

Wizard 2751

Chapter 2751: Beyond Level-10, The Arrival of the Netherworld Ancestor! Nora Ark!

I ventured into the astral world, and upon passing through the Gate of Eternity, I encountered Ozu. After a friendly exchange, I took away the first flame from the chaos guarded by Ozu, which he regarded as his precious possession and referred to as "Mother".

From this flame, I witnessed myriad stories imprinted in the river of time and learned much about unfamiliar knowledge... Speaking of Ozu, he is truly a peculiar one, developing an affection for the flame he considers a mother. Who knew there could be a "Fire Obsession"?

This flame is exceptionally unique, possessing some characteristics exceeding level-10. I named it the "Primordial Spark". Suddenly, I had a new idea. I returned to the Pan-Plane and found an ancient fellow, intending to collaborate on a grand project.

He claims to be the strongest in the Pan-Plane. But after a brief exchange, he conceded to being the second strongest instead. His name is the Fire Sovereign. Honestly speaking, before I took that step, he was indeed formidable, but in the face of absolute realm suppression, not so much.

His lifespan is incredibly long, so long that it could outlast some Gods. After a conversation, I found him to be an interesting fire element. As my collaborator, he's entirely suitable, and perhaps after my disappearance, he might still provide some care to the weaker wizard civilizations out of respect for me.

I divided the Primordial Spark in half, giving him one part as payment for the project. I handed him the Chaos Ancient Serpent body I acquired earlier, and from it, he crafted the embryonic form of a treasure, which is my wizard tower. It will be the strongest treasure in the Pan-Plane, my legacy to the Pan-Plane—my one piece!

The Chaos Ancient Serpent, a Dragon Clan controlling Chaotic Power, naturally serves as the backbone of the wizard tower, but that wasn't enough. Around the time Pandora's Realm's elves and the wizard civilization clashed amidst the opening wars, so I visited Pandora World and borrowed half a body from Lady Pandora—a Strange Wood of a million-year-level.

From a clash of foes, yielding to my charisma, Lady Pandora willingly signed Pandora's Eternal Covenant with me. I assured her that as a level-11 strongman, the future would offer Pandora a brighter tomorrow, a promise that would enable Lady Pandora to benefit, potentially allowing her to step into level-11 and rival the Origin Divine Tree.

The wizard civilization will continue to provide Pandora protection in the coming ages. As a man, I do not easily promise women. I expressed this to her, and Lady Pandora chose to trust me, falling into a slumber. I told her... sleep peacefully, when you awaken, you will be in the new world.

With the Chaos Snake and Pandora's wood as the backbone, and half of the Primordial Spark as fuel, I refined most of the mythical materials I obtained along the way into this wizard tower that's about to be born.

Relying on the Primordial Spark's power, the wizard tower is capable of operating autonomously for millions of years to come. If in the end, full of effort it still fails, and civilization faces a crisis, it will become the "Noah's Ark" that bears the flame of civilization!]

The egg content this time, once again left Levi in awe. He had already known the ancient tower was refined from the Chaos Snake, but he didn't expect the second strongest in the Pan-Plane, the Fire Sovereign, was also involved in the refinement.

Being an ancient artifact, this effectively first strongest entity of the Pan-Plane knows Sauron, and they seem to be friends. Sauron even gifted half of the precious [Primordial Spark] to him.

From the description, this flame might be a divine artifact beyond level-10! With the Fire Sovereign's already pinnacle strength, if he refined it, he might be infinitely close to level-11, even level-11 itself!

Yet, he humbly calls himself the second strongest in the Pan-Plane. This Fire Sovereign is truly a cautious fire element. Perhaps his path to power has faced many setbacks and lessons, akin to the Fire Phoenix Phoenix tormented by Levi.

Concerning the enmity and love affairs between Sauron and Pandora Matriarch, Levi faintly sensed gossip. It's undeniable, Sauron's taste remains unmatched; it's one thing to fall for a succubus, but forming love and hate with a tree truly defies expectation.

Once confirming there are no other items in the temple, Levi left. After wandering in the ancient tower for three days, he returned to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

He placed the seedlings into various organizations; the higher-ups handed Levi a booklet detailing the tracking report of all wizard seedlings taken from the ancient tower. As of now, 28 have grown into primordial soul wizards, including the reincarnated Leah and Winnie's twins.

This brought Levi immense satisfaction, seeing his efforts bearing fruit.

Following this, Levi inventoried the harvest from the ancient tower expedition, sending most oddities and resources into the organization's treasury.

Levi selected some oddities to refine himself. Both [Dark Body] and [Light God Body] are approaching Perfection.

Additionally, he unknowingly collected the Thunder King Series and Thunder Emperor Series; Levi refined them all in one go, significantly increasing his spiritual force. [Thunder God Body] advanced further, also spawning two Longs, which are quite interesting.

Levi summoned them with a thought.

Rumble!

Two lightning figures descended from the sky, the left somewhat masculine, clad in armor, holding a spear, with cheeks covered in bristles, valiant and extraordinary. The right with feminine traits, draped in a long skirt, holding a purple streamer in her palm, lightning entwined. Judging by momentum, the right seemed superior.

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According to Levi, the Lightning School of Thought generally refers to these two special spiritual creatures as the "Thunder God General" and "Lady of Thunder," but Levi, as per his own habit, named them "Thunder God" and "Electric Mother," aiming for something unique.

Levi summoned Si Lei again; this is the real "Thunder God," the big brother, a powerful spiritual creature capable of rivaling a Ninth-Circle Wizard.

In the future, they can form a "Thunder and Lightning Combination." During battles, no matter their strength, they will absolutely have a spectacular presence.

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Three years later.

The year 1520 in Nora.

The year 1408 in Blood Battle.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

The "Three Realms Plan" is proceeding vigorously, everywhere are the busy figures of Dragon Palace members. Levi spent over a trillion Aether Stones and took out unused rare treasures, resources, etc., to purchase Starfall Remains at the White Dragon Commerce. They are piled up beside Ancient Banyan King Manna, being refined by her.

High above in the sky, the spectacle resembling space folding begins to appear faintly, a layer of translucent crystal wall starts to take shape. Manna, like the God of Creation, is transforming the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, something even a Grand Wizard can't do.

On the other side, in front of the mountain of Tai Stone Mine, a group of mixed-blood dragon clan, sub-dragons were summoned by Levi from the Nightmare World and arranged there to mine. They can't play games all the time; there has to be some work for them.

Seeing everyone busy, Levi felt at ease.

He returned to the Ancient Dragon Continent and happened to encounter Triss and Elena, who were about to attend the Blood Battle Auction.

"Do you want to buy anything?" Elena asked.

"I don't have much need here. I might need Starfall Remains, Star Spirit's Heart, or Dark Treasure Map, various level 9 ores, sacred medicines, and you can help me bid for them." Levi said.

"...But I don't have enough money."

"Hahaha."

Levi gave Elena a trillion Aether Stones, allowing her to make the purchases. Now he's so rich that he doesn't know how to spend it.

"Alright then, let's go."

