

Wizard 2611

Chapter 2611: Sweeping Through the Strong

The Green Ghost first looked confused, then murmured, "Master."

Levi had also retrieved Rocks from the Nightmare World.

Seeing his brother was okay, Rocks breathed a sigh of relief.

The Green Ghost was too unruly, so Levi had to be tough.

Besides demons and devils.

He tried to avoid using enslavement methods.

After he reaches level nine in the future, he would decide whether to free the brothers based on the situation.

After all, there are still vacancies in enslavement positions now.

...

Nora Calendar 1166.

Flora Realm.

"Little Rou!"

Little Wo's eyes, like car lights, were filled with a look of joy.

Deep in space, a pink cloud mass with a diameter of several kilometers swirled gently.

Tentacles like mist drooped down, waving like jellyfish. .

The Star Nebula Electric Mother had no physical form, it was a gaseous lifeform.

Nor did it have organs in the conventional sense.

It transformed into a form similar to Little Wo, a crisp female voice sounded.

"Little Wo!"

Levi and the Spider King looked at the reunion of the two beasts.

"Master, you're amazing."

"It's enough that you know, work hard in the future."

"Little Rou is so strong."

"This is a Legendary Creature, of course."

Little Rou is currently at a level eight late-stage strength.

In fact, judging by its annual rings, it is almost an adult now.

But due to being unscientifically exploited by the Green Ghost, it is underdeveloped.

Next, Levi will temporarily care for it in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland to help it recover quickly.

To advance to level nine as soon as possible, not only to aid in combat but also to improve the environment and benefit the fairyland,

After Little Rou and Little Wo poured out their hearts.

Levi placed it in Thunderclap Mountain of the fairyland.

Mini thunder elemental spirits shuttled through.

These are those the fairyland naturally breeds, too weak to serve as anything but mascots.

"Thank you, Lord." Little Rou's voice was sweet and soft.

If it could take a form, it might be a sweet-style girl.

"The elemental power of thunder is strong here, nurture yourself well, I will arrange someone to look after you, in no time, you will reach the Ninth Level Realm."

"Alright, sorry to trouble you, my Lord."

Little Rou floated above Thunderclap Mountain.

Pink thunder elemental spirits jumped out from its misty body.

Its internal power is exotic thunder, [Pink Lightning].

This thunder is generally not powerful but has an effect of nourishing all things.

Gazing at the Star Nebula Electric Mother like a spectacle, the dragons and Mana and others were all amazed.

"There really are such beautiful beings in this world."

"Indeed."

Little Rou timidly greeted everyone, gradually becoming familiar.

A month later.

Levi arrived within the wizard tower.

The Green Ghost sat cross-legged, his injuries had already healed.

He was explaining to Rocks about the points to be aware of when advancing to level nine.

Rocks had recently stepped into the Level 8 Peak Realm, not far from level nine.

After teaching, a golden armor appeared in Levi's palm, floating in front of Rocks.

"Master... What is this?"

"I grant you this [Golden Wind Jade Armor], hoping it will assist you in surpassing the Tribulation."

Rocks was pleasantly surprised, quickly storing it, and then solemnly said:

"Thank you, Master, for the treasure."

The Green Ghost said, "With this treasure's aid, your hopes for level nine are even greater."

At night, as Levi rested, the Spider King's voice came.

"Master, I found General Dika's base, I set up a stratagem, sent a duplication in, though it was obliterated, I successfully obtained the coordinates."

"Good, convey the coordinates to me, prepare for action."

...

A year later.

Nora Calendar 1167.

Ruel World.

High in the sky, a majestic temple hung suspended, blocking the sunlight from reaching below.

In the Earth's shadow, blood flowed and fire burned.

"The Blood and Fire Hymn says, Ruel World is the land of gold promised to the God Race by the Supreme Blood Fire Dominator, yet for thousands of years, the brutal Posi Tribe has claimed countless lives, deprived the ancestors of Ruel of the true faith and their right to happiness..."

General Dika carried an Eight-Armed Demon Emperor, holding a scripture, his expression devout.

"Great warriors of the God Race, fight! Eliminate all who scorn our Lord, who trample our Divine Power!"

Warships and beams of light flew out from within the temple.

"For the God Race! For the Military Lord! For Blood and Fire!"

Meanwhile, in the mountains, forests, oceans, and towns...

The Posi Tribe's scimitar warriors and sun-shooting archers appeared, contending with the God Race.

"For Posi!"

"Long live the Holy Church!"

"Blood Fire is only wicked fire, mad fire! Only the Eternal Fire is the truth!"

The faith of the Posi Tribe.

Is also a powerful deity [The Eternal Fire].

There is partial divine authority conflict between this one and the Blood Fire Dominator, always with friction.

The great battle lasted three days and nights, corpses lay everywhere, rivers ran with blood.

The God Race advanced in an orderly manner.

Until the seventh day, in the Sky Dome appeared a flame phantom with wings, majestic it said:

"Intruder, how dare you disturb my Lord's domain!"

Dika sneered: "In the astral world's contest for faith, merit takes its place."

After an earth-shattering battle.

General Dika, with the stance of a demon god, tore apart the flame phantom.

"Glorious General!"

"General Dika joined the latest but his strength is no less than some of the older generals... this is the Black Luster Clan's talent, truly enviable."

"The Eternal Fire doesn't even send angels down, how could a mere projection be a match for the General?"

"Our General disdains even using weapons."

Dika waved his hand, coldly said: "Stop flattering, continue to advance!"

After defeating the powerful enemy, the God Race swept forward like a locust plague, unstoppable.

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Inside the temple.

The Molten Golden Dragon looked confused, staring at the Blood Fire Dominator Statue in front of it.

It seemed as if an evil power was affecting it.

Even closing its eyes didn't help.

"Is this what they call the Holy War Transformation? Truly sinister."

If this continued, it might not last much longer.

"Alas... sixth brother, eighth brother, Louise, I might not make it out of here."

At dusk.

Dika sat high in the sky, watching the slaughter below.

Suddenly, its brows furrowed slightly.

In the distance, the sunset was like blood, the red clouds stretched like a ribbon.

A figure in Black Armor dragged a longsword through the long sky, strolling towards them.

The sunset crowned, the evening clouds cloaked.

Though his power seemed only at Level 8 Peak, he had already become the center of that world.

A confident and powerful aura enveloped, as if a whole world pressed down.

Dika's eyes narrowed slightly, but it didn't rise.

"What a surprise, the famous Dusk Palace Master appears here. I guess you came specifically for me... Could it be that the master of the underground world of the Flora Realm is you?"

Levi said nothing, raising his sword to strike!

The ground below cracked open into a thousand-mile chasm, as Sword Qi shot out!

Only then did Dika rise with a smile and said:

"You've shown up in the Flora Realm time and again, I must be right in my analysis."

Boom! Its obsidian hand pressed down on the void!

The collision of Sword Qi and the palm caused shockwaves, dissipating clouds within thousands of miles.

Countless Divine Race Soldiers were startled by the sudden change.

"Dusk Palace Master, why is this calamity here?"

"The one who destroyed our War Sect's branch last time, it was him!"

"No worries, we have tens of thousands of Divine Race elites here, seven out of them are Level 8 powerhouses, not to mention one of the Blood Fire Eighteen Generals is here too; can the sky possibly fall?"

"Didn't you hear? This guy slew a Level 9 Demon with just an eighth-level body recently."

