

## **Wizard 2761**

Chapter 2761: Bloodline Demon Seed Secret Scripture, Heaven's Return, Third Full-Scale Invasion!

"Help me refine this Strange Wood into the wizard tower."

"Alright."

In this way, the Strange Wood pillar of the wizard tower has become more perfect. At the recent Blood Battle Auction, Elena spent 20 billion Aether Stone to bid on a Strange Wood with a Holy Light attribute worth 200,000, which Levi also refined into the wizard tower. So only a few niche attributes like Dark Wood and Shadow Wood are left.

Additionally, at the auction, they also secured 13 treasure maps; Levi took advantage of this journey to explore a few of them, and the gains were quite good.

Returning to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, the scene remains bustling. The embryonic form of the Three Realms plan has already emerged, with the separation of Heaven, Earth, and Human gradually taking place.

With a single thought, Levi's figure arrived at a gateway between the Human World and the Earth Realm, where a gray space passage appeared, with wisps of Death Energy seeping out.

"Still missing a gate."

Levi waved his hand, intertwining various elemental powers, and precious metal materials and wood flew in, ultimately forming an antique gatehouse with a plaque above it marked [Ghost Gate].

On the gatehouse's sides, the right read [Different Paths], and the left [Yin Yang Separation]. Passing through here leads to the ancient banyan tree Mansion, a paradise for the deceased and undead creatures, unsuitable for ordinary people.

Separated from the Human World, the ancient banyan tree Mansion has expanded faster, its power sourced from the Netherworld Mother Stone, far surpassing the previous Rest Soil. Levi now needs to find a way to upgrade Mana to level 9 soon; otherwise, it won't keep up with the Mansion's expansion speed.

The growth of the divine tree is incredibly slow. Last time, after advancing Mana to level 8, it's only reached level 8 Middle Stage now. That was also due to Levi having Mana refine a dying medium-sized world during his recent travels...

One could say, without external stimuli, by the time Levi becomes legendary, Mana may not have advanced one small realm. Such is the divine tree, with an immense lifespan, but at the cost of extremely slow growth!

Yet currently, Levi's power is rapidly expanding. Once he can confront level-10 strength head-on, he will venture to the Golden Sacred Realm.

He desires for Mana to gradually consume the Golden Holy Tree, replacing it, and possibly further, resurrect the ancient glory of the Origin Divine Tree's era!

"Hall Master, you've arrived."

The figures of the Undead Three Swordsmen emerge: Little Black, Gerri, Snowflake. They are now at Seventh Level Cultivation, steadily advancing, although the cultivation is not quick, there are few obstacles. Levi once introduced them to the Death Knight, an ancient undead patriarch.

This level-10 strongman provided substantial guidance to the trio, mentioning their exceptional talent among undead swordsmen, potentially reaching level 9 in the future. As for level 10...the Death Knight jokingly said that reincarnating sooner and living a different life might be faster.

"How is the Ten Halls preparation going?" Levi inquired.

"Almost ready." The Three Swordsmen led Levi deep into the Mansion. There stood ten colossal stone cities in a formation resembling stars encircling the moon. In the very center was the Tombstone of the Dead, Yellow Spring, and Netherworld Mother Stone, among other crucial facilities.

"Hmm, nice, the effect I wanted."

Next, exceptional undead beings and heroic spirits will act as the Ten Halls Masters, responsible for maintaining the Earth Realm's order and training the undead battle group.

Returning to the Human World, the Thirty-Six Cave Heavens and Seventy-two Blessed Lands have been demarcated and defined. Of course, aside from these, there are other treasures. These 108 are the finest: Golden Light Cave, Little Cold Mountain, Dreamy Cloud Swamp...these are among them.

Each location has the magical plants collected painstakingly by Levi planted within. In addition, specific management institutions have been established, assigning personnel to care for these magical plants.

Furthermore, the Human World has two secret realms: one is the Ice Sea Snow Country, the other the Black Swamp Worm Country. The Outer Sea region accommodates Dragon Palace, Sea Country, Demon Country, among others. Alien races and transcendent creatures thrive here, coexisting in harmony.

The most challenging to develop is undoubtedly the Heavenly Realm, currently in chaos, empty and barren, still in need of time to nurture. Eventually, strongmen above level 6 in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland will gather here, manifesting a prosperous scene akin to heavenly troops and generals—quite a marvelous thought.

...

Soon after.

In the Outer Sea region of the Ancient Dragon Continent, rolling calamity clouds converge, intertwining with underground fire, a figure merges with a lava giant, and atop the head appears the Nine-level Treasure [Nine Mountains Linked Town], safely overcoming calamity, exuding ninth-circle aura!

The Gondor City Lord, son of Thousand Mountains Immortal, Lucian, successfully advances to Grand Wizard, with the Three Heroes and Levi arriving to celebrate. Even the rarely seen senior, Medicine God, descended in his legendary form, proudly looking upon his son.

Unfortunately, Lucian is not skilled in pharmacy. Nonetheless, Medicine God has entrusted Triss and the fellow members of the Pharmacist Association as successors, not demanding the continuation of family legacy. As a Legendary Wizard, he stands high and looks far, knowing no family is everlasting; only the survival of civilization is paramount.

Hence, the 158th Grand Wizard of the Nora Council is born. Considering Gondor City's uniqueness, the congress did not request Lucian to accept a position on the Sorren Continent, allowing him to continue as City Lord, alongside the Gondor Three Heroes, striving to build Gondor City into a star city, drawing talents from various domains to gather, interact, and clash.

Thus, Lucian celebrates the ninth-circle promotion by hosting the first [Gondor League] in Gondor City. This league will categorize events based on realm and age, aiming to gradually develop into a super competition inclusive of All Clans and various professions—a platform where talents can showcase themselves, fostering healthy competition. The Gondor Three Heroes will also attend as judges.

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After the competition ended perfectly, everyone discovered that the number of award-winning members from the Ancient Dragon Continent crushed contestants from other top organizations with an overwhelming advantage.

This was even without many veteran superstars, such as the Fire Dragon Knight, participating... otherwise, the event would have been even more spectacular. In the mid-to-late second millennium of the Nora Calendar, the Ancient Dragon Continent had already become a "terrifying" organization as described by others.

...

A month later.

There was also good news from the Giant Beast Paradise; Melina had been promoted to the seven-circle.

In a way, the development of the School of Spiritualism is similar to that of knights. Both are shackled by bloodlines, except that knights rely on their own bloodlines while Spiritual Wizards depend on the bloodline of their spiritual beasts. After Melina's spiritual beast obtained the "Twelve-winged Black Water Dragon Centipede" captured by Levi from an ancient tower, it mutated. It evolved from a mixed-blood Dragon Clan "Sky Sea Dragon Beast" to a sub-dragon species "Hundred-legged Sea Dragon King," and its potential is quite impressive.

At the very least, it is enough for her to advance to the level of an eighth-circle wizard.

Of course, over the years, Melina had already stepped back and handed over all matters, big and small, to the young people cultivated by the organization.

Currently, the main person in charge of the Paradise is Newman. He is Newt's son and possesses the top-level talent of the School of Spiritualism, the "Heart of All Things." His cultivation path has been very smooth. He was promoted to the seven-circle before Melina and is now a senior seventh-circle wizard. His spiritual beast is the legendary creature, the "Nine-headed Sea Serpent King Tungusdu."