After Elena and Triss stepped into the teleportation portal connecting the Ancient Dragon Continent with Sorren Continent, they disappeared.

Given Levi's strength, participating in the Blood Battle Auction is not very meaningful. Moreover, as a Ninth-Circle Wizard, competing with a bunch of primordial soul wizards for bids lacks elegance. Hence, by unwritten rules, Ninth-Circle Wizards usually don't participate in this auction.

"Commander, someone is looking for you."

"Who is it?"

"A primordial soul wizard of the School of Death, Bode."

"Let him come to the Emperor's Palace."

Levi calculated with a pinch of the fingers; Mr. Lost Heart had already reincarnated and retrained for 240 years; time flies indeed.

Inside the Emperor's Palace.

A handsome young wizard greeted with a bow:

"Junior Bode greets the Dusk Palace Master."

"No need for formalities, Mr. Bode, has your cultivation been smooth over the years?"

"Smooth, currently still researching Witch Demon Studies."

"Good, I hope that this life, lich can truly become a school."

After Levi exchanged pleasantries with Bode, Bode explained his purpose.

"Master, I came here to join the Tower of Dawn."

"Oh? You don't plan to go to the Domain of Death? Given your aptitude, Grand Wizards or even Legendary Wizards would likely take you as an apprentice?"

"In the path of witch demon, I am already the most authoritative person in the Wizard World; even a Legendary Wizard may not be more senior than me. I don't need a teacher; I just want a stable research environment and hope to bring out a team dedicated to lich studies. The Ancient Dragon Continent is my ideal place."

"I see, no problem. You can proceed with the regular tower entry process, and may you have a fruitful research here."

"Thank you, Master!"

Just like that, the Tower of Dawn welcomes a heavyweight figure. The School of Death will surely experience a rapid development.

Levi chanted an incantation, his form dissipated. When he reappeared, he was already on Aurora Star, which feels like home to him. Those transcendent creatures and the children of Gray Eagle Law God are quite courteous to him.

"Good afternoon, Sir Levi."

"Wow, the Dusk Palace Master is here!"

"Senior Levi, when will you take us to the Dusk Holy Temple for fun?"

Some of Tifana's sisters and cousins also enjoy chatting with Levi, attempting to court the Eighteen Riders of Twilight as their suitors.

"Levi, did you come to practice sword techniques with me?" A sword light flashed, revealing the form of Sword King Dragon Marvin.

"This time I'm not here to practice sword techniques, but to introduce a friend."

"A friend?"

"You will surely like him."

After speaking, Levi brought over a young lady in a green robe, beautiful and extraordinary, and introduced: "This is Namia, like you, also a Sword King Dragon. I thought you two should get to know each other."

Namia bashfully said: "Hello... Mr. Marvin."

Having grown up so much, it was her first time seeing a fellow clan member. She hadn't even met her parents before. After all, pure-blood dragons are put on foster care right after laying eggs.

Marvin blushed; he, devoted to sword techniques, also saw a same-clan opposite gender for the first time. He secretly transmitted to Levi: "Thanks, buddy, I really like this friend, you're quite decent!"

Levi said to Namia:

"You can temporarily stay here; Marvin can teach you sword techniques. He is a sword technique master; being a Sword King Dragon as well, you're certainly no match for him."

Marvin laughed and said: "No way, just average; truly learning sword techniques, you should find Levi! We've sparred over a hundred times; I've never won once."

Levi inwardly thought this straightforward man didn't understand his assist, lacking a bit of comprehension! He sighed and left. Once Namia gets pregnant, she can be brought back to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. He plans to request another authority from Lady Aurora later to allow Namia to freely access here, convenient for the Sword King Dragon family to reunite.

Chapter 2753: Beyond Level-10, the Netherworld Ancestor Descends! Nora Ark!

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Time passed. .

With the essence of the Sword King Dragon bloodline, the cultivation speed of the Black Emperor Dragon increased significantly. By the year 1522 of the Nora Calendar, Levi had mastered the Triple Invisible Holy Realm, further enhancing his speed attribute.

Over the years, Levi had also regularly monitored the state of the Blood Battle. After the Earth Demon Lord joined, the presence of gargoyle troops on the battlefield became increasingly frequent, causing some trouble for many battle groups and civilian demon-hunting teams.

At this time, the role of the Body Refining Academy and the Dusk Holy Temple became prominent. A large number of body-refining wizards trained in the Purple Crystal Body Refining Technique were deployed in the war against the army of gargoyles. Through combat testing, the Purple Crystal Body Refining Wizards completely outmatched ordinary gargoyles. Only some elite and genius gargoyles could withstand them.

On the Dusk Holy Temple side, the Eighteen Riders and thousands of knights finally found a stage of their own. The average points of the gargoyles were much higher than those of ordinary Fish Demons and Flame Demons, which significantly boosted their rankings on the Demon Slaying List.

Overall, the inclusion of the gargoyle army was both a crisis and an opportunity. If the body-refining wizards and knights could seize this chance, they might soar to great heights!

In addition, the Secret Sword Flow remained resilient, as the secret sword itself, although spell-driven, primarily resulted in physical attacks.

Thus, on the battlefield, Lord Victor remained the only True God, with Sword Qi sweeping away everything in his path. Gandaph, the Purgatory Demon Sword, and their disciple, the Giant Spirit God Witch, and Owl Flame Wizard also shone brightly.

Of course, compared to the sheer number of gargoyles, the body-refining wizards and knights, although of higher quality, still had a significant disparity in strength.

The true main force still came from the barbarian warriors and the Nora Wan Clan, whose bodies were naturally strong, similar to the barbarians, coming from the Heavenly World to assist.

Relying on this group of physical professions, the Earth Demon Lord's attempt to swiftly annihilate Nora was easily thwarted, with several probing wars ending in failure.

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Three years later.

Year 1525 of the Nora Calendar.

Year 1413 of the Blood Battle.

In the Land of Darkness, the Bottomless Abyss stretched like a funnel. Around it, there were no traces of any worlds or civilizations, making it an absolute death zone.

Upon closer inspection, the Abyss writhed slowly like stomach and intestines, or like a cosmos-sized gigantic worm, with the abyssal mouth swallowing fragmentary worlds, remnants, and any form of life drawn in through the Abyss Well. Its diameter was so enormous that even the expanded Nora could be easily consumed.

In the dark deep space, a wisp of Nether River Water seeped out, reflecting the image of an exceptionally beautiful woman in a gray robe, long hair draping over her shoulders, appearing as the Netherworld Ancestor.

Beside her stood Edmund, the Python God Barbarian Chief, the Daydreamer, the Frost Witch, Nine Death Swordman, the Void Nether Emperor, and the Primordial Demon Lord—seven powerful figures in total.

Nine Death Swordman spoke:

"Currently, it seems that the Heavenly Will is most likely trapped on the 659th layer of the Abyss, where the ruler is the Dark Spider Queen Rosa. But now, there are not only her, but also the Corrupt King Sal from the 600th layer of the Abyss, the Master of Ten Thousand Poisons Cole from the 502nd layer... a total of 10 level-10 demons.

