war.

Through earning war merit, she exchanged for resources and treasures of the Wizard World, advancing her cultivation, striving to reach level 9 soon to secure a place.

By then, she could find the wandering Ancient Tomb race and find a New World to place them, making them a subsidiary civilization of the wizard civilization, losing some freedom but gaining the shelter of this giant ship amidst the chaotic times.

These years, she secretly contacted a pure-blood Dragon Clan that once pulled chariots for her father, a level 9 expert. Being the youngest among the nine-headed giant dragons, it ranked ninth, hence it was called "Uncle Nine."

Uncle Nine said that if she could establish herself in a foreign land, it also wishes to join, and could serve as a Guardian for the organization Louise establishes.

This reignited hope within Louise.

She only desires to continuously hunt demons and grow stronger, hoping that one day she can personally kill the Shadow Demon Queen to avenge her father.

Recently, after decades of investigation, she finally found a clue about a Formless Demon.

Its name is [Ghost-faced Venerable, Feis]

This Formless Demon participated in the invasion war against the Ancient Tomb race. As a spy for the Shadow Demon Queen, it infiltrated the Ancient Tomb race, hastening their demise, indirectly causing harm to Louise's mother. After gathering intelligence, Louise immediately led her puppet army to attack.

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The Ghost-faced Venerable sneered coldly:

"Remnants of the Ancient Tomb clan, you're no match for me."

Louise's expression changed, but she remained silent.

The silver spear transformed into a giant dragon, soaring and flying on the battlefield, entangled in a deadly dance with the black python formed from demonic aura.

Ever since the downfall of the Ancient Tomb clan, she had only one goal in her heart: to eradicate all demons in the world.

Even if she couldn't achieve it, she would fight for it, with no regrets even in death.

Suddenly, the sea surged violently.

On the sea surface, a shadow three thousand meters long sliced through the waters, charging out!

It was a giant fish with a head full of tentacles, covered in black scales and oozing with slime.

It turned out to be a Level 8 Early Stage Bottom-dwelling Fish Demon.

Its name was Black Fish Venerable Morris.

The Ghost-faced Venerable shouted:

"Morris, come quickly to assist me! Kill these remnants of the Ancient Tomb clan!"

The Fish Demon shook its body, transforming into a brawny man over a hundred meters tall, covered in black scales, holding a steel fork, surrounded by black water beneath his feet, exuding an extraordinary aura.

"Kekeke, Fis, this woman is not bad. Let's spare her life for now so I can enjoy her before we kill her."

The Bottom-dwelling Fish Demon was one of the more lecherous existences among demons, showing a keen interest in females of various alien races.

Over the years, it had kidnapped and violated countless human women. Some even bore monstrous half-human, half-demon offspring. Seeing Louise's robust figure, it drooled, drooling incessantly.

"Another helper?"

Louise's expression shifted slightly. Although she had a trump card, it was meant to save her life in front of Level 9 and above strong opponents. Using it here would be unwise.

"Father said, Sauron said, as long as you have a mountain, there's always firewood to burn. It's better to retreat for now."

The puppet combat array behind Louise unleashed thousands of rays of brilliance, erupting in full force.

"Trying to escape! Too late!"

The Black Fish Venerable deflected the attacks with his steel fork, his facial tentacles piercing into the void and emerging behind Louise, aiming to grab her slender waist with defined abs.

The Ghost-faced Venerable further took out an ancient mirror-like object, chanting incantations.

However, the mirror emitted a black light, pulling Louise, who had slipped into the void, out of it.

"Hmph, with the 'Chaotic Sky Demon Mirror' granted to me by the Great Commander, you still want to escape?"

The Chaotic Sky Demon Mirror was a Level 8 Exotic Treasure, crafted by a strongest weapon craftsman from the 'Void Demon Clan.'

This magic mirror had the ability to disrupt space and interfere with escape methods, while also serving for defense, making it extremely formidable.

Demons rarely used Magic Tools, and even rarer were the Exotic Treasures, mostly relying on their powerful bodies and spell-like abilities for combat. Yet the Ghost-faced Venerable possessed such a formidable Exotic Treasure, which was truly unexpected.

Louise's expression showed a hint of unease.

She was once again entangled by the Black Fish Venerable, engaged in battle together.

Simultaneously, she reckoned whether she should use the trump card or wait for allies to come to her aid.

The Ghost-faced Venerable transformed into a nearly ten-thousand-meter-long stout black python, opening its bloodthirsty mouth, attempting to swallow Louise, as she fought two foes, falling into a disadvantage quickly.

As the three strong foes clashed, suddenly a silver Thunder Mountain descended from the sky, enveloping the Ghost-faced Venerable, surrounded by the Wind Illusion Realm, altering his expression.

"Who is it?"

The black python's tail swept around, shattering the void wherever it went.

Within the turbulent space, a black-armored swordsman wielded a sword, slashing a dazzling Stunning Rainbow Sword Energy, stretching for hundreds of miles!

The black python's tail shattered with a bang, scattering into numerous black gas.

Then, the black python shook its body, transforming into a Black Crow, stirring up a violent wind as it rushed into the lofty sky.

