

Wizard 2741

Chapter 2741: Blood Sacrifice Shakes All Demons at Level-10! Death Knight and the Supreme Treasure [Overlord]!

"The Earth Demon Lord appears to be heading towards the Nora Battlefield. The ensuing Blood Battle situation has worsened... So many Gargoyles, they're not easy to handle."

The four Great Demon Lords, three have arrived, leaving only the last one, the Water Demon Lord, yet to make an appearance. Surely, it is just a matter of time.

The mighty Nether River descends, and the Kings of the Underworld riding skeletal warhorses travel on the waves. Ahead, a golden light pierces through the realm; it is a handsome golden-haired swordsman, who draws his sword and cleaves, filling the air with a boundless aura of Death. Wherever the Sword Qi passes, even the Sky Dome bears the marks of time.

The Stone Demon Lord couldn't retract his giant arm in time, taking a hard strike. Instantly, it was covered in wrinkles like an old man's, fragile and unable to withstand the pain, letting out a muffled groan. Mind you, earlier, when facing the Overlord's cut from the Death Knight, it did not change face.

"The 13th Netherworld Emperor, Nine Death Swordman!" The Earth Demon Lord swiftly retreats, his gaze fixedly locked onto the golden-haired swordsman.

Suddenly, the Flame Demon's scream pierces the air, interrupted by a massive pillar descending from above. An eagle-like figure swoops down, seizing Yinuerde's Demon Body, and flies to the top of the pillar.

Its head is that of an eagle, with a human body, wings as sharp as blades, holding a Scepter, surrounded by a storm of Death Energy. The Flame Demon's body is pierced by thousands of sword feathers, yet struggles still.

Nine Death Swordman holds the sword and says, "Yinuerde will serve as compensation for the tumult you caused over the past centuries... Valerid, do you dare face me in battle?"

The Earth Demon Lord's eyes are dark as his form dissolves, leaving behind only the echo of his voice.

"Do not be eager, one day the Abyss Army will flatten Hell, sweep through the Underworld, and the Underworld Source River will also submit to the Supreme Will. You are too conservatively backward, content with the current state of the Multidimensional Plane! What we do is not invasion, but unification and integration, climbing ever higher! Only the progressive Abyss can lead the Multidimensional Plane to explore a broader world!"

Nine Death Swordman stands with his sword, silently.

With the task completed, the Beast King and Death Knight each disperse. The ground where Black King City once stood is now left in ruins.

In a field.

Black King City slowly descends. The Devils, who just witnessed a level 10 battle, are still shaken, their hearts heavy. The Purgatory Demon Sword says, "Thankfully, Brother, you arrived in time. The winds of war change swiftly; life and death are unpredictable."

At this moment, he yearns even more for the ninth circle.

Not only does he want the ninth circle, but he also desires dual cultivation of spells and body refinement in the ninth circle, so he can barely keep up with Brother without falling too far behind.

On the other side, the Master of Demon Fox's heart is frantic, not daring to gaze directly at Levi. It never expected the two Supernovas of the Wizard World would actually help Devils! Had Levi not intervened, Black King City would have ceased to exist! The spirit of internationalism, casting aside past grievances, is truly precious! Even as a devil, it feels a touch of emotion and tearfulness!

Later, two level 10 Pillars and even Nine Death Swordman personally arrived to assist against the Earth Demon Lord for the sake of the Dusk Palace Master, further affirming the Dusk Palace Master's esteemed position in the Underworld.

It believes if it were in its place, the Pillars might aid, but Nine Death Swordman likely wouldn't personally come, hence there is some envy and jealousy in its heart.

Eventually, it sets aside its complex emotions, offering a grand bow, "Thank you, Sir."

Levi says with righteous pride, "No need for thanks, we are allies now; how could I stand by?"

The Void ripples, Purgatory Heavenly Horse neighs, and the Death Knight arrives, accompanied by Lady White Bone. She chuckles, "Sir Levi, long time no see."

Levi laughs, "Thank you, Madam, thank you, Death Knight."

It seems saving Lady White Bone back then was indeed the right choice, and this good karma repaid itself.

The Death Knight courteously says, "Hearing is not as good as seeing; to have dared to confront Yinuerde with a level 9 body, the Dusk Palace Master's reputation precedes him!"

Levi sincerely praises, "Those few strikes from earlier were truly impressive, giving me much to ponder."

The Death Knight lovingly caresses the black sword.

"I merely rely on the advantage of the supreme treasure; its name is Overlord, left by a Supreme Being of the Pan-Plane from ancient times. After traversing countless eras, I came to possess it."

Levi had only heard of the Overlord but saw it for the first time.

According to Master Bao Long's evaluation, this sword has an extraordinary origin, possibly refined from the remnants of ancient evil creatures. When wielded, it distorts space and affects time.

Not everyone can wield this sword; compatibility is key. If used by the right person, its power rivals the top ten treasures on the supreme treasure list. If wielded by ordinary people, it may only be mediocre. Hence, Master Bao Long ultimately ranked it 18th.

From the battle earlier, it is evident that this sword and the Death Knight are extremely well-suited, allowing a early-stage level 10 expert to suppress the similarly-staged Flame Demon and display middle-stage level 10 power, indeed remarkable!

While the Death Knight converses with Levi, Lady White Bone and the Master of Demon Fox go off to chat together. Though their relationship was ordinary, thanks to Levi, it improved significantly.

Levi and the Death Knight chatted for a long time. After knowing more, Levi's fondness for this Undead powerhouse grew considerably. He could also sense that this strong entity seemed to have a request.

As they talk, the Death Knight suddenly mentioned his past life.

"In my past life, I was the King of a medium-sized civilization, having built a mighty empire. But eventually I could not reach level 9 and died. After being reborn as an undead, however, the path was surprisingly smooth, step by step reaching level 10, highly regarded by the Underworld, holding the position of Seventh Pillar for several millennia. Yet, the path of the Undead is too difficult to refine, with potential not as great as yours. Thus, I have one presumptuous request..."

"Please say it."

"After this Hell Blood Battle is over, I want to rebuild myself, to reincarnate in your Dusk Holy Temple and become a true knight. As the master of the temple, I am a Hell Pillar, so such matters should be discussed with you to avoid misunderstandings."

Hearing the Death Knight's words, Levi is slightly surprised.

"Sir, you still have quite a lot of lifespan remaining, don't you?"

"Indeed."

"Are you willing to let go of your level-10 cultivation in this life?"

"If I cannot advance further, what is the point of living longer?"

"Admirable, I have no objections. Before reincarnating, give me a heads-up. Perhaps I can help you find a better reincarnation body."

"That is my intention; thank you!"

"By the way, what was your previous identity, not inconvenient to disclose?"

The Death Knight gazes upward and sighs:

"The past is but a fleeting cloud, nothing inconvenient about it... In my previous life, I was the King of the Sun Crown Clan, Victory Monarch Arthur!"

Chapter 2742: Fairyland Remodeling, Codename [Three Realms]!

King Arthur of Victory?

Upon hearing this name, Levi felt a stir in his heart.

He knew that undead like the Death Knight must have been extraordinary in their past life.

