

Wizard 2541

Chapter 2541: Fierce Battle Against Level 9

Two years later.

Nora Calendar Year 1042, Blood Battle Year 830.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

The Arcane Academy, through long-term development, has significantly advanced by merging with the wizard civilization.

The seeds of the arcane civilization have already taken root and grown strong.

Merely among the seven-circle arcanists, there are three.

Both arcanists and wizards have similar needs for elemental affinity talents.

However, different individuals have different comprehension of arcane arts and spells.

Hence, during selection, education is tailored to the individual.

The ancient mages of Gray Eagle Continent are no exception.

In recent years, ancient mages, arcanists, wizards, and other spellcasting systems have mutually validated and promoted each other.

A more brilliant and splendid spellcaster civilization is being nurtured.

The School of Spiritualism and the School of Insects are thriving alike.

At the Giant Beast Paradise, besides Melina, more primordial soul-level spiritual wizards are emerging.

Among them, many spiritual beasts of the spirit summoners are reaching a high upper limit.

They are hopeful to advance to Level 7 or even Level 8 realms.

This also benefits from the exploitation of black beast resources and the abundant biological resources brought by the New World.

The School of Insects is likewise similar.

In essence, the School of Insects is a sub-division of the specialized School of Spiritualism.

Now with the Black Swamp World's rich alien insect resources and nurturing environment,

applicants have increased over the years, and there is no longer a fear of heritage failure.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Three giant trees stand side by side.

Under Levi's nurturing, the broken dragonwood giant tree grows ever more pleasingly.

The Dragon Scale Fruit it bore is worth ten ordinary Dragon Scale Fruits.

It is now the highest-level award of the Dragon Dao Conference.

Not long ago, the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon, the Wild Electric Dragon Eel, and the Faceless Infant Dragon all advanced to the seventh level.

The complete form of the Bloodsucking Demon Dragon is Level 8, with room for growth,

The latter two are already in their prime, reaching peak status.

This means they can start a carefree life idling away.

Of course, before this, establishing a family and career is a must.

Other sub-dragons, mixed-blood dragon clans, transcendent creatures have also shown significant progress.

Leviathan, Gustav, and these elders already have many grandchildren.

The first Fire Elemental Spirit Levi subdued, Ace,

also, with Levi's special help, stepped into the sixth level realm.

And Diya Bo has successfully reached Level 7.

Phoenix is at the late stage of Level 6.

Together, these three are known as the "Fire Element Three Musketeers" of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

The three grand wizard organizations have arranged a fire elemental each, facilitating ordinary members in weapon-making and alchemy.

The Thunder Roc that Levi adopted early on, and the thunder element brought out from the Thunder Pool Secret Realm,

both have grown and are employed in various major organizations.

The Thunder Crocodile, as the Guardian of the Witch's House, recently advanced to the middle stage of Level 8 realm.

Having witnessed Levi's methods and communicated with Phoenix and others,

it has given up on unrealistic fantasies.

Outliving this man is impossible.

It's better to perform well before he becomes legendary,

Otherwise, if he becomes stronger, he might not even bother to glance at it.

Let alone assist it to ascend with Levi's strength.

Golden Light Cave.

The Sword of Victory produces at the speed of ten Swords of Dust People per century.

There are already knights who successfully refined this special oddity, achieving good results.

Some improve physical qualities, others enhance combat skill talents.

For Levi, these are insignificant.

But for some knights, it might be a life-saving opportunity for advancement.

The hundred little Golden Electric Sword Grasses frolic and play daily within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Making the originally lively fairyland even more bustling.

Though they are not mature in mind, they are obedient and do not cause trouble in the fairyland.

Moreover, Levi noticed new buds sprouting on the trunk.

He subtly questioned Master Aurora, the master of magical plants.

The lady had never seen such a plant before.

This made Levi even more curious.

This thing might have a significant origin.

Perhaps it's a divine artifact similar to the Energy Sect's Mystic Sky Spirit Tree.

Levi leans towards making these golden leaves into growth-enhanced Active Secret Swords.

Plucking them to control the sword and defeat enemies when needed, nurturing them on the trunk when not.

If this method succeeds, the power of Victor's Heavenly Star Sword Formation is unimaginable.

...

Time flows by.

Beside the Small Stone Pond.

Two pieces of Rebirth Stone in Levi's hand turned into ashes again.

This time, he checked the next life of his father, Black Snake Knight, and the Snowflake Knight.

The content of his father's Rebirth Stone was chaotic, suspected that the true soul is still in the Mother River.

Di Gao, the merchant from the Underworld, said there is always a random gap period between each reincarnation.

This situation is quite normal.

As for the Snowflake Knight's next life, it's actually already beside him.

It is the Snowflake Warrior he brought out from Hell a thousand years ago.

A thousand years ago, it was a grunt under the Frost Bone Dragon Yigos.

Due to its excellent sword skill, it was favored by Levi.

At that time, it was only the initial stage of rank five.

A thousand years later, it is now a late Stage Level 6 Undead Knight.

One of the "Three Swordsmen" of the ancient banyan tree Mansion, the other two are Little Black and swordsman Gerri.

"Turns out, the Snowflake Knight I yearned for has long been by my side."

Levi showed a relieved smile.

He suddenly comprehended something.

Everything has its trajectory of operation.

As long as a person is fortunate enough and lives long enough,

One day, they will meet what they long for along this trajectory.

In a previous life, it might be referred to as "cause and effect."

Up to now, the Glittering Legends, he has already gathered four.

Not counting the Thousand Faced Knight killed by Levi.

Only the Golden Knight and the Lionheart Knight remain outside.

Chapter 2542: Fierce Battle Against Level 9

"It's a pity there are too few Rebirth Stones, and many people want to take a look."

Levi murmured, suddenly feeling something, and opened his palm.

A golden light flew from the horizon and landed in the palm.

It was a Golden Armor Youth, three feet tall, touching its growling stomach.

"Master, I woke up and finished the canned food but I'm still hungry, let's go demon-hunting."

Levi smiled and patted the youth's head.

"Finally awake, let's go demon-hunting."

While Leon was asleep, Levi wasted quite a few demon souls, and just the thought of it was painful.

He spent a whole year demon-hunting just to fill Leon's stomach.

It consumed the souls of two Level 8 and six Level 7 demons in one go.

Through demon-hunting, Levi also figured out Leon's transformation.

Firstly, its shell's physical defense capability is no less than that of the Amethyst Race.

Even just promoted, attacks from Level 8 Mid Stage demons could not hurt it.

Secondly, Leon's efficiency in utilizing souls has greatly improved.

Even if there are some troublesome restrictions within the soul memories, it can break them.

Unless the person who set the restriction has a realm far above it, such as Level 9 or Level 10 entities.

Finally, Leon has mastered a brand-new ability.

It can sense the Underworld Source River's location.

As a supreme river overseeing life and death reincarnation.

The Underworld Source River is like capillaries of the human body, spread throughout the Multidimensional Plane.

Every land that nurtures life, even inside the Dark Ancient Tower, has branches of its river.

The souls of the deceased, true souls, all converge into this river.

Then guided to Hell, eventually flowing to the Underworld.

New true souls will randomly head to the Multidimensional Plane through the Underworld Source River for reincarnation.

Thus, forming a complete cycle.

Leon can sense the river's location and can enter the river.

Using the river to go to the Underworld, or to other planes.

However, at this stage, Leon can only travel the river alone.

Unable to take Levi for a swim; of course, Levi also doesn't wish to enter the river.

Di Gao said the Nether Emperors each have their duties, and each one holds some authority over the river.

For example, the Undying Nether Emperor holds the authority of [Reincarnation],

Looking at it now, Leon might just be a Nether Emperor who controls [Soul].

Thinking about employing child labor all day, Levi felt a bit anxious.

If this Nether Emperor regains memory, will he blame him?

Fortunately, his strength advancement is quicker than Leon's.

As long as he reaches the legendary realm early.

Even if Leon's Nether Emperor memory is awakened, it would be without words.

Of course, there is another possibility.

Leon has already awakened his memory, just cooperating with Levi in acting...

No matter what, as the companion who has been with Levi the longest.

Leon has always protected Levi throughout the journey, earning much merit.

...

Three years later.

Nora Calendar 1046, Blood Battle year 834.

Gondor City.

"The whole city is on alert, demons invading!"

Silhouettes flew out from the wizard tower.

Star Castle of Fire Dragon Sky Work started with a rumbling noise, ready to run anytime.

In the Ice and Fire Tower, Ace opened his eyes.

"Just 4 more Witch Marks to perfection, demons are really annoying, always interrupting meditation."

His figure appeared above the city.

Gandaph and Lord Victor also arrived together.

Gandaph's body glowed with dragon snake body-refining runes, and layers of dark golden dragon snake scales overlapped. .

Thirteen Starlight Secret Swords encircled Lord Victor, who stared solemnly forward.

The progress of all three in cultivation is pretty much the same, a step away from the Eight Environments.

Promotion possible within a century.

Lucian saw the Gondor Three Heroes appear, his face expressing gratitude:

"Thank you three, this demon attack came suddenly, surely prepared, if the city can't be defended, you can leave via Star Castle to save yourselves."

Now Gondor City has its own Star Castle, it's unnecessary to forcefully defend.

"We understand."

Battle groups emerged, guarding the City Protection Formation.

Demons approached from all directions.

There were four Level 8 demons openly visible.

Uncertain if there's an ambush in the dark.

Since the Blood Battle began, both camps used all sorts of tactics.

Everyone knows themselves and the enemy, there's nothing new anymore.

Fighting until now, it's a test of patience and endurance.

The battle heated to a white-hot stage.

The Gondor Three Heroes pushed all paths to the Level 8 Mid Stage demon, blocking escape routes above and below.

War merit delivered to their doorsteps, why not take it?

It wasn't long before the demon was slain, the three splitting 20 million war merits evenly.

The demon's offensive momentum wasn't as fierce as at the start.

After consuming a wave of wizards' vitality, they began retreating.

It seems they never planned to take down the city from the get-go.

"It's pointless to pursue a desperate enemy, don't fall into the demon's trap, everyone return to the city, it's just another boring harassment and probing battle from the demons." Lucian sighed, turning back to the city.

Gondor's Three Heroes shook their heads, each heading home.

Buzz! In an instant, the sky and earth shattered.

The sky cracked open, red clouds spread, red flames blazed!

A majestic giant dragon with Level 9 momentum descended suddenly.

The shadow it cast enveloped the entirety of Gondor City.

Without a word, it reached down with a dragon claw, aiming straight for Master Fire Dragon.

The Holy Infant's expression changed dramatically.

He attempted to shatter the void, only to find the space within a thousand miles was sealed.

He transformed into a flame, using the spell [Fire Jump] to perform the Elemental Escape Technique.

A disdainful snort echoed from above.

"Ogre, activate Flame King Domain!"

The dragon's wings spread wide, a scorching wave swept within a thousand miles.

The Holy Infant's figure appeared, an absorbing force was felt.

Chapter 2543: Fierce Battle Against Level 9

His body involuntarily flew towards the dragon claw.

Gandaph and Lord Victor's attacks all landed on the giant dragon.

To it, they were neither painful nor itchy.

The gap between level 9 and level 7 is a sky chasm among sky chasms.

"Nine Mountains Linked Town!" Lucian's nine-level treasure struck out, finally shaking the giant dragon's body.

But that was all.

His eighth-circle cultivation could not exert the true power of the nine-level treasure.

In a sudden ambush, Master Fire Dragon vanished from sight in an instant.

Lucian's expression changed, and he shouted:

"Everyone quickly evacuate, I will contact the Thousand Mountains Immortal."

All of this happened in a flash.

"What just happened?"

"Was that a Level 9 Giant Dragon?"

"Yes, judging by its features, it's a complete-body Flame King Dragon, only wearing armor."

"Does anyone in the Wizard World keep such a dragon?"

"No... it's too strange, the Flame King Dragon's target was clear, it was after Master Fire Dragon, maybe it was an enemy Master offended? Or those bastards from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans?"

The frightened wizards scattered to avoid being caught up in it.

Lucian anxiously awaited his father's response.

Ace is a superstar figure in Gondor City.

If anything were to happen to him.

The Wizard World would lose a Grand Wizard and a Nine-Ring Artifact Maker in the future.

Father must have seen it and should take action.

Meanwhile, on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

A light beam soared into the sky, disappearing.

Levi sensed Ace's location and pursued with Traveling the Void.

Others may not recognize that giant dragon, but Levi knew the master behind it.

"Dagon!"

...

Sorren Continent.

Pharmacist Association Headquarters.

The Thousand Mountains Immortal saw the message from Lucian.

He pondered deeply, gazing into the deep space.

Soon, with a thought, countless miniature mountains appeared before him.

Finally, a total of 1000 peaks formed a chessboard.

As a Legendary Wizard, he more or less mastered some astrology skills.

His astrology is known as the Thousand Mountains Chess.

The chess pieces began to move and collide like abacus beads.

Billions of indescribable trajectories emerged before his eyes.

After seeing the astrology result, the Thousand Mountains Immortal did not rise.

"Sorren says, fortune and misfortune are interdependent, this is not a disaster, but an opportunity."

...

Three days later.

Land of Darkness.

The Nora plane grew smaller and smaller in Emperor Dagon's vision.

"Hahaha, I've succeeded!"

It's hard for ordinary people to understand its excitement.

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans has been taking action against the wizard civilization for over a millennium.

Many have tried to capture and kill Master Fire Dragon, like fish swimming across the river.

But each assassination attempt ended in failure.

Emperor Dagon had prepared for this outcome.

After all, someone of Master Fire Dragon's stature would certainly have life-saving tricks bestowed by significant figures.

Even if it's level 9, capturing alive is not certain.

But it underestimated the Flame King Dragon's strength.

Master Fire Dragon was effortlessly captured.

"This is the power of level 9!"

Emperor Dagon grew increasingly confident about the future.

After running for a month, ensuring that even the Legendary Wizards of the Wizard Council couldn't find it.

On a colossal meteorite, the Flame King Dragon landed.

It extended its claw, revealing a purple-robed figure bound by ropes incarnated from dragon flames.

No matter how he struggled, he couldn't break free, it was the Holy Infant.

"Tsk tsk tsk, don't waste your efforts. This is the level 9 Destructive Heart Flame, no matter your skills, don't think you can break free... I suggest you be honest, otherwise at my command, your body and soul will be reduced to ashes." Emperor Dagon sneered.

Fiddling with a Red Flame Ring, it said, "Don't expect anyone to rescue you, your storage ring is with me, your skills have been sealed by me, I checked within you, there's no tracking mark... In this vast universe, far from Nora in this Land of Darkness, separated by countless worlds, even a Legendary Wizard can't find you or me."

The Holy Infant said coldly, "Why do you want to capture me? We have no grievance or enmity, I don't even know you."

Emperor Dagon replied, "No grievance or enmity, huh? Your wizard civilization, for your own benefits, caused the great confluence of planes, leading the Pan-Plane and all clans to lose their homes, and being part of that, it's your original sin!"

The Holy Infant said, "They will not lose their home, they can still live on the New World."

Emperor Dagon sneered:

"And then what? Be colonized and brainwashed by the Wizard Council? I don't wish to argue with you, you high and mighty wizard master can never consider us poor insects.

I have already withdrawn from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, and I don't want to kill you. As long as you swear the Truth Oath to henceforth serve me, I can spare your life.

Frankly, I am interested in your weapon-making and forging skills. I give you one minute to consider, if you do not agree, then I can only erase you."

The Holy Infant's expression changed.

Time passed by second by second.

Seeing Ace remain unmoved, Emperor Dagon's expression turned cold.

"Better a bad life than a good death, Master, with all your talents, don't let it be wasted."

"Five, four, three, two..."

Before Emperor Dagon could finish counting, Master Fire Dragon suddenly exploded.

A pillar of red flames illuminated the Land of Darkness, shining endlessly.

"Fire Element Burning Sky Body!"

Relying on the Quasi-elemental Holy Body, the Holy Infant transformed into billions of fire element particles and dissipated.

This was his ultimate means, never used in the outside world.

Emperor Dagon thought it knew the Holy Infant well, but it was utterly wrong.

Chapter 2544: Fierce Battle Against Level 9

As a high-ranking member of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, he had naturally heard of the Elemental Holy Body.

At this moment, his expression changed dramatically, disbelief written across his face.

"Aren't you a seven-circle wizard? Are you a Grand Wizard? That's impossible!"

"Ogre, catch it!"

The dragon's wings spread wide, and the Flame King Domain descended once more.

As a flame dragon, though it did not have an Elemental Holy Body, its control over fire was powerful.

Invisible waves spread out, forcing the elementalized form of Master Fire Dragon to emerge.

"Hehe, kill him!" Emperor Dagon already had no hope.

The destructive heart flame of the Flame King Dragon poured out, extending three thousand miles deep into space.

Wherever it passed, the void shattered, and meteorites dissipated.

However, just as the breath was about to engulf Master Fire Dragon.

He flashed a triumphant smile at Emperor Dagon and disappeared in an instant.

"Ogre, quickly use the Flame King Domain to force it out!"

Emperor Dagon shouted angrily.

The Flame King Dragon stood there, dumbfounded.

It was puzzled too, for it had indeed already used its domain.

Even if it was elementalization, it couldn't possibly be maintained.

Unless that person wasn't elementalized but had truly left.

...

Nightmare World.

Black Dragon Territory.

A silhouette descended from the sky, landing beside Triss's Wizard Tower.

Triss, who was dissecting Nightmare Creatures, curiously looked over, only to see it was Master Fire Dragon.

Only his condition seemed a bit off.

"Why did you come here in your true form?" Triss asked.

The Holy Infant smiled and said, "No worries, just a little mishap."

It seemed the news of his abduction hadn't spread in the Wizard World yet.

...

"Damn it, we've been fooled by Master Fire Dragon, it's a trap! Let's run!"

Emperor Dagon reacted quickly too.

He instantly realized that Master Fire Dragon actually had the ability to escape.

He had intentionally been caught, perhaps to ambush Dagon himself.

Buzz! The void trembled, and a figure flew out from within.

He wore black armor, wielded a greatsword, and slashed with dazzling Sword Qi!

"Dusk Palace Master? Why is it you?"

Emperor Dagon immediately hid inside the mouth of the Flame King Dragon.

He knew full well.

Though he was at level 8 mid-stage, he wouldn't last ten moves in front of this person.

The Flame King Dragon swept its wings, shattering the incoming Sword Qi.

Once safe, Emperor Dagon found that the Dusk Palace Master had come alone.

Moreover, his strength was only at Eight Ring Perfection.

With the chasm of realms above him, he couldn't possibly be a match for the Flame King Dragon.

But he couldn't afford to be careless either.

Since this person dared to come, he must have something to rely on.

Wait... all the means of Master Fire Dragon were blocked by him.

How did the Dusk Palace Master find him?

Emperor Dagon suddenly remembered something terrifying.

"Is Master Fire Dragon your duplication?!"

"You know too much."

Levi chuckled lightly, surrounded by Vajra Secret Word, sweeping around with Sword Qi.

Emperor Dagon was shocked.

A supernova like Master Fire Dragon turned out to be the duplication of another supernova?

Is there even justice in this? Do wizards all like to play this way?

Wait! There's more.

The Gondor Three Heroes had always been as close as brothers, inseparable.

Could it be that all three were duplications of the Dusk Palace Master?

Thinking of this, before the battle even began, Emperor Dagon already had the intention to retreat.

Characters like this, with such deep scheming, must have many calculations.

Even if he had a level 9 giant dragon, he wasn't certain he could easily take down the opponent.

He had Ogre, a bright future, no need to take risks.

Having thought this, he quickly had the Flame King Dragon shatter the void, attempting to escape.

Levi was puzzled too.

This script is wrong, isn't it supposed to be me fighting beyond my level?

Why in the heck is Dagon running away?

Embarrassed my duplication and still want to flee? Get back here!

Boom! The Flame King Dragon's body was knocked back.

A giant dragon, pitch black and wreathed in flame clouds, intercepted it.

Emperor Dagon was like a startled bird.

"Another adult giant dragon? No... it has no life force, it's a corpse demon puppet."

The giant dragon corpse demon said nothing and clashed fiercely with the Flame King Dragon.

"Hehehe, another giant dragon, wonderful! Are you a male or female dragon?"

The Bloody Queen's silvery laughter emerged from the corpse demon.

Boom! The clash of two level 9 bodies felt like two worlds colliding.

Everything within a thousand miles was shattered into powder.

Levi's mind was at ease.

The giant dragon corpse demon was indeed capable.

At least, it could withstand such a newly matured pure-blooded dragon.

Both sides relied mainly on their bodies, unlike the diverse methods of a Grand Wizard of level 9.

The Eternal Star Abyss Wizard Tower flew out, with Levi standing atop its peak.

At the same time, the Nine-colored Emperor manifested behind him. .

From a distance, in the starry sky stood a colossal tower and a Giant God, both solemn and magnificent.

"Come, today is the day I counterattack against a level 9!"

Levi's heart surged with heroic spirit.

Spiritual Weapon, Maya, surged forward to support the giant dragon corpse demon.

He opened his palm, chanting under his breath.

Endless thunderclouds covered a hundred miles, as lightning morphed into a giant ghost with a purple face and fangs.

Eight-Circle MagicThunder Ghost!

A total of seven eighth-level summoned creatures surged forward.

Even if it's just a scratch, it's better than nothing.

As for the Shadow Army, they could easily get caught in the wide-ranging attacks of the dragon and become cannon fodder.

The Wizard Tower descended from the sky, striking the Flame King Dragon entangled with the corpse demon.

The heavy armor it wore hummed, trembling incessantly.

"Overestimating yourself, with your death, the corpse demon will collapse without attack."

Destruction Heart Language surged like a tide, enveloping the Wizard Tower.

The Nine-colored Emperor cleaved open the Sea of Fire with a single sword.

As for Levi, using [Thunder Element Formless], he slipped through the Sea of Fire.

[By gazing upon me, you witness destruction! Fight!]

Chapter 2545: Fierce Battle Against Level 9

The Secret Word of Destruction struck the giant dragon, causing its form to become unstable and fly out backwards.

The residual force further shattered a part of the armor.

After advancing to the late stage of level 8, the power of the Secret Word of Destruction was no longer the same as before.

One after another, the Fire Dragon Tribulation continued to hit the armor endlessly.

Of course, as a level 9 fire dragon,

this innate spell barely caused any damage to it.

Dagon snorted coldly, "Is that all? I thought it would be more powerful."

The Flame King Dragon seized the opportunity and used its flame flow to blast the corpse demon away.

The dragon scales on the corpse demon's chest were blasted off in large patches, its flesh charred black.

Meanwhile, the dragon's tail tore through the starry sky, striking towards Levi.

He neither dodged nor evaded, activating all his power-augmenting methods, and punched out fiercely.

The Red Emperor Domain roared, the Holy Image Law howled, and the Bull Star Soul appeared behind...

At this moment, Levi's power amplification had reached an extremely exaggerated level.

Boom! Levi's figure was blasted back a hundred miles, and the giant dragon was also shaken back a hundred miles.

"Such formidable strength!" Dagon looked grim.

The Flame King Dragon, known for its strength among the Dragon Clan!

Matching an eighth-level human equally in its domain of expertise.

The Flame King Dragon itself was stunned, questioning its dragon existence.

"But the level 9 chasm isn't that simple, it's time to end this!" Dagon's killing intent soared.

The Flame King Dragon roared, and a red giant sun with a diameter of hundreds of miles emerged across the sky.

"Flame Sun Destruction!"

Boom! The giant sun exploded, sweeping away everything with its shockwaves.

The giant dragon corpse demon, just coming to aid, was blasted away.

The wizard tower also tumbled in the depths of space, its surface encompassed by high temperature, like a red-hot iron rod.

In the face of absolute fire power, Levi's Thunder Element Formless was forced out.

He appeared unscathed, but the moment his condensed body formed, it had actually been shattered.

Only to be reconstituted under the advanced undying body.

Since advancing to level 8, he had never fought such a difficult battle.

The level 9 chasm was indeed hard to cross. .

But Emperor Dagon was more shocked than Levi.

"This... how is this possible? Flame Sun Destruction is a spell-like ability capable of annihilating a realm, even level 9 beings don't dare to withstand it, how is he not dead? What a joke?"

"Ogre, continue!"

Boom! A vast sea of fire poured out again, indiscriminately covering and striking.

Levi abandoned the meaningless evasion.

[Eight-direction Traceless, Ancient and Modern Invisible! Speed!]

He activated the Secret Word, not to escape, but to charge!

Woosh! Man and wizard tower merged, like a sharp sword breaking through the sea of fire, heading towards the giant dragon to kill it!

"Madman." Emperor Dagon evaluated thus.

Boom! The wizard tower, like a meteor, struck the Flame King Dragon's body again.

This time's attack directly knocked it a thousand miles away.

In mid-air, the Flame King Dragon's wings abruptly beat, causing the wizard tower to tremble with a rumble.

Inside the tower's world, eight thousand sealing stars glowed brightly, dissipating most of the terrifying force.

Even so, the inner heaven and earth shook, with six giant pillars supporting the sky buzzing non-stop.

Levi was grateful that his wizard tower was built with the best materials, costing tens of billions.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be able to withstand such an attack.

"Crush him! Burn him! Eat him!" Emperor Dagon screamed hysterically.

It couldn't believe that anyone would dare defy objective rules.

Using an eighth-level body to clash head-on with a level 9 giant dragon.

Such a saying had never existed throughout history.

Even those so-called legendary wizard reincarnations couldn't do it.

At most, they could rely on powerful rare treasures to hold on for a moment.

The Flame King Dragon's offensive became more fierce.

Elsewhere, the giant dragon corpse demon arrived to attack again.

The dragon claw turned into a phantom, attacking the back of the Flame King Dragon.

The dragon scales covering the Flame King Dragon kept breaking open, falling off.

Precious dragon blood, exuding red flame aura, scattered, floating and burning fiercely.

The intense pain came, and the Flame King Dragon let out a painful roar.

But under Dagon's orders,

it ignored the corpse demon's attack, determined to crush the wizard tower, even if it meant getting injured.

To crush the little insect in front of it and end everything.

Levi fully activated the wizard tower, making it transform to a height of ten thousand feet.

"Star Suppressing Abyss Eight Thousand Worlds!"

Buzz, buzz, buzz!

Eight thousand beams of starlight shot out from the wizard tower!

In an instant, it seemed as if eight thousand stars and worlds were pressing down.

The immense suppressive force caused fine cracks to appear in the solid dragon bone of the Flame King Dragon.

This was currently the wizard tower's strongest method.

Gathering the power of eight thousand sealing stars, converting the strength of the tower citizens into a sealed sky-locking array!

Subsequently, overwhelming innate spells and Sword Qi fell like rain.

The Thunder God and Si Lei also coiled above the Nine Heavens, continually unleashing thunderbolts.

Under the reaction of the Flame King Dragon, many level 5 shadows within the sealing stars were shaken to death.

In the Shadow World, new shadows immediately emerged to enter the sealing stars, maintaining the wizard tower's operation.

Levi had twenty thousand shadows, completely unfazed.

After a quarter of an hour of fierce battle, Emperor Dagon's eyes turned wooden, muttering to himself.

"What kind of monster is this person?"

It witnessed Levi turning to ashes several times, only to be resurrected...

"Even the undying body has its limits, continue the attack!"

Emperor Dagon was already somewhat frenzied.

It had a feeling that it was very close to killing the Dusk Palace Master.

Victory was just a little more perseverance away.

This man's incredible power must have extraordinary opportunities.

All of which would belong to it.

And so, half an hour passed.

Both sides had clashed tens of thousands of times, using every method.

The giant dragon armor covering the Flame King Dragon was already filled with countless cracks.

Crunch! Suddenly, the sound of shattering iron came.

"Divine Form Elemental Ruins!"

The Nine-colored Emperor seized the opportunity, pressing his palm down on the Void Land.

Chapter 2546: Fierce Battle Against Level 9

In an instant, all the fire elemental power around the Flame King Dragon was emptied.

The powerful technique of the Flame King Domain covered thousands of miles, creating a vacuum area of over a hundred miles.

The Emperor lifted the [Chaos Sun] and hurled it forward.

Boom! The white sun engulfed the Flame King Dragon.

The Dragon Armor couldn't withstand it, disintegrating inch by inch into ash.

Even the scales of the Flame King Dragon began to dissolve and break apart.

It wailed in pain, struggling to break through the seal of the wizard tower and flee from this place.

Suddenly, the Flame King Dragon spat out a figure, it was Emperor Dagon.

Seeing the Flame King Dragon out of control and wanting to escape, he was grabbed by a claw.

"Ogre, what... what are you doing? I am your master!"

Roar! The Destructive Heart Flame surged forth, engulfing Dagon.

Dagon screamed miserably, turning into ash without getting far.

The Golden Armor Youth raised a hand, effortlessly capturing Dagon's soul with a thread of silk.

"Hehehe, delicious."

In the void, only two rings floated, which Levi blinked over to collect.

One belonged to Dagon, the other to the Holy Infant.

Only then did Levi look over at the Flame King Dragon.

To his surprise, after destroying the armor, the giant dragon had turned on its master.

The one commanding the dragon, Dagon, died at the hands of his own mount; truly ironic.

However, at this moment, the Flame King Dragon looked utterly miserable.

The area once covered by the armor was full of dense pits.

Specially made spikes were embedded in it, forming scars.

Not a single part of its body was intact.

These were all brands left behind to secure the armor and control the giant dragon.

Even Levi couldn't imagine how painful this must have been.

He couldn't help but curse under his breath: "Serves you right! Even blacker than me!"

At most, he'd just skin a little mink and heal it, causing no lasting damage.

The minks had never complained and were grateful to him.

The Flame King Dragon curled up in the void, licking its wounds like an injured dog.

Levi asked, "I saved you, what do you plan to do next?"

"Is your honor the Dusk Hall Master, Levi?"

"Yes."

"Your strength is formidable, but if I want to leave, you probably can't stop me."

"If you wanted to leave, you wouldn't stay here talking to me."

"My name is OgreFlame, and I wish to make a Master Dragon covenant with you."

"Are you the master, or am I?"

"Naturally, you are the master."

"Such good fortune? What's your purpose, do feel free to share."

Levi indeed had intentions towards the Flame King Dragon.

But upon seeing it had reached level nine, he dismissed the idea.

His current strength was not enough to win the pure-blood Dragon Clan's allegiance.

Now, with the Flame King Dragon approaching him voluntarily, he felt somewhat unprepared.

The Flame King Dragon said, "I wish to become the Guardian of the Ancient Dragon Continent."

Levi: "..."

So, everyone wants to be the gatekeeper here, huh.

Is the security job really that popular?

The Immortal Banyan Dragon had also made a five-century pact with Levi for the Guardian position.

Could it be that tales of him never exploiting his workplace and nobly facing danger himself have spread across the Multidimensional Plane?

"Certainly, I can make you a Guardian and even help you join a super organization brimming with light and a promising future." Levi's professional instinct kicked in.

The Flame King Dragon asked, "What organization?"

"Dragon Palace."

"Great, the sooner, the better; let's make the contract." The Flame King Dragon seemed quite eager.

For it, the hardest time was the long years spent on the Pangong Plane.

It had already experienced the lowest point of its dragon life, and whatever came next would be smooth sailing.

In the current Multidimensional Plane's situation, survival was the primary concern.

If this person could clash against a level nine being at level eight, what could they achieve at level nine?

After reaching level ten, within the Pan-Plane, wouldn't he be invincible?

If not now, when should it board the ship!

Levi felt an indescribable joy inside.

"I finally have a real level nine legendary giant dragon!"

Over nearly fifteen hundred years, he had grown from a mortal to now.

Never ceased admiring and envying the dragons on high.

And today, through his strength, he successfully subdued a demigod-level being.

Although it had just reached adulthood, it was genuinely a level nine.

"Come, I'll take you to see the Dragon Palace."

Levi didn't intend to make the Flame King Dragon public for now.

It wasn't for fear of other wizards snatching it.

He simply didn't want to expose his connection to his duplication just yet.

After all, he had farmed many Sun Refining Artifacts with an alternate account.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Accompanied by the arrival of powerful Dragon Clan majesty, dragons awakened from their slumber.

"Let me introduce, our new friend, Flame King DragonOgre."

The dragons gasped.

"A level nine giant dragon? Isn't even Lord Ronan superior?"

"Only a Tyrant of Horror at its peak could compare."

"Dragon Palace is growing larger."

The dragons greeted the Flame King Dragon.

The latter was equally astonished.

Immortal Banyan Dragon, Great Flame Sparrow Dragon, Ash Dragon, Sea King Dragon, Brutal Dragon...

It had never seen so many pure-blood dragons since birth, feeling a bit socially anxious.

Counting itself, Dragon Palace now had six pure-blooded giant dragons.

Its heart was moved to tears! Drifting along, at last, it found a group!

After the celebration.

Levi tried using the Death Ember Dragon power to heal the Flame King Dragon's scars, with little effect.

Mana said, "So cruel, those Dwarf Kingdom people ought to die."

The Immortal Banyan Dragon sighed, "The wounds have gone untreated for too long and have damaged the essence."

Levi said, "I'll try again after reaching level nine or wait for the Ash Knight to have a look."

His Death Ember Dragon Power was mainly for healing himself, not quite suitable for this.

The Flame King Dragon felt its heart warmed.

Clearly didn't expect Levi to be so kind to new employees, truly like a spring breeze.

"My Lord need not worry, these scars only look ugly and do not affect me much."

"Rest well, I'll give you a full-body examination sooner or later to check for any hidden risks for early detection and treatment," Levi said solemnly.

Regular blood testing is a major perk upon joining the Dragon Palace.

Reviewing today's battle with the level nine.

Four words could summarize it:

Close call!

The power of dragons lies in their robust bodies; spell-like abilities are just supplementary.

Levi possessed six Mythical level breathing techniques.

Even a realm gap with a dragon was leveled out by hexagonal attributes.

Additionally, the wizard tower and the giant dragon corpse demon.

Allowed him to boldly oppose OgreFlame.

However, this fellow intended to betray Dagon long ago.

Did it fight with all its strength in this battle? It's hard to say.

Levi even had a feeling it sought to break that shackle with external help.

Nevertheless, his record of fighting against higher levels remained.

Level eight body, rivaling demigods!

Chapter 2547: Monarch's Treasure

Gondor City.

The atmosphere was heavy and oppressive.

The Holy Infant was kidnapped by the giant dragon in broad daylight.

Rumors of the Master Fire Dragon's murder quickly spread.

For a time, the entire city was in shock!

Many in the Wizard World also heard of the incident.

As the leader of the massive weapon-making organization Fire Dragon Sky Work.

Master Fire Dragon was not an ordinary supernova.

This matter was of great importance, and the congress would surely prioritize the investigation.

Two figures descended upon Fire Dragon Sky Work; they were Alexandra and Elsie.

For the past few hundred years, they had been out demon-hunting.

Now, they had broken into the top hundred on the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List.

Relying on war merit to exchange for oddities, the talents of both women also improved considerably.

Plus, with their hard cultivation, they were now both senior seventh-circle cultivation.

Upon hearing of the attack on Master Fire Dragon, they hurried over immediately.

"Has the Master returned?"

"Not yet."

Upon hearing this news, Alexandra pulled Elsie and shattered the void to leave.

Elsie asked, "Where are we going?"

"To find my father."

...

Sleeping Dragon Domain.

The Lava Dragon looked at his long-unseen daughter and asked in surprise, "Why are you back?"

"Father, have you heard about Fire Dragon Ais?"

"Yes, I've heard."

"What is the congress's response?"

"I'm not entirely sure, are you here because of him?"

"Yes, do you have any solutions, Father?"

"I don't either. If a Level 9 Expert wants to launch a surprise attack and take away a Level 7, there's no way to prevent it. Nora is so vast, there will always be gaps." RÁNOËË

"What about the Master?"

"Don't worry, Lucian is the offspring of the Thousand Mountains Immortal. As the City Lord, he would have reported the matter to the Legendary Wizard at the first opportunity, and the Legendary Wizard must have some methods."

His father's words brought a slight sigh of relief to Alexandra.

Elsie, holding her hand, said,

"Master Fire Dragon is an extraordinary person; he wouldn't fall so easily."

The Lava Dragon said, "You two need to be careful as well. Though the Council of Ten Thousand Clans has been dormant for a long time, they have never given up on persecuting talented individuals from the Wizard World. You can't slack off just because you've advanced to the seventh circle. Recently, even the Sky Dragon Wizard was attacked while demon-hunting and almost lost his life."

Alexandra frowned, "He advanced to senior seventh-circle long ago, his cultivation is above ours. Who was the attacker?"

"A Level 8 Purple Crystal Clan member, who goes by the name 'Baoshan', has already hunted one eighth-circle wizard and three seventh-circle wizards, and is likely lurking near Nora, waiting to strike."

"Father, if there's news of Master Fire Dragon, please let me know promptly."

The two women returned to Gondor City, unable to hold back their sighs.

The joy of recently exchanging for the Bright Moon Artifact was washed away.

"A blessed person has divine protection; trust in the Master."

Upon arriving at Fire Dragon Sky Work, they discovered an ice-blue, two-toned wizard tower standing there.

A figure in a purple robe stood at the topmost level, hands behind his back, looking down with a smile.

The faces of the two women were somewhat amazed, thinking they were seeing things.

"Master, are you alright?" Alexandra asked.

"It was a false alarm, I was saved by a high person," Ais smiled.

The taut string relaxed, Elsie said, "As long as you're alright, that's what matters."

The Holy Infant joked, "Looking at you two, you're even more nervous than me. Thank you for your concern."

"Of course, we're hoping the Master will lead us to greater glories, spreading Fire Dragon Sky Work's industry across the Multidimensional Plane, renowned throughout the universe." Alexandra looked forward.

Elsie simply smiled without speaking.

"I hear a great Dwarf Master has just joined the organization. Master, take us to meet him."

"Are you going demon-hunting next?"

"Not for now, we've almost accumulated enough war merit."

"That's good then."

Master Fire Dragon returned safe and sound.

Inside Gondor City, people were either joyous or worried.

Mostly, they were happy.

If not for the Three Heroes guarding the city, Gondor City's losses would have been far more severe.

Having such strong individuals presiding is a blessing for ordinary wizards.

Subsequently, Gondor City issued a notification.

Master Fire Dragon was rescued by a mysterious expert and returned safely; there is no need for concern.

Fire Dragon Sky Work's business operations remain normal.

This moderate-sized upheaval thus passed.

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Emperor's Palace.

Elena saw Levi return safely and tiptoed to hug him.

"You really scared me; that was way too risky."

"Don't worry, didn't I return safely?"

After calming Elena, Levi went back to the Small Stone Pond.

With the Holy Infant's Fire Element Burning Sky Body, he could actually escape the dragon's capture.

Levi used this as an opportunity to completely deal with Dagon.

Relying on the 'Unhidden Secret' . .

No matter where the Holy Infant was, he could send his true form into the Nightmare World.

As a duplication, 'Perception' between the Holy Infant and his true self is an inevitable concept.

Furthermore, through the memories obtained from previously hunting Dagon's minions.

Levi knew Dagon kidnapped the Holy Infant to enslave him for work.

Overall, the Holy Infant being captured was all part of his plan; there was no major issue.

He had the ability to let the Holy Infant escape danger at any time.

So Lord Victor and Gandaph were not panicked at all.

The Holy Infant's fright was acted out, aiming to make Dagon lower his guard.

Unexpectedly, it was Lucio, the dragon descendant women, and the others who didn't know the truth, who were most worried.

True friendship is seen in adversity, these people are truly worth associating with.

Upon returning to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, Levi took out Dagon's ring.

The spoils inside were not many, and Levi quickly inventoried them.

The first category was all sorts of rare metals.

Presumably for forging that giant dragon armor.

Chapter 2548: Monarch's Treasure

These items, all added up, are worth 5 billion Aether Stones.

However, the most valuable is a Level 9 Ruel's Stone, the size of a human head.

It contains the Sharpness trait, of which Levi had previously obtained a small piece.

This thing is naturally used to reforge the Crimson Dragon Slash.

According to Dagon's memory.

This man participated in the plunder of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans' branch treasury.

This Level 9 Ore was one of the rewards.

Secondly, it is the upper body armor of the Netherworld King's Armor.

Looking now.

The previous chaos in the branch of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Rocks and Dagon split the incomplete Netherworld King's Armor in the organization's treasury.

Dagon was later pursued by the organization's enforcer and lost a vambrace.

That enforcer was severely injured by Ogre and fell in the Land of Darkness.

Then the vambrace was picked up by Ayak.

Thus, through Ayak, Dagon, and Rocks.

The upper body armor of the Netherworld King's Armor was assembled.

According to Di Gao's words.

Even a half-body Netherworld King's Armor has considerable power.

Once worn, it can briefly withstand Level 9 damage.

However, without the identity of the Netherworld King, many of the armor's functions cannot be activated.

Levi plans to find an opportunity to experiment with it.

If it truly cannot be worn, then destroy this rare treasure and smelt it into raw materials.

Using them for Weapon Refinement would also be good.

In addition, there are several combat techniques and a treasure map.

These were all passed down from Emperor Dagon's ancestors.

The combat techniques are of little use to Levi, but the treasure map could be explored at leisure.

With his current realm, ordinary treasures no longer captivate him.

Lastly, what surprised Levi was a dark golden giant shield.

Its workmanship and material were very familiar to him; it was indeed a token of the Monarch's Treasure.

Levi waved his hand, and 11 various Luminant gold weapons emerged.

All tokens buzzed and trembled.

At the same time, beams of light shot up into the sky.

Within a thousand miles, the Sky Dome began to ripple, finally converging into an inverted ocean.

Magic Shark, Giant Whale, Octopus, Sturgeon, Great Crab... 12 sea beast phantoms floated within.

This is a symbol of the Sea Clan's 12 strongest emperors of antiquity.

Among them, that merman clad in Golden Scales with a dragon beard is likely the Sturgeon Emperor, ancestor of Baghdad.

It held a trident, with a majestic expression.

The seawater formed a vortex, a black hole slowly taking shape.

Within lies the location of the Monarch's Treasure that the Sea Clan has long yearned for.

Levi approached the entrance of the passage, yet a force resisted him.

"Could identity verification be needed?"

Thinking of this, he summoned Baghdad.

It was a genuine descendant of the Sea Emperor, truly authentic.

Baghdad, seeing the anomaly in the sky, looked shocked.

With an excited and trembling voice, it said:

"Master, you have already gathered all the Sea Clan tokens?"

Levi nodded indifferently.

Baghdad felt a mix of emotions inside.

What their Sea Clan had strived for throughout the Near Ancient Times, tens of thousands of years, was completed by its master within just a millennium.

Furthermore, he might not have even collected them intentionally.

If the Eight-Armed Demon Emperor in the underworld knew, who knows what he might think.

Could this be the legendary blessing of fortune?

"Baghdad, try to see if you can enter."

"Yes, Master."

Baghdad approached the outer edge of the black hole and successfully stepped inside.

The next moment, it returned.

"Master, entry is possible."

Levi then merged into Baghdad's body to see if he could enter.

Unexpectedly, he succeeded; this identity verification wasn't very smart.

What came into view was a cluster of towering temple structures.

In the central square stood an altar, traditionally used for worshipping the Sea God.

Levi's spiritual force easily probed the boundaries of this place.

The sky inside lacked the sun, moon, and stars, with invisible barriers all around.

"This Monarch's Treasure isn't in some secret realm but rather in the Inner Heaven and Earth of a rare treasure, with those tokens being the keys to unlock the Inner Heaven and Earth."

Baghdad looked around with a gaze of amazement.

Clearly, it still couldn't believe it had entered the fabled treasure vault of its ancestors.

Inside those temples, there were statues of blue-armored giants displayed.

Its face was weathered, with gill-like organs on the sides.

The upper body was human-like, while the lower was a robust fishtail, with a shark dorsal fin on its back.

In its hands, it held a three-pointed, two-bladed sword, similar to the weapon of Guan Kou Erlang God.

Baghdad said, "This is the legendary Sea God, it seems it's true."

Levi brought Baghdad to the altar.

He inspected all the structures, suspecting potential mysteries here.

Depicted on the altar was the mighty Sea God Wave Stepping Map.

"Baghdad, step up and take a look."

"Alright."

Baghdad didn't hesitate, earning a slight nod from Levi.

Along the way, Baghdad had proven quite capable.

A pillar of light surged skyward from above the altar.

A door opened, followed by a grand voice speaking in the Sea Clan language.

"Weak descendant of the Sea Clan, you do not yet have the qualification to enter this place."

A giant phantom, tens of thousands of meters tall and clad in blue armor, emerged.

Its face resembled a shark, likely some power projection of the ancient Shark Emperor.

Levi furrowed his brow, contemplating.

Baghdad looked up at the giant, saying:

"How can I gain entry?"

The giant phantom buzzed and said:

"Defeat me."

Baghdad's expression changed; it currently lacked Level 7 power.

This phantom before it was clearly at Level 8 strength.

How could it possibly defeat it?

"Great ancestor of the Sea Clan, the Sea Clan now faces catastrophe, and our race is waning. I, as the current leader of the Sea Clan, wish to lead our people out of this plight, returning to the glorious days of antiquity. I beseech you, ancestor, to grant me entry and allow me to obtain the Sea Clan's inheritance, in order to restore the Sea Clan."

Chapter 2549: Monarch's Treasure

[Defeat me.]

The giant phantom repeated these words.

Baghdad looked at Levi, somewhat at a loss.

But Levi seemed to be in deep thought with his eyes closed.

Then he opened his eyes and pointed with a finger!

A purple lightning beam tore through the heavens, striking the phantom.

Rumble! The phantom began to dissipate.

Levi grabbed Baghdad, turning into light, and rushed into the doorway.

Up to this point, Danger Perception sensed everything as normal.

This indicated that there was nothing within the treasure vault to threaten his life.

With his near level 9 strength, he could have stormed in directly.

The other side of the doorway was a world of its own.

Surrounded on all sides by dense, white fog.

Levi activated the Red Emperor Domain, and the flames dispersed the fog.

A towering black throne, ten thousand meters high, stood at the center.

On the throne was an enormous head without any peers.

Its eyes were tightly closed, looking the same as the head on the statue.

It's unclear what secret technique was used to preserve it.

Though tens of thousands of years have passed, this head looked as if it had just died.

Below the throne, a translucent blue boot lay there.

On its surface, water waves flowed, with mysterious Truth Runes shining.

Surrounding it were anomalies of crashing waves and vast oceans.

Levi's expression revealed joy.

"The Blue Emperor's Boots?"

This boot was evidently one of the mystical components of the Elemental Proof he needed.

It was truly an unexpected delight.

Looking at it now, the so-called Monarch's Treasure.

It should be the place where the Sea God fell and was buried.

Hundreds of thousands of years have passed.

The Sea God's level 9 remains coincidentally formed a Glorious Sun-Grade oddity here.

Levi did not recklessly go up to take it; that Sea God head gave him an unusual feeling.

Suddenly, he recited the Unhidden Secret.

[Nothing can be sensed, nothing can remain hidden!]

A faint, indistinct image appeared in his mind:

Star Realm Ruins Sea, with blue stars suspended.

A vast, boundless ocean, with towering waves reaching tens of thousands of meters.

Strange angels shuttling within.

An imposing temple standing tall between heaven and earth.

A tall, magnificent, sky-reaching phantom of the Blue Robed Emperor.

And on the throne, those indifferent blue eyes showing slight surprise.

Those blue eyes seemed to cross endless space, locking onto Levi's gaze.

...

Levi experienced inner changes, having gained insight.

Some Gods were watching everything about the Monarch's Treasure from the astral world.

When sensing Levi.

Incredibly, they got captured by Levi's [Unhidden Secret].

This indicated that their strength was mediocre.

But residing in the astral world, possessing their Divine Kingdom.

It was undoubtedly a real God, not an angel.

Levi looked at that Sea God head, clearly it was causing mischief.

He approached the head, and a phantom materialized.

Its appearance exactly matched the blue-armored giant on the statue.

Holding a weapon resembling a Three-pointed Two-bladed Sword.

On this phantom, Levi felt a trace of divine aura.

The Sea God phantom glared furiously at Baghdad.

[Descendant of the Sea Clan, for privately bringing outsiders here, I shall decree...]

Before the phantom could finish speaking, Levi sliced it in half with a single sword.

It merged back together, roaring and charging at Levi.

Moreover, an invisible wave began to sweep over, shocking the spirit.

Baghdad, as if suffering a heavy blow, knelt on the ground, as if worshipping a God.

"Divine Power, is it? Too weak!"

Levi snorted coldly, as a more vast majesty descended like the Sun.

Roar! Accompanied by the earth-shaking dragon roar.

Six giant dragon phantoms, exuding overwhelming majesty, emerged into the air.

You have Divine Power, I have Dragon's Might!

Two formidable spiritual force fluctuations clashed, space shattered like glass.

The remaining Divine Power naturally couldn't rival Levi's Dragon's Might, retreating like the tide.

Baghdad returned to normal, heart pounding with lingering fear.

He looked at his master, shocked.

He dared to face the Sea God's majesty head-on.

At that moment, the master's figure seemed all the more towering.

So-called Divine Power is majesty generated by demigods and above using divine power.

It is something to frighten believers or tribes.

Not even a primordial soul wizard would be affected.

Let alone Levi?

Seeing that the Sea God phantom couldn't intimidate Levi, it roared and lunged with the Three-pointed Two-bladed Sword.

Levi stood firm as a mountain, with the Nine-colored Emperor emerging behind him.

The colossal figure wielded the Emperor's Sword, striking with the force to split Mount Hua!

Chaos Sword Energy, like a galaxy hanging from the Nine Heavens, was brilliant beyond gaze.

Boom! The Sea God phantom was sent flying, crashing into the throne.

Levi pressed the advantage, the Nine-colored Emperor attacked with increasingly powerful blows. .

In an instant, One Hundred and Eight Swords combined into the strongest strike!

This sword was like a Sky Supporting Giant Elephant charging, unmatched in its dominance.

The Sea God phantom completely collapsed, dissolved into nothingness.

[Those who blaspheme against Gods shall fall into eternal damnation!]

"Come down if you dare."

Levi readily ignored its threats.

Despite the great strength of Gods, they were trapped in the astral world.

They could only send angels and divine incarnations.

Even this required consuming their precious divine power.

Therefore, most of what they said were empty threats.

Especially for strong individuals like Levi.

Even if angels came, he would still cut without hesitation!

These days, to make a name for oneself in the Pan-Plane, one must slay Gods!

Ding! A fingernail-sized crystal emitting a cerulean luster fell to the ground.

Levi picked it up with the Wizard's Hand, examining it carefully.

"This is... a Divine Crystal."

So-called Divine Crystal is a special substance that may exude from a divine existence.

Divine existence doesn't just refer to demigods or True Gods.

Entities on the faith path like some totems, ancestral spirits, evil gods in the Multidimensional Plane are included.

Chapter 2550: Monarch's Treasure

Essentially, all those who rely on the incense of faith for cultivation can be called "Gods."

Of course, these can only be referred to as "Fake Gods."

Otherwise, there would be too many Gods in the world.

In the wizard's taxonomy, only those qualified to ignite divine fire in the astral world are true Gods.

Thus, the Divine Crystal is also known as the Faith Crystal.

From the recent observations and experiences.

The fallen Sea God from Antiquity Age should be classified as a demigod.

And it seems to be associated with a certain true God from the astral world.

Perhaps it was a follower or a newly cultivated guise of that true God.

But unfortunately, it fell halfway and had to be abandoned.

However, since the connection to the divine power remains, it can observe Levi through the Sea God's head.

There isn't any genuine Monarch's Treasure.

It's merely collecting faith from the Sea Clan via the Sea God as a channel.

Levi boldly speculates.

If it wasn't he who opened the treasure vault, but some level 8 Sea Aristocrat.

It would most likely be controlled by the "Sea God" to be reborn using its body.

In the end, all these are just a strategy of the astral world's deity.

The deity's God's Authority should concern the [Ocean] or [Water].

According to the knowledge of deity studies, many deities involved with such God's Authority exist.

Like the Lake God or the River God, all are weak Gods.

Levi sealed the Divine Crystal and soaked it in Purification Elixir.

He doesn't plan to pursue the faith-based divine enthronement path.

But this is undoubtedly good material.

Whether for research or trade, it's excellent.

Then, Levi approached the throne.

The Sea God's head is now completely dried up, no longer showing its previous liveliness.

Without divine power, it has been corroded by time beyond recognition.

Though its transcendent traits have dissipated, the material is still of good quality.

Levi also stored it away planning to use it for Weapon Refinement in the future.

Inside the head, there is a dark red crystal emanating a bloody aura.

"Is this the residual Blood of the Sea God?"

Currently, the Sea God is seen as the leader of a mighty ancient Sea Clan.

It was the first to break through level 9 and was utilized by a true God from the astral world.

This blood-red crystal might be useful for Baghdad.

Baghdad's Sturgeon Emperor Bloodline might undergo metamorphosis due to this.

Other than these, there is nothing else within the treasure vault.

Rumble! The space began to tremble.

Levi returned the way he came with Baghdad, back to Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

He stood with hands clasped behind, gazing at the Sky Dome.

The anomalies gradually faded away, the ocean ceased to exist.

A blue light descended from the black hole, landing not far away.

It was a palm-sized blue castle, shaped like a head.

Baghdad picked it up, muttering:

"Master, this is the Level 8 TreasureDeep Sea Castle."

Levi received it.

Sure enough, inside the castle is a self-contained pocket realm.

Within are organized dwellings, structures, and standing temples.

Besides that, the castle likely possesses suppression and sealing powers.

Overall, it is a very good level 8 Space Treasure.

After inspecting it with no issues, Levi bestowed the treasure upon Baghdad.

"Take it as the Sea Clan's base from now on."

It also saved the cost of a Star Castle, truly marvelous.

"Thank you, Lord. I represent the Sea Clan in expressing our utmost gratitude."

"Just continue working diligently."

"By the way, this should be the Blood of the Sea God. See if you can refine and use it."

"Okay, I'll try it."

Baghdad held these two heavy treasures.

Indeed, bringing the Sea Clan back was the right choice.

Neither it nor other Sea Clan members have any concerns now.

After returning, Baghdad settled all Sea Clan members in the more spacious [Deep Blue Castle].

This treasure can automatically gather water elemental power, more beneficial for the Sea Clan's growth.

It returned the Level 7 Treasure [Pure White City] to Levi.

Levi used it as the dwelling for other alien races on Ancient Dragon Continent.

He visited Ancient Banyan Fairyland and began to refine [Blue Emperor's Boots].

Instantly, this oddity turned into a warm blue stream and entered Levi's mind.

Before long, it was completely refined by Levi.

"Indeed, such oddities don't require processing, they can be absorbed directly."

[Flame Emperor's Sword] and [Ice Emperor's Throne] are the same way.

This refinement didn't bring a strong spiritual force enhancement sensation.

Levi placed his hand on the Klein Crystal Ball.

His spiritual force upper limit increased by one thousand, reaching 26,800 points.

While the maximum for a standard eighth-circle wizard is 24,000 points.

"Nice, the higher the upper limit, the more beneficial it is for advancing to Grand Wizard."

Nonetheless, Levi doesn't plan to deliberately increase his spiritual force upper limit, just let it be.

Levi's consciousness reached his mind.

On the stone platform of the Third Level of Divine Ring Tower, a pair of blue boots floated.

Among the seven oddities of Elemental Proof, three types have now gathered.

The mouth of the Divine Dragon within the [Water Dragon's Song] spell model held a blue Dragon Ball.

This innate spell also completed its metamorphosis.

Levi entered the Nightmare World, and with a thought.

Before him, on the plains, a water dragon formed, encircling the earth, spinning the heavens.

Soon followed by a colossal waterspout covering hundreds of miles, taking shape.

The immense suction drew all matter from every direction into it.

Mountains, crust, vegetation... Even space, all shattered within the vortex.

The waterspout persisted, continuing to move.

Wherever it passed, destroying heaven and earth, leaving devastation.

Even an eighth-circle wizard caught within has the risk of perishing.

"After modification, the Water Dragon's Song transformed from a simple control spell into one with wide-scale destructive capability, and its duration is longer too."