

## **Wizard 2431**

Chapter 2431: Ayak's Bizarre Adventure! Forty Years of Cultivation in a Foreign Land, Worlds Fused!  
(part 5)

Levi: "That's not bad either, don't rush it, take it slow."

Levi asked again: "By the way, how is Heim? Has this guy made another breakthrough? Tell him to slow down and not be too eager for success."

Elena chuckled and said, "Don't worry, Heim is currently at the fourth-circle's Perfection level, still working on creating his sixth talent... every step he takes is steady. As someone with Three Water Talents, reaching fourth-circle's Perfection at over a hundred years old isn't very fast. At this age, the Grand Council Chairman is likely already a Fifth-Circle Wizard."

Elena added, "There's another thing, Heim's father Pique has unexpectedly achieved a second breakthrough, advancing to the primordial soul. It's unbelievable."

Levi: "Incredible, send him my blessings. The last case of a second breakthrough to the primordial soul was five thousand years ago."

Elena said, "This truly is a magical era where everyone is creating their own miracles."

Levi: "Pique is only 600 years old now, advancing to the sixth circle; the future is promising. After this setback, his path ahead might be smoother than I'd imagined. Heim is destined to be extraordinary, and his parents are impressive too."

Elena: "The heavy responsibility you entrusted me with is complete. Through a seamless plan by Triss and me, the Blood Knight and the Wind Witch have hit it off. The young Snow Lotus Witch also helped a lot; she doesn't want her mother to be lonely anymore. With Wendy's top-level genius talent, she has hope for the ninth-circle in the future, making her and the Blood Knight a good match."

Levi asked: "What about the Snow Lotus Witch and the Gray Knight? I think they suit each other well too."

Elena giggled: "That pair... just wait to come back and attend the wedding, hahaha."

Levi was in a great mood, it seemed to be a success.

Elena truly is a versatile genius; it's a pity if she doesn't become the God of Love in the astral world with such talent.

Levi was already imagining how excellent the children of the Blood Knight and Gray Knight would be.

Two mythical-level bloodline knights and two top-level genius witches.

This combination is just perfect!

Levi immediately appointed Elena as the "matchmaker" of the Dusk Holy Temple.

From now on, organizing gatherings and facilitating relationships will be her job.

There's also a batch of excellent young men, like Silver Dragon, Steel Dragon, Snow Dragon, Jade Elephant...

Once they reach level 7, they can start considering building a family.

Whether or not they become mythical beings, it's always good to leave a legacy, right?

Levi and Elena talked for a long time.

He had been in seclusion for forty years, with no one to talk to.

Both missed each other, so they took this opportunity, on this birthday, to have a long chat via phone for three days and nights.

They didn't just talk about useful news and information; there was a lot of casual chat too.

After Hundred Flowers left the Twilight Round Table.

The Blood Knight also projected in.

"Commander, happy birthday!"

Levi laughed: "Thank you, how's the organization doing lately?"

Blood Knight: "Everything is normal, steadily improving."

The Blood Knight is more serious, primarily wanting to report the work of the past forty years to Levi.

Currently, including the Nora Continent branch, there are now 36 knights of level 6 and above in the Dusk Holy Temple.

Over in the Ancient Dragon Empire, there are 24, totaling 60.

Of course, over the nearly seven hundred years of Blood Battle, many level 6 knights have been lost, which is inevitable.

Levi instructed the Blood Knight to properly handle the consolation work for the knight families who sacrificed.

Afterwards, the Black Knight, Saint Ape Knight, and other 18 Twilight Cavalry members came to congratulate Levi on his birthday.

It made Levi, alone in a foreign place, feel indescribable warmth.

Having someone always caring about you is quite nice.

The Black Knight has already prepared to advance to level 7. .

Because the mythical path he chose is quite dangerous.

Levi asked the Black Knight to wait for him for a while, and when Levi returns, should the Black Knight fall, he can become a Heroic Spirit.

The Black Knight agreed, though an Undead, it's better to be alive than dead.

Being an antique of 1,500 years, he understands this truth.

Emperor Mu is now at the Level 6 Limit, and the Energy Sect is at Level 6 Mid Stage, also preparing the evolution material.

The Golden Lion Knight and Goddess Knight are both preparing to advance to the primordial soul.

The breakthrough potions are bought from the Gandalf Pharmacy's Dream Lady.

The middle-generation knights are also gradually catching up, all entering the Level 6 Late Stage.

Some faster ones, like the Silver Dragon Knight, have even reached Level 6 Peak.

The new generation has benefitted greatly from the giant beasts Levi risked capturing.

Like the Pheasant Knight, Snow Dragon Knight, and others, they are soon reaching Level 6 Late Stage too.

As time extends and high-realm advancements slow down, the gaps among the 18 Twilight Cavalry will gradually narrow.

As for the Fire Dragon Knight, he's galloping ahead, already becoming the top combat power among the 18 Cavalry, excluding Levi and Elena.

He's breaking through on the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List, ranking in the top hundred with just a Level 7 Early Stage cultivation.

To know, the competition level on the list now is nothing like when Levi was on it; more and more wizards are joining the demon slaying.

Especially those old ones emerging from seclusion or undiscovered geniuses from major families, making it increasingly valuable.

Seeing everyone's progress, Levi was very pleased.

As for the situation on the Three Avatars' side, he didn't need the Twilight Round Table, already aware through the connection with his original form.

The Holy Infant has completely stabilized his spiritual force, and after acquiring the Fire God Body, he dispersed his technique and rebuilt, recovering in forty years.

Now he's charging towards 22 Witch Marks, and once completed, he will advance towards the eighth-circle.

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With his current talent, Levi estimates that he can reach the eighth-circle within two hundred years at the latest.

Possessing the [Fire Element Burning Sky Body], the Holy Infant's combat abilities are epically enhanced.

Recently, on the Blood Battle Battlefield, he hunted down a level 8 early-stage Bottom-dwelling Fish Demon alone.

Unlocked his achievement of fighting beyond his level.

Of course, compared to Levi's nonchalant demeanor, the Holy Infant's situation required an explosive burst of power to kill.

So, an occasional burst is fine, but following that, it's more prudent to hunt demons in cooperation with Lord Victor.

Although Lord Victor doesn't have a Sun Refining Artifact yet, he's getting close.

With a Sword Array and Seven Rings Perfection, he also hunted a level 8 early-stage wandering Nightmare Lord in the Dream World.

The only one yet to surpass level 8, and not yet Seven Rings Perfect, is Gandaph.

Gandaph has his own cultivation rhythm, and he wants to fuse the "Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique" before reaching the eighth-circle.

So, advancing steadily is fine, and his promotion speed is also very fast; Seven Rings Perfection is within sight.

In the past forty years, the Three Avatars have excelled in the Blood Battle Battlefield.

Their war merits have risen substantially, with Lord Victor seeking a Sun Refining Artifact from the Golden God Series, and the Holy Infant aiming for the Frost God.

Gandaph, on the other hand, relies on the Body Refining Academy for a Sun-Grade Body Refining Artifact.

Based on a previous agreement, once he researches the high-level Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique, he can obtain a Sun-Grade Body Refining Artifact.