"Tsk, are you gullible? You'll believe anything the Wizard Council says?"

"Oh, oh, understood, it's fake news, just for propaganda."

"You'll get used to it; the wizards love these tricks."

"But there ended up being combat projections released, that can't be fake, right?"

"Tsk, they're the ones creating the stuff, who knows?"

A senior warrior's explanation completely calmed the Divine Race Soldiers.

They had just witnessed General Dika's strength.

Even the Level 9 Angel Projection conjured by the Posi Tribe using the Sealing Sacred Objects was torn apart bare-handed.

This Dusk Palace Master is truly seeking his own death!

"Enemy attack! Watch out for shadows!"

"Oh no, we're surrounded."

The Divine Race Soldiers suddenly found that in all directions, terrifying monsters seemed to be emerging from the shadows.

The Black Shadow Army had descended!

"Engage! These are the Dusk Palace Master's summoned creatures!"

"Quickly approach the vicinity of the temple, activate the defense barriers to fend them off!"

In an instant, the Divine Race camp was thrown into chaos.

Ninth level battlefield.

General Dika's two obsidian iron fists endlessly collided with Levi's Sword Qi.

"Is this the supernova power that killed a Level 9 Demon? It's not much."

It laughed wildly, growing ever more confident.

Hearing is one thing, seeing is another.

This Dusk Palace Master indeed has some strength, but not much.

Suddenly, its expression changed, looking towards the temple.

A crack opened in the void, and a giant dragon corpse demon descended, coiling on the dome.

Its iron claw tore apart the barrier, intending to storm the temple.

"Quick, guard the temple!"

It suddenly punched Levi aside, flying forward.

This guy even had help.

Buzz! A towering shadow of the Nine-colored Emperor crushed through the Nine Heavens, slashing down with a sword!

Terrifying Chaos Sword Energy descended, striking General Dika flying.

It blasted into the crust several hundred miles deep like a cannonball.

The earthquake aftershocks made the continent tremble.

"Heh, what a sorry state to be in..."

A black obsidian figure with deep sword marks on its head floated into the sky.

It pulled out a trident from its back.

This is the Level 8 TreasureFlowing Fire Heavy Spear!

"Die!"

It leapt up suddenly, the trident clashing with the Nine-colored Emperor.

Boom! Violent shockwaves spread out!

Relying on its strong defense, its reckless offensive forced the Nine-colored Emperor into retreat.

Suddenly, a chill appeared behind it.

Swish! The Shadow Blade cut through, colliding with the obsidian in a fierce spark!

The impervious shell showed scratch marks in an instant.

Levi silently noted, what hard physical defense.

If it were those angels, their divine power barriers would have been torn apart.

Bang! Dika countered with a punch, forcing Levi back.

It laughed wildly: "Even stealth attacks don't hurt, I'm so disappointed."

With another spear strike, it shattered the giant shield of the Nine-colored Emperor, slicing off half of its body, which exploded loudly!

"The strength of the Black Luster Clan, how can you comprehend?"

Dika's confidence surged, its attacks became increasingly bold and fierce.

Suddenly, a shadow loomed overhead.

Eternal Star AbyssEight Thousand Worlds!

The suppression force slammed down, making Dika feel as if burdened with thousands of mountains.

Taking this opportunity.

Levi attacked again, gripping a dagger!

Dika didn't defend at all, trying to exchange injury for injury with Levi.

Before long, Levi's Golden Light Barrier shattered.

"Tsk tsk, the turtle shell broke, die now!"

Dika's trident slashed directly at Levi's face.

The Blood Battle Armor appeared, colliding with the trident.

Boom! Levi was blasted a thousand miles away before steadying himself.

"Didn't see that coming, did you? I'm fine."

Levi grinned, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Although the Blood Battle Armor was in a Level 8 state, it was still a supreme treasure.

Just relying on its sheer material alone, it could defend against a Level 9 attack.

Dika's expression changed:

"Level 9 defensive exotic treasure? So what, I can shatter you through the armor!"

It attacked again.

Levi activated the Roc and Snake Path, using the strongest movement techniques to maneuver with it.

At the same time, the Shadow Blade slashed down repeatedly!

On the ninth strike, the dagger released a ghostly light.

Nine-Ring MagicShadow Godslaying Arrow!

Without any anticipation, Dika was hit directly.

If it were the Amethyst Race, this hit might just tickle.

But Black Luster Clan's physical defense is high, its Magic Resistance quite average.

The Arrow directly pierced into its body, exploding inside.

In an instant, the perfect obsidian body was covered in fine cracks.

Levi seized the opportunity, activating the Red Emperor Domain.

He gripped the dagger wreathed in flames, inserting it into one of the cracks.

He suddenly exerted force, a Nine-colored Emperor shadow appearing behind him, hammering the dagger with its giant shield!

Bam! The dagger deeply penetrated General Dika's chest.

It let out a heart-rending scream, desperately attacking Levi with its trident.

Levi didn't even dodge.

A Dragon's horns emerged from his head, crimson scales appeared, exhaling sulfur and thick flames through his nose.

Though his insides had turned to paste, the dragon claw gripped the dagger tightly, straining with all its might to lift it up.

Buzz! Dika was split in two, shattering into countless pieces of obsidian.

At the same time, the Nine-colored Emperor, Thunder God, and Light God appeared instantly.

Lightning, flames, Holy Light... a myriad of spells erupted simultaneously!

An area spanning a thousand miles was swept by spells, the brilliance illuminating the night sky canopy.

Amidst the flames of battle, the masses gazed towards the edge of the world.

Auroras spread across the horizon, declaring the fall of yet another demigod-level being.

Chapter 2613: Flatten All Realms!

The night is deep.

Fragments of obsidian scattered across the sky remain suspended even after undergoing a Thunder Fire baptism.

They rotate, forming a vortex like a Star Ring, encircling a shadow in the center.

Leon holds General Dika's Soul Can, evidently bewildered.

"Master, isn't it dead?"

"Dead, but before dying, it summoned its master's projection using a secret skill."

Levi, with a calm demeanor, stands upon the shoulder of the Nine-colored Emperor, sword in hand.

"Dusk Palace Master, Supreme Knight, Lord of Ancient Dragon Continent... Levi."

A voice emanates from the shadow, indifferent yet carrying a foreboding sense akin to an approaching storm.

Its face is imposing, clad in heavy armor surrounded by Blood Flame, its majestic body rivaling the sun and moon.

"I am the Holy War Army Master; seeing me, why did you not flee?"

"Why should I run?"

"Are you not afraid of death?"

"I am, but you can't kill me, otherwise why waste time with self-introduction?"

"Very well, well said, Dusk Palace Master. Indeed, I cannot kill you, nor do I wish to."

"What do you want? To watch me destroy your God Race army?"

"Do you think in this great convergence of planes, Nora can laugh last?"

"I don't know."

"Then I tell you! No! Since antiquity, no civilization has ever been able to laugh last in front of those four giants, even the once brilliant dragon and giant civilizations were eventually annihilated.

The four great structures have formed, they will not allow the fifth to emerge, not just the astral world, the abyss... the Underworld will not allow it either. To civilization, there's no eternal friend, only eternal interest. Now Nora is useful to the Underworld, but if Blood Battle triumphs, will the Underworld still care about you?"

"What are you trying to say?"

"You're a smart person, an unparalleled genius through ages, but have you ever contemplated your ultimate fate? Do you think you can go further than Sauron? You can't! You cannot escape the cycle of history! No one can!

