

Wizard 2511

Chapter 2511: Millennium of the Epoch

Anya was speechless.

Yes, that's truly a mother.

Ever since the primordial soul phase, Triss rarely took care of her anymore.

Instead, Levi would occasionally find an excuse to give her some rewards.

Anya wasn't stupid; he knew it was Levi repaying the kindness of his mother through him.

After all, Mother was more dear to Levi than to him.

Back home, Anya meticulously shared insights on advancing to the seventh-circle with Sierra.

Sierra was a Water Element Child.

Though not a top genius,

yet after joining the Ancient Dragon Continent as part of the Witch's Family, she benefited greatly. She exchanged a batch of Earth and Sky-level artifacts with Ancient Dragon Points.

Now her talent wasn't lacking much.

At least she was able to live until now, exceeding over half of the top geniuses.

For instance, those like Simon had long turned to dust.

The communicator rang, and Anya opened it to check.

[Congratulations on advancing! — Levi.]

...

In the southern sea.

Levi held the head of a cursing Level 8 Demon in his hand.

"Insect, I will not die, hehehe!"

"Noisy."

The flames rose, turning it into flying ash.

A demon soul flew out, extinguished by Levi with the Death Finger.

"Anya is seventh-circle now, Madam should be advancing to the eighth-circle too. And Leon, when will you ever wake up?" he muttered to himself.

He opened the Demon Slaying List.

His points had already reached 11.3 billion.

The Thunder Fire Governor recently reached 20 billion.

As for the second-place Duke Rumon, there wasn't much change.

It seems that this one also intends to advance to the ninth-circle, preparing for a long retreat.

In third place is the Storm Faction's Golden Wind Speaker Lady Molly, with 13 billion points.

She is also a standout among top geniuses, having cultivated for only two thousand five hundred years.

Her cultivation was already Eight Ring Perfection, and advancing to Grand Wizard in the future was not a problem.

Lady Molly was lauded as the foremost under the Grand Wizard of the current Storm School of Thought.

She once fought against two Level 8 Late Stage Demons alone, killing one and severely injuring another.

In recent years of demon hunting, Levi had met her several times.

The next step in his plan was to collaborate with this genius.

...

Half a year later.

At the Witch's Family.

The water elemental power within a hundred miles transformed into scale-like surging waves.

From a distance, it looked like the sea hanging in the sky, bizarre and magnificent.

The witches stood still.

"That's the Deputy Tower Master's retreat location."

"Is Madam Triss about to reach the eighth-circle?"

They held quiet anticipation in their hearts.

As a top wizard organization, an eighth-circle wizard was the most important facade.

In the sky, Triss materialized in a black robe.

The Medicine Girl Witch form behind her was thousands of meters tall.

Holding a cradle, wearing a floral crown, exuding a fragrance, like the descent of a Medicine God.

"An eighth-circle realm, not easy indeed."

Triss sighed in her heart.

She had stayed in the Seven-Ring Realm for over a thousand years.

Of course, if it weren't for dispersing technique to rebuild, she might have advanced faster.

But wanting 22 Witch Marks was indeed difficult.

No matter, today's achievement far exceeded her expectations.

With the golden era arriving.

As long as she continued to improve steadily like this.

Research more potions, earn more money, buy more Truth Oddities.

With sufficient lifespan, she might even touch the threshold of a Legendary Wizard.

This wasn't purely individual effort, but the assistance of the era.

The wizard civilization had undergone two major transformations until now.

The first was the end of the Ancient Age, with the establishment of the Wizard Council.

The Legendary realm was expanded, more Grand Wizards and Legendary Wizards emerged.

The primordial souls and other bottom-level wizards saw explosive growth.

The second was the great plane convergence.

This was a broader and deeper reform.

In just a millennium of the Nora Era.

The number of Grand Wizards and Legendary Wizards born was several times that of the previous era.

Despite the consumption in blood battles, the number of wizards could still slowly grow.

If not for the wars' diminishment, the Wizard World would have already seen a second population explosion.

Only by being part of this era can one sense the significance of civilization to the individual.

Blood battles, the New World, supernovas, the birth of legends, congress policy changes...

All the tiny waves gathered together form an unstoppable tide.

The resource limit shackling the number of wizards is being raised constantly.

The bottleneck of wizard civilization is being broken through again and again.

One day, small humans will stand alongside the heavens!

In such times, the brightest ones often represent future trends and directions.

Once Sauron, now... Levi.

Triss understood in her heart.

Her achievements today were inseparable from Levi's help.

Not only direct help, but more of an invisible influence.

This was an ever-ascending force, a collective's fortune.

The surpassing speed of Level 6 expert births in the Ancient Dragon Continent is an example.

Retracting her thoughts, Triss looked ahead.

Petals gathered to form Elena's figure; she exclaimed happily,

"Great! You've reached eighth-circle! Did you forget something?"

Triss: "What?"

Elena said, "It's your birthday this year, you're two thousand years old."

Triss's face darkened: "Dear! Thank you for telling me! I didn't know before."

This Elena, she's gotten trickier over the years, not sure who she learned from.

Levi wasn't like this at all.

"Mom, you're eighth-circle now."

Anya hurried over with Sierra.

Seeing Anya's changes, Triss revealed a gratified smile.

"You're seventh-circle too, not bad. Keep it up, kid, try to catch up with me."

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Anya pouted, "We probably can't catch up anymore..."

Her mother was becoming more and more unfathomable, making Anya sometimes feel a sense of unfamiliarity.

Is my mom really that fierce? Didn't feel it before?

Am I really my mom's biological child?

Sierra obediently said, "Congratulations, ma'am, on your advancement." .

Triss nodded slightly.

"Next, you work hard too, don't let Anya get too complacent for long."

"Mom, I'm not complacent," Anya argued.

A joyful atmosphere permeated.

Elena, with her Federation Director's professional habit, smiled and said:

"Today's breakthrough calls for a celebration. Let's have a get-together in a few days."

...

A month later.

Triss stabilized her realm.

At the celebration ceremony.

Wendy, the Windwalker, and other senior members of the Witch's Family who were out demon-hunting also came by.

Levi also came, and he sincerely congratulated:

"Congratulations, ma'am!"

Seeing Triss successfully reach the eighth-circle, he was relieved.

The eighth-circle grants a lifespan of four thousand years, and she still had two thousand years to advance to the ninth-circle, which was not much of a problem.

According to statistics in the Wizard World, those who could advance to the eighth-circle before two thousand years old,

half of them successfully advanced to Grand Wizard.

Because this often meant extremely high talent, fortune, and other personal factors.

Moreover, Triss still had a Sea Country Wheel not yet refined.

With wizarding talent, further progress could be made, and spiritual force or the upper limit could also see a massive surge.

As long as she kept living, the future days held much hope.

"The Witch's Family now has two eighth-circle witches; it's getting better and better."

The Old Witch also arrived in casual attire to congratulate Triss.

"Welcome, senior."

Everyone promptly stood up.

The Old Witch casually sat on one side.

