

Wizard 2491

Chapter 2491: Gaining the Radiant Sun Once More, Lion Emperor Solomon!

The two exchanged pleasantries for a moment, then each left to attend to their own matters.

Before leaving, they added each other's contact information.

Now, looking at Levi's contact list, it's filled with supernovas and even Grand Wizards.

These are all connections and resources.

...

Time flies.

Four years later.

Nora Calendar year 940.

Blood Battle year 729.

Levi's points reached 7.8 billion, with war merits at 3.6 billion.

In about thirty years, he had surged to fifth place on the leaderboard.

He immediately exchanged for the "Ice Emperor's Throne" and returned to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Inside the fairyland.

Levi soaked in the Small Stone Pond, washing away the fatigue of these years.

After bathing and changing clothes, he drank a cup of Grass Jelly Honey Tea.

He extended his hand, and an ice-blue throne hovered.

"Let's begin."

In the next moment, the Ice Emperor's Throne transformed into a cold stream and surged into Levi's mind.

Visibly, his spiritual force began to soar.

The energy contained in his primordial soul also increased accordingly.

Several days later, the Ice Emperor's Throne disappeared.

"Again... Is the refining speed of such oddities really this fast?"

Levi touched his somewhat dizzy forehead, murmuring to himself.

The Flame Emperor's Sword was refined very quickly before.

Normal Sun Refining Artifacts, given his cultivation, would take several years to refine.

"No wonder it's an oddity that can fuse with Elemental Proof, truly different."

Levi placed his hand on the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual force: 21700/25600]

...

"Increased by 1000 points in spiritual force, not bad."

Looking at it now, the ceiling of Sun Refining Artifacts seems to be 1000 points.

The standard for Perfect Eighth Ring Spirit Power is 22000, Levi is only 300 points away.

And he has been in the Eight Environments realm for just over two hundred and fifty years.

For a normal eighth-circle wizard, this amount of time is hardly enough to become an Eight-Ring Senior.

Levi's consciousness entered his mind.

The Eight-story Wizard Tower had transformed again. .

On the second level was a throne phantom emitting cold air, floating.

This was the proof of refining the Ice Emperor's Throne.

On the first level was the Flame Emperor's Sword.

When Levi finishes refining the seven major oddities, he should be able to occupy the first seven layers.

On the wall of the Divine Ring Tower.

A blue bead is held in the mouth of the Divine Dragon model representing the innate spell "Ice Dragon Prison."

This signifies the transformation and metamorphosis of the innate spell.

Previously, it was the Fire Dragon Tribulation and Shadow Dragon Group.

With a thought, Levi arrived in the Nightmare World training ground.

He closed his eyes, perceiving the impacts brought by the model's change.

Then he pointed towards the void ahead.

Billions of icy particles surged out, transforming into tens of thousands of Divine Dragons.

They intertwined like vines, weaving together.

In an instant, a spherical barrier formed in front of Levi.

Its diameter was close to a hundred miles, standing between heaven and earth, vast as a frosty star.

Inside the barrier, Red King and Lopez glanced around.

Icy sealed for miles, bitter cold, this was the true Ice Hell.

"Break the barrier, let me see how long it takes you."

Levi's voice came from outside.

Lopez and Red King received the command, two giant apes each exhibiting their abilities.

One summoned water.

But as soon as the water transformed, it became frost, merging with the barrier.

The other breathed Demon Fire.

The once all-powerful Fire of Calamity was now as weak as a candle flame in the wind.

Ultimately, the two apes used their physical strength, striking at the barrier's surface.

The barrier trembled and soon shattered under their blows.

Next, Levi conducted experiments with dragons from various elements.

Finally, Levi gained understanding.

After this mystical upgrade, the effect of Ice Dragon Prison mainly lies in creating massive blockade barriers.

Within the barrier, elemental abilities are severely impacted.

Different sects are affected to varying degrees.

Water and ice elements are the most severely impacted.

Because their power is absorbed by the barrier to strengthen itself.

Fire element is suppressed, its power significantly weakened.

Earth element, metal, wind-element affinity, and lightning experience minor effects.

Physical abilities are naturally affected by the cold air.

If one cannot quickly escape, they are bound to become stiff and immobile.

This effect is also related to the difference in cultivation between allies and enemies.

Overall, the control ability of Ice Dragon Prison has grown stronger.

Whether in scope or effect.

If enemies are trapped inside, Levi can easily toy with them.

Also, at the same time, only one Ice Dragon Prison can exist.

There's no way to mindlessly stack them like with Fire Dragon Tribulation.

How to use it requires adapting to the battle situation.

All in all, the strength of the barrier.

Is enough to trap any enemy below level 9 for a short while.

As an innate spell, it is sufficient.

Levi opened the proficiency panel.

"Ice Emperor's Throne" shows as "Complete."

"Such a pity, this oddity did not give birth to an accompanying special spiritual creature."

Levi was a bit puzzled.

Given his luck, it shouldn't be that two consecutive Sun Refining Artifacts lack accompanying spirit creatures.

It should be the special nature of such oddities leading to this.

Perhaps, only when constructing a legendary artifact could they be birthed.

The last feature is a Sun-Graded special talent "Ice Emperor."

Same level as Levi's previous "Emperor of Flames."

Levi's Ice elemental affliction greatly improved again.

Next, his meditation speed can reach even greater heights.

Returning to Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Having temporarily settled a matter in his mind, Levi rested for a while.

During this period, he cultivated the Nightmare Traveler to Level 8 Mid Stage.

Perception range and accuracy improved once more.

The number of people he could bring into the Nightmare World increased from 200,000 to 300,000.

Levi upgraded this human server.

Everyone won't be as lagged in the future.

Other spell-like abilities, Nightmare Domain all advanced correspondingly.

After Ice Emperor's Throne was exchanged.

Chapter 2492: Gaining the Radiant Sun Once More, Lion Emperor Solomon!

The Wizard Council has new Sun Refining Artifact in stock.

It's a pity it's no longer something he needs.

But just in case, Levi plans to continue demon hunting to gather war merit.

At least accumulate forty billion.

He still has one chance for a non-random Sun Refining Artifact.

This opportunity won't be used casually before he advances to the ninth circle.

Priority is to exchange parts of the Elemental Proof.

If no new oddities of this kind emerge.

He will randomly select the most useful exchange for himself.

...

A year later.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Dragon hatching room of Ancient Shell Palace.

A blue giant egg cracks open.

A dragon hatchling with a body like a Mosasaurus and a long head emerges.

Its gaze slightly dazed and adorable, its voice clear as a little crocodile.

"The Sea King Dragon hatched, quickly call the Lord."

The Shell Demon Mistress excitedly shouted.

This little guy, just born, emanates a rank five mid-stage aura.

Making the Shell Demons extremely nervous.

After Levi arrived, he observed the Sea King Dragon.

"Good, good."

He lets the Sea King Dragon first adapt to the fairyland environment.

Later, he will arrange for it to play in the Dragon Palace.

As for the name, pure-blood dragons generally have their true names.

When it grows up a bit, Levi will naturally know it.

On the same day the Sea King Dragon hatched.

Inside the Fire Dragon Hall of Dusk Holy Temple, there were sounds of a baby crying.

