

Wizard 2521

Chapter 2521: Lord of Dusk

Kane said a lot, clearly not daring to believe it.

Levi interrupted his monologue and said with a smile:

"You're not dead, nor am I a Netherworld Envoy; I just happen to know about your previous life."

Kane suddenly realized.

"It seems my previous life had some karmic bond with you, senior?"

"Yes."

"Wait, was I your lover in a previous life? Do you want to rekindle our past relationship?"

"...You're overthinking it. You were my butler in a past life. He was named Fred, a knight skilled in sword techniques. The only thing you share with him is your proficiency in sword skills and suffering oppression from the Church. That's why I saved you."

"I see. My skills are weak; I don't know how to repay you, senior."

"Kane, many things in this world require no repayment. I saved you spontaneously, for my own peace of mind."

Kane was momentarily stunned, and then said:

"Another senior once told me something similar. The Extraordinary Techniques I learned also came from him."

Levi asked, "Are you a Demon Swordsman?"

Kane said, "To be precise, I'm a Secret Mark Warrior. Being a Demon Swordsman is because our father was a Sur Elf, naturally able to control [Magic Power], which is elemental power. Therefore, I also have magic abilities, which the mortals of the Nar World call [magic]. Hence, I am also called [Demon Swordsman]. The Church made a big deal out of this, falsely accusing me of making a contract with a devil, selling my and my family's soul for extraordinary power..."

Levi looked at Kane, noting his pointed ears, somewhat elven in appearance.

The so-called Sur Elves are also a kind of elves.

Elves are a broad race similar to Humans.

Most wizards are familiar with the Pandora Elf Clan, which is just one kind.

In the Multidimensional Plane, there are countless other elf clans.

He asked, "How old are you?"

Kane said, "1314 years old."

Fred died in the year 1009 of the Holy Brilliance Calendar.

Nearly a hundred years later, he reincarnated as Kane in this world.

"The senior who taught you the Secret Mark Warrior techniques, was it Lion Emperor Solomon?" Levi asked.

Kane was surprised.

"How did you know, senior?"

Levi said, "I heard of his legend."

From the legends of the Solomon Empire before,

it seems the Lion Emperor developed the Secret Mark Warrior techniques around this period.

He likely wandered into this world, saw fate with Kane, and thus passed on the method.

Kane said, "I only met that senior once. He is a mysterious master, unconventional, and has long seen through all mundane affairs, carefree and unrestrained. Now he might have already become a legendary figure of the Multidimensional Plane, ascending to level 9."

Levi also longed for the Lion Emperor.

But Kane didn't know his whereabouts.

In the vastness of the Multidimensional Plane, perhaps it requires fate to meet again.

Levi chatted with Kane for a while. Kane was open and unreserved.

Finally, Levi asked:

"What are your plans next?"

Kane: "How's the Nar World, senior?"

Levi said, "When I left, I saw a Level 9 Demon leading troops over. It must have been destroyed."

Upon hearing this news, Kane felt somewhat saddened.

Even though those people were ignorant and ungrateful, they were still living beings.

Most of them were brainwashed and deceived by the Church, masking their true nature.

He hadn't expected his prophecy to tragically come true; the world was truly destroyed...

Kane sighed wistfully, "Alas, half a life's effort has come to naught. Senior, your kindness, I can't repay, can only follow you around, serving you like Fred did in his previous life."

Levi said, "In the future, a group of Secret Mark Warriors will come. They hail from Solomon's homeland, which was also destroyed. I want you to be their leader and join the Wizard World."

"I understand."

What's happening to this world? Why is there destruction everywhere? Kane felt a bit dispirited inside.

After finishing the matters here, Levi, with Kane, bid farewell to the Spider King.

"Goodbye, master!"

The Spider King and Little Wo enthusiastically said their goodbyes.

Now only 9 years remain until the ancient tower opens.

Levi decided not to return to Nora.

He planned to visit the world mentioned by the Spider King.

If possible, rescue that Level 8 Sub-Dragon Species.

Convince it to abandon darkness for light and join the Dragon Palace.

...

Two years later.

Nora Calendar 1010, Year 798 of the Blood Battle.

A certain large world.

Surgard's Sword of World Destruction was thrust into the Earth Core.

The earth shattered, mountains collapsed, magma overflowed.

"Stop!"

A statue in a cathedral suddenly came to life.

Afterward, an immense divine power swept across the world.

"I am the Lord of Dusk, Artu! Cease your blasphemous acts immediately!"

A majestic figure arrived, clad in divine armor and wielding a scepter.

He rode a robust bovine creature as a mount.

This giant bull stood tens of thousands of meters tall, with strata emerging in the void wherever it passed, forming mountain ranges.

If Levi or the Black Knight were here, they would be thrilled.

Because it is a Legendary Creature, the Musk Bull!

This Musk Bull is the mount of the Lord of Dusk. It can freely traverse between the astral world and the mortal realm.

This time, Artu's incarnation descended, naturally bringing it along to bolster combat strength.

After all, the power of a divine incarnation is somewhat weaker than the true form.

If lost, it severely damages the divine power source.

At worst, power plummets, at best, loses part of the God's Authority.

In any case, neither result.

is acceptable to the Gods.

So, descending to the mortal realm is a risky endeavor.

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Main Gods rarely act themselves, usually delegating tasks to Servant Gods or angels.

Though the astral world is lofty, it doesn't mean the Multidimensional Planes are weak.

In this Sauron Plane alone, there are over a hundred level-10 beings.

This doesn't even include certain unnoticed hermits or Mythical Creatures.

Thus, Father God constantly reminds Artu to proceed cautiously.

When Surgard saw the True God's incarnation descend, it did not panic.

It continued its destruction, sneering:

"Dusk Sun God Artu... cluck, cluck, cluck, Ramon finally couldn't sit still and actually sent you down, a weak god born only ten thousand years ago. Ramon so underestimates me Surgard, apparently, the title of [All Realm Destroyer] has been forgotten by many."

Artu said coldly, "You were once strong, but after being reborn from the Abyss, your cultivation has only reached level 9 late stage... Instead of hiding in the Abyss, you came to Father God's domain causing chaos. Today, I shall slay you to enhance Father God's prestige! Even if you can reincarnate in the Abyss, I'll ensure that your ten thousand years of cultivation are destroyed in one blow!"

Surgard sneered, "Come on! Little insect!"

This level 9 Flame Demon raised the Sword of World Destruction and indeed charged at the True God.

Such arrogance naturally stemmed from confidence and capital.

Long ago, it had many titles:

All Realm Destroyer
Flame Demon Emperor
Fire Demon Lord
Surgard!

Lord of the 650th layer of the Abyss!

It's known that the current blood battle commander in the Wizard World, Wind Demon Lord Pazuzu, is only at the 645th layer.

"Hmph, truly arrogant, you might have forgotten the vast gap between level 9 and level 10!"

Artu used divine arts to seal this realm, swearing to slay Surgard.

Deep in space, a true divine battle played out here!

...

Two years later.

Nora Year 1012.

The Blood Battle reached its 800th year.

The Wizard Council, as usual, publicized the "Blood Battle Report" of the past century to the world.

Although Levi was not in Nora, he saw the report contents via the Twilight Round Table.

Overall, the situation was far from optimistic, yet not overly despairing either.

As long as the fifteen giants of the Supreme Council stand tall, Nora will not fall.