Countless black crow feathers shot out, exuding a murderous aura!

"It's you! Dusk Palace Master!"

The Black Crow spoke in a human voice, shouting harshly.

Levi muttered to himself:

"Demon Spirit Transformation, is it?"

Though the Formless Demon was relatively weak on its own, after reaching Level 6, it could comprehend one power.

They called it 'Demon Spirit Transformation.'

This technique was akin to Sun Wukong's seventy-two transformations, imitating any form.

It's said that the Formless Demon Clan distinguished power levels by the number of forms they could transform into.

Mastering one form signified Level 6;

Mastering three forms indicated Level 7;

And so on, mastering six forms was Level 8, mastering nine forms was Level 9.

If one could master eighteen transformations, they would be the most powerful of the Formless Demons.

They could transform into the Swimming Dark Whale, possessing its formidable strength, into the Legendary Dragon Clan, with its abnormal defense, or into giants and other legends, and even Mythical Creatures.

This transformation wasn't merely an illusion; during the transformation period, they could possess the special attributes and even spell-like abilities of these powerful beings. Therefore, the Faceless King-Jupiter Lex could dwell at the Abyss Bottom, being outstanding even among Level 10.

Levi activated the Roc and Snake Path, sometimes soaring like an eagle in the Nine Heavens, sometimes moving unpredictably like a swimming snake, navigating through the black feathers.

The Nine-colored Emperor emerged from behind, chanting incantations, and seven rounds of blue suns appeared around the Ghost-faced Venerable, exploding simultaneously!

Rumbling!

The sky-shattering explosion engulfed the Black Crow.

But from the Sea of Fire emerged a giant beast akin to a pangolin.

Its carapace was pitch black, much of it blown away, leaving its flesh and blood mangled.

On the other side, as Louise fought with the Black Fish Venerable, she glanced over.

"It's him..."

This person, Louise knew who it was.

It was the thief who had once stolen her puppets in the Ancient Tomb.

Unfortunately, even though she knew, she had no intention of doing anything about it.

After returning from the Ancient Tomb plane, this person had advanced at a terrifying speed to become the Supernova of the Wizard World, and recently even slain a Level 8 Demon. Just two Level 6 puppets, Louise had long forgotten.

Chapter 2215: Dragon Emperor's Daughter!

Unexpectedly, he was actually rescued by her today.

Her heart settled, and her spear, like a Silver Dragon, launched a series of dense attacks at Black Fish Venerable, causing the latter to repeatedly cry out in pain. Clearly, in a one-on-one fight, it was not Louise's match.

Although Ghost-faced Venerable was skilled in six transformations, its strength was not significantly stronger than the Demon Fish Venerable that Levi had slain in the past.

The forms of Black Snake and Black Crow were both dismantled by Levi one by one. When it transformed into a pangolin, although its physical defense increased, its speed was compromised. In the face of Levi's superior movement, it could only become a target, constantly being attacked.

Its means were intercepted one by one by the Nine-colored Emperor.

In addition, the sea snakes and giant sharks transformed by the four Sea Spirit Soldiers constantly harassed it.

After Levi advanced to Seven Rings Perfection, the strength of the Spiritual Weapons also soared. Each one reached the level of a Level 7 Middle Stage, and even when facing a Level 8, they could hold out for a long time without shattering upon contact.

The Maiya Spirit also attacked from the swirling clouds, and the eagles screeched intensely.

Moreover, the shadows of the slain Demon Fish Venerable and the Level 8 Flame Demon all emerged.

Seven Level 7 experts ganged up, and even Ghost-faced Venerable was overwhelmed.

After all, although the gap between Level 7 and Level 8 is vast, it is not insurmountable.

When it saw its previous colleagues had actually been turned into Vengeful Ghosts by the Dusk Palace Master, it was terrified, its soul shaken.

"This person can actually convert slain enemies into shadow creatures. No wonder he can control so many in the Shadow Army. If he were to grow stronger, that would be terrifying?!"

Ghost-faced Venerable knew that even with a Level 8 Exotic Treasure, it was not a match for the Dusk Palace Master. If trapped in a fierce battle, it would certainly die!

A black light shot straight into the sky, and the Silver Thunder Mountain and Wind Illusion Realm shattered consecutively. Ghost-faced Venerable used the Chaotic Sky Demon Mirror to shatter the Void, fleeing alone and abandoning all teammates. In fact, it hoped for the Demon Fish Venerable to delay the enemy, creating an opportunity for its escape.

After slipping into the Void, before it could catch its breath, Ghost-faced Venerable's expression changed. It saw the Dusk Palace Master's legs pierced into its body like steel nails. A longsword swung, cutting the flesh like a meat grinder.

"Madman!"

Ghost-faced Venerable transformed into a Black Python again, crashing wildly through the Void. The Void is a dangerous place, containing things like Void vortexes and Void creatures, which even primordial soul wizards cannot comprehend. Therefore, while many use Void Travel to escape, very few actually fight in the Void.

In an instant, Ghost-faced Venerable, dragging Levi, traveled a thousand miles.

