

Wizard 2641

Chapter 2641: Blood Battle Through a Millennium, Mythical Crystal, Supreme Treasure Rankings!

"The Dragon Flame God is indeed troublesome. With him dead, our actions will be much easier and the situation will finally be in our favor. But knowing that Surgard is unreliable, why did you still bring it in?"

"Isn't it to win over the Fire Demons?"

"Where is Surgard? Have it come see me."

"I don't know. We didn't see it during our clash with the Legendary Wizard."

"Hmph, a bunch of useless people!"

"Oh, if you're so tough, why don't you come to the front line yourself?"

"I've already lost two suitors. I suspect you intentionally sent them to die to weaken my forces."

"Your suitors were just foolish; it had nothing to do with me."

"The Greedy Star Worm is important to me. Don't let it die."

"I know that."

"That Dusk Palace Master, has he successfully advanced to level nine?"

"Yes, he single-handedly killed four Level 9 Demons, including Shadow Swordsman Margo, the ace assassin."

"In the end, it failed... which was expected. Every so often, the Multidimensional Plane spawns a being seemingly capable of changing the world, but the final results always end in silence, buried by the sands of history. Let's wait and see how far he can go."

"It's easy for you to say. Such a being, if fully grown, even if the end is still destruction, the process counts; those dead demon lords aren't just numbers. Especially with the Underworld involved, the stakes are too high. I just ask when are you arriving at the front line? Or are you still cowering in the Abyss, waiting for someone to come knocking? What, are you still hoping the Dusk Palace Master will spare your life like Sauron did?"

"Haha, maybe... With my beauty and charm, capturing him wouldn't be impossible. By then, making him a subordinate under my skirt, wouldn't that be delightful?"

...

Land of Darkness.

Bang Gu sat cross-legged in the void, eyes closed and resting.

Ripples spread through the void, and a graceful figure emerged.

"So, is the Dusk Palace Master dead?"

"No... he's reached level nine."

"So our mission failed?"

"Yes, let's head back."

"Even if we join forces, is there really no chance of success?"

"There is, one percent. Do you want to try?"

"... Forget it then."

"Ha, I thought the Amethyst Race wasn't afraid of death."

"I'm indeed not afraid to die, but I don't want to die meaninglessly. For now, I won't leave; I want to stay near Nora."

"Suit yourself."

Xu Li stepped into the void and vanished.

The Void Emperor said, staying alive is the priority.

Taking a thousand steps back, even if the entire Nora Pan-plane completely fused.

It wouldn't affect the Void Spirit Clan who live in the void.

The Void Emperor just wants to reclaim the supreme treasure belonging to the Void Race.

But the supreme treasure isn't essential... living is!

...

Dark Temple.

The projections of the Ancients gathered again on the towering star.

"Failed..." The Void Emperor said somewhat dejectedly.

Truth be told, Xu Li and the others had done their best.

Risking their lives to conduct an assassination on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

But the Dusk Palace Master was too strong.

Despite being surrounded by demons, he achieved advancement.

On one hand, his strength was genuine.

On the other, he had the invincibility of time, place, and people.

Who could have guessed such a Grand Wizard would undergo tribulation fighting demons for him?

Even the Dragon Flame God seemed to have given it his all.

Moreover, no one had ever witnessed the tribulation of a knight advancing to level nine.

No one expected the sudden disappearance of the Dusk Palace Master.

This was also a key reason for the failure.

The Amethyst Saint said, "This man's power is established. Unless we personally take action, no one can kill him. Holy War Army Master, next time this person causes you trouble, contact me immediately. I will personally meet this renowned Dusk Palace Master!"

...

For the next year.

Continuous warfare played out on Nora.

With the efforts of all sectors of society and the wizard battle group.

The remaining major Demon Armies on Nora were all eradicated.

The second Nora Guardian War successfully concluded.

...

Nora Calendar Year 1212.

The 1000th year of the Blood Battle.

The first day of the new year.

Edmund announced the successful establishment of the Nora Council atop the Tower of Heaven.

Subsequently, Level 9 experts from mages and alien races flocked in.

Lion Emperor, Green Ghost, White Dragon Mountain Master, and many faces familiar to Levi joined in. .

Although Levi was a level nine, he did not attend.

His involvement or lack thereof made no difference.

Being a councilor was merely a nominal identity, of no use to him.

Unlike many Level 9 newcomers, strangers in a foreign plane.

He did not need this position to earn others' validation and respect.

From becoming a supernova, through reversing and defeating level nines, to success as the first Level 9 knight... step by step, he had earned real honor and status through his actions.

Now, he only aspired to become a Grand Wizard.

And for other breathing techniques, also to enter level nine.

Then proceed toward ten-level power comparable to a True God.

...

Sorren Continent.

The Supreme Council's fifteen ten-level beings.

All attended the first meeting of the Nora Council.

In addition, there were hundreds of level nine experts.

The specific number of participants was not announced by the council.

However, Levi had Green Ghost count them.

It was 211.

Among them, 151 were Grand Wizards, including the Grey Eagle Mage and other non-wizard level nine experts, totaling 60, across more than fifty races.

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In fact, if it weren't for the recent war.

Plus a few who, like Levi, did not participate in the meeting.

The total number of level 9 experts should have exceeded 220.

Many perished before the assembly began and never returned.

War always comes with death.

Regardless, this group of 211 level 9s, plus 15 level 10 existences.

This is the confidence to confront the Abyss!

After two large-scale invasions, the Abyss suffered heavy losses.

Levi estimates that unless the Abyss further retracts its front lines.

Otherwise, the number of level 9s in the Nora Warzone must exceed that of the demons.

More importantly.

Since the Blood Battle, the Abyss has already lost three level 10 strongmen.

The third being the "Master of Rainbows."

A mythical-level giant dragon, known as the fastest rainbow light in the Multidimensional Plane.

Compared to it, even the fastest Aurora Bird among legendary creatures is insignificant.

Of course, the Master of Rainbows has not completely fallen yet.

But it was captured by the Frost Witch with a Demiplane.

With the assistance of other legendary wizards, death is only a matter of time.

Levi knows that the lady fights so hard possibly for him.

The previous "Master of the Star Vortex" was the same.

It's not that he's overthinking it.

This is something he can genuinely feel.

This silent great grace he currently has no means to repay.

He can only keep getting stronger, to one day have the ability to suppress everything.

To share the heavy burden carried on their shoulders.

The words of the Dragon Flame God last year touched Levi deeply.

Especially regarding the past of this legendary wizard, untold to outsiders.

He has learned a lot and even sees a bit of his reflection.

He has a new understanding of what it means to be a legendary wizard.

...

A month later.

The first meeting of the Nora Wan Clan concluded in Perfection.

During this period, aside from the usual sporadic demon invasions.

Pazuzu did not launch a third full-scale war.

It was tricked by Surgard, disrupting its original plans.

Subsequently, the "Nora Code" was formally passed by all members and great councilmen of the Nora Council and promulgated by the Great Council President Amon. ṚṚṚṚṚṚ

This is a comprehensive code that integrates many previous related laws, combined with contemporary realities, and concerns the vital interests of the traditional wizard world and the myriad clans of the Nora New Continent.