Louise looked at the somewhat strange-looking baby, her gaze tender.

The true form of the Ancient Tomb race is large, like a little giant;

the Fire Dragon Knight is the same.

A powerful combination, this baby can lift over a hundred pounds...

"Is this a human?" The Fire Dragon Knight asked.

Louise was also somewhat puzzled: "Half-human?"

She is of the Ancient Tomb race, the Fire Dragon Knight is a giant, Dragon Clan, human.

So, the child's bloodline is bound to be a hodgepodge.

The Fire Dragon Knight had his men bring the crystal ball to test talent.

After some testing, the couple looked somewhat stunned.

"Forget it, better ask the commander to see what's going on."

...

Levi held the giant baby.

The Talent Crystal shows a Sea of Fire and an Earth.

This is double affinity.

And on top of it, there is an image similar to a cauldron.

It does not show an elemental tendency.

This makes Levi suspect it's a unique talent not recorded.

More precisely, it's a special physique.

Highly likely a super rare innate body-refining talent.

This is even rarer than Children of the Elements or top-level talent.

Innate body-refining talent is so scarce.

This may also be why the path of body refinement has always been inferior to the path of spells.

"You take good care of him, see how he is when he grows up. If possible, I will find him the most suitable teacher for cultivation... By the way, what is his name?"

"Abel."

"That's quite good."

...

Abel grew quickly.

First, it can be determined.

He can still be called human, his body mostly human bloodline.

Only his bloodline is so mixed, it's quite rare.

First bloodline: Human.

From the Fire Dragon Knight, humans, though weak, possess strong potential and room for development.

Second bloodline: Royal bloodline of the Ancient Tomb race.

From Louise, ultimately originating from the Nine Dragons Emperor.

The Ancient Tomb race born strong, innately extraordinary.

Among the humanoid alien races of the Pan-Plane, they are top-tier.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible to give birth to a strong figure like the Nine Dragons Emperor.

Third bloodline: Sun Chasing Dragon.

No need to say, this will be his most important extraordinary path in the future.

Fourth bloodline: Fire Giant King

These factors combined.

"Heavenly God Power" is not enough to describe him... he is an innate transcendent.

At a full moon, Nicholas could already run.

Half a year later, he ran like the wind, stronger than a buffalo.

The overly precocious Abel was sent by his parents to a baby school.

He started knight cultivation early, beginning with breathing techniques.

As for the wizard path, Levi plans to first let Abel try "Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique".

If he shows talent in body refining techniques, let him also cultivate body refinement.

If not, he could take the spell path.

Either way, it's excellent.

Body refinement can make his body more extreme, perfect and flawless.

The spell path can increase his versatility.

...

Land of Darkness.

A lost mid-sized world.

Located around the Dark Rift, a forbidden land for plane travelers.

Two thousand years ago, [Lion Emperor Solomon] emerged.

He swept across the six directions, unified the eight deserts.

With supreme power, he conquered this world full of monsters, establishing Qi Country.

He purged those "sorcerers" who used "evil arts" to confuse and deceive the people.

Sorcerers entered into contracts with evil gods and devils to gain power.

For this, they sold their kin, their souls, even sacrificed villages, cities.

Across the land, the people were destitute, war rampant.

This was alleviated after the empire was established.

A thousand years ago, Lion Emperor was already a master, the strongest in this world's history.

This has always been a human world, with extraordinary paths varied and chaotic.

But few excel and reach level 6 upper-level.

This created fertile ground for certain sorcerers to thrive.

To completely resolve this issue, the Lion Emperor shattered the void, traveling to the "Three Thousand Worlds".

He spent a thousand years visiting realm strong figures, feeling numerous extraordinary techniques.

And then compared them with the extraordinary techniques he mastered.

Thus creating an extraordinary path he deemed suitable for humans: Secret Mark Warrior.

Soon after, for pursuit of higher realm, the Lion Emperor silently left the Solomon Empire.

Chapter 2493: Gaining the Radiant Sun Once More, Lion Emperor Solomon!

A millennium later, he has become a legend in this world.

Vassal kings divided the land and waged chaotic wars, while dark forces made a comeback.

Secret Mark Warriors rose generation after generation to resist, just on the brink of seeing the dawn for humans.

Sorcerers, through sacrificial rituals, summoned a Devil Army from Hell.

This Devil Army, known as the [Murderer Legion], recklessly harvested souls.

Establishing a brutal reign here, they enslaved the human race.

...

In a dimly lit small tavern.

The Ash Knight and Laplace, dressed as mortals, adapted to the local customs.

They roughly understood the modern history of this world.

The Ash Knight frowned.

"Lord Laplace, as it stands, the strongest in this world is at about the Seventh Level. This person is the leader of the Murderer Legion, a Level 8 Devil's human body. Shall we save this world? Without external interference, they might not survive this millennium."

Laplace said:

"The origin of the Murderer Legion is not simple. The master behind them is one of the Seventy-Two Pillars, the Emperor of Torture. This Devil is brutal, a Devil Tyrant and a racist, notorious even in Hell. But following my heart, my suggestion is to fight an open and joyful battle."

The Ash Knight nodded slightly.

"I'll finally seek our commander's opinion."

He contacted Levi through the Twilight Round Table.

Upon hearing the Ash Knight's report, Levi pondered for a moment and said:

"Do it."

If it were other devils, Levi might leave it be.

After all, Hell is, in any case, a subsidiary world of the Underworld.

But the Emperor of Torture... he couldn't let that slide.

Seize this opportunity to weaken his power.

In the future, when allowing his second brother to get revenge, it will also be much easier.

Moreover, according to the rules of the Underworld.

Devils are not supposed to initiate wars of invasion in the Multidimensional Plane without permission.

Unless tacitly approved by the Underworld, like the previous invasion of Nora.

Such behavior damages the neutral status of the Underworld.

Levi communicated with the Iron Blood Walker on the military side.

His advice was also to liberate this plane.

Given this, there was no need to worry.

Regardless of the result, there is the Wizard World as a backup.

Through the Ash Knight, Levi roughly understood this Nameless World.

Secret Mark Warriors seem to be a transcendent path that allows the Nora Clan to cultivate.

Collecting them should be beneficial.

The next day.

At the break of Daybreak.

The Ash Knight and Laplace arrived high in the sky.

Hell was empty, and the devils were in the human realm.

The magnificent starlight armor gradually appeared, surrounded by Ash and glittering powder.

"Snow Lotus, let the Star Castle descend. Let's crush the evil of this world."

...

Lion Emperor City.

The Imperial City of Solomon Empire.

Once the cultivation place of the Lion Emperor.

The majestic statue of the Lion Emperor has toppled, collapsing into ruins.

A group of devils, with hideous faces and fleshy wings like aliens, were reveling inside the city.

What they consumed and drank was food and fine wine brewed from human souls.

This was a rare commodity, only nobles in Hell could consume it.

In principle, the Underworld forbids devils from devouring human souls.

Before Hell was brought under the jurisdiction of the Underworld, devils were considered the second scourge after demons.

They used deceit and trickery, tempting numerous beings to form contracts with them.

Through this means, they lived by devouring fresh souls in the Multidimensional Plane.

