

Wizard 2571

Chapter 2571: Whip-Wielding Goddess, Light Worm, New Divine Body!

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Zagusta's corpse, as large as Demon Mountain, is sealed within the Eternal Star Abyss.

This is precious Level 9 Demon Material, Levi has to think about how to use it.

On the other side of the pond, the bloodline crystal of the Armored Dragon has been purified.

Now Levi has 23 billion points.

Pure War Merit is 10 billion, and the exchange for the Star-Spinning Turtle bloodline crystal is already halfway.

With his current strength, hunting Level 9 demons is now a possibility.

Even the weakest of them are worth billions in War Merit.

Ten billion, easily.

During this period, Levi has also made further adjustments to his future plans.

That is to prioritize ascending to the ninth-circle wizard, leading the Knight Breathing Technique team to surpass the Super Myth!

Thanks to Levi's Infinite Primordial Soul, along with the help of many Truth Oddities.

The wizard's cultivation speed is increasing rapidly.

In comparison, knights relying purely on self-cultivation can't keep up.

Levi simply doesn't rush to advance the knights to the ninth level.

Next, he will approach from various sources from the Abyss, Multidimensional Planes, and more.

Collect bloodline crystals and other advancement ingredients to take the sixth dimension further.

If he can possess six super divine-level breathing techniques before reaching level 10.

Slaying true Level 10 demons at the ninth level realm will be effortless.

Not to mention those Mixed Gods and Wild Gods, they can be taken down with a single strike.

After level 10, he may have the ability to change the Blood Battle situation.

To save a collapsing situation and support a falling building may not be impossible.

In short, now Levi doesn't need to worry too much.

It is no exaggeration to say, looking across the entire Multidimensional Plane.

Those who have the ability to kill him are rare as phoenix feathers.

In maintaining the excellent tradition of cautious stability.

Feel free and bold to go demon-hunting and venture into the Multidimensional Plane.

Quickly accumulate resources to achieve rapid growth in strength.

From the moment he slew the Level 9 demon, his era has arrived.

Stowing away the bloodline crystals, Levi begins to skillfully dismantle.

Sorting and storing Zagusta's demon material for purification.

He previously heard that Triss was right in need of a Level 9 Fish Demon's Whisker for a new medicine project.

So he took a part and went to the Witch's Family.

"Congratulations, Levi, an eighth-level entity slaying a ninth-level demon, impressive."

Triss smiled in congratulations, looking slightly haggard.

During the recent demon tide.

She, as a researcher, also fought tirelessly for a month, not daring to slack off.

In retrospect, it was indeed a nightmare-like experience.

Especially since the Leopard Witch in the organization also fell.

She had a Sixth Circle Perfection, and was hopeful for seventh-circle.

Levi said, "Ms., please take a good rest; you don't look well."

Triss nodded: "I understand, how is the Leopard Witch?"

Levi said: "To convert into a Heroic Spirit will take some time, once she returns, I will inform you immediately."

Triss said: "Luckily you have the Heroic Spirit Temple, these fallen comrades can be reborn in a new way, thinking about it, living as another race isn't so bad, if I..."

Levi quickly said: "Don't worry, Ms., with your strength, you will surely survive the Blood Battle."

As someone who has been through it, he quickly interrupted Triss's alert behavior.

"Ms., I have some Level 9 Fish Demon's Whisker here for your research."

Triss smiled and said, "Thank you."

She then added:

"We're gaining some insights into the Thousand-Year Potion, the Thousand Mountains Immortal, truly worthy of being the Medicine God, was inspired after seeing the whimsical ideas left by that eighth-circle wizard.

Currently, a specialized research group has been established jointly with Ms. Lucy and other Grand Wizards of the Pharmacist Association. This millennium, a relatively universal life-prolonging potion, may be within reach.

The Thousand Mountains Immortal mentioned, if the research is successful, and passes the tests, the Pharmacist Association's official would arrange for production, and the first batch will be supplied to us on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Afterwards, the sales channel for the Thousand-Year Potion will be officially controlled, prioritizing those in the Wizard World in urgent need. Additionally, for every potion sold, since our Ancient Dragon Continent acts as one of the shareholders in terms of technology and knowledge, we would receive ten percent of the profits; what do you think?"

Levi thought for a moment and said: "I think it's great. With our power, researching and producing the life-prolonging potion is too difficult. It's better to leave it to the official."

After all, he needs to do nothing, not even prepare raw materials, just receive dividends.

His role is to provide the knowledge of the Thousand-Year Potion to inspire the Medicine God.

Triss said: "Okay, then I'll start communicating."

In fact, working on the Thousand-Year Potion project has been a bit exhausting for Triss.

Throughout history, so many excellent talents haven't succeeded in this project.

What capabilities does she have to achieve it?

Thus, Levi decided to hand over this project to the official.

Triss participating in it allows her to learn more from those excellent predecessors.

Once Elena advances to the eighth-circle, she also qualifies to participate.

Tracking such an important project throughout will surely elevate her level as a pharmacist.

While they chatted, elemental tide fluctuations suddenly came from Anya's mansion.

Levi activated the Thunder Mage King, slightly perceiving, then smiled.

"The Phantom Witch has reached the seventh-circle; Anya can be assured now."

Triss said: "This young man is truly fortunate to have such a devoted partner."

Not long after, Anya hurriedly brought Sierra to the Witch's Family.

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"Hey, Hall Master, you're here too. Sierra has reached the seven-circle."

Levi said with a smile, "That's great news."

Sierra replied, "I must thank the Hall Master and the lady for their care, otherwise I wouldn't have achieved today's accomplishments."

Triss asked, "How is Eyre doing? Haven't seen him for a long time."

Anya said, "He's working on a project with Herman now, Mother. You don't need to worry."

Time flies, Eyre is almost a hundred years old.

He has already become a rising star in the Mechanical School, shining brightly.

He was born with a Machinery Heart.

He can communicate with cold and unfeeling machines in ways that ordinary people cannot understand.

According to Herman, Eyre was born able to feel the "machine soul."

Future promotion to the "Soul of the Burning Machine" realm is almost within reach.

The "Mechanical Soul Unity" will also be relatively easy.

Before the seven-circle, as long as he continues to work hard and benefit from the guidance of Herman and Jarvis's mentorship.

Eyre's cultivation path will hardly face too many obstacles.

After that, pursuing "All Machines are One" will require factors like luck.

Some people simply celebrated Sierra's achievement.

Levi and Triss also sent some good gifts as encouragement.

Then everyone went on to their respective tasks.

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A year later.

Nora Calendar Year 1101.

Before the round table meeting, the Ash Knight reported on the Star Castle project matters.

Almost two hundred years have passed since they set out, and Star Castle is preparing to return.

Along the way, the worlds liberated by Star Castle number up to 31.

The number of transcendents saved is in the tens of thousands.

Among them, there are nearly a hundred level 6 and above experts, and eight level 7 experts.

They come from various races but have mostly suffered from the Abyss Blood Battle.

