

Wizard 2781

Chapter 2781: The Origins of the Abyss Across Nine Epochs!

Under Edmund's leadership, the high council of the Nora Congress is currently refining this supreme treasure. Once it is born, it will undoubtedly be an artifact of higher quality than the Dark Temple. In the future, Nora citizens will be able to communicate freely during far-reaching journeys across the Multidimensional Plane.

As for the Red King, it is similarly in a special situation. Consequently, it can only endure for a while longer, waiting for Levi to come up with a solution.

...

Two years later.

Nora Calendar 1557.

This year, Levi turned 1980.

By the Small Stone Pond.

"Soon you'll have your two-thousandth birthday. What kind of birthday gift would you like?" Elena asked as she lay back in the pool water, leisurely gazing at the sky.

"You decide on something. As long as it's prepared by you, it'll be fine." Levi's words were impeccably smooth, as he contemplated matters.

"You sure know how to talk." Elena said with a playful smile.

Then Levi pressed her into the pool water, and as they cavorted like mandarin ducks in the Small Stone Pond, indulging in lovemaking, Levi's mind remained exceptionally sharp.

He sent Elena back to cultivate, while he utilized this time to study his high-level spells from the Nightmare Series, yielding twice the result with half the effort at an exceedingly high efficiency!

"Really impressive, worthy of Wise Time." .

Levi murmured as he looked at the sixth-circle spell "Dream Wedding."

This spell can pull the enemy into a meticulously woven illusion, evoke the most beautiful part of their memories, conjuring an opposite-sex duplicate formed by Nightmare Power, and then lead them into a marital grave.

From then on, they become hopelessly addicted, unable to escape, until death. This spell is a critical hit for pure-hearted warriors. For some people, the effect might be just ordinary. Overall, Levi found it amusing.

"Lord Hall Master, a barbarian emissary has arrived."

"Oh, who is it?"

"He said his name is Man Kui."

...

Emperor's Palace.

A middle-aged man with a robust build and thick eyebrows sipped from his cup of Heart-Cleansing Tea, exhaled a sigh, and then remarked:

"Good tea, I used to drink it in the Ancient Tomb World."

Levi said with a smile, "Indeed it is tea from the Ancient Tomb World. What's your reason for seeking me out, Lord Man Kui? You must be the incarnation of Heavenly Will, right?"

The middle-aged man replied, "How do you know?"

"Among the entire barbarian tribe, the only one I can't completely fathom would be Heavenly Will, wouldn't it?" Levi remarked.

"I am not an incarnation; I am Heavenly Will. In ancient times, before I became the Barbarian Ancestor, I was named Kui." The man said slowly.

"From ancient times to now... So, senior, have you become a God?"

"You could say that, but unlike those ordinary astral world gods, in fact, those so-called gods are merely fake gods." A slight expression of disdain crossed the man's face—clearly, he held no fondness for the astral world.

"What do you mean by that?"

"Do you know when the astral world came into being? Do you understand how many epochs our Multidimensional Plane has undergone?"

"I'm not sure; I'd appreciate senior's enlightenment."

Seeing Levi's curious expression, the middle-aged man became interested. After arriving in Nora, he marveled at Edmund's strength and was surprised by Levi's talent.

He speculated that one of these two likely had connections with Sauron, so he wanted to establish good relations while probing a bit. He had already witnessed Edmund's prowess; now he sought out Levi to confirm some long-sought questions.

The prolonged years had brought him countless sights and endless knowledge. Levi's current demeanor pleased him, tempting him to showcase a bit and dispel the stereotype of barbarians being simple-minded and physically strong held by wizards.

We barbarians have culture too!

The middle-aged man took a sip of tea and spoke deeply and mysteriously:

"Before ancient times, there was the Ancient Era; before the Ancient Era, there was the Ming Ancient Era; before the Ming Ancient Era, there was the Abyss Ancient Era; before the Abyss Ancient Era, there was the Dark Era; before the Dark Era, there was the Primordial Era, and before the Primordial Era, there was the Chaos Era. Beyond that, there may be nothing, or perhaps something unknown to us—each preceding epoch growing ever longer in its time span, to the point where beyond the river of ages, nobody knows its specific duration.

Chaos, Primordial, Dark, Abyss, Ming Ancient, Ancient, Near Ancient... these are the nine Chapters of the Age History Book. I call myself an old artifact, but I have only lived through the most recent and shortest three Chapters.

Regarding the Chaos Era, I do not know much even with my insight. I imagine the chances are there were no life forms then; the universe was like an unhatched egg, or perhaps a singularity, lacking concepts of space-time, with everything being void.

Then this egg hatched, birthing some entities, marking the Primordial Era. It was during this time that conscious existences emerged.

From our current perspective, they may not even be life forms, being unconventional life entities, which I term as Primordial Spirits.

This period was incredibly severe, with chaos in Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, space-time instability, incomplete rules. The majority of Primordial Spirits couldn't survive, dissolving over the long years.

Some became cosmic wonders, preserved eternally, while others perhaps might be what you wizards call Truth Oddity... In total, during my distant travels, I occasionally found traces of their existence.

Of course, a portion survived.

Next came the endless darkness overshadowing our universe, leading into the Dark Era, the Land of Darkness came into existence.

Chapter 2782: The Origins of the Nine Great Epochs and the Abyss!

Actually, I have a bold guess. The Dark Era might have also been caused by a powerful [Primordial Spirit], but I have no evidence for this.

If it's true, then the Land of Darkness, which holds the Multidimensional Plane within it and nurtures countless civilizations and worlds, could be an unconventional life form beyond the limits of our imagination."

Upon hearing this, Levi was deep in thought.

He, too, had once had such a conjecture.

Primarily, it came from observing several aspects.

Firstly, life forms passing through level 6 Tribulations, especially the knight's [Dark Tribulation]; secondly, if the world is destroyed, it likewise brings about a tribulation.

If the Land of Darkness itself is a [Primordial Spirit], and it gave rise to all of this, then everything, including Levi, all worlds, civilizations, and life forms, would be part of its vast system. For example, if the world is its cell, then to destroy its cell would inevitably lead to an immune response.

And those transcendents who defy nature, plundering resources to strengthen themselves, are likewise "unstable elements" within it. So, at crucial nodes, there are various great tribulations to extinguish them. If that's the case, it makes a lot of sense.

The middle-aged man continued:

"Of course, this is just my speculation. I've been a person prone to wild imaginings since I was young, not necessarily true."

Levi laughed:

"I think senior's conjecture is quite reasonable."