Unable to sustain Void Travel for long, it was forced to land on the sea surface, reverting to its original Formless Demon form.

The seawater churned, two massive water hands rose to snatch the Formless Demon, dragging it into the Deep Sea.

Beneath the sea, Lopez is invincible!

It was at Level 7 Peak, now holding the advantages of time and terrain.

A full force blow caused Ghost-faced Venerable's body to crack, demon blood flowing.

In the Limitless Path state, Levi's back extended, ribs flared outward, transforming into eight chains of flesh, piercing Ghost-faced Venerable's body, wantonly destroying it. His hands transformed into chain sword shapes, rotating and slicing wildly!

Ghost-faced Venerable's expression was vacant.

"Is this a human? Surely, this is a demon!"

It transformed into a Giant Whale, ramming into Lopez, its massive fin sweeping through the sky!

Boom!

Like swatting a fly, Levi, who was wreaking havoc, was flattened with a slap.

"Hahaha, serves you right!"

Ghost-faced Venerable laughed out loud, continuing to strike, only to see that puddle of blood quickly coalesce and re-form into Levi's shape.

Meanwhile, the Nine-colored Emperor's greatsword descended, severing the whale fin.

A Thunder Beast exploded beneath the water, and the parasitic Black Annihilation Divine Thunder drilled into Ghost-faced Venerable's body. The Crimson Corruption and other negative toxins also invaded the wounds, starting to spread.

Ghost-faced Venerable seeing this, was in utter despair.

"How can this be? Indestructible?"

Ghost-faced Venerable attempted to escape using the Chaotic Sky Demon Mirror again.

The Nine-colored Emperor chanted a new spell, finishing the incantation.

Primordial Soul Spell: Absolute Ice Point!

The Emperor pointed a finger, a blue ray shot into Ghost-faced Venerable's body, vanishing like a stone in the sea.

Ghost-faced Venerable sneered internally.

"This kind of spell isn't even enough to tickle..."

Yet, before it finished laughing, it found in horror that it couldn't move. Its blood, heart, and brain all stopped at that moment. Even the surrounding seawater seemed to freeze in slow motion, suspended in mid-air.

Levi was overjoyed. The Absolute Ice Point succeeded in a real fight on a Level 8 mighty enemy for the first time.

It seemed he was lucky today, and it was worth activating Absolute Luck and casting the Luck Changing Coin spell before attacking—luck had its use indeed!

Even though it lasted just a moment, it halted the Demon Fish Venerable's escape.

Seizing the opportunity, Levi activated full power enhancement modes, and with the Nine-colored Emperor, they struck their greatswords at Ghost-faced Venerable's neck!

Boom!

Boom!

Two successive terrifying blasts of Sword Qi decapitated the demon's head.

To prevent its immortality, the Emperor summoned one Fire Dragon Tribulation after another, casting it upon the severed neck!

Rumble!

The explosive force from within blew the Formless Demon's body apart.

A frightened Demon Soul tried to escape into the Void, but was snatched by the Emperor's large hand. Encompassed by nine-colored radiance, the flames and lightning virtually incinerated it. Ensuring the Demon Soul could cause no harm, Levi opened the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, where Leon trapped it using webs and injected poison.

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"Then die here."

Before long, the Demon Soul vanished into thin air and dissipated into nothingness.

The Shadow Army emerged and spread out in all directions, collecting the scattered pieces of flesh one by one. Including the Formless Demon Crystal Core, heart, and brain. These are important materials for Pharmacy and might be useful in the future.

Levi held an ancient mirror in his hands, his face filled with joy.

"A treasure with the ability to disrupt space is truly rare; I've struck it lucky."

He had personally witnessed the Formless Demon merely reflecting the mirror, causing the female alien race to fall out of the void. With this rare treasure, it would be much easier to confront level 8 powerhouses in the future.

On the other side.

Seeing Levi return safely, the Black Fish Venerable realized that the Ghost-faced Venerable was likely in peril.

With a flick of its tail, it spewed black ink covering a radius of a hundred miles, disrupting perception, then vanished from Louise's sight like a squid.

Louise looked anxious and hastily exclaimed:

"Don't go!"

She threw her long spear, flying toward the void!

Although Levi had the Chaotic Sky Demon Mirror, he had yet to study how to use it.

He tried attacking as well, but the demon had already fled.

Retrieving her long spear, Louise felt somewhat discouraged.

Once the Emperor's daughter, she had never fallen to such a low point as today.

Reflecting on this, she couldn't help but stomp her foot lightly.

Realizing there were others behind her, her face turned slightly red, and she sighed softly.

"Such a pity, letting him escape. But still, thank you for stepping in and helping me out."

Levi smiled and said:

"You're welcome. I noticed you're wearing the congress uniform; we're all Nora's compatriots and should naturally assist each other."

Just now, that Formless Demon rewarded Levi with over 70 million points.

Equivalent to two or three years of full-time demon-hunting, it was a lucrative gain.

If he could kill ten more such demons, he could directly redeem the Shadow Emblem.