No matter how dazzling and bright you are now, it's just a fleeting meteor, destined to dim and perish. You will repeat Sauron's old path and can only become a spiritual symbol for wizards. In a million years, Nora and wizard civilization might still exist, but no one will remember you, is it not tragic?

Time is the most crucial wealth. Mighty as Sauron, now is just a handful of dirt, while some weaker Gods from astral world have survived since Antiquity Age, don't you think it's unfair? Do you know how long my master, the Blood Fire Dominator, has existed?

He existed in an unimaginably ancient time, before humans wielded blades over fire, before wizard civilization appeared, before many worlds were born.

He has witnessed one epoch after another, seen mighty beings attempt to rebel against Gods, watched those passionate ignorant ones fail repeatedly. From his timeline perspective, what you all are doing now seems laughable.

The eras and epics you experience are just trivial tragedies played out in succession from his view, don't you want to break out of this mundane cycle?

Only a God can truly change your life, allow you to see the objective world and laws from a higher perspective, including the truths wizards yearn for and the eternal undying desired by all beings.

The astral world has endured countless wars and numerous giant conflicts and epochal grand events, yet it has never fallen. Those mighty Gods rarely perish, do you know why? When you become a god, you will understand all this."

The Holy War Army Master's iron-blooded gaze seems a bit weathered and kind.

He opens his palm, revealing a blazing Blood Flame.

A vast, ancient, profound divinity emanates.

Levi's face changes slightly, yet he remains silent.

The Holy War Monarch nudges the Blood Flame towards Levi.

"You are strong, and perhaps have good potential in the future... but the future is uncertain, no one can ensure they will see tomorrow's sun. I've seen your records, your life seems like an endless cultivation and battle, aren't you tired? Do you want to know what this is?"

This is the universe's unique material of Blood Flame Divine Authority concretization... divine persona, rank, sublimation crystal, Ascension Sacred Object... it has many names. Once you refine it, you will grasp Blood Flame Divine Authority; it is mightier than flame and more mysterious than blood.

My master will personally build an altar for you behind the Deep Red Gate in the astral world, ignite a divine fire for you, shape a divine body, gather a Divine Kingdom, and seal a Divine Name for you... It only takes a single thought, and you can transcend the gap between level 8, level 9, level-10!

Ascend on the spot, become a god on the ground, realize sainthood... Stories appearing only in numerous civilization myths and legends will vividly happen to you.

You can easily possess power surpassing most Gods in astral world, reside in the Thousand Hills Countries many Gods dream of, and you can even follow my master to witness the deeper existences in astral world, observe Supreme Power beyond the peak of Multidimensional Plane!

Take it, my master has not personally enshrined a god for hundreds of thousands of years. He dislikes playing the twisted games like the Seven Orthodox Gods, he truly appreciates you, saw the divinity deep within your heart, he knows one day you can become a great existence rivaling him.

Chapter 2614: Flatten All Realms!

"Child, welcome to the Realm of the Gods."

The Holy War Monarch spoke in a gentle tone, eyes full of anticipation.

It saw the wavering in Levi's eyes, the hesitation within.

Throughout history, those who can resist such temptation.

There are, but not many.

Even the Dark Wizard Emperor, Asta, who achieved the level of Legendary Wizard, was recruited by the Lord of Chaos.

Levi has not yet reached legendary status, so his mental state surely cannot compare to Asta.

He is someone who, deep down, craves power and a sense of security.

That is why he acts cautiously and leads a low-profile life.

It wasn't until he possessed demigod-level power that he became famous.

The astral world would provide him with a sense of security.

Blood flames burned, reflecting in Levi's eyes.

He closed his eyes, contemplating internally.

"How can I stash this thing away? I definitely won't use it, but selling it for money is certainly a great idea, right? After all, this is a direct opportunity to ascend to an Intermediate God, a leap to the sky."

After intense contemplation.

He realized that with his current knowledge, he couldn't solve this problem.

He sighed inwardly and looked at the surging blood flame.

Then he raised the sword in his hand, and in the narrowed eyes of the Holy War Monarch, he slashed out!

Boom! The Sword Qi sliced through the blood flame.

The blood flame slowly dissipated, transforming into a beam of light that surged upwards. .

Levi looked up at the stars.

Clap, clap, clap!

"Hahaha, interesting indeed."

The Holy War Monarch clapped and laughed, his tone no longer kind.

"A divine persona cannot be destroyed. If you don't want to use it, then don't. Why commit such blasphemy... Levi, I accept your declaration of war. From now on, when you leave Nora, be very careful; you can never imagine how powerful my methods are..."

Boom! Another galaxy hung suspended across the sky dome.

Levi withdrew the Crimson Dragon Slash.

Under the wash of Sword Qi, the shadow of the Holy War Monarch slowly faded.

"Now, the game begins."

The icy voice of the Holy Sovereign reverberated through the sky.

Levi silently waved his hand, gathering up the obsidian that had turned into lifeless materials.

This was also ninth-level material, containing the trait of [Solid].

Although not as precious as level 9 purple crystal, it was still extremely valuable.

To reforge divine weapons, wizard towers, and refine Wizard Tools, it was top-tier material.

Additionally, there was this Level 8 Exotic Treasure Spear, which was also quite good.

While Levi wouldn't use it, it could be a valuable asset for the organization.

Besides, there was a dark ring.

When Levi opened it, he found more mineral stones and medicinal herbs.

Mostly of above level 6 standard, worth a fortune.

Most striking was a large piece of level 8 purple crystal.

"Huh, how does this guy have such a thing?"

The Black Luster Clan's numbers are very scarce.

Reportedly, their cultivation is similar to the Amethyst Race.

The Amethyst Race directly devours minerals, absorbing and purifying them to evolve and strengthen their bodies.

They too cultivate minerals through a secret technique, forging an obsidian body.

The small Amethyst Race is not a vain name.

However, they did not form large civilizations.

They are scattered throughout the Land of Darkness.

Occasionally a level 9 expert is born, but they are lone wolves.

"Buy one get one free, not bad."

Levi arrived at the temple.

The giant dragon corpse demon had gone on a rampage.

The bodies of Divine Race soldiers were piled up like mountains.

Inside the temple's protective barrier, there was still a group of Divine Race soldiers resisting with determination.

Levi smashed through it with one punch, bringing in the Shadow Army.

In no time, the battle was over.

This battle also produced an eighth-level shadow.

Leon devoured one small snack after another, thoroughly entertained.

Aside from those who fled and scattered, the rest of the enemies were annihilated.

Levi entered the temple, killing the remaining forces.

"Huh, why is there another dragon?"

Mary's eyes widened as she looked at the giant dragon chained beneath a massive pillar.

"Hahaha, seems to be a male dragon."

"You stay here."

Levi restrained the restless Mary and approached the dragon.

It raised its head.

"What are you troubled about?"

"Are you Sir Molten Gold DragonAioris?"

"How do you know?"

"I heard about you from Louise, the daughter of the Nine Dragons Emperor."

"Wait... are you the Dusk Palace Master?"

"Yes."

"What about Dika then? And those Divine Race outside?"

"I've killed them all."

The dragon took a deep breath.

"You killed Dika? That Black Luster Clan member?"

It knew of the Black Luster Clan's defense, not inferior to its own set of dragon scales.

"Yes, let me release you."