She looked at Levi, gratified, and said:

"The Yangtze River's waves drive the waves ahead, making it undeniable that merging the Witch's Family was the right call. If the First Witch were watching from the heavens, she certainly wouldn't blame me."

Wendy said, "She definitely wouldn't."

Triss said, "Wendy is about to reach Eight Ring Perfection soon. In the next thousand years, we should be able to birth another Grand Wizard."

Elena said, "Not just that, there's also this one here? He's part of the Witch's Family too."

She pulled Levi by the arm and smiled.

Triss looked at Levi, meaningfully saying:

"Him? He may not become a Grand Wizard; he might prove the Legendary! By the way, have you decided on the name of your Legendary Profession, Levi? Let everyone have a preview."

Everyone joked about Levi.

Levi said, "It's early; let's talk about it when the time comes."

As the host of the banquet, with a hint of drunkenness, Triss looked at Anya again.

Her good son.

"By the way, when will I have a grandchild?"

Anya was sweating profusely.

He helplessly looked at Sierra,

who shrugged, "It's not something I can do alone either."

Speaking of it, she too felt a slight grievance.

Anya constantly tinkered with iron creations with Herman,

rarely coming home, which was standard behavior.

In rare leisure time, everyone drank and laughed together.

After a few rounds of drinks, they each went their separate ways.

Triss returned to the Witch's Family to consolidate her realm, researching the Thousand-Year Potion.

The research project on the Nightmare Series Eight Ring Breakthrough Potion was also put on the agenda.

Levi returned to the battlefield of blood and fire.

Elena returned to seclusion.

Her side jobs were many, and currently, the progress of her Witch Mark couldn't compare to Triss.

Moreover, her focus these years was also on the Evolution of the knight.

...

The Land of Darkness.

Rocks contacted his brother.

After leaving the ancestral land, the Green Ghost found a remote place to hide.

The tribe resupplied here for the resources needed for the subsequent journey.

Seeing his brother successfully return, the Green Ghost breathed a sigh of relief.

Rocks had previously told it that he was going to find the opportunity to advance to level nine.

The Green Ghost did not doubt him; it trusted its brother.

After all, Rocks was his only kin left.

The pitiful Green Ghost didn't know that Rocks hid the matter of the Turtle King Fruit from it.

"So, how is it? Are you confident about advancing to level nine?" the Green Ghost asked.

"Almost there, brother. Within a thousand years, I'll either become level nine or die in the process."

"You will surely succeed, and in the future, the two of us brothers will find paradise and spend the rest of our lives there."

Upon hearing this, Rocks felt conflicted.

He felt that escaping was not the only solution.

He also knew that his master wanted to deal with his brother.

"Brother, how's the Star Nebula Electric Mother doing?" Rocks asked, after some thought.

The Green Ghost said, "Same as always, not dead."

Hearing this, Rocks was relieved.

That way, there was still room for negotiation.

He hoped his master would show mercy.

He would also try persuading his brother to give up resistance.

Only by truly understanding his master could one know his terrifying nature.

If resisted to the end, it would surely lead to death.

After bidding farewell to his brother, Rocks entered the inside of Sky City.

What greeted his eyes was a mass of pink clouds.

His form became incorporeal, flickering uncertainly, exuding the aura of Level 8 Late Stage.

Pink Electric Snakes darted back and forth within.

The Dense Qi of the thunder element was so rich that it even began to spawn weak thunder elemental spirits around.

Countless green chains extended into the clouds, siphoning its power.

This was the Legendary Creature, the Star Nebula Electric Mother.

...

Land of Darkness.

Gres plane.

This was a medium-sized world, under the jurisdiction of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, serving as the council's recruitment center.

Here lived alien races from many small and medium-sized worlds.

Their homelands had all been destroyed by the Twilight Demon King.

Under that terrifying world-extinguishing greatsword, civilizations collapsed, and order ceased to exist.

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The young people were filled with hatred and fear towards the Twilight Demon King.

They harbored even more hostility towards the wizard civilization that created such a demon king.

Two instructors of the Amethyst Race were teaching these people techniques and methods to fight against the wizards.

"Weak bodies cannot withstand the wizards."

"Do you want to become strong? To be free? To control your own destiny?"

"Then join the Council of Ten Thousand Clans' Destroyer Alliance!"

"Overthrow the wizard civilization! Avenge your dead kin!"

"The Twilight Demon King is merely a monster and puppet born out of this deformed civilization!"

"Only by destroying the wizard civilization can the Twilight Demon King be completely annihilated! Otherwise, this king can still spawn from the soil of sin!"

Hearing these words, some young aliens became agitated.

One of the Amethyst Race began to chant an incantation, and a towering black ancient sword's phantom took form.

"This is the [Covenant Sword]. If you wish to change your destiny, then swear under the sword with me, forming an ancient oath!"

"No matter where we come from, no matter what race we are, our goal is the same: to overthrow the wizard civilization, to prevent the plane convergence, and to protect our home!"

"Of course, if you are unwilling, we will not force you. You will be sent back home to continue suffering the torment of the Twilight Demon King, awaiting the conquest of wizard colonizers!"

Upon hearing of the oath, the aliens were somewhat hesitant.

At that moment, one enthusiastic alien in the crowd called out.

"We are willing! Funeral for the destroyers, unity across the world!"

Seems like their emotions were ignited, and aliens began to cheer successively.

"Funeral for the destroyers, unity across the world!"

"Funeral for the destroyers, unity across the world!"

...

Once the oath was taken, strands of black light streamed into the foreheads of those aliens.

Suddenly, they showed expressions of agony and fell on the ground struggling.

The two Amethyst Race members watched coldly.

Soon, those aliens got back up.

But their eyes seemed to have lost their light.

Seeing this, the aliens who hadn't sworn yet understood.

This isn't just a simple contract!

This is enslavement, it's a curse!

From this moment on, their freedom no longer belongs to them.

Their life and death, all are controlled at the whim of the sword master.

Even if they abide by the contract's terms, they might still be eliminated.

This is the grand gift prepared by the Ancients for these pawns!

The moment they boarded this pirate ship, whether they swore or not, they had no choice left.

The aliens who hadn't sworn began to scatter and flee.

From all directions, strong auras surged out, there were four level-six experts.

They were all wearing uniforms of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, and their gaze was equally devoid of spirit.

The two Amethyst Race members sneered.

"Everyone, form the covenant, we already have no retreat! Only this way can we fight against the Twilight Demon King and the wizard civilization!"

"No, I don't want to form a covenant!" A young member of the Soul Hunting Clan tried to flee.

In the next moment, an Amethyst Light pierced through its forehead.

Its eyes lost their brilliance and it collapsed into a pool of blood.

The Amethyst Race member withdrew its finger and said coldly:

"Still holding onto luck, are you? Ten thousand years from now, countless worlds and the myriad lives will become the funerary goods of the wizard civilization, is that what you want to see?"

The enforcers moved out, controlling or eradicating all the fleeing aliens.