"Hahaha, it's a pity Sauron has fallen; otherwise, we could invite him to join the discussion. That would be interesting. With his knowledge and intelligent wisdom, maybe he could study it more thoroughly and find crucial evidence!"

"Yes, what a pity."

Seeing Levi wasn't aware of Sauron's situation, the middle-aged man sighed inwardly, marveling at how deeply Sauron had hidden himself. He continued:

"In any case, during the Dark Era, the Multidimensional Plane in which we now live should have begun to be initially nurtured, though perhaps not as prosperous as it is now.

Compared to many who stick to one corner, I have traveled many places. Let me ask you a question, do you think the Multidimensional Plane has a boundary?"

Levi remembered the classic saying left by Sauron.

The Multidimensional Plane, infinitely splendid.

"I don't know, probably not? Even if there is, it's because our observational capacity is insufficient to see it."

The middle-aged man, however, shook his head.

"Not so. I once went to the borderlands of the Multidimensional Plane. It was all darkness. No matter how far I went, I couldn't see a single world, only endless void and chaotic Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

I saw what seemed like flickering light in the distance, shrouded by the ever-expanding, spreading darkness. I believe the Multidimensional Plane has boundaries; the Land of Darkness is still growing and expanding, much like Nora now.

I don't know what that light is. .

I suspect it might be other universes. Do you understand what I mean? Worlds entirely different from our universe."

"I understand."

He understood very well. He and Sauron actually came from another universe. They were true foreigners... transmigrators. It seems that if they could traverse the Land of Darkness to its edge, there might be hope to return to Earth?

Although Levi didn't want to return, curiosity drove him to ask, "Senior, if they are other universes, have you tried to enter? That must be very interesting."

The man chuckled lightly.

"I'm not a fool. How would I dare go to such an unknown place? Besides, the boundary of the Land of Darkness is ultimately chaotic in space-time. That white light doesn't seem far from me, but even if I flew for ten thousand years, I wouldn't touch it. Let's not even talk about level 10; even level 11 might not be able to reach there."

"Alright."

As if thinking of something, the man asked, "I recently learned that the Endless Sea has three calamities: sea beasts, Wind Disaster Stratum, and... mirages. The first two are natural phenomena, but have you ever witnessed a mirage?"

"Senior has witnessed it?"

"Yes, because this thing exists not only in Nora; it also appears in certain sea regions of our Heaven Continent, where we call it... Returning Ruins. During my travels, I've encountered it in many places. I suspect it might be a node connecting to other universes."

Hearing this, waves stirred within Levi's heart.

Once, during a tribulation, he was dragged into a [mirage] by the Dark Tribulation, where he witnessed many bizarre, true yet false events.

He even saw his parents transformed by a monster and his home. And that door gleaming with white light, a familiar city behind it.

At the time, he had a strong feeling that if he stepped through, he might return to the previous world. However, his rationality told him it was likely a psychological hint or illusion of the mirage. Plus, he didn't want to go back.

But now, combined with the words of the Heavenly Will.

Those mirages might not be mere illusions. They might be connection points to the multitude of universes, including the one he and Sauron came from.

Could it be that he and Sauron were brought over by the mirage?

Or perhaps Sauron came through it and then used some method to bring him over?

If that's the case, the "foreigners" of the Multidimensional Plane might not only be Sauron and himself; perhaps there are others who came by chance but all perished.

Chapter 2783: The Nine Great Epochs, Origins of the Abyss!

Levi estimated that the previous initiation of a mirage by the Land of Darkness was a tribulation intended to send him back to his original universe, as his existence disrupted some kind of balance that the Creator of the Multidimensional Plane wished to maintain.

Unfortunately, he's stubbornly staying!

So, it means that he has to be careful going forward to avoid getting trapped in the mirage again, as one might not necessarily be able to return from there.

Joking aside, being a transcendent for two thousand years, who would want to return to the mundane modern civilization and be a wage slave? Here, he's the boss! Go over there, without supernatural abilities, he'd be mere fodder, living a short life without freedom.

Levi's mental fluctuations were naturally captured by the man.

He looked calm, then smirked:

"It seems you've seen a mirage too."

"Indeed."

The man didn't say much else, but continued:

"In any case, the foundations we are aware of now and the fundamental framework of the universe only took shape during the [Dark Era]. Before this, whether it was chaos or primordial, there were no life forms in the true sense.

Thus the greatest lie of the gods of the astral world crumbles by itself; even the strongest one among them lacks the qualification to create the world, let alone the other Gods? They are nothing more than a bunch of cosmic parasites, where are the Gods in this world?

If considering the Land of Darkness as the mightiest Primordial Spirit, during the subsequent Dark Era, there were some entities silently nurturing and undergoing metamorphosis within it. Among them, one is known as [Abyss Worm] or [Chaos Worm], [Devourer]. It relentlessly devours material within the Land of Darkness to grow itself, possessing self-awareness, yet extremely chaotic.

It is the Abyss, differing from Nora, the Abyss wasn't created by the Land of Darkness; it itself is a non-conventional life form.

If you could observe the Abyss from afar, you'd find it remarkably resembles a fat worm. I wasn't very certain of my hypothesis until I was trapped there for a thousand years; I increasingly believe I am right.

Within this worm's body, countless [Abyss Worms] are nurtured, engaging endlessly in plunder and slaughter, gradually nurturing demons."

Levi nodded, aligning with the contents from his early studies in abyss general education courses. Some demon-lands, long polluted by demonic aura, eventually give rise to Abyss Worms, gradually differentiating into different demons. For instance, the demons in the Dragon Ruins Mysterious Realm came to be in such a manner.

The man continued:

"Therefore, to some extent, demons are indeed the oldest entities in the Multidimensional Plane, older than the gods. Over the long ages, the Abyss continually devours worlds and life, nurturing so-called abyss layers and a complete ecosystem of demons, Sauron probably reached the 666th layer, only to be stopped by the Chaotic Servant. What is beyond the 666th layer, perhaps no one knows except the Abyss."

Hearing this, Levi suddenly asked:

"What is the relationship between Abyss Will and the Abyss?"

"I am not too sure; my personal humble opinion is that these groups of [Primordial Spirits] appeared too early, while inherently unparalleled in strength, they lack traits of conventional life forms, existing between living beings and deceased ones, similar to the self-nurtured consciousness after the creation of various worlds in the Multidimensional Plane.

Abyss Will should be some form of personality or conscious aggregate evolved by the Abyss itself. In any case, these kinds of existences often cannot actively do things but can only influence the world through other indirect means."

