

Wizard 2621

Chapter 2621: Awe-Inspiring True God!

Some Gods speculate that the Mother Hive's powerful consciousness and energy materialized the Zerg out of thin air. In other words, all Zerg, regardless of their strength, are merely its body...

In conclusion, after nearly two thousand years of warfare between the astral world and the Zerg, the most fundamental question remains unclear... Where did these creatures come from?

To sustain such massive transcendent life, whether individually or as a group, there must be a Giant World as their vessel.

And this world must be discoverable.

Unless... they are life forms autonomously gestated by the Land of Darkness.

Now in the astral world, voices are rising calling for aid from the Underworld, Nora, and even the Nightmare and Abyss Worlds. They believe that the multidimensional plane's power must be united to strangle the Mother Hive consciousness.

Otherwise, one day the multidimensional plane will fall into Eternal Darkness. Without worlds, without life forms, without demons, without Gods... the end for everyone.

In fact, the Mother Hive consciousness had once ventured into the Abyss but retreated temporarily after confronting the Abyss Will, proving it is not currently invincible. However, if it continues to evolve, that may change."

"I didn't expect the situation to be this serious."

"Thus, some Gods think if the Dusk Palace Master holds promise to become a second Sauron, they might make a way to wield him against the Mother Hive consciousness. Being part of the same multidimensional plane, no one can escape the threat of the Zerg; from the broader plane perspective, the emergence of the Dusk Palace Master might not be entirely bad."

"Should we still deal with the Dusk Palace Master then?"

"Certainly, I can't speak for other Gods... Nevertheless, if the Dusk Palace Master grows, the first target will certainly not be the Mother Hive consciousness, but us! There's no turning back once the bow is drawn; we must follow the path to the end."

...

Ten years passed swiftly.

Nora Calendar 1186.

Blood Battle 974.

Although the Holy War Army Master had ordered everyone to block the news of that day's battle.

But nothing remains fresh within the Pan-Plane.

The convergence of planes is tightening the links between worlds.

The speed of information dissemination far surpasses before.

As time flows.

The news of the Dusk Palace Master slaying two Level 9 Generals still spread quickly and without restraint.

In numerous Pan-Plane marketplaces that are well-informed, the tale has begun to spread as legendary stories.

Inside a tavern.

Bards or plane travelers recount their own hearsay tales.

"Mate, did you hear? The Dusk Palace Master led three adult giant dragons and the Green Ghost Hicks to slay two generals of the Military Lord, and even exchanged a move with the Seventh Incarnation of the Holy War Army Master from afar, managing to escape—defeated yet honorable. Incredibly strong, such talent hasn't appeared in the Pan-Plane for a long time. Just hearing about it makes my blood boil."
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As the story circulates, it starts being variedly embellished.

"Hey, brother, guess what? The Dusk Palace Master single-handedly slew two Level 9 Generals and even fought the Seventh Divine General without falling behind! I was there, witnessing it with my own eyes, regretting not jumping in to help—maybe then I could join his ranks."

"Pass it on, the Dusk Palace Master killed the Seventh Divine General."

"Pass it on, the Holy War Army Master was almost counter-killed by the Dusk Palace Master."

In a tavern.

Levi, hidden under anonymity, nearly spat out his drink.

"This is getting more and more outrageous; at this rate, I'm afraid I'd be hunted down by the Holy War Army Master for millions of miles..."

Back at his residence.

Levi opened the Twilight Round Table.

Elena's projection appeared.

"Levi, you clashed with the Holy War Army Master?"

"Huh? Everyone in the Wizard World knows? I didn't! I just fought one of his Divine General incarnations; how could I possibly clash directly with the Holy War Army Master? I don't want to die!"

Elena shared some news she heard in the Wizard World. .

Levi was half-amused, half-exasperated.

"I'm fine; I'm accompanied by three Level 9 Giant Dragons and a Level 9 attendant; who can do anything to me? Besides, in this battle, I was just supporting, the main forces were the Dragons. People spread news artistically embellished."

"Alright, make sure to stay safe though. During the recent tea gathering, Ms. Lucy praised you, saying you're truly impressive. You must be quite happy; esteemed seniors commend you."

"A bit, yes..."

"How about I tell you that recently during a Supreme Council meeting, both the Frost Witch and President Edmund personally praised you too."

"Feeling ecstatic already."

"Alright, not teasing you anymore, look at the newspaper yourself."

With that, Elena displayed a newspaper to Levi.

"Nora Daily."

A newly established publication.

Acting as the spokesperson for the Nora Wan Clan.

Gradually becoming the most important newspaper of the era.

Along with Sorren Daily and Blood Battle Daily.

[It is reported that, ten years ago, the Supernova Dusk Palace Master slew two generals of the Holy War Army Master in the Land of Darkness. He rescued the leader of the Green Scale Clan, Green Ghost Hicks, as well as Sir Molten Golden Dragon, a minister of the Nine Dragons Emperor, liberating over ten worlds and saving countless alien race compatriots, achieving astonishing feats.

To commend his heroic deeds and his outstanding contribution to the grand unity of Nora, the Congress will award the first-ever "Nora Medal" to the Dusk Palace Master and reward him personally with 100 billion Aether Stones! Furthermore, access to 108,000 kinds of spells, medicine, arrays, and weapon-making knowledge within the knowledge base will be opened for Ancient Dragon Continent organizations to spread and learn.

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The Grand Council Chairman Edmund stated: Although the blood battle is brutal and merciless, Nora has the capability, responsibility, and determination to protect the homeland we live in and help all races of the Pan-Plane through difficult times. As long as the fellow clans are willing to contribute their strength to the fusion of the Pan-Plane, any hardships ahead, demons or monsters, are not to be feared!

The Nora Medal is awarded every century to those recognized by the Supreme Council and society as outstanding contributors. The Nora Council's preparatory work is nearing its end, and strong figures from the Pan-Plane are welcome.

"Holy moly, a hundred billion Aether Stones?"

Levi couldn't help but exclaim.

"Yes, hahaha, in my possession..e back quickly." Elena waved a shining ring.

Of course, to Levi.

A hundred billion Aether Stones are not the most important.

With his financial strength, saving up for a while will bring it.

What's most valuable is the congressional initiative to open up ten thousand eight hundred types of spell knowledge.

For the Ancient Dragon Continent, this is simply a blessing in disguise.

Knowledge is a priceless treasure.

"I'm coming back soon, thank the seniors for me." Levi calmed his emotions and said.

He just wanted to help the Spider King clear obstacles and teach the God Race a lesson.

He really didn't intend to show off.

The battle situation on that day, he never disclosed.

Unfortunately, there's no way around it.

When one becomes strong enough.

Every action is already enough to unknowingly stir the winds and clouds.

And subsequently cause a worldwide sensation.

Low profile, no longer allowed.

If so, then in future years.

Continue to stride forward with high spirits!

...

Perhaps due to fear of Levi's madness.

In the past decade.

The God Race of the Flora Realm began to retreat.