Thus, he is particularly dedicated to this project.

Overall, over these years, no one has stopped on the path to becoming stronger.

A month later, Levi gazed toward the Earth Core.

Mana is about to completely assimilate the will of the plane.

It won't be long before he can end his long incarceration.

He still hasn't had the chance to check the 5 treasure maps he acquired at the auction.

He had considered leaving the Holy Grail of Immortality here and embarking on an adventure on his own.

After much thought, he decided it was unwise.

It's his most crucial treasure, linked to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

While Sun Refining Artifacts can be forsaken, this cannot be.

...

A year later.

The year 877 in the Nora Calendar.

The 666th year of the Blood Battle.

Levi awoke from seclusion once more.

He placed his hand on the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 18888/25600]

...

"What a propitious number, only a little over three thousand left to Eight Ring Perfection."

Once I'm at Eight Ring Perfection, can the ninth-circle be far off?

Talent + effort + panel, cultivation truly allows for act as one pleases.

Originally, Levi's spiritual force upper limit was 25,550. .

But a while ago, he refined a Morning Star Artifact from the Ocean Faction, named [Flower Fairy Tears], which increased the upper limit by 50 points.

This artifact was a gain from the last Dark Ancient Tower event, though its quality isn't high.

However, there's a possibility it could birth a quite useful auxiliary special spiritual creature called [Flower Fairy].

It could help Levi with farming and watering plants in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Unfortunately, Levi's luck didn't activate.

The special spiritual creature didn't appear, leaving him frustrated for a while.

Levi doesn't lack combat spirit items, as he has the [Si Lei], and his combat power is sufficient.

He's not expecting the special spiritual creature to fight beyond its level.

He needs more of those like Ayak, Jin, Ayaka, Adie... these kinds of oddities.

Therefore, when he encounters such oddities, he refines them for fun.

"Speaking of which, Ayak should be coming back soon."

Through the bond with the special spiritual creature, he confirmed that Ayak is still alive.

He's just unsure of where it currently is.

With diligent cultivation, the Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique recently advanced to level 8 Mid Stage.

Defense has further strengthened, and the diameter of the [Primordial Magnetic Field] has reached 100 kilometers.

Spell-like abilities such as Golden Gravity have further improved.

However, compared to the Crimson Emperor Dragon, the Brilliant Golden Dragon's cultivation speed lags due to the lack of level 8 secret medicine.

When the Ancient Banyan Fairyland merges, Levi plans to find an area teeming with black beasts, using [Nine-leaf Blood Datura] as bait, to start hunting.

Additionally, the [Fool Rune], [Magic Rune], and [Hanging Rune] have each advanced a level.

The amplification power representing deceit and foreknowledge, casting speed, and resistance to elemental damage have increased to 80%, 70%, and 50% respectively.

The [Strength Rune] notably broke through to the eighteenth-tier, enhancing strength amplification from 250% to 300%.

Another nearing a major breakthrough is the [Primordial Spirit] skill.

During the Seven Rings Stage, the Primordial Spirit fused and absorbed his [wizard form], forging a powerful [Nine-colored Emperor].

Who knows what changes will occur after the eighth-circle is reached.

In any case, this is an opportunity for fusing the wizard and knight's extraordinary paths that Levi intends to pursue continuously.

Whether it's Physical Divine Palace or physical and spiritual fusion, he must find a way to resolve these contradictions and forge his path.

The Gate of Hell slowly opened, and Little Red and Little Black came hand in hand before Levi.

"Master, a message from the Purgatory Demon Sword."

These two little skeletons have also made considerable progress over the millennium following Levi.

Little Red has slowly honed its cultivation to Level 6 Late Stage.

Little Black is even stronger, its sword skills are unmatched in the ancient banyan tree Mansion.

Together with the Snowflake Warrior and swordsman Gerri, they're known as the "Three Ghostly Swordsmen."

They are unique undead creatures, with a significant future ahead, though their growth is a bit slow.

Levi finished reading the message, which matched his expectations.

His second brother has already reached Senior Seventh Ring and is heading towards Seven Rings Perfection.

The development of the Demon Fox Tribe and Ghost Elephant Department is doing well, having earned a lot in Hell's Eighth Layer over the years.

When Levi needs a large sum of money next time, his second brother will find a way to gather it.

Levi replied, advising him to do his best, not to force it, as he hasn't placed much desire on lifespan-extending items.

All must focus on efficiently managing the affairs in Hell, ensuring not to arouse the suspicion of the [Sky Supporting Giant Elephant] or the [Master of Demon Fox].

Along with the message came some Soul Stones and materials.

Another year passed in such a peaceful life.

That day, in the Earth Core World, the green light that Mana's will transformed into has completely assimilated the will of the Black Swamp World.

Without the help of Blood Vortex Venerable, it would have been impossible to complete in just over forty years.

This provided Levi with a new path, to find ways to turn the Plane Sovereigns from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Many of them resist out of necessity, rising up for survival.

If Levi can provide them with a way out, he can weaken the Council's power and bolster his own strength.

Of course, this matter involves many aspects and requires careful consideration.

Rumbling.

As the world trembled.

The countless lifeforms of the Black Swamp World collectively gazed skyward.

From the Land of Darkness, the black world begins to overlap with the phantom of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

With the empowerment of the Power of the World, Mana, like a true divine tree, can be seen towering even in the Dark Deep Space.

Chapter 2433: Metamorphosis of the Ancient Banyan Tree, Power of Creation, and Regaining the Radiant Sun!

More than forty years.

The speed of Mana fusion was much faster than Levi had imagined.

On one hand, Mana's strength had increased compared to before.

On the other hand, it was due to Blood Vortex Venerable's cooperation.

In short, with the favorable conditions of time, place, and people, Levi could finally emerge from seclusion.

The final fusion wrapping-up work lasted for a month.

During this period, Levi dared not be distracted for a moment, worrying that the disturbances here might attract formidable enemies.

Eventually, the divine tree's phantom in the starry sky slowly dissipated.

With it disappeared the Black Swamp World.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Dreamy Cloud Swamp.

The Turtle Prime Minister, who had ascended to level six, lazily stretched his old waist.

Unlike most dragons who loved to indulge in the Nightmare World.

Ratti preferred tranquility and really wasn't good at fighting, mostly taking hits passively.

Perhaps that's the meaning of stacked armors.

Its usual work mainly involved tending to the flora of Dreamy Cloud Swamp and managing the chores of the Dragon Palace.

Buzz!

Heaven and Earth trembled, and winds and clouds surged.

A pitch-dark and profound rift appeared over Dreamy Cloud Swamp.

"Is it about to be completed?"

Ratti's heart stirred.

The Dragon Palace people were awakened from their dreams, turning over to look towards the sky above Dreamy Cloud Swamp.

There, it seemed like a projection of another world was merging with this one.

They could feel the land beneath their feet growing, expanding towards the boundaries of the Four Seas and Eight Desolates.

The crystal wall grew like a developing embryo, larger, thicker, and more stable. .

Flaming Mountain, Little Cold Mountain, Dreamy Cloud Swamp... these Cave Heaven Blessed Lands also expanded their boundaries accordingly.

The earth appeared to crack open like a Dragon Spine, with intricate mountain ranges resembling a spider web.

