

Wizard 2231

Chapter 2231: Mistress Joins the Party, Madman Lich!

"Would offering myself do?"

Levi thought for a moment, then earnestly said:

"That could work."

The three sisters felt inner joy.

Originally, they were worried that the master would also kill the Mistress.

Since the master is fond of their mother, if they were together, it would be wonderful.

The master is so powerful, even the Ghost Elephant Master was beaten down, and with their mother, one could say they are a perfect match, made in heaven. Only someone with the masters formidable physique can subdue their mother. Even a lover wouldnt suffice...

The Purgatory Demon Sword looked dazed.

He watched as his elder brother pounded the Ghost Elephant Master to pulp with his fists.

Too damn awesome!

As expected of elder brother!

The little pride he had from recently breaking through the seven-circle was instantly dispelled.

In front of elder brother, what is there to be proud of with his meager talent and cultivation?

"But somethings not right, doesnt elder brother have a sister-in-law? How could he fancy this old fox... Though this old fox is stunning, shes unclean, how could she be worthy of elder brother? Elder brother isnt as worldly and shallow as me."

He was mumbling to himself.

Then the Demon Fox Mistress leisurely approached Levi.

She gently touched Levis chest with her fingers and whispered in his ear:

"Sir... no, little brother, there are too many prying eyes here, come to my residence, let me thank you properly, I ensure your satisfaction."

Levi grabbed the old fox by the neck and lifted her up.

The face of the Demon Fox Mistress changed.

"What do you mean?"

Levi said:

"Offering yourself!"

He punched through the chest of the Demon Fox Mistress, grabbing her heart.

"If you want to live, dont struggle!"

The power of the Scarlet Dragon flowed into the Demon Fox Mistress.

In no time, she surrendered, eyes filled with respect.

"Greetings, master."

Only then did Levi release the old fox.

With limited strength and being injured, she was no match for Levi, he could take her down without a sneak attack.

Thus, only one slot remains for Crimson Enslavement.

From now on, Levi will not enslave others easily, keeping it as a reserve.

Taking up two slots to enslave two level 8s is quite cost-effective.

This is very useful for Levis hell base construction.

Seeing their mother enslaved, the three sisters were relieved.

Now, the entire Aile City belongs to the master.

We are all one big happy family.

By using the power of the Death Ember Dragon, Levi healed the Ghost Elephant Masters injuries almost completely.

The devil stood up and said:

"Thank you, master."

Levi said:

"You go back first, wait for my orders, I will come to you later."

The Ghost Elephant Master left, initially here to avenge his son, but ended up getting himself caught.

Seeing the Demon Fox Mistress was also on their side, the Purgatory Demon Sword hurried to Levis side.

"Elder brother, youre amazing!"

He held Levis arm, caressing the sturdy muscles.

His eyes were filled with envy, almost bursting.

"Why is this arm so powerful?"

Levi pulled his arm back, patted his younger brothers shoulder, and smiled:

"You're not bad either, you've become one of the few Seven-Circle Body Refining Wizards in the Wizard World, and you're dual-cultivating body tempering spells, keep it up, maintaining this momentum, a Grand Wizard is just mundane for you, a Legendary Wizard is your goal."

The Purgatory Demon Sword said:

"Elder brother, aren't you near the eighth-circle?"

Levi said:

"It will take some more time, maybe next time we meet in hell, I'll be at the eighth-circle."

The Purgatory Demon Sword said:

"Unbeknownst, I've fallen behind by a major realm."

Levi said earnestly:

"Don't be discouraged, compare yourself to yesterday, not to me, comparing with me is meaningless, everyone has different opportunities and fortunes."

He continued:

"From now on, the Demon Fox Mistress is also one of us, you can blend in better in Aile City, and with the Mistress watching over you, you just need to strive to become stronger."

The Purgatory Demon Sword said:

"Thank you, elder brother, for your caring effort."

Then, Levi discussed future development plans with them.

Focusing on the Demon Fox Tribe, with the Demon Elephant Tribe secretly assisting, gradually establishing themselves on Hells Seventh Layer, secretly gathering more resources like Soul Stones for Levi.

Once the seventh layer is nearly conquered, they'll advance to the eighth layer.

Before parting, the younger brother reluctantly watched Levi leave.

Levi instructed the three sisters and the Demon Fox Mistress to take good care of his younger brother in the future.

The Demon Fox Mistress patted her ample chest, promising to genuinely care for the younger brother as her own child, ensuring not to disappoint the master.

Levi felt satisfied internally.

With the help of the Demon Fox Tribe, his younger brother's future cultivation would be incredibly rewarding.

Through recruiting the Ghost Elephant Tribe and the Demon Fox Tribe, Levi obtained 103 Soul Stones, the most bountiful harvest ever.

Once he returns from the ancient tower and redeems the Shadow Emblem, after some cultivation, his spiritual force should be reaching its maximum.

Therefore, he doesn't need to use these Soul Stones for now, leaving some for himself, while planning to distribute the rest to the Three Avatars and Elena.

With Soul Stones, Netherworld Soul Date and similar heavenly materials and earthly treasures, and Heart-Cleansing Tea, their cultivation speed can be significantly accelerated, reaching the eighth-circle sooner.

Besides Soul Stones, there are also 24 billion Joss Paper, ensuring no shortage of money for the upcoming Netherworld Market trip on the eighth layer.

Whether its Soul Stones or Joss Paper, they are secondary.

The main treasure is the minerals, medicinal herbs, and other resources accumulated by the two tribes over the years in hell, enough to make a top wizard organization envious.

Of course, Levi only took a portion, using the rest as operating capital for the two tribes, as they will need to continue developing in hell.

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On the side of the Ghost Elephant Master, Levi obtained an ancestral level 8 battle technique from their Demon Elephant Tribe, known as "Mixed World Demon Image One Hundred and Eight Hammers," or simply "Mixed World Hammer Technique."

It is said to have been created by the [Sky Supporting Giant Elephant] who served in the Seventy-Two Pillars.

This battle technique is immensely powerful; when mastered to the maximum, one can instantly strike with one hundred and eight hammers, each hammer more formidable than the last, until the final hammer completes the ultimate kill!

The Ghost Elephant Master relied on this move to remain invincible at the Hell Seventh Layer.

Of course, what it obtained was only a fragmented version of the [Sky-Supporting Hammer Technique].

The complete version is mastered only by Sky Supporting Giant Elephant himself, known as "Heavenly Earth Thousand and One Hammers." It is a supreme level 9 battle technique.

In the words of the barbarian tribes, the Sky Supporting Giant Elephant probably understood the power of "Soldier Species," already a pinnacle expert in hammer techniques.

When this hammer technique is trained to perfection, one can strike one thousand and one heavy hammers instantly, with the momentum continuously rising, such that the power of the final hammer is enough to rend the sky and shatter the earth.

Relying on this move, the Sky Supporting Giant Elephant excels among the Seventy-Two Pillars, unmatched in brute strength, contended only by the [Dead Sea Tyrant Whale] among the Hell level 9 experts.

This hammer technique utilizes sweeping movements, fully exploiting its strength advantage, needing only to strike an opponent to cause severe injury, rendering them incapacitated.