It contemplates all aspects of potential issues in the interaction and fusion of the myriad clans and is more comprehensive than any previous law.

But it is not perfect; in fact, a perfect law is impossible... But it is the most suitable rule for the current blood war situation for all clans. It also provides the basic guidance for the direction of future reform and policy-making of the Nora Council for the next ten thousand years.

On the Sorren Continent, the projections of the fifteen level 10 existences stood like Patronuses between heaven and earth until Amon finished reading the code. Finally, this weathered Great Council President said with hope:

"Nora, embrace a new day."

...

After the Nora Assembly.

The Blood Battle Command Center also released the results of the last war.

They killed 42 level 9 demons alone.

The Dragon Flame God, with full firepower, killed 24 alone.

And 4 were killed by the Dusk Palace Master who had just reached level 9.

When this news was released.

Some were shocked, some were accustomed to it.

The power of the Dragon Flame God is undeniable.

That day, his heroic presence at the Tower of Heaven was vividly imprinted in everyone's minds.

And the Dusk Palace Master slew four level 9 demons.

To many, this was also reasonable.

After all, when he was at Level 8 Peak, he could slay level 9s.

Now he becomes the first level 9 knight in history.

Such existences are no longer to be viewed as ordinary level 9 early-stage experts.

People cheered and rejoiced.

It is precisely because of the existence of the Dragon Flame God and the Dusk Palace Master.

That Nora could withstand the demon's onslaught for a thousand years!

...

Time flies.

Four years later.

Nora Calendar 1216, Blood Battle 1004.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

At the Flame Mountain, Levi stood with his hands behind his back, gazing at the hundred-meter giant tree with the eyes of a bountiful old farmer, the iron-cast red branches blooming clusters of pure white small flowers, exuding vibrant life force.

The small flowers vanished as quickly as they appeared like an epiphyllum.

Leaving behind fist-sized fruits with a rusty smell.

"So this is the iron tree blooming... quite beautiful."

The 1640-year-old Levi seemed to return to bygone days.

The first opening of the Dark Ancient Tower completely changed his life.

Led his cultivation onto an unimaginably fast track.

And the iron tree witnessed it all.

With the efforts of Long, ADie, and other companion spiritual creatures.

The blooming which originally needed a millennium.

Only took one-sixth of the time to mature.

Henceforth, it will bloom and bear fruit once every hundred years.

These Rust Fruits will be a blessing for the body-refining wizards of the Tower of Dawn.

Of course, they might be of some use to Gandaph too, but not much.

His realm is too high.

Apart from the iron tree, other magical plants are growing prosperously.

The current Ancient Banyan Fairyland truly lives up to its name.

Golden Light Cave.

The 101st leaf of the Golden Electric Sword Grass has also sprouted.

Other little spirits play all day, lively and bustling.

With Lord Victor's current realm.

The Heavenly Star Sword Formation made of level 8 blood scales and amethyst is still sufficient.

After some time, these little ones can be put to use.

When Levi reaches the ninth-circle, he should find a solution.

Returning to the Small Stone Pond.

Levi opened the proficiency panel.

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The 27 eight-circle spells are all of the eighteenth-tier at the minimum.

In a few more decades, they will all be perfected.

All the preparations for advancing to the ninth-circle have already been completed.

Just waiting now.

Additionally, the Golden Brilliance Dragon Breath Technique is also nearing its maximum.

The related evolution materials are also ready.

After successfully overcoming the Crimson Emperor Dragon's Level 9 Catastrophe.

Levi is full of confidence about the upcoming advancement.

He is even stronger than he imagined.

In a little over a year, the Dark Ancient Tower will open again.

Levi has already cleared the eighth level.

Now, after advancing to Level 9, he can conveniently complete the Level 9 authority assessment.

Next time, he could treasure hunt in the ninth level.

Of course, there are still many good things to find on the eighth level as well.

Levi must not waste them.

If he overlooks a Glorious Sun-Grade Oddity, it would be a loss.

He touched the Blood Battle Armor on his body.

Levi pondered, finding a chance to hunt a few more Level 9 demons alone.

First, upgrade this supreme treasure to Level 9.

Before Level 9, during his missions with the Dusk Squad.

He did hunt quite a few Level 9 demons.

But most of the time, he was just a bystander.

Those demons, the Blood Battle Armor didn't count them.

Only those he led the kill on counted.

"To get you to Level 9, I sacrificed four priceless Level 9 demon materials, don't let me down."

Levi murmured to the armor.

Compared to Level 9 demons.

He still prefers hunting the Divine Generals under the command of the Holy War Army Master.

Those are the real valuable targets.

The spoils from those four Level 9 demons can be described as quite shabby.

Apart from some Abyss unique materials, there were some worthless Magic Tools.

Levi decided to visit the God Race once he reached the ninth-circle.

Besides, he clearly remembered that day.

Besides the Shadow Demon Assassin.

A Level 9 Amethyst Race and a Level 9 Ethereal also tried to assassinate him.

Unfortunately, after he broke through.

He looked around but couldn't find any trace of them. .

It seems they've escaped.

In the vast universe, finding them again... will be hard.

...

On this day.

Levi arrived at the Blood Battle Command Center.

"Levi, although the demons you killed before don't count as war merits, the rewards you deserve won't be less. Take this with you. This is a reward from the Supreme Council, hope it serves you well." s

Ms. Lucy said with a smile, her aura even stronger now.

She handed Levi a sealed box with her delicate hands.

After receiving it, Levi didn't rush to open and look inside.

"Congratulations, madam, on advancing to Senior Nine Ring. Legendary is within sight."

"Hahaha, still far away."

Lucy smiled as she and Levi headed to the high platform of the command center.

The two silently enjoyed the sea and sky in the distance.

Levi opened the box, and a dragon's roar echoed in his mind.

A crystal emitting a colorful radiance lay quietly inside.

The mighty aura left Levi holding his breath.

"Is this a Mythical Bloodline Crystal? Could it be from a Rainbow Dragon?"

"Yes, are you satisfied?"

"Of course, it's a bit too precious, thank you to all the seniors."

Honestly, killing four Level 9 demons is quite something.

However, to exchange for a Mythical Crystal is clearly not enough.

This contains the essence of a Level 10 Mythical Creature.

For a knight, its importance is no less than a Legendary Artifact.

Lucy patted Levi's shoulder and softly said:

"Don't worry about taking it, this is the Supreme Council's decision. After all, you also contributed by recruiting powerful alien races, plus the Oasis One... even the Legendary Wizards witnessed it, don't have any burden."

"Okay, thank you very much."

Levi solemnly put it away.

With this, and the [Dark Dragon] bloodline crystal obtained earlier.

The main materials for Levi's [Extreme Darkness Dragon] evolution are secured.

Three of the six dimensions have been addressed.

This progress is much faster than Levi anticipated.

"Madam, I shall take leave, won't disturb your work more."

