

Wizard 2401

Chapter 2401: Ten-leaf Law God: Aurora

His words were partly to bolster his own courage and partly to scare away the Dusk Palace Master.

There was no other way. As a Plane Sovereign, he couldn't run even if he wanted to. The moment he became a sovereign, he was deeply bound to the Black Swamp World.

Therefore, many Plane Sovereigns, including the Worm Lord, like to study the Path of Duplication.

It's not because they are idle, but without duplications, their true forms cannot go anywhere and are stuck in captivity in their own territory.

This is why many wizards hold the path of Plane Sovereign in contempt. This kind of life, predictable at a glance, is too boring. And because they can't escape, many Plane Sovereigns face various disasters; if they can't overcome them, they await death.

In a thought, Levi.

The Vajra Secret Word appeared majestically.

[Mountain and sea can be moved, but my body remains unmoved]

A magnificent golden gas descended like a canopy of protection around his surroundings, along with a gentle rotation of spells like the Earth Dragon Barrier and other protective force fields.

Bang!

Countless toxic pythons coiled around the golden barrier, emitting a rustling sound, as black fog corroded the force field endlessly. Levi calmly said:

"I see your world's destruction isn't far off. Staying here is a dead end. If you sincerely submit to me, I may show you a way out, how about that?"

The Blood Vortex Venerable sneered.

"Do you think I would believe that?"

A tempest surged in his heart. His full-force attack couldn't break Levi's defense. Was the opponent really just an early stage level 8?

Levi waved his hand, and a [Secret Word of Destruction] was launched.

In the perception of the Blood Vortex Venerable.

A Flame Giant from ancient times swung a giant hammer, crashing down.

Sparks flew, igniting the perennial poisonous fog, evaporating the swamp rapidly.

The entire Black Swamp World trembled uncontrollably. This wasn't an exaggeration; the world was truly shaking.

Although the core attack range of level 8 is a hundred miles, the ensuing shockwaves would quickly sweep this smaller world.

The Blood Vortex Venerable's ten-thousand-meter-long body was directly slammed into the ground, its hard surface instantly carbonized, turning to ash.

A heart-wrenching pain swept over him, and before he could catch his breath, he saw numerous powerful Flame Divine Dragons falling from the sky.

Secret Word of Destruction + Fire Dragon Tribulation.

These are Levi's two main offensive techniques. If the enemy couldn't withstand these two moves, there was no need for him to use more measures.

The Blood Vortex Venerable sprang back up, and those wounds quickly self-healed. As a Vortex Beast, it excelled in physique, so its self-healing ability was naturally remarkable.

Levi wasn't surprised but delighted.

This time, he wielded the greatsword, with the power of the Death Ember Dragon entwined around it, transforming into Black Flame burning!

Heavenly Phenomenon Dao!

The greatsword came down like Mount Tai, slashing continuously, each wave rising higher and larger, stacking repeatedly.

"Black Swamp Power!"

The Blood Vortex Venerable, using the power of the world, commanded the swampy black water within a radius of a thousand miles to converge into a python stretching tens of thousands of meters. Wherever it passed, the void was corroded, with billions of poisonous insects mixed within, buzzing.

"Even an eight-level late-stage wouldn't dare face this move head-on, die!"

Levi's expression didn't change, and he unleashed the strongest slash of the One Hundred and Eight Swords, with the overwhelming Sword Qi seemingly about to slice the Black Swamp World like a watermelon.

The Sword Qi clashed with the black python, changing the color of the sky and cracking the sky dome's crystal wall, unable to heal for a long time. The resulting energy collision sparked wild bolts of lightning.

The Blood Vortex Venerable's internal state shifted, yet he saw the Sword Qi crushing through the black python, cleaving towards him!

There was nowhere to hide. In an instant, he was slashed into two, his blood extinguishing the Black Flame of Death Ember.

From each half of the body, a head grew, turning into two Blood Vortex Venerables, attacking from two directions.

"Duplication?"

Levi initiated the Nightmare Domain. A faceless black-armored swordsman emerged, swinging the sword to cut one Blood Vortex Venerable in half, then... there were three Blood Vortex Venerable on the scene.

"Interesting."

Levi sheathed the greatsword and opened the Crimson Emperor Domain, focusing on using the Fire Dragon Tribulation against the enemy.

This thing was like a sponge. No matter how many pieces it was cut into, they could all become independent entities in no time.

Bang, bang, bang!

Levi turned into Gatling, shooting wherever there were enemies, as it was an innate spell with minimal consumption.

After such a barrage for fifteen minutes, the Blood Vortex Venerable couldn't take it anymore and reverted to its original form.

"I am a general under the Worm Lord. Killing me means going against a level 10 strongman!"

Levi thought everyone has a level 10 strongman behind them. If you've got the guts, try finding me in the Wizard World.

His attacks didn't cease, and although the Blood Vortex Venerable's physique was strong, it couldn't fully self-heal, especially since Levi was occasionally using the power of the Death Ember Dragon to prevent it from healing.

Finally, the Nine-colored Emperor appeared, spanning thousands of meters across the heavens and earth.

With eyes closed, murmuring words, rounds of Great Suns emerged in eight directions.

Eight Ring Magic Eight Directions Fierce Sun!

The Blood Vortex Venerable sensed an intense crisis of life and death. Eight blazing suns, each miles in diameter, pressed in with high temperatures sweeping the area.

The Black Swamp World was illuminated, temperatures rising rapidly, drying the swamp turning it into magma.

Bang!

After the terrifying explosion, only a bloodied, weakened leech remained at the original spot, its shriveled underbelly void of any bodily fluid.

Levi wasted no words, using one slot of the Extreme Darkness Enslavement to contract it.

The Black Swamp World was already a scene of devastation.

In the grand hall, there was still a silhouette in a purple robe being held by a Black Phoenix. Her aura was weak, yet her clothing remained intact despite the aftershocks of the battle.

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Levi adjusted his breathing for a moment, healing the wounds of the Blood Vortex Venerable, who quickly became full of life.

"Master, do you have any orders?" .

The Blood Vortex Venerable said respectfully.

This was Levi's first time enslaving a Venerable of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, which stirred his heart slightly.

Perhaps allowing the Blood Vortex Venerable to maintain its identity could facilitate his infiltration into the Council of Ten Thousand Clans internally.

With the current power of the Extreme Darkness Dragon, even a Level 9 Strongman might not be able to detect it.

"Forget it, this Blood Vortex Venerable is a Plane Sovereign, making it inconvenient to act, and if I don't take it away, it might soon be devoured by Nora. It's better to let it be absorbed by the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, allowing Mana to advance further."

He took the Blood Vortex Venerable to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, where the idle Mana was playing chess with the Immortal Banyan Dragon.

"Mana, can you absorb a Level 8 Plane Sovereign? Like last time?"

Mana, upon hearing this, ended the chess game.

"Theoretically, yes, but since I am only at the Level 7 Realm, it might take a long time. How large is that plane?"

"About a dozen Ancient Banyan Fairylands."

"That large? With my current power, it would take at least decades, if not a century."

"Alright, I'll keep you company here and wait."

Levi looked towards the Blood Vortex Venerable.

"Do any strongmen typically visit your Black Swamp World?"