"Alas, foolish ones."

The Amethyst Race members slaughtered wantonly, without noticing at all.

The young member of the Soul Hunting Clan, lying in the pool of blood and not entirely dead, stood up again.

Its form began to blur, transforming into a mass of writhing red-black mist.

The mist wafted, rising to the high heavens.

Boom! Black-red lightning split the sky, casting light on a horrific world.

Such a sudden change was noticed even by the Amethyst Race.

They gazed at the red-black sky with a shocked expression.

"What is this?"

With their knowledge, they couldn't understand the current situation at all.

Compared to the astral world, Underworld, Abyss, Nightmare World was too mysterious.

Many people having nightmares would only consider it a dream.

Who would have thought that such a terrifying world truly exists?

Amidst falling black light upon Earth.

The mist churned, forming a figure both real and unreal.

It held a sword and shield, wore a grim helmet, and its blood-red cloak billowed behind.

The Three Thousand Demon Blades flowed and rotated like the rings of Jupiter.

Its cold gaze swept over those present, making everyone's hearts tremble.

What kind of monster is this, as if crawling out from a nightmare!?

Even a level six Amethyst Race felt their body chill.

Why did this monster give such an invincible feeling?

Isn't my tribe the strongest of tribes!

Right, why does this thing resemble someone?

It's him! The Dusk Palace Master!

Why is he appearing here?

This place is so far from the wizard civilization; even a Level 10 Strongman couldn't have arrived so quickly.

According to intelligence, he should still be hunting demons in the Blood Battle Battlefield.

Experts of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans were puzzled.

"Twilight Demon King!"

"The demon king is here!"

"Is the Twilight Demon King real?"

The scene was chaotic.

Demon Armor Knights clashed their swords and shields.

Two twisted shadows began to emerge.

"That's the evil nine-headed dragon!"

"That's the bloodthirsty Thunder Tyrant!"

The young aliens remembered the ancient dark nursery rhymes.

The monster before them was almost no different from the rhymes.

Run! Everyone started to run for their lives!

This was fear coming from the heart!

This was an instinct deeply engraved in their genes, like a herd of wildebeest encountering a lion!

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Despite their numbers reaching tens of thousands, including fifth and even sixth-level experts.

The Demon Armor Knight and two Specters moved as if in an Uninhabited Realm.

"Die!"

A level 6 early-stage member of the Amethyst Race threw a punch.

Whoosh! As the sword light swept past, cracks instantly spread across its right arm, and its body flew backward.

Then, the Thunder Tyrant unleashed the Black Thunder of Fear, and nine evil dragons tore its body apart.

The mighty Amethyst Race had fallen unexpectedly.

At this moment, the other sixth-level beings were also in a panic.

"Quickly report to the organization, request support, the Twilight Demon has arrived!"

The Demon Armor Knight raised its blade, decapitating another sixth-level alien race.

It was like a god of death, with no one daring to come close.

Killing to a point where corpses piled like mountains around it, no one dared to confront it.

It finally stopped, silently watching as those alien races fled through various means.

Half a day later, the world was silent.

The figure of the Demon Armor Knight also began to fade, dissipating like smoke.

Though confused, it knew:

Fear must be passed down from mouth to mouth.

...

Ten years passed in a flash.

In the blink of an eye, the Nora Era had reached its first millennium.

Levi returned to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

His points had already reached 12.5 billion, with war merits also at 4.7 billion.

This was enough for him to exchange for the most expensive Sun Refining Artifact.

At the current stage, the congress has set a 500 million points threshold for eighth-circle wizards.

Levi had exceeded this by dozens of times.

He was currently ranked fourth on the leaderboard.

He was tired and no longer desired to fight for the first place.

Having enough was sufficient, the rank didn't matter.

"Welcome home." Elena embraced Levi, welcoming him warmly.

After a tender moment, Levi opened today's newspaper.

What met his eyes was a "Nora's First Millennium Congress Work Report."

The author of the report was Wizard Edmund.

Apart from that, the other fourteen seats of the Supreme Council also participated.

Some Grand Wizards were also included in the list of authors.

For example, Ms. Lucy, the Wanderer of the Vast Sea, the Ice Sea Witch whom Levi was familiar with, and so on...

[To the Citizens of Nora:

On this millennial occasion, allow me to sit at the round table of the congress and talk about some old issues with all humans and alien races of Nora.

In the past thousand years, under the guidance of Sauron's will, we have achieved feats that weren't accomplished in the preceding ten thousand years. We've repeatedly repelled the assassinations and conspiracies of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans and have battled the Abyss for nearly eight hundred years.

According to the statistics from the Heart of Skynet, we have hunted trillions of demons, including 1 Level 10 Demon and 91 Level 9 Demons.

The shelter of Nora has newly birthed 3024 continents. The races included among Nora's citizens have increased to 12,368. I am gratified that we have more and more friends.

...]

Levi read this data-filled summary report word by word.

"As of now, there have been 56 Sun Refining Artifacts exchanged, and the Bright Moon and Morning Star Artifacts are even more numerous, amounting to tens of thousands..."

Levi calculated. Among the Sun Refining Artifacts, his alt and relatives alone accounted for six... and Elena still had an opportunity to randomly receive a Sun Refining Artifact that she hasn't used.

On this day.

Throughout Nora.

Everyone reading the newspaper saw this "Work Report" from the Wizard Council.

Many people realized that, unknowingly, we have accomplished so much:

The progress of the "Continent Bridge Plan" connecting all continents had reached 64%.

The "Star Gate Plan" spanning important large planes had also begun construction.

The Body Refining Academy had newly birthed 33 primordial soul body-refining wizards.

The oasis organisms used for purifying demonic aura had been bred to the eleventh generation.

The Spirit Summoning Academy had saved the species of 1,367 rare biological groups and recently birthed its first ninth-circle Spiritual Wizard from the Spiritualism Steeple. Learning from the Bug Luminist as a reference, the School of Insects had also grown, birthing six primordial soul wizards.

The Star Castle Plan was successfully developed, with some rescuing endangered civilizations in the Land of Darkness.

...

Items like these were too numerous.

Some were well known to the public, while many others were unknown to ordinary people.

Reading through the report.

Some were excited, some were moved, some shed tears.

In the first millennium after the Heavenly Father departed, Nora was getting better.

In the face of common enemies like demons, all races were united as never before.

Everyone struggled and worked hard to live!

The report concluded with these words:

[The Blood Battle is not over, and an era belonging to Nora is still coming!]

The next day.

The Wizard Council published the [Star List].

Those who made particularly outstanding contributions in various fields had a chance to be listed.

Those listed on the Star List could have their name recorded on the [Era Monument] in Sorren Continent.

If someone from the Star List falls, under the circumstances of respecting their wishes during their lifetime.

The [Hand of Netherworld Prison] would personally guide their soul into the Demiplane.

Thereby conferring them as a Heroic Spirit, granting residence in the [Heroic Spirit Hall], for eternal immortality.

...