Levi observed the seals around and disarmed them one by one.

He also released the restrictions within the dragon's body.

The dragon unfurled its wings, shattering the pillars and regaining its freedom.

It spewed out dragon flames, destroying a statue ahead.

"This thing is very sinister."

It shuddered at the thought.

"What are your plans, sir?"

"I want to go to Nora and find Louise."

"Why don't you follow me first, I'll take you back once I'm done with the matters at hand."

"Alright, whatever. If it weren't for my sleeping, these guys couldn't have caught me."

The Molten Gold Dragon grumbled.

"By the way, you're not even level 9, and yet you managed to slay Dika?"

"Yes, it had just recently advanced and was not very strong."

"Impressive. Do you have any means to contact Louise? I want to let her know I'm safe."

Levi asked Elena to summon Louise to the round table.

"Huh, Uncle Nine, why are you with Sir Levi? We've been looking for you."

"Ah, don't mention it; anyway, I'm fine, just wait for me to come back."

"Fine, as long as you're with the Hall Master, we're relieved. After all, you're always dozing off wherever, without checking if your surroundings are safe."

Chapter 2615: Flatten All Realms!

The next day, early morning.

The east was tinged with the dawn's white, and the sky was filled with a glow.

Levi retrieved the Shadow Army and then collected the temple.

This was also something good. After returning, I'll have the Mechanical School modify it into a Star Castle.

It can save billions of Aether Stone.

In the temple's prison, there was a group from various clans waiting for a saint to transform them.

Among them was an eighth-level [Deep Sea Winged Dragon], which was a sub-dragon species collected by Leon.

Levi dealt with them based on the principle: if they could be collected, they were, otherwise, they were killed.

The sub-dragon species were naturally placed in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

After doing all this, Levi gazed into the distance.

"Let's go, to the next place."

The Flora Realm had more than one God Race stronghold.

This time, Levi intended to confront them head-on!

...

Bloodfire Domain.

Inside the temple.

"Damn it! Damn Dusk Palace Master, ungrateful!"

The Holy War Army Master was no longer as calm and composed, roaring in fury.

After much effort gathering the Blood Fire Eighteen Generals, in the blink of an eye, it returned to 17.

Moreover, with the First Divine General still unrepaired, there were effectively only 16 usable.

Moments later, the Holy War Army Master regained composure.

It estimated that Levi would continue his activities in the Flora Realm.

If that's the case, then send a Divine General to ambush and kill him.

A Divine General is its incarnation, the weakest being at level 9 mid-stage.

The most crucial aspect is that as an incarnation,

if the Divine General encounters a special situation,

it can use a secret technique to channel a trace of its power to the Divine General's body remotely.

As long as Levi dares to come, he will not return.

Suddenly, a virtual shadow appeared before it.

Its form was bizarre, surrounded by blood flames, with eyes that were as deep as the ocean.

The Holy War Army Master quickly said, "My master, that Levi refuses the toast only to drink the forfeit."

The Blood Fire Dominator said, "I know, I also guessed it."

"What should we do now? He can resist the temptation of becoming a god, truly extraordinary."

"Don't panic, just follow the plan."

"Alright, I have already dispatched an incarnation to kill him!"

"Have you found out Surgard's whereabouts?"

"Not yet, I estimate it won't come out until it reaches level 10."

"To quickly regain its strength, it must seek destruction, so it will undoubtedly reappear. But let's not talk about that now... are our troops ready to invade the God of War faith?"

"It's almost ready; we can launch an expedition at any time."

"Good, after conquering the God of War, I can take another step forward. Then helping you take the Council of Ten Thousand Clans will be a cinch. Though the Council of Ten Thousand Clans is not formidable, making it difficult to deal with Nora, it is quite useful for spreading my faith."

...

Three years later.

Nora Calendar 1170, Blood Battle 958.

Moff World.

The God Race's ship descended with a rumble, covering the sky with cannons.

A figure darted through the hail of bullets, firing fire dragons that turned into a greatsword, slicing down.

Amidst thunderous explosions, the ships were destroyed one by one.

Moreover, countless shadows fell like raindrops, seeping into the ships through the shadows.

Then the one-sided slaughter began.

The giant dragon corpse demon was taking out one with a single claw.

Half a day later, the ground was littered with shipwrecks.

Levi collected the bodies to feed Long, whose appetite was ever-growing.

"Yet another toppled stronghold."

He murmured, waiting for the shadows to finish clearing the battlefield before leaving.

Three days later, he transformed into a beam of light, soaring into the sky.

...

Two years later.

Blood Battle 960.

Bill World.

"Run, the Dusk Palace Master is here!"

"Don't run, we are the invincible God Race!"

Splurt, a bloodied head fell, turned to ash by a fire dragon shot from Levi.

The Pope's headless body collapsed.

The protective Holy Light was as fragile as paper.

The Sealing Sacred Object that gave him confidence had already shattered.

Relying on the [Traveling the Void] ability,

Levi toppled stronghold after stronghold of the God Race with absolute mobility and firepower.

This was the sixth one since the operation began.

He sensed the Fool Rune flickering in his mind, his heart unmoved.

"Is this cat-and-mouse? Let's see the skills of the cat."

As he murmured, he stepped into the Void.

...

Nora Calendar 1176.

Blood Battle 964.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi opened the proficiency panel.

"The Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique is also at level 8 peak."

With a thought, a layer of fine golden scales appeared on his body, shining with metallic luster.

The Golden Light Barrier descended, stronger and more solid than before.

Moreover, the Primordial Magnetic Field, Golden Gravity, and other methods were further enhanced.

His strength had increased once more.

The Twilight Round Table appeared, and Elena asked:

"Did you forget today is your birthday again?"

"Ah? I really did forget...1600 years old now."

"Yes, when are you planning to come back?"

"In a little while, once I advance to level nine."

"Okay, are you doing something dangerous?"

"No, just destroyed a few God Race strongholds."

"The God Race has so many level 9s, and even level 10s in place; be careful."

"Don't worry, I've already encountered the Holy War Army Master and have a sense of it. By the way... how is the Silver Dragon Knight now?"

"Not bad, still nurturing, he has come to terms with it, planning to take another shot in the last few hundred years, succeed or die trying."

"That's good, no regrets."

"By the way, Duke Rumon came to our Dusk Holy Temple some time ago, wanting to learn a breathing technique."

"That's great, maybe we can use his approval, using Grand Wizard cultivation breathing technique as a means to promote our organization."

"Sure, and a few Grand Wizards from the Artifact Maker Association came recently, wanting to invite the Mechanical School to join in the crafting of a supreme treasure... codename [Star Tethering Ark]."

Chapter 2616: Flatten All Realms!

"It seems the congress plans to make the shell and materials of the Star-Spinning Turtle into a treasure that can guide stars and planes, accelerating the progress of fusion."

"I think so too... Oh, and there's another good thing, Tifana and the Steel Dragon Knight have gotten together, Andrew, that guy, is really soaring high, now connected with Gray Eagle Law God as a mother-in-law!"

"Hahaha, impressive! In terms of background, Andrew is not as good as Tifana, but in terms of talent and ability, he surpasses even this legendary offspring, so they are quite a match."

They learned more about the state of the organization and Ancient Dragon Continent from Elena.

Their conversation went on until the next day.

Only then did they reluctantly log off.

...

Land of Darkness.

The remnants of a decaying plane floated silently.

The enchanting scent of the Nine-leaf Blood Datura spread far and wide.

