

Wizard 2811

Chapter 2811: Please, Baby, Kill! Battle the Level-10 Once More!

...

Nightmare World.

"Why is there not the slightest movement from the demons?"

In front of a round table made of flesh and blood, more than ten Nightmare Monarchs sat together. They were led by the Lost Monarch, with the Devouring Sky Demon Lord as the deputy.

The Blood Sea Mosquito Lord, adorned in a red robe, said, "The Abyss must want us to make the first move while they sit back and enjoy the benefits."

"Then let's go ahead, and seize Nora at once, giving the Abyss no chance. We've been dormant for too long in the Nightmare World; now is our peak. If the Abyss tries to take advantage, they won't gain anything!" declared the Devouring Sky Demon Lord.

It was eager to invade Nora and make the Snake of the End, Edmund, the Dusk Palace Master, and others pay the price.

Although the Nightmare World often invades externally, the scale does not compare to the Abyss. Therefore, their overall strength hasn't been greatly depleted.

In the end, the Lost Monarch decided:

"Hold our forces still for now. We don't have enough manpower for a distant expedition against Nora. We need to continue assembling other Monarchs for a successful campaign instead of failing thrice like the Abyss, becoming the laughing stock. The Abyss is much more impatient than us; seeing our inactivity, they will act again before long."

The Ghost Alley Monarch, looking like a beautiful youth, sinisterly said:

"Then I'll first flatten the Black Dragon Territory. This Dusk Palace Master is truly arrogant, daring to kill my people; he must be taught a lesson."

Though knowing it's meaningless, merely an act of venting, the Lost Monarch agreed nonetheless, and said lightly:

"Go ahead, be careful of ambushes."

...

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi stood in the void, gazing down at six battle groups.

Song of the Sirens, Iron Crocodile's Teeth, Blood Vortex, Holy Fist, Nightmare Spear, Endless Wind... After nearly two thousand years, the Ancient Dragon Continent finally established six special battle groups at different dimensions.

Each battle group is led by several level 6, even level 7 knights. Among them, Holy Fist practices the Saint Ape Breathing Technique, derived from the Bloodline of Emperor Mu's ancestor—the Holy Giant Ape.

For these special forces, Levi didn't require high-quality breathing techniques, nor their potential or upper limits. He only cared about rapid advancement and sufficient combat skills.

Having completed another achievement akin to card collection, Levi was in high spirits.

After the military parade, he immediately sent these six battle groups into the Nightmare World to stand guard, continue to harvest resources before the enemy arrives, gaining as much as possible.

Suddenly.

From Gondor City, there was a disturbance.

Boundless layers of Golden Stone Qi surged, a figure bathed in golden light, with evening glow behind him, black hair fluttering, and white robes billowing.

Vic casually clenched his hand, and a golden sword tower descended from the void, transforming into an ancient longsword, gathering 101 beams of golden sword light.

Within the sword light were the voices of little children.

"What's happening?"

"A breakthrough, the master has broken through!"

Levi smiled.

"Vic is the second to breakthrough level 8 within the Energy Sect, right after the Holy Emperor. No wonder he has the potential of an Innate Spirit Embryo."

On another side.

In Vic's mind, a strand of incredibly pure Golden Stone Qi solidified its form, radiating spirituality, flying around the wizard tower.

As he opened his mouth to exhale, the Golden Stone Qi transformed into a sharp Golden Snake Long Sword, soaring skyward, shattering the void, gathering the roaming aura between heaven and earth. The longsword traveled a thousand miles away before returning.

"The Shattering Void Three Realms—Step Void, Crossing Void, Returning Void. For the White Emperor Sword Sect, it's the Shattered Invisible Sword Qi, Invisible Sword Qi from a thousand miles away, Universal Invisible Sword Qi... Beyond that lies the Taibai Invisible Sword Qi, touched by the White Emperor's Son but never reached, akin to the level of a level 9 sword from a thousand miles away."

A guiding force from beyond descended, signaling Vic that it originated from the ancestral power of the Energy Sect. He did not resist and his form vanished.

...

Above the Nine Heavens.

Seven-Colored Fairyland.

Amid the Sky Dome and jade palaces, Vic finally met the founding ancestor of the Energy Sect. It was an elderly bearman in a white robe, sitting cross-legged on a cloud, dozing.

"Vic greets the Origin Holy Emperor."

"Please sit, Vic."

The Holy Emperor waved his hand, and a white cloud flew over.

Once Vic sat down, he asked:

"What guidance does the ancestor have?"

"I have a treasure that I want to bestow upon you."

"What cost does this disciple need to pay?"

"No need for a cost. We are the Energy Sect, not wizards... In this world, why should everything have a cost, hahaha."

The elderly bearman beckoned, and a golden stream of light shot out from the towering clouds, landing in his palm, revealing a golden gourd.

"Is this the Golden Stone Gourd of the Energy Sect?"

"Yes, inside is the treasure I am bestowing upon you."

"This is a treasure that suppresses the Energy Sect's destiny; the disciple cannot accept it."

"A dead object cannot suppress destiny; it is I who suppresses the destiny, not it. Bored, I refined the Golden Stone Gourd into a Quasi Celestial Spirit Treasure... uh, consider it a level 9 rare treasure. I've refined seven such treasures to reward the first level 8 achievers in each Energy Sect."

"Thank you, ancestor, for the treasure."

"Go back now, the future of the Golden Stone Qi Sect is upon you, the younger generation. To use this treasure, you'll need the corresponding Energy Sect mantra for treasure mastery, which is all inside the gourd."

"Understood."

Vic put away the gourd, paid another bow, and left. He did not expect that achieving level 8 first would bring such benefits.

The Origin Holy Emperor continued snoozing. He had refined the seven gourds with other rare materials into seven Quasi Celestial Spirit Treasures, which were:

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Cang Mountain Boxing Gloves, Vermilion Bird Magic Sword, Breeze Flute, Azure Sea Spirit Flute, Ice Soul Cold Spear, God-Slaying Flying Saber, Five Thunder Mysterious Robe. These Seven Treasures are the clan-protecting artifacts left to the Energy Sect. Controlled by the leaders of each faction, if a leader dies, the treasure will automatically return to its side, leaving no need to worry about being stolen by enemies.

They are called "Quasi Celestial Spirit Treasures" because they still have room for growth. After all, they are refined from the first-generation Seven Treasures Gourd formed by the Mystic Sky Spirit Tree, and still possess spirituality. However, the possibility of them becoming true Mystic Sky Treasures on par with supreme treasures in this universe is low. If the Energy Sect can one day travel to other universes and find a suitable home, there is still hope.

...

Gondor City.

Inside the Golden Star Sword Tower.

Lord Victor holds the gourd, chanting an incantation.

"Please, precious, kill someone."

A long time passes, but there is no response.

"Indeed, this 'God-Slaying Flying Saber' requires a corresponding target to activate. I'll go to the Nightmare World and try it out."

With a thought, Lord Victor arrives at the Chaotic Wilderness outside the Black Dragon Territory. After some searching, he finds a fifth-level Nightmare creature and locks onto it.

"Please, precious, kill someone."

Swoosh!

A golden light, hard to see with the naked eye, shoots out, instantly killing the Nightmare creature eight thousand miles away, then returns to the gourd.