After being saved by the Star Castle Travel Group, most were persuaded to join the Alliance Army.

Of course, some did not believe.

For this, Star Castle also respects their decisions, letting them fend for themselves.

Overall, Star Castle has harvested abundantly over these two hundred years.

Several dozen New Worlds have been anchored with "Star Pulling Nails," allowing them to integrate into Nora ahead of schedule.

Meanwhile, billions of lives have accompanied them.

The Wizard Council already established a whole set of effective management methods for the new world's alien races.

It can swiftly restore order, develop production, and confront the Abyss.

According to data from the Alien Affairs Management Department.

Currently, among level 6 and above experts in the Wizard World, the number of Nora Wan Clan Alliance members is close to one-third.

With the plane convergence intensifying, this proportion will undoubtedly continue to expand.

How to manage these culturally diverse races has always been the focus and difficulty of the great plane convergence.

During the Blood Battle period, unity among the clans must be assured.

Otherwise, alien race rebellions will only add to the already severe situation.

Of course, because there are few level 9 and above experts among the Nora alien races.

In the short term, it's hard to shake the dominance of the wizards.

Furthermore, along the journey, Star Castle has also collected numerous minerals, Aether Stones, and biological resources.

There are also quite a few Truth Oddities.

Upon return, dividends will be distributed according to the official and Ancient Dragon Continent agreement.

With these resources, the development speed of the Ancient Dragon Continent can further improve.

Levi asked, "Where are you returning to now?"

The Ash Knight replied, "We've reached the Flora Realm."

Levi said, "Be careful, the Flora Realm isn't peaceful."

Not long ago, there was intelligence from the Spider King.

The war sect supported by the God Race dispatched a large number of dark starships to expedition to the Flora Realm.

The Holy War Monarch is one of the Ancients.

Behind this must be the tacit approval of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

These Ancients are dividing the world's resources within the Nora Pan-plane.

During the expedition, conflict with the forces supported by the Spider King occurred inevitably.

The Spider King adhered to the principle of fighting if possible, and if not, abandoning confrontation.

The God Race's invasion has created considerable interference with his resource collection efforts.

Not long ago, Levi was busy demon-hunting and had no time to deal with it.

Now the first wave of demon tides has ended, and large-scale wars are hard to form in the short term.

He intends to return to the Flora Realm to meet the people of the God Race.

The Ash Knight said, "We also felt it. Recently, along the way, we encountered a fleet from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans that attacked our Star Castle, but we counterattacked and defeated them."
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"What about personnel casualties?"

"We lost 2 level 6 experts, while the opposing side was completely wiped out, with over ten level 6 and 7 experts killed or injured."

"Hmm, good job."

Sending the Ash Knight out was a correct choice.

With him presiding, the safety coefficient of the Star Castle Travel Group significantly increased.

"By the way, Commander, happy birthday."

"Thank you."

After ending the call, Levi contemplated internally.

In thirty years, the Blood Battle Auction will occur.

After this journey ends, he can also start the second round of plane travel.

One is to solve the issues with the War Sect in the Flora Realm and pave the way for the Spider King.

Secondly, he wants to explore the Dark Treasure Map he holds.

This cannot be delayed indefinitely.

Especially since the Abyss keeps invading and destroying myriad realms.

Perhaps it includes the location of his treasure map.

Today is Levi's birthday.

Other knights took the time out of their busy schedules to send their blessings to Levi.

In the evening, Levi celebrated his birthday with Elena in the Emperor's Palace.

During intermission, wiping away her perspiration, Elena suddenly said:

"I went to exchange the random Sun Refining Artifact today."

"Hmm, now is a good time; the council's treasury has been replenished recently and should contain many goodies. What did you exchange?"

Elena brought out an oddity shaped like a whip, coiled in a circle.

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"This is it, the staff member said it's the [Light God's Whip]."

Levi took the whip.

The Truth Runes, glowing with Holy Light, flowed on its surface like dense snake scales.

A warm sensation brushed past his fingertips, bringing comfort.

Artifacts from the Bright Faction have always been niche.

In today's era of Blood Battles, their value has only increased.

Moreover, the Light God's Whip is part of the Light Series Artifacts.

Levi smiled and said, "You're quite lucky."

"Take it, as your birthday gift," Elena said.

"Thank you, then I'll accept it."

Levi put away the whip.

With such a beautiful presence in front of him, even a legendary artifact, he temporarily had no interest in studying it.

"Alright, let's continue with the formal business."

In Elena's charming protest, the curtain slowly closed.

A few months later.

Elena returned to the Tower of Summer Flowers.

The repressive emotions from long-term demon-hunting and cultivation were relieved through celebration.

"Indeed, a balance between work and rest is the right path."

Levi savored the memory of Elena.

Only then did he take out that [Light God's Whip], contented to start refining it.

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Dark Temple.

On the vast star, one imposing figure after another appeared.

The Worm Lord said:

"This battle killed two supernovas, at least there's been some achievement."

"Indeed, supernovas have a great hope of becoming Grand Wizards. The Wizard Council has taken great pains to protect this group, investing a lot of resources," the Holy War Army Master mockingly said.

"All Venerables and emissaries have temporarily ceased operations, waiting for the next large-scale demon invasion. By the way, why didn't you complete your mission, Dark Sun?" an ancient being glowing with Amethyst Light asked, it was the Amethyst Saint.

In the corner, a black-robed shadow stood silently.

Dark Sun Sovereign said, "The Dusk Palace Master has grown formidable, and my duplication failed to kill him." .

The Amethyst Saint said coldly, "Your duplication is at mid-level 9 strength... and truly couldn't take down a Dusk Palace Master? Dark Sun, did you really go all out? Do you perhaps still have attachments to the wizard civilization?" ῥΆΝϋβÈS

The Void trembled, an exalted ruler in the Emperor of Nothingness Robe looked towards him, it was the Void Emperor.

"Dark Sun, don't forget you are already a Plane Sovereign, you have completely severed ties with the wizard path. You are with us now as allies, so I advise against having wishful thinking."

"Enough!" Dark Sun Sovereign swept his gaze over everyone and said:

"I've already cut ties with the Wizard Council, and I will never betray the Council of Ten Thousand Clans. You're all aware of what strength the Dusk Palace Master has. With a Level 8 body, he slaughtered a Level 9 demon without using an array... If you think you can pull it off, go ahead and send someone to eliminate him, otherwise, once he truly reaches Level 9, our hopes will become even slimmer."

The Amethyst Saint laughed:

"Who among you would like to eliminate the Dusk Palace Master?"

The ancients looked at each other silently.

The Void Emperor said:

"Since none of you have the courage, I will arrange someone to do it. Your duplication had decent power, but its ability to stealthily assassinate was quite ordinary... Now it seems we need our Void Spirit Clan. But let's be clear: after hunting the Dusk Palace Master, you guys can't ask about his spoils."

The ability to swiftly advance to Level 8 Peak, and even possess the power to reverse slay Level 9.