Levi feels this hammer technique is very much compatible with his own [Dragon Whale Path], both being paths of extreme strength, forsaking some other attributes.

By relying on strong defense, physique, and the hexagonal attributes for margin of error, once trained, he only needs one hit to severely wound or even kill the enemy.

Similarly, this hammer technique is extremely difficult to master.

Before leaving, the Ghost Elephant Master repeatedly emphasized that this battle technique has eight layers, but currently, in the Ghost Elephant Tribe, only one person has trained to the eighth layer... and that's himself.

He has been practicing this battle technique since childhood and has been learning it for five thousand years.

His talent is second only to the Sky Supporting Giant Elephants presence, and it took him three years to barely get started, one can imagine the difficulty.

Each subsequent layers practice difficulty of this battle technique increases exponentially.

Hence, he thoughtfully told the master not to rush if he couldn't get started within a short time; this battle technique requires time to temper, more haste less speed.

Then Levi, after practicing several times, got started right before the Ghost Elephant Master.

The Ghost Elephant Master was stunned and refrained from saying more.

Proven by facts, the master truly is a formidable being!

Levi managed to get started quickly due to the proficiency panel, and secondly, his battle technique realm was already high, possessing the [Ten Absolute Extremes] of the Extreme Dao Strategy from a commanding position.

Thirdly, the strength of the Heavenly Cutting Soldiers. Although the Soldier Species he has is the Spear Technique Path, there is a resemblance in battle technique paths.

He possesses the supreme insight of the Spear Technique, thus enabling him to get started with other battle techniques, even level 8 ones, after just a few practices.

This Ghost Elephant Master needs five thousand years to master, yet Levi estimates with his cultivation speed, he could uphold this battle technique for two hundred years, and that's impressive!

...

Hell, Eighth Level.

Levi, with the map obtained from Demon Fox Main Mother, began to explore.

With some time before the Netherworld Market opens, hes not in much of a hurry.

He first visited the place where the Black Prison Beast might be hiding, intending to take stock beforehand.

When his strength is greater in the future, he plans to take it down.

But upon arrival, he frowned.

Though he hadnt approached its lair, he sensed no powerful auras around; his Hermit Rune glimmered, intending to investigate further.

Yet what he found was nothing but ruins, with traces of Dragon Clan presence remaining.

The lair of the Black Prison Beast had long been abandoned.

"Was it attacked? Or did it flee?"

Levi murmured, unsure of the situation. Logically, the Black Prison Beast shouldn't have known that he has targeted it. Unless it possessed a strong Danger Perception Ability and sensed his vengeance coming, thus escaping in advance.

"Forget it."

Levi turned and left.

The Black Prison Beast wasn't essential to him.

He wouldn't let this impact his mood.

Perhaps fate would bring them to meet again in the future.

Levi now embraced a carefree mindset.

...

A year later.

Nora 517.

Blood Battle 303.

Fire Dragon Shop.

In the cultivation chamber, accompanied by the arrival of a vast Ice and Fire Elements power, merging into the body, the Holy Infant opened his eyes, exhaling a breath of cold air.

His aura unmistakably reached the senior seven-circle realm.

"No wonder its a Bright Moon Artifact, increasing nearly two hundred points of spiritual force in one go, allowing me to enter the senior seven-circle ahead of schedule."

In a flash, the Holy Infants virtual and real essence soul flew out.

The Ice and Fire Holy Body reached a new level.

Half ice, half fire.

The ice body slightly stronger than the fire body, but not problematic.

Relatively speaking, the threat of excessive fire gas is higher than heavy cold air.

The Holy Infant had also studied various ice and fire balance case studies over these years.

Hes planning to research a secret technique that can harmonize the balance of ice, fire, yin, and yang in due course.

In this way, even if theres a short-term imbalance in ice and fire, the impact is minimal.

Now, this secret technique has taken an embryonic form, named [Ace Balance Law].

The main function of [Ace Balance Law] is to balance one type of element when it becomes too dominant, sealing part of it.

This wont affect regular meditation or cultivation at all.

If fighting ensues, just unseal briefly, a short-term imbalance does no great harm.

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When the Holy Infant becomes strong enough, eventually making ice and fire approach balance at a certain peak stage, or even completely fuse, the issue of imbalance will no longer exist.

In the lungs of the primordial soul, there is a misty and uncertain cold air.

This is the [Winter Emperors Breath].

"I have now refined 2 Bright Moon Artifacts and 4 Morning Star Artifacts. Even a pig should be able to fly by now... Moreover, my talent is quite good; according to tests, my current talent should be equivalent to the legendary [Ice and Fire Dual Elements Son]. The path of dual cultivation of ice and fire in the future will naturally be smooth, with no obstacles before advancing to the ninth circle."

In my mind.

The companion spiritual creature, Snow King, has evolved once more.

It no longer resembles the cute snowball shape of the past; rather, it looks like a snowman with a Qilin Arm and well-developed chest muscles, draped in a magnificent ice-blue cloak, revealing the beauty of strength, surrounded by an invisible swirling cold wind that chills to the bone.

If not for being accustomed to calling it the Snow King, the Holy Infant would have renamed it the Snow Emperor.

"The Snow King is a spiritual creature born from a Cold King Sequence Artifact, but under the catalysis of the Winter Emperor Sequence Artifact, it continues to evolve and mutate. It seems that the upper and lower sequence artifacts should have similarities that can promote each other."

Just by looking at the appearance of the Snow King, it is evident that it is a formidable existence.

The Holy Infant has tested it as well. Even Roman and the Lion King combined are no match for its single Qilin Arm. These two fire element spiritual objects hide in a corner all day, shivering, fearing they will be frozen and extinguished by getting too close to the Snow King.

Purple Extreme Holy Dragon emerges behind the Holy Infant, coiled and winding, covered with purple scales, its body entangled in red and blue streamers composed of red flames and blue frost, moving without wind, majestic and awe-inspiringly stretching for thousands of meters, exuding a terrifying aura.

After advancing to Senior Seventh Ring, the Holy Infants wizard form also made further progress due to the advancement of the Ice and Fire Holy Body, undergoing some metamorphosis.

The red and blue streamers, like star rings of the stars, are both offensive and defensive and controllable, existing long-term. The Holy Infant calls it the [Holy Dragon Domain].

In short, now the Holy Infant is fully confident to occupy the Seven-Circle Perfection alone, and even win. Even in the face of the eighth circle, the ability to preserve life has greatly improved.

After solidifying the realm for a while, the Holy Infant came to the Dawn Tower.

Next, it is time to prepare for the refining of the complete Heavenly Star Sword Formation.

On this side, Lord Victor has also completed the refining of [Golden Emperors Ring].

Unlike the Holy Infant, this artifact did not enhance his spiritual force but raised the upper limit of spiritual force by 200 points. This is also good, as based on Lord Victors talent, he does not lack that spiritual force enhancement.

Seeing the Holy Infant arrive, he smiled and said:

"Congratulations, congratulations, youre now Senior Seventh Ring."