This is also the only legendary creature that does not belong to Levi, having long since become extinct. The story of how Newman acquired it is quite interesting. He accidentally discovered the young Nine-headed Sea Serpent King at an ancient ruin in the Endless Sea while exploring the distribution map of magical creatures left by his father.

This legendary creature is unlike a giant dragon, as its youngling is just an ordinary Level 1, with only one snakehead. With each level gained, it can grow an additional head, and upon growing nine heads, it becomes the Complete Body. Although it starts at a low level, the Nine-headed Sea Serpent King grows faster than giant dragons, so with the catalysis and acceleration from the School of Spiritualism, it can function fully as a spiritual beast. It now has seven snakeheads.

This makes Newman's combat power top-level among the seven-circle wizards, achieving good rankings not long ago in the Gondor Tournament, where he matched well with a seven-circle superstar from a top organization, ultimately losing narrowly. .

As time passed, while the growth speed of the Giant Beast Paradise could not compare to places like the Dusk Holy Temple and the Tower of Dawn, it still had more than ten primordial soul wizards, serving as the backbone of the School of Spiritualism on the Ancient Dragon Continent, spreading light and heat.

...

Six months later.

Aurora Star.

Levi came to visit Namia and learned from Matthew that this young woman was already pregnant... Levi was overwhelmingly joyful, marveling at how quickly they progressed.

Coincidentally, as the Gray Eagle Law God returned to the Demiplane on business, upon seeing Levi, she remarked, "This Matthew, I really don't know what to say about it... Hall Master, your dragon is pregnant, you're not angry, are you? Hahaha."

Levi laughed and said, "Of course not. I'm too happy to be angry. The number of pure-blooded Dragon Clan members is too scarce; with each new one, the chances of extinction decrease slightly."

Aurora smiled gently and said, "I heard you have a Dragon Palace. Your breeding technology for the Dragon Clan should be better than mine here. You should take Namia back... Also, let Matthew join too. It's idle staying with me."

Levi thought to himself, how could he refuse? It felt like he was abducting the Gray Eagle Law God's dragon, yet he said, "No problem, I will take good care of them, many thanks to you for making this possible."

The lady was indeed wealthy and generous. He had already gained two pure-blooded Dragon Clan members from here, not to mention the dragon babies in Namia's belly.

Indeed, there are many good people in the world!

So, Namia returned to her family and brought the Dragon Swordman back to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, all in joy and harmony.

...

As time flew by, three years passed in a blink.

Nora Calendar 1540.

On the coastline of the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi sat cross-legged in the void, while in the sea, the hundred-meter-long Leviathan floated lazily. Its gaze was tired because it was old; its once strong body was like a machine with parts that had aged, struggling to function.

Only the Whale Song remained melodious, just like nearly two thousand years ago on the coastline of the Gray Tower, bringing Levi a moment of peace amidst his intense cultivation.

During this period, Levi hadn't practiced much. For one of the earliest animal friends to accompany him, Leviathan deserved a cherished farewell.

Before this, it had already seen its wife off, as well as many of Levi's old friends who had accompanied him along the way. Growing from an ordinary Dragon King Whale to the present, it had lived a legendary whale life.

A month later, by the coastline, Leviathan's aged eyes could no longer hold, and as its life rapidly dwindled, the aura of death began to spread. Until its heart ceased to beat, the story of Leviathan, as recorded in the Age History Book, came to an end just like that.

"Farewell, my friend."

Levi saw Leviathan's soul rise up, faced with two choices: one, to proceed to the Multidimensional Plane for a normal cycle of rebirth, or two, to reincarnate locally in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. Leviathan unhesitatingly chose the latter.

Whether in this life or the next, staying here was enough.

Two years later, Levi also bid farewell to Gustav. From then on, before his primordial soul, the most important animal companions all departed. In the long ages to follow, such events would repeat themselves.

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Nora Calendar 1542.

Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

Levi opens the proficiency panel.

Levi—————

Nine Sword: Twenty-stage (1/20,000,000)

...

After decades, the sequence magic of "Return of Myriad Swords" was also completed. On the suggestion of Saint Emperor Zhou, Levi made some adjustments to the name of this spell, changing it from "Sword One" to "Nine Sword," respectively representing first-circle to ninth-circle spells. In this way, it is straightforward and sounds better than before.

He arrived in the Nightmare World, then initiated the "Nine Sword" technique, and the clouds behind him turned golden, with waves of power of the golden element surging like an ocean. Amidst the incantations, they transformed into a billion lethal swords that could both converge and disperse, functioning as both widespread spells and extremely powerful single-target attacks, quite formidable.

"Good, good, that's so impressive!" Levi couldn't help but praise himself.

"Indeed, quite impressive." With a medicine basket slung over her shoulder, Triss, who had just returned from collecting in the Chaotic Wilderness, smiled. This medicine basket is the nine-level treasure "Flower God's Basket," a treasured artifact of the Witch's Family, generally controlled by the contemporary witch.

"Lady, is the Five Poison Sequence Potion all done?"

"Yes, after collecting all the items for the Five Poison Sequence, the five poisonous projections merged, and some changes occurred." Triss said, summoning five streams of different colors, condensing into a five-colored pot, exuding extraordinary power.

She intentionally smiled sinisterly and said:

"This is the Five Poison Pot, containing the unusually toxic exotic 'Five Poison Divine Water.' If a Ninth-Circle Wizard gets poisoned, no medicine can cure it, no deity can save you, unless you have the antidote I developed, tsk tsk tsk... within seven days, you'll turn into a pool of pus, even the primordial soul and soul will be melted in, unable to reincarnate. Just tell me, is it poisonous or not."

Levi exclaimed:

"So poisonous!"

Ever since starting to refine the Black Queen Snake, Triss's demeanor seemed to have changed. She used to be a gentle, mature woman but now exudes a cool, alluring, black widow vibe... perhaps this is how different powers can affect one's personality.

Of course, it's not a big deal. Just like the Burning School of Thought and Lightning School of Thought tend to be a bit irritable; it might affect those at lower realms, but at higher realms, it doesn't matter much. Ultimately, it depends on one's willpower and character.

After some small talk with the lady, Levi returned to the Ancient Banyan Fairyland.

He now masters three original ninth-circle spells: "Primordial Magnetic Giant Soldier," "Light Giant," and "Nine Sword." Generally speaking, if a Senior Nine Ring Wizard can have one signature spell, it's already commendable. His achievements have exceeded the average standard.

For the next, fourth kind, after comprehensive analysis, he chose the Dream Faction.

The conventional Elementalist School has developed very well. Levi wanted to give a push to some relatively niche factions. Most importantly, his Nightmare Emperor Dragon is a master of dreams, which

surely helps with original spells. As for the likes of space and time manipulation, those spells are too complex and are left for future study.

...

Land of Darkness.

In the boundless void, Black Flame and demonic aura entwined, with a crimson-scaled giant snake, a hundred miles long, gradually emerging, and finally transformed into a beautiful woman in a black robe. She is a Hidden One figure of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, the Snake Mother, with a true form of the Nine-Headed Prison Snake.

