

Wizard 2241

Chapter 2241: Ultimate Saint, Gray-White Academy!

Outside the cities of Rune Land.

The Water Dragon Saint flew behind Levi, and a sense of security immediately came.

Another mid-level 7 Giant Iron Crocodile found its companion instantly dead and turned to flee.

With a thought, Levi summoned a water dragon that roared out, surrounding it.

Though it was just an innate spell, it was more than enough to trap this level 7 black beast.

A group of level 7 Shadows swarmed from behind, severely injuring the Giant Iron Crocodile.

Finally, the giant beast was left with its dying breath, but Levi did not kill it.

He set up an array on the spot to seal it, trapping the giant beast there.

"Water Dragon Saint, have your people watch over this black beast."

The Water Dragon Saint looked at the immobilized giant crocodile, his heart shaken, realizing this was the power of the Heavenly Venerate.

"Understood." he replied.

Years ago, Levi had obtained a first-rate, excellent grade breathing technique called the "Iron Crocodile Breathing Technique," whose Blood Tribulation Master was a transcendent creature known as the "Giant Iron Crocodile."

The Giant Iron Crocodile was also a legendary creature, although one of the relatively lesser-known and average among them, its body covered in armor, unmatched in defense.

The giant crocodile before them seemed to possess a strong Giant Iron Crocodile bloodline, with little issue for its future advancement to level 8. Levi could use it to quickly form a Knights Battle Group named "Iron Crocodiles Teeth" to pair with the "Song of the Sirens."

In the future, once the "Vortex Beast" is acquired, another battle group called "Vortex Eye" will be established.

With speed, defense, and physique as the three dimensions of Death Soldier Battle Group, they would all be complete.

The remaining black beasts fled in panic before Levis Shadow Army.

In this battle, the Spider King lost two more level 7 Generals.

Levi was curious to see how many more pieces the Spider King had to call upon.

His primary purpose of entering the ancient tower this time was to confront the Spider King.

If he could defeat it, he would use Crimson Enslavement to capture it.

Half a day later, the black beast tide from the Giant Beast Restricted Area dissipated entirely under Levis intervention, clearing the war haze that had troubled Rune Land for decades.

The Rune Masters and mortals in the city all looked up in shock at the black-armored swordsman in the sky.

In the history of Rune Land, few have appeared who could turn the tide in such a way, akin to the rare Kings Right Saint!

Unfortunately, those Kings Right Saints, despite their short-lived glory, would soon be suppressed and disappear by the union of Three Realms and Four Lands. It is uncertain whether this black-armored swordsman can withstand the pressure from the Three Realms and Four Lands. **RaNoEš**

Before Levis majesty, people couldnt help but pay their respects and bow down.

They also wondered when the Human Race had acquired such a formidable powerhouse.

If he possessed such strength, why did he not emerge sooner?

With Levis authorization, the Water Dragon Saint declared:

"This is the Ultimate Saint, the newly born level 8 powerhouse of our Humans. From now on, he will lead Rune Land into renewed glory!"

The people did not know who the Ultimate Saint was.

They only knew that the present Rune Land could only rely on the Ultimate Saint to resolve the crisis of the Giant Beast Restricted Area; otherwise, it would mark the end of the Human Race.

They called out the name "Ultimate Saint," and as the cheers diminished, the crowds emotions gradually calmed.

The Water Dragon Saint continued passionately:

"Henceforth, we Humans no longer need to defer to the whims of the Three Realms and Four Lands. Anyone with talent must cultivate the Wizard Holy Method, which is the fundamental method for Rune Masters, even more excellent and powerful! Those without talent will still have other transcendent paths; everyone shall be self-reliant, everyone like dragons!"

"In the past two hundred years, our Saints have established many academies and wizard towers in Rune Land, but the path to popularizing wizard law remains challenging and arduous!"

"From today onwards, every city, big or small, will have talent testing facilities set up. We kindly ask all compatriots to spread the word; anyone interested in learning Extraordinary Magic and embarking on the strong path, regardless of age, gender, race... can come to the Rune Sacred City for evaluation, studying, and apprenticing!"

Since ancient times.

The cultivation in Rune Land has been limited to a small scope.

Many mortals didn't even know Rune Masters existed.

They had only vaguely heard of supernatural humans who wielded control over storm, thunder, underground fire, and frost.

Under the deliberate control of the Three Realms and Four Lands, the mortals here were much like those on the Seven Kingdoms Continent during the era of Church Gods Authority. They only regarded wizards as distant mythological entities, elusive and ethereal.

Now, Rune Land must break these barriers and obstacles, just as the Wizard Council reforms in the human realm. They must boldly advance with comprehensive talent testing nationwide, missing no one with the talent to embark on the path of a wizard and burying no genius!

Two hundred years ago, Levi lacked sufficient power; this could only be conducted covertly. He had to worry about the mad retaliation from the Three Realms and Four Lands.

But now he possesses absolute level 8 power. He has even slain ten level 8 demons.

To him, the Three Realms and Four Lands are insignificant.

The current civil war within the Three Realms and Four Lands is indeed a rare and excellent opportunity.

Upon hearing the words of the Water Dragon Saint, the mortals below showed shock on their faces.

They sensed that a massive storm was about to sweep across the Saint Roland Continent.

This world, which from ancient times had revered alien races while the Human Race remained weak, was about to change!

During the Water Dragon Saints speech, in other Sacred Cities, a dozen Saints simultaneously conducted mobilization in their respective managed cities.

This unexpected frenzy caused the Humans in Rune Land to begin to boil with excitement.

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They began to learn the true name of a Rune Master:

Wizard!

A super civilization that dominates countless worlds and commands respect across the Multidimensional Plane!

The most formidable among the wizards can slay the lords of the Three Realms and Four Lands as effortlessly as slaughtering chickens and dogs.

The Supreme, among them, can even rival true Gods.

This group of people needs only one legendary forbidden spell to cause the lands of runes to fall apart.

From then on, anyone who reaches level 8 or above in cultivation.

Has the opportunity to leave this Lower Realm and ascend to the Upper Realm.

Their guide is the emissary from the Wizard World!

Dharma Transmission Venerable!

Ultimate Saint!

The change began to sweep through the lands of runes like wildfire.

One week later.

The Saint Council, composed of fourteen new and old Rune Saints, was established in the lands of runes.

Two weeks later.

The garrisons and bases scattered across the Three Realms and Four Lands were uprooted.

Three weeks later.

The list of puppets and lackeys arranged by alien races in the rune lands was reported to the Saint Council.

The congress issued an ultimatum:

Either abandon the darkness for the light, or take a trip to the Underworld.

Four weeks later.

The Saint Council established the most prestigious academy in the lands of runes, the Gray-White Academy.

The dean of Gray-White Academy is the Flame Wolf Saint, with dozens of branches in the lands of runes, each led by a saint.

Those who pass the test and demonstrate the talent for wizard cultivation are eligible to enter Gray-White Academy for cultivation. Those with superior talent, or other extraordinary traits, even have the opportunity to meet the Ultimate Saint directly. 𐀀𐀁𐀂𐀃𐀄𐀅

One month later.