But souls are related to the operation of reincarnation in the Underworld.

If you eat up all the souls, how can beings reincarnate?

Over time, the Multidimensional Plane would inevitably be affected.

After all, the scale of Hell is beyond comparison to a mere Leon.

The souls devils want to devour are vast in number.

For this reason, in extremely ancient times, there was a conflict between the Underworld and Hell.

The ultimate result was clearly Hell's defeat, becoming a subsidiary world.

Devils can only absorb dry Death Energy to cultivate.

Or consume the unpalatable "Soul Fire" taken from the Undead.

This is the soul Hell allows them to enjoy, somewhat lenient.

But throughout history, devils have repeatedly violated this ban.

And this army, descending upon the mortal world, is such a case.

After all, its master is a prominent figure in Hell:

The Emperor of Torture!

The head of a Secret Mark Warrior was grabbed by a Level 6 Devil.

It licked the brain matter, savoring the soul.

Suddenly, this devil looked up towards the sky.

Buzz! A gigantic sphere with a diameter of tens of thousands of meters approached like a small asteroid.

Blue flames spewed forth, melting a large hole in the crystal wall.

Atop the sphere stood many figures.

Leading them was a swordsman in starlight armor.

His gaze was stern as he coldly declared:

"Kill all the devils and sorcerers. Leave none alive."

Rumble!

The battle group surged forward.

Extreme Warriors carrying bomb guns and wizards holding talismans marched forth.

They were well-trained, far superior to the primitive and savage Murderer Legion.

Like a movie scene where aliens battle Iron Blood Warriors played out over the Imperial City.

The chain sword roared, tearing through the human forms of the devils one after another.

Devils howled as they perished.

The wizards were not to be outdone, with the Supreme Divine Talisman group launching the first assault.

A myriad of spells blasted forth through talismans as if money were no object.

This was a one-sided massacre.

This group emerged from the battlefield of Blood Battle, having rolled through it.

Dealing with the Murderer Legion, who could only bully weaker civilizations, was a trivial task.

"Nora Wizard? Do you know whose subordinates we are? Do you want to provoke a war between wizards and Hell? Don't forget, you're still in the Blood Battle."

A Level 7 Middle Stage devil lunged before the Ash Knight.

Magnificent starlight greatswords formed, blasting it away.

In a blink, the devil's head was severed by the Ash Knight and the Extreme Warrior.

It rolled to the ground, still shrieking:

"You will die; the Emperor of Torture won't spare you!"

Rumble! A flamethrower unleashed molten flows that obliterated it.

A month later.

The Star Castle Battle Group swept through the Solomon Empire like an autumn gale sweeping away fallen leaves.

The Murderer Legion was completely wiped out, leaving only some sorcerers barely clinging to life.

Three months later.

In the Star Fortress.

The Lion Emperor City's sky was clear after the storm.

The city's military and civilians were shocked to see a dreamy giant beast that flew across the sky like a dragon or a butterfly.

Wherever it went, a rain of colorful powder fell like a miracle.

All diseases, pain, and injuries, even some lost limbs.

Began to heal under this miraculous power.

Some even believed it to be the return of the Lion Emperor and chanted Solomon's name.

The mythical beast landed on the horizon of Star Castle and transformed into its human form.

Gazing at the wide-eyed looks of surprise, the Ash Knight spoke.

"Let's start the rescue, and let the [Star Pulling Nail] crush this world's evil."

Chapter 2494: Turtle King Fruit! Eight Ring Perfection!

The Star Castle emitted a pitch-black pillar.

It transformed into a ghostly light, breaking through the earth's crust, delving into the Earth's core, flickering continuously.

This pin is a special Wizard Tool refined by a Legendary Wizard, containing the power of celestial attraction.

When the right moment comes, Nora's Legendary Wizards will initiate the Great Star Pulling Skill.

Interacting with the anti-star pulling power.

Imitating the previous method of fusing the Grey Eagle Plane, accelerating the plane fusion.

Of course, this method only works on small to medium worlds.

For large worlds, Legendary Wizards still need to be personally involved.

...

Nora Calendar 942.

Blood Battle Year 731.

After six months of rescue operations.

A part of the Humans from the Solomon Empire was placed in the Space Treasure.

The Secret Mark Warriors were specially managed to avoid causing trouble.

Some evil mages attempting to sneak through were executed.

The rest were waiting to fuse with the plane into Nora.

The Star Castle erupted in blue flames, shattering the Void, heading towards the Land of Darkness.

The Dark Rift is a natural disaster similar to a space wormhole.

It would absorb some of the small to medium worlds nearby.

If there is no external intervention.

In the distant future, these people would either die at the hands of the devils.

Or be sent into the Dark Rift, and their fate wouldn't be much better.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi witnessed the first successful rescue operation by the traveling group.

"Not bad, now the only question is... where did the Lion Emperor go?"

In the history of the Solomon Empire, this person played an extremely important role.

Pioneering new roads and realms, indeed a true hero.

Such a person, with top-level talent, wisdom, knowledge, and fortune.

His significance to the Humans of that world is equivalent to an ultimate low-config version of Sauron.

If such a character is still alive a thousand years later.

Then within the Pan-Plane, they should also be a renowned figure.

Level 8, even level 9, is possible.

Temporarily setting this matter aside.

Levi embarked once more on his demon-hunting journey.

...

Nora Continent.

The Gondor Three Heroes have now all reached Seven Rings Perfection.

The three are ready to prepare advancement ingredients.

The issue with the Virtualization Ceremony is not significant.

Levi himself has a bit of Void God Crystal in storage.

The once-a-century Blood Battle Auction will also release some.

Every year, some Void God Crystals flow out, which should be intentional by the authorities.

In the advancement medicine to Eight Rings.

Any materials related to demons are easily obtainable.

During his demon-hunting, Levi accumulated some Level 8 Demon Crystal Cores, including those like the Mind Flayers.

Next, the three just need to hunt a few more, and it should be sufficient.

The particularly troublesome one is the level 8 Void Treasure Pearl.

This item needs to be dropped by level 8 Void Spirit Clan members.

To satisfy the Three Avatars, at least 3 are needed.

The Holy Infant previously bought 1 at an auction.

The remaining 2, however, have yet to be collected.

In recent years, the Council of Ten Thousand Clans paused their invasion of Nora due to internal reforms.

They also stopped sending Void Spirit Clan for assassinations.

Without Void Spirit Clan appearing, Void Treasure Pearls won't just deliver themselves.

Levi needs to take the initiative.

When he destroyed the Council of Ten Thousand Clans stronghold, he obtained some information about the Void Spirit Clan.

He can let the Three Avatars use it to their advantage.

...

Cultivation knows no age.

In the blink of an eye, fourteen years had passed.

Nora Calendar 960, Blood Battle Year 745.

Levi is still on the battlefield, intensely hunting demons.

His presence was left in the Land of the Four Seas—north, south, east, and west.

His collaboration with Lucy has become increasingly seamless, becoming a sword by the lady's side.

Soon, his points broke through 10 billion.

In less than sixty years, he had reached third place on the Demon Slaying List.

The top two are Thunder Fire Governor and Duke Rumon.

With 20 billion points and 16 billion points, respectively.