Within the Emperor's Palace.

"Levi, look, you made it on the Star List!"

Elena shouted excitedly.

Levi took the newspaper and indeed saw himself.

Moreover, he was the first one listed.

The reason for being on the list was titles like "Demon Slayer Hero" and "Knight Pioneer."

However, this list was primarily an honor, without any substantial rewards.

Levi did not want to fall and become a Heroic Spirit; he also had the ancient banyan tree Mansion, but it hasn't begun operations...

"Triss is also on the list... huh, and so am I?"

Elena was somewhat surprised to find her own name at the end.

After looking, she was also titled as a Demon Slayer Hero.

It seems that sufficient war merits qualify one to be on the Star List.

There were many familiar names listed above as well.

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Most of the supernovas are inside.

...

Nora Calendar Year 1001.

The first year of the new millennium.

New year, new outlook.

Levi's Crimson Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique was the first to step into the Level 8 Late Stage realm.

The diameter of the "Red Emperor Domain" reached 200 kilometers.

The boost in power and other attributes has also increased.

He once again fought the giant dragon corpse demon in the Nightmare World.

This time, he could handle it more comfortably.

Because his power attributes were already very close to the Level 9 Wind Illusion Dragon.

After all, the opponent wasn't a part of the Dragon Clan known for strength, just high in realm and well-founded.

For physical body practitioners, the six-dimensional defense attributes are the foundation of strength.

Techniques and others are merely means to enhance and exert its effects.

Due to the secret medicine, the cultivation speed of the Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique is somewhat slow.

Regarding this, Levi could do nothing but wait and try his luck at the ancient tower.

The other breathing techniques also showed stable progress.

Currently, of the six major breathing techniques, one is Super Myth, and five are Mythical level.

In general, they have all reached Levi's minimum requirements.

Next, Levi wants to perform Super Myth on one or two more before reaching Knight Ninth Level.

The specifics still depend on the situation.

If luck doesn't favor, and suitable materials can't be found, then advancement is the only option.

In any case, Super Myth is rare and can only be sought but not forced; doing one's best is all one can do.

Regarding spells.

"Eight-direction Thunder Movement," "Falling Snow Witch Trace," "Calamity Coin" have reached the nineteen-tier maximum.

"Withering Curse," "Gold Seeking Dog," and other newly learned spells have been promoted to the eighteenth-tier.

Levi has already started learning new spells, just 12 witch marks short of Perfection.

"Magic Rune" has been promoted to level 10, increasing casting speed by 90%.

He closed the proficiency panel.

Levi looked at Triss outside the door.

Her spiritual force had made a significant leap compared to before.

Presumably, she had refined the "Sea Country Wheel".

She talked to Levi about the effects of refining this oddity.

So Levi could record it in the "Illustrated Guide of Strange Items," completing its content.

Her spiritual force increased by 900 points, similar to the divine-level sequence Sun Refining Artifact.

She also developed a powerful elemental affinity talent, which she named "Sea God."

This talent is akin to Levi's Thunder God Body, fusing all other special talents.

This surprised Levi somewhat.

It seems that this "Sea Country Wheel" might also be a part of some divine-level sequential artifact.

It turns out that an elemental school does not have only one divine-level sequence.

Triss's subsequent description also confirmed his suspicions.

With a thought, she summoned all her special spiritual creatures.

Levi had seen the Blue Knight, Sea Emperor, and Great Pope before.

What he hadn't seen was the projection of a magnificent blue chariot.

It looked incredibly lavish, with all sorts of ocean creatures carved around it.

As if it were the Sea God's chariot patrolling the countries.

Triss said, "This is the Glorious Sun-Grade special spiritual creature, I call it 'Sea God Chariot.'

The Sea God Chariot has multiple uses.

Firstly, it can perform powerful water element escape techniques, traveling 30,000 miles in the blink of an eye.

Undoubtedly, this greatly enhanced Triss's life preservation ability.

It's worth noting that Levi's limit in seven-circle spellcasting, Water Escape "Sea as a Boat,"

Can only move thousands of miles in an instant, far less than the Sea God Chariot.

Secondly, it can also collide with enemies, with considerable power, making even an eight-circle ordinary wizard shy away from direct confrontation.

Thirdly, the Sea God Chariot also has impressive physical defense capabilities.

It is indeed a very comprehensive special spiritual creature.

Levi asked, "Are there other changes?"

Triss smiled and raised her hand with a gesture, and a shocking scene unfolded.

A giant chessboard projection, a hundred miles in radius, descended from the sky.

Black and white interspersed, neatly arranged, heaven and earth as the board, all beings as pieces!

If one were immersed within it.

As if they could see the sea countries, see the star array, see all living beings!

"Didn't I once joke about being a chess sequence? I didn't expect it to actually be so... this chessboard projection, similar to your Thunder God Projection, I call it 'Sea Country Chessboard.' These special spiritual creatures are pieces: Blue Knight, Sea Emperor, Great Pope, Sea God Chariot... these four major

spiritual creatures are essentially different components of the same special spiritual creature, the 'pieces,' the board and pieces together form the sequence artifact 'Sea God Chess.'

Levi asked, "What about the Black Queen?"

Triss said, "The Black Queen is not a special spiritual creature and has nothing to do with this sequence artifact, just a coincidence... If I'm not mistaken, this sequence artifact is still missing two types to be complete: one is the real 'Queen Chess,' and the other is 'Soldier Chess.'

Levi understood.

"I see, how do you use this Sea God Chess?"

Triss smiled and said, "Do you want to try it?"

Both of them arrived in the Nightmare World.

Levi smiled and said, "Ladies first."

Triss snapped her fingers.

A massive chessboard enveloped Levi, like some invisible domain.

Levi immediately felt as if he were in a chess game, unable to control himself.

Triss, like the god of Sea Country, manipulating chess pieces with her jade hand.

The pieces made up of those special spiritual creatures crossed the endless seas, coming to attack Levi.

Even the Morning Star-level Blue Knight gave Levi an unusual feeling.

Because in the chessboard, they were a harmonious whole.

Together, they formed this seemingly calm yet filled with deadly traps chessboard.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The astonishing battle unfolded between heaven and earth.

Levi wove through it, casually wielding a sword, destroying the pieces.

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Then, they will be reborn on the chessboard and form an array-like pattern.

Unleashing various formidable combination killer moves... although they are still ineffective against Levi.

However, for other ordinary eighth-circle, even senior wizards, it might be difficult to withstand.

This is the [Sea God Chess]!

Moreover, it's an imperfect chess game.

Should it be complete, even Levi would feel envious of its power.

Returning to the Emperor's Palace, Levi looked at Triss, who had just awakened from a Nightmare, and asked:

"Do you have any means similar to the Elemental Holy Body?"

Triss showed a regretful expression and gently shook her head.

"There isn't..."

She knew Levi, Elena, and others had quasi-elemental holy body means, and it was impossible not to be envious.

Levi pondered:

"It seems only the seven traditional god-level sequences can give birth to a quasi-elemental holy body."