The Holy Infant, somewhat curious, said:

"I heard you have also given birth to a companion spiritual creature, let me see what its like."

Lord Victor smiled slightly. oel.com

Aside from the original Sword Spirit Fleur, he finally has his own companion spiritual creature.

With just a thought, a female figure wearing golden finery and a crown, standing proudly and with a blurred face, appeared behind him as a phantom.

Around her, the power of golden elements gathered into continuously manifesting and vanishing Sword Qi, giving an aura that commands respect and feels like a cool female immortal holding a sword.

Lord Victor said:

"I call her Golden Emperor, and she is purely a combat spirit item."

The Holy Infant looked at the Golden Emperor behind Lord Victor, indeed extraordinary and valiant, like a Valkyrie, pleasing to the eye.

Then he looked at his own strangely themed Snow King...

Though both are companion spiritual creatures, why is Lord Victor's so dashing?

This man is truly handsome from every angle.

The Snow King also emerged from behind the Holy Infant, its small eyes looking at the big sister wearing golden finery.

Hmm, indeed, the difference in their appearance is a bit... significant...

However, when it really comes to battle, it feels it is more formidable, as it pursues pragmatism.

While the two laughed and talked, Gandaph also stepped in, looking pleased.

Although he has not advanced to Senior Seventh Ring, his strength has also improved compared to before.

After refining [Heart of Silent Whale], Gandaph's spiritual force limit increased by 150 points. Now, the upper limit has reached 12,300 points, second only to the original 13,079 points.

Moreover, he obtained a Bright Moon-level special talent called [Lonely Whale Solo], which transformed his water element affinity talent qualitatively.

With the top-level body-refining talent [Dragon Elephant Mighty Body], the speed of his cultivation in the "Thousand-Handed Ancient God Body Refining Technique" has accelerated rapidly over the years. Unfortunately, without other special means such as a companion spiritual creature, it is somewhat lacking.

His "Ten-Winged Heavenly Dragon Body Refining Technique" is not far from the seventh ring, and the supreme profound meaning of the Radiant King Martial Way, [Radiant King Dragon Elephant Fist], has been deduced to the realm of fifteen dragons and fifteen elephants.

The power of one punch, even a seven-circle perfect wizard dares not resist head-on and can only avoid the edge.

Gandaph laughed and said:

"It seems you two have made great progress, both reaching Senior Seventh Ring."

The Holy Infant said:

"You're not far off either. Once you reach Senior Seventh Ring, our Heavenly Star Sword Formation should be fully completed. At that time, the three of us will join forces to hunt level 8 demons and strive to enter the top ten of the rankings as soon as possible."

Gandaph laughed and said:

"No problem, next I will be stationed permanently at the Body Refining Academy. Recently, the [Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique] has made some progress, and the low-level body refining method is about to be released. Hehehe, next up is another Morning Star-level body refining artifact. During this period, I'll have to trouble you to keep an eye on Gandalf Pharmacy for me."

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Lord Victor said:

"You can go without worry."

In the Fire Dragon Shops Weapon Refinement room.

The Holy Infant took out the remaining 6 blood scales.

Lord Victor said:

"The Venerable Blood Scales is indeed a good person, giving us exactly 13 blood scales, which perfectly align with the God Fallen Heavenly Star Thirteen Kill Array, it was destined for this calamity."

The Holy Infant said:

"Perhaps so, the universes myriad things operate and change within the unseen, following their own trajectories, every sip and bite are connected."

...

Hell.

The eighth layer.

A shadow of a black-armored swordsman played with the White Bone Sword in his hand, riding a majestic White Tiger, walking and stopping. On his shoulder, a winged mouse made a soft noise, pointing like an immortal, eyes gleaming.

In the blink of an eye, Levi had already wandered in Hell for a year, following Jin, he gained some Hells Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, even finding a lost Seven-Ring High-Grade Witch Artifact in Hell, named [Bones Sorrow], a secret sword worth quite a bit.

A small tavern suddenly appeared ahead, dim light reflecting Hells dusk.

Inside was a vague vivacious noise of drinking and gambling.

This scene reminded Levi of the former Shining Tavern.

After the fall of Rosa Witch, the management rights of the Shining Tavern were transferred to Levi for free, and he sent someone to take over, making it one of the Dusk Holy Temples intelligence departments.

The Glittering Legends were still those few, no new additions. The legendary knight had already become a symbol of the old era, commemorating those bygone days.

"Have a drink."

Levi rode the majestic White Tiger and stepped inside.

The customers in the tavern were a group of bizarre-looking undead creatures, undead skeletons, bone demons, spectres, skeleton knights... They drank, letting the wine flow through their skeletal frames, spilling onto the floor.

Seeing Levi, a living person, did not surprise them, deterred by Levi's powerful aura, they dared not disturb him.

These undead, able to mingle on the eighth layer, were all cunning and powerful, with some reaching level 6 and above.

"Owner, bring the best wine."

Levi shouted, voice like thunder.

"Wines coming!"

A skeleton wearing gentleman's attire and a top hat dragged a bottle of ghostly green wine through the crowded throng.

Levi took the wine and drank it in one gulp, pointing at the towering mountains in the distance, and a bone tower stood there, asking:

"Whose residence is that? Looks like a wizards place."

The skeletons eye sockets gazed into the distance, saying:

"Youre new to the eighth layer, right? This area, known as [Undead Paradise], including our tavern, is sheltered by that bone tower. Even Hells devil lords dare not provoke it. The owner of that bone tower is called [Mr. Lost Heart], secretly someone calls him... Madman Lich."

Levi said:

"I see, thank you."

Upon entering this area, he felt a barely perceptible sense of probing and watching, suspecting a powerful being; it turned out to be a lich.

Being able to openly establish a wizard tower on the eighth layer requires significant capability, both in strength and background.

Since its someone elses territory, Levi, who originally planned to recruit some undead, lost interest, and after finishing his drink, turned and left.

Upon reaching a wilderness area, an old gentleman stood by the roadside, wearing glasses with an elegant and simple scholarly air, exuding a Seven Rings Perfection aura.

"Sir Levi, my old master invites you to visit."

Levis expression remained calm, saying:

"I have some matters to attend to, maybe next time."

The old gentleman smiled politely:

"Very well, safe travels, sir."

He watched Levis figure disappear into the distance. Within the bone tower, a voice seemed to call out.

"Come back, Blade."

The old gentlemans figure disappeared into the wilderness.

In the study, an elder in a white robe, somewhat gaunt with slightly greenish skin, was studying something with a pile of crystal balls. He was Mr. Lost Heart.

Blade said:

"This person is quite cautious, declining the old masters invitation."

Mr. Lost Heart raised his head, smiling:

"Surely those undead in the tavern told him Im a madman, scared him off. No matter, time is on our side, he will surely come again."

...

Leaving Undead Paradise.

Levi casually found a Devil City, waiting for the Netherworld Market to open.

"Mr. Lost Heart? In the current high levels of the School of Death, I havent heard of such a being, at least an Eight Ring Perfection, possibly even a Grand Wizard lich."

The most famous lich in the Wizard World is the Hellwalker.

