

Wizard 2731

Chapter 2731: Nightmare Emperor Dragon! Pandora's Root Returns! The Eighteenth Seat!

Levi held his head high, walking with the majesty of a dragon and the vigor of a tiger.

All around were various bizarre shadows of the Blood Tribulation Masters.

Dragons, Great Nightmares, giant scorpions, giant spiders, even gigantic flies... a kaleidoscope of wonders.

He was like a Raging Bull, crashing through these obstacles, tearing them apart.

Finally, panting heavily, he arrived before the colorful throne.

He plopped down on it.

"This place is mine now, the entire Six Holy Heavens is mine!"

Levi suddenly burst into hearty laughter.

After pondering it over and over.

He decided to name the new breathing technique [Nightmare Emperor Dragon].

Crimson Emperor, White Emperor, Black Emperor, Golden Emperor, Green Emperor, Nightmare Emperor... the Six Saints are complete!

Inside him flowed six types of bloodlines of the highest level.

Each of which he could cultivate to the level 11 realm!

One day, he will grow into a hexagonal level 11 warrior!

Is there anyone else in the world who could match this?!

Don't forget.

He also has the path of the wizard for complete cultivation of his sect.

This is also a path at least to level 11!

Strength, defense, speed, endurance, physique, perception, and spirit! .

The seven dimensions, seven paths reaching level 11.

If all accomplished, fused into one.

In this multidimensional plane, he will be invincible!

He might even step into a higher realm.

A realm that even the dominators of the Giant World can't reach.

And that is... level 12!

As his realm elevated, and his hidden knowledge enriched.

Especially after having seen the Easter eggs left by Sauron.

Levi realized that merely stepping into level 11 is not enough to defy fate and carve out a place in the multiverse.

Among those Levi knew, like the Origin Divine Tree, Ancient Twin Dragons, Ancestor of Giants, Ultimate Creation, Sauron... they all had reached level 11.

Furthermore, the Shadow World in ancient times also had the potential to become a Giant World, meaning it likely birthed level 11 existences.

But all of these, including Sauron.

Failed to shake the position of the Four Great Giants.

Levi wasn't clear on the history of the Origin Divine Tree as it was too far back.

No existing records could be found.

Nor did he know which force killed it.

Its era was older than ancient times.

That was the chaotic time of antiquity,

In short, now there are only some "offspring" of divine trees still active in the multidimensional plane.

Pandora's Root, Golden Ancient Tree, and even the baby Ancient Banyan King Manna.

Additionally, there was once a Divine Mulberry Tree, also faded away in the river of time.

The Origin Divine Tree was undoubtedly powerful.

After all, its descendants like Golden Will could nurture seven level 10 Sacred Kings.

But it failed.

Subsequent to antiquity came other level 11 giants who also failed.

Sauron should be the most recent one.

He learned from his predecessors' mistakes, no longer confronting the Giants head-on.

He was more shrewd, knowing when to advance or retreat.

This preserved the fire of the wizard civilization.

He sought fellow travelers, uniting the remaining moves of level 11 existences lost in time, plotting for eternity, just so one day there could be an evenly matched game against the Giant Worlds. If one level 11 is not enough, then two, three...

Levi was very much relieved that he took the polyhedral path.

Otherwise, even after reaching level 11, he would be suppressed by the Giants with a flip of hand.

That would be true despair and the shattering of one's Taoist heart.

He wasn't sure how strong the supreme existences of the Giant Worlds are.

But he believed, as long as he proceeds step by step.

Through all the current paths.

He would not repeat the mistakes of the Ancestors of Giants.

In the No Hidden Heaven, Levi rested for a while.

After opening his eyes, he opened the proficiency panel.

Levi-----

Nightmare Emperor Breathing Technique: Twenty-first Rank (1/50 million), Special Effect: Nightmare Emperor Dragon BodySupreme (level 9 early stage), Exclusive Weapon: The Nightmare Helmet (level 9); Bloodline Divine Patterns: 44/81; Heavenly Sovereign Authority: Unhidden Sacred Realm (First Layer).

...

Nightmare Emperor.

Fuses the bloodlines of nine Legendary creatures including Dream Dragon, Great Nightmare, Black Illusion Dragon, Evil Eye Dragon, Ghost Dragon, Divine Head Ghost Spider, Dream Worm, Nine-tailed Giant Scorpion, Corpse Sea Green Fly.

They all are native Nightmare Overlords born in the Nightmare World, essentially incarnations of fear and other negative emotional energies.

Therefore, this is a root-abiding supreme level Nightmare Creature bloodline.

The domains involved mainly include dreams, illusions, poison, plague, and many more.

This time the bloodline fusion is too mixed.

There are giant dragons, and there are various insects.

If there had been a choice, Levi wouldn't have done this.

Yet when he crafted the Nightmare Emperor bloodline.

Levi found it was still very appealing.

First of all, his Danger Perception ability further metamorphosed.

This was largely due to the inconspicuous insect [Corpse Sea Green Fly].

Even with the assistance of a Legendary Wizard, Levi had to spend quite a bit of effort to capture it.

Other Nightmare Overlords also possessed various unique Danger Perception abilities.

Ultimately, Levi acquired an ability he called [Deep Red Eyes].

Then a deep red slit appeared at his brow.

An eerie eyeball emerged from it.

It seemed like a compound eye of a fly, and also like the vertical pupil of a dragon-type.

In the perspective of the Deep Red Eyes.

Levi saw tens of thousands of phantoms resembling electronic screens.

A kaleidoscope of scenes appeared one by one on these screens.

Billions of messages flashed through Levi's mind.

He focused his mind on one of the screens.

It showed the manor of the Golden Walker on the Sorren Continent.

The old man there was watering the Heart-Cleansing Tea Tree Roots, murmuring:

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"Sigh, that guy seems to have gotten stronger again, truly a freak!"

Afterward, Levi looked at another screen.

A level 9 demon was bragging with other demons inside the barracks.

"What Dusk Palace Master? Better not let me encounter him! Next time there's an all-out war, I will be the first to flatten the Ancient Dragon Continent! Ke ke ke!"

Levi's gaze swept over these scenes.

The vast majority were insignificant evil thoughts and hostility.

Living in this world, especially for someone who attracts as much attention as he does, it's inevitable to be resented and hated.

All the negative emotions directed at Levi would be sensed by him.

But he didn't care at all.

As long as it's not killing intent, it doesn't matter.

What's more, with his current strength.

Does he need to worry about the resentment of a First-Circle Wizard?

It's not like he would open a killing spree because of some negative emotions.

His broad mind doesn't allow him to act that way.

But some hostility on the screens could not be ignored.

For example, in an image resembling the astral world, a torture angel, alien-like in appearance with twelve fleshy wings, was discussing with its subordinates.

"Master, we've found out that the bald alien that day was the servant of the Dusk Palace Master. It seems he was the one who instructed the alien to rob our Death Soul Tree!"

Upon hearing the words of the subordinate, the eyes of the torture angel widened like copper bells, filled with killing intent.