A Level 7 Purple Crystal Clan was guarding here, appearing somewhat nervous.

Deep in space, there seemed to be trembling, with dazzling blue light appearing from afar.

That was a storm, a Star Storm!

Only some naturally powerful beings could master this Exotic Species Wind!

"It's here." it murmured.

Buzz! The void first twisted and then shattered like a mirror.

A giant blue hand made of storms descended from the sky.

"Purple Crystal Clan, die!"

Harold, the Storm Star Ape, had arrived!

Its eyes burned with the flames of hatred.

It's a vengeful monkey.

Since coming of age, it has been in never-ending conflict with the Purple Crystal Clan.

Even alone, it would pursue revenge to the end!

The Purple Crystal Clan shouted, "Senior of God Race, now's the time to act!"

As the words fell, two majestic figures appeared from both sides.

One was a towering figure, blue-faced with fangs.

A frosty star subtly surfaced behind it, emitting a chilling aura.

It was General Canon, the thirteenth Major General, its true form was of the Star Ghost Clan.

It was born with the power to control ghostly frost and could also fuse the Frost World into itself.

Within the star of ice behind it lived thousands of clansmen.

Therefore, every move of General Canon could mobilize the power of the star and its people.

Its true strength exceeds that of a typical Level 9 Middle Stage.

The entire Star Ghost Clan worships the Blood Fire Dominator, a vital part of the Divine Race Alliance.

The other had a human head with a serpent body, wielding a long spear, surrounded by Black Water.

It was General Dika, its true form was of the Snake Clan, also a Level 9 Middle Stage.

It was once a formidable alien race traveling alone in darkness.

Until it encountered the human incarnation of the Blood Fire Dominator.

Admiring its charisma, it was captivated and became a general of the God Race.

The Blood Fire Dominator once promised.

As long as it served the God Race for five thousand years.

It would be granted divinity and ascend to the astral world as an Angel Leader.

Now, it has served for four thousand eight hundred years.

In two hundred more years, the day of fulfilling the promise by the Blood Fire Dominator would arrive.

And it could ascend to the astral world, living eternally and undying!

Buzz! Two gigantic temples floated in the air.

Numerous well-trained God Race armies formed ranks, surrounding the battlefield.

The invincible forces led by the two major generals also descended.

Such an array, all to capture Harold, the Storm Star Ape!

Not long ago, the Holy War Army Master lost a Level 9 Major General.

There was a vacancy in the Blood Fire Eighteen Generals.

The plan was to have this Storm Star Ape take the place.

Hence, this battle aimed to capture it alive.

"God Race? What do you want? I have no grievance with you."

The Storm Star Ape looked grave, punching towards the empty space beside it.

The void was as solid as a steel plate, buzzing with vibration but unable to shatter.

Clearly, the God Race had sealed the void.

It transformed into a Star Storm, splitting into countless air currents, spreading in all directions.

Boom! An overwhelming pressure surged, forcing the form of the Storm Star Ape out.

"Even the Elemental Escape Technique cannot be used... They're really targeting me."

It remained calm, pondering a way to break the deadlock.

Years of wits and bravery against the Purple Crystal Clan.

Had honed its mind beyond most Legendary Creatures.

It's definitely not comparable to those "game nerds" at Levi's Dragon Palace.

General Canon sneered, "Harold, no need to be tense, we mean no harm, just want to invite you to join the God Race, and become a renowned member of the Blood Fire Eighteen Generals."

"Hmph, the God Race? I never believed in those, far less do I want to worship the Blood Fire Dominator, I only wish to live freely under the astral world."

"Don't you know that the Purple Crystal Clan is an ally of our God Race? You've troubled them repeatedly, that's opposing us! If you mend your ways and come into the light, we can forgive everything you've done in the past."

"Pah! If it weren't for my enough strength, I would have been killed by the Purple Crystal Clan as a Holy Spirit Beast in my childhood, I have a deep-seated enmity with them!"

"So, it seems there's nothing to discuss? Ike, go ahead."

"Canon, you're talking too much, just beat it half to death, and see if it yields!"

Boom! General Iku was the first to attack, thrusting the spear exuding a ghostly glow!

The Storm Star Ape didn't dare to face it head-on, relying only on its exceptional movement to evade like a storm.

It was merely at Level 9 Early Stage, while the other two were at Level 9 Middle Stage.

Especially General Canon, bearing the power of a realm.

If exploding fully, even a Level 9 Late Stage could be tough.

For now, it could only stall, finding an opportunity to escape the battlefield.

Before long, the Storm Star Ape was panting heavily, speared and sent flying.

"Stop fighting, I'm willing to surrender." .

It clutched its wound, appearing to give in.

"Isn't it better to do this earlier? Sparing you the suffering."

General Iku retracted the spear.

Canon said, "Relax your guard, let us plant the restriction seal."

"I've already surrendered."

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"Hmm? Are you trying to pull some trick?"

"Alright."

The Storm Star Ape lowered its posture, appearing as if it was at their mercy.

Canon took out a Blood Fire Dominator Statue, closed his eyes, and chanted silently.

At that moment, the deep space suddenly began to tremble.

A thousand-mile tall blue wind column descended with a roar!

Buzz! The seal on the void loosened!

General Canon was casting divine arts, unable to duplicate himself.

Ike reacted quickly, throwing his spear towards the giant ape.

The giant ape's back was pierced, and despite the intense pain, it jumped into the fissure and vanished without a trace.

"Chase!"

Both generals looked grim.

This giant ape truly was cunning.

If it had feigned surrender at the beginning, the two would have doubted.

But it feigned surrender after being at a disadvantage in battle, making them almost believe it.

Just thought it wise to submit.

Several tens of thousands of miles away.

The Storm Star Ape glanced at its pierced heart, spitting out a large mouthful of blue blood.

"Damn it, still got hurt."

Suddenly, it reached into its heart and pulled out a tiny snake.

"This... Damn, that spear has tracking means."

It just realized and found two figures already arriving.

Ike sneered, "You were poisoned by my snake, even if you escape to the ends of the earth, it won't matter. Since you were so clever, this is beyond us."

The spear pierced through the air, heading towards the Storm Star Ape.

It was severely injured, only able to desperately dodge, not daring to withstand.

And Canon transformed into a massive icy hand, reaching for it.

"Star Ghost Hand!"

The Storm Star Ape closed its eyes, thinking it was doomed this time.

A world losing a free monkey.

Gaining a foolish Blood Fire Major.

Roar!

Suddenly, three beams shattered the void, assaulting from outside the battlefield.

One as black as ink!

One blazing gold!

One brilliant orange-yellow!

This is... Dragon Breath!

Brutal Dragon Flames, Molten Gold Fire, Destructive Heart Flame!

The icy giant hand was destroyed by the Dragon Flames, collapsing into nothingness.

Canon turned his head, his gaze toward the distance.

Three legendary giant dragons, each with a Level 9 aura, descended shockingly.

On the Flame King Dragon's head in the center.

A figure stood with arms folded, a blood-red cloak flapping fiercely.

Ike's eyes narrowed, then he laughed oddly, "Tsk tsk tsk, Dusk Palace Master, meeting such a major figure, are you here to act heroically?"

Rescued, the Storm Star Ape reacted quickly.

Regardless of who the Dusk Palace Master was, it immediately flashed to this side's camp.

"Thank you, sir."

"You're welcome."