This person is an ancient figure in the Wizard World and the only openly Grand Wizard level lich. But that one works by the Wizard Council, spending years in the Central Realm.

"However, although Mr. Lost Heart is powerful, he doesn't seem malicious."

This kind of unclear motive invite, Levi certainly wouldn't attend.

"The Netherworld Market is opening!"

In the sky, the vast Nether River appeared again, a mast ship slowly descended, and the devils rushed aboard in a bustling stream.

"Looks like those grandpas and grandmas crowding the market in my past life..."

With a huge sum of 2.4 billion Joss Paper, Levi entered the ship.

On the plaza, a brawny man with a tiger head stood with arms crossed, staring wide-eyed at Levi.

The brawny man felt a shiver in his heart.

"This guy again?"

Last time he was on the seventh layer, now he dares to wander the eighth layer? The number of level 8 powerhouses here is incomparable to the seventh layer.

Remembering last time checking this persons lifespan, the brawny man felt his eyes hurt, immediately closing them to rest.

Levi was already picking and choosing at the stalls.

"Host God Fruit, 200 million Joss Paper, buy!"

The Host God Fruit is of no use to him now, but its stored up for future needs.

"Soul Stones, 1 piece for 5 million Joss Paper, take them all!"

In a blink, he had collected another eighty Soul Stones.

"Its truly the eighth layer of Hell, all good stuff."

In this way, Levi now had nearly two hundred Soul Stones, and refining them all would increase his spiritual force by about a thousand points.

Of course, gaining too much spiritual force in a short time would be overwhelming, and it'd be excessive, requiring phased, batch-wise, and reasonable refinement and absorption.

In the Wizard World, Soul Stones are indeed the hard currency.

With the Blood Battle starting, their value surged.

Previously worth five hundred thousand Aether Stone, now exceeded one million.

Yet even so, you can't buy them at all.

Unless a wizard is particularly in need of money, no one would sell Soul Stones.

These things directly enhance spiritual force and are crucial for wizards with low meditation efficiency!

Chapter 2235: Legendary Profession: Time Tombkeeper

Levi had just left not long ago when a brawny Level 7 Goat-Horned Demon, looking uncomfortable, glanced at an empty stall and then at the Pig Demon who had just bought the Soul Stone.

"How is this Pig Demon so wealthy?"

He was a seven-circle wizard from the School of Death, named Short, also here in Hell for the Netherworld Market.

"Damn Pig Demon."

There were rules on the boat for the Netherworld Market, so he didnt dare act recklessly.

Levi frowned, feeling a faint hostility.

He glanced and noticed it was a Goat-Horned Demon.

"Presumably, its a wizard in disguise, harboring resentment as I beat him to it. I understand, my mood is good today, so I wont bother with you."

He ignored it and continued to snatch up good items.

"Resentment Stone, Level 8 material, can reinforce my Black Soul Demon Tower, Ill buy it."

"Human Soul Paper, Level 8 material, for reforging the Book of the Undead, buy!"

After a bout of frantic purchasing, without even realizing it, Levi was left with only 1 billion Joss Paper.

If it was useful to him, he didn't look at the price and just took it.

Short the wizard was left dumbfounded.

"He must have spent at least tens of billions in such a short while, and me, a dignified seven-circle wizard, operating in Hell for so many years, even risking being wanted to steal from the rich to give to myself, have only accumulated 7 billion Joss Paper... Could it be that this person is also a big shot in the School of Death?"

At this thought, he felt a wave of panic inside.

Initially, he had thought about killing the Pig Demon after leaving here.

Now, thinking about it, if he had really done it, he would probably end his life on the eighth level.

Indeed, people can't have too much hostility.

Not just the wizard, the brawny man with a tiger head also had a change of expression.

"Exactly how many Archdevils of Hell did this guy rob..."

So much cash, even a Level 8 Devil wouldnt be able to produce.

After all, everyday expenses in Hell require Joss Paper.

Levi came to a stall and stopped.

Inside a transparent jar, there was a handful of black soil.

Around the black soil, countless wraiths, negative energy lingered. Levi seemed to see countless lost souls, wraiths swirling, as if it wasnt just a handful of soil, but a miniature Hell.

[500 grams of Dead Soil, Level 9, priced at 12 billion Joss Paper.]

This item placed here made many devil lords look envious but ultimately had to leave with a helpless shake of their heads. It was too expensive.

That seven-circle wizard also saw this soil.

"My God?! Dead Soil, a Legendary level material for establishing an Undead Cemetery!"

The so-called Undead Cemetery is a special place some wizards from the School of Death construct to nurture and spawn undead for themselves.

The Dead Cemetery can automatically convert elemental power into Dense Death Negative Energy power, allowing Undead creatures to grow.

Some wizards from the School of Death would construct an Undead Cemetery within their wizard towers or secret realms.

In short, if one can own an Undead Cemetery, it means an inexhaustible army of Undead Calamity. If continuously evolved, this Undead Cemetery can even become a [small artificial Hell]!

As far as he knew, the Legendary Wizard in the School of Death of the current era, [Hand of Netherworld Prison], had done precisely this. His Demiplane and wizard tower were entirely transformed into a super gigantic Undead Cemetery, even his Legendary Profession is related to the Undead Cemetery.

Legendary Profession: Time Tombkeeper.

This is the Legendary Profession of Hand of Netherworld Prison.

His Legendary Demiplane is called [Heroic Spirit Homeland].

It is said that Hand of Netherworld Prison, relying on [Heroic Spirit Homeland] and the capability of [Time Tombkeeper], can protect some souls of life forms from entering the Underworld.

This equates to possessing part of the Underworlds authority, with methods transcendently brilliant.

These souls will revive in the Heroic Spirit Homeland, bringing with them their memories and abilities from their past life, reincarnating as beings known as [Heroic Spirits].

In the Heroic Spirit Homeland, Netherworld has established the "Heroic Spirit Temple," commanding many powerful Heroic Spirits. They might be alien races, or they might be wizards.

Their existence relies on the Hand of Netherworld Prison and they fight for the Hand of Netherworld Prison.

Should the Hand of Netherworld Prison die, they would also vanish into thin air.

Utilizing the Tombkeepers ability, the Hand of Netherworld Prison is among the stronger entities in the Legend of Wizards, with rumors even stating that a Level 10 Heroic Spirit resides within the Heroic Spirit Temple.

If the rumors are true, then the Hand of Netherworld Prison becomes even more terrifying.

In many words, to build an Undead Cemetery, this [Dead Soil] is indispensable, its full name being [Land of the Departeds Rest].

Only with this celestial soil can the departed rest outside the Underworld, perhaps even reincarnate and rebirth in the form of undead.

This celestial soil, across the Multidimensional Plane, is found only in the Underworld.

This seven-circle wizard has attended many sessions of the Netherworld Market and has never seen such a rare item before. However, upon seeing there was only a jin, he sighed inwardly:

"Unfortunately, its only a jin, the quantity is too little."

"But even if its just a jin, its value still reaches 12 billion, I cant afford it."

He looked at the extravagant Pig Demon.

As it stood, among the devils present, only it had the money to buy it.

Levi was also stunned.