In fact, if Levi wanted to redeem a 500-million-value Sun Refining Artifact, there was a prerequisite of killing ten level 8 demons or one level 9. As for rare treasures like the Shadow Emblem, just enough War Merit would suffice without these preconditions.

Louise pondered for a moment and asked:

"Does the Dusk Palace Master still recognize me?"

Levi responded:

"I don't think I've ever met you."

Louise then pulled out a puppet, smiling:

"Do you recognize this item?"

Levi appeared to have an epiphany.

"I did indeed come across such a puppet in some ancient ruins of the New World before. It turns out to be yours. I was unaware at the time, I hope you won't mind. If compensation is needed, I will oblige without hesitation."

Louise sighed and said:

"There's no need for that. I am currently tasked with guarding a site in the New World. Would you like to visit my place?"

She thought to herself, this Dusk Palace Master is a talent who would surely become a major figure in the Wizard World in the future.

If she could establish a good relationship with him, fulfilling her future plans would be greatly beneficial.

Moreover, she heard that on the Ancient Dragon Continent where the Dusk Palace Master resides, there's instruction for all kinds, regardless of race. Whoever works for him can settle down and gain respect, something she has longed for. But as a level 8 powerhouse, lowering herself to seek him out would be inappropriate.

Yet now was a golden opportunity.

Hence, she used that puppet to start a conversation between the two.

Also letting the Dusk Palace Master recognize that she is a magnanimous woman.

Levi also wished to know this woman, thus he gladly agreed.

On the journey, Louise asked:

"Sir Levi, is the Formless Demon dead?"

Levi replied:

"I killed it."

Upon hearing this, Louise maintained her usual expression, but she couldn't help feeling astonished.

"Although the Formless Demon isn't skilled in direct combat, its Demon Spirit Transformation abilities are proficient. I found it extremely difficult to kill such a demon, yet it was swiftly vanquished by a Seven-Circle Perfect Wizard... It seems he's indeed as rumored, the reincarnation of a Legendary Wizard, beyond normal understanding."

She resolved to seize this opportunity to forge a good relationship with the Dusk Palace Master.

Although it seemed somewhat opportunistic, for the sake of the Ancient Tomb race, it was worth it.

...

Mist Continent.

The former burial site where Louise lay in slumber.

After allying with the Wizard Council, the official appoints Louise to guard this place, ensuring the smooth progress of opening up the area and hunting down demons nearby.

"Sir Levi, this is our Ancient Tomb race's Heart-Cleansing Tea. It should be quite useful for your wizard meditation. I generally only drink a sip before making breakthroughs."

Louise assimilated to local customs, transforming to human size. She swapped her heavy Black Scale armor for a cool, breathable pale yellow gauze dress, letting her long, black, straight hair down, adding a touch of femininity.

Levi took the Heart-Cleansing Tea, gently smelled it, feeling refreshed and enlightened.

It was as if he had consumed meditation supplementary potion.

"Good tea."

He took a sip and praised it.

Louise laughed and said:

"Sir, you truly trust me, not fearing harm from me."

Levi smiled slightly:

"Miss Louise, I always assume the greatest goodwill in others..."

For one, the Danger Perception showed no signs.

Secondly, given his physique, even if the tea were an eight-level poison, it would not be lethal to him.

Seeing Louise's face with a melancholy expression, Levi asked:

"I recall the Ancient Tomb race is also a large plane; why have you allied with the wizard?"

Touched upon a sad topic, Louise replied:

"Our Ancient Tomb race has perished, flattened by the Abyss over a hundred years."

She did not mention her Princess identity, fearing unnecessary misunderstandings.

Levi said:

"Apologies, I've been busy in seclusion these years, unaware of this."

He felt firsthand the terror of the Blood Battle being so close. A large civilization guarded by level-10 strongmen had been eradicated within a century.

The Nine Dragons Emperor, Saint Keith. If Levi remembered correctly, this person was ranked top thirty among Pan-Plane level-10 strongmen.

With a look of grief, Louise narrated the sad story of the Ancient Tomb race, and unknowingly, they chatted till Star Night.

As Levi was about to leave, Louise said:

"Sir Levi, would you still want the Heart-Cleansing Tea?"

Levi laughed and said:

"No deed, no reward. Such a valuable thing, lady should keep it for herself."

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Louise was slightly taken aback, clearly not expecting Levi to refuse so decisively.

She smiled and said:

"Heart-Cleansing Tea is good, but for a level 8 powerhouse, it's not very useful. However, for Level 6 and Level 7, it's quite noticeable... Sir, you have not been unrewarded; I am grateful for you helping me out and listening to my troubles."

Levi thought for a moment and said:

"Then, it's better to comply than to resist. Thank you, madam."

Louise flicked her fingers, and a bottle carved from white jade appeared.

Levi took it, opened it, and found it was indeed the tea leaves just mentioned.

Louise said:

"One leaf of this tea is enough for a brew, and the effect lasts for a day. It's best used once a week and should be compatible with your meditation supplementary potion. Sir Levi, if you run out, you can come find me."

Levi thought to himself that this woman must have some request.

However, this Heart-Cleansing Tea is indeed a good thing.

He asked:

"Do you have tea tree seeds or saplings, madam?"