The Blood Vortex Venerable shook its head.

"No, I only know the Worm Lord, but we only communicate through the Dark Temple's [Star Seat], and it won't come in person."

Levi had heard of the Dark Temple, said to be the secret trump card of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, claiming to be a treasure comparable to the Dark Ancient Tower.

That's the main base of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, hidden somewhere unknown. The [Star Seat] can communicate with the multiverse like the Twilight Round Table, with even stronger effects.

Since that's the case, Levi decided to stay in the Black Swamp World for a while, as he could cultivate anywhere, and it was even more secluded here.

Levi let the Blood Vortex Venerable and Mana discuss on their own how to proceed with the plane fusion. Of course, the actual implementation would have to wait until Levi returned from the Dark Ancient Tower.

The Blood Vortex Venerable extracted the leech from the body of that Purple Robed Woman. Levi infused it with the power of the Death Ember Dragon to heal her internal injuries.

The Purple Robed Woman opened her eyes to see a completely unfamiliar face. Behind the black-armored swordsman in front of her, murderous aura surged, clearly emanating from a sea of corpses and blood.

She trembled slightly inside.

"Was... was it you who saved me?"

She sensed the vast spiritual force fluctuations of Levi, realizing he must also be a Spell Caster.

Levi: "That's right."

The woman sighed slightly in relief and said in a low voice:

"Thank you for saving my life. Unfortunately, I'm penniless now. If you could send me back to the Gray Eagle Plane, I would reward you greatly."

She guessed this person must be a ranger or mercenary wandering in the Land of Darkness.

Having witnessed the dangers of the outside world, she dared not return home alone.

"You're from the Gray Eagle Plane?"

Levi was slightly surprised.

The Gray Eagle Plane is also within the Sauron Plane but is extremely far from the Wizard World.

It's a Spell Caster civilization that has always been a medium-sized civilization.

Five hundred years ago, a Level 10 Strongman emerged from the Gray Eagle Plane, elevating it to a large civilization.

In fact, the history of the Gray Eagle Civilization is even older than the Wizard Civilization. During the ancient times of Nora, the Wizard Civilization actually had traces of the Gray Eagle Civilization.

However, with the rise of Sauron and the establishment of the Wizard Council, the Wizard Civilization surpassed it, now exceeding the power of the Gray Eagle World and becoming the Spell Caster orthodoxy of the Sauron Plane!

The Spell Casters of the Gray Eagle World are called "Ancient Mages," and they originally used rings to classify levels.

With the rise of the Wizard Civilization, they changed to classifying levels by "leaf count" to maintain their characteristic.

Zero-Leaf Mage, One-Leaf Mage... Nine-Leaf Saint Mage, and the newly established rank: Ten-Leaf God Mage.

This civilization and the Wizard Civilization maintain some connections but not many.

The mountains are tall, and the roads are long, making it difficult for ordinary people to communicate, aside from a few top-level strongmen.

"Can you?"

The Purple Robed Woman asked cautiously.

Levi said,

"I'm not interested. I saved you incidentally, not expecting any reward."

Although he was interested in the Gray Eagle World, it was too far away. Even with Void travel speed, it would take a lot of time.

Moreover, Spell Caster civilizations are largely similar, with Wizards being sufficient, and there would be little to learn there.

The Purple Robed Woman looked slightly disappointed.

She suddenly thought of something and asked again:

"You should be from Nora, right? Could you take me back to the Wizard World? I know a senior over there, a friend of my mother's, who is a big figure in your Wizard World."

Levi glanced at her.

"Back to the Wizard World? In your dreams, who knows if you're up to something sinister?"

The Purple Robed Woman pouted in grievance:

"I'm really not a bad person; I just accidentally got sucked into a wormhole rift in the Land of Darkness, and now I can't return home."

Levi found this woman, though at a high realm, to have the personality of a child, like a royal princess, which was interesting.

He casually asked:

"Which big figure do you know? Let me see if I've heard of them."

The Purple Robed Woman showed a hopeful expression.

"The Deep Blue Sage, supposedly a Legendary Wizard. When I was very young, he even held me."

"Deep Blue Senior has fallen... Wait, who is your mother, to actually know a Legendary Wizard?"

"Aurora Celtner."

Levi recalled the name.

Regarding this person, there was once a tea party where Ms. Lucy casually mentioned.

Aurora is the unparalleled figure who single-handedly elevated the Gray Eagle Civilization to a large civilization.

The only Ten-Leaf God Mage!

Ms. Lucy said that Aurora should be the first person since ancient times in the Gray Eagle Plane with the potential to lead this civilization to rise and achieve glory.

"Aurora is your mother?"

He merely cast an [Absolute Luck] as a pre-fight routine, but how did he end up encountering the offspring of such a strong figure?

The problem was, this woman was almost harmed by an eight-level Plane Sovereign.

This mother, such a big heart?

Truly unqualified!

If it were Elena, without nine-level bodyguards or nine-level rare treasures prepared for her child, she wouldn't be at ease letting him explore.

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The purple-robed woman saw that Levi's previously emotionless face finally showed some reaction, and she felt a hint of pride inside.

Initially, she did not want to expose her mother's identity as an Archmage.

However, this wizard was unmoved by anything, and other than this move, she couldn't think of anything else.

"Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Tifana. I'm ranked thirteenth in my family, so you can also call me 'Little Thirteen'."

Levi pondered.

This Archmage is quite capable of having children.

He sat down in front of Tifana, plunged his longsword into the ground beside him, took out a cup of wine, and drank by himself.

The fragrance was enticing, causing Tifana to swallow her saliva unconsciously. She asked:

"What's your name?"

Levi: "Not gonna tell you."

Tifana's expression slightly changed, "But I just told you."

Levi: "I didn't ask you. Your mother is an Archmage, you must have a lot of life-saving treasures on you, right? With your seven-circle cultivation, returning to the Gray Eagle World, isn't that a piece of cake?"

Tifana said:

"Actually, I don't. Mother hardly cares for us siblings. I've been wandering outside for decades, and no one has come to rescue me. I've already used my life-saving cards in various dangers."

Levi frowned.

"Don't you have any way to contact the Gray Eagle World?"

Tifana took out a feather pen.

"This is a communication tool made from the feathers of the male Concord Heron called the 'Echoing Pen'. Though it can contact across worlds, if it's too far, it loses its effectiveness. The distance from here to the Gray Eagle World might take a thousand years of travel with my level 7 strength..."

Levi took the feather pen, thinking inwardly.

"This thing is quite good. Although not as mighty as the Twilight Round Table, it is still convenient for subordinates to use for cross-world communication near the Nora World."

He handed the feather pen back to Tifana.

"Where can I find these Concord Herons?"

Tifana was evidently surprised that Levi was interested in such things, and a bit of joy showed on her face.

"These are only found in my mother's Extraordinary Zoo. They are a romantic rank five bird species; once a male and female Concord Heron are together, they stay together for life. They sense, locate, and communicate using the feathers atop their heads.

Even if they are separated and in different worlds, as long as it's not too far, they can find each other. In our Gray Eagle spell system, there is a 'Heart-connecting Heron Feather' spell created in imitation of their communication and transmission abilities. If you want, when I return home, I can ask my mother to send you a pair of Concord Herons."