Additionally, the entire Abyss is shrouded under the chaotic Abyss Will. We can penetrate directly to the 659th layer through the Underworld Source River, but we will definitely be detected by the Abyss. The Abyss Will is somewhat special and should not intervene personally.

However, the Chaotic Servant from the 666th layer might arrive. It is a level-11 existence, temporarily acting on behalf of the Abyss Will during its dormancy or confusion. Only a level-11 can combat another level-11, so Netherworld Ancestor will hold it off for some time.

Oh right, the 600th layer also hosts our arch-nemesis, the Succubus Queen. The battle on the 659th layer will likely alarm her. As for the 658th layer, there's no need for concern. Currently, no demon lord has occupied it; it's an empty layer.

In other words, we may have to deal with 11 level-10 strong beings. But apart from the few I mentioned, the others are only at the early or mid-stage of level 10, so they pose no threat.

Of course, the Heavenly Will itself is also an unpredictable factor. Those demons have to restrain it, which in turn limits their strength. If the Heavenly Will successfully escapes, we can take it out of the Abyss through the Mother River.

Lastly, the worst-case scenario is if the Abyss Will truly intervenes. In that case, the Underworld Source River would certainly not abandon us. However, if the two supreme existences were to engage in a fierce clash, we could only abandon the Heavenly Will and retreat decisively."

Hearing Nine Death Swordman's words, everyone felt a bit tense. The battle they were about to partake in might change the layout of the Multidimensional Plane. Even at level 10, any negligence could lead to death.

But if they succeeded, the situation for Nora in the Blood Battle could improve significantly. The Underworld also did not wish to see the Abyss assimilate an opponent of Heavenly Will's caliber.

Edmund said, "We're ready on our side, let's begin."

The Void Nether Emperor said, "If we encounter danger, I will use the power of the Void to rescue as many as possible. Except for a level-11, no one should be able to stop me."

After a brief discussion, only the Netherworld Ancestor remained cold and silent, her eyes gravely fixed on the Abyss. Then, the Nether River Water quietly vanished. A grand rescue operation began.

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Abyss 659th layer.

A massive net covered the sky and earth, sealing everything.

At the center of the net, a woman with black lips and a bewitching face, wearing a black palace dress, sat cross-legged. Behind her loomed a vast, world-like shadow of a giant spider, hideous and terrifying. This was the Dark Spider Queen. Across from her sat a grotesque figure in a green robe, covered in pustules and emitting a foul stench, known as the Corrupt King.

At the other eight positions of the giant web, a shadow of a level-10 demon occupied each, all exuding a mighty aura that made one tremble.

They used the spider web as a medium to form a mysterious and powerful suppression grand array, and the one being suppressed was the Heavenly Will!

The Heavenly Will did not have a true form; it was ethereal and usually manifested as a Thunder Giant Eye emitting vast heavenly might.

Chapter 2754: Evolution Stone Plate! The Secret of the Bloodline Breathing Technique!

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

Abyss, 659th layer.

Beneath the web that cloaks the world lies a giant eye spanning thousands of miles, streaked with blood vessels and exuding the boundless might of thunder. It devours the surrounding light like a black hole, and even a level 9 expert finds it difficult to gaze upon its majesty directly.

The will of Heaven, the common master of all barbarian tribes, the spiritual faith of these people! It is the Heaven of the barbarians, the Supreme "Barbarian Ancestor"!

The history of the barbarian tribes predates the wizard civilization; back in the ancient times, there existed a group of fierce warriors residing in the world named Heaven. Their bodies were mighty, and they excelled in hand-to-hand combat.

However, although the barbarians were strong, in the ancient times, it was the era of the Double Dragon Empire's rule. In the Multidimensional Plane, powerful Dragons, giant beasts, and alien races were common, and the Legendary creatures now extinct were also frequently encountered.

As Sauron once said, before the fall of the Giant Empire in antiquity, the ancient era could be called the "Mythical Era." During this era, aside from those Giant Worlds, the beings born powerful and extraordinary held the dominant position.

These beings have a long history; they are born as longevity species and need not cultivate but grow naturally to achieve the mighty strength to move mountains and overturn seas, mastering Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

The mighty among them could even rival demigods and Gods!

The barbarian tribes, in front of these beings, did not have a much better position than the Humans. In ancient times, the various spellcaster civilizations that pursued knowledge and diversity had not yet been born, and the barbarians had no conditions like the current Humans for seeking Extraordinary Techniques.

In that wild and ignorant era, whether barbarians or humans, most species that needed cultivation to grow could most commonly rely on the Path of Belief, obtaining transcendent power through devout faith in the god of the astral world.

That was the easiest era for the Heavenly Father to spread faith because the weak creatures had no other choice; they were timid, cowardly, and ignorant, and could only place their hopes in the strong.

This was not wrong, for after believing in the Gods, they indeed brought them light and warmth, dispelling darkness and evil. For life, survival was the primary concern.

In the early days, the barbarian tribes followed the Path of Belief. They worshipped the Beast God, who resided in the Thousand Hills Countries, behind the Gate of Wildness, with followers mostly from various hunting peoples, barbarian civilizations, or all kinds of wild beasts and transcendent creatures. In ancient times, the richness of biological resources far exceeded the present.

Under the protection of the Beast God, the barbarian tribes weathered the storm and progressed steadily through the river of time. Ninety-nine percent of the civilizations of their era disappeared over time during that chaotic and wild era, giving way to new civilizations reborn on the ruins.

But the Beast God was dissatisfied with the status quo, constantly waging wars to expand its faith, engaging in overt and covert struggles with other gods, unceasingly. As its sharpest tool, the barbarian tribes were also constantly at war, amidst smoke and suffering.

Gradually, some began to awaken, rejecting faith and wanting to achieve their own strength, training in combat technique while seeking powerful fundamental techniques, aiming to rid themselves of dependence on the Beast God and achieve self-reliance for the barbarians.

After long years of war, these barbarians understood that all crows under Heaven are black. Changing beliefs to worship other gods would only repeat the same path, trapped in the dead cycle of history.

The leader of this group was called "Kui," or "Man Kui." Man Kui led these barbarian tribes to struggle with Heaven, humans, and Ghost God, possessing an extraordinary talent in combat techniques and wisdom beyond imagination.

It cast its gaze of becoming stronger upon those powerful beings born as extraordinary creatures, and even upon those legendary and mythical creatures.

Why could these creatures be born strong?

What was different between their flesh, bones, and souls and those of the barbarians? Could the barbarians emulate these creatures to gain power beyond the mundane?

Among the followers of the Beast God and its subordinates managing the Belief Land, there were various transcendent creatures. Kui began to strive to study these beings.

Consuming their flesh, drinking their blood, gnawing at their bones... after various efforts and attempts, it still could not unravel the Profound Meaning within.

Yet Kui did not give up. It left the Heavenly World and traveled through the Multidimensional Plane, seeking alternative methods to become stronger and hoping to unravel the secret of the powerful transcendent creatures, allowing the barbarians to abandon their reliance on the Gods.