In comparison, both being sequence artifacts of the Ocean Faction.

Elena's [Water God Series] and Triss's [Sea God Chess] each have their pros and cons.

The former specializes in survival, while the latter specializes in control.

As for means of destruction, they are hard to distinguish.

Levi recorded the new sequence artifact [Sea God Chess] in the Illustrated Guide of Strange Items.

"Thank you, lady!"

Triss: "Thank what, without you, I wouldn't have obtained this oddity... by the way, I should thank you for helping Anya advance to the seven-circle, I know his talent, it's impossible to reach seven-circle so quickly solely by himself."

Levi laughed:

"You should believe in Anya. I merely provided some insignificant help."

Triss said with some emotion:

"I'm very fortunate to have met you back then, otherwise, Anya might just be an ordinary six-circle, and I might not have been able to advance to the eighth-circle... So, thank you."

Before finishing, she found Levi's figure had already left.

"It has little to do with me, today's achievements are all because of yourselves."

Triss smiled silently, then turned and left.

...

As the years passed.

The giant baby Abel was already sixty years old.

His physique was even more exaggerated than his father's, resembling a little giant.

After these years of cultivation, Levi realized Abel's strongest attribute was still his body-refining talent.

Thus, he allowed him to specialize in body refinement, with Gandaph as his teacher.

Now Abel is already a third-circle body-refining wizard and has joined the Body Refining Academy.

The higher-ups also noticed Abel's talent and valued it greatly.

Abel practices the "Flame Snake Body Refining Technique" self-created by the Body Refining Academy's research group, an optimized version of the "Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique", capable of cultivating to the fifth-circle realm.

If Abel's subsequent performance is on point.

He can exchange for the "Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique" by himself using war merits, continuing cultivation seamlessly.

In the world of rivers and lakes, one must have a title.

Abel's wizard title is [Giant Spirit God Witch].

This was given by Levi, who found it fitting, and the child liked it greatly.

Furthermore, as a possessor of the Sun Chasing Dragon Bloodline.

Abel surely couldn't abandon the path of knights.

Currently a peak level 2 knight, titled [Chasing Sun Knight].

So far, among the descendants of the Eighteen Riders, several possess the potential of supernovae.

Eddy from the Emperor Mu's family;

Safa from the Blood Knight family;

Then there's Abel.

These three are the most excellent, dual cultivated, with both wizard and knight talents being outstanding.

Of course, the children of the Golden Lion Knight and Ash Knight are good too.

Placed in the Wizard World, they are all geniuses.

As they say, the tiger doesn't have an inferior son.

Levi paid particular attention to Heim, whose cultivation speed slowed after advancing to the sixth circle.

Wanting to become a sixth-ring senior will take some time.

After the primordial soul, geniuses also need to advance "slowly".

Regarding Heim, Levi is still relatively reassured.

Whether he is the reincarnation of a legendary wizard or not, for now, he shows no ill intentions.

...

Four years later.

Nora Year 1005, Blood Battle Year 793.

The Tower of Dawn saw the birth of another baby boy.

Named [Eyre], he is the child of Anya.

This fellow, after being urged to grow, is indeed very obedient.

Being the child of two genius wizards.

Eyre's elemental affinity talents are average, with dual affinity.

However, he has a special talent, which Herman calls [Machinery Heart].

In the history of the Myriad Machine Plane, it's rare to see within tens of thousands of years.

Possessing such a talent, he is naturally strongly affiliated with machinery.

Researching the knowledge of the Mechanical School, it's naturally twice the result with half the effort.

Therefore, in the mechanical domain, having such a talent makes one a top-level genius.

Anya is overjoyed at this.

Sierra is somewhat helpless.

She's already seen Eyre's future...

Which is, like his dad, screwing around with machinery by Herman's side.

Herman happily announced: .

With Eyre's birth, the new millennium would be the era of mechanical specialization!

As long as the little one is willing to learn, he will surely take him as a disciple and generously impart his knowledge.

...

Land of Darkness.

"Eh? What's this?"

Emperor Dagon took out a dark gold giant shield from the boiler.

Being a dwarf, he also understood forging quite well.

Naturally, he could see it was built from luminant gold material.

"Strange, the flame I forged with was from the eighth-level pure-blood dragon clan's Flame King Dragon fire, yet I couldn't destroy this low-level material? Impossible! Unless this giant shield has special power protection that I didn't notice."

Thinking of this, Emperor Dagon appeared excited.

This giant shield might not be just a weapon; it might be a token.

Perhaps it's the key to opening a treasure or relic!

He recalled for a while.

This thing seemed to be spoils from capturing slaves a while ago.

"Forget it, I'll keep it as a memento; maybe if I'm lucky in the future, I can inadvertently open some opportunity and make a fortune."

In the earth core of this world, the Flame King Dragon lay in magma, clad in heavy armor.

Fire elemental power gathered around it, forming many anomalies.

"Sleep, when you wake, my good days will come."

Within a hundred years, the Flame King Dragon could advance to level 9.

He won't believe the Master Fire Dragon can reach level 8 within a century either?

...

Three years later.

Flora Realm.

Nar World, Larrel Holy City.

"Heretic!"

"Devil!"

"Despicable demon swordsman! Execute him!"

On a specially made gallows.

A thin, white-haired swordsman with a scar-marked bare upper body was bound by a holy chain.

Kane calmly gazed at the crowd throwing stones and rotten eggs at him.

Wasn't that old woman the farmer he rescued not long ago?

The senior who taught him the extraordinary techniques was right.

Wielding a sword indeed cannot save this world.

This crowd has entirely become what the Gods needed.

They are numb, follow the crowd, and have lost their basic human nature.

Buzz! An elder wearing an oracle robe, glowing with holy light, descended angel-like.

The faint light behind his head dispelled the night and fog.

The east turned pale with the light of dawn illuminating Nar.

The elder lowered his eyes to look at Kane below, a compassionate gaze.

"Kane, you're born with divinity; you're extraordinarily bright and insightful. After I ascended to the astral world and became an angel, you could have been my successor, becoming an earthly angel... But you shouldn't have pursued power and made a contract with the devil. You claim to see through the truth, yet you're unaware this is just a carefully woven lie by the devil. Before you descend into hell, do you have any last words?"

"Execute him!" the crowd clamored loudly.

Kane closed his eyes, already spiritless.

"Perish."

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"What vicious words!"

"You made a mistake yourself, and now you want the world to be destroyed, dragging us to accompany your burial."

"This is the heart of a devil!"

The crowd was filled with righteous indignation.

Indeed, it was a contract with a devil that gave Kane, the Demon Swordsman, his extraordinary power.

What a heretic!

The old man sighed, his expression filled with pity.

"You've lost your sense of direction."

He opened a book of the "Dawn Scripture" and prayed softly, his expression devout.

Countless rays of dawnlight merged into streams.

They formed a glimmering river above Larrel Holy City.

"A miracle, so magnificent!"

"Devil, go to Hell!"