But he did not expect it to be Arthur.

The very forge master of the Victory Sword of the Golden Light Cave.

This Level 8 Exotic Treasure has indeed helped Levi a lot. It is still playing a crucial role today, continuously fostering more outstanding knights for the Dusk Holy Temple.

Levi always thought that if Arthur hadn't fallen, he would most likely have achieved Level-10 and become a true immortal god.

Unexpectedly, even after his death, he could prove his Level-10 as an undead, not by reincarnating and relearning with his memories intact.

According to the Death Knight, he only discovered he was Arthur after reaching Level-10 and using his Underworld authority to observe his past life.

After coming full circle, Levi found it fascinating to encounter Arthur in this manner, marveling at the whims of destiny.

The Death Knight asked, "Sir, have you heard of the name Arthur? I later went to check, and the Sun Crown Clan had long perished in the river of time."

"Yes, there's some connection; the exotic treasure forged by Arthur is now with me, serving its purpose," Levi said with a smile.

The Death Knight laughed heartily.

"Fate is truly wondrous!" .

"Would you like to reclaim this treasure?"

"No, what does Arthur in his past life have to do with me? Besides, the treasure would be of no use to me. It can only shine and exert its warmth at the Dusk Holy Temple."

"Haha, indeed."

After exchanging pleasantries, the Death Knight bid farewell to Levi and left with Lady White Bone, who did not forget to say with a smile, "Sir Levi, do come by if you have time."

"Certainly." Levi smiled.

Seeing Levi in a jovial conversation with the Death Knight, the Master of Demon Fox also bowed slightly, smiled, and said, "I am also heading back to the ninth layer. Hall Master Levi, you are welcome to visit anytime, and I will surely provide good hospitality."

"Sure."

The powerful figures gradually dispersed.

Black King City returned to how it was; life goes on, the war has not yet ended, but after today's battle, the devils are more hopeful for the future.

Levi stayed in the city for a while and eventually forged the Wind Emperor's Robe, marking his first achievement of refining a Sun Refining Artifact.

There's still some time before the Netherworld Market opens. Levi directly refined the artifact. As before, the artifact instantly entered his body and disappeared within his mind. Levi felt the enhancement of his spiritual force until it halted, then placed his hand on the Klein Crystal Ball.

[Spiritual Force: 58123/74000]

...

"As expected, spiritual force increased by 1,000 points."

The lower limit for Senior Nine Ring spiritual force is 56,000, and Levi has unknowingly exceeded it by over 2,000 points.

He opened the proficiency panel. After the Aether Meditation Art, there is already a whole column of Sun-Grade innate talents: Thunder God Body, Light God Body, Dark Body, Shadow Body, Ice Emperor, Blue Emperor, Emperor of Flames, Rock Emperor, Wind Emperor!

Meanwhile, a whirlwind-conjured robe's phantom appeared on the stone platform of the fifth level of the nine-story Holy Tower, symbolizing the collection of the fifth oddity. Now, only the Thunder Emperor's Crown and the Golden Emperor's Palace remain for the Elemental Proof!

The innate spell model of Wind Dragon Scamper had a Hurricane Bead in its Divine Dragon mouth, rotating incessantly, indicating that this innate spell has been successfully transformed. Levi entered the Magic Experiment Field of the Nightmare World.

With a thought, he turned into a semi-transparent wind dragon, soaring into the sky, effortlessly dodging numerous attacks.

Moreover, where he passed, he left crisscrossed hurricane web paths covering a vast region of a thousand miles, somewhat resembling the Calamity Fire Demon Ape's flame web paths.

Levi's speed increased rapidly, roaring as he surged forward, summoning countless hurricanes to his command.

Ultimately forming a towering, all-encompassing wind wall, thousands of feet high and a hundred miles thick, three thousand miles wide. As Levi advanced, it annihilated everything in its path!

After testing, Wind Dragon Scamper has three main changes:

First, the speed has increased, swift as the wind, with evasion maximized.

Secondly, it can leave long-lasting wind web paths, restricting enemy movement and causing massive damage.

The third is the main attraction, the wind wall, which moves with Levi, like a bulldozer, crushing everything in its path, simultaneously blocking massive damage.

In this way, among the Nine Great Talents, only Golden Dragon Break and Ten Thousand Dragons Birth remain unoptimized. The former can be optimized by refining the Golden Emperor's Palace, while the latter will require the achievement of an oddity like the Elemental Proof or the ascent to legendary status.

After the Nine Rings, the power of Ten Thousand Dragons Birth has already become apparent. It can instantaneously summon four Level 9 true immortal spiritual weapons, surpassing all current summoning style spells on the market. After further metamorphosis, it will undoubtedly be even more terrifying.

The day for the Netherworld Market to open is imminent. On that day in Black King City, many devils, led by the Demon Fox Mistress and Ghost Elephant Master, came to bid farewell to Levi and the Purgatory Demon Sword. After saying goodbye to everyone, Levi also bid farewell to his second brother.

"Second Brother, I already have news on the Emperor of Torture. You should cultivate diligently and reach the Nine Rings soon. Then I will take you to the astral world to cut down that villain."

"Thank you, Big Brother!"

The Purgatory Demon Sword is one for gradual, profound development. After enduring the hardships of Hell for hundreds of years, both his resolve and combat experience have become extraordinarily perfect.

His initial talent was already very high, and now, with the time and place provided by Nora, his cultivation is truly smooth sailing.

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The Nether River flows grandly, and the Netherworld Market arrives as scheduled.

Chapter 2743: Fairyland Renovation, Codename [Three Realms]!

The sailing ship descended, Black-armored man Di Gao sat at the bow, waving his hand in greeting to Levi. Beside him stood a golden-haired swordsman, the most handsome person Levi had ever seen in his life. Even he had to admit that he fell short in comparison, something he had to concede.

Levi had not seen this person before; he only heard the name recently during the Hell battle from the Earth Demon Lord. It seemed he was the 13th Netherworld Emperor.

The Underworld was full of powerful figures. To belong to the rank of Netherworld Emperors, one must be among the elite. Being ranked 13th among them marked him as an extraordinary person, possibly of the same level as Great Council President Amon.

That unassuming yet powerful strike injured even a lord like the Earth Demon Lord, who was at level 653, showing its might.

Levi smiled and said:

"I've heard of the Nine Death Swordman."

The Nine Death Swordman slightly nodded. He said softly, "Long before you became famous, I had already heard of you from Di Gao. To have grown to such a level in a millennium is truly remarkable."

"Senior flatters me; I merely had some opportunities."

"There are countless with opportunities, but only one in ten thousand can seize them. The other day, when the Abyss plotted to ambush the Master of Demon Fox, it was fortunate you intervened; otherwise, Hell would have suffered significant losses. I am here on behalf of the Underworld to thank you."

"Now that the Underworld and Nora are allies looking out for each other, it is natural for me to help Hell. If Nora's brethren are in crisis, I believe the Underworld comrades will also lend a hand. That is my intention."

"Indeed, this recent Abyss Blood Battle has factors and determination unlike any other before. Even the Underworld has to be cautious. We have a long way to go. In the coming days, I hope Sir Levi will take care and reach level-10 soon."