Levi pulled out the longsword from his back, eyes resolute.

Passing by, he sensed the familiar aura of the Nine-leaf Blood Datura.

Suspecting there was the Amethyst Race here.

Upon arrival, he encountered the same Storm Star Ape he had met before.

Truly, he found what he was seeking without effort.

Though the enemies were two Level 9 Middle Stage, Levi wasn't overly concerned.

Three Level 9 Giant Dragons, Green Ghost, plus himself and the giant dragon corpse demon. .

That made it 5.5 Level 9 combat powers, not fearing the opponents.

"The three giant dragons as mounts, quite the grand show, no wonder you attacked that fool Dika, for the Molten Golden Dragon." Canon realized.

Molten Golden Dragon roared, "God Race scum, prepare to die."

Since hearing of the Dusk Palace Master's deeds.

It had already become Levi's fanboy.

Very smoothly joined the Dragon Palace.

Today marked the first collective action of the Dragon Palace Great Commanders.

Canon and Ike exchanged a glance, then boldly attacked.

Two overwhelming Level 9 auras swept forth.

"Respond carefully, prioritize staying alive."

Levi instructed the three dragons.

Roar!

The three dragons emitted terrifying Dragon's Might, crashing into the enemy formation.

"I'm in too!"

Storm Star Abyss unveiled an illusory Star Storm Chain.

The four beasts and two generals quickly engaged in battle.

"General Ike should equate to the Four-layered Demon Realm standard, while General Canon, has reached Five-layered Demon Realm, and can control the Power of the Ice World, exploding with full force may surpass even the Sixth Realm of Demon Domain... Though I have the numbers, winning this battle will be difficult. But testing their strength is possible."

Levi wielded the Crimson Dragon Slash, overwhelming Sword Qi swept towards General Ike.

As for the Green Ghost, it remained hidden, waiting for the opportune moment.

The God Race hadn't realized the Green Ghost had submitted, it remained a trump card.

Tens of thousands of Shadow Army emerged from darkness.

To engage the God Race army in fierce combat.

Spiritual Weapon, Maya, Thunder Ghost, Night King, Storm Giant Spirit...

Numerous powerful summoned creatures took shape from the void, joining the battlefield.

"Quite the Dusk Palace Master."

Ike's expression changed, the array of techniques was extraordinary indeed.

An army scale created by a single person, it was overly exaggerated.

It spun its snake spear in battle against a dragon, an ape, and Levi.

The remaining double dragons and giant dragon corpse demon, meanwhile, held off the strongest Canon.

Levi aimed to defeat one at a time, testing if he could kill Ike outright.

"Falling Sky Strike!"

Ike's spear slashed downward, directly targeting Levi.

Bang! The Storm Star Ape's Storm Chain wrapped the spear, blocking the strike for Levi.

Behind Levi, the projections of Thunder God and Light God floated, lightning and beams shot forth.

Ike, though strong, at this moment was besieged, surprisingly falling into passivity for a short time.

Buzz! Behind it, the void trembled, the Nine-colored Emperor silently attacked, the Chaos Sun struck!

Boom! Ike broke free from the chain, turned and drew the snake spear, clashing with the Emperor.

Under plain realm suppression, the Emperor flew backward, his body shattered.

"Die!" Ike's spear struck at a cunning angle towards Levi.

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Levi extended his palm, reaching for the spear tip.

"Are you crazy?" Ike's face was aghast.

The friction between the Blood Battle Armor's glove and the spear tip created a piercing screech.

The immense force transmitted to Levi's palm, shattering his flesh.

Ignoring the intense pain, he instantly healed, gripping the spear tip tightly.

The Blood Battle Armor was his exoskeleton.

As long as the armor wasn't shattered, his body remained undying.

Ike realized something was wrong.

The might of this spear should have pierced through a star, yet it didn't shatter that little guy.

The black armor on his surface emitted a strange blood glow, an extraordinary treasure.

"A Nine-level Treasure? Very well, kill you and it's mine!"

Even with his imagination, he couldn't fathom that Levi wore a supreme treasure.

After all, how rare are supreme treasures, with hundreds of level-10s in the Pan-Plane.

Not everyone possesses one.

Their own Holy War Army Master had a [Sunset Moonfall Halberd].

It was treated like an ancestor, rarely used.

"Then come and get it!" Levi clutched the spear tightly, wrestling with Ike.

Ike abruptly released his grip, then slapped the spear!

Using force against force, the spear suddenly thrust towards Levi, propelling him thousands of miles away.

Levi spat out a mouthful of blood, grasping the spear and thrusting it into the void, stabilizing himself.

"Still not dead?" Ike looked surprised.

He flickered before Levi, his serpent tail whipping like a long whip.

The Nightmare Dragon and the Star Wind Tribulation Ape blocked the terrifying attack from both sides.

Levi, holding the struggling spear, smiled:

"Another Level 8 Peak Exotic Treasure in the bag."

"You dare!" Ike knocked aside the dragon and the ape, reaching for Levi.

This spear was an ancestral treasure, the [Spear of the Grey Snake].

Though only a Level 8 Exotic Treasure, it was very handy.

If lost, a tenth of his combat strength would vanish.

Levi raised his hand to release the Eternal Star Abyss, storing the struggling snake spear within.

"Damn it, give me back my spear!"

Ike's face twisted angrily, pressing his large hand on the wizard tower.

"Explode!"

Levi snorted coldly.

On the wizard tower's surface, eight thousand stars burst into brilliance.

A massive starlight magic ball emerged, soaring upward.

Ike was blown away, swept into the explosion.

The scales on his body were impervious to blades and spears.

Apart from being a bit disheveled, he was unharmed.

The wizard tower shot up into the sky, suppressing Ike.

The dragon's breath and the giant ape's attacks also simultaneously rolled in.

Even though Ike's realm was high, he dared not confront these attacks head-on.

He abandoned his snake spear, boldly inserting his hand into his rib.

Soon, a bloody bone spear emerged, scattering these attacks.

"Such a ruthless guy," the Storm Star Ape couldn't help but say.

Bang! The bone spear launched at the already injured creature again.

"Fear Realm Descend!"

The Nightmare Dragon unleashed a terrifying and twisted phantom world.

The bone spear, penetrating it, seemed to stretch into a different dimension, being deflected.

The spear meant to pierce the Storm Star Ape stabbed into the Divine Race military formation.

A swath of Divine Race soldiers died on the spot.

"Well done!" The Storm Star Ape was overjoyed, swinging a whip at Ike in return.

Ike's face turned ashen.

"Canon, haven't you settled it yet? Hurry up and assist me!"

On the other side, Canon cursed:

"Is it that easy?"

Among the three dragons, the Molten Golden Dragon was the strongest.

It had matured long ago, already nearing Triple Demon Realm levels.

It had served as a mount for the Nine Dragons Emperor.

With some emperor-endowed methods and trump cards.

And with a Flame King Dragon and a giant dragon corpse demon.

Canon found it challenging to defeat them in a short time.

Ike was deeply aggrieved; as the 14th Divine General, he hadn't been so humiliated in a long time.

The key to this battle lay with the Dusk Palace Master.

Though his realm was the lowest, he had too many means.

Ike roared, ignoring the Nightmare Dragon and Star Ape, desperately attacking Levi.

Levi relied on the Blood Battle Armor, holding firm.

The Nine-colored Emperor and summoned creatures occasionally emerged to harass Ike.