Within the radiant river, a sacred greatsword materialized.

It was about a thousand meters long, capable of vanquishing heaven and earth!

Boom!

The greatsword seemed to descend from heaven to the mortal world!

Its brilliance overwhelmed, causing everyone to involuntarily close their eyes.

The warm Holy Light caressed their weary bodies.

When they opened their eyes, they were dumbfounded.

A giant hand was holding the descending holy sword.

It was the figure of a swordsman in Black Armor.

His physique was imposing, standing tall and straight, with a weathered face.

Crack! Accompanied by the sound of the holy sword shattering.

He shattered the cross with a single smack, and then grabbed Kane, the Demon Swordsman.

"Who... who are you? This is an act of blasphemy!"

The Pope was shocked, unable to maintain composure in front of his followers.

With his power, it should be impossible for someone to hide in this world right under his nose.

Unless... unless this person came from beyond the heavens!

Levi couldn't be bothered to respond and was about to leave.

Suddenly, high above, the glimmering river became denser and began to spin.

Within the vortex, a giant human face quietly appeared.

"Desecrate my Lord and still want to run?"

The Pope prayed to the sun-disc-shaped sacred relic in his hands.

It was made from the relics of the first-generation saints of the Church.

That Pope's power was infinitely close to that of a true angel.

So the sacred power was extremely great.

It would not be used unless at a critical moment.

The indifferent face locked the heavens and the earth, the space within hundreds of miles suddenly stagnant.

Levi frowned slightly.

He only wanted to save someone.

This wasn't Nora.

The Nar world had a large population, and it was also one of the Belief Lands of the Heavenly Father.

If things escalated, it would be troublesome if the Father sent down angels to deal with him.

It's even possible He might send down a God's Incarnation.

Gods especially cherish their divine power and are reluctant to use it lightly.

But not necessarily for important Belief Lands.

In a split second, the indifferent glimmering face pressed down oppressively.

Levi punched upwards and invoked the "Secret Word of Destruction"!

In the eyes of the saints and many believers.

Levi seemed to transform into a colossal red flame giant a thousand meters tall.

His breaths were like thunder, his inhales gusted like the wind.

A massive axe appeared in his hand!

With a domineering slash, he ripped the glimmering face into two halves!

Shattering that vast, unstoppable miracle.

"This... this."

The Pope spewed blood in disbelief.

"How is this possible? Even a Level 8 Late Stage Demon would be destroyed by this move."

Who is this mysterious person?

Why did he save Kane?

Could it be that he was the one who taught Kane the Extraordinary Techniques?

Levi looked at the Pope, hesitated for a moment, and pointed a finger.

A Thunderbolt Beam shot out.

The Pope, a Level 8 Early Stage Saint, pampered and indulged.

Was no match for Levi even in a single round.

The next moment, he was swallowed by the Thunder Sea, dissipating into smoke.

His true soul emerged.

"Sinner, I will not die. I will go to heaven and accuse you of your crimes!"

The saint's true soul roared.

Levi launched a "Death Finger".

The next moment, the true soul trembled as if struck by lightning.

"You... you've angered the Gods! The Master of Dawn will punish you!"

The saint's true soul also fragmented.

"So noisy. I'm not the young lord I once was."

This strike from Levi, indeed carried a bit of personal vendetta.

More than fourteen hundred years ago.

His father, whom he had never met, died at the hands of the Church of Holy Light.

Since he had already torn apart the facade, he had no more qualms.

It's just as well to release the pent-up anger of a thousand years.

He swung out another sword, and Sword Qi ripped the magnificent church in half, turning it to dust.

"That felt great!"

Relishing the moment, Levi decisively Shattered the Void and departed.

It's time to go, lest the angels truly descend, then it would be his turn to weep.

All of a sudden, he sensed something amiss.

Danger Perception sounded a crazy warning, a premonition of danger descended upon the Fool Rune.

"Did retribution come so quickly?"

Levi's heart was startled as he looked at the scene.

It was a giant Demon Mountain traveling through the darkness.

On it, there seemed to be the imposing figure of a Flame Demon.

It wielded a world-extinguishing greatsword on its back, its expression arrogant.

Suddenly, its blurred face moved as if turning its gaze over.

Then it displayed a strange smile.

Levi felt his hair stand on end.

"Did this Flame Demon sense my peering? Surgard has become stronger!"

Though he couldn't see it clearly, Levi was sure it was his old acquaintance Surgard.

It was stronger than a few hundred years ago, definitely not an ordinary level 9.

Neither Green Ghost, Star Ape, nor the unknown angel of the Dark Ancient Tower, nor the White Dragon Mountain Master.

None of them sensed Levi's peering.

Only this Surgard did.

With that thought, Levi didn't hesitate any longer.

He transformed into thunderlight and vanished into the Star Realm Ruins Sea, quickly heading towards Nora.

Couldn't provoke it, had to retreat.

This Surgard really sticks like a leech, wherever he goes, it follows.

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Levi had never encountered a stranger who seemed so intrinsically connected to him.

He had a premonition that one day, he would meet Surgard again.

Hopefully, by then, he wouldn't need to run away.

...

Near the Land of Darkness, not far from the Nar World.

On a magic mountain.

Surgard grinned.

"Interesting, there's actually an insect daring to spy on me. But it's somewhat capable, able to shield itself from my backtracking."

It wiped the Sword of World Destruction in its hand and looked forward.

There lies the Nar World, the belief land of the Heavenly Father.

Also, the next world it is about to destroy.

Now, the god of the astral world is busy fighting the Dark Insects, unable to duplicate themselves.

Undoubtedly, it's the Abyss's rare opportunity to strike.

As long as they keep reducing the number of the Gods' belief lands.

Their strength will naturally decline gradually.

When belief ceases to exist, and no one remembers these Gods.

Their so-called immortality will become nothing but a dream.

...

Three days later.

Surgard arrived at the Nar World.

The apocalyptic plan began.

The Dawn Church was effortlessly crushed before such a Level 9 Demon.

As the apocalypse descended, the ignorant mortals awaited their God.

Unfortunately, until the last person died.

The Gods did not lend a helping hand.

In the magma, a church began to melt.

Before the altar of prayer, lay the remains of a saint clutching the Dawn Scripture, long dead.

On the cover of the scripture were bloody words.

[The God abandoned us...]

...

Astral world.

The dwelling place of the Gods.

Vast and boundless, it seemed to have no borders.

The spiritual force of all living beings transformed into an indescribable Sea of Ruins.

The Gods built their Divine Kingdoms upon the Sea of Ruins, basing them on belief.

For the past thousand years.

War and smoke have spread across the Sea of Ruins like wildfire.

The Gods rode Heavenly Horses, severing the thousands-mile-long insect motherships with godly swords.

Various forms of God's Angels were arrayed around them. .

Boundless divine power transformed into endless divine arts, engulfing the insects.

Some Gods were struck by biological floating cannons capable of destroying stars.

Their Divine Bodies were mostly dissolved and then wrapped like mummies by billions of insects.