"Thank you for the advice."

"Additionally, there is another matter... Due to the drastic changes in the blood battle situation, the Underworld's forces need to be reorganized and redeployed. Several incidents of demons besieging and attacking the Netherworld Market have occurred. From now on, during the blood battle, the Netherworld Market will be temporarily closed. The reopening time is undecided... I know you need the 'Dead Soil.' Here is a piece of 'Netherworld Mother Stone,' a Mythical level material, which you can consider as a superior form of Dead Soil, formed by the essence of countless Dead Soils over millions of years in the depths of the Mother River. It's precious even in the Underworld, so I'll give it to you. I hope you make good use of it, and it also serves as a reward for slaying demons."

"Understood, thank you for your kindness."

Levi raised his hand, and a black, wriggling object resembling sand or gravel appeared, emanating an extraordinary Death Energy. Levi could even see many patterns similar to Truth Runes moving across it, flickering, as if containing the truth of death.

Though the Mother River is vast, materials like Dead Soil and Netherworld Mother Stone are finite and extremely precious. As Levi knew, 'Netherworld Mother Stone' is valuable material for refining supreme treasures; the value of this piece speaks for itself.

"Now that matters are settled here, I too must take my leave. Perhaps we will meet again." The golden-haired swordsman extended a hand as white as jade and smiled.

"Till we meet again."

Levi shook hands with him in farewell and watched the sailing ship depart into the distance.

For him, the Netherworld Market was now a thing of the past. After the blood battle ends, with his strength, he wouldn't need to attend the Netherworld Market anymore. In any case, this journey was quite beneficial for him.

Even knowing that the Underworld likely saw Nora as just a tool, Levi's attitude towards it was still rather friendly.

In this dark world, having a stable and trustworthy ally was fortunate in misfortune. Looking at other forces like the astral world, Nightmare, Abyss... none are normal.

Upon returning from Hell, Levi arrived at the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. He took out the 'Netherworld Mother Stone' and placed it in the ancient banyan tree Mansion. For now, he couldn't think of other ways to use it, so it was better to use it here to hasten the spawning of Dead Soil and cultivate the Undead Cemetery's ecosystem.

With the Mother Stone planted, the accompanying special spiritual creature, Fenks, immediately sent a wave of joyous emotions. As a stone nurtured by the Supreme Mother River, even its faint aura could greatly benefit these life forms of the Death Sect.

Moreover, the Netherworld Mother Stone itself contains some liveliness, and Levi always felt that given enough time, it might even nurture a Nether Emperor.

Of course, he had no time to wait for its emergence. So if the opportunity arises, refining it into a supreme treasure would be preferable.

During this time, he researched and discovered that the 'Netherworld Mother Stone' had another function particularly useful to him. It can create a self-contained life and death cycle, forming an ecosystem for a small to medium world.

For instance, placing it within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland would allow any fallen life forms to reincarnate there. Their souls could either choose to randomly reincarnate in the Multidimensional Plane or be reborn within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. Whichever they choose, it would be a regular reincarnation without retaining past-life memories.

Therefore, if Leviathan were to pass away from natural causes, it could reincarnate within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. If the timing were right, it might even be reborn as a true sub-dragon or even a pure-blood dragon. In short, the potential reincarnation races would depend on the existing ecosystem of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Overall, the benefits of reincarnating within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland outweigh the randomness of the Multidimensional Plane. While the upper limit might not be as high as the Multidimensional Plane, its lower boundary is certainly higher, for the majority of the Multidimensional Plane consists of small to medium worlds and various weak non-transcendent races, making the chance of choosing a good race akin to winning the lottery.

Chapter 2744: Fairyland Transformation, Codename [Three Realms]!

Moreover, as the Ancient Banyan Fairyland continues to upgrade, coupled with Levi's deliberate collection, the number of high-level races living within will inevitably increase, and their upper limits will continue to rise, rather than remaining static.

Rumble!

Between heaven and earth, a storm of Death Energy formed, expanding outward with the Tombstone of the Dead at its center, spreading in all directions. Visibly, the range of the ancient banyan tree Mansion had expanded, finally stopping at about ten thousand miles in diameter, manifesting as a small world of death.

After multiple metamorphoses, the Ancient Banyan Fairyland is now the size of an ordinary medium-sized world. The Ghost Mansion is like a giant black spot on the Earth, particularly conspicuous.

"If only it could be like in the past life, creating a three realms system that circulates with each other yet appears to not interfere, that would be more aesthetically pleasing."

Like a designer, Levi muttered to himself as he gazed at the Earth below.

Aesthetics was only one aspect; now within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, the transcendent creatures and races were increasing, a mix of Fish Dragons and others. The living environmental differences among different races were also significant, for example, the Death Energy in the ancient banyan tree Mansion was harmful to many transcendent creatures. Now, relying solely on an array to isolate it is not a long-term solution.

He had not managed the Ancient Banyan Fairyland much all this time, and now he needs to go back and make some thorough transformations.

Upon thinking this, he summoned Martha, who was playing mahjong.

"What's the matter, Lord Hall Master?"

"... Let's talk serious business, no jokes. As the master of this realm, can you transform its form?"

"Of course, but if the changes are too large, it will require ample time for conversion, otherwise it might affect the existing ecology."

"I want to change the current structure and transform the Ancient Banyan Fairyland into a parallel ecological community of Three Realms, which can be divided into the [Heaven], [Earth], and [Human] realms.

Those above level six will typically live in the Heavenly Realm, those below level six will live in the Human Realm, and the Earth Realm will serve as the residence for the Undead of the ancient banyan tree Mansion. There will be appropriate connecting passages among the Three Realms for the convenience of those in need to travel.

Of course, some necessary constraints must be set to prevent damage to the Three Realms ecological system. For example, people from the Heavenly Realm cannot spar or fight in the Human Realm. The same applies to the Earth Realm.

Additionally, to encourage people in the Human Realm to strive for growth and cultivation, some necessary "Ascension Rewards" can be given to those who rise to the Heavenly Realm.

If one can make a name for themselves in the Three Realms and become renowned, they can even become a Heroic Spirit, take up positions in the Ghost Mansion, and manage the order of Heaven, Earth, and Human.

...".

Levi proposed many ideas, and Martha listened quietly. After Levi finished speaking, her beautiful eyes sparkled, and she smiled, saying:

"Sounds like a very interesting plan."

"Yes, let's begin the action."

"Alright, let's first draft the design planning diagram."

With high spirits, Martha no longer needed to play mahjong to pass the time. She hurriedly gathered the likes of Blood Vortex Venerable, Martha, and other high-level figures from the secret realm to discuss major affairs. The fairyland reconstruction plan, codenamed [Three Realms], began preparations in full swing.

A month later, on the eve of the opening of the ancient tower.

Levi was cultivating by the Small Stone Pond when a green light fell to the ground—it was Martha. Generally, the area within a hundred miles of the Small Stone Pond was off-limits to idle individuals, except for Martha and a few others who had such authority to enter freely.

"The design drawings are ready."