"Makes sense."

"The long years of abyssal rise and expansion are known as the [Abyss Ancient Era], where devouring and slaughter are the absolute themes.

In the early Multidimensional Plane, death was everywhere; for the Land of Darkness, it was akin to a parasite inside its body relentlessly devouring its flesh and blood, yet it couldn't cut open its flesh or shatter its bones to pull it out.

But it certainly wouldn't sit still and wait for its demise. I once delved into the Underworld and discovered some clues, guessing reasonably that to solve this issue, the Land of Darkness devised to support another [Primordial Spirit] residing within itself, known as [River of Death], [River of Order], being the [Reincarnator].

It is the current [Underworld Source River]. Essentially, the Underworld is a river branching throughout the Multidimensional Plane.

It exists in dimensions unseen by ordinary people, nurturing life forms that govern life and death reincarnation. On one hand, counterbalancing the Abyss, while on the other, transforming death into new life, a repetitive, endless cycle.

Under this mechanism, besides those primordial spirits similar to the Land of Darkness, and their related entities, the normal life in the Multidimensional Plane, whether barbarian tribes or wizards, eternally hover and toil between these two points of life and death.

This is the Path of Balance, the Path of Order!

Post the [Ming Ancient Era], the world's pattern moved closer to what we have now, but two yet have not debuted, [Nightmare] and [Astral world]; their trajectories with [Abyss] and [Underworld] are quite similar. Ultimately, it's the open struggles and covert contests among those initial [Primordial Spirits] after the chaos unfolded.

Searching for something specific, I ventured to the Nightmare World, and after studying and investigating it, I termed its core [Red and Black Mother], [Mother of Horror], likely the [Truth Seer].

This Primordial Spirit thrives by absorbing fear and other negative emotions, exposing countless life forms to the world's [Real Face] through dreams and such, that is, Darkness, bloodiness, slaughter, death, ruthlessness...thereupon expanding the negative emotions of life forms, rapidly growing during the Ancient Era. .

Haven't you noticed?

Those Flesh and Blood Mother Trees scattered across the Nightmare World, the likes of Flesh and Blood Mountains, resembling the structure of certain life forms. We are too insignificant, blinded by a single leaf; the Nightmare World differs from the Abyss, existing solely in the spiritual dimension. Thus, no one can gaze upon the world from a God's perspective. If one could transcend all this and view it in entirety, perhaps then, my correctness would be realized.

For the Land of Darkness, the fear-spreading Nightmare World is also an unstable factor within its body, so it imitated the previous experience and supported another primordial spirit, which can be considered as the other extreme of the Nightmare World. This entity likewise rapidly rose during the Ancient Era, becoming the other extreme of the universe."

Levi murmured, "Astral world!"

Chapter 2784: Ancient Times, Mythical Origin, Secret of the Insects!

The astral world, abode of All Gods.

In the eyes of most beings within the Multidimensional Plane, it is sacred, noble, selfless, humble, compassionate, and merciful... To some extent, this is indeed true.

Although Levi has certain prejudices against Gods due to various reasons. But after traveling through many places within the Multidimensional Plane, he has to admit that the astral world is indeed a shelter for many weaker civilizations.

This is not because the gods of the astral world are so noble, but because their path to strength inevitably requires sheltering more people, to support themselves, to endear themselves, to believe in themselves, so they can achieve greater longevity and authority!

And for civilizations that do not need the shelter of the astral world, such as wizards or the current barbarian tribes, due to differing stances and their own needs for expansion and growth, inevitable conflicts with the astral world arise, resulting in hostility towards it.

Essentially, since the Primordial Era, any civilization's overt and covert struggles ultimately boil down to self-interest, and internal struggles within civilizations are the same. This is not about right or wrong, but the human sentiment: if one does not think of oneself, Heaven and Earth will perish.

Abyss and Underworld.

Nightmare and astral world.

Chaos and order.

Negative and positive.

Levi gradually understood the wisdom of the Land of Darkness.

Whether it's the Underworld or the astral world, essentially, they are tools of the most powerful Primordial Spirit to balance the unstable elements within itself.

However, once these tools appeared, they might not operate entirely according to its original intention. Of course, as long as the general direction is correct, that's good enough.

After the Ancient Era, a subtle balance was formed between the Four Great Giants of the world, mutually checking and battling each other.

In the following epochs, there were no other unstable factors like the "Abyss Worm" and "Red and Black Mother" that could threaten the Land of Darkness.

Even if some unstable factors occasionally emerged, they would be prematurely eliminated by the Four Giant Worlds that already held vested interests.

Thus, the four worlds and the Land of Darkness achieved a win-win situation.

Levi asked, "So, is the astral world also a 'Primordial Spirit,' nurturing those so-called Gods who feed on incense and belief?"

The middle-aged man smiled profoundly, then said:

"Half correct."

Levi quickly adopted a humble learning posture.

"How do you mean?"

The Heavenly Will, unmoved in its heart since ancient times, could not help but show a slight sense of pride, perhaps because the future great figure in front of him, who seemed related to Sauron, also needed to seek advice on knowledge and culture from him.

He coughed and said:

"The astral world is indeed a 'Primordial Spirit' that has persisted from the Primordial Era to the Ancient Era, its entity called 'Star Cluster Brain,' or 'Feast Beast.' Its role should be 'Fantasist.'

Because the Land of Darkness needs the astral world to obscure the cruel truth torn open by the 'Red and Black Mother.' It ensures that countless beings don't live every day in meaningless and indescribable fear. Often, knowing too much is not a good thing. Instead, living in a muddled way, following routine, is the right path."

At this point, the Heavenly Will was filled with emotion. It had gradually revealed many truths of the world over the long years, eventually feeling that there was no point in continuing the struggle, hence adopting an ostrich mindset, numbing itself.

However, from the current leads, it seemed Sauron had not accepted his fate. Despite knowing so many before him had failed, he still planned some backup in secrecy.

This could be for further progress for himself, or perhaps for Nora. Or maybe both, in any case, the Heavenly Will now admired him.

Levi muttered to himself, deep in thought.

"Feast Beast, Star Cluster Brain... The entity created by this Primordial Spirit to counter the Nightmare World isn't the current All Gods, right?"

The middle-aged man's thoughts drifted back, saying:

"Yes, All Gods are not natives of the astral world. The strong beings truly nurtured by the astral world are only one kind... which is 'star beasts,' or 'Star God,' 'Star Saint,' 'Star Language.'