The tectonic activity was unusually intense, with thick smoke and magma erupting in many places.

The sky was a dull gray, and the Gang Wind Layer became increasingly fierce.

Unlike the gentle fusion of the past, this time it was exceptionally intense.

This was inevitable when fusing a complete medium-sized world.

In the Cave Heaven Blessed Land, various transcendent botanical gardens, and medicine fields, the light of the barrier flowed and shifted.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland had long had contingency plans for all of this.

All the transcendent creatures instinctively returned to their places of residence.

Sky Fire Fortress, Black Soul Demon Tower, Ancient Shell Palace, everyone peeked out, looking on with curiosity and nervousness...

Until the sky turned blue again, and the earth ceased to tremble.

Above Dreamy Cloud Swamp, a permanent elliptical space portal remained.

It led to a secondary plane, the Black Swamp Secret Realm.

The portal opened, and a shriveled leech, seemingly devoid of moisture and skin and bones, fell through.

It raised its head, gazing at the clear blue sea and sky, in contrast to the Black Swamp World.

"Hahaha, I've lived again!"

Blood Vortex Venerable shouted joyfully, wholeheartedly.

Throughout the millennia of the Plane Convergence, it had been constantly enduring anguish.

The feeling of knowing the end was near yet being powerless, utterly helpless, was truly despairing.

In the center of Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

On the vast plain, a giant banyan tree, towering up to thirty thousand meters and spanning hundreds of miles with its canopy, stood on the earth.

In terms of size, Mana was the largest creature Levi had seen to date.

For a divine tree, this size was not noteworthy, still considered juvenile.

Countless green particles flew out, transforming into an ever-maturing graceful figure.

Mana had a crown-like floral wreath on her head and a long green veil trailing behind her.

A gentle breeze blew, causing the veiled gown to cling to her increasingly solid body, full of curves, mesmerizing those who looked on.

"Wow, so beautiful."

The girl uttered a sincere exclamation, Idrasala danced around Mana like an elf.

Finally, not forgetting to hug Mana's waist from behind with her slender arms.

"You've reached level eight," Idrasala said.

Mana replied, "Yes."

Her entire demeanor seemed different from before.

She lacked a bit of gentleness and cuteness, gaining more maturity and heroic spirit.

She arrived at Dreamy Cloud Swamp, where Blood Vortex Venerable, like an ordinary worm, frolicked in the swamp and rolled in the mud.

The joy of living a second life was something ordinary people could hardly understand.

"How are you doing? Are you alright?"

"I'm fine, I haven't been this happy since becoming the Plane Sovereign of Black Swamp World."

Dragon Palace members, Shell Demons, and transcendent creatures gathered from all directions, surrounding the towering ancient banyan tree.

This scene, resembled a congregation of believers worshiping their Mountain God!

"Mana Lord has grown larger."

"Yes, I can't see the top."

Levi reached the entrance of Black Swamp World.

At this moment, Blood Vortex Venerable's respect for Levi was like the water of the Yellow River, flowing endlessly.

The Black Swamp World hadn't changed much from before.

However, after becoming a secondary space secret realm, it shrank a bit.

Because part of its spatial energy had been absorbed by the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Mana introduced, "The current Ancient Banyan Fairyland covers thirteen thousand miles east to west, nine thousand miles north to south, has a height of thirty thousand feet, and a depth of five thousand miles."

Levi was very satisfied.

Even without counting the Ice Sea Secret Realm and Black Swamp Secret Realm, the area of Ancient Banyan Fairyland far exceeded that of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Vast territories meant more Cave Heaven Blessed Lands and resources.

He said, "Blood Vortex, you will be the behind-the-scenes Guardian of Black Swamp World; other wizards might come to pioneer this place in the future."

Blood Vortex replied, "I understand, my lord."

Overall, Black Swamp World wasn't a conventional resource treasure land.

The miasma and toxic gases were dense, with many poisonous insects.

Levi thought it quite suitable for the School of Insects' wizards to cultivate Zerg here and to grow some plants for refining poisons.

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In the future, it should still be utilized, not wasted.

Additionally, the Blood Vortex Venerable has now become the Plane Sovereign of the secondary plane, completely under mana's control.

If the position of Extreme Darkness Enslavement becomes insufficient in the future, it can be released.

No rush for now, there's still ample space.

Levi and Mana arrived at the Small Stone Pond, sitting opposite each other.

The Small Stone Pond can now be called a lake, with Spring of Immortality water gushing out and flowing in all directions.

A thriving water-element permeates the Cave Heaven Blessed Land within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Outside the Spring of Immortality's watershed, massive plantings of Oasis One have taken place.

The low-level demon corpses piled underneath continuously provide nourishment, transforming into elemental power.

With the blessing of Spring of Immortality and Oasis One, the dense elemental power of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland far exceeds the current standard of Nora.

Those who cultivate and grow here will naturally progress quickly.

Thus, the transcendent creatures nurtured by Levi, even without Dragon Scale Fruit, the heavenly materials, and treasures, have a promotion speed incomparable to the wild.

Levi said: "How do you feel now?"

Mana: "Great, after advancing to level 8, my methods far surpass before."

Mana then demonstrated a small trick.

She pointed to a small grass on the ground and gently blew a breath.

Under Levi's gaze, the grass rapidly grew, bloomed, and bore fruit, then withered into seeds scattered on the ground.

"You can accelerate the growth of plants? Can transcendent plants be accelerated?"

Levi's heart stirred.

Mana answered: "I can, but not as exaggerated as mundane objects."

She took Levi's hand and led him beneath the Queen Banyan's actual body.

Then, she gently brushed Levi's eyes with her palm, and a green light flickered in his pupils.

As he glanced at the ancient banyan tree, his gaze shifted.

Billions of tiny figures, like a torrent, poured into the Four Seas and Eight Desolates of the fairyland along with the airflow.

These figures were entirely green, resembling Mana.

"This is Mana's power. Through it, I can subtly influence the countless lives in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. I can make weak things wither with a single thought, and guide powerful ones to follow my will towards stronger and better directions, evolving over generations. I can construct a Mana ecology world influenced by Mana's will."

Levi was shocked in his heart and asked:

"This... is this an application of the Divine Tree Power?"

Mana said:

"Yes, each true divine tree is a unique existence in the world, but all divine trees must learn two compulsory courses. One is called 'Creation,' the other is called 'Transformation.' Creation is about changing the heavens and earth, creating a world borne by divine tree power. 'Transformation,' on the other hand, means influencing the beings in its world through one's own will, granting them the potential for evolution. Pandora Elves were created by Pandora Matriarch, a divine tree existence, while the Golden Absolutes Race was created by the Golden Ancient Tree."

Levi realized suddenly.

"So, you can also give birth to your own biological race? Creating a transcendent path unique to them?"

Mana replied:

"In theory, yes. But at my current level 8 realm, I can't create life, only optimize existing beings in minute ways. Inside me, there might be a key power missing, that's the power of divine trees to nurture life. This power might come from the ancestor of all divine trees, the Supreme Origin Will!"

Levi: "What you've obtained now is an incomplete 'Transformation' Authority, is that correct?"