Better to teach one to fish than to give them fish.

With the Spring of Immortality, Ancient Banyan Fairyland, Alon Gold, and these farming tools from the Shell Demon Clan, Levi has always believed in growing things himself rather than relying on others.

Louise paused for a moment and said:

"Tea tree seeds? There's none, but I do have a section of the Original Root of the Heart-Cleansing Tea Tree, which I brought when I left home... However, I gave it to a wizard."

She joined the Wizard Council and naturally had to offer good things to find a matchmaker.

She inquired through friends she met back then and got to know a wizard who worked at the Alien Affairs Administration. That wizard had Eight-Circle Perfect Cultivation, called [Divine Gold Witch King·Florio].

This person is considered a prominent figure in the Wizard World, with power and influence. It is said he was born into the Letney Family, one of the Six Pagodas of the Endless Sea. He was the previous family leader and later got promoted to deputy director of the Central Administration before settling in the Central Realm.

At that time, Louise didn't have anything good on her, so she gave the tea tree root as a gift to the deputy director. He accepted the gift and indeed helped her secure a nice position.

Seeing Louise in difficulty, Levi smiled and said:

"If there's none, so be it. If there were, I could buy it for a high price."

Louise apologized:

"Sorry, I really don't have any..."

She hesitated for a moment and said:

"Sir Levi, I hope we can become friends."

Levi said:

"I'm a simple person. As long as others treat me sincerely, I won't shortchange them."

Louise smiled sweetly.

"Thank you!"

Watching Levi's figure as he walked away, Louise let out a sigh of relief.

Although things are far from done, establishing a relationship with him made her feel that the Ancient Tomb race had a future and hope.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

After mingling on the battlefield for so many years, Levi hadn't rested much. He was soaking blissfully in the Spring of Immortality at the Small Stone Pond, relieving his fatigue.

On the stone table beside him was the freshly brewed Heart-Cleansing Tea.

Through Levi's research, the effects of Heart-Cleansing Tea were indeed magical.

After drinking a cup, the next day provided good effects for wizard meditation, even cultivation breathing techniques and training combat techniques, as if it could bring one into a realm of absolute concentration, free of desires and self.

For wizards below the sixth-circle, this also works, but it's somewhat a waste. The eighth-circle should also have effects, though greatly diminished. Therefore, it's most cost-effective for sixth-circle and seventh-circle cultivation.

He divided the tea into several small portions, giving one each to his duplication, Elena, and Triss. Although not much in quantity, it's enough for a period of cultivation.

"It's a pity this is a specialty of the Ancient Tomb race, and there's no way to propagate it. Otherwise, if I plant a tea grove in my Ancient Banyan Fairyland, that would be a true human realm fairyland, where wizards can simply inhale and calm their minds, enhancing meditation efficiency."

"Though Louise seems to have requests, she doesn't seem to have ill intentions; let's see what she really wants to do next, though it's wise not to get too close."

Over the years, with Levi's rising status, many came bearing gifts hoping to ask for favors, but Levi refused them all.

He had no interest in those gifts, so there was no need to damage his reputation for trivialities.

Besides, he was just a genius, not a high-ranking official, and he didn't have any real power. What's the use in asking him?

While soaking, he placed a large stack of Memory Discs beside him.

These were sorted by his servants and Leon, possibly useful to Levi. It included even Lowe Wizard.

Three days and three nights.

Levi didn't cultivate or think about chaotic things, just emptying his mind, checking the discs, immersing himself in the myriad flavors of life.

It felt somewhat like understanding the Dao and refining the heart in reincarnation, as depicted in mythological demon and ghost novels from a past life. After finishing, Levi organized quite a bit of useful information, intelligence, and knowledge.

Especially the memory of Lowe Wizard, which deepened Levi's understanding of some secrets of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

That Lowe was indeed a spy, and this person turned out to be a duplication of a level 8 powerhouse, who called himself "Blood Vortex Venerable", a ruler of a Multidimensional Plane, best known for creating duplications.

Its true form turned out to be an Ancient Strange Species called [Vortex Beast].

Vortex Beast, like Sirens, was not unfamiliar to Levi.

In his early, weakest days of cultivation, the first physique-based breathing technique he practiced was called "Vortex Beast Breathing Technique," which he obtained from an assassin of the Bird of Death's Voice organization.

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Unexpectedly, there are still Vortex Beasts living in the current world.

Levi immediately became interested. He once used Sirens to create a rapidly-formed battle group named "Song of the Sirens."

Now during the blood battles, they have achieved great merit. Many high-risk tasks have been completed by them.

If he could capture that Vortex Beast, he could create a second rapid-formation battle group.

However, this Vortex Beast is a Level 8 Mid-Stage strongman, and because it is a Plane Sovereign, it fights relying on its plane, making it as difficult as a Level 8 Late Stage. Levi isn't confident at the moment.

The restriction that a Plane Sovereign cannot leave its plane does not apply to Levi. With Mana and the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, he can capture the monks and move the temple, directly making Blood Vortex Venerable the Secondary Plane Sovereign of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. Refining its plane would also enhance Mana's power, achieving two goals at once.