They gave up on this hard bone, refusing to waste time and military resources here.

Given the current situation, unless the Holy War Army Master's incarnation personally steps in.

Or several of the Blood Fire Eighteen Generals mobilize specifically for an ambush.

Otherwise, capturing the Dusk Palace Master is impossible.

The God Race controls many realms, and continued consumption is hardly worthwhile.

The Spider King gradually recovered control of the Flora Realm's underground world.

Levi bid farewell to the little ones, traveling and returning to Nora.

Since there's nothing here anymore.

He should still return to Nora to pursue level 9.

...

The Tidal World.

An ocean world.

Land occupies only one percent of the area.

In the boundless sea water, sea beasts frequently appear.

And there are humanoid, yet tall and slender, blue-skinned, pointy-eared races.

They are the Sea Spirit Clan, naturally skilled at water manipulation, appearance similar to elves.

Star Castle slices through the sky, floating above the sea surface, stirring up numerous waves.

Fully armed, the Extreme Warriors along with accompanying biologists and material scholars are exploring this world's various resources.

"So many sea beasts, quite a few already hard to find in Nora."

"Everyone, hurry up. From the current reconnaissance situation, the indigenous Sea Spirit Clan here, and even some enlightened sea beasts, belong to the 'Tide Church', which worships a being called the 'Sea Beast God'. Let's try not to conflict with them." RANobEŞ

"We've already defeated the Devil Army; I say just flatten the God Church too, this Sea Beast God doesn't sound like a big deity."

"That is still a god... We can't afford to make too many enemies for now, safe return is the priority, confronting gods, we're still far off."

Having experienced two hundred and fifty years in the Multidimensional Plane.

Members of the Star Castle Travel Group have grown considerably.

Quite a few broke through during the journey.

Of course, many comrades have passed away for various reasons.

In any case, this trip yielded abundant gains for everyone.

A safe return marks victory.

The Star Castle salvation project now.

Has eight Star Castle teams successively set off in different directions.

Saving hundreds of worlds afflicted by the Abyss or other natural disasters.

Gradually, the Star Castle Travel Group is known among alien races as the 'Star Sea Knights'.

Because its members mostly uphold knightly virtues.

Maintaining order, slaying demons, and earning universal praise.

A month later. .

Star Castle's collection mission completed.

As they quietly departed, an abrupt change emerged.

A massive crab exuding level 8 peak presence came crashing through the waves.

Its eyes like pillars, it spoke human tongue.

"Trespassing into divine territory, and you still want to leave?"

A blue water curtain descended, stopping Star Castle.

Simultaneously.

From three other directions, three formidable presences emerged, all level 8 cultivations.

Two Sea Spirit Clan, and a giant shark thousands of meters long.

They are the top officials of the Tide Church.

Laplace glanced around, then calmly said:

"We are merely passing by, harvesting some resources unrelated to you, without interfering with your faith, lest weapons be drawn."

Currently in Star Castle, there is only one eighth-circle wizard on the surface.

That's him, having just been promoted last year.

Indeed, there is also a level 9 giant dragon.

But it will not act unless life and death are at stake.

The leadership does not wish to trouble this senior.

"Hmph, what do you mean unrelated, all the myriad lives of Tidal World are the Sea Beast God's subjects, not even a blade of grass may be taken away." The giant crab said harshly; it is the Pope of the Tide Church.

The Ash Knight said coldly:

"Are you going to use this reason to become an enemy of us, Nora?"

The giant crab glanced at him.

"A mere level 7, dare to be so arrogant and rude, truly believing having a Supernova master allows reckless actions?"

In reality.

Generally.

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The Tide Church turns a blind eye to some plane travelers with background arriving in this world, as long as they don't interfere with the Church's faith or excessively plunder.

But a few years ago, Lord Poseidon, the God of Sea Beasts from the astral world, emphasized:

If anyone related to the Dusk Palace Master is found in the Belief Land, kill without mercy!

If there is any news of the Dusk Palace Master appearing in the Belief Land, report promptly!

Gods hold grudges too.

"So there's no room for negotiation?"

The Ash Knight reverses his grip on the longsword behind his back.

The mythical shadow of a Star Butterfly Dragon vaguely appears.

The Crab Pope says:

"Saints, kill all these blasphemers! Leave none alive!"

Subsequently, the saints lead the sea beasts and Sea Spirit Clan followers to attack in droves.

Seeing this scene, the Ash Knight says:

"Please, elder, handle the level 8 ones, leave the rest to us."

Inside a small tavern within the Star Castle.

The silver-haired man, transformed from the Cloud Mist Dragon, opens his eyes and yawns.

"At last, it's time for me to act?"

His figure dissipates there.

When he appears again, he is already behind the big crab.

The Pope glimpses the silver-haired man, his eyes nearly popping out in fright.

"Who is this person? Such a strong aura, it's level 9..."

The silver-haired man grips the air with his right hand, and punches.

In an instant, a dragon claw covered in white scales and entwined with flame clouds emerges.

Crack, the hard shell of the big crab shatters.

The contents spill out.

The silver-haired man opens his mouth to absorb, savoring the taste.

"Not bad, very fresh."

His figure flickers, eliminating all the saints in quick succession.

"Who was that just now?"

"Didn't see clearly."

"Damn it, wasn't this silver-haired hunk just chatting with me a few days ago?"

"This is level 9, do we have such a master hidden in our travel group?"

Everyone rejoices beyond expectation, the offensive reverses.

The Ash Knight says sternly:

"Since this divine being wants to act, then we are not to blame! Everyone, liberate this world, prepare to deploy the Star Pulling Nail!"

...

Astral world.

Star Wilderness.

Within the Divine Kingdom, the God of Sea Beasts' gaze is cold.

"Holy Armor Angel, Holy Scale Angel... you two head to the Lower Realm and make sure to eradicate the blasphemers, I will open the divine power channel for you." ἴα Ν ο ρ ἔ ς

"As you command!"

...

Tidal World.

Temples are being demolished one by one.

Extreme Warriors and battle groups of wizards, along with the newly integrated alien forces over the last two hundred years, uproot the Tide Church with overwhelming might!

This day.

The Star Castle hovers at the center of the world.

Blue flames surge, beginning to penetrate the Earth's crust.

A pitch-black giant pillar emerges, slowly pushing towards the center.

Suddenly.

A blue star twinkles on the Sky Dome of the Tidal World.

Subsequently, a star-lit pathway appears to extend from immeasurable heights, spreading to this realm.

A deep blue gate appears out of thin air.

Then a pair of enormous, exaggerated claws push the gate open, each claw at least ten thousand meters.

Its owner is a giant crab with a back spanning tens of thousands of meters.

It has one pair of claws and three pairs of crab legs. .

However, the legs have evolved into blue wings, resembling those of an angel.

Behind it, a giant serpent nearly ninety thousand meters long is coiled.

The serpent is black with white spots, flicking its tongue, with wings grown on its seven-inch spot.

These two oddly shaped giant beasts are the Holy Armor Angel and Holy Scale Angel.