A powerful aura descended outside the Saint Council.

It stood over three meters tall, with a birds head and human body, wings growing from its back, resembling an angel.

Draped in golden robes, seemingly woven from some kind of transcendent silk, it was as light as air, exuding waves of treasure light.

It belonged to the Feathered People, and judging by its aura, it was also in the Level 7 Late Stage.

"How bold of the lands of runes, to dare expel our emissary from Feather People Island! Flame Wolf Saint, come out and see me!"

In the congress, there was dead silence.

Not long after, a man dressed in a red robe with fiery red hair descended from the sky.

Flame Wolf Saint smiled and said:

"So its Lord Raman, long time no see."

He sensed trouble, as Raman was the Seventh Prince of the Feather Palace.

His father was a level 8 powerhouse, none other than the King of Feathers, Raffelman.

Having heard that the Ultimate Saint intended to defy the Three Realms and Four Lands grandiosely,

the Flame Wolf Saint was also uneasy, fearing that the Three Realms and Four Lands would send powerhouses to retaliate.

Unexpectedly, only a month had passed before the Feathered People sent someone.

After some thought, the Flame Wolf Saint said:

"Lord Raman, these rune lands have always been the dwelling place of Humans from ancient times. Your emissaries from the Feathered People have repeatedly acted with impunity on our territory. We merely expelled them without causing harm, which is already very lenient."

Ramans face turned cold.

"What do you mean? It seems that under the bewitchment of that so-called Ultimate Saint, you think you can oppose us now? Have you grown wings? Immediately disband the Saint Council and demolish those foolish academies, or else the Feathered People will formally declare war on the lands of runes. Dont forget the Seven Clans Alliance of yesteryear."

Flame Wolf Saint chuckled and said:

"You're joking, my Lord. The Seven Clans Alliance was signed by the Three Realms and Four Lands among themselves. It has nothing to do with us in the lands of runes, nor can it interfere with our affairs. We only wish to protect ourselves, especially since the Giant Beast Restricted Area has persistently waged war against us for decades, leaving the people destitute, starving, and rivers of blood. Surely, you at Feather People Island have seen this."

Raman snorted coldly and said:

"The Giant Beast Restricted Area violated the alliance, and naturally, our clans will intervene. But that doesn't justify your rebellion. Hand over the Ultimate Saint, and the other elders of the Saint Council may save their skins, or else, when the Sky Island army arrives, the lands of runes will regret it."

Flame Wolf Saint shook his head.

"Please, Lord Raman, return."

Raman laughed with rage, clapping his hands:

"Fine! Fine! Fine!"

"Since the lands of runes are dead set on opposing us, don't blame us for the ensuing massacre."

Ramans figure soared into the sky and disappeared.

Flame Wolf Saints face was troubled. Other saints also stepped out, sighing and saying:

"A full-scale war with the Feathered People is inevitable now. Our meager strength is far from sufficient. Who knows what the Heavenly Venerate plans to do?"

Soon after.

The Saint Council announced that the lands of runes were entering a full state of war preparation.

Each city and organization must be ready to face the Feathered People army.

...

Central Saint Roland.

East of Heart Sea.

Decades ago, a celestial transformation caused a divine mountain from outside the world to fall here.

The mountains towered and stretched boundlessly, seemingly endless.

A new intersection point was thus formed.

The emergence of the divine mountain brought many resources, materials, and opportunities unseen before on the Saint Roland Continent.

Simultaneously, it also brought a tide of black beasts.

Beside the Giant Beast Restricted Area, the other Six Great Alien Clans sent their armies and land-clearing teams to explore and discover the divine mountain, inevitably leading to large-scale bloody conflicts.

The initial minor skirmishes escalated into a sprawling war spanning the Three Realms and Four Lands.

Due to the Seven Clans Alliance, a balance among the Three Realms and Four Lands had sustained for some time.

However, over such a long period, some major powers have grown vastly more potent than before.

Consequently, they are dissatisfied with the former power dynamics and divisions.

They are seizing the opportunity of this divine mountain war to expand their territories and gain more say.

Feather People Island garrison.

A hook-nosed Feathered Person stood with hands behind their back, listening to a subordinates report.

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He is the Crown Prince of the Feathered People, currently possessing Level 8 Early Stage power. However, this is kept secret, as he is the ace of the Feathered People. Its reserved for future use, to catch competitors off guard.

"Haha, this Land of Runes, taking advantage of the chaos within our Three Realms and Four Lands, wants to rebel."

"Its just a desperate struggle. What Extreme Sage, even the Kings Right Saint, so what? Every Kings Right Saint who has tried to resist only brought severe damage to the Land of Runes, taking thousands of years to recover. These lower humans just like to act clever."

"Pass down the order, let the Second Prince and Third Prince each lead an elite Feathered People Sky Army to attack the Land of Runes. We, the Feathered People, have been dormant for a long time, and now we no longer need to share the Saint Roland Continent with other alien races. Take this opportunity

to annex the Land of Runes, make all the Rune Masters slaves, brand them with the Feather Slave Mark, and exile them to fight on this Divine Mountain."

...

Feathered People Heavenly Island.

A massive island floating in the sky.

It stretches thirty thousand li from east to west and twenty thousand li from north to south, acclaimed as the first wonder of the Saint Roland Continent.

Around the island, clouds and mist enshroud, celestial birds circle, and waterfalls pour from the edges onto the continent.

From afar, it resembles a white ribbon flying across the sky.

The Feathered People have seven princes, each skillful and outstanding.

The Crown Prince is Level 8 Early Stage.

The other six are at Level 7 Mid Stage, Late Stage, and even Peak Power.

Now, above the Sky Island, two battle groups composed of over ten thousand elite Feathered People are lined up, suspended in the air.

They are newly inspired, exuding a confident aura.

Feathered People are always high and mighty, with immense power.

Their wisdom and level of civilization are also above the average of Saint Roland.

Thus, they like to call all other tribes barbarians.

All the Feathered People are skilled in wind-element affinity spell abilities.

They call it the "Divine Wind Art," and even consider themselves the "Heavenly God Clan."

Leading the army, the Second Prince and Third Prince are at Level 7 Peak and Level 7 Late Stage, respectively. Such an elite battle group can rival the ace battle groups of top wizard organizations.

Embarking on this campaign to flatten the Land of Runes is indeed not difficult.

The Second Prince is clad in Golden Silk Treasure Armor, stepping in Golden Scale Battle Boots, holding a golden spear.

He said:

"The Land of Runes expelling our Feathered People Envoy, openly confront us, the king has ordered an expedition to the Land of Runes, to completely annex it into the Feathered Peoples territory!"

The Feathered People warriors raised their weapons, their morale soaring to the sky.

"Heavenly God Clan invincible!"

"Flatten the barbarians!"

The Second Prince laughed:

"With such elite troops, the Land of Runes can be conquered within a month!"