Before long, two figures arrived, both exuding a level 8 aura, but one appeared somewhat peculiar. He was burly, donned in black heavy armor, his aura slightly unstable, clearly not following proper cultivation methods.

"Reyas pays respect to Snake Mother!"

On the other side, Crow Feather Demon King Victor laughed, "A task well done, Reyas has advanced to the Eight Circle, mastering the Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique!"

Back then, for the sake of cultivating a prodigy for Snake Mother, they traversed the Midland Continent, selecting numerous individuals, only to end up with just Reyas because of the disruption by Gandaph and his associates.

Fortunately, this person is indeed extraordinary, favored by fortune, descended from a Knight Bloodline, with excellent body-refining wizarding talent.

In less than two thousand years, he has cultivated to the Eight Environments, probably one of the few Eight-Ring Body Refining Wizards in the Wizard World.

"Very well done, Victor, you can return now."

Snake Mother bestowed a Level 9 Abyss Core upon the Crow Feather Demon King.

"Thank you, Snake Mother!"

After receiving the reward, Victor left without concern for Reyas.

The Snake Mother, wriggling her graceful serpent waist, approached the blushing Reyas and said, "I'll take you to an interesting place."

With that, she and Reyas vanished into the deep space.

When they reappeared, it was within a nest.

There were 44 semi-transparent serpent eggs placed here, resembling the equipment in a wizard's laboratory, containing a yellowish liquid, with one deceased body each immersed inside. Every one exuded a level 8 aura.

Reyas's face was filled with terror as he discovered that many of these bodies, like himself, practiced the Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique before their deaths.

At this moment, the Snake Mother had revealed her hundred-mile serpent true form, exuding the aura of level 9 mid-stage. She had always sought to make further progress into the long-coveted... Level 9 Late Stage Realm. However, the potential of the Nine-Headed Prison Snake bloodline was nearly exhausted, akin to climbing to heaven from earth.

Fortunately, in her earlier years, she discovered an ancient cultivation method in the Abyss, unbeknownst to its creator... the "Bloodline Demon Seed Secret Scripture." After thoroughly studying the codex, she used her bloodline as a seed, implanted into different life forms. Some were transcendent snake species, while others were body-refining wizards practicing the specially modified Nine-Headed Hell Snake Body Tempering Technique. These individuals were the "Bloodline Demon Seeds," and she was the "Bloodline Demon Master."

Chapter 2764: Bloodline Demon Seed Codex, Heaven Returns, Third All-Out Invasion!

The power of the Blood Demon Seed's growth is absorbed and assimilated by the Demon Lord. When it matures, it condenses into a "Blood Fruit" within the body.

Through a special ritual, the Blood Fruit is refined into the body, possibly stimulating further self-metamorphosis and growth of the bloodline. The better the quality of the Blood Fruit, and the larger the quantity, the easier it is to stimulate success. Given the bloodline level of the Snake Mother, it would require at least 45 Level 8 Blood Fruits for a small metamorphosis. This has already cost it half a lifetime's efforts.

"It's a pity, Level 9 Blood Fruits are almost impossible to be born. Otherwise, with 66 Level 8 Blood Fruits plus 3 Level 9 Blood Fruits, it might stimulate my bloodline to self-metamorphose towards the Mythical level... Forget it, being able to slightly optimize and enhance the bloodline, advancing to Level 9 Late Stage is already quite good. Throughout history, no one from the Nine-Headed Prison Snake clan has reached such a realm. Speaking of which, this 'Bloodline Demon Seed Secret Scripture' is truly terrifying, unexpectedly able to reverse the logic of bloodlines, breaking the bloodline shackles, stimulating the bloodline to mutate towards unknown directions. I wonder what kind of person its creator was?"

In an instant, the Snake Mother, along with Reyas, counted 45 transparent snake eggs that simultaneously cracked open, and those life corpses were all melted into the yellow water, eventually forming blood water. The blood water blossomed into 81 enchanting and eerie petals of Blood Lotus.

As the flowers bloom and wither, in an instant, heart-like Blood Fruits grew one by one, totaling 45, they trembled, transforming into beams of light and flooded into the strange grand array within the nest. Finally, they condensed into a mini blood-colored Nine-Headed Snake.

On its head was a crown, exuding the aura of royalty, outside its nine heads, a small half-malformed powerless snake head seemed to sprout.

"Indeed, the quality of the Blood Fruit is too poor, otherwise it should have manifested as a ten-headed snake... What a shame." The Snake Mother looked solemn, swallowed it whole, then coiled in the nest, falling into a deep sleep.

"If successful, I will be the strongest Nine-Headed Prison Snake in history! If opportunities abound, it might even be possible to step onto Level 10!"

At the same time.

In an indescribable dimension, an ancient eye opened which had been dormant for countless ages. This pair of eyes belonged to a magnificent figure, and its blurred face was hard to discern. Its upper body was bared like a sculpture, perfectly carved, with long hair draping over the shoulders, and a hideous blood hole on the left chest.

The broken crimson heart could be seen beating, with invisible blood vessels extending into the void, spreading towards the universe. In front of it, the void condensed into mysterious runes, the contained content of which could even drive Level 9 Experts into indescribable madness. This is a cultivation method.

"Bloodline Demon Seed General Outline"!

...

Three years later.

Nora Calendar Year 1545.

Blood Battle Year 1433.

Heavenly World.

Mountains and forests, oceans, rivers and lakes, plains... On this day, the six top barbarian tribes, along with millions of medium and small-sized tribes all looked up to the Sky Dome. A black whirlpool approximately a million miles in diameter began to take shape, stirring the world's wind and clouds.

Lightning pervaded, a pair of indifferent giant eyes appeared.

"Sky Eye!"

"Heavenly Will has returned!"

"Hahaha, I knew it, how could Heaven be troubled?" .

"Heaven above!"

Countless tribes, along with the Totem Beasts, revered the giant eyes, extremely devoutly. This is the barbarian tribes' own God, who has protected the tribes through endless ages.

It is more benevolent than the Heavenly Father and more exclusive, for it only accepts the belief of the barbarian tribes, even responding to each individual's prayer and manifesting its divine presence.

Heaven undying, barbarians immortal.

Conversely, the same is true.

Suddenly, a sturdy figure wielding an iron rod laughed and reached above the Sky Dome, it was Mangang!

"I wish to walk the Heavenly Path, to prove the Barbarian Lord!"

Then, a road filled with thorns and lightning descended from the sky, which ordinary Level 9 Experts dare not touch. Yet Mangang advanced effortlessly, clearing all obstacles en route with the iron rod. During the long wait for Heaven's return, it condensed a total of five soldier species, its skills unmatched by anyone in the current era!

He fulfilled his wish by passing through the heavenly path, arriving at an incomparably grand Nine Heavens Palace. This is a world only experts of the Barbarian Lord realm can see.

Around the palace in the sea of clouds, countless fierce Totem Spirits entrenched, the weakest being above Level 6, with some reaching the Legendary level of 9, even Six Paths faintly revealing Mythical level Totem Spirits, silver giant Weasel, cyan Hast Eagle, red flame Dragon... They represent the Six Great Tribes.

