

Wizard 2221

Chapter 2221: Demonic Sword Seven-Circle, Mythical Awakens!

The Mud Swamp Demon opened its bloodthirsty maw and lunged at the black-armored swordsman below. But the latter swung his sword, creating an icy heaven and hell, freezing everything within a radius of dozens of miles into an Ice Hell.

The Mud Swamp Demon's body momentarily stiffened before it shattered the ice and attacked again.

In the void, a Nine-colored Emperor appeared, striking out with a single palm, activating the Red Emperor Domain!

Within a fifty-mile radius, billions of flames surged, turning the world into a Sea of Fire!

After the Ice and Fire Double Heaven, the Mud Swamp Demon was in unbearable pain, the muddy mass dried by the flames, turning into fragments that fell into the sea, seemingly regaining some spirituality after dissolving in water.

"Si Lei!"

Boom!

The sky unleashed a pitch-black lightning pillar, crashing into the ocean!

Lightning burst apart, transforming into electric snakes that danced among the waves and seawater.

The mud, infused with the Black Annihilation Divine Thunder, absorbed the strong corrosive power. Before long, the mud lost its spirituality and completely disintegrated.

Thus, the black-armored swordsman battled fiercely with this demon, one man and one sword.

"Waaah! You, Dusk Palace Master, causing trouble time and again, today you must be captured to glorify the divine power of the {Thousand Transformation Venerable}!"

The Thousand Transformation Venerable's body expanded once again, transforming into a giant swamp covering a hundred-mile area, with tens of thousands of indifferent eyes emerging within it. Beams of black light shot densely, turning space into a sieve, causing the sea to erupt with noise.

With nowhere to hide, the black-armored swordsman concealed himself within the Emperor, who wielded the nine-colored divine light to fend off the relentless assault. Four Sea Spirit Soldiers and Maya surrounded him as shields. Meanwhile, the chanting of spells filled the air.

"Absolute Ice Point!"

The swordsman pointed, sending an icy ray into the black swamp.

In an instant, the black swamp began to freeze, the chill sweeping over it.

"Damn, Immobilization Technique..."

The Thousand Transformation Venerable thought, realizing it was too late.

"Seven Suns Falling Domain!"

Seven blue great suns appeared above the black swamp and exploded!

Rumble!

Dark Death Flame, Black Annihilation Divine Thunder, Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames, and other unique flames, alongside torrents of thunder, flooded the swamp. No matter how unparalleled in size, it was of no use.

The Nightmare Domain opened, fog engulfing the sea surface. In the darkness, a Nightmare Avatar with half of Levi's power appeared, rushing towards the Thousand Transformation Venerable.

The Nine-headed Emperor Dragon carried numerous innate spells in dazzling display!

The Thunder Emperor, wielding the Emperor's Sword, roamed the swamp, Sword Qi soaring in all directions!

The Thousand Transformation Venerable was in agony, countless pupils dimming and vanishing in an instant.

Although it had an undying body, it still required a massive consumption of origin power. Is there ever such a thing as true immortality?

It had fought the Dusk Palace Master for hundreds of rounds, having used all means without capturing the opponent and instead falling into disadvantage.

After invading the Wizard World for so long, it was the first time it faced such a defeat. The mud began to withdraw, eventually forming a fluid-like planetoid, more than a kilometer in diameter.

The planetoid began to spin, ejecting millions of black droplets, piercing through space. A typical wizard hit by one would immediately perish.

Crackle! Crackle!

The Thunder Emperor and the Nine-headed Emperor Dragon deployed their skills to protect Levi.

An ancient magic mirror appeared in Levi's hand, projecting a dark light. The Thousand Transformation Venerable, already escaping into the void, stumbled out a thousand miles away.

"Where do you think you're going? Eat my club!"

A giant ape appeared on the sea surface, swinging a bone club, striking the black planetoid! The figure of the Thousand Transformation Venerable was sent flying hundreds of miles before it stopped.

"Si Lei!"

Another massive lightning pillar descended from the sky, squarely hitting the Thousand Transformation Venerable.

The Venerable wailed, its form continuously melting under the lightning, growing increasingly weak.

The Nine-colored Emperor slashed down with a sword, a ten-thousand-jun Sword Qi bursting forth.

Levi's primordial soul spell was ready once again.

The Thunder Beast soared out, exploding beside the Venerable.

After a fierce slaughter, only a shifting Demon Soul emerged, trying to escape, but Levi was ready to use the Chaotic Sky Demon Mirror again. Leon acted first, puffing up his cheeks to spit out a golden light-emitting net.

"Well done."

Levi praised.

Having consumed many Level 8 Demon Souls, Leon's power had increased significantly.

Although not yet at Level 7 Late Stage, it wasn't far off either.

Handling this Level 8 Demon Soul was a breeze.

Leon dragged the Demon Soul into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland for execution.

Levi collected the crystal core of the Thousand Transformation Venerable, muttering:

"Before I knew it, I've already hunted six Level 8 Demons."

Over the past six years, he had successively slain several Level 8 Demons.

Such an achievement was unmatched by many eighth-circle wizards.

Not long after, the 53 million points for killing the Thousand Illusion Venerable were credited.

Suddenly, Levi felt the hairs on his arm stand on end.

"Time to retreat!"

The Shadows cleaned up the battlefield, flew into Levi, and disappeared from the sea region.

Just after Levi left, a terrifying Bottom-dwelling Fish Demon Lord, exuding a Level 8 Late Stage aura, emerged from the Deep Sea.

Named [Swallowing Sea Venerable·Bophix], it was one of the Eight Great Commanders of the outer sea region, powerful and hard to kill without a Grand Wizard. The eighth-circle wizards of the Stars Sword had battled it for so long without capturing it.

"Damn, too late again! It's always like this... This Dusk Palace Master is indeed slippery, possessing the power of prophecy!"

Its angry voice reverberated across the sea.

The Endless Sea Campaign had lasted for decades, causing the most losses to high-ranking demon commanders not from the ace legion of the Stars Sword but from the lone wolf-like Dusk Palace Master.

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Six Level 8s!

It's a significant loss for their legion.

And those of Level 7 and Level 6, even more were killed.

Ordinary demons, countless.

According to incomplete statistics from the demon army, the troop losses caused by the Dusk Palace Master alone are equivalent to those of three ace battle groups from the Wizard World.

While the opposing side's losses are merely a bunch of endlessly regenerating shadows... This is a completely unequal war!

"We can't continue like this, we must find a way to curb the growth of their shadows. Hopefully, progress can be made on the Shadow Demon Queen's side soon."

The Shadow Demon Queen, as a Level 10 Shadow Demon, is not only renowned in the Abyss World.

She is also a ruler in the Shadow World. She possesses the ability to summon shadow creatures and can freely enter and exit the Shadow World.

The higher-ups have noticed the Dusk Palace Master. Although they can't descend into Nora to personally kill him, they can try to interfere with his most powerful Shadow Army at the root level.

However, although the Shadow World isn't a super large plane, it is still powerful, with several formidable Level 10 beings, many of whom don't get along with the Shadow Demon Queen.

Additionally, the rules of the Shadow World are completely opposite to most planes, and the Abyss had previously invaded it, only to fail. Except for the Shadow Demons, other demons can't exert their strength there.

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Nether Capital.