But from Lowe's memory, Levi also learned that Blood Vortex Venerable's identity is not simple; it seems to have a good relationship with the Blood Clan and is subordinate to another Level-10 existence called "Worm Lord."

And this Worm Lord appears to be one of the giant figures behind the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Therefore, this matter needs to be carefully considered.

Moreover, Blood Vortex Venerable knows an old acquaintance of Levi.

Back at the Dark Ancient Tower, the Blood Demon Tower Master once summoned an evil god's projection, which Levi slew, claiming to be Venerable Blood Scales.

The chain rare treasure "Dragon Trapping Lock" used by Lowe to bind the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon was given by Venerable Blood Scales. Lowe's idea to ask the Black Prison Beast for help from Hell was also inspired by Venerable Blood Scales.

"These Blood Clan members are truly persistent. But the will of the Blood River is indeed troublesome, not something ordinary Level-10 strongmen can compare to."

The enmity between the Blood Clan and Nora has continued for countless years.

Even now, in some remote corners of the human realm, some ancient blood clan members are in slumber, occasionally causing chaos.

Every year at fixed times, the Blood River uses special space means to descend power, affecting the human realm, awakening sleeping blood clan members.

In the Doomsday Era, Blood Clan, werewolves, and ghouls occasionally emerged to create chaos, becoming local legends of terrifying creatures.

Behind these dark races are also supported by Level-10 existences.

The Blood River Will, Calamity Demon Wolf, and Father of Plagues.

Moreover, the latter two are existences of the astral world, undying and immortal.

Only because the saint of Calamity Demon Wolf was eradicated by Levi early on did the Calamity Demon Wolf exit the stage early.

"Now during the blood battles, the will of the Blood River will inevitably take advantage of the chaos, a true time of turmoil..."

Except for Lowe's duplication, Blood Vortex Venerable has only some low-level duplications without intelligence, and is not very threatening. One of the giant pigs Levi killed in the ancient tower was one of them.

After resting, Levi focused on cultivation.

In a blink of an eye, four years have passed.

Nora Calendar Year 494, the 280th year of the blood battles.

Central Realm.

Blood Battle Temple.

Elena dressed in Dragon Armor, her golden hair draped over her shoulders, carrying a big shark-tooth-shaped sword, came here with heroic vigor, attracting the attention of some passersby.

Some staff members, especially young witches, couldn't help but glance at her, as if seeing their idol.

"So beautiful."

"Not only beautiful, but powerful as well. Flower Witch, Flower Knight, both notable figures in the Wizard World and Knight Realm."

"The most important thing is she found a good partner, Dusk Palace Master, number one on the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List, first seven-circle wizard to surpass 5 billion points."

Elena is used to these things.

Her heart is quite proud, feeling her foresight in judging people is excellent.

She knew early on that Levi was full of potential, with a bright future.

She said:

"I come to exchange a random Bright Moon Artifact."

The staff member said:

"Verifying your qualifications, please wait... War merit sufficient, killed ten Level 7 or above demon lords, my goodness, also achieved! Congratulations, Miss Elena, you may begin the draw."

Elena thought inwardly:

"Bless me, Levi, let me draw it in one go."

Soon, the lottery result came out.

Before her was a sapphire necklace.

Hundred Flowers smiled with delight. Generally speaking, sapphire represents the Ocean School of Thought, basically spot-on.

"Water God's Ode, Bright Moon Artifact, Ocean School..."

Hundred Flowers knew Levi's knowledge from the "Illustrated Guide of Strange Items" and immediately compared it, discovering it's indeed the Water God's Ode.

Water God's Ode is considered the best quality among the Ocean School's Sequence Artifacts, belonging to the Water God Series.

Within the same series, there are also Water God's Lament, Water God's Song, Tear of the Water God, Water God's Joy, and more than ten different oddities.

The worst are Morning Star-level, mid-grade are Bright Moon-level, like Tear of the Water God and Water God's Joy, both are Glorious Sun-Grade oddities.

Hundred Flowers smiled to herself.

"Great, as Triss said, Levi's blessings are indeed useful."

She brings the oddity back to Ancient Dragon Continent.

Before advancing to the eighth-circle, she wants to accumulate more war merit, exchange for some Morning Star and Bright Moon oddities from the Ocean Faction to enhance her cultivation, improve her aptitude, prepare a better foundation for future cultivation, while branding some Witch Marks.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi opens the proficiency panel.

Levi

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Exile Light: Level 16 (1/800,000)

Air Castle: Level 15 (1/700,000)

Hand of Nihility: Level 15 (1/700,000)

Golden Soul Suppressing Song: Level 15 (1/700,000)

...

"Sixteen Witch Marks now."

Over the years, Levi's cultivation focus has always been on spells.

"Exile Light," a spell combining space and Holy Light faction, has reached the Seven-Ring Realm. After tasting the benefits of "Absolute Ice Point" combined with {Absolute Luck}, and "Luck Changing Coin," spells of probabilistic triggers yet immense power that can work beyond one's realm, Levi became particularly fond of them.