In the early Ancient Times, all beings under the stars, whether humans, alien races, or various giant beasts, Dragon Clan, beings born of the Multidimensional Plane, were illuminated by the stars of star beasts.

Thus they countered the terrifying power from the Nightmare World, with all sentient beings sincerely believing in the existence of Star God, blessing, praying, worshiping it, developing the primitive rites of faith, initiating the original path of belief.

Now, these paths of belief still exist, but are extremely weakened; the vast majority of civilizations that followed this path have already gone extinct.

Partly because they couldn't keep up with the evolutionary process of survival of the fittest, but more often, because they were invaded by another group of parasitic beings. These parasites divided the star beasts, stole most of the powers initially belonging to star beasts, and replaced them. They continue to hunt and eradicate the remaining star beast factions."

Levi said, "These parasites are now the gods of the astral world."

"Yes, after arriving in Nora, I have seen some of your battle projections. You should be somewhat familiar with star beasts, right?"

"Indeed."

"Good, this proves that the remaining star beasts still exist, just hidden away in places difficult for us to discover."

"However, the believers of star beasts within the Multidimensional Plane are now extremely rare and negligible. How can these star beasts still survive?"

Chapter 2785: Ancient Tales, Mythical Origins, Secrets of the Insects!

"Because they are born strong by the primordial spirit's creation, in essence, they are the same beings as those Nether Emperors or powerful demons. They are not absolute belief constructs, and for them, belief is not essential.

Without belief, they might weaken, but not to the point of death. If one must say there exists such a life form as 'God,' the Star God is the True God.

Nowadays, those beings are merely Fake Gods. However, the Star God has now been reduced in many people's mouths to 'Old Gods' or 'Ancient Gods,' and in the eyes of some of the astral world's orthodox gods, is even seen as 'evil gods' and 'outer gods.'

Upon hearing this, Levi's heart was unable to calm for a long time. He always felt that something was off about the current gods of the astral world and did not expect that they weren't native to the astral world at all. The existence he communicates with through the 'Rune Language' is the True God.

In a certain sense, this is the belief state Levi finds appropriate. I follow your path of belief, you bestow blessings upon me.

But if I do not believe, it's no big deal. You won't do anything to me. It's not like forcing belief, coercion!

It seems the already extinct Starforger Civilization was a civilization that believed in star beasts, possibly even the last one. In Levi's subsequent research and investigation, including travels through multidimensional planes, he never again found traces of star beasts.

The 'Rune Language' he mastered might be one of the few ways to communicate with star beasts, and he might find it useful later, so he must continue cultivation.

If he could connect with these entities and then invent and research a more simplified way to communicate beliefs than the 'Language of Stars' and 'Rune Language,' it would be beneficial to Nora.

In short, this is optional rather than mandatory.

In a word, believe it or not!

Levi sighed and attempted to ask:

"Senior, do you know the whereabouts of the star beasts?"

The middle-aged man shook his head.

"I don't know either, the universe is so vast, some existences find special ways to hide themselves, if they don't reveal themselves, most people won't discover them in their lifetime. However, in the astral world, there is still one active star beast.

It is called Creno Ode, also known as the 'Righteous Charger,' 'Power Star God,' and is said to have run around the astral world stably once per ten thousand years since its birth. It never detours or stops.

It is probably one of the few star beasts not besieged by the gods... those guys treat it as the astral world's timer.

On Creno Ode, there is also a dead giant snake, known as the 'Hidden Giant Snake' and the 'Forgotten Snake.' It was once a star beast but got killed crossing Creno Ode's path, now hanging on its horn. I suspect there might be some personal vendetta."

Hearing this, Levi suddenly realized. The astral soul he summoned is essentially the embodiment of the power of star beasts. The names match completely.

No wonder the 'Hermit Rune' stopped progressing after cultivating to the Third Level, not even the proficiency panel can forcefully break through its limit.

As a path of belief, when the origin of belief dies, naturally it ceases. Being able to cultivate to level 3 might be due to some residual divine power.

If more time goes by and the divine power is exhausted, even entry might not be possible. After he advanced to the ninth-circle, occasionally experimenting with other languages of runes, he found that most couldn't even get started. In some cases like the Hermit Rune, they stopped halfway as well.

Now it all makes sense.

Levi, slightly puzzled, asked: "Where do the gods, these parasites, come from? They can't have just emerged from nowhere."

The middle-aged man looked up at the sky. Pointing to the infinitely high place, he said:

"The gods were not nurtured by the astral world, but the existence capable of birthing these deformed belief constructs must also be a primordial spirit. According to my research, soon after the astral world was born, it was occupied by a presence called the 'Star-devouring Worm.' It consumed the Power of Star Realm, devouring most star beasts.

Moreover, in the astral world, it nurtured beings who believed in and were loyal to it, continuing to hunt and share star beasts, claiming the power of belief in this universe, and beginning rapid expansion and inflation. This is the current gods of the astral world.

So I summarize the 'Star-devouring Worm' as the 'Conqueror.' I call those gods parasites. They are the current true masters of the astral world, thus, the astral world is actually composed of two primordial spirits. Except the original 'Star Cluster Brain,' has already been controlled.

Although the emergence of the Star-devouring Seed and these new gods disrupted the Land of Darkness's original plan, it discovered that these new gods seemed more suitable to manage the multidimensional planes and to counter the Nightmare World. Hence, during the Ancient Era, the astral world rose rapidly, a number of Gods emerged.

Among your Nora's early seven orthodox gods, five were born in this era, only two appeared at the end of the ancient era. Even younger than me, do you want to know who they are?" .

Levi calmly replied: "King of Ten Thousand Dragons and Lord of the Stars."

This little bit of pride in the middle-aged man's heart was put away. He looked at Levi with a slightly surprised tone and laughed:

"It seems you have understood some of the secrets of the Double Dragon Empire."

Chapter 2786: Ancient Secrets, Mythical Origins, Insect Race Mysteries!

Levi silently nodded, signaling the other party to continue speaking. This made the Heavenly Will understand that Levi must be one of the backups left by Sauron. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to know such ancient secrets, which even some Legendary Wizards might not be aware of.

He continued:

"The Star Dragon King and Blood Dark Dragon King are two among the few Dragon Clans that surpass mythical beings, hence they are called Dragon Kings. Being part of the Dragon Clan is just one of their identities; there is another, unknown to the world." .

Levi understood and said:

"Star Beast!"

The middle-aged man smiled and said:

"Yes, you could say that... After the Star Worms invaded the astral world, numerous Star Saints fell from the Sky Dome. They dimmed down, lost the Ancient God Power, lost their home in the astral world, but they did not die completely.