"Let me see."

Levi received a transparent crystal model shaped like an oval egg; it was divided into Three Layers, with a tall, verdant pillar running through all three realms, which was Martha herself.

"The barriers of the Heaven, Earth, and Human Realms require a large amount of Starfall Remains to construct an artificial crystal wall, which can divide them while still allowing the fairyland to function normally. Additionally, building the space channels to the Heavenly Realm [South Heavenly Gate] and to the Ghost Mansion [Ghost Gate] also requires this material," Martha explained.

"No problem, I will handle it."

With the current flourishing state of the White Dragon Business Circle, as long as there is money and resources, obtaining Starfall Remains is not an issue. Even the frequency of appearances of the Star Spirit's Heart is much higher than before, and some alien races' experts from long-wandering planes have this material.

"In the center of the Heavenly Realm, I plan to set a group of floating islands for the Heavenly Realm's residents to settle, with the core large island being where the Heavenly Palace, the central administration of the Heavenly Realm, resides to maintain orderly operations, mainly composed of the Sky Dragon Generals of the Eight Dragon Crowds.

Combat is prohibited inside the islands, but outside in the Void, sparring and competitions are allowed to prevent everyone's combat skills from deteriorating. Of course, for those with excessively high realms, they can only train in the Nightmare World.

The Human Realm is the main part of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, maintaining the existing structure; aside from the level six experts guarding the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures in the Cave Heaven Blessed Land, all others should go to the Heavenly Realm. A Dragon Palace branch is also set in the human realm to maintain the order of the mixed-blood dragon clan. Separate nations are also established for other transcendent creatures and alien races for their convenience.

The ancient banyan tree Mansion will be entirely moved to the Earth Realm, and in a fixed season each year, [Ghost Gate] and [South Heavenly Gate] will open to hold the [Three Realms Martial Arts], promoting exchange and competition. Rewards will be given to those who perform outstandingly in the martial arts.

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Lord Hall Master, how about it? Everything was mostly done according to your instructions, hee hee hee," Martha said with a proud expression.

"Not bad, this is exactly the Three Realms ecological system I wanted. Let's start transforming based on this plan," Levi said.

"Understood! Let's get started!"

Chapter 2745: Fairyland Renovation, Codename [Three Realms]!

Mana returned to the Ancient Banyan Tree, and loudspeakers began broadcasting and arranging throughout the fairyland. Suddenly, the atmosphere in various parts of the fairyland was stirred up.

In the coming time, everyone was busy with the plan. According to Mana's blueprint, the project was to be completed within a century.

...

Dark Ancient Tower.

The fifth level, Kane Land.

Revisiting the old place, what met the eyes was a scene of wizard towers standing amid the fields and forests, with various schools of wizardry developing. The Kane Mage System, after adopting its essence

and discarding its dross, had mostly been integrated into the wizard system, facilitating inheritance and teaching.

Kane Academy, the largest wizard organization on the Io Continent, houses over a dozen sects such as the Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, each guarded by an Archmage or a Primordial Soul Wizard. Some flourishing sects even have multiple Archmages.

Body refinement, spells, potions, arrays, weapon-making, and even rare treasure crafting all have corresponding inheritances. Even card-making has begun to develop on a small scale. The reason why it couldn't grow rapidly is first due to the isolation of the Dark Ancient Tower, where Wanxiang Magic Card's power is inferior to that of the outside world, and second, Levi's strength isn't enough to support too many people.

Once he becomes legendary, possessing power comparable to Heavens, he will be able to sustain more users and completely establish the Fourth Art.

Moreover, over these years, he allocated time to upgrade and iterate the cards, optimizing their spellcasting efficiency and continually reducing costs.

Unknowingly, under Levi's governance, Kane's power has already surpassed the era of the Supreme Archmage. The strength of Humans is at an unprecedented peak, and the black beast hordes that once rampaged are now firmly suppressed by Humans, even with specific no-hunting zones set to give them a chance to grow and prosper.

The Northern barbarians and Southern Demon Clan have also developed well, primarily serving to temper the Humans in Kane Land, as historical experience showed Levi that people can't thrive in too much ease and comfort.

In the end, bringing with him 13 seedlings, including 2 Children of the Elements, he left the fifth level and directly headed to the seventh floor.

Time flies, and it is now precisely the Tianqi 1000-year mark for Humans in the Rune Land of the Saint Roland Continent. In a millennium, Gray-White Academy has grown to be the most powerful organization on the seventh floor. Its leader, the Flame Wolf Saint, is currently at the Level 8 Middle Stage and still steadily progressing, with the potential to reach level 9. Another Level 8 Saint from the Earth School of Thought was also born in this century.

The Flame Wolf Saint asked Levi about the situation of the Water Dragon Saint, who was taken outside the realm, and Levi reluctantly told him that the Water Dragon Saint had failed to advance to level 8 for the second time and is now serving as a professor at the academy, enjoying his twilight years, which made Flame Wolf sigh endlessly.

These years, the number of Level 6 Saints or Primordial Soul Wizards in Rune Land has reached 42, with 9 Level 7 Experts. This is considered a top-level organization even in Nora.

The Nourishing Life Method and boxing techniques Levi passed down have now spread far and wide. The excellent ones among these people are selected as knight seedlings, eligible for the now more mature bloodline transplant transformation, truly embarking on the path of the knight!

At the Sea Beast Park side, there are also good harvests, discovering some transcendent creatures and Dragons that do not exist in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, all taken away by Levi.

As for the Three Realms and Four Lands, Levi still routinely took away some good alien seedlings for cultivation. It enriches the gene pool of the Ancient Dragon Continent and slightly curbs the growth of these alien races. After harvesting from the first eight layers, he arrived at the ninth layer, beginning a new round of adventures.

...

Land of Darkness.

Demon Camp.

One giant Abyss Well after another began to emerge, revealing towering figures, led by the Earth Demon Lord who ambushed Levi in Hell, accompanied by three Level 10 Demons.

Among them, two are Gargoyle Lords, namely the Deep Abyss Layer 168 Lord [Green Steel Demon King Jiasu] and the Deep Abyss Layer 400 Lord [Demon Statue King Kant], the last one being [Lady of Desire, Melnit] who looks just like a human but is actually an [Evil Demon] with abilities similar to a succubus.

The Wind Demon Lord led a group of demon powerhouses to greet:

"Great, Surgard, that scoundrel, always botching things, but Valerid, you got this."

The Earth Demon Lord gazed coolly and confidently at Nora ahead:

"I am here to teach those wizards how to behave. A blood battle with the Spell Caster civilization would be impossible without us Gargoyles."

Though Pazuzu sneered inwardly, he nevertheless complimented: "Indeed! With you around, Edmund and his lot wouldn't dare be arrogant."

...

Supreme Council.

Edmund said with a face full of grave expressions:

"The demons have sent another formidable enemy, the Earth Demon Lord! His strength is about the same as Pazuzu's, but with magic resistance second only to the Amethyst Saint. Everyone must be cautious in external operations now, as in the last blood battle, one Legendary Wizard fell to this demon."