"It's him again! Provoking me again and again, does he really think the Emperor of Torture is to be trifled with? I've already endured him twice! If I encounter him, I will certainly use my Nether River Life-taking Sword to kill him!"

The subordinate quickly flattered:

"That's right... A Forbidden Divine Weapon refined from rare Nether River Molybdenum Iron, no matter how strong the Dusk Palace Master is, what's there to be afraid of? With one slash, a short-lived species like him won't see the Sun tomorrow, high, my Lord, truly wise!"

The torture angel was very pleased, and couldn't help but grin.

"It really is nice living in the astral world, ho ho ho ha ha ha!"

As the master and servant plotted against Levi.

They didn't realize that Levi had already sensed it.

Even in a live broadcast manner.

This is the strength of the Deep Red Eyes.

Looking at the smug face of the torture angel, Levi laughed and said, "One day I'll drag you out of the astral world and have my second brother chop you down... 'Nice', indeed!"

Honestly, Levi didn't take the Emperor of Torture seriously at all.

Even the Radiant Prison Dragon King, that level 10 strongman.

He wasn't very afraid.

If it weren't for considering the Lord of Chaos back then, he would have directly liberated the Belief Land of the Dragon Clan.

Of course, not all malice could be seen by Levi.

In the very center, there was a small cluster of screens.

The images and figures were blurry and unclear.

Some of this malice was strong, some ordinary.

Levi estimated it might be the Ancient ones or some level 10 strongmen among the Blood Battle demons.

Because their rank was too high.

So it wasn't very clear.

But even so, it was enough for Levi to discern their identities.

The figure tinting the screen purple must be that old bastard, the Amethyst Saint!

And on another golden screen, a gigantic bird figure could be vaguely seen.

Levi couldn't guess who this was for now.

A Mythical level gigantic bird, besides the Red Crow, it seems he hadn't offended anyone else, right?

The problem was, the Red Crow's figure was on another screen.

So Levi could only confirm it was a newly arrived Ancient from the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

Levi wasn't overly concerned about this.

He browsed through all the images filled with hostility towards him using the Deep Red Eyes.

With a thought, the deep red slit on Levi's forehead closed.

"An interesting ability."

The second main ability is [Nightmare Overlord], evolved from the former [Nightmare Lord]. During the level 8 period, Levi could bring 300,000 into the Nightmare World. After the recent promotion, it skyrocketed to 2 million. Apart from the Ancient Dragon Continent, collaboration agreements for profit-sharing could be made with other wizard organizations to summon more of the Fourth Calamity to 'work'.

The third ability is [Nightmare True Body]. Levi can create a long-existing duplication in the Nightmare World, regardless of where he is in the real world or what he's doing. This duplicate can replace him in guarding the Nightmare World, tirelessly.

The strength of the Nightmare True Body is about half of Levi's original body.

The fourth ability is [Nightmare Realm Descent], projecting the power of the Nightmare World into the real world to create a miniature Nightmare World, trapping enemies within. Unless they have real skills, being stuck inside would lead only to a slow death.

There are many other abilities as well. .

Things like manipulating illusions, creating nightmares, twisting memories... In short, comprehensive and full of evil tricks, Levi knows them all. This is now the Nightmare Emperor Dragon!

"Oh right, haven't seen what the dragon looks like yet."

With this thought, Levi transformed with a shake.

Boom! A giant beast emitting a multicolored glow, dreamlike and ethereal, descended.

Its wings were shattered, appearing semi-transparent, its head dragon-like, with a deep red vertical eye on the forehead, and another pair of insect-like transparent wings shimmering with the Sun's luster;

Its tail was long, with a sharp sword-like end capable of injecting poison... Compared to the previous five giant dragons, the appearance of the Nightmare Emperor Dragon was the strangest, possessing the dragon's domination and the insect's eeriness, but overall, aesthetically pleasing.

This allowed Levi to breathe a sigh of relief.

After familiarizing himself with all the abilities, Levi left No Hidden Heaven.

Thus, with the Six Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique back in place, he once again became a six-dimensional warrior at the ninth-level realm.

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Under level 10, there are no rivals!

Returning to the Emperor's Palace.

Elena came running happily, clinging to Levi.

"Did your last breathing technique successfully advance?"

"Yes, now I'm almost invincible!"

"That's not something a righteous person would say."

"I'm just stating the facts. There might still be many level tens I can't beat in this world... but those people probably can't kill me either. What else can that be but invincibility?"

"Look at you showing off."

Elena felt the vast power inside Levi.

For someone as modest and humble as him to say such things about himself.

It's hard to imagine what his strength truly is!

Elena said, "By the way, I've been researching the Six-Circle Sequence Potion recently. Can you help me see where the problem is... The difficulty of creating potion formulas and refining potions are not on the same level, it's too hard! Too hard!"

"Where's Triss?"

Honestly, although Levi is a ninth-circle pharmacist.

He hasn't paid much attention to this field.

Of course, guiding Elena is no problem.

"Triss recently joined a major project of the Pharmacist Association, supposedly researching a potion that can permanently increase the upper limit of spiritual force, called the 'Super God Potion'."

"Looks like the congress wants to raise the upper limit of spiritual force for everyone."

"Probably, the Truth Oddity is ultimately for a minority. We only see it as common because of our status and strength... To many ordinary wizards, it remains an intangible thing. If a universal Super God Potion can be developed, the upper limit of all wizards' spiritual force will break the current standard, indirectly increasing the success rate of advancement for everyone."

"A good thing, but this project is no less difficult than the Thousand-Year Potion."

"True, so my level doesn't qualify to participate..."

"No worries, just practice and research more, you have plenty of time."

Now Elena enjoys a 100% boost from the Lovers Rune.

In addition, her own Candle Dragon Bloodline also amplifies significantly.

Combined with taking the Thousand-Year Potion.

Her lifespan has exceeded ten thousand years.

She has only lived a fifth of her life.

This is an advantage other wizards cannot compare to.

Before the Netherworld Market opened, Levi and Elena enjoyed a wonderful month together.

Afterward, he lay lazily on the bed woven of Hundred Flowers, bathing in the morning sunlight.

Elena rushed in excitedly, saying:

"Tifana gave birth to a baby girl named Napha, and the Gray Eagle Law God even came to visit."

"The Little Green Bird Knight has been born, congratulations."

"Unfortunately, there is no wizarding talent."

"No big deal, perfection is rare after all."

"The good news is there is Qi Sect Talent, and Saint Emperor Zhou said it's not just any talent, it's comparable to Link's 'Cold Plum Proud Snow', most suitable for cultivating Winter Frost Qi Sect."

"The Qi Sect is about to rise too."

Since the collection of the seven gourds.

The situation of the Qi Sect has improved a lot compared to before.

That large-scale collective enlightenment then gave birth to three sixth-level Qi Sect members, and one level 7 Qi Sect member, who is Emperor Mu.

Lord Victor took this opportunity to advance to late Level 7, with hope for reaching Level 8.