For the first time, Levi felt he had a true formidable rival.

He had encountered many of the top ten contestants to varying degrees.

Mixed into relatively friendly relations.

It was only the first place he had yet to meet.

Not long after, the Blood Battle Daily brought headline news.

[Good News! Thunder Fire Governor escaped from the clutches of Fis Demon Lord, successfully wounding the opponent with an Eight-Ring Body, severely demoralizing the demons. (Note: Dangerous behavior, do not imitate)]

Fis Demon Lord is a Level 9 Bottom-dwelling Fish Demon, likely having been promoted recently.

It wanted to make a name, ambushing the outgoing Thunder Fire Governor in the Land of Darkness.

Unexpectedly, it was wounded by an eighth-circle wizard.

Upon hearing the news, the congress immediately began promoting, boosting the wizards' morale.

"Who dares to imitate this other than Legendary Reincarnation wizards?" Levi scoffed.

After reading the report, Levi wasn't particularly surprised.

This further confirmed his suspicions.

The previous individual to confront a Level 9 with an eight-circle body was Lucy.

Eight Ring Limit cultivation, Legendary-level insight.

Perhaps even a powerful Level 9, or even Level 10 Combat Treasure.

Such achievements are perfectly normal.

From another perspective.

Even Legendary Reincarnation and dual-faction practitioners couldn't reverse-slay a Level 9 Demon.

The chasm between them is evident.

...

A month later.

In the shelter, Levi opened the proficiency panel.

The Moon Rune had reached the thirteenth tier.

Longevity amplification reached 140%.

Hundred Flowers and his lifespan consumption rate couldn't keep up with Levi's increase speed.

According to the rune's amplification rule.

At eighteenth tier, the longevity amplification can reach 300%.

At least three times that of wizards of the same realm.

By then, Levi would be a genuine longevity species, while Hundred Flowers would be half a longevity species.

The Hanging Rune was at level 8, with a 70% elemental damage resistance amplification.

The Fool Rune was also nearing level 11, soon able to summon astral souls.

Chapter 2495: Turtle King Fruit! Eight Ring Perfection!

This made Levi a little excited.

Every once in a while, he would grow stronger.

These cumulative gains made him unaware of his own limits.

"Gold Seeking Dog," "Withering Curse," "Shadow's Fury," "Thunder Ghost," these also climbed to the seventeenth-level, seven-ring standard.

The six major breathing techniques steadily advanced towards Level 8 Late Stage.

The spiritual force was only 100 points away from Eight Ring Perfection.

Closing the proficiency panel, Levi headed to the West Sea to execute a mission.

However, three days later, he temporarily ended the action due to an unexpected event.

His gaze turned towards the Land of Darkness, transforming into a thunderous light as he rushed into the Star Realm Ruins Sea.

...

Three months later.

Levi's figure emerged in a certain location.

Before him, endless ranges of white mountains floated, stretching for miles.

White Dragon Mountain.

Legend has it that it transformed from a white giant dragon that fell from the Heavenly Realm into the mortal world.

In reality, it resulted from the plane's fragmentation and the mountain remnants wandering deep in space.

Many traveling wizards, including Levi, had verified that it was unrelated to giant dragons.

Levi's form shifted into a very ordinary appearance of an alien swordsman.

White Dragon Mountain is the dojo of a Level 9 Expert.

This person's real name is unknown and is simply referred to as the "White Dragon Mountain Master".

He adheres to neutrality, not easily taking sides.

It's said that he also has a good relationship with the Wizard Council.

The entire White Dragon Mountain is a large inter-dimensional marketplace.

Many alien race powerhouses from various planes like to trade here.

Since currencies differ among races, they typically barter goods.

At auctions, rare ores and Aether Stones are commonly used as equivalent goods.

Many civilizations require Aether Stones as cultivation resources.

The entrance fee to White Dragon Mountain requires a symbolic gift for the White Dragon Mountain Master.

Anyone with an eye for detail would not present something inferior.

It's the best way to connect and flatter a Level 9 Expert.

As a Level 9 Expert, the White Dragon Mountain Master also acts as a third party.

He maintains the trading order in the White Dragon Mountain area.

Gradually, he built high credibility among powerhouses from various races.

Levi took out a sixth-level ore and handed it to the two alien guards, entering the White Dragon Mountain.

Inside the mountain, it's a different world.

On the enormous plaza, bustling crowds swarmed, including passing Level 6 Experts.

In a certain corner, Levi saw three alien figures.

They were transformations of Three Avatars.

This is what happened.

For a while, Three Avatars were searching for the Void Spirit Clan in the Land of Darkness.

They thought the marketplace might be a place to gather clues, so they came here.

Unexpectedly, they discovered something along the way.

That was Green DemonRox, brother of Green Ghost.

He surprisingly appeared near the White Dragon Mountain.

Levi thought he had moved with the tribe.

From the looks of it, there's more to it than meets the eye.

When Rox was discovered, he was fighting fiercely with a Level 8 powerhouse.

The Level 8 powerhouse was someone Levi had seen in the Snake Envoy's memories: Dagon Venerable.

This person was riding a pure-blooded dragon "Flame King Dragon," looking almost mature.

Three Avatars hid afar to watch the battle.

The cause of the battle seemed related to the "Turtle King Fruit" and "Netherworld King Armor."

The giant dragon was too powerful, Rox was defeated and fled from Dagon.

And Dagon Venerable also chased after him, disappearing without a trace.

Based on Rox's direction of escape, he aimed for the White Dragon Mountain.

Levi suspected he was either attending the White Dragon Mountain's century-old auction or hiding from Dagon's pursuit there.

After all, Dagon Venerable carried a pure-blooded dragon, surely wouldn't dare to venture forward recklessly.

If discovered by experts within White Dragon Mountain, they'd surely find a way to intercept him.

So Levi sent Three Avatars to seek him out here.

Rox likely disguised as another alien race.

No trace of him anywhere so far.

Levi wasn't worried; the auction was a month away.

If Rox indeed was here, he might expose himself by then.

He planned to enslave Rox.

Only this way could provide a chance to find Green Ghost.

Otherwise, even at Level 9, finding Green Ghost and rescuing Star Nebula Electric Mother was impossible.

Besides, he was curious about Dagon Venerable.

This Dwarf Kingdom powerhouse had a pure-blooded dragon.

It's truly wasteful; that dragon should belong to him!

As the master of the Dragon Palace, rescuing each oppressed member of the Dragon Clan is his unshirkable mission!

As for things like Turtle King Fruit and Netherworld King Armor,

once Rox is caught, a question will reveal it all.

Finding an estate in White Dragon Mountain, Levi settled down.

He practiced cultivation while waiting for the auction to begin.

During this period, he even left White Dragon Mountain to handle other matters.

...

Inside a mansion at White Dragon Mountain. .

A figure draped in a black robe was resting with closed eyes.

It was Rox, who hadn't immediately followed the tribe to the Pan-Plane.

He still needed to exchange the Turtle King Fruit for some rare treasure to overcome his calamity.

White Dragon Mountain was the most suitable place he could think of.

It wasn't far from Nora.

The auction here might attract some strong figures from the Wizard World.

These people were the ones who needed the Turtle King Fruit most.