Even with his vast knowledge, Levi was hearing about such a magical bird species for the first time.

"Alright then, stay here for now, and once I finish my business, I can take you back to the Wizard World. As for how to get to the Gray Eagle World, you'll have to figure that out yourself. Also, just to be sure, you need to swear under my sword that everything you've said is true and not fabricated."

A strange big world is not worth visiting.

Tifana: "Okay, I'll figure it out when I get back to the Wizard World, thank you. So how should I send the 'Concord Heron' to you?"

Levi: "Just keep it on your side for now."

Tifana thanked him repeatedly.

Through Excalibur, Levi could be certain that what this woman said was true. .

Her mother was indeed friends with the Deep Blue Sage, so rescuing her was like sowing a seed of goodwill.

The character of the Deep Blue Sage is undoubtedly reliable.

In his view, Lady Aurora would be worth getting acquainted with as well, and when Levi's power advances further, he might pay a visit.

Levi left the Blood Vortex Venerable and Tifana in the Black Swamp World and proceeded to his next destination.

Tifana, slightly anxious, gazed at the large leech.

Previously so fierce, it was now calm and somewhat cute.

The Blood Vortex Venerable turned around:

"What are you looking at?"

Tifana quickly shook her head.

"N-Nothing."

...

Three years later.

Year 814 of the Nora Calendar.

Year 603 of the Blood Battle.

Levi drifted in the boundless deep space.

With the ability to travel the Void, he could go anywhere in this vast world, depending on his will.

Following the Spider King's clues, he dismantled several small worthless strongholds one after the other.

The most powerful among them were merely some level 7 alien races.

Those beings didn't even see who their enemy was before being obliterated by Levi with the lightning pillars of the Thunder Magic Net ability.

The harvest was generally mediocre.

piece of level 7 Purple Crystal, 3 pieces of level 6, and more than ten pieces of level 5.

However, even mosquito meat is still meat. Purple Crystals above level 6 are decent materials for constructing wizard towers or star castles.

Because of his covert actions and thunderous execution, the Council of Ten Thousand Clans had no idea who was behind it, let alone tracking him down.

Today, he planned to visit the last stronghold. There, an eight-level Purple Crystal Clan member was stationed.

Passing through an asteroid field, there seemed to be firelights breaking out in the darkness.

"Is someone fighting?"

Levi concealed himself and quietly sneaked over.

...

"Liberator Baghdad, you have truly been hard for us to find. We provided you with such a perfect homeland, yet you refuse to appreciate it and instead seek your own demise."

A shimmering rainbow Ethereal appeared from the void, its magnificent Void Blade shooting towards the burly man ahead.

The burly man radiated the aura of a Level 6 Late Stage, with a vague yet majestic emperor's phantom appearing behind him.

"You deceived us Sea Clan, brought ruin to our homes, drove us from our ancestral land! Made us your lab rats, yet you still claim it was for our benefit?"

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The Void Spirit Clan in front is of Level 7 strength, Baghdad is simply not its opponent, barely holding on with the power of the Sea Aristocrat awakened from its bloodline.

"Hmph! It was the wizards who destroyed your Sea Clan, not us."

"Bah! You're all no good."

Killing intent permeated Baghdad, a phantom of a sturgeon spanning a thousand meters appeared behind and surged through the waves, shining with blue waves in the darkness.

Boom!

"You've got some tricks, but they're futile, surrender, I don't want to kill you, don't force me to strike violently."

Just as the Void Spirit Clan finished speaking, it suddenly exploded, and a purple lightning pillar descended abruptly, turning it to ashes.

A Seven-Colored Treasure Pearl floated in the void.

A true soul hurriedly flew out and crashed into a web in the darkness.

Leon, already at Level 7 Peak, collected the true soul; these have to be recorded onto discs to investigate the details and clues of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Speaking of which, Leon unknowingly is about to advance to Level 8.

Having come this far, Levi has seen many prodigies, but the only one who could barely keep up with his realm advancement was that little insect Leon.

Baghdad's expression changed, such a powerful Level 7 Void Spirit Clan was annihilated by a lightning pillar?

Could it be doing too many bad deeds and getting divine retribution?

"Baghdad, long time no see."

Ripples appeared in the void, Levi's figure emerged.

Baghdad's eyes were complex, evidently not expecting to encounter Levi here.

After hundreds of years, the master is still in that same black-armored swordsman attire, with no change, so simple!

His strength is earth-shatteringly powerful, invisibly annihilating Level 7, making Baghdad feel as if dreaming.

"Master!"

Master and servant meet, especially in a foreign transcendence realm, emotions are indescribable.

Other Sea Clan on the ship looked at Baghdad, eyes vacant, clearly unable to understand the situation.

"Let's go, let's leave here first."

Levi checked the Sea Clan thoroughly.

Discovered some of the Sea Clan had been marked with tracking marks.

He immediately erased these marks and then had this group of Sea Clan swear on Excalibur.

Finally, he stored them in the Black Soul Demon Tower, planning what to do next.

Baghdad had lingering fears; no wonder the enemy could track him down, there was a hidden hand after all.

For so many years, even growing to this extent, the master is still so meticulous.

The genuine master indeed.

...

Black Soul Demon Tower.

Baghdad spent most of the day briefly explaining his experiences over the years to Levi.

Levi asked:

"What are your future plans?"

Baghdad said:

"Master, I want to return to the Wizard World, but I know it's hard for the Sea Clan to go back, after all, the former leader colluded with the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, it's a fact... Although most ordinary Sea Clan still don't know what happened."

Levi said:

"Returning to the Wizard World is indeed troublesome, but not impossible, I can communicate with the high echelon of the Wizard Council, nowadays during Blood Battles, it's different."

Previously, the Sea Clan retreated from Nora, though many Sea Clans were not within the clan, hence did not leave Nora. These Sea Clans were only monitored later, the Wizard Council did not go for extermination, or collective punishment.

The high echelon of the council also knows that ordinary Sea Clans are merely pawns, manipulated by others.

The Sea Clan itself is an excellent race, capable of producing Level 9 Sea Gods and so many powerful emperors, it's evidence.

Especially for body-refining wizards, the Sea Clan bloodline is the most easily obtained and suitable for body refinement, good quality and cheap. Now with the establishment of the Body Refining Academy, we need more mixed-blood Sea Clan wizard seedlings.

Considering these factors altogether, protecting this group of Sea Clans is not difficult.

Baghdad was silent for a moment.

"Master, please lead us back to Nora."

"Okay."

Levi plans to return to the Wizard World and directly request Black Abyss Sovereign to keep this group of Sea Clan.

If they can be settled on Ancient Dragon Continent, all the better.

Logically, this matter should be under the Alien Affairs Administration.

However, that Golden Walker has a discord with me.

Although Levi is not afraid of him, he doesn't want much dealings with this person either, it's a waste of time.

...

Floro World.

"What's going on, several strongholds have been lost continuously, have the culprits been found?"

A Purple Crystal Race member, three meters tall, emitting purple fluorescent light, looked displeased.

"Yoda Venerable, not yet... the culprit's strength is too formidable, possibly a Level 9 expert; when we rushed there, the scene was already scorched earth, using a rare treasure to retrospect the scene yielded nothing, only seeing a heaven-destroying purple lightning pillar descending."

