

Wizard 2501

Chapter 2501: Mythical God Zhu Yan!

To hasten its maturation, Levi has spared no resources.

The finest level 8 fertilizers, even Immortal Flowing Liquid, Emperor's Liquid nutrient injections were all used.

This will be the future tree guardian of the Body Refining Academy on the Ancient Dragon Continent!

Among other rare plants, not many are useful to Levi at this stage.

He left them to be managed by the little elf, Little Bee, and the Burning Rock Clan.

Afterward, Levi arrived at the Golden Light Cave.

Here, he was concerned about the Golden Blade Guest.

The Golden Blade Guest saw Levi coming and bowed its head to show submission.

Levi smiled and nodded.

Beneath the Sword of Victory, was the mantis's nest.

The seven insect eggs had all hatched.

Mantises the size of kittens huddled together with their front claws raised, trembling.

"They're quite cute, actually."

Levi gently stroked them, allowing the little mantises' claws, sharp enough to cut gold and jade, to scratch him.

Despite their small size, their strength is not to be underestimated.

Levi personally witnessed them tearing apart a level 3 transcendent creature.

This means these little mantises have initial strength roughly equivalent to level 3.

What does this mean?

When a legendary pure-blood dragon hatches, it only has level 5 strength, at most level 6.

So Levi regards them as a supreme treasure.

He knows these mantises are definitely not simple!

In all his life, he hadn't seen such formidable Zerg.

In comparison, the Heaven Crystal Dragon Ants are just younger brothers.

Even the top-ranked Black Calamity Ant of the School of Insects can't match this Golden Blade Guest.

The mother mantis would take care of the kids for a while, so Levi didn't separate them.

Latter on, he plans to carefully cultivate and grow the little mantises.

These can not only revive the School of Insects.

But also advance the School of Spiritualism.

If the number is large enough, Levi can even nurture a Golden Blade Guest army.

A horde of Zerg forces with primordial soul level strength, unstoppable by gods or buddhas.

The thought is thrilling.

Of course, the Creator maintains balance.

The growth of such Zerg surely won't be fast.

Levi is unsure how many will successfully grow up.

He can only do his best and leave the rest to fate.

A month later.

At the Flame Mountain, dragons gathered.

"Congratulations to the Black Lotus Boss for advancing to level 7!"

"Heavenly Lotus Dragon General is mighty!"

"So this is what the strongest sub-dragon species means!"

Even pure-blooded Dragons learn to be smooth after long interactions with humans.

Words of flattery echo one after another.

Now, the Black Lotus Beast reaches a height of a kilometer, growing ever stronger.

In the past, it might have felt a little proud.

These days are not like those days.

Look at the Dragon Palace, what kind of monsters are gathered there?

Many level 8 extraordinary creatures, and even five pure-blood dragons!

Its current strength is simply not enough.

Must reach level 8 as soon as possible! The Black Lotus Beast continually reminds itself.

As the hard worker of the Dragon Palace.

The spirit of self-discipline, the "Black Lotus Beast Spirit," has always encouraged everyone to grow.

Not long after, the three-eyed guy advanced to a level 7 complete body.

To Levi's surprise, this guy still had three eyes after the advancement.

He thought it would grow its fourth eye back.

The three-eyed guy expresses it's quite satisfied this way.

Even with three eyes, it can see the omnipresent radiance of Lord Dragon King!

A fourth eye is completely unnecessary!

After level 7, the three-eyed guy finally caught the eye of that Mother Shrimp Dragon.

Before long, the two dragons mingled together.

Levi is waiting for a brood of Little Four-eyed Shrimp Dragons.

Thanks to various supplements, Dragon Scale Fruit.

And the meticulous care of the little fairies.

The growth of the Dragon Palace members over the years has been smooth.

Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, Faceless Infant Dragon, Wild Electric Dragon Eel have all reached level 6 peak.

Thunderstorm Wolf Dragon, Blue Flagfish Dragon, Fierce Scale Dragon at level 6 late stage.

Golden Spear at level 7 peak, aspiring for level 8.

Other sub-dragons have all made progress.

The progress of pure-blood dragons like the Ash Dragon and Immortal Banyan Dragon has been relatively slow.

To reach adulthood, it takes millennia.

Levi doesn't expect them to be his fighters anymore.

By then, if he's still alive, he'll already be legendary.

In the early days, he collected dragons mainly for utilizing them.

As time passed, his attitude has also changed.

Utilization is one aspect, genuine love is another.

Looking back at his past life, his favorite TV programs.

Were about the animal world and humans with nature.

The myriad magical creatures are a part of his romance.

...

Time flies like an arrow, the years pass like a shuttle.

Five years later.

Nora Calendar 975.

The Star Castle Travel Group has been on its voyage for 45 years.

Through the Ash Knight, Levi has continuously monitored their progress.

To date, the travel group has rescued 3 medium-sized civilizations and 4 small-sized civilizations.

Among these, there are 13 level six experts and 2 level seven experts.

The disasters these civilizations faced were also diverse.

Natural disasters, such as the Dark Rift.

Man-made calamities, Dark Pirates, meaningless wars, etc.

Of course, the two most significant sources of evil.

One is the evil gods, the other is demons.

Evil gods is a broad term.

They could be certain evil deities from the astral world, truly at level-10 existences.

Or they could be powerful beings from some material plane pretending to be deities.

These "Fake Gods" themselves don't have level-10 strength.

For example, the "Sea God" of the Sea Clan.

The cultivation and strengthening of evil gods often rely on sacrificing sentient beings.

Every year, many weak civilizations perished from such unwarranted disasters.

The disasters faced by the Ash Knight are just the tip of the iceberg.

Under the brilliance of the Star Castle, these demons and ghosts were all swept away.

Of course, if they have significant background support, such as being backed by a level-10 existence.

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Star Castle could not confront this head-on, and had no choice but to give up.

In just a few decades, so many stronger beings were collected.

This is much faster than cultivating level six experts on one's own.

Most of these civilizations had nowhere to go.

Controlling them was relatively easy.

The Wizard Council saw how effective the Pan-Plane Salvation Plan was.

They immediately increased investment in the Star Castle plan.

This caused the plan to evolve at a speed far exceeding Levi's initial estimates.

With abundant funding and talent support, the Mechanical School undergoes reform and evolution every year.

As the helmsman and pioneer of this large ship, Herman's strength has increased swiftly.

Next is the journey towards the [All Machines are One] realm.

Reaching level 9 [Eternal Consciousness].

He will experience his greatest metamorphosis.

By then, Levi couldn't even imagine how powerful he would become.

The battle power of the Mechanical School cannot be quantified by common standards.

...

On this day, after performing "Sea and Field."

Levi, as usual, scanned the Ancient Dragon Continent through the mental web.

Suddenly, his expression changed.

"Heim has achieved the primordial soul... in just over two hundred years, it's too fast."

Not long after, Heim came to the Emperor's Palace.

"Teacher, I've achieved the primordial soul."

"Congratulations, you might be the fastest to achieve the primordial soul since the Nora Era."

"Really? I didn't think about it, just felt that it was a natural breakthrough."

"You've graduated, and the path of truth ahead is more for you to explore on your own. I can't teach you much anymore, what's your plan from here?"

"I wish to stay on the Ancient Dragon Continent to teach and cultivate."