Levi returned to his old residence, rested here, and reviewed the battle.

"After the Crimson Emperor Dragon advanced to Level 7 Late Stage, defeating Level 8s indeed became easier. This Thousand Transformation Venerable was tougher than the previous Level 8s, but he was still killed."

"Under the combination of Luck Changing Coin + Absolute Luck, spells like Absolute Ice Point and Exile Light have a high success rate and are more practical. No wonder the Black Abyss Walker told me to learn the Luck Changing Coin well, it turns out it's for fighting."

Currently, among Levi's 16 Seven-Ring Spells, most have been cultivated to the maximum.

The Luck Changing Coin isn't far from its limit either.

Absolute Ice Point and Exile Light are both at level 15.

Air Castle, Hand of Nihilty, and Golden Soul Suppressing Song, learned in recent years, also entered the level 15 realm not long ago. Next is the time-consuming work, slowly practicing to peak mastery.

The Inferno Dragon Breathing Technique also recently advanced to Level 7 Mid Stage, the diameter of the Nightmare Domain increased to 15 kilometers, and Levi's Nightmare Perception and other abilities were strengthened to varying degrees.

Years of slaughter and combat have also elevated Levi's combat skill level swiftly, furthering his understanding and application of the Ten Absolute Extremes and Ten Evil Martial Arts, creating his own Combat Technique Summary, the Extreme Dao Strategy, which is cultivated to the level 7 limit.

After reaching the limit, Levi felt that to further advance, he would need to refine his body to Level 8 standards to break through the limit.

Combat techniques serve the body, without the body, combat techniques are just a castle in the air, likewise, if the body doesn't reach a certain level, one can't forcefully learn higher-level body exertion and combat techniques.

In his mind, Jin, Si Lei, ABiao, Nick, these Long, as Levi's spiritual force increased, all experienced their individual growth.

Especially Si Lei, whose strike can penetrate Level 8 demons' physical defense.

Fleur, Ah Kun, Ah Gu, and Long, these Long have also been spiritually nurtured by Levi, their strength already synchronized.

Only Ayak, who has been traveling far for three hundred years, Levi doesn't know when it will return, but can only confirm through the trace of connection with the Long that it is still alive.

Unknowingly, it's already the end of the fifth century of the Nora Era. Levi's spiritual force has reached 11,410 points, being very close to the Seven Rings Limit.

Apart from demon hunting, he also needs to prepare for advancing to the Eighth Circle.

The Virtualization Ceremony Array, he has already set up at the Tower of Dawn.

Void God Crystal was prepared a long time ago.

As for breakthrough potion, the Merit Shop sells it.

There are mainly three types available for ascending to the Eighth Circle.

[Spring Lady Potion, Eight-Circle Potion, Top Grade, increases success rate by 13%, 3 billion war merits]

[Trov's Water, Seven-Circle Potion, Mid Grade, increases success rate by 8%, 1 billion war merits.]

[Moss Potion, Seven-Circle Potion, Lower Grade, increases success rate by 5%, 0.5 billion war merits.]

These potions can each be exchanged once, and require Seven Rings Perfection Cultivation to redeem, likely benefits provided by the congress for Seven-Circle wizards.

"The Spring Lady Potion is nice, enough to breakthrough."

Levi pondered for a moment but still didn't redeem it.

"I should prioritize exchanging for the Shadow Emblem."

Currently, Levi's points have reached 7 billion, although massively ahead, it seems impossible to gather 16 billion before the opening of the ancient tower. Unless he could hunt a Level 8 every year, but given the current situation, he's being targeted by demons everywhere, it's as difficult as reaching the sky.

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Ancient Dragon Continent.

Hundred Flowers have also refined the Water God's Ode, increasing spiritual force by 190 points, and furthermore gained the Special Talent Water God Body.

This is a growth-type special talent similar to Levi's Thunder God Body, contingent on obtaining more Water God Series oddity.

Hundred Flowers, originally a Water Element Child, along with this talent, make cultivation like adding wings to a tiger. Even though the Water God Body was incomplete, it brought her substantial benefits.

Unfortunately, unlike Levi, she didn't manifest something like the Thunder God's projection power, nor did she generate Long, a bit of a pity.

After her power enhancement, Hundred Flowers returned to the battlefield to continue demon-hunting.

She doesn't hope to exchange for the Sun Refining Artifact in the Seven Rings Stage, just aiming to trade for more Morning Star and Bright Moon oddity, having quantity changes to trigger a qualitative change. Those able to obtain Sun Refining Artifact in the Seven-Ring Realm are destined to be rare talents like Levi, so the Wizard Council only prepared those few paths, they calculated this precisely.

Others should just advance to level 8.

...

Time flies, and the sun and moon swiftly pass.

Fourteen years swiftly went by.

Nora Era 514, the 300th year of the Blood Battle.

Despite continuous defeats on the demon camp's front lines due to absolute numbers crushing, the Endless Sea's warfare continued to encroach upon the Inner Circle Area. The Stars Sword could only shrink the defensive line while recruiting more wizards to bolster the forces.

In this long drawn-out war.

The brightest performer was undoubtedly this man:

Dusk Palace Master, with 12 billion points!

His points were equivalent to the total of the Destruction Realm Thunder, Hand of Fire God, and Sword of Light, three top-level Seven-Ring Spells...

Some say, if it wasn't for the Dusk Palace Master, the demons' advance would be much quicker now. But even as strong as the Dusk Palace Master, in the face of the demons' endless assault, it's hard to turn the tide.

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In the war of the transcendent civilization, unless it's a being of the level of the likes of Sauron, no matter how excellent an individual might be, it's difficult to tilt the balance of war.

In fact, among demons, there are also some with extraordinary talent. However, their strength is relatively average, unlike the significant differences among individual wizards.

In the three-hundred-year Blood Battle, benefiting from the advantages of time, place, and people in the Wizard World, the losses suffered by the wizards were far less than those of the demons, but the current situation is still dire.

This time, the scale of the Nora Blood Battle far surpasses the previous ones.

There are already six level 10 demons who have appeared on the front lines.

The vast and boundless Land of Darkness, the Abyss, has opened countless portals by now.

Nowadays, fewer and fewer wizards dare to travel across planes.

Because the Land of Darkness is now more dangerous than ever, with a significant probability of encountering roaming demons who intercept wizards and devour passing creatures.

In terms of numbers, the only ones who can contend with the demons may be the black beasts, but they are too scattered and have not formed a more orderly organization.

Some wizards have proposed selecting talents from the School of Spiritualism and vigorously developing the beast taming industry, using the Purification Elixir to restore black beasts to normal.

Then, using specialized beast tamers to carry out basic training and harnessing, there is no need for deep coordination; just enough to drive them to the battlefield to kill enemies.

In this way, a massive army of transcendent creatures can be assembled to fight demons, reducing the wizards' losses. As the Blood Battle intensifies, any living forces available to wizards must be utilized.

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

"Still short by four hundred million points, with less than three years left, it's impossible to accumulate enough. It's better to prepare for the next trip into Hell and the ancient tower."

Levi looked exhausted, even someone as hardworking as him was truly tired.

He slept deeply and dreamed through an entire month.

Upon waking, he brewed some Heart-Cleansing Tea, feeling refreshed.

He opened his proficiency panel.

The Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique was now at the late stage of level 7, further enhancing his defense, and the Primordial Magnetic Field reached a diameter of 25 kilometers. Now that the grade of secret medicines has improved, the cultivation speed of other breathing techniques is also on track, far surpassing before.

In these years of honing his spells in actual combat, "Luck Changing Coin", "Wildness Sound", and "Shadow Wind" reached their maximum levels. Of the 16 primordial soul spells he currently masters, only a few of the more difficult and late-learned ones have not yet reached Perfection.

The [Moon Rune] has reached level 10 as well, boosting his lifespan by 90%. With another level increase, Levi's lifespan would directly double.

For Levi, the lifespan issue plaguing numerous wizards has never been a problem.

Over the past decade-plus years, through Levi's efforts, he has slain four level 8 demons, unlocking the milestone for slaying level 8 powerhouses ten times. Due to battle attrition, he currently has only nine seventh-level shadows, which are still sufficient.

He now qualifies to exchange for a random Bright Moon Artifact, but he does not intend to gamble on luck, remaining focused on [Shadow Emblem].

Recently, during roll calls, Levi discovered unusual losses within his Shadow Army; many shadows were injured in the Shadow World. Some even severed their connection with Levi, disappearing without a trace after being summoned, seemingly killed.

Loss of shadows in the Shadow World has always been an issue since the Shadow World is not only inhabited by his shadows but also countless other shadow creatures.

But never as frequently as now.

Upon investigation, some escaped shadows informed Levi that they encountered attacks from shadow demons. This convinced him that the demons on the other side were systematically targeting him.

Although Levi can continuously hunt new demons to replenish his shadows, at this rate, when will he gather a force of ten thousand elite members of the Shadow Dragon Group?

If only fourth-level shadows are lost, it would be acceptable since they were meant to be phased out, and Levi wouldn't mind. But losing rank five shadows means he must hunt level 6 demons to make up for it.

After getting enough rest today, Levi muttered a series of words, and a pitch-black door materialized before him. This was [Shadow Gate], not a high-level spell, just a portal leading to the Shadow World, much like those used to enter Hell.

He used "Destiny Coin" to perform a divination, and when the coin fell, it shockingly showed the rare crying face, casting a serious shadow over Levi's face. As he tried to approach the door, his Danger Perception went into overdrive, signaling a danger level far surpassing that of a level 8 demon.

"I can't go, it could be a trap set by the demons..."

Levi dispelled the spell and closed his eyes in thought.

The Shadow World, a mysterious and unknown realm.

The rules and everything about it cannot be measured by common sense.

It is also a large world with not a small capacity, containing quite a few level 10 beings.

Although it is not a super large plane, its danger level is no less intense.

Because apart from shadow creatures, no other transcendent beings can fully adapt to the Shadow World's rules, which differ from those of the Prime Material plane.

Levi's shadows usually stay within the Shadow World.

Only during battles are they summoned to the Wizard World by him.

Instantly, Levi found himself in a rare predicament.

He learned from Louise that the Shadow Demon Queen, the Empress of a billion shadow demons, had also arrived in the Nora World to join the war.

Thus, everything made sense—the Shadow Demon Queen dispatched shadow demons to hunt his shadows in the Shadow World.

"Damn it, can't beat me, so they go after my shadows."

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Levi naturally couldn't sit idly by, but he couldn't think of a good solution either.

He's just a seven-circle wizard, how could he fight against the Shadow Demon Queen?

After pondering, he decided to find someone.

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Central Realm.

Black Abyss Tower.

Levi asked:

"Senior, what should I do to break this predicament?"

The Black Abyss Walker frowned deeply and pondered:

"This is indeed troublesome. In the Shadow School of Thought, the strongest in the Wizard World now is a Grand Wizard; their cultivation is far inferior to the Shadow Demon Queen, and they have no qualifications to resist..."

Specialties vary, and the Black Abyss Walker may be stronger than Levi in the Shadow Domain, but not enough to solve Levi's problem.

"Let's do this; you go back first, and I'll help you inquire with the Legendary Wizards and those Grand Wizards of the Shadow School of Thought."

Levi said:

"Thank you, Senior!"

The Black Abyss Walker suddenly asked:

"By the way, have you prepared the potion for the eighth circle breakthrough?"

Levi replied:

"No, but I've checked, and it can be exchanged with war merit, so it's not a problem."

The Black Abyss Walker said:

"Even so, you should take this potion formula."

Levi took it and was pleased.

It read "Invisible and Formless Dream Phantom Potion."

He glanced over it and found that, indeed, it's a breakthrough potion with demon materials as the main ingredients, in line with the previous Mind Flayer and Succubus Potions.

This is an eight-circle potion, considered a top-notch breakthrough potion, requiring main ingredients such as the "Formless Demon Crystal Core," "Invisible Demon's Heart," "Sleep Demon's Brain," and "Shadow Demon Claw," all of which are level 8.

Supplementary ingredients needed include "Spiritual Dream Grass," "Level 8 Void Treasure Pearl," "Demon Dragon Grass," and such... The breakthrough success rate is 18%, 5% higher than the top-notch "Spring Lady's Potion," allowing him a saturated success rate for advancement.

"I already have half of the main ingredients."

The Formless Demon, Levi had previously slain one and deliberately kept the crystal core.

The Invisible Demon is actually the Mud Swamp Demon, which Levi also has.

He lacks the level 8 Sleep Demon and level 8 Shadow Demon.

Currently, on the God-forsaken Continent, there are traces of Sleep Demon activities.

In the past, the Sleep Demon Lady who cursed Soraya, Gandaph holds a grudge. He has almost figured out its activity traces and intelligence long ago, just lacking the strength for revenge. Levi can help him when the time comes. The Shadow Demon is not an issue; since the Shadow Demon Queen has arrived, her subordinates will definitely appear on the battlefield. f

As for the "Spiritual Dream Grass," although Levi doesn't have it, the name suggests it's related to nightmares and dreams, which might be found in the Nightmare World.

The Level 8 Void Treasure Pearl requires hunting a level 8 Void Spirit Clan.

Levi often interacts with the people from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans. There are Void Spirit Clans there, which is not difficult to resolve.

Demon Dragon Grass, originally obtainable from the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm, which is now destroyed and inaccessible, requires some luck at an auction. Levi knows another possible place—the giant dragon in the Sleeping Dragon Realm.

He also intends to visit there, bringing some gifts, and with Alexandria's good word, he should be able to acquire one.

Over the years, he's accumulated quite a bit of Flame Demon material, but unfortunately, not enough Demon Dragon Grass to refine seven-circle breakthrough potions for sale. If the issue of Demon Dragon Grass is thoroughly resolved, future expenses won't be a concern.

Levi gratefully said:

"Thank you, Senior."

He initially wanted to ask the Black Abyss Walker about the potion formulas, but was too shy to frequently trouble this senior, hoping to solve it himself.

However, since the Black Abyss Walker offered it, he accepted with gratitude.

Levi deeply remembered the kindness of these seniors.

He knows there's no unprovoked kindness.

All this will require repaying the favor in the future.

It's a kind of risk investment, just like Triss's initial investment in him. It's not about profit; on the contrary, Levi sees it as a kind of trust. In the relationship of investing and being invested in, real friendship and affection can also be built.