If he trades, demanding a higher price would be easy.

And the White Dragon Mountain Master had a good reputation and was highly respected.

Trading precious items here was reassuring.

"Hope everything goes smoothly."

...

A month later.

The White Dragon Mountain auction began.

All alien powerhouses aware of this grand event entered the venue.

Levi also went in.

As for Three Avatars, he assigned them to other locations.

In a venue resembling the ancient Roman Colosseum, various alien races gathered.

Chapter 2496: Turtle King Fruit! Eight Ring Perfection!

Two powerful eighth-circle Black Armored Alien races were maintaining order.

They are disciples of the White Dragon Mountain Master.

This mysterious level 9 expert, broad connections and many acquaintances.

Within the Pan-Plane, they also have a certain influence.

The first item in the auction is a Level 7 Treasure.

Levi was uninterested, closing his eyes to rest.

Half a day passed.

Suddenly, a figure descended from the sky.

He was wearing simple coarse linen clothes, white hair, white eyebrows, and a mask resembling a white dragon.

The majestic level 9 aura was released without restraint, intimidating the heroes of the auction.

"White Dragon Mountain Master..." Levi opened his eyes, his gaze sharp.

The White Dragon Mountain Master announced loudly:

"The next auction item is a Turtle King Fruit. The seller needs an exotic treasure that can be used to pass through tribulations, at least level 8 quality, preferably level 9... Additionally, level 9 forging materials can also participate in the bidding. Those who have such can directly quote, or come to trade with me."

Hearing this, Levi's heart stirred.

Sure enough, Rocks had acquired the Turtle King Fruit.

Is this not the treasure meant for offering a bounty on his own head?

Or could it be, Rocks himself got a new Turtle King Fruit?

Highly unlikely.

It's probably due to the recent turmoil in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, causing the treasure to be lost.

The White Dragon Mountain Master displayed the Turtle King Fruit.

Many on the scene were quite eager.

Some older alien races, or wizards, showed faces of desire.

Unfortunately, though there are no shortage of level six experts attending.

Wanting to bid this heavy treasure, apparently lacks the financial capacity.

In the end, only three participated in the bidding, including Levi.

He offered the [Golden Wind Jade Armor], a Clan Treasure, for trade.

This armor, which he never actually used after putting it on.

Because enemies couldn't break through the defense of the [Vajra Secret Word].

The armor never had a chance to autonomously protect its owner.

This treasure is of top-quality standard among level 8 exotic treasures, very strong in defense.

It can be used to endure tribulations, though the effect is surely not as good as a level 9 exotic treasure.

The problem is how rare true level 9 exotic treasures are?

In Levi's view, the Turtle King Fruit's value could never compare to a level 9 exotic treasure.

Just taking his own level 9 exotic treasures, the Twilight Round Table, Excalibur, Holy Grail of Immortality... none of these would he exchange for even three Turtle King Fruits.

Of course, pure combat-type exotic treasures are far less valuable compared to his civilization treasures.

Perhaps some wizard urgently lacking lifespan would go to exchange.

But, unfortunately for them, no one present could offer a level 9 exotic treasure.

After much deliberation, the seller selected Levi's Golden Wind Jade Armor as the trading object.

The White Dragon Mountain Master said, "Please follow me, friend."

Levi smiled and said, "Thank you, elder."

Following the White Dragon Mountain Master, he went to the backstage.

The seller was a figure in a black robe, exuding an eighth-circle aura.

Most likely Rocks, albeit having changed race.

The White Dragon Mountain Master said, "I am merely the intermediary; specific trade details are for you to finalize."

It has already received the intermediary fee from the seller.

As long as the transaction is completed, other matters do not concern it.

However, for its own reputation.

It strictly prohibits illegal activities like robbery within the White Dragon Mountain and the Land of Darkness area within ten thousand miles; this is the "White Dragon Protection Zone."

Outside this place, life and death are disregarded.

The black-robed figure scrutinized Levi's armor.

"Not bad, but a single eighth-circle exotic treasure alone to exchange for my Turtle King Fruit is not quite enough, if you could produce two..."

Before he could finish, Levi withdrew the armor.

"Are you deliberately being difficult? I merely ask if you want the exchange or not? This is my family heirloom treasure, regarding my treasure's quality, speak with integrity, how is it?"

Levi showed a look of impatience towards the black-robed figure.

He then respectfully looked at the White Dragon Mountain Master.

"Respected elder, is my exotic treasure not excellent?"

The White Dragon Mountain Master nodded slightly.

It has a friend who is a Blacksmith Master of a certain large civilization.

By its level 9 standards, this exotic treasure is indeed not lacking.

The black-robed figure murmured: "This is the Turtle King Fruit, a life-extending treasure."

The White Dragon Mountain Master, seeing they began haggling, slightly impatiently asked:

"Are you still going to trade?"

The black-robed figure hesitated for a moment, finally said:

"Calm your anger, elder, I will trade."

Rocks also knew, wanting a level 9 exotic treasure also involves luck.

People possessing such treasures are typically level 9 experts.

Should those individuals know he has a Turtle King Fruit.

Maybe they would rob him right in front of the White Dragon Mountain Master.

The person in front has eighth-circle cultivation, not worrying it would cause trouble at White Dragon Mountain.

The White Dragon Mountain Master took out a Contract slate.

Exchanging the two's armor and Turtle King Fruit.

"Finalize the contents yourselves."

Levi and the black-robed figure nodded.

"Thank you, elder."

Next, came the segment where they tugged over details to draft the terms.

Mainly to prevent one party from reneging or sabotaging the auction items to harm others.

Having seen such things many times, the White Dragon Mountain Master.

Only for heavy treasure trades does it personally oversee.

For ordinary treasures, it lets subordinates handle it.

Suddenly, there's a loud noise outside. .

The White Dragon Mountain Master's form transforms into a ten-thousand-meter tall figure, with divine sharp eyes sweeping the scene.

Three alien races were going mad attacking the venue.

The strongest was at Level 7 Late Stage, and the weakest had Level 7 Early Stage standard.

They were emitting black gas all over, swiftly moving, their eyes blood-red.

The two eighth-circle guards, for some time, surprisingly had not subdued them.

Chapter 2497: Turtle King Fruit! Eight Ring Perfection!

"Daring to cause trouble on my turf, truly the first time in a thousand years."

The White Dragon Mountain Master sneered coldly.

It blew a breath, transforming into three chains of ice.

The length of the chains seemed endless, slithering like venomous snakes.

In an instant, they trapped the three troublemaking alien races, unable to move.

Before a level 9, level 7 was truly powerless to resist.

Suddenly, the three figures of the alien races began to dissolve, turning into a pool of pus.

Finally dissipating into nothingness.

"What kind of trick is this?"

The White Dragon Mountain Master sensed something was amiss.

First, a blaze of red flames rose to the sky, followed by a loud explosion.

The White Dragon Mountain Master focused his mind, the one who was just trading had actually self-destructed...

And that black-robed seller also disappeared without a trace.

It waved its hand to extinguish the flames, its expression gloomy.

A powerful wave of perception instantly covered the entire White Dragon Mountain.

In the venue, other powerhouses looked dazed.

"What just happened?"