Heim's answer slightly surprised Levi.

He thought Heim would find a reason to leave the Ancient Dragon Continent.

After all, he always suspected Heim's legendary reincarnation identity.

Heim probably stayed for some shelter during his weaker period.

"Alright, you can go to the Witch's Family, and since you are also a pharmacist, you can study pharmacy with Triss when she exits seclusion."

"Okay."

Heim's sea-blue eyes remained as calm as ever.

Over two hundred years, he was still like this.

Perhaps this is the difference of a genius.

Few knew of Heim's advancement to the primordial soul, and no ceremony was held.

Only Levi, his parents, and a few high-level officials knew.

Achieving the primordial soul in just over two hundred years was too remarkable.

Levi sighed at how times have changed.

Then he continued his cultivation, waiting for his second brother's reply.

...

Witch's Family.

Triss had been in seclusion for decades.

Unknowingly, she was nearing the end of her second millennium.

To rise to the eighth-circle with 44 Witch Marks at around two thousand years old had exceeded her expectations.

Not to mention, she hasn't refined the [Sea Country Wheel], this Sun Refining Artifact.

Upon the eighth-circle, her talent could experience a qualitative change.

Now, she had considerable confidence in advancing to the ninth-circle.

Post-eighth-circle, she had two thousand years to prepare.

Beside Triss, in another wizard tower, the Wind Witch had just ended a decade of seclusion.

As an old eighth-circle senior wizard.

She had already refined several oddities of the Wind God Series before the Blood Battle began.

With the opening of the Blood Battle Store, she gradually perfected this oddity system.

Before her seclusion, she chose a day she considered lucky.

She opened her random Sun Refining Artifact blind box.

Finally, with a single opening, she obtained the Sun Refining Artifact, [Wind God's Flute].

Now this oddity has also been fully refined.

Her spiritual force had come even closer to eight-circle perfection.

She was originally a top-level genius and now possessed a complete [Wind God Body].

This truly was "like divine assistance!"

Previously, she didn't have much confidence in advancing to the ninth-circle.

Now she was full of confidence.

The satisfaction in her heart was indescribable when she thought of this.

Time proved she was right.

Since joining the Ancient Dragon Continent, everything seemed to be moving in a positive direction.

She and her eldest daughter grew stronger and even found another promising half-blood knight as a partner.

She also had a newly born highly talented younger daughter.

All of this felt somewhat surreal, like a dream.

She always heard some seniors say.

Individuals have their own luck, while groups have their own fortune.

In hindsight, the Ancient Dragon Continent indeed had the fortune of a large group.

All of this, presumably, was related to the Dusk Palace Master, who was at the peak of his success.

With the Wind God Body completed, she now possessed a quasi-elemental holy body.

She called it the [Qi Wandering Void Body].

She also had a powerful Wind God Projection and the special spiritual creature [Feathered Serpent].

This meant her actual strength was not at all inferior to an Eight-Circle Perfect Wizard.

Below the ninth level, there were no worries about safety.

In recent years, due to her duties in guarding the organization, she rarely went demon-hunting.

War merit among eighth-circle wizards was not much for her.

She was just above the official passing line.

She felt it was time to re-enter the world and climb up the rankings.

She was confident of securing a good position in the future.

To exchange for more Sun Refining Artifacts, laying the most solid foundation for advancing to the ninth-circle!

After inquiring about this with the Dusk Palace Master, Levi agreed willingly.

In fact, at this stage, the security capability of the Ancient Dragon Continent during the Blood Battle was saturated. .

Not to mention so many level 8 Guardians.

Just the Sky Dome and the Demon Extermination System alone were enough to handle level 8 demons.

So Levi did not impose many restrictions on members going out to hunt demons.

Without taking the initiative to attack, it's tough to earn war merits while confined to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

As long as a rotation is ensured, ensuring someone is always on the Ancient Dragon Continent is enough.

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Opening today's news, a piece of joyous news appeared before Wendy's eyes.

[Recently, Lady Vielana successfully ascended to Grand Wizard, receiving a Great Councilman seat and assuming the position of Deputy Director at the Alien Affairs Administration, titled "Blue Sea Walker." The former Deputy Director "Golden Walker" voluntarily resigned due to personal reasons.]

Wendy's face was full of joy, truly happy for the Old Witch.

"She finally ascended to Grand Wizard."

Since the First Witch established the Witch's Family.

In these three hundred thousand years, less than ten have ascended to Grand Wizard.

The last time someone ascended to Grand Wizard was already thirty thousand years ago.

The decline of the Witch's Family also has reasons related to this:

No one in the Central.

Some powerful top-level organizations, such as the Seven Waters Steeple.

Basically, every era has a level 9 expert in the Central.

Even the Survivor of the Vast Sea, a Legendary Wizard, was from the Seven Waters Steeple.

This leads to a huge disparity in the heritage and influence of top-level organizations.

Wendy quickly sent her congratulations to the lady.

Although the Witch's Family joined the Ancient Dragon Continent, old affections remain.

With this connection, the Old Witch can also take care of the Ancient Dragon Continent a bit.

...

Inside the Emperor's Palace.

Levi also saw the news of the Old Witch's ascension to Grand Wizard.

But what he was more concerned about was the Golden Walker voluntarily resigning.

"That old fellow was probably dismissed, rather than voluntarily resigning. The official announcement is just to leave some dignity for the Grand Wizard, after all, the Letney Family was once a hero in the war, just like Noen City."

Levi also sent congratulations to the Old Witch immediately.

The latter expressed that Levi could visit the Sorren Continent anytime.

Every Grand Wizard can have a private residence there.

They can also attend lectures personally given by Legendary Wizards.

They possess many privileges.

If it were before the return of the sub-dimensional portal, Grand Wizards must go to the Central Realm.

But now that it's returned, coinciding with the Blood Battle, this tradition too is evolving with the times.

As long as they do not miss important congress meetings and responsibly fulfill their duties as Grand Wizards.

A month later.

Levi called upon Elena and Wendy to visit the Old Witch together.

Elena was once also the Flower Witch, one of the witches.

...

Sorren Continent.

Inside a quiet residence.

The Old Witch was in high spirits, as if reborn.

"Congratulations, senior, on ascending to Grand Wizard. A human body, rivalling demigods, lifespan six thousand years."

Levi sincerely congratulated.

"Thank you for visiting, Hall Master. You've also reached Eight Ring Perfection... truly terrifying."

The Old Witch sincerely marveled.

If she remembered correctly, Levi had ascended to eighth-circle less than three hundred years ago...

In contrast to herself, she had been at eighth-circle for nearly two thousand years.

In fact, if she hadn't consumed a rare medicine that extended her life by five hundred years early on.

She might already have reached her lifespan's limit and be unable to reach ninth-circle now.

She deeply understood the difficulties of progression past eighth-circle.

Wendy smiled wryly: "Yes, I remember when I was in eighth-circle, Levi had just recently ascended to sixth-circle... now he has surpassed me."

Levi replied: "I am merely lucky to have caught up with the new era."

Without the Blood Battle providing so many resources and Truth Oddities.

He might have needed to spend several decades or even a century to achieve Eight Ring Perfection...

After all, his most important resource base is actually the Dark Ancient Tower.

After some small talk, Levi said:

"Now that the senior is managing alien affairs, I can rest assured."

