

## **Wizard 2441**

Chapter 2441: Thunder God Body Perfected!

As the ripple of the array passed, the meteor disappeared without a trace.

Within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, Levi took out that purple head phantom.

In his mind, Si Lei eagerly emerged, his eyes fervently fixed upon it.

In an instant, Levi's thought projected the Thunder God onto the heavens and earth.

The indistinct human face now possessed a shape.

"So, the most crucial part is the head, huh."

Thus, this oddity shall be named [Thunder God's Head].

Levi recorded the name of the oddity in the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items.

For the moment, he put away the oddity and headed to the ancient banyan tree Mansion.

In the Black Soul Demon Tower, having lost the Thunder Plateau, the Holy City could no longer float in the void with the power of the Elementary Magnetic Field.

It landed on the ground, and the members of the Thunder Clan gazed around this deathly silent, Undead-filled world in confusion.

Ili waited within the crowd for that silhouette.

Levi's figure emerged, and he assessed everyone present.

"The Undead here will not harm you. When the time is right, I will lead you to the Wizard World, which you might have heard of. Here, you'll gain new identities, homes, and jobs. As you've seen, whether the Horror Thunder Royal Family abandoned you or not, the real culprit behind your destruction is the demon! So, your task is to join us in resisting the Abyss!"

Ili led the chant, "Thank you, Lord, for taking us away. We will certainly fight against the Abyss to the end."

Other members of the Thunder Clan also expressed their gratitude.

To them, simply surviving temporarily was the greatest luck.

Levi appointed Ili as the new leader of the Thunder Clan, responsible for establishing post-disaster order.

Moreover, the Holy City itself is a fine thing.

Later, the Mechanical School will repair it, making it a free Star Castle.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

In the valley, the Heavenly Yin Dragon General roared repeatedly.

Accompanied by subtle muscle twitches, its nest held two huge earth-colored eggs.

The surface of the eggshell was uneven, resembling dragon scales.

The three brothers Ganwen Cui looked at the two eggs, inevitably puzzled.

"Ah, why only two?"

"Indeed, I thought we'd each get one."

"Surely, one is meant for me and the second brother; the third brother just doesn't cut it."

"Boss, second brother, isn't there a chance both are mine?" .

The Heavenly Yin Dragon General glared at them, then silently departed.

The three brothers played with the dragon eggs for a while, soon losing interest and lying down to enter the Nightmare World.

Just kidding, caring for dragon eggs isn't nearly as fun as playing games.

Besides, dragon eggs don't need caretaking.

Levi saw these irresponsible parents and helplessly put the eggs away.

Such behavior is hard to change.

He arrived at the Ancient Shell Palace and handed the two eggs to the shell demon mistress.

A thousand years had passed, and this Mistress had now become the sole level six expert of the Shell Demon Clan.

With Levi's support, the Ancient Shell Palace had been expanded multiple times, both in scale and functionality far surpassing the past.

Of course, not only the Shell Demon Clan resides here.

There are also some assorted little elves, little fairies, all intentionally collected by Levi over the years.

Some are already extinct in the Wizard World.

They are the main forces in caring for the rare flora and fauna of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland and handling various chores.

"Mistress, place these two dragon eggs in the Breeding Room, assign someone to watch them, and notify me once they've hatched."

"Understood, Lord."

Within the Breeding Room, colorful dragon eggs were neatly arranged in hatching chambers simulating their living environments.

Among the diverse Dragon Clan, the sizes of dragon eggs vary greatly.

Some are larger than houses, while others are the size of a human head.

Of course, most are from mixed-blood dragon clan.

Only a few belong to sub-dragons.

Some were bred by the Dragon Palace, while others were acquired by Levi at auctions.

Seeing these dragon eggs, Levi's enjoyment akin to card collecting was thoroughly satisfied.

"In another thousand years, hopefully, the number of sub-dragons will double."

With both Giant Beast Paradise and Ancient Banyan Fairyland working hand in hand, the development of the Dragon Clan is progressing excellently.

Just as Levi left the Ancient Shell Palace, commotion arose in the direction of Sky Fire Fortress.

Black clouds rolled and fierce winds surged.

Levi hurried over and found it was the Wind Dust Dragon.

Radiating level eight aura, it had evidently ascended.

"Another level eight Dragon General born from the Dragon Palace, wonderful."

The present Wind Dust Dragon, having fused with the bloodline crystal of pure-blooded Dragon Clan's Wind Illusion Dragon, has already evolved into a new species.

A normal Wind Dust Dragon, its complete body at best is seventh level, incapable of reaching eighth.

Thus, its appearance no longer resembles a Wind Dust Dragon, but more like a Wind Illusion Dragon.

The handsome white flame clouds surrounded it, exuding an aura of immortality.

Indeed, the golden prince, before his death, gave Levi a good deed.

The Wind Dust Dragon said, "Master, I feel like there is still potential within me."

Levi replied, "Perhaps the power of the Wind Illusion Dragon within you is yet to be fully exhausted. Even if you can't ascend to level nine, you have the hope of becoming the strongest wind-element affinity sub-dragon below level nine, with Level 8 Peak within reach."

At night, the Dragon Palace held a grand feast to celebrate the Wind Dust Dragon.

Once its realm stabilizes, Levi can then commence drawing its blood.

The subsequent cultivation speed of the Heavenly King Dragon Breathing Skill will also significantly accelerate.

Elsewhere.

The Male Fire Dragon Levi had previously brought from the ancient tower had now hooked up with the Crimson Fire Dragon.

Both possess the bloodline of the Ancient Red Dragon, clearly have more in common.

Helping each other is undoubtedly easier in future offspring.

This Male Fire Dragon merely has over two hundred years of lifespan left.

Chapter 2442: Thunder God Body Perfected!

Levi hopes it can be stronger, preferably allowing the Crimson Fire Dragon to give birth to several offspring at once.

For most of the Dragon Clan, exceeding three hatchlings in one batch is quite rare.

Among the three, those who make it to the end are even fewer.

Were it not for Levi raising the three Earthquake Dragon brothers, surviving in the harsh wilderness, even one would be considered lucky.

Before they grow up, young dragons are the preferred prey for various creatures and civilizations.

They like staying in a certain place to sleep, because it's safer.

Roaming outside every day, there will always be a day they get caught.

Three days later.

Beside the Small Stone Pond.

Before Levi, the Thunder God's Head floated in the void.

Wisps of purple airflow began to merge into his mind.

"Come, Thunder God!"

...

Four years later.

Nora Year 890.

Blood Battle Year 679.

Dusk Holy Temple.

The tribulation clouds of the three calamities and four disasters slowly dissipated.

The Golden Lion Knight's agile figure landed on the ground.

Having advanced to the primordial soul, his mood wasn't as ecstatic as he'd imagined.

For thirteen hundred years, all this cultivation had been so natural.

Compared to those who simply rely on dual affinity talent to achieve primordial soul status, his is just average.

Feeling the overwhelming spiritual force, in a thought, a myriad of golden lights appeared behind him.

It was the illusory figure of a divine entity clad in a golden lion king armor.

It held the Lion King Shield in its left hand and a broad golden greatsword in its right.

The golden-armored divine figure exuded an unrivaled dominance, along with an epic sense and aura of glory.