The Four Sons of Qi Sect have each made significant progress.

Overall, within each of the major mountain gates, it's a scene of flourishing prosperity.

Of course, no matter how prosperous the Qi Sect is, it cannot compare with wizards or knights, it can only be said to not be too unpopular.

Levi believes all this relies on the shelter of the ancestor high above the heavens.

No matter what, a style so different from this world.

To have the current scene, is already a silver lining in misfortune.

As the Netherworld Market opening approached, Levi finally got up from bed.

After bidding farewell to Elena, he headed to Hell.

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A month later.

Nora, in the Eastern Sea.

On a calm sea, five figures descended.

Taking the lead was Edmund, in a red robe, standing in the center.

The other four were the Mist Sky Guardian, Thousand Mountains Immortal, Hand of Creation, and Frost Witch, each occupying one direction, their expressions calm.

Today in Nora, it is destined to be an extraordinary day.

After the Gray Eagle World, another major plane is about to fuse.

The arrival of four Legendary Wizards shows the importance the Supreme Council gives to it.

As time passed.

At some unknown time, the vast sea began to surge with storms.

Edmund took a deep breath, his expression serious as he said:

"The movement of this plane fusion is too great, please everyone assist me in suppressing the ocean waves!"

Rumble! A gigantic continent, far larger than the Gray Eagle World, began to emerge.

It was so large, vaster and more boundless than the former Midland Continent.

So much so that it occupied a large area of the Eastern Sea.

Gigantic waves reaching the sky and earth rose up, spreading in all directions!

Edmund raised his right hand, holding up a sun-like disc-shaped Wizard Tool.

It emitted endless light and heat, spinning slowly.

The Solar Storm pacified the most turbulent waves, transforming them into air currents soaring into the sky.

In an instant, the Eastern Sea was layered with scale-like clouds, magnificent to behold.

This is the Legendary Wizard Tool, the Sun Compass!

Edmund hasn't used it in a long time.

Most enemies didn't require him to use a Wizard Tool.

It was always a matter of one Eternal Blazing Sun from Edmund.

But to suppress the endless ocean waves, mere power isn't enough.

To the east.

Behind the Mist Sky Guardian appeared an azure world phantom.

Mountain winds, sea winds, spring winds, north winds... layers upon layers of the winds of the mortal world.

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This is the demiplane [Green Mist Realm].

As the power of an entire realm came to suppress, the eastern sea waves began to gradually weaken.

He took out a wizard tool shaped like a lyre.

Then he closed his eyes and sat serenely in the Green Mist Realm, gently plucking the strings.

A soft sea breeze caressed the world, accompanied by soothing notes, calming the restless minds of billions of sea beasts and beings, even the sea waves became gentle.

Legendary wizard tool: [Sea Wind Zither]!

As the creator of the legendary profession [Wind Songster].

Mr. Ma Wen is a gentle singer. .

In the west.

Behind the Thousand Mountains Immortal appeared the phantom of verdant mountains and waters piled high.

As a composed sage, he held a heavy, earth-yellow scepter.

Legendary wizard tool: [Mountain Range Staff].

One, two... Tens of thousands of towering phantoms of Cang Mountain descended.

Following them was the terrifying power of suppression.

The astounding sea waves were flattened as a result.

In the south.

Creator's HandRoland held the [Miracle Wand] as green as a tree branch.

She waved the staff like a conductor, graceful and unhurried.

With miracle-like rays pouring into the sea.

A giant tree phantom capable of reaching the sky emerged in Nora.

It was so tall that it could be seen from the Land of Darkness.

Billions of vines, branches, and seaweeds, countless verdant greens sprouted, grew, and wove into an endless green Great Wall, blocking the surging waves.

And in the north.

Gullwig opened her eyes, exhaling a sharp breath of frost.

Then it formed into a transparent frost-longsword, three feet and seven inches long.

Legendary wizard tool: Zero-Degree Sword!

She held the sword with her jade hand and gently pierced the surging waves below!

Swoosh! In an instant, the invisible cold swept and spread.

The northern sea waves turned into towering mountain-like waves.

Straddling and rising, the mountain ranges stretched endlessly out of sight.

Even the remnants of the western, eastern, and southern waves were suppressed along the way, turning into a snowfield.

Subsequently, under Gullwig's control.

The ice mountains and snowfield slowly melted, blending into the sea.

The terrifying sea waves, enough to destroy countless worlds, were easily calmed by the earth-shaking methods of the five legendary wizards; this is the power of the wizarding apex!

If in other worlds, it would only leave behind stories of world-ending floods, waiting for the Heavenly Father or other external forces to aid.

After much effort, what appeared before the world was a continent dominated by green.

Lush rainforests covered it, where countless magical creatures lived.

In the sky, on the earth, and across the fields, all forms of life thrived freely under the frosty sky.

At the continent's center stood a giant tree with just half its trunk.

Its height was even more exaggerated than the giant tree phantom Lady Rowling had just created.

Its umbrella-shaped canopy covered an area of a hundred thousand miles wide.

And its roots, like mountains and earth dragons, extended endlessly, spanning the entire continent, covering not just a million miles?

The whole continent was derived from this giant tree's ecosystem, created bit by bit; it is the God of Creation!

Pandora Tree!

Known by countless creatures of the Pandora World as the World Tree, Pandora Matriarch!

The thick branches were full of ancient aura, battered and scarred.

Common strongmen have no qualification to leave a mark on them.

These were left by other level-10 strongmen on the Pandora Tree over the long years.

And in its center was a line of gleaming golden wizard runes.

They come from three hundred thousand years ago.

It is precisely this rune that put the Pandora Tree into slumber.

These runes together form a special legendary spell.

[Pandora's Eternal Covenant]!

This was left by the Ancestor of Wizards, Sauron, a testament to the wizard civilization's early opening wars against the Pandora Elven civilization, leading to the spell that prevented elves from ever giving birth to level-10 strongmen again. And Pandora Tree, too, fell into slumber.

In the blink of an eye, three hundred thousand years passed.

On the Pandora Continent, glances from Pandora elves gathered.

Fear, confusion, the unknown, hatred... all were present.

Among them, the most eye-catching were eighteen figures, male and female, all tall and outstanding in appearance. They exuded the aura of level-9, the clan leaders of their respective elf tribes.

Green elf, fire elf, wind elf, blue elf, dark elf, blood elf, shadow elf... Many of these elves inspired the names of wizard potions.

This is an ancient race skilled in alchemy, with ancient wizard alchemists even evolving from Elf Potion Masters. So, many low-level potions passed down through generations carry the imprint of elven culture.

The level-9 elf clan leaders gathered around the Pandora Mother Tree.

The strongest among them is the green elf clan leader, whose appearance is similar to the Lush Forest Witch Levi knows, but its leaf-like hair woven into a green crown signifies its extraordinary status. She is [Forest Queen Laura], an elf clan wizard, now possessing Nine Rings Perfect Cultivation.

