

Wizard 2831

Chapter 2831: Earth Mother Qi and Mortal Circle!

Although having more legendary professions is always better, Levi also needs to consider the success rate of advancement, so he's unsure whether he should refine them all.

This Earth Mother Qi appears as a whiff of breath, but in reality, it is extremely heavy, perhaps even heavier than the Hundred Thousand Mountains combined.

Only Levi, with his unparalleled divine power, can lift it.

After placing it into the Ancient Banyan Fairyland, this Mother Qi sinks into the earth and starts to continuously descend. Eventually, it reaches the Earth's core of the fairyland, which is also the base of this World Tree of Mana.

"Levi, what are you doing under my feet?"

Mana's form appears, wearing a look of disgust.

"Nothing, I put something good here for you."

Levi smiles and points to the earthy yellow aura.

"What is this?"

"Earth Mother Qi."

"I've heard of it before, said to possess the ability of Creation, it's something the World Trees dream of... is it true?" .

"Yes, in the future if I become useless, I'll let you refine it."

"Hehe, thank you... Levi, you're so kind."

Mana's little face smiles, clearly pleasantly surprised.

"Don't be too happy yet. If I still have use for it, it won't be yours."

Levi says mercilessly.

"I'm happy anyway."

"As you wish. By the way, if anyone gets injured in the future, you only need to place them beside the Mother Qi, and they'll be healed swiftly."

"Hmm, I can feel it, with this thing, the cell division and tissue growth in my body have accelerated. If I refine the Divine Tree Power of that Cherry Blossom Beast, I may reach the Level 8 Peak in a short time."

Of course, Mana's "short time" could also take several hundred years.

Levi has gotten used to it.

He leaves the Ancient Banyan Fairyland and continues to explore within the temple.

According to convention, there should be some Easter eggs here, which are also important artifacts. Soon enough, in a pure white long dress hanging on a rack, Levi finds Sauron's little note.

"Why does this dress look so familiar? And it has a slight womanly fragrance."

This isn't a treasure, just a piece of good-quality clothing. Levi suddenly remembers that the Holy Mother who recently descended seemed to have one in the same style.

Levi immediately opens the note to check.

[Earth's Holy Mother Meisha, residing in the Holy Plain of the Thousand Hills Countries, the Divine Kingdom is behind the Gate of All Things, she is one of the oldest Gods in the astral world, mastering

most of the Earth God's Authority, then plundering the authority of motherhood, ranking among the powerful deities, albeit slightly lesser in power compared to the Heavenly Father.

Under the Holy Mother are seven subordinate gods, known as the 'Holy Seven Goddesses', each incredibly beautiful, possessing mesmerizing beauty.

Of course, their beauty pales in comparison to the Holy Mother's.

I clearly knew the Holy Mother's true form might just be a large insect spawned by the astral world, yet I am still amazed by her beauty. Perhaps this is a man's weakness.

Just like I clearly know that succubi are essentially insects spawned by the Abyss, yet I still cannot resist their temptation, naturally savoring their flavor. Damn Lust, among the Seven Deadly Sins, why is it the only one I have no resistance to?

Heroes fall for beauty.

Sauron, dear Sauron, do be mindful.

From today, abstain from indulgence!

Be a man not ruled by desires below the belt!

Be a man not defined by labels!

...

...

The flavor of the Holy Mother is indeed extraordinary!

I initially refused.

But I discovered the Holy Mother and Heavenly Father seem to have had an affair... these two powerful deities once fused, through some way conceiving the divine son.

They intend to leverage their child to advance further, thereby eliminating their arch-enemies, Blood Fire Dominator and Lord of Chaos.

The astral world is truly amusing, born from the same root, why be so relentless, eating each other, yet still just insects? Is it an insect war?

Following the principle of not letting the Heavenly Father have a pleasant time, after they fused and conceived, I quietly approached the Earth's Holy Mother, clothed in a pure white gown, so holy and beautiful, that one would hesitate to sully.

"Mrs. Meisha, you wouldn't want the child to perish prematurely, would you?"

With one sentence, I tasted the forbidden fruit of love.

During the fusion, I checked the divine son's condition.

The couple truly expended much effort, they discovered the Mortal Circle I had long sought, and refined it within the divine son.

Since the divine son had already been conceived within the mother's body for an Ancient Age, the Mortal Circle was difficult to detach.

I paid a heavy price to extract it. However, it left some traits of the Mortal Circle within the divine son's body... Oh right, I also took a wisp of Earth Mother Qi from the divine son's umbilical cord.

The Mortal Circle is the Fate's Ring, an unrefinable innate artifact, stemming from a primordial existence long fallen.

Whoever possesses this ring can cause the life they encounter to be imbued with the essence of destiny, making them always captured by fate.

No matter how many spaces and times they traverse, anyone who has been connected to the Mortal Circle's owner will always meet with the owner at the appropriate time and place. It's not a miracle, nor luck... it's the inescapable Fate's Ring!