So far, no Legendary Wizard has fallen.

According to Nora's prior millennium report,

the demon camp has already lost one level-10 demon.

However, this didn't occur at the Blood Battle battlefield of the Wizard World but in the Heavenly World.

The Hand of Netherworld Prison and the Barbarian Lord of the Weasel God Tribe conspired to ambush and kill the level-10 demon [Snake Demon Sovereign].

This greatly improved the Blood Battle situation in the Heavenly World.

It also increased the Barbarian Tribes' recognition of the Wizard World's strength.

The interaction and advancement between the two realms furthered.

Once the Barbarian Tribes' Blood Battle is resolved,

these Barbarian Lords naturally need to come to Nora to assist as promised.

Someday, the Heavenly World might also integrate into Nora.

Of course, it is still too early.

Since the high-levels of Wizard World are still uncertain about the attitude of [Heavenly Will].

As the Supreme God of the Barbarian Tribes, it's likely He hasn't perished.

Just trapped for some reason, unable to respond. .

Prior to resolving the Heavenly Will, hastily merging may pose risks to Nora.

Attention is on Gondor City.

Recently, everyone collaboratively overcame the demon siege.

This time, the Star Castle from Ancient Dragon Continent exhibited immense divine might, achieving remarkable feats.

Lucian executed an empty city strategy against the demons.

The demons rushed into the city only to find illusions created by wizards.

There was nobody there at all.

Later, a super-large trap array was activated.

Relying on the power of the array, the Gondor Three Heroes and Lucian severely damaged the Demon Army.

After this battle, the Three Heroes' rankings on the Demon Slaying List shot up into the top ten of the level 8 list.

Holy Infant ranked 5th, Lord Victor 6th, Gandaph 7th.

Witnessing the success in Gondor City, Star Castle became completely popular.

Orders flew into Ancient Dragon Continent like snowflakes.

Even shipyards like Seven Waters Steeple have sent in orders.

Herman expressed that they could only queue up...

There's no way, even turning everyone on Ancient Dragon Continent into Mechanical School talent wasn't enough to meet such a large number of orders.

After all, Ancient Dragon Continent itself needed Star Castle, and the military also had demand.

No matter what, the Mechanical School needn't worry about funds from now on.

The priority is to expand talent recruitment, set up production lines, and increase production capacity.

In short, keep investing money!

Dusk Holy Temple.

The Fire Dragon Knight recently advanced to the level 7 Middle Stage Realm.

He led the Fire Dragon Apostle Group, fighting wars externally all year long, slaying countless demons.

Currently, his personal score has climbed to rank 25.

Within the group, several rank five and level six talents perform outstandingly on respective lists.

Abel recently advanced to level 3 knight.

His knight talent is not much inferior to his father's.

Along with the body tempering technique at his disposal, he's another rising supernova.

The Blood Knight, Ash Knight, Black Knight, and Saint Ape Knight, after advancing to the Mythical Breathing Skill, also performed outstandingly on the Demon Slaying List, collectively entering the top one hundred and steadily climbing. The Saint Ape Knight even plans to have a second child with the Goddess Knight.

Dusk Holy Temple has passed its initial startup stage. The elders are semi-retired, leaving organizational matters to the new generation, allowing them more free time to fight south and north centered on the Ancient Dragon Continent, establishing safe zones.

The Golden Lion Knight has also prepared materials for Mythical level advancement.

Currently, his knight realm is at Level 6 Maximum, ready at any moment to take that step.

As per the old rule, Levi instructed the Golden Lion Knight to continue perfecting his combat technique "Lion King Divine Book."

Waiting for his return to Ancient Dragon Continent before advancing.

With his dual cultivation capabilities in [Wizard Form] and [Primordial Spirit],

the probability of crossing tribulation is higher than others, yet he should still be cautious.

Among Middle Generation Knights.

Hundred Flowers and Thousand Illusion Knight are also close to advancing to the seventh circle.

Currently, they're at Level 6 Peak Cultivation, only needing refinement in combat techniques and other methods.

Others' progress is similarly paced.

Evolution is significant, better to advance later with thorough preparation.

This mistake cannot be afforded, with only one chance.

In the new generation of knights, three have stepped into the Level 6 Late Stage Realm.

Remaining Snapping Turtle Knight and Feather Knight are slightly lacking but not far behind.

These five joined a bit late but have Levi's special VIP care.

Therefore, progress caught up swiftly.

Additionally, supernovas Aya and Link are also at Sixth Circle Perfection.

Their main focus is on perfecting 22 witch marks, or they'd have already reached the seventh circle.

Both are quite young, true force will be exerted after the seventh circle.

Exchanging their sects' mid and high-level sequence artifacts.

Henceforth, cultivation will only get smoother.

Chapter 2523: Dragon and Snake Prison

Nora Calendar year 1013.

Blood Battle year 801.

Horn World, a medium-sized world.

An old city filled with Gothic-style architecture lies nestled among mountains.

This is Guste City.

Inside a dimly lit tavern.

The bards narrate the story of the "Great Hero Targaryen."

Targaryen was a dragon slayer.

Six thousand years ago, he slew the "Evil Blue Dragon Gust" that dwelled in the mountains.

Before that, Ganster was the most powerful creature of land, sea, and air in this world, without exception.

Afterward, Targaryen led his people to establish Guste City in the "Dragon Fall Land."

The people here are fierce and brave, proudly claiming to be descendants of dragon slayers.

Without the threat of evil dragons, more and more alien races and pirates sought refuge in Horn World.

Thus, it gradually became a civilized world.

After listening to the story, a swordsman in heavy armor stood up.

Reeking of alcohol, he stuffed his drink money between the lady boss's bosom.

Amid her exclamation, he swaggered out of the tavern.

In the corners of the city and along the roads, refugees starving and freezing, as well as rigid, stinking corpses, were everywhere.

Levi had been in this world for a month.

Horn World is the place mentioned in the Spider King's intelligence.

Similar to the former Midland Continent, it was also a melting pot of many races.

Humans, elves, dwarves, goblins...

Even some legendary descendants of giants were traceable.

But none of them were the ruling class.

The Great Hero Targaryen died not long after establishing Horn Civilization.

The fruits of the dragon-slaying victory were stolen by some despicable foreigners.

This group resided above the masses of this world, calling themselves the God Race.

The God Race is not a specific race, but a group with the same faith.

The god they worshiped is the [Blood Fire Dominator].

Levi had dealings with this god long ago.

The previously slain "Blood Angel" was a strong figure of the God Race.

They were not real angels, just descendants of angels.

The power they could wield was also limited divine power.

Like the Wizard Council, the God Race was a pan-plane power ruling over many realms.

The ruler of its multidimensional plane was a level 10 strongman.

Holy War Army Commander Gulodan.

His power was mid-level among the level 10 in the pan-plane, ranked 32nd.

He was also a member of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans' Ancient.

Of course, the God Race in Horn World was only behind the scenes.

They supported a puppet force called the [War Sect].

The sect established the so-called [Horn Holy War Empire].

And then, under the indoctrination of militarism, they continuously recruited soldiers from all races in Horn World.

Then established the [Holy War Army] for expeditions to other planes.

Thus, continued spreading the faith of the [Blood Fire Dominator].

In such a process, it was inevitable to conflict with other God's churches.

The war of blood and fire was the main theme of this world.