The Old Witch naturally understood the meaning in Levi's words.

"If there are any alien-related affairs, you can come to me, of course, they must be legal and reasonable."

Before leaving, Levi and the others offered their gifts, but the Old Witch politely declined.

The two women and the old leader reminisced for a long time before leaving with Levi.

After returning to the Ancient Dragon Continent, Wendy bid farewell to everyone and embarked on her demon-hunting journey.

The Blood Knight stayed at home to take care of Safa.

Though he was strong, he was far inferior to Wendy, and hunting together would only slow her down.

Time passed quickly.

Safa was almost sixty years old now.

Not long ago, she had just achieved Perfection third-circle, and her mid-level knight realm was also level 3.

Her wizard title [Wind Chasing Witch], knight title [Jade Phoenix Knight].

As a Wind Element Child and Jade Qilin Bloodline holder.

She is one of Levi's key individuals to monitor.

Before ascending to the primordial soul realm, he would also arrange for some people to protect her in secret.

Most of the children born to the Eighteen Riders are excellent.

They are the hope and backbone of the organization's future.

Once they have grown, the Eighteen Riders can take on the "Elder" semi-retired role.

Then they can focus on cultivation, only needing to improve their realm.

...

Half a year later.

Windwalker Lisa successfully ascended to the primordial soul realm.

Since the beginning of her cultivation, it has only been two hundred and fifty years.

As a top-level talent and catching up in such an era.

This speed is fairly average.

After the primordial soul, Lisa also began going out to hunt demons, temper herself, and accumulate war merit.

There are so many oddities waiting for her to exchange, if not now, then when.

She will soon be able to make a mark on the Seventh-level Demon Slaying List.

...

A year later.

Somewhere on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

A giant beast resembling both an ape and a lion, with wings and covered in dragon scales, hovered in the sky.

Its entire body was surrounded by fiery red flame flow, magnificent beyond compare.

Its robust ape-like arms held an iron rod, swinging powerfully.

A level 7 middle-stage black beast descending from the void roared forth.

The figures of the two giant beasts collided, battling fiercely.

The Blood Knight, Goddess Knight, Golden Lion Knight, and many of Emperor Mu's friends watched intently.

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Levi was not worried; he could see that Emperor Mu was fine.

Sure enough, after a fierce battle.

Emperor Mu's iron rod transformed to a thousand meters long, delivering a powerful strike that crushed the black beast to death.

Afterwards, the strange giant beast returned to human form.

"Congratulations, Dad!" Eddy rushed over to embrace his father.

The Goddess Knight also excitedly hugged her husband and son.

"Great, the organization has another Level 7 General."

The Blood Knight remarked emotionally.

Even the Ash Knight, traveling in the Land of Darkness, watched the battle through a projection.

"Emperor Mu, have you thought of a name yet?"

Emperor Mu looked at Levi and said:

"I believe the commander has already thought of the name of my breathing technique in his dream."

Levi coughed and said seriously:

"How about we call it [Zhu Yan Breathing Technique]?"

He detailed to the members the creature Zhu Yan he dreamed of.

Everyone agreed that it was quite fitting upon hearing it.

Originally, Levi considered naming it [Lion Ape], but felt it was too hasty.

"Zhu Yan, well, it sounds like a mysterious divine beast."

Emperor Mu praised repeatedly.

The name was too abstract for him.

But since the commander chose it, it must have its profound meaning.

He just needed to slowly comprehend it himself.

"Let Emperor Mu rest well first, find a time for a celebration, and relax a bit."

A few days later.

The social gathering was successfully held.

The attendees were not many, but all were talented members of the organization.

Now in the Tower of Dawn, Witch's Family, Starfire Academy, and these organizations.

There are many excellent single male wizards and witches.

Levi was quite pleased to see the marriage of knights and wizards.

For this, he even formulated a series of reward policies.

Based on research and experiments.

The effect of the combination of knights and wizards is greater than 1+1.

It's easier to give birth to offspring with dual talents of knights and wizards.

The path of dual cultivation indeed takes more time and is more difficult.

But by laying a solid foundation, later breakthroughs and the upper limit are also higher.

Having one more path, one more choice.

The power in the same realm can also outshine others, aiding in sprinting for the Demon Slaying List.

Convenient for earning more war merits, after all, the Blood Battle is long-term.

The Ancient Dragon Continent itself also has special reward policies for such unique dual cultivation talents.

Offering some initial support.

It's not entirely survival of the fittest, or social Darwinism.

Such early difficulties would bury many potential candidates.

Levi would also track the growth trajectories of the excellent members in the organization annually.

Through more data and experiments.

Gradually summarizing a more suitable talent training system for the new era.

...

As Emperor Mu advanced to Level 7, among the older generation knights, only the Golden Lion and Goddess remained.

The Golden Lion currently had Level 6 Peak Cultivation, and the wizard was advancing towards Sixth Ring Senior.

The Goddess was still at Level 6 Middle Stage, just a step away from Late Stage.

Levi knew she was already working hard, just lacking some opportunities and talent.

Given the current situation, her advancement to Level 7 should be fine.

Afterwards, perhaps she could use the knight to drive the wizard.

To raise the wizard's acquired talent, trying another path.

After Level 7, with the knight bloodline enhancement, they would have a bit more lifespan compared to regular wizards.

No matter what, reaching Level 7 has already surpassed countless beings in the world.

Moreover, the Goddess was not resistant to becoming a Heroic Spirit.

Levi could also allow her to live another life in her Undead state, accompanying Emperor Mu.

Among the Middle Generation Knights, most knights also reached Level 6 Late Stage, Peak Cultivation.

The five knights: Dark Moon, Silver Dragon, Hundred Flowers, Thousand Illusions, and Steel Dragon, all chose evolution.

Everyone wanted to give it their all, leaving no regrets.

If successful, their names would be passed down for generations.

If not, they would still be heroes.

...

Four years later.

Nora Calendar 980.

Nightmare World.

Accompanied by more arrivals of the "Fourth Calamity."

The Tyrant Realm and Blood Rain Realm had been fully controlled by the Black Dragon Territory.

Large and small cities were all overseen by Nightmare Lords from the Black Dragon Territory.

Dreamland Steeple, due to being foreigners, took on mainly behind-the-scenes work. .

The nominal ruler of the two realms was the Tyrant of Horror.

After celebrating her 1400th birthday with Elena, Levi went to his territory.

"Horror, is there a Nightmare World Overlord without a Monarch Level background?"

The Tyrant of Horror pondered and said, "Master, such cases are rare. Those without a background might already be Level 9 Middle Stage or Late Stage strength... Newly promoted Overlords would find it hard to establish a foothold in the Nightmare World full of strong entities." řANÔĔËĚ

Levi said, "Keep an eye out for me, and let me know if you find any."

He was eager to test his ultimate strength boundary.

"No problem." The Tyrant of Horror quickly arranged for subordinates to investigate.

Levi rewarded it with a generous amount of Dragon Scale Fruit, Emperor's Liquid, and other great supplements.

"Work hard, and reach Level 9 soon."

Currently, the territory remained safe thanks to the lingering power of the Tyrant of Horror.

But secrets can't be concealed forever; it would be discovered one day.

Before Levi's own advancement, it was the most promising candidate for a breakthrough.