The Third Prince said:

"But still, be wary of that suddenly emerged Extreme Sage, this person seems to have Level 8 power, capable of easily slaying black beasts at Level 7 Late Stage."

The Second Prince said:

"It matters not, I have already borrowed one of the Clans Twin Supreme Treasures from Father, the [Wind Annihilates a Realm], this treasure once killed a Kings Right Saint, so how about one more?"

The Third Prince, hearing this, was overjoyed.

"Then it should be secure."

The Second Prince proclaimed loudly:

"Whole army, attack!"

The Feathered People Heavenly Soldiers stirred up a violent wind, whistling as they flew out.

Just as they began to move, they saw a black-armored swordsman ahead.

He tread the air, walking step by step, exuding an intangible aura from the years of slaughter.

This aura made the Feathered People Heavenly Soldiers feel as if facing thousands of troops and horses.

They even had the illusion that the black-armored swordsman had killed more lives than all of them combined.

After killing how many demons, black beasts, and Nightmare Creatures.

Unknowingly, Levi was already enveloped in murderous aura.

Together with his Undying Armor burning with black flames and crimson cloak.

The whole person was like an apocalyptic demon king, giving out a terrifying sense of oppression.

He hadnt even made a move, yet those two armies, along with the princes who were just brimming with confidence, unconsciously halted.

The Second Prince said:

"Who are you? How dare you trespass the sacred land of the Feathered People!"

The Third Prince said:

"Brother, he... seems to be the Extreme Sage."

The Second Princes face changed dramatically.

"What? He dares to come at us alone?"

He confirmed repeatedly that in the space before him, there was only that black-armored swordsman.

Is he mad? Entering the Three Realms and Four Lands alone!

Even a Kings Right Saint would not dare to do this.

Besides, viewing it now, this Extreme Sage doesnt even have the aura of Level 8.

He is only Level 7 Late Stage at best. Even if strong, hes not a match for their army.

Not to mention, deep in the Feathered Peoples sacred land, there is still their father with Level 8 power in seclusion.

He came alone; either he was highly skilled and bold or seeking his own death!

The Second Prince was reassured.

With his limited perspective, he could never imagine.

The man before him could, by his own strength, kill ten Level 8 demons.

Could single-handedly annihilate elite demon armies on the grand stage of bloody battles, one after another.

A single man, causing the Abyss, this super civilization, to be at their wits end.

Going so far as to mobilize heavy forces, dividing troops into two fronts, to attack his summoned creatures.

However, the murderous aura emanating from this person indeed made the Second Prince tense up.

For insurance, a black bead appeared in his palm, radiating an immense aura.

This bead appeared semi-transparent, containing a small world within.

Strands of black airflow roamed within the bead, like black snakes.

This is one of the Feathered Peoples two supreme treasures, the [Wind Annihilates a Realm].

It is said that this rare treasure was found by the first King of Feather during his travels on the Saint Roland Continent, at a newly born intersection point, a treasure with a world of its own.

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This realm is filled with a black exotic wind, known as the [Destructive Black Wind].

This wind is extremely formidable and sinister, and wherever it passes, everything is destroyed; only a level 8 powerhouse can withstand it.

All it takes is to recite an incantation, and you can trap your enemies within.

Even a level 8 powerhouse, if unable to escape in time,

would inevitably be blown to pieces, with their soul scattered.

Once this Clan Treasure emerged, the Second Prince immediately felt revitalized.

However, considering the opponent was indeed extraordinary, he did not immediately take action, but said:

"Ultimate Saint, your strength is impressive. The King of Feather is a ruler who appreciates talent. If you are willing to submit to us, managing the Rune Land would certainly be possible."

He thought, since this person incited Rune Land to rebel, it was merely for benefits.

If he could be directly recruited, it would definitely be better than killing him.

Once he is no longer needed in the future, father could just bestow death upon him.

The Third Prince, looking at the black-armored swordsman approaching, couldn't stop trembling.

"Second Brother, this person is unusually fierce, act quickly."

The black-armored swordsman said:

"You two are too weak, go call the King of Feather, I have no interest in talking to you."

Levi came here precisely to recruit the Feathered People as well.

Therefore, he also didnt want to engage in unnecessary slaughter, there was no need.

After all, alien races are not demons; if they were demons, Levi would have long begun a massacre.

The Second Princes face flushed with shame, and he angrily said:

"Such arrogance, form the formation!"

With his command, the Feathered People Heavenly Soldiers swiftly formed a military formation, surrounding Levi.

Levi said:

"Go call the King of Feather."

The Second Prince said:

"Strike, Third Brother!"

In a flash, the wind howled across tens of miles, countless Wind Blades attacking Levi.

The Third Brother wielded a longsword, and Sword Qi infused with Wind Element shot straight out!

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

From all directions came the Feathered People Heavenly Soldiers.

Levi was already accustomed to it.

"Looks like well have to strike fear into them, or itll be hard to proceed."

He snapped his fingers.

"Ten Thousand Dragons Birth!"

"Shadow Dragon Group!"

"Maya Spirit!"

What was just one person a moment ago.

Instantly, countless troops appeared behind him.

Each shadow exuded a deadly aura, the demons slain by them were beyond count.

The most terrifying were the Specters, towering a thousand meters, exuding a level 7 aura, nine in total, all with ferocious demon forms.

Levi referred to them as the [Mo Family Nine Generals].

These seven-level specters were meant to follow him for a long time and would not be easily lost.

So he assigned simple names to each one.

When their numbers increase, he could even rename them to ten generals, a hundred generals...

As soon as these Nine Monster Generals made a move, the battlefield became a one-sided slaughter.

Not to mention, with the four level 7 Mid Stage Spiritual Weapons, the Maya Spirit.

"What is this?"

The two Princes faces looked shocked.

They understood summoning spells, but summoning so many, they couldnt imagine.

Levis form flickered, quickly reaching the Second Prince.

That Prince hurriedly summoned [Wind Destruction Realm].

Before he could even recite an incantation and subdue Levi,

he suddenly found himself unable to move.

The sky shattered, and a nine-colored Emperor, towering three thousand meters, descended with a crash.

Absolute Ice Point!

Levi calmly took the impressive-looking rare treasure.

"Thank you, you're quite nice."

He struck with a palm, sending the Second Prince flying like a broken kite.

The Golden Silk Armor he wore was a Level 7 Treasure, which defended against Levi's blow.

However, the residual force still made his internal organs churn.

The Third Prince's longsword came slashing down, caught by Levi's bare hands.

With a sudden exertion, the Third Prince flew uncontrollably towards Levi.

He quickly let go of the Level 7 Treasure longsword and tried to escape.

Levi marveled at the wealth of the Feathered People, having obtained three rare treasures in such a short time.

"Silver Mountain Skyfall!"

The surrounding mountain ranges encircled the Third Prince.

Levi threw a punch, sending the Third Prince crashing into the mountains, leaving him half-dead.

Level 7 Late Stage, too weak indeed.

He looked at the terrified Second Prince and said:

"If you want the Feathered People soldiers to survive, stop now."