The Pandora Matriarch, having lived for endless ages, said:

"Reviewing the Multidimensional Plane history, blood battles where the Four Great Demon Lords simultaneously appeared, except facing the Giant World, all ended in victory for the Abyss. Now that three Great Demon Lords have appeared, the situation is dire indeed."

The Hand of Netherworld Prison responsible for the Heavenly World war affairs said:

"If the knight system or body-refining wizards had matured, dealing with Gargoyles would be straightforward, but aside from the Dusk Palace Master, others cannot mature in the short term. Currently, the only plan is to seek assistance from the Heavenly World."

Chapter 2746: Fairyland Transformation, Codename [Three Realms]!

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

Edmund nodded:

"This is the only way. We shall send three legendary wizards to replace three of the barbarian chiefs over there. Moreover, we must find a way to communicate with the Heavenly Will and merge the Heavenly World swiftly. If all the barbarian chiefs join the Supreme Council, our lineup will be unprecedentedly powerful."

Finally, the Supreme Council decided. It sent Mr. Silver, the Wind Empress, and the Earth Saint, three legendary wizards, to support the Blood Battle Battlefield of the barbarian tribes. The barbarian tribes understood the gravity of the situation and decisively dispatched the Python God Barbarian Chief, Turtle God Barbarian Lord, and Eagle God Barbarian Chief, three level-10 strongmen, to support the Nora Battlefield.

...

Heavenly World.

High above, a brawny man wielding an iron rod struck down, shattering the void for tens of thousands of miles ahead. A Level 9 Mid Stage Flame Demon was crushed under fierce pressure, its form shattering and dissipating, and its demon soul collected by the revealing Nether River.

Man Gang breathed lightly, his gaze fierce. As the strongest genius of the Ape God Tribe for tens of thousands of years, he stepped into the Ninth-level Peak Realm over a thousand years ago, refining four soldier species within.

He had long prepared to ascend, challenging the Heavenly Will. However, as time passed, no matter how he called, the Heavenly Will never responded.

This proud figure could only despair, watching himself age day by day, witnessing his tribe slaughtered in the Blood Battle by those dreadful otherworldly demons!

He rampaged against demons; below the barbarian chiefs, none could rival his battle achievements, suppressing contemporaries in a vent of his discontent. With each progress, he called upon the Heavenly Will, pleading for the heavenly path's descent.

That day, he completed the refinement of the fifth soldier species. He prepared the ceremony once more, raising his long rod towards the heavens.

"Where is the heavenly path?"

A mournful voice echoed through the universe, killing a group of low-level demons. After a long time, the heavens remained unchanged. Man Gang felt disappointed, yet his gaze stayed resolute.

"I will awaken the Heavenly Will!"

Boom!

In the sky, a muffled thunder sound emerged. Faint ancient roars reverberated, a pupil with a diameter of ten thousand miles appeared central within the Sky Dome, terrifying lightning spread around, and a desolate chant echoed.

Man Gang's eyes widened in shock, then with wild joy.

"It's the Sky Eye! I have awakened the Heavenly Will!" He hurriedly said, "I desire ascent! Please, Heaven, grant me the heavenly path!"

The giant eye sparkled, dark cracks spread across its whites, ominous demonic aura emanated, and over ten terrifying Level 10 auras scattered from within.

"Child... I am trapped... save me."

Man Gang understood immediately; the Heavenly Will wasn't asleep, but rather trapped by the Abyss, polluted, and possibly in grave danger!

Perhaps due to his repeated calls, he was able to awaken it, receiving such a message. Moments later, the giant eye vanished once more.

Man Gang soared toward the Weasel God Tribe. The Heavenly Will had always sheltered the barbarian tribes like a mother; now, all barbarian tribes must unite!

Rescue Heaven!

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Outer sea region.

As disaster slowly dissipated, a cyan figure descended from the sky, exuding fierce Level 9 aura, clad in green scales, six strong arms—Green Demon Rox—it cradled a piece of shattered golden armor, somewhat regretful.

"It's all my fault for being too weak, breaking the clan treasure gifted by the Lord while undergoing tribulation; I wonder if the White Dragon Commerce can repair it."

Soon after, the green ghost, recently promoted to Level 9 Mid Stage, too rushed from Sorren Continent, laughing heartily: "Splendid, we brothers both reached Level 9, the Green Scale Clan thrives ever more."

"Brother, can this rare treasure be repaired?"

"It can, don't worry, I'll find a friend to fix it and return it to the organization's treasury. It can be used for future tribulations."

"Good, I'm reassured then."

Not long after, Green Demon joined the Nora council. Presently, including the elves, the level 9 alien experts totaled 91!

...

Land of Darkness.

A blue giant dragon, sharp-edged and shaped like a sword, shattered the void, falling near a Death plane.

It roared deeply, licking its body covered in wounds. Though it was mature, its aura was unusually weak, even less than level 9, only appearing as Level 8 Peak.

To escape the pursuit of God Race experts, it exhausted every effort, utilizing its life force-consuming trump card to finally escape alive.

This was the giant dragon slave, Mother Sword King Dragon Namia, previously auctioned by the Fifth Divine General at the Giant Head Star auction.

It continues healing its wounds, and as a dragon attuned to the metal element, this world suits well. Despite its death, the power of the golden element remains dense.

It transformed into a beam of light, burrowed into the Earth's core, then used secret techniques to hibernate, beginning its slumber, perhaps upon awakening it might return to level 9.

Outside the barren world, a shadow spanned the Land of Darkness, descending silently, resembling a wondrous Ten-layer ancient tower.

...

Six months later.

Dark Ancient Tower, Ninth Layer.

Levi learned about the Green Demon's promotion through the Twilight Round Table, feeling internally delighted; the development of the Seven-Colored Scale Clan showed great promise. When given the chance, if he could collect the Black Scale, crimson-scaled, and Golden Scales Clans, it could be perfect. .

Currently, the Purple Qilin Clan still remnants somewhat weak; the previous disaster had depleted its experts, though it recovered considerably upon arriving at the Ancient Dragon Continent, yet only eight upper-level six-level members remain, with none at level-7. The journey to strength is long and arduous.

Chapter 2747: Fairyland Renovation, Codename [Three Realms]!

"Woof woof woof."

The sound of the Gold Seeking Hound echoed, clearly indicating a great find. Levi, along with Jin, swiftly made their way, following the tunnel dug by the hound.

Soon after, Levi's figure appeared before a natural mine, glaringly bright with the sight of Tai Stone Mine.

Levi moved gracefully, started to survey and measure, and ultimately made a preliminary estimate. The Tai Stone reserves in this mine likely range between three trillion to five trillion, distributed sparsely over an area with a radius of a hundred thousand li.

To mine and refine it all in a short time is surely too much. Levi could only do his best, cutting the veins with Sword Qi and then using the wizard tower and the space within the Ancient Banyan Fairyland to store them, planning to mine them slowly back home.

"This money is unspendable, truly unspendable..."

Despite saying so, Levi's hands never stopped. After a while, trenches and sinkholes appeared all around, all Levi's masterpieces. He applied the spell Sea and Field to essentially restore the landscape, reducing damage to the ecological environment.