Moreover, there was another issue troubling Levi.

In 270 years, the next millennial locust plague would occur.

If there were Level 9 enemies in this disaster, he wouldn't want to bother those two Legendary Wizards.

If this locust disaster could be overcome, it might prevent the destruction of the entire world or even a domain.

If there were Level 9 enemies, he wouldn't want to trouble the two Legendary Wizards.

If this plague could be overcome, it might prevent the destruction of the entire world, or so to speak.

Levi regularly tracked the growth trajectory of key members like Lust and Sloth within the organization.

And more of them, like Nine Infant, Butcher, and Sledgehammer, these first-generation veterans, who had persevered to now, had also reached Level 6.

These guys were now the core members of the organization, taking on important roles.

Nowadays, excluding those two eight-level powerhouses, the Cholera King and the Tyrant of Horror, the rest of the forces were at the peak of level six, level seven experts like Lust, Sloth, and others were already powerhouses.

If necessary.

They could also respond to Levi's summons and fight in the real world.

Of course, death there would mean true demise.

Naturally, there were concerns.

In 270 years, the next millennial locust plague would occur.

This could be a catastrophe capable of destroying a realm or even a region.

If it were a level 9 enemy, it might be best to avoid troubling the two Legendary Wizards.

Levi might rather not involve the two Legendary Wizards in this particular locust plague incident.

If he could handle the locust plague.

He did not want to bother the two Legendary Wizards unnecessarily.

At most, he would accept their support of dragon scales, Emperor's Liquid, and other resources for practice.

He already arranged for a ring full of training resources for his second brother.

He opened the Undead list and reviewed it closely.

All kinds of strange creatures appear, like the nine-headed dragon and the Tyrant.

Chapter 2505: Giant Dragon Corpse Demon!

Nightmare World.

Nameless Wilderness.

The Demon Armor Knight dragged its longsword, silently moving forward.

It was covered in blood, its own, but mostly others'.

Born over two hundred years ago, it wandered aimlessly across the Nightmare World.

Relying on its powerful ability, it escaped death multiple times.

In this world molded by fear, it thrived.

Endless Fear Power continuously poured into its body.

It was born with level 6 strength and had six accompanying weapons.

Within its body lay two intertwined mysterious forces.

In its ears, the sound of countless beings' fear lingered endlessly.

"Murder and arson, Twilight Demon!"

"No evil left undone, Twilight Demon!"

"Unite and defeat the demon!"

Innumerable feelings of fear brewed and spread.

Unlike ordinary Nightmare Creatures.

It seemed to be able to, through this connection, enter those people's nightmares.

Using nightmares as a medium, it permeated its power through.

It enjoyed the feeling of being feared.

If that's the case, let it become even more intense.

...

Emperor's Palace.

Levi browsed through the intelligence sent by the Purgatory Demon Sword.

After years of probing by the Demon Fox Main Mother.

A total of twenty-three clues of Level 8 Late Stage Undeads were gathered.

These were all that could be found.

They didn't represent the total number of Hell's Level 8 Late Stage Undeads.

Among them, twenty were confirmed to have power backing them.

They were agents of the Seventy-Two Pillars, or staff of the Great Demon Tribe.

Three were still uncertain.

They were the {Demon Spirit Lord}, {Bloody Queen}, and {Ancient Castle Duke}.

The strongest was the {Baron of the Castle}, true name unknown.

Rumor had it that thousands of years ago, it was already at Level 8 Peak Power.

Now it might even be Level 9, just hasn't challenged the Seventy-Two Pillars.

This baron owned a mobile spectre castle.

It lived solitarily within, roaming Hell with its spectre castle.

The last time the castle appeared was a thousand years ago.

Some suspected it had already left Hell, traveling to the Multidimensional Plane.

"Interesting, such intriguing figures among the Undead."

Unconsciously, Levi finished reading all the info on the baron.

Owning a mobile castle, traveling freely with a butler, maids, etc.

Seemed to be his ideal life.

The {Demon Spirit Lord} resided in the eighth level's {Wailing Wilderness}.

It was Level 8 Late Stage power itself, not particularly threatening.

The troubling part was its very powerful wife.

That was the {Bloody Queen}.

She was Level 8 Peak Undead.

Together, they dominated a side of the eighth level.

Even many powerful Demon Tribes dared not provoke them.

With the Bloody Queen's methods, besides Level 9, no one could guarantee to kill her.

And she herself wasn't far from the Ninth Level Realm.

Provoking such powerhouse was unwise.

"One Level 8 Late Stage, one Level 8 Peak, need thorough preparations."

Levi's target was the {Bloody Queen}, but he didn't want to spare the {Demon Spirit Lord} either.

This couple shouldn't be able to escape.

With this in mind, Levi sent a message to the Wind Witch.

To be safe, the more people in this operation, the better.

In the Wailing Wilderness, there were more than just these two Level 8s.

Currently, Wendy was the only feasible help from the organization.

She refined the complete Wind God Series Sequence Artifact, cultivation nearing Eight Ring Perfection.

Handling the Demon Spirit Lord wasn't difficult.

Additionally, the Tyrant of Horror was to temporarily descend into Hell.

Its power was second only to Levi among his followers.

Together with Lopez, Red King, Ronan, these Level 8 Legendary Creatures.

Taking down this couple wouldn't be a big problem.

...

A week later.

"Tower Master, you're going to Hell?"

Wendy hurriedly arrived from the battlefield, dusty and worn.

"Yes," Levi replied, "I plan to capture a few Level 8 Undeads."

Wendy nodded, aware Levi had cultivated many sects.

"Alright, but I fear my strength might not be of help." Wendy chuckled nervously, feeling a bit anxious.

"No worries, it's enough; I've also found the Tyrant of Horror."

Upon hearing this, Wendy sighed in relief.

"That's good."

She occasionally entered the Nightmare World, witnessing the Tyrant of Horror's might.

She sensed that even the leader of top wizard organizations might not be its match.

With such a luxurious lineup, besides Level 9, no one in Hell could challenge them.

The two greeted their relatives and left for the Ancient Dragon Continent.

...

Hell.

Eighth Level.

Wailing Wilderness.

Disguised, Levi and Wendy quietly descended.

"Such dense Death Energy."

Wendy radiated light, gently warding off the aura.

As an Ocean School Wizard, she didn't quite like such energy.

Her brother had already conveyed the specific information here to Levi.

The Bloody Queen lived at the center of the wilderness in the {Despair Abyss}.

Soon, Levi and Wendy arrived at the abyss's edge.

Wendy furrowed her brow slightly, "Tower Master, do you perceive demonic aura?"

Levi replied, "The abyss invaded Hell; it's likely remnants from long ago, but let's not rule out lurking demons. We should be cautious... By the way, Wendy, how is your concealment skill?"

"It's okay," Wendy said, "I've learned some secret techniques. But it might not match yours."

Levi extended his hand, summoning the Black Soul Demon Tower.

"Then I'll trouble you to enter, I'll take you deeper."

Wendy nodded and was then absorbed into Levi's tower.

Chapter 2506: Giant Dragon Corpse Demon!

He hid the Death Ember Divine Palace nearby and set up a resurrection point.

Then the Hermit Rune flickered, and he plunged into this place called the Abyss of Despair.