As if the Lionheart Knight, one of the former Glittering Legends, had reappeared from the river of history.

Primordial Soul Witch Minister Proof of Glory!

Furthermore, beneath the divine figure, a majestic golden lion appeared, roaring endlessly as sound waves swept through.

Primordial SpiritHeart of Lion King!

The Golden Lion Knight carefully understood the profoundness of both the wizard form and primordial spirit, his lips curving into a smile.

Together, they offered countless possibilities in battles.

For example, the commander often used the primordial spirit to restrain enemies, releasing powerful primordial soul spells through the wizard form.

Upon reaching the Seven-Ring Realm, the primordial spirit could even merge with the wizard form.

By then, the power would be even greater, most enemies wouldn't need a personal touch.

Relying on the wizard form and primordial spirit, they could be annihilated.

With such abundant means, in the same realm, one stands invincible.

"Congratulations Commander for advancing to primordial soul!"

"Our Commander is among the few knights and wizards dual ranked level six."

The knights of the Golden Lion Mission shared in the glory.

"Commander, where's your Soul Artifact?" someone curiously asked.

The Golden Lion Knight laughed and replied, "Haven't refined it yet, no rush."

He casually used a few fifth-circle top-grade wizard tools during the tribulation, all of which broke in the disaster.

After all, he rarely used wizardry in battles, mostly relying on divine weapons.

"Congratulations, Father!" .

Upon hearing the joyous news, Lena, Raya, and Raid all hurried from their respective organizations.

Even the Divine Light Knight couldn't hide his happiness.

"Thankfully you advanced to primordial soul, otherwise your son would've surpassed you."

Raid now was a Fifth-Circle Perfection Wizard, with eight talents, and researching the ninth talent.

The Golden Lion Knight looked at his children and felt sentimental.

Time flies, he's gradually aging, and his three children are already four hundred and fifty years old.

Lena and Raya, both female knights, are level five knights, with equal cultivation.

Currently, they're the well-known sister duo at the Holy Temple Knight Academy, pursued by many.

However, with excellent parents as role models, neither is currently interested in romance.

At least until they advance to level six or their realms stabilize and further progress becomes challenging, will these matters be considered.

Understanding this well, the Golden Lion and Divine Light Knights don't push for marriage either.

Afterward, the Eighteen Riders came to offer their congratulations.

Elena even took this opportunity to arrange a small celebration the next evening, holding a social event, a tea party, or something.

Good things come in pairs. Six months later.

On the Nora Continent, within the Central Earth Domain.

At the Dusk Holy Temple's branch, Goddess Knight Elsa successfully advanced to the primordial soul realm.

Becoming the fifth knight within the Knights dual-cultivation reaching level six.

Emperor Mu finally let go of his anxiety.

"Dear, let's see your wizard form."

Being a Child of Chaos, Emperor Mu also had dreams of becoming a primordial soul wizard.

But sadly, reality was too stark.

Today his wish was fulfilled through his beloved wife.

With a wave, Elsa summoned endless chilling winds which gathered into a massive icy bird with a wingspan of several hundred meters.

The bird resembled the mythical Undying Bird but had splendid blue feathers and long Frost-tipped tail feathers.

Ice Crystal Particles streamed from between the feathers, as dreamlike as stardust.

"Wow, what a beautiful bird, what's its name?" Emperor Mu marveled at the sight, awestruck.

His wife was already lovely, standing tall on the bird's back even more radiantly, serene like an astral divine being.

Elsa said, "Ice Phoenix Soaring."

Emperor Mu: "Mm, good name, and what about the primordial spirit? Let me see."

Elsa closed her eyes, and a queenly illusion wearing an elaborate ice blue imperial robe and a tall crown appeared, majestic and commanding.

"What name should the primordial spirit have?" Elsa pondered aloud.

Emperor Mu laughed, "It's a pity the commander is in seclusion, otherwise, his naming ability would surely give you a pleasant name. Allow me to try, how about 'Queen of the North'?"

This title instantly sent Elsa dreaming a thousand three hundred years earlier.

"Queen?"

"Yes, you are the queen of my heart."

Chapter 2443: Thunder God Body Perfected!

"Then it's Queen of the North!"

"Great, next it's up to that kid Eddy."

Upon hearing Eddy's name, hope filled Elsa's eyes.

She knew that even if she advanced to the sixth circle, her future achievements would not be very high.

Because her potential as a knight and a wizard was almost exhausted at this realm.

This was a premonition from the depths of her soul.

Cultivation is a synthesis of multiple factors.

Level seven might just be her final stop.

But Emperor Mu is not, and neither is Eddy.

She hoped that after she was gone, this father and son could accompany each other further along their paths.

...

One year later.

in the Nora Calendar, the 680th year of the Blood Battle.

The level 8 Demon Slaying List of the Blood Battle undergoes dramatic changes.

Firstly, those who dominated the list for many years, like the Light Divine Sword and Fire God, have all successively advanced to the Eight Environments.

In the past two hundred years, as many as six new eighth-circle wizards were born, all tough figures in the top ten of the Demon Slaying List.

As these people advanced to the ninth-level Demon Slaying List, the players behind moved forward in turn.

Elena, who was clearly always at home in retreat and cultivation, passively rose to tenth place on the Demon Slaying List.

The most interesting thing is that behind Elena, there are also a bunch of familiar faces.

Fire Dragon Master Ais.

Dawn Divine Sword Victor.

King of Body Refining Gandalf.

After Ais refined the Fire God's Fury, his demon-hunting efficiency soared.

On one hand, due to the improvement of cultivation, on the other hand, the enhanced [Fire Dragon Tribulation] was simply a "nuclear bomb" on the move.

Most wide-range high-power spells require a long time to breathe, making them impractical as normal attacks.

Yet the Holy Infant's [Fire Dragon Tribulation] defies logic, bombing endlessly.

This brought a dramatic transformation to his combat style compared to before.

The Holy Infant once had to use various Wizard Tools to form "combos," which were unsustainable.

Now, like Levi, he conquers the world with a single Fire Dragon Tribulation.

Only when facing some tough opponents would he use Wizard Tools or other means.

Moreover, with Gandalf and Victor collaborating and watching each other's backs.

The Holy Infant's war merit grew explosively.

It seems it won't be long before he can exchange for a random Sun Refining Artifact.

Victor's speed is also impressive, with the sword array in hand, he's a "meat grinder" on the battlefield.

In comparison, Gandalf, who punches hard, is relatively disadvantaged in wiping out small fry.

But he is the main tank against level eight demons, so when accounting for war merit, it will not be less.

Just like that, the 10th-14th positions are all Levi's people.

Additionally, in the 30th-40th range, there are also many familiar faces.

First, the newly ascended seventh-level Supernova Fire Dragon Knight, ranked 36th.

He is known as the number one strong man in the Wizard World after the Dusk Palace Master, nicknamed the "One-Sword Knight."

Because currently, the defensive forces of the Ancient Dragon Continent are relatively saturated.

Thus, the organization allowed the Fire Dragon Knight to lead the battle group in actively supporting the New World's Blood Battle Battlefield.

This provided the Fire Dragon Knight a vast stage and space to shine.

Facts proved that as long as this man was given enough demons, he could go on a killing spree.

Projections of the Fire Dragon Knight's battles have gone viral in the Wizard World.