The Second Prince was already scared out of his wits.

He didnt understand why everyone at level 7, and yet the gap was so large.

In terms of realm, he was slightly superior.

He felt he could even contend against his father.

Yet in front of this man, he had no power to fight back.

"Stop! Everyone stop!"

The Second Prince quickly shouted.

On the battlefield, in a short time, thousands of soldiers had already died.

This was a one-sided battle.

Levi toyed with the treasure in his hand.

"Now, go bring the King of Feather."

At this point, the Second Prince finally listened.

"Alright."

He turned into a beam of light and disappeared into the sky.

"This person is definitely not level 7, but level 8, only concealing his aura."

"The Feathered People have two level 8s, one father, one elder brother, but unfortunately, the elder brother is out fighting. Otherwise, if they joined forces, they could still defeat this person."

Regardless, given the current situation, he could only go find his father.

Levi sat high in the clouds, and the shadows disappeared into his back.

He summoned the Third Prince and asked:

"Tell me the names, functions, and uses of these three rare treasures."

He could research it himself, but that would waste time.

The Third Prince dared not disobey, so he used a delaying tactic, explaining everything one by one.

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"This bead is the level 8 exotic treasure [Wind Destruction Realm], this longsword is the level 7 exotic treasure [Wind Killing Sword], and this golden silk armor is the level 7 exotic treasure [Golden Silkworm Armor]..."

Levi was in a good mood.

Any exotic treasure would make this trip worthwhile for him.

Especially the Wind Destruction Realm; this bead, like the previous [Ice Sea Pearl].

Contains a broken plane, only the will of the plane inside has dissipated.

Levi planned to use it first himself.

Once he was powerful enough and no longer needed this treasure, he would refine the [Destructive Black Wind] within it.

With the Destructive Black Wind gone, this exotic treasure would be useless.

Then he would give the shattered plane inside it to Mana for refining, and her strength should advance further.

After storing away the exotic treasures, it wasn't long before a level 8 aura aggressively approached.

The person who came was a Feathered Person wearing golden armor, standing ten meters high with golden wings.

It was the king of the Feathered People, the King of Feather!

It had been at the early stage of level 8 for nearly a thousand years, and was not far from the middle stage of level 8.

The King of Feather looked unfriendly.

"You've killed so many of my people and still dare to linger here as if nothing happened, you must be quite confident in your own strength."

Levi said:

"The King of Feather, without any provocation, deployed troops against our Humans Rune Land; what a mighty show of force."

The King of Feather laughed skyward.

"Survival of the fittest, the strong prey on the weak. Its always been this way. You arent from this world, are you? Do you intend to stand up for Rune Land?"

It was a level 8 powerhouse and not foolish, able to see Levi was not an ordinary Rune Saint.

Recalling the foreigners that stirred the Saint Roland Continent seven hundred years ago.

It already had an answer in its heart.

Levi said:

"Yes, I am here to demand the King of Feather withdraw his troops and promise never to invade Rune Land again."

The King of Feathers aura was overwhelming.

"Even if you're unique in your power, you and I at most can only fight to a draw. I'm not afraid of you. Leave, I don't want to fight today."

Levi rose and drew his shark-tooth-shaped sword.

"Then let our skills be proven."

The natives on this Saint Roland Continent had always been arrogant, leaving Levi with no more illusions.

The King of Feather flapped its golden wings, traversing infinite distances in an instant, its wings transforming into spinning blades, the dazzling golden light slicing through everything!

The Nine-colored Emperor appeared behind Levi, the Emperor's Sword slashing out to counter the blade light!

Sparks flew, the void trembled, energy dissipated into the floating island below.

The level 8 battle shockwave caused the island to tremble faintly.

The King of Feather was surprised to see the opponent directly withstand its attack.

"Youve got some tricks up your sleeve, lets see how long you can last!"

Levi and the King of Feather fought freely between heaven and earth.

The King of Feather was incredibly fast, enveloped by a cyclone domain with a hundred-mile radius.

Inside, countless wind blades sliced, obliterating everything.

But Levis Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor was already at the late stage of level 7, with extremely formidable defense.

The Emperors protective force field was fully activated, protecting Levi as he directly fought the enemy within the domain.

The Undying Body along with the Undying Divine Domain made Levi stand like a god or demon at the heart of the storm.

Powerful innate spells, primordial soul spells, left the King of Feather overwhelmed.

Fortunately, the King of Feathers golden armor was the clan treasure [Golden Wind Jade Armor].

Also a level 8 exotic treasure, its defensive power was extremely strong, allowing it to endure Levi's assault.

With both fighters at level 8, everyone else dared not intervene.

Both Levi and the King of Feather possessed extraordinary strength, with no sign of victory in sight in the short term.

The Second Prince immediately reported this matter to his elder brother on the distant divine mountain.

"What? The Ultimate Saint is fighting alone on the Sky Island? And fighting against Father?"

Without caring about the frontline battle, he immediately gathered several powerhouses and hurried away.

The figures of Levi and the King of Feather spanned across the islands within tens of thousands of miles.

Everywhere they passed, the earth shattered, mountains were uprooted, and the Feather Tribe fled in all directions.

This was its own homeland, and though the King of Feather felt exhausted, it dared not flee alone.

By dusk, the King of Feather was already exhausted.

Levi noticed its speed getting slower and its strength diminishing.

Boom!

Accompanied by a punch capable of destroying heaven and earth!

The King of Feather, along with its armor, was blasted into the island below.

Crack.

The island developed a rift hundreds of miles wide.

The central pit was unfathomably deep.

The King of Feather lay sprawled in the middle of the pit.

The golden armor was unscathed, but it was too weak to hold on.

In reality, if not for the strength of this armor, it wouldn't have lasted this long.

As the strongest clan treasure of the Feathered People, it shielded it from countless injuries.

Unfortunately, the armor wasn't omnipotent.

Some attack aftershocks could not be offset.

Gradually, the King of Feather was gravely wounded internally.

Its internal organs shattered, bones and blood vessels burst, its essence damaged, further eroded by crimson toxin, Black Thunder, and blue flames, preventing wounds from healing. It excelled in speed and slaughter but lacked in physique.

The King of Feather looked dazed, staring at the black-armored swordsman before it, unscathed.

Its own attacks had inflicted fatal blows on him multiple times, even blowing up his head and stabbing through his heart once.

Yet, he didnt die.

This was a person with not a single weakness.

His body had surpassed conventional lifeforms.

Those organs were meaningless to him.

"Monster...monster."

The King of Feather murmured, closed its eyes, and awaited death.

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Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

Levi said:

"Want to live? I have no desire to exterminate your Feathered People."

As he spoke, a formidable level 8 presence suddenly emanated over the island.

"Daring arrogant wretch!"

It was the Great Prince, wielding a golden greatsword and slashing fiercely toward Levi!

The King of Feathers expression changed, shouting loudly.

"Rad! Stop! You're no match for him!"

The Nine-colored Emperor appeared, raising a golden giant shield, blocking the Great Prince's strike.