As he descended, Levi constantly monitored the images on the Fool Rune.

After reaching level 11, the effect of Danger Perception improved.

Before long, an image of a palace hidden in mist appeared.

"Looks like this is the Blood Queen's palace."

Judging by the level of Danger Perception, the enemy isn't above level 9.

Levi bypassed the Undead Guards coming and going and reached the bottom of the abyss.

What he saw was a sight full of pitch-black bones.

There were Flame Demons, Gargoyles, Horned Demons... and so on.

These bones may have been here for hundreds of thousands of years, devoid of any spirituality.

They would be useless for Weapon Refinement.

However, Levi didn't want to waste them; after dealing with the Blood Queen, he would come back to collect them.

Long is not picky; these can be used as fertilizer.

The pile of bones formed an endless mountain.

In the distant mountains, a pitch-black palace was vaguely visible.

Written on it: Gloomy Wind Divine Palace.

Levi muttered to himself, "Gloomy Wind? What a strange name..."

...

Gloomy Wind Divine Palace.

Study room.

A young girl with large breasts, dressed in a dark red palace gown of gothic style, was lying on a desk.

It looked no different from an ordinary person, gazing intently while writing with a quill pen.

It was an Undead bestselling author, and the shelves behind were filled with its works.

"Dragon Knight Hugh", "Beautiful Dragon World", "Rebirth of Dark Elf Queen", "Beastman God", "Goblin Prince Falls in Love with Demon Queen"...

Countless novels like these.

Currently, the Blood Queen's creativity was flowing as it worked on its 13,054th novel.

Writer's block? Nonexistent!

Though its only readers were its subordinates, who had no artistic taste.

Oh, and that sycophant husband: Demon Spirit Lord!

The new book tells the story of an averagely gifted wizard girl who accidentally transmigrates into a male pureblood dragon hatchling, unlocking a "Fertility Blessing" — the more offspring it has, the stronger it becomes.

To fight against evil wizards and dragon slayers, it is forced onto a path of self-redemption, ultimately relying on its strong reproductive ability and various biological combinations to birth diverse dragon descendants and establish a powerful empire.

The book's title was already decided: "Extreme Color Dragon"!

Immersed in its own story, the Blood Queen couldn't help but lament.

"If only I could be reborn as a giant dragon..."

Undead creatures are born of the Earth, knowing nothing of reproduction.

So they lack any true sexual ability.

This was the Blood Queen's greatest regret.

"My Queen, save me!"

The cry for help interrupted the Blood Queen's writing.

It most disliked being disturbed while writing.

It stored away the manuscript, put away the desk and bookshelf, and the quill was inserted into its chest.

After doing all this, it leisurely looked into the distance.

Two figures were wreaking havoc.

One of them wore a white robe, emitting an aura approaching level 8 Late Stage.

This was a witch, surrounded by specters.

The strongest among them were three.

The Feathered Serpent Giant Beast engulfing the mortal world, with wings that shroud the sky;

The Goddess of Wind, holding a long flute, playing in solitude;

The thousand-meter figure with a bird's head and deer's body, flashing with Witch Marks.

The boundless wild winds swept through, dispersing the Grey Mist.

Countless Undead toppled over, vanishing without a trace.

"What a powerful wizard."

The Blood Queen felt a chill in its heart.

And the other was even more terrifying.

It was a giant dragon shrouding the sky, exuding pure Dragon's Might, with the aura of level 8 peak!

The fierce and ferocious dragon head was precisely the kind of dragon she dreamed of.

"No matter who you are, if you dare disturb my writing, you die!"

"And this dragon's body will be mine too!"

It turned into a blood light, swooping forward.

Suddenly, a sense of danger came from behind.

[By gazing upon me, you see destruction!]

The Blood Queen's gown extended in the wind, enveloping her into a sphere in an instant.

Boom!

The river of red flames swept over, submerging the Blood Queen.

A terrifying strike gouged out a magma crevice spanning thousands of miles on the Earth.

The Blood Queen was blasted away, its beloved gown already torn apart.

Revealing its jade-like Specters Body.

The black-armored swordsman descended from the sky, snapping a finger.

Silver Mountain Skyfall, Wind Illusion Realm, Ice Dragon Prison, and several other barriers surrounded the battlefield.

"Who are you?" Queen Mary's expression slightly changed.

She spent her days at home, writing or cultivating, not understanding the new age's constant changes.

"I am merely a Nameless admirer of your talent. Would you be willing to become my summoned creature? I won't disturb your writing."

Levi learned from the memories of a small soldier that this Queen loved writing.

Especially adept at writing sensual and vulgar novels.

After subduing this Undead, her works would require a thorough critique.

"Die! What wizard dares to make me a summoned creature!"

The raging Death Energy formed a storm reaching the heavens, sweeping across three hundred miles.

Millions of Death Energy hands coalesced, grabbing at Levi from all directions.

"Thunder Dragon Flash!"

Levi turned into a Thunder Dragon, tearing through the storm.

At the same time, the Thunder God Illusion appeared behind him.

It looked down like the Gods, playing the Thunder War Drum!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every beat of the drum accompanied by a thunderbolt capable of annihilating an ordinary level 8.

From afar, countless giant lightning pillars appeared between heaven and Earth.

The Blood Queen dare not resist, dodging to find an opportunity.

But the dense lightning pillars still struck it.

With just one hit, it felt countless electric currents flowing into its body.

Chapter 2507: Giant Dragon Corpse Demon!

Numbness, trembling, pain...

The Lightning Faction has a strong effect on negative energy creatures.

At the same time, the Thousand Thunder Technique strikes.

Accompanied by the incessant blinking Thunder Dragon.

This entire region has transformed into a Thunder Ocean.

Suddenly, Levi's expression slightly changed.

A distant voice sounded in his ear.

"Blood Seal LuoSeal!"

The Bloody Queen, unbeknownst to him, had blinked behind his back.

Her arms encircled, attempting to embrace Levi.

Three thousand pairs of skinless, bloody women's arms extended from the void.

The Thunder God Illusion resisted, lightning blazing.

Before long, the powerful Thunder God Illusion gradually faded away.

Si Lei returned to Levi's mind.

"So powerful."

With a thought, Levi's illusionary Thunder Dragon exploded, dispersing into billions of Thunder Element Particles.

The crushing three thousand blood hands grasped at the air.

From the void, a voice of uncertain surprise echoed.

"Elemental Holy Body... You're the Grand Wizard? Impossible!"

The Bloody Queen refused to give up, the blood hands indiscriminately attacking all within a thousand-mile radius.

The Gloomy Wind Divine Palace collapsed with a roar, countless Undead died or fled.

After a while, lightning flickered.

Levi's figure appeared behind the Bloody Queen, transforming into a Thunder Dragon and lunging.

The Bloody Queen couldn't evade in time and was devoured by the Thunder Dragon.

Slashing sound.

A blood-colored dagger sliced the Thunder Dragon open.

The Bloody Queen's long legs stood in the void, electricity coursing through, making her slightly tremble.

She looked at Levi, who vanished again, her expression grave.

"What a troublesome wizard."

Meanwhile.

The Demon Spirit Lord was retreating step by step under the siege of Wendy, Tyrant of Horror, and other level 8 beings.

Some level 8 Evil Spirits loyal to the Gloomy Wind Divine Palace died or fled.