They died suffocatingly amid angry roars.

Such scenes were common everywhere.

As more Gods joined the battle, the attack of the insects was finally initially curbed.

But expelling this absolutely united and efficient slaughter machine is still very distant.

The crux of this battle lies more in the struggles of the top-tier Gods and the mother nest's will.

That is a super battle beyond the imagining of ordinary Gods.

The astral world does not possess conventional space orientations.

It is a place bizarre beyond logic and comprehension.

Any attempt to map the astral world is foolish.

Or rather, it is ever-changing, like the rotation of stars.

Weak Gods generally reside in Divine Kingdoms scattered everywhere within the stars.

These places, called the Star Wilderness, can be understood as the frontier of the mortal kingdoms.

The Star Wilderness can reflect only incomplete Multidimensional Planes.

This means fewer worlds and belief lands, fewer followers.

If the size and number of worlds were to quantify the Gods' share of belief lands simply.

The share of the Gods dwelling in the Star Wilderness would be the Three Thousand Small Worlds.

It sounds like a lot, but for Gods needing to sow belief, it is far from enough.

Firstly, small worlds are often very small, restricted by productivity and other factors, their population is also not large.

Among them, many small worlds are barren and primitive, uninhabited and not suitable for proselytizing.

Quite a few planes are always at risk of being destroyed by various natural and human disasters.

The truly usable small world.

May only be one-third to one-tenth of the Three Thousand Small Worlds.

The Path of Faith is inherently unstable.

If the base is insufficient, the incense can easily stop, and belief can wither.

Divine power will also fluctuate accordingly, at best dropping in rank, at worst extinguishing the divine fire.

Therefore, only those weak Gods: including but not limited to various Wild Gods, Wild Gods, powerful totem emissions, newly enthroned mortal life, would dwell here.

In short, this is the "slum" of the astral world.

If the Star Wilderness were considered the outer sea region of the Endless Sea.

Going further in, through the Universal Believers Ring Mountain, you can gradually enter the Inner Circle Area:

Its name is: Forest of Myriad Phenomena.

The Gods residing in the Forest of Myriad Phenomena are no longer those miscellaneous Wild Gods.

They are renowned and legendary across the Multidimensional Plane.

These Gods are collectively termed as Intermediate Divine Power Users, or Intermediate Gods.

Before the God's Incarnation of the Father of Plagues was slain, it was an Intermediate God.

Thus, the Universal Believers Ring Mountain marks the distinction between weak and intermediate Gods.

Those not meeting the divine power standard find it difficult to surpass this ring mountain.

Unless, as a God, you lower yourself, living humbly below others.

To become the "Subordinate God" or "Servant God" of an Intermediate God.

This means the Authority and power of faith you hold must also be shared with the Main God.

You need to change the doctrine of your followers, prioritizing the acceptance of a greater Main God.

When initiating a divine war to combat demons, the attendant gods are also those who charge forward.

In short, they are constrained at every turn.

It can be seen that the Gods are not aloof, detached from worldly desires.

On the contrary, they are more secular than mortals.

Because they are the "parasites" born of secular faith!

The Gods residing in the Forest of Myriad Phenomena have a share of belief lands that reflect all realms as:

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[Three Thousand Middle Worlds]!

Therefore, the gap between weak divine power and intermediate divine power is extremely vast.

To become an intermediate one means there are none of those assorted lesser gods.

Moving further in, there stands the towering [Wall of the Strong Believers].

Beyond it lies the Third Level astral world, [Thousand Hills Countries], enough to reflect across the entire Multidimensional Plane.

The number of Gods residing here dramatically decreases.

Those who reside here, well, are all 'genuine' powerful Gods.

These Gods, any one of them, are renowned across the Multidimensional Plane.

Countless worlds hold their legends and tales.

For example, [Lord of Chaos], or [Heavenly Father]...

The share of belief lands here is [Three Thousand Great Worlds].

As for deeper within the Thousand Hills Countries, it's a place even the Gods consider forbidden.

No one knows what the situation is like.

[Star Wilderness], [Universal Believers Ring Mountain], [Forest of Myriad Phenomena], [Strong Believer Wall], [Thousand Hills Countries]... concepts like these are merely metaphysical astral concepts, not truly forests or wildernesses, nor do they have ring mountains or high walls.

For the Gods, those who meet the conditions can complete their own path of ascension.

And the foundation of everything is [belief].

Hence, the struggle for belief lands is the driving force behind the intricate games among the Gods.

Important belief lands are the private preserves of the Gods, not to be touched or destroyed by others.

In some ways, to give an inappropriate analogy.

If one attempts to quantify a God's strength, it mainly involves two indicators.

The first is the share of Authority mastered, and the second is the number of belief lands.

The former is the foundation of [God's Authority], and the latter is the foundation of [Divine Power].

The two complement each other and are indispensable.

Somewhere in the Thousand Hills Countries. .

There is a place bathed in radiant brilliance.

Nine suns hang in the sky here, known as the [Arrogant Sun Plateau].

In the center of the plateau stands the [Gate of Radiance], too dazzling to gaze upon directly.

To reach the Gate of Radiance, one must traverse the [Nine Luminaries Road] formed by the chain of nine suns.

Even a mortal, if able to pass through the [Nine Luminaries Road],

can gain the attention of the Gods within the Gate of Radiance and receive unimaginable benefits.

Throughout history, some Church texts record stories of devout ascetics or fanatics favored by the Gods, ascending in broad daylight.

Within the Gate of Radiance is the sanctuary of [Heavenly Father].

Holy brilliance flows, forming rivers, oceans, mountains...

Angels patrol the sky, saints sit and discuss the scriptures.

Heavenly Father has many titles:

King of Light, Sun God, Master of Dawn, Sovereign of Holy Brilliance...

All these titles, including Heavenly Father, ultimately point to the supreme radiant existence within the supreme temple.

His gaze is profound, encompassing all and full of compassion and mercy.

He has no fixed form, sometimes appearing as an old man, a young man, or even a lady.

To attempt to define a god with mortal concepts is a mistake.

All the noble names of the Gods point to one true name: Ramon Strauss.

His gaze reflects numerous images:

Nar World, execution, Kane, black-armored swordsman, Surgard, destruction...

And on the "Dawn Scripture," the words [The God has abandoned us].

To Him, the loss of a mid-grade world is insignificant.

But God's majesty cannot be desecrated.

However, most of the Servant Gods by His side are currently engaged in battles with the insects.

He, along with the Gods of the [Thousand Hills Countries], must confront the mother nest's will.

Ramon thought it over.

There was only one Servant God left available, named [Lord of Dusk, Artu].

The influence of the insects reached this far.

Artu is a [Weak Divine Power User] who ignited the divine fire ten thousand years ago.

Also known as "Dusk Sun God", "Lord of Sunset", and is one of His offspring.

Due to this privilege, He can reside within the Gate of Radiance.

He mastered a portion of [Twilight Divine Authority], a variant branch of [Light God Authority].