The Great Prince halted, looking at his barely breathing father, calming his mind.

"Father..."

He had just advanced to level 8 and naturally knew how strong his father was.

If even his father couldnt match this person, he probably couldnt either.

The Great Prince asked:

"What do you want?"

Levi replied:

"I told you, I want you to withdraw your troops and stop invading the Rune Land. You must also follow my commands, or face extermination."

He raised his hand, and ten thousand members of the Shadow Dragon Group appeared behind him, their murderous aura soaring to the sky!

"Believe me, I have the power to accomplish all of this."

The Great Prince said:

"You want our Feathered People to submit to you? Thats impossible!"

The King of Feather coughed and said:

"Shut up, Rad, just say a few words."

He was truly afraid that the Great Prince would anger this malevolent star and lead to the extinction of the Feathered People.

Having fought Levi for a whole day, the King of Feather was too aware of this persons terrifying nature.

This was true immortality, an untiring demon king of slaughter.

No wonder he could venture alone into the Feathered Peoples Holy Land with a late-stage level 7 body.

Seeing his proud and domineering father in such an attitude, the Great Princes heart chilled.

Just how strong was this Ultimate Saint to make his father so disheartened?

The King of Feather sighed and said:

"We can promise."

Levi said:

"You must immediately summon all level six and above experts of the Feathered People to this place."

The Great Prince looked at his father, and the King of Feather said:

"Go ahead, call everyone here."

Around the large crater.

One by one, level six experts arrived, many of them still confused about what had happened.

Seeing the King of Feather lying on the ground like a dead dog, their hearts were shocked.

"What happened to our king?"

"Who did it?"

Thirty-seven level six, and nine level seven, all gathered here.

Among them, seven were children of the King of Feather.

Levi thought to himself that this old man wasn't particularly strong but was quite prolific.

The Seventh Prince who had once made harsh statements at the Saint Council was also among them.

The King of Feather said:

"From now on, the Feathered People must no longer attack the Rune Land and must not disobey orders from the Ultimate Saint if received."

The Seventh Prince, Raman, said dissatisfied:

"Father! The humans of the Rune Land expelled our emissary..."

Before he finished speaking, he was slapped away by the Great Prince.

"Do not interrupt when Father is speaking."

After the King of Feather finished speaking, all the Feathered People experts fell silent.

They understood that their king had lost to this black-armored swordsman and accepted his humiliating conditions. The humiliation they once imposed on the Rune Land now fell upon themselves.

Behind Levi, a towering blue greatsword appeared, it was Excalibur.

He said:

"To ensure everyone keeps their word, you all must swear an oath here, or face divine punishment."

These alien races were now coerced by him, but if they regretted during his hundred-year absence, the Rune Land would still be at risk.

As long as he bound all current level six and above experts, the rest would be insignificant. Over a hundred years, few new experts would arise.

The King of Feather and the Great Prince also took the oath. They were level 8 powerhouses; although Excalibur's binding wasn't strong, the impact was sufficient today with Levi's battle.

Faced with the need to swear before Excalibur, the alien experts were angry but kept silent.

The King of Feather led the oath, then said:

"Swear, as I said, its a world of the survival of the fittest, its better to be degraded than exterminated."

The Great Prince looked displeased, he wanted to resist.

But seeing his fathers miserable state, he held back.

Afterward, everyone took their oath.

Excalibur shot beams of light into their bodies.

This was a Nine-level Treasure, the consequences of violation were severe.

The reason Levi could manage such a large organization with minimal internal betrayal was greatly due to Excalibur.

In this way, he had resolved one of the Three Realms and Four Lands.

The Feathered Peoples strength was among the best, dealing with the others next would be easier.

Levi conjured the power of the Death Ember Dragon in his palm and sent it into the King of Feathers body.

The severe injuries to his internal organs healed visibly fast.

Before long, he was half-recovered, and Levi ceased his actions.

He spoke calmly:

"I can destroy you or achieve you, I hope you know your place."

"By the way, lend me this armor."

The defense of this golden armor was so powerful that even Levi was envious.

The King of Feather reluctantly removed the armor and handed it to Levi.

The Feathered People had only two Clan Treasures and now both were gone.

Levi checked the storage items of the experts one by one.

Finally, he reaped significant rewards from the King of Feather and some princes, taking what was useful without hesitation.

The Feathered People experts wore faces of "joy," utterly humiliated.

"Consider these as compensation for what you did to the Rune Land, behave well in the future, and past grievances will be ignored."

With that, he left.

The King of Feather breathed a sigh of relief once Levi left.

The Great Prince asked:

"Father, what do we do next?"

The King of Feather replied:

"Continue to oversee the divine mountain as if nothing happened, and keep this matter confidential. This persons origins are extraordinary, and his strength unfathomable. He is likely a powerhouse from the wizard civilization among the foreigners. Currently, on the Saint Roland Continent, across the Three Realms and Four Lands, he probably has no equal. Avoid direct confrontation, remember... living ignobly is better than dying well."

...

In the Rune Land.

In front of the Saint Council round table, a group of saints was still worried.

"What should we do? According to spies, the Feathered People are about to send troops to attack the Rune Land."

"Why not ask the Flame Country for aid? The Flame Clan has been favorable in their policies towards us."

"Dont panic, if the Heavenly Venerate arranged this way, there must be a reason."

While they were discussing, a black-armored swordsman walked in.

"The Feathered People have withdrawn their troops."

Chapter 2247: Across the Three Realms and Four Lands, None Can Rival Me!

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

Saint Council.

Everyone looked at the Dharma Transmission Venerable who had disappeared for a while.

"The Feathered People have retreated?"

"What?"

"Venerable, is this true?"

All the saints wore expressions of disbelief.

Levi said:

"Its true, the King of Feather told me himself."

Hearing this, there was a collective gasp at the round table.

"Venerable, did you go to the Feathered People Heavenly Island?"

"Alone?"

"And returned safely?"

The saints were already imagining the scene.

The Venerable, with a single sword, went to the Feathered People Heavenly Island.

Forced the King of Feather to abandon his plan to attack Rune Land and formed an alliance with it.

Too powerful!

Simply unbelievable!

Levi said: f ee webn ovel

"From now on, the Feathered People will ally with Rune Land, and if we are attacked, they will assist. You all can continue your teaching in Rune Land without worries."

The Water Dragon Saint said:

"Congratulations Venerable, invincible in this realm!"

The Flame Wolf Saint said:

"Venerable above!"

These saints, if they previously submitted due to Levi's imposing power,

now were completely convinced and genuinely impressed.

From ancient times, Rune Land always sought peace under the pressure of the Three Realms and Four Lands.

Even with the emergence of the Kings Right Saint, they could only navigate through the oppression of these alien race leaders.

In the end, none of these Kings Right Saints met a good end, many suddenly dying unexpectedly.

And now, one of the Four Lands, Feathered People Heavenly Island, actually lowered its proud head and allied with Rune Land.

Making those lofty beings of the Heavenly God Clan submit was truly challenging!