The Dusk Palace Master must have a lot of good things, possibly enough to tempt even a Level 10 Strongman.

The Amethyst Saint nodded, "I can send a Level 9 Amethyst Race member to assist you, but if the action fails, you must ensure my clan member's safety."

The Amethyst Race is not like demons; they do not have many Level 9s to expend.

Each one is exceedingly precious!

The Void Emperor laughed, "With this, it's as good as done."

As the ancients chatted and laughed.

Dark Sun Sovereign sat in the corner, silent.

This time, not only did Black Sun's action fail, but it also lost contact...

"Edmund."

...

Time passed.

Because Levi's previous act of slaying a Level 9 demon was too astounding.

So not only in the Wizard World.

Even in some well-informed alien markets in the Pan-Plane knew about it.

White Dragon Mountain.

Having previously sensed the coming storm, the White Dragon Mountain Master had closed the market early.

And began navigating White Dragon Mountain to roam in the Land of Darkness.

Not long after, a demon invasion occurred in that domain.

A while ago, the White Dragon Mountain Master heard of a full-scale war breaking out, becoming even more confused.

Even the Underworld joined the war; is there any safe place under the heavens?

On this day, the White Dragon Mountain Master was reviewing intelligence sent by subordinates in his residence, his face blank.

"The Dusk Palace Master, with a Level 8 body, reverse slays Level 9... Has Nora already birthed such a monstrous character? I have really underestimated this person."

He looked at the Wizard World's intelligence, face hesitant, seeming to be making some decision.

Then he said, "Someone, change course!"

"Father, aren't we going to leave the Pan-Plane?"

A beautiful female alien in silver-white armor, humanoid in appearance, walked in, her face a bit puzzled.

She was White Dragon Princess Nanette, the mountain master's only daughter.

"We're not going."

"Why not?"

"Is it necessarily safer outside the Pan-Plane? It's even more filled with the unknown and dangers there, and Father's connections are useless over there."

"But here we may encounter demons at any time... Father, you're not thinking of opening the market again, are you?"

"Of course, I must open it, otherwise all the relationships and intelligence networks I've accumulated over ten thousand years will be wasted."

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"That's too dangerous."

"That's why we're going to Nora."

"Nora? In Sauron's words, isn't that like 'knowing there are tigers on the mountain, yet willingly heading there'?"

"Child, I've lived so long, managing White Dragon Mountain until now, and the most important lesson I've learned is to never go against the tide of the times. The grand trend of the Multidimensional Plane is in Nora, and our further opportunities are also here. We should not avoid it, but actively embrace it."

"Even so, it's still too risky."

"Nanette, do you know which force is the most astute and wise in the Multidimensional Plane?"

"The gods of the astral world? Or the Nora Wizards?"

"Neither, it's the Underworld!"

"Why?"

"The Underworld controls life and death reincarnation, and the Mother River holds the memories of all beings. Their insight and vision are far superior to any force. Why can the Underworld maintain neutrality and remain above worldly concerns?"

It's because they control the situation of the Multidimensional Plane behind the scenes, knowing where to support and where to suppress. The Underworld knows best... But now, the Underworld has voluntarily abandoned the neutral camp and allied with Nora. The significance of this is self-evident."

"Father, are you saying that the center of the next epoch will be in Nora?"

"Yes... Of course, the premise is that Nora can survive the Blood Battle."

"We are of an alien race, won't we be excluded if we go there?"

The White Dragon Mountain Master patiently explained:

"Yes, and no... You have read the 'Sauron Quotations' and should know that Sauron once said, 'Those who are not of our race must have different minds,' this is not unreasonable. The current policies of the Wizard Council towards alien races are so favorable, it must be because they want to use them. We cannot rule out the possibility of 'killing the donkey once the mill is done' in the future.

But that's something for much later. The Blood Battle is incredibly long, and we might not even live to see that day. Moreover, as more and more alien races cross the planes, whether at the top level or mid-to-low level, the voice of the alien races will grow stronger and may even surpass ours.

So all Wizard Council work reports, including the newly issued policies, are weakening the concept of race, encouraging intermarriage among races, and building a Great Nora community. After generations of inheritance and reform, the concept of all clans might be replaced by the 'Nora Clan.'

I have insider information that the 'Pan-Plane Wizard Council' seems to want to rename itself as the 'Nora Council,' and future Supreme Council seats might even see powerful non-spellcaster alien races. By then, whether in politics or society, the racial divide might not be as severe as we imagine."

Nanette listened.

"I respect Father's opinion."

The White Dragon Mountain Master said:

"You have only been cultivating for five thousand years, and you are already at level 8 peak cultivation. Your talent within our 'White Scale Clan,' and even the 'Seven-Colored Scale Clan,' is unmatched. Achieving level 9 is a certainty, and with the grand trend of Nora, entering level-10 is not impossible. By then, there might even be a seat for you in the Supreme Council. Our White Scale Clan can also secure a place in the new worlds."

"Father, what about you?"

"I'm old, Nanette... I am already eleven thousand years old. Even though our White Scale Clan's lifespan is the highest among the Seven-Colored Scale Clan, twice that of a wizard, I only have a thousand years left. I'm only at level 9 mid-stage now; level-10 is out of reach for me. After I die, the future of White Dragon Mountain will rest on your shoulders." 𐄂𐄂𐄂𐄂𐄂

"Then what should your daughter do?"

"Don't worry, I've already planned it for you. I observe the Dusk Palace Master on the Ancient Dragon Continent, an unprecedented genius..."

"Father, you're not asking me to marry him, are you? He already has a madam."

"That's not it... Ahem, Nanette, although you are excellent, it's hard to catch the eye of the Dusk Palace Master. His future achievements won't be those of an ordinary Legendary Wizard."

"... You truly are my father."

"Don't be discouraged; under the Dusk Palace Master, there are the Eighteen Riders. As far as I know, some are still single... I have researched a lot of information on the Ancient Dragon Continent these days. In my opinion, although the cultivation of the 18 Twilight Cavalry is not great, they are born with a certain destiny.

If you look closely at their growth trajectory, you will find they are not inferior to the so-called top wizards, and they might even be stronger. Their future achievements will also not be low.

Didn't the Ancient Tomb race's Louise combine with a Fire Dragon Knight who has the promise of becoming a level-10 supernova? Now they are thriving in the Wizard World too.

Their offspring, Abel, is now under two hundred years old, a dual cultivation wizard and knight, and both have reached level 4, showing the promise of a supernova.

In the Ancient Dragon Continent, such examples are numerous. Child, do you know what, besides talent and effort, is most important in cultivation?"

"Luck?"

"As long as you know, what you lack is that luck!"

"I see that new 18 Twilight Cavalry, some Green Bird Knight, is a supernova reserve member, currently unmarried, and hasn't been reported to have an intimate relationship... If you go now, you might have a chance."

"... How do you know so much, Father?"

"Do you think my vast intelligence network and connections are for nothing? After I die, this will be your most valuable inheritance. I hope you can use these to start a 'White Dragon Commerce,' based in Nora and extending to the Pan-Plane and even the entire Multidimensional Plane. To make White Dragon Mountain famous throughout the Universe."