Take Triss, for example; perhaps they initially used each other, but by now, Triss is like family to him, worthy of trust.

Ms. Lucy, Senior Black Abyss, Sea Covering Wizard, are all the same.

The Black Abyss Walker said:

"You should go back. Although I don't understand much about the Shadow World, I think the only way to solve your problem is to transfer those shadows from the Shadow World to the Wizard World and prevent them from returning."

Levi said:

"I understand."

However, although the shadows are used by Levi, they are essentially shadow creatures.

Their birth and daily life must be in the Shadow World.

Summoning them requires consuming his spiritual force, just like summoning undead creatures, it's the same.

But the undead are different from shadow creatures; they adapt more easily to the Wizard World and can stay here long-term. Moreover, wizard research on undead far exceeds shadow creatures, resulting in places like the Black Soul Demon Tower and Undead Cemetery for undead dwellers to cultivate.

"I must find a way to create a small Shadow World in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland to fundamentally resolve these issues and free my shadow creature army from the Shadow Demon's clutches."

...

Shadow World.

This is a world of only black and white.

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It stretches as far as the eye can see; even Nora cannot compare to it.

Some shadow wizards say the Shadow Realm is the reverse and mirror image of the Prime Material plane.

There's a belief that in ancient times, the Shadow Realm, like Nightmare, Abyss, astral world, and Underworld, was a super large plane.

Since it is the mirror of the Multidimensional Plane, it possesses an extensive Shadow Dimension, connecting directly to various parts of the universe, much like the Star Realm Ruins Sea.

It's only after encountering some unknown catastrophe that the Shadow Realm was downgraded. However, even a thin camel is bigger than a horse; it remains a leader among large planes.

There's also a theory that the Shadow Realm, like the nine layers of hell, is merely a subsidiary world of some yet to be discovered Giant plane.

Some scholars call this unknown world the "Dark Side World," but currently, there is no direct evidence of the existence of this so-called Dark Side.

In any case, it is a very special world. All spells from the Burning, Light, and Thunder Sects become ineffective here and are unusable in combat.

The power of other sects' spells is also severely weakened; the only spells completely unaffected are shadow magic.

In the wilderness.

The shadow of the Giant Whale King is resting, awaiting its master's call.

Suddenly, a Level 6 Peak aura descends from the sky.

"Hehehe, found you!"

The next moment, a portal appears.

The shadow of the Giant Whale King disappears instantly, evidently summoned away.

The shadow demon watches the disappearing Giant Whale King with reluctance before departing.

Emperors Palace.

In front of Levi are numerous ancient books from the Shadow School of Thought and various spell crystal balls.

"The Origins of the Shadow Realm," "Shadow Overview," "The Imaginary Shadow Kingdom," "Shadow Book Design"...

Some of these books were purchased by Levi at great expense, but most were gathered by Black Abyss Walker from those Grand Wizards of the Shadow School of Thought using connections for Levi.

The Grand Wizards also gave Levi many ideas and suggestions, providing him with some insights.

"Its not difficult to leave shadow creatures in the Wizard World, one could build a wizard tool similar to the Book of the Undead for a temporary shelter, equated to a stagnant pool of water, where shadow creatures cannot absorb Shadow Power to regain strength or heal injuries... Whats needed is a sufficiently powerful energy source to ensure the daily needs of my thousands of shadow creatures, which is the hardest part."

"If only there were something similar to the graveyard of the dead in my Ancient Banyan Fairyland to convert elemental power into Shadow Power. The Shadow Emblem, the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items, also describes it obscurely; I wonder if it has such capabilities?"

In contemplation, Levi lifts his head, seeing the shadow of the Giant Whale King quietly standing there, also wounded, suppressing the urge to rush to the Shadow Realm to beat that shadow demon up.

"Wait a little longer, let them have their moment."

...

Two years later.

Nora year 516, Blood Battle year 302.

In the Central Realm, the Blood Battle Temple welcomes three figures, namely the Gondor Three Heroes.

After three hundred years of Blood Battle, they have finally accumulated fifty million war merits.

After a draw, the Holy Infant receives a ring radiating the light of a Golden Legend, Gandaph gets a miniature blue whale phantom, and Lord Victor obtains a gust of piercing cold wind that changes and disperses.

The three, expressionless, return to Gondor City with their oddities, where Holy Infant and Lord Victor skillfully exchange their artifacts.

Gandaph laughs:

"I guess Im lucky, drawing exactly what I needed."

His artifact, which became "Heart of Silent Whale," belongs to the Ocean Faction, and although not a body refining artifact, its quite useful for his cultivation of the "Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique." Unfortunately, its not a Sequence Artifact, so its growth potential is limited in the future.

The golden ring is "Golden Emperors Ring," part of the Golden Emperor Series.

Within the same series are "Golden Emperors Sword," "Golden Emperors Boots," "Golden Emperors Chain," "Golden Emperors Armor," and other artifacts of Bright Moon and Morning Star quality.

The "Golden Emperor Series" is somewhat inferior to Levis "Thunder God Series," Hundred Flowers "Water God Series," and Frosts "Frost God" Series, but on par with Holy Infants "Winter Emperor Series."

The piercing cold wind is "Winter Emperors Breath," precisely the artifact Holy Infant needed. Unexpectedly, Lord Victors luck was so good that he drew it for him.

Holy Infant says:

"Next, lets refine the artifacts first. Once we all reach Senior Seven-Circle Cultivation, Victor and I plan to first research the complete form of the Heavenly Star Sword Formation. Gandaph, dont go demon-hunting alone to avoid being targeted by the Council of Ten Thousand Clans or powerful demons. Next, dedicate yourself to studying the Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique at the Body Refining Academy."

Lord Victor says:

"Yes, the three of us working together, with mutual cooperation, can take on Level 8 Demons, but solo, our realm is too low, and we can only flee when faced with a Level 8 Demon."

Gandaph says:

"Makes sense; Ill just wait until Victor masters the sword formation to take us flying, hahaha."

With future plans made, the three avatars return to their respective homes.

Fire Dragon Shop.

Since refining the Morning Star Artifact, Alexandra and Elsie have not ventured to the God-forsaken Continent to hunt demons, but have focused on refining weapons and cultivating in the Fire Dragon Shop.

Seeing the Masters return, Alexandra greets:

"Master, long time no see."

Holy Infant smiles:

"Indeed, I see you both are soon to be seventh-circle as well."

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Alexandra sighed and said:

"Oh, still a bit off, although the spiritual force is almost at its maximum, the witch mark is still lacking a bit..."

Elsie also felt slightly melancholic, but still managed a smile and said:

"Actually, just being able to ascend to the primordial soul, were already quite satisfied. Ever since we met Master, my sister and I realized that we ultimately dont belong in the same world."

They have known Master for over seven hundred years, both have lived over 1300 years. Although the lifespan of dragon descendants is long, the end of their lifespan is less than a thousand years away.

With their talent, ascending to the seventh circle within a couple of centuries is no problem. By then, they could prolong their life for over a thousand more years. Even with good fortune, they might eventually ascend to the eighth circle, but most likely theyd be the ordinary type, forever hopeless for the ninth circle.

And for a genius like Master, barring any unforeseen events, he is bound to reach the ninth circle. If even he could not reach the ninth circle, then the Wizard World would have no future.