The Bloody Queen's dagger slice broke through Levi's barrier layer by layer.

She cursed venomously:

"I remember you, I'll write you into my book, you... you won't live past Chapter three! You'll be defiled and killed by this queen till death."

She stepped forward, entering the void.

But was shot down by a black light.

Levi, with a smile, put away the Chaotic Sky Demon Mirror.

"Beautiful queen, you can't leave, become my summoned creature."

Tyrant of Horror, Wendy, Spiritual Weapon, Maya, and monster surrounded her.

The Demon Spirit Lord, cursing, was temporarily suppressed by the Black Soul Demon Tower, kept aside.

In this scene, the Bloody Queen's face twitched.

"You... you are shameless, how can you force others to be summoned creatures."

Levi said: "Isn't it happening now?"

He hadn't used his full strength yet.

The queen refused to give in, relying on her Level 8 Peak Power.

Even if she couldn't defeat these evil forces, she could escape!

She was about to unleash a powerful move but sensed something was off.

The death energy in the world was incredibly thin.

Buzz! As mist dispersed, a mountainous Nine-colored Emperor descended into the void. .

It strode heaven and earth, holding a Chaos-colored Magic Ball.

Divine FormElemental Ruins!

Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water are the four Basic Forces.

Other energies are different combinations and expressions.

Therefore, Elemental Ruins also have restriction effects on death energy.

Though its effect is not as absolute as its control over elements.

On that Magic Ball, the Bloody Queen felt a long-lost threat of death.

With other means, she had confidence in self-preservation.

But with this, she lacked assurance...

This strike could really kill her.

It was already infinitely close to the level 9 threshold.

"With so many undead in Hell, why do you insist on targeting me?"

The Bloody Queen asked somewhat despondently.

Levi said: "Before I came to Hell, I studied all level 8 undead. Forgive my bluntness, other undead aren't worthy of being my summoned creatures, only you have the qualification."

The Bloody Queen's heart stirred, feeling somewhat pleased for some reason.

"Really? Did you come specifically for me? You wizards are so cunning."

Confidently, Levi looked skyward and softly said:

"When you arrive in the Wizard World, you'll understand, I never lie."

The Bloody Queen pondered.

Judging by this person's means, he was certainly an extraordinary figure in the Wizard World.

If that were the case, being his summoned creature wouldn't be unacceptable.

The circumstances were compelling, first adopt a delaying tactic to preserve life.

If this person proves inadequate, once her power advanced further, she could retaliate.

After all, she hoped to advance to level 9 within five hundred years.

At that time, a mere eighth-circle wizard's summoning spell contract couldn't bind her.

Additionally, there was another reason.

Not long ago, one of the Seventy-Two Pillars, the Emperor of Torture, sought to recruit her.

The Bloody Queen disagreed and even had a battle with his proxy.

Ultimately it was a stalemate, and the proxy temporarily withdrew.

But she knew the Emperor of Torture wouldn't give up.

As one of the stronger level 9 beings among the Seventy-Two Pillars, a war fanatic.

The Emperor of Torture was ambitious, continually recruiting and developing his forces.

Once conscripted by him, she would inevitably be unable to control her own fate, unlikely to end well.

Most importantly, it would hinder her writing.

If this wizard really had a background, trusting him wasn't a bad choice.

The Demon Spirit Lord was long ago a wizard's summoned creature.

That wizard treated it well, even helping it advance its realm.

If it weren't for that wizard's demise, the Demon Spirit Lord wouldn't have come to her for refuge.

Considering all factors, the Bloody Queen smiled:

"Alright, may we cooperate pleasantly."

Thus, Levi successfully formed a contract with a Level 8 Peak Undead.

Even without a Dragon Corpse Demon, it was still a formidable force.

Chapter 2508: Giant Dragon Corpse Demon!

"Take all your belongings with you." Levi looked at the ruins.

Queen Elsa: "It's fine, leaving them here doesn't matter, after all, I have to return to Hell anyway, or else how would I cultivate?"

Levi replied, "I have a place for you to cultivate."

"Alright then."

Queen Elsa was skeptical.

Levi took the opportunity to incorporate the Queen's forces.

In the recent battle, most of the advanced Undead had fled.

Only some low-level and middle-level ones remained, numbering quite a few.

Those still here were loyal to her.

After Levi's transformation, they all joined the Undead Army.

He sent the Tyrant of Horror back to the Nightmare World.

Wendy, seeing the Queen surrender, felt a bit excited.

The Hall Master's power had exceeded her understanding of an eighth-circle wizard.

Levi said, "Thank you, I'll send you back first. I have some matters to attend to."

He transferred a large amount of Ancient Dragon Points to Wendy. .

"You're welcome, Hall Master, take care."

Wendy left Hell.

Levi, together with Jin, continued treasure hunting in the Despair Abyss.

A month later, the harvest was unexpectedly good.

A Bright Moon-level Death Sect oddity.

types of level 6 and above Negative Energy Ores.

And several other rare Hell specialties.

For example, a more luxuriant Dead Soul Date Tree.

Judging by its age, it was even older than the one at the ancient banyan tree Mansion.

Its growth was even more prosperous, and the quantity and quality of its dates were surely better.

...

Black King City.

The Purgatory Demon Sword looked wearily at the smiling Demon Fox Main Mother.

"What's the matter?"

"I just found out that the Gloomy Wind Divine Palace was destroyed."

Purgatory Demon Sword was first shocked, then suddenly understood.

"Looks like big brother made his move; is this his true strength?"

An influential Undead force on the eighth layer vanished overnight...

Terrifying indeed!

"Investigate further and report back, let's see how everyone responds."

Currently, the Wailing Wilderness is without an owner.

The eighth layer is bound to be turbulent for a while.

...

Hell Ninth Layer.

Realm of Slaughter.

"Queen Elsa has disappeared?"

The Emperor of Torture opened his eyes, a fleeting flash of brutal aura passing by.

"Yes, from some traces at the scene, it looks like she was captured by a wizard."

The subordinate whispered.

"Oh, these wizards are truly arrogant." The Emperor of Torture snorted coldly.

He had always wanted to recruit Queen Elsa.

"Wretched! I invited her before, she didn't come, and now she runs off with a wizard. Investigate, use whatever means necessary to find out which wizard took her."

If it's a Grand Wizard, then pretend not to notice.

If not, he wanted to meet this person.

A few months later, the subordinates reported back, a bit nervous:

"Lord, the one who took Queen Elsa is an eighth-circle wizard."

"Oh? What's his name?"

"Dusk Palace Master, Levi."

The Emperor of Torture fell silent, then said:

"Leave it, it's nothing."

"Lord, should we do anything?"

"No need."

As part of the Seventy-Two Pillars, he stood high and saw far.

The Emperor of Torture knew a lot about the Dusk Palace Master.

Even though he wasn't a Grand Wizard, he was much harder to deal with.

Even the Demon Army couldn't handle him, let alone himself.

He could only silently swallow the insult.

"It really is frustrating."

Some years ago, a devil army he sent to the Multidimensional Plane...

Was disrupted by this person's subordinates.

That incident had shadows of the Wizard World behind it.

After facing such occurrences twice, he's unsure if it's coincidence or premeditated.

He was certain he'd never provoked this person.