"Go ahead, I wish you success with your ninth-circle."

"Thanks for your kind words."

Lucy watched Levi's back fade away before turning back to the command center.

...

On this day.

Deep in the dark deep space, a giant ape, tens of thousands of meters tall, strode forward.

Its eyes filled with joy, unable to hide its excitement.

Soon it would meet its savior.

Tribulation Wind Star ApeHardros couldn't wait.

Upon arriving in Nora, it was blocked by a Grand Wizard, none other than the Golden Walker.

"Stop, are you here to attend the Nora Council?"

Hardros scratched the back of its head and shook it.

"I'm here to find Levi, seems he's called the Dusk Palace Master."

Hearing this, Golden Walker had a shiver.

"I see, let me take you to the Ancient Dragon Continent."

His heart was numbed already.

Apparently another strong one seeks to join the Dusk Palace Master.

A Legendary giant ape, a rarity indeed.

Even rarer than the giant dragon.

He escorted the giant ape to the Ancient Dragon Continent and left in a hurry.

When Levi came out to greet the giant ape with a smile.

"Buddy, you finally made it."

"I'm here to fulfill my promise, to serve you in return for saving my life, although I don't have many skills, but I can fight, please don't find it lacking."

"Haha, it's enough."

Levi gathered everyone to introduce.

The high-ranking members and others had smiles reaching heaven.

Living on the Ancient Dragon Continent feels like being in the Mythical Era.

The Legendary Creatures rarely seen outside.

Here seem not as rare.

Of course, the happiest was Lopez from the Nightmare World.

Immediately befriend Hardros.

With Red King included, the three legendary giant apes gathering was very lively.

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After the Wizard Council heard the good news.

They also sent an emissary, inviting Hardros to join the Nora Council.

With Levi's permission.

The giant ape got an official position and was overjoyed.

...

Half a year later.

"Master, this is General Iku's memory. Take a look, it might be useful to you."

"Okay, thank you."

"You're welcome!"

Leon jogged home to digest it.

After spending three days and nights.

Levi finally finished reading the memory from General Iku.

He gained a lot of useful information about the God Race and Holy War Army Master.

And also found something quite interesting.

Called [Pan-Plane Treasure List]

As the name suggests, it's a ranking of supreme treasures.

Its author is a Level 10 strongman like the All-Knowing.

Ranked ninth on the Pan-Plane List.

Real name unknown, race unknown.

Titled [Master Bao Long] or [Artisan God].

It has a mysterious background, a long lifespan, and is skilled in forging.

Recognized as the king of forging in today's Pan-Plane, highly respected.

Many legendary wizards have sought its guidance.

Among the 50 supreme treasures on the list, 3 were created by Master Bao Long.

It's said that its descendants once helped the Void Emperor forge the famous [Void Blade], ranked fourth on the list.

The Void Blade can kill invisibly, kill across endless space, and elevate the user's stealth skills to the pinnacle, the undisputed number one assassination treasure, a sacred relic of the Void Spirit Clan.

The top three treasures on the list are even more renowned.

Levi had occasionally heard of them during his younger days.

The third is [Dead Sun Nine Prisons], forged by and belonging to the current second-strongest being in the Pan-Plane, in reality, the first, the [Fire Sovereign].

It's said that, during its long lifespan, it traveled the Multidimensional Planes, collecting nine nearly dying sun cores, forging this unimaginable space treasure!

Even Level 10 strongmen or True Gods.

Once thrown into the Nine Prisons, are at best doomed to die.

The Fire Sovereign was too peace-loving.

So many early unknowns picked fights with it.

Demons, True Gods, strong beings from alien races...

All ended up defeated, turning to dust in the Nine Prisons.

Thus it earned such fame.

The second is [Death Throne], owned by [Void Holy Seat Hera].

This one is the current leader of the Void Holy Temple Organization.

The second largest force in the Pan-Plane following the wizard civilization.

It includes more than one Level 10.

Even today's Council of Ten Thousand Clans can't match the foundation of the Void Holy Temple.

And Hera's strength is beyond doubt.

Ranked third in the Pan-Plane, just below the Fire Sovereign.

Actually, Hera hasn't fought the Fire Sovereign.

She simply publicly acknowledged having no desire to contend with the latter.

Showing a respectful attitude.

Thus deemed to be slightly inferior to the Fire Sovereign.

The forger and origins of [Death Throne] are unknown.

Some say it comes from some powerful deity's remains in the astral world.

Others say it comes from the Underworld.

As for the number one on the treasure list.

Levi knew it all too well.

Indeed, it's the [Dark Ancient Tower].

Acclaimed as one of the [Ten Great Wonders] of the Land of Darkness.

Other wonders are natural marvels.

Only the Dark Ancient Tower was man-forged.

Ever since its creation, no one could conquer it.

It opens once every ten thousand years, offering countless people and races opportunities.

Countless wizards, including some from alien races.

Have soared due to fortunes obtained within.

Its strength is no longer significant in people's minds.

Its meaning lies in conveying a spirit of adventure and exploration.

Giving hope to countless transcendent beings.

This is the main reason why Master Bao Long ranks it as number one.

After reading through 50 supreme treasures,

Levi finds [Eye of Sauron], [Dark Temple], [Covenant Sword] those familiar names also among them, ranked especially high.

But the round table of the Supreme Council is also missing.

And neither is [Blood Battle Armor].

"It seems Sauron hasn't displayed the armor after forging it, leaving it sealed on the eighth layer... Could there be more exotic treasures sealed higher on the ninth or tenth layers? Knowing Sauron's nature, he might have acquired treasures from other civilizations to enrich his collection."

...

On this day.

The Holy Infant and Lord Victor delivered Levi's [Eternal Star Abyss].

"The Eighteen Layers of Hell Array has been embedded in the wizard tower's base, becoming part of it. It can project the array outwards to attack, or pull enemies inside the wizard tower to trap them, and its activation and operation consume the wizard tower's energy, making it more convenient to use."

Levi was very satisfied with their work results.

Once he reaches the ninth circle, with the right materials, he wouldn't need much time to upgrade the array to the ninth-circle standard. Combined with the nine-layer wizard tower, the Soul Artifact to accompany the rest of his life would be formed.

With the tower in hand, the world is mine.

Currently, the [Chaotic Sky Demon Mirror] is of no significant use to him.

Whether the Three Avatars have the wizard tower or the Secret Sword Formation, they're not much needed.

This eighth-level exotic treasure, which had accompanied Levi for a long time, was placed in the organization's treasury.

Likewise with the space treasure [Wind Destruction Realm].

After some simplification, he's now only using ninth-level exotic treasures.

These will accompany him for a long time.

In fact, many Level 10 strongmen also use ninth-level exotic treasures.

Supreme treasures are exceedingly rare. .

The count on the treasure list speaks volumes.

Over a hundred Level 10 strongmen in the Pan-Plane, yet only fifty treasures on the list.

And many are missing.

Additionally, the Holy Infant's Level 7 treasure [Flame Shield], Gandaph's [Sun King's Sword], [Doomsday Fist], etc., have all been donated to the organization's treasury.