It turned out that not only did it possess exceptional wisdom, but also exceptional perseverance and luck. While traveling the plane, it encountered many like-minded individuals also seeking the power of transcendent creatures. Together, they conducted research and proposed for the first time in the history of the Multidimensional Plane the concept of "Bloodline."

Bloodline is the mark that distinguishes these powerful beings from ordinary life. Bloodline can be transmitted through breeding from generation to generation, imprinted with the transcendent factor left by the ancestors of these mighty beings.

In theory, as long as these transcendent creatures' bloodlines can be deprived and devoured, their power can be obtained. However, when put into practice, Kui discovered... it was completely infeasible. The barbarians simply couldn't fuse the bloodlines of transcendent creatures. It was unclear whether this was due to the wrong method of fusion or the constraints of Heaven's rule or the truth of the Universe, making the act of fusing other creatures' bloodlines inherently wrong.

It also tried experimenting with many other races, attempting with hundreds of races, all ending in failure. Only some of the most frail but highly adaptable Humans initially fused some bloodlines, gaining some physical improvements. They, too, could pass on this bloodline through breeding. But this was far from achieving the effect that Kui required.

Chapter 2755: Evolution Stone Plate! The Secret of Bloodline Breathing Technique!

However, the initial success of the Humans still gave it a glimmer of hope. It continued to observe and study those transcendent creatures, wanting to create some cultivation methods that could unleash the power of these bloodlines.

Unfortunately, there was always an invisible barrier blocking its way, preventing its research from reaching a breakthrough. Kui referred to this theoretical "barrier" as the "Evolution Stone Plate," meaning an obstacle on the path of evolution.

Kui believed that the [Evolution Stone Plate] was an "anti-counterfeiting mark" embedded within all bloodlines by some unimaginable existence to maintain the inherent structure and order of the universe, used to hinder the evolution of numerous barbarian tribes, Humans, and similar beings.

Otherwise, why is it that the same bloodlines, the same flesh and blood, born powerful transcendent creatures can use it, but the barbarian tribes cannot?

Kui firmly believed. There must be such a thing as the Evolution Stone Plate, and once it could be shattered, the barbarian tribes could rise by utilizing the bloodlines of powerful creatures. Unfortunately, this was a false proposition. At its current realm, it was utterly insufficient to verify whether this theory was correct, let alone shatter this illusory thing.

Kui did not know that what it had done might have been the first correct attempt at the Bloodline Path in the history of the Multidimensional Plane, and it unknowingly changed some things, just needing time to ferment.

With feet on the ground, Kui, based on its lifetime of knowledge and research on the path of faith, created a "Totem Path" exclusive to the barbarian tribes.

To some extent, this was still a path of faith, but it diversified and decentralized faith from the sole Beast God to those powerful giant beasts, and made some adjustments and optimizations suitable for the barbarian tribes.

The path of totems uses faith to draw from the power of giant beasts, serving the spirits of the beasts in cultivation, assisted by the combat techniques in which the barbarian tribes excel. From level-1 Warlord to level-6 Soul Lord, the bond between the barbarian tribes and the totem deepened. After reaching level-9 Barbarian Lord, it could even reverse control, with the barbarian tribe as the master and the totem as the auxiliary.

But when Kui desired to reach level-10, it once again encountered difficulties.

Level-10 is the Divine Realm, a chasm that is difficult to cross. The path of the Energy Sect demands tens of thousands of years of planning to reach level-10, illustrating its difficulty. Even the later wizards achieved level-10 after a long period of exploration during the Antiquity Age, coupled with the emergence of the formidable Sauron, under favorable circumstances.

The path of totems, in essence, is a path of faith, and fundamentally, it is a "path of seeking others." To go further, one must seek the grant of power from stronger beings; this is its underlying logic. Kui wanted to reach level-10, but upon looking around, found no "backer" to rely on for faith. If it continued to believe in the Beast God, all previous efforts would be in vain.

Fortunately, providence never cuts off one's path. Kui's era coincided with the tail end of the Antiquity, at the conclusion of the Double Dragon expedition, the age of the Double Dragon conflict. The Star Dragon King and Blood Dark Dragon King, due to some reasons, broke out in battles that shook the Multidimensional Plane. Kui keenly seized this opportunity, knowing why the Double Dragons waged war.

The Star Dragon King sought eternal life, wishing to achieve divine enthronement! The Blood Dark Dragon King, for unknown reasons, was exceedingly resistant to its divine enthronement, obstructing its becoming a God. Kui then pledged allegiance to the Star Dragon King, using this mythical-level giant dragon as the fulcrum for its Totem Path to reach level-10, successfully becoming the first level-10 strongman in the history of the barbarian tribes.

Subsequently, it followed the Star Dragon King on its southern and northern expeditions, gradually growing mightier. Towards the end of the Double Dragon War, some of the gods of the astral world intended to spectate, attempting to reap benefits, aiming to claim a share of the spoils, and they were powerful Gods.

Among them was the "Beast God," desiring to inherit the Double Dragon legacy and spread its beliefs across the Double Dragon Empire to their Dragon Clan and giant beasts. After the war concluded, indeed, many Gods benefited significantly.

Regrettably, the unfortunate Beast God was severely injured by the dying Blood Dark Dragon King, its power plummeting, and its divine fire nearly extinguished. After the prolonged battles, Kui also reached unprecedented strength, refusing to remain someone else's vassal forever.

Seizing this precious opportunity, it took advantage, using its Totem Path to comprehensively invade and seize control of the Beast God.

Perhaps, it could be termed "possession"!

Since the Bloodline Path was unfeasible, and other paths were difficult to find, since the barbarian tribes required faith and a backer, better to believe in me, Man Kui, rather than the Beast God!

I am the spiritual pioneer of the barbarian tribe; I am the sole faith, the backer of the barbarian tribe, also fulfilled by me!

From then on, I am the Heavenly Will!

The Beast God did not fall; it now resides in the astral world, dwelling in a secluded area of the Forest of Myriad Phenomena, indifferent to the world.

It became the Heavenly Will's alias and duplication in the astral world, its existence meant to serve as the "exchange medium" of the barbarian tribe's faith.

In truth, over the ensuing long years, Kui grew even stronger, having long since established an exclusive path system, with the Beast God now being optional.

Simultaneously, the initial name of Kui gradually faded into the annals of history with the passing of time, with only a title passed down through the generations:

Heavenly Will!

It summarizes, after all the transcendent creatures, or those with powerful bodies, found that all beasts and spirits, casting aside those complex methods of elemental control, had their physical attributes, in essence, also rooted in the six dimensions:

Strength, Defense, Speed, Endurance, Physique, Perception!

Relying on the Beast God's duplication, it researched Divine Authority, researching the path of the Main God and Subordinate God, and independently created six powers distinct from the Main God's authority.

Chapter 2756: Evolution Stone Plate! The Secret of Bloodline Breathing Technique!

These are the six "Sky Seeds," each embodying the imagery of six mythical giant beasts: Python God's physique, Weasel God's speed, Turtle God's defense, Eagle God's perception, Ape God's endurance, Dragon God's strength!