Next, following the Gold Seeking Hound, Levi gained several more small Tai Stone mines, totaling reserves at the two trillion level.

Moreover, there were over a dozen elemental metal veins above level 6, and a small pile of level 9 ore. Anything below level 6, he wasn't bothered to look.

However, Jin hadn't brought Levi any gains that could astonish him, leading the little mouse to diligently search for traces of heavenly materials and earthly treasures.

One month later.

The hound found a Amethyst Race meteorite forming a amethyst, at level 8 peak quality, quite decent.

Jin panicked, exerting all its efforts in seeking dragons and pinpointing caves. A few days later, it led Levi to a rugged cliffside, finding a twisty tree resembling a welcoming pine surviving against the odds, bearing seven fragrant, ripe fruits.

Levi's eyes gleamed with delight.

"These are seventy thousand-year-old Red Pine Blood Fruits."

The Red Pine is a magical plant similar to the Iron Tree but of higher quality, maturing and metamorphosing once every ten thousand years, then bearing a round of Red Pine Blood Fruit every century. The fruit count increases by one every thousand years, so this one starts at seventy thousand years.

The higher the age, the better the fruit's medicinal efficacy. At seventy thousand years, it already qualifies as level 8 heavenly materials and earthly treasures. If over a hundred thousand years, it becomes Legendary level.

The Blood Fruit can strengthen the body and improve physique. For ordinary people, consuming it brings innate divine power to battle giant beasts. Of course, a greater chance is that its contained energy would explode the body.

Thus, knights and wizards are the best candidates to consume it, especially body-refining wizards, who can further enhance their refining body physique and give birth to [Red Pine Runes] within. ㄹⓂⓂ

"Collect it."

Levi cut down the entire cliffside with Sword Qi and moved it into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, leaving only a smooth, flat cut surface. Thus a plain formed.

"Squeak squeak squeak."

Jin stood atop the hound's head, proudly squeaking.

"Not bad, somewhat useful." Levi praised.

Jin, pleased, worked even harder.

Afterward, Levi continued to reap rewards. Not only medicinal herbs or heavenly materials and earthly treasures, but also many rare black beasts, sub-dragons, mixed-blood dragon clan.

Jin and the emotionless spell-summoned Gold Seeking Hound were secretly competing, a military race that benefited Levi immensely, making him ecstatic.

Three months passed.

The hound struck again, arriving at a site rich in metal elemental power. It clashed with the surrounding environment, and Levi estimated it had just formed as an intersection point. He immediately began digging down and indeed found many rare ores.

Suddenly, Levi's face changed slightly. He sensed a Dragon's Might awakening underground, and with a mighty sword strike, terrifying Sword Qi split the Earth in two, forming a fissure thousands of li deep.

Roar! The dragon's roar echoed, and a green light like a sword rushed towards Levi at high speed, only to be slapped aside by him lightly. It turned out to be a green Sword King Dragon, looking exhausted, seemingly on the brink of death.

The Sword King Dragon's eyes widened in disbelief, unable to fathom that it, a dignified pure-blooded dragon, was knocked away by a mere palm from the man before it.

"So it's you."

"Have we met before?" The Sword King Dragon saw the other party lacked murderous intent, so it retracted its aura and watched Levi nervously.

"At the Giant Head Star auction. How did you escape the God Race's captivity?"

"Are you the Dusk Palace Master?"

"Indeed."

"I am Namia, a Sword King Dragon. I've heard the Dusk Palace Master is surrounded by many giant dragon Guardians, and I hope the master can accept me."

It was Levi's first time encountering a giant dragon actively seeking refuge. It seemed his reputation as the master of the Dragon Palace had begun to spread.

"Sure, this place is the Dark Ancient Tower, free from danger. I'll heal your injuries first and then take you out of here."

The Sword King Dragon is a speed-typed dragon clan, just the right material for the Black Emperor Dragon's cultivation secret medicine, making it effortless acquisition.

Levi's palm enveloped the Power of the Green Emperor Dragon, flowing into the Sword King Dragon's body, healing all its wounds of various sizes, and incidentally clearing some nearly undetectable tracking marks left by the God Race inside it. After a comprehensive treatment, the Sword King Dragon revived, prostrating itself and saying:

"Thank you, Master, for saving my life! I pledge to stay by your side eternally!"

"No need for courtesy, your injuries are almost healed, but still quite weak, requiring long-term recuperation. I will send you to a safe place. Soon, you can regain the Ninth Level Realm."

"Understood!"

After settling the Sword King Dragon, Levi thought of visiting Dragon Swordsman Matthew after leaving, to matchmake a marriage, and borrow a brood. Imagining Namia giving birth to a bunch of Sword King Dragon babies for him, wouldn't it be delightful?

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The dragons warmly welcomed the tenth pure-blooded dragon of the Dragon Palace. Idrasala, another mother dragon, was especially pleased, rejoicing at having a close sister arrive.

After enduring hardships for years, Namia was overwhelmed by so many dragons, feeling like she was dreaming; her good days were finally here.

"Really wonderful, found a pure-blooded dragon while mining."

Levi was in great spirits.

"Squeak squeak squeak!"

Jin lay atop Levi's head, squeaking. The ancient tower was about to close, and it had realized its harvest was eclipsed by the hound, urging Levi to quickly go to its sensed treasure location.

"Alright alright, next place."

Chapter 2748: Beyond Level-10, the Netherworld Ancestor Descends! Nora Ark!

Sauron Continent.

Supreme Council.

Python God Barbarian Chief's face was solemn: "Everyone, the Heavenly Will is in trouble!"

Edmund asked, "How so?"

Mangang then walked in, said gravely: "The Heavenly Will is not asleep, it is trapped by the strong elite of the Abyss and unable to respond to our call."

He recounted his persistent calls to the Heavenly Will over the millennium, and even the Legendary Wizards were slightly surprised, secretly thinking that this person's perseverance was truly frightening.

Upon hearing, Edmund was pensive. During their alliance with the barbarians for over a millennium, the congress has always been searching for the whereabouts of the Heavenly Will.

As one of the few civilizations within the Multidimensional Plane that possesses multiple Level 10 Strongman, and excels in the art of Body and combat technique, the barbarian tribes can temporarily fill Nora's current gaps in dealing with the complex and ever-changing soldier species of the Abyss.

But if they cannot cross the Heavenly Will hurdle, integration is impossible. According to Edmund's analysis, the Heavenly Will's power should be around Level 10 Peak, and certainly not at Level 11, otherwise there wouldn't be just the fixed six Level 10s in the barbarian tribe. As long as they can communicate with the Heavenly Will, Edmund is confident in integrating it into Nora.

With this thought, he said: "As we promised before, the barbarian tribes are allies of Nora; matters concerning the life and death of friends will surely not be ignored by Nora. This matter is urgent. Next, we will preliminarily discuss a rescue plan, codename [Heavenly], and hope everyone will offer advice."

Blue Dream Daoist, who had similar experiences with the Heavenly Will, said:

"From the intelligence, the Heavenly Will seems to be trapped in the Abyss, also suppressed by several Level 10 Demons. The biggest challenge in this matter is finding the Heavenly Will and defeating so many demons, and also not being tricked by the Abyss's ruse, letting the demons on the Nora battlefield take advantage of our absence."