With cultivation growth, many exotic treasures inevitably get eliminated.

Left for the younger generation to shine is their best fate.

Returning to Gondor City.

The Holy Infant refined all of the [Fire God's Energy] and [Frost God's Talisman].

[Ice and Fire Divine Body] further progressed, approaching perfection.

The Frost God Series birthed a new special spiritual creature three out of seven.

Embodying a majestic phantom of a frost-cold palace.

With an ethereal Frost God projection standing on the flying eaves, cool and captivating.

As Levi knew.

Other wizards called this special spiritual creature [Frost Temple], just like they would name the Fire God Series' special spiritual creature [Doomsday Volcano].

But he wanted to be unique.

Like [Zhu Rong Mountain].

He desired to give it a more profound and poetic unique name:

[Guanghan Palace].

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Guanghan Palace.

Mastering the power of utmost coldness.

A combination of control and defense.

The destructive power is also very strong.

Works even better when paired with [Zhu Rong Mountain].

So far, the six great sequences of Ice and Fire Dual System are complete with five accompanying spiritual creatures.

The spiritual creatures of the Snow King and Winter Emperor have mutated, merging into one.

Gandaph also refined the Bright Moon Artifact [Mountain Coiled by Mist Snake].

Which slightly improved his [Ancient Divine Body].

No accompanying spiritual creature has been born.

As for Lord Victor, the gold series sequence artifacts are complete.

To drastically improve, a Sun Refining Artifact is absolutely necessary.

Roger once said.

Outside the Pan-Plane, there is a Rainbow Sea.

There, a Legendary Artifact [Dusk Spear] is being nurtured.

This thing should have already formed.

It's just that Levi hasn't gone to retrieve it because it's too far away.

Now at level nine, his strength has also increased.

After reaching the wizard's ninth circle, he can go take a look.

And also retrieve that 300,000-year-old Dead Soul Wood.

And that Golden Absolutes Race, he hasn't forgotten either.

Next, he needs to look for traces of the Golden Sacred Realm.

These are walking Truth Oddities.

The Divine Tree Power contained within is also the supplies for Mana's fast advancement.

If the Golden Sacred Realm is developed.

Not only Levi and the Ancient Dragon Continent can benefit.

The entire Nora, wizards and other Spell Caster civilizations, can go a step further.

It is also quite beneficial for the Blood Battle.

...

Nora Calendar 1217.

Blood Battle Year 1005.

Levi went to Hell again.

Despite his current strength and perspective.

It's already hard to get good things in the Netherworld Market.

But having become a habit, not going for a walk feels uncomfortable.

Moreover, Mary has reached the maximum level of level 8.

He wants to see if he can find some opportunities in Hell for her.

He's a very competent boss.

There aren't many like him with a conscience in the Multidimensional Plane.

...

Hell's Seventh Layer.

Dragon Fall Valley.

Levi arrived at the place where the [Dragon of Netherworld] was once nurtured.

And then left somewhat disappointed.

He thought a new oddity would be born here.

Unfortunately, there wasn't.

The birth of an oddity requires the right time and place.

Just as he was about to head to the eighth level.

He suddenly sensed a fierce battle fluctuation coming from afar.

And strands of pure demonic aura appeared before his eyes.

"This is level nine."

His eyes flashed, quietly heading over.

...

A towering giant pillar silhouette suddenly descended.

Above it, there was a pale-skinned woman in a white robe.

Her face was delicate, her black hair draped over her shoulders.

Holding a desolate bone staff made of white bones.

The hellish text on the pillar's surface highlighted her noble identity.

[Pillar Sixty-Six: Anastasia].

This is none other than [Lady White Bone], one of Hell's 72 Pillars.

As one of the rare Undead Pillars.

She is renowned in Hell.

The "First Lady" in the hearts of countless Undead.

Opposite her, a towering Flame Demon stood.

Surrounded by three layers of Flame Domain, erasing the surrounding Death Energy.

A massive Magma Giant Sword was swinging to cleave the pillar in half.

The blood battle between the Abyss and Hell has been raging for hundreds of years.

The war conditions in the first six layers of Hell are not optimistic.

Under the command of the Underworld.

Hell can only continuously shrink its defense line, firmly guarding the rear.

Guarding the gateway to the Underworld.

The countless Undead at Dragon Fall Valley have also played a crucial role in this war.

Relying on them, they stubbornly held off and consumed several Abyss Army units.

But now, the level 9 Flame Demon has arrived.

It swept away the skeletons and undead spirits before it like crushing dry weeds.

Even the Death Demoness, a level 8 Monarch, was no match for it.

If not for Lady White Bone's timely arrival, she would have perished on the spot.

Now, the Death Demoness only has a skull left.

Weakly hiding in Lady White Bone's chest.

"Sister, let's retreat, Dragon Fall Valley can't be defended."

"I know."

Lady White Bone's array swung, and the Death Energy Ball expanded and shot out.

Boom! Death Energy and demonic aura clashed, creating a black and gray world.

She also has early level 9 strength.

Though she can't defeat the Flame Demon, she is not afraid of it.

"A pity for these undead."

Lady White Bone merged her figure with the pillar, beginning to slowly disappear.

Suddenly.

A strong sense of danger erupted.

A silhouette descended from the sky, landing heavily on the top of the pillar.

It had a burly body, exuding boundless rage.

A muscular physique even more formidable than the Flame Demon.

Level 9 Sky Anger Demon!

"Since you're here, don't leave!"

It hugged the pillar, violently uprooting it!

Thunder rumbling, the pillar trembled unceasingly.

Lady White Bone's face turned serious.

"It's a trap..."

These demons came prepared.

With her sister setting up a trap to ambush her.

They actually know her weakness.

In fact.

The Death Demoness is not truly Lady White Bone's biological sister.

Undead spirits do not have real blood relatives.

Lady White Bone and the Death Demoness were born together in Dragon Fall Valley.

The latter was born only three days later.

They've always supported each other, forming a bond beyond blood ties.

However, the Death Demoness rarely exposes these facts.

To avoid bringing trouble to Lady White Bone.

The Flame Demon mastering the Triple Demon Realm.

And the Sky Anger Demon with the same Triple Demon Realm.

Such a lineup, unless one of the upper Seventy-Two Pillars arrives, is formidable to contend with.

Lady White Bone decisively blew a whistle.

A black line sliced through the sky, the warhorse neighed.

A horse engulfed in Black Flame, dispersing Death Energy, galloped over.

It stomped on the Sky Anger Demon's chest, kicking it a full ten thousand miles away.

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"What the hell is this?"

The Flame Demon froze for a moment, then quickly reacted, slashing with the World Extinguishing Flame Sword.

The Black Flame steed flicked its rear, followed by another kick.

With the clash of metal, the World Extinguishing Flame Sword shattered inch by inch.

The Flame Demon retreated frantically to dodge the hooves.

"Zelens, come quickly! I'm no match for this beast."

However, the Sky Anger Demon did not respond.

Because Zelens had encountered an even more terrifying enemy.