Even with Lord Victor's eighth-ring senior realm, he did not see clearly what the object was; its speed seemed even faster than his secret sword.

"This saber, I fear even level 9 would not dare face it head-on."

Filled with joy, Lord Victor is about to leave. Turning around, he suddenly realizes he is in a dead-end alley. A chilling sense of danger surges forth, and he decisively detonates himself, logging off.

Meanwhile, in the Black Dragon Territory.

A black-armored swordsman appears in the void; it is Levi.

Around him is a group of demons he has captured alive. Their purpose is to help Levi trigger the 'Bath Blood' Special Effect of the supreme treasure.

Through Deep Red Eyes, he perceives the danger. Now, seeing the maze-like deep alley, he knows the Ghost Alley Monarch has arrived.

In the Black Dragon Territory, figures quickly log off, leaving Levi alone, sitting cross-legged atop the Flesh and Blood Mountains, the shark-tooth-shaped sword vibrating beside him.

Over the years, following the Golden Emperor Dragon and Crimson Emperor Dragon, the Black Emperor Dragon Breathing Technique has also reached the middle stage of level 9, mastering fourfold Invisible Sanctuary. The Indomitable Sacred Domain has mastered threefold, and besides that, both the Undying Holy Domain and Unhidden Sacred Realm are at second realm level.

His spiritual force has unknowingly reached 60,000 points, and under the ascension boost of the Blood Battle Armor by 50%, can reach up to 90,000 points. The Maximum spiritual limit for a Ninth-Circle Wizard is 70,000 points, while the minimum for a Legendary Wizard is 100,000 points.

His main combat ninth-circle spells "Nine Suns Suspended in the Sky," "All Creation Thunder," "Long Whale Suppressing the Sea," "Primordial Magnetic Giant Soldier," "Light Giant," and "Decomposition Technique," are all cultivated to the extreme limit of the twenty-first rank.

His combat technique "Extreme Dao Strategy" has long reached the maximum, condensing the "Extreme Species," now at the peak of the Path of techniques.

He further possesses the "Blood Battle Armor," and the "Blood Battle Spirit," already surpassing the peak of level 9, infinitely approaching level 10.

Since the Blood Battle, apart from level 10 demons, no level 9 demon has been a match for him; he hasn't encountered any decent enemies for a long time.

Thus, today, he came.

He wants to test how close he is to the true level 10.

According to the Nightmare Command Center's intelligence analysis, the Ghost Alley Dominator is only at early stage level 10, possibly a bit stronger than Isolde but not by much.

In the Nightmare World, he can confidently engage in leap-level battles. As long as the enemy isn't a terrifying entity like the Lost Monarch.

Anyway, his real body is in Nora, so he won't die.

The Ghost Alley Dominator sees the empty Black Dragon Territory and the proud-looking black-armored swordsman, his face turns cold.

"Looks like you know I'm coming."

"That's right."

"Why aren't you running?"

"You can't kill me, why should I run?"

"Good, indeed arrogant, worthy of you. Are other Legendary Wizards also lying in wait nearby? Come out all at once."

"No, this is a battle between you and me. Who do you think you are? Why would Nora mobilize forces for you?"

Ignoring Levi's provocation, the handsome youth closes his eyes, perceiving the surrounding battlefield, indeed only Levi is present; it seems Nora hasn't set a trap.

"Then I'll meet this Supernova King of Nora!"

As he finishes speaking, he waves his hand, and black walls rise from the ground, stretching for tens of thousands of miles, tearing apart the Flesh and Blood Mountains that Levi created, and spewing fresh bodily fluids.

Levi pulls up the longsword, Invisible Sanctuary surrounds him, and with light speed, he arrives in front of the handsome youth, unleashing full power, the fivefold Destruction Sanctuary scorching the Crimson Dragon Slash red-hot, Crimson Dragon Sword Qi bursts forth!

Slash!

A strike strong enough to instantly kill a level 9 demon is blocked by the youth's extended palm; his white skin tears like cow's leather, revealing millions of miniature alleys within, like capillaries hollowed throughout the body.

This is the true form of the Ghost Alley Monarch, stemming from the innate fear of darkness, the unknown, and secretive corners present in countless lives.

"Impressive speed and power, no wonder you have such confidence."

Those miniature alleys extract like tape, wrapping Levi layer by layer, quickly encasing him like a dumpling.

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"Disappear... my friend."

The beautiful boy clenched his fist in the void, and the tangled mass disintegrated, turning into ashes and drifting away with the wind.

Pff.

A blood-colored greatsword formed in the void, piercing the chest of the beautiful boy, as a blood-colored knight identical to Levi silently emerged.

It roared, an endless Blood Sea rolled in, with innumerable blood-colored evil spirits swarming like locusts, engulfing the beautiful boy in an instant.

"It's you who should disappear!"

The Six Holy Heavens overlapped and intersected, bringing down overwhelming pressure. Levi's Sword Qi surged for ten thousand miles, with pure and undefiled Chaos Dragon scales lighting up one by one, followed by a thousand spells illuminating and rushing forward.

Fire Dragon Tribulation, Primordial Magnetic Giant Soldier, Light Giant, Thunder Ghost...

With 90,000 points of spiritual force enhancement, even eighth-circle magic had ninth-circle power, and innate spells and ninth-circle spells exceeded the upper limit of ninth-circle spells, infinitely approaching tenth-circle power!

Boom!

This strike directly shook the Chaotic Wilderness within a radius of ten thousand miles, creating a sinkhole a thousand miles deep, with cracks spreading in all directions.

Accompanied by an angry roar, that vast Blood Sea was scattered, countless evil spirits turned to dust, and the Blood Battle Spirit and greatsword shattered inch by inch.

"You actually have a supreme treasure?"

The Ghost Alley Monarch's face was grim, with cracks covering its surface. Smooth skin like jade cracked open, hideous and terrifying.

Pitifully, even as a level-10, it didn't have a supreme treasure, yet this mere level-9 did. Otherwise, with that strike just now, the Dusk Palace Master definitely couldn't have escaped. Its ninth-circle spell certainly would not have been able to break through my defense!

"Very well, very well... The supreme treasure is mine now!"

The beautiful boy tore away the faade, no longer existing, revealing a towering giant composed of countless small alleys, hands clasped together, stretching across ten thousand miles with a giant inescapable net woven with strands of alley.

Then, at each intersection of the alleys, stood a grim beautiful boy. Countless gazes peered over, seeing through every void.

"You cannot escape!"

Shadows, like duplications, surrounded Levi, as the Chaos Dragon used spells to tear apart everything before it, with Emperor's Essence Sword Qi encircling, and Levi, wearing Blood Battle Armor, under the cover of the Blood Battle Spirit, swiftly slashed through thousands of phantoms, reaching the hollow giant's true form, cutting down with two Sword Qi reaching the heavens!

One white, one blood-colored!

Boom!

The giant's surface emitted two blood lines, with small alleyways collapsing apart, it let out a muffled groan, then its form disintegrated.

Levi's face was solemn, knowing he couldn't kill a level-10. A feeling of intense danger approached him from all directions as black walls pushed in.