Mana nodded slightly: "Yes, I don't know how to make it complete. Maybe I need to advance to level 9, or reach the indistinct Origin Will."

Levi was silent.

Origin Will.

This is an existence he can't comprehend, surely beyond level 10.

How could it be ordinary to give birth to the Golden Ancient Tree, Pandora Matriarch, and many other world trees that created civilizations?

After chatting with Mana for a long time, Levi gained much knowledge about divine trees.

The happiest one was Idrasala.

As an Immortal Banyan Dragon, the stronger the World Tree it resided in, the faster it grew.

The previous Magic Tree, although older, didn't have an independent will.

Unlike Mana, who truly has hope of becoming a World Tree. .

Levi took a stroll around the renewed Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Perhaps due to the metamorphosis of the fairyland, many rare plants have bloomed and borne fruit again.

The fairyland welcomed another harvest.

In rich soil, a giant worm named Long, over ten thousand meters long, stretched and rolled around.

Soft and fertile soil is the foundation of everything!

In the sky, ADie, with a wingspan of ten thousand meters, sliced through the Sky Dome, raining down Jade Dew.

The Earth and water sources are the origins of most life.

The Ocean surrounding the Ancient Banyan Fairyland also expanded greatly, providing ample growth environments for sea beasts.

The ancient banyan tree Mansion, the Land of the Dead expanded significantly as well, clearly benefiting from it.

Today, within a radius of three thousand kilometers, is entirely the Realm of the Undead.

Black Soul Demon Tower stands upon it, with countless Undead swirling through it.

"Great, getting closer to a perfect flawless world."

In an instant, Levi's figure disappeared, blinking via Invisible Secret Word to tens of thousands of miles away at the Golden Light Cave.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The Sword of Victory trembled unceasingly.

"Oh, even this King's Sword has been nurtured completely, but I am already an eighth-circle wizard."

Chapter 2435: Ancient Banyan's Metamorphosis, Creation's Authority, Radiant Sun Regained!

Strictly speaking, the nurturing speed of this King's Sword is already very fast, only eight hundred years.

Compared to its original growth cycle of several thousand years, it has been shortened by many times.

Levi's rapid advancement can't be resisted.

"Even the smallest bit of mosquito meat is still meat."

Levi quickly refined it, considering it as the completion of refining this sequence of exotic treasures.

His spiritual force increased by 60 points, which should be considered top-tier among Morning Star Artifacts, very impressive.

It did not accompany with a special spiritual creature, but the metal elemental power has increased somewhat.

Suddenly, Levi's expression shifted.

In his mind, many phantom images of exotic treasures floated.

These were proof of the exotic treasures he refined.

Suddenly, the phantoms representing the Sword of Dust People, Knight's Sword, and White Emperor Holy Sword began to flicker.

Afterwards, they fused with the phantom of the newly acquired King's Sword.

"This... is interesting."

Levi watched quietly.

Ultimately, the four phantoms of exotic treasures merged into one.

What appeared before his eyes was a golden great sword engraved with scenes of plowing and weaving, houses and people, military formations and battlefields, kings and nobles, sky peak palaces, mountains and rivers, and even the sun, moon, and stars.

"Dust People, Knight, King, White Emperor, four swords in one, forming the... Sword of National Suppression!"

Mysteriously, Levi seemed to discover a hidden function after refining these four exotic treasures.

"Stabilize the nation and secure the land."

This is an effect that is hard to articulate, similar to luck and fortune.

The Lovers Rune can enhance Levi's luck.

The Luck Changing Coin can also bring Levi good fortune.

These are targeted towards individuals.

The Sword of National Suppression, however, targets groups.

The groups here refer to those under Levi's management or rule.

For instance, the Dragon Palace, or the Ancient Dragon Continent.

All life under the leadership of Levi.

Mysteriously, they can all receive the blessing of the Sword of National Suppression.

Here, the "nation" is a concept, not a specific country.

Of course, if placed in the Doomsday Era and given to a kingdom's king, it would affect their subjects and knights.

In short, this effect becomes stronger with Levi's increased strength, status, and position.

It can be said that this is an extremely formidable effect.

In the words of his past life, it's the ability to suppress the fortune of a nation, or even an entire race.

Assuming Levi is the Grand Council Chairman, or the spiritual leader of the Wizard World.

Wherever Levi's brilliance shines, the fortune of this civilization would be as stable as a mountain.

Under the influence of the leader, it might even gradually improve.

"Unexpectedly, these seemingly unremarkable three exotic treasures actually have such an effect."

"Back then, the craftsman Arthur perhaps never imagined it would be this way. After all, the birth of the White Emperor Holy Sword was purely accidental, and another is unlikely to appear in this world again."

"If it weren't for Arthur's insufficient strength, this exotic treasure would undoubtedly be level 9, comparable to Excalibur."

Levi sighed.

He put the Sword of Victory back in its place.

In the Sword Tomb World, the Sword of Dust People began nurturing again.

These three exotic treasures are different from common ones.

According to Arthur's idea, it was originally for his empire's soldiers to refine.

Meaning the knights of the Dusk Holy Temple could also refine them through special methods, gaining effects quite different from spellcasters.

For instance, enhancing combat skill talent.

With the current elemental conditions of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland and Levi's financial resources, spending some cost to stimulate them.

It can basically guarantee one Sword of Dust People every 10 years, one Knight's Sword every 40 years, one King's Sword every 200 years.

This way, it can ensure a stable output of 10 Swords of Dust People every hundred years.

These exotic treasures will be placed in the Dusk Holy Temple, allowing excellent knights to exchange and refine them.

Even a knight can refine a custom-made Earth oddity and receive some improvement.

The overall level of the Dusk Holy Temple can further improve.

...

Star Realm Ruins Sea.

Levi was traveling within, heading towards the location of the first Dark Treasure Map.

Poro World.

It was about a year's journey from the Black Swamp World.

Of course, other eighth-circle wizards might take decades.

This treasure map was drawn by a sixth-circle wizard and is valued at 4 billion Aether Stones.

It records that there is supposedly an alien relic in that world.

Due to his strength, he couldn't defeat the ferocious beasts at the outskirts of the relic, so he gave up.

He even swore that his words were absolutely true.

Many traveling wizards make money by selling clues about treasures in various Multidimensional Planes.

A year later, Levi arrived at the location of Poro World.

This was just a medium-sized world with existing alien civilizations.

The strongest one only had a level 7 cultivation.

Levi went to the relic's location, only to find someone seemed to have gotten there first.

Half a day later, Levi left Poro World.

In the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, there were now a large number of white jade stone pillars and bricks of decent quality.

"Too late, the Dark Pirates who passed by already took it."

Those building materials were worth millions of Aether Stones, not bad.

In good spirits, Levi continued to the second location, known as Fermi World.

It is said there's an Ocean Faction oddity being nurtured there, of Bright Moon quality.

Half a year later, Levi stood in front of the ruins of a world, silent.

Fermi World, exploded...

Perhaps a natural disaster, or perhaps destroyed in a passing strong fight.

Anyway, it had completely lost its life force, and the world will had dissipated.

Such ruins, fragmented into meteorite clusters, couldn't be used for plane fusion.