"Why is the eighth level packed with such great items?"

He had been browsing all along, buying only his essentials.

Initially, he planned to spend all remaining 10 billion on memory blind boxes.

Unexpectedly, something supreme appeared out of the blue.

The brawny man with the tiger head, looking at Levis yearning expression, said:

"Are you buying?"

Levi said:

"I dont have enough money, can I return part of it..."

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The brawny man with a tigers head pointed to a sign over there.

[Once sold, no returns or exchanges.]

Levi pondered internally, realizing that it was too late to go outside and rob someone now, and it wouldn't be a good idea anyway, especially since the Netherworld Envoy was watching.

He asked:

"Can I sell something inside here?"

The brawny man replied:

"As long as you're not reselling what's on this stall, do as you wish."

Levi was delighted internally. He immediately took out a Seven-Ring Witch Artifact that he had acquired recently, the secret sword, [Bones Sorrow].

Although this secret sword was a high-grade Seven-Ring, Levi had a better Amethyst Light Sword, and the Holy Infant and Vic couldn't use it either. He had initially planned to auction it in the Wizard World.

Levi asked:

"This is a Seven-Ring Witch Artifact I picked up, made by a wizard, named [Bones Sorrow]. Though not new, it's absolutely intact and of high quality. Does anyone want to buy it as a collection? Selling cheap for 600 million Joss Paper, a fair deal for everyone."

This witch artifact, though made from ordinary materials and with not very comprehensive functions, appeared rather average... but it was a high-grade Seven-Ring Artifact and worth nearly 1 billion Aether Stone in the Wizard World.

Levi did have some ghost tools needed by the devils, but their origins were not legitimate. Being on the Eighth Layer for the first time, he dared not use them.

The devils were drawn in, some of them showing interest.

Unfortunately, even at 500 million Joss Paper, they couldn't afford it.

After all, they had recently spent a fortune at the stall; they didn't have any more money.

The Sheep-Horned Demon disguised as a seven-circle wizard, however, showed interest.

"A secret sword from the Death Sect, and a high-grade Seven-Ring..."

He had seen Vic and others using the Secret Sword Flow to dominate recently. Although he was a wizard from the School of Death, he wanted to try it out and enhance his abilities.

But he only had 700 million Joss Paper; he spent 400 million just now at the stall, leaving only 300 million. He couldn't afford it.

He pondered and sent a telepathic message to the Pig Demon:

"Sir, I'm interested in your witch artifact. Can we perhaps conduct the transaction outside?"

Levi looked at the Sheep-Horned Demon, the very person who held a grudge against him earlier.

He suspected that the other was also a disguised wizard, probably not as powerful as he was.

"Sure."

Levi and the Sheep-Horned Demon quietly left the mast-sailed ship.

The brawny man with a tiger's head pretended to nap with eyes closed and didn't bother them.

As long as they didn't break the rules of the Netherworld Market, he wouldn't care even if they caused a ruckus outside.

In the wilds.

The Sheep-Horned Demon said:

"Sir, I have 300 million Joss Paper left. Could I use something else to make up the remaining 300 million?"

Levi said:

"Sure."

He only needed to cover a gap of 200 million Joss Paper, selling for 600 million to avoid a big loss.

The Sheep-Horned Demon said:

"I am sincere in making this transaction. I hope we can establish a contract."

Levi said:

"No problem."

He had no concerns; if the other party dared to renege, he would finish him off directly.

The other party likely realized his strength and feared that he might kill and loot.

Thus the request for a contract, which was quite normal and reasonable.

After the contract was made, the Sheep-Horned Demons expression changed.

"Is Your Excellency the Dusk Palace Master, Levi?"

Levi said:

"Yes, why? Is there a problem?"

The Sheep-Horned Demon hastily shook his head.

"No problem, just didnt think Id encounter Your Excellency in Hell."

He felt some fear inside. He was just an ordinary seven-circle wizard, not worth mentioning in front of the Dusk Palace Master... This person had overpowered Level 8 Demons, not just once, suggesting it was pure strength, not luck or hidden cards.

Levi said:

"Short Wizard, lets keep todays events between us. It was a pleasure working with you."

He patted the others shoulder. The Sheep-Horned Demon nodded like a pecking chicken.

Only after Levi walked away did he breathe a sigh of relief and mock himself inside:

"Though Im also a seven-circle wizard, why does it feel like meeting a primordial soul wizard in the five-circle realm... Never mind, although I didnt get the Soul Stone and Dead Mans Rare Earth, I did acquire a Seven-Ring High-Grade Witch Artifact, which is something."

His Joss Paper was spent, and he lost 300 million Aether Stone, so he hastily left Hell.

The Dusk Palace Master was always elusive, always battling on the front lines or secluded in deep meditation, rarely participating in social activities in the Wizard World.

Hence, to many, he was shrouded in mystery, making people reluctant to approach, but today he could boast of having shaken hands with the Dusk Palace Master, feeling slightly proud inside.

At the stall.

Levi stored away the Dead Mans Rare Earth.

With 1 billion Joss Paper left, he spent it all on the Memory Blind Box, buying 100,000 of them.

He glanced at the brawny man with a tigers head snoring in sleep, satisfied as he left.

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

The journey through Hell ended in Perfection.

Levi tallied his trip, and it could be said to be his most bountiful one yet.

He used Crimson Enslavement on two Level 8 Devils and incorporated the Demon Elephant Tribe, gaining vast resources and obtaining the legendary material, Rest Soil.

From the intel he got from the Demon Fox Tribe, they attended the Netherworld Market dozens of times but never saw legendary items. Levi could be said to have struck it lucky.

If it were those three buddies from before, Levi might suspect they deliberately gave him benefits to gain favor. But this brawny man with a tigers head seemed disinterested, so probably wouldnt go out of his way to flatter.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

In the center of the Graveyard of the Dead stood a faint phantom of a tombstone.

This was what Levi gained after refining the tombstone oddity, not an associated special spiritual creature, just some peculiar ability.

Chapter 2237: Legendary Profession: Time Tombkeeper

The function of the tombstone and the Dead Soil share a similar aspect, converting elemental power into negative energy and death energy.

However, compared to the Dead Soil, the tombstone lacks a crucial function, which is to allow the souls of the departed to rest in peace, thereby achieving the self-cycling birth of the Undead.

Initially, the Graveyard of the Dead was only about a kilometer in diameter.

As time passed and Levi advanced to the seven-circle, its area constantly expanded, now over a hundred kilometers in diameter. Its not large, but sufficient for the Undead to survive.

After all, besides the Graveyard of the Dead, Levi also has the Black Soul Demon Tower, which comprises its own space capable of absorbing the negative energy of death scattered between heaven and earth.

Levi estimates that after advancing to the eighth-circle, the Graveyard of the Dead should reach a diameter of more than a thousand kilometers, thus having a preliminary scale.

The use of Dead Soil is very simple. Once buried in the ground, it automatically transforms the surrounding soil, incrementally increasing its volume.

The speed of transformation depends on the quantity of Dead Soil. With only a pound in quantity, Levi wonders how long it will take to completely transform the Graveyard of the Dead.