The most classic instance was when he led the Fire Dragon Mission to save the day, exterminating a late-stage level seven Flame Demon.

The moment the Fire Dragon Knight, in the incarnation of the Destroying Heaven and Earth [Sun Chasing Dragon], sliced through the demon's head with his greatsword-like tail.

It ignited the passion of countless people.

That's how a man should be!

The invincibility of the knight became even more ingrained in people's hearts afterward.

After all, Levi's battles rarely required transformation, so there was hardly any chance to showcase it.

The Fire Dragon Knight was the first to let them witness a unique combat style.

Even the scholars of the Dragon School of Thought racked their brains, unable to determine what Dragon Clan this could be.

Then, in positions 32 and 35, were two old friends, Soraya and Laplace.

They had been in the seventh circle for a long time, now both possessing Seven Rings Perfect Cultivation, with solid foundations.

It's worth mentioning that the top-notch talents who participated in the ancient tower with Levi back then.

They have also all grown up, with many stepping into the Seven-Ring Realm.

Snow Lotus Witch, Son of Hurricane...

These geniuses who stirred up the ancient tower remain dazzling.

They may have lost some sharpness, arrogance, but have become more steadfast, determined.

With their top-level initial talent, as long as they work up the Truth Oddities.

They are all future Grand Wizards, even Legendary Wizard seedlings, in the Wizard World.

Among them, the most outstanding is the Sky Dragon Wizard.

This dragon descendant wizard of the Storm School of Thought has already stepped into the Seven Rings Senior Realm.

A recent major news in the Wizard World was related to him.

Mist Sky Guardian Marvin, a Legendary Wizard, brought back an adult pure-blooded Dragon Clan from a mission in the Multidimensional Plane.

It was the father of the Sky Dragon Wizard, Cloud Mist Dragon Nitrog.

This "pure-love giant dragon," deceived emotionally by a witch, finally reunited with the Sky Dragon Wizard.

And the mother of the Sky Dragon Wizard had already fallen in the early stages of the Blood Battle.

Marvin arranged for Cloud Mist Dragon and Lava Dragon to guard the Sleeping Dragon Domain together.

After paying a hefty breach compensation, the Sky Dragon Wizard also left the top-level organization [Hurricane Sky Island].

He followed his father to join the dragon descendant priory, and Hurricane Sky Island dared not say anything about it.

As years went by, some people who were once unknown in the ancient tower.

Also quietly rose, through their respective opportunities, diligence, and careful planning, in this era of tremendous upheaval, stepping into the primordial soul realm.

Chapter 2444: Thunder God Body Perfected!

According to incomplete statistics.

Among the top one hundred on the Dark Ancient Tower rankings, as long as they haven't died prematurely, two-thirds have reached the primordial soul in this era.

Judging from the tracking by the Wizard Council, those who participated in the Ancient Tower, and whose identities are known.

A thousand years later, 108 individuals have advanced to the primordial soul realm, becoming the pillars at the forefront of the Blood Battles.

Of course, there are also some who remain an unsolved mystery.

For example, the "Three-Headed Dragon Abomination", suspected to be a monstrous wizard disguised.

As Edmund mentioned in his summary report on the Blood Battle over six hundred years:

While supernovas like the Dusk Palace Master are certainly as dazzling as the Sun.

The stars that adorn our night sky are those that illuminate the path forward.

The Multidimensional Plane, infinitely splendid.

All beings, each shine brightly.

...

Far from the blood and fire of the Wizard World.

The serene Land of Darkness.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Beside Small Stone Pond, Levi bathed in thunder, strands of Thunder Snake winding around him.

Behind him, a thunderous giant seemed to stand silently from the ancient times.

Thunder condensing its towering form of ten thousand meters, with antlers on its forehead, rendering a majestic visage.

At its waist, a Thunder Battle Drum is strapped, around it Si Lei coils, full of agility.

Divine power spreads outward, and the life forms within a radius of ten thousand miles can all sense it.

Levi opened his eyes, lightning radiance shooting into the void.

His figure overlapped with Thunder God, as if he were truly a deity.

The [Thunder Magic Net] spread across, everything within a radius of thirty thousand miles was clearly visible.

Such perception can envelop a complete small world, this is the Divine Domain.

He could at any time strike down lightning pillars to punish those who offend him.

Then, his figure scattered, transforming into billions of purple thunder particles.

At this moment, Levi finally personally sensed the state of an Elemental Holy Body.

He entered a microscopic material level world, seeing countless "purple" light dots.

They are like part of colorful sand grains, mixed within.

He burrowed among them, hiding away.

A sense of safety arose spontaneously, just as effectively as hiding under a blanket while watching a horror film.

Whoosh!

He followed those purple light dots, drifting with the waves.

In such a state, all pure physical attacks have already lost their meaning.

This is a more thorough elementalization, body turned into thunder element particles, becoming part of the elemental power of thunder.

Bored with it, Levi emerged from this state.

Countless particles reassembled into his form.

"The feeling is different from the Undying Body, I still underestimated the strength of the Elemental Holy Body. No wonder only Grand Wizards can contend with Grand Wizards, asking eighth-circle wizards to attack is like asking someone to shatter a pondful of water. Only by being able to be in this state can one engage in fair play, I'll call this [Thunder Element Formless] then."

After the Grand Wizard, the average combat power of a wizard in the Multidimensional Plane will enhance significantly.

Not all level 9s can master the Elemental Holy Body, it's a unique technique of wizard civilization or a part of some races.

Of course, other races' level 9s surely have their distinctive abilities, which is better is hard to judge.

Levi placed his hand on the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 19900/25600]

...

"[Thunder God's Head] boosted my spiritual force by 900 points in one go, still not as much as the Flame Emperor's Sword, but it's quite a lot, almost putting me at Eight Circle Perfection."

Eight Circle Perfection is 22,000 points, Levi was only over two thousand points away. .

However, after refining the Sun Refining Artifact, the most crucial step is to stabilize spiritual force.

This one-time increase of spiritual force is not accumulated through gradual meditation.

If not careful, the foundation surely won't be solid.

Hence shortly, even when acquiring an oddity, Levi won't refine it.

It's a perfect time to study spells, imprint witch marks.

The complete [Thunder God Body] has already made Levi's Thunder Talent stand above the masses.

Coupled with the boost from Sky King Dragon, cultivating Thunder Sect spells is even more empowering.

He glanced at his currently mastered spell systems, apart from "Thousand Thunder", none of the other eighth-circle thunder spells.

Next, he must cultivate more, otherwise, such good talent would be wasted.

At present, he has mastered 11 eighth-circle magic spells, all cultivated to at least level 17.

Like "Leonardo's Sound Barrier," it's already at Nineteenth Rank Maximum.

After stacking armors on the Shadow Army, even level 5 shadows can be invincible for a short period before level 7 enemies, showing impressive effects.

Alongside the acceleration effect of "Shadow Wind".

The Shadow Army has already enhanced defense and speed accordingly.

Levi considered studying buff augment spells for other dimensional attributes of shadow creatures next.

Strength, Endurance, Physique, Perception, and Spiritual Force.

He examined the existing spell library, including that in the Blood Battle Store, none are ready-made.

Next, on one hand, seek in the Shadow School of Thought, on another hand, research by himself.

After advancing to the primordial soul, he hasn't formally studied spells for a long time.