Destiny as a ring, whoever is caught, no matter how hard they try to escape, will only circle the mortal world and eventually meet the owner.

What a wondrous yet malicious thing!

Thankfully, with my current realm, I naturally cannot be captured.

Because some traits of the Mortal Circle remain in the divine son's body, Lady Meisha doesn't know I have already extracted this item. She also doesn't know that I have made some insignificant changes to the divine son. Heavenly Father wouldn't know that the Holy Light above his head has become an amusing green glow of love.

Someday, the divine son will eventually be born.

But he may not grow up.

Poor child, most likely to be eaten by the snake.

The primordial existence who birthed the Mortal Circle also produced another accompanying artifact, I named it the Eternal Ring.

Based on my analysis and investigation, this artifact might have been devoured by a mythical creature that appeared in history, known as the Snake of the End.

Unfortunately, in my era, there's no trace of such a creature.

The time left for me is also running out.

I won't look for it, let it be.

No one can be fully prepared, no task can be done perfectly.

The Universe is so vast, good things are bound to be scattered in hidden corners unknown to me.

Believe in the Power of Destiny in the Mortal Circle.

Someday, these two rings will reunite!

———Sauron!]

Chapter 2832: The Descent of the Circle, Sailing Far Afield!

The Easter egg ends abruptly here.

Levi pondered, the [Mortal Circle] is also recorded in the [Illustrated Guide of Strange Items] left by Sauron. But it only briefly mentioned its involvement with the ethereal destiny and the flow of cause and effect, so Levi didn't pay too much attention.

Now that he looks at it, this [Mortal Circle] is truly impressive.

Anyone who comes into contact with the ring's owner can be captured by the elusive [Power of Destiny]. No matter how hard the chosen one struggles, after traversing countless intersecting trajectories, they will eventually be brought to the ring owner's side.

It's just like the movie "Death Comes" from a past life, where the entire film featured no terrifying monsters or evil spirits. But those chosen by "Death" always unintentionally triggered one unfortunate event after another, ultimately embracing death!

So powerful!

Levi was deeply shocked.

Moreover, judging from Sauron's tone, without reaching the supreme Level 11, one cannot escape this Power of Destiny. It can only be said that the stronger the power, the better the fortune, the longer one might survive Chapter after Chapter, while those of average power can't survive beyond three Chapters!

Of course, the Power of Destiny of the [Mortal Circle] is merely an option, an "anchor" imposed on individuals who intersect with the ring's owner. So whether they are enemies or friends, they will be chosen.

Theoretically, as long as one lives long enough, every chosen individual who once appeared in the life of the ring's owner will eventually, amidst the vast sea of people and the boundless universe, have an unexpected encounter with the owner... This is the closed loop of destiny!

"Is this the strength of the Primordial Spirit? These entities, born after the Big Bang, are unconventional beings similar to the three thousand gods and demons in the Creation of Heaven and Earth myth from a past life, entities that inherently embody the Dao and rules."

Currently, after enduring so many epochs, very few Primordial Spirits remain. They have evolved to become an important part of the Land of Darkness. Two in the astral world, one in the Abyss, one in the Nightmare, and one in the Underworld.

The other Primordial Spirits perished in the battle royale of the Land of Darkness, killed by their kind or other unknown disasters. The only remnants left are relics like the [Mortal Circle]. Wizards call them [Innate Artifacts], treasures naturally capable of breaking through to Level 10 and obtaining a legendary profession.

These Innate Artifacts are not only useful for wizards to advance but are also presumably useful for other powerful beings, gods, demons, and the like. The entities of the Four Great Giants' worlds should also be secretly collecting these good things.

[Earth Mother Qi] should also be the remnant of a [Primordial Spirit], but its quality isn't considered great, and Sauron didn't bother to dedicate more space to it in the Easter egg, focusing instead on introducing the [Mortal Circle].

"There are truly many good things in the astral world."

The [Primordial Spark] before was also obtained from the Eternal Fire, an item suspected to involve the supreme object of Level 11, also a relic of a Primordial Spirit.

Sauron seems to wander aimlessly across the Multidimensional Plane but is actually collecting various Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures and Primordial Relics for future counterattack plans. Since the Giants are all evolved from Primordial Existences, I will use Primordials to confront Primordials!

Unfortunately, human effort is limited, and given the influence of external factors, Sauron seems to be running out of time, with many Primordial Relics still scattered across the universe.

But as he said, perfect is impossible to achieve, one only needs to do their best for now and leave the rest to future generations to slowly complete.

Suddenly, Levi thought of a question.

"The divine son Sauron mentioned in the Easter egg should be the one swallowed by the Snake of the End... So, the grudge between this snake and the Father and Holy Mother is not by chance. It's also due to the [Mortal Circle] trait carried by the divine son. Because, in essence, the Snake of the End is another

form of Primordial Relic, the carrier of the [Eternal Ring]. These two rings are destined to meet. And the ability of the Eternal