"How could there be Level 9?"

"Not sure, it might be the wizards dispatching experts to retaliate against us, or powerful beings from other alien races we've offended before. Venerable, this matter should be reported to the high echelon. The enemy's strength has already exceeded our capabilities. I worry that the culprits have already grasped the strongholds location in this area, even here, it might be attacked."

"You think this Venerable can't defeat those culprits, eh? You want to flee, hurry and scam."

"Your subordinate expresses no such meaning, the Purple Crystal Race is the Strongest Tribe."

Luo Shan Venerable was filled with killing intent internally.

It hated these kinds that hide and avoid direct confrontation in battle most.

"Report! The emissary of the Void Spirit Clan has fallen, its last message said it found the whereabouts of those fleeing Sea Clan."

An alien races member hurriedly ran in, now within the area governed by Luo Shan Venerable, the members of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans were panicked. A spectre mastering thunder wandered around, silently taking everyone's lives.

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Luo Shan Venerable stood up with a snap.

"The Sea Clan ran away again?!"

"Venerable, this must be related to the culprit causing havoc in the Flora Realm recently."

A realm usually refers to a cluster of adjacent planes, ranging from a dozen to hundreds. It is typically centered around a larger medium or large world. This is a term used by the Council of Ten Thousand Clans or some alien races for managing their subordinate forces.

The realm where Luo Shan is located is the "Flora Realm," centered around the Floro World. Luo Shan is the supervisor here, in charge of all the matters big and small, and emissaries and walkers within the realm must obey its commands.

The Wizard Council over there does not have the concept of realms; across the world, it's all part of the Sauron Plane.

"Broadcast this matter on the organization's public channel. If there are any Hidden Ones in our Flora Realm, they can investigate the matter conveniently. Besides, conduct a thorough self-examination at all strongholds; surely someone has been parasitized or controlled by special means, leaking our traces."

Luo Shan Venerable was somewhat panicked.

The enemy seemed to come prepared, and he could only wait passively now.

Rumble! A purple lightning pillar of destruction fell from the sky, reaching across heaven and earth, engulfing Roda in an instant.

Crackle!

In the purple sea of thunder, Roda's somewhat embarrassing figure suddenly flew out, his gaze looking in all directions.

As a Level 8 Early Stage Amethyst Race, with unparalleled defense and strong elemental resistance, he was naturally unharmed, suffering only some superficial wounds. However, other alien races in the stronghold were immediately heavily injured or killed.

"Where is that coward hiding, only daring to lurk around? Come out if you have the guts and face me in an honorable duel!"

Luo Shan roared, his fists like shadows, flying in all directions, indiscriminately attacking friend and foe alike.

Bam! A fist shadow tore through the void, revealing the black-armored swordsman's body.

He seemed calm, gripping a greatsword in one hand, slung over his shoulder.

Luo Shan's expression changed.

"Dusk Palace Master!"

These four words were like thunder in the ears of most Venerables in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans because the person's fame was simply too great.

"So it's you! Die for me!"

Luo Shan's amethyst light spread, raising his hand to tear up a stretch of crust hundreds of miles wide, slamming it toward Levi like a massive tile brick, extremely ferocious!

Levi casually struck with a sword, shattering the crust.

"It's Dusk Palace Master, run quickly!"

"Run!"

Seeing Levi, those members of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans on the ground, except for some fearless flat-headed Amethyst Race members, mostly fled.

Levi waved his hand, and tens of thousands of Shadow Dragon Group turned into streams of light joining the battlefield.

The Nine-colored Emperor burst into the scene, chanting mysterious words, making the Shadow Army even more formidable with the "Shadow Wind" and "Leonardo's Sound Barrier."

And outside the Floro World.

Lopez, Red King, Black Phoenix, and Blood Slaughter Bat Dragon, the four Generals, had already sealed off the surroundings, with an overwhelming Undead Army filling the area.

This time, blood would flow like rivers.

The battle between Levi and Luo Shan moved from the mountains to the sky, then to the ocean, altering landscapes as they went, true terrain destroyers.

Eventually, under Levi's deliberate guidance, they fought to the Land of Darkness.

The benefit of fighting the Amethyst Race was that the Amethyst Race never considered running away.

Luo Shan swelled into a thousand-meter-tall purple giant, with surging purple qi energy within capable of shredding the surrounding void into a disorderly space.

Levi needed an Amethyst Race to test his hexagon body panel, so he did not use spells nor employ "Secret Word," a massive killer move.

After half a day, except for Luo Shan, the other members of the stronghold were all killed or captured by the Shadow Dragon Group. Luo Shan panted like a bull, looking at the unchanged expression of the Dusk Palace Master.

Strength, defense, physique, speed, endurance, perception, an all-round attribute suppression.

Relying on simple and unadorned combat skills, he was invincible.

Up till now, the opponent, as a wizard, didn't even use a spell.

Even the wizard form only aided in raid formation. It was absolute confidence in his own strength!

For Luo Shan, who prided himself as the strongest ancestor, it was a great insult.

Even all-out, he hadn't made the opponent take him seriously.

Lopez, Black Phoenix, and others watching from the sidelines felt a bit sorry for Luo Shan, although they didn't know why.

He was fighting so earnestly, knowing he lost but refused to retreat. .

Unfortunately, it was all in vain against Levi. The rate of causing injuries wasn't even as fast as Levi's self-healing.

Luo Shan's fighting spirit grew even stronger, with violent purple energy rolling in all directions, even causing Black Phoenix far away to stagger.

Levi came like a sharp blade, thrusting forward!

Luo Shan's body began to burn, the aura constantly climbing, about to reach Level 8 Middle Stage.

Clearly, he was ascending.

"Holy Spirit Skill: Nine-headed Evil Phoenix!"

Levi was not shocked but delighted.

The Holy Spirit Skill is the ultimate secret technique only mastered by geniuses among the Amethyst Race, indicating that Luo Shan's amethyst quality was also higher.

Dragon Elephant Path! Activate!

Levi compounded his sword momentum, unleashing One Hundred and Eight Swords in an instant, forming the strongest one!

Luo Shan spread his arms, growing nine heads that continuously extended, transforming into a wing-spanning thousand-meter Nine-headed Evil Phoenix in the purple light!

"If you don't get serious, this blow will definitely take your life!"

"Just try it."

Rumble!

In the clash of titans, explosion like a supernova erupted, shockwaves visible to the naked eye spreading out.

The void within a hundred miles seemed like the Arctic ice surface shattered by an icebreaker, a mess.

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"Still not working..."

Luo Shan murmured as the form of the Nine-headed Evil Phoenix slowly faded.

It saw the golden barrier around Levi shatter inch by inch, revealing an unscathed body.

The scorching Crimson Dragon Slash pierced through its chest, shredding its purple heart.

The Evil Phoenix deflated like a punctured balloon, reverting to Luo Shan's form.

It stared at Levi, with a face of unwillingness, confusion, and despair.

Not long after, Luo Shan's aura dissipated, and died.

As a Level 8 member of the Amethyst Race, it never expected to lose so disgracefully.