Laura slightly bowed her beautiful eyes, loudly saying:

"Thank the Grand Council Chairman for resolving the demon disaster and saving countless lives of the Pandora Elf Clan, and also thank everyone for integrating Pandora into Nora, hoping the elves and wizards can continue to coexist peacefully in the new era."

Edmund looked at the countless elves and said:

"I know, the past grudges have never been forgotten by the Pandora Elf Clan. But in today's era, unity means mutual victory; facing the ever-expanding ambitions of the Abyss, we must unite.

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The elves possess innate elemental affinity talents and the lifespan of longevity species. Logically, as human wizards, the congress would never allow you to tread the path of the wizard.

However, in truth, since the end of antiquity, we've never banned the elves from cultivating wizard spells or researching wizard knowledge, and we've always welcomed the people of Pandora to live in Nora.

Because the ancestor of wizards told us that someday, the elves and our wizard association will put aside past grudges and stand on a united front; only then can we survive!"

Lola remained silent for a moment and then said, "We understand these truths, the past is the past, and right now overcoming the Blood Battle sweeping across the Pan-Plane is the pressing matter."

Edmund said, "To show our sincerity, with the unanimous agreement of the Supreme Council, a new resolution has been passed. From this day forward, the 'Pandora's Eternal Covenant' is released."

As soon as these words were spoken, all elves' minds were shaken.

Excitement, disbelief, emotions spread everywhere.

The implications are self-evident.

Pandora Matriarch is awakening!

Their supreme God of Creation has returned!

Moreover.

The elven strongmen bound by the covenant also have hope of stepping into the ten-level realm.

Pandora, rise!

The elves are proud.

They always felt that Sauron was afraid the elves were too powerful, hence he used the covenant to limit them. And now, the Supreme Council actually dares to lift the restrictions.

This means, Edmund and the wizard civilization he represents already have absolute confidence to suppress any possible ambition of the elves!

It makes sense.

The era has changed.

The Supreme Council has seventeen seats.

The number of legendary wizards now far exceeds that of Sauron's era.

Though the Grand Council Chairman isn't as formidable as Sauron, he is also a figure who can suppress an era.

Generations of Supernova Wizards and knights are dazzling.

The present Nora is already an unshakeable giant ship.

In its path, there are only four giant worlds!

Other civilizations are not worth mentioning.

This is the confidence brought by absolute power!

Lola hurriedly expressed great gratitude with a bow along with the elven clan leaders.

Edmund arrived before Pandora's mother tree in person.

He traced the rough bark like a planet.

At his fingertips, a strand of red flame burst forth.

Then he started to delineate along the traces of runes engraved by Sauron in the past.

Wherever the flame went, the golden runes began to fade away bit by bit.

No one knew how much time had passed when all the letters disappeared.

Pandora's Eternal Covenant is released!

After Edmund's gentlemanly salute, he softly spoke:

"Awaken, my Lady..."

In the next moment, the towering giant tree began to buzz and tremble.

Millions of leaves rubbed together, making a rustling sound.

On the earth, countless roots came alive like Earth Dragons flipping.

The branches danced across the sky, like a languid stretch.

A thirty-thousand-year-long dream should end now.

A magnetic female voice softly arose.

"What year is it today? Where is Sauron?"

Falling leaves drifted down, transforming into a graceful silhouette with a slender figure supporting her forehead.

She donned green garments, her gaze as captivating as the Deep Sea.

She exuded an indescribable divine and maternal aura.

She was so distinctive!

Edmund exchanged a gaze with her for a moment, then smiled and said:

"You've been asleep for thirty thousand years, Sauron is no more, I have lifted the restrictions of your eternal covenant, I am Edmund, the current Grand Council Chairman of both the Nora Council and the former Wizard Council... The present situation is thus, Lady Pandora."

Pandora Matriarch surveyed the middle-aged man before her.

Strong, confident, calm, unfathomable... just like Sauron was once.

Except Sauron was more radical, lively.

Of course, also quite annoying!

As the God of Creation for all Pandora elves.

She stood silent, floods of voices and memories of countless elves surged into her mind.

She gradually understood the current situation. .

Suddenly, she laughed somewhat sorrowfully:

"That guy Sauron truly is cruel... I thought he spared my life out of pity or nostalgia, didn't expect it was for continued exploitation thirty thousand years later, haha!"

Edmund didn't know the specific grudges between Sauron and Pandora Matriarch, he only felt this ancestor of wizards had seemingly done other things that hurt this lady's feelings.

Thinking of this, there aren't really few ladies with grudges against Sauron.

Pandora Matriarch, succubus queen, and that one from the Underworld...

These are just the known ones.

There are probably countless unknown ones.

This is likely a common trait of successful men.

Edmund reflected on himself.

He wasn't as successful as Sauron.

Could it be lacking such experiences?

Indeed, honest men find it hard to build grandeur.

Pandora Matriarch looked at Edmund's calm face, suddenly said:

"Forget it, this matter has nothing to do with you. Thank you for unsealing me, I'm not unreasonable, Pandora Clan will join the Blood Battle, fighting demons alongside you... Just hope that you don't cast aside your achievements once the birds are gone..."

Edmund smiled and said, "My Lady, worry not, henceforth, be it the Pandora Clan or other All Clans, those who arrive will all be Nora people, no difference... I sincerely invite you to join the Supreme Council and take up the eighteenth seat."

Pandora Matriarch looked into the eyes of her elven children.

They were all her children.

Her power was strong, not an ordinary ten-level.

But in today's era, one tree cannot support a forest.

Edmund's sincerity, she felt it.

She also sensed the growing and expanding Origin Will of this Nora World at her feet!

That is a power that continues to ascend without bound!

This is beneficial for her growth too.

As the daughter of Origin Will.

She has experienced countless ages, endured Sea and Field.

She knew, Sauron certainly hasn't died.

He's still watching her from some perspective.

This was her instinctive intuition.

Edmund was slightly surprised.

He didn't expect Lady Pandora to agree so readily.

He sincerely praised: "You truly have a broad mind, a wide breadth, admirable! In future new worlds, you will certainly have a place!"

Pandora Matriarch smiled silently.

Since Sauron created such good conditions.

If she doesn't seize them, wouldn't it come cheaply for him!

On this day.

Countless people of Nora witnessed the arrival of Pandora World.

elven clan leaders and Pandora Matriarch all joined the Nora Council.

Including the Dragon Flame God, who retained a seat despite reincarnation.

The era of eighteen seats in the Supreme Council arrived.

Level 9 Experts, numbering over 240!

Over on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Elena gazed towards the Pandora Continent across the Eastern Sea.

She felt genuine happiness.

"So many handsome and beautiful elves can solve many members' single issues on the Ancient Dragon Continent... This truly is the best era!"

Chapter 2736: Blood Sacrifice of Myriad Demons Shakes Level-10! Death Knight and Supreme Treasure [Overlord]!

Hell, eighth level.

Black King City resembled a giant beast, crouching in the wilderness.

Storm energy walls made of death aura stood all around. The sounds of slaughter, explosion, and spell-like ability roared incessantly.