A large portion of them transformed into new forms of life. This is what we refer to as 'Mythical Creatures'. Whether it's the Dragon Clan, Frost Giant, or even the World Tree, all powerful life forms born this way are almost always evolutions of Star Gods. In other words, the astral world was their true homeland.

The strongest among them would be the Star Dragon King and Blood Dark Dragon King. Their power and lifespan far exceeded other Mythical Creatures. Furthermore, the Star Dragon King was once the leader of all Star Beasts. After its Divine Enthronement, it split into the Dragon King and Star Beast, becoming the last two of the Seven Orthodox Gods.

The Star Beast, transformed into the 'Lord of the Stars', is also known as 'Star Herder' and 'Shepherd of the Astral World'. I suppose this is where their titles come from. In pursuit of eternal lifespan, the Star Dragon King betrayed the star beasts and Blood Dark Dragon King, choosing to ascend to Godhood. The astral world did not want to wage war against it, so it chose to subdue it, but also feared its power. Hence, the Star Dragon King had to split itself into two, severing itself once.

For other Mythical Creatures, losing the identity of a Star God and without the protection of the astral world, they transformed from beings almost undying and immortal to what your wizards call 'longevity species', living only tens of thousands of years. If they knew this, they might consider it ironic... living for tens of thousands of years, is that long life?"

In Levi's heart, there was a sense of helplessness. For more humble, ordinary beings, the humans, short-lived species, tens of thousands of years indeed seemed incredibly long!

The middle-aged man naturally understood Levi's thoughts. The barbarian tribes were somewhat stronger than humans, but his earlier words were not meant to mock humans, but more self-deprecating because the life of barbarian tribes and humans was about the same.

These are two equally unfortunate races.

His gaze recalled the years following the Star Dragon King's campaigns, revealing many hidden knowledge he had investigated and concealed deep within, to the person before him who was suspected to be Sauron's backup.

Although Sauron had once offended him, borrowing and never returning, it now appeared to be part of his plan all along.

The Dark Ancient Tower and Nora's rescue were Sauron's way of repaying. Now Heavenly Will seemed to regard Sauron as the only one who understood him.

"You should know, even before ancient times, the Multidimensional Plane belonged to the Mythical Era, at that time, Mythical Creatures wandering in the Universe were far more numerous than now. They were once stars in the sky, with Ancient God's Blood flowing within them.

But their lifespans were too short, and many were hunted by Heavenly Father, enslaved to become mounts, or servants. To continue their lives and let their power be passed down through generations, they evolved something known as 'Bloodline', an indescribable power.

But I think you might have some insights on this, as the path of knights is essentially the Bloodline Path, right, sir Levi?"

Upon hearing this, Levi nodded slightly.

This Heavenly Will truly resembles an All-Knowing divine being, comprehending everything, completely changing his stereotypical perception of the barbarian tribes.

The middle-aged man stood with hands behind his back, head held high, exuding a confident aura, he said: "Regarding bloodline, perhaps I know no less than you... because I invented this terminology."

What the hell.

This was Levi's first thought. He hadn't been too surprised earlier, but this time he was truly shocked; the person before him seemed to be the ancestor of knights?

He knew the path of knights was not created by Sauron, because the easter eggs from Sauron showed that the Bloodline Path preceded the path of the wizard, even more ancient. But Sauron never mentioned who created the bloodline.

Unexpectedly, it was this person.

Heavenly Will raised his brows, but sensing Levi might have misunderstood somewhat, explained:

"Though I created the bloodline, and successfully transplanted this in part onto the humans, for certain reasons, I didn't continue. The human who created most of your knight bloodlines and breathing techniques is another. You'll know who in the future; overall, I can only be considered half the creator of knights."

He then explained how he discovered the bloodline and the Evolution Stone Plate to Levi once more. After these words, Levi's impression of Heavenly Will improved significantly. One was the admiration for this person's research spirit, and the other was not expecting this person to be quite humble—he wouldn't argue even if Levi claimed himself as the Ancestor of Knights."

He said:

"Relying on bloodline, some Mythical Creatures were able to pass down through generations. They might die, but their power, tracking marks, and traces in the Multidimensional Plane can continue. Some might self-split and degrade, constantly branching out, ensuring that their bloodline won't be completely eliminated by the astral world."

Chapter 2787: Ancient Times, Mythical Origin, Secrets of the Insects!

I suspect that in the ancient Double Dragons War, the Blood Dark Dragon King died in such a manner, because I have seen its traces among many Dragon Clans in later generations. Subsequently, many Mythical Creatures also imitated, resulting in the birth of... Legendary Creatures.

In this aspect, the Dragon Clan is the most typical.

Legendary Dragon Clans may even continuously degrade, turning into sub-dragons and mixed-blood dragon clans. As the guide on the path of knights, whether in cultivation or tribulation, you should actually be able to sense it.

The so-called [Blood Tribulation Master] is just a mark triggered within the bloodline. I've always thought that bloodline is a mystical thing, many people understand bloodline as vassals to transcendent creatures, but I think this concept is wrong.

It should be thought of reversely... actually, from ordinary transcendent creatures to Mythical Creatures—all are merely tools of bloodline inheritance. [Bloodline] itself is a force of transformation and circulation.

Whether they split or consolidate, ultimately they are merely manifestations of different stages of the bloodline. Sometimes, I even think, [Bloodline]... could it also be an unconventional life form, a [Primordial Spirit] hidden in myriad life forms?

Levi's face was pensive, thinking that your imagination is really vast. However, the universe is vast, with this person's realm and knowledge, such speculation is indeed possible. After all, the [Evolution Stone Plate] was later successfully verified.

Levi asked:

"Why do the gods of the astral world use [Evolution Stone Plate] to seal the path of evolution through bloodline for ordinary life forms?"

Wouldn't more ordinary beings participating in evolution mean the [Bloodline] could be split even finer and more chaotic? Thus, strong Mythical Creatures that once existed would find it difficult to return in any way."

The man shrugged, puzzled:

"How would I know what those guys are thinking? The situation in the astral world is more complex than we imagined.

However, I reckon it's because in the constant process of splitting and recombining, [Bloodline] will gradually grow stronger. Since each split body itself absorbs various types of energy, promoting bloodline growth.

If one day, after countless splits and growths, the bloodline recombines, its strength would indeed exceed that of the initial stage of the bloodline.