In the past century, the Holy War Army has been clashing with the believers of another god.

The dojo of this god was also spread across multiple planes.

One of the worlds Levi had just been to.

That was Nar, Kane's ancestral land.

This was a cross-plane battle for faith.

On one side was the Blood Fire Dominator, on the other was the Heavenly Father.

The Blood Fire Dominator was lucky; not long ago, Surgard resolved the Nar World for Him.

Hence, Horn World enjoyed a rare peace.

But as a fanatical war enthusiast.

Neither the astral Blood Fire Dominator nor the Holy War Army Master on the ground.

Would allow followers much peace time.

So, the War Sect was conducting a second round of conscription.

This time they intended to head for the Flora Realm, an unclaimed territory.

To conquer all the worlds along the way, spreading the Military Lord's glory and the Main God's faith.

After clarifying all these details, Levi planned to take action.

Originally, he just wanted to snatch the Guardian Holy Dragon from the War Sect.

Now it seems necessary to clear some obstacles for the Spider King in advance.

Besides, it could also weaken the Council of Ten Thousand Clans' power along the way.

The Guardian Holy Dragon is possibly a descendant of the Blue Dragon Gust, of the earth dragon clan.

It was currently at the War Sect headquarters, the mount of the Pope.

From its portrait,

Levi analyzed that it should be the [Blue Crystal Dragon], a sub-dragon species of the [Ancient Blue Dragon].

The [Ancient Blue Dragon], similar to the [Ancient Red Dragon], is a classic earth-element dragon clan image.

In addition, there are [Ancient Black Dragons], [Ancient White Dragons], [Ancient Green Dragons].

These five ancient dragons are all at the Legendary level.

Their history is extremely long, also known as the "Five-colored Ancient Dragons."

The history of the Dragon Clan spans the river of time.

Many powerful dragon groups have been completely wiped out by the sands of time.

Instead, the relatively ordinary five-colored ancient dragons are frequently seen.

...

Holy War Mountain.

Location of the War Sect.

Levi's figure quietly appeared.

According to intelligence and Danger Perception, no level 9 experts exist in Horn World.

The only variable would be if the Blood Fire Dominator descends an angel from the astral world.

So he had to strike fast and leave quickly.

In front of him, the Holy War Mountain rose 30,000 meters high, as if forged from dark red metal.

On its surface were intricate patterns and runes carved.

The surroundings were heavily guarded, with a dozen guards led by level six experts patrolling around the clock.

"This Holy War Mountain is actually a Level 8 War Treasure, much better than the Sky Fire Fortress, not inferior to the Horror Thunder Clan's Holy City. This trip was worth it; now it's the era of massive construction projects on the Ancient Dragon Continent, and this item rightfully belongs to me."

Levi secretly deployed the Shadow Army around it.

Using Extreme Darkness Enslavement, he controlled a cultist to infiltrate, uncovering the situation inside Holy War Mountain.

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Then, he transformed into a flash of lightning and disappeared between heaven and earth.

...

Inside the Holy War Mountain.

Pope Valon held a statue with a solemn expression.

The statue wore Blood Armor, surrounded by blood flames.

Its face was dark red, with crimson hair and beard, and fangs exposed.

Unlike ordinary gods, it resembled a monster.

The faith in the Blood Fire Dominator mainly resided among the alien races.

Thus, the form it manifested before its followers was also diverse and varied.

A thousand alien races would mean a thousand Blood Fire Dominators.

Heavenly Father mainly belonged to the Humans side, so His appearance was also in Human form.

Other gods were the same way.

Then, the statue emitted light.

A projection appeared, floating in the void.

It was clad in Golden Armor, holding a Great Halberd.

Its sturdy arms seemed capable of crushing stars.

Muscles as powerful as a coiled myriad of serpents.

The Blood Fire Dominator resided long-term behind the Deep Red Gate of the Thousand Hills Countries.

Only the popes of great worlds and civilizations have the qualification to directly contact Him.

For those at the level of Valon, they communicated with the Holy War Army Master.

This Plane Sovereign was not a god but was integrated with the Blood Fire Dominator as one.

It was equivalent to the agent of the Blood Fire Dominator positioned in the Multidimensional Plane.

"Lord Military Master, what are your orders?" Valon asked fervently, prostrating completely.

The Holy War Army Master looked down: "How is the preparation for the second round of the Holy War?"

Valon replied, "Currently, the recruitment for the Horn World has been completed, and some capable heretics have attempted to resist, but we have killed or suppressed them. We are currently performing Holy War Transformation on them. Once everything is ready, we can send troops to the Flora Realm."

The Holy War Army Master stated:

"Proceed quickly, there is no time to waste. Recently, the Dusk Sun God battled with Surgard in the Land of Darkness, and the latter was severely injured and fled, but the Dusk Sun God was also harmed by the Sword of World Destruction. Stay vigilant. If there are any updates on Surgard, report to me at any time."

Valon was shocked.

"Understood."

Surgard was too reckless, challenging a True God with a Level 9 Body.

Concluding the communication, Valon went to the base of the Holy War Mountain.

Here, a giant Colosseum-like plaza was located.

At its center, a blue giant dragon was slumbering.

Several blue crystal-like chains extended from its body.

At the ends of the chains were hundreds of prisoners.

The vast majority were above Level 5, and there were over a dozen at Level 6 and Level 7.

Their races were various, an extensive compilation of magical creatures.

Among them, the most noticeable were three:

First was a Molten Dwarf covered in Black Scales. Though said to be a dwarf, it was actually a hundred meters tall... seemingly not short.

Second was a slender Six-Eared Female Elf. Two blue chains pierced its shoulder blades. Beneath the tattered Dragon Armor was an attractive physique and the long legs of an elf.

Third was a figure, skeletal thin, with a face resembling a lich, yet clad in a futuristic outer shell of unknown alien race. It was entangled in more than ten blue chains.

This indicated its dangerousness, not the same level as the others.

Valon's presence instantly attracted hundreds of hostile gazes.

The pope displayed a hypocritical smile and said:

"You are all talents from the Horn World, and even the Land of Darkness. As long as you are alive, you will surely achieve great deeds in the years to come. I ask once more, are you willing to pledge allegiance to the War Sect and henceforth believe in the Supreme Blood Fire Dominator!"

To capture this rebellious group against the sect, Valon had gone through great pain.

Especially that one in the exoskeleton, self-claimed as the 'Deep Space Wanderer'.

Two Level 7 Late Stage War Priests had died because of it.

"Scram!" The Six-Eared Female Elf raised its head and weakly cursed.

The Molten Dwarf merely snored on.

"Fine, very well, each eager to embrace death, aren't you?" Valon glared angrily.

"Zuster!" He roared.

At that moment, the sleeping blue dragon suddenly opened its eyes.

Streams of blue energy traveled along the chains.

A Level 5 alien race instantly transformed into a blue gemstone statue, its aura vanished.

Subsequently, like a domino effect, death spread.

In a flash, the majority of the alien races turned into statues and perished.

The Level 6 alien races panicked, many began to plead.

"I am willing to submit, sincerely to believe in the Blood Fire Dominator!"

"Me too."

Only then did Valon have Zuster stop.

He looked at the three who would rather die than succumb.

"What about you? Have you changed your minds?"

No sooner had he spoken, a muffled thunderclap seemed to resound.