The terrifying invisible pressure made his bones crack, flesh turning to mush. Relying on the Green Emperor Dragon's powerful regeneration ability, he repeatedly revived and dissipated.

Finally, a black diamond-shaped crystal emerged in the void, seized by the beautiful boy's hand, revealing a disappointed look.

"He still got away."

Suddenly, a pain arose from the chest, peeling back the surface revealed a missing brick on the wall of a blood-colored alley, as if pried away.

Missing a piece of original flesh, it was incomplete...

"Damn, he actually broke my true form."

Gazing at the empty Black Dragon Territory ahead, it waved a hand, sweeping it clean before leaving proudly.

Since coming out of seclusion, it was the first time it got wounded.

...

Roger Mountain.

Levi opened his eyes, surrounded by faces of Legendary Wizards.

The Daydreamer asked, "How was it?"

Levi smiled and said, "Unsurprisingly, I lost."

"It was only the Ghost Alley Overlord who came?"

"I didn't perceive any other Monarchs."

The Blue Dream Star Lord said, "If we had known, we should have had Levi bring us along to eliminate that Ghost Alley Overlord."

The Daydreamer shook his head:

"Levi's ability is good only for the first time at laying an ambush, it's wasted on a mere level-10 Early Stage... Wait for an opportunity to use him as bait and eliminate a Level 10 Late Stage would be more rewarding."

"That's true."

Even for the Giant World, a Level 10 Late Stage is an absolute core, and losing one depletes decades of accumulation.

"Seniors, I'll head back first."

After testing his strength, Levi returned to the Ancient Dragon Continent.

From now on, with firepower all out, he could contend with a level-10 Early Stage for some time, even injuring the opponent without a scratch, taking a piece of original flesh, much stronger than the last time being forced back by Isolde with one move.

The first reason is the Blood Battle Armor's all-round attribute boost, especially the 50% increase in spiritual force, bringing transformative change.

The second is the assistance of the Blood Battle Spirit. .

The third is his strength, speed, defense breathing techniques entering Level 9 Mid Stage, and others not far behind.

"Once my breathing technique advances to Level 9 Mid Stage and my spiritual force reaches Nine Rings Perfect, theoretically, I should be able to defeat a level-10 Early Stage demon. After all, the Blood Battle Armor is primarily prepared for demon hunting, not ideal for Nightmare Lord battles."

However, killing a level-10 Early Stage may be tricky. It requires thorough preparation for Levi to fully unseal the Blood Battle Armor.

In the Emperor's Palace.

Levi extracted a piece of still squirming blood-red brick, with the beautiful boy's grim face surfacing, angrily saying:

"You actually dared to steal my flesh! Truly a fearless newborn calf!"

Levi chuckled softly:

"So what? You have the guts to descend in true form to Nora and fight me."

He believed the Ghost Alley Overlord could use this piece of flesh to connect the two realms, descending as an incarnation or even the true body to kill him.

But, it wouldn't dare!

So Levi casually burned the last trace of spirituality from the flesh with the Crimson Emperor Dragon Flames, turning it into a real red brick.

"Another Mythical level material obtained, really nice."

...

"I'll kill that insect!"

Somewhere in the Nightmare World.

The Ghost Alley Overlord's helpless roar echoed between heaven and earth.

Subordinate overlords fell silent in fear.

The projection of the Devouring Sky Demon Lord appeared, mocking:

"Stop shouting, no one's stopping you, you can go kill him now... Come, follow me to meet a Monarch."

The Ghost Alley Overlord frowned: "Meet who?"

"The Spirit Monarch!"

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Ghost Alley Domain.

A certain territory.

Inside the castle, an eerie thin figure resembling a street lamp is asleep. It is [Mr. Street Lamp], a friend of [Skin Stripping Ben].

The skin stripper's death made it realize that a spectre is lingering in the Nightmare World, randomly hunting the Nightmare Lords.

No one has captured it so far. The high-ranking Monarchs are indifferent to the lives of the lower tiers, engrossed in the upcoming invasion wars. They're madly recruiting Nightmare Creatures and Lords in their territories.

Once a Nightmare Overlord investigated this matter, but as there were no clues, eventually it was left unresolved. Ultimately, there are simply too many Nightmare Creatures; every day brings countless deaths, and unless an Overlord Level falls, the upper echelons simply do not care.

"Squeak..."

A black wind blew open the castle door.

Mr. Street Lamp opened his eyes and coldly said:

"Who?"

He released an aura at level 8, a mysterious amber light illuminated within a hundred miles, only to see a dark shadow like a swordfish rushing ahead, appearing before him in an instant. A pitch-black, cold longsword stabbed, bringing forth a flash of black light.

Crack.

The street lamp head cracked open with a click, then with a sizzling sound, it completely exploded, the headless corpse falling to the ground.

A shadow in demonic armor formed, sitting on Mr. Street Lamp's large bed, picked up the Nightmare Crystal, devouring the corpse.

It was always so silent, since its birth, it hadn't said a word.

In its mind, the Pan-Plane seemed to reflect worlds and civilizations like star points, most of which were in the territory of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans. Threads of fear and negative power flowed into its body, allowing it to grow steadily at every moment.

Unwittingly, the name of Twilight Demon had spread across several domains, leaving a notorious reputation in nearly eight hundred worlds, whereas some Weak Gods' Belief Lands were only one or two thousand, not exceeding three thousand small worlds.

Because it actively attacked, created, and spread fear, thus achieving such a terrifying rate of growth. Today, ordinary level 8 Nightmare Lords were no longer a match for it. In this world of despair and terror, apart from Overlords and Monarchs, everyone else was its prey.

...

Three years later.

Nora Calendar 1615, Blood Battle 1503.

Nightmare World. .

At a distance extremely remote from the Black Dragon Territory lies the vast Mind Domain.

This immense Nightmare Land is perpetually shrouded in pale golden mist, no one dares to tread lightly, faint dragon roars echo, the endless towering Flesh and Blood Mountains declare its owner.

Spirit Monarch Helmont!

In the realm of Nightmare, ranked among the best.

Rumors say this Monarch can perceive all beings' inner hearts, even ordinary Gods, if it wishes, stand no chance of privacy in front of those all-seeing Golden Eyes, hence no one dares to visit this Monarch lightly.

Who doesn't have some darkness in their heart?

Moreover, Spirit Monarch possesses the strongest spell-like ability of the mind system within the Multidimensional Plane, capable of killing invisibly, destroying one's will.

Historically, the astral world and Nightmare World have erupted in many local wars. Gods trying to break into this golden mist, except for strong Gods, almost none met a good end. Even some Weak Gods were hit by Spirit Monarch's mind spell in God's Incarnation and had their divine fire extinguished from across the astral world.

The strange mind spell, impossible to guard against.

Henceforth, this has become a forbidden zone for life.

Unlike other Nightmare Monarchs, Spirit Monarch is solitary, beneath its command not a single Nightmare Creature, it is mysterious and elusive.

Three figures arrived at the edge of the mist.

Devouring Sky Demon Lord, Rotten Sovereign, Ghost Alley Monarch.

"Are we really going to meet that one?"

Ghost Alley Monarch felt a bit nervous.

Rotten Sovereign said:

"What are you afraid of, with Demon Lord accompanying, will that giant dragon swallow you?"