Chapter 2436: Ancient Banyan Tree's Metamorphosis, Creation's Authority, Radiant Sun Retrieved Again!

Levi was unwilling to accept defeat. He thought that with his luck, it was impossible to return empty-handed.

Three days later, after smashing a pitch-black meteorite, Levi discovered a giant mineral glowing with a dim blue light.

"Is this... the Starfall Remains?"

The Starfall Remains, a treasure that may be born after the fall of certain planes.

It can be used to forge space treasures or to open space passages.

Mana had previously used a piece of Starfall Remains to open the passage from the Ancient Dragon Continent to the Ice Sea Secret Realm.

Now, with this, the passage to the Black Swamp Secret Realm can be unlocked.

"Such a large piece of Starfall Remains is worth more than the usual Bright Moon Artifacts, a blessing in disguise."

Regardless, the Aether Stones spent on purchasing the Dark Treasure Map have already been earned back, with surplus.

...

Time passed, and two years went by.

Nora Calendar 880 year, Blood Battle 669 year.

Levi went to the locations of the third and fourth treasure maps.

In the third world, he broke through an ancient alien relic after enduring countless hardships.

Unfortunately, aside from a group of lingering evil spirits, there was nothing else.

Levi physically banished them.

The fourth place, named "Hall World," is a medium-sized, above-average world, much larger than the Black Swamp World.

A group of aliens calling themselves the "Hall Divine Race" once lived there.

They seemed to be followers of a celestial being in the astral world, and this group liked to call themselves the "God Race."

Unfortunately, by the time Levi arrived, Hall World had already become a paradise for demons.

From afar, he saw a terrifying Level 9 Flame Demon exuding an overwhelming aura.

It roared, "Perish by the Sword of Surgard," raised its World Extinguishing Flame Sword, and pierced through Hall World's crust.

Then, Hall World split open...

With the arrival of terrifying power, the Land of Darkness cracked apart.

Abyss Well appeared out of nowhere, akin to a vacuum cleaner, absorbing Hall World within.

Amidst the ruins, Levi saw the broken corpse of a Twelve-winged Angel surrounded by demon fire.

This demigod also fell under the sword of the Flame Demon Lord named "Surgard."

This Level 9 Flame Demon is not simple in strength.

What it held seemed to be an extraordinary rare treasure.

With just a hurried glance, Levi swiftly departed.

Any more looking and he would also face calamity.

No wonder it's called the Bottomless Abyss, no wonder the Abyss has always initiated blood battles throughout history!

The Abyss does not appear from nowhere, like the great convergence of planes with Nora, it devours other worlds through blood battles!

Moreover, it is more aggressive than Nora.

Because Nora mostly affects only the Pan-Plane.

The Abyss, relying on Abyss Well, extends its demonic claws to the Multidimensional Plane.

The birth of each layer of the Abyss is accompanied by the destruction of countless worlds.

Witnessing all this firsthand, Levi felt deeply weighed down.

He somewhat understood Sauron.

No matter how hypocritical the celestial beings of the astral world are, the dangers they pose are far less than the chaotic Abyss.

The Abyss is the cancer of the Multidimensional Plane.

Demons are continuously deteriorating and expanding cancer cells, constantly contributing to the Abyss.

Unfortunately, even someone as strong as Sauron cannot extinguish the Abyss.

He even stopped in front of that mysterious entity known as the "Chaotic Servant."

"Alas..."

After a silent sigh, Levi proceeded to his fifth world.

It's called "Lasgar," a large-scale world.

On top of it, there exists a medium-sized civilization known as the "Thunder Clan."

According to the Dark Treasure Map, this is an alien race capable of mastering lightning, with strong individual strength.

Because their bodies are covered in purple scales, they are also referred to as the "Purple Scale Clan."

Lasgar is quite distant, taking Levi six years to travel even with his ability to traverse the Void.

This is a border area where most primordial soul wizards avoid venturing.

Along the way, Levi didn't forget to search for various transcendent creatures, the Dragon Clan, and others.

Though he had some minor gains, he did not encounter any Level 8 Dragon Clan required for Golden Radiant Dragon Secret Medicine.

After all, most of the time was spent traveling through the Star Realm Ruins Sea.

Throughout the process, he found that the number of worlds experiencing blood battles within the Sauron Plane was far greater than he had imagined.

Some weak civilizations can be flattened by just one demon lord leading a team.

He recalled the news he heard from Ms. Lucy during a prior tea party.

The scale and duration of this blood battle are the largest ever recorded, not only in Nora World's history.

But also in the entire history of the Sauron Plane.

This is truly the Age of Dark Turmoil!

If the wizard civilization cannot rapidly grow and produce strong individuals like Sauron capable of turning the tide.

The consequences will be dire once the Abyss has devoured the worlds surrounding Nora.

On one hand, Nora will be completely surrounded.

On the other hand, Nora will lose its source of growth power.

After another month of traveling, Levi finally reached his destination.

Lasgar!

...

Solo City.

The circular Holy City floats above the Thunder Plateau of Lasgar.

The powerful Elementary Magnetic Field keeps this city from ever falling.

Legend has it that the great ancestor of the Thunder Clan, Oro, captured 24 of the civilization's strongest craftsmen and spent hundreds of years forging this city.

The Holy City has a diameter of fifty thousand meters.

In the north, south, east, and west directions, there are embedded four lightning beads of Level 8 ancient giant clams.

In the center of the Holy City, there is a rare treasure built from the pupil of a Level 8 Heavenly Eye Thunder Beast, monitoring everything within tens of thousands of miles.

This is a city of order, and no one dares to act recklessly here.

Once an enemy is spotted, the Heavenly Eye will converge the power of the four lightning pillars and release a Thunderbolt Beam capable of destroying heaven and earth!

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Even a level 8 powerhouse can only meet death and disappear.

Therefore, in this realm, Lasgar holds a formidable reputation, and no one dares to provoke them.

Its fame is second only to those powerful civilizations with level 9 powerhouses.

Residing in this Holy City is the Horror Thunder Royal Family, the rulers of this world.

On this day, inside and outside the Holy City, teams of Purple Scales figures flew out.

They are all led by level six experts, with overall strength typically at rank five.

"Catch the thief!"

"Someone broke into the Heroic Soul Hall!"

In a tavern within the Holy City, a three-meter-tall Horror Thunder warrior drinks by himself.

He watches the Holy City enforcers flying outside with an expressionless face; it is Levi.

The lady boss sighs: "Times are not peaceful, the Holy City has become more chaotic over the years."

She is a humanoid creature with pale purple scales, with a large hole in her chest.

It's the reproductive organ of their kind, where an egg slowly forms after pregnancy, birthing new life.

Levi learned more about the Thunder Clan from the lady boss.

Their mighty power all converged in the Holy City of Soro.

The city is constantly defended by four level 8 powerhouses.

The current Lord of Lasgar Empire also resides in the Holy City, with strength at the late stage of level 8.

It's said that inside the Heroic Soul Hall, the heroic soul of the ancestor [Oro] offers protection.

Oro, a level 9 powerhouse, led the Thunder Clan to migrate here and establish the empire.

This is also why Levi does not dare to rashly go inside.

Lasgar's foundation completely rivals the top organizations of the Wizard World.