Even to its death, it didn't uncover the true strength of the Dusk Palace Master.

A giant piece of purple crystal floated, the refracted amethyst light illuminating the Land of Darkness, showcasing its extraordinary quality.

A pile of assorted rare ores scattered into the void, Levi even spotted some Level 8 Metal.

This is the Amethyst Race! Killing one means getting a whole mine for free.

How could Levi not love it?

After cleaning the battlefield and inspecting the captives, he then sealed them in the Black Soul Demon Tower.

He looked at the constantly warning Fool Rune in his mind.

He could faintly make out a six-armed figure with an unclear face hurrying through the Land of Darkness.

The ascension of the Nightmare Dragon made his Danger Perception even more acute.

In this way, unless the enemy had special means, his safety was more assured.

"Level 9 is coming, time to go."

Utilizing the ability of Traveling the Void, he left the Flora Realm, heading back to the Black Swamp World.

A few days later.

Floro World.

A green-skinned alien race, with dual horns on its head and six arms on its back, towering around ten thousand meters, approached, its aura causing the surrounding void to tremble uncontrollably.

It was Green Ghost Hicks.

A powerful Hidden One from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, a Level 9 Expert, originally of the Qingluo Clan.

It explored the stronghold of Floro World before flying out with a heavy face.

"Not a single one survived..."

Based on some messages from the deceased before dying, the perpetrator was the Dusk Palace Master, which left the green-skinned alien somewhat puzzled. S

"How could the perpetrator be him? The distance to Nora is so great, even for me, it would take many years to reach. According to the intelligence, the Dusk Palace Master was still in Nora a few years ago."

A projection appeared before Green Ghost.

"Hicks, how are things on your side?"

The projection was a silhouette, faintly showing a female shape, with towering chest and a well-proportioned body, presumably of great physique.

Her hair, however, slithered like poisonous snakes, reminiscent of the legendary Medusa.

This was the Snake Mother, also a Level 9 Expert.

"They're all dead. I arrived too late; the Dusk Palace Master has long since fled somewhere else."

The Snake Mother said:

"With his Level 8 strength, it should be impossible for him to appear in the Flora Realm so quickly, unless he's mastered some shortcut."

Green Ghost said:

"Shortcut? Do you mean traveling through the Star Realm Ruins Sea?" .

Snake Mother said:

"Yes."

Green Ghost pondered:

"That's troublesome; I haven't mastered such an ability. Only some special beings or Level 10 Strongmen can master methods of traveling through the Sea of Ruins."

Snake Mother said:

"If this person cannot be strangled early, allowing him to grow would be a future problem."

Green Ghost sighed:

"While that's true, wanting to strangle him is easier said than done. Does the Snake Mother have any strategies?"

The Snake Mother shrugged.

"I don't have any either. It's still better to let those few worry about it; the main force to destroy Wizard World isn't us, but the Abyss. From my perspective, preserving one's strength for now is the way."

Green Ghost chuckled meaningfully:

"Seems like Snake Mother has already found a backup plan..."

In some distant realm.

Deep in the vast space, an immeasurable giant snake closed its eyes.

The Snake Mother ended the projection with Green Ghost.

In its coiled body, there seemed to be eight other snake heads resting.

This is a Nine-Headed Prison Snake!

...

Two years later.

Nora Calendar Year 816.

Blood Battle Year 605.

Levi returned to the Black Swamp World.

Before Mana refines this plane, he planned to use it as his hideout, with the Blood Vortex Venerable as its public master. The battle with Luo Shan allowed him to have a deeper understanding of his strength.

Luo Shan, being the strongest of the Amethyst Race and a genius in mastering the Holy Spirit Skill, though just at Level 8 Early Stage, his true combat power shouldn't be much weaker than Level 8 Late Stage.

And such an enemy was not Levi's match. To put it accurately, simply relying on body and combat technique, Levi could beat him. If combining with wizard methods, bloodline secret words, etc., even the Level 8 Peak wouldn't be Levi's opponent.

In a word, although still at Level 8 Early Stage, he was already unrivaled below Level 9, truly making life as lonely as snow.

The hateful thing was that Level 9 and Level 8 were a Sky Chasm, making Levi fall into the awkward situation he faced during the Five-Ring Period, where he was impressively powerful but could only bully those of the same realm. When encountering Level 9, he still had to run away. Not like during Level 7, where he could easily defeat Level 8.

"I'm only at the early stage of Level 8; there's still plenty of room for improvement. Once I achieve Eight Ring Perfection and combine it with Level 8 Peak mid-level knight status, I might be able to fight Level 9 experts."

"Oh right, I also have an array."

The Ten Directions Absolute Prison Heavenly Dragon Formation is merely a Seven-Ring Formation; it's fine for dealing with Level 8, but it's a joke against Level 9, which also needs upgrading.

"Eighteen Layers of Hell Plan, begin!"

A long time ago, Levi wanted to create an ultimate array encompassing all existing sects today, comprising eighteen modules!

First, the Seven Elements;

Second, Darkness, Shadow, Death, Poison, Blood, the Five Great Negative Energies.

Chapter 2407: Reunion in a Foreign Land, Eighteen Layers of Hell Plan!

Thirdly, Dreamscape, Light, Space, Time, Elemental Magnetism.

The aforementioned 17 modules ultimately integrate into the Chaos Formation capable of destroying heaven and earth, and slaying gods!

Of course, the specific refinement will be left to Victor and Holy Infant.

Levi mainly provides concepts, materials, and oversees the matter.

In this way.

This Eighteen Layers of Hell Array is the truly perfect grand array.

Even after upgrading beyond the ninth-circle, the legendary can still use it.

Before I advance to the ninth-circle, creating these three trump cards—[Eighteen Layers of Hell], [Giant Dragon Corpse Demon], [Eternal Star Abyss]—might allow me to achieve the unprecedented feat of personal god-slaying... Demigods are also gods.

There's still one year until the Dark Ancient Tower opens, Levi won't be going anywhere in the meantime.

Over the years, he's dismantled numerous strongholds, including an experimental base for the Destructive Mage project presided over by a level 8 Amethyst Race.

Going back and submitting those captives as evidence should earn me some rewards from the Wizard Council.

Inside the Amethyst Race, Levi also found over a dozen undigested level 6 ores, five level 7 ores, and two level 8 ores. These are excellent materials for refining the Wizard Tower.

And that piece of level 8 Purple Crystal is a giant Purple Crystal with a diameter of over ten meters; Levi splits half off, to let Holy Infant and the others use for weapon refinement.

The remaining half will be used for refining the Wizard Tower; with such top-grade materials, the power and sturdiness of the Wizard Tower need not be worried about.

This battle also yielded a total of 14 rare treasures, from which Levi wiped away the restriction mark, and will later place them in the Ancient Dragon Continent for organization members to exchange.

Additionally, there are some inconsequential oddities, ranging from Earth to Morning Star-level, totaling 13 items.

Wizards are not the only ones who can refine oddities; numerous Spell Casters and alien races can also refine them.

The storage ring provided by the Spider King is also quite fruitful, with piles of ores above level 6 all obtained through plundering.

rare treasures, and 7 types of oddities.

A considerable amount of precious medicinal herbs and such, too.