Boom! An iron fist, clad in black vambrace, smashed out loudly.

The Sky Anger Demon's Demon Domain was forcibly torn apart.

Its body was sent flying backward, its Demon Body deformed.

It opened its eyes, finally seeing the black light that had just flown by quickly.

It was a sword clad in Black Armor.

"Dusk Palace Master?"

Although it was not responsible for the Nora Battlefield.

It was evidently aware of this person.

In fact, back in the Abyss.

Many demon lords had heard of the Dusk Palace Master's name.

Some eagerly participated in the Blood Battle, disbelieving its strength.

Others chose to avoid conscription out of fear of death.

It came to the Hell Battlefield to avoid encountering this person.

Unexpectedly, it still stumbled upon him.

How could it be so unlucky?

What was this Dusk Palace Master doing in Hell?

The Flame Demon reacted quickly.

It unhesitatingly betrayed its teammate, hoping to escape.

Unexpectedly, the cursed Black Flame steed had blinked behind it once more.

Bang! Another kick from the horse's rear!

It turned into a fiery streak, flying toward the distance.

And that was in Levi's direction.

The Nine-colored Emperor appeared, pinning the Sky Anger Demon to the ground with its gigantic figure.

Levi drew the Crimson Dragon Slash, reforged by Ruel's Stone!

Embedded with the Sharpness Attribute, the level 9 divine weapon was entwined with the power of the Destruction Sanctuary, slashing down!

A burst of immense force, a cracking sound, the Sky Anger Demon's Demon Body split in two.

The Destruction Sanctuary around Levi rotated, grinding it to pieces like a millstone.

The Blood Battle Armor squirmed ceaselessly.

The flesh and soul of this level 9 demon were all digested.

Current unlock progress: 5/10.

After dealing with the Sky Anger Demon, Levi was surprised.

"Oh, not planning to run?"

Yet the Flame Demon's body transformed into a massive magma sphere, rolling toward him.

The Flame Demon felt despair in its heart.

Since it couldn't escape, it would fight to the death.

With its three-layer Demon Domain power, there was still a chance.

It underwent extreme Ascension immediately, its momentum intensified further.

Levi was instantly engulfed by the magma sphere, his presence vanished.

"Dead? Impossible..."

The Flame Demon's massive face appeared, unsure of itself.

In the distant, Lady White Bone riding the Black Flame steed also had flickering eyes.

She naturally had heard of Levi.

This person had some friction with her sister.

Later, the Death Demoness wanted to retaliate against the Dusk Palace Master.

Once she knew, she immediately stopped it.

Otherwise, who knew what kind of consequences it would have led to.

All along, she only heard of the Dusk Palace Master's prowess in Hell.

Now seeing him in person, it turned out rumors were too conservative.

In a single encounter, he subdued the Sky Anger Demon.

This level of strength, among the Seventy-Two Pillars, was top tier.

Buzz buzz! The magma sphere trembled.

A pair of scarlet dragon wings broke through its crust.

Then, appeared the majestic dragon head, and robust, powerful limbs.

As well as a Dragon Spine and Dragon Tail akin to the Kunlun Mountains.

Roar! The scarlet giant dragon rose, pushing the magma sphere into the sky.

Its body shook, the Destruction Sanctuary transformed into countless beams of red flames.

Rumbling! The sphere exploded completely, revealing the towering dragon body.

It looked at a fleeing streak, opening its bloodthirsty mouth.

Boom! The thick dragon breath spewed forth, destroying everything along its path.

Dragon Fall Valley was illuminated, like a narrow furnace roasting skewers.

Fortunately, the dragon breath ultimately shot straight into the sky.

Otherwise, who knew how many Undead would die from unclear AOE.

The Flame Demon appeared behind the giant dragon, clawing down!

The dragon didn't even look back, just slammed its wings upward fiercely.

Smack! The Flame Demon was instantly shattered.

The dragon turned, opening its mouth to swallow it whole.

High in the sky, a faint crimson world appeared.

A mass of flame demon flesh, akin to fragmentary streams, coalesced within.

It looked at all of this in terror, clearly confused.

"Welcome to... Destruction Heaven!"

At some unknown time.

The scarlet dragon hovered above the divine palace in the distance, folded its wings.

"Let me out, or else..."

Boom! Within Destruction Heaven, the earth trembled fiercely.

Ostrich Mountain Bird, Frost Giant, Holy Giant Ape, Swimming Dark Whale... Red Lotus Dragon.

These Blood Tribulation Master silhouettes, refined by Levi along his path, appeared one by one.

They didn't truly descend.

They existed only as Power Images.

Each represented a portion of Power Rules' attack.

If someday, a new strength-type knight reaches level 9.

The Power Image they represent could also manifest within Destruction Heaven.

One generation of knights accumulating power.

Sooner or later, Destruction Heaven would contain thousands of Power Images.

As the first to reach this realm, the Destruction Sky Lord.

He could mobilize all Power Images!

In an instant, multitudes of spirits gallop, mountains and seas are moved!

This was Levi's innovative gameplay concerning Destruction Heaven.

Under this unreasonable onslaught.

The Flame Demon turned to dust, its flesh flowed into the Blood Battle Armor.

Current unlock progress: 6/10!

Levi exhaled slightly, returning to Dragon Fall Valley.

"Thank you, Sir Levi."

Lady White Bone gracefully led the Black Flame steed forward.

In fact, with this horse in hand.

Escaping would certainly be no problem.

But in any case, the person before her defeated two level 9 demons.

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It's still necessary to develop a good relationship through alliances.

We also need to clarify the previous misunderstanding with the Death Demoness.

Effortlessly killing two Level 9 demons in a short time.

This kind of shock can only be felt by witnessing it firsthand.

Levi smiled slightly and said, "You're welcome. Now that the Underworld is part of the Nora Alliance, slaying demons is my duty. Besides, even if I hadn't intervened, you wouldn't have died, after all, the Purgatory Heavenly Horse by your side is an extraordinary being."

Hearing Levi's praise, the Purgatory Heavenly Horse neighed proudly.

Lady White Bone laughed and said:

"Hahaha, indeed, this horse is the mount of the Seventh Pillar [Death Knight], with power that even a Level 9 Middle Stage may not necessarily match."

Levi had already heard that Lady White Bone had allied with the Death Knight.

But he didn't expect the Level 10 Strongman to trust her so much.

Even lending her the horse.

It seems their relationship is quite deep.

"This place is unsafe. If you don't mind, why not come with me to the Ninth Layer? I'd like to thank you properly, how about it?"

"Sure, I've been wanting to visit the Ninth Layer."

...

Hell, Ninth Layer.

Bone Realm.

Corpse Horse, Black Knight, Withered Bone Mage, Ghost Knight...

Everywhere the eye can see, it's full of bustling Undead.

The variety is astonishing.

Guest Hall.

Lady White Bone personally brewed the tea.

Placing the skull of the Death Demoness to one side.

This old acquaintance of Levi, remained silent until now.

"Please have some tea."

"Thank you."