The demon army converged from all directions, besieging the city. The main forces were Flame Demons and Wind Demons. The Earth cracked, underground fire soared to the sky, black wind blew, and the flames spread wide. This combination of demons was an unfailing siege lineup of the Abyss.

The Mistress of Demon Fox and the Ghost Elephant Master stood atop the death aura wall. War consumed the devils' forces like a meat grinder.

They were filled with worry, lost in the uncertainty of the future. Since the start of the total war, over a handful of top-level tribes had been annihilated.

Not long after, a figure entered the battlefield. It was none other than... Purgatory Demon SwordSodros!

"Black King Eighteen Slash!"

Eighteen slashes of sword qi, forged from black wind and blazing fire, stretched across the heaven and earth. The wind fueled the fire, growing ever fiercer, as countless Flame Demons and Wind Demons met an untimely death.

"A wizard?"

A Level 8 Demon Commander furrowed his brow.

To take this bridgehead of Hell, since the total war began, the troops the Abyss dispatched to Hell equaled those sent to Nora.

Logically, with the current foundation of Hell, it should soon be crushed. But support from the Underworld and Nora kept repeatedly thwarting the Abyss.

In bygone eras, collaboration between wizards and devils was inconceivable. But now it had become the norm.

Before the Underworld got involved, the Abyss had conquered nine major civilizations with Level 10 Strongmen on the Multidimensional Plane, and countless small and medium-sized ones.

With the Underworld's entry, relying on the convenience provided by the Underworld Source River, the Underworld army appeared anywhere in the Blood Battle Battlefield of the Multidimensional Plane, destroying one Abyss Well after another, inflicting unimaginable losses on the Abyss.

Taking advantage of the favorable timing and location of multidimensional convergence, Nora swiftly rose, further exacerbating an already difficult situation.

"This person seems to be a supernova of Nora."

A demon recognized the Purgatory Demon Sword. Suddenly, several Level 8 demons surrounded it. Holding two swords, the Purgatory Demon Sword clearly favored dual blades. As his swords danced, the Black Dragon Witch behind him soared like a dragon.

"Purgatory Flying Dragon Slash!"

Roar! With one sword stroke, a myriad of black dragon-like sword qi surged forth.

He had not advanced to the eighth-circle for long, fighting three demons on his own.

Such strength was undeniably mighty!

The Mistress of Demon Fox and the Ghost Elephant Master also seized the opportunity to strike; both possessed Level 8 Middle Stage power, followed by a crowd of fox and elephant offspring.

Among the Demon Fox Three Sisters, the eldest was already Level 7 Late Stage, while the second and third sisters were Level 7 Middle Stage. In peaceful times, such power would ensure safety in Hell. But during the Blood Battle, they could only barely protect themselves on thin ice.

This scene was just a small reflection among the myriad forms of life during the Blood Battle. Too many lives were shattered by war, vanishing into nothingness.

The demon forces were several times that of Black King City, even with the support from the Purgatory Demon Sword, they ultimately fell into disadvantage.

A large number of devils and Undead perished. They fought and retreated, arriving behind the death aura city wall for a brief respite.

The Purgatory Demon Sword said, "Hold on a bit longer, the elder brother should be arriving soon."

The Mistress of Demon Fox panted, "I have also informed the Master of Demon Fox."

Rumble!

Death aura walls crumbled!

An Level 8 Late Stage Flame Demon, wielding a Flame Battle Axe, roared as it charged forth. Clad in Demon Armor, most devil attacks landed on it, barely causing a scratch. Demons poured through the gap in the wall, despair and helplessness permeated the city.

"Kill!"

A crowd of devils rushed out, continuing to buy time.

Boom! A vortex formed in the sky, and a massive black pillar descended dramatically from above, atop the pillar, a figure in black Dragon Armor holding a longsword appeared, behind which danced nine towering Black Flame fox tails, exuding an imposing Level 9 Middle Stage aura!

Hell's 36th Pillar Master of Demon Fox Solidina!

The king of all devils of the Demon Fox Clan! Unlike typical Demon Foxes, it lacked seductive charm, instead exuding heroic spirit.

With just a wave of the sword, a trail of Black Flame fluttered forth, and no matter the level of demon in its path, it perished on the spot.

The demons did not panic. Among them, two inconspicuous Flame and Wind Demons rapidly expanded, their aura soaring rocket-like to level 9.

On the battlefield, a Flame Demon Giant clad in Magma Heavy Armor and a Wind Demon Giant enshrouded by a storm spanning miles emerged, the former at Level 9 Middle Stage, the latter emanating an intimidating Level 9 Late Stage aura.

Upon their appearance, two massive Demon Mountains tore through the Earth, levitating to suppress the Void, enclosing Black King City within.

"You're finally willing to show yourself, Lady Demon Fox."

The Wind Demon, with a long whip condensed from Hurricane in its hand, spoke grimly.

"Join the Abyss; Hell has become the Underworld's abandoned pawn, the Seventy-Two Pillars are a mere shell, either defect to the astral world or die without a burial."

The Flame Demon attempted persuasion.

The Master of Demon Fox remained silent, contemplating escape. At present, if it fled alone, it still had confidence in... But in doing so, its Demon Fox Tribe, along with the Ghost Elephant Department loyal to it, would be no more. As for leading the tribe to defect to the Abyss, that was even more improbable.

Crash!

The giant pillar shuddered as the Master of Demon Fox suddenly struck! Boundless Black Flame formed a whip that cleaved the sky and split the earth, sweeping outward.

Chapter 2737: Blood Sacrifice Shakes Level-10! Death Knight and Supreme Treasure [Overlord]!

Snap!

The Wind Demon Lord's long whip lashed out, forcing a retreat. The Flame Demon's huge axe swung in, unstoppable, as the two level-9 demons struck simultaneously, destroying heaven and earth!

"I gave you a chance, but you didn't treasure it, so die!"

The Master of Demon Foxes said softly, "You all retreat, escape as many as you can."

It was mentally prepared for this day to arrive.

The Demon Fox Main Mother and others did not flee.

"Why aren't you running?"

"Our Master, we wish to fight by your side!"

"..."

The fierce battle commenced.

The reason the Demon Fox Main Mother and others were unwilling to escape was because they knew the Master was on the way...

They believed the Master could change everything, and staying by the Master's side was the safest place. In contrast, if they fled, they might face unforeseen dangers and fall into traps set by the demons.

Of course, the Master of Demon Foxes was unaware of this. It only thought this group of devils was loyal to it, feeling somewhat touched in its heart. It became even more determined to protect these subordinates at any cost, as they would be of great use in the future.

The attack from the two demons became fiercer, with the Wind Demon's long whip shattering the giant pillar phantom of the Master of Demon Foxes, then twisting like a long snake, coiling around the Master of Demon Foxes' body, and suddenly tightening. Meanwhile, the Flame Demon raised its hand, sending out a flame ray aimed at the Master of Demon Foxes' head.