Although He ascended just ten thousand years ago, His strength is quite formidable.

Stronger than most Wild Gods of the [Star Wilderness].

"Artu."

"Father, Artu is here."

"You shall descend with divine power as an incarnation and make a journey to the mortal realm."

"Father, what requires the descent of an incarnation? Can't an angel be dispatched?"

"What is the first decree of the Radiance Canon?"

"What Raman speaks is the truth... Artu understands, this is Father's trial."

"Surgard holds the Sword of World Destruction; ordinary angels are no match for it. You personally will slay it and reclaim that demonic sword. The sword, after devouring trillions of Mortal True Spirits, now possesses the potential to evolve into a supreme treasure, with usefulness to me."

"Rest assured, Father, Artu will complete your trial."

"Additionally, there is another presence in the mortal realm, one who is also an old acquaintance of the Father King. If you have the opportunity, meet him. His true name is Levi Schneider; he used to be a minor lord in a Nora Holy Light Church-affiliated nation and should now be an level 8 powerhouse. He has frequently opposed the Church, even attacked Heavenly Mountain, and recently intercepted the execution ground of the Dawn Church. You know what to do."

"Artu will eliminate such heretics."

"He might be a leftover maneuver and promised one of Sauron, be cautious when handling him."

"Understood."

"And one more thing, do not act carelessly in Nora, remember!"

"Artu will remember!"

...

Flora Realm.

Burning Rock World.

In the heart of the Earth Core, Little Wo sleeps peacefully, snoring like thunder.

A figure appears, it is Levi.

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The miniature Spider King descends from the void with silk trailing from its rear.

"Master, did everything go smoothly?"

"Smoothly, thanks to you."

"It's a pity my strength isn't sufficient, otherwise, Master wouldn't have to be troubled."

After discovering Kane was captured, the Spider King considered taking action itself.

It had its shaman avatar perform a divination, and the result wasn't promising.

If it acted, it might not be able to save Kane and would jeopardize itself.

The helpless Spider King could only call Levi for help.

Levi quickly arrived using his Traveling the Void ability.

If it were anyone else, Kane would have died on the way.

"No need to blame yourself, you've done very well, take this [Five Immortal Liquid] and drink it."

"Hehe, thank you, Master, you're so kind... Oh, by the way, may I ask, which is better, Five Immortal Liquid or Flying Immortal Platform?"

"Of course, it's Five Immortal Liquid, as long as you work well, there will be even better ones in the future."

The Spider King cherished it like a treasure and stored it away.

"Greetings, Lord." Little Wo also woke up and greeted him.

"I asked someone to check, Little Rou is fine now, no need to worry, I've already tracked Green Ghost's whereabouts, when there's a chance, I'll rescue Little Rou." Levi comforted.

"Thank you, Lord! Little Wo understands."

Levi continued:

"Little Rou is a Legendary level creature, many powerful beings covet her, for her safety, I'll probably place her on my side, but I'll make sure you meet often."

Little Wo thought carefully.

"Okay, as long as Little Rou is safe."

Entering Little Wo's body.

Levi first listened to the Spider King's work report.

The Spider King's strength stabilized at the Level 8 Middle Stage, with its avatars expanding further.

This Flora Realm seems ownerless on the surface, but the Spider King has become an underground overlord.

Of course, this mainly refers to the underground intelligence network.

But the Spider King's strength still falls short.

All its avatars combined could barely rank in the top dozens.

The world is vast, hiding great talents everywhere.

Who knows, there might be a Level 9 expert hidden in some corner.

So Levi devised a strategy for the Spider King focused on stable development.

No need to aim for dominance for now, that's something only for Level 9 to consider.

More than a hundred years passed.

The Spider King amassed resources piled like mountains.

Various ores, herbs, rare plants, animals, without need for words.

Additionally, there are 4 Sub-Dragon Species, 18 mixed-blood dragon clan members.

With strength ranging from Level 3 to Level 6.

Moreover, there's a Level 9 Ore called [Gael's Stone], an elemental metal of the earth element.

Like the water-element [Heiger's Gold], it holds the [Solid] trait.

This Gael's Stone is only the size of a fist.

Levi wants to reforged the [Golden Dragon Heavenly Shield] after reaching Level 9, which is not enough.

Still, collecting more Level 9 minerals with [Solid] trait is needed.

Luckily, this trait should be one of the most common.

Many Level 9 creature materials and ores have it.

For instance, the two Level 9 dragon scales Levi obtained from the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm are [Solid].

In comparison, the rarest trait comes from the [Regeneration] of the Star Ring-tailed Snake Scales.

Additionally, the Spider King found a human head-sized [Starfall Remains].

It can be refined into his wizard tower.

Finally, there are 12 Truth Oddities, ranging from Earth level to Morning Star level.

Many have been refined by Levi or his Three Avatars.

Only one Morning Star-level item caught Levi's attention.

It was a blue anklet-shaped oddity, with attached bells.

Presumably worn on a woman's ankle...

Upon seeing this, Levi was overjoyed.

"It's actually the [Water God's Ring], hahaha, the oddity that an eighth-circle wizard spent billions to obtain, I can get from the Spider King for a bottle of wine, it's true that waiting pays off."

Indeed! This was the very oddity Elena couldn't bring herself to buy at the auction!

So far, Elena has refined five Water God Series Artifacts.

Generally, most Divine-level sequences are sets of seven.

After refining this, she'll only be one short.

The Spider King scored a great merit, and Levi rewarded it with an additional bottle of Flying Immortal Platform from his stock.

In the future, higher-end Five Immortal Liquid will completely replace Immortal Platform Wine, a bottle less with every drink.

"Master, there's another important clue."

"Go ahead."

"I discovered a Level 8 Sub-Dragon Species at the edge of the Flora Realm, Level 8 Middle Stage strength, seemingly also of the earth element, which fits the Master's requirements... However, it's a [Guardian Holy Dragon] of the Church, possibly linked to the Heavenly Father."

"Got it, send me the coordinates and detailed intelligence."

Anything involving the Heavenly Father must indeed be approached with caution.

Finally, Levi verbally praised the Spider King.

The Spider King happily went to share the wine with Little Wo.

Levi released Kane from the Black Soul Demon Tower.

Kane is currently undergoing a soul questioning, completely confused about his situation.

Seeing the black-armored swordsman, he felt puzzled but grateful:

"Thank you, senior, for saving my life."

"You're welcome, just call me Levi."

"Levi?"

"Have you heard of this name?"

"No."

Levi sighed slightly in his heart.

In this life and the previous one, there truly is no connection at all.

There's no such thing as the so-called "dj vu" found in some books.

The only link has long been severed by the Underworld Source River.

"You're Kane, right?"

"Senior knows my name?"

"Yes, I even know your name from a past life."

Hearing this, Kane's expression changed.

"What? My past life? Who exactly are you, senior? Could you be a Netherworld Envoy? Am I dead? Everything I'm seeing is an illusion... Ah, I knew it, there are no miracles in this world."