Overall, since ancient times, powerful beings at Level 11 have continuously launched charges at the astral world, rather than the more malevolent Abyss or Nightmare, most likely because of the existence of the Evolution Stone Plate.

The earliest challenger should be the Origin Divine Tree from the Ancient Times.

It was shattered, scattering into countless branches and leaves, dissipating across the multidimensional plane, turning into dust, but not completely dying. I once visited several worlds established by the inheritors of the Origin Divine Tree.

Divine Mulberry World, Sakura Ancestor World, Golden Tree World, Pandora World... they're all similar, being world trees and pioneers of their civilizations, all leaving the mark of the Origin Divine Tree.

If understood from the perspective of bloodline inheritance, the Origin Divine Tree did not die. Its will might still be lurking somewhere, awaiting the day of return. Those who can reach Level 11 are surely not simple beings.

Oh yes, I see Pandora has already merged with Nora. I can roughly guess what Sauron is trying to do.

For some reason, even though this is almost certainly doomed to fail, I suddenly have a little bit of a lucky feeling about it."

The middle-aged man spoke thus.

Levi was pondering the same.

He had heard of Divine Mulberry, which had long vanished. Golden Tree and Pandora need no further mention. As for the other two, Sakura Ancestor and Divine Mulberry World, he hadn't heard of them, likely gone as well.

However, now there's another "Ancient Banyan World," but it's still in its infancy, far from being comparable to those predecessors.

So, this is the history of the Origin Divine Tree.

The person opposite continued:

"After the Ancient Era, the structure of the Four Great Giants World thoroughly took shape, and no one could shake it, and no Fifth Pole could arise. Your knight's true ancestors were once the most hopeful to break this situation. But in the end, they fell short. Ultimately, although the astral world and Underworld seem to disagree, with occasional conflicts, they are the left and right hands of the Land of Darkness

used to ensure order and balance. When faced with some crisis capable of changing heaven and earth, they unite against it.

But now it seems, the situation appears to be somewhat different. With the sudden addition of the terrifying force of the mother nest's will and Dark Insects, it may indeed have the potential to shake the current structure of the four poles. Honestly, I feel that Dark Insects do not seem to be from our universe, more like an external force."

Levi asked:

"Senior, do you think this Dark Insects could also be a Primordial Spirit? During the Primordial Era, it had already unknowingly traveled to another universe... If other universes truly exist."

Heavenly Will pondered for a moment, then spoke softly:

"It's possible. Overall, they're like the Abyss, devouring all life and matter, even more overbearing and tough. Because the essence of Abyss is chaotic, demons seem to be a bunch of schizophrenics split off from the Primordial Spirit, endlessly circling. Whereas insects are a super civilization of absolute unity and obedience. These two have similarities but are completely contradictory to each other."

Chapter 2788: Ancient Affairs, Mythical Origin, and the Secret of the Insects!

"Why do the Dark Insects want to attack the astral world?"

"I'm not sure. Anyway, the astral world is the place in this universe that is most prone to attacks. Since the appearance of the Ancient Era, this has been the case. However, no one has been able to conquer the astral world. After all, it is formed by the fusion of two powerful Primordial Spirits, the Star Cluster Brain and the Star Worm.

However, when I was captured in the Abyss, I discovered the Magic Tools made from insect remnants on one of the demons. I think, perhaps the Dark Insects did not initially attack the astral world; they first launched their attack on the Abyss but quickly retreated and turned to assault the astral world instead."

This made Levi's heart tighten.

According to the insects' nature, shouldn't they devour whatever they encounter? Why did they abandon the Abyss after initial contact? Could it be that the insects and the Abyss made some agreement? Indeed, it's very possible for these two civilizations, known only for destruction and devouring.

An ominous speculation suddenly came to him.

If the insects indeed originated from the Primordial Era as Primordial Spirits, could they have some connection to the Abyss Worm? Then, after conflict, they might recognize kinship and forge an alliance, conspiring together in the Land of Darkness!

This matter is getting increasingly complex.

The waters in the Land of Darkness are too deep.

In just one universe, there are already so many troublesome affairs. Levi felt quite fortunate that it's difficult for universes to interact, otherwise that would be true despair.

Moreover, the time of the insects' emergence closely coincides with the time when plane convergence began. Through the Supreme Council, Levi learned that plane convergence was another scheme by Sauron. Could the appearance of the insects also be Sauron's doing?

If so, this guy Sauron is truly a madman!

Wait a second, Levi suddenly thought of something, his expression changed slightly.

Recalling the history of the emergence of the four giant worlds before. Perhaps Sauron intends to recklessly overturn the situation, using the power of the insects to destabilize the existing four poles, causing an unstable Fifth Pole to emerge, then allowing the Land of Darkness to "bloom thrice" and continue supporting a force capable of counteracting the insects to form a balance.

If that's the case, currently, within the Multidimensional Plane, Nora definitely has the most potential... Once the Shadow World might have had a chance, but it was shattered by the giants before Sauron's arrival, cutting off its path to ascension. Now, whether it be potential for growth or foundation, Nora has surpassed them.

Unlike the previous four, Nora wasn't nurtured by the Primordial Spirits; it evolved from an ordinary world within the Multidimensional Plane, created by the Land of Darkness itself, one of its cells.

It might be humble, but the appearance of wizards allowed it to swiftly stand out amongst all the Multidimensional Planes. Not counting the ancient times shrouded in ignorance, its true development history has only been 300,000 years!

This is a mere blink of an eye for those who've experienced the profound ancient, Underworld, and Ancient epochs.

The smooth progress of Pan-Plane convergence, Nora's victory with weakness over strength, successively triumphing over the Abyss three times, Nora's ongoing good fortune, talent emergence, and civilization's technological explosion—these results not only stem from the entire wizard civilization and the subjective efforts of entities like Sauron and Edmund but perhaps also from the unseen convenience provided by the Land of Darkness!

Otherwise, would the domineering fusion of thousands of planes truly be ignored by the Land of Darkness? Moreover, would the Overworld giants, as one of the Land of Darkness's right-hand supports, really assist Nora simply on Sauron's account?

These occurrences are both an inevitable trajectory of historical development and Sauron's covert instigation, along with the Land of Darkness's adaptation to the times. Countless complex factors have achieved the current state of Nora! .

The rise of Nora is an incredibly intricate and complex chain of large-scale events! Ultimately, it's the competition among those Supreme Existence and the civilizations they represent. And the Land of Darkness is the chessboard!