In this way, it opened six paths of totem belief leading directly to Level 10 for the barbarian tribes, with itself as the master of all paths. Those who passed its trials could obtain the Sky Seed, ascend to Level 10, and be crowned "Barbarian Lord."

It could also wield the powers of all Barbarian Lords, akin to a "Subordinate God," even more thoroughly than a Subordinate God!

In essence, under the "super server" of the astral world, the Heavenly Will established its own small server. Its power grew ever stronger, until it reached the Level 10 peak... and then it found that the road was blocked.

The path of totems, being akin to the path of belief, couldn't reach Level 11 with its current realm. At the end of this path, the Star Ancestor, who controls everything and dominates all belief, would not allow a second existence of faith to step into Level 11.

This scene was so much like the Evolution Stone Plate it had speculated about earlier when the Heavenly Will created the path of totems; perhaps it also foresaw this day but had no choice.

Of course, as the Heavenly Will, it was much stronger than before, knew more, and could do more.

It looked back and remembered the path of bloodlines. After the Ancient Era ended, in the ancient times, it began searching for the elusive "Evolution Stone Plate."

This search continued to the end of ancient years, where it wandered across multidimensional planes, going to more places, even reaching the universe's frontier and end.

In a true sense, it traversed the entire multidimensional plane.

But in the end, the result was fruitless.

The Heavenly Will did not get discouraged, only employing the least efficient but safest elimination method to determine that the Evolution Stone Plate was in one or several of the four great giants: the astral world, Deep, Nightmare, or the Underworld.

Next, it was time to try and explore them one by one. These giant worlds were guarded by Level 11 existences, and forcing entry was courting death.

Fortunately, its extraordinary luck worked again... Unconsciously, it was already the end of the Ancient Age. .

The second bloom!

After the collapse of the Double Dragon Empire, the Giant Empire, led by the Frost Giant Ancestor, rose again... This event led to a series of disturbances that gradually affected the four great giant worlds, as well as the stealthily growing Shadow World.

After a series of plans and maneuvers, the Heavenly Will finally discovered an ancient blood-colored slate deep in the astral world.

Though it had never seen it before, it was absolutely certain this was the Evolution Stone Plate! If it could shatter it, perhaps it could glimpse the secret of bloodline evolution, gather the power of myriad mighty life forms, ascend to Level 11, and let the barbarian tribes stand on equal footing with the giant worlds. It unleashed its strongest power, striking the slate.

Unfortunately, it could not move it.

This slate was a Supreme object beyond Level 10. After many unsuccessful attempts, the Heavenly Will could only withdraw. But in the following days, the slate was shattered... However, it wasn't the Heavenly Will that shattered it, but the Frost Giant Ancestor before its death. This Level 11 powerhouse, having learned about the Evolution Stone Plate from the Heavenly Will, shattered it with a final strike before being defeated by the astral world.

The Heavenly Will then tried the bloodline path again with its people, only to find it was still impossible. It guessed that perhaps controlling the Evolution Stone Plate was necessary to truly begin the evolution journey.

Regrettably, the slate's fragments scattered across the multidimensional plane due to the war, later fortuitously acquired by another existence also researching the bloodline path.

It truly refined the Evolution Stone Plate and gained unimaginable power. It even integrated the legacies of the now-vanquished Double Dragon Empire and Giant Empire: numerous powerful giant dragons, giant beasts, and Giant's Blood, becoming the ultimate pinnacle existence of billions of life forms. It was:

The Ultimate Creation Ancestor of Ten Thousand Spirits Life Pillar Strongest Creature in the Multidimensional Plane Strongest Man in the Universe... Its true name, like the Heavenly Will, has long been lost to time. However, it is said to be called: Kars.

Then, the third bloom!

The expanding Ultimate Creation also erupted into conflict with the astral world, more intense than the previous battle with the Frost Giant Ancestor. According to Heavenly Will's observations, the Ultimate Creation unprecedentedly defeated the Father of All Gods and Mother of All Gods, surpassing all Level 11 powerhouses involved in this rebellion... Yet unfortunately, the Ultimate Creation still failed. The awakening of the Star Ancestor, even alarming Supreme existences like the Underworld and Abyss.

Witnessing the fate of the Ultimate Creation, the Heavenly Will completely relinquished its obsession with the Evolution Stone Plate... It understood that all efforts were futile. Its long lifespan taught it one ultimate truth: throughout history, those who reached Level 11 could not endure, meeting no good end! Rather than being the tail of a phoenix, it was better to be the head of a chicken at the Level 10 peak, deluding itself. This way, it might live longer; why insist on pursuing inevitably doomed endeavors?

After Kars fell, it no longer concerned itself with the whereabouts of the Evolution Stone Plate. It peacefully remained the god of its barbarian tribe, content in its corner.

Later, the rise of Sauron caught its attention, and as it expected, Sauron also failed, with a record even less impressive than the previous ones.

Chapter 2757: Evolution Stone Plate! The Secret of the Bloodline Breathing Technique!

At least many people ahead reached the depths of the astral world, causing Level 11 existences to vibrate in shock, dying gloriously and stirring up the Multidimensional Plane. They left a rich and colorful Chapter in the ancient Age History Book.

As for Sauron, he merely visited and intimidated some powerful Gods and signed some relatively useless treaties with them, then went wandering around the Multidimensional Plane.

Apart from the nickname "First in the Pan-Plane," which serious strongmen regarded as completely insignificant, Sauron achieved nothing noteworthy until his death.

Sauron, relying on his high realm, borrowed a small group of barbarian tribesmen from his Heavenly World, promising to return them in abundance, but there was no follow-up.

It wasn't until later that the descendants of the barbarian tribes summoned him, did they discover that Sauron had placed those people in the Chaos Ancient Tower he refined, turning them into tools for the wizards' training... How absurd!

The Heavenly Will even observed Sauron's death. That day, his astonishing Creation returned to the world. In its view, perhaps Sauron's Level 11 was not complete; otherwise, he wouldn't have fallen so quickly.

In summary, this matter, significant to the wizard civilization, did not make a big splash in the grand river of time across the entire Multidimensional Plane.

Three hundred thousand years passed leisurely.

The Heavenly Will and barbarian tribes witnessed the extinction of countless civilizations, gradually growing content with the status quo, muddling on, until the damned Abyss initiated this unprecedented super Blood Battle across the Multidimensional Plane!

It was imprisoned by the Abyss Will, which spanned endless space, scheming together with the powerful demon lords led by the Dark Spider Queen, imprisoned on Abyss's 659th layer for a thousand years. The Abyss severed its connection with all barbarian tribes, making it impossible to send down the Sky Seed.

It knew that if this continued, one day it would be assimilated by the Abyss. Either it would become an Abyss Lord or turn into fodder for the Abyss; in any case, it was a dead end. Fortunately, the astounding fortune it carried had always been acting.

Not long ago, the Dark Ancient Tower, Sauron's creation, randomly wandered to the dark land near the Abyss, alarming many powerful Abyss Lords who attempted to capture the tower.