In the Multidimensional Plane, different civilizations possess unique characteristics.

Even if I become stronger, I must not lose the virtue of prudence.

According to the author of the Dark Treasure Map, there seems to be a Thunder series Truth Oddity or rare treasure in the center of the Holy City.

The traveler dared not get too close due to insufficient power.

However, he concluded that it was either the Bright Moon (Radiant Sun) oddity or an eight or nine-level treasure.

In any case, as long as you are strong enough, you'll not regret coming here.

Thus, this treasure map is the most expensive; Levi spent 10 billion Aether Stones.

Levi's consciousness enters his mind.

Within the Divine Ring Tower, [Si Lei] seems restless.

It keeps wandering around the tower walls, seemingly yearning for the center of the Holy City.

It is obvious what's inside.

Levi feels a bit excited.

"Sun Refining Artifact of the Thunder God Series!"

It is indeed like finding something unexpected without much effort.

Boom!

Suddenly, a violent vibration comes from the sky above.

"Hurry up and leave, time to close!"

Inside the tavern, only Levi is left, and the lady boss urges him.

"There's no way to do business, it's so chaotic."

According to rumors, an aristocrat from outside the realm was parasitized by a Mind Flayer within the Holy City.

Even though the enforcers caught and executed it, Lasgar's coordinates were exposed.

A terrifying Demon Army could invade here at any time.

The Holy City declared it a rumor and executed the spreaders afterward.

Yet, inside the Holy City, people are still anxious.

Some nobles who own traveling ships have begun trying to escape Lasgar with their families.

The lady boss, a powerless small business owner, can only resign to fate.

Levi turns to leave, the lady boss watching his back, softly reminds him:

"You seem young and capable; if you have the ability, leave this place, Lasgar is changing."

Levi chuckles silently, replying in the Thunder Clan's language: "Thank you."

He steps outside to find the Holy City in chaos.

A group of fully armed Horror Thunder warriors surround a burly figure in black robes.

"Heh heh heh, you fools, not fleeing for your lives, still serving the Oro family? Lasgar is approaching its doom, all who remain will perish!"

A level 8 Horror Thunder powerhouse in golden armor scolds:

"Spreading nonsense, take him down for the prince!"

A series of Thunderbolt Beams roars toward the figure in black.

This person is also a level 8 powerhouse, skillfully weaving around them.

The golden-armored powerhouse and he battle fiercely, terrifying explosions echoing over the Holy City.

The figure in black, not wanting to entangle further, quickly flees.

Suddenly, a purple eyeball in the center of the Holy City opens.

Buzz!

Instantly, an Amethyst Light shoots to the sky heart!

Accompanied by a scream, the black-robed figure is half evaporated.

His robe splits, revealing his purple scales.

"So it's you, General Baka! Why betray our royal family? We trusted you so much!"

The golden-armored soldier's expression is complicated.

The black-robed man curses: "Trust us? The trust you speak of is knowing this world will end, yet dragging us to be buried with it?"

The golden-armored soldier angrily retorts: "Nonsense, with Oro ancestor's heroic soul shield, nothing can happen to us!"

The black-robed man coldly laughs: "So, the Mind Flayer invasion is true, then?"

The golden-armored soldier falls silent.

This quarrel, heard by countless civilians and nobles in the Holy City.

In an instant, already panicked emotions completely explode.

"What? Are demons really going to invade?"

"Why didn't anyone tell us?"

"Have your royal family already begun to evacuate?"

General Baka laughs maniacally:

"You guessed right; the royal family and nobles have started evacuating. They're going to abandon you, using your sacrifice to delay the upcoming Demon Army... Lasgar has been abandoned."

The golden-armored soldier's face changes dramatically.

General Baka gathers his strength, slashing with his right hand, a lightning arc tearing through the sky.

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The crystal wall cracked open, and in the far deep space, there seemed to be a pitch-black well devouring everything, slowly taking shape like a black hole.

Just then, a beautifully designed, luxurious purple spaceship was moving away from Lasgar.

"What... what is that? Is that the royal ship?"

"Damn, the rumors are actually true!"

Countless angry voices echoed across the heavens and earth.

A figure exuding a late-level 8 aura, wearing golden attire and crowned, emerged; it was the Empire Lord from the Thunder Clan.

Its face was old, calmly saying: "Baka, you truly lived up to your roots as a street ruffian, adept at false charges. Clearly, you colluded with the demons to lure them here, yet spread rumors that it was the Mind Flayers, what's your intention? I've been generous to you, even promoted you as a Major General to stand equal with our royal family... forget it, I'll end the repercussions I created."

A terrifying lightning pillar turned Baka to ashes.

The Empire Lord looked at the already panicked clan group, turned and vanished.

"Father, what do we do?"

The Empire Lord replied indifferently: "No need to explain, anyway, most have evacuated."

Suddenly, from inside the Holy City, came a ring of terrifying energy waves.

Following was the sound of a shocking explosion.

The Empire Lord's face changed: "Someone took advantage of Baka's chaos to infiltrate the Heroic Soul Hall again! Everyone, head to the Heroic Soul Hall!"

Heroic Soul Hall.

An eighth-level Thunder Clan member stood before a pillar of purple light.

It stretched out its hand, attempting to seize the shadow within the light pillar.

The shadow resembled a purple head, with antlers on its forehead, eyes tightly shut, exuding authority without anger.

Countless horrific Thunder Snakes swam around, flickering and annihilating, a destructive aura enveloped the surroundings, complex and mysterious Truth Runes shimmered.

Boom.

The light pillar bounced the Thunder Clan member away, sending it flying backward.

Simultaneously, the Empire Lord arrived with two late-level 8 experts.

"Aud, what are you doing?"

Of the four level-8 Generals of the Holy City, three were either children of the Empire Lord or had royal kinship. The last was General Baka.

Aud was its youngest, with early-level 8 power.

Aud seemed not to hear its words, its figure expanded, terrifying black air currents surged.

In an instant, Aud transformed into a pitch-black giant dragon with viciously looking claws.

Around it, poison gas permeated, shadows shrouded, blood seas flowed, death energy circled.

Extreme Darkness Dragon!

Bang! The dragon collided again with the lightning pillar.

The dragon claw finally broke through the lightning and seized the purple head.

At the same time, the Empire Lord also took action.

"You're not Aud; who are you really!"

It struck with a palm, a giant thunder claw materialized, attacking the dragon.

It knew its son had already been controlled by Nameless forces.

He was dead.

"Everyone, attack! We can't let it take the Thunder Head!"

Three level-8 auras attacked; Extreme Darkness Dragon opened its mouth and swallowed the Thunder Head.

Then, it turned with a sinister gaze towards the Empire Lord.

Which made the late-level 8 master feel a chilling dread.

[Eight-direction Traceless, Ancient and Modern Invisible! Swift!]

Whoosh! The Extreme Darkness Dragon disappeared instantly.

The barrier and lockdown of the Heroic Soul Hall seemed non-existent to it.

"Quick, chase after it! That's the key to Heroic Soul's arrival!" the Prince shouted.

Seeing the pitch-black dragon vanish, the Empire Lord couldn't help but sigh in relief.