The man half-smiled and said:

"Doesn't everything seem clear now when you think about it? Congratulations, you are gradually accessing some of the truths of this world. Although I have high hopes for you, objectively speaking, in the coming years, you might fall into a vicious cycle of wanting to change the world while deeply feeling powerless.

As the river of time developed to this point, most of the interests and powers have been divided among the giants. Every bit of progress we make, every breakthrough, is as if snatching food from a tiger's jaws, and at any moment, we might not see the sunrise tomorrow. This is the sense of powerlessness for ordinary life.

No matter how powerful you become, even if you laboriously survive the Ninety-nine Eighty-one Tribulations mentioned in Sauron's words and ascend to Level 11, in the face of those stable entities who have held interests from time immemorial and endured thousands of hardships yet remain steadfast, you will still seem small. This is everything I once saw. We cannot change the grand scheme; we can only choose to observe the sky from a well, living in our small world. That is sufficient."

His words indeed deeply affected Levi.

The path to Shu is more difficult than ascending to the blue sky!

No matter whether the speculations about the Heavenly Will are correct or not. Levi knows that this Land of Darkness is doomed to be cruel.

Beauty is but a fantasy, a Mirage.

Yet, he isn't defeated; he's not particularly smart, can't lay plans like Sauron, and certainly isn't born as one of the Primordial Spirit overlords. All he can do is continue to cultivate down the path he already has!

Chapter 2789: Ancient Secrets, Mythical Origins, The Insect Tribe's Mystery!

Otherwise, what else can we do?

The man saw Levi's gaze remained steadfast, and he showed rare appreciation, marveling at the strength and determination of Levi's will, indeed extraordinary.

In fact, after witnessing Levi establish the path of knights, Heavenly Will roughly understood where the lost Evolution Stone Plate went when Ultimate CreationKaz was shattered, and also realized that after Sauron advanced to Level 11, it was not about idleness and cowardice; he was biding his time, planning for something much larger. His roaming the Multidimensional Plane might also be preparation for his plans.

Considering the current situation, Heavenly Will harbored a trace of confidence in the success of Nora's path, though not much.

His recent words, including today's visit to talk with Levi, were meant to give him some early hints, facilitating mental preparedness. Don't misjudge the future situation, causing the barbarian tribes to follow Nora's ship and get caught in indulgence.

In prosperity, everyone prospers; in loss, everyone loses!

Finally, Levi looked at the middle-aged man before him. Though it was their first meeting, he solemnly thanked him:

"Thanks, senior!"

"No need to be so polite. I mainly consider the barbarian tribes. I can see that you're likely to be Nora's successor, so I wanted to chat with you. It also serves as a way to build goodwill. Moreover, if I remember correctly... you obtained Sauron's Chaos Ancient Tower, which is the Dark Ancient Tower, right?"

"Yes."

Levi did not deny it.

Because, so far, one person must have seen him in the Dark Ancient Tower, and that is Heavenly Will. At that time, the Winged Tiger Barbarian King summoned the Sky Eye with a secret technique and defeated the Supreme Archmage. With its means, it must have noticed Levi, who was nearby doing trivial matters.

Oh right, Levi also relied on the Ancient Tower Scepter to summon Sauron's projection and performed a Sauron's Great Disintegration Technique on the power projection of the Sky Eye.

"Indeed, rest assured, I have my measures, and I won't covet your treasures. Sauron borrowed the barbarian tribes I placed inside from me, and I won't take them back. I'm merely seeking verification of my confusion... Of course, if you wish to return those barbarian tribes to me, naturally, I'd be immensely grateful and remember your kindness."

Levi did not hastily agree but said:

"Please allow me some time to consider it, senior, as after all, it's Sauron's possession, and any arrangement within it might have significant implications." .

The man nodded.

Indeed, if the outsider barbarian tribes really can't make it, the barbarian tribes inside could become the spark of resurrection in the future. In this way, the existence of belief, Heavenly Will, can also rely on Sauron's ancient tower for resurrection.

Speaking of the ancient tower, Levi suddenly remembered. During Sauron's refining, the most important thing wasn't the so-called [Primordial Spark]? Could this be a form of Primordial Spirit, or an entity that fell?

The level and specifications of the Dark Ancient Tower might be higher than he imagined. The Fire Sovereign, who refined half of the [Primordial Spark], is very likely also Level 11. It just deliberately hid its talents because it knows Level 11 can't change a thing.

A protruding tree in the forest will be destroyed by the wind.

Levi entertained Heavenly Will warmly, chatted for a long time, and its extensive knowledge of events past and present broadened Levi's horizons. The relationship became more familiar, then Levi asked:

"Senior, I have a question. I wonder if you could enlighten me."

"Feel free to ask."

"Senior, the totem path you created for the barbarian tribes is also a path of faith. This path seems to allow barbarian practitioners to benefit from the giant beast totem and even your power.

If I want to create a cultivation method for ordinary knights to harness my power, how can I do it? I've thought of various ways and haven't found a solution."

After pondering, the middle-aged man replied:

"The only solution I can think of for your problem is to use the power of faith. This is currently the most efficient and convenient method for transmitting power."

"Faith, through totems or divine enthronement?"

"Regardless of the path, you need faith. Actually, there are many kinds of powers of faith. The gods of the astral world are the most conventional; my totem is a more unconventional approach. I'm currently at the peak of this path. You can create a new branch, establishing yourself as the source, which is feasible. Of course, this is merely my view; there might be new pathways, though I'm unaware of them."

It's apparent Levi resists the path of faith.

Levi asked, "Senior, is it feasible to use the path of faith as a supplementary path, but not as the main cultivation?"

"Sure, the barbarian tribes currently primarily cultivate faith and supplement with combat technique. It works if you switch the focus; however, I must clarify one point: once you cultivate the path of faith, when you achieve Level 11, you will inevitably encounter that entity of the astral world.

I advise against doing this... because my experience serves as a cautionary tale. I reached Level 10 peak long ago, at my strongest, nearly Level 11. But I dared not take that step because I know there's tremendous fear outside the threshold."

Levi pondered deeply.

Actually, he's not that resistant to faith now, and he realizes the astral world's Star God's faith model seems quite appealing. He wishes to create something similar.

But he doesn't wish to do it himself to avoid being obstructed by that entity of the astral world, or having this path disrupt his other paths.

After contemplating briefly, he had a sudden insight and asked:

"Senior, could I support someone else as the source of faith, while I operate behind the scenes, transmitting power to the supported [Transfer Station] by other means to establish my imagined power transmission channel?"

Simply put, he doesn't become a god; he creates one.