"You've made your daughter's arrangements very clear."

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"That's natural, father may not excel in other things, but his vision and planning are definitely top level in the Pan-Plane!"

"Then when we go to Nora, should we join the Ancient Dragon Continent?"

"You can join, but I might join the Nora Council. If things go smoothly, I can become one of the first alien Great Councilmen..."

Moreover, the Purple Qilin Clan among the Seven-Colored Scale Clan, also known as the Thunder Clan, is on the Ancient Dragon Continent and is developing quite well now, so you don't have to worry. It's a pity that the short-sighted Green Ghost offended the Council of Ten Thousand Clans and took the Green Scale Clan somewhere unknown. Otherwise, with my methods, perhaps we could have seen the Seven-Colored Scale Clan reassemble and regain the glory of antiquity."

As father and daughter talked, the giant White Dragon Mountain changed direction and flew towards Nora.

Because the Dusk Palace Master's phenomenal battle achievements are gradually fermenting in the Pan-Plane.

Coupled with the Wizard Council continually extending olive branches and invitation cards to the Pan-Plane.

Many alien races already feel tempted in their hearts.

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Five years later.

Nora Calendar 1106, Blood Battle 894 year.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Beside the Small Stone Pond on a deep night.

A dazzling beam of light shot into the sky.

Light energy formed a river-like phantom encircling the fairyland, with countless exotic birds and beasts chasing after it.

Some of the Dragon Palace People were awakened from their dreams, looking at the sky in shock.

Beneath the ancient banyan tree, the four-person group playing Mahjong overnight stopped their actions.

Mana looked towards the light-filled east and said:

"It seems Levi has refined good stuff again."

At this moment, the Ancient Banyan Fairyland was as bright as day.

Inside, countless life forms could feel the warmth of everything, a light that gave people strength.

A circle of light hung high in the Sky Dome, slowly rotating.

Upon closer inspection, it was a shadow of a creature, head and tail connected, resembling both snake and worm.

It had no eyes, no limbs, covered in dense scales, emitting endless brilliance.

In the place where a head could vaguely be, two strands of long mustaches, each ten thousand meters long, floated with the wind.

The light became increasingly dazzling, gradually forming a true radiant sun in the sky.

Out of the Holy Light, a slender and well-proportioned illusory long leg stepped.

The jade foot was wrapped in battle boots as if cast from light.

Followed by an explosion of light shooting in all directions.

A slim figure clad in tight-fitting dragon armor emerged from it.

Her feminine features were rich, both alluring and sacred.

Her face was too bright to gaze upon because of the Holy Light.

Behind her, white as jade angelic wings emanated light and warmth.

With a gentle gesture, the ring-like creature turned into a long whip of brilliance.

The whip wound around her shining, smooth right thigh.

On her shoulder stood a black-armored swordsman, Levi himself.

"I didn't expect this Light God Projection to be female..."

Unlike Thunder God's rough masculinity, Light God is sacred and sexy.

Thunder God is pure attack methods.

Light God can both attack and assist.

It can unfold a diameter of approximately 100 kilometers of the Holy Light Domain.

Within the range, it can heal allies' injuries and slightly amplify their various attributes.

It can also inspire courage, dispel fear, remove negative statuses, and more.

So Levi is now a genuine "Holy Knight."

Or say, a low-end version of "Star Butterfly Dragon."

The allies here include summoned creatures.

Regrettably... it's not very suitable for Levi's Shadow Dragon Group.

Because the attributes do not match.

Additionally, the Holy Light Domain can cause ongoing real damage to dark creatures.

This is the use of the Light God; she is the nemesis of demons!

And the long whip held by the Light God is the special spiritual creature "Light Worm."

Levi calls it "Ah Guang."

Ah Guang's effects are similar to the Light God; the two complement each other and become one.

Like the combination of Thunder God and Si Lei.

Thus Levi got lucky this time.

In one go, he managed to get both the special spiritual creature and the Divine's Projection.

Additionally, his spiritual force surged by nine hundred.

Now reaching 24,600 points, he is 2,200 points short of the maximum.

The standard spiritual force limit is 24,000 points; he has already broken through its limit.

The surplus spiritual force can enhance the success rate of breakthroughs.

Furthermore, Levi's previously acquired special physique "Great Light King Body."

It was epicly strengthened under the influence of this oddity.

He extended his palm, rich light energy flowing out, adhering to the surface, like white gloves.

This signifies that any casual strike he makes can contain intense Light Power.

And in the special effect column behind the Aether Meditation Art.

A "Light God Body (Fragmented)" appeared alongside the Thunder God Body.

The affinity talent for Light Energy was also significantly improved.

Finally, Levi also obtained the "Light Amandha" ability.

Similar to the Thunder God Series' "Thunder Magic Net," it is also an extensive Perception ability.

It can form a complement.

Looking at it now, what's still lacking is the method to quasi-elemental holy bodies.

Presumably, more oddities will be needed to activate it.

Levi originally had no intention of going for the Light Series.

Now with the Sun Refining Artifact, he suddenly felt he could take the opportunity to collect it.

"Wow, so big..."

Seeing Levi exit seclusion, Elena came to check and immediately noticed Light God's full bosom.

Levi coughed, retracting the Light God.

Looking at Elena, she seemed somewhat different.

The whole person possessed a lofty and unfathomable aura, perfectly united with the surrounding heavens and earth.

"You have reached Level 7 in the Energy Sect?"

"Yes."

"Impressive, under two thousand years old and stepping into Level 7 Realm of all three Extraordinary Paths."

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"It's alright, after all, the gap between Level 7 Early Stage and Level 7 Late Stage is quite big. But with you flattering me like this, I quite enjoy it... hehe."

The two chatted as they left the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The targets of the Floral Witch, Knights, and Energy Sect of Level 7 have already been achieved.

Next, it's about advancing the path of the wizard to the Eight Environments.

The era of full-scale war is coming, and the situation is becoming increasingly dangerous.

With her Water Element Undying Body, wizard tower, Energy Sect methods, and knights.

After advancing to eighth-circle, even encountering level 9, there's... a chance to escape.

Of course, if meeting an old silver coin like Black Sun who likes to bully the weak while playing tricks.

It's still more bad than good.

After leaving, Elena couldn't wait to find Triss to share the good news.

Meanwhile, Levi arrived at the Blood Battle Command Center.

"We meet again, Sir Levi."

Duke Rumon, who had already advanced to ninth-circle, was holding a cigar, appearing like a melancholy uncle.

Next to him stood a handsome wizard in a red robe.

His left eye was like fire, and his right eye concealed thunder.

Levi laughed, "Congratulations, Duke, on advancing to ninth-circle."

Duke Rumon laughed, "You're not far off either. By the way, this is Thunder Fire Governor Ge Fei, our current colleague, your previous first on the Demon Slaying List."

Ge Fei coldly nodded, "In front of Sir Levi, it's nothing worth mentioning."