As part of the Seventy-Two Pillars, when had he suffered such an indignity?

"Everything has its limits... If you push me again, don't blame me for being ruthless. In Nora, you're untouchable, but once you leave Nora, you are nothing!"

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Ghostly Mansion.

Queen Elsa felt the dense Death Energy, overjoyed.

"Can I live here?"

"Of course."

"Then can I write when I'm not working?"

"You only need to fight for me occasionally, the rest of the time is yours."

"Great! Thank you, you weren't lying."

"I told you I don't lie."

Queen Elsa quickly set up a castle in the ancient banyan tree Mansion.

She took out her collection of books and placed them in the study.

Levi stood with his hands clasped, watching Queen Elsa busy herself.

"Heh, let me show you my books."

The Queen was quite unabashed.

Levi could feel her pride when talking about her works.

It was genuine love for this craft.

Levi picked up a book titled "Dragon Knight Hugh."

He skimmed through it, clicking his tongue in wonder.

As expected, the entire book was full of 404 content.

He then saw the Queen's new manuscript.

"You want to resurrect a giant dragon?"

"Yes, can you do it? I've heard wizard spells can do anything."

"That's not possible, but your work does relate to dragons."

Saying this, Levi led Queen Elsa to the giant dragon corpse demon.

Gazing at the mountain-like Dragon Body, its level 9 Dragon Power undiminished even in death.

She parted her lips slightly, her body trembling with excitement.

"Is this a complete pure-blood dragon?"

"Yes, unfortunately, it's dead. I made it into a corpse demon."

"You want me to steer it as the corpse demon spirit, don't you?"

"You're very smart."

"What should I do, I will cooperate with you."

Queen Elsa's tone seemed somewhat eager.

Then she asked, "By the way, is this a male dragon?"

Chapter 2509: Giant Dragon Corpse Demon!

"Yes."

"Great."

"Well... corpse demons can't reproduce," Levi remarked.

The Bloody Queen seemed deflated.

"True."

After intense preparation,

a month later, the final step in refining the corpse demon was complete.

The Bloody Queen transformed into a beam of light and entered the corpse demon's body.

As Levi chanted the incantation,

the Wind Illusion Dragon that had long slumbered opened its once golden eyes.

Instead, they were now pale.

A strange, dark cloud of flames surged upward, piercing the sky.

A powerful aura swept through the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

At this moment, all dragons and transcendent creatures trembled.

The Supreme Dragon's Might scattered the clouds.

The giant dragon corpse demon roared to the sky.

"Hahaha, this is what it feels like to be a dragon! Marvelous!"

The Bloody Queen's magnetic voice emanated from the dragon's mouth.

The crowd that had been excitedly watching was suddenly dumbfounded.

This voice doesn't match the appearance?

Mana's figure floated over.

"Congratulations, the dragon corpse demon is complete."

She had witnessed Levi's exhausting refining process over hundreds of years and knew its hardships.

"Efforts don't go to waste," Blood Vortex Venerable praised.

Elena said, "I wonder if this giant dragon corpse demon can measure up to half a Level 9?"

The Bloody Queen controlled the giant dragon, soaring the Sky Dome.

"It's exhilarating. Surely in my past life, I was a strong male dragon!"

Levi pondered, it might just be true.

...

A year later.

Nightmare World.

Three figures collided over a black lake.

Two giant dragons, one human silhouette.

Levi and the Tyrant of Horror teamed up to battle the dragon corpse demon.

Boom! A simple tail swipe sent Levi flying.

The Vajra Secret Word was instantly covered in cracks, then shattered.

The Tyrant of Horror breathed out, but the dragon corpse demon folded its wings protectively in front.

A strike potent enough to tear through an Eight-Circle Perfect Field felt only like a tickle.

Then, the corpse demon flapped its wings!

A terrifying hurricane sent the Tyrant of Horror flying, crashing into the lake.

Levi attacked again, a hundred kilometers of lake water forming an armor around him.

His right arm began to swell, various strengthening means exploded forth!

Strength Rune, Red Emperor Domain, Holy Image Law...

Levi transformed into a Thunder Dragon, blinked to the corpse demon's side chest, then turned back to human form, punching out with full force!

At the same time, the corpse demon's dragon claw struck the armor, a sound of clashing metal echoed.

Boom! The shockwave rolled back.

The dragon and Levi each retreated a distance.

The corpse demon's dragon scales were blown away, revealing a gruesome wound.

Levi's Sea God Armor also gradually cracked, exposing the shattered flesh underneath.

The fierce battle lasted for half a day.

One man and one dragon fought tens of thousands of rounds.

The Tyrant of Horror was too exhausted, eventually withdrew and began spectating.

"The master sure has endurance."

The next day.

The giant dragon corpse demon lay on the ground, unable to rise.

"Master, I can't fight anymore... I'm a bit tired,"

The Bloody Queen's voice resounded.

"Rest, you've trained enough,"

Levi understood this was merely the Bloody Queen's limit, not the corpse demon's.

As a Level 9 Body, truly mastering it was still too difficult.

Regardless, after a year of intense training,

Levi was very satisfied with the power of the giant dragon corpse demon.

With his full power unleashed, and with the Tyrant of Horror aiding,

he could merely manage a tie.

No wonder, Level 9's physical defense is too strong.

What was lacking was,

this corpse demon itself hasn't grasped the Wind Illusion Dragon's powerful spell-like abilities.

It only knows simple wind control and melee combat.

But Levi believed it should have no problem holding up against ordinary Level 9 experts momentarily.

"Master, I'll return to writing, readers are urging for updates."

"Go on, take time to synchronize more with the corpse demon."

Levi returned to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

A month later, his Summon Hell Monarch spell reached its maximum limit.

He possessed two summoning slots.

Inside the Black Soul Demon Tower, the Demon Spirit Lord was imprisoned by the array, contemplating his ghostly life.

At home, holding his wife, living a good little life.

Suddenly, got raided, forcefully separated.

Wizards are truly wicked.

It glanced at Levi.

"What did you do to the Queen?! Is she alright?"

Levi knew it was the Queen's sycophant.

"She's doing great, have you thought it over? Become my summoned creature, and I'll reunite you with the Queen. I can even find a way to make the Queen truly fall for you, instead of just a one-sided devotion."

The Demon Spirit Lord's eyes sparkled.

"Are you serious?"

"Absolutely."

After coercing and bribing, Levi subdued the Demon Spirit Lord, filling his summoning slot.

From Six Ring to Eight Ring Sequence of Undead Summoning, his endeavor was complete.

"Where's the Queen? Let me see her, Master,"

The Demon Spirit Lord was eager.

Levi summoned the Bloody Queen.

Her face flushed, immersed in the dragon's body, unable to extricate.

"It's been a while, I'm well."

Seeing this, the Demon Spirit Lord's heart warmed.

The Queen's face blushed; she holds me in her heart.

The master's methods are indeed divine.

Levi let the two reunite, while he returned to the Small Stone Pond for cultivation.

He arranged the Demon Spirit Lord to the Black King City of the Purgatory Demon Sword.

Without a Level 8 Late Stage expert overseeing, one couldn't traverse Hell's Eighth Layer.

Next, with the Monarch secretly aiding, the expansion of Black King City could proceed smoothly.

Meditating, Levi took out an oddity radiating Death Energy.