Lady White Bone sat gracefully opposite Levi, her long dress trailing on the floor.

"Have you come to Hell to attend the Netherworld Market?"

"Yes, by the way, is there a Netherworld Market in the Ninth Layer?"

"No, only in the first eight layers."

"I see."

"You should know my sister, right?"

"I do, we had some misunderstandings in the past."

"Hahaha, as long as you don't hold it against her."

"It's just a small matter, I won't care about it."

Listening to the conversation of the two Level 9 Strongmen.

The Death Demoness harbored resentment inwardly.

Stealing my Netherworld Soul Date Tree, and it's called a misunderstanding.

However, she also knew that circumstances were stronger than people.

If it wasn't a misunderstanding, it is now.

This marks a new Chapter from now on.

"By the way, there's something I'd like to ask Madam."

"Feel free to ask."

"I have a friend, also an Undead, currently close to reaching Level 9, are there any precautions? Level 9 Undead are rare throughout history, the knowledge inheritance is incomplete, and if she blindly gropes her way, the success rate might not be high." rα N Ô Ê

"Your friend should be Bloody Queen Mary."

"Precisely."

"I've heard of Mary, indeed a rare genius among the Undead, with the makings of Level 9, just wasted too much time on writing, delaying her strength."

The ninth level of the Undead needs Level 9 death system Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures as a primer, to find a place rich in Death Energy, and refine Soul Fire into Death Fire.

As for the Level 9 Disaster, every Undead is different, I can only share my experience with you..."

In the following days.

Levi and the Death Demoness engaged in pleasant conversation.

From this ancient Pillar, he also learned a lot of knowledge.

"By the way, isn't the Death Knight in the Ninth Layer now?"

"He is currently leading the Undead Army on an expedition to the Blood Battle Battlefield of the Multidimensional Plane."

"I see."

"Then I'll take my leave for now, do visit the Nora Ancient Dragon Continent when you have time, Madam."

"Hehe, I certainly will... Oh, let me give you something."

Lady White Bone handed a box to Levi.

Inside was a strange grass still trembling.

Shaped like a tiny skeleton, eerie and bizarre.

"This is the Level 9 [Bone King Grass], a herb that might only appear at the site of a Level 9 Undead's fall, containing extremely rich and pure Death Energy, perfect as a primer for refining Soul Fire, with this as an aid, given Mary's talent, reaching Level 9 is not unlikely."

"How can I accept this?"

"Take it, you've helped by slaying two Level 9 demons, easing my burden, it's nothing... It was originally prepared for my sister, but seeing as she's incapable, achieving Level 9 is difficult for her, this won't be of use."

Saying this, she glanced at the Death Demoness.

The latter said in a low voice, "Please accept it, Senior Levi."

"Then I will accept it gratefully."

Levi accepted the Bone King Grass, thanked her, and left the Bone Realm.

As expected, once powerful, friends are everywhere.

This trip to Hell was certainly rewarding.

[Bone King Grass] is actually a type of Wizard Holy Medicine from the School of Death.

But Levi doesn't have close ones in need.

So it's better to let Mary use it.

So she can reach Level 9 early, to unleash the power of the giant dragon corpse demon.

Among Undead, there's no supplementary potion for advancing to Level 9.

They're like mages of antiquity, ascending "bare."

Not researching methods to increase success rates.

So despite a large base at the bottom.

Level 9 Strongmen are still few and far between.

...

Eighth Layer.

Black King City.

The crowd gathered.

After a hundred-year training in Nora, the Purgatory Demon Sword's momentum became even sharper.

Step by step, he walks towards the path of 22 Witch Mark Perfection.

In these years, he's exchanged for some Morning Star and Bright Moon Artifacts.

His cultivation speed, already not slow, took another leap.

The Demon Fox Main Mother and others reported their work over the years.

During the Blood Battle, the days of the two major Devil Tribes are becoming increasingly difficult.

Their population has decreased by 20% in these years.

Fortunately, they took this opportunity to annex and integrate some small tribes.

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Now gradually adapting to the rhythm of the Blood Battle, I've stabilized the situation without further deterioration.

"By the way, we also gathered information about the Black Prison Beast... After it went to the Ninth Layer, it sought refuge with the Emperor of Torture. After the Emperor of Torture betrayed, the Black Prison Beast went missing, last appearing in the Undead Paradise," said the Demon Fox Main Mother.

Levi nodded.

He's always kept the sub-dragons that once ambushed him in mind.

Even though he doesn't need it, he could capture it to bolster the Dragon Palace.

As for the Undead Paradise, he visited it a long time ago.

There's a lich strong enough to be a Grand Wizard on guard.

He even invited Levi to visit.

But out of caution, Levi declined. .

Now his strength has improved.

He could consider visiting.

...

Undead Paradise.

Inside the Wizard Tower.

An elderly gray-robed wizard was dissecting a demon corpse in the laboratory.

Beside him, a four-legged Black Scale beast, about the size of a pet dog, lay asleep.

This was the Black Prison Beast.

"Old master, the Dusk Palace Master is here."

The butler's voice came through.

Living room.

The roaring fireplace cast a dim light.

The Black Prison Beast hid behind Mr. Lost Heart, shivering.

The black-armored swordsman in front of it was a nightmare!

Mr. Lost Heart assumed it was intimidated by the guest's presence.

While comforting it, he smiled and said:

"Sir Levi, at last, we meet."

"Hello, sir. I never expected such a harsh place like Hell to have a Grand Wizard from Nora stationed here. It's truly admirable that you can establish yourself here."

Levi looked at the lich before him.

In the current School of Death, there are only two Nine-Ring lichs.

One is the Hellwalker, and the other is before him now.

Mr. Lost Heart adjusted his glasses and smiled:

"I'm merely relying on the congress's prestige. Becoming a lich has severed any possibilities of further advancement... Although my lifespan is long, I can only watch as this new era of supernovae sing praises and become mere background."

"In everything, there is gain and loss; no perfect method exists in the world."

"Indeed. To be frank, I seek you because I sense the aura of the Nether Emperor from you, so I have a request. Of course, I will offer a corresponding reward."

"Please go ahead."

"I have lived for 11,911 years. Although I am a lich, I am no more than a century away from my limits. I've researched in Hell for six thousand years, accumulating vast knowledge, yet still unable to develop a cultivation method for lichs to advance further... However, I am confident that given another life, I will succeed. I aim to develop a way for legendary wizards to be transformed into lichs. I want to become the first legendary lich!"

Mr. Lost Heart's words revealed an aura of madness.

Levi understood.

This is a research madman, just as rumored outside.

Reclusive, without friends.

His approach to Levi was due to his special relationship with the Underworld.

"You wish for me to help you reincarnate once? Sir, you overestimate me."

He possessed the Heroic Spirit Temple, but reincarnation results in becoming an undead.

Furthermore, it's more suitable for a School of Death wizard to seek the Hand of Netherworld Prison to become a Heroic Spirit.