Because the quantity needed for imprinting witch marks was too much, self-creation alone was simply unmanageable.

The Black Abyss Sovereign said, post Grand Wizard, every wizard must learn to self-create spells.

Before advancing to legendary status, a lot of preparation is needed.

One of them is creating your "Ten-ring Spell Prototype," also referred to as "Quasi-Legendary Skill."

If a Grand Wizard doesn't have original ninth-circle spells, it's impossible to advance to legendary.

The more original ninth-circle spells you master, the clearer your future legendary road will be.

Such people are more likely to ascend to legendary, once a Grand Wizard, merely learning others' spells, how can one become legendary?

Therefore, before a Grand Wizard, it's common to see different wizards using the same spells in combat.

But after the ninth circle, the spell techniques in wizard battles demonstrate distinct personal styles.

The Black Abyss Sovereign also mentioned, each Grand Wizard should preferably have a sequence of spells unique to themselves, from first-circle to ninth-circle.

Through self-created sequence spells, you will revisit the Wizard Path, reflecting and summarizing your learnings from your earlier life.

Before advancing to legendary, inspiration for the "Legend Magic Prototype" naturally arises.

The most typical are the Grand Council Chairman Edmund and his sequence spells, alongside the Thunder God Series.

Not only for wizards, pharmacists, and weapon craftsmen with similar experiences can also aid advancement.

Presumably, Triss's refining of her Nightmare Series Potion also considers this.

Having sorted out future plans, Levi opened the Twilight Round Table.

"When will you return?" Elena asked.

"Soon, I now possess a quasi-elemental Holy Body." Levi displayed the ability he just acquired.

"You acquired the Sun Refining Artifact too?" Elena was delighted.

"Yeah, just happened upon it while exploring."

Through a telephone chat with the Floral Castle, he learned how many things had happened in Nora during his years of retreat.

The Goddess and Golden Lion both advanced to primordial soul;

The Sky Dragon Wizard's father, [Cloud Mist Dragon], staged a Dragon King's return performance;

The Three Avatars are flourishing on the battlefield.

In an era of blood and fire, those who seize opportunities will surely achieve great feats.

Chapter 2445: Storm Star Ape, Mythical Behemoth!

Land of Darkness.

The scent of the Nine-leaf Blood Datura begins to spread.

Levi, amidst a pile of plane remnants, set up an array for diffusion.

A large number of fresh Nine-leaf Blood Datura flowers were hidden within, burning fiercely,

to lure in such a large space, an enormous amount of Blood Datura is needed.

Fortunately, after millennia of cultivation, the Nine-leaf Blood Datura in the fairyland has grown into a sea of flowers.

Levi waved his sleeve, activating the array to disperse these scents.

Under the sweep of the unending winds in the Land of Darkness, the exotic fragrance began to spread.

He found a secluded spot to set up the Death Ember Divine Palace, preparing a fallback for escape.

Levi began his wait immediately.

As time went by, in the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

During this period, Levi continuously added new Nine-leaf Blood Datura to the array.

The Shadow Dragon Group had long been entrenched in all directions within the Shadow Dimension.

They were the main force in hunting black beasts, while Levi mostly stayed on standby.

Gradually, sixth-level black beasts began to appear, accompanied by a group of weaker black beasts.

This place is far from Nora, where weak civilizations have limited ability to exterminate black beasts, thus their numbers are substantial.

If they were useful to Levi, he would capture them alive.

Those numerous and rampant, he would hunt them directly.

In a blink of an eye, it was half a year.

A lot of the Nine-leaf Blood Datura Levi had stocked up had been used.

In exchange, the Ancient Banyan Fairyland was piled high with black beast corpses.

A group of Flame Clan and little elves were busily dissecting them.

Useful materials were stored, and those not were all fed to Long.

As for the true souls of these black beasts, they were allowed to reincarnate.

Recently, after consuming the last eight-level Soul Can, Leon fell into a deep sleep.

No one knew how long it would last.

It seemed that once it awoke, it could advance to level eight.

Four years passed in the blink of an eye.

Levi stayed on standby for a complete four years.

The number of the Black Shadow Army expanded to its maximum limit.

Of course, many were newly converted shadows of fourth-level and fifth-level black beasts.

The power of Levi's Demon Family General Sky Group was also growing steadily.

Some had reached the levels of middle-stage level 7, even late-stage level 7.

With this outlook, soon an eighth-level shadow would be born.

In four years, Levi had captured 38 mixed-blood dragons and 4 sub-dragon species.

After purifying them, he categorized and arranged them into the Eight Dragon Guards system.

Considering the scarce number of pure-blooded Dragon Clan, Levi reassigned titles for Ronan and others.

Ronan, Great Commander of the Flame Department;

Ash Dragon, Vice Commander of the Flame Department;

Idrasala, Commander of the Mountain Department;

Tyrant of Horror, Commander of the Dark Department.

Other department commanders were temporarily appointed from the most powerful Sky Dragon Generals.

Notably, among the newly captured sub-dragon species, there was another Fire Breathing Dragon... luckily, it was a female dragon.

Currently, the Dragon Palace has three Fire Breathing Dragons.

This sub-dragon species can indeed become known as evil dragons by many civilizations in the Multidimensional Plane, for good reason.

However, after waiting for four years, no sub-dragon species or pure-blood Dragon Clan above level eight had been found.

Levi decided to wait another five years.

If no results were obtained, he would return to Nora first, and deal with it later.

On this day, Levi was practicing spells on standby, while the shadows hunted in all directions.

Suddenly, he felt a chill all over, and the Fool's rune flickered in his mind.

This strong sense of danger must be a precursor to a level 9 presence arriving.

"Oh no, I've attracted a level 9."

The Fool's rune faintly reveals a giant humanoid figure reaching the sky.

It wasn't clear if it was a Frost Giant, a giant ape, or some alien race.

Its body was surrounded by roaring winds, dust and stones, moving like the wind.

Levi dared not delay. He used the Little Decomposition Skill to destroy the array and erase his traces.

"Eight-direction Traceless, Ancient and Modern Invisible! Swift!"

The Invisible Secret Word activated, and Levi instantly traveled eight thousand miles away.

After that, he combined various Void Travel methods and fled another four thousand miles.

In total, twelve thousand miles later, with the ability of Traveling the Void, he flew towards Nora.

The hunting ground.

Buzz! A giant beast over twenty thousand meters tall, covered in black hair, stomped the void and landed with a roar.

The terrifying aura swept across, smashing meteors within a thousand miles.

"Nine-leaf Blood Datura!"

The giant beast's nose twitched as it murmured.

Its head resembled an ape, but its back had two pairs of bat wings that shrouded the sky, with hurricanes and air currents swirling around.

The giant ape's perception swept across, wandering back and forth for half a day, but found nothing.

"Hmph! Damn Purple Crystal clan kid, you ran fast."

It called itself Haroldus, a legendary creature known as the Wind Tribulation Star Ape.

In its youth, it was once attracted by Nine-leaf Blood Datura.

Little did it know that it was a trap laid by a level 7 Purple Crystal Clan.

The Purple Crystal Clan used this method to hone their combat techniques, seeking powerful creatures that matched their Holy Spirit Skill.

As soon as it appeared, it was targeted by the Purple Crystal Clan.