This was a chain, with a scythe at the end.

During its capture, there were some minor incidents.

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This oddity can directly attack the soul, intending to destroy Levi.

However, Levi's primordial soul is too powerful, and there is the Divine Ring Tower's protection.

Mere Bright Moon-level oddity cannot shake it at all.

The "Illustrated Guide of Strange Items" calls it the [Soul Stealing Scythe].

After refining, it may develop soul-related abilities.

Months later, Levi opened his eyes.

"The mental strength upper limit has increased by 200 points, not bad."

His current limit has already reached 25,800 points.

In his mind, all eight layers of the Divine Ring Tower have companion spirits residing.

The top layer houses the powerful Si Lei.

While at the bottom, Jin and others examined the new tenant.

It has the head of a lion and the body of a man, imposing even without anger, with chains wrapped around its arms, and the scythe sways in the void.

This is Levi's newly acquired companion spirit.

Levi named it "Fenks".

This is also a combat type spirit.

It possesses two fundamental abilities: the first is [Soul Hooking], the second is [Rebirth].

The first is easy to understand, it directly attacks the soul.

If the target's willpower and spiritual force are not strong enough, they're easily hit.

Then the soul involuntarily leaves the body.

This move is not very useful against those who mainly cultivate spiritual force and primordial soul wizards.

But for professions whose bodies are strong but with weak spiritual force, it's a deadly strike.

For example... knights, barbarian tribes, most transcendent creatures, etc.

Of course, if the other party's realm is too high, they can rely on strength to resist.

Overall, it aims to catch the opponent off guard and by surprise.

As for [Rebirth].

As the name implies, Fenks can redeem some souls forcibly lingering in the world.

It can also banish undead creatures back to hell.

This companion spirit is similar to the bull-headed and horse-faced figures from previous lives, holding some Underworld authority.

"My ancient banyan tree Mansion indeed feels like a bit of the underworld."

Tombstone of the Dead, Yellow Springs Spiritual Item, Soul-hooking Artifact...

In some way, isn't this just the oddity sequence of the underworld?

Ghostly Mansion.

After the Demon Spirit Lord settled in, it built its own castle beside the Bloody Queen.

For it, being near the Queen is enough.

Armies of tens of thousands of undead are undergoing intensive training by the Undead Three Swordsmen.

Next, they will enter the Blood Battle Battlefield, becoming cannon fodder at the front line.

Levi opened the Blood Battle Demon Slaying List.

Recently, due to not going demon hunting, his rank dropped by one place.

"Let's continue, accumulate another 4 billion war merits."

With the corpse demon as his trump card, he already has some confidence in confronting level 9 demons head-on.

But not much...

...

Four years later.

Nora 985.

Blood Battle 773.

Levi's activities cover the Land of the Four Seas.

He and Lucy cooperate seamlessly, their war merits grow rapidly.

Elsewhere.

Besides the Holy Infant's cultivation.

Levi had him go to the Sorren Continent to exchange the bounty for hunting down that level 8 Void Spirit Clan member.

Unlike Levi previously wiping out the entire stronghold in the Flora Realm.

Merely hunting a level 8 Void Spirit Clan member gives him only one Bright Moon Artifact and 2 billion Aether Stone.

Holy Infant chose the [Frost God's Book].

An oddity shaped like a book.

Holy Infant hasn't yet reached the limit of his mental strength, so he refined it directly.

First, it increased his mental strength by 180 points.

Second, it created the [Frost God] projection in one shot.

This is the phantom of a white-haired woman.

When she appears, the north wind is howling, and snowflakes are fluttering.

Frost God holds an ancient book in her hands, covered with mysterious seals.

Like a true Frost and Snow God, holding the authority of ice and snow.

Third, it enhanced the frost element affinity talent.

Making Holy Infant's [Ice and Fire Divine Body] more and more close to perfection.

Unfortunately, no companion spirit has emerged yet.

Can only wait until after the eighth-circle to refine the [Frost God Chapter].

To this day, after refining numerous oddities and heavenly materials and earth treasures.

Holy Infant's mental strength is approaching the limit, almost equal to Lord Victor.

The two have dispersed and rebuilt cultivation techniques for two hundred years, their Sixth Circle Witch Marks long since perfected.

Next, they need to supplement the seventh-circle to 22 paths to advance.

With their current talents, it's not a problem.

...

Five years later.

Nora Calendar 990.

Witch's Family.

Triss has been in seclusion for over eighty years.

Levi vaguely remembers her saying she was born in Holy Brilliance Calendar 404.

Counting, this year is exactly the old calendar 2404.

Unintentionally, Triss is two thousand years old.

"Triss hasn't emerged yet."

Elena murmured, staring at the wizard tower.

She originally wanted to hold a two-thousand-year birthday party for her.

With the long lifespan of wizards, ordinary birthdays aren't important.

But special milestones like a hundred years, a thousand years, still require a sense of ceremony.

Before the Blood Battle, some wizards even held grand jubilees.

The grandeur second only to the primordial soul ceremony.

Elsewhere.

Mechanical School's residence.

A modern structure modeled like Dubai's Burj Khalifa, a metal wizard tower stands tall.

This is Anya's residence.

Such aesthetics had Triss ridiculing it for a long time.

But Levi thinks it's quite good, very fitting for the style of the Mechanical School.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the power of the metal element around began to gather.

The surface of the wizard tower glowed like it was coated with golden paint.

A magnificent silhouette in a silver-haired white robe shot into the sky.

Anya felt the momentum of the seventh circle, overjoyed.

Since extending life to three thousand years, life's journey is just less than halfway through.

With more effort, there is hope for the eighth circle.

She can't fall too far behind her mother, Anya thought to herself.

"Congratulations, Deputy Dean."

In the void, an elder figure like a cyber holographic projection condensed.

He looked kindly, a white robe fluttering, like a heavenly deity.

Anya looked around, seeing no sign of Herman.

She couldn't help but marvel internally, the Gray-white Mechanic is getting closer to the [All Machines are One] realm.

"Thank you, Dean."

Herman said, "You should first consolidate your realm; there's a new project about to launch. I'm busy with the Star Castle Plan; I might need your help then."

As if opening the magic box of truth.

The Mechanical School is arguably the fastest-developing discipline system in the entire Wizard World.

Every day, various wonderful ideas are proposed.

Many seemingly absurd inventions are proven to have value over time.

Anya laughed, "It's no trouble."

Her good news of promotion quickly spread.

The most excited, undoubtedly, was the Charming Witch Sera.

As Anya's partner.

She's also at Sixth Circle Perfection, being one of the witches in the Witch's Family.

"Didn't expect you to advance to the seventh circle before me," Sera said somewhat surprised.

Anya smiled, "Just lucky."

In reality, it was Levi who gave him some special aid.

Being an important talent in the Mechanical School and Triss's son, he was surely given special treatment.

Sera said, "I also need to work hard, can't hold you back."

Anya said, "Not at all, without your support, I wouldn't be here today. Have you prepared your seventh-circle potion?"

Sera looked at the Witch's Family, smiling sweetly, "Hehe, the lady gave me a Mr. Nightmare Realm potion before going into seclusion, but I'm not ready yet."

Anya sighed slightly, "She didn't even prepare one for me."

Sera, "That's why she's your real mom, huh."