"Forget it; it's long gone, you can't catch up. The Oro Heroic Soul actually dissipated ten thousand years ago... moreover, even the arrival of the Heroic Soul won't save Lasgar. The emergence of the Abyss Well is sure to bring demons above level 9."

The Prince looked at the rioting Thunder Fear civilians outside: "Father, are all these people staying here?"

The Empire Lord nodded: "The ship is already full, the event caught us off guard, and we have no treasures forming a world of their own to take these people. Moreover, the civilians' bloodline is inferior; mixing them in will only, over time, pollute the strong royal bloodline and weaken our development potential. As long as we have the royal family and those level six experts, our foundation remains. Someday, when I ascend to the demigod realm of Oro's descendants, reconnect with the gods of the astral world, we can bring this abandoned god race back to the astral world, away from this filthy mundane world!"

The Prince asked: "What about the Holy City?"

The Empire Lord said: "Leave it here. This thing is beyond repair and can't navigate the Land of Darkness anymore. It's a pity the ancestors spent so much to build it, only to become dust and scrap metal. Before its destruction, it can serve as a fortress, helping this pathetic lot defend against demon attacks... Alas, if enough preparation time were available, I wouldn't want to abandon these people either."

Soon after.

Along with the royal spaceship boldly leaving the Holy City.

All Thunder Fear civilians completely despaired.

They were truly abandoned.

In the small tavern, the lady boss closed the door, calmly sat at the entrance, awaiting the impending apocalypse.

The entire Lasgar, those with the ability to leave, had already run.

Most of them were royalty or nobles related to the royal family.

The ones left were either old, sick, or disabled.

"Lady boss, you're still here."

A black-armored swordsman's figure appeared, casually tossing Prince Aud's corpse into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, marking the Artifact Planting Point.

In the distant future, it might give birth to a Bright Moon Artifact of the Lightning Faction here.

The Sun Refining Artifact with the deer's head was in hand.

Through Extreme Darkness Parasite and Extreme Darkness Enslavement, he controlled the prince and won it amidst the chaos, never personally intervening from start to finish.

With his current strength, if not wary of the so-called ancestor Heroic Soul, there wasn't anyone in the Thunder Clan who could match him.

Upon seeing the black-armored swordsman, the lady boss first hesitated, then laughed:

"So, you were a foreigner, no wonder you asked me for information... I should have realized, you must have been the one causing havoc in the Heroic Soul Hall just now, didn't expect your strength to be that formidable."

Though she was only rank five, facing Levi, this level-8 powerhouse, she wasn't overawed, conversing as if they were friends.

Levi looked at the chaotic Holy City, then at the deep space, the Abyss Well growing larger.

Based on the congress's research, the passage would form within three days at most.

The Fool Rune in his mind constantly warned, foretelling a scene:

A towering crimson phantom, wielding a greatsword, spewing flames, destroying everything!

Though its face wasn't clear, Levi knew who it was.

Previously destroying Hall World, level 9 Flame Demon [Surgard].

This old fellow indeed kept running into him, wherever Levi went, it destroyed.

"Quickly leave, foreigner, our world is about to be obliterated."

The lady boss cradled her chin, gazing at the sky, urged.

Levi asked: "What's your name?"

The lady boss looked up: "I am Ili Baka."

Levi said: "Just now, what relation was that General Baka to you?"

Ili: "He's an old clan leader of Baka family line, but he had many descendants, we aren't familiar."

Levi: "Do you want to survive?"

Ili replied: "Of course I want, you'd take me with you? Just because we met once? I don't even know who you are."

Levi: "Not exactly, I come from a powerful civilization. I have the ability to take you all, but I'll need your Thunder Clan to serve me and my civilization from now on. I'll make you the leader of the Thunder Clan, to manage the surviving group for me."

Chapter 2439: Thunder God Body Perfected!

Ili: "I'm just a tavern lady boss, only level five..."

Levi sat beside the lady boss, his eyes reminiscing: "To be honest, over a thousand years ago, I was just a mortal rookie blacksmith."

Ili exclaimed in surprise: "I didn't expect you to be so young... What should I do then?"

Levi said: "Use every means, every connection you have, to notify all the Thunder Clan in this world, have them come to the Holy City, alert as many as you can. Remember, we have only one day. During this time, I will also use my means to rescue people."

Ili said: "I'll do my best, but Lasgar is immensely vast; most people might not even know about the situation in the Holy City."

Levi: "I know, so we save as many as we can. The rest, I can do nothing about."

He stood up and snapped his fingers.

The well-trained, fiercely menacing Black Shadow Army roared out from the Shadow World, setting up formations around Levi in an instant.

Among them, there were not only sixth-level, but even seventh-level auras, their numbers surpassing that of the Holy City's Royal Guard.

As for levels four and five, they were countless.

Ili's eyes trembled incessantly... This foreigner seems to possess the power to destroy all of Lasgar.

Levi gazed confidently and calmly at the sky dome.

"Lady Ili, let's become saviors together."

...

What can you do in a day?

It might just be the time Levi takes a nap amidst his cultivation.

It might just be a fragment of a giant dragon's sweet dream.

But in Lasgar, a day can decide the lives of many Thunder Clan members.

Levi didn't care who's right or wrong, royal bloodline or General Baka.

He only wanted to take away more Thunder Clan members, to support Nora's blood battle, and to save some lives along the way.

This is a race with quite outstanding prowess, naturally able to wield lightning, particularly suited for hunting demons.

Ili used her tavern connections to swiftly spread the news.

[Lasgar is facing apocalypse, a demon invasion, all Thunder Clan members, please quickly gather at the Holy City!]

It repeated these words over and over.

Some believed, some did not, but there was no time for explanations.

In the sky, shadow creatures flew in all directions.

Taking those civilian Thunder Clan members and rushing them to the Holy City.

Levi sat atop the Holy City's sky eye, using the Unhidden Secret to spread his perception.

Streams of purple light dots were continuously converging toward the Holy City.

Of course, these were just the Thunder Clan residing nearby.

Farther away, even the Black Shadow Army couldn't reach.

As time passed, the sense of danger in his mind grew stronger.

The panicked and helpless Thunder Clan gathered outside the Holy City, gazing at the black-armored swordsmen who seemed like Gods.

Ili tried her best to explain the situation to everyone.

Levi's Excalibur floated behind him, towering into the clouds.

A blue dragon's phantom hovered in the sky dome, scanning everyone with its gaze.

Everyone entering the Holy City was required to swear an oath under Excalibur.

The oath was simple: one, to obey Levi's orders, and two, to assure that oneself was not a spy adept at parasitism, like a Mind Flayer or other demons.

Suddenly, a Thunder Clan member began to retreat, unwilling to swear under the sword.

Levi sneered, conjuring the Wizard's Hand, which reached across a hundred miles toward the figure.

The Thunder Clan member soon revealed its true form, a Mind Flayer.

"How dare you ruin Lord Surgard's plans, prepare to die!"

Bang! The sixth-level Mind Flayer exploded suddenly, turning into a blood fog.

Leon captured its true soul and took the Mind Flayer's crystal core along the way.

"Not bad, another material for refining the Water of Erasure."