"I'm not afraid, I just feel it's unnecessary. This one is too proud, consistently disdainful of being among us, even ignoring the Lost Monarch, impossible to invite."

Ghost Alley Monarch defended.

"Let's go, remember, don't damage a single blade or leaf within the mist, otherwise, provoke that one, it'll be even more hopeless."

Devouring Sky Demon Lord said as He stepped into the mist, followed by the other two.

Within the golden mist, dragons hovered in the air deeply, golden rivers flowed endlessly, and beautifully radiant golden landscapes unfolded. In short, the scenery here was vibrant, utterly inconsistent with the eerie red and black of the Nightmare World.

"Heard that inside the mist is the dragon's mind domain, when it dreams its dreamscapes are materialized by its powerful spirit force, transforming into trees and grass, mountains and rivers, all creatures."

"From my observations, over the past ten thousand years, the golden mist has constantly expanded, this one's power is growing ever stronger, probably quite close to the Void Dragon."

"Therefore, if we manage to invite him, this battle is basically secured. Just one Lost Monarch isn't enough, after all, Edmund is too fierce... Heavenly Will is strong too, and that Frost Witch isn't weak."

In low whispers, the three suddenly stopped.

The golden mist churned, within it emerged a pair of incredibly brilliant, blinding Golden Dragon Eyes, radiating endless majesty.

All life has heart, even Nightmare Monarchs.

At this moment, Ghost Alley Monarch felt like its heart was wide open, being ogled completely by those dragon eyes, leaving it both shamed and angry, yet not daring to act out.

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The Devouring Sky Demon Lord laughed and said, "Apologies for disturbing your slumber, Great Dragon of Imagination, Spirit Dominator... Mr. Belmont."

The dragon's eyes came closer, the mist roiled, and the golden giant dragon, as vast as golden mountains, gracefully took form.

One of the five legendary dragon species: the Mind Dragon!

Each legendary dragon has the potential to advance to at least the late stage of level 10. The previous Rainbow Dragon was only at the early stage of level 10, purely drained by the succubus queen.

Otherwise, with its aptitude, it could have securely reached the peak of maturity. With its unrivaled speed, no one in the Multidimensional Plane below level 11 could kill it. .

The taste of a succubus queen is not something anyone can easily savor.

"I do not wish to participate in your endeavors."

The Spirit Monarch already understood their intention and responded frankly.

The Devouring Sky Demon Lord asked, "Why?"

The giant dragon softly said, "No particular reason, I just don't want to."

The Rotten Sovereign said, "Don't forget, you are now also a Nightmare Monarch. Do you also wish to learn from the Despair Sovereign and settle in Nora?"

Upon hearing this, the golden dragon's eyes narrowed slightly, exuding a dangerous aura, as it stared at the decaying figure with a gentlemanly tone:

"Mr. Rand, considering this is your first offense against me, I can forgive you. Next time, I will make you disappear in this fog."

The Devouring Sky Demon Lord glared at the Rotten Sovereign and laughed:

"The Lost Monarch has already joined. If you come, our chance of winning this battle will be seventy percent. By allying with a few more Level 10 late-stagers, we could be victorious."

"I am weary of war. I will not participate in any war unless the Supreme Will commands personally; only then will I consider it."

The Spirit Monarch stated firmly.

Seeing this, the Devouring Sky Demon Lord knew it was hopeless.

"Very well, we welcome you at any time."

With that, he departed with the two monarchs.

The form of the golden giant dragon slowly faded, merging into the golden mist.

Not long ago, it had been a guest at the Time Castle, visiting an old friend, the Time Dragon, and had learned of the Rainbow Dragon's fate. As an absolutely neutral observer, the Time Dragon offered no advice.

But, as perceptive as it is, it naturally understood.

The coming millennium is to be an era of great changes and upheaval. Underneath any seemingly insignificant wave could lie a hidden vortex.

The rise of Nora is uncertain, whether it be good or bad.

But in such chaotic times, it holds to one truth:

"Better fewer affairs than more; do nothing to avoid making mistakes."

If pushed too far, it would simply leave the Nightmare World.

The reason it is willing to serve the Red and Black Mother and fight against the gods is to use the abundant psychic power here for growth.

With its status and position, anywhere it goes, it is a welcome guest. In fact, its old friend in the Underworld, the Void Dragon, Yiluo'er, has invited it there multiple times, hinting that significant changes might occur in the Land of Darkness in the future. Although the Giant World might not be destroyed, a Super Large Turbulence is inevitable.

Looking at historical trends. Every Super Large Turbulence Year results in hundreds of deaths at Level 10, equivalent to the sum of an entire Peace Era.

...

Time passed.

After Victor reached level 8, the Qi Sect seemed to unlock the governor and conception vessels.

Recently, Li from the Spirits Sect, one of the Four Sons of Qi Sect, first reached level 8. Subsequently, Hong and Chen both experienced enlightenment, breaking through. Only the kind bearman girl Ann was left behind, but she was close, only lacking opportunity.

The Cang Mountain Boxing Gloves, Vermilion Bird Magic Sword, and Breeze Flute have all found their owners. As for the Azure Sea Spirit Flute, it is currently under the Saint Emperor Zhou's management. However, with Ann's current talent, her future prospects are much better than Zhou's, most likely it will eventually be hers.

Additionally, the daughter of the Steel Dragon Knight, Silver Snake Knight Naph, possesses extraordinary talent, with the Cold Plum Proud Snow demeanor, despite being only a century old, has experienced over ten enlightenments.

Now already at Level 5 Qi Sect, if she continues at this pace, there is a chance she could surpass others, first stepping into level 8 and obtaining the Ice Soul Divine Spear.

Moreover, Naph's expertise in combat technique, specifically the spear technique, led her to create the Silver Spear Secret Manual, making her a candidate for a supernova, currently under Levi's focused observation.

The supernova Link is also a Qi Sect genius, yet in both Secret Sword Flow and Gold Stone Qi Sect, he always lives under Victor's "Shadow," so his hope of obtaining the Mystic Sky Treasure is currently dashed.

As for the Spring Thunder Qi Sect, there are currently no excellent individuals. Only a few common talents, the strongest among them is only at level 6, without even a Level 7. The owner of the Five Thunder Mysterious Robe is still unknown.

...

Arcane Academy.

After over a millennium of development, there are now more than ten Arcanists above the sixth circle and one Eight Ring Arcanist in the academy.

The group of seeds brought back from the ancient tower continues to propagate and spread, coupled with replenishment from the new academies on the Ancient Dragon Continent, ensuring that the Arcane Academy does not lack talent.

Currently, there are dozens of spellcasting civilizations in Nora, the most mainstream being wizards, followed by ancient mages, spiritual power scholars, natural shamans, and arcanists. They develop and integrate through mutual growth and exploration. Recently, the Nora Council officially established the Spellcaster Joint Advancement Committee.

The Arcane Academy is also a major member of the committee.

On this day, a young, distinguished silver-haired boy arrived at the academy's registration office. Though only 15, he stood at 1.8 meters tall, slender and long-limbed.

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"Name."

"Vicken Yu"

"Yu? Kid, are you from the Jade Qilin family?"

"Yes, my mother is Yu Feng Knight Sai Fa."