These Totem Spirits were once Mythical Creatures in life, the Totem Belief of the Six Great Tribes, after death they return to Heaven, retained by the Heavenly Will, continuing their influence through the Path of Belief and existing to this day, shining for the barbarian tribes.

Due to Heaven's immortality, Totem never extinguishes. They are akin to Heaven's special spiritual creatures, yet lack the growth aspect of such creatures, their power is far inferior to their life form, but

still enough to match ordinary weak Gods of the astral world. This is also a hidden strength, not revealed to the world.

Within that grand palace stood four magnificent figures, they are Python God, Weasel God, Eagle God, Turtle God Barbarian Lord. In this era, the Dragon God Tribe is facing a shortage of talents, with no Barbarian Lord born yet.

"Congratulations Mangang!"

"Welcome to Ascension!"

Mangang smiled, responding one by one. It looked towards the high throne and a middle-aged man with a sharp face and imposing presence, wearing a purple imperial robe.

This is the manifestation of the Heavenly Will before the Barbarian Lord, sometimes choosing such forms to inspect the condition of the barbarian tribes in a subtle guise.

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"Mangang, your achievements are not insignificant this time."

"Barbarian Ancestor, this is as it should be."

"Hmm, summoning you here is to discuss major matters."

"Please, my Lord, speak."

"The current Blood Battle situation is dire. Though I am reluctant to admit it... I cannot ensure the protection of the barbarian tribes against this Great Tribulation with my own strength. I have led the barbarian tribes through long ages, and this is the most difficult time. Therefore, next, I will cooperate with the Nora Council to integrate the Heavenly World into Nora."

The five Barbarian Lords spoke in unison:

"We will always follow your decision, my Lord."

From mere barbarian tribes to an era of the Barbarian Ancestor, through epochs of Ancient, Antiquity, and Near Ancient, the barbarian tribes have persisted for endless ages. Every barbarian firmly believes that the Will of Heaven is always right! Its command is destiny.

"Good!"

The Will of Heaven stood up, gazing into the distant Land of Darkness. From the Blood Battle Battlefield belonging to the barbarian tribes, towering demon figures began to retreat.

Leading them was a fish-like or tentacle creature with bat wings, its face dancing with countless tentacles, resembling an Old One—a level 10 Fish Demon. It was:

The Black Water Demon Emperor, King of Ten Thousand Waters, son of the Water Demon Lord in Abyss layer 580, the Fish Demon Lord Monar.

Its father is the Water Demon Lord, Su Ke, in Abyss layer 640. Together with Pazuzu, Surgard, and Valerid, they are known as the Four Demon Lords of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

"With the return of the Heavenly World, the barbarian tribes are not easy to defeat. They will definitely integrate into Nora, and we too must consolidate our forces and head to Nora... Additionally, my father will end his slumber and soon return to the Nora Battlefield."

The simultaneous appearance of the Four Demon Lords signifies the Abyss is taking this seriously. The individual strength of these Four Demon Lords, in the Abyssal deep where strong beings are as common as clouds, isn't much.

However, once they merge, reshaping Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, they can sweep across civilizations beyond the Four Great Giants... including Nora!

...

Nora.

Supreme Council.

All the Legendary Wizards sat around the round table, discussing important matters, clearly related to the fusion with the barbarian tribes. Not long after, Ed announced the meeting was adjourned, and everyone transformed into streaks of light headed towards the North Sea.

North Sea.

The figures of the Legendary Wizards descended, similar to the previous fusion with Pandora, only this time there were as many as eight Legendary Wizards in action.

Lady Pandora, Blue Dream Star Lord, and the five Barbarian Lords were all present, along with six Legendary Wizards, guarding here to prevent demons from taking the opportunity to attack and hinder the fusion of the two realms.

As time passed by, the once calm sea began to roll without wind, terrifying giant waves already reaching the crystal wall infinitely high up. The size of the Heavenly World, being several times that of Pandora's, naturally made the fusion exceptionally extraordinary.

Legendary Wizards displayed their magical prowess as diverse tactics emerged, including wizard forms, Legendary Wizard Tools, Legendary spells, Demiplanes, and companion spiritual creatures... Each move demonstrated unimaginable power for the Grand Wizards.

In the distance, Levi's form appeared, staring at the world-altering spectacle upfront, deeply impressed by the might of the legends, he murmured:

"With this fusion of the Heavenly World, Nora's size will noticeably expand... In the future, the Divine Light Knights will no longer need to travel between two worlds, as the bridge linking the Heaven Continent and Ancient Dragon Continent will be opened, making trade of giant beasts and bloodline essence much smoother."

Rumble!

An endless continent, exuding a desolate, ancient atmosphere, emerged in the North Sea, about half the size of the Nora Continent. High in the sky, the Thunder Giant Eye surveyed the world without the slightest emotional fluctuation.

Buzz!

In the distance, a towering demonic aura approached, a stone statue's giant face blotted out the sky and emerged from the void, unmistakably the Earth Demon Lord.

Beside it, the Wind Demon Lord, Angry Lord, Demon Statue King, and Shadow Demon Queen, accompanied by nearly twenty Demon Lords, emerged. A barrage of destructive attacks headed toward Nora, clearly signaling an attempt to disrupt at this opportunity. The Legendary Wizards were occupied in stabilizing the sea, and the number of defenders was obviously too weak to withstand such demons.

"And you must be the Blazing Sun God Wizard, Edmund?"

The Earth Demon Lord pressed down in the void, and a heaven-reaching stone pillar fell from the sky towards the Heavenly Continent as if casually spitting out a giant mountain comparable to a small world, directly targeting Edmund. If they could take this opportunity to heavily injure this Grand Council Chairman, it would be a massive gain for the demons, making Nora less formidable!

Meanwhile, other demons swiftly attacked. The Demon Statue King from Abyss layer 400 transformed into a golden giant elephant millions of feet high, charging toward the Daydreamer. This Legendary Wizard was constantly using extraordinary illusions to interfere with their combat, making his priority target.

The Angry Lord wielded a huge axe, like a demon god creating Heaven and Earth, with endless fury materializing into beams of axe light, aiming to cleave the Heavenly Continent in half. With a wave of the elderly Turtle God Barbarian Lord's hand, it gathered the momentum of Heaven, Earth, and Human into a giant shield to block the attack.

Nora trembled with a buzz, such powerful beings battling nearby, the aftermath rippling through, sufficient to shake the world. Fortunately, Nora is no longer like it used to be; otherwise, the earth's crust would have shattered.

Amidst Nora's strongest being occupied, in the Land of Darkness, countless level 9 demon figures sat atop Demon Mountain. An endless demon army with diverse soldier species advanced aggressively, each legion incorporating some Stone Statue Demons.

Demon Mountain tore through the Nora Crystal Wall in different places across the world, with demons hidden throughout Nora, erupting in chaos from the sky, ocean, and volcanic mouths, joining the frenzy.

In Nora Continent, the Land of the Four Seas, and the New World, the prepared wizards and Alliance of Ten Thousand Clans poured out from wizard towers and cities, heading to the battlefield.

In the sky, streaks of light from Ninth-Circle Wizards and level 9 experts crossed paths, intercepting the descending level 9 demons via the Continent Bridge.

At the round table of the Supreme Council.