Levi said courteously, "You're flattering me, senior."

These people are all suspected reincarnated Legendary Wizards; they must be respected.

"Levi, you've finally arrived."

A blonde-haired witch in white robes approached with a smiling face.

Beside her, there was a beautiful witch in blue robes following.

"Lady Molly, long time no see... Is this the Ice Sea Witch?"

The blue-robed queen surrounded by cold air cautiously examined Levi.

As Gullwig's friend, she knew how much that cold and heartless woman valued Levi.

Initially, she didn't pay much attention.

But after Levi averted the level 9 demon, she suddenly realized.

Perhaps only Levi could solve Gullwig's dilemma.

The Ice Sea Witch slightly nodded, smiled, and offered her hand to Levi in a handshake.

"Sir Levi, you should be the only person in history to be absorbed into the Blood Battle Command Center with level 8 realm talent. Are you prepared to face level 9, or even level 10 demons?"

Levi laughed, "I'm ready."

The Blood Battle Command Center, the most important organization during the Blood Battle.

The ones stationed here are all beings above Grand Wizard level.

They are the backbone of Nora!

Generally speaking, one cannot come here without nine-ring cultivation.

But the Supreme Council secretly approved Levi's joining some time ago.

Plus, with Ms. Lucy's invitation, he came.

Among the crowd, a blue-haired figure moving lightly came through.

She stopped next to Levi, raised her gaze, and smiled:

"We are colleagues from now on; congratulations, Levi."

Levi said, "It's my honor to fight alongside Ms. Lucy and all the seniors."

Lucy led Levi and briefly introduced the members of the Blood Battle Command Center.

It's Levi's first time seeing Grand Wizards getting dazzled.

Seizing the opportunity, he thickened his skin to add them as friends.

Despite his low cultivation, many Grand Wizards were more excited to add Levi as a friend.

It's as if Levi were the senior.

Finally, Lucy led Levi to a portal in the void.

Stepping inside, the world spun around.

When Levi opened his eyes, he was at a round table.

Eyes swept over him, making Levi hold his breath.

Edmund, Gullwig, Rowling, Black Abyss Sovereign... all around were Legendary Wizards.

Oh yes, and Gray Eagle God of Magic, Aurora.

"Hello, seniors."

Levi broke the silence.

Edmund said, "Logically, you shouldn't be allowed to join the Blood Battle Command Center since you haven't cultivated nine rings yet, and fighting against level 9 demons is inherently dangerous..."

But many Legendary Wizards here think you're up for it. What do you think? If you wish to withdraw, it's no matter."

Levi remained silent, evidently deep in thought.

Gullwig's chilly voice came through.

"After level 9, one will lose their Demon Slaying List qualification. According to Sauron's regulations, every Grand Wizard needs to accept congressional management and perform corresponding tasks... Of course, completing tasks rewards accordingly. The more dangerous, the richer the reward."

Levi seemed enlightened.

"So, if I join the Blood Battle Command Center now, can I perform Grand Wizard-level tasks, earn war merits, and continue participating in ninth-level Demon Slaying List exchanges?"

Gullwig nodded.

Levi said, "Then I'll join."

His biggest concern now is the bloodline crystals of the Star-Spinning Turtle.

Until he obtains it, he won't advance to level 9.

Now, with the Blood Battle Command Center helping to quickly earn war merits, it's naturally a good thing.

Otherwise, even 100 billion requires quite some time.

Edmund said, "Lucy, take him down there. Start him with some relatively simple nine-ring tasks."

Lucy nodded, Levi thanked once more, then disappeared at her side.

At the round table, the Legendary Wizards continued discussing important matters.

Edmund said, "The succubus queen bears grudges, and she will surely lead those strong beings enchanted by her back for Blood Battle..."

During your tasks ahead, if you encounter mythical creatures or their descendants containing such bloodlines, keep an eye out. Congress is collecting bloodline crystals for important use."

...

Back at the Blood Battle Command Center, Levi exclaimed:

"Madam, was that just now the meeting place of the Supreme Council?"

"Yes."

"And that round table is quite the rare treasure, isn't it?"

"More than quite... it might be the most important treasure of the council, bar none."

Levi contemplated the meaning of this statement, presumably a supreme treasure left by Sauron.

Afraid its rank won't be inferior to the Dark Ancient Tower.

Subsequently, Lucy called over Lady Molly, Ice Sea Witch, and Duke Rumon.

"Not long ago, the lord of the 67th layer of the Abyss, Dark Dragon Porfinis, killed one of our supernovas in full-scale war and severely injured a Grand Wizard before escaping...

According to intelligence, this Dragon Abomination might lead an assault on our Star Gate construction site in the Cold Mountain World. That Dragon Abomination recently advanced to Level 9 Middle Stage.

Besides Levi, all of you have recently become Grand Wizards; for safety, you four go together, try to seize this opportunity to slay the Dragon Abomination! The three Grand Wizards will receive corresponding rewards, and Levi, you can earn 1 billion war merits depending on your contribution."

Duke Rumon puffed out smoke rings, smiled, "The first mission is to hunt a Level 9 Middle Stage, huh? Interesting. I'm fine with it; how about the three of you?"

"We're fine too," Lady Molly and the Ice Sea Witch said.

"I'm fine with it, as long as seniors don't mind my low realm," Levi laughed.

He wanted to preemptively manage expectations to avoid them setting the bar too high for his abilities.

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To be honest, he can barely handle the weakest level 9 early stage demon.

After reaching level 9, each minor breakthrough is as difficult as reaching the sky.

Similarly, the difficulty of crossing levels in battle increases sharply.

At present, he is definitely not an opponent.

Of course, his life is certainly not in danger.

After all, the Black Sun is at the senior ninth-circle level, and its strength is definitely not lower than that of the Dragon Abomination.

Overall, his role in this battle is mainly as support.

After Lady Gullwig's guidance, he somewhat understands the council's intention.

That is to let him mix with this group of big shots on Grand Wizard level missions to earn war merit faster...

The Mythical Bloodline Crystal is certainly also intentionally left for him by the council.

Honestly, it warms his heart.

Lucy said, "Although Levi has the combat power of level 9, he is not actually level 9. For this mission, I would trouble the three of you to take care of him, but I believe he won't drag you down."

Lady Molly laughed, "Lucy, what are you talking about? I have worked with Levi several times and I am quite confident in him. Perhaps we might even need his care."

Seeing everyone taking such care of him, Levi thought to himself:

"Even if I'm just supporting, I have to show my own momentum!"

Speaking of.

Dark Dragon Porfinis.

Levi does have some history with him.

A long time ago, he killed his son.

Later, he turned it into a level 7 peak Dragon Descendant Giant Corpse Demon.

That corpse demon is now stationed at the Starfire Wizard Academy.

Its main duty is to protect the safety of teachers and students.

Later, Levi made a non-transactional deal with Mr. Magma Dragon.

Levi obtained the method for planting Demon Dragon Grass.