Even the Chaotic Servant made a move; the terrifying clash shook the bottom of the Abyss and distracted the ten demon experts suppressing its seal. Seizing the opportunity, it quickly established contact with a Level 9 Expert of the barbarian tribe, who communicated with it many times and had extraordinarily strong faith, eventually conveying the information about being trapped in the Abyss.

Of course, it knows that rescuing itself with the strength of the Heavenly World would be like the gourd child saving their grandfather, but it also knows its only chance lies here. The arrival of the Dark Ancient Tower, may be coincidental, or perhaps it's not...

In any case, it had a premonition.

Back when Sauron sought it out, his promise of "returning in abundance" might just fulfill itself today; Sauron did have something up his sleeve!

Is he truly dead?

Rumble!

Suddenly, a shockwave of unimaginable supreme power swept through the entirety of the Abyss's 659th layer, causing everything to tremble.

Buzz!

A deep black river burst through the thick barrier of the 659th layer world, which even ordinary Level 10 Strongmen find difficult to tear apart.

The rushing river water surged in, waves rolling skyward. At the crest of the waves, eight figures stood, all exuding a vast aura.

The most dazzling was undoubtedly a grey-robed woman, her gaze indifferent and deep, an old being who had lived countless years. The Heavenly Will naturally knew who she was!

Netherworld Ancestor!

The true name remains unknown; for such existence, a name holds no significance because they legitimately have lived as Level 11 for so long, certainly linked to the Underworld Source River, a supreme existence.

Next was the middle-aged man in a red robe standing there like a blazing Great Sun... This is Blazing Sun God Wizard Edmund. The Heavenly Will was astonished; this person's strength had reached such a level?

And then the Void Nether Emperor, Nine Death Swordsman, Frost Witch... all known, all powerful, but the wizard with butterflies dancing around him, was unheard of, presumably a newly born Legendary Wizard.

There was also that black-haired youth, seemingly both demon and human, with a level only in the early stage of level 10, yet giving the Heavenly Will a mysterious sense of inscrutability.

Seeing the Python God Barbarian Chief, it exhaled long, visibly relieved, understanding that its plea for help was effective; they had brought a bunch of people to rescue it.

Wait, have the barbarian tribes allied with the wizards?

With no time to ponder these details, the Heavenly Will began to struggle mightily, unleashing strength accumulated over a thousand years, causing the web suppressing it to vibrate crazily.

Can it escape alive from this? This is the moment!

The Dark Spider Mother and Corruption King, two top-level strongmen comparable to powerful Gods, watched the web's trembling, slightly changing expressions, and then calmly smiled:

"You've all come from afar to rescue the Heavenly Will. Truly touching. So be it, we shall fulfill you, bringing you all together in the Abyss! Let the [Chaotic Servant] make their move!"

The Netherworld Ancestor's gaze turned serious. Ahead, a demonic silhouette of indistinguishable gender appeared, distorting the surrounding space-time, clearly unable to withstand such a level of power. Upon its arrival, everything lost its meaning. Countless remains of Gods or powerful existences floated around like a rotating Star Ring.

The Chaotic Servant, equally Nameless.

Chapter 2758: Evolution Stone Plate! The Secret of the Bloodline Breathing Technique!

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

It guards the 666th layer of the Abyss, where the Abyss Will is forever in chaos due to its essential traits. Thus, there must be an existence to guard the Abyss and deal with some foolhardy demon-slaying adventurers.

The Chaotic Servant was born to meet this need; it is both a position and an honor for all demons! Only the most powerful demon lord is qualified to serve as the Chaotic Servant.

"Netherworld Ancestor, it's been a long time. The Underworld truly plays a clever game, but unfortunately, it's still in vain... The Abyss will never disappear; this world can do without light, but it absolutely cannot do without darkness!"

With a raise of the Chaotic Servant's hand, a terrifying onslaught beyond words swept toward the Netherworld Ancestor, causing the Abyss to writhe violently due to the ensuing shockwave.

The Netherworld Ancestor had a pitch-black ancient sword appear in its palm, exuding the rhythms of life and death, reincarnation, and eternity. Like grains of black stars in the Ganges, they tumbled incessantly in a phantom long river!

The instant two Level 11 beings clashed, terrifying energy erupted, taking them to dimensions beyond the sight of ordinary people, disappearing from view. Only the trembling world proclaimed the intensity of the battle in the otherworldly space.

Immediately, seven other powerful beings, each showcasing their abilities like the Eight Immortals crossing the sea, charged toward the Ten Demons suppressing the Heavenly Will!

At the same time, the 660th layer of the Abyss.

On the Sea of Joy, the succubus looked at the trembling palace, knowing something happened next door. It muttered to itself, "Damn it, why not refine elsewhere, must do it next to me, forcing me to take action? I just want to do something joyful in peace, why is it so hard?"

It draped a thin, gauzy veil over its proud figure, then grasped a purple long whip in the void, which is the supreme treasure, the [Desire Whip].

Crack! With a snap of the whip, a giant vortex appeared in the space of the 660th layer of the Abyss, and the succubus casually beckoned two of its Level 10 underlings, stepping into it and disappearing.

Just as it arrived next door, it felt the scorching heat sweep in, filling the entire world. Above the high heavens, a sun with a diameter of a million miles was still expanding like a balloon, seemingly endless. Clearly, Edmund was casting a super terrifying forbidden spell, likely capable of overturning the entire world!

The demons, aware of the stakes, swarmed towards Edmund.

A black-haired young man drew circles in the void with his hands, and in an instant, seven vortices, each with a diameter of ten thousand miles and varying in colors, appeared. Phantom giant beasts like the Vermillion Bird, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Xuan Turtle, and other seven images of Energy Sect roared out, surrounding a Level 10 Early Stage demon, plunging it into a bitter fight.

The black-haired young man waved again, seven gourds surrounded him, shooting out seven streams of demonic aura, intercepting another Level 10 Early Stage demon.

Compared to others, he seemed not to be suppressed at all in the Abyss—on the contrary, he appeared to thrive.

This is why Edmund wanted to invite the Primordial Demon Lord. Though appearing only Level 10 Early Stage, his true strength was even stronger than Level 10 Middle Stage.

More demons surged in. The Frost Witch, Daydreamer, Python God Barbarian Chief, Nine Death Swordsman, and other powerful beings used various means, forming a protection circle around Edmund to prevent any demons from interfering with his spellcasting.

Everyone knew if anyone could, by their own power, shake a world, it would surely be this Blazing Sun God Wizard who could casually create a sun!

"Damn Edmund!"

The succubus lashed out at Edmund with its long whip!

The Dark Spider Queen, Corruption King also rushed over with the Heavenly Net and pervasive corruption fog, laughing wildly as they arrived.

Attacks surpassing mortal imagination bombarded them one after another; the Frost Witch had to summon once more the Giant Witch Minister wielding a huge axe, using Giant Power to ward off the front.

"Frost Nova!"

The cold wind swept through, enveloping the 659th layer!