The combination of "Absolute Ice Point" and "Exile Light" allows him to create opportunities to escape even from undefeatable enemies.

Additionally, over the years he has acquired a wealth of spell knowledge through means like the Blood Battle Auction and Memory Disc. After careful selection, he chose 3 spells to study, now reaching the fifteenth level's six-circle standard.

"Air Castle," a Storm faction spell, as the name suggests, compresses air to form an Air Wall, which then forms a fortress. This spell is an advanced application of the "Air Wall" spell. It can be cast on oneself and allies for defense, or on enemies to entrap and seal the void.

"Hand of Nihility," a spatial spell, can be cast to disrupt the spatial structure of an area, interfering with those above level six attempting to shatter the void. It can also extend a multitude of hands formed from void energy to imprison enemies.

With this, his seven-circle control spells now include "Heavenly Net Lightning," "Hand of Nihility," "Earth to Prison," and "Air Castle," each suitable for different environments and conditions, making it

extremely comprehensive. Together with his spell-like abilities "Silver Mountain Skyfall" and "Wind Illusion Realm," he's ready for the eighth circle.

And that is just a fraction of Levi's control system.

He also recently mastered the level 8 exotic treasure "Chaotic Sky Demon Mirror." This magic mirror can emit black light into the void, causing spatial chaos within hundreds of miles and forcing even those hiding in the void to emerge, proving extremely useful.

Even if the Heavenly King himself came, Levi could trap him.

He no longer needs to fight like a madman, clinging to level 8 demons.

The last spell, "Golden Soul Suppressing Song," belongs to the Metal faction, interfering with all metallic objects around the caster once cast.

Whether natural or crafted into Wizard Tools, even the metallic elemental particles within the human body.

The heavier the metal content, the stronger the interference, making it a rather niche spell with few learners. Levi thought it might be useful and thus learned it.

"Only 11 Witch Marks away from Perfection."

Levi stood up and took a tour around the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. Having rested enough, it was time to go demon-hunting.

Tower of Summer Flowers.

Hundred Flowers displayed the oddity necklace in her hand, smiling sweetly.

"Levi, I'm going into seclusion for a while."

Levi said:

"You actually got 'Water God's Ode.' Your luck is truly good. Sequence artifacts have strong growth characteristics; the more you collect, the better the effect, making one plus one greater than two."

This point had already been validated by him and the Holy Infant.

The Holy Infant managed to defy fate, owing much to the ice-fire pair of sequence artifacts.

Levi said:

"I'll arrange for someone to keep an eye out for Morning Star-level Water God Series Artifacts for you, as they might be available at the Blood Battle Auction and in stores."

Hundred Flowers smiled and said:

"Alright, thank you."

...

Hell, seventh layer.

The world was desolate, filled with boundless death energy.

An endless land of underground fire and mountains.

In the wilderness, a celestial anomaly unfolded.

First, volcanoes erupted, with torrents of fiery elemental power surging, forming rivers of red flames that flowed into the central, tallest solitary peak.

Then gusts of wind dispersed the lingering, gloomy death energy and negative energy of hell.

The wind fueled the fire, its arrogance reaching the sky.

A vaguely massive dragon with black scales, black flame clouds swirling around its body, prominent dragon's horns on its head, and a wingspan reaching thousands of meters, appeared in the air.

In the distance, the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm watched this celestial anomaly with a horrified expression.

"Heard that the master's second brother is a Mythical Dragon Clan bloodline descendant. Judging from this terrifying anomaly, it's true. If he grows, hell will tremble because of him.

The master's words are not false, this Purgatory Demon Sword indeed possesses the aptitude of a level 10, and across Hell and even the Wizard World, he is of the most outstanding genius. Only beings like the master, who surpass all logic, can compare."

From the distant mountains came a heartfelt, carefree laugh.

"I, Soderos, learned the sword since childhood and later embarked on the path of a wizard, defeating all in the Nine Cities League! For my mother's vengeance, I made a grand vow to step into hell, vowing never to return unless I slay my enemies! Over twelve hundred years passed, refining the Ten-Winged

Sky Dragon Technique, tempering my body, branding twenty-two Witch Marks, finally achieving the seven-ring! Hahahaha, refreshing indeed!"

Behind the Purgatory Demon Sword appeared the vague overlapping shadows of a Purgatory Black King Dragon and a Ten-Winged Sky Wind Dragon, entwined with endless fierce wind and black flames, twisting the space.

"Though I'm a Wind Element Child, I possess the top-level fire elemental talent of 'Scorching Hell,' with the Mythical Bloodline of a Purgatory Black King Dragon flowing in me. The path of wind and fire dual cultivation of body-refining wizard becomes my path. Now, with twenty-two Witch Marks branded into wizard forms, and the fusion of wind and fire double dragons, even as I just enter seven-ring, my combat power is beyond ordinary senior seventh-ring levels."

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He looked at the Sorceress of the Sensual Realm over there, seeing how she had diligently guarded him over the years, and sincerely thanked her:

"Thank you!"

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm laughed and said:

"You're welcome, it's merely the master's task."