Yet the Dharma Transmission Venerable achieved it!

All the saints bowed deeply to Levi in great reverence.

"The Venerables deeds are boundless!"

"Rune Land will surely rise!"

"A golden age for Humans is about to commence!"

Watching the Venerable depart, the saints were filled with emotion.

"After countless years of suffering, we are finally on the right track, no longer needing to endure the scorn of those alien races."

"Without a bold figure like the Venerable, Rune Land would not have broken free from the recurrence of its past history even after millions of years."

"In this world, ultimately, strength is what matters. If one possesses overwhelming absolute ability, all challenges will become trivial."

...

One month later.

Flame Country.

The black-armored swordsman came breaking through the void.

Levi, although obtained the [Golden Wind Jade Armor], did not wear it out.

He only kept it in his mind, able to manifest it when encountering an attack.

The Golden Armor was too flashy, not in line with Levi's understated aesthetic.

He still preferred the black armor style of the Indestructible Armor.

Soon after, several burning palaces appeared on the crimson field ahead.

This was the Royal Capital of Flame Country.

Because Levi did not conceal his presence this time.

The upper echelons of Flame Country soon learned of the visit from the black-armored swordsman.

They were also paying attention to the situation in Rune Land, knowing that a powerful figure known as the Ultimate Saint had recently appeared.

Even through spies placed on the Feathered People Heavenly Island, they learned about the severe injury of the King of Feather.

Immediately, more than a dozen auras above Level 7 flew out from the Royal Capital.

Leading them was a crimson-scaled brawny man with flaming red hair soaring atop his head, wielding a huge axe.

He was the Flame Dragon Axe Master Uka, also Jabbas father, the King of Flame Country!

Uka, seeing Levi, did not make a move.

"What brings the Ultimate Saint here? Our Flame Country has not sent troops to Rune Land, we will not set up embassies in Rune Land in the future either. As the king, I can promise that as long as Rune Land does not invade us, we will never take military action first!"

Levi said:

"A promise is not enough, I need you to swear an oath. If you comply with my requirements, I will not make things difficult for you, otherwise, there will inevitably be a bloody conflict."

Ukas face turned cold and said:

"As the king, I have always kept my word. Is my promise not enough? I know the Ultimate Saint has some means, but behaving so unreasonably, are you implying that our Flame Clan has no one?"

Levi said calmly:

"Uka, what I'm doing to you now pales in comparison to those filthy and sordid things your Flame Country has done to Rune Land in its history."

Ukas face was indecisive.

Jabba said:

"Father, why not first see what the contract terms are? From what I know, the King of Feather still hasn't gotten out of bed... the elite of the Feathered People suffered thousands of losses, seriously injuring their vitality, taking centuries to recover."

Uka said:

"Fine, lets hear the terms first."

Levi smiled and said:

"We have an old saying, A wise man submits to circumstances.

The treaty he drafted was simple.

First, from now on, all levels of the Flame Clan shall never intervene in any affairs of Rune Land.

Second, if Rune Land is invaded by black beasts or other alien races, the Flame Clan must unconditionally send troops to assist.

Third, the Flame Clan must annually tribute one-third of its annual yield of Level 7 [Red Flame Star Gold] and other resources, materials to Rune Land. A specific list of materials is provided.

Seeing this, Ukas face turned ashen.

The other Level 7 experts of the Flame Clan were similarly affected.

"You... you are too outrageous!"

"Level 7 Red Flame Star Gold is already scarce, our annual yield isn't much!"

"We can only agree to the first term, the others, we cannot agree to!"

"King, we cannot agree to such a humiliating treaty!"

"Exactly, let's fight him, at worst, a fight to the end."

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Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

"What do we have to fear with so many of us?"

Everyone expressed their anger and dissatisfaction.

Jabba tried to speak again:

"Everyone, at this moment, we must ensure the survival of our entire clan. Do you want to experience the Feathered Peoples tragedy once again?"

The strong members of the Flame Clan angrily responded:

"Jabba, youre truly weak and incompetent! I knew I wasnt wrong about you!"

"Exactly, the situation with the Feathered People isnt even confirmed as true or false yet."

"With a father as powerful as a top-tier powerhouse, what can they do?"

Watching the Flame Clan powerhouses argue endlessly, Levi asked:

"Lord Uka, have you made your decision?"

Uka said decisively:

"I, Uka, would rather die in battle than accept your terms."

Levi said nothing, behind him, the Nine-colored Emperor silently appeared, towering at three thousand meters.

If battle is necessary, then he has no choice.

The Red Emperor Domain suddenly opened, covering a radius of fifty miles!

In the boundless Hellfire, he came wielding his sword!

"I've heard the Flame Clan excels in controlling flames. Today, I'll have a taste of that."

Uka shouted loudly as a huge axe of red flames appeared in his hand.

This axe radiated a precious glow, appearing quite extraordinary.

This is the Clan Treasure of the Flame Country, named the [Flame Dragon Battle Axe].

Thus, every King is also the "Flame Dragon Axe Master."

"The King is a once-in-a-millennium genius of the Flame Clan, able to resonate with the artifact spirit of the Flame Dragon Battle Axe at the age of ten, and can comprehend its strongest combat technique [Flame Dragon Prison Breaking Slash], defeating foes across the Three Realms and Four Lands with few opponents. How could this Ultimate Saint, who appeared out of nowhere, possibly match the King?"

"Indeed, the King of Feather is already old and aside from his speed, his strength is average. We of the Flame Clan master flames and are unrivaled in slaughter. We must believe in the King!"

"Judging by the aura, this Ultimate Saint doesn't seem to be level 8. It's uncertain who is truly stronger, and Jabba, this coward, is truly bringing shame to our Flame Country."

Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion resonated through the heavens and earth.

Uka wielded the huge axe, and the axe light carved a crack extending hundreds of miles on the ground.

Just like the Creation of Heaven and Earth by Pangu!

The spiritual weapons and Maya on the path of the axe light were heavily damaged, blasted away, and shattered.

The Nine-colored Emperor parried with a longsword, while Levi cast a primordial soul spell within.

Absolute Ice Point! f ee webn ovel

After one strike, Uka's expression changed.

"A spell of immobilization?"

Though it immobilized only briefly, it put him at a disadvantage in an instant.

Seven Suns Falling Domain and Thunder Beast Technique detonated continuously.

Terrifying energy flames and lightning engulfed Uka.

The Nine-colored Emperor seized the advantage relentlessly, Chaos Sword Energy assailed!

Boom!

Uka, along with his axe, was forced back a hundred miles, plowing a trench on the ground.

"Flame Dragon Prison Breaking Slash!"

His figure flickered, like a fiery meteor, instantly falling beside Levi.

The annihilating axe light descended, and a set of Golden Armor appeared around Levi.

Flame Dragon Battle Axe vs. Golden Wind Jade Armor!

The clash of two Clan Treasures.

Levi was blasted away, landing steadily.

His physical defense was already strong, coupled with this Level 8 Exotic Treasure, he was nearly invincible.