An angel's form often depends on the Main God they serve.

Not all are traditional twelve-winged human-shaped angels like the Heavenly Father.

As two level 9 auras descend, they sweep forth.

They quickly arrive near the Star Castle.

"Brazen blasphemers, perish!"

The two angels strike directly.

The giant claws crush everything, the serpent tail sweeps across the heavens and earth.

"Looks like the God of Sea Beasts is anxious..."

The silver-haired man stands with his hands behind his back, looking solemn.

With the strength of the Cloud Mist Dragon, it's naturally insufficient against two angels.

"Retreat, forget about the Star Pulling Nail, I'll create the conditions for you."

He says to the Ash Knight and Laplace.

"Understood, elder, take care."

They understand that staying here would only cause trouble for the elder.

"No need to retreat, just kill them all!"

A figure steps through the void, entering this world, speaking leisurely.

He's clad in Black Armor, surrounded by red flames, cloak billowing against the sky.

It's Levi.

He's passing through on his way home.

Hearing about the Ash Knight's actions here.

He hid here, observing secretly, without informing them.

Didn't expect the local church to be so rude.

"Commander? When did you arrive?"

The Ash Knight looks surprised, thinking he's dreaming.

Laplace also has wide-open eyes, evidently unexpected.

"Damn, it's the Hall Master!"

The Extreme Warriors instantly stand with hands on hips, feeling invincible.

Other official wizards, including alien races, also look elated.

They usually drink and chat with the Extreme Warriors.

Those knights always mention the Dusk Palace Master.

Rendered gloriously by their exaggerated descriptions.

Levi has become a god-slaying, universe-first existence.

Thus, their expectations of him have soared to the heavens.

Now upon seeing him, even from appearance alone.

Average looking, yet exuding a unique aura of dominance and confidence.

That presence is indeed extraordinary.

However, facing these demigod beings.

Is it really possible for an eighth-level Dusk Palace Master to triumph?

"Blasphemer, unexpected that you delivered yourself here."

The Holy Armor Angel says emotionlessly.

They were worrying about not being able to find Levi.

Now they can capture everyone in one go, demonstrating the majesty of their Main God!

Chapter 2625: Crimson Emperor Level 9, Ascends the Throne, Six Holy Heavens' Master!

Four years later.

Nora Calendar 1190, Blood Battle 978.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

"Miss Elena, someone is visiting."

"Is it for the Dusk Palace Master?"

"Yes, a Level 9 Expert, reportedly a friend of the White Dragon Mountain Master, has also come for the formation of the Nora Council."

Soon after.

A strangely looking alien with a large head and small body floated in.

Elena exchanged pleasantries with the visitor for a while and saw them off.

Returning to the Imperial Palace.

She couldn't help but sigh:

"Becoming famous is terrifying."

Ever since Levi's repeated feats of defeating Level 9s started spreading.

The visitors have been unceasing.

There are leaders of alien races and solitary experts.

There are as many as six Level 9 experts among them.

All coming to discuss the formation of the Nora Council and to meet Levi in passing.

At such times, a sense of pride surged in Elena's heart.

Suddenly.

A figure appeared quietly behind Elena.

She smiled.

"You've finally come back."

Levi gently said as he embraced Elena.

"I'm back. Without reaching Level 9, I wouldn't have left Nora."

"Have you prepared yourself?"

"Yes."

"That's great, the day has finally come."

After reaching Level 9, any transcendent on this path can be on par with demigods.

They are living legends, the pinnacle of the Multidimensional Plane pyramid.

Below True Gods, above the masses of beings.

"Then you should rest, you've fought so many battles in a row, you must be tired. After restoring energy, you can advance to Level 9," Elena said.

Amazingly, Levi carried her into the bedchamber.

"Not tired, why aren't you wearing that dress?"

"Wearing a dress at home..."

"Go put it on."

...

Three months later.

Elena escaped the Demon Claw, her cheeks glowing as she went to find Triss to learn Pharmacy.

Levi, on the other hand, dealt with the accumulated matters first.

First, he met with all those visitors and expressed his stance.

Showing his gentle and amiable side, to facilitate the strengthening of the friendship among various races.

Those Level 9 experts were especially gathered by Levi for mutual acquaintance.

Many of these were introduced by the White Dragon Mountain Master.

Such an extensive network impressed even Levi.

Because of this, in the Supreme Council's view, the status of the White Dragon Mountain Master is quite high.

In this organization of the Nora Council, it is also ranked quite highly.

Presumably, it can secure a decent position next.

By the time all these social engagements were completed, half a year had passed.

Levi toured the major organizations, all progressing steadily.

The one developing the fastest was undoubtedly the nascent White Dragon Commerce.

Due to a siphoning effect, strong individuals above Level 6 flocked here.

These people themselves didn't join the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Similarly, they didn't need to take solemn oaths.

So it was a mixture of fish dragons, good and bad.

How to manage it also became a skill.

Fortunately, Nanette, well-versed in "Sorren Quotations," gained much insight from Sauron's "plagiarized literary" fables and wise sayings of ancient and modern sages and celebrities.

Moreover, mixed with someone like the White Dragon Mountain Master, she is not an ordinary person, you could even say, Nanette is both a cultivation prodigy and a managerial talent.

Levi, this hands-off boss, paid special attention to her.

Over the past years, important high-level members of various organizations have developed well.

The Tower Master is on the verge of touching the "All Machines are One" realm.

There is hope to reach Level 8 within a century and go further.

Saint Emperor Zhou also gradually ground to a Level 7 Late Stage Realm.

Given its lifespan, advancing to Level 8 in its lifetime shouldn't be difficult.

However, to further elevate is clearly beyond its potential.

Saint Emperor Zhou has come to terms with this.

It often lectures, guiding those young talents.

The Four Sons of Qi Sect, Link, Emperor Mu, Elena, Lord Victor...

These people hold the future hope.

Many of them carry vast fortunes, endowed with extraordinary talent.

Generations pass, reaffirming the Mixed Element Realm, and the dawn is already visible.

Blood Knights and Black Knights, other senior members of the Dusk Holy Temple, are also progressing steadily.

Invincible on the battlefield of the Blood Battle.

And those seedlings and geniuses of the organization.

Except for those who perished due to the war.

The majority progressed rapidly.

In a century, Ancient Dragon Continent has added as many as 9 new Level 6 experts. .

Such speed has been lauded by outsiders as the "Ancient Dragon Speed."

This is an irreproducible miracle achieved by gathering the right time, place, and people.

Initially, other wizard organizations or individuals were surprised.

By now, they are no longer startled.

Even today, how can they not understand?

Whether it is the Dusk Palace Master or the Ancient Dragon Continent.

These are born with the will of the era.

Moreover, perhaps there is also the factor of the will of Sauron within.

Hence, now there are very few who are foolish enough to provoke the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Aside from official channels.

No other top wizard organization holds prestige equal to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Even the few giant dragons employed by the Dusk Palace Master are beyond their reach.