Though it was a legendary creature, it was not fully grown, while the Purple Crystal Clan was a genius within the clan.

It almost got captured by the Purple Crystal Clan.

Luckily, its fate hadn't run out, as an eighth-level black beast was attracted, causing the Purple Crystal Clan to temporarily retreat.

It escaped as a result, and ever since then, it has been particularly sensitive to Nine-leaf Blood Datura.

It would no longer fall for such traps easily but quietly grew stronger until it fully matured and advanced to level nine.

As revenge against those Purple Crystal Clan who hunted using Nine-leaf Blood Datura, it would destroy the trap every time it discovered one.

Chapter 2446: Storm Star Ape, Mythical Behemoth!

Over the millennium, it has hunted dozens of the Amethyst Race, ranging in power from Level 1 to Level 8.

Unfortunately, this time, the Amethyst Race seems quite cunning.

The other party may have sensed the impending danger in advance and thus slipped away.

"Lucky guy, it won't be the same next time."

Harold dissolved into endless streams of air, dispersing deep into space.

It didn't notice.

On one of the meteorites, a pebble suddenly opened an eye, then turned to ashes.

...

"I thought it was a giant. Didn't expect it to be a giant ape... Interesting, the Storm Star Ape, the master of the Wind Disaster."

Before leaving, Levi was cautious, wanting to see what it truly was.

His current Fool Rune, although able to roughly outline, still isn't clear enough.

It's like the "Guess Who I Am" segment from the Pokmon cartoon.

The giant ape, though powerful, lacked experience dealing with wizards and didn't notice.

"What a pity, not strong enough, otherwise I could have gathered all three legendary great apes today."

Calamity Fire Demon Ape, Water Disaster Giant Ape, Storm Star Ape...

"Hopefully, we'll meet again by chance in the future."

He muttered to himself, continuing on his way.

With this unexpected event, Levi no longer wants to continue hunting.

Instead, it's better to try his luck on the eighth level of the Dark Ancient Tower.

Before going home, Levi went to the Burning Rock World to check on the Spider King.

...

Like a giant hermit crab, Little Wo emerged from the darkness.

On the mountain-like shell, the Spider King had a pleased expression.

"Master."

It landed on Levi's shoulder and accepted the Immortal Platform Wine that Levi took out.

Judging from the Spider King's aura, it has successfully advanced to Level 8 Mid Stage.

But this size, it seems to have shrunk somewhat.

Levi looked at the thumb-sized Spider King, feeling both amused and helpless.

However, he also knew that the Spider King's strength wasn't in frontal combat but in control.

So, size didn't matter to it.

The bigger, the easier to expose, the smaller, the easier to hide.

One day, if it could shrink to a speck of dust, it would no longer have any natural enemies.

The Spider King reported the situation over the past century to Levi.

With its strength increasing, the number of duplicates it could control also rose again.

The current Spider King has expanded its territory to most parts of the Flora Realm.

Which was once controlled by Luo Shan Venerable.

According to its researched intelligence, after Luo Shan's death, the Council of Ten Thousand Clans didn't immediately appoint a new Venerable.

Currently, the Flora Realm has temporarily become a vacuum area for the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

That massive sweep by Levi before made them hesitant to send people easily.

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans isn't foolish either; they understand that the Dusk Palace Master has, in some way, taken control here.

Sending Level 8s here again would be like the story of the gourd child saving his grandfather.

As for Level 9 Hidden Ones, the organization doesn't have many, and these people have ulterior motives, making them tricky to manage.

So, in a sense, the Spider King is the underground ruler of the Flora Realm.

Many of the top figures in small to medium-sized planes are actually its puppets.

Following the sustainable development method taught by Levi, it keeps reap benefits strategically.

Its fake disciple, Heim.

Its real disciple, the Spider King!

Over the years, the Spider King's achievements have been tremendously fruitful.

"Master, these are ores, the Level 1 is here... and over there is Level 8. I've already had a duplicate skilled in weapon refinement process them for you."

The Spider King proudly introduced.

Levi looked at the eight piles of metal mini-mountains, which progressively got smaller.

"Not bad, you actually found Level 8 ore and learned to refine it yourself. I'll reward you with a few extra bottles."

In great spirits, Levi took out three more bottles of Immortal Platform Wine and gifted them to the Spider King.

The Spider King carefully kept them, planning to savor them later.

The master only visits once a century, it can't consume them all at once.

After roughly evaluating the haul, just the combined metal from these ores was worth three billion Aether Stones.

"Master, these are rare plants."

After introducing the ores, the Spider King led Levi to its own constructed botanical garden.

Its duplicates include talents from all disciplines among alien races.

Weapon refinement, gardeners, beast tamers... they are all available.

This small world is entirely like a sparrow that, though small, covers all aspects of a civilized society ecosystem.

Only, every NPC in it is role-played by the Spider King alone.

Subsequently, Levi also received 24 mixed-blood dragons and 3 sub-dragons from the Spider King.

Along with 37 rare transcendent creatures encompassing various categories, fully diverse.

"Good, very good."

Levi marveled at the Spider King's competence.

In the future, no matter what, he must help this creature advance to Level 9, and even to Level 10.

The future chief overseer of the Land of Darkness will be the Spider King.

The heavy responsibility of opposing the Council of Ten Thousand Clans will also rest on its shoulders.

"Master, I would like to ask for your help with something."

Finally, the Spider King suddenly said.

Levi smiled and said, "Speak."

The Spider King said, "It's regarding Little Wo."

In the void, an illusory humanoid energy projection landed on the ground.

This was the energy form Little Wo manifested, specially designed for communicating with regular beings, akin to a Mana girl projection.

"Little Wo, go ahead," the Spider King softly said.

"Ah... alright, thank you," Little Wo spoke softly, always in a timid manner.

Before knowing the Spider King, Little Wo had another friend named "Roulyth," also called "Little Rou."

Little Rou is a rare [Star Nebula Electric Mother].

This is a miraculous gas-form life, similar to the thunder element, though not an elemental spirit.

Chapter 2447: Storm Star Ape, Mythical Behemoth!

It is closer to a jellyfish.

This type of creature mostly resides in planes within the Multidimensional Plane where the elemental power of thunder is abundant.

They transform into the shape of thunderclouds, engaging in long periods of dormancy and growth.

Before becoming a symbiotic partner with the Spider King, Little Wo's partner was Little Rou.

It provided Little Rou with a dwelling place, and Little Rou utilized his powerful ability to control lightning to drive away enemies.

Unfortunately, hundreds of years ago, during a journey through the Land of Darkness, they encountered a group of Dark Pirates.

Little Rou held off the enemies, allowing Little Wo to escape, but ended up being captured, his fate unknown.

Later, the wandering Little Wo met the Spider King, yet his heart never forgot Little Rou.

Thus, he always appeared heavy-hearted.

The Spider King, upon learning this, sent out duplicates to search.

Unexpectedly, the whereabouts of Little Rou were indeed found.

He was sold by the Dark Pirates to the Green Country.

This is a large realm, where the ruling power belongs to the Green Scale Clan.

The King of Green Country imprisoned Little Rou.

They utilized the lightning power generated by Little Rou to construct the "Sky KingdomYer."

That place is the Royal Capital of Green Country, the city of the King.