Fortunately, Levi lacks nothing if not patience.

He can just replenish with more Dead Soil later.

Moreover, he cannot allow the growth rate of the Dead Cemetery to be too fast. It must be slower than the expansion of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. He certainly does not wish to convert the entire Ancient Banyan Fairyland into a graveyard.

As the Dead Soil fell beneath the tombstone, something unexpected happened for Levi.

The Dead Soil turned into a black worm, burrowing into the tombstone and dispersing, making the tombstones phantom more solid.

Levi felt that after merging with the Dead Soil, the tombstone became more complete.

He saw mysterious Truth Runes begin to emerge on the tombstone.

Levi used Wizard Knowledge to decipher them.

[Rest in peace, the God of Death is eternal]

The next moment, Levi felt as though he were standing in a strange place.

He did not know where this was, nor did he know when it was.

There seemed to be no concept of space or time.

Only the endless sound of river water resounded directly to Levi's spirit.

He opened his eyes to see a great river.

It was turbid and yellowish, seemingly bloody, boundless and vast, flowing indistinctly from nothing to nothing. Countless tributaries branched from the great river, flowing across endless space-time, reaching unknown lands.

This great river was all too familiar to Levi.

"The Underworld Source River."

"According to legend, the Dead Soil originates from the sand at the bottom of the Underworld Source River, and now it seems to be true."

This river was so grand, so magnificent, so supreme.

"Mother River of the Underworld, Mother of the Nether Emperor, the dominion of life and death reincarnation... only the non-existent concept of the River of Time could be more powerful."

In front of the Mother River, Levi deeply felt his own insignificance.

"Clatter."

The sound of a mountain spring flowing awakened Levi.

In a daze, he seemed to see a trivial tributary of the Mother River connect to the phantom tombstone before him.

He felt his will was omnipresent within this hundred-kilometer diameter Land of the Dead, and at this moment, he was the God of this land...

After unexpectedly absorbing the Dead Soil, the Tombstone of the Dead underwent some transformation, granting Levi some unforeseen authority.

He had absolute control over this Graveyard of the Dead. f

He could mobilize all the Undead born within the Graveyard of the Dead without any contract or Wizard Tool; as long as the Undead were born from there, they belonged to him, just like in the Nightmare Territory.

He could even choose some powerful souls, allowing them to reincarnate with memories in the Graveyard of the Dead, becoming the lowest-level spectres or skeletons.

These spectres and skeletons were not simple; they retained some of their previous lives skills, though limited by their Undead Body and unable to fully wield them.

Of course, not all souls could reincarnate as Undead with memories.

In the ethical order and legal system of their civilization, those committing heinous crimes were not allowed entry, whereas those with prestige and merits in their civilization could reincarnate.

As for the criteria for judgment, Levi did not decide; it was determined by the Underworld Source River.

His authority stemmed from that supreme, utterly impartial Mother River.

Moreover, with his current authority, he could only support 10 souls to reincarnate with memories. To support more, he would need to improve his strength, upgrade the tombstone level, or acquire more Dead Soil.

"I understand, after the combination of Dead Soil and tombstone, I inadvertently became the... City God of the Wizard World! These souls reincarnated with my protection would become judges or Yin Bureau officials, or rather Heroic Spirits, no wonder the Demiplane of the Hand of Netherworld Prison is called [Heroic Spirit Homeland], I see!"

Generally, those who could become Heroic Spirits need to be "heroes" or "epic figures" in their civilizations standard sense.

According to Levis human or wizard standard, they would need to perish for the country or be a legendary hero, not too obscure.

In that sense, if the Glittering Legends Lionheart Knight or Golden Knight were alive, they would naturally become "Heroic Spirits."

And even if another person were a wizard, but remained obscure in the Wizard World without making achievements or contributions, they would hardly become a Heroic Spirit.

Strength is not the sole evaluation criterion.

But if it were a primordial soul wizard, as long as they weren't a great villain, their fame level might enable them to become a Heroic Spirit.

Chapter 2238: Legendary Profession: Time Tombkeeper

"What a pity, if Ms. Marlene could have lived a little longer, it would have been good. Her students are all over the world, and she has never done any evil. She should have had the chance to live another life as an Undead. But this depends on personal choice, and if one does not wish to become an Undead, there's no need to force it."

On the ground, Rest Soil began to slowly proliferate, faster than Levi expected, possibly because of the Tombstone of the Dead.

"From now on, this place will be called [Ancient Banyan Tree Mansion]."

Levi renamed the Graveyard of the Dead.

This will be his Undead Cemetery from now on.

It will automatically guide souls from the Multidimensional Plane to reincarnate here as new Undead. It will also provide existing Undead with a more habitable home.

As for Heroic Spirits, Levi currently doesn't have suitable candidates. Since the quota is limited, it has to be an important person. The establishment of the Ancient Banyan Tree Mansion brings the goal of turning the Ancient Banyan Fairyland into a perfect world a step closer.

Maya appeared and said:

"I can feel a new life being nurtured below."

Levi's consciousness entered the just-transformed patch of Rest Soil.

A tiny grain of green light flickered like a firefly.

"This is the budding Soul Fire, which will eventually become a ghost, a skeleton, or even a powerful Undead Bone Dragon."

Of course, to become an Undead Bone Dragon, one still needs the Dragon Clans Skeleton.

Levi was just using a metaphor; it's not like he would waste things to create a bone dragon.

Later, Levi had the array wizards of the Tower of Dawn mass-produce large energy-gathering arrays to lock the death energy in the Ancient Banyan Tree Mansion to prevent it from affecting other places.

...

A month later.

The Emperors Palace.

Before Levi set off for the Dark Ancient Tower, the Blood Knight arrived.

He said:

"Commander, I am now at Level 6 Limit, and my next step is to face the dilemma of evolution and advancement, so I would like to seek guidance on ascending to a Mythical Bloodline."

Levi said:

"From my experience, you need to prepare at least three different Legendary endurance-type bloodline crystals, other than Maiyas, to ascend to Mythical. Of course, you could also directly prepare one Mythical-level endurance-type bloodline crystal to get there in one go."

He advanced to [Sky King Dragon] through a combination of Maya + Silver Mountain Dragon + Wind Illusion Dragon + Black Annihilation Dragon, so hes quite well-informed.

Of course, its possible to ascend to Mythical with just three combined, provided that at least one Legendary bloodline is excellent and the strongest among legends. To be safe, he still recommended the Blood Knight do a four-in-one advancement.

The Blood Knight said:

"Thank you for the guidance, Commander. I understand now."

Levi asked:

"How many have you prepared now? If you face difficulties, feel free to ask for my help."

The Blood Knight said:

"Commander, I have no issues on my side. Recently, I obtained a Level 7 [One-Horned Jade Beast Crystal] through an auction, and also exchanged for a Level 7 [Jade Swallow Crystal] at the War Merit Store, just missing one more."

Levi nodded.

"Hmm, the Unihorn Jade Beast has the Legendary-level [Heavenly Horse] bloodline, and the Jade Swallow possesses the [Sky Messenger Swallow] bloodline, which are both quite compatible with your Maiya Bloodline."