Upon hearing Elsie's words, Alexandra rarely said gloomily:

"Master, do you think its worth it for every wizard to be racing against time continuously, meditating, researching, cultivating, searching for resources, only to end in old age, losing many pleasures in life along the way? Is it really worth it?"

The Holy Infant, busy all day, naturally hadn't considered such questions.

He thought for a moment and earnestly said:

"I think its worth it. Life needs a goal, and for this goal, even knowing it might not be achievable, its not a life wasted. Stop overthinking and ascend to the seventh circle soon, then go exchange for the Bright Moon Artifact. Once its refined, you'll experience its advanced power, and Blood Battle is our ordinary wizards opportunity, make the most of it!"

Elsie couldn't help but laugh and said.

"Haha, Ordinary Wizard Ace... Thank you, Master, for your guidance."

The Holy Infant said seriously:

"Then hurry and cultivate, ten thousand years is too long, seize the day and night."

After doing some ideological work for the two distressed girls, the Holy Infant went to refine the oddity. He never pondered these philosophical questions.

Living itself is meaningful, everything has its meaning.

For him, striving to enhance his realm and refining the most powerful wizard tool is his ultimate goal. Someday, why shouldn't he, the Holy Infant, be able to refine a wizard tool comparable to the Dark Ancient Tower, eternalizing his worth, achieving immortality!

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

In the drizzle by the Tower of Dawn.

At Teacher Winnie's residence, Leah, Herman, Jorman, and many teachers and students silently stood there, the atmosphere somewhat sad.

Winnie lowered her eyelids, surrounded by death energy, her face of absolute beauty supported by spells unable to hide her old age, her golden hair starting to turn white.

Levi looked at Winnie, as if time returned to that afternoon over nine hundred years ago, where the golden-haired senior sister introduced the basic knowledge of the Wizard World to the young knight aboard the ship.

Being 940 years old now, Winnie, though slightly older, is still less than a thousand years old, but now has reached the end of life, not having lived up to the average lifespan of a thousand years.

This situation is quite common.

Some wizards might have performed methods that consume vitality lifespan, or often burned spiritual force, consuming the origin, further accelerating aging.

Looking at everyone who remained silent, Winnie suddenly smiled and said:

"Everyone, dont be so dejected. A good start and a good end, death is not the end, but a new birth of life. Perhaps in the next life, I might accompany everyone in a different way, with a new name and identity... we just wouldnt know each other."

She held a medicinal herb in her hands, one picked from Melins Herb Garden, muttering:

"The medicinal herb Granny Marlene once planted has matured."

As she spoke, she could barely keep her eyes open, sleepiness overtaking her.

She struggled to open her eyes, waved her hand and said:

"Farewell to everyone here."

Herman, with a raspy voice filled with electromagnetism, said:

"Goodbye, little Winnie."

Stella said:

"Winnie, see you in the next life." -c

Equally aged, Leah pouted and said bitterly:

"Sister Winnie, Ill miss you."

Levi said:

"Goodbye, Senior Sister Winnie..."

Upon hearing senior sister, Winnies body shivered slightly, her eyes reflecting distant memories.

She smiled sweetly and said:

"Goodbye, little Levi, quickly have everyone leave... I cant maintain my Youthful Appearance Technique, hahaha!"

Levi nodded, turned and left.

Everyone stepped forward one by one to bid farewell, with hugs and kisses, each in their own way.

As the performance ends and people scatter, only Winnie remained in the room.

"Cast one last spell, Winnie..."

A voice lonely and desolate said.

Her dim eyes lit up, chanting softly.

"Lifes end, dissolve my body, a hundred rivers meet the sea, the soul returns to the nether world..."

Zero-Circle Magic: Water Dissolution.

A spell mastered by many Ocean School Wizards, the first spell many learn upon stepping onto the path of a wizard, also the spell ending this journey.

Inside Winnie, there seemed to be the trickling of water streams, her body turning into salty sea water, evaporating as vapor.

All that remained was a beautiful wizard robe, nothing else.

Such a way of dying was considered quite dignified among many wizards during the Antiquity Age, better than the body being turned into an undead creature or dismembered by beasts.

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...

Starry night.

It seems that more stars have lit up as a result.

Levi gazed at the stars deep in space, his face calm.

When he first joined the Gray Tower, the group of companions he got to know, apart from the Tower Master and Jorman, had all left him.

Lifes main theme is truly about partings and farewells.

Of course, while old things may pass away, new things are born. The Gray Tower is now the Tower of Dawn, and those young wizards are the inheritance and continuation.

After finishing his work, Herman led the white snake and came to Levis side.

He said:

"After a thousand years, only the three of us are left... a snake, a mechanical creature, and a great genius like you."

Jorman raised his head, his gaze mournful.

Although he is a member of the mixed-blood dragon clan, his lifespan is only a few hundred years, considering he lived in the same era as the first Tower Master Salman.

Levi sighed:

"Indeed, Jorman, try to live a little longer."

As a member of the Dragon Palace, he has drunk plenty of water from the Spring of Immortality, so he should live longer than the average rank five mixed-blood dragon clan member.

Levi wasn't worried about the Tower Master.

He has received the Machine Sages legacy and has now become the leader in the mechanical path, not far from Level 7, and he will certainly go far.

Herman said:

"I'm about to advance to Level 7 Mechanical Soul Unity realm. I've temporarily handed over the work of the Mechanical School to Anya and the others. While I'm in seclusion, it won't affect the normal operation of the Sky Dome System and the Demon Extermination Shuttle."

Levi said:

"Alright, you can advance without worry, no need to worry about the organization's matters."

The Tower Master turned and left.

Levi also collected his thoughts and began a new journey.

...

Hells Seventh Layer.

Dragon Fall Valley.

The sound of dripping water echoed regularly in the subterranean cave.

Ghost fire, spectres like scattered stars, lit up in the darkness.

Levi descended alone until he reached a cavern.

The sound of flowing water echoed, a narrow yellow stream flowed from a spring on the rock wall, landing below to form a small yellow pond, rich with death energy, which only undead creatures might enjoy here.

In the pond, a bizarre fish that resembled a dragon and fish swam in the dim yellow water, with two dragon whiskers fluttering by its mouth, its wary little eyes looking around, and each scale was a mysterious Truth Rune, radiating light.

This was the Truth Oddity discovered by Lowe.

Lowe didnt know its name, and Levi didnt know its name either, and coincidentally, the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items was clueless too... perhaps it has never been discovered in history.

"But this pool water slightly resembles the Netherworld from the legends of my previous life, forming a natural spring with extremely rich death energy. For wizards of the School of Death, this is truly a treasure land. Unfortunately, this relies on the ecosystem of Hell and cant be moved; otherwise, moving it to my Graveyard of the Dead would be splendid."

After confirming there was no issue with the oddity, Levi set up a hidden array and then left.

He stared into the depths of Dragon Fall Valley, his eyes flickering.

"Forget it, I wont look for that skull-headed woman for now..."

It wasnt that Levi couldnt defeat her or was afraid.

He had no grudge or enmity with that woman, so there was no need to be overly concerned.

Another minor reason was that Danger Perception warned him of risks over there.

...

Demon Fox Tribe.