The man suddenly smiled slightly and answered without hesitation:

"Of course, you can, as I've done similar things."

The astral world's Beast God is a Transfer Station he built, which has been gradually abandoned as his power grew.

This provided Levi with some clarity. He then consulted Heavenly Will about practical methods regarding the path of faith.

Internally, regarding how to build the knight card system, a complete framework gradually formed, and he's eager to attempt it.

The two chatted for a whole month before concluding, leaving Elena wondering with whom Levi conversed so joyfully.

Afterward, Heavenly Will returned to the temple high above the Heaven Continent, continuing to recuperate and restore power.

This existence regained considerable confidence for the future; the immediate priority for the barbarian tribes is nurturing a Dragon God Barbarian Lord. This would enhance the voice of the barbarian tribes and allow its power to recover substantially.

Meanwhile, Levi, after the conversation ended, did not return to Ancient Banyan Fairyland. He ventured into the Six Holy Heavens, simultaneously practicing breathing techniques and comprehending Holy Realm Power, while also incessantly researching and experimenting with his new ideas.

Chapter 2790: Visualization Map, All Battle Card, Cosmic Light Dragon, A New Era for Knights!

The years flowed by, and three years passed.

Nora Calendar 1560, Blood Battle 1448.

Land of Darkness.

Within the Demon Camp.

The Wind Demon Lord Pazuzu gazed into the distance towards Nora, his face appearing somewhat gloomy. He summoned his subordinate and asked:

"Has the Water Demon Lord Su Ke arrived?"

"Lord, not yet."

"What happened? Didn't they set off long ago?"

"It is said they were intercepted by a strong enemy on the way and are desperately hurrying here."

"Which strong enemy."

"I do not know, my Lord."

After the subordinate left, the Shadow Demon Queen approached and said:

"The succubus queen suffered a heavy blow from Edmund a while ago. She is now in seclusion healing, and once recovered, she can participate in the blood battle."

"When will she recover?" .

"Unsure, only mentioned being severely injured."

"Nonsense, with her strength, how could she be severely injured?"

"I questioned her the same, but she retorted, 'Then with the Earth Demon Lord's strength, how could he have died?'"

The atmosphere was somewhat oppressive as Pazuzu continued to ask:

"Is the Dark Spider Mother coming?"

"Reportedly, she was harmed at the source by Edmund, and is now recovering."

"What about the Corruption King?"

"Burned as well."

"Even the Master of Ten Thousand Poisons was burned, wasn't he?"

"Not exactly. It is said he was almost caught up in a Level 11 battle, barely survived, and is now deeply recovering in the Abyss Layer, telling us to hold on a little longer until he wakes and his strength is mostly restored to join the blood battle."

"Damn, doesn't he always sleep for at least ten thousand years? By the time he wakes up, Nora will have long been destroyed by us; he won't even have the chance to join the battle!"

Pazuzu calmed himself, then asked coldly:

"What about Eternal Sleep? It wasn't affected by the last great battle, was it?"

"It's still contending with the Lost Monarch in the Nightmare World."

"A thousand years, and there's still no outcome?"

"It said the two are evenly matched, in a deadlock."

"What about the Fallen Star Lord? Tell him if he joins the battle, he doesn't need to fight at the front; he just needs to provide astrology services from the rear to disrupt Nora's legendary wizards' astrological trajectories, without any risk to his life."

"It's said to be at a critical moment of breaking through to Level 11. If successful, the Abyss will have a new [Chaotic Servant]."

Pazuzu's expression became increasingly grim, and finally, recalling something, he asked:

"Has Surgard been found?"

"No, the last time it showed itself was in a battle with the Dusk Sun GodArt outside the Pan-Plane, where both were seriously injured and have since disappeared."

"Damn it!"

"Commander, what does damn it mean?"

...

In the Pan-Plane, far from Nora.

"Caw caw caw!"

A blue crow, exuding a frost aura, flew through the darkness.

Unknowingly, Ayak had been away from home for nearly a century. After becoming a Level 9 special spiritual creature, its journey indeed became much smoother.

Though it couldn't defeat any Level 9 beings, ordinary Level 9s could barely catch the slippery creature, not to mention it could still win over Level 8s.

Such is the divine Ayak!

In the past, with a Level 6 body, it went against Level 8!

Now with a Level 9 body, it stands shoulder to shoulder with Level 8!

It truly stands out.

This time, Ayak was determined to complete a full journey beyond the Pan-Plane, especially now that its speed far surpassed the past.

Along the way, it collected quite a few rare treasures to decorate its beloved nest. Although the round-faced girl was engrossed in playing mahjong, heedlessly watching it leave, Ayak still held her dear in its heart.

On this day.

Ayak traveled to a world within the wilderness and saw a group of strange people dressed like shamans, each possessing Level 7 strength. They captured an ice-blue bird resembling both a peacock and a phoenix.

This small bird's long tail feathers emanated a colorful glow and spewed icy crystal particles, as beautiful as the aurora. Ayak remembered when its master was compiling their "Magical Creatures Atlas," this bird was mentioned.

This bird is called... Aurora Bird!

Much like the round-faced girl, it is also a Legendary Creature.

At this moment, Ayak knew, its heart skipped a beat.

Now, it's showtime.

Let this ugly bunch witness its power!

Heroic rescue!

Whoosh!

Ayak transformed into a blue light, shape-shifting into a blue divine bird with a wingspan exceeding ten thousand meters. It exhaled cold air, three parts forming into elemental sword energy, the remaining seven forming a splendid ice bridge leading to the ice-blue bird.

The merciless sword energy harvested these beings' lives, leaving only one leading creature holding a red-dried root array, emanating an extraordinary treasure light.

With a casual wave, blazing golden crow phantoms engulfed the sky, all the while shouting:

"Blue-feathered dead bird! Behold the power of my Divine Crow Wood Staff!"

Ayak was disdainful!

Small fry! Quite skilled!

This staff should rightfully belong to me, Ayak!

Once taken, it can serve as warmth in the nest.

After yet another thrilling and safe battle, Ayak successfully sealed the creature in ice, cracking it to pieces with a mere touch. The red-dried root staff was picked up by Ayak, who noticed tender sprouts emerging from it.

Ayak gracefully glided down the bridge, landing in front of the ice-blue bird. It seemed to possess a Level 7 Peak standard, its phoenix eyes tightly shut, its body convulsing, foaming at the mouth, appearing drugged.

Without a second thought, Ayak tossed a pile of herbs into it. Perhaps it was a lucky guess, but the bird miraculously awoke.