Moreover, a pile of broken Wizard Tools picked up from who knows where, all fed to the Sword of Victory, accelerating the nurturing of the [King's Sword] oddity.

"Going out brings 17 rare treasures and 20 oddities; this harvest rivals that of the ancient tower. It truly proves one shouldn't become too reclusive. Luck shows its hand on journeys, expecting dumplings to fall from the sky while idling at home is futile?"

Levi stored these gains away, expecting to assess their utility upon returning to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Suddenly, his gaze was captured by a box emitting golden light in the corner.

Upon opening it, a majestic golden feather lay inside, radiating a ninth-level aura.

"This feather looks familiar..."

Recalling four hundred years ago, Levi once, during his travels in the void, encountered a strolling Maiya Giant Eagle, whose feather drifted down as it flew by.

Though Levi desired it, he dared not retrieve it.

Little did he expect Spider King to eventually pick it up. The feather seems to linger with me?

"Forget it, I'll accept it; this feather evidently belongs to me."

Levi sighed, sealing the feather within a specially crafted ancient book, embedding it within.

Besides this Maiya's Feather, the layer secretly housed a blood-red feather, obtained from hunting Blood Angel aliens long ago—an elite feather from a level 9 Blood Angel, a true demigod relic.

Fearing issues, he kept it submerged around the seabed of the Ancient Dragon Continent. Not long ago, upon ascending to level 8, he retrieved it.

"If these two legendary materials are properly utilized, they might refine into a remarkable Wizard Tool. I'll ponder their use on return."

Having tallied his spoils, Levi practiced quietly in the Black Swamp World, anticipating the Netherworld Market's opening.

Time passed swiftly, and a year ticked by.

In the secluded place.

Amidst Levi's breaths, golden light danced.

He opened his eyes, unveiling the proficiency panel.

"The Brilliant Golden Dragon Armor and Crimson Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique are nearing level 8 Mid Stage; they've both advanced to level 8 for 180 years, but the progression feels sluggish; seeking level 8 Dragon Clan must be prioritized in the agenda, coinciding with exploring the eighth floor of the ancient tower."

Based on his gathered eight-layer intelligence.

The eighth floor resembles a vast, primeval barren land teeming with powerful transcendent creatures, black beasts rampaging; it might be his opportunity.

Furthermore, the Heavenly World harbors many formidable Dragon Clan creatures.

However, many are giant beast totems within barbarian tribes, inconvenient to bring back.

Barbarian tribes are allies to the Wizard Alliance, stealing is out; trading, nonetheless, poses no issue.

The Divine Light Knight's ventures over there significantly established trust within the barbarian tribes.

The second phase plan may commence, exchanging resources from the Ancient Dragon Continent for their bloodline essence.

...

A year later.

Year 817 in Nora.

Three hundred years have passed since the Purgatory Demon Sword ascended to the seven-circle; Levi's second brother is steadily advancing, laying firm foundations, recently advancing into the Seven Rings Senior Realm.

The Demon Fox Tribe and Ghost Elephant Department subtly collaborate, establishing firm footing on the eighth floor, founding the new city [Black King City].

The nominal City Lord of Black King City is the Ghost Elephant Master, but its true authority lies with the Purgatory Demon Sword. Nearby fragmented demon tribes flock to join, snowballing their growth.

The eighth floor's situation is somewhat unique; it's the gateway to Hell's ultimate dungeon. Its vastness surpasses the combined areas of the previous seven floors.

Chapter 2408: Reunion in a Foreign Land, Eighteen Layers of Hell Plan!

Half of the Seventy-Two Pillars have their own agent forces or devil tribes, or Undead forces, in the eighth level.

In essence, the structure of Hell is similar to the wizard civilization, as due to certain special reasons, strongmen above level 9 cannot casually descend, and can only acquire resources in this way.

Behind the Demon Elephant Tribe is the [Sky Supporting Giant Elephant], and the Demon Fox Tribe has the [Master of the Demon Fox]. However, these two are not among the front ranks in the Seventy-Two Pillars, so the Demon Fox Tribe and the Ghost Elephant Department can only mingle on the seventh level.

In recent years, under the secret patronage of Levi and the Purgatory Demon Sword, the two major tribes have grown stronger, acquired more resources, and slightly increased offerings to their ancestors. The remainder flows into Levi's hands.

In the early days of wizard civilization, Hell as a dark force oppressed this emerging civilization greatly, Levi's actions can be seen as bringing glory to wizards, a meritorious act.

Of course, the rise of new powers inevitably shakes the cake of old forces. Along the way, the Purgatory Demon Sword has encountered numerous challenges, which are not for outsiders to know.

Council Hall.

After listening to his second brother recount hardships, Levi praised and affirmed his diligent work over the years, yet he also gave prepared oddities and spell knowledge as a reward.

"Thank you, big brother."

The Purgatory Demon Sword accepted his brother's gesture, and the Demon Fox Main Mother refilled a cup of hot tea for his brother.

"Although the forces on the eighth level are intricate, as long as we don't provoke the five major top tribes, with our strength, we can still get by."

Hell's Seventy-Two Pillars, the top seven are all level 10 strongmen, yet the first pillar [King of Hell] and the second pillar [Radiant Prison Dragon King Bah] have no forces, thus it's six major tribes.

The remaining [Revenge EyeDelus], [Nubios, Lord of the Underworld Hounds], [Fertile Sheep MotherKnumlit], [Beast LordBimong], [Death KnightYalon] have agent forces in the eighth level.

Among them, [Death Knight] is unique—it's the only Undead enlightened one among the seven pillars; others are demons or innately powerful mythical creatures.

It's said that the Death Knight rides upon a Legendary [Purgatory Heavenly Horse], wherever it passes, death follows like pursuing shadows, all beings retreat.

"By the way, big brother, I found out about Mr. Lost Heart whom you asked me to inquire about, he is a friend of the [Death Knight], supposedly a lich of Grand Wizard level hiding in Hell, sheltering many homeless Undead. Though the devils disdain it, they dare not provoke."

He should be an agent planted by the Wizard Council in Hell to facilitate communication with Hell's high levels, whereas you are an individual of interest to the Wizard Council, thus wanting to communicate with you."

Levi nodded.

"I see."

After reaching the ninth-circle, it might be possible to visit once or twice, for now, forget it.

The temperament of liches is unstable; some wizards become liches only to become "Crazy Liches," and he doesn't trust a lich's character.

Before departing, Levi looked at the Demon Fox Main Mother and the three sisters, as well as the Ghost Elephant Master.

"You have taken care of my second brother tirelessly over the years; once my brother's grand wish is fulfilled, your two tribes will surely benefit."

The Demon Fox Main Mother laughed:

"Thank you, Master... actually, we also enjoy it, the Master of the Demon Fox is also very satisfied with my work over the years, and rewarded me with some benefits, within a century, I can advance to level 8 mid-stage." ~~řÄNobÈş~~

The three sisters thanked Levi for his blank check; their strength is also slowly improving, not completely stagnant.

As for the Ghost Elephant Master, its cultivation wasn't delayed, and now it's at level 8 mid-stage strength.

The Demon Elephant Tribe is an ally of the Demon Fox Tribe, but such benefits as the stove isn't likely to fall upon them.