The Master of Demon Foxes revealed its true form, narrowly blocking the attack, but the terrifying assault from the Wind Demon had already torn through its defense. Its fox body was instantly torn apart, scattering into countless small foxes that fled in all directions.

"Trying to escape?"

The Wind Demon chanted an incantation.

Above the Sky Dome, a massive storm covering an area of ten thousand miles pressed down instantly, causing nearly all the small foxes to vanish, leaving only one suppressed within.

"Too weak!" the Wind Demon said coldly.

As it appeared that the storm would engulf the fox completely, ripples spread above the small fox's head, revealing a monkey scratching its ear in the Void. With a move resembling "the monkey fishing the moon," it took the Master of Demon Foxes away, vanishing into the terrifying storm.

"Who is it?"

The Wind Demon was perplexed and uncertain.

Radiant golden light pushed away the dark clouds across the sky. At the center of the infinitely high world, a figure clad in Black Armor sat on a Golden Throne, eyes filled with majesty and dominance.

"Dusk Hall Master?!"

The Flame Demon gasped, unable to suppress the fear within. This person had slain demons equivalent to the results of a hundred standard battle groups of the Wizard World.

Beside the Golden Throne, the figure of the Master of Demon Foxes appeared, staring in fright at the man before her, its nine tails involuntarily bowing down. On this man, it felt an overwhelming sense of oppression.

Levi ignored it, merely eyeing the two demons attempting to escape. He pressed his right hand into the Void, and a white world descended, unleashing a Wind and Thunder Emperor Palace with rumbling sounds. The Flame Demon's mighty figure began to hunch, ultimately crushed onto the Earth, unable to move.

Above the Wind Demon's head, an ocean emerged, with a Giant Whale spanning a thousand miles appearing, descending with immense might to suppress.

Nine-Ring Magic Long Whale Sea Suppression!

Then, with the Chaos Dragon shimmering like scales with Witch Marks, numerous primordial soul spells descended in unison: Nine Suns Suspended in the Sky, All Creation Thunder, Primordial Magnetic Giant Soldier, Light Giant... The shock of this scene engraved into the minds of all demons and devils, never to be forgotten!

Especially the Primordial Magnetic Giant Soldier and the Light Giant, enclosing the level-9 late-stage Wind Demon from left to right. Energy rays from the Light Giant, shock waves, and optical floating cannons poured out madly. Despite the superior realm, the Wind Demon found itself at a disadvantage due to absolute attribute suppression.

"Damn it, damn it!"

The Wind Demon roared, struggling. The terrifying storm attempted to grind and shred everything in sight, but its long whip only temporarily repulsed the bothersome summoned creatures, confronting instead a glaring Sword Qi!

This Sword Qi came from the Golden Throne, miles away. The Black Armor-clad figure remained seated there, unhurried. He subdued the two demons without even standing, one of them being level-9 late-stage!

The Master of Demon Foxes watched everything intently, shocked to the core. What kind of power was this? Many live undeservedly by their reputation, but the Dusk Hall Master's rumors were all overly modest!

The Purgatory Demon Sword split the level-8 demon in front with a single strike. The familiar figure on the Throne made it howl loudly, about to scream its throat hoarse!

"Awesome! You're awesome, big brother!"

The Demon Fox Main Mother, Ghost Elephant Master, and the three sisters collectively sighed in relief. With the Master's arrival, the outcome was decided, the demise of these two demons a matter of time. The Master's power had become ever more terrifying over the century of absence.

Other devils witnessing Levi's actions for the first time, although from opposing factions and once enemies, couldn't help but cheer. Compared to the Dusk Hall Master, even the Master of Demon Foxes, also level-9, paled significantly. Perhaps these underlings couldn't imagine the two were of the same realm.

The overwhelming Sword Qi struck down, the Wind Demon gave its all to resist. Endless gales constructed layers of armor, one after another... But no matter how many layers emerged, what awaited was instant annihilation. This feeling of despair, it hadn't experienced for a long time.

Slash! Sword Qi split the Wind Demon's body in half, and it transformed into a cluster of void wind, merging into the void rift created by intense collision, attempting escape.

Chapter 2738: Blood Sacrifice to Shake the Ten Levels! Death Knight and the Supreme Treasure [Overlord]!

On the throne, a deep red crack opened on Levi's forehead, revealing a dragon clan's vertical pupil like a compound eye. The substantial gaze scattered, enveloping all dimensions, perceiving everything, leaving no place to hide!

This is the terrifying power of the Deep Red Eyes!

In an instant, Levi locked onto the figure of the wind demon that had long fled into the void. He let out a villainous sneer, his lips curling upward.

"Nightmare Realm Descent!"

In a single thought, a world of red and black crossed endless space-time to arrive, compressing into the void dimension, enveloping the wind demon who had already fled hundreds of thousands of miles away!

"No, this is impossible!"

The wind demon was trapped in the Nightmare World; everywhere it looked was red and black, countless nightmare creatures lurking in the shadows, peering at it. Extreme fear grew and spread in its heart.

At an unknown time, above the sky dome, a giant beast with broken wings, a dragon head, and a scorpion tail, covered in dreamy colored scales, descended, opening the vertical pupil on its forehead.

"Where do you think you're going?"

The giant beast spoke in human language, transforming into a black-armored swordsman, precisely Levi's full-time working duplication for guarding the Nightmare World! Though only with half his strength, it was evidently enough to deal with a terrified, injured wind demon.

Ang! The giant beast lunged at the wind demon, the deep red eyes shooting a terrifying red light into the wind demon's body. The dragon claw, like a blade, shredded everything, and the venomous scorpion tail injected a troublesome toxin; soon, this wind demon was on the verge of death.

"Out you go!"

In a single thought from the nightmare beast duplication, the wind demon vanished from sight.

When it reappeared, it was inside Vajra Heaven; that man still sat on the throne, not having risen, his smile was so ghastly and smug that it terrified the demon, as if he was the real devil!

"Don't get too happy; hundreds of level 10 strongmen in the Abyss, someone will take you down, even if you, like Sauron, battle step by step to the 666th layer, it will be to no avail; you'll find the Abyss far more... unfathomable than you imagine!"

The wind demon was defeated but still boasting.

Boom! One by one, Legendary and Mythical level giant beast phantoms descended from the heavens, roaring, crushing everything in sight. The wind demon was torn to pieces like being drawn and quartered, dying painfully. In the end, only a shattered ten-thousand-foot devil corpse remained.

Levi waved his hand, and the devil corpse was collected. Only then did he look towards another place; the level 9 middle-stage Flame Demon was still suppressed beneath the Wind and Thunder Emperor Palace. It watched helplessly as its comrade was toyed with to death by the Dusk Palace Master.

Levi's right hand grasped the void.

Bam! The Wind and Thunder Emperor Palace suddenly descended, thoroughly shattering the Flame Demon's body, turning it into a torrent of blood and flesh, surging towards Levi. The Blood Battle Armor greedily absorbed everything belonging to the Flame Demon, full of bliss.

Current unlock progress: 8/10.