Since Nightmare Dragon, Flame King Dragon, and other giant dragons have already been exposed.

Levi no longer hides them.

The world finally knows.

The one who saved Fire Dragon Ais was actually the "just passing by" Dusk Palace Master.

Levi estimates.

The Legendary Wizards of the Supreme Council.

Should have known that the Gondor Three Heroes were his aliases.

So there's no point in keeping it a secret anymore.

Since the Legendary Wizards have no objections, he's no longer afraid.

He found a time and held a private meeting with the giant dragons, discussing their future arrangements.

Brutal Dragon continues to guard the Nightmare World.

Frost Sky Dragon guards White Dragon Mountain.

Ancient Mountain Dragon, Molten Golden Dragon, and Flame King Dragon respectively guard Ancient Dragon Empire, Dusk Holy Temple, and Giant Beast Paradise, these three important places.

Chapter 2626: Crimson Emperor Level 9, Ascends the Throne, Six Holy Heavens' Heavenly Master!

The Dragon Corpse Demon was assigned to Triss for guarding the Witch's Family.

An arrangement like this.

The level 9 combat power guarding Ancient Dragon Continent.

Has now become a place only second to Sorren Continent and Gray Eagle Continent in Nora.

Next, he had to retreat, so security must be tight.

After handling various trivial matters.

Levi arrived at the Thousand Illusion Hall.

The Thousand Illusion Knight's eyes were somewhat excited and nervous.

"Are you ready?"

"Ready, commander."

"Then let's begin... if you truly fall, I will let you survive as a Heroic Spirit, but I believe you won't need that."

"Thank you, commander."

During the time waiting for the Thousand Illusion Knight's final breakthrough.

Levi also found the Silver Dragon Knight, who failed in evolution.

"Commander, I failed."

"Don't be discouraged, you still have time."

"Yes, cultivation is like this, I have come to terms with it. Some time ago, I visited the former land of the Northern Silver Mountain Family... Looking back, after a millennium, I have achieved accomplishments unimaginable to my ancestors, enough to glorify my ancestors, with no regrets."

"Indeed, life is not solely about cultivation; if it doesn't work out, we can live differently, passing the Silver Mountain Family down. Someday, a mythical existence will be born; believe in the wisdom and talents of future generations!"

...

Two years later.

The year 980 of the Blood Battle. .

The preparations for the Nora Council were in full swing.

The issue with the Green Scale Clan was easily resolved by him.

Rocks led the tribe to develop on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

The Green Ghost, on the Supreme Council's invitation, participated in forming the council.

After this, the Green Ghost would be active on the Sorren Continent as a council member.

This way, even though Levi did not participate in politics, he could learn about some important matters in advance.

The Legendary Wizards naturally understood this, but said nothing.

Even the few giant dragons under Levi received invitations from the Supreme Council.

According to some insider information revealed by the Black Abyss Sovereign.

All level 9 experts, regardless of race, qualified to become Nora council members.

Council members could participate in discussions and decisions on major matters.

Naturally, they also had some say in representing their tribes or personal interests.

Of course, the veto power concerning the civilization's major issues still resided with the Supreme Council.

Overall, this was already a rather fitting civilization system for the current situation.

In any case, it was better than the chaotic wars among tribes.

If not for the pressure of the Blood Battle, so many races, some with feuds, coming together would have been impossible.

...

Dusk Holy Temple.

The Thousand Illusion Knight also successfully completed their evolution.

A giant beast resembling a fox and a weasel, with nine eyes on its head and nine tails on its back, stood majestically in the air. It approached Levi with elegant steps, bowed slightly, and said, "Thank you, commander, for being a protector. I did not disappoint your expectations."

"You're welcome, it was no trouble."

The giant beast transformed into a human.

The Thousand Illusion Knight giggled and said:

"Commander, I want you to give me a name."

"Don't worry, I've already thought of it. Let's call you Heavenly Fox."

"Alright!"

The Heavenly Fox is also an exotic beast from Levi's past life "Classic of Mountains and Seas".

Although its current form is somewhat different from the Thousand Illusion Knight's, the difference is not significant.

Thus, not counting Levi.

The ninth Mythical Breathing Skill of the Dusk Holy Temple was born.

The Heavenly Fox excelled in perception and was especially skilled in creating illusions.

It could freely enter and exit the astral world and the two giant Nightmare worlds.

Also, it had the ability to bring people from the material world into the Nightmare world.

Its other abilities were on par with the Nightmare Dragon, each excelling in their way.

It is believed that the Thousand Illusion Knight will undoubtedly shine brightly in the future.

As of now.

Among the Middle Generation Knights.

The Silver Dragon failed.

Both Thousand Illusion and Hundred Flowers, two female knights, successfully "came ashore".

The Dark Moon and Steel Dragon Knights still needed to strive harder.

...

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi finished organizing the results of the recent battle.

First was General Iku.

Being mid-stage level 9 himself, and a member of the Snake Clan, his body was exceptionally formidable.

The materials from his body could be used for weapon refinement, pharmacy, etc.

The level 8 rare treasure, the Snake Spear he wielded, was top-grade.

It was the Clan Treasure of the Snake Clan, usable even by level 9s, showing its extraordinary nature.

Of course, Levi had no use for it.

He was almost at level 9, capable of forging level 9 divine weapons.

Currently, he also had the Shadow Blade as a transition.

Thus, this treasure would serve as the vault treasure of the Dusk Holy Temple, for knights to redeem.

Additionally, there were various resources collected by General Iku.

Levi roughly estimated the total value to be around two trillion Aether Stones,

Although Levi didn't lack money.

In fact, many Grand Wizards didn't possess wealth in the trillions.

As a veteran level 9, Iku had long been in a high position.

Even after offering tributes to the Holy War Army Master, he could still accumulate massive wealth.

Now, all of it benefitted Levi.

Among these, considering Levi's current perspective.

The only things that caught his attention were the oddities and materials, treasures above level 9.

The number of oddities was astonishing.

Earth and Sky-level, 14 Morning Star-level, and 2 Bright Moon-level.

Indeed, Iku surprisingly collected 114 Truth Oddities!

The bottles and jars before Levi were filled with oddities.

Most were known ones.

Components of various Sequence Artifacts occupied half of the collection.

Many were refined by Levi or his duplications.

Notably, there were a few items:

Bright Moon Artifact [Fire God's Energy].

After refining it, the captured five-sevenths of Holy Infant's Fire God Series.

Morning Star Artifact [Frost God's Talisman], the Frost God Series progress three-sevenths.

Chapter 2624 Awe-Inspiring True God!

The Cloud Mist Dragon's palm revealed a cyclone of destruction, then spoke:

"One for me, one for you?"

"You hold the line and protect the Star Castle; leave these two to me,"

"But this..."

"Don't worry, I'm not alone."

Levi stepped forward, his longsword sparking against the void.

"Everyone, let's keep these two from the astral world down here forever today."

Suddenly, five more figures appeared around the deep blue door.