The Purgatory Demon Sword lay on the bed, looking empty, its face yellow and emaciated.

The three sisters had each gone away for their cultivation.

"How has life been recently?"

A woman, dressed in a long black dress, with a prominent chest, slender waist, long legs, and her hair piled high, appeared by the bed without notice, sitting elegantly and gracefully.

The Purgatory Demon Sword coughed, hurriedly saying:

"Mistress, I am well... cough cough."

The Demon Fox Main Mother laughed softly, saying:

"Really? How are my daughters?"

The Purgatory Demon Sword said:

"Good, very good."

The Demon Fox Main Mother extended her jade-like hand and touched the Purgatory Demon Swords Adams apple.

She harbored suspicion.

"This Purgatory Demon Sword can withstand the three sisters nourishment for hundreds of years without dying; truly an innate divine body, could there be something unusual?"

The Purgatory Demon Sword lay limp on the bed, allowing the mistress to take liberties with him.

"Has this old fox detected anything unusual? It shouldn't be, my secret technique should be hard to decipher even for a level 8 powerhouse."

Just at that moment.

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm suddenly said:

"Mother, something is wrong, the spies report that the Ghost Elephant Master Alex has arrived outside the city thousands of miles away, and seems to be heading toward us, appearing aggressive."

The Demon Fox Main Mothers face changed.

"What? Ghost Elephant Master? What is that old thing doing here in Aile City?"

Her Demon Fox Tribe and the Demon Elephant Tribe have always minded their own business.

"Come, lets go take a look."

The Demon Fox Main Mother turned into a wisp of black smoke and flew towards the outskirts.

...

"Old seductive fox! What have you done to my child?"

Outside the city, a towering figure thousands of meters tall, wide and plump, stood cloud-high, surrounded by boundless black gas, exuding the aura of Level 8 Early Stage, its knotted muscles twining like black pythons around its arms, legs, and back.

It was the Ghost Elephant Master! Alex's father.

His face was unpleasant; obviously, he sensed something was wrong with Alex.

For years, he has been puzzled; with Alex's talent, how could he stagnate for hundreds of years with no advancement, stuck at Level 7 Early Stage?

He had investigated thoroughly, even consulting the best doctors within the tribe, but to no avail.

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Finally, it decided to go to one of the Seventy-Two Pillars, the Sky-Holding Giant Elephant Fenix, and invited a Level 9 Expert to take action. The Sky-Holding Giant Elephant sniffed around, but didn't reveal the reason, only giving the Ghost Elephant Master one sentence.

"Isenke has the scent of fox on him."

The answer was obvious. It was that damn Demon Fox Tribe, using seductive techniques to charm Isenke, using the method of Absorbing Yang to Supplement Yin to boost their own cultivation, exploiting Isenke, resulting in his stagnation.

So, over the years, the three sisters gradually reached Level 7, while Isenke remained stagnant. The Ghost Elephant Master already knew the Demon Fox Tribe was not upright.

But the Demon Fox Tribe usually only dared to bully small tribes or foreigners, never expecting this group of alluring foxes to dare tread on Tai Suis territory and pull teeth from the mouth of an elephant!

"You alluring foxes, come out! I want to fight you three hundred rounds!"

The Ghost Elephant Master squinted its eyes, fists clenched.

If it couldn't get a satisfactory explanation this time, it would definitely have to take action.

In terms of fighting, the entire Demon Fox Tribe wasn't a match for him one-on-one.

The Demon Fox Main Mother appeared with the three sisters, her expression unfriendly.

"You old thing, what nonsense are you spouting?"

The Ghost Elephant Master threw Isenke behind it and said:

"Hurry, tell me, wasn't it these alluring fox sisters seducing you?"

Isenke said:

"No... father, lets go home, its really not their fault, its my lack of diligence in cultivation, its all my fault."

Smack!

The Ghost Elephant Master slapped Isenke, sending him flying a hundred miles. If it werent for holding back, Isenke would have been a pile of flesh paste.

"Unfilial son... unfilial son, you anger me to death, lust is a sharp blade, youre already in this ghostly state, yet you still speak for these alluring foxes!"

The Demon Fox Main Mothers eyes flashed fiercely.

"Old thing, you call us alluring foxes with every breath, truly not putting this Main Mother in your eyes. Speak, what exactly do you want? If its a fight you want, Ill accompany you to the end!"

Although the Demon Foxes are inherently seductive, you cannot speak against me, otherwise youre in the wrong!

The Ghost Elephant Master pointed angrily at the three sisters and said:

"Ask them what theyve done to my child? Or were you involved too? Against the natural order, this is disgraceful!"

The three sisters hurriedly said:

"Senior, dont speak recklessly, we havent done anything."

"How is your sons foolishness any of our business?"

"Exactly."

The Demon Fox Main Mother said:

"Please, leave, I wont pursue todays matter, or else Ill report you to the Seventy-Two Pillars for false accusation and entrapment."

Seeing these people wouldnt admit, the Ghost Elephant Master stopped being verbose.

"If thats the case, let the truth be revealed by action, today Ill bring you to the Seventy-Two Pillars, let the Lords investigate personally!"

It took a step forward, the thick elephant leg landed. The Earth within a hundred miles began to tremble, with many places collapsing.

The Demon Fox Main Mothers face drastically changed. Behind it appeared eight fox tails composed of Black Flame, like eight sky-supporting pillars, resisting the unrivaled tremendous strength.

Crack, crack...

The sound of breaking came from the fox tails. The Demon Fox Main Mother hurriedly retrieved them, howling, revealing a slender Demon Fox True Form standing a thousand meters high and two thousand meters long, unleashing a broad Black Flame breath.

The Ghost Elephant Master neither dodged nor evaded, black Dense Qi bursting around it, colliding with the breath of flames, distorting space, shattering the Void.

"Is that scratching an itch?"

Its elephant trunk suddenly elongated, stretching thousands of meters, transforming into a long whip that swept across everything.

The Demon Fox Main Mother was incredibly agile, dodging the attack, moving around the Ghost Elephant Master.

Its strength and physical defense were far inferior to the Ghost Elephant Master, luckily it had the advantage in speed and agility, combined with powerful spell-like abilities, it was barely holding its own for a time.

The Main Mother angrily said:

"Are you trying to provoke a Pillar-Level war between the Sky-Holding Giant Elephant and the Master of Demon Fox?!"

The Ghost Elephant Master sneered.

"I just want an explanation for my child."

Two Level 8 powerhouses clashed outside the city. The three sisters and the Prison Demon Sword were somewhat at a loss; with their strength, they couldnt possibly participate in this level of battle.

Boom!

The thick elephant trunk suddenly wrapped around the Eight-tailed Demon Foxs slim waist; no matter how it struggled, it couldnt escape.

"Caught you!"

As the elephant trunk exerted force, the sound of bones breaking came from the fox's waist, the fox spat blood, viciously biting towards the Ghost Elephant Master's trunk.

"How dare you bite me! Alluring fox!"

The elephant trunk, already bloodied and mangled, swung the fox violently onto the ground, smashing a massive pit from which cracks spread across hundreds of miles, with a central hole a thousand fathoms deep, rivers of blood flowing.

The three sisters flew over, using their respective spell-like abilities to attack the Ghost Elephant Master.