This attack, which could instantly shatter the protective force field of an eight-circle ordinary wizard, was harmless to him!

"This armor truly is a superb treasure!"

His mind was settled, charging again.

Ukas expression drastically changed.

"Golden Wind Jade Armor, did you take the Feathered Peoples Clan Treasure?"

He now believed that the King of Feather might have indeed submitted to Rune Land.

This armor held a higher status in that old things heart than his descendants.

To yield it so freely could only mean he was subdued by the Ultimate Saint.

Clang clang dong dong!

Emperors Sword and huge axe constantly collided, ringing with the sound of metal.

In terms of quality, the Level 8 Exotic Treasure naturally prevailed.

Levi could feel the Emperors Sword trembling and slightly unstable.

"In the future, most of my enemies will be of level 8. My divine weapons need to be entirely reforged with Level 8 Materials; otherwise, the effect in battles with level 8 powerhouses will be inferior even to fighting barehanded. If the divine weapon is damaged, it would be a loss."

But fortunately, Levis combat technique level was a notch higher.

Dragon Whale, Kunpeng, Pang Snake, Wuji...

The Ten Evil Martial Arts and Ten Absolute Extremes constantly transformed, with an abundance of techniques.

This left the Flame Dragon King, who relied on the singular [Flame Dragon Prison Breaking Slash], overwhelmed.

His heart was filled with shock.

"I must finish this battle swiftly; if it drags on, I might be the one to lose!"

He opened his mouth and expelled a mouthful of red flame blood, merging it into the axe before him.

"Come forth! Flame Dragon King!"

Boom!

Accompanied by the sound of a dragons roar!

A giant fire dragon with wings spanning ten thousand meters, enveloped in flames, emerged into the sky.

It was the artifact spirit of the Flame Dragon Battle Axe.

"He actually forced the King to use the artifact spirit? In the past, when the King battled the Thunder Marsh Clans King, it wasnt this strenuous."

"No wonder the King of Feather was defeated. This person is indeed formidable, but once the artifact spirit is unsealed, everything ends."

"Yes, this artifact spirit can only be used once every hundred years after a period of dormancy. Once unsealed, the King becomes invincible."

"First, kill this person, then deal with Jabba, that fence-sitter!"

The strong members of the Flame Clan were filled with confidence, but Jabba inwardly disagreed.

"Alas, why wont they listen... I just want to save them."

He had personally witnessed the terror of Levi.

In just two hundred years, his growth speed had left him numb.

Therefore, he knew, even if the King won this time, it would be futile.

Because the King couldnt kill the master.

If after another hundred years the master returns, the King will surely lose!

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Levi looked at the roaring giant fire dragon, with a surge of level 8 Dragons Might pouring down.

"Its actually a rare treasure with an artifact spirit; it seems it was a level 8 Fire Dragon Clan before its death!"

Among Levis rare treasures, only those Civilization Treasures left by Sauron had artifact spirits.

The other rare treasures did not have such things.

Artifact spirits are things that ancient wizards and antiquity wizards liked to make.

Nowadays, wizard tools or rare treasures generally dont use them.

Mainly because ordinary artifact spirits are not very useful when added.

And high-level artifact spirits are hard to encounter.

This huge axe rare treasure, worthy of being the Clan Treasure.

After awakening the artifact spirit, the flames surrounding the Flame Dragon Battle Axe became much fiercer.

The axe wielders aura soared to the heavens, roaring:

"Meet your end! Flame Dragon Void-cutting Slash!"

Terrifying axe beams shot towards the sky, turning the sky within a radius of hundreds of miles into a crimson glow.

A fire dragon-shaped axe beam, all fangs and claws, rushed forward, sealing off the void, compressing forces from all directions, leaving Levi nowhere to escape!

Flame Dragon Void-cutting Slash was Ukas strongest attack.

It had defeated many strong enemies before, without anyone capable of standing against it!

All the protective force fields of the emperor lit up, Levi donned the Golden Armor, with Doomsday Fist glowing bright!

"Heaven and Earth Destruction Fist!"

Accompanied by the shattering of four energy cores.

An invisible fist wind tore through the void within a hundred miles, and the sky shattered like a mirror.

Boom!

The fire dragon and the fist wind collided, and the shock wave swept away everything within the explosion radius, crushing it!

The Earth, sky, mountains, rivers, all began to vanish.

The emperor stood among them, with layers of force fields shattering, and his figure gradually dimmed, until it disappeared.

Levi remained unscathed.

In contrast, Uka stood in place, seemingly unable to accept all that had just happened.

"No one in the Three Realms and Four Lands can withstand this blow..."

"What is going on, who is this person truly?" no(v)el

The Flame Clans experts were even more incredulous.

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible! With the awakening of the artifact spirit, the king is invincible!"

"This must be an illusion!"

Levi, unharmed, flew forward to attack, and his assaults grew increasingly fierce!

Uka had already lost the confidence and fighting spirit he had moments ago.

The great battle lasted for most of the day, with the two making the Flame Country their battlefield, turning the sky and earth chaotic and obscuring the sun and moon!

Under Levis tempestuous and continuous assaults, Ukas movements became increasingly flawed.

Its hardened crimson scales were completely deformed by spells, with flesh and bones exposed.

It panted heavily, like an ox about to die from exhaustion.

Finally, accompanied by Levis heart-crushing punch.

Uka fell to the ground with eyes wide open, its breath utterly severed.

"You... I lost."

Its body had no blood left, not a bit of strength in it.

Indeed, it was powerful, but unfortunately, it was worn out to death by Levi.

It couldnt retreat; monks can run, but temples cant, and behind it was the Flame Country.

A soul emerged, it was Uka.

Suffering, confusion, regret, unwillingness, resentment...

Leon appeared and took away Ukas soul.

Levi picked up the Flame Dragon Battle Axe expressionlessly and handed it to Jabba.

"From now on, you will be the king of the Flame Country. With this axe, who dares to disobey, shall be directly executed!"

Jabba first had a stunned expression, but quickly emerged from the sadness of losing a father, his heart ecstatic.

He had been waiting for this day for a long time.

The old thing is finally dead!

I, Jabba, am crowned king!

Jabba gripped the battle axe, trembling with excitement, and declared loudly:

"The great trend has passed, all brothers, Major Generals, those willing to stay and assist me in rebuilding a new Flame Country, step forward, those who are not, end yourselves..."

A dozen Level 7 experts, except for two with courage, all took a step forward.

It seems that most are afraid of death.

Especially after witnessing the king being killed by that demon king, their worldview had been shattered.

The two unwilling to surrender, one committed suicide with hatred, and one attempted to flee but was cut down by Jabba with an axe.

Jabba was already at Level 7 late stage, and even had the Flame Dragon Battle Axe.

After killing to set an example, no other Level 7 experts dared to disobey.

The Level 7 experts could see that Jabba had long since allied with the Ultimate Saint.

Now everyone was disheartened and abandoned their last bit of hope.

Levi was quite satisfied; it seemed Jabba was on the right track.

Jabba cast a cold gaze upon everyone, then kneeled before Levi.