Pandora Matriarch said: "Star Lord's words make sense. The manifestation of the Heavenly Will may be an Abyss bait, there could be a chance to launch a third full-scale invasion war."

Edmund said: "Yes, therefore, for this rescue plan, from the Legendary Wizards' side, only I, Frost Witch, and Freud need to be sent. From the barbarian tribes, one Level 10 will communicate with the Heavenly Will, while others continue to guard Nora, preventing any sudden demon raids."

Lady Rowling said: "Isn't this lineup insufficient? Those demon lords who can trap the Heavenly Will must have several powers comparable to the mighty Gods."

Python God Barbarian Chief said: "I'll go from the barbarian tribe side. The Heavenly Will disappeared and was trapped after the Abyss Blood Battle began. It hasn't been more than a millennium. With its power, unless the Abyss Will personally stepped in, it shouldn't have been eroded and captured so

quickly. I believe as long as we can disrupt the suppression by the group of demons, we can create opportunities for the Heavenly Will to escape."

Edmund said: "I understand everyone's concerns, we need more friends." After speaking, he closed his eyes in contemplation, seemingly communicating with other entities.

Before long, four more projections appeared in the Supreme Council.

One of them was a black-haired figure, whose peaceful gaze and aura were completely different from everyone else's, being the Primordial Demon Lord Xuan.

The other three descended in the rushing Mother River, exuding an ancient royal aura, being the emperors of the Underworld, with the far left one being the Nine Death Swordsman.

On the right was a towering man with Dragon's horns atop his head, dressed in a black imperial robe. His vertically slitted golden eyes scanned all present, and his powerful presence made most Legendary Wizards tremble.

In the center, a virtual image of a woman wearing a grey robe, long hair cascading down her shoulders, and an alabaster beaten face radiating exceptional beauty, appeared as if she walked from ancient times. Her deep gaze had witnessed countless Seas and Fields transformation, emitting a trace of motherly aura.

Edmund stood up, smiling, introducing:

"This is the Primordial Demon Lord; everyone should have heard of him. Nine Death Swordsman has also been our old friend... On the right, this is the Void Nether Emperor, ninth Nether Emperor of the Underworld. In the middle, she is the predecessor of all our congress members, also a good friend of the ancestor of wizards, she is the Netherworld Ancestor."

At these words, everyone was shaken.

The powerful strength of Nine Death Swordsman is evident to all; not long ago in the Hell War, he slashed and wounded Earth Demon Lord, becoming a legendary story.

And Void Nether Emperor, even stronger than him, ranked ninth..bined with the Dragon's horns on his head, the Legendary Wizards couldn't help but speculate.

Could this be the Void Dragon, second only to Time Dragon among the Five Legendary Dragon Species? Unexpectedly, he also joined the Underworld.

This is the depth of the giants. These strongmen who rival the mighty Gods, several of whom were summoned, any of them could easily rank in the top ten on the Pan-Plane leaderboard.

As for the Netherworld Ancestor, although none has seen her, the title tells us she is undoubtedly related to the Underworld Mother River, and her power is likely comparable to the Level 11 ancestor of wizards... truly at the peak of the Multidimensional Plane!

Nine Death Swordsman said:

"Thanks for the introduction, Lord Emmon. The Underworld, as Nora's ally, will definitely intervene in the barbarian tribes' affairs. From what it looks like, the Abyss might attempt to assimilate the Heavenly Will, rendering the barbarian tribes self-defeating. Our hard-earned Blood Battle advantage will be wiped out. This mission is of high importance to Lord Nether Ancestor; she will personally ensure nothing goes wrong!"

...

Dark Ancient Tower Ninth Floor.

Chapter 2749: Beyond Level-10, The Netherworld Ancestor Descends! Nora Ark!

Approaching closure, over the past year, the harvest of Truth Oddities has hardly stopped, totaling 109 from Earth to Bright Moon quality.

On this day, Jin led Levi to a scorching place, where all they could see were jagged red rocks and black smoke. Jin stopped near the entrance of a natural Earth Fire Cave and pointed to it.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak."

Jin thought that as long as he could take over this treasure site, his achievements should surpass those of the Gold Seeking Hound. Victory would be his in the end.

After setting up the groundwork, Levi's figure went down along the cave, discovering many fire element elemental metal ores along the way, while the Hound barked.

Jin flicked the Hound on the head, feeling like it was stealing credit. The discovery of the ores this time was his own contribution.

Ignoring the air-battling mice, Levi, as a human-shaped excavator, collected all the mineral veins along the way, interspersed with several Truth Oddities of the fire element, all at the Sky-level.

Finally, Levi's figure hovered above a Lava Sea, with flames that could destroy the defensive field of an eighth-circle wizard being nothing more than a tickle to him.

He reached out to grasp the void and pulled out a flame-like object resembling a heart. Looking at the mysterious Truth Runes, Levi smiled.

"Not bad, Fire God's Fury."

This was the Glorious Sun-Grade Oddity of the Fire God Series. After storing it away, Levi felt calm. Ordinary Sun-Grade Oddities no longer stirred him.

After all, with some expense, he could refine one himself like last time. He didn't plan to refine it; it could be placed in the organization's treasury as a treasure class oddity. The upcoming competition with the Burning Faction would surely be intense.

Jin squeaked, and after Levi translated his mouse language, it meant that the treasure Jin sensed was not this. A Sun-Grade Oddity was not enough for Jin to surpass the Gold Seeking Hound's previous discovery of the Tai Stone Mine.

Levi's spiritual force suddenly expanded, probing carefully. Suddenly, he leapt, diving into the Lava Sea. Something was blocking his spiritual force, likely a relic or something similar.

Before long, he stood before a crimson ancient gate, engraved with ancient array patterns identical to those on previously discovered temple patterns, likely the handiwork of Sauron. .

"Haha, found it again, didn't I?"

Levi was overjoyed, pushing open the gate as a terrifying hot wind rushed towards him, causing his Protective Golden Light to tremble, indicating its level 9 might.

There, a flame face flickering inconsistently flashed over, with crimson wings like angel's wings, enveloped in the divine flame!

Boom!

The face collided with Levi, bouncing off like a balloon, its head buzzing in disbelief that the person before it had blocked its attack. Over the long years, those who occasionally tread here were instantly turned to Ash.

Levi calmly asked, "Who are you?"

"I am the angel under the Eternal Seat of God. Who are you?" the flame face countered.

"Eternal Fire... I see, since you're locked up here, you can't be anything good. Kill it."

"Arrogant blasphemer, I..."

The next moment, the flame that had been swelling seemed to encounter an invisible force, shrinking, collapsing, and finally transforming into a wisp of flame, extinguished into oblivion. A purple light fell to the ground with a "ding".

This angel, whose power was comparable to the Triple Demon Realm, fell just like that. Levi picked up its Divine Crystal and also gathered the equipment that dropped.

This object looked much like a shuttle-shaped ship, and Levi guessed it was a rare transportation-type treasure.