Valon turned pale.

"Enemy attack!" .

"Enemy attack!"

Outside, chaos had already erupted.

Valon flew out, his Level 8 aura sweeping across.

But he couldn't spot an enemy.

"Where is the enemy?" He randomly grabbed a follower and asked.

The follower trembled and said:

"The enemies are everywhere, they hide in the shadows."

Valon instinctively thought it was a provocation from the Church of the Shadow Lord.

"The enemy is here."

Suddenly, a voice sounded abruptly behind Valon.

Crackling! In the void, billions of thunder element particles formed.

An enormous Thunder God Projection emerged and then struck with a palm!

This palm unleashed an entire Thunder World!

Boom! A thick lightning pillar shot forth, dissipating only a thousand miles away.

A blood armor automatically flew out from within Valon to shield him.

Sacred Relic: Berserker Armor!

This was the strongest sacred relic controlled by the War Sect.

Its defense was no less than Levi's Golden Wind Jade Armor.

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Valon temporarily preserved its life.

Blood armor transformed into a river of flesh and blood, pouring into its body.

The next moment, the form of this alien race began to rise.

In a flash, it had turned into a ten-thousand-meter-tall giant of flesh and blood.

It had no skin, its muscles were exposed, burning with blood flames!

"Heretic! Die!"

Divine power flowed within Valon, controlling the flesh giant to grab Levi.

Boom! The Thunder God projection collided with the giant, each retreating a bit.

The shockwave caused the Holy War Mountain to tremble unceasingly.

"Quick, use the Holy War Mountain to suppress the heretic!"

The Pope roared.

Regrettably, the believers controlling the Holy War Mountain were already too busy to help.

Levi's Shadow Army was wreaking havoc everywhere.

After years of demon-hunting.

In the Shadow Army, there were hundreds of seventh-level Shadows alone.

Not to mention medium-sized worlds, even large worlds could be swept clean.

Eighth-level Mo Family Generals, four had been assembled, they were Levi's Four King Kongs.

Under the support of Sound Barrier, Shadow's Fury, and Shadow Wind.

The strength of the Shadow Army rose by another level.

The undefeated Holy War Army of the sect was being annihilated, torn apart.

So far, no one had come to aid this Pope.

Let the Thunder God projection entangle the flesh giant.

Levi's form leapt to the sky above, unleashing the Dragon Elephant Path, slashing down with the ultimate sword!

Sword Qi was like a waterfall, cascading down three thousand feet.

The Milky Way hung in reverse, slitting the flesh giant in two!

Crack! The blood armor condensed into form, then split into two halves.

Valon stood dumbstruck, its three souls wavering, souls flying beyond the sky.

"This... this is the armor of Berserker."

Relying on this armor, it had already slain over a dozen eighth-level enemies.

According to the Holy War Army Master, apart from level 9, there was almost no one who could destroy this sacred relic.

Yet today, the armor cracked...

Without the sacred relic, the Pope is just an ordinary level 8.

It's a common ailment for most saints of the Church.

They are God proxy-makers fast-tracked by divine power. .

Like products from an assembly line, lacking refinement and sedimentation.

Bang! Levi's Secret Word of Destruction struck, completely disintegrating the Pope.

The true soul of the saint flew out.

The lion-headed human-bodied Fenks drew its chain out and took it.

Then, a mysterious force extinguished the true soul.

"Well done."

Levi was somewhat startled.

It seems Fenks has some hidden functions.

It not only can hook souls and rebirth, but can also extinguish souls like Leon.

Though Leon can devour souls for growth.

Fenks simply annihilates, unable to utilize.

No matter what, this was a good thing, otherwise Levi would have had to use "Death Finger".

On the other side, the Shadow Army, paired with Maya and Spiritual Weapons, had already wiped out the War Sect.

Aside from Valon, a few eighth-level saints were still resisting stubbornly.

Levi took action, effortlessly erasing these people, their true souls extinguished.

These saints, upon death, do not return to the Underworld.

The true souls are destined for the astral world, where complaints might arise.

Of course, Levi knew that with the means of the True God, it's likely they could see it was his doing.

Eventually, he would have to deal with the Gods, but Levi was already prepared.

Finally, the remnants within Holy War Mountain were all wiped out.

Levi reached the lowest level and saw that giant dragon.

As expected, it was the sub-dragon species of the Ancient Blue Dragon, and in complete form.

It growled lowly, staring at Levi, its body involuntarily retreating.

Levi approached, step by step, with six dragon illusions appearing behind him, Dragon's Might permeating the entire Colosseum.

The alien races were all affected, breathing heavily.

The six-eared female elf looked shocked, the molten dwarf finally awakened.

Even the deep space wanderer's blue eyes revealed a solemn expression.

Without waiting for Levi to speak, the psyche of this blue dragon sub-species had already been shattered.

It crouched on the ground, retracting its chains, spreading its wings to cover the ground, showing submission.

"Blue Crystal Dragon Zuster is willing to submit, Lord is here for me?"

Levi nodded slightly. "Yes, from now on you are my dragon."

Zuster replied respectfully, "Thank you, Lord, for sheltering me."

Levi looked at the dozens of surviving alien races.

The ones kept by the War Sect until now were surely talented.

"Those who want to survive should swear allegiance to me, otherwise I will kill you."

The Excalibur materialized behind him, the illusion of Sea Dragon Huang eclipsed the sky.

"Who are you? We can pledge allegiance to you, but at the very least we need to know to whom we are pledging allegiance."

The molten dwarf asked.

"Levi, from the Wizard World."

Everyone's expression changed.

"I pledge allegiance," said the molten dwarf.

The six-eared elf hesitated for a moment and also declared allegiance.

The deep space wanderer hesitated, eyes flickering back and forth.

Levi glanced over, and it finally submitted, saying, "I also pledge allegiance."

Levi silently withdrew the shark-tooth-shaped sword.

In the end, most chose to submit, only a few fearless ones were killed by Levi.

Having been saved, they must be prepared to repay.

After checking Holy War Mountain, it was sent into the Black Soul Ancient Tower.

Levi quickly left the place.

...

Days later.

A fully armed Holy War Army descended on the Horn World.

After the investigation was completed.

One of the new Popes contacted the Holy War Army Master.

"Lord, Valon and the War Sect here were nearly completely annihilated. We found a few survivors, investigated, and confirmed that the culprit is the Council of Ten Thousand Clans' wanted criminal, Dusk Palace Master."

The Holy War Army Master's projection replied:

"Understood. He is likely here for the Guardian Holy Dragon. Continue the plan as usual, there's no need to waste time and energy entangling with him."

...

Astral World.

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Thousand Hills Countries.

Adjacent to the [chaotic wilderness] lies the [Deep Red Basin].

At the center of the basin stands a [Deep Red Gate].

Beyond the gate is the Divine Kingdom World of the Blood Fire Dominator.

Here, there is only one color: red.

This red sometimes blazes like fire, and sometimes flows like blood.

Endless red mist shrouds the sky and earth.

Various terrifying angels with bizarre shapes roam within.

Deep in the red mist, on that solitary throne is an indescribable figure.

At times, it resembles a red-faced, tusked freak; at other times, a writhing blood flame.

In the world, the Blood Fire Dominator is known by many names:

The Blood and Fire God, Master of Crimson, Lord of War...

All these point to his sole divine true name: Ares Todel.