The Blazing Star God Witch sat here alone, taking a deep breath, images of the Dragon Flame God Wizard standing atop the Tower of Heaven intercepting myriad demons appeared in his mind.

He closed his eyes, a phantom of a massive scarlet tree rose behind him, a nest-like scarlet world at the tree-top, representing his Demiplane [Endless Fire Nest].

With clear phoenix cries, streaks of red flame silhouettes resembling a Fire Phoenix flew out from the nest with unimaginable speed, much like homing missiles, intercepting the worldwide level 9 demons.

This was the Legendary spell he developed after inheriting Dragon Flame Magic, named:

Hundred Birds Paying Homage to the Phoenix!

Chapter 2766: Armor Unsealed, Blood Battle Against the Demon Horde!

The third comprehensive war targeted by the demons against Nora has unexpectedly yet understandably begun. The integration of the Heavenly World was destined not to go smoothly. The raging flames of war swiftly engulfed the world.

But today is not like the past.

After a series of significant events such as plane convergence, Star Castle rescue, and the reformation of the Wizard Council into the Nora Council, Nora's overall strength has far surpassed the imagination of the demons. Now in full force, the momentum is even more magnificent than the Demon Army!

Earth Demon Lord and the others are full of confidence, for the Gargoyle naturally restrains the Spell Caster profession. Facing wizard civilization, it should have been a dimensional reduction attack.

Yet, looking at the Nora Council, there are currently 76 level 9 alien races. Among them are many like Star Splitter and Green Ghost Hicks, who are mighty in body, not inferior to Gargoyles.

Not to mention, the wizard civilization is also self-optimizing and reforming. After thousands of years of targeted incentive promotion policies, the overall strength of body-refining wizards has surpassed their peak in antiquity. At the very least, it ensures that each regular battle group is equipped with a certain number of body-refining wizards.

When the raging Demon Army invaded the Nora World, Nora's thick crystal wall layer and the yellowish Mother River water meandered like the Eighteen Bends of Mount Tai, vast and boundless, with the eerie Death Energy soaring into the sky.

Hundreds of King of the Underworld clad in standard black armor, riding skeletal warhorses, led the Underworld soldiers and a swarm of undead creatures, rushing from branches of the Mother River to support various places.

The Undead are not exclusive to Hell; the Underworld, with its advantageous conditions, inevitably nurtures undead creatures as cannon fodder for large-scale wars. Compared to soldiers of other races, the individual combat strength of the Undead, their growth potential is generally at the end, but the benefits are obvious... mass production!

Skeletal warriors like locusts, undead spellcasters, and spectres descended from the sky, landing across the New World, engaging in battle with invading demons.

Every moment, countless Undead and demons perish, skeletal remains and spectre dust flying in the air, covering the battlefield with a thick layer.

This time, the Underworld is serious about the all-out invasion. In the previous two wars, the Underworld mostly sent Kings of the Underworld to assist wizards in battle, harvesting souls, never deploying their undead armies accumulated for countless years.

Eastern Sea.

Overlooking from high above, the shape of the Ancient Dragon Continent resembles a nine-bend Divine Dragon lying on a blue canvas, with large rivers and streams winding along the dragon's body, flowing into the Eastern Sea.

Though knowing the Ancient Dragon Continent is a tough target, in every war, countless headstrong demons, driven by great rewards, attempt to annihilate the Ancient Dragon Continent. The Sky Dome rips open, six consecutive Ten Thousand Demon Mountains press down, all emitting level 9 aura, followed by a mixed army of thousands of Gargoyles, Flame Demons, and Fish Demons.

"Little ones, flatten the Ancient Dragon Continent! Reward a level 7 Demon Core for each level 6 knight slain! Reward an level 8 Demon Core for each Eighteen Rider slain... If you manage to kill a Supernova, the level 9 Demon Core is yours!"

A level 9 Stone Statue Demon raised its spiked club and roared at the sky.

The Demon Army had long been displeased with the people of Dusk Holy Temple. Especially the Gargoyles, who initially wanted to steal the show in Nora before other demons, highlighting their advantages... but ended up being routed on the battlefield by the Knights' Battle Group. They can only rely on numerical advantage to maintain balance; in terms of average combat strength, Gargoyles are no match for the now well-trained Holy Temple Knights.

On the other side, a level 9 Fish Demon, seeing the terrain of the Ancient Dragon Continent, showed a pondering expression, then commanded: "All Fish Demons, infiltrate the inland of the Ancient Dragon Continent from the estuaries of rivers and seas, and raid the Dusk Holy Temple!"

In an instant, thousands of Fish Demons and other aquatic demons plunged into the water like cannonballs. Underwater is the territory of the Fish Demons, where they can better exert their strength.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Troops of Fish Demon Army infiltrated the spiral riverways of the Ancient Dragon Continent, starting to move upstream toward key strongholds in the inland.

Tower of Dawn.

Gray-white Mechanics, Deep Space Wanderers, and Eyre among numerous experts of the Mechanical School stared at various screens. All crucial checkpoints on the Ancient Dragon Continent had the most advanced miniature bionic mechanical creature sentinels installed.

They could be a fish, a bird, or even a flying insect or shrimp... having already taken complete control of the situation.

Herman said: "Alright, the main battle group of Fish Demons has entered the inland waterways, let's close the door and beat the dogs."

The mechanics individually returned to their posts.

With a thought, Herman's consciousness soared above all machinery like a God's, viewing everything from a God's Eye View.

Rumble!

The Ancient Dragon Continent began to tremble; suddenly, the Divine Dragon seemed to come alive, starting to twist and surround. Beneath the crust of the Ancient Dragon Continent lay giant Star Castles, embedded like engines across various places, astonishingly numbering 49!

Blue flames erupted, the mechanical power divided the continent, shifted, and even a Ninth-Circle Wizard would be amazed by such earth-shaking means.

Simultaneously, the Ancient Mountain Dragon sleeping underground opened its eyes, its body rumbling, emitting waves of invisible ripple, forming a subtle resonance with the trembling Ancient Dragon Continent, canceling the energy of shaking earth and mountains. As a result, the birds and beasts living on the continent and the mortal rookies did not even notice the plates were moving.

In the control room, Herman breathed a sigh of relief. The [Continent Fortress] plan was also being implemented for the first time. With the current technological means of the Mechanical School, a perfect launch was difficult to achieve, still requiring cooperation with giant dragons like the Ancient Mountain Dragon, who were skilled in earth power.

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In just a few breaths, the Ancient Dragon Continent had already transformed, becoming a circular ring, and in the center was an inland sea that stretched for thousands of miles.

After the earth-shattering changes, tens of thousands of Fish Demon elites emerged from the water, clearly still confused about the situation.

"What's going on? Have we been transported into the sea again?"

"Damn, we must have fallen victim to illusions!"

"Attack!"

"Look up! What's that in the sky?"

"What else can it be? The Sun."

"But it's so hot and unbearable... It feels like we're about to be evaporated."

"This is bad, it's the Bright Faction's Holy Light Magic!"

Above the circular sea, a sphere like a blazing white light bulb appeared, radiating unparalleled light and heat, the holy light precisely illuminating this expanse of sea. Then, an unprecedented massacre began.

"Damn it!"