While Mr. Magma Dragon hoped that when Levi had the ability, he would eliminate this Dragon Abomination casually.

Levi, in the past, was insignificant in front of Porfinis.

Now, he has the confidence to swing his sword at him.

This battle, he has awaited for a long time.

He had said he would reunite the Dragon Descendant Giant Corpse Demon family of three.

And he would do as he promised.

Once preparations were complete, the demon-hunting quartet ascended to the high heavens, their figures disappearing.

Levi waved to Ms. Lucy standing below.

Lucy smiled slightly and waved back.

Duke Rumon drifted over and exhaled a smoke ring.

"If I may ask boldly, Levi, are you quite familiar with Lucy?"

Levi smiled and said, "I suppose so; the lady has been kind to me."

"I see."

"By the way, now that the duke has advanced to the ninth-circle, are you still interested in learning the path of knights?"

"I have some ideas, but my previous interest was more about asking for my daughter."

"The duke has a daughter?"

"Not yet... but I plan to have one in the future."

"Alright then."

"If my daughter lacks wizarding talent, I'll have her follow you to practice the Knight Technique, how about that?"

"That wouldn't be a problem. By the way, if I may boldly ask, what is the breathing technique of your family called?"

"The 'Holy Dragon Breathing Method'."

"Holy Dragon? I recall that being the royal breathing technique of the former Dragon Empire."

"I am indeed a royal descendant, but I was taken to the Wizard World when I was young and have never practiced the path of knights. Later, our noble line was persecuted due to royal power struggles, so we distanced ourselves from the Dragon Empire and went north, helping the Emerald Family establish the Emerald Kingdom. I haven't paid much attention to things afterward — it seems the family has long perished..."

"I haven't been very concerned with these mundane matters. In fact, if I hadn't seen your achievements, I wouldn't be interested in the Holy Dragon bloodline within me."

"That's quite a shame. If I'm not mistaken, the original name of the Holy Dragon is the 'Light Holy Ancient Dragon,' a rare Mythical level giant dragon of the Holy Light series from ancient times. In other words, as long as one continually practices and breaks through its limits, this is a breathing technique that leads directly to the ten-level realm."

"You, sir, truly are a master of the path of the knights. I don't even know as much about my family's breathing technique as you do," Duke Rumon said with eyes glowing with admiration.

"In my early years, I arranged for the Dusk Holy Temple to collect and imprint various breathing techniques to ensure their preservation, so I know a bit of many breathing techniques. After the fall of the Dragon Empire, we immediately found the original 'Holy Dragon Breathing Method' and copied it to pass it down," Levi said.

"Before leaving, I also imprinted the 'Holy Dragon Breathing Method' into my mind but have never practiced it, which is somewhat regrettable," Duke Rumon sighed.

"Therefore, I suggest that the duke practice it when you have time. If I'm not mistaken, are you a reincarnated Legendary Wizard? Now you're in the Great Wizard Realm, so practicing a knight's breathing technique might not be too difficult."

Duke Rumon just smiled without confirming or denying it.

"I'll try to pick it up and see, haha."

The reason Levi persuaded the duke to pick it up is also for the consideration of passing down the Holy Dragon Breathing Method.

Currently, the Knight Temple has achieved a relatively high success rate in knight practice bloodline transplants.

Many ancient breathing techniques whose lineages have died out are starting to show new life.

For example, the 'Undying Bird Breathing Technique' and 'Red Lotus Breathing Technique' have seen individuals with Artificial Knight Bloodlines successfully embark on the path of cultivation.

However, there hasn't been a success with the 'Holy Dragon Breathing Method' yet.

The scarcity of light-element Dragon Clan members containing 'Light Holy Ancient Dragon' bloodline is one reason.

Another reason is that there have been no successful cases of such bloodline transplants.

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Now there is a ready opportunity, naturally I don't want to miss it.

He's had quite a few dealings with Duke Rumon and thinks well of him, deeming him worth befriending.

If he could bring him into the Dusk Sanctuary, it would also bolster the knight's reputation.

"By the way, Sir Levi, do you not have any offspring yet?" Duke Rumon asked.

"Not yet."

"Do you prefer sons or daughters?"

"... Either is fine."

"I prefer girls. I want a daughter in the future."

"Were you possibly a legendary witch in your past life, Duke?"

"Did you guess that too?"

Perhaps they were well-acquainted.

Or perhaps his strength was sufficient, needing not to fear much.

Duke Rumon finally revealed his true identity.

In his past life, he was a legendary witch from the Burning School of Thought, the Master of Star Smoke.

Initially, he still wanted to be a woman in this life.

However, he discovered Duke Rumon's body had excellent initial talents, suitable for dual cultivation.

So he decided to play a "male character."

But all the glory of the past life is now just fleeting clouds.

In the conversation with Duke Rumon, it can be seen that he is quite carefree.

During the journey, the two conversed pleasantly, further solidifying their relationship.

Levi felt more confident about bringing him into the Dusk Sanctuary as a knight.

Initially, the three Grand Wizards were worried that Levi might struggle to keep up with their traveling speed.

Duke Rumon even thought to give Levi a lift.

However, they ultimately found that it was Levi who arrived first at the Cold Mountain World.

This is a large world.

The inhabitants here are the Bitter Cold Clan, a medium-to-high civilization.

The Clan Leader, the Bitter Cold Sage, has a good relationship with the Wizard Council and is himself a level 9 expert.

The congress is constructing a Star Gate, and the Bitter Cold Sage supports it vigorously, coordinating at a national level.

If the Star Gate is completed, it would facilitate a joint battle against demons between the two realms.

Otherwise, without waiting for plane convergence, the Cold Mountain World might already be doomed.

The Bitter Cold Sage wears coarse cloth, his form slender, his whole body seemingly carved from ice crystals.

"Thank you all for visiting, the Bitter Cold world is saved."

It held Duke Rumon's hand, excitedly speaking.

The Grand Wizards briefly introduced themselves.

Upon seeing Levi, only at the level 8 peak realm, the Bitter Cold Sage was visibly stunned.

"Who is this? The enemy has level 9 middle stage strength, this friend likely won't be involved in the action, right?"

"He is the Dusk Palace Master," Lady Molly stated simply.

The Bitter Cold Sage's eyes widened, surprised: "Then indeed, I have eyes but fail to see Mt. Tai. Here I greet the Dusk Palace Master, defeating level 9 demons with an eighth-level body, truly impressive."

It naturally knew of the Dusk Palace Master's name.

Levi humbly said, "You've flattered me, elder."

After some pleasantries, Duke Rumon said, "No time to lose, take us to the Star Gate."

"Alright, follow me, everyone."

Soon, the group arrived at an underground world.

Here stood a towering black giant gate tens of thousands of meters tall.

Blue star points flickered on the door, like a sky full of stars.

"This Star Gate has always been guarded personally by me, and it's already halfway through construction," the Bitter Cold Sage said.

Duke Rumon said, "We are aware, please continue to guard it, Bitter Cold Sage. We will lay traps outside the Cold Mountain World and strive to catch the demons all in one go."