Yet, with a single palm strike from the Ghost Elephant Master, their attack was extinguished, the wind of its palm sending the three sisters flying far away.

"Get lost, once I've dealt with the old one, you won't escape either!"

The Prison Demon Sword sent a voice transmission to the three sisters:

"Don't act rashly, we should prepare to retreat. Since the Ghost Elephant Master dares to act, it must have cleared with higher authorities, maybe intending to use this opportunity to annex the Demon Fox

Tribe... Moreover, the Main Mother seems to have discovered my problem, in any case, staying here isn't a long-term plan."

The Sorceress of the Sensual Realm hesitated:

"But what about my mother..."

The Prison Demon Sword sighed:

"There's no helping it; in this world, rules and laws are just fig leaves for the strong to maintain their position. Only the fist is truth, being weak is the original sin."

Although reluctant, and reluctant to part with their mother, the sisters were instructed to listen to the Prison Demon Sword, and dared not disobey.

Meanwhile.

The battle between the Demon Fox Main Mother and the Ghost Elephant Master had reached a white-hot stage. The two seemed to have been driven to primal ferocity, the Demon Elephant True Body and Demon Fox True Form collided, stirring up the elements.

In the end, it was still the Ghost Elephant Master slightly prevailing; half a day later, the Demon Fox Main Mother was breathing heavily, its agility gone, frequently struck. The Ghost Elephant Masters thick hide and high tolerance allowed it to prevail with a single punch, causing the Demon Fox great pain.

Bam!

Another heavy fist, the Demon Fox Main Mother was slammed to the ground, its eyes fierce.

The Ghost Elephant Master sneered viciously:

"Die!"

It raised its right foot, the elephant foot transforming into a width of kilometers, descending like the Buddhas Five-Finger Mountain, impossible to resist!

The sky shattered like a mirror.

The gloomy Hell clouds were replaced by nine-colored scale-like clouds.

This anomaly covered hundreds of miles, the nine-colored Divine Light illuminating the Earth.

Amidst the light, a three-thousand-meter-high Nine-colored Emperor tore through the sky, barging into this world with an immensely domineering presence.

It was clad in Nine-Colored Heavy Armor, dragging a greatsword like the Gate of Hell, carving a thousand-fathom-deep ravine.

Blazing flames, thunder, hurricanes, floods, and various anomalies manifested around the sword, awe-inspiring.

The Nine-colored Emperor roared fiercely, instantly appearing beneath the kilometer-wide elephant foot.

As if a deity descended upon the world, it activated numerous Domains like Red Emperor Domain, Undying Divine Domain, and more.

It raised the greatsword with both hands, slashing upwards!

The sword Qi, stretching a hundred miles and as wide as a thousand fathoms, surged upwards in reverse, powerfully unstoppable!

The Void shattered completely, darkness enveloped the world!

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The Sword Qi collided with the elephant foot, like Chen Xiang splitting Hua Mountain!

Boom!

After a terrifying offensive, the elephant foot shattered.

The Sword Qi pierced the void, puncturing a big hole in Hells Sky Dome, which is slowly healing.

The Ghost Elephant Lord felt excruciating pain transmitting from its lower body.

Its elephant foot had already been penetrated, with blood flowing profusely.

Its expression changed, and its figure retreated violently while blocking with both arms.

Yet a black-armored knight carrying a greatsword on his back came attacking, with his right hand clenched, the gauntlet glowing brightly, resembling the Sun.

"Upper Hook Sky-splitting Fist!"

Boom!

This was a clash of strength and power.

Both sides were on a path of sheer force, devoid of any fancy tricks.

The Ghost Elephant Lord's huge figure was lifted up, with fine cracks appearing on the surface of its thick arm bones, and its internal organs quivering, vitality unstable.

Just as it flew out, yet another giant ape descended from the sky, holding a giant stick, smashing down directly, with terrifying force assailing, sending the Ghost Elephant Lord uncontrollably crashing to the ground.

Boundless blood flames spread out from the void, transforming into a blood-colored giant beast covered in Blood Scales, with Bat wings on its back, and it spewed Dragons Breath, engulfing the Ghost Elephant Lord.

In the heavens and earth, thousands of blood-colored flying dragons appeared, their bodies not large, with sharp fangs and mouths, clinging to the surface of the Ghost Elephant Lord like bloodsucking bats, beginning to suck blood.

"Shura Ghost Image!"

Violent black gas erupted, scattering the bloodsucking bats, as the Ghost Elephant Lord looked at the dense mass of blood-colored holes around it, its face looking unpleasant.

The black-armored swordsman swung his sword to slash!

Upon seeing his face clearly, its expression changed dramatically.

"Its you?!"

This black-armored swordsman was the very human swordsman who, four hundred years ago, had driven the horn of the Prince Unicorn!

At that time, he barely stood against even a Level 7 Prince Unicorn... yet after only four hundred years, he could now confront it head-on?

What kind of monstrous thing was this!

The three sisters on the other side were delighted to see their master but dared not show it.

They secretly thought their mother was saved, they just needed to convince her to surrender to the master, surely he would show mercy.

The Purgatory Demon Sword was even more excited.

The grace of that sword just now was deeply engraved in its mind!

"Not seen for a century, Big Brother can now contend with Level 8 powerhouses, even against such a force as the Ghost Elephant Lord, this is indeed the model for us body-refining wizards!"

The Ghost Elephant Lord said coldly:

"Foreigner, dont meddle in our affairs. Leave now and we can let bygones be bygones, otherwise, even if you leave Hell, there will be no peace for you thereafter."

Levi remained silent.

He sent telepathic messages to the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon and Lopez to keep an eye on the Demon Fox Main Mother, while he dealt with the Ghost Elephant Lord, since Isenke had already been exposed, there was nothing more to say.

With a single thought, he charged toward the Ghost Elephant Lord.

The Ghost Elephant Lord swung its elephant trunk to strangle him.

Unexpectedly, Levi feigned a move, suddenly blinking to Isenkes side.

Then he swung a sword, lopping off Isenkes head.

To him, slaying a depleted Level 7 Early Stage enemy was but a sword's task, as a web emerged from the void to collect Isenkes soul and body.

This Isenkes body was good, it could be made into a corpse demon to guard the various organizations on the Ancient Dragon Continent, it should not be wasted.

Although the demon body was also decent, the demonic aura was too heavily polluting; after purifying it, the demon's body was ruined, thus no one used demons as corpse demons.

Having his son killed before him, the Ghost Elephant Lord's eyes were blood-red with rage:

"You've already discovered the path to your demise!"

It stepped out in large strides, throwing a punch to kill!

Levi activated the Red Emperor Domain, Strength Runes, and other methods, striking with the Dragon Whale Path.

When they clashed fists, Levi's fist transformed into a sharp blade.

Slash.

The sharp blade pierced through the rough elephant skin, delving into bones and flesh, making the Ghost Elephant Lords right hand burst open.

Blood streamed down, the pain of ten fingers linking to the heart was immense.

The Ghost Elephant Lord was bewildered inside.

This human turned his fist into scissors midway?

Could it play like this? Such a sneaky trick, huh?

Its powerful strength healed the wounds, and it pulled out a long-handled sledgehammer from somewhere, swinging it wildly, stirring heaven and earth, obviously having learned a lesson, daring not to clash fists with Levi.