And its King is Green Ghost Hicks, the strongest of the Green Scale Clan, with level 9 power.

After hearing this, Levi opened his eyes.

"So that's it, from the situation you described, Little Rou's condition should still be safe."

Little Wo said, "But if this continues, I worry he might eventually wear himself out... Moreover, for the freedom-desiring Star Nebula Electric Mother, this imprisonment is the greatest torment."

The Spider King comforted, "Don't worry, Green Ghost is at level 9 strength, a demigod level being, being anxious won't help."

Little Wo nodded, whispering, "Sorry."

Levi said, "It's okay, I will consider this matter, but it needs careful planning."

Green Ghost Hicks, he had heard of this person from the Memory Disc of Luo Shan.

The Level 9 Hidden One from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, who has been at level 9 for two thousand years, now six thousand years old.

This means he was at level 9 by the age of four thousand.

For the Green Scale Clan, whose average lifespan is 1.5 times that of wizards, this can be considered an exceptionally brilliant talent of the ages.

Some even believe that Green Ghost has hope of advancing to level 10 in this era, leading the Green Scale Clan to become a large civilization.

Thus, his strength might be even stronger than the angels of some weak gods.

Previously, the six-arm silhouette Levi saw in the Fool Rune was Green Ghost.

Of course, the Star Nebula Electric Mother must also be rescued.

One is to help Little Wo and the Spider King.

Two is to weaken the power of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Three is because the Star Nebula Electric Mother is a Legendary Creature.

Indeed, this is an oddity even rarer than the pure-blood Dragon Clan.

It can be considered a high-version thunder elemental spirit.

The Star Nebula Electric Mother interacts with its surroundings, capable of creating a thunder element treasure land.

It can facilitate cultivation for the Lightning Faction, or the growth of thunder element creatures.

Over time, it can even produce thunder element ores, thunder-related oddities, etc.

If placed in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, it would greatly benefit the growth of the fairyland.

Not to mention, its combat power after reaching level 9 is extremely formidable.

Little Wo hurriedly said, "Thank you, Lord."

The Spider King smiled and said, "Rest assured, with my master's talent, taking down that old thing Green Ghost won't take long, isn't it easy as pie? Your Little Rou will be rescued sooner or later."

Levi had not spoken yet when the Spider King started boasting.

But upon considering it, what he said was true, Levi didn't pay attention to him.

Before leaving, Levi reminded the Spider King to act cautiously in the upcoming affairs.

He worried that strong individuals from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans might follow the Spider King's duplicates to locate his true form.

Just like he himself once did.

The Spider King stated that his master needn't worry; ever since he was caught by Levi previously.

He has profoundly reconsidered and transformed his control skills over his duplicates.

Now, as soon as a duplicate is exposed, it can immediately self-destruct.

Moreover, he has specifically controlled a shaman duplicate from a tribal civilization.

That shaman is also a spell caster, adept in curse prophecy and prediction skill, with cultivation at the Seventh Level.

Capable of countering the likes of divination masters from enemies.

The Spider King's learning ability is undoubtedly strong.

Calling him a spider is a real waste of talent.

Levi even began to suspect that the Spider King might have been a big shot in the Wizard World in his previous life.

Could there have been those fed up with being human, wanting to reincarnate as a spider for fun?

...

Al World.

Green Country.

The magnificent and grand Sky CityYar floats amidst the clouds, overlooking the earth.

Within the pale green holy temple, Green Ghost sits alone on the throne.

As a senior member of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, he is troubled.

Because it won't be long before the Covenant Sword will be successfully refined.

By that time, even someone like him, as a Hidden One, must make a choice.

Whether to sign the contract and continue being involved with the Council of Ten Thousand Clans or refuse and defect.

The state of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans is far from optimistic; the original principles and goals established early on have not been achieved.

On the contrary, the wizard civilization stands resilient amidst the blood battles, even showing upward momentum.

Throughout six hundred years of blood battle, the primordial soul wizards have not significantly decreased.

And the number of Grand Wizards and Legendary Wizards has even increased.

He can't understand why.

The enemies of wizards are the dreaded Abyss Demons from the Multidimensional Plane!

How do they maintain stability and upward progress in such harsh conditions?

Chapter 2448: Storm Star Ape, Mythical Behemoth!

Anyway, Green Ghost is somewhat regretful for having rashly joined the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

It is thinking that perhaps it is time for the Green Scale Clan to relocate en masse.

It is not a Plane Sovereign, and it joined the Council of Ten Thousand Clans back then just to get a piece of the pie.

It has no reason to stay here.

"Brother."

A figure silently appeared, also clad in green scales, with a burly physique and six arms.

Green DemonRox, with late stage level-eight strength, its own brother.

It also serves as a Venerable in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, guarding the Blue Realm branch.

"Why are you back?" Green Ghost asked.

Green Demon smiled and said, "Brother, I looted the branch's treasury."

"What?" Green Ghost stood up suddenly from the throne.

Green Demon had already anticipated this and said, "Brother, don't be anxious. Let me ask you, do you want to swear under the Covenant Sword?"

Green Ghost said, "Of course not, those ancient existences all have ulterior motives. Even if they successfully take over the Nora World, an internal war is bound to occur to decide who becomes the Plane Sovereign of Nora. We would surely need to choose sides, and if we choose wrong, who knows how we'll end up dead."

Green Demon said, "I think the same. The Council of Ten Thousand Clans is unlikely to become any significant force. The initial promises were all lies. In the confrontation with the Nora Wizard Council, nine times out of ten we lose the tasks, and they deliberately concealed this from us. The so-called Gondor Three Heroes have been killing for nearly a thousand years without resolution! This is not the vehicle bearing the era of a new dawn. If our Green Scale Clan doesn't withdraw early, we'll just be pawns in the game of those ancient ones and Nora Legendary Wizards, ready to be abandoned anytime!"

Green Ghost said, "So you took advantage of the chaos to loot the treasury?"

Green Demon said, "Yes, that's why I looted the treasury to help you make a decision. Brother, didn't you once spend a fortune at an auction to acquire a Space Treasure [River and Mountain Map] that contains an Inner Heaven and Earth? We're planning to move our clan, leave the Yar Territory, and perhaps even leave this troubled Pan-Plane. Once the war stabilizes here, we'll have the chance to return."

Green Ghost's anger dissipated: "You make sense, we have the Space Treasure, we can go anywhere."

The River and Mountain Map is a level-eight Exotic Treasure that contains a small Heaven and Earth.

Although it doesn't match the scale of the AI World, it's more than sufficient to carry the clan and resources away.

Green Ghost said, "By the way, what treasure did you loot?"

Green Demon laughed and said, "The lower half of the Netherworld King's Armor. The upper half was taken by that fellow Dagon, who also took the [Turtle King Fruit], and now has disappeared, probably planning to flee as well. I intend to present this armor to you."

Green Ghost shook its head: "This armor is better worn by you; it doesn't serve me much purpose."

Green Demon said, "Thank you, brother, let's not delay and start immediately."

Green Ghost sighed, "Alright."

Leaving the main hall, Green Demon murmured internally.

"I am only three thousand five hundred years old now, with a lifespan remaining of two thousand five hundred years. There is sufficient time to advance to level nine, but I am uncertain about surviving the tribulation. If this Turtle King Fruit can be exchanged in the black market of the Land of Darkness for a level-nine Exotic Treasure to undergo the tribulation, the success rate would greatly increase."