Then, the four began assigning tasks.

Lady Molly, proficient in arrays, was responsible for setting up surveillance and traps around the world, to prevent the Dragon from escaping.

The Ice Sea Witch and Duke Rumon were the main forces against the Dragon.

Levi was in charge of raid formation and handling emergencies.

Once the preparations were complete, they awaited the Dragon's arrival.

...

Land of Darkness.

Around a giant Abyss Well.

Numerous Demon Mountains stood like barracks surrounding it.

The highest Demon Mountain, ten thousand miles high, was the site of Commander Pazuzu.

Its expression was somber, evidently in a bad mood.

"Damn Underworld, clearly came prepared, pretending neutrality to make us relax vigilance and defense, but secretly already prepared many means against the Abyss."

Shadow Demon Queen said:

"The second round of Abyss summoning has already begun. I'll also allocate some shadow demons from the Shadow World... However, rallying the main force dispatched to the Pan-Plane outside of Nora is somewhat challenging."

"Is it because of Surgard?"

"Yes."

The Abyss Will is chaotic.

Even for great lords like them, communication is difficult.

This posed a huge challenge to unified scheduling, otherwise, the Blood Battle wouldn't be so chaotic and scattered.

On the other hand.

Some powerful Abyss Lords always fought independently, never united.

For example, All Worlds Destroyer Suergade.

Although he restarted for certain reasons, now at level 9 late stage.

His prestige among the Flame Demons remains at the absolute top level.

Flame Demons, as an important race of Abyss Demons, have always been the main force in the Blood Battle.

Currently, only a legion under the command of the Flame Demon Tyrant has arrived at Nora.

The other Flame Demons are still elsewhere, or haven't come out from the Abyss.

Mobilizing them would require Surguard, the Flame Demon Emperor, to step in.

The problem is that Surguard is arrogant and rebellious, utterly uncooperative.

Recently, he even fought against the Dusk Sun God with his level 9 body, fled in defeat, and has since been missing.

Pazuzu said in a deep voice: "I will personally communicate with Surguard."

It is the Wind Demon Lord, whose status is similar to the Fire Demon Lord, Surguard.

Shadow Demon Queen said, "If Surguard could also join this battlefield, our plan to annex Nora would go much smoother."

Pazuzu asked: "What's happening on the Succubus Queen's side? Why hasn't she left the Abyss, losing a mere incarnation, truly scared by the Mother River? Scared to show up?"

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"It said it has an urgent matter to attend to, can't detach for a while, and will arrange for the subordinate lords to support us...The Master of Rainbows and the Lord of Star Devouring have already agreed to join the blood battle."

"Is the 657th layer Eternal Slumber Celestia coming?"

"It's asleep, seems to encounter some trouble on the side of the Nightmare World."

"What's going on?"

"It's contending with the Lost Monarch..."

"What about the 663rd layer Fallen Star Lord Ogrian? Isn't it coming?"

"It's not coming, says the time isn't right."

"What counts as the right time?"

"It says it has to wait until it advances to Level 11..."

"Why doesn't it just die! We've always suffered losses in astrology, constantly losing to wizards in intelligence warfare, otherwise we wouldn't be forced into passivity despite having superior troop strength."

"Back then, when Sauron invaded the Abyss, it seemed to stay on the 663rd layer the longest...Could it be the Fallen Star Lord was turned by Sauron?"

"That's unlikely, I see it as just purely afraid of death!"

"And that Dusk Palace Master, recently slain Level 9 Fish Demon Zagusta, if not eliminated soon, the situation will become increasingly unfavorable for us."

"You're right...So, how about getting rid of it?"

"In my view, Level 9 demons can no longer eliminate it, we need to dispatch Level 10 demons, enduring the risk of being killed to take forceful action, even if it's a one-for-one trade, it's worth it!"

After all, if the Dusk Palace Master grows up, at least equals three Legendary Wizards...The worst case is Nora having another top figure like Sauron."

"Indeed, how about you taking care of this matter? You are the Shadow Demon, best at assassination, the chances of completing the task successfully are the highest among us."

"...Well, Chief Commander, I was severely wounded by Edmund recently, not fully recovered yet."

While the two blood battle high officials were discussing.

Another Land of Darkness.

The Demon Mountain stood, towering high.

At the mountain's peak, the Dark Dragon spread wings that obscured the sky, raising an endless dark storm as it flew far away.

The presence of the Copper Giant Mother three miles tall surfaced behind.

"Phineas, remember to return safely, don't bite off more than you can chew."

"I understand, Madam."

...

Nora Calendar 1107, Blood Battle 895 years.

Outside Gondor City.

With the clash of demonic aura and spells.

A new round of defensive battles began.

Since that wave of fierce attacks, demons have not completely abandoned invasions.

They still dispatch demon lords leading ash demons to harass various regions of Nora.

Important facilities and personnel gathering areas are the main targets.

Gondor City has three major industry bases: Fire Dragon Sky Work, Gandalf Pharmaceutical, and Dawn Tower's array.

Their importance speaks for itself.

Recently, the demon intelligence department learned.

Gondor City Lord Lucian is in seclusion, preparing for advancement to Eight Ring Perfection.

Currently, there is no Level 8 Late Stage combat strength within the city.

The demon army decided to take military action immediately, launching a surprise attack.

As expected, this time Lucian didn't appear.

Inside Gondor City, countless wizards felt anxious.

On the wizard's side, there was only one ordinary Eight Ring Deputy City Lord, Soraya Witch.

"Madam, what should we do? Should we awaken the City Lord?" Gondor City Army Commander asked.

"Not for the time being, the array can still hold for some time, the congress has already dispatched troops via the continent bridge to support us." Soraya gazed at the Dark Wave, unable to hide her worry.

Lucian is currently at the crucial moment of refining the Sun Refining Artifact, cannot be disturbed.

As far as she knows, the Gondor Three Heroes also seem to be in seclusion advancing to Eight Rings.

After entrusting the Mountain Giant Wizard Group to Laplace, Soraya devoted herself to the cultivation in seclusion.

She is also a talent, a Child of the Earth Element.

But before breaking through the Eight Rings, she had already entered the twilight of her life.

For one, her talent was limited.

Secondly, she has been leading the group into battles for years, having suffered several serious injuries.

Recovering the Spiritual Origin also wasted a lot of time.

For her, if she couldn't break through, she would perish within a few hundred years.

Fortunately, she long hunted demons, accumulating considerable war merits.

The congress also gave her substantial compensation for military injuries.

Exchanging for a random Sun Refining Artifact years ago, she decided on one last attempt!

Unexpectedly, she randomly obtained the Earth Faction's Earth God's Shield!

It's undoubtedly a lifesaver.

She had already refined 2 paths from the Earth God Series of Morning Star and Bright Moon Artifact.

Now, she barely possesses the complete body's Earth God Body.

This allowed Soraya to seize the momentum, advancing to the Eight Environments, rekindling her vigor.