The Master of Demon Fox, as obedient as a puppy, lay in front of Levi's throne, watching Levi finish this heartening demon-hunting feast. It transformed into human form, slightly bowed, and said: "Solidina greets the Dusk Palace Master."

"The fame of the Master of Demon Fox precedes you."

"Compared to you, I'm far inferior."

"I still have some matters to attend to; please feel free."

After dealing with two level 9 demons, Levi rose and ascended to the high heavens, looking at the dense Demon Army below, smiling:

"Today, I'll plunder the fortune of that wind demon and sacrifice the lives of countless demons to refine the Wind Emperor's Robe!"

He raised a hand, and four spiritual weapons exuding level 9 momentum arrayed in all directions, sealing the battlefield, with Eternal Star Abyss hanging like stars in the sky dome.

Beams of starlight refracted from the sealing stars, flying in all directions, finally weaving a massive net covering tens of thousands of miles.

Thousands of shadows emerged; the most conspicuous were undoubtedly the 49 leading level 8 demon generals, with strength ranging from level 8 early stage to level 8 late stage.

Over the past years, Levi would occasionally go to the battlefield to hunt demons, and after killing quite a few level 9 demons, he finally formed the 49 demon generals formation!

Of course, this is not the end.

In the near future, there will also be level 9 shadows joining; Levi plans to name them as Demon Kings, and the level-10 shadows, naturally, as Demon Emperors. One day, he wants all the manpower from the Abyss to become his own!

Countless demons were trapped in this world, either fleeing or struggling, all in vain, eventually shrinking and huddled together like sheep waiting to be slaughtered. Even the devils were taken aback by the spectacle.

"What is the Dusk Palace Master planning to do?"

"Not sure, it feels like some kind of ritual."

Levi then used the world as a canvas, sending one array item refined with rare materials into it, arranging a complex, mysterious array pattern.

They emitted soul-stirring lights, shooting into the sky. Rolling dark clouds began to gather, filled with lightning; the vast, destructive majesty of heaven descended.

Levi focused on his array arrangement. Every artificial refinement of a Truth Oddity must go through calamities similar to a wizard's three calamities and four disasters.

Robbing the world's fortune and defying the heavens must be thus. He was mentally prepared long ago, with the Chaos Dragon coiling above his head, its whiskers drifting, its mane flowing, its dragon eyes solemnly watching the calamity clouds.

Rumble!

Thick lightning pillars as wide as a mile descended, irresistible! The Chaos Dragon spun like a Yin Yang Fish, absorbing them.

Then the second, the third... more and more lightning pillars, fire rains, icebergs, and meteorites descended; each one was enough to give level 9 experts a headache.

Chapter 2739: Blood Sacrifice of Ten Thousand Demons Shakes Level-10! Death Knight and Supreme Treasure [Overlord]!

The emergence of the Sun Refining Artifact was quite difficult. Especially something like the [Wind Emperor's Robe], which could be synthesized into a legendary artifact, was even more so.

After a total of 81 attacks, the Dragon of Chaos was still alive and vigorous, circling above Levi's head, serving as a natural barrier that no one below level ten could break through! And refining a Sun Refining Artifact does not trigger a level ten attack.

This is the ingenuity of the [Elemental Proof]. Of course, when the seven great oddities finally synthesize, they still cannot escape the tribulation of becoming a legendary artifact.

Other Grand Wizards generally respond with their grasp of the Legend Magic Prototype, succeeding to pass through or failing and ending up in vain.

As for Levi, he had more methods to handle it. By the time he needed to synthesize a legendary artifact, he would be able to rely on his body to overcome such disaster. The advantage of mastering multiple paths became evident once more, invisibly increasing the probability of ascending to a legendary.

The tribulation dissipated, while within the massive array, those demons had already been completely turned into pools of blood. Their souls were bound within, endlessly entangled like wraiths. The body of the Level 9 Wind Demon floated in the void. It disintegrated within the array, with vast wind elemental power surging out and returning to the world.

Levi, holding an array item like a pen, sketched flickering nodes in the void, beginning to light them up like a spell model. This eventually formed a faint apparition of a robe.

He adorned it with the level nine Wind Truth Runes he mastered, muttering words. Without ninth-circle knowledge level, one could not refine such an oddity.

As time ticked by, more and more wind runes solidified, and the robe became increasingly real. Correspondingly, the blood pool, formed by the sacrifice of countless demons, visibly diminished, and the soul of the Level 9 Wind Demon began to disintegrate as well.

Thus, a month passed. During this period, more demons came, trying to disrupt, but Levi sent them directly into the array, becoming part of the refinement.

On the night before the ceremony was completed, Levi suddenly opened his Deep Red Eyes, as danger perception surged like tide, and malice pierced his spirit like needles. .

He exhaled and murmured, "Level ten has arrived."

Rumble! The world trembled as gigantic hands, overshadowing everything, tore apart the curtains, revealing behind them a hideous large head with two horns. Magma and blazing fire erupted, dyeing the sky red, undoubtedly, it was a Flame Demon.

In the Abyss, the clans of the four great demons, Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, were the most prosperous. Their representative races were Stone Statue Demon, Flame Demon, Wind Demon, and Fish Demon.

There were many level ten strongmen, but most served as lords in the forefront Abyss Layers. The one before his eyes was the lord of the 180th layer of the Abyss, King of Flame, Inulde!

The Level 9 Mid Stage Flame Demon that had died was precisely its subordinate. It sensed the change here and decided to meet this Dusk Hall Master personally. With a voice like muffled thunder, the King of Flame condensed a fiery spiked club in its palm.

Its right arm muscles tangled, dragons spiraling. Like swinging a baseball bat, it combined all its strength and flame together, swinging fiercely!

The power of this strike shattered the void within tens of thousands of miles like glass, with an unstoppable gale tearing through everything.

Behind Levi, the Primordial Spirit Emperor and the Dragon of Chaos all manifested. The Six Holy Heavens descended together, overlapping heavily, bursting into the most intense sparks.

The forces of the six supreme level bloodlines merged, four levels of Destruction Sanctuaries, three levels of Vajra Sanctuaries...the power of all sanctuaries surrounded, reshaping the armor and Emperor's Sword for the Primordial Spirit Emperor, a colorful cloak fluttering as the Emperor drew his sword, facing the challenge, intending to shake level ten!

At the same time, around the Dragon of Chaos, Fire Dragon Tribulation, Ice Dragon Prison, Thunder Dragon Flash...dozens of Witch Mark lights shone brightly, with magic runes empowering them, even primordial soul spells approaching instant casting.

Thunder Ghost, Storm Giant Spirit, Valkyrie's Spear...Nine Suns Suspended in the Sky, All Creation Thunder, all spells except the secret Decomposition Technique were unleashed, illuminating the world, following the Dragon of Chaos, charging behind the Emperor to kill!

The Nine Thousand Sealing Stars of the Eternal Star Abyss shone, transforming into a 90,000-meter-tall Starlight Giant Spirit, exuding the aura of competing with the heavens, rising from the ground, turning into Levi's final sword for the King of Flame!