In front of this powerful god, the silhouette of the Holy War Army Master takes shape.

"Gulodan, have you found any trace of Surgard?"

"Not yet, all major dioceses are keeping an eye on him."

"Don't forget to handle the affairs of the Horn World."

"Understood, this matter doesn't require action from the astral world; I will use the strength of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans to find a way to hunt down the Dusk Palace Master."

"I will target the God of War in the Forest of Myriad Phenomena to take part of the [War God Authority]. You collaborate with me from the Multidimensional Plane to seize the God of War's Belief Land. Preparations need to be made ahead of time."

"Understood."

"Additionally, we must be cautious of the Blood River. Though it is loyal and has shared some of its Authority of Bloodlines with me, it has lived too long and must have other means. It did not choose to attain divine status and instead hides somewhere in the Land of Darkness, trying to use its capability as a descendant of the Mother River to find an opening and assume control of Nora as the Plane Sovereign, at which point it will inevitably turn against me."

...

A year later.

Land of Darkness.

In a small world somewhere.

Levi had retreated here, his Danger Perception already abated.

"It seems the astral world truly is preoccupied; I've shut down two Gods' Belief Lands consecutively without any noticeable response," Levi murmured to himself.

Historically, events like this would have seen gods dispatching angels immediately.

Still, Levi felt that it was best to exercise restraint in such matters.

On both occasions, one was to save Kane, and the other was to obtain sub-dragon species for cultivation.

It was a situation that necessitated action.

Until one reaches level ten, it's unwise to anger the gods.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Blue Crystal Dragon Guste has joined the Dragon Palace.

Its cultivation at the Level 8 Middle Stage is quite dazzling.

Thus, Levi promoted it to the vice commander of the Mountain Department.

Compared to other sub-dragon species, Guste is more composed and wise.

Perhaps its long interactions with the congregation have refined it.

With the Level 8 bloodline essence, the cultivation speed of the Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique is steadily increasing.

Within the space of the Black Soul Demon Tower.

The Holy War Mountain resides here.

According to Levi's research over the past year.

This Level 8 War Treasure possesses a comprehensive range of functionalities.

It can imprison captives, travel through the void, and conduct journeys into Darkness.

This artifact serves as a mobile command center during military campaigns.

The Holy War Mountain also can emit energy beams strong enough to penetrate the defenses of level 8 powerhouses.

"This is great, it saves me money for another Star Castle." Levi felt quite pleased.

"Lord, when will we return to Nora?" asked the Molten Dwarf.

Levi had already discerned the identities of these prisoners.

They are either adept fighters, able to face ten opponents alone, or possess special skills.

All are high-end talents among alien races, invaluable.

Take, for instance, this Molten Dwarf Zuma, a Dragon Dwarf with cultivation at seventh level.

Coincidentally, its aura is quite similar to that of the second brother.

Levi suspected it too was an offspring of the Purgatory Black King Dragon cast out in the world.

This one is extraordinarily prolific, like casting a wide net.

Zuma's mother was killed by the congregation, leaving it with a deep vendetta and refusing to submit.

Now Levi has avenged her.

It lost its goal, naturally joining Levi's entourage.

As a typical member of the dwarf kingdom, it's skilled in Forging, and Levi plans to assign it to the Fire Dragon Sky Work.

Having heard of the Fire Dragon Sky Work's reputation, Zuma felt yearning, even some impatience.

"In a few years, I still have matters to attend to," Levi said.

Another Six-Eared Elf Girl named Vera faced a similar situation to Zuma.

Her father was the great hero Targaryen, also slain by the congregation.

Vera is a Level 7 Middle Stage powerhouse, proficient in various combat techniques, quite formidable.

In the Wizard World, she ranks among the top talents, second only to supernovas.

Moreover, she is well-versed in the Six-Eared Elf Clan's pharmacy techniques.

Levi plans to place her in Gandalph's Potion Store.

Vera and Zuma are top-tier talents, rare even in the Wizard World.

The Deep Space Wanderer noticed Levi approaching, gently bowed.

"Lord. This is the knowledge I have copied," it handed over a disc-like object.

"Well done, once back in Nora, I'll find you a kindred spirit as a comrade."

"Thank you, Lord, I didn't expect the Mechanical Dao of the Wizard World to have reached such a level."

Levi's greatest gain from this journey was encountering this Deep Space Wanderer, whose true name is Jarvis.

It comes from the Myriad Machine Plane, having also received some heritage from the Machine Sage.

As a fellow seeker, its talent and fortune are slightly inferior to Herman's.

Yet, because it belongs to the [Undead Clan], it's a longevity species.

Thus, it has managed to grind its way to the [Mechanical Soul Unity] realm using its lifespan.

The term Undead Clan doesn't denote undead creatures.

But a type of intelligent race like the dwarf kingdom, proficient in Forging and research.

Chapter 2527: Dragon and Snake Prison

Because they resemble zombies, they are called the [Undead Clan].

This race is particularly rare, and Levi hasn't heard of them for a long time.

Long ago, after reaching level six, Jarvis left the Myriad Machine Plane.

He wandered deep in space, seeking precious metal materials in the Multidimensional Plane to create mechanical creations.

He had built a fairly sized army, but unfortunately, it was wiped out by the Church.

Next, he had to start over.

With Jarvis joining the Ancient Dragon Continent, Herman will find it much easier.

The development of the Mechanical School will be much smoother.

This battle gave Levi some ideas.

Once his strength is sufficient, he will go to those worlds oppressed by the Church.

Inside the Church, there must be many talents imprisoned.

Rescuing these people is his duty.

In the Church's treasury, Levi also collected many rare materials.

Notably, there was a head-sized piece of [Gael's Gold], a priceless treasure.

The combined value of other various materials amounts to almost ten billion.

Three years later.

Nora Calendar 1017, Blood Battle Year 805.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi opened the proficiency panel.

After years, spending countless efforts.

He researched another original eighth-circle spell, named "Shadow Blood."

It can temporarily enhance the physical attributes of all shadow summoned creatures.

Cultivated to the maximum, it raises their standard by about a third.

During this time, the self-healing ability of the Shadow Army can also be greatly improved.

In this way, in the four dimensions of defense, speed, strength, and physique.

The Shadow Army receives epic-level enhancements.

Only perception, endurance, and spiritual force remain.

Levi's shadows are naturally selected through survival of the fittest.

It is imaginable how terrifying the strength of these shadows would be in full state.

Furthermore, Lord Victor acquired an eighth-circle spell at a Metal School auction.

It is named "Gold's No Distance," which is the Metal School's "Elemental Escape Technique."

Primarily to enhance all-terrain escape methods and satisfy Levi's collecting habit.

So far, Levi has mastered all the escape methods of the Elementalist Schools.

No matter where he is.

He can escape using Void Travel and Elemental Escape Technique.

Above wizard form(s), 17 eight-circle witch marks sparkle.

Only 10 more, and he can achieve Perfection.

Closing the panel, Levi steps into the Gate of Hell.

Netherworld Market! Activate!

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Qi Sect Mountain Gate.

Clear Springs surround the clouds, and the winding heavenly rivers meander.

Amidst the myriad anomalies, one of the four Sons of Qi Sect, Ann, advanced to the Level 7 Realm.

Now, at the late stage of Level 7, the Holy Emperor descends leisurely.

Among the four sons, he is somewhat partial to Ann.