Unfortunately, she refined oddity a bit late.

Now, she has only about a thousand years of lifespan remaining, the hope of advancing to Nine Rings is slim.

But Soraya is already content.

Her life's journey has brought no regrets.

Whatever realm she can reach from now on, she will give her best effort.

After the Eight Rings, she volunteered for aiding Lucio in Gondor City.

Unexpectedly, after a few days of assuming office, she encountered such a severe situation.

A Level 8 Middle Stage Sky Anger Demon broke through the combat array block, hammering towards the barrier.

Soraya raised her hand, launching a dirt yellow giant shield shadow with a diameter of over ten kilometers.

The shield's surface was pitted, resembling a turtle shell.

This was the Earth God Series Artifact's special spiritual creature, excelling in absolute defense.

Bang! The giant shield briefly deflected the hammer, securing the barrier.

A magnificent sky-high yellow robe phantom emerged behind Soraya.

The phantom raised a hand, dozens of earth-yellow mountain peaks forming, crashing towards the battlefield.

Inside the barrier, relying on the special spiritual creature and projection, she barely resisted the harassment of four Level 8 demons.

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She summoned the Star Castle Driver and said:

"According to the Star Castle Bill, I must urgently activate the Captain's authority to start the Star Castle. If support cannot arrive within half a day, I will use the Captain's authority to evacuate everyone with the Star Castle and abandon Gondor City."

Time passed, and the situation became increasingly unfavorable.

A Level 8 Demon broke through the battle group's blockade and attacked at the edge of the barrier.

Soraya stepped forward to block it.

Suddenly, a chilling sensation surged.

A streak of Amethyst Light flashed across the Sky Dome, falling like a meteor.

Soraya only had time to shield herself with the Earth God's Projection above.

Boom! The mightily defensive Earth God Projection was torn apart and crumbled into invisible earth elements.

With this buffer, Soraya's body transformed into a vast sandstorm, scattering with the wind.

Later, the sandstorm condensed within the barrier.

Boom! The entire Gondor City seemed to tremble a few more times.

Cret cracks radiated outward for hundreds of miles.

In the giant pit, an imposing Amethyst Race bearing the aura of a Level 8 Middle Stage expressed surprise.

"She actually evaded it?"

It was Baoshan, a notorious criminal.

The recent move of the Holy Skill Instant Star Sky Fall is a newly created assassination divine skill by the Amethyst Saint.

It can unleash a fierce blow from the sky with untraceable swiftness.

Previously, this move has instantly killed an eighth-circle wizard and a seven-circle supernova.

Soraya's face turned serious, her breaths rapid.

"This Amethyst Race is truly treacherous, launching a sneak attack while I was entangled with the demon. If not for the protection of the Earth God's shadow, even with my quasi-elemental Holy Body, I might not have survived that blow."

Having missed a strike, Baoshan suddenly soared into the sky.

It retreated decisively because it had seen too many teammates fall due to greed.

Soraya didn't intercept it; the main conflict now was with the demon.

The Council of Ten Thousand Clans' ambush was secondary.

"Since you're here, stay."

A ethereal voice came from the Dawn Tower.

Swish! Swish! Swish... Thirteen beams of starlight shot up, entering the infinite Qingming.

At that moment, the Sky Dome seemed like a pond into which firecrackers were thrown.

At first, ripples gently swayed.

Then, one by one, the starry projections began to light up.

Above thousands of miles in the sky.

Due to Nora's expansion, even thousands of miles did not reach the crystal wall.

In the Wind Disaster Stratum, Baoshan's embarrassed figure emerged.

"How is it possible? Attacking me from thousands of miles away? Could it be that Level 9 has acted?"

It looked around, finding endless walls of Sword Qi made of starlight surrounding it.

They pressed in, shattering everything in their path.

"Holy Skill Stacking Mountains!"

Baoshan collided its fists, virtually gripping two purple mountain projections, then explosively released them.

Amethyst light waves cracked the starlight walls, just about to break.

"Such methods, is it the Dawn Divine Sword Victor! Has he ascended to eighth circle?"

Baoshan shot out, punching the Sword Qi city wall.

Accompanied by a piercing cutting sound, its indestructible Purple Crystal body was covered in sword marks, the pain intense!

But the starlight city wall also collapsed.

Baoshan's figure flashed, about to leave.

Suddenly, a heat wave swept in, and it looked up, witnessing a shocking scene unfold.

A gigantic volcano, towering at ten thousand meters, fell from the sky, burning everything in its path.

"Holy Skill Mountain Collapse!"

Baoshan's body tightened like a bow, its knotted purple muscles struck out.

The volcano was knocked flying, but it hadn't had time to breathe.

Behind it, at some point, appeared a stern and coarse Fire God Projection.

The Fire God beckoned, conjuring a blazing greatsword projection from the volcano.

Swish! The greatsword slashed to Baoshan's chest, sending it flying.

In the west of the sky, endless golden light rained down on the heavens.

A Empress projection in golden robes broke through the clouds and descended.

The Empress gazed at the land with soft eyes, an ancient yet grand bronze longsword above her head surfaced.

Sword Qi swallowed the sun and moon, Golden Spear Iron Horse lined the camp!

Boom! Sword Qi like the Milky Way spanned the sky, arriving in an instant!

The unavoidable Baoshan could only use its body to withstand the strike.

Inside Gondor City, the pupils of Soraya and the other wizards reflected the dazzling golden light and the vast fiery clouds from the heavens, presenting a breathtaking sight.

"Victor, Ace... when did they close retreat? Did Gandaph also close retreat?"

Above the high heavens.

Baoshan's body crumbled, purple light filled the air.

Figures appeared in the east and west.

The western figure wore a white robe, black hair flowed, eyes bright as stars, akin to a True Immortal in the human realm.

The eastern figure donned a purple robe, violet hair flamboyant, a Holy Dragon projection coiled, hand holding the Ice and Fire Tower.

They both radiated Level 8 Early Stage aura.

Snow King, Zhu Rong Mountain, Xuanyuan Sword, Golden Emperor, Fire God, Golden God...

Special spiritual creatures and Divine's Projections surrounded like heavenly troops and generals.

But the most captivating.

Were the grand Taibai Gold Star wizard forms and the encompassing Purple Extreme Holy Dragon.

"Great, great! Two supernovas, this trip is truly worth it!"

Baoshan licked its lips, eyes glittering, strategizing to break free.

Victor waved his hand, thirteen beams of starlight emerged from Taibai Gold Star, Sword Qi galloped like meteors.

The Holy Infant sacrificed Ice and Fire Tower.

At the tower's top, the magnificent Purgatory Nine Dragon Umbrella spun.

From top to bottom, each layer bore the radiance of impressive seven-ring top-grade Wizard Tools.

Frost Sky Seven Feather Fan, Crimson Dragon Ring, Extreme Fire Wheel, Red Infant Sword...

This is no ordinary wizard tower, but a true Duobao King Tower!

Endless flames and winter frost resonating the song of ice and fire resounded through the Nine Heavens.