Ordinary Level 10 demons were frozen stiff, shivering. Luckily, many powerful demons were present on the scene, eventually resolving the situation.

High above, the sun began to buzz, a highly dangerous aura started to permeate. Edmund concentrated fully on casting the spell, sensing his comrades were desperately blocking all attacks to protect him. Especially the Frost Witch, who truly couldn't frequently use too much Giant Power.

Fortunately, it ended.

This legendary forbidden spell was a culmination of Edmund's life's learning, researched on the foundation of the Eternal Blazing Sun!

Its name was:

Emmon's Nine Days in One!

Boom! The terrifying great sun split apart, transforming into nine blazing golden crows, flocking toward the demons on the scene. The demons' faces changed drastically, each using different measures to defend, clearly not expecting Edmund to launch such a powerful attack!

Subsequently, the 659th layer of the Abyss was completely illuminated. Thick crystal walls melted like wax, forming black holes, with seismic waves cracking the world open.

A weak Level 10 Early Stage demon, severely injured, disregarded everything and simply disappeared from this layer, obviously escaping to save its life.

The succubus whipped apart a golden crow, looking at Edmund, its eyes narrowed. Behind that man, a super great sun, composed of thousands of golden suns, appeared, dazzlingly fierce and blinding.

The Frost Witch seized the opportunity to launch a counterattack against the Dark Spider Mother and others.

When Edmund invoked the legendary wizard form [Ten Thousand Suns Shining Together], all spirits and monsters would be nothing to fear!

Clearly, the Abyss underestimated Edmund's power. In fact, even allies of the Underworld, like the Nine Death Swordsman and Void Nether Emperor, were quite astonished.

Chapter 2759: Evolution Stone Plate! The Secret of Bloodline Breathing Technique!

If you had said you had such strength, the Underworld wouldn't have made such a big fuss... That legendary forbidden technique just now, its power has almost infinitely approached Level 11, hasn't it?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, another terrifying aura erupted into the sky, completely shattering that web, and then transformed into a giant eye spanning thousands of miles in the sky.

The Heavenly Will, unsealed!

Yet, within the giant eye, it was filled with demonic aura. The Heavenly Will, once unsealed, seemingly fell into some kind of chaos, and even started to attack indiscriminately.

Seeing this, the Dark Spider Mother and others breathed a sigh of relief, then sneered, "What you all are doing is just futile."

The Python God Barbarian Lord saw this and roared:

"Heaven above, please return with us!"

Relying on its connection with the Heavenly Will, the giant eye regained a moment of sanity, then it buzzed and trembled, and without hesitation, exploded itself! The offensive was even more exaggerated than Edmund's Nine Yang Sky just now, causing everyone to retreat madly. The succubus cracked the void with a whip and hid back in her hometown.

"Mad, they're all mad," the succubus muttered.

The Python God Barbarian Lord suddenly said, "Ladies and gentlemen, we retreat!"

The Void Nether Emperor transformed, turning into a giant dragon seemingly composed of void, invisible and intangible, yet truly existing. Void tentacles extended out, wrapping up those present.

The Dark Spider Mother and others hurled their attacks away in a frenzy, but suddenly discovered that the world before them was filled with billions of flying butterflies, blinding perception for a moment. After breaking through this layer of illusions, that group had already disappeared without a trace.

Regarding Edmund and others' escape, the Dark Empress was aware of it, her biggest confusion now was... where did the Heavenly Eye go?

Buzz!

A Sword Qi that revolves through life and death ripped open the crystal wall, the Netherworld Ancestor's figure appeared rapidly and then vanished into the darkness, with the Chaotic Servant behind not pursuing, but frowning at the void.

"This Heavenly Will is ruthless too, cutting off an arm to survive, countless years of painstaking cultivation gone..."

The Chaotic Servant's figure dissipated, returning to the 666th layer.

The greatest variable in this battle remains Edmund, this person is very close to Level 11, if he has enough opportunity, perhaps he can step in anytime.

This person might be the next Sauron.

...

Time flies by, ten years have passed. .

Nora Calendar 1535.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Above the heavens, the crystal wall belonging to the Heavenly Realm is already in embryonic form. On the plains, piles upon piles of Aether Stone are being mined out, filling Levi's pockets.

In the Golden Light Cave, the Sword of Victory has nurtured another King's Sword, which Levi picks off and places in the organization's treasure vault, waiting for a person of fate.

During these years of cultivation, his Indomitable Sacred Domain cultivation has reached the Second Realm, the endurance dimension further advanced, and the Vajra Sacred Realm isn't far from the fourth level.

Now Levi is nearly two thousand years old, he comes to a certain place on the Ancient Dragon Continent, a giant beast with a diameter of a thousand meters, a dragon head, covered in turtle armor, limbs as sturdy as an elephant's feet, lies between heaven and earth, breathing and exuding Level 7 aura.

Beside it, various figures stand around watching, mostly exuding Level 7 aura, precisely the 18 Twilight Cavalry. After resting, the giant beast transformed, becoming a burly knight clad in Mystic Turtle Armor, precisely the Snapping Turtle Knight.

"Ashamed, ashamed, the last one to break through to Level 7, almost had to go report for duty in the Ancient Banyan Tree Mansion..." The Snapping Turtle Knight said with some embarrassment.

"Hahaha, as long as you've made it. The process isn't important, your breathing technique can be named 'Xuan Turtle'." Levi said with a smile.

"That's right, Snapping Turtle Knight, although you're slow, you steadily stepped into mythical level, admirable indeed." The Snow Dragon Knight said, patting his shoulder.

Different from Snapping Turtle Knight, after analyzing his own conditions realistically, the Snow Dragon Knight ultimately chose advancement. A century ago, he steadfastly advanced to Level 7. Similar was the Pheasant Knight.

And before the Snapping Turtle Knight, both the Jade Elephant Knight and the Feather Knight had successively evolved their bloodlines, stepping into Level 7, each giving rise to new mythical bloodlines.

The bloodline of the Jade Elephant Knight, mostly fused from giant dragons and giant elephants, was named "Dragon Elephant Breathing Method," akin to Gandaph reaching the same goal by different means.

While the bloodline of the Feather Knight, relatively mixed, has dragon, beast, and bird, with birds being the majority, it was ultimately named "Kunpeng Breathing Method."

Adding to today's Snapping Turtle Knight bloodline, it marks the 14th type of mythical level bloodline born under the Dusk Holy Temple, with a variety of types:

Qilin, Star Butterfly Dragon, Behemoth, Zouwu, Zhu Yan, Heavenly Dog, Torch Dragon, Heavenly Fox, Soaring Serpent, Dragon Elephant, Golden Peng, Qing Niao, Sun Chasing Dragon, Xuan Turtle...

Birds and beasts contain them all, the six dimensions all included, each ability is strange and marvelous, able to dazzle the enemy.

Up to date, the 18 Twilight Cavalry have all advanced to Level 7 as well. Achieving such success has exceeded Levi's expectations.

After all, the conditions for the first-generation Eighteen Riders were not favorable throughout the journey, it can be said to be an arduous path filled with thorns.