Heavenly Horse and Sky Messenger Swallow are both legendary creatures with strong endurance.

He then gave the Blood Knight some advice on the precautions for advancing to the seven-circle, before saying solemnly:

"Blood Knight, are you mentally prepared for evolution? Once you embark on this path, the difficulty of future promotions will far exceed now. You will need to deal with more Blood Tribulation Masters and face the ever-changing Dark Tribulation."

The Blood Knight said:

"I've thought it through, Commander, and I'm ready for the possibility of failure. I am an old relic of the old era, much older than you all, and I want to give it one last shot. Whether it succeeds or not, it may still provide some experience for other knights."

Levi said:

"Alright, before you ascend, remember to carry rare treasures for self-preservation, no matter what, keeping your life is the most important. Also, dont try to ascend while Im away. As long as Im beside you, even if you fail and perish, I have the means to let you live another life in another form."

The Blood Knight was shocked.

"Live another life?"

Levi said:

"Yes, though I believe you can succeed."

With the Blood Knights fame and achievements during the Doomsday Era, he is bound to become a Heroic Spirit, but that is akin to ghost cultivation in his previous life, a lower method with no better choices.

How could it compare to being a knight of flesh and blood?

The Blood Knight expressed gratitude, "Thank you, Commander, Im off now!"

The Blood Knight is someone who can suppress the inherent nature of Secondary Blood Clan members with a mere Mortal Body without any cheating methods.

His willpower, character, and talent are absolutely top level.

Its just a pity that he was born in the wrong era, predating other knights by centuries.

Besides the Blood Knight, the Ash Knight, Divine Light Knight, Black Knight, and Fire Dragon Knight all Level 6 Peak, Late Stage knights also face the choice between evolution or advancement.

In this regard, Levi completely respects their choices and does not impose his will.

As long as the Dusk Holy Temple develops healthily like this, and as long as he lives long enough, there will surely come a day when someone besides him becomes a second Mythical Knight.

The Dusk Holy Temple is witnessing a fortunate era, driven by a self-hacked leader and the unprecedented Multidimensional Plane convergence, with heaven, earth, and humanity all in harmony. Even if not within ten thousand years, within a hundred thousand years, establishing a complete-body mythical version of the Eighteen Riders is not impossible.

A group of knights with resolute faces, clad in armor soaked with divine power.

Chapter 2239: Legendary Profession: Time Tombkeeper

With every move, one can decide the eras trend in the Multidimensional Plane. Just thinking about it is thrilling.

Considering the challenges knights face in Evolution, Levi said:

"Relatively speaking, its still more reliable for dual practitioners like Steel Dragon Knights to follow the evolution route. At least crossing the Dark Tribulation will be easier. Although Steel Dragon Knight has evolved once, it is still a Legendary Bloodline now, and the Mythical path has a long way to go."

...

Tower of Dawn.

Unnoticed, it was already the sixtieth birthday of Emperor Mus son, Eddy.

Levi also joined the festivities, feeling as if in the blink of an eye, a child had already become an old thing.

Eddy did not disappoint Emperor Mu and Elsa, as he practiced diligently without wasting his talent as the Ice Element Son, and had become a Three-rings Perfect Wizard.

Additionally, he had not neglected the path of knights and was now a level two knight as well.

Elsa always talked about him with a smile, saying Eddy's knight realm was better than hers.

In the words of Emperor Mu, Eddy was completely comparable to the "top-level geniuses" of the wizard organization, with the only shortcoming being that he did not inherit his Holy Ape Bloodline.

However, Elsa promised to have a second child and even a third in the future.

They cannot let Emperor Mu's Holy Ape Bloodline break, especially since his mortal family had long become dust in the tide of the era.

Golden Lion Knight Dinos shared the same troubles as Emperor Mu.

Although he had three children, he was not fortunate enough to have a boy who inherited the Golden Lion Bloodline.

However, these three had indeed been promising.

The eldest, Lena, had recently celebrated her one-hundred-year-old birthday and was now a level-three knight known as the Jade Lion Knight, with a bold and carefree personality like a mother lion.

The second child, Raya, was about the same age, also a level-three knight known as the Peacock Knight, with a much more reserved and quiet personality, completely different from the eldest.

The eldest sister and second sister were both talented figures from the Dusk Holy Temple, also being attractive with many suitors, and the third, Raid, was no different.

Although he did not have the knight bloodline, his wizarding talent was quite good, like Emperor Mus child Eddy, he belonged to the Frost School, was a Third-Circle Wizard, and was a notable figure at school.

Looking at these young people full of vitality, Levi felt very pleased.

These fresh blood are the hope for the future of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Perhaps, in the distant future, they would be even more excellent than their predecessors, going further on the path of knights and wizards. Passed down through generations, the flame is never extinguished!

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

The fifth level.

In the Wind Spirit Tower, Kidman had advanced to Level 6 Late Stage.

This speed was fair and Square. Level 7 was hopeful, yet attaining greater achievements would be difficult.

Nonetheless, he was quite happy personally.

If it werent for the Dharma Transmission Venerable, he wouldnt have even the chance of Level 7.

Seeing that figure in his dream, Kidmans face was delighted.

"Heavenly Venerate!"

Levi said:

"Well done, after the next century, I will take you away."

Kidmans face was ecstatic.

"Thank you, Heavenly Venerate!"

He finally had the opportunity to go to the outside world.

This excitement was akin to a practitioner suddenly being told by a celestial being that he didn't need to cultivate anymore and could follow them in Ascension.

Pollock and Gess, the two newly recruited Supreme Archmages, also managed to slightly improve their strength.

Hearing Kidman had a chance to leave this cage, they couldn't help but feel envious.

Levi said:

"You two need to work hard on your cultivation and do your best in teaching. If you can advance to Level 6 Late Stage, I will take you away as well."

Anyway, just a few Supreme Archmages needed to maintain the basic order on the fifth level, not many needed to stay here.

Moreover, most Supreme Archmages actually wouldn't even reach Level 6 Late Stage within their lifetime, so Levi's promise was more or less like an empty check.

The two Supreme Archmages quickly expressed their gratitude, then began to report this century's work.

Ultimately, Levi gained two Children of the Elements and seven special talented wizards, both Children of the Elements were already Third-Circle Wizard cultivation, and the others included official wizards and apprentice wizards.

Before leaving, he placed four Sixth-Circle alchemical creatures here and rewarded these Supreme Archmages with some Sixth-Circle Masterpiece Wizard Tools.

"Do not use these alchemical creatures normally; only deploy them if alien races or strong black beast invaders threaten humans."

Kidman said:

"I understand! We will certainly protect the people of Kane Empire."

Afterward, Levi quickly headed to the Million Mountains, gathering mushrooms before visiting places marked for potential Truth Oddity births, collecting several Earth-grade and Sky-grade Oddities. These low-level oddities were collected to reward some gifted juniors within the organization as incentives for a policy encouraging growth.

In fact, the Ancient Banyan Fairyland had birthed a considerable number of Earth-Grade Oddities over the years; with potential for sky-grade oddities in some, Levi would keep these, and others would directly be stored in the treasury as the organization's foundation.