Firstly, because of Ann's identity with the Clear Spring Sect.

Secondly, Ann's personality makes it easier for him to walk further on the Clear Spring Qi Sect path.

"Congratulations, junior sister!"

The other three sons arrived to offer congratulations.

Spiritfire Sect Li had already advanced to Level 7 before Ann.

Only Cangshan Sect and Sky Cloud Sect's two members are still at Level 6 Peak.

However, they are not in a hurry.

This indicates that the time has not yet arrived, only lacking a triggering moment for enlightenment.

"Our Qi Sect is becoming more prosperous." The Holy Emperor's face is filled with comfort.

Within, there are the four Sons of Qi Sect, and outside, there are Lord Victor and Link.

All of these individuals have the potential of Level 7.

Next, it depends on whether this old man can ascend to Level 8 before his lifespan ends.

The difficulty of reaching Level 8 is akin to ascending to the heavens.

The lifespan of the Panda Qi Sect, compared to wizards, is not much better.

Typically, it's about 1.2 times that of wizards.

The Holy Emperor recently celebrated his three-thousandth birthday.

If he cannot reach Level 8 within six hundred years, his life will end naturally.

But as of now, the moment of enlightenment has not arrived.

The Holy Emperor is somewhat troubled.

However, he does not fear death.

With such promising successors, at least one will reach Level 8.

It may even be possible to witness the Ninth Level Realm like the Mixed Element Ancestor again.

The era of prosperity for the Qi Sect has already arrived.

Sauron once said, the potential of the Qi Sect has yet to be fully realized.

The Holy Emperor believes that one day, the Qi Sect will give rise to a presence equal to legendary.

If he cannot advance, he will choose to become a Heroic Spirit and live another life.

He wants to witness all this and see the true grand era of the Qi Sect.

Nora Continent, Gondor City.

Gandalf Pharmaceutical.

"Is Gandalf the store manager still in seclusion?"

"Yes, why do you ask?"

"The Flame Demon Potion is sold out and needs restocking."

"Got it, we're waiting for the supply of raw materials. Recently, there's a batch of [Mr. Nightmare Realm] potions arriving; let's use those for now."

In recent years, as the cultivation of Demon Dragon Grass began in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The Flame Demon Potion has also become the main product of Gandalf Pharmacy.

The Flame Demon Crystal Core hunted by the three avatars and Levi finally found its use.

However, since the production of Demon Dragon Grass is not high, it temporarily cannot meet market demand.

Thus, Gandalf Pharmacy alternates with [Mr. Nightmare Realm].

To ensure the stable supply of the Seven-Circle Breakthrough Potion.

With the Nightmare, Demon Sequence Breaking Potion, and Water of Erasure as the three main products selling well.

Gandalf Pharmacy is closing the gap on Fire Dragon Sky Work's revenue.

This is undeniably a good thing.

In the place of seclusion, at this moment, Gandalf is in a marvelous state.

Dark gold runes shimmer across his body, sometimes transforming into dragons, sometimes into snakes.

His expression is solemn, and his spirit is tense.

This state persisted for a month.

Finally, the runes returned to normal.

The pattern of the body-refining runes solidifies, resembling dragons and snakes, exuding divinity.

Gandalf exhaled deeply, revealing a satisfied smile.

"It wasn't easy, but the 'Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique' has fused completely."

Chapter 2528: Dragon and Snake Prison

Ever since obtaining this body refining method, Gandalf had been working tirelessly.

Finally, he completed his task before advancing to the eighth-circle.

"Without the Dragon Elephant Holy Body and the fire element oddities I refined, it would have been impossible to complete the fusion so quickly."

Gandalf stood up.

He spread his palm, where new body-refining runes gathered into dragon-snake scale-like objects.

He struck with the Sun King's Sword, producing a crisp sound of metal against metal.

He kept increasing the force, creating a resounding sword hum.

Eventually, Gandalf stopped.

His body could withstand it, but the Level 7 Treasure couldn't.

This was his now powerful refining body!

In a moment of thought, his entire body became covered in dark golden dragon-snake scales, with countless body-refining runes shining brightly.

Behind him, appeared an illusionary ancient god resembling intertwining dragons and snakes.

The ancient god appeared majestic, with one arm encircling a dragon, the other a snake, one foot on fire, the other on wind.

Behind it, surging waves rose, like a world-ending flood.

This aura surpassed even the previous Dragon God.

Gandalf felt as if he could smash a Level 8 Demon with one punch.

Perhaps... this was not an illusion.

With his Seven Rings Perfection and this ancient, dazzling body refining method,

he might just be able to do it!

Deep Blue, Eight-Armed Demon God, Nine-Headed Prison Snake, Ten-winged Sky Dragon!

So many excellent body refining methods, integrated within him.

This power was absolutely terrifying!

"This body refining method might just touch the threshold of legendary..."

Gandalf murmured, a realization dawning upon him.

He was just a step away from creating a true body refining method that directly pointed to the legendary realm.

Once mastered, it would far surpass the ordinary legendary wizards.

Perhaps it could give birth to an unprecedented legendary profession.

The missing step was represented by the Earth's "Thousand-Eyed Titan Body Tempering Technique"!

"I'll call this body refining method 'Dragon and Snake Prison Suppressing Divine Skill'."

Gandalf felt that the traditional "body refining method" name couldn't encompass the meaning of this method.

Here, "God" does not refer to a Faith God.

It is instead a self-god, strengthening oneself, embodying thirty-six thousand gods within. .

Every body-refining rune is a part of him, and no one can take it away.

This is another form of "bloodline power."

Once he solidified his realm, Gandalf arrived in the Nightmare World.

Lopez was sparring with Emperor Mu.

Emperor Mu transformed into the divine beast Zhu Yan, wielding a divine staff.

The giant beast, akin to a blend of ape and lion, was surrounded by a red fluid similar to the flaming clouds of the pure-blooded Dragon Clan.

These were the power of the Spirits Sect.

"Drunk Ape Martial Arts Sky Opening!"

Emperor Mu wielded a mighty staff, swinging it with immense force.

Lopez casually parried, swatting aside the flashy attack.

Then, pinpointing an opening, Lopez jabbed with a bone club, bursting Emperor Mu in an explosion.

"You're cheating, you definitely weren't just at a Level 7 Early Stage strength just now... I'll be back!"

Emperor Mu transformed into light and logged off, his unwilling voice still echoing in the battlefield.

Lopez chuckled; it had indeed unlocked its suppressed realm "just a tad."

In the same realm, it was becoming increasingly challenging to deal with Emperor Mu.

Feeling that it wouldn't take long before it was no longer Emperor Mu's match.

This was the power of the Mythical Breathing Skill.

One had to admit, Emperor Mu's Drunk Ape Martial Arts were strong.

Perfectly integrating and utilizing the Essence Sect's Absolute Skill with knight battle skills.

Over the years, even Elena needed to consult Emperor Mu.

She planned to further develop based on the "Floral Secret Scripture."

Creating a [Floral Swordsmanship].

"Lopez, come try me out." Gandalf rolled up his sleeves.

Sending away Emperor Mu wasn't a big deal, seeing Gandalf, Lopez was eager to try.

"Alright!"

Boom! Gandalf shot out like an arrow, an explosive wave, shattering the void.

Reappearing behind Lopez.

"King Bright Dragon Elephant Fist!"