Brutal Dragon, Flame King Dragon, Molten Golden Dragon, Green Ghost, Giant Dragon Corpse Demon...

"It's my first time dealing with demigods, I'm really looking forward to it."

Green Ghost flexed its fists, the muscles on its six arms bulging.

"Me too," said the Flame King Dragon, just recently matured.

"Heh, I've slain demigods, more than one. My former master, the Nine Dragons Emperor, even killed a True God. Demigods are nothing to me."

The four had no fear, launching into the fight fearlessly.

The two angels were already in a panic.

Facing nearly six with level 9 combat power, there was no way to fight.

The Dusk Hall Master had already set the trap.

Clearly, they had anticipated this.

Looking at it now, this might even have been a trap set by the Dusk Hall Master.

Just waiting for the angels to walk into it.

Boom!

The earth-shattering battle began.

Divine arts, flesh, dragon flames, spell-like abilities, Sword Qi... all shine together.

The opponent had the upper hand in numbers.

The two angels decided to retreat, abandoning this Tidal World.

The wizard tower soared across the sky, blocking the deep blue door.

The Nine-colored Emperor stood beneath the tower, holding a giant shield and Emperor's Sword.

Blocking the Holy Scale Angel attempting to escape.

The Green Ghost punched with all six arms, leaving afterimages everywhere.

The Molten Golden Dragon's steel claws struck.

The two exploded with power, shattering the astral channel of divine power.

"The Multidimensional Plane is not someplace you can come and go as you please?"

Levi gripped the Shadow Blade, cutting ferociously.

The Holy Scale Angel's divine power barrier trembled incessantly.

In an instant, Levi delivered ten consecutive slashes.

The Shadow Godslayer Arrow pierced into the serpent's body, exploding magnificently.

The snake blood, soaked in divine power, splattered across the heavens.

Levi recited the [Invisible Secret Word].

Boom! He sliced across the nine-thousand-meter serpent body rapidly.

Unmatched in the world, only speed breaks all!

A level 9 dagger, combined with unmatched speed across ten thousand miles.

You can imagine the destructive power it carried.

Like a zipper being pulled apart.

The snake's skin was torn apart by Levi.

Exposing the snake's flesh and bones.

Green Ghost's six arms plunged in, using tremendous force.

Ribs snapped one by one, internal organs were yanked out.

"Green Emperor Wind God Slash!"

A Storm Giant Blade appeared, piercing through the serpent's body.

"Molten Gold Fragment Flow!"

The Molten Golden Dragon's flame flow engulfed the serpent body.

Under the scorching heat, the Holy Scale Angel twisted, struggled, and screamed in agony.

Levi wielded the Shadow Blade, blinking to the seven-inch mark.

The Chaos Sun of the Nine-colored Emperor descended upon it.

The wings protecting the snake's neck shattered layer by layer.

Levi activated the Roc and Snake Path, weaving through the divine art bombardment that could destroy the heavens and the earth.

After a phantom-like slash, the snake's head was severed and fell.

He tore off the snake's head, smashing it with a punch, extracting the serpent-shaped true soul.

"Leon, catch!"

"On it!"

A golden thread descended from the Sky Dome, and the Golden Armor Youth's palm revealed a small golden net.

It didn't take much effort to capture the true soul.

Not long ago, Leon advanced to Level 8 Mid Stage.

Dealing with these level 9 true spirits, he was even more adept.

In a short time, the Holy Scale Angel was taken down.

The Holy Armor Angel's heart trembled fiercely.

"Netherworld Envoy?"

It prayed for a Divine Descent of an Incarnation to save itself.

Or for the Angel Leader to come down to save it.

But unfortunately, there was no response.

Levi grinned wildly as he collected the serpent's body, then leaped onto the back of the Holy Armor Angel.

He struck with the Secret Word of Destruction.

Crack, fine cracks appeared in the shell.

Over the years of cultivation, Levi's Crimson Emperor Dragon had reached Level 8 Limit.

The Secret Word of Destruction reached the peak state just below level 9!

Encircled by so many level 9s.

The Holy Armor Angel's shell, no matter how thick, was of no avail.

Under the relentless assault, it quickly succumbed.

A shell capable of withstanding ninth-circle spells was thoroughly cracked open.

Then, the Nine-colored Emperor shattered its head with the Chaos Sun.

Levi took the head of this level 9 angel.

Thus, a level 8 shadow was born out of thin air.

Finally, the two demigods fell in grievance.

The battlefield was in complete disarray.

The battle distorted and shattered this world's crystal wall.

Took a long time to recover.

The power of darkness invaded.

Levi said, "Relay to the congress, prioritize merging this world; it's rich in resources and shouldn't be wasted."

Laplace, who was still daze-struck, quickly replied, "Okay."

He knew the Dusk Hall Master was powerful.

But he didn't expect this strong!

Those were two demigods just now!

Gone just like snap, poof.

Too bloody fierce.

And those dragons, they're too impressive.

If this scene happened in Nora, it would definitely shock the wizarding world.

The Ash Knight was deeply shaken, but also felt proud.

The Extreme Warriors were almost puffing their chests in pride to the heavens.

They often boasted about their Hall Master to other races.

Initially worried the Hall Master might underperform, letting alien races look down on them.

But now, it was overthinking.

After being apart for so long, the Hall Master was even stronger than in their memories.

"Did you see that? That's our boss."

"That's right, they said we were bragging, did we need to?"

"Hahaha, that was awesome."

The alien races, who were taken in, were both shocked and excited.

But mostly relieved.

With such a strong one protecting them.

They finally found a long-lost sense of security.

The remnants of the Tide Church were swiftly cleared away.

Levi sat cross-legged.

The Fool Rune in his mind flickered incessantly.

Still, the familiar Divine Kingdom star and the divine robed phantom holding the Scepter.

"Sea Beast God... still spying from the astral world?"

He sneered inwardly.

After displaying such strength.

This Weak God didn't know what move to make?

Continue to send angels down?

Or personally descend as God's Incarnation?

...

The next day.

The light of dawn broke.

Until the Star Castle shot up in blue flames, swaggering out of this world.

Only then did Levi stand up.

He gazed at the elusive astral world.

In the end, the Sea Beast God chose to give up.

Seems he's unwilling to part with his divine power.

The Crimson Dragon Slash sheathed.

Levi turned towards the direction of Nora and marched on.

Now everything is ready, just short of reaching level 9.

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Bright Moon Artifact [Mountain Coiled by Mist Snake].

This is a body refining artifact.

It can temporarily make up for Gandaph's deficiencies in wind-element refining physique.

Morning Star Artifact [Sea Emperor's Scale].

This allows Elena's Sea Emperor sequence progress to reach four-sevenths.

Among the remaining artifacts. .

Levi selected a few top-grade items likely to contain special spiritual creatures as companions.

Planning to try his luck after the ninth circle.

The rest will all go to the organization's treasury, available for members to exchange.

There are three ninth-level materials in total.

Gael's Stone, Heiger's Gold, Ruel's Stone.

As such.