"Did I see it wrong, someone dared to stir things up in front of the White Dragon Mountain Master?"

"Perhaps some hidden level 9 powerhouse wanted to seize the Turtle King Fruit."

The White Dragon Mountain Master recalled its perception, feeling surprised.

"Nothing?"

Yes, the entire reserve appeared normal.

The warnings and protective measures set around White Dragon Mountain were all undisturbed.

The power of the mastermind was stronger than it had imagined.

Even if not level 9, it wasn't far off.

"Interesting, I wonder who this is?"

The White Dragon Mountain Master's body transformed into countless cold lights and dispersed.

...

Twenty thousand miles away.

Levi's figure emerged within the Death Ember Divine Palace in the darkness.

In his mind, the Fool Rune was madly alerting him.

"This White Dragon Mountain Master is strong, even more formidable than the Star Wind Tribulation Ape before."

With a thought, the Invisible Secret Word activated.

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

Whoosh!

In an instant, Levi was already a hundred thousand miles away.

After the Extreme Darkness Dragon advanced to level 8 mid-stage, the blinking distance of the Invisible Secret Word became even farther.

Afterward, Levi used multiple means such as Extreme Darkness Divine Palace and Pegasus Rune in combination.

Altogether escaping eighty thousand miles.

Eighteen thousand miles! That is now his maximum escape distance!

Combined with the resurrection distance of the Death Ember Divine Palace, it's actually two hundred thousand miles.

This wasn't enough, so he fled into the Star Realm Ruins Sea, running towards Nora for a while.

Soon, the Fool Rune stopped alarming.

Running this far, a level 9 expert couldn't possibly catch up to him.

Only then did Levi return to the Land of Darkness, letting his consciousness enter the Holy Grail of Immortality.

Within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Black Soul Demon Tower was trembling wildly.

Lopez, the Red King, and other level 8 powerhouses were pressing firmly against it.

Something terrifying seemed to be struggling inside.

Indeed, it was Rocks.

During the auction waiting period.

Previously, Levi went out and used Extreme Darkness Enslavement to control three alien races.

He controlled them to cause chaos at the auction site.

At the moment the White Dragon Mountain Master was distracted.

He, together with Mana, temporarily sent Rocks into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland with a thunderous method.

Sealing it with the Black Soul Demon Tower afterward.

Then, he committed suicide to return to the city, evacuating White Dragon Mountain.

Rocks, being a level 8 late-stage powerhouse, couldn't be completely suppressed by the Black Soul Demon Tower.

Levi hurriedly released it.

The fairyland was filled with treasures, it wouldn't be good to destroy the flowers and plants.

Rocks felt a bit dumbfounded.

It hadn't expected someone to actually dare make a move on the White Dragon Mountain Master's turf.

This person was only level 8 cultivation, utterly reckless.

Levi cast out a spell of Ice Dragon Prison.

The Frost Barrier descended! Sealing Rocks within it.

It punched the surface of the barrier, cracks spread.

Seeing this, Levi.

Silver Mountain Skyfall, Wind Illusion Realm, Air Castle...layer upon layer of barriers descended.

After ensuring the enemy couldn't escape, he charged towards Rocks, sword light filling the sky, pursuing shadows.

Rocks used its six arms to punch, shattering the incoming attacks.

But then Spiritual Weapons, Maya, and monsters joined the battle.

Without exception are level 8 auras.

"Is it you?"

Recognizing the familiar attack method, Rocks realized.

It finally understood why this person dared to act on the White Dragon Mountain.

Because he was the Dusk Palace Master!

A man that the Council of Ten Thousand Clans was helpless against.

Its own Turtle King Fruit was meant to bounty for this man.

And he bid for the Turtle King Fruit, obviously to get close to himself.

Rocks, dodging and weaving, angrily said:

"Dusk Palace Master, I've never assassinated you, why are you targeting me? And I've already withdrawn from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, we have no enmity, no need for life and death confrontation. My brother is a level 9 expert, provoking me is unwise."

Levi couldn't be bothered with him, his attacks like a storm.

His form resembling a Thunder Dragon, shuttling within the barrier, colliding.

The current Thunder Dragon Flash Talent, a trail of sparks and lightning, fighting wherever he went.

Rocks struggled to resist, looking desperate.

The Dusk Palace Master was too strong!

Only through personal combat could one truly experience it.

Buzz! The Nine-colored Emperor seized the opportunity, stabbing a sword into Rocks' back.

Rocks flipped its body, six arms blocking.

Boom! The Emperor's Sword trembled, Rocks' body was flung like a kite with a broken string.

As a member of the Green Scale Clan, its body was incredibly strong.

But under this sword, its arms cracked, bones fractured, hard to heal in a short time.

Bam! Levi following up the Emperor's attack, slapped a punch onto Rocks' back.

The Red Emperor Domain activated, unparalleled strength.

Rocks' sky-supporting spine suffered a comminuted fracture, ribs pierced through the chest.

"Don't kill me, if you want the Turtle King Fruit, it's yours."

Chapter 2498: Turtle King Fruit! Eight Ring Perfection!

He couldn't understand how Levi knew he had this thing.

In any case, Levi must have come for it.

The emperor descended from the sky, embracing Rocks' body, overpowering him.

Levi flashed into appearance, pressing a palm into Rocks' face.

The power of Extreme Darkness Dragon surged into his body like a flood.

In an instant, his mind was conquered, enslaved by Levi.

"Master."

Thus, Rocks was fortunate enough to become the thirteenth seat of extreme darkness enslavement.

The final seat awaits its destined individual.

...

The White Dragon Mountain Master returned to the auction site.

His expression was not pleasant.

The recent incident was a slap in the face to the order of his market.

How would anyone dare to come here for transactions in the future, he thought to himself:

"Living luxuriously for too long has led to some complacency."

With the arrival of the Pan-Plane convergence wave.

It's no longer possible to view this world with old perspectives.

Of course, the biggest loss from this was the misfortunate person selling the Turtle King Fruit.

A month later.

The White Dragon Mountain Master announced the closure of the White Dragon Mountain Market.

This closed market would last for a thousand years, during which no transaction services would be offered.

It seemed like a trivial incident.

Yet the White Dragon Mountain Master sensed a building storm.

Even as a Level 9 expert, he must tread cautiously in the coming era.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Rocks conveyed all the information he could provide to Levi.

The Turtle King Fruit was indeed stolen amidst chaos from the organization, the one wanted for Levi's bounty.

The most important gain from this battle was the fruit that prolonged life for a thousand years.

As a result, Levi now had two in stock.

Levi finished sorting through Rocks' spoils of war.

Of Level 8 ore, there were three types, along with two Level 7 rare treasures.

No need to mention other materials.

The most crucial among them is a pitch-black helmet.

It emanated eerie death energy, making it hard to gaze upon directly.

"Netherworld King's Helmet..."

So hard to find, yet found effortlessly in the end.

This helmet is the most crucial part of the Netherworld King's Armor.

The upper half of the armor is in Dagon Venerable's possession.

He designed a trap to lure Rocks in, intending to seize the helmet and Turtle King Fruit.

Rocks was unaware that Dagon Venerable had pure-blooded Dragon Clan, narrowly escaping capture.