Levi took 20 billion joss paper from his second brother's side, and more than 40 soul stones, other materials are also abundant, no need for more words.

...

The Nether River rolls on.

On a mast sailboat, Di Gao arrived as promised.

Costing 12 billion joss paper, Levi also secured a pound of [Dead Soil].

Afterward, he bought some local specialties from Hell or Netherworld. Finally, he took 100,000 blind boxes, happily ending the procurement.

Levi sat down cross-legged beside Di Gao.

"Thanks."

"You're welcome, just fair trade... by the way, the next Netherworld Market is a millennial grand market, there surely will be legendary-level treasures coming out, make sure you prepare plenty of money then."

Di Gao casually hinted to Levi.

"May I ask, what are they?"

Di Gao: "Items for extending lifespan."

Levi's heart was stirred.

"Legendary-level items that extend lifespan, placed on par with the Turtle King Fruit. Given the current financial power of the Demon Fox Tribe and Ghost Elephant Department, attempting to win them seems unlikely, as they still need to tribute to the Seventy-Two Pillars; otherwise, suspicion might arise from above... never mind, let fate decide, anyway, my lifespan is sufficient, and Hundred Flowers is not a problem either."

Such treasures would surely cause Grand Wizards, even Legendary Wizards in the Wizard World to exchange Glorious Sun-Grade oddities for them, creating a stir.

Chatting with Di Gao until the Netherworld Market ended, their conversation ranged far and wide, truly feeling like genuine good friends.

Watching the mast sail away, Levi departed from Hell, looking forward to the next Netherworld Market.

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

Fifth Level.

Once the Wind Spirit Tower, it has now developed into the largest spell caster academy among Humans.

The four major factions of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water each birthed a Supreme Archmage, presiding over operations, guarding Humans.

Levi, imitating experiences in the seventh level, vigorously promoted wizard or path of knights among Humans, achieving considerable results.

Even without Levi's shelter, humans on the fifth level now have self-defense capabilities against black beasts or alien races, ending a history of darkness.

The Supreme Archmages, seeing Levi's arrival, appeared joyous, and after reporting their work, nervously asked:

"Heavenly Venerate, how is Kidman's situation outside?"

Levi said:

"He's currently at level 6 peak, with good luck, he might step into level 7."

He showed Kidman's recorded projection to them, making those Supreme Archmages envious.

"You guys work hard; if within your lifetimes you reach late stage level 6, I can take you out and show you a broader world."

Originally, those Supreme Archmages were a bit uneasy; now they were completely relieved.

In the past century, he didn't find Children of the Elements, thus taking 8 individuals with special talents and double affinity to proceed to the seventh level.

The sixth level has few Humans, exceptionally dispersed, without forming systematic spellcasting organizations, making spreading teachings exceedingly challenging, and given the urgency of time, Levi temporarily dismissed it.

Chapter 2409: Gegewu's Sealing God Technique! Golden Legend Giant Dragon Card +1

Ancient Tower Seventh Floor.

Saint Roland Continent.

Apocalypse Year 300 in Rune Land.

A century has passed since the Ultimate Saint pulled out the Divine Pillar.

Humans living in the Apocalypse Year are fortunate; they exist in an era creating myths.

The Ultimate Saint's brilliance spreads across the Three Realms and Four Lands, and even alien races are drawn in.

The deeds of the Ultimate Saint are included in various books and novels, passed down from generation to generation.

Even the street children have heard of the name of the Ultimate Saint... Though no one really knows his true name.

"Unfortunately, I don't follow the path of godhood, otherwise, concocting a pretentious doctrine might even lead me to deityhood in the future."

Levi thought sarcastically.

Of course, becoming a deity is impossible.

The principle of the Ultimate Saint isn't about making everyone worship and believe in him.

Instead, everyone should pursue their own path like a wizard, chasing the truth that can never be touched.

It has been a thousand years since the Dark Ancient Tower first closed, and nine thousand years remain until the next major opening.

Unconsciously, Levi has left many traces of his own in the ancient tower.

Later visitors can discover him through these clues with keen eyes.

Thus, they might guess that the Supreme Knight holds the secret of sneaking into the Dark Ancient Tower.

However, the problem is negligible.

In nine thousand years, Levi will have only two outcomes:

One, he dies.

Two, he becomes the Legendary Wizard, or even stronger.

No matter the situation, the opinions of future generations won't matter to Levi.

As long as one is strong enough, others will think everything you do is justified.

Even if mistakes are made, there will be those who defend you.

Saint Council.

The saints report their work to Levi excitedly.

In the past century, 3 new saints were added, and 2 fell; currently, there are a total of 24 seats.

The 2 who fell also died peacefully of old age, not due to alien races or black beasts.

The number of students and teachers at Gray-White Academy increased by 24% compared to the previous century.

The wizard population is continually expanding.

In the future, level six Saints should experience a stable growth until saturation, achieving balance.

The number of level six individuals a world can accommodate is limited without external expansion.

Don't be fooled by the Ancient Dragon Continent's increase in level six experts over a millennium; those came from Levi exchanging resources from other realms. $\alpha\eta\theta\beta\epsilon\zeta$

If it were still that tiny land, even a few level six would be commendable.

The vastness of the seventh floor rivals a large world.

Without considering the alien races of the Three Realms and Four Lands, Levi estimates the upper limit of level six experts to be in the hundreds.

In terms of diplomacy, the legacy of the Ultimate Saint remains strong; the Three Realms and Four Lands still comply obediently and haven't caused any trouble.

A saint has emerged in Rune Land, and an emissary is sent with gifts to congratulate.

Additionally, Rune Masters themselves are constantly transforming towards the orthodox wizard route.

The outdated rune path has been abandoned by the youth in the new era, everyone refers to themselves as wizards.

The black beast tides of the Giant Beast Restricted Area have been cleared several times, making it difficult to form large-scale disasters in Rune Land.

The "Five Beasts Health Care Method" is now almost universal, giving rise to a group of Mortal Knights capable of combating weak black beasts.

The formation period of this breathing technique is very short; in a hundred years, some with extraordinary talent have already achieved mastery several times.

Levi takes out a book.

"This is the sixth version of my latest Nourishing Life Method research, which I call 'Six Forms No God Method.'

On the foundation of the original five beasts, the form of [Insect] has been added, making it more complete.

You can arrange people to popularize it. The previous 'Five Beasts Health Care Method' is completely fine and can still be cultivated normally.

This is the combat technique corresponding to the sixth version of the Nourishing Life Method, named 'Six Beasts Divine Intent Fist.' Mastering these two should yield strength close to the mortal maximum."

Over the years, Levi has continued to research non-bloodline breathing techniques more suitable for universal dissemination, achieving some trivial results.

His goal is simple: allow humans to endlessly optimize and improve their bodies.

Not seeking innate transcendence, but ensuring each generation is stronger than the last.

Perhaps in a distant future, after truly breaking free from the shackles of the Bloodline Breathing Technique and creating a new physical cultivation system, humans can begin their own era of "universal high martial arts."

Paired with the Mechanical School's Mechanical Ascension Path.

To embark on an era where everyone is like a dragon, a true golden age!

The Flame Wolf Saint solemnly accepts the new cultivation method:

"No problem, we will definitely accomplish it."