The reforging issue of the divine weapon after reaching ninth level is essentially resolved.

The other divine race soldiers, including fixed assets like the temple.

Have all been properly handled.

It must be said.

The old generals of the divine race are indeed too wealthy.

In comparison, that Black Luster Clan general is much poorer.

Clearly a newcomer who just joined and hasn't gained any profits yet.

As for those two angels.

After their fall, two divine crystals were extracted.

Regarding their remains.

After the divine power dissipated, most organs rotted.

However, some special ones were preserved.

The crab armor of the Holy Armor Angel contains the trait [Solid].

If refined, it can be used as a substitute for [Heiger's Gold].

The snake scales of the Holy Scale Angel contain the trait [Tenacity].

Although "solid" and "tenacity" have a one-word difference, they are completely different.

Solid refers to stiffness and other hardness indicators of materials.

Tenacity is the fatigue strength and toughness indicators of materials.

A perfect wizard tool, divine weapon.

Must be solid in various material attributes, achieving optimal.

Only then can it withstand wear and tear.

Besides.

On this journey.

As Levi traveled through various worlds, he also found abundant resources and treasures.

Not lacking in oddities and rare treasures.

Due to their general quality, they were all sent to the organization's treasury.

...

A year later.

Levi declined most social activities.

He found a safe place in the Outer Sea to begin seclusion.

Ascending to level nine will inevitably involve tribulation.

Given his super mythological quality, the power of the tribulation is imaginable.

It's normal for it to cover thousands of miles.

So seclusion cannot be chosen in Ancient Banyan Fairyland or Ancient Dragon Continent.

He has arranged for the Flame King Dragon to hide in an undersea volcano, acting as his protector.

Elena also relocated the wizard tower to this place.

Below level nine demon invasions are simply courting death.

Above level nine, with the Flame King Dragon in the way.

It's enough for the Dragon Flame God Wizard or other Legendary Wizards to sense the crisis here.

...

Seven years later.

Year 1200 of the Nora Calendar, year 988 of the Blood War.

years from the official establishment of the Nora Council.

Due to proximity to the Sorren Continent.

Level 9 alien experts coming and going above the Ancient Dragon Continent have become increasingly common.

In the grand Blood Battle Battlefield, the demons' tactics have also changed.

Wizards hunting demons outside all year round can feel it.

The frequency of level 8 and above high-ranking demons' movements has decreased.

Invasions and guerrilla harassment by various ash demons remain dense.

This is the calm before the storm.

The demons are also accumulating strength.

Some predict.

The 1000th year of the Blood War, the day of the Nora Council's first meeting.

The demons will inevitably use this opportunity to create significant chaos.

...

Gondor City.

Fire Dragon Sky Work.

Lord Victor, the Holy Infant, and a group of highly paid primordial soul-level weapon craftsmen, and array wizards are busy. The modules of the Eighteen Layers of Hell Array have all been refined. Now it's time for the final assembly and fusion.

A month later.

Brilliant light shot into the sky.

Eighteen apocalyptic scenes appeared around.

Flags of various colors rotated unceasingly.

"It is done."

The Holy Infant exhaled, beckoning, and all flags flew into his palm.

The Eighteen Layers of Hell Array, though an eight-circle formation.

Its power is enough to trap a level 9 expert for a period.

Most importantly, its foundation is established.

After ascension to the ninth circle, it only needs to be iterated and upgraded using Grand Wizard's methods.

It doesn't inherently require wasting too much time on refining.

The cost of this super magic array nears twenty billion.

That's with the ample material reserves of the Ancient Dragon Continent saving a lot of money.

If starting from scratch to buy all materials, at least eighty billion.

It can be said this array has achieved the utmost of the eighth-circle stage.

Stronger than the array gifted to Levi by Lady Molly.

Eventually, Levi wasn't used to others' arrays.

In the secret room.

The Holy Infant held the Eternal Star Abyss, spinning as he muttered.

Before seclusion, the main body handed over the wizard tower to him.

He murmured: "One last step, refine the array into the wizard tower. This way, activating the wizard tower automatically initiates the array, and the tower's energy can also feed the array, forming a perfect cycle."

Lord Victor said, "There is no time to waste. Let's complete the refining before coming out of seclusion."

Besides, the Gale Wood Levi obtained previously.

Will also be refined into the wizard tower by the two, perfecting the Inner Heaven and Earth space.

...

Elsewhere.

Gandaph is also busy.

Some time ago, he refined the [Desolate God body].

Spiritual power unexpectedly increased by 1100 points.

Note that the Flame Emperor's Sword Levi used to synthesize the Elemental Proof.

Also raised by 1000 points.

It shows the refining oddity personally placed by Sauron in the treasury.

It's extraordinary!

Having entered the eighth circle for less than a century.

Gandaph has already refined two Sun Refining Artifacts.

Along with other refined oddities, heavenly materials, and earthly treasures.

His cultivation, only a thousand points away from being an eight-ring senior.

Of course, spiritual power is just one aspect.

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For body-refining wizards, the foundation still has to be sufficiently tempered body-refining runes.

Otherwise, it is not enough to exert the power of the current realm.

Taking a deep breath, Gandaph looked at his renewed body.

Over a hundred million Dragon and Snake runes flowed, exuding the aura of the Ancient Wilderness.

Even if he turned these runes off. .

Gandaph's body still radiated an ancient aura.

The vitality was as vigorous as the Dragon Clan.

This is the strongest function brought by the [Wild God's Body]:

[Wild God Body]!

This is the most powerful acquired refining physique born in the history of wizards so far.

Those with this physique.

Without cultivation, they can also obtain primordial soul-level extraordinary power.

They can fight giant dragons in the Nine Heavens, and slay sea beasts in the Abyss!

Now Gandaph looks like a human.

But in reality, he is an entirely different form of innately powerful creature.

This is fundamentally different from those who practice cultivation like wizards and knights.

He fused the [Wild God Body] and the [Dragon Elephant Divine Body].

Giving birth to an incredibly powerful body-refining talent, unprecedented.

He called it the [Ancient Divine Body].

Gandaph no longer knows where his current talent's maximum limit is.

He only knows.

Without much change in realm, he can easily unleash the power of 150 Dragon Elephants.

In extreme situations, it is as high as 200 Dragon Elephants.

After advancing to the eighth circle, his strength indeed changes daily.

His cultivation progression was initially slightly inferior to Holy Infant and Lord Victor.

Now he has overtaken them.

He even went to the Nightmare World to spar with the Red King and Lopez brothers.

It wasn't long before he completely won!

Legendary creatures of the same realm, for him, are no longer challenging.

Perhaps only mythical creatures of the same realm can offer a satisfying battle.

The title of "King of Body Refining."

He can finally bear it with peace of mind.

The [Wild God's Body] also greatly enhanced Gandaph's fire element affinity talent.

He also gained a new special spiritual creature.

Behold, a burly humanoid shadow stood silently.

It wore beast skin, emitting an ancient aura.

Its muscles coiled like Dragon pythons, eyes deep as mountains and seas.