Green Demon knew the importance of such life-extending treasures for certain races, especially wizards.

Those short-lived ones would certainly exchange a level-nine Exotic Treasure for the Turtle King Fruit.

Of course, this thing is also very important to alien races.

Thus it dared not tell its brother the truth, fearing that the brother would take the Turtle King Fruit.

In the face of absolute profit, brotherhood may not be entirely reliable.

...

Nora Year 896.

Blood Battle Year 685.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Hunyuan Palace.

Although wars have been continuous, the tradition of preaching has never been abandoned.

Saint Emperor Zhou's hair at the temples began to fall like strands of white fur, resembling an old bear with an immortal demeanor.

Its integration of Heaven and man exuded a mysterious aura, already at the level 7 middle stage realm.

Surrounding it, the Four Sons of Qi Sect were positioned to the side, assisting with the preaching.

Li and Chen, both emitting an aura of level 7, similarly fused with the surrounding space, becoming one.

As the leaders of this generation's Spirits Sect and Steady Mountain Qi Sect, these two had already matured.

After level 7, Qi Sect's grasp of the void surpasses that of ordinary seven-circle wizards.

An and Hong were also at the level 6 peak realm, needing only an enlightenment opportunity to break through.

Currently, counting Lord Victor, Link, Elena, Emperor Mu, and others.

Qi Sect already has twelve level-six experts.

One can say that the current Qi Sect is experiencing its rare period of prosperity from ancient times to present.

Just one breakthrough to level 8 will reawaken the grandeur of the White Emperor's Son.

In the future, reaching level 9, achieving the realm of Origin Holy Emperor, is also possible.

Elena and Emperor Mu were keenly experiencing, seeking enlightenment.

The White Wolf Girl also focused, her face serious.

Suddenly, an anomaly appeared around her, clear springs gurgling, water vapor misty.

At the same time, in the sky, a terrifying lightning tribulation was brewing.

"Who has gained enlightenment again?"

"Not good, this is the place of preaching."

Seeing this scene, Saint Emperor Zhou temporarily interrupted the preaching.

Elena and Emperor Mu were both surprised and delighted.

"Algerta is soon reaching the level 6 temperament."

The girl wielded a thin sword, waving it like a celestial river, and after a bout of trials, she passed through the lightning tribulation.

"Congratulations, a Qi Sect disciple has reached the Shattering Void realm."

Saint Emperor Zhou descended from the sky.

"Wonderful, our Qi Sect grows ever stronger." Emperor Mu applauded and cheered.

Chapter 2449: Storm Star Ape, Mythical Behemoth!

Algerta transformed into a beautiful White Wolf, surrounded by Clear Springs, gracefully landing on the ground.

"Thank you all, Sister Elena, hasn't the Hall Master returned yet?"

Elena sighed, "That guy is still out there enjoying himself."

Unconsciously, Levi had been gone for almost sixty years.

"I'm back!"

A flash of lightning struck the ground, as the black-armored swordsman made a dazzling entrance.

"Commander!" Emperor Mu rushed forward, hugging Levi before Elena could.

Elena did not interrupt their moment but just smiled.

Levi looked at these familiar faces, feeling that home was indeed better, outside was too lonely.

He glanced at the even stronger Energy Sect and Panda Clan around him, feeling pleased.

Speaking of which, there were still two treasure gourds of the Energy Sect yet to be found.

They were the Spring Thunder Qi Sect and Winter Frost Qi Sect.

He planned to negotiate with the congress later to see if they could explore the Panda Continent.

Surrounded by everyone, Levi returned to the Emperor's Palace and finally had some time alone with Elena.

"You are an eighth-circle senior now, right?"

"Yes."

"That's wonderful."

"How goes the branding of the Witch Mark?"

"Fourteen traces so far, at my current speed, I estimate that in about a hundred years I can reach twenty-two, and then I'll focus on the seven-circle Witch Mark."

"That's not bad, it looks like within two or three hundred years, you can reach the eighth circle."

"By the way, has my Ayak returned?"

"Not yet."

Levi thought Ayak really knew how to have fun.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder, as rain comes after a long drought.

As they chatted, the two couldn't help but embrace.

...

A month later.

Elena returned to the Tower of Summer Flowers, blushing.

She now had a complete wizard tower, her power greatly increased.

After all, it was a super Wizard Tool that integrates control, attack, defense, and survival.

The achievement of solo hunting a level 8 demon was unlocked during a previous demon invasion.

Levi also went to visit Triss.

However, the lady was now engrossed in her medicine projects, too busy to entertain the "idle" Levi.

He traveled around the Ancient Dragon Continent, eventually reaching the secluded place of the Black Knight.

"I wish you success."

Levi silently left his blessings, and turned away.

A flash of two years passed.

In these two years, Levi continued his cultivation step by step.

He gathered various spells and books from the Shadow School of Thought, studying them in the Emperor's Palace.

He intended to first research spells that amplify the power of the Shadow Dragon Group.

Elena, on the other hand, was branding Witch Marks and practicing combat techniques.

As a qualified knight, one must have a combat skill system unique to themselves.

Her system was the "Floral Sword Manual."

Before achieving Perfection in the "Floral Sword Manual," she wouldn't rush to advance to Level 7.

On this day, there was movement at the secluded place of the Black Knight.

Levi, feeling tense, rushed there with Elena.

They saw an unstable seventh-level aura soaring into the sky.

The Black Knight wielded a chain hammer, swinging it like a meteor, fighting against those legendary giant beasts.

Levi pondered. Newest update provided by [Novel-Fire.net](http://Novel-Fire.net)

The Black Knight's [Musk Bull] bloodline, is strength-type.

This time evolving, he fused with [Sky Carrying Pegasus], [Holy Image], and [Ancient Red Dragon].

Relatively mixed, it's likely in the end he will turn into a nondescript being like the Blood Knight and Ash Knight.

After seeing the Star Butterfly Dragon, Levi discovered that even a nondescript being had a unique beauty.

All mythical creatures are beautiful and sacred, it's just that mortals cannot appreciate them.

As a former member of the Seven Shining Knights, the Black Knight reaching today was natural.

Even in the face of a level 6 catastrophe, he passed through with relative ease.

But this time's calamity put him at the edge of life and death multiple times, making others sweat nervously.

However, the Blood Tribulation was ultimately passed without real danger.

Levi and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

Once this was over, at least the life-threatening crisis was gone.

If there were challenges beyond the Black Knight's abilities, Levi could also step in to save him.

The Black Knight's Dark Tribulation involved a projection much like him, similar to when Levi ascended back then.

As night fell, the earth-shaking battle approached its end.

The Black Knight gasped heavily, suddenly transforming into a colossal four-legged giant beast over a thousand meters tall.

Its head resembled a combination of a bull and a dragon, with large curved horns on its forehead, and ivory tusks curving upwards from its cheeks.

Its body was robust, with a towering hump on its back, covered in red scales, its tail like a bull, and its four limbs like a dragon's.

The rounded muscles exploded with a sense of absolute power.

This was a giant beast born for strength!

The giant beast brutally tore apart the enemies, gasping for breath, it lay on the ground, collapsing with a thud.