The Purgatory Demon Sword, invigorated, said:

"Let's go back and call Little Pink and Little Black to share this joyous news with big brother. It's been a long time; big brother should be close to the eighth-circle by now."

...

The boundless dark land.

Outside the Sauron Plane.

There was a group of jet-black palaces floating aimlessly in the void.

The palace covered more than ten thousand miles, as luxurious as a small plane. Every five steps a pavilion, every ten steps a building, above dazzling with heavenly stars, below viewing rock gardens. Within were countless birds and beasts.

In the center of the palace group, stood the [Black King Palace], towering at ninety-eight thousand zhang, adorned with carved beams and painted rafters, all made of the rarest stones and strange woods of the world.

Inside the Black King Palace, a decadent atmosphere was pervasive. Countless gorgeously beautiful human and alien women gathered elegantly, surrounded by luxury and charm.

"Hehehe, little beauty."

"Lord Black King, come chase me."

A middle-aged man, wearing a dark imperial robe and a crown, exuding a majestic presence with a stubble-covered face, was frolicking with a group of beauties, enjoying himself immensely.

Suddenly, the middle-aged man halted his actions, his gaze directed afar.

The beauties said:

"Great King, why did you stop? We can't wait any longer."

The middle-aged man ignored them, downing the wine in his cup, and thought to himself.

"Unexpectedly, a descendant I left in the Wizard World has already activated my bloodline mark and even reached the seventh-level realm, quite promising.

Time flies, always feeling like wandering the Sauron Plane was just yesterday, yet a thousand years have passed."

He left the beauties aside, then transformed into a mythical giant dragon, its wings casting a shadow over the Black King Palace.

Purgatory Black King Dragon!

It, like a monarch coming into the world, solemnly stated:

"Magic Mountain, Red Spirit Prison, you are to go to the Wizard World to find your little brother."

In the void, two figures emerged.

One was ten thousand meters tall, appeared as a giant, yet bore black scales, a dragon's horns, and dragged a thick dragon tail, exuding a Level 8 Late Stage aura. A black fiery cloud surrounded it, lava flowed over its body, it was a Dragon Descendant Mountain Giant.

The other had elf-like ears, a tall, slender, well-proportioned and beautiful figure, a high chest, and tight peach-shaped curves, a tight-fitting dragon-scale suit perfectly showcasing its invigorating figure. The small horn on the forehead and the thin dragon tail at the back were just right; it was a rarer Dragon Descendant Elf with Level 8 Middle Stage cultivation.

Magic Mountain rumbled, asking:

"Father, is it to bring little brother back?"

The Black King shook his head and said:

"He hasn't fully grown yet, he cannot leave the Wizard World. Who will teach him cultivation if he comes back? You?"

Magic Mountain scratched his head, realizing this indeed made sense.

Red Spirit Prison softly said:

"I understand, Father wants us to stay by the second brother for care, right?"

The Black King said:

"That's right, but you do not need to expose your identities, just assist in secret without clashing with the Wizard Council. Maintain a low profile, handle matters discreetly. Magic Mountain, Red Spirit Prison, you are among the more composed beings of my children, I trust you with this. Do not disappoint me."

"The journey is long, with treacherous landscapes. I will grant you some treasures and means for plane travel. In the Sauron Plane there's a madman named Dragon Abomination Venerable, a sworn enemy of our Dragon Clan, do not provoke it."

"If troubles arise in the Wizard World, you can find Lava Dragon, Leodes. I have a favor with him, he will not turn a blind eye."

The Black King earnestly instructed.

Magic Mountain and Red Spirit Prison bid farewell to their father, left the Black King Palace, and entered the Land of Darkness to seek their little brother whom they had never met.

The Black King mused inwardly.

"Though born between me and a mortal rookie, he has received much of my bloodline, destined not to be a mere unknown. With the great convergence of planes, if he can rise with Nora, ascending to the clouds, he will surpass the realms his siblings couldn't reach... Relying solely on my bloodline blessings to sit idly cannot achieve greatness; only those who actively seek their own paths can soar high!"

...

Six years later.

Nora Year 500, Blood Battle Year 286.

Endless Sea.

Outer sea region, Zone 38.

"Kill!"

"Enemy attack!"

A demon camp, demons fleeing helter-skelter, abandoning their helmets and armor.

The Shadow Wind blew from the Shadow plane, mighty shadows turned into killing machines, harvesting demon lives.

Among them, five shadows stood out as the most terrifying, including 2 Flame Demons, 1 Formless Demon, and 2 Bottom-dwelling Fish Demons, all emanating seventh-level auras, rampaging through the army without restraint.

"Demon Fish Venerable, don't kill me, I'm your old subordinate."

Crack.

The pleading demon's head was brutally strangled off by the tentacle of the Demon Fish Venerable.

High above the sky, a massive object akin to a swamp of mud covered the sky, exuding a Level 8 Early Stage aura.

This was the [Mud Swamp Demon], similar to a slime but more powerful, possessing an undying body, capable of regenerating even when diced into pieces.

Also capable of myriad transformations, formidable and hard to defend against, valued at over fifty million war merits by the Wizard Council.