At the critical moment, he used a consumable trump card granted by his brother to escape.

Dagon Venerable dared not venture into White Dragon Mountain, leaving alone.

"Can you contact Dagon Venerable?" Levi asked.

Rocks said, "No, our betrayal has long since reached headquarters, and our cross-world communication authority has been revoked. Previously, Dagon Venerable contacted me using a one-time communication tool from when we were friends, and that thing has already been used."

In the Land of Darkness, long-distance communication is a challenge.

Either there is communication treasure or tool.

Or there are extreme darkness enslavement or duplication, special spirit sensing methods.

Dagon Venerable was fortunate that his pure-blood dragon clan was temporarily preserved.

"Go find your clan, and stay in touch with me anytime."

Levi sent Rocks away.

As far as he knew, Green Ghost had taken his clan, wandering in the Land of Darkness.

However, the two brothers must have some means of contact.

Once Rocks finds Green Ghost and blends in.

No matter where Green Ghost goes, he would have an insider passing messages to him.

By then, with enough power, he could directly venture into the Void to find them.

...

Deep in space.

Nameless small world.

Dagon felt somewhat annoyed; he acted too hastily.

He should have waited for Flame King Dragon to reach level 9 before taking action.

That way Rocks would undoubtedly have been unable to escape!

The closure of White Dragon Mountain signaled something unusual to Dagon.

He planned to continue hovering around Nora afterwards.

Not because of Rocks, but for the Fire Dragon Master he's longed for.

This person is already at Seven Rings Perfect Cultivation; it's the last chance in the coming hundreds of years.

If the Fire Dragon Master ascends to the Eight Environments, it'll become incredibly difficult.

With Rocks' prior lesson as a reference.

He intends to wait until Flame King Dragon reaches level 9 before taking action this time.

Of course, if during this period the Fire Dragon Master ascends to the eighth circle.

Then he might have to learn to let go.

With the abnormal talent of such a supernova.

Once ascended to the eighth circle, even a Level 9 Dragon Race would be hard to capture alive.

That Dusk Hall Master is an example.

...

Ten years passed quickly.

Nora Calendar 970, Blood Battle 755.

Over the past decades.

The three avatars roamed various markets in the Land of Darkness, seeking the Void Treasure Pearl.

Undeniably, they were still fortunate.

Lord Victor acquired one through barter in a plane black market.

Meanwhile, Gandalf found a clue about an early-level 8 Void Spirit clan member.

The three endured multiple hardships and together dealt with that fellow.

The Void Spirit clan member was a Venerable from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, a fugitive in the Wizard World.

The three avatars also got to use his token to redeem some rewards from the Bounty Department.

Thus, the materials for ascending to the eighth circle were fully prepared.

All three returned home, pushing forward to charge towards the Eight Environments.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The azure sea, like a bright mirror.

The giant whale's shadow over ten thousand meters long, consuming massive seawater, caused a skyward current.

At the crest of the wave, the Sea King Dragon excitably gazed around.

Although young, it had already become the leader of the Immortal Realm Sea Beasts.

Sea King Dragon differs from ordinary pure-blooded Dragon Clan; they naturally can command sea beasts.

Once it matures, Levi plans to keep it in the outer sea of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Having a group of sea beast subordinates to guard the home is not bad.

A few dragon demons fluttered around the Sea King Dragon, feeding it like taking care of a young master.

Such harmonious and beautiful scenes are commonplace in the Ancient Dragon Fairyland.

By the Small Stone Pond.

The elemental power rolled continuously, signifying the birth of a stronger force.

Levi awoke from meditation, exhaling deeply.

His eyes were full of vigor, a smile subtly playing at his lips.

Eighth-circle perfection achieved.

Chapter 2499: Mythical God Zhu Yan!

After Eight Ring Perfection.

Levi's spiritual force reached the level of 22000.

His current spiritual force limit is 25600. .

Just over three thousand spiritual force remaining to reach Eight Ring Limit.

During this time, complete the perfection of the Witch Mark.

Complete all preparations needed for advancement to Nine Ring.

Then he can experience the first transformation from human to God.

If successful, he will possess the body of a demigod.

If unsuccessful, over thirteen hundred years of effort turn to dust.

Levi arrived in the Nightmare World.

Tested the power of his innate spells and primordial soul spells again.

The three major spells: Fire Dragon Tribulation, Ice Dragon Prison, Thunder Dragon Flash.

Each one could be a primary battle technique on its own.

The power of primary battle primordial soul spells like Eight-direction Fierce Sun and Thousand Thunder is even more terrifying.

If caught unaware, Level 8 Mid Stage Ronan could be severely injured in an instant.

Keep in mind, it possesses the body of the pure-blooded Dragon Clan, not measured by normal standards.

Nonetheless, during demon hunting, no matter how powerful spells are, they cannot replace sword qi plain attack.

Levi's consciousness entered his mind.

The Divine Ring Tower, with the increase in spiritual force, grew more solid.

His vast spiritual force began to warm the bodies of special spiritual creatures like a hot spring.

Jin's fur became softer, Biao's behind grew more prominent...

God Nick, Fleur, and Si Lei, their strength advanced further.

With this thought, Levi summoned the spiritual creatures farming in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Except for the wandering Ayak, everyone grew stronger together.

Looking at Long, Levi recalled Lady Rowling's Demiplane with a giant Earth Dragon stretching hundreds of miles.

That fellow seemed less like an earthworm, more like a true Divining Earth Dragon.

When he advances to Grand Wizard, perhaps these spiritual creatures can experience metamorphosis.

After nourishing the spiritual creatures, Levi opened the proficiency panel.

The four major spells: Leonardo's Sound Barrier, Sea God Armor, Sea and Field, Sea's Delta are already at Nineteenth Rank Limit.

The thickness of the sound barrier reached its maximum value.

Tests showed it was akin to adding a senior seven-circle level protective force field to a group.

As long as the field isn't shattered, his Shadow Army remains invincible.

The defensive strength of Sea God Armor can withstand the Tyrant of Horror's attack for a period.

Take note, the Tyrant of Horror returned to Level 8 Peak Realm.

Given its former Legendary Dragon Clan realm and foundation.

Its attack roughly represents the top level below Level 9.

After comparing with King Kong Secret Word.

Levi found the strength of Sea God Armor surpasses Secret Word slightly.

But it's understandable since Secret Word is only at Level 8 Middle Stage.

While Sea God Armor is of Eight Ring Perfect Cultivation, reaching the peak spell realm.

Too bad Levi doesn't have Level 9 Dragon Race.

Otherwise, he could test the instant defensive limit of Sea God Armor.

Nora is vast, the most abundant terrain being the ocean.

Demon hunting main battlefield is also in the ocean.

So this spell's practicality is very high.

As for the Sea and Field spell, Levi uses it most frequently.

Years of "land reclamation" have unconsciously increased Ancient Dragon Continent's area by a third.

Once he advances to Nine Ring, it should double.

Then he could use this spell to transform Ancient Dragon Continent and surrounding satellite continents.

Perhaps create a wonder of some kind.

Since the name is Ancient Dragon Continent.

It might be shaped into a "winged giant dragon" or a "coiled Divine Dragon."