Thus, hundreds of exchanges passed in an instant.

Ike had grown impatient with these harassing attacks.

He extended both hands, sealing the void, locking Levi, and grabbing his throat.

"Enough!"

The corrosive Black Water power enveloped Levi along his arm.

This was Level 9 Snake Poison, even challenging for a Level 9 Expert to withstand.

Suddenly, his expression changed, looking to his side.

The Nine-colored Emperor swung a dagger as usual to harass.

But this time, the dagger had a mysterious glow, exuding a dangerous aura.

Shadow Godslayer Arrow!

Splash, the scales on his nape burst open, flesh and blood flying.

His entire head drooped halfway, appearing exceptionally ghastly.

Ike's face changed dramatically.

What the hell is this? Is this dagger another Nine-level Treasure?

The problem is, with such a powerful treasure, you didn't use it at the start.

After tickling for so long, making me lower my guard, then you use it.

Extremely insidious!

Boom! The Black Water exploded.

Blood light soared to the sky, a mass of black flesh pulsed out.

On the surface of the flesh, a pile of armor parts floated.

Boom! The flesh burst again.

After several repeats, the armor pieces reassembled.

A figure charged in at unimaginable speed.

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

Levi used his hand as a blade, blinking through Ike's skull.

Crack.

The skull, connected by bone and flesh, was completely severed by him.

The Eternal Star Abyss's suction came, absorbing it within for suppression.

Ike's headless body stood trembling in deep space.

"Ike!" On the other side, Canon's face changed dramatically.

What the hell is this?

A dignified Level 9 Middle Stage, beheaded by a Level 8 Peak?

Does that make any sense?

The Frost Stars behind it flickered, blasting away two giant dragons.

A Frost Ship-Slicing Blade appeared, slashing at Levi, intending to rescue Ike.

Levi paid no heed.

He unleashed many methods, like the Secret Word of Destruction and thunder flames, on Ike.

The Nightmare Dragon and the Storm Star Ape also launched their strongest attacks.

The headless body of Ike started sprouting new flesh buds.

Clearly, decapitation for a Level 9 Expert wasn't a mortal wound.

If they didn't take the opportunity to kill him now,

all previous efforts would be wasted.

Boom! Canon's blade light blasted Levi away.

Even with the Blood Battle Armor's resistance, the aftermath still shattered Levi completely.

On the other side.

The newly sprouted flesh buds on the decapitated body were also destroyed by Levi.

The Eternal Star Abyss transformed to its largest size, suddenly plummeting, smashing down on the headless body.

Ike instinctively raised his arms, protecting himself.

Rumble!

The wizard tower shook violently, Ike stood as firm as a sky-bearing demon god.

"Green Ghost!" Levi called out.

"Coming!"

A massive azure giant, holding a Storm Giant Blade, descended from above!

Crack! Accompanied by the sound of layer upon layer of bones breaking.

Ike was cleaved in two, then suppressed by the wizard tower.

"Withdraw!" Levi ordered.

Countless shadows receded like a tide.

The Green Ghost stayed behind, while the giant dragon was stored away by Levi.

The Star Ape took the opportunity to slip away too.

Before leaving, it communicated to Levi.

Once it settled some personal affairs, it would definitely visit Nora within a century.

To repay Levi for saving its life.

To this, Levi naturally agreed.

With his current strength, he wasn't particularly concerned about a Level 9 Giant Ape.

But gathering more allies was naturally better.

Suddenly, Canon's face changed, then spoke reverently:

"Welcome Seventh Divine General! Welcome Military Lord!"

The starry sky shook, a majestic figure wielding an Eight-Armed Demon Emperor's halberd seemed to transcend time and space.

In an instant, a grand and imposing magnificent spear light pierced through nine stars, slashing down with brilliance!

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The spear light seems to be only one.

Yet it appears to attack from any space-time, pressure everywhere!

This strike has already locked onto Levi.

There's no space for maneuver.

Because the master of that trident is the seventh incarnation of the Holy War Army Master!

Though possessing level 9 mid-stage strength.

But he can mobilize a trace of the Army Master's power.

Perhaps only late stage level 9 would dare withstand this blow head-on.

"Blue Ghost, I'll send you away!"

"Master..."

The expression on Blue Ghost's face changed.

What's the master's intention?

In the next moment, its figure became illusory, seemingly disappearing from the material world.

On the other side, behind Levi, the Nine-colored Emperor appeared, expanding to ten thousand zhang tall.

Thunder God and Light God projections even merged into one.

Adding a purple-white interwoven armor outside the Emperor's Armor.

Thunder Light Emperor!

And Levi already sent Blue Ghost to the Nightmare World, face pale.

Before disappearing, he spat out a cyan cyclone from the outside world.

The cyclone grew with the wind, transforming into a giant cyan sun with a diameter of a hundred miles.

This is a life technique of the Green Scale Clan.

Once used, it will definitely consume the source, unable to recover in a hundred years.

Obviously, Blue Ghost is still uneasy.

The cyan giant sun first collided with the spear light.

Unfortunately, it lasted less than a breath before being easily torn apart.

The domineering offensive continued to slash towards Levi!

He had already united with the Thunder Light Emperor.

The Emperor holding a shield in his left hand and a sword in his right, rose to the sky!

The Red Emperor Domain wove a cloak for him!

Strength Rune adorned him with a medal!

Holy Image Law sounded the war drums for him!

...

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The beat of the drum was agitated, blood boiling.

All enhancements, myriad methods.

At this moment, it all converged in this leap!

In the distance, General Canon's eyes were extremely surprised.

"Crazy, dare to withstand the Army Master's incarnation?"

Among the other Generals, there are no shortage of late stage level 9 ones.

But when facing the seventh Divine General of mid-stage level 9, they dared not act rashly.

Small level 8, how ridiculous.

It seems that being a supernova in the Wizard World for too long.

Made him lose the proper reverence for level 10 strongman like the Army Master.

Emperor Shield released, instantly covered in cracks, broken and invisible.

Next, Thunder Light Emperor Sword slashed out with Chaos Sword Qi from bottom to top!

Rumble!

At this moment, Levi felt the entire Sky Dome pressing towards him.

Suffocation, despair, powerlessness, smallness...

Feelings long unfelt, all surged up in his heart.

All of his defenses were shattered almost in an instant.

Emperor sword shattered, Thunder Light Emperor also crackled and turned into light dots.

The momentum of the spear light seemed slightly smaller.

"What a pity, the gap is too big... Maybe next time, being able to personally experience the strike from the Holy War Army Master is already enough."

If he used the wizard tower and the giant dragon corpse demon, perhaps he could persist a bit longer.

But that is meaningless.

He cannot defeat the seventh Divine General.

It would only result in the pointless sacrifice of subordinates, and gaining nothing.

Without waiting for the spear light to fall, Levi has already self-destructed.

Only the lingering sound echoes in the dark void.

"Holy War Army Master! Even though you use your strength to overwhelm me, it's just so... We will meet again, the dimensional convergence is unstoppable, you cannot stop it... Not even the Gods."

He appeared tens of thousands of miles away.

The Holy War Army Master's gaze seemed to lock on again.

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

In an instant, he crossed ten thousand miles.

Thereafter, using various means for void travel, covered another ten thousand miles. .

And with many mastered elemental escape techniques continued to flee further.

Finally, he transformed into a ray of thunder light, roaming the Sea of Ruins.

Until the intense sense of danger slowly faded.