Based on his calculations from these years, Earth-Grade Oddities generally take several hundred years to nurture while Sky-level Oddities take about a thousand years on average, and at least seven or eight hundred years for shorter spans. As of now, only a few Sky-level Oddities have autonomously birthed from the fairyland.

As for Morning Star-level Oddities, it was uncertain if theyd even appear.

Even the "Kings Sword" within the Sword of Victory hadnt fully nurtured yet.

Overall, oddities are similar to Iron Trees, things that predecessors planted for future generations to enjoy.

Chapter 2240: Legendary Profession: Time Tombkeeper

Sixth Layer of the Ancient Tower.

Levi did not linger, only looking around at the places he had marked before.

Given his current realm, the resources of the fifth and sixth levels were of little use.

Hes not the type to take everything in his path, so he left it for the lucky ones 9300 years later.

...

Seventh Layer.

Saint Roland Continent.

Rune Land.

West Forest City.

"Run! The black beast tide is coming!"

"Its over. I saw the Earth Armor Saint get smacked to death by the Black Beast King..."

"Everyone, hold the city and activate the barriers!"

"Dont panic, the Saints from Water Dragon City will soon arrive to support us!"

Levi hid in the crowd, his brows tightly furrowed.

"Is the Giant Beast Restricted Area acting up again? Another saint has fallen."

On the distant horizon, the void split open, revealing a giant beast as tall as a thousand meters, resembling a ground sloth.

It stood upright, with enormously exaggerated arms, and it was with one slap that it killed the Stone Armor Saint. Behind it, thousands of black beasts swarmed, blotting out the sky, including some level 6 black beast lords.

In terms of overall strength, the Giant Beast Restricted Area far surpassed Rune Land.

If it weren't for the balance between the Three Realms and Four Lands, there would be no opportunity for Humans.

Yet Levi was puzzled; why were the other alien giants ignoring it this time?

The giant beast roared in, slamming a palm against the city's array.

An array that could withstand the combined attacks of several saints was shattered.

"How audacious!"

A rune master in a blue robe surrounded by water descended; it was the Water Dragon Saint, who conjured a water screen to barely block the giant beast's attack.

After a century, the Water Dragon Saint had also advanced to Level 7 Mid Stage, but compared to the giant beast, he was still lacking. Among the Humans, only the Flame Wolf Saint could put up a fight.

The Water Dragon Saint held back the giant beast, anxiety filling his heart.

Decades ago, a divine mountain descended on Saint Roland Continent.

The divine mountain was supposed to be a new large intersection point with many resources.

The Three Realms and Four Lands tore up the previous peace treaties to compete for ownership of the divine mountain, sparking a new large-scale war.

Taking advantage of this, the Giant Beast Restricted Area invaded Rune Land again, with the black beast tide surging wave after wave, bringing much suffering to the Humans; many rune masters had fallen.

Even saints had died, including a Level 7 one.

The situation took a sharp turn for the worse, and the Humans plunged back into distress.

The Water Dragon Saint couldn't help but feel despair.

With great difficulty, they saw a chance for human revival, thanks to the help of the Heavenly Venerate.

Yet fate was cruel; it threatened to end even before it began.

Fortunately, the century-long period has passed, and the day of the Heavenly Venerates arrival had come.

They fought desperately and managed to hold out until this day.

They eagerly awaited the Heavenly Venerates arrival to banish the ghosts and monsters, restoring peace to the Humans for a breath of respite.

The Water Dragon Saint struggled, growing more tired.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a giant beast like a crocodile flew out of the black beast crowd.

Covered in scale armor exuding a metallic feel, it moved with the clashing sound of metal, scattering sparks, as torrents of the power of metal element came, spewing thousands of blades, iron swords, unstoppable.

"Another Level 7 Mid Stage?"

The Water Dragon Saints heart sank to the valley.

Inside and outside the city, countless resisting rune masters also looked desperate, fearful, trembling; in the face of such a cataclysm, they were too weak.

Mortals cowered in their houses, not daring to look outside, awaiting the arrival of death; their lives were as worthless as grass.

They were used to it, numbed by it.

The rain of blades and swords descended, pressing down over the city.

At this moment, a black-armored swordsman soared out.

He extended his hand, emitting a rich golden light.

"Primordial Magnetic Field! Reverse!"

All the blades and iron swords entering the sky over the city arched gracefully, spiraled upward like they were drifting sharply, and disappeared!

"Whats happening?"

"Why are we still alive?"

"Who is that?"

"Never seen himIs he some Rune Saint?"

"Probably not; he doesnt look like it."

The people who narrowly escaped death looked up in shock at the black-armored swordsman above.

He was surrounded by golden light, lifted his hand pointing skyward, and then gestured towards the plains ahead.

The clouds were instantly riddled.

Countless iron swords and blades rained down, shot into the black beast horde.

In an instant, a vast number of black beasts fell.

Witnessing this scene, the Water Dragon Saint was overjoyed upon seeing the imposing figure of the black-armored swordsman.

"Water Dragon welcomes the Heavenly Venerates arrival!"

With the Heavenly Venerate here, they were saved.

With the Heavenly Venerates power, even if challenged by a level 8, dealing with these level 7s was more than sufficient; next, they could take on the Restricted Areas lord together.

Levi said:

"Water Dragon, step aside."

The Water Dragon Saint quickly retreated.

The giant beast's claws wouldn't give up, reaching through the void to grab once more, but they met a golden light around Levi, and it was as if they were trapped in a swamp, unable to move.

He didn't even draw his sword, only matching his fist with the claw.

A crisp sound of bone-cracking echoed, and the giant beast's claw exploded entirely into a blood mist, incredibly clean.

The giant beast winced in pain, evidently not expecting such a tiny human to have such a formidable body.

It didn't believe it, another massive claw slapped over.

Bang, another eruption of blood mist sprayed.

Its arms lost in the blink of an eye, the giant beast was dumbfounded.

This is damn impossible to fight!

Its claws could shatter mountains, break through the defensive field of a level 7 saint, yet it couldnt even match a mans punch...

Knowing its no match, it tried to flee.

In a low chant, Levi pointed a finger.

Absolute Ice Point!

The giant beast was frozen, unable to move.

Even the surrounding space-time seemed to pause for a moment.

Levi landed heavily on the giant beasts head, with a light twist, the mountain-sized head rolled off with a gurgle.

A pillar of blood shot skyward, raining down blood.

With a thundering collapse, the thousand-meter body fell.

All of this happened in a flash.

The rune masters and mortals within the city were stunned to the point of speechlessness, with a sound of cold breaths being drawn everywhere.

"Is this a God?"

"Or is this some Royal Rune Master?"

"Too powerful, a level 7 late-stage black beast gone in an instant."

"Truly terrifying."

Even the Water Dragon Saint was in a daze.

He had seen the Heavenly Venerate act two hundred years ago, and even then, although he could crush him, he was definitely not to the extent of one-hit-killing a level 7 late-stage enemy.

It had only been two hundred years, and the Heavenly Venerates power had become utterly unfathomable to him...maybe even an level 8 wouldnt be his match anymore.