He casually punched, unexpectedly striking with forty dragons and forty elephants!

On one hand, it was due to previously refining the [Titan's Blood].

More importantly, it was due to the transformation brought by the "Dragon and Snake Prison Suppressing Divine Skill."

Boom! Lopez was taken aback.

As the Dragon Palace's top spar pal, it often sparred with Gandalf.

Until recently, Gandalf needed to fully exert himself to strike forty dragon elephants.

And now, it was so effortless.

Truly the King of Body Refining!

It swung its bone club sideways, blocking in front.

The giant dragon-elephant force launched it flying, landing in the field behind.

"Good, good!"

Lopez, instead of being alarmed, rejoiced; aside from the Red King, it finally had a worthy opponent.

"Come try my self-created 'Mountain Shifting Divine Scripture'!"

With supreme battle skill talent, high comprehension, and constantly sparring with these men,

it had already become a transcendent creature proficient in combat skills, akin to "Dragon SwordmanMatthew."

The earth-shattering battle made the Dragon Palace people cheer, even starting to gamble with coins.

After ten thousand rounds, Lopez had to use spell-like abilities to suppress Gandalf.

In the end, Gandalf was slightly inferior, sent back to reality by Lopez.

In the pharmacy, he opened his eyes.

Lopez, after all, was a Legendary level creature, truly not inferior in strength to a Level 8 Mid Stage.

The realm difference was there, being able to battle for ten thousand rounds was already sufficient.

His spiritual force was also not too far from the maximum.

Next was to make a vigorous push to reach the eighth-circle.

Then to develop the "Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique" into a high-level Chapter, exchanging for the Sun Refining Body Artifact.

After this, the path would be clear.

...

Hell's Eighth Layer.

Black King City.

"Brother, are you about to reach the ninth-circle?"

The Purgatory Demon Sword's eyes were full of admiration.

A while ago, he had also reached a Seven Rings Perfect Realm in cultivation.

But there was still quite a distance to the eighth-circle.

And Levi, who was about the same back then, could now sweep through the Gloomy Wind Divine Palace.

This difference was truly despairing.

"Almost... your advancement speed isn't slow either." Levi consoled.

"Brother, this is the intelligence I gathered on the Emperor of Torture, are you planning to act against it?"

"No, it's your enemy, naturally you should solve it yourself. I'm investigating it because of other matters... but if it seeks death, I might avenge you prematurely." RANDŲĖŠ

"Understood, thank you, brother."

The next morning.

The Hell squad's work report was completed.

The development momentum of the two major tribes was good, incorporating many weaker tribes.

Under the intentional guidance of the Demon Fox Main Mother and the Ghost Elephant Master.

The Master of Demon Fox and the Sky Supporting Giant Elephant had also secretly reached a cooperation not long ago.

Due to the butterfly effect brought by the Great Plane Convergence, Hell's situation was also turbulent.

Between the Seventy-Two Pillars, there was mutual scheming and forming of small groups.

The ninth levels often attached themselves to the tenth levels.

For instance, the Emperor of Torture and the Second Pillar, Radiant Prison Dragon King Bah, were very close.

In the past, the one who battled the Purgatory Black King Dragon was this Second Pillar.

And the Demon Fox and Elephant had recently also aligned with the Sixth Pillar, Beast Lord Bimong.

Naturally, nine-level undead creatures like Lady White Bone clung to the leg of Death Knight Yalon.

The entire Hell had a foreboding atmosphere like a storm brewing.

Chapter 2529: Legendary Sacred Medicines

Hell is a subordinate force of the Underworld.

However, the Underworld has always had little control over these top entities like the Seventy-Two Pillars.

Especially those level 10 beings, many of whom are big players in the Underworld too.

Take the Netherworld Dog Lord, for example, it is both one of the Seventy-Two Pillars and a Nether Emperor.

Under such a complex relationship, the resulting conflicts of interest are also very chaotic.

Friction is inevitable; there are no large wars but constant skirmishes.

Most importantly, according to reliable information from the Master of Demon Fox.

The Abyss may launch a new round of Blood Battle against Hell.

This is the main reason why every member of the Seventy-Two Pillars is in a state of anxiety.

In ancient times, before being controlled by the Underworld.

Hell itself was also a hegemon, its status even higher than Nora's current position.

The most direct evidence is that half of the Seventy-Two Pillars were level 10 then.

To achieve this rank at level 9, one had to be outstanding among them.

At that time, Hell often engaged in wars with the Abyss.

Devils and demons, those two notorious creatures, often waged Blood Battles that lasted for thousands, even tens of thousands of years.

In fact, the term "Blood Battle" originated from here.

After coming under the control of the Underworld, the Blood Battles between the Abyss and Hell significantly decreased.

But with this grand convergence of planes, the Abyss is making a comeback.

The current Hell, in front of the Abyss, is merely a small player.

If the Underworld doesn't intervene, it will eventually be taken over by the Abyss.

Many of the Seventy-Two Pillars have already started planning and preparing for retreat.

Understanding the current situation, Levi felt heaviness in his heart.

Is the Abyss trying to devour the entire Multidimensional Plane?

From the looks of it, it truly is waging total war, causing trouble everywhere.

Might a war even break out among the super worlds?

Elsewhere is manageable, but the Underworld, as the place of Reincarnation, controlling life and death.

If it falls into chaos, wouldn't the Multidimensional Plane be in complete disorder?

Just thinking about it is headache-inducing.

No wonder Sauron left so many backup plans in this era.

Dark Insects, the Abyss... there are too many unstable factors.

"Forget it, considering these matters with my strength is nothing but undue worry."

With 2.3 billion Joss Paper and a heap of resources, Levi left Black King City.

...

The Nether River emerged, and the Netherworld Market opened.

Familiar mast sailboats, familiar Netherworld Market merchants.

Di Gao was here again.

Last time, because there was a leader present, Levi and Di Gao didn't dare to communicate.

Levi rushed to buy 1 jin 2 liang of Rest Soil, with 1 billion Joss Paper remaining.

His eyes moved, he found Rebirth Stones again, a total of four, each 200 million.

Probably Di Gao saw Levi auction these items last time and brought out some stock.

No one was vying for these; after all, besides watching a small reincarnation movie, they had no other use.

Levi bought them all, leaving 200 million.

million was spent on purchasing materials and herbs, and the last 100 million was entirely spent on Memory Blind Boxes.

"Why do you need Rebirth Stones?" Di Gao asked through telepathy.

"I want to see the next life of some old friends," Levi replied honestly.

"You should know that the next life bears no relation to this one. After being washed by the Mother River, all memories, marks, traces, everything you are familiar with will vanish." RANôB&s

"I know, I'm just curious." .

"Alright... Speaking of which, you've really grown fast. I remember when we first met, you were a Sixth-Circle Wizard, and now you're at Eight Ring Perfection, yet I haven't advanced to level 9."

"Human lifespan is limited. If I don't strive forward, I might just die of old age."

"Indeed..."

"I have a question, can a non-Netherworld King wear the Netherworld King's Armor?"

"Yes, but if you're not a Netherworld King, many authorities cannot be utilized. For you, it could be just an ordinary level-9 treasure armor."

"Wearing it won't get me tracked by the Underworld?"

"No, countless Netherworld King's Armors have been lost outside the Underworld over thousands of years... but I wouldn't recommend wearing it; the Netherworld King's Armor could contain residual Netherworld King's Power which might silently erode your mind, life force, or even lifespan."

"I understand, thanks for the reminder."

Levi chatted with Di Gao until the Netherworld Market closed before leaving.

No matter Di Gao's intentions, he was indeed kind to Levi.

He should repay this kindness if given the chance in the future.

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

The fifth level.

There are already five Sixth-level Magic Kings in Kane Land.

As wizards gradually replace the traditional mage system.

A batch of Fifth-Circle Wizards emerged among the younger generation.

In their early stages, their talents weren't prominent, so Levi didn't take them along.

But due to factors like perseverance, luck, and others, they later excelled.

Levi has witnessed their growth step by step.

After over a thousand years of recovery, many new resource points have emerged on the fifth level.

These resources are entirely sufficient for these people to advance to a primordial soul.

Thus, Levi promised.

If they could advance to a primordial soul and pass the assessment, they could leave this place with him.

For the diligent Supreme Archmages, Levi also provided generous rewards.

Those who advance to Level 6 Late Stage can also leave.

Now, Humans hold supremacy, even combined, the barbarian tribes and demon race are no match.

The black beasts are gradually being contained, and mortal productivity is improving, with the population also increasing.

As the base number grows, the number of geniuses born also increases.

This century has seen extraordinary performance, with 18 dual-class affinity, Special Talent individuals emerging.

Most importantly, two Children of the Elements have appeared.

One of the fire element, the other of the thunder element.

Interestingly, they are twin sisters, reportedly both parents were mortals.

They are both in their thirties, slender married women with second-circle senior cultivation.

Appearance doesn't differ much.

But the elder sister has a head of fluffy golden curls, lively and vibrant.

Chapter 2530: Legendary Sacred Medicines

The younger sister, with smooth black hair, was quiet and gentle.

The two women were silent, looking down under Levi's gaze, feeling nervous inside.

After a long silence, Levi asked:

"What are the names of you two ladies?"

The sister took this opportunity to glance up at Levi. Her face was slightly red as she softly said:

"Lord, my name is Yani."

The younger sister whispered: "... I'm Yani."

"Yani, Yani?"

Levi's expression froze, as if recalling something.

He then examined the two women again.

This made both women incredibly shy, including the sister, Yani.

The Supreme Archmages were somewhat surprised to see Levi's reaction.

In their hearts, the Heavenly Venerate seemed to be someone who was not interested in women.

Why did he seem so interested in this witch?

Could it be that the Heavenly Venerate liked the style of twins?

That could be understandable.

Who would refuse beautiful twin witches with contrasting temperaments?

"Yes, Yani, Yali..." the sister repeated.

Levi nodded slightly, then led the seedlings to the seventh floor.

...

Saint Roland Continent.

Five Hundred Years of Apocalypse.

This was an era of prosperity for the Humans, and alien races kept a low profile.

The only notable event came from the Flame Country.

News came not long ago that the young Prince Jabba officially became the King.

Jabba had long been at Level 7 Late Stage, and after acquiring the resources of a nation, his cultivation progressed even faster.

He finally broke through to Level 8 Realm, inheriting his father's throne.

Additionally, another Level 8 powerhouse was born on the Feathered People Heavenly Island, now making three Level 8 individuals.

In the past, such strength would have already swept through the Three Realms and Four Lands, dominating all.

Unfortunately, times have changed.

The invincible Ultimate Saint suppresses them, making more Level 8s useless.

This era was fated to belong to him alone.

To overturn this, at least confirmation of the Ultimate Saint's fall is necessary.

On the training grounds of Gray-White Academy, a group of young faces was exchanging spells.

Levi walked across the field, hands clasped behind his back.

The leaders of Gray-White Academy walked on either side, giving the impression of a leadership inspection.

"Lord, these are this year's seed players for the Gray-White League."

"Lord, this is our best-performing teacher last year."

"Lord..."

Levi nodded frequently, acknowledging everyone's performance.

"Not bad, keep up the good work."

A hundred years passed.

The number of low-level and Intermediate Wizards at the academy increased by 5% year-on-year.

The number of Level 6 Saints rose from 25 to 28, a surge of three, marking a significant breakthrough.

The number of Level 7 Saints remained unchanged.

The Water Dragon Saint already reached Level 7 Peak Cultivation and is expected to advance to Level 8 within a century.

Recently, the Flame Wolf Saint repelled a Level 8 black beast, gaining great fame.

The sixth edition of "Six Forms No God Method" and "Six Intentions Divine Power Fist" spread widely.

Bards' tales began featuring legendary stories of mortal Quasi-Knight Rangers tearing black beasts apart.

The Dusk Holy Temple was already developing the seventh set of cultivation suitable for mortals.

In time, the overall strength of Humans could improve slightly.

After the inspection, Levi took some resources and wizard seedlings to the Three Realms and Four Lands.

individuals with Special Talent and double affinity, and one Child of the Elements of Earth.

...

Heart Sea.

"Ultimate Saint, why have you come? You didn't even send word beforehand so I could arrange a feast," the Merfolk King scrambled up from the female merfolk's bed. RANŌ B EŠ

"No worries, just came to sit for a while," Levi smiled and said.

"This year's compensatory gifts, I've already sent them to Rune Land," the Merfolk King said nervously.

Levi patted its shoulder, sipping tea leisurely as he said:

"Relax, just checking in on my old friends." .

The Merfolk King finally breathed a sigh of relief.

It knew the Ultimate Saint wanted to establish authority, to prevent the Three Realms and Four Lands from developing dissent over time.

It could only accompany Levi with a sly smile, making small talk.

"By the way, give me another batch of robust merfolk males and females. I want to take them to see the outside world," Levi finished his tea and said calmly.

"Alright then."

Soon after, with a hundred "handsome men and beautiful women" of the Merfolk, Levi left.

After sending off this ancestor, the Merfolk King wiped the cold sweat from its forehead.

"When will these days end... Perhaps next time I should have him take me away too. I don't want to sit on this throne anymore!"

The Merfolk and the Sea Clan are close relatives, with minimal reproductive isolation.

The batch of Sea Clan on the Ancient Dragon Continent, after various tribulations, cannot prosper and grow quickly.

So Levi wanted to borrow some population from the merfolk for reproduction.

Ultimately, it was for the development of the Body Refining Department at the Tower of Dawn.

Now Gandaph was rightfully known as the "King of Body Refining," with high prestige.

Levi planned to "invite" Gandaph as an honorary professor of the Refining System at the Tower of Dawn.

This would help recruit more young people interested in body refinement.

The Ancient Dragon Continent, with its Sea Clan and various alien races, provided prime conditions for birthing hybrids.

The foundation for developing body refinement was excellent.

Afterward, Levi went to other places, warmly visiting his old friends.

He even arranged a meeting between the Red King and White King brothers.

A month later, the journey through the Three Realms and Four Lands concluded successfully.

...

The eighth layer.

Levi descended from the sky.

He whistled, summoning Jin out.

Muttering incantations, he then struck the Earth with his palm.

Subsequently, mysterious rune arrays formed in the void.

"Woof!"

A hound, slim and resembling a greyhound, darted out.

It flowed with metal elemental power, like a bronze statue.

This was the Gold Seeking Dog, capable of accurately perceiving mineral veins within a radius of ten thousand miles.