Levi says:

"You have already reached the maximum of level seven, are you ready for the advancement to level eight?"

The Flame Wolf Saint:

"Ready."

Levi asks:

"Do you have the breakthrough potion as well?"

The Flame Wolf Saint nods.

This surprises Levi somewhat.

Unbeknownst to him, the Flame Wolf Saint, during his youth, traveled through Rune Land and accidentally fell into an underground world, discovering the fall site of a former King's Right Saint, gaining some opportunities.

Everyone has their destiny and unique stories. Many have their fortunes and luck to reach their current realm step by step.

Levi says:

"Good, keep it up. With your long-term accumulation and preparation, advancing to level eight shouldn't be an issue. If you're ready, you can start during this period; I can also protect you to some extent."

Listening to the words of the Ultimate Saint, the Flame Wolf Saint and the saints present all felt warmth in their hearts.

He is so warm!

Simply a great Father! In this age, where can you find a leader willing to personally protect his subordinates?

Chapter 2410: Gegewu's Sealing God Technique! Golden Legend Giant Dragon Card +1

The Flame Wolf Saint said with trepidation:

"Lord, I think we should begin within three days to avoid wasting your time."

Levi: "No rush."

Ascending to level 8 does not require tribulation, generally not life-threatening, but you never know for sure.

If the Flame Wolf Saint has bad luck, Levi can also make him a Heroic Spirit, to live another life.

Three days later.

Above the Gray-White Academy.

The power of the fire element formed fiery clouds, dyed layer by layer, with red glow spreading across the sky, breathtakingly beautiful. High in the sky, the Flame Wolf Saint opened his eyes, and the aura of level 8 swept across.

The Water Dragon Saint, leading a group of saints, came to congratulate, their eyes filled with envy.

"Congratulations, congratulations."

"Hahaha, besides the Heavenly Venerate, our Humans now have another King's Right Saint, lifting our spirits, and making those alien races even more cautious."

"Indeed, the last time there was a King's Right Saint was ten thousand years ago."

The Flame Wolf Saint retracted his aura.

"Thanks to all of you, I couldn't have reached today without the nurturing of the Ultimate Saint!"

Having reached this realm, he could more profoundly understand how terrifying it was for the Ultimate Saint to intimidate the Three Realms and Four Lands with his power alone.

Levi said:

"Today is a celebration, let's all relax."

Combining kindness with authority.

He distributed the Flying Immortal Platform Wine to the saints.

Let them have a taste. After tasting, the saints were full of praise, marveling that such wine should only exist in the heavens.

The banquet ended.

Led by the Water Dragon Saint, Levi toured the expanded Sea Beast Park.

In the past century, the work of the Sea Beast Park has been particularly smooth, with extraordinary luck, capturing 4 sub-dragons and 23 mixed-blood dragons.

Their strength ranged from Level 1 to Level 7. Among other rare creatures, there were more than thirty species, with over a hundred individuals.

Levi took some of them and kept them in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. Not mentioning the mixed-blood dragons, the sub-dragons were:

[Male Fire Dragon], [Black Water Lizard Dragon], [Six-Whiskered Thunder Dragon Catfish], [Green-eyed Falcon Dragon].

Male Fire Dragon is a scientific name, not actually a male fire dragon, its lineage closest to the Crimson Fire Dragon, originating from the Ancient Red Dragon. This dragon's appearance is similar to a Fire Breathing Dragon, belonging to the most classic style of giant dragons.

The one captured by the academy is male, already in its late years, with level 7 strength. Levi glanced at it, its lifespan only had three hundred years left. らゝ

"Must hasten to pair it with a Crimson Fire Dragon, lay a clutch of dragon eggs, then enjoy its later years. Even as an elderly dragon, it remains strong and healthy, not unable to reproduce like a mortal rookie."

The Black Lotus Beast has not yet reached complete body, not interested in reproduction, relying on this young fellow is not feasible.

The Black Water Lizard Dragon is female, with level 6 late stage strength. It, along with the Level 7 Four-legged Snake that Levi captured in the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm, are subspecies of the same Legendary Dragon Clan. Dragon King Li, the matchmaker, thinks they can make a pair.

The Six-Whiskered Thunder Dragon Catfish is a very strong thunder subspecies dragon, resembling a catfish, has six whiskers, and its body is covered with purple scales. It has the bloodline of the [Thunder King Dragon] and is closely related to the [Wild Electric Dragon Eel], and is a mother dragon.

"Together! Together!"

The Thunder Dragon Catfish and the Wild Electric Dragon Eel together, it's a fortunate match for that lad.

As the complete form of the Thunder Dragon Catfish is the Ten-Whiskered Thunder Dragon Catfish, with level 8 strength, while the complete form of the Wild Electric Dragon Eel is only level 7.

Lastly, the [Green-eyed Falcon Dragon] is an extremely rare bird-like sub-dragon species.

It has a long, slightly hooked dragon head, its dragon mouth resembles a bird's beak, with its body covered in blue feathers, looking similar to an eagle or falcon. The complete form is level 6, currently only at late-stage level 5.

Levi counted and found that there are already 35 Sky Dragon Generals in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, one more to complete the setup.

In the future, new divisions would need to be created.

This is easy, later establishing the [Eight Dragon Guards], directly under the Dragon King, serving as bodyguards, with a name as impressive as the Heaven and Earth Dragon Generals.

The Dragon Guards, based on elemental attributes, mainly divided into eight departments.

Mountain Department, Flame Department, Wind Department, Water Department, Frost Department, Thunder Department, Gold Department, and an all-inclusive Dark Department for negative energy and Nightmare Dragon clan.

No matter the strength of this group of dragons, this organization sounds like it's controlled by a mastermind boss behind the scenes.

Those in the know understand this is Levi's way of comforting and entertaining the Dragon Clan.

Unaware of the truth, the Eight Dragon Guards, terrifying indeed!

Levi looked through his "Mandarin Duck List," unwittingly having resolved many of the marriage matters of Dragon Palace members.

The three Earthquake Dragon brothers, Four-eyed Shrimp Dragon, Wild Electric Dragon Eel, Fire Breathing Dragon, Four-legged Snake, Snake King Dragon... these early sub-dragons have all found partners, and the three brothers are even expecting offspring.

Recently, Levi conducted a routine check on the female dragons in the Fairyland and found the belly of the female Earthquake Dragon slightly bulging, with two dragon egg embryos developing inside, not knowing which brother is the father.

But it doesn't matter, they're all family.

The incubation period for dragon eggs is quite long, once they hatch, a bloodline closeness test will reveal the parentage.

Levi instructed on a few matters, obtaining the treasures collected over the past century from the Flame Wolf Saint.

Along with the 12 wizard seedlings, including one Earth Element Child, born in the past century, Levi left.

He went to the Ice Realm among the Three Realms and Four Lands to visit the White King and told it the true identity of its brother, the Red King.

The White King was both amused and astounded to learn its brother was actually the Calamity Fire Demon Ape, such a magical creature.

However, seeing the Red King living well, it was relieved.

...

A month later.

Giant Beast Restricted Area.

In front of the ancient ruins once submerged in yellow sand where the Spider King was subdued.