"Alas... I know it's difficult. I've consulted the Hand of Netherworld Prison. To reincarnate and cultivate anew, only a legendary wizard can. This is the Underworld's current baseline. Even he struggles to persuade the Underworld to give me special treatment. The Underworld has its own order and rules, which I understand. I am just unwilling."

"Isn't life extension viable?"

"My space for life extension is very limited. Only by reincarnating to cultivate anew can I advance."

"What do you offer as payment?"

"A Sun Refining Artifact."

"What artifact?"

"See for yourself."

Mr. Lost Heart took out a transparent container.

Inside it, a mini earth-yellow shield was sealed.

Levi's eyes slightly narrowed.

Sun Refining Artifact [Rock Emperor's Shield].

Indeed, something he needs.

But concerning this matter, he hesitated.

Firstly, Mr. Lost Heart's request is tremendously difficult.

Secondly, he's about to become ninth-circle.

Then he can learn the secret technique [Sorren's Sky Stealing Technique].

By using this technique.

He can spend certain resources.

To custom-create an oddity for himself.

Including what's needed for Elemental Proof.

"You may keep this oddity, whether or not it's successful. It's yours," Mr. Lost Heart offered.

Levi thought for a moment and accepted it.

"I'll give it a try, but don't hold too much hope. Even if I open a pathway, it's bound to make things difficult for the Underworld. Therefore, the possibility that they agree is low... If it's unsuccessful, I will return the oddity to you."

"Alright, thank you very much."

The reason Levi agreed.

Was not mainly for the oddity.

But to have Mr. Lost Heart develop a more advanced lich technique.

Such knowledge would be greatly beneficial to the future wizard civilization.

Equivalent to giving wizards a lifespan extension.

And substantially increasing it.

Rather than miserly increasing by a mere thousand or hundred years like life extension treasures.

Mr. Lost Heart showed a relieved smile.

"Thank you, sir!"

He chatted with Levi for a long time.

Levi also learned some basics of lich knowledge.

Before leaving, Mr. Lost Heart copied a portion of the "Book of Witch Demon" for him.

This book compiles the knowledge of all lich scholars throughout history.

It systematically introduces lich theories and practical methods.

Levi wasn't interested in being a lich.

However, he still treasured it.

More paths, more choices.

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In the midst of conversation.

Mr. Lost Heart noticed Levi's gaze occasionally sweep over his pet.

"Are you interested in this sub-dragon species?"

"Yes."

"Then I'll give it to you as well."

"Thank you."

The Black Prison Beast, reluctant as ever, was handed over to Levi by Mr. Lost Heart.

No matter how much it tried to avoid this fate, it still ended up in his hands.

The heavens are determined to doom it!

...

The Nether River descended from the sky, and the sailboat landed.

In the Netherworld Market, Levi walked with the stride of a dragon and the gait of a tiger.

"Congratulations on reaching the ninth level realm, sir."

The brawny man in black armor, Di Gao, smiled and said.

Levi's eyes flickered as he sensed the other's aura, returning the congratulations.

"And congratulations to you for stepping into the ninth level and ascending as the King of the Underworld."

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Levi first went to browse the Netherworld Market.

The Rest Soil was essential, costing him 1.2 billion.

Suddenly, he stopped in front of a stall.

On it lay a pitch-black leg armor.

It emanated the aura of the Underworld, ancient and deathly still.

Priced at 4.5 billion.

Di Gao's voice came: "This item is from a recently fallen King of the Underworld, only part of the leg armor remains. I remember you previously obtained the upper body armor of the Netherworld King Armor, so you could complete the set for full functionality."

"Unfortunately, I'm still 500 million short."

"No worries, as a King of the Underworld, I can give you a discount. If you want it, it's yours for 4 billion."

"Thank you very much."

"You're welcome. To be honest, because of my good relationship with you, I've reaped a bit of benefit on the Underworld side, otherwise I wouldn't have reached the ninth level."

"You flatter me, I don't have such influence. It's your hard work that earned it."

Joking as they talked, Levi secured the Netherworld King Armor leg piece.

Once the Netherworld Market ended.

He recalled Mr. Lost Heart's words and asked:

"Sir, may I ask how to obtain the [Rebirth Stone]? If it's inconvenient to answer, just forget I asked."

Di Gao led Levi to sit down in the captain's cabin.

He smiled wryly and said:

"The [Rebirth Stone] can only be exchanged by Netherworld Apostles like myself, and it requires massive meritorious service... Many people die without accumulating enough, and even using the [Rebirth Stone], the next life is still within the Underworld.

You can only continue as a Netherworld Apostle, unable to experience a new life, so Centaur Hao Shan didn't choose to restart with the [Rebirth Stone]. A life where you can see the end from the very start, would you want to live it again?"

Levi shook his head.

He knew reincarnation wasn't that easy.

Otherwise, Sauron would have straightforwardly used his influence.

To request reincarnation privileges for the Grand Wizard from the Underworld.

Noticing the look of disappointment on Levi's face.

Di Gao said, "With your lifespan, sir, you shouldn't need to consider reincarnation. Are you trying for friends or family?"

"Yes."

"Is it many people?"

"Just one."

"What cultivation level?"

"Ninth level."

"Is it convenient to share who it is?"

"Mr. Lost Heart from Hell's eighth layer."

"Oh, him... I've heard of him, he turned into a lich, his lifespan is twice that of a usual Grand Wizard, not inferior to the longevity species. I do know of another rebirth method, but it requires the Nether Emperor's authority. While this method might not work in other eras, during this Blood Battle with the Underworld and Nora allied, the Supreme Mother River might make an exception."

"I'm all ears."

...

After hearing Di Gao's method, Levi nodded thoughtfully.

"I see, well, I'll give it a try." .

There was a Nether Emperor by his side, Leon.

In fact.

His Death Ember Dragon bloodline also contained the Undying Bird factor.

He could barely be considered a Nether Emperor.

Reincarnation for a Legendary Wizard is achieved through [Sauron's True Understanding of Wizarding].

Allowing a soul carrying full past life memories to enter the Mother River.

The river, sensing Sauron's aura, will not erase its memories.

This soul can wander in the river.

Until it finds a suitable new body's start for its next life.

People like Di Gao, on the other hand, cannot choose where to begin.

They can only rely on the Nether Emperor's power to shield their memories from the river.

At most, it allows reincarnation among humans.

It doesn't allow detailed options for origin, initial talents, fate, and other aspects.

Moreover, this method, even for a Nether Emperor, cannot be performed often.

With Leon's current level 8 power, it might only be tested once.

When he reaches level 10, the authority might increase a bit.

But by then, whether Leon will still listen to him is unknown.

Most Nether Emperors are Sons of the Mother River.

At best, Levi is a foster father.

He doesn't dare to exercise Extreme Darkness Enslavement on Leon.

Angering the Mother River is courting death.

No matter what, this was the only method Levi could think of.

He couldn't just plead with the Underworld for face, could he?

He wasn't Sauron.

He might as well rely on Edmund.

"Thank you, sir. See you in a hundred years."

"Goodbye... Oh, that Netherworld King's Armor can be worn by the Nether Emperor beside you, it might help with the rebirth."