Levi, with the Limitless Path and Dragon Whale Path combined, entered the ultimate Freedom Extreme Intent state.

Each move and stance relied solely on combat instinct and intuition, free from the constraints of combat technique frameworks. Every strike was a killing move, incredibly vicious.

The Ghost Elephant Lord countered Levi with Chaotic Cloak Hammer Technique.

The Nine-Headed Emperor did not remain idle, it summoned spiritual soldiers, Maya, and those powerful seventh-level Shadows, all of whom charged at the Ghost Elephant Lord.

Innate spells shot forth expeditiously, unyielding in their onslaught.

Not only that, accompanied by rapid spell chanting.

Powerful primordial soul spells like [Seven Suns Falling Domain], [Thunder Beast Technique] were swiftly cast, endlessly attacking.

The Ghost Elephant Lord was at a loss dealing with Levis deadly strikes, unable to safeguard against the Emperors tactics, only relying on its thick skin and flesh to endure the summoned creatures and spell assaults.

But this was not a lasting strategy, otherwise, the first to fall would most undoubtedly be itself.

It lifted both arms high, raising the giant hammer, adopting a posture of supporting the heavens!

"Mixed World Demon Image One Hundred and Eight Hammers!"

Boom!

With this hammer down, a gorge stretching hundreds of miles took shape prominently.

The entire continent seemed split into two halves.

The terrifying impact swept through, shattering the spiritual soldiers and Maya around.

Even the seventh-level Shadows were severely injured, and pulled back by the Emperor.

It continued to summon spiritual soldiers while bombarding with spells.

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The Ghost Elephant Master took this opportunity and swung the heavy hammer towards Levi.

As long as he is killed, the troublesome Nine-colored Emperor will automatically dissipate.

This is the tricky part about dealing with wizards.

By relying on wizard forms, it seems like one person, but in reality, its two against one.

The hammer blows came like a storm, each strike stronger than the last, like waves stacking upon waves.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of hammer strikes were swung, the accumulating immense force caused Levis arms to tremble violently, blood vessels bursting, and blood fog spurted.

"Good hammer technique!"

Levi was not frightened but delighted, not expecting the Ghost Elephant Master to cultivate the hammer technique to this extent. Under the Undying Divine Domain, his injuries healed in an instant. In the cycle of breaking and healing, he fought more vigorously, as his body and the heavy hammer collided, igniting endless sparks.

The Ghost Elephant Master had dominated Hells Seventh Layer for years and had never encountered an entity that could rival him in strength. This human was the first!

It didnt believe in this anomaly, yet the million-ton heavy hammer kept pounding down, its own arms also bulging with veins, blood vessels bursting, clearly, the recoil force was not small.

But that black-armored swordsman, amidst such an onslaught, still managed to maneuver with ease, and even possessed a shameless Undying Body.

Any injuries were instantly restored, and the endurance was terrifying. The Ghost Elephant Master was shocked to discover: This person had no attribute weaknesses!

Extreme power, absolute defense, super speed, abnormal physique, terrifying endurance, super god perception... this was a true six-dimensional warrior!

In such a situation, unless it could achieve a crushing dominance in one attribute dimension, it could forget about defeating the opponent in a protracted battle.

But, did it have that?

Even the strength that the Demon Elephant Clan prided itself on, in a realm higher, could barely hold even with the opponent, how could it fight?

Boom!

After yet another collision, the Ghost Elephant Master looked at the hideous wound on its chest and let out a deep breath.

"Very good, human, forcing me to such desperation, I will remember you forever."

Its form swelled, and amidst the trumpet of an elephant, transformed into a true black giant elephant, its entire demeanor seemed to rise even more.

"Power of the Tyrant!"

The strongest of the Demon Elephant Clan was the Sky-Holding Giant Elephant Fenix, also known as the "Power Tyrant"!

It activated that trace of Power Tyrants strength within its bloodline, determined to overpower the human in sheer strength!

The giant elephants trunk wielded the massive hammer and charged straight ahead.

Seeing the situation turn unfavorable, Levi activated the Roc and Snake Path, deciding to avoid the confrontation for now.

He sometimes flew boundlessly like a roc, other times swam swiftly like a dragon!

Sword Qi left wounds all over the giant elephants body, and the Emperors spells were equally relentless, blasting the thick elephant skin into pits and fissures, blood flowing like a river.

Levi, as if bullfighting, gradually exhausted the Ghost Elephant Masters last ounce of strength.

The Ghost Elephant Master quickly regained its senses, roaring with anger, yet helpless.

It had already battled the old fox for a long time, consuming much of its strength.

Faced with such an abnormal entity, it was truly powerless.

"Cunning fox, you collude with foreigners, meet your end!"

The Ghost Elephant Master spat harsh words, immediately smashed through the Nine-colored Emperors great sword, tore a group of spiritual weapons, intending to break through the void, only to crash face-first into an air wall.

Duang!

Not only that, but suddenly a prison manifested from the Earth with a boom, and in the sky, a black lightning net spanning tens of miles descended, while invisible hands extended from the void.

Air Castle!

Earth transforms into a prison!

Heavenly Net Lightning!

Hand of Nihility!

The sealing spells Levi learned finally found their use today.

Although they were Seven-Ring Spells, many were not yet perfected.

But he learned many, a quantitative change causing a qualitative change.

For the Ghost Elephant Master, escape was impossible for the time being.

After completing the chant swiftly, the Nine-colored Emperor pointed a finger.

Absolute Ice Point!

The Ghost Elephant Masters mind halted, turning into an ice sculpture.

"Si Lei!"

In an instant, terrifying lightning pillars fell from the sky.

One after another, seven in a series!

After perfecting the Seven Rings, Levi's lightning pillars power and the quantity triggered far surpassed before, with seven lightning pillars, how could the Ghost Elephant Master withstand that?

When the void lock measures were broken, it struggled to move its body, looking at the Black Annihilation Divine Thunder, the Dark Death Flame, the Crimson toxin covering its body...

Despair, utter despair!

Invincible attributes aside, there were so many malicious means.

Its strength exhausted, it collapsed heavily.

The Emperor pinned it into the ground, Levi landed beside it, injecting the Scarlet Dragons Power into its mind, beginning to perform Crimson Enslavement!

Before long, accompanied by a fleeting Red Dragon Mark.

Levi exhaled a turbid breath and said:

"Such a powerful devil, able to battle with me for so long, no wonder its the top devil of the Seventh Layer, its qualified to occupy one of my Crimson Enslavement slots."

Out of 10 Crimson Enslavement slots, counting the Ghost Elephant Master just now, Levi had 2 empty slots remaining, since Isenke died, another slot was freed.

Isenke was too weak, and its potential was drained by the three sisters, it couldnt achieve anything significant in the future, so there was no need to keep it.

Levi looked towards the Demon Fox Tribes Matriarch on the other side.

Her face was pale, having just been severely wounded by the Ghost Elephant Master, she was no match for Levi, and now was being watched by both Lopez and the Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon, two formidable figures. She looked at Levi, slightly puzzled, unsure whether he was friend or foe, but still said:

"I am the Demon Fox Tribes Matriarch, thank you for your assistance."

Levi said:

"How will you thank me?"

The Demon Fox Matriarchs expression changed, then she smiled charmingly, blushing as she whispered softly: