

## **Wizard 2551**

Chapter 2551: Monarch's Treasure

This type of spell is most suitable for large-scale battles.

Whether it's controlling strong enemies or slaughtering weaker ones, it is a divine skill.

So far, Levi has had five innate spells undergo metamorphosis.

Fire Dragon Tribulation, transformed into the Flame Emperor's Sword to slay all enemies, perfect for singular executions.

Thunder Dragon Flash, excels in movement and area damage.

Shadow Dragon Group, enhances summoned creature groups.

Ice Dragon Prison, super strong control.

In addition, Levi gave birth to a water element affinity talent named "Blue Emperor."

Previously, he already possessed the talents of the "Ice Emperor" and the "Emperor of Flames."

There's also the shadow talent "Shadow Body" gained from the "Shadow Emblem."

The Thunder God Series oddity's "Thunder God Body."

These five talents absorbed all the special talents from various sects, obtained from refining the Truth Oddity... yes, they are evolving.

One day.

These Glorious Sun-Grade oddity talents might further advance.

To become true legendary talents or divine level talents.

Unfortunately, the "Blue Emperor's Boots" also didn't spawn a special spiritual creature.

This seems to be a common trait of such oddities, Levi already anticipated this.

Returning to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, the Golden Armor Youth flew into Levi's palm.

"Master, I... I'm hungry again."

"Let's go demon-hunting."

With enhanced strength, Levi wanted to test his skills.

He took Leon and embarked again on the demon-hunting journey.

...

Astral world.

Starry Wilderness.

A star floats above the Sea of Ruins.

Among the raging sea waves, a majestic temple stands tall.

The Gods sit on the throne, flanked by two Twelve-winged Sea Angels.

"How is it possible? This person actually sensed my gaze, and he's not even level 9..."

He is the "God of Sea Beasts, Poseidon," a weak god.

Though weak, he is an ancient figure who achieved divine enthronement.

But due to slow faith spread, his divine power increases slowly, lacking strength.

A crucial reason is his scarce followers.

Limited to some sea beasts and barbaric tribes.

Thus, he wished to utilize the sea god's duplication from Nora.

Gradually spreading faith to the Sea Clan and other marine civilizations.

He holds dominion only over "Ocean," making him average among the gods.

In no way comparable to the "Primordial Sea God" dwelling in the "Thousand Hills Countries."

Now, this last resort was wiped out by the Dusk Palace Master who stumbled upon it.

Such grievance is hard to articulate.

If this enmity isn't avenged, peace of mind won't be attained.

In the Land of Nora, he dares not act rashly.

But if this person ever reaches his domain of faith, he must be taught a lesson.

Divine power shall not be desecrated!

...

Time flies, fourteen years pass.

Nora Calendar, 1060.

Body Refining Academy.

"It's done, it's truly done this time."

The members of the Body Tempering Technique research group rejoiced.

After hundreds of years of research, hundreds of experiments, the high-level section of the "Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique" came into being.

In its hardships, only they knew.

Gandaph laughed heartily:

"From here on, another body tempering technique targeting the primordial soul realm is available for wizards to choose."

Upon testing, the quality of the "Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique" far exceeds other primordial soul-level body tempering techniques.

No less than the ancient great-level technique like "Eight-Armed Demon God Body Tempering Technique."

The academy president, the White Banker, exclaimed: "You all are truly remarkable, the 'Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques' have become history, now it's the 'Nora Five Body Refining Skills,' I'll arrange for the 'Body Refining Daily' to promote you, you are great contributors, destined to be remembered through the ages." PĀNOBĒŚ

Gandaph said: "Unworthy, the ancient four have been tested by time, the Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique currently lacks real-world application... practice is the only criterion for judging cultivation."

"Hahaha, let it be as you say."

From beginning to end, Gandaph directed the refining of the low-level, middle-level, high-level sections of the Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique.

He gained a lot, feeling a sense of achievement.

Regarding the upcoming path of body refinement, he felt even clearer, with greater assurance in advancing to ninth-circle.

After the celebration banquet, the White Banker led Gandaph to the academy treasury.

He announced: "Body refining artifacts are extremely rare, currently the academy has only 3 pieces of Glorious Sun-Grade body refining oddities in storage, choose one."

Gandaph's heart stirred.

To have 3 pieces... suddenly the future seemed brighter.

Before him were three oddities, each with its unique charm.

They all exude divine radiance, exceptionally mysterious.

"Giant God's Shoulder," "Dragon God's Blood," "Wild God's Body."

Gandaph was torn between choices.

"All are top-grade, I want them all!"

Ultimately, he chose "Dragon God's Blood."

This was a Truth Oddity shaped like blood.

Irradiating a subtle blue light, accompanied by sea sounds; belonging to the Ocean Faction.

Holding the Dragon God's Blood, Gandaph's attention lingered on the other two oddities, a touch of reluctance.

The White Banker chuckled upon seeing this: "Don't despair, as long as you contribute greatly, these Glorious Sun-Grade oddities will still be yours."

"Senior, what counts as contributing greatly? If I were to become an unprecedented Body Refining Great Wizard, would that count?" Gandaph asked.

"That would certainly count."

"What if I were to collect the 'Thousand-Eyed Titan Body Refining Technique,' would that count?"

"Do you have leads on this body refining technique?"

"Just some clues, still uncertain."

"As long as you find it, these Sun Refining Artifacts are yours to choose!"

"Great! With your promise, I feel assured."

...

Two years later.

Blood Battle Year 850.

North Sea Battlefield.

"Thunder Fire Governor Gefi has ascended to ninth-circle, titled 'Thunder Fire Walker,' and joined the Blood Battle Command Center."

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[Melting Core Hand Duke Rumon advances to the Ninth Circle, titled "Melting Core Walker"...]

[Congratulations to the Dusk Palace Master for reaching the top of the Ninth-level Demon Slaying List with 15 billion points, becoming the record holder for demon-hunting below the Ninth Circle!]

...

Levi closed the "Blood Battle Daily."

The first and second ranks successively advanced to Grand Wizards.

Lady Molly, ranked third, had been stagnant at 14 billion points for a long time.

After sixteen years of demon-hunting, Levi's points had increased by another 2.5 billion.

With the rise and fall, Levi effortlessly reclaimed the top position.

"So this is what it feels like to win without a fight..."

Levi couldn't help but smile.

"Master, look at me!"

Leon flew in, carrying a massive cake with a ten-meter diameter, composed of countless demon souls.

"What's this?"

"Master, this is your birthday gift, have a bite."

"...Thank you, but you have it instead."

"Alright, I haven't eaten anything for a whole minute." .

Leon dove into the cake like a "Jerry" mouse.

In no time, he nibbled it down to cheese.

For him, the biggest change in advancing to level 8 was undoubtedly his appetite.

Even with Levi's extraordinary demon-hunting speed, it was barely enough to fill his belly.

He couldn't imagine if Leon had any other master.

What kind of hunger would this little guy face?

Levi opened the Ninth-level Demon Slaying List.

Destruction Realm Thunder ranked 10th; Wind Witch ranked 19th;

Light Divine Sword ranked 23rd, Hand of Fire God ranked 26th.

Looking around, all were familiar faces.

The Level 8 Demon Slaughter List felt like returning home.

The Gondor Three Heroes, Elena, that goes without saying.

Even the rising star Fire Dragon Knight had made it to the 18th position.

Bear in mind, he was only at Level 7 Mid Stage Cultivation.

Yet the number of Level 8 Late Stage demons slain by Fire Dragon Knight was nearing a handful.

The Blood Knight, still vigorous, reached rank 40 with his Level 7 Mid Stage prowess.

The Black Knight, Saint Ape Knight, and Golden Lion Knight also made the list, steadily advancing.

Though their cultivation wasn't high, their achievements were remarkable.

The advantage of the Mythical Breathing Skill began to show.

Coupled with the maturity of Talent Brands and combat techniques, each showed potential to become a supernova.

What they lacked was merely the accumulation of time.

Adding up all the organizations.

About 5% of the top two hundred on the Level 8 Demon Slaughter List hailed from the Ancient Dragon Continent, this tiny piece of land.

The level of exaggeration is imaginable.

Over the years, the Ancient Dragon Continent has become a model of small yet elite organizations.

High-level and top-level organizations visit continuously to learn.

Levi warmly entertained them, displaying a grand demeanor.

The only ones "politely refused" were from the Letney Family.

For that old fool of a Golden Walker had the nerve to send someone to investigate, utterly shameless.

During that time, the malice of the Golden Walker amused Levi for quite a while.

He could imagine that old guy wanting to mess with him but being helpless.

Now, he truly feared this person no more.

The Golden Walker too barely broke through to the ninth circle at the end of his lifespan.

With only about two thousand years of lifespan remaining.

His potential had reached its limit.

Without significant opportunities, at most, he would be a senior Nine Ring in this lifetime.

Achieving Nine Rings Perfect would be difficult.

Not to mention advancing to Legendary, which was impossible.

After the battle with the Flame King Dragon, Levi had a clear understanding of his own strength.

He might not necessarily defeat an ordinary Ninth-Circle Wizard.

But they certainly wouldn't be able to defeat him either.

A fifty-fifty chance!

As for Golden Walker, Levi didn't harbor a strong intent to kill.

With the bigger picture of the Blood Battle at hand, he wouldn't turn against his own people unless necessary.

Of course, as long as the opponent knew how to advance and retreat, understood good from bad.

Closing the leaderboard, Levi opened the Blood Battle Store.

He now had over 7 billion war merits saved.

He still had an unused spot for a non-random Sun Refining Artifact.

He should still have tens of billions left to buy bloodline crystals, sacred medicines, and other cultivation materials.

At his current realm, most resources in the Blood Battle Store didn't meet his standards.

But today, his eyes sparked with interest.

[Demonized Armor Dragon Bloodline Crystal, Ninth-level Material, valued at 2.5 billion Aether Stones.]

"Finally, good stuff has come." Levi muttered to himself and immediately chose to redeem it.

Hesitating for a second is disrespectful to the bloodline crystal.

He had waited for hundreds of years, finally discovering something good other than Sun Refining Artifacts.

Actually, there were rare occasions of Ninth-level bloodline crystals appearing before. Unfortunately, he was in retreat at the time and didn't have enough war merits on hand, so he missed out. After that, Levi resolved.

No matter what, he would ensure to have tens of billions of war merits ready for emergencies.

[Armored Dragon], a pure-blooded Dragon Clan.

Among the Legendary level, its defense was unparalleled.

Its scales had already specialized into thick heavy armor.

Strong enough in defense that ordinary Ninth-circle spells couldn't even break through.

For Levi to refine the Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique, this was the perfect material.

Though, one Legendary Bloodline Crystal wasn't enough.

He estimated he would need four of them.

After the battle with the Flame King Dragon, he was deeply aware of his abilities.

He might not have been able to make it against an oblivious Ninth-Circle Wizard.

So for him, it was nothing short of a miracle to keep winning without much effort.

He decided to head to the Blood Battle Temple right away.

"Hello, I would like to exchange for the Armored Dragon Bloodline Crystal."

"Certainly, Sir Levi. This was just recently acquired," Rock King the Hall Master smiled.

"Senior Rock King, is this bloodline crystal a recent acquisition?"

"Yes, it was. Just placed on the shelves, and now it's sold." Hall Master Rock King replied with a smile.

"The Blood Armor Crystal was recently obtained?"

"Yes, from the recent battle," the attendant replied.

The destruction caused by demons is indeed terrible.

The bloodline crystal alone nearly shattered the Ancient Dragon Continent.

"A small thing like this could lead to inner detours, and losing one's way would be an insult." Leon thought aloud.

He marveled at the mythical power of the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm.

With a closing glance at the leaderboard, Levi returned to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

"Someone bring me the finest Purification Elixir, fill a pool with it." Levi ordered.

"Right away, my Lord!" a voice called from the back.

"Remember to purify it thoroughly; otherwise, it is perilous to both mind and soul. Going astray would be the least of your worries," Rock King warned.

"Thank you for your warning, Senior!"

With that, Levi concluded his demon-hunting and returned to the Blood Battle Temple.

He understood that without intervention, it could take ten thousand years to completely dispel.

The demonic aura in the Dragon Ruins is a testament to that.

Chapter 2553: Legendary Powers Emerge, Underworld Descends—The Epoch of Total War!

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Preparing a pool's worth of Purification Elixir, Levi opened the seal on the box.

Boom! Demonic aura formed a plume of smoke, shooting straight into the sky.

Levi quickly placed it into the pool water.

The pre-prepared sealing and isolation arrays also activated simultaneously.

A day later, the pool water turned black as ink.

"This demonic aura is too dense; it directly exhausted the efficacy of a pool's worth of Purification Elixir."

Although Purification Elixir is common, a pool of it requires 500 million Aether Stones.

Only Levi, being wealthy, could afford such purification, unlike other wizards.

But it was clearly visible that the demonic aura around the bloodline crystal had thinned significantly. Levi subsequently changed the water three more times to remove the bulk of the demonic aura.

The remaining demonic aura was deeply embedded and required slow purification.

After completing all this, he used a spell to condense the pool of demonic aura into four demonic aura crystals.

"Level 9 Magic Energy Crystals; after the Mind Flayers and succubi refine them, their power should improve."

With Levi's help, both demons were at Level 7 Middle Stage Cultivation.

The succubus watched over the Tyrone Relics on the 53rd level of the Abyss.

The Mind Flayer left Gondor City and now served beside a Level 8 Demon Commander.

From time to time, it provided Levi with some demon information, aiding his demon-hunting.

"Speaking of which, it's time to commence the second exploration of the Tyrone Relics. This time, dispatch two Level 8 Peak power demons to give it a try."

...

Blood Battle Temple.

The Rock King had just returned to their secluded place when a projection appeared.

She wore a frost blue robe, her face cold and distant.

"Who exchanged for the Armored Dragon's bloodline crystal?"

"Reporting, ma'am, it was the Dusk Palace Master. Is there a problem?"

"No, just confirming the situation."

The projection of the Frost Witch slowly dissipated, leaving the Rock King in a fog of confusion.

...

Frost City.

In the bathing pool, the Frost Witch stretched her smooth, jade-like body.

Warm currents flowed from the pool into her limbs and spiritual sea.

Her face flickered like a slideshow.

One face was the incomparably beautiful visage of Gullwig... the other was an unfamiliar face.

Its expression indifferent, yet beneath the calm was a rage enough to freeze the entire world!

The mist from the bath transformed into an awe-inspiring anomaly scene:

A giant blue woman of immeasurable height, taller than the stars, wielding an ancient axe that emanated a primordial aura, stood upon the Sea of Ruins in the astral world, battling against the divine might of the Gods.

Behind her were mighty figures comparable to Gods: the Solar-like Fire Giant, the Mountain Giant bearing ten thousand mountains, the Sea Giant swallowing the four seas, the Thunder Giant that dominated the realm... The great battle turned the Sea of Ruins, shattered the Divine Kingdom, and upheaved the earth and sky.

...

"I am Gullwig, not Yugmir!"

Unaware of when she fell asleep, the Frost Witch muttered unconsciously, seemingly engaged in some dream confrontation.

As time passed, the anomalies slowly faded away.

She suddenly awoke, gasping for air, her bosom heaving.

Her eyes, as fierce as a blizzard, regained clarity.

"I am Gullwig, I am Gullwig..."

She pressed her hands on the sides of the bathtub, repeating the phrase.

"It's too difficult to harness Yugmir's power."

She stood up, evaporating the potion from her porcelain skin, the mist turning into a thin icy blue silk lining.

Every gift of destiny carries a price tag marked in secret.

The world only knew the Frost Witch was suspected to possess the bloodline of the Ancestor of Giants, her cultivation like divine intervention.

She also held the record for the fastest achievement of Legendary Wizard in the Wizard World.

But only Gullwig understood the significance behind it.

If she couldn't harness the residual will of the Ancestor of Giants.

Then she would no longer be herself, but a garment for the reincarnation of the Ancestor of Giants.

She arrived at the Supreme Council, seeing Edmund alone at the round table reading a book.

All other legendary sorcerers resided in their respective Sky Cities. Only the Grand Council Chairman considered the Supreme Council home.

"When do we make a move against the Master of the Star Vortex?" Gullwig asked.

The Master of the Star Vortex, Oriasar, was the lord of the 267th Abyssal Layer, recently joining the Blood Battle Battlefield. Its true form was not a demon but a mythical creature known as the Star-Spinning Turtle.

This giant turtle roamed the Land of Darkness, radiating the eternal Vortex Star Light. The so-called Vortex Star Light was an incredibly powerful Elementary Magnetic Field.

Wherever it passed, billions of magnetic force fields caused intense rotation and displacement across the plane, earning it the name Star-Spinning Turtle.

Thirty thousand years ago, Oriasar was persuaded by the succubus queen, the lord of the 660th abyssal layer, to join the Abyss. Granted the Abyss Heart, it became a level-10 monstrous creature.

Since then, it served the queen, stationed at the 267th layer.

The combat power of the Master of the Star Vortex was not strong, but its defense was unparalleled in the world.

It had repeatedly withstood Legendary spells, crossing the boundary lines and wandering the edges of Nora before swaggering away. It attempted to influence the major convergence of the plane with its magnetic field power, making it a key target of defense for the Wizard Council.

Edmund raised his head, rubbing his somewhat messy hair, as if he'd been deep in thought.

"I'm researching a new spell, almost successful, give me ten more years... The hardness of the Star-Spinning Turtle's shell isn't an issue, I have confidence in shattering it; my concern is the Wind Demon Lord, and possibly the already-arriving succubus queen."

Gullwig said, "Indeed, the arrival of the Master of the Star Vortex implies the succubus queen has also entered the fray, the situation is increasingly unfavorable to us... If you're ready, we'll depart."

Chapter 2554: Legends Assembled, the Underworld Descends, Epoch of Total War! (part 2)

As the Lord of the 660th layer, the queen of all succubi in the Abyss.

The power of the succubus queen can no longer be described by common sense.

Simply by being beguiled by her, more than ten level-10 beings have joined the Abyss.

The Star-Spinning Turtle is just one of them.

In addition, there are also Mythical Creatures like the Rainbow Dragon and the Star-devouring Worm, even including several fallen Gods.

This succubus queen can be called the "recruitment office" of the Abyss.

Those beguiled by her now all serve as lords of the Abyss.

The Grand Council Chairman's worries are not without reason.

Before Gullwig turned to leave, Edmund suddenly said:

"Are you planning to give the bloodline crystal of the Master of the Star Vortex to Levi?"

"Yes, our time is running out... by rights, I shouldn't interfere, but I will set a reasonable price for the bloodline crystal, as a test for him."

Edmund said nothing, only stating: "This battle is perilous, be prepared."

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Tower of Dawn.

Lightning School of Thought professor's office.

Sorrett was bent over his research, with Sta, his proud disciple, reporting on his work from this period.

Levi quietly appeared, and the two hurriedly stood up to greet him.

"Sta, you may return first, Sorrett and I have matters to discuss."

"Alright, Hall Master."

After Sta left, Sorrett asked:

"Master, what is the matter?"

Levi lifted his finger, and an Extreme Darkness Dragon mark flew out of Sorrett's body and dissipated.

A flood of memories spanning over a thousand years surged in.

Sorrett stood there, dazed, with a complex look in his eyes, not knowing what to do.

"Why did you release me from slavery? Am I no longer useful?" After a long while, Sorrett asked.

Levi didn't directly answer his question.

"Sorrett, do you know what has become of the Thunder Dragon Family now?"

"I only know that the family was exiled by the Star Tower to a remote plane to mine resources."

"Seven hundred years ago, that plane your family was exiled to had already been overrun by demons."

"So... am I the last of the Thunder Dragon Family?"

"Yes, I dislike killing, but everyone who has wronged me has died."

"I understand, you may kill me."

"I won't kill you. I will give you a chance. You are the mentor and enlightenment guide in the minds of several generations of Tower of Dawn. You've personally trained three primordial soul wizards. All the past is just smoke and mirrors. I only care about your usefulness to me now and in the future."

Sorrett fell silent after hearing this, then said: "I swear by the oath of truth that until my dying breath, I will remain anonymous on the Ancient Dragon Continent in cultivation, and I will under no circumstances cause you trouble."

"Congratulations, you are free."

...

Inside the Black Swamp Secret Realm.

The Blood Vortex Venerable transformed into the form of a young man in a red robe, overlooking the world.

Like the doorman, it maintained the order of the secret realm, guarding its gates.

A series of professional Zerg breeding bases rose from the ground.

All the comers and goers were teachers and students from the School of Insects and the School of Spiritualism.

"It's so lively." Blood Vortex sighed from the heart.

Since its birth, it had lived through lonely years in the Black Swamp World.

Its only companions were its own duplications.

"Do you like such days?"

Unexpectedly, a voice came, and Levi's figure emerged beside him.

Without hesitation Blood Vortex said: "Lord, I truly like it."

Levi released Blood Vortex from Extreme Darkness Enslavement, making it swear on his sword.

"Perform well."

Blood Vortex was stunned at first, then solemnly bowed to the empty void, expressing:

"Thank you, Lord and Mana, for granting me new life!"

...

Four years later.

Nora Calendar year 1066.

Blood Battle year 854.

West Sea Battlefield.

An unrivaled Sword Qi pierced through the chest of the Flame Demon in front.

It laughed wildly and plunged the magma greatsword into the chest of the black-armored swordsman.

"Let's perish together, I will be reborn in the Abyss, while you will fall into eternal darkness!"

In the next moment, its eyes went blank.

It saw that the black-armored swordsman's figure became ethereal, dispersing into endless thunder element particles.

Levi's figure re-coalesced behind the Flame Demon, flooding its wound with the violent power of Extreme Darkness Dragon.

"Perish together with me? You're quite ugly, that's a nice thought though."

Not long after, this Flame Demon, already at level 8 peak strength, knelt before Levi.

"Master."

"What is your name?"

"Satan."

"Can you return to the Abyss?"

"I can, I was just planning to summon more Flame Demons."

"Do you know demons with similar strength to you?"

"I do. The great commander of the Fifth Legion in the West Sea Battle Zone, Rogel, is a level-8 peak Stone Statue Demon."

"Good, I want you to do just that."

...

A year later.

Rogel looked at the suddenly appearing Dusk Palace Master, his expression drastically changing.

There were no fancy spells, just an all-out, supreme punch.

Boom! The fist wind shattered Rogel's indestructible Vajra demon body, nearly causing his death.

The reason it didn't die was that Levi spared its life.

Following the same method, Rogel too was subjected to Extreme Darkness Enslavement.

Rogel and Satan, under the pretext of insufficient troops in the legion needing to be summoned anew, returned to the Abyss.

The succubus Miraya on the 53rd layer would meet them to re-explore the Tyrone Relics.

...

Summer passed, winter came, and the years went by slowly.

Nine years later, Nora Calendar year 1076.

Levi celebrated his 1500th birthday.

For ceremonial significance, Elena organized a small birthday banquet.

Invited were only close relatives and brothers.

After the banquet ended, Elena returned to the Emperor's Palace, spending a month in warmth and affection with Levi.

"Levi, I plan to go into seclusion."

Chapter 2555: Legends Assembled, the Underworld Descends, Epoch of Total War! (part 3)

"Evolutionary breathing technique?"

"Yes, I'm ready."

"Go for it, you'll do great."

"Levi, if I die..."

"What are you thinking? If Emperor Mu can succeed, how could you possibly fail?"

"Haha, that's true... Let's not talk about it, wait for my good news."

"For safety, you should cultivate in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, I can look after you anytime."

Elena moved the Tower of Summer Flowers into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Under the ancient banyan tree, Mana, Black Phoenix, Martha, and Idrasala all looked over.

"Huh, is Madam moving in here to live?" Mana was somewhat surprised.

Elena laughed and said: "No, I'm going to cultivate here."

"I see, preemptively wishing Madam success." Black Phoenix said.

Idrasala sighed and lamented:

"So envious, the once little Elena is almost catching up to me."

Levi said: "What is there to envy? You're nailed to level 9."

Idrasala snorted lightly and muttered:

"When I'm level 9, you both might be level-10 already, and still not taking me along."

Mana pinched Idrasala's cheek and said: "Don't worry, I reached level 8 at fifty thousand years old, and that's with Levi's vigorous help; I'll always be at the bottom for you guys."

Idrasala smiled warmly and said: "Mana sister is still the best."

Levi said to Mana: "During Elena's closed-door cultivation, I'll be counting on you."

Mana shrugged: "Got it, I'll take good care of the First Madam."

...

Back in the Emperor's Palace, Levi opened the proficiency panel.

Levi—————

Shadow Breath: Level 14 (1/600,000).

Shadow Eye: Level 14 (1/600,000).

...

Recently, he developed two more magical spells from the Shadow Faction.

Shadow Breath.

After spellcasting, it can increase the endurance attribute of summoned creatures, by up to one quarter.

Shadow Eye.

Increases the perception range of summoned creatures, by up to one fifth.

Along with Shadow Blood, Shadow's Fury, Shadow Wind, Leonardo's Sound Barrier.

The spells that boost the basic six dimensions attributes of summoned creatures have all been assembled.

This set of six buffs.

The strength of the Shadow Army is far from being simple attribute stacking.

Each can fight multiple enemies, with no problem.

Currently, the army has six level 8 shadows.

As long as he continues his demon-hunting persistently.

Sooner or later.

The Shadow Army can gather the Heavenly Gang and Earthly Sha one hundred and eight Shadow God Generals.

Together with the Heaven and Earth Dragon Generals of the Dragon Palace, inside and out, they resonate in harmony.

So far, he has branded 19 Witch Marks.

Among them are 4 Shadows, 3 Thunders, 1 Burning, 3 Oceans, 1 Decomposition Technique, 1 Frost, 1 Astrology, 1 Curse, 1 Death, 2 Metals, 1 Sound Wave.

"The Shadow Army has already used a lot of Witch Mark quotas, with 8 left. Next, I should learn some spells from other sects. Burning, Earth, Storm, Light are all viable; in short, I need to be comprehensive."

Regarding the path of knights.

The Extreme Darkness Dragon Breathing Skill has advanced to Level 8 Late Stage.

The distance of [Invisible Secret Word] increased further.

In a moment's thought, it can reach one hundred thousand miles, which is unimaginable for ordinary eighth-circle wizards.

Combined with other means, two hundred thousand miles is not a problem.

As long as Levi gets a chance to escape, common level 9 beings can only be left in the dust.

Closing the proficiency panel, Levi's expression changed.

"Success at the Tyrone Relics."

...

Half a year later.

On the North Sea Battlefield.

Satan came alone to Levi.

After Rogel returned to Nora, he was exterminated by the wizard legion, who didn't know the truth.

Satan handed Levi a slate and reported the situation of this journey to him.

Having completed all this, Levi ended its life.

Next, he could add another level 7 peak shadow, quickly able to advance to level 8.

Furthermore, nine hundred million war merits credited, along with a level 8 peak core of the Abyss.

The slate recorded the content of the "Thousand-Eyed Titan Body Tempering Technique" in Ancient Wizard Language.

Additionally, there were the cultivation research notes of Tyrone Wizard.

In his late years, he began Plane travel to seek breakthroughs in refining body nine rings.

He finally settled down in a faraway world from another plane, dedicated to research.

His relic appearing in the Abyss was an accident.

It might be related to the Abyss's invasion on the Multidimensional Plane, digesting and absorbing world fragments.

Essentially, the Abyss is like Nora, continuously absorbing planes, converging them together.

Though Nora's world fusion process goes smoothly.

It poses little threat to life other than the Plane Sovereign.

But the Abyss wreaks merciless destruction, causing catastrophes for billions of life forms.

Those planes devoured by the Abyss.

Might randomly appear in a certain layer of the Abyss, or be used to open a new layer.

It's difficult to verify other circumstances of the relic, since they're all matters from ancient times.

What can be confirmed is that this body tempering technique is authentic.

From Levi's perspective, there are no issues.

He sent the body tempering technique and cultivation notes to Gandaph, hastening to obtain the Sun Refining Artifact.

...

Body Refining Academy.

"Did you really find the 'Thousand-Eyed Titan Body Tempering Technique'?" The White Banker was somewhat surprised.

Gandaph smiled and said: "Senior, can I exchange for another Sun Refining Artifact?"

The White Banker said: "Naturally, there's no problem."

He had already checked it; the body tempering technique was fine.

As the King of Body Refining, Gandaph wouldn't ruin his reputation.

Thus, the Ancient Four Body Refining Techniques are all in place.

They are valuable assets of the Wizard World.

The White Banker guided Gandaph to the treasury.

"What do you want this time?"

Chapter 2556: Legends Assembled, the Underworld Descends, Epoch of Total War! (part 4)

"I want the [Wild God's Body]."

The Wild God's Body appears like a spine composed of red flames.

Its surface is engraved with mysteriously complex fire-element Truth Runes.

It exudes an aura of primordial times.

Around it, Gandaph vaguely saw visions of ancient primitive civilization and development.

The White Banker suddenly said, "Do you know how long this oddity has been stored in the treasury?"

"Hundreds of thousands of years?"

"Oh, how did you know?" The White Banker seemed a bit surprised. "The age of this oddity is as ancient as the history of the congress, and it was stored by Sauron."

His expression was pensive, as if he were sighing.

Gandaph said, "Because I feel this oddity is waiting for a true master, and perhaps that person is me?"

The White Banker patted Gandaph's shoulder, chuckling softly:

"I like your genuine confidence and fearlessness. I also think this oddity might be waiting for you. Only the King of Body Refining is qualified to refine it."

Gandaph asked, "Was the Dragon God's Blood and the Giant God's Shoulder also stored by Sauron?"

The White Banker shook his head and said, "No, the Dragon God's Blood was stored by Roger, and the Giant God's Shoulder was stored by the Grand Council Chairman. Ninety percent of the Sun Refining Artifacts in the council treasury were stored by legendary wizards of the past and present. In fact, even the Sun Refining Artifacts are somewhat useful to them."

Gandaph looked at the Giant God's Shoulder.

It was a golden shoulder blade, with earth-element Truth Runes on it.

This oddity gave him his first impression of profoundness and grandeur.

"It is precisely by standing on the shoulders of giants that wizard civilization has achieved in three hundred thousand years what ordinary civilizations find difficult to achieve even in millions." Gandaph said.

"Take the [Wild God's Body] with you. If nothing unexpected happens, the [Giant God's Shoulder] will also be yours in the future. I wish you to step into the Nine Rings Body Refining Realm soon, paving new paths for future body-refining wizards." .

As someone who once majored in body refining but switched to become a spell wizard for the future, a failed attempt... I also hope there will be a legendary body refining professional in the future Supreme Council."

The White Banker suddenly sighed, his expression carrying some regret.

Although the other talents at the Body Refining Academy are equally outstanding.

They clearly lack the qualification to exchange for a Sun Refining Artifact.

After so many years together, the academy already understands Gandaph's character.

Nurturing him to grow quickly will surely benefit wizard civilization.

"Thank you, elder."

Gandaph returned to Gondor City.

His mood was both excited and heavy.

Excited that there are two Sun Refining Artifacts for refining after the eighth-circle.

Heavy because the responsibility of breaking the shackles of Nora body-refining wizards rests on his shoulders.

He chose the [Wild God's Body] for a special reason.

His current elemental affinity talent, in the earth element, was [Titan's Blood].

Refining another earth-element [Giant God's Shoulder] was somewhat repetitive.

The Dragon God belongs to water, the Wild God to fire, and Titan and Giant God to earth. In the future, he will need a Radiant Sun-level wind-element oddity to perfect the Four Elements Affinity Talent, preferably a body refining artifact, and once the Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water refining artifacts are complete, that's the perfect achievement of the Dragon Elephant Holy Body!

Shortly after.

The Body Refining Academy opened the exchange for the "Thousand-Eyed Titan Body Tempering Technique."

Those who have made outstanding contribution points to the academy can obtain it.

Its provider was none other than [Gandaph].

This astonished the other teachers and students.

Everyone knew this body tempering technique had been lost for a long time, and they had already given up hope.

Their admiration for Gandaph arose spontaneously.

This is the vision of the King of Body Refining!

Besides, Tyrone Wizard's research notes on body refinement techniques.

Were also turned into courses by Gandaph for teaching students.

The next step is to create more genuine talents in the Body Refining Faction.

Not only to passively learn from others' body refining techniques.

But also to learn to actively create and expand the variety of body refining techniques.

Giving a man a fish is not as good as teaching a man to fish.

When Gandaph provided Tyrone Wizard's notes, he also made a small request.

He wanted to acquire from the Body Refining Academy the authority to disseminate the "Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique."

It only needed to be passed on to one person and ensured not to be transmitted privately.

He did not say who that person was, only that it was a friend of the Dusk Palace Master.

The White Banker, hearing it was a request from the Dusk Palace Master.

Reported to the Supreme Council.

The Supreme Council indicated agreement.

Any body refining technique Gandaph mastered could be passed on to that friend.

Follow-up confidentiality work should be done to prevent it from falling into enemy hands.

This left Levi somewhat surprised, not expecting his name to be so effective.

It seems he had underestimated himself.

...

Six months later.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

A magnificent bird was soaring through the sky.

Its head resembled a peacock, with a splendid aurora-like tail trailing behind.

Its claws were like those of an eagle, incredibly sharp.

Its entire body was covered in unique feathers resembling scales that shimmered with a metallic luster.

Wherever it passed, blue ice flames swept, and the aurora reflected the sky dome.

The void froze, all things were sealed in ice.

The great bird landed on the ground, transforming into Eddy's form with a shake.

"Awesome, son!" Emperor Mu hugged Eddy, and Elsa was overjoyed to tears.

"A family with two Mythical Breathing Skills, it's the first for my Dusk Holy Temple."

Levi stood with his hands behind his back, equally delighted.

The Qing Niao was born from the bloodline fusion of the [Aurora Bird], [Cangwu Sparrow], [Star Falcon], and [Azure Light Dragon], all renowned for their speed and powerful existence.

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This allows Qing Niao to possess a speed rivaling that of the [Extreme Darkness Dragon] in the world.

And, due to the ability of the Star Falcon.

Qing Niao can also enter and exit the Star Realm Ruins Sea, traversing the Multidimensional Plane even more swiftly.

Moreover, Qing Niao is quite adept in battle.

The power of Cold Flame perfectly complements Eddy's Frost Faction, pursuing the ultimate freezing path.

A superstar seed is rising, destined to become renowned in the Wizard World in the near future.

Eddy bowed to Levi and said, "Thank you, Hall Master, for personally protecting."

"No thanks needed."

"Commander, quickly give this guy's breathing technique a grand name."

"Qing Niao."

"Is it because its color is green?"

"No, Qing Niao is also a divine bird with special meaning, symbolizing happiness and good luck."

"That's great, from now on, I am the Qing Niao Knight," Eddy said.

His son, just over six hundred years old, is already a Sixth-Circle Wizard and a Level 6 Mythical Knight.

Elsa felt extremely gratified, yet she herself was still some distance from the late stage of Level 6.

Her son had already reached Level 6, truly a case of the Yangtze River's waves pushing the old ones onto the shore.

In fact, there were already emerging talents in the Knights' order that were not inferior to her.

But everyone was mindful that she was an initial founder, so they tacitly refrained from challenging her.

Thinking of this, Elsa said to Levi:

"Commander, I want to resign from the position of one of the Eighteen Riders."

Levi understood her intention.

"Very well."

Not long after.

Goddess Knight Elsa left the round table seat.

At the Dusk Holy Temple, a tournament for the seat of the Eighteen Twilight Cavalry unfolded.

The competition was exceptionally fierce and exciting, with battle videos spreading within a small circle in the Wizard World.

It attracted much attention from those interested in knights.

After intense competition, Qing Niao Knight Eddy took first place.

He successively defeated several level 6 mid-stage knights with remarkable talents.

And he didn't use any wizard abilities, earning the respect and acceptance of the defeated knights.

His self-created combat technique, "Aurora Treasure Book", turned him into a "Blue Flash" on the arena.

As the saying goes, all martial arts are unbeatable, only the fastest cannot be defeated!

Thus, Qing Niao Knight became one of the Eighteen Twilight Cavalry.

The new and old generations transitioned perfectly.

The legendary stories of the millennial generation began to unfold.

...

Four years later.

Nora Calendar 1080.

Blood Battle Year 868.

Star Night, all was silent.

On the North Sea Battlefield, Levi was still demon-hunting, followed by seven Level 8 Shadows.

Not long ago, Satan had already ascended to Level 8.

Opening the Demon Slaying List, Levi's points had reached 16 billion, leading by far.

The second place, Lady Molly, was still at 14 billion, unchanged.

Buzz! All of a sudden, Levi's expression changed.

He could feel Nora trembling slightly.

Even though it was only a brief moment, it was enough to astonish him.

The vastness of Nora is beyond measure.

To make a plane of such magnitude tremble, the force must be unimaginable.

In the next instant, an unimaginable dazzling light expanded in the deepness of space.

Night turned bright as day, as countless beings in Nora simultaneously gazed at the starry sky.

Levi murmured to himself, "This sun, the Grand Council Chairman has made a move again..."

As the captain of civilization, every time he made a move, Levi felt a bit anxious.

He feared something might happen to the captain, causing the entire civilization to collapse.

"Hope it goes smoothly."

...

Land of Darkness.

A pitch-black giant turtle, as vast as the continent, bellowed with a sky-shattering roar, its demonic aura reaching the heavens.

Billions of torrents of Elemental Magnetism transformed into a magnetic storm that could change the skies and the earth.

The storm swept through, annihilating all things.

Under such immense power, small to medium-sized planes would instantly shatter.

Only large planes could withstand it.

But if the battle dragged on for too long, it would result in a catastrophic disaster.

The power of the Mythical Creatures is undeniable.

The giant turtle was naturally the Master of the Star Vortex.

As the lord of the 267th level of the Abyss, it now appeared extremely battered.

The shell that could withstand legendary spells and level 10 divine arts was filled with cracks.

The black shell was burned red, with magma flowing on it, causing it great pain.

It had withstood a legendary spell[Emon's Eternal Blazing Sun].

If it were other Legendary Wizards, its defense power would be sufficient.

But this person was Grand Council Chairman Edmund.

He dared to venture into the demon nest alone, coming out unscathed, and had even severely injured the Shadow Demon Queen.

With just one move, the turtle shell was cracked.

"Emon, if you kill me, you'll cause the demons to commence a full-scale war prematurely, hastening Nora's destruction!"

The Master of the Star Vortex roared furiously.

In the void, a man garbed in a red robe cradled a "Little Sun" in his hand as he descended.

Behind him was a golden sun with a diameter of over ninety thousand miles.

Endless light and heat radiated, distorting space and even time.

Countless flame runes, like codes, surged from the sun, transforming into cataclysmic storm particles.

Primordial Soul Wizard Form Eternal Blazing Sun!

First on the Wizards Ranking!

Edmund spoke:

"Feel free to have Pazuzu try, or perhaps summon your true master."

The Master of the Star Vortex shouted angrily, "Arrogant, it wouldn't take the Supreme Queen herself to annihilate you!"

Edmund did not speak, instead preparing a new legendary spell.

"Emon! You've finally emerged from Nora's shell!"

The boundless demonic wind that swept through deep space descended, transforming into a towering giant demon projection.

Surrounded by black wind capable of destroying the heavens and earth, it nullified everything around it.

Even the Lord of Storm would need to tread cautiously.

Countless demonic creatures of the wind emerged from the black wind, surging like a tide.

Wind Demon Lord Pazuzu!

Edmund did not look back, continuing to deal with the Master of the Star Vortex.

Chapter 2558: Legendary Heroes Emerge, Underworld Descends, Epoch of Total War!

A vast icy wall quickly took shape, blocking the front.

It spanned across the starry sky like a cosmic spectacle.

"Legendary Spell Desperate Great Wall!"

The winter wind blew through, chilling the world.

On the wall, a blue-robed figure descended slowly.

Behind her stood a colossal female giant, holding a huge axe, her face shrouded in mist.

Nine ice beasts of various shapes encircled the giant.

Numerous Ice Elemental Spirits cloaked her presence, worshipping the solitary Frost Queen!

A lone hero holds the pass against ten thousand enemies.

This is the Primordial Soul Wizard Form True Ancestor of Frost!

Second on the Wizards Ranking!

"Good, good, Gullwig is here too, that's wonderful."

The Wind Demon Lord narrowed his eyes but stubbornly complimented.

"Hehe, it's truly a lively occasion. Lord Edmund, you've hurt my little pet badly, how will you compensate me?" An infinitely charming voice echoed deep in space.

A perfect figure in purple dragon armor, indescribable by words, descended, with twin horns and graceful shape, her long legs exposed without reserve, and her sheep-like "jade feet" were utterly captivating. In her slender fingers was a long purple whip filled with sinister barbs.

Upon her arrival, a multitude of indescribable atmospheres of desire, reproduction, sex, love, and motherhood mingled with the world; the Succubus Queen had arrived.

Edmund said, "You truly came."

This was the worst outcome, though he had already expected it.

Today, no matter who comes.

The Master of the Star Vortex must die!

"Release the Master of the Star Vortex, and we will temporarily retreat. You wouldn't want to declare all-out war against us now, would you? Even if Sauron has reserved means in Nora, if we relentlessly dispatch level 9 and level 10 demons to attack, how long can this small land of Nora endure?"

You also know, most lords of the Abyss layer possess Abyss Heart, undying and eternal, we merely lose one era's cultivation, it's no big deal."

The Succubus Queen laughed charmingly with her mature voice.

The Frost Witch's eyes were cold; she replied icily, "Then let's see what happens, let's watch how many lords of the Abyss lose one era's cultivation, see if the Underworld, Astral World, and Nightmare World will take advantage of the chaos... do you guess how the Underworld Source River will treat the Abyss Will that took away part of its authority? Without the protection of the Abyss Will, your so-called undying are just empty dreams."

The Succubus Queen smiled leisurely, saying, "Should I call you Yugmir, or Gullwig?"

"As you wish."

"You can't stop me unless you completely abandon your personality and become Yugmir."

"Being the Supreme Ancestor of Giants has its perks, at least I can slay your incarnation here... You're afraid to come because you fear losing this era's cultivation, right?"

"Heh, sharp-tongued little girl."

Elsewhere.

Under Edmund's assault, the shell of the Master of the Star Vortex had already cracked considerably.

If it were another ordinary level-10 demon, they might not endure this long.

"Queen Elsa, save me, my Vortex Star Light is trapped by Nora's Elemental Magnetic Field and can't escape! Damn Nora's will, colluding with Edmund against me!" wailed the Master of the Star Vortex. .

The Wind Demon Lord lost patience, roaring, "If you all want to try, then it's total war!"

Its majestic figure crossed the void, forming a black hurricane of Star Devour and Destruction Realm with a wave of its hand.

Behind it, the Shadow Demon Queen, Flame Demon Tyrant, Master of Depths and Shallows, Faceless King, Angry Lord... a total of nine unmatched auras descended, causing the surrounding world to tremble with a towering demonic aura.

Gullwig's robe flapped in the cold wind as she calmly spoke:

"Table, please invite the others."

In front of the Desperate Great Wall, a shadow of a round table as large as a continent appeared out of thin air.

The table seemed lifeless but emitted a terrifying aura that made even the Succubus Queen change her expression.

A total of fifteen ancient stone high-backed chairs were arranged around, Survivor of the Vast Sea, Thousand Mountains Immortal, Mist Sky Guardian, Lady of Thunder, Mr. Silver, Hand of Creation, Daydreamer, Gray Eagle Law God... aside from Dragon Flame God and Black Abyss Sovereign, all thirteen seats of the Supreme Council arrived.

The form of each mighty wizard spanned the starry sky like gods and demons!

Their companion spiritual creatures, comparable to demigods or even God, arrayed by their sides!

Every Legendary Wizard Tool shone brilliantly, illuminating the world!

This is the most luxurious lineup in Nora's history, unparalleled!

Except... for Sauron.

The Frost Witch's hand manifested a long sword of icy light, pointing at the demons.

"Come, we shall have a fight to the death right here! After your demise, you may return to the Abyss and resurrect, living another era, we only have this life! You can summon more demons in the Abyss, all

of our allies are right behind us in this small Land of Nora! You all have existed since Ancient Times, our history is but a fleeting moment to you!"

During the confrontation, the Master of the Star Vortex's head had already fallen, held by Edmund.

Its resentful Demon Soul gazed at Edmund: "Edmund! I won't die, I'll come back stronger, I'll use Vortex Star Light to cast Nora into the Bottomless Abyss!"

Bang!

The Demon Soul exploded thunderously like a supernova, engulfing Edmund!

Simultaneously, a true soul plunged into the void.

A supreme force descended to take it away.

Buzz! The void trembled, above Nora, within the imperceptible dimension.

A vast black river crossed the sky.

Countless black hands of women extended, wrapping the true soul layer by layer, pulling it into the river.

At this scene, all demons changed expression.

The Wind Demon Lord exclaimed, "Underworld Source River?"

The Succubus Queen's expression shifted, her blood and flesh whip stretched across space-time into the Underworld Source River.

In the next moment, supreme life and death power spread along the whip, withering the flesh.

The Succubus Queen promptly let go, half her body already a skeleton, leaving only the exquisite head flying away.

One by one, mighty figures, with aura that covered the heavens, emerged from the river water, emanating an ancient vibe.

They were Netherworld Emperors, the oldest beings in existence.

Hundreds of Netherworld Kings clad in Netherworld King's Armor, riding skeletal warhorses, formed ranks behind them.

Among them, stood a minotaur figure.

If Levi were here, he might recognize him as the old acquaintance Mosi.

The Succubus Queen coldly said, "Netherworld Emperors, do you also wish to join the war? What about your neutrality?"

The leading Netherworld Emperor was a golden-haired swordsman, an exquisite figure of a man and woman alike.

He wore Golden Armor, holding his sword into the void, spoke calmly:

"In this world, there is no absolute neutrality. From the moment you reignited the ancient blood battle against Hell, this war affecting the entire Multidimensional Plane had begun. From today forth, all that the Abyss has taken from the Mother shall return to her side!"

He drew the golden greatsword, gazing at the heights, solemnly saying:

"I am the 13th Netherworld Emperor Nine Death Swordsman under the Netherworld Ancestor!  
Declaring war on the Abyss on behalf of the Underworld!"

Chapter 2559: Time Castle, Mythical [Torch Dragon]!

Land of Darkness.

The three armies converge outside Nora.

The golden-haired swordsman raises his longsword to the sky, questioning the Supreme Abyss Will.

If an ordinary wizard were present, they might think he was talking to himself.

But only those present, the Legendary beings, Nether Emperors, and lords, know.

The Abyss Will cannot be gazed upon directly, is difficult to perceive, but it objectively exists.

The Nether River roars, washing over everything.

In this moment, no one dares to act rashly.

A force indescribable in strength sweeps through the Deep in space.

This force is evil, profound, dark, chaotic, ferocious, slaughterous...

The Desperate Great Wall buzzes and trembles, the Frost Witch's frost-longsword ready to strike at any moment.

Behind her, the True Ancestor of Frost's wizard form dreams back to the Ancient Age when giants chopped the heavens.

Before the round table, the Legendary wizards stand calm and poised, their bodies upright.

Strands of Dense Qi surge skyward.

Edmund, at some unknown time, has already put away the Master of the Star Vortex's corpse, which resembled a star.

Clearly, for him, the self-destruction of a Mythical Creature is not considered dangerous.

The Sun's radiance sweeps away darkness, illuminating the starry sky, casting vast brilliance upon Nora's crystal walls.

The dark and terrifying power recedes like a tide, warmth flooding into the hearts of all present.

At some point, the Supreme Will also temporarily withdrew.

Strong demonic auras swiftly depart.

The Wind Demon Lord says, "The Underworld is no longer neutral, the Mother River that controls the order of life and death is no longer impartial and emotionless. If that is the case, let chaos and slaughter become the main themes of the Multidimensional Plane."

The projection of the succubus queen slowly dissipates, revealing a grimly intriguing smile: "Edmund, you killed my pet, and you will pay for it."

"The true Abyss Blood Battle is far more brutal than you can imagine, Edmund!" The Shadow Demon Queen, with an eternally burning hole in its chest, also delivers a harsh declaration. It has been severely wounded by Edmund, yet to recover, the burning sun constantly scorches and expels its shadow demon power.

Seeing the demons temporarily retreat, the golden-haired swordsman remains unchanged in expression.

Edmund sincerely thanks, "Thank you, Nine Death Swordsman, thank you to all the Nether Emperors."

The golden-haired swordsman says, "No need for thanks, proceed with the planned response in battle. I have come in the name of the Netherworld Ancestor, to fulfill the past agreement with Sauron. The repeated provocation of the Abyss has crossed the boundaries of the Underworld, and our task is to return the Abyss to its destined trajectory. As for the Blood River... I leave that to you."

The Underworld Source River begins to dissipate, retreating to its original void dimension.

The Nether Emperors and Kings of the Underworld slowly retreat, disappearing without a trace.

The Mythical level drama temporarily concludes, heralding a fiercer storm and climax.

Edmund looks to those before the round table and says:

"The ambitions of the Abyss are laid bare, and we understand the stance of the Underworld. External forces are ultimately dreamlike and ephemeral; only strength from within is fundamental. Return and carry out our plans systematically, preparing for the upcoming era of full-scale war."

Gullwig taps the round table.

The figures of Legendary wizards fade away with the round table.