A level 9 aura flew over, belonging to the Level 9 Fish Demon. It had only intended for the Fish Demons to dive in, never anticipating such an outcome. Upon seeing the continent's drastic change, it realized it had been fooled, but was blocked by the Flame King Dragon that soared to the sky.

"Let the flames purify everything! Destructive Heart Flame!"

Chains of orange flames transformed, attacking the Fish Demon.

The other five Level 9 Demons, sensing the situation was dire, joined the battle as well. But from all directions of the Ancient Dragon Continent, giant dragons roared as they ascended to the sky.

The Ancient Mountain Dragon, Frost Sky Dragon, Molten Golden Dragon, Tyrant of Horror, and the silver-haired, handsome Sword King Dragon, wielding the two swords "Heaven" and "Hell," held their ground one against two without falling back! If Namia weren't pregnant, she surely would have joined the battle too.

On White Dragon Mountain, another level 9 aura soared. The White Dragon Princess, Nanette, with a swing in the void, unleashed a frost waterfall with astounding momentum.

And that wasn't all, soon after, two long green rainbows shot up to the sun; they were the brothers Green Ghost and Green Demon. As members of the congress, they had received orders from the Nora Council to protect the Ancient Dragon Continent, which perfectly aligned with their intentions.

"Hahaha, I'm here too!"

The Storm Star Ape gripped a blue storm chain, charging into the battlefield with an unstoppable force, instantly turning the tide of attack and defense.

The demons, surrounded by nine Level 9 experts, were panicked.

They had received intelligence that the Dusk Palace Master was in the North Sea at this time, unable to personally guard the Ancient Dragon Continent. They had thought that with six Demon leaders and an elite army, even if they couldn't take the Ancient Dragon Continent, they could at least cause significant damage. Who would have thought, the Ancient Dragon Continent had more than just the four giant dragons on the surface, it had hidden trump cards too!

With just a brief delay, the inland sea of the Ancient Dragon Continent was literally boiling... The Bright Sun continuously descended, instantly evaporating those low-level demons into demonic aura without suspense, leaving only Abyssal Cores and some special parts sinking to the sea floor. The mid-level demons could withstand for a while, but couldn't fly out over this vast sea, eventually perishing entirely. High-level demons attempted to shatter the void and teleport out, but it was futile, the light even permeated the void. Ultimately, only a few high-level demons managed to escape by luck.

But it was of no use.

All around the inland sea on the continent, 24 bases of the Mechanical School's Demon Extermination Shuttle were constructed, previously scattered across the continent, but now, in short formation adjustments, they converged like a magic cube, distributed in a 24-hour orientation.

Then, 24 silver and lightning-emitting Demon Extermination Shuttles, each thousands of feet long, roared in, diving into the void like intercepting missiles.

After numerous upgrades and iterations, each of these Demon Extermination Shuttles had the capacity to obliterate a Level 8 Demon. Combined, they could even shake a Level 9 Demon; this was the precise sword of the Ancient Dragon Continent, attacking any target!

With piercing screams, all of the aquatic demons were annihilated, with not a single one able to escape, many of them perhaps having participated in various blood battles, but today's battle... they've truly never seen anything like this.

Subsequently, a small battle group composed of wizards and knights descended upon the inland sea, they were specially trained to salvage and collect the spoils of war. Although most of the Fish Demons' flesh was evaporated, a pile of precious materials was still left behind.

Inside the control room.

Herman and the others smiled.

"This move can only be used once... but it was worth every bit of it!"

...

In just half a day since the grand battle began, Nora was already stained by demon blood, and the speed at which demonic aura was generated temporarily suppressed the consumption speed of oasis life, resulting in numerous demonic aura restricted zones appearing across various regions, with demons entrenched, using them as bridgeheads to spread in all directions.

Of course, the vortex's center and the war's critical core naturally hovered near the Heaven Continent. If this place couldn't be held, any victories Nora achieved on other fronts would be in vain, ultimately to be washed away by Level 10 Demons.

Because of the demons' interference, even though the Nora Council had prepared, some of the sea waves caused by the emergence of the Heaven Continent still leaked out.

The massive waves brimming with energy they transmitted were bound to cause a butterfly effect in the North Sea. In the Land of the Four Seas, the North Sea was the least populated by the New World. This was also the primary reason why, after negotiation between the barbarian tribes and Nora, they chose this place to fuse.

Next, parts of the New World would likely be destroyed, with casualties inevitable. Meanwhile, on the northern coastline of Nora Continent, various Nether Capitals, marketplaces, and mortal gathering sites, etc., would carry out corresponding evacuation activities.

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In the flames of war, one rescue team after another began to act, and one Star Castle after another set sail. Of course, some places already guarded by large-scale arrays or powerful primordial soul wizards should safely withstand these aftershocks.

As the integration of the Heaven Continent reached its end, Edmund took a long breath as he let go. He looked toward the high sky where the strong of the Supreme Council, the barbarian tribes, and the Nine Death Swordsmen who came to support blockaded the demons on the Land of Darkness, barely managing to keep them at bay. However, being too close to Nora, the crystal wall spanning millions of miles above the Heaven Continent was already riddled with fierce cracks, unable to heal in a short time.

The sky dome shattered, darkness corroded.

Edmund raised both hands, and the seas rose into one Great Sun after another, inlaid into the breaches of the crystal wall, the corrosive power receding like the tide. After temporarily tending to Nora's wounds, Edmund transformed into a streak of red flame, arriving on the battlefield in an instant.

The Earth Demon Lord was at this moment held back by the Frost Witch, yet it clearly held the upper hand. Firstly, its magic resistance was too high; secondly, though Gullwig quickly broke through the realm relying on Giant Power and her strength was formidable, her cultivation foundation was somewhat lacking.

A punch like a black hole came crashing towards Gullwig, the surrounding starlight dimming in its presence, the latter blocked with a frost-longsword, her face an unnatural flush, uttering a faint, muffled groan as her spiritual force became somewhat unstable.

"Go back first, and guard Nora!"

As soon as the words fell, the positions of the Frost Witch and Edmund swapped. The heavy punch with anomalies of landslides and ground cracking came once more.

Edmund raised his right hand upwards, a solar flare expanded and exploded, forcing back the stone giant fist, his stance unmoving.

The Earth Demon Lord observed the suddenly appearing Edmund, revealing a slightly solemn look. It smiled and said, "Worthy of being the Grand Council Chairman, much stronger than that woman, you are qualified to be my opponent."

Its stone statue demon true form, comparable to stars, began collapsing and condensing, ultimately transforming into about a ten-foot-high form, its extreme density bringing ultimate destructive power!

"Can you withstand this punch?"

Its unadorned punch plowed through deep space, creating a million-mile-long fist wind tunnel, attracting everything around and shattering it!

Edmund thrust his palm forward, one, two... a total of nine phantom red flame stars congealed like a giant candied hawthorn stick spanning millions of miles, quickly extinguishing the fist wind, the momentum undiminished, the Earth Demon Lord's form engulfed in flames!

It let out a cry of pain, gazing at a crack appearing on its chest, its stone statue body turning red as if it were about to melt.

"How is this possible?"

With its realm and magic resistance, it was unexpectedly injured at once. This Edmund's strength would be placed at least beyond the 660th layer in the Abyss.