[Equipment Name: Aid the Vast Sea (Purple Epic)]

[Equipment Level: Nine]

[Equipment Effect: Ride the Wind and Waves.]

...

[Ride the Wind and Waves: When the long winds and waves will come, with sails hoisted aloft, aid the vast sea. This treasure allows for long-distance plane travels and voyages across the Sea of Ruins.]

The normal cruising speed is 50 times the average speed of a level 9 body navigating the Land of Darkness, with a maximum flight speed 100 times the average speed.]

"Not bad, its maximum speed already matches the regular speed of my body traveling across the Sea of Ruins. Of all the level 9 treasures Sauron left behind, this quality is probably the best, a true small top-grade."

In fact, after reaching level 9, Levi also considered forging this type of transportation treasure, as body travel wasted a lot of his cultivation time. Using such transportation wouldn't delay things. He quickly refined the rare treasure, and then a mature male voice echoed in his mind:

[Taibai No.1 at your service.]

[For convenience, you may call me... Bai.]

Levi focused his mind on the flying shuttle treasure in his palm.

"What's this? Does this thing have artificial intelligence?"

[Yes, you can enlarge the Aid the Vast Sea to its regular size, and I'll guide you through the ship's interior.]

Levi didn't seem in a rush and continued to ask:

"Still has energy after three hundred thousand years?"

[I was previously in a dormant state and woke up sensing the ship's refining.]

"Were you refined by Sauron?"

[Yes.]

Levi recited an incantation, and the ship buzzed as it expanded. Soon, a spaceship over ten thousand meters long, silver-white all over, with a somewhat sci-fi style, appeared with a sleek shuttle shape, resembling a sword and looking very handsome.

Chapter 2750: Beyond Level-10, Netherworld Ancestor Descends! Nora Ark!

At the entrance, a figure in a green robe, holding a wine jug, with a scruffy beard, and carrying a three-foot sword, stood there, calling out to Levi.

[Hello, I am Bai, the butler of the Aid the Vast Sea spaceship.]

"Why this appearance?"

[I don't know how to answer your question.]

This reminded Levi of the ninth-circle civilization treasure "Wind and Rain Unmoving, Secure as a Mountain" where the Dragon Clan resides, realizing Sauron had collected both the Poetic Immortal and the Poet Saint here.

Levi followed Bai into the ship's interior, which was incredibly spacious with various rooms, each extremely luxurious. Bai introduced their functions to Levi one by one.

[Here is the cultivation secret room, equipped with a Nine-Ring Gathering Element Array, which can also create a rich elemental environment by consuming Aether Stone.]

[Here is the training secret room, crafted entirely from metal with the traits of "Indestructible" and "Solid," sufficient for cultivation practices below level-10.]

[Here is...]

As Levi continued exploring, he was more and more astonished. This ninth-circle treasure could cost as much as dozens of Shadow Blades; the difference was worlds apart. It was absolutely at the peak level 9 standard, immensely valuable.

Such a great item, from now on, unless there's an emergency, for ordinary plane travels, he would rely on it. According to Taibai No.1's introduction, Aid the Vast Sea's defense system was very strong, able to withstand most level 9 attacks. Its firepower was impressive too; its built-in Sea Cannon could launch Heaven-destroying and Earth-crushing Gold Element Sword Qi, easily tearing through the scale armor of most adult giant dragons.

The spaceship's power source had three options.

One is for a Level 9 Expert to consume their own energy to inject into it; the second is to consume Aether Stone or other energy-rich ores and crystals, such as a core of the Abyss or Divine Crystal. One Level 9 Abyss Core would be enough for the spaceship's regular cruising for a century. The third is for the spaceship to gather elemental power on its own and store it.

There's also another method, assigning a level 9 elemental spirit as the power source, which could also defend the ship in times of crisis. Levi planned to put the Rainbow Sword Master into it. It was practically tailor-made for the Aid the Vast Sea.

After exploring the spaceship, Bai's figure suddenly flickered.

[Spaceship energy system is about to run out, please replenish as soon as possible!]

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai's figure vanished.

After Levi loaded about one billion Aether Stones, he awakened it again.

[Taibai No.1 is wholeheartedly at your service...]

"You go into hibernation first, we don't need you for the time being."

[Alright.]

Levi put away the spaceship, feeling in high spirits. This was finally the first major gain from this ancient tower. According to previous patterns, there must be other good things within this temple and Easter eggs left by Sauron.

Walking through the temple corridor, Levi found a door of light on one wall, seeming like a secret realm door.

After setting a "Resurrection Point," he stepped inside, where there was no danger, and a gentle sea breeze blew, bringing the salty moisture of seawater; seabirds soared, blue sky and white clouds. All that met the eye was a seemingly ordinary desk and chair, on which a model of a giant ship was placed, shining with a golden sheen.

"Golden Legend? Could it be a supreme treasure?"

With an excited yet anxious heart, Levi approached the desk. Lines of words began to appear on the model.

[Equipment Name: Nora Ark (Golden Epic)]

[Equipment Level: Level 10]

[Equipment Effect: Captain]

...

[Captain: The Nora Ark is the control hub of the Dark Ancient Tower. Upon refining the Nora Ark, you will become the captain and helmsman of the Dark Ancient Tower. If the light of civilization dims, when the fire of civilization is about to extinguish, you can use the Nora Ark to ferry the seeds of civilization, leading them to the Dark Ancient Tower, seeking a glimmer of hope within the Multidimensional Plane. This effect will automatically trigger at the end of civilization, please be prepared, captain.]

[Note 1: Refining condition requires level-10 strength. After refining, you automatically become a level-10 authority of the ancient tower.]

[Note 2: May the Nora Ark never be needed!]

Upon reading this, Levi's initially excited mood gradually became heavy and complex. He stood in silence, not in a hurry to take the Nora Ark. .

He finally understood another function of the Dark Ancient Tower. It seemed that when Sauron was forging this tower, he was not absolutely optimistic about the future, so besides plan A, there was also a plan B, which was to use the ancient tower to wander with the wizard civilization across the Multidimensional Plane.

That would mean that all current efforts had failed. Everyone became refugees, drifting through the universe in search of a new home. But would there really be a Land of Peach Blossoms in the Multidimensional Plane controlled by the Four Great Giants?

Nora's next path would be thorny, with little hope of success. Even someone as powerful and confident as Sauron had to prepare for the worst. After long contemplation, Levi did not immediately take the Nora Ark.

First, he lacked the strength to take and refine it.

Second, he was hesitant about becoming the captain.

However, in the desk drawer, Levi found a new Easter egg. Opening the sealed paper, Sauron's handwriting emerged:

[Eternal FireOzu, a powerful deity of the Thousand Hills Countries, resides behind the "Gate of Eternity." It is a formidable being born from the first spark at the beginning of Chaos, later becoming the Star Realm Fire God.

In ancient times, the Eternal Fire and Heavenly Father held the deepest animosity towards the wizard civilization. For elements like fire and light, essential to civilization, the Gods always regarded them as

their private possessions, believing mortals could only enjoy light and warmth as recipients of divine grace.