[Wild], this is the name of the special spiritual creature.

Its strength is immense, able to withstand Gandaph's punch.

Its true combat power is not inferior to an ordinary eighth-circle senior wizard.

Even the [Nightmare Black Dragon], also Glorious Sun-Grade but slightly inferior.

"Next is the 'Thousand-Eyed Titan Body Tempering Technique.' Once merged, the ultimate body-refining technique among the Ancient Four of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water can emerge."

With his current talent, before advancing to the ninth circle.

He can accomplish this feat.,

...

Land of Darkness.

Beside the largest Demon Mountain, another Abyss Well began to appear.

Pazuzu squinted his eyes, a smile on his lips.

A mighty flame demon emerged from the well in front.

All Worlds DestroyerSurguard.

Pazuzu's old colleague and old rival.

Beside it, there were four level-10 Flame Demons.

Among them was the "Flame Demon Tyrant Kasas."

This lord of the 167th layer of the Abyss had already arrived at the Blood Battle's early stage.

Recently, he personally went to bring back the old leader.

Abyss Demons come in countless types.

The most famous, and with the most powerful ones,

are the Fire Demons Flame Demons.

As the Flame Demon Emperor, Surguard's prestige still stood.

Thus, the level-10 Flame Demons also followed its lead.

"You have finally arrived."

"Heh heh, it seems without me, you can't take Nora."

"I won't argue with you about this; let's talk after we jointly take Nora."

"Agreed, I, Surguard, act on my own will and won't follow your commands."

"Do as you please; just participate in the battle for Nora as agreed, even if you go to trouble Edmund now, I won't care." Pazuzu flashed a provocative smile.

Surguard ignored him.

Its eyes turned to the ever-expanding world, whispering in its heart.

"If the Sword of World Destruction is plunged into Nora, my strength might instantly return to level-10, and further progress might not be impossible; it's truly exciting."

It suddenly remembered something and asked: "What's the situation with the Dusk Palace Master now? This person previously disturbed my plans without fear."

"This person is extremely troublesome; we've tried various methods, but because of the special care from Edmund and others, we haven't been able to kill him. Now he has grown to the point of slaying level-9s with a level-8 body, his power is established, very difficult to erase."

"Level-8 striking down level-9s? Reminds me of my style back in the day."

"Wasn't it because of the supreme treasure?"

"Nonsense, I could do it without the supreme treasure too."

"Heh, then you can find a chance to have a fight with him."

Pazuzu casually egged on.

Hoping Surguard would die again.

The Underworld joined the game.

If the old fellow died, he couldn't be resurrected anymore.

Then, control of the Fire Demon clan could be handed over to other Flame Demons.

Surguard coldly laughed: "Your goading won't work; before reaching level-10, I won't act recklessly. Remember to vacate the position of deputy commander; I'll show you what it means to be the All Worlds Destroyer!"

"Very well, the day the Nora Council is formally established will be when we begin the second full-scale war. Don't disappoint me."

On the other side.

The Shadow Demon Queen, missing one arm, sat on the throne.

It was previously shattered by Edmund in one arm.

Hundreds of years have passed, and it has not regrown.

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It is publicly claimed to be an injury to the origin, difficult to recover.

A shadow demon drifted in, saying:

"Queen, according to the spies' reports, the Dusk Palace Master appeared on the Ancient Dragon Continent and soon disappeared, possibly retreating to Ninth Level. Should we send someone to keep an eye on him?"

"Considering the timing, it's likely. This is our last chance, send Shadow Swordsman Margo. Tell Margo that even if he dies in this battle, he must ensure that the Dusk Palace Master fails his tribulation! That way, he will collapse on his own, becoming a fallen genius and no longer a threat in the future!"

...

The dark void near Nora.

Two figures sat quietly here, their bodies already covered in dust.

One had an illusory figure, slim and had a dagger tied to her thigh.

The other was burly, enveloped in amethyst light, with unruly eyes.

These two were Level 9 experts from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans responsible for assassinating the Dusk Palace Master.

Void Clan's Xu Li and Amethyst Race's Bang Gu.

Their gaze looked toward the crystal wall into the Ancient Dragon Continent.

"In my opinion, we might as well go in and kill directly. Anyway, the Wizard Council's Legendary Wizard can only scout Level 9 demons, but can't find us. Didn't Dagon successfully abduct the Master Fire Dragon before? How can the two of us not do it?"

"Impossible, the wizards have surely sent a Grand Wizard hidden nearby, waiting to ambush us."

"Then what do you propose?"

"Keep waiting! If he truly advances to Level 9, he must go through the tribulation, and demons will surely launch a full-scale attack. At that time, we can take a risk, trying to kill him during the catastrophe."

"But entering someone's catastrophe might backfire, triggering our own catastrophe, wouldn't that be a loss instead?"

"No worries, I have Void Clan secret techniques to minimize that risk."

"Then it sounds like this plan is indeed feasible."

"Bang Gu, are you prepared for falling?"

"Of course, this is the sacred mission given to me by the Amethyst Saint. As long as I can drag the Dusk Palace Master down with me, it's worth dying for!"

"That's good... We've been forced into a corner by Nora, we must fight desperately for the race, for the Council of Ten Thousand Clans!"

...

Cultivation knows no years.

Eleven years have passed.

Year 1211 of the Nora Calendar, 999 years of Blood Battle.

It's been 18 years since Levi went into retreat.

Witch's Family.

Triss opened her eyes, her momentum increased further.

It's been just over two hundred years since she advanced to eighth-circle, and she's now reached the Eighth Ring Senior Realm.

The Sun Refining Artifact "Sea Country Wheel" was indispensable.

And just recently, she obtained a Bright Moon Artifact and refined it.

This artifact was purchased from a lone alien race expert at the White Dragon Commerce.

The price was a Level 8 Exotic Treasure.

For this, she spent tens of billions to acquire the treasure and then traded it.

She also owes Levi a small fortune...

But her dividends from Gandalf Pharmaceutical are substantial.

She should be able to repay within a few hundred years.

Arriving at the Nightmare World, Triss gently raised her hand.

A semi-transparent shadow of the Sea Country Chessboard appeared out of thin air.

King of the Sea, Sea God Chariot, Great Pope, and other five special spiritual creatures formed the pieces charging through the star-studded illusory chessboard.

They either attacked or defended, or covered an escape. All soldier species were orderly, their deployment resembling a real battlefield formation!

The most eye-catching.

Was the phantom of the military formation comprising over a thousand people.

Each wearing black armor, riding sea beasts.

Individually they were relatively weak, but extremely brave.

Moving collectively, they were like a black dragon.

Forming alliances, charging into battle, capable of anything.

At critical moments, they could be sacrificed to protect the general, all self-destructing.

This was the special spiritual creature "Black Cavalry"!

Hence, Triss named the new artifact "Queen Wing Sacrifice".

In the Sea God Sequence of artifacts.

Quality wasn't as crucial.

Within this comprehensive chessboard.

Even a minor pawn played an important role.