For a Grand Wizard, moving mountains and seas, shaping rivers into land is no difficulty.

Finally, Sea's Delta, equally impressive in power.

Additionally, Small-scale Fragmentation Technique has also reached its limit.

Occasionally used to dismantle arrays or dead objects, it proves quite handy.

Next, awaits learning the true Decomposition Technique after Nine Ring.

Other spells have progressed but still lack in advancing.

Knight Breathing Technique aspect.

Fastest still being Crimson Emperor Dragon, not far from Level 8 Late Stage.

Others' progress varies, but with careful practice, reaching the limit is inevitable.

Finding more sub-dragons and pure-blooded Dragon Clan is Levi's next priority.

Combat technique aspect, with Lopez, Red King, Golden Blade Guest as practice partners.

Extreme Dao Strategy improves steadily, not far from Level 8 Limit.

After Level 9, he should be able to create his own "soldier species."

From the transcendent system of barbarian tribes, the art of war, nine is the ultimate number.

The six dimensions' Defense attributes are the most crucial.

Levi has the proficiency panel.

He does hold some curiosity.

Could the art of war break the so-called Level 9 shackles, progressing further, setting a new precedent?

Days later, Levi's Fool Rune reached level 11.

The amplification of Power of Fooling and Power of Foreknowledge increased to 100%!

This means he can summon new astral souls again.

In his mind, the smiling pig-faced astral soul shone brightly.

Then, a beam of starlight soared into the sky, vanishing into the void.

...

Star Constellation Divine Palace.

This is a mysterious dimension between the astral world and Prime Material plane.

Like a mirage, palace clusters float here.

These palaces align like scattered heavenly stars, appearing chaotic yet organized.

Strong presences lie dormant within.

Compared to the chaotic god of the astral world land, it seems the insects haven't disturbed here.

In the golden grand temple, a giant beast resembling a domestic pig lay coiled.

Suddenly, it opened its hollow, divinely dull, black eye sockets.

Chapter 2500: Mythical God Zhu Yan!

Its smiling pig face exuded a paradoxical sense of foolishness yet wisdom.

Or rather... great wisdom that seems foolish.

It seemed as though everything was under Its control.

"The Star Whisperer has arrived."

From a colleague, It had already learned of the Star Whisperer in the Lower Realm.

This person practiced the secret technique of the Language of Stars.

As of today, they have simultaneously summoned the astral souls of the Heavenly Horse, Horned Bull, Aries, and Jade Rabbit.

Even in the ancient Starforger Civilization, such a talent was rare.

"Since that's the case, let the star souls descend... I anticipate his future actions. With his help, when the Bull surrounds the astral world and returns, perhaps it will be the day of world transformation!"

It gently exhaled a beam of starlight, which fell to the mortal world.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi gazed at the ordinary-looking big fat pig that appeared before him and fell into contemplation.

The star souls he summoned were becoming increasingly abstract...

He opened the proficiency panel.

...

[Star SoulBlind Pig]

[Star Name: Ang Nuste]

[Star Character: Great Wisdom Seems Foolish]

[Star Language: Prophet]

[Level: Eight]

[Ability: Blind Foolishness]

[Blind Foolishness: After summoning the star soul, you can briefly enter a state of "unpredictable, undividable, unobservable." Those who forcibly gaze at you will suffer a backlash from the Blind Pig star soul, entering a negative mental state for a time, at best temporarily losing reason, becoming mentally disrupted; at worst, their mind will be damaged, spirit shattered, lost within chaos. This ability has some effect even on level 9 and level 10 existences.] ṚAnoḂÊş

Levi was shocked after reading.

"Such a powerful ability, able even to affect level 10 existences?"

Levi knew that behind every Rune Language, there was a Supreme Existence.

It seems that the one behind the Fool Rune should be extremely adept at divination.

Thus, Its Star Language is [Prophet].

This thing seemed ethereal, but in reality, it was very useful.

This meant when Levi engaged in some shady dealings.

Even level 10 strongmen might not be able to calculate him.

In other words, he was the one "outside the Three Realms, not in the Five Elements."

"Thank you!"

Levi raised his head, muttering to himself.

He didn't know if those existences could hear him.

In any case, his powers came from others.

He needed to keep a grateful heart.

These great existences did not, like the Gods, require Levi to forcibly believe in them.

This was also something Levi couldn't fully grasp even now.

What exactly did these existences seek?

The Starforger Civilization had already perished.

When he had the strength to speak to Them directly, he could resolve all of this.

He withdrew his star soul and walked to the corpse demon refining pool.

The liquid concocted from rare materials worth over a hundred billion Aether Stones had been entirely absorbed by the massive dragon corpse.

The dragon corpse had undergone a major transformation.

The once jade-white scales had become a deep black.

Ink-colored flame clouds flowed around, like a picturesque ink painting.

On each scale, Levi had engraved corpse demon runes.

He drew out the Crimson Dragon Slash and unleashed a normal attack.

Clang! Accompanied by a metallic clang and sparks flying.

The divine weapon was deflected, and the dragon scale's surface only bore a white mark.

"Such strong defense."

The Wind Illusion Dragon was not known for its defense.

But after absorbing so many rare materials from Levi.

Its defense should not be much inferior to the defensive pure-blooded Dragon Clan after death.

Later, Levi took the corpse demon and left the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Training ground beneath the Emperor's Palace.

Levi tested its resistance to spells with the Fire Dragon Tribulation.

A spell capable of eradicating a level 8 early stage demon could not penetrate the scale's defense.

Only after striking the same point repeatedly could barely open up some cracks.

But in actual combat, this situation equates to standing still to let the enemy hit, which is non-existent.

Levi also used a more powerful "Eight-direction Fierce Sun."

With the descent of eight great suns, this time, the shock endured by the corpse demon was significantly greater.

The scales were charred, cracked, with substantial damage evident.

The extremity of Levi's primordial soul spell was indeed powerful.

For other eighth-circle wizards.

Even if performing the Eight-direction Fierce Sun, achieving such an effect would be impossible.

Soon, the broken scales began to slowly heal.

The giant dragon corpse demon had a certain self-healing ability; these superficial wounds could be ignored.

Afterward, Levi tested with spells from various sects one by one.

In the end, all were blocked by the giant dragon corpse demon.

"Too strong; this will be my strongest tank before advancing to nine circles."

Whether in physical defense or magic resistance.

The giant dragon corpse demon could drive any under-level-9 enemy to despair.

Next, I need to find a way to test the effect against level-9 opponents.

Of course, before that, I still need to seek out a strong spirit.

Ideally, a level-8 peak, at the weakest, it must be level-8 late stage.

Anything less won't control such a strong body.

Levi recited an incantation to summon Little Pink, sending it to deliver a message to the Demon Fox Main Mother.

He needed information on all level-8 late stage and above undead in the first eight layers of Hell.

Preferably those without backing, whom Levi could bully.

Little Pink nodded obediently, bouncing off to Hell.

While waiting for the second brother's reply, Levi went to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland for routine inspection.

In the Flame Mountain region, the Iron Tree had grown to over seventy feet high.

Once this kind of tree gets a good foundation below, the upper parts grow quickly.

At this rate, before Levi advances to nine circles, the Iron Tree should be fully grown.