Seizing the advantage, Edmund was relentless. This time, 24 red flame stars encircled and rotated clockwise, encasing the Earth Demon Lord. .

Edmund calmly said, "Nothing is impossible, let alone one punch, even if you deliver ten thousand punches, I can take them all... but how many of my moves can you withstand?"

...

Inside the Barbarian Ancestor Hall.

After the fusion was complete, the Heavenly Will, which had always sheltered the Heaven Continent from sea waves, rose from the throne. Seeing that all the barbarian tribe members were safe and the mountains and rivers unchanged, its heart inevitably eased.

In the Land of Darkness, numerous strong individuals were engaged in battle, stuck in a stalemate. After self-detonation, the strength of the Heavenly Will dropped from level 10 Peak to level 10 Late Stage. Although it was just a slip in a small realm, for it, it meant a deficit of countless years. After level 10, each small step was far harder than stepping into a major realm before.

Thinking of all it had encountered over millennia, its inner battle desire began to ignite anew, as if returning to the early tough years of the barbarian tribes, fighting against heaven and battling against Gods... finally, a thunderbolt plunged into the darkness.

This time, fight to the end!

...

Heaven Continent.

"Kill!"

The Divine Light Knight led members of the Dusk Holy Temple Heaven Branch in their battle against the demons. She had advanced to Level 7 early and cultivated a Legendary-level breathing technique, so her progress was swift, having just advanced to Level 7 Late Stage recently. Suddenly, a Level 8 Flame Demon, laughing insidiously, charged into the battlefield.

"Form the array, form the array!"

The moment the Divine Light Knight spoke, a shadow leaped into the battlefield, eliminating the Level 8 Flame Demon in one stroke. Fixing her gaze, it was a Level 8 Peak Shadow Demon. She suddenly realized, looking skyward.

Golden light covered the clouds, as if embedding the sky dome with dragon scales. In the center of the golden world, on the throne, Levi spoke like a Heavenly Patrol Emperor:

"Everyone, you've worked hard during this period. Temporarily retreat from this war zone, return to the Ancient Dragon Continent first. Only after this wave of war ends will we continue the work on the Heaven Continent."

Considering the intense war near the Heaven Continent, after the outbreak of war, Levi did not hunt demons but went to find his members first thing.

The faces of the members below filled with joy.

"Yes, Hall Master!"

"So handsome!"

The Divine Light Knight also appeared excited.

"Thank you, Commander! We'll head back first then."

Levi nodded slightly, watching the Star Castle depart before proceeding to the next location. The blood battle armor within him was thirsty and eager. As for the Ancient Dragon Continent, he believed its

defenses were enough to withstand this war. Only if a Level 10 Strongman came personally could its fortress-like defense system be broken.

Before long, he found a target, a Level 9 Middle Stage Flame Demon attacking a large barbarian tribe, a Warlord Level strongman wielding a spear fighting it, having battled for most of the day without prevailing.

Chapter 2769: Armor Unleashed, Blood Battle Against the Horde of Demons!

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

"Sigh, stop fighting... you're fighting someone you can't kill."

Levi floated over on the throne, internally complaining.

The demon sensed a formidable enemy approaching. Seeing it was the Dusk Palace Master, it was terrified, as if its very soul were shaken!

It thought to itself, what are the higher-ups doing? How could there be no level 10 demon to capture this solitary Dusk Palace Master? Allowing this guy to wander around Nora on a golden throne?

Below were countless barbarian warriors, with innumerable eyes watching.

Levi thought, the time to show off has arrived, my painstakingly developed "Nine Sword" finally has a place to be used!

The demon wanted to escape, but Levi suppressed it with the Wind and Thunder Emperor Palace, rendering it immobile. He sat on the throne and waved his right hand in the void.

As if issuing a command, nearly ten thousand miles around, the clouds and mist turned golden, and precisely one billion golden swords buzzed into shape.

"Nine Sword!"

At the command, a massive torrent of Sword Qi surged like a galaxy falling from the Nine Heavens, exceptionally magnificent and handsome!

The Flame Demon was thus helplessly tormented by ten thousand swords, no matter how much it struggled, it was in vain. Ultimately, it turned into a bloody torrent, its flesh and Demon Soul shredded, greedily absorbed by the Blood Battle Armor.

"One down."

After casually destroying a level 9 demon, Levi deeply hid his achievements and fame, and sitting on the golden throne, continued to patrol the skies, seeking the whereabouts of other level 9 demons. He left behind a bunch of barbarian elders with eyes wide like bells, gasping repeatedly.

"Who was that person just now?"

"You don't know? He is the Dusk Palace Master, the record holder on the Demon Slaying List, the Supernova King, the Extreme Knight, Levi!

He once reversed and slayed a level 9 while being an eighth-circle; now he has been at level 9 for hundreds of years. In the absence of a level 10, he is practically invincible..."

"So powerful, I didn't expect Nora to have such a character. When will our barbarian tribe see an equally outstanding talent?"

...

Nora Continent, Northern region, Sleeping Dragon Domain.

The wizard members of the Dragon Descendant Priory were also battling countless demons. The Cloud Mist Dragon had been sent to another battlefield, leaving the Rock Dragon stationed here.

Soon after, a level 9 Mid Stage Wind Demon led a team assault. The war had already been going on for half a day, with no end to the dragon roars and demonic howls.

Over the years, the Dragon Descendant Priory had also grown significantly. The number of eighth-circle wizards within the organization far exceeded the past and had the demeanor of top wizard organizations.

Boom! A wind dragon baring its fangs and claws wreaked havoc within the demon camp, but a White Robe Wizard, with dragon horns on his head, descended amidst the chaos, exuding an eighth-circle aura, remarkably handsome.

"It's the Sky Dragon Wizard!"

"Great, the top genius is here!"

Time flies, the "timid boy" once frightened away by the Three-Headed Dragon Abomination in the ancient tower, was now a strong leader, who ascended to the eighth-circle a century ago.

Though not a supernova, he was not far behind. Now, to gather the Wind God Series, he traveled the battlegrounds annually. Upon hearing of the massive invasion the Dragon Descendant Priory faced, he naturally rushed over immediately.

"Everyone hold on, reinforcements will arrive soon."

With the Sky Dragon Wizard joining the fray, the members of the Priory boosted their morale. Various dragon descendant wizards and dragon race members displayed extraordinary abilities.

Not long after, the teleportation portal at the base flickered again, and an armed wizard battle group descended, their banner emblazoned with icy blue Double Dragons. Leading them were two gallant witches, exuding an imposing murderous intent. They were none other than the long-unseen Alexandra and Elsie, followed by the Rust Dragon Wizard.

The two women were well aware of their limited talent and understood the need to make up for it by working desperately. After bidding farewell to the Master Fire Dragon and leaving Gondor City, they had been fighting doggedly on the Blood Battle Battlefield, striving to exchange for various Truth Oddities.

Having been in the field for so long, they eventually led their own wizard battle group, named [Double Dragons]. Alexandra was the commander, Elsie the vice commander, and accompanying them was a somewhat aged Rust Dragon Wizard as their strategist.