This was Levi's first direct confrontation with level ten. He knew he was likely not a match, but he also wanted to take this opportunity to test his strength.

The lord of the 180th layer of the Abyss should belong to the bottom level of the level ten, similar to weak Gods of the astral world. Judging from the intensity of danger perception, its strength was not even as good as the Red Crow that chased Levi last time.

The Primordial Spirit Emperor, representing the path of knights, first clashed with the gale, the Six Holy Heavens trembling and shattering one by one. The shadows of those Blood Tribulation Masters also quickly faded, an absolute realm suppression without any solution.

The Dragon of Chaos, representing the path of the wizard, charged, spells exploding like fireworks. Earth, Fire, Wind, Water, Lightning, and Frost all burst forth, with blinding white light flashing for tens of thousands of miles, forcing all devils to close their eyes.

The wizard tower, representing the crystallization of weapon-making, arrays, and other wizard wisdom, arrived in its attack, the Starlight Giant Spirit colliding like a star.

Three waves of violent offensives shattered one after another under that level ten attack, but the remaining force of the gale was also considerably weakened. Seeing this, Levi already felt somewhat confident.

Although the Truth Oddity was still a bit lacking, it was about to be refined. Next, he just needed to change places to continue finishing it. However, Levi was in no hurry to move.

Chapter 2740: Blood Sacrifice of Ten Thousand Demons Shakes Level-10! Death Knight and Supreme Treasure [Overlord]!

"Thud, thud, thud!"

The horse trod the void, the warhorse whinnying.

A figure clad in pitch-black heavy armor rode the Purgatory Heavenly Horse, shattering heaven and earth. Upon its pale skull grew protruding bone spears, forming a pale crown. Its burly body was clad in a cloak as dark as the night, billowing towards the skyline. In its hollow eye sockets was a sun-like blazing Undying Fire!

Hell's Seventh Pillar Death Knight! Also known as the Skeleton Knight, or the Undying King, representing the highest combat power of the Undead!

In its hand, a thick and broad blade forged from the bones of some ancient evil creature, emanating a twisted space black brilliance, and an indescribable transcendent dominion!

Ranked eighteenth on the Supreme Treasure list Overlord!

The name may seem simple and unrefined, but it definitely lives up to its name!

The Death Knight leapt from the horse, Overlord Black Blade slashing down, an invisible aura twisting space, even throwing time into chaos.

Overlord Secret Skill First Move Chaotic Heaven!

The sword light like a black hole engulfed everything in its path, the King of Flames raised his spiked club to block, hearing a cracking sound, this rare treasure forged from level-10 material at peak level 9, shattered with ease.

"How... how is this Undead this strong?"

The King of Flames was shocked. Logically, as the Seventh Pillar of Hell, its status was similar to his own, and strength should be equally matched. Never did he expect, within a single round, its weapon would be shattered by that black greatsword.

In fact, Yinuerde had previously crossed blades with the Revenge Eye Delus of the Third Pillar and was defeated by them. But he could understand, for Revenge Eye had already been a level 10 Mid Stage power.

But now, the Death Knight, even stronger than the Third Pillar, defied reason. This wasn't the time to dwell on that. It conjured a Magma Giant Sword to block the remaining blade light and simultaneously began to retreat. It came to meet the Dusk Palace Master, not wanting to start a battle with level 10 yet.

Suddenly, a dark space tunnel appeared behind it, Death Knight rode towards, and another strike fell!

Overlord Secret Skill Second MoveNight Banquet!

This strike was too bizarre, defense was futile.

"Is this the supreme treasure that can twist space-time?"

Yinuerde panicked, could only use powerful Demon Body to resist. It now felt, the previous strike unknowingly had stolen a breath of time from him. A breath difference let him completely fail to react, struck without awareness!

Yinuerde's arms were severed, Demon Body split in half.

"Destroying Heaven and Earth Underground Fire!"

Boom, boom, boom!

Countless volcanoes and magmas tore the eighth level earth, spewing out, creating a large-scale attack of destruction, Death Knight rode the Purgatory Heavenly Horse among them, again slashing a blade of Opening Slash, sweeping thousands of troops!

Overlord Secret Skill Crossing River!

This strike was a desperate gamble, invincible, unbreakable and unstoppable! One volcano after another was obliterated, like the wind sweeping stranded candles!

Yinuerde was struck flying tens of thousands of miles, crashing countless mountain ranges. It lifted layers of earth, charging at Death Knight like overwhelming waves. That hollow gaze showed no fear, it slashed the strongest blade it currently mastered!

Overlord Secret Skill Ghost Hero!

With this strike, from the first-level Death Wilderness, to the seventh-level Dragon Fall Valley, and then to the eighth-level Undead Paradise... millions and millions of Undead in Hell seemed to raise their heads as if summoned, roaring in anger to greet the Undying King, Lord of Ten Thousand Ghosts!

Boom!

An abyss stretching tens of thousands of miles was formed, Yinuerde was directly blasted away the lower half of its Demon Body, howling in pain. Another blade light struck, yet a gigantic hand covering the crust tore the void, blocking the Flame Demon!

Swoosh!

The crust on the surface of the giant hand was ripped apart, revealing obsidian-like demon skin, blade light left deep gashes on it, Demon Blood gushed out. Accompanied by a soft muffled grunt, this fierce strike was blocked.

In the clouds appeared a stone statue's gigantic face, indifferent and merciless.

"Supreme Treasure Overlord reemerges, unexpectedly obtained by you. No wonder you could severely hurt Yinuerde."

Death Knight rode the horse, gazing at the sky, eyes heavy. A hoarse ancient voice murmured: "Abyss's 653rd Layer Lord Arcane Terminator Earth Demon Lord Stone Statue Ghost King Valerid... Seems you've joined the Blood Battle."

Earth Demon Lord coldly said: "I'm here to end this farce."

In the void, another colossal arm descended, but it pressed down not on Death Knight, but the Dusk Palace Master escaping with Black King City to another side!

"Bullying the small, truly shameless! Spell Casters fear you Valerid, but this king does not!" Death Knight slashed another sword out, trying to sever the arm.

"Ant trying to stop a chariot!"

Earth Demon Lord completely ignored Death Knight's attack.

Rumble! In the void where Black King City was, another giant pillar descended. Its diameter was dozens of times that of the Demon Fox Pillar.

In the sky above, a giant beast descended resembling an elephant, a hippopotamus, a bull, a gorilla, a crocodile... Could transform into any creature. Its broad back like a silverback gorilla, strong arms not much inferior to Earth Demon Lord.

Hell's Sixth Pillar Beast Lord King of All Beasts Bimong!

It roared to the sky, arms wrapped in dragonesque devil muscles, the surging might of a hundred beasts smashed at Earth Demon Lord's single arm.

Boom! The terrifying impact swept a hundred thousand miles.

Levi had already moved Black King City, escaping the place. He gazed at the stone statue's face in the sky, etching it in his mind.