Di Gao sailed away.

Levi returned to the Undead Paradise, meeting Mr. Lost Heart.

After hearing Levi's plan, hope kindled in his eyes.

"Whether it succeeds or not, it's worth a try. Thank you, I knew you had such a talent. Our transaction is complete in this regard. If the reincarnation fails, it has nothing to do with you; the oddity is yours, and you shouldn't feel any burden."

"Alright, I will do my best."

Ultimately, they agreed.

Once Mr. Lost Heart was ready, they would begin this reincarnation attempt.

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Leon over there, the little guy had already readily agreed.

Success or failure is in the hands of fate.

...

Returning to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi put the Netherworld King's Armor on Leon.

The armor continuously shrank, adapting to Leon's body size.

Then, a miniature figure clad in black armor appeared.

"Master, this armor is so cool."

Leon whistled.

Ahead, the black mist condensed, death energy transformed into a skeletal warhorse about ten feet tall.
Its aura was evidently of level 8 stature.

Leon leaped onto the warhorse.

Being too small, he was covered by the horse's mane.

From afar, only the horse was visible, not the man.

"Giddyup!"

Leon rode into the void, roaming within the Mother River.

Levi let the little guy study the armor on his own.

He waited for the ancient tower to open.

...

The Dark Ancient Tower.

There were no major issues on the fifth and seventh floors.

Neither Kane nor Rune Land had any.

After explosive growth in previous years, things had now stabilized.

Occasionally, a few good seedlings come along, and Levi was satisfied.

Foundation is accumulated bit by bit.

As for other resources, Levi, in his current realm, could overlook them.

He let the wizard organization inside the tower digest it themselves.

Alien races from the Three Realms and Four Lands remained stable.

Levi exuded a level 9 aura and caught up with old friends.

This amazed the Merfolk King and other powerful aliens.

They watched as the Ultimate Saint progressed from a Level 7 Realm to a sky-breaking Level 9.

While they still languish, only able to sigh helplessly.

Levi also asked if they wished to leave.

But accustomed to the peaceful life within the tower.

They were very fearful of the blood battles outside.

Levi did not force the issue.

Finally.

He came to the Gegewu Ruins.

He saw the black cat again.

He visits it once every century.

So far, no way to break the curse has been found.

Joking aside, it was set by the Prankster God.

Based on Levi's collected intelligence.

This being is also a strong Divine Power User.

In direct combat may not match the Blood Fire Dominator type.

But is full of tricks, hard to predict.

Levi engaging rashly would be a mortal peril.

His previous thought was to wait till he ascends to legendary status then deal with the Prankster God in the astral world.

But that would take too long.

Now, perhaps this problem can be handed over to the Supreme Council first.

Let the Legendary Wizards try it.

With the strength of Edmund and others.

They should be able to contend with the Prankster God.

During this blood battle period, it's best not to make too many enemies.

But considering Gargamel has hopes of ascending to Legendary.

It's worth the Supreme Council taking the gamble.

Inside the castle.

Levi picked up the black cat.

"Let's go, I'll take you out."

"Meow."

The Eternal Star Abyss shone brightly.

Absorbing the entire ruin into the tower's space.

...

The eighth level.

Levi gripped the Ancient Tower Scepter and initiated the level 9 authority mission.

[Mission: Slay the demigods of the Five Great Sky Pools.]

[Mission reward: Level 9 authority.]

[Mission time limit: None]

...

"I've already killed them, Mr. Scepter."

Levi couldn't help but complain.

Moments later, the Ancient Tower Scepter changed again.

[Mission completed, level 9 authority obtained.]

"Sauron's design still isn't smart enough... there's a delay in task display."

No matter what, next time entering, one can tread upon the ninth layer.

There, only a very few have set foot since the age of the ancient tower.

There should be accumulated resources inside.

Sun Refining Artifact, Nine-level treasure, and even supreme treasures...are all his!

With more than half a year remaining.

Levi did not idle.

He searched for treasures in vast regions.

Spending his days in the company of Jin.

Enjoying his exclusive time of exploration.

And so, he lingered until the tower closed.

...

In the Land of Darkness.

Here, Nora had already become a mere speck of light.

This place was far from Nora.

Even an eighth-circle wizard.

Would take three hundred years of tireless travel.

A pirate ship sailed deep in space.

At the bow was a Spell Caster wearing a starry robe.

He was a Level 8 Ice Spirit Master, wielding powerful Spirit Art.

"Hehehe, didn't expect such a spirit bird here, surrender quickly to me, and you may avoid death, my Ice Gourd just lacks an artifact spirit."

A frost-blue gourd, extraordinary and magical, appeared in his palm.

In front.

A small blue crow raced ahead.

It was Ayak.

It traveled here, unfortunately encountering pirates.

Although it was a Level 8 Companion Spirit, it was no match for a group.

The pirate leader pursued relentlessly.

Ayak could shake off the pirates if it wanted... but it wouldn't.

It kept its distance from the group.

After seven days and seven nights.

An icy world materialized ahead.

Ayak slipped inside and vanished.

The pirate ship also plunged within.

Then, accompanied by the sound of the ship disintegrating.

Several pirates fled the world, madly escaping towards the darkness.

"Damn, there's a Legendary Creature inside... the boss is probably finished."

"Damn crow, too cunning, this was a trap!"

In this world of ice and snow.

A massive bird with an entirely snow-white body and a wingspan of ten thousand meters landed.

It resembled a snowy owl.

It was the Legendary Creature, the Cold-calling Bird.

The Cold-calling Bird Feather Ayak brought to Levi last time was from this creature.

Of course, this Cold-calling Bird had not yet reached adulthood, with only a Level 8 Late Stage cultivation.

It transformed into a plump-faced girl wearing a snow-white feather robe.

"Ayak, why have you returned?"

"Caw caw."

"You missed me? Really?"

"Caw caw caw."

"Hehe, that's great, we're reunited."

This Cold-calling Bird was named Vera, a friend of Ayak.

On the ground, the pirate leader had already turned into ice shards.

Ayak found a blue gourd from the shattered ice and swallowed it.

"Caw caw."

"You want me to go with you? But I haven't grown up yet."

"Caw."

"You'll protect me? But you're too weak."

"..."

"Alright, I've grown bored staying here, I'll go with you, lest you get captured by bad people with that small frame of yours."

The next day.

Two streams of light shot out of the world, heading into deep space.

This marked the three-hundredth year since Ayak left home and continued its journey.

A month later.

Another ship, resembling a Blackstone Palace, shattered the void and descended here.

It was majestic and grand, towering at a hundred thousand feet.

Sculpted with intricately mysterious designs, different from the wizard's runic system.

The hall gate opened, a bald man standing at one and a half zhang like a perfect gold-bodied Buddha stood still, exuding a Great Sun-like aura, exceptionally bright in the darkness.

"There's residual aura of a Legendary Creature here, seems to be juvenile, not long gone... Bo Ruo Saint King enjoys collecting Legendary Creatures, finding and bringing it back to the Golden Sacred Realm would be a significant achievement."