Levi casually found a place, settled down, built a shelter to rest.

"For now, leaving aside other aspects, my escape ability is first-rate even among level 9... For an ordinary level 9, facing that strike just now, would be nine deaths and one life."

Along the way.

Levi paid particular attention to stacked armors and escape.

Now, finally bearing fruit.

After confronting the seventh Divine General, he has gained confidence.

Once he advances to level 9, he should have the ability to battle him.

By then, who wins the deer's trophy, will be hard to say.

...

Land of Darkness.

The seventh Divine General stepped across space.

It glanced at General Canon lying prostrate on the ground.

Then looked at the collapsing Divine Clan Warriors Corps.

Unexpectedly, it didn't get angry.

It only sighed slightly.

"Stand up, from now on if you encounter the Dusk Palace Master, unless my incarnation is present, otherwise temporarily avoid him, don't get caught up in prolonged battles."

It was surprised.

It thought the Dusk Palace Master would flee without hesitation.

Unexpectedly, he deliberately stayed.

And faced him head-on for a move.

Even though the final result was being crushed by him.

Still it couldn't be happy.

The Dusk Palace Master is probing, provoking, and confident!

From its information about Dusk Palace Master.

The opponent's personality is extremely cautious, not impulsive.

He dared to withstand its move.

There's only one explanation:

He's already strong enough not to fear him much.

No longer feeling the instinctive urge to escape.

The most crucial is, he's only at Level 8 Peak.

Once he steps into level 9.

Its seventh Divine General incarnation may not necessarily win against him.

With this thought, it summoned a projection.

A figure wearing a crown, seeming illusory.

"Void Emperor, have you started your actions over there?"

"Started, of course."

"Too late, cancel the action."

"What do you mean?"

"Dusk Palace Master has brought three adult giant dragons, along with the traitor Blue Ghost... Not long ago, he killed General Dika and General Iku under my command."

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"Do you think the combination of my strongest assassin and the Level 9 Purple Crystal Clan will fail to assassinate? I'm not engaging in a frontal battle with them."

"Suit yourself... I just want to avoid unnecessary losses. The ascendancy of the Dusk Palace Master is already happening, better let the Abyss handle it. Our Council of Ten Thousand Clans is too small to handle such turmoil. With the strength of the Abyss, as long as they put in the effort, success is certain."

"I understand."

...

In the boundless void.

A seven-colored palace floated adrift.

The eyes of the Void Emperor gazed into the distance.

Those it dispatched were already near Nora.

It activated the projection.

A figure clad in black dragon armor appeared.

Its figure was slender, vaguely showing female features.

Its name was [Xu Li], a rare assassination genius of the Void Race.

Currently at Level 9 Middle Stage cultivation.

Successfully assassinated two Level 9 experts, and over ten Level 8 powerhouses.

Currently remains undefeated!

Xu Li lowered her eyes, respectfully saying:

"Master, what are your orders?"

An ancient, pitch-black dagger was strapped to her long, rounded thigh.

Its treasure light shimmered, evidently a Nine-level Treasure.

This is the [Void Dagger].

A replica of the Void Race's supreme treasure, the [Void Blade].

In the legends.

The Void Blade kills invisibly, possessing unimaginable power.

Although this Void Dagger is a replica, it is also highly formidable.

The Void Emperor spoke solemnly: "The latest intelligence, the Dusk Palace Master is accompanied by three adult dragons, and the traitor from the congress, Green Ghost Hicks. They successfully slew two generals under the Holy War Army Master, including the fourteenth general, Ike of the Snake Clan."
RaNeϕΞ

Xu Li's eyes narrowed, pondering:

"Master's meaning is? We temporarily halt our actions?"

The Void Emperor nodded.

"If there is still an opportunity before he advances to Level 9, you can probe once. If you fail in a single strike, escape without hesitation; never be greedy for a second strike! This is still feasible, as you excel in fleeing and preserving your life, while the Level 9 Purple Crystal Clan excels in frontal combat.

If we don't even have the courage to attempt a confrontation, wouldn't we be laughed at by others in the council? Of course, if he becomes Level 9, don't seek your own death. Given the current performance of the Dusk Palace Master, after advancing to Level 9, you will have no chance of victory...

Additionally, if necessary, the Purple Crystal Clan can act as a shield for you. As Sauron says, "better you die than me." In joint actions, a little mistake or change is normal, it is a force majeure, just do your best."

"Understood,"

Xu Li's figure dissipated.

The Void Emperor couldn't help but sigh.

"Damn it, if only the Void Blade were still here, killing a mere Level 8 wouldn't require such hesitation... Damn Sauron, who said 'just borrow it for a bit,' and yet, 300,000 years have passed, and it's still not returned. Does he really think our Void Race is easy to bully."

Indeed.

The [Void Blade], a powerful supreme treasure crafted by the primordial Void Emperor, renowned even in the Pan-Plane, is not within the race.

If the treasure were present.

The Void Emperor's ranking in the Pan-Plane would be enough to reach the top ten.

Now, it just hovers around the thirties.

The main culprit is Sauron!

The Void Emperor joined the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

On one hand, for the opportunity with Nora.

On the other hand, to retrieve the race's supreme treasure.

...

In the astral world.

The Deep Red Gate.

Blood Fire Dominator's divine eyes were tightly shut, thinking about something.

Heavenly will is inscrutable, so too are the Heavenly Fathers.

The Holy War Army Master was reporting recent achievements.

First, he grandly recounted the accomplishments of the God Race over the years.

How many worlds were conquered, how many followers were assimilated...

Finally, he said: "And there is one piece of news, neither too good nor too bad, that I've lost two Divine Generals, the dragons previously captured were taken by the Dusk Palace Master, and the capture of the Storm Star Ape also failed... Besides that, nothing else."

Deceiving the Blood Fire Dominator was pointless.

As a God, He overlooks the Multidimensional Plane.

The multitude of beings cannot escape His perception.

The Blood Fire Dominator's divine gaze showed no fluctuation.

"So, here and there, we've lost four Level 9s?"

"You could say that."

"I understand, considering the culprit is the Dusk Palace Master, I will not pursue it... but let there be no next time."

"Thank you, Main God, for your grace!"

"Once we temporarily repel the mother nest's will, it will be time to reckon with the blasphemers. Unstable factors like the Dusk Palace Master must be eradicated unless he truly becomes another Sauron. Though not enough to overturn the astral world, it would still cause significant harm."

"Master, the mother nest's will is on the verge of collapse?"

"No, quite the opposite. It is stronger and more mysterious than we imagined, likely causing a major impact on the current configuration of the Multidimensional Plane.

However, a presence deep within the astral world has awakened, attempting to negotiate with the mother nest's will... although this is difficult, as it completely ignores the communication signals from that presence.

Even the chaotic Abyss Will can at least sustain low-efficiency communication. And yet it seems to refuse any exchange.

The mother nest's will is unlike conventional Supreme Existences; it is a conglomeration of super-dimensional, super-informational, and super-conceptual might. It has no emotions, no fear, none of our conventional thoughts and understanding.

It is like a vast, precision-engineered machine, following its instinct to dispatch insects to expand, devouring all life force, be they Gods or demons. To the Multidimensional Plane, they're merely a bed for its proliferation and growth.

We attempt to understand the relationship between insects and the mother nest's will; some Gods say that the consciousness and belief of billions of insects gave birth to the mother nest's will, making it an Akin Gods."