Now, with her father's help and her own efforts, Alexandra had nearly gathered the Flame King and Red Dragon Series and was pursuing the long journey of the Fire God Series. She recently ascended to the Eight Environments.

Elsie lagged slightly, currently at Seven Rings Perfection, but soon to be promoted. This large-scale war presented an opportunity for her.

"Kill! Drive the demons out of the Sleeping Dragon Domain!"

As this army entered the battlefield, the morale of the Dragon Descendant Priory members soared, and the demon encirclement began to break apart.

In the sky, the Lava Dragon saw its daughter return and felt gratified. Though aging, its strength had reached the peak of the Molten Lava Dragon Clan, comparable to a level 9 Mid Stage powerhouse. As long as they held out until reinforcements arrived, the Priory would be safe.

However, suddenly, a change occurred.

The Lava Dragon, engaged in fierce battle with the Wind Demon, did not notice the wicked gaze from an inconspicuous shadow on the battlefield.

"Old dragon, die!"

A level 9 Mid Stage shadow demon attacked, combining shadow power and demonic aura into a bow and arrow, drawing and releasing the bow. A shadow arrow shot forth, exploding in the Lava Dragon's abdomen, ripping a deep gash, with dragon blood flowing freely.

This bow and arrow treasure, named [Demon Shadow Bow], was a level 9 rare treasure forged by a Blacksmith Master from the Abyss using the tendons and bones of a level 9 Shadow Dragon, an absolute assassination divine weapon, unstoppable and unbreakable!

Not long ago, it had successfully assassinated a nine-ring senior wizard who was a top-level wizard in the Burning School of Thought's organization in Norn City, illustrating its formidable power.

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After being hit by the arrows, the Lava Dragon's abdomen was in intense pain, letting out a wail as it fell from the sky. With its Level 9 Giant Dragon physique, it wouldn't die immediately but its combat ability quickly deteriorated. Without healing and rest, its life would be in danger.

"Father!"

Alexandra's eyes shrank; she never thought her mighty father would one day suffer such severe injuries.

The Lava Dragon endured the injury and whispered:

"I'm okay, you all retreat through the teleportation portal first. I can't hold on here, it seems the demons have long since targeted me."

Although most of the Dragon Clan ignored their offspring, over two thousand years, it had witnessed its daughter's rise with a great sense of accomplishment. Perhaps, in the future, this child could reach accomplishments comparable to its own.

Elsie said sorrowfully:

"Alexandra, retreat, the big picture is more important. We can't help with numbers here, the Level 9 Chasm cannot be overcome simply with the numbers from the dragon descendant priority."

The Sky Dragon Wizard also roared:

"Retreat, retreat first! The primordial soul wizard and I will cover!"

The situation, which had been improving, plummeted once again. This was all-out war, with too many variables to predict. Even if Nora successfully overcame this war, there would inevitably be many lives lost.

Alexandra hurriedly led the group to cover and stepped into the teleportation portal. She whispered to her father, instructing, "After we retreat, you must find a way to escape."

"Don't worry, I'm a giant dragon that has lived for tens of thousands of years."

The shadow demon turned into black lightning, seizing the opportunity of the severely injured Melt Mountain Dragon to finish it off completely. To kill another Level 9 Giant Dragon would make this battle thoroughly profitable!

However, the next moment, the form of the Melt Mountain Dragon suddenly turned illusory and disappeared right under its nose... Vanishing along with it were members of the dragon descendant priority, including Alexandra and Elsie.

When they opened their eyes again, they were in a world of red and black, a sight never seen before, deeply moving.

"Nightmare World?"

"Yes, it seems Dusk Palace Master saved us." The Melt Mountain Dragon temporarily sealed its hideous wound, showing the joy of having survived disaster.

Elsie, Alexandra, the Sky Dragon Wizard... the members of the dragon descendant priory could not calm their hearts for a long time.

What kind of power and realm does the Dusk Palace Master possess?

Don't even mention coming to the Nightmare World. Most of them would never be able to touch this most mysterious place among the Four Great Giants in their lifetime. Amid changes of storm and clouds, in the red and black sky appeared a giant face, it was Levi.

"Everyone, rest here for a moment, I will let you out later."

The giant face dissipated, and everyone slumped to the ground.

"Thank goodness, we are truly saved."

"Damn, just now I felt like half my soul had already stepped into Hell."

"Being by Dusk Palace Master's side truly gives a sense of security, maybe we should move our dragon descendant priory to the Ancient Dragon Continent..."

"I think it's feasible!"

"I agree!"

...

Where did that whole giant dragon of mine go? How could it just disappear?

The shadow demon stalled in mid-air until it sensed danger coming from behind. A shadow dagger appeared in its hand, instinctively slashing at the threat. Accompanied by the sound of metal clashing, the shadow dagger seemed to cut into rubber, stuck in mud.

A golden fist gripped the dagger, and in Levi's pupils reflected the terrified face of the shadow demon, and its trembling body.

"Dusk Palace Master..."

In an instant, it transformed into a shadow, attempting to escape. Levi punched, shattering the void. Using the shadow holy body form, he unleashed the power of the Invisible Sanctuary, appearing almost teleportingly in front of the shadow demon in the Shadow Dimension.

"You're running a bit slow..."

It screamed in terror, "How can you possibly catch up with me?"

I don't believe it, that I can be caught even after escaping into the shadow world!

It flashed, leaping into the shadows, randomly choosing a direction to frantically escape, when suddenly, a black glow appeared in the path ahead, standing, sword in hand.

"You can't escape."

The shadow demon's scalp tingled; the methods it had always used to shake off formidable enemies, escaping from death numerous times, were completely useless now.

Is he really capable of anything? Can he go anywhere?

The shadow demon pulled its bow and nocked arrows, consuming Origin Demon Qi to crazily shoot arrows upon arrows, covering the sky as they flew towards Levi.

But the latter emitted a great golden light, dispersing all attacks, then teleporting in front of it, pressing the shadow demon's head, and crushing it. One shadow after another scattered, escaping in all

directions. What awaited it was the Nine Suns Suspended in the Sky; the red flames brought color to the gray world, leading the shadow demon to its ultimate death.

Flesh torrents flooded into the Blood Battle Armor, and in a moment, Levi seemed to break through some restrictor. The fearsome and majestic armor within his body trembled with a buzz, disintegrating into billions of specks, flowing through Levi's blood to every corner of his body, covering every cell, every true form phantom in every divine palace with a blood-red armor.

This supreme treasure truly merged with Levi, becoming part of himself and his life, manipulating it as naturally as his own limbs.

With a thought, Levi's blood flowed along his body, covering it entirely, forming a cold, sharp, and angular full-body armor like a crimson dragon.

[Equipment Name: Blood Battle Armor (Golden Legend)]

[Equipment Level: Peak Level 9]

[Equipment Effect: Blood Battle]

...

[Blood Battle:

## 1. Bath Blood:

When you engage in battle with demons and bathe in demon blood, all basic attributes (strength, defense, physique, endurance, perception, speed, spirit) increase by 50%, disappearing after combat. This effect increases continuously with the equipment level. Special note: Forced ascension of spiritual force may cause an unstable spiritual realm for a period therefore, in non-special situations, the spiritual force enhancement effect can be selectively disabled, only enhancing the other six attributes.