Throughout the entire process, the Black Knight did not even use any rare treasure or external aids, completely relying on himself to overcome the Dark Tribulation.

Everyone's tense hearts finally settled.

"Worthy of the Black Knight!" The Blood Knight looked on with satisfaction.

Seeing his old partner successfully ascend, that feeling was not inferior to when he ascended himself.

After the Black Knight had rested well, he transformed back into human form, covered in blood and sweat, and came before everyone.

"I have not failed, Hall Master!"

Levi smiled, "Congratulations, congratulations."

Thus, from the Glittering Legends, only three were left, with Elena yet to ascend to the Mythical.

In this new era, they would continue to shine, just like in the Doomsday Era!

The Black Knight suddenly said with helplessness, "What should I call my breathing technique? It feels like everything, yet nothing..."

Chapter 2450: Storm Star Ape, Mythical Behemoth!

This is the downside of Sewing Monsters, difficult to name.

If it grew a dragon head, it would be better, and could be named like the Ash Knight [xx Dragon].

Levi said: "I've heard of a mythical giant beast, quite similar to you, I think it can be called Behemoth."

Emperor Mu murmured: "Behemoth... a good name, naming must be done by the commander."

The Black Knight also said: "Very well, from now on, I shall be Behemoth."

Behemoth's ability highlights simplicity and brute force.

Firstly, unparalleled strength, probably comparable to the Sun Chasing Dragon.

Musk Bull, Sky Carrying Pegasus, Holy Image are all typical kings of strength, and the Ancient Red Dragon also triumphs through strength among the Dragon Clan.

These combined make it extremely strong, worthy of being called the King of Strength!

Of course, it pales in comparison to the mythical Crimson Emperor Dragon, which has achieved [Maximum Strength].

Secondly, Behemoth can simultaneously control both earth and fire elemental power, possessing numerous spell-like abilities.

Creating earthquakes, fire disasters, incarnating as world-ending giants, just thinking about it feels thrilling.

That night, under Elena's organization, everyone celebrated and mingled once more.

The Black Knight is also getting on in years, hoping he finds a partner soon to continue the Behemoth family line.

After advancing to Level 7, the Black Knight re-planned his path.

He himself is a third-circle senior cultivation, average wizarding talent, but better than the Children of Chaos.

Now, with the blessing of Mythical level bloodline Machinery Heart, perhaps he can try using resources to push it to the primordial soul realm.

Not for anything else, mainly to control [Primordial Spirit], enriching the diversity of methods.

According to congress rules, as long as one has the wizard identity, one can exchange war merit resources at the War Merit Store.

Previously, he accumulated a lot of war merits, but exchanged them solely for bloodline crystals and other knight practice resources.

Next, he can also supplement the wizard shortcomings.

Of course, the wizard is just incidental, serving as an adjustment while practicing as a knight.

Most importantly, it's the advancement of knight realm.

Four years later.

Blood Battle Year 689, Nora Year 900.

The end of the first millennium is finally approaching.

Outer Sea of Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi formed seals with both hands, chanting incantations.

The seawater within a hundred miles gathered, condensing around him into a piece of Deep Blue Sage armor.

This armor is so heavy that its mere existence destabilizes space, shattering the void.

Chapter Octopus's attacks all landed on Levi, yet he remained unmoved.

On the contrary, Chapter Octopus's tentacles were bounced off by the armor, causing intense pain.

The armor itself only had minor detailed cracks and didn't break, instead automatically healing.

"Only the eighteenth-tier [Sea God Armor] has such defense, if cultivated to the Maximum, can easily resist an Eight Ring Perfection attack, paired with my [Vajra Secret Word], I wonder if it can withstand level 9 attacks?"

Levi healed Chapter Octopus's injuries and returned to the Emperor's Palace.

[Sea God Armor], [Sea and Field], [Sea's Delta] have all reached the eighteenth tier.

The area of Ancient Dragon Continent has increased again.

In recent years, more and more alien races and refugees have been attracted here, indeed needing to expand the area.

If it continues to purchase continents farther away, it would become a pie expansion pattern, only putting pressure on the Sky Dome Defense System.

The Thunder Clan he brought back, Levi also went to the Alien Affairs Administration for legal immigration procedures.

Now, they are settled on Ancient Dragon Continent, with Holy City as their base, beginning their new lives.

This Holy City is no ordinary place, with four level 8 Thunder Pearls as energy cores, even level 8 demons can be blasted away with one shot.

Equivalent to a high-configuration Ancient Shell Palace.

If not for having it freely, the cost of creating a war fortress like this would be equal to building several ordinary wizard towers out of thin air.

Many top wizard organizations, even Grand Wizards have taken a liking to Holy City, wanting to spend hundreds of billions to purchase, all refused by Levi.

Is he someone who's short of money?

The original source of Holy City's energy was Levi's refined [Thunder God's Head].

To keep Holy City running, Levi appointed Thunder Crocodile as the Guardian of Holy City.

The Guardian of the Witch's Family is appointed as the [Frost Giant Eagle].

On Holy City, there's also the [Heavenly Eye Thunder Beast Pupil] capable of monitoring an area tens of thousands of miles wide.

This perfectly complements the Mechanical School's Sky Dome Defense System.

Sufficient to perfectly cover the entire Ancient Dragon Continent.

Any demon's slightest movement can be discovered and responded to promptly.

As such, the current Ancient Dragon Continent is impregnable.

Even if a level 8 demon arrives, it'll be a perilous situation.

In the entire Wizard World, safer places than here are very few.

Under the harmony of weather, location, and people, the population of Ancient Dragon Continent is flourishing, creating a miracle of opposite growth during the Blood Battle.

Forming a virtuous cycle, surely attracts more talents to come.

These years, Tifana also often maintained contact with Levi.

She travels extensively throughout Nora, also participating in the Blood Battle, honing her determination and combat skills.

This day, Levi was practicing, Tifana came again.

She changed into a lively and vibrant tight-fitting blue dress, highlighting her graceful figure, a voice akin to a spirit bird's call came.

"Sir Levi, I've heard news, my mother is soon to arrive at the Wizard World, along with the Concord Heron promised to you."

"Thank you."

"My mother wants to meet you... is it okay?"

"Meet me? A small figure like me, makes me feel anxious."

"Don't be modest, you are a big celebrity in the Wizard World, don't think I didn't know, these years traveling I heard your legendary stories everywhere, my ears are going numb."

"..."

A month later.

Star Night.

Sorren Continent.

Supreme Council, Grand Council Chairman Edmund had been waiting here early.

Above the sky, a dream-like stardust storm streaked across the night sky, falling before Edmund.

This is a lady in a grey robe, stunningly beautiful, with a smile, mature in temperament.

She wore a pointed wizard hat, weather-beaten.

"Thank you, Lord Emmon, for the reception."

"And thanks for Lady Aurora's visit."

Under the starry night, the two leaders of their civilizations conversed.

Subsequently, Edmund gathered the available Legendary Wizards, including Black Abyss Sovereign.

Aurora beamed: "Sir Aaron, congratulations on being Legendary."

Black Abyss chuckled: "Long time no see, Lady Aurora."

As the Legendary Wizards assembled, Edmund said:

"Lady Aurora, everyone must have heard of her, time is limited, I won't introduce more. This time, the topic we are discussing is... the fusion of Gray Eagle World."