In the end, just the Mind Flayers and Faceless Demon Spies, Levi had eradicated quite a few.

These two types of demons were indeed difficult to defend against.

The wizard civilization was fortunate, with their developed oaths, Wizard Tools, and other restrictive measures, many organizations could conduct self-checks.

However, these alien races mostly had strong individual combat power but lacked means.

In front of the diverse and complex soldier species of the Abyssal Civilization, they were completely powerless.

A day later, Levi got up, looking into the distance.

"Ili, prepare to leave."

Ili's expression was complex: "Alright."

Time was too short; the Thunder Clan members who made it to the Holy City were less than one-tenth.

Among them, the vast majority were forcibly brought back by Levi's Black Shadow Army.

Those weak in strength and living in remote areas, many didn't receive the message.

Levi said: "We did our best."

Ili gratefully said: "Thank you, Your Excellency, your kindness amazes me."

As a foreigner, regardless of Levi's intentions.

He could have completely ignored these Thunder Clan, and left on his own.

Ili knew Levi claimed he wanted to use these Thunder Clan.

But in his heart, he surely wanted to save some lives as well. .

Upon counting, there were nearly two hundred thousand Thunder Clan in the Holy City.

But only two level six experts among them...

As a powerful civilization that shakes the domain, the Thunder Clan didn't have many in population, but their quality was very high.

After reaching adulthood, they naturally became transcendent, so it should not be the case that there were only two level six experts.

But most of the Thunder Clan's level six were nobles, related to the royal bloodline, and fled for their lives.

Some others had their own ships and escaped with their families and clansmen.

Even some wandering like clouds and cranes shattered the void to leave.

However, among the two hundred thousand people, a large portion could be comparable to low-level and middle-level wizards, being truly transcendent.

Chapter 2440: Thunder God Body Perfected!

Even the weakest young Thunder Clansman is much stronger than the Nora mortals.

After all, they are born with the ability to discharge electricity; it's just a matter of strength.

The cultivation of the Thunder Clan is to continuously stimulate their bodies with secret techniques, thereby strengthening their lightning power.

In other words, they are born as Thunder Sect wizards.

Of course, their methods and tricks are not as many as those of wizards.

In short, with just a little training, they are a super legion enough to rival the top wizard organizations.

They just lack high-end power.

Ili said, "Lord, let's go."

Levi nodded, and he summoned the Black Soul Demon Tower.

This wizard tower grew with the wind, and a deep black hole appeared beneath it.

Then, all the Thunder Clansmen, including this gigantic Holy City, were absorbed into the Inner Heaven and Earth of the wizard tower.

Rumble! The Land of Darkness seemed to start trembling.

Levi gazed at this world, sighed, and with the Invisible Secret Word, disappeared in an instant.

When he reappeared, he was already in Dark Deep Space.

He observed the forming Abyss Well and the emerging demonic aura.

Shaking his head, he turned into a flash of lightning and traveled the Void, leaving quickly.

Of the five Dark Treasure Maps, two worlds have been destroyed by the Abyss.

This is no coincidence; this is the Abyss's full-scale war.

Now, with the gods of the astral world being overwhelmed, the only ones capable of stopping the Abyss are the Underworld and the Nightmare World.

However, these two, one is the neutral domain that governs life and death reincarnation, and the other is also no good.

In the end, one has to save oneself.

"Jie Jie Jie, Lasgar, welcome the arrival of Surgard!"

From the Abyss Well emerged a terrifying Flame Demon, its figure reaching the heavens and gripping the World Extinguishing Flame Sword, striding into this world.

Behind it, a swarm of demons spread across the world like locusts.

The remaining Thunder Clansmen flickered out like candles in a cold wind.

The next morning, the sun did not rise normally.

Accompanied by the insertion of the World Extinguishing Flame Sword into the Earth core.

Lasgar crumbled, lava flowed!

How long does it take to destroy a world?

Without the opposition of high-end power, the end of a civilization might only take a day.

With the breakdown of the world, the Abyss Well began to operate.

A formless force started absorbing everything from Lasgar.

Earth, lava, rivers, oceans, corpses...

The Bottomless Abyss is their destination.

"Lord Surgard, according to the intelligence, two Thunder Clans have escaped."

A level 8 Heart Stealer in a purple robe, with countless tendrils waving in the void, floated over to report the battle situation.

Surgard wiped the Nine-level Treasure, the Sword of World Destruction, in his hand. .

"I remember you arranged a Heart Stealer spy, do they have their whereabouts?"

The Heart Stealer said, "One spy was discovered and completely wiped out... It seems a strong figure rescued this group of Thunder Clan?"

"And the other?"

"The other responsible for spying is my confidant, the level 8 Heart Stealer, Anzagu. It is possessed in the body of a prince and has not been discovered. I already know the whereabouts of those Horror Thunder Royal Family."

Surgard bared lava-like sharp teeth, grinning hideously:

"Destroy them, this Thunder Clan were once followers of the Lord of Storm, but later abandoned."

"Understood."

The Land of Darkness.

The fleet of the Horror Thunder Royal Family sailed silently.

The Empire Lord sat high on the throne, listening to the music and watching the Thunder Clan beauties dance.

"Father, I found something interesting in the deep space ahead, come and see."

The prince in golden armor rushed in excitedly.

The Empire Lord opened his sleepy yellow eyes.

"Oh, I'll go have a look."

Its figure materialized in the Land of Darkness, face blank, pupils dilated.

One towering Demon Mountain after another emerged from the void, like a fence, sealing off the fleet.

"Ho ho ho..."

A terrifying laugh echoed, Surgard's mighty figure appeared, raising the Breaking Realm Sword.

"Running bugs, aren't you obedient."

The Empire Lord suddenly awoke, looking towards the prince.

"Oko? No! You're a Heart Stealer?"

The prince revealed a strange smile.

"Father, I invite you to witness... the Destruction Sword Dance!"

The Breaking Realm Sword sliced through the starry sky; it hadn't even fallen yet, but the terrifying heat had already melted many ships.

Not long after, only fragments and ashes remained in the Land of Darkness.

Surgard stood in the darkness, enjoying the thrill of world destruction.

As for the other rescued Thunder Clan, he suspected it was the work of passing wizards.

Only the wizard civilization, through the long blood battle, mastered relatively perfect ways to deal with Heart Stealers.

But it doesn't matter, in the face of the infinitely expanding Abyss, everything is illusory.

Nothing can stop the growth of the Abyss.

The wizard civilization won't be long, also like grasshoppers after autumn, won't jump around for many days.

...

Because he still had to hunt black beasts in the Land of Darkness, and search for the Dragon Clan and rare creatures.

Levi was not in a hurry to return to the Wizard World; he planned to find a safe place first to refine the new Sun Refining Artifact.

Anyway, with the Twilight Round Table, he could keep track of organizational matters at any time.

Little did he know, the Thunder Clan he rescued unexpectedly became the last spark of civilization for this group.

Eventually, he returned to the Earth Realm near the Black Swamp World.

From his previous seclusion experience, this place was quite remote, and the demons hadn't ventured here yet.

He didn't want to encounter that guy Surgard during his seclusion again.

On a meteorite in the endless void, Levi dug a hole, drilled in, and set up a shelter.