From now on, the responsibility of creating more mythical level bloodlines falls on their descendants and the new generation successors of the Dusk Holy Temple.

It is worth mentioning, Duke Rumon has long cultivated his breathing technique to the Level 5 Peak State, like the Green Bird Knight, he plans to complete bloodline evolution when advancing to Level 6, thus he has paused for a long time, still preparing advancement ingredients. If successful, he is expected to become the 15th type of mythical level bloodline.

In a not distant future, new generations will surpass the old, undoubtedly changing the current roster of the Eighteen Riders. No one can guarantee always being at the forefront of the tides of time, those things that the old members who've walked alongside Levi have mentally prepared for.

Of course, being eliminated from the Eighteen Riders doesn't mean anything. These people are also excellent, perhaps with enough opportunity, they can come alongside again.

The development of the Dusk Holy Temple to date, the Eighteen Riders is merely a kind of honor and the spiritual sustenance for many. Take the Goddess Knight, who hasn't stopped her progress since leaving the Eighteen Riders, recently she too progressed to a Level 7 knight.

Moreover, her path of the wizard is increasingly smooth, fully hoping to advance to the seventh circle in the years to come, achieving accomplishments that many Children of the Elements and even top-level geniuses have not reached.

Time is different now, in this rapidly changing era, standing on the shoulders of countless ancestors and pioneers... there is more than one path!

Chapter 2760: Bloodline Demon Seed Secret Scripture, Heaven Returns, Third Full-Scale Invasion!

Time flies, another two years have passed.

The year 1537 of the Nora Calendar, the 1425th year of the Blood Battle.

The Witch's Family.

Inside the Tower Laboratory, Triss changed out of her research uniform, took a bath, and changed clothes. She then took a handbag and headed to the Pharmacist Association. Before long, a series of new potion products were certified and launched.

However, this time, it was poison! After specializing in the Poisonous Faction for six decades, her achievements were remarkable and could be summarized and integrated into the "Five Poison Elixir."

The Five Poison Elixir can be further divided into four types: "Snake Potion," "Centipede Potion," "Spider Potion," and "Toad Potion." One more, the "Scorpion Potion," is currently in theory and has not yet been released.

These potions are poisons above the sixth-circle. Each has different effects, such as the sixth-circle "Snake Potion," which can coagulate blood. It has a strong restraining effect on Blood Clan members or creatures with strong regenerative abilities. If deployed on localized battlefields of wizards and Blood

Clan members, its effect should be significant. For the Secret Sword Flow, the emergence of these potions is highly beneficial. By simply applying the poison to a blade, enemies can be easily afflicted, dealing additional poison damage!

After returning to the Ancient Dragon Continent, Triss breathed a sigh of relief after earning another fee for the exclusive usage rights. Over the years of frantically making money, the massive debt she owed to Levi was about to be repaid.

After taking the Thousand-Year Potion, her lifespan reached five thousand years. She is now only two thousand five hundred years old. This is the capital that fuels her passion for research.

Although her cultivation is only that of an Eight-Ring Senior, her achievements in alchemy garner praise even from many Grand Wizards in the current Pharmacist Association.

Now, her son Anya is a Seven-Circle Senior Wizard, and even her grandson Eyre has become a Sixth-level Mechanic. For a mother, life is complete. The future goal is to earn more money and war merits to exchange for a Glorious Sun-Grade Oddity, to advance further and reach Eight Ring Perfection as soon as possible.

Over the past few years, as the process of plane convergence deepened, with the prosperity of the White Dragon Commerce and the acquisition of Truth Oddities, besides the official war merit exchange channels, many more opportunities emerged. Triss took this opportunity to complete the Water King Series as well. Although it does not offer significant enhancement to her at present, even a little is worth it.

Although her lifespan is long, compared to the completely stress-free Hundred Flowers, there is still a significant gap. Each small improvement in talent extends the path she will tread. After refining the Water King Series, a new member, the "Dark Giant Shark," happily joined the family of companion spiritual creatures. Additionally, the progress of the Sea Emperor Series is three-fifths, and the Sea God Series is three-sevenths done, still missing the crucial Glorious Sun-Grade Oddity and several Bright Moon Artifacts.

At her current level, advancing to the Ninth-Circle is not an issue; she just wants to pursue higher and become a legendary alchemist like the Thousand Mountains Immortal.

With thoughts, there are dreams. Once, while dreaming during sleep, she even thought of her future legendary title. If she could become legendary, her path would inevitably be closely tied to alchemy.

Her early "Sea Country Series" still lacks the final Queen Chess Oddity, and there has been no follow-up over the years. She knows that Ninth-Circle Wizards possess the Creation power of Heaven and Earth to custom make artifacts, but at a heavy cost. So she is embarrassed to trouble Levi, as she cannot afford the debt of this item.

Buzz!

High above, the void split open.

A silver spaceship with a sci-fi texture descended, slowly halting above the Witch's Family. Inside the cockpit, the Rainbow Sword Master piloted the ship, opening the hatch to let the elder in the backseat, who needed to worry about nothing, disembark.

Levi's complexion was good. Two years ago, he experienced "Aid the Vast Sea," traveled once to the Flora Realm, and got many things from the Spider King. Just in Truth Oddities, there were more than thirty.

"Returned from the journey?"

"Yes... By the way, ma'am, this Bright Moon Artifact I call the 'Purple Heart Poison Scorpion' should be useful to you, take it and refine it." As he spoke, Levi took out a scorpion-shaped artifact, its illusory body exuding a purple poisonous fog.

"You didn't use the Heavenly Seizing Technique to refine it, did you?"

"No, I picked it up on the road."

"That's good."

Triss put away the "Purple Heart Poison Scorpion," thinking again she owes tens of billions in foreign debt; without advancing to the Ninth-Circle sooner, she could never repay all this money.

"By the way, ma'am, have you completed the Sea Country Series?"

"Still one short, I plan to try refining it after reaching the Ninth-Circle."

"Oh, I'll keep an eye out on my side as well."

"Thank you."

Seeing Triss's two sequence artifacts missing one for such a long time triggered Levi's obsessive-compulsive disorder, making him think of completing them for her sooner.

The "Purple Heart Poison Scorpion" was actually also something he refined. Some time ago, the Flora Realm had a group of scorpion-like zergs invading and being demonized by the Abyss. Levi happened to kill that Level 8 zerg leader and contained a large number of minions for purification and transformation in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, supplementing the Insect School's alien insect resource pool.

Later, after consuming tens of billions of Aether Stones and sacrificing a troop of the Demon Army, he successfully refined that zerg leader into this Bright Moon Artifact. The cost of Bright Moon Artifacts, to the current Levi, was insignificant.

Returning to the organization, placing the Flora Realm's gains into the treasury, Levi kept a piece of dark, ancient, and simple giant wood, which was the "Dark Water Poison Wood," also known as a hundred-thousand-year-old Strange Wood that Levi found in the nest of those scorpion zergs. He called Lord Victor and the Holy Infant, handing over his Eternal Star Abyss to them.