"Lord, our Flame Country wishes to sign a contract!"

Levi said:

"Summon all experts above level 6."

Following the pattern, as done in the Feather Tribe.

All level 6 and above Flame Clan experts swore under the Excalibur.

Thus, the two major forces in the Three Realms and Four Lands, Flame Country and Feathered People Heavenly Island, both submitted.

After Levi entrusted Jabba with some matters, he left with Ukas corpse.

Before leaving, he remembered to check those experts storage items and confiscated some things.

For a long time, the Three Realms and Four Lands had gathered many resources, even Truth Oddities, on the seventh floor.

Now, all these good things were taken by Levi.

There were too many other things, and he was hasty now, unable to count them all.

He could only leisurely enjoy them after returning to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Next, he needed to deal with the Thunder Marsh Clan and the Giant Beast Restricted Area.

To smoothly subdue the Spider King, Levi considered repeatedly and made choices within the Crimson Enslavement quota.

He terminated Black Phoenix's contract and replaced it with Excalibur.

With his current strength, he completely suppressed Black Phoenix, which posed no threat.

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Moreover, the Black Phoenix has already used its one and only chance of reincarnation.

It is a life-loving and intelligent female parrot, unwilling to engage in foolish acts.

...

Very soon.

A shocking piece of news spread across the Saint Roland Continent.

The rulers of the Flame Country and Feathered People Heavenly Island have all announced an everlasting alliance with Rune Land.

From now on, the Flame Clan and the Feathered People will no longer interfere with Rune Land, withdrawing all military forces.

At the same time, both parties declared.

Anyone opposing Rune Land will be considered a challenger to the Flame Country and Feathered People Heavenly Island.

Due to the Flame Country's blockade, the news of the old king's demise has not yet been publicized.

The Flame Clan and the Feathered People have always been among the strongest in the Three Realms and Four Lands.

Especially the Great Prince of the Feathered People, who recently showcased level 8 prowess in the divine mountain contest.

It made a decisive victory with unstoppable force, capturing most of the new intersection points.

On the surface, with two level 8 entities and two Clan Treasures, Feathered People Heavenly Island holds the supreme power!

Of course, they are unaware that the Clan Treasure was long taken away by Levi.

The Feathered People, who not long ago clamored for the overthrow of Rune Land.

Inexplicably laid down their arms and conceded.

The dramatic turn of events was caused by a legendary figure who recently rose in Rune Land this year!

The Ultimate Saint!

Rumor has it that under his unparalleled might and reasoning, the Flame Clan and the Feathered People have bowed down.

On this matter, neither the Flame Clan nor the Feathered People stepped forward to explain.

Subsequently, the Ice Realm, Golden Ruins, and Merfolk Palace all secluded themselves, withdrawing from the war.

And withdrew their troops from the divine mountain contest.

They quietly retreated from Rune Land, seemingly sensing a dangerous aura.

The Giant Beast Restricted Area has been silent since the defeat in the siege campaign half a year ago.

The Lightning Pool closed its secret realm doors, showing a guarded demeanor.

The chain reaction caused by the appearance of the Ultimate Saint eventually swept across the Three Realms and Four Lands.

Rune Land seized the opportunity, greatly advancing under the reforms of the Saint Council.

And the cultivation resources compensation from the Feathered People and Flame Clan soon followed.

Yet the Ultimate Saint quietly disappeared.

The major powers that have not yet been "visited" were all on edge, fearing the arrival of an unexpected guest.

Rune Land suddenly became an alien races restricted area, no one daring to set foot in it.

...

A month later.

Lightning Pool.

After two hundred years, Levi descended once more.

The last time, he had snuck in discreetly.

This time, he stood ostentatiously at the entrance of the Lightning Pool.

The guards were still the same two level 6 guards from two hundred years ago.

Upon seeing the suddenly appearing black-armored swordsman, they shivered.

This person's portrait has now spread among the upper echelons of the Three Realms and Four Lands.

One guard tremulously asked:

"What is your purpose here, sir?"

Levi said:

"I've come to see the Thunder King, could you please inform him?"

The guards quickly sent the message, not daring to delay.

Before long, a purple giant exuding level 8 aura and standing three thousand meters tall strode forth.

It wore colorful beast skin, wrapped in purple lightning, resembling the Thunder God, holding a short-handled giant hammer.

This is the Thunder Marsh Clans Clan Treasure, the Thunder Mountain War Hammer.

Seeing this ominous visitor, the Thunder Kings expression shifted several times.

"What brings the Ultimate Saint here?"

Levi said:

"The Thunder King should already know my intentions, I want the Thunder Marsh Clan to sign a treaty with Rune Land."

The Thunder King said:

"Sir, our Thunder Marsh Clan has decided to seclude ourselves for a thousand years. During this time, no Thunder Marsh Clan disciples will take a step out of the Lightning Pool, let alone invade Rune Land."

This was already the greatest concession it was willing to make.

Levi said:

"Sign the contract, or face extermination."

His words were extremely arrogant because he indeed had the strength to back them up.

The Thunder King said:

"Do you really think you can surely defeat me? This Thunder Mountain War Hammer has been stained with the blood of level 8 powers."

Behind Levi, the Nine Demon Generals appeared.

Counting the Lord of Flame, he had already slain 11 level 8 powerhouses.

"Great Prince, come out."

In the void, countless golden feathers spun and descended, transforming into a golden Feathered People apparition.

It was extraordinary in appearance, exuding level 8 aura, precisely the Great Prince.

Seeing yet another level 8 arrive, the Thunder King was greatly shaken.

"Are you Feathered People also choosing to oppose our Thunder Marsh Clan?"

The Great Prince said:

"Thunder King, listen to my advice: sign the treaty. The Thunder Marsh Clan is already few in number, dont let your stubbornness lead innocent tribesmen to destruction."

Seeing this show of force, the Thunder King knew the rumors were true.

The Ultimate Saint had already subdued the Feathered People and the Flame Clan, now teaming up with the Feathered People to pressure him!

He said:

"May I see the treaty terms?"

Levi then recited the prepared treaty to him.

The basic terms were the same, but with some additions.

First, the Thunder Marsh Clan must offer a piece of Thunder Pattern Wood that has endured for a hundred thousand years, and three pieces that have withstood for ten thousand years.

Second, the Thunder Marsh Clan needs to open the Lightning Pool Secret Realm to facilitate exploration by the humans of Rune Land.

Of course, opening it once every century will suffice, it doesn't need to be permanently accessible.

Upon seeing the demand for a hundred-thousand-year Thunder Pattern Wood, the Thunder King twitched in his eyes.

They only possessed one such Thunder Pattern Wood, which was a pillar in the Priest Ancestor Temple.

This damn Ultimate Saint had set his sights on this ancestral treasure long ago, coming prepared!

And opening the Lightning Pool Secret Realm to the Humans was a downright insult to the Thunder Marsh Clan, who dominantly ruled this realm.

But finding himself powerless against the situation, after several hesitations, the Thunder King started to agree.