She withdraws her wizard form, her face somewhat pale.

"I believe you're Gullwig, not Yugmir," Edmund suddenly says.

The Frost Witch nods, transforming into a cold light and disappearing. "This Desperate Great Wall shall remain here, providing some shelter for travelers of the Deep in space."

Edmund nods in agreement.

In the Land of Darkness, only he stands silently.

Suddenly, he senses something and looks up to the sky.

"Has the Time Dragon also arrived?"

The stars in the sky revolve, brilliant radiance reflecting.

The "sound of flowing water" appears from nowhere.

Compared to the Underworld Source River's oppression, this sound is more lively.

A majestic and grand galaxy flows across the Land of Darkness.

This river is both ancient and new.

It comes from the past, traverses the present, and flows into the future.

It is said to exist, yet it does not.

Because it is an unobservable concept, existing in dimensions beyond mortal understanding.

It is the River of Time, existing only in people's imagination as an "adjective."

The river's flow is directionless.

At its center is a Time Castle radiating rainbow light. .

An indescribable half-transparent giant dragon lies within it.

Both real and illusory, difficult to describe.

The magnificent scales covering its body, each filled with the stories of ages.

It is a sage, an ancient being, a Dragon, and any other life form.

"Mr. Emmon has discovered me... Rest assured, I'm only here to record and observe, to document content for the Age History Book. Whether or not Nora is still here ten thousand years later, there will always be stories to pass down and share."

Edmund smiles and says, "This is the first time I see you, sir. Please record, that is your duty. I will not question it, nor do I have the right to."

The Time Dragon's eyes flash with a smile but remain silent.

Suddenly, Edmund says with melancholy:

"Historical changes, civilizational shifts, life's vanishing, the operation of all things, the vast universe, the fall of gods and demons... These should just be insignificant stories to you, sir."

"Yes... and no."

"Have you ever seen the truth, sir?"

"I haven't, but I've met Sauron."

"Is Sauron the truth?"

"I don't think so."

"Can you see future events, sir?"

"Naturally, I can. But it's only the tip of the iceberg. You want to ask me about the direction and outcome of Nora and the wizard civilization, don't you?"

"Of course not, until the ending is fully written, it can still be changed. Knowing in advance, whether the outcome is good or bad, is not beneficial."

Chapter 2560: Time Castle, Mythical [Torch Dragon]!

"Yes, you are very clever."

"If one truly achieves omniscience and omnipotence, knowing everything from the ancient past to the distant future, with nothing unknown in the universe, then life and death would truly become meaningless and indistinct, wouldn't they?"

"That makes sense, as the saying goes, 'Great wisdom seems foolish.'

"You must have heard Sauron say that."

"Yes, it's a concise summary."

"Please continue your notes, sir, I won't disturb you."

"Wish you a pleasant life."

Edmund's silhouette gradually faded away.

The River of Time also vanished without a trace.

As a conceptual existence, it never had a shape.

It is only the poetry and fantasies of myriad beings that bestow upon it the beautiful shape of a galaxy.

Among the waves, the Time Castle returns to a page of history.

Within the castle, the scratching sound of a pen on paper seems to be heard.

From the smallest insect to the True God, the myriad beings of the universe.

All strive to survive, for honor, for eternal life, for freedom... for everything they pursue within their hearts.

In the Multidimensional Plane, every living being has a stance.

In this realm, the only true neutral party.

Perhaps it's only sir Time Dragon, who drifts outside the flow of years.

...

The edge of the Pan-Plane.

The Dark Temple.

On the spacious plaza, a towering, pitch-black, ancient greatsword pierces the sky, entangled with countless vengeful souls.

"What is the Wizard Council trying to do? Are they attempting to drag the Underworld into the battlefield too?"

"I can't figure out what that madman Edmund is thinking."

"Thinking too much is pointless, perhaps this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for us."

"Indeed, total war has already begun, the more the Multidimensional Plane churns into chaos, the more advantageous it is for us, we can preserve ourselves and watch the fire from the shore." R̄ANON̄ĒS

"Moreover, we must assist the great convergence of the planes, aren't they working on that Star Castle plan? Let's send people to locate and intercept their Star Castle, ensuring they achieve nothing."

The Ancients, speaking one after another, finally saw hope.

After Covenant Sword reorganized the organization, they saw a new dawn.

"By the way, how is the Twilight Demon incident that someone reported earlier?"

"This was our oversight, an invisible Nightmare Monster named Twilight Demon has grown in the Nightmare World, we have suspended our previous plans... However, the matter has escalated beyond our expectations, the monster seems consciously creating fear and chaos. But it should have no relation to the Dusk Palace Master themselves, and will not aid wizard civilization. Moreover, its main body is in the Nightmare World, where the strong are as numerous as clouds, and a Nightmare Monster of this level has a slim chance of growing."

"Even the mightiest dike can collapse due to an ant's nest, we must send someone to resolve that Nightmare Monster."

"Naturally, there is no need to worry about this matter."

"Additionally, have all those who rebelled in the division been captured?"

"Some have been brought back to justice, but a few with considerable strength remain at large... Rocks probably colluded with Green Ghost and has fled with the Green Scale Clan, when we arrived, we only found an empty plane, the internal agent was also executed. Emperor Dagon reared a fully grown pure-blood dragon, which appeared in the Wizard World years ago and abducted Master Fire Dragon, who safely returned later, saying they were rescued by a mysterious individual, presumably a Grand Wizard or a Legendary Wizard intervened."

"Damn it! Another Level 9 combatant delivered to the Wizard World!"

...

A place resembling a graveyard plane.

Amidst the silence and darkness, a massive world hides here.

It is not an ordinary world.

But rather a burning world similar to the Red Plane.

This world is lifeless, like an old man nearing the end of his life.

Its master is likewise.

In the Earth's core, an elderly figure in a black wizard robe sits alone.

His gaze seems to pierce through endless space, seeing the distant Nora.

It's so lively and dazzling there.

In stark contrast to the decay here.

A projection appears floating in front of him, it is the Black Sun.

"Total war is about to arrive, prepare to act," said Dark Sun Sovereign Diya.

"I'm all set on my end."

"Act when the opportunity arises, be cautious, safeguarding your life is the priority."

"Understood."

"Nora was once mine, and in the future, it will be mine again," Diya muttered.

However, as of now.

If given another chance, would I still choose to become a Plane Sovereign?

With the Reincarnation Technique, a Legendary Wizard can live a second life.

Along with life-extending methods, a single memory might last twenty to thirty thousand years.

As a former Legendary Wizard, he could have reincarnated into this golden era.

Chose a different life.

But with a moment's hesitation, he became a Plane Sovereign, lingering on to this day.

He had enough of such longevity.

He once considered ending it all, using [Sauron's True Understanding of Wizarding] to live a second life.

Ending the days of being a Plane Sovereign.

But he discovered he could no longer use this legendary forbidden spell.

If he dies, then he truly dies.

Sauron had already calculated everything. .

Anyone who betrays wizard civilization will bear the consequences in the future.

Resentment, regret, unwillingness... all exist.

But his journey is not yet over.

Since Sauron has caused the great convergence of planes, thoroughly severing his path forward.

Then he shall seize this momentum, stealing the results of the convergence.

This is a gamble upon which life depends, he has no way back.