"Ah... alright, I'll first test your talent, then place you in an academy."

As the crystal ball flickered, it showed a talent anomaly akin to the Children of Chaos, with Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water all converging, leaving one overwhelmed.

"Oh... did I make a mistake?"

The testing young lady was bewildered.

Children of Chaos?

You've got to be kidding, this is someone from the Jade Qilin family.

Apart from this little one's grandfather, his mother, father, aunt, and even the kids in the aunt's family... they're all Children of the Elements, the least being double affinity and special talent, known as the foremost family under the Hall Master couple on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Vicken, as a Child of Chaos, truly seemed unimpressive.

"What's the matter? Can't Children of Chaos enroll?"

Vic looked a bit tense; he knew his talent was average.

"Yes, you can. Please wait a moment, I'll try with a newer test instrument."

The young witch came over with another crystal ball.

This is the Arcane Heart, a talent tester specifically designed for Arcanists by the Caster's Association, just arrived. Previously, the Arcane Academy always used the wizard's standards for testing, but there's some difference between the two.

This time, the crystal ball's light exploded.

The young lady's eyes widened slightly, her mouth opened very wide.

At the center of the crystal ball, four anomalies of Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water rose. Above them, a pure white throne stood in the void, and on the seat, a golden crown. Such a special talent was unheard of.

"Wait, excuse me... I can't quite understand. I'll call the dean."

The young lady hurried to inform the dean.

Soon, a white-haired elder, radiating the aura of the eighth-circle, arrived swiftly; upon seeing the crystal ball's vision, his eyes shook, muttering:

"This... this is an Arcane Talent that only appears in ancient texts. I always thought it was mythological, but it truly exists."

"Dean, what kind of talent is this?"

"Arcane Throne."

"Is it really powerful?"

"So far, according to historical records, only one person ever possessed this talent; he was the founder of our Arcane civilization... Arcane Emperor Osserrel!"

"What?!"

In an instant, everyone was shocked.

Osserrel, the pioneer of the Otharian Empire.

It's said he was the closest man to God.

But unfortunately, according to historical records, this Arcane Emperor met with misfortune while researching a tenth-circle Arcane, leading to his death and disappearance.

Shortly thereafter, the Otharian Empire was struck by the terror bug calamity, extinguished in an instant, subsequently lingering underground, gradually transforming into the Bug Luminist civilization.

Vicken was even more nervous.

What were these people muttering religiously about?

He naturally knew of the Arcane Emperor, and it was precisely due to admiring this man's feats that he applied to the Arcane Academy to attempt something more challenging.

The question is, is this special talent truly powerful?

Actually, he was prepared to achieve great deeds with the Child of Chaos talent in hell difficulty.

But now, it seemed the difficulty had decreased again.

Soon, several figures rushed over.

The already-married, beautiful Sai Fa, along with her husband, a genius wizard of the Tower of Dawn, a Child of the Elements with seven-ring cultivation.

Levi also showed up.

Upon seeing Vicken's talent, Levi's eyes flickered; he immediately called Leon back from the Mother River, communicating:

"Find out about Vicken's past life for me."

"Alright, master."

On the other side.

Sai Fa was somewhat excited upon hearing the dean's introduction.

In fact, she wasn't asking much of Vicken; after all, his talent was measured shortly after birth as a mediocre Child of Chaos. Although the times are different now, with Truth Oddities to defy fate and denser elemental power.

With such initial talent, spending huge amounts of money, time, and energy cultivating as a wizard isn't impossible, but it's not cost-effective. If Vicken didn't possess knight bloodline and could only follow the wizard's path, it might be possible. But with the Mythical Bloodline of Jade Qilin within him, there's no need to go far for what's near.

Of course, as open-minded parents, she knew Vicken wanted to enroll in the Arcane Academy, so she didn't object.

She felt he would soon give up himself. Now, by a fortuitous accident, he developed some sort of top-level Arcane Talent.

This must be cultivated; he might become the foremost Arcane individual of this era, how influential would the Jade Qilin family be!

Even the hall master who had long been in seclusion was alerted, that's a testament!

Levi looked at the little guy who was flustered and asked.

"Did you find it, Leon?"

"Yes, it's a dog."

"What's the furthest you can search back, in terms of past lives?"

"Master, with my current realm, I can search up to ten thousand lifetimes."

"Forget it, see if you can search for Osserrel's reincarnation."

"I'll give it a try."

All along, Levi hadn't searched for this Arcane Emperor's reincarnation.

Not out of laziness, mainly because non-reincarnated rebirths have nothing to do with previous lives. He didn't want to pry into the privacy of these reincarnated individuals.

After a long time, Leon wiped the sweat off his forehead, saying:

"Master, I found it, Osserrel and this Vicken, indeed have a connection; his reincarnation 9527 lives later is Vicken..."

"Why so many reincarnations?"

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"He had bad luck, reincarnating over 9,000 times within an ant clan, with the remaining 500 or so mostly as mortals and mortal beasts."

"Alright."

In fact, if you think about it carefully, Osserrel's reincarnations are what most people would consider normal.

Although this is a transcendent universe, 99% of the population is still composed of various mundane life forms in vast numbers.

Yet fortunately, after nearly ten thousand reincarnations, his return as a king has come.

At this moment, Levi believed even more deeply that an invisible hand was pushing everything forward in the dark, and that fate might be like a visible thread to a Supreme Existence; just pull one strand, and it could impact the whole scene.

So, Vicken's emergence might be because Sauron, as the Arcane Emperor's fellow, could have initiated it; it could be the Land of Darkness or a collaboration between the two.

Of course, it could also purely be luck. After all, Osserrel's reincarnations were so tragic before, his accumulated goodwill might have exploded all at once.

Nobody can say for sure about these things.

"Greetings, Hall Master."

Both Vicken and his mother saluted.

"It's fine. Vicken, study hard. What sect are you planning to choose?"

The sects in the Arcane Academy are divided differently from wizards, into eight major sects: the Prophetic system, Transformation Department, Shaping Energy Department, Spellcasting system, Protection Department, Necromancy, Enchantment, and Illusion Magic Department.

"Hall Master, I would like to join the Shaping Energy Department."

Vicken already had a plan in mind.

The Shaping Energy Department resembles the Elementalist School, yet there are differences.

"Very good, keep it up, I'll be watching you."

Levi smiled slightly and left the scene.

He felt contented.

In the year 1500 of the Nora Calendar, another fellow returned.

In the following period,

after the Arcane Heart was introduced, it was immediately widely promoted.

Levi had the entire Ancient Dragon Continent undergo the corresponding talent tests to prevent another Vicken-like oversight.

This census-like screening lasted for a whole year and eventually did uncover a dozen people with good Arcane talent who were missed due to the testing crystal ball. They were all admitted by the Arcane Academy beyond the standard exception, for further advanced studies.

Overall, those who were overlooked were not many.

A case like Vicken's is eventually rare. The overlap between wizarding talent and Arcane talent is significant, especially in the basic Machinery Heart; they're exactly the same. Only in some areas of Special Talent are there slight differences.

After joining, Vicken displayed exceptional Arcane talent. Despite having the lowest elemental talent, he completed all the foundational courses for zero-circle Arcanists within a year, smoothly becoming a first-circle Arcanist. Naturally, such a swift progression also benefitted from improved environments and organizational focused training.