None were dispensable!

"Next, I just need one last Queen Chess piece."

Muttering, Triss's expression slightly changed.

She moved to the sky above, gazing forward.

The sky, several thousand miles in diameter, was dyed crimson.

The sea boiled, white smoke like a waterfall.

A burly figure stood sword-wielding between heaven and earth.

It was Levi.

He wasn't wearing his classic black armor.

Instead, flames as a robe, lava as armor.

"Level 9 Catastrophe... this day has finally arrived."

Suddenly.

Three figures silently appeared beside Triss.

One puffing smoke rings, carefree.

Two ladies with elegant temperament.

She was pleasantly surprised: "Greetings, seniors."

They were all old acquaintances, members of the Dusk Squad.

"Hahaha, no battles lately, just touring."

Duke Rumon showed a carefree expression.

"Come off it, you're here for Levi." Lady Molly smiled.

"Nonsense, I'm here to witness what the Knight's Ninth Level Catastrophe looks like, to broaden my horizons. Don't forget, I'm also part of the Dusk Holy Temple! Though only Level 2, I am a Knight... A true Halo Knight!"

Duke Rumon pointed to the Dusk Holy Temple emblem on his chest.

"Alright, let's hide ourselves, don't interfere with Levi's tribulation. Headquarters says there will be variations in this tribulation; surely there are demons or assassins from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans hiding in the darkness. A Level 9 tribulation is very conspicuous, hard to conceal from them." The Ice Sea Witch said.

"Heh, if they dare come, our Dusk Squad will join forces to slay them; it's been a long time without battle, our hands are itching." Duke Rumon showed a dangerous gleam in his eyes.

Chapter 2630: Crimson Emperor Reaches Level 9, Ascends the Throne, Becomes Heavenly Master of the Six Holy Heavens!

...

Red flames covered the sky.

Levi opened his eyes, his entire aura reaching its peak.

Inside him, 54 divine runes flowed like dragons through his limbs and bones.

Each one represented countless divine palaces and numerous Red Emperor True Forms.

The Secret Word of Power and Flame True Word filled him.

They were like fundamental codes, constructing this body full of strength and fire!

Bloodline Dharma Body, Blood Source Armor, Blood and Flesh Divine Palace, Bloodline Secret Word, Red Emperor Domain, Sun Storm... all the abilities he had acquired along his journey, spell-like abilities.

All resonated and fused in front of Levi.

From complex to simple, returned to its original state.

All methods, merged into one!

The Bloodline Seed that had accompanied Levi for over sixteen hundred years began an unprecedented big transformation.

It sprouted blood and flesh branches, spreading through Levi's organs.

It transformed Levi's body in a way more aligned with his will.

At this moment, his form of life was undergoing ascension.

Endless power surged into him.

It seemed instinctual, beyond the constraints of cultivation or technique.

As if Levi was destined to be this powerful from birth.

He felt he was becoming the kind of lifeform famed in mythical legends for its innate strength.

He no longer needed to look at the long-lost [Rowling Crystal].

Levi just knew, from this moment on.

The proportion of his human bloodline had already become very low.

He was closer to a dragon... or perhaps a stronger creature.

After all, the Crimson Emperor Dragon was originally a nonexistent creature.

Levi had created it through the bloodline of powerful beings.

Giving it the definition of a "dragon."

This ascension did not last long.

Levi soon encountered an indescribable bottleneck.

Boom!

Flames burned, exploded, dull thunder roared.

Under the crimson sky, forces of invisible destruction were gathering.

Levi's eyes were like furnaces, he looked solemnly at the high heaven.

He could vaguely see a crimson world both real and unreal.

It pressed above Nora, radiating endless light and heat.

This was a sight only those about to step into a Level 9 Knight could see.

A staircase made of flames and dragon scales led directly to the Nine Heavens.

At the connection between the staircase and the crimson world, there stood a Red Ancient Gate.

Carved on the gate was a lifelike Crimson Emperor Dragon!

Entering this gate.

His level of life could truly complete its ascension.

He could also truly step into level 9.

Without hesitation, he stepped onto the staircase.

Upon stepping up, he felt a great force like Mount Tai falling down.

He staggered, nearly falling.

His bones shattered, divine palaces roared, he finally stabilized himself.

"So this is already the Tribulation... then come on!"

...

Meanwhile.

In the eyes of others.

Levi stepped into the void, destination unknown.

His figure was gradually becoming ethereal.

As if about to disappear from this world, moving away from them.

Elena held Triss's hand, palms sweaty.

Triss could feel her tension, she teased:

"Don't worry, just watch carefully, after all, you will need to take this step as well, don't be like a deer in headlights then. With Levi carving a path ahead, it should be easier for those who follow to advance."

Elena nodded.

"I'm not worried... he'll be fine, having defeated Level 9 from level 8, what is this Level 9 Catastrophe?"

Duke Rumon was also focused, guarding against possible incoming foes.

Lady Molly and the Ice Sea Witch had discreetly set up an array.

...

Blood Battle Command Center.

Lucy also looked towards the direction of the Ancient Dragon Continent.

"The day has come, a brand new epoch is about to begin... whether to continue the endless cycle of history, or to break all restrictions and fight here!"

Other Grand Wizards were equally focused, intensely watching the situation of the knight's leading figure undergoing his Tribulation, emotions either excited or complex.

...

Black Abyss City.

The Black Abyss Sovereign's gaze was like a mirror, reflecting the crimson sky.

He watched Levi's figure as it was about to dissipate.

"I wish you success."

...

Supreme Council.

The Frost Witch left the round table.

The contemplative Edmund looked up, watching her back.

"Where are you going?"

"I want to congratulate him personally on reaching level 9."

The Frost Witch's clear voice came.

Edmund gave a resigned smile.

"Go on."

He closed his eyes again, his aura like a sword ready to strike.

Before the demons of the Blood Battle were vanquished, he had to stay prepared at all times.

The war that could destroy Nora could break out at any moment.

...

Meanwhile.

Legendary gazes crossed mountains and seas, looking towards that crimson world.

Dusk Holy Temple, Ancient Dragon Empire, Tower of Dawn, Witch's Family...

Members of the Ancient Dragon Continent paid even closer attention.

Everyone vaguely guessed that the Hall Master was undergoing the Level 9 Disaster.

As the Supernova King of the millennium.

His advancement this time had already drawn the gaze of countless beings.

This might be Levi's most brilliant moment before ascending to legendary status.

Victory or defeat will become others' talking points!

...

Land of Darkness.

"Indeed, the Dusk Palace Master is undergoing his Tribulation, prepare, this is our last opportunity... as long as we obstruct his advancement, we will have succeeded!"

The eyes of some demons were filled with hostility, also looking towards the highly anticipated Levi.

The assassin's sacrificial soldiers were already prepared.

...

Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

The Void Emperor smiled and said:

"Next, watch Xu Li's performance everyone."

If they could forcefully kill the Dusk Palace Master under such conditions.

Then their Void Race would be remembered in history for a different reason.