Of course, he did not abandon his knight cultivation either.

The Blood Knight had already paved a path with potential for a level-10, which was relatively certain and bright, whereas if the arcane path could reach level-10, it is yet to be known.

In any case, living in this era is Vicken's good fortune.

The other members of the Arcane Academy, especially the old dean, felt more invigorated than before, seeing a bright future for the academy.

...

Two years later.

In the year 1617 of the Nora Calendar, and the 1505th year since the Blood Battle.

It was time again for the opening of the Dark Ancient Tower. Although the Netherworld Market was no longer open, Levi went to Hell first.

The efficiency of demon-hunting in Nora is too low now, so he might as well support the allied forces and gain some favor in the Underworld. It would make asking for favors easier in the future.

Of course, the main reason is that Leon's appetite increased considerably after reaching the ninth level. Even a ninth-level soul could last only a few years before hunger set in, so stocking up on reserve supplies was necessary.

At present, the Nightmare World and the Abyss World are in a weird stalemate, resulting in no one from Nora prepared to enter the fray.

Levi knew this was merely a temporary peace and wanted to handle everything he needed during this time and then return to safeguard Nora.

Hell's Eighth Layer.

Magic Mountain and the Red Spirit Prison diligently continued to protect the Purgatory Demon Sword.

Not long ago, the Dragon Descendant Giant of Magic Mountain advanced to the ninth level realm. It seemed to have found its opportunity in the Blood Battle.

Levi took this chance to communicate about the whereabouts of the Mountain Giant tribe. Magic Mountain said that its mother had been raised in the Black King Palace since she was young, leaving it unclear about tribe affairs; he'd have to visit the Land of Oblivion.

The Red Spirit Prison was at the Level 8 Peak Realm.

It understood its father's good intentions; on one hand, to protect its brother, regarded as a supernova by Nora, and on the other, to have them progress on this battlefield favored by this era. Father seemed not to participate in the era's tides but was clear about worldly affairs.

Outside Black King City.

The Owl Flame Wizard, clad in a black robe, was practicing sword skill, with the Purgatory Demon Sword giving guidance nearby. Upon seeing Levi's figure, it showed joyful expression.

"Big brother, I thought you wouldn't come."

"I'm here to hunt demons and see you. Not bad, Owl Flame is already a six-circle Perfection wizard, progressing quickly."

Owl Flame was reticent, but was deeply grateful to Levi for taking him out of the ancient tower, and could only repay him through diligent cultivation and demon-hunting.

The Purgatory Demon Sword said, "This kid's talent is strong, with excellent will and character. If he perseveres and keeps the momentum, he might achieve Body Refining Great Wizard... our Body Refining Technique is ever-thriving, hahaha."

"I will work hard," said Owl Flame.

Inside the city.

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The cultivation of the Demon Fox Main Mother and the others hasn't changed much. As longevity species, even top talents like the Desire Realm Witch progress slower than wizards. It's estimated that by the time Levi becomes legendary, they will have reached eighth-circle.

However, Levi wouldn't ever resort to kicking the donkey after it's done the work with his former subordinates, regardless of whether they were willing or not.

After all, he doesn't lack quotas for the Black Emperor's Enslavement. So he leaves it to fate, as he can transport some resources from Hell here anyway.

Day by day time passes.

On the eve of the ancient tower's opening, Levi is still demon-hunting with Leon in Hell.

"Master, it's just about time."

Leon has stocked up millions of cans at his home in the Ancient Banyan Fairyland. Countless demons' twisted grudging wraiths surround him, screaming, but Leon pays them no mind.

"Alright, let's head back."

Levi is just about ready too, having recently spawned a Level 9 Flame Demon Shadow, now among the Six Great Demon Kings, with 81 monster generals in total.

Added to the countless Level 6 and above demon soldiers, this power is enough to sweep through large civilizations. As for those below Level 6, they're cannon fodder, destined to be replaced in the future.

His eyes flicker, with red flashes occasionally appearing between his brows.

After distancing from the eighth level, he arrives at a deserted wilderness. At the same time, the sense of danger peaks.

Centered on him, the earth within tens of thousands of miles begins to collapse, forming a terrifying vortex with a strong suction force.

Flesh trembles, and crimson winds roar!

"It's here... as expected, always watching me."

Levi activates the Invisible Secret Word, forcibly escaping the suction range at the speed of light, narrowly dodging the blow.

He sees a massive mouth, like a trap, sealing and crushing the land. It swallows the earth's crust, shattering it to Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water.

Dust rises, revealing the true form of the giant beast to Levi.

It is ugly, resembling an anglerfish, stretching thousands of miles long, with a massive mouth capable of stretching at will, surrounded by teeth like dangerous peaks of Mount Hua.

With a heavy gaze, Levi's palm reveals the Crimson Dragon Slash.

This is the lord of Abyss level 380, Eternal Hunger Lord Gluttonous Demon King Edis. He's at Level 10 Early Stage but infinitely close to the Mid Stage realm, stronger than the Ghost Alley Monarch, likely one of Hell's Blood Battle Generals. Like the Devouring Sky Demon Lord of the Nightmare World, he's a demon commanding the Power of Gluttony.

The Seven Deadly Sins are a type of negative force.

Essentially, it's the power derived from lifeforms' emotions, with numerous practitioners in the Nightmare World specializing in the Seven Deadly Sins and researching them deeply.

Abyss contains abundant Seven Sins power, nurturing demons like the Glutton Demon and Lust Demon. Of course, the famous succubus and Sky Anger Demon are also involved with these forces.

On the wizard side, due to late development, few researchers exist. The Black Abyss Sovereign has achieved the highest in this field. .

His title of Seven Sins Swordsman comes from this.

"Even my disguise abilities couldn't fool you; worthy of the Dusk Palace Master, it's really challenging to kill you." The Gluttonous Demon King laughs darkly.

Levi had already anticipated this hostility and ambush, but after the battle with the Ghost Alley Monarch, he realized his strength is significant, so he didn't flee.

He dislikes idle talk, drawing his sword to slash straight away!

Sword Qi, like galaxies, grand and magnificent!

"I'll eat you!"

The Gluttonous Demon King opens his blood-filled maw, his body swelling like a pufferfish, expanding to a diameter of ten thousand miles, seemingly tearing the world apart, making the crystal wall crack.

Levi's Sword Qi vanishes like a clay ox entering the sea.

Under the Power of Gluttony, Levi starts losing control, flying towards the giant mouth. This time, even the Invisible Secret Word struggles to be effective.

"Come to my belly! Hehehe."

The Gluttonous Demon King laughs wildly, devouring the world.

Seeing this, Levi simply stops resisting, transforming into a beam of light absorbed by the giant mouth, which closes with drool dribbling.

Its entire body is filled with the Power of Gluttony, able to digest everything; even Level 10 powers can barely survive inside.

"In less than a quarter of an hour, you'll be reduced to sludge."

They all say the Dusk Palace Master is hard to kill; now it seems just this way.

Something's there, but not much.

Meanwhile, Levi finds himself in a green ocean.

"The stomach acid of the Glutton Demon can corrode any Level 9 Metal within fifteen minutes... Too bad I have Blood Battle Armor, staying three days and three nights is no problem."

Blood-colored armor envelops him perfectly, repelling all gluttonous forces, unable to approach.

"Today I shall imitate Sun Wukong, dismantling this evil beast from within."

With a firm heart, Levi crowns himself within the Eternal Star Abyss, summoning the Blood Battle Spirit, Chaos Dragon, and Primordial Spirit Emperor, along with various summoned creatures to appear.

"Go, hack freely! Blast at will! I refuse to believe it can't be harmed in here!"

Generally speaking, the inside of any creature is the weakest point.

The Eternal Star Abyss grows with the wind, as the Nine Thousand Sealing Stars illuminate, conjuring a Starlight Giant Spirit with Level 9 Late Stage strength, towering amidst the wizard tower, punching in all directions.

On the other side, the Light Giant's eyes emit Holy Light Beams, sparking against the stomach wall, while the Primordial Magnetic Giant Soldier dissipates stomach acid, protecting everyone from corrosion. Chaos Dragon's spells bombard like machine guns.

Of course, the sharpest still are Levi and the Blood Battle Spirit's Sword Qi, each strike leaving deep scars on the stomach wall.

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But not long after, Levi noticed something was amiss. The Gluttonous Demon King seemed unfazed and did not resist, but a mocking voice echoed.

"All my skills are in my stomach. Do you really think that with this approach you can break my defenses? The hardness of my stomach wall rivals that of supreme treasures. Stop wasting your time and accept your fate."

Damn, poor judgment.

Sun Wukong's attack is not suitable for me!

Levi internally complained but wasn't worried.

He dared to come in, so he had the means to get out.

"Enough, I'm not playing with you. I have to hurry to the ancient tower."

He didn't dare to linger for long. If he was taken to the Demon Headquarters, he might end up like the Rainbow Dragon, meeting an unexpected mishap.

Again he slashed out with all his might, to no avail, and his figure exploded violently, with the aura completely dissipating, vanishing within.

His form emerged tens of thousands of miles away.

The Gluttonous Demon King coldly said:

"You can't escape!"

Its bloated body, like a deflated balloon, spewed a rapid jet of dreary green mist from its vents, within which floated the faint silhouette of a green-skinned woman. She said in a melancholic voice:

"Dusk Palace Master, don't run."

The mist expanded instantaneously to cover tens of thousands of miles, like a nebula sparking and colliding, producing green sparks and lightning. Mountains within this domain melted into oblivion, space became mottled and broken, with numerous poisonous entities roaming within.

Levi's expression changed slightly.

Within the Gluttonous Demon King's body, there was actually a Demon Lord hidden!

Lady Poison Smoke Moira from the Abyss's 304th layer, possessing a Level-10 Early Stage realm, her true form being adept at poison as a Corrosive Poison Demon.

At this moment, Levi noticed that even on the Blood Battle Armor, layers of sticky green substances adhered, which the burning flames couldn't remove.

"Even though you have supreme treasures protecting you, once contaminated by my Ghostly Ghost Corrosive Poison, don't expect an easy escape, hehehe."

The Poison Smoke Lady's eerie laugh vanished into the green sea of mist.

This demon had a chest with protruding peaks like a sow, constantly spewing green toxic gas, making Levi's movements increasingly hindered.

To deal with him, the demons truly spared no effort.

Two Level-10s, quite a significant expenditure!

Levi no longer wasted time, surrounded by the Destruction Sanctuary as he brute force paved a path, then used Invisible Secret Word to escape hundreds of thousands of miles away.

Before he could take a breath, he found the poisonous smoke within the green toxins on the Blood Battle Armor was laughing eerily, and then again expanded into a green mist sea trapping him.

"I said, you can't escape."

As he was delayed, the Gluttonous Demon King attacked once more, its giant maw biting down.

Levi's thoughts flickered, and thousands of blood-colored spikes sprouted from his body.

"Explode!"

Crimson light scattered in all directions, every beam empowered by the Invisible Sanctuary's strength, instantly filled the area within tens of thousands of miles.

Most were swallowed by the maw.

But some managed to escape and reform into Levi's figure. Those swallowed turned into a burst of blood fog disappearing without a trace.

"A bit troublesome."

These two demons complemented each other well, with strong control and tracking capabilities. If not for his numerous methods, ordinary Level-10s would be trapped.

Learn from your mistakes.

This battle made Levi realize that with so many strong entities within the Abyss, their methods far exceeded his imagination. Without absolute overpowering strength, he couldn't be too reckless, and should avoid Hell before Level-10 to prevent being targeted.

"Let's see how long you can dodge."

The two demons didn't intend to kill Levi; he was too troublesome. They only sought to seal and suppress him, taking him to the Abyss would naturally have stronger beings deal with him.

Amidst the sea of mist, billions of green Tentacles stretched out, while Levi navigated among them, using Sword Qi and spells to blast apart pieces. But the Tentacles were endless; this wasn't the solution, he had to find a way to remove that green poison.

Otherwise, no matter how fast he ran, the Poison Smoke Lady could always catch up, it was unsolvable.

After devising an escape strategy, he used Sword Qi to tear open another path, his body flashing to millions of miles away, arriving before a towering green door of light.

This was the entrance to the Ninth Layer!

Without hesitation, he dove in.

Within the heavens, colossal pillars stood tall.

The Poison Smoke Lady reappeared, her expression changed.

"This boy wants to divert trouble east?"

Levi ignored her, relying on his Undying Body and Super Speed, recklessly charging in the worlds of the Ninth Layer, with the green mist Pursuing Shadows, leaving the Gluttonous Demon King far behind, cursing while chasing.

Soon, the commotion alerted the strong beings of the Seventy-Two Pillars, as numerous gazes quietly appeared, upon realizing it was a Level-10 demon, they silently withdrew.

"Neigh neigh."

The warhorse's whinny echoed across the world.

Levi's face lit up.

A skeleton knight clad in heavy armor, its eye sockets burning with blue ghost fire, astride a Purgatory Heavenly Horse, wielding the Supreme Treasure Tyrant, emerged from a black hole vortex.

"Death Knight, long time no see, I've missed you. I came to reminisce, but unfortunately got entangled with demons... would you lend me a hand?"

Levi shouted as he ran.

The Death Knight said nothing, its form leaping across rivers and mountains, its blade striking down!

Overlord Secret Skill: Crossing River!

A majestic Milky Way spanning tens of thousands of miles blocked the Gluttonous Demon King's path, nearly hitting it, forcing a sharp halt.

"Don't meddle in trivial matters, we'll leave once we capture the boy."

In response, the warhorse trodded across the river, executing an ultimate strike! .

Overlord Secret Skill: Ghost Hero!

Without the audacity to withstand this ultimate dominance, one cannot wield the Tyrant. The Death Knight despises threats the most!

The Gluttonous Demon King dared not face the attack head-on, retreating incessantly.

Meanwhile, the Poison Smoke Lady continued pursuing Levi deeper into the Ninth Layer. She knew the risks, but success was imminent, she couldn't let go. With the Dusk Palace Master's cautiousness and doubts, such ambushing and killing strategies could only be used once.

With the Gluttonous Demon King blocked, only one Level-10 remained.

Levi breathed a slight relief; although the Poison Smoke Lady was persistent like maggots, with supreme treasures protecting him, it couldn't harm him for now. Next, he just needed to alert those few Level-10 Pillars behind to block the opponent.

Before flying much further, the heavens boomed with intense tremors.

High above, an ancient book of thousands of miles appeared out of nowhere, with rows of intricate golden characters written upon it:

Sealing Demon Catalog!

The book's pages flipped open, exuding a sensation of deploying an army, as countless Level-9 demons emerged from its pages, followed by myriad demon followers. They transformed into beams of light, rushing into the green fog sea and exploding. Thousands upon thousands of explosions dispersed it.

The Poison Smoke Lady stared intently, spotting a short wizard wearing an ancient wizard's pointed hat, with a sharp nose holding an ancient book, leaning on a staff.

This was a Legendary Wizard she hadn't heard of.

Levi's face showed delight, somewhat surprised.

"Long time no see, Levi Palace Master. Shall we collaborate to seal this demon?" Gargamel flipped to the latest blank page of the ancient book.

The Blood Battle Spirit soared into the sky, an endless Blood Sea unfurled, battling the remaining green fog sea, Eternal Star Abyss pierced the Sky Dome, sealing the eight directions! Levi ceased fleeing, with wizard form and Primordial Spirit merging into Coiled Dragon Emperor!

"Come, Sir Gargamel!"

Chapter 2820: The Collector of the Bizarre, the Author Who Seals All Demons!

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

Ninth Layer of Hell.

In the wilderness, the Death Knight and the Gluttonous Demon King were locked in a fierce battle. Their realms were almost the same, with the Gluttonous Demon King slightly superior, but the Death Knight, relying on the Overlord Treasure, turned the tide against it.

The Gluttonous Demon King cursed the damned Dusk Palace Master inwardly. Even with all their preparations, they still couldn't take down the opponent. What would it take?

This was the closest they'd ever come to success.

Now that the plan had failed, it dared not linger. The Ninth Layer was the stronghold of Hell's champions, and the gateway to the Underworld. If entangled, and more Level 10 Strongman arrived, certain death awaited today.

"Moirā, retreat!"

The Gluttonous Demon King was forced to endure another blade flash, spilling Demon Blood from its body. It spewed out several Demon Mountains to explode, covering its retreat and then Shattered the Void, disappearing within without caring if its teammate escaped.

Selling out teammates had always been a traditional demon strategy.

The Death Knight didn't pursue. To capture a lord of the 380th layer of the Abyss with its power alone was extremely difficult. It turned its horse around, the domineering blade light slashing towards the Poison Smoke Lady. Then let this 304th layer's lord stay behind!

The Poison Smoke Lady, seeing their failed actions, had indeed considered fleeing. However, the combined efforts of the Legendary Wizard and Levi kept her in place.

A pointed hat floated beneath the Sky Dome, spinning rapidly, creating a mighty suppressive power that sealed this land.

Gargamel held an ancient book, his white hair fanned out.

This was his Soul Artifact, "Weird Tower," appearing as a hat, but in truth, it was his wizard tower. Having recently ascended to the Legendary realm, the hat now qualified as a Legendary Wizard Tool, albeit not yet perfected.

Compared to the long-renowned wizard tools of the Supreme Council's legendary wizards, it was certainly lacking, but it would suffice to retain this demon!

For sealing, controlling, and suppressing were the realms of his Legendary Profession, "Sealing Demon Book Master," making him the bane of demons!

A green sea of mist writhed, resisting the power from the Weird Tower. The Poison Smoke Lady was distressed; facing Gargamel alone wasn't daunting. Escaping would be feasible, but the addition of the Dusk Palace Master complicated matters.

The Eternal Star Abyss, pushed to its peak by Levi, spread starlight across the sea of mist, continuously sapping the Poison Smoke Lady's strength.

Moreover, a bloody ocean roamed within, endless bloody evil spirits devouring everything in sight. After consuming a pile of demon flesh, the strength of the Blood Battle Spirit was nearly equal to a fully unleashed Levi.

While it might not cause much substantive harm to the Poison Smoke Lady, leveraging its undying trait to distract and hinder was entirely feasible.

But the most terrifying of all was, the Death Knight joining the battle.

With a blade flash that astonished the heavens and earth, it cleaved a hundred-thousand-mile gash through the endless sea of mist, instantly tearing the Poison Smoke Lady in two.

To her, the mist sea formed by toxic vapors was her true form and source of strength. As long as the mist sea did not dry up, she would not die.

Yet now trapped here, she would be drained to death.

Levi activated the "Bath Blood" Special Effect once more, his spiritual force swelling to over ninety-thousand points, the Chaos Dragon Witch expanding alongside, transforming into a thousand-mile giant dragon.

Diving into the mist sea, his scales shimmered, chaotic power surged, and his innate spells began their relentless bombardment. Nine Great Suns hovered overhead, suddenly exploding, their blaze illuminating a corner of the mist sea, causing the Poison Smoke Lady excruciating pain.

"Thousand Poison Demon Realm!"

A force of twenty Layers of Demon Realm erupted instantly, followed by a thousand varied toxic insects and snakes inundating the sky. They clung to the witch form like locusts, quickly biting through despite the Chaos Dragon's robust defensive field.

Fire Dragon Tribulation! Explode!

Levi ordered the innate spells to self-destruct around the dragon, reducing vast swathes of toxic insects to ash, yet many still burrowed into the witch form, spewing green smoke.

Feeling the corrosive power reaching in, Levi had the White Dragon temporarily withdraw from the mist sea, infusing spell power and elemental power to mend its wounds.

Meanwhile.

Another radiant blade light from the Death Knight cleaved the mist sea into four parts, yet it continued writhing, perpetuating the battle.

Ordinary attacks were insufficient to slay such a demon.

Observing this, the ancient book above Gargamel's head flipped its pages unaided, unleashing one after another of seven-circle, eighth-circle, ninth-circle, and innate spells that exploded within the mist sea. This book was his former wizard form, "Strange Fairy Tales."

After ascending to legend, his wizard form and the refined "Legendary Artifact Sealing Demon Record" merged, transforming the wizard form into the "Ancient Book of Ten Thousand Demons."

Gargamel's vast knowledge encompassed countless spells, now detonating in succession, sweeping away most terrifying toxins on the battlefield.

Yet the Poison Smoke Lady's core was exceedingly hard to kill. Despite the three pouring intense firepower for so long, it remained elusive. Gargamel, worried other demons might come to her aid, sent a voice transmission to Levi and the Death Knight:

"Do your utmost to weaken and suppress this demon, I'll cast a Legendary Spell to contain her, then slowly refine and annihilate her."

Hearing these words, Levi and the Death Knight's attacks grew even fiercer.

The Blood Battle Spirit reassembled countless times, frenziedly plunging into the green mist sea, the Primordial Spirit Emperor, Chaos Dragon, and Starlight Giant Spirit each demonstrating their wizarding talents.

Levi, too, descended with the majestic Six Holy Heavens, enshrouded in six types of Holy Realm Power, sword light sweeping across! In terms of momentum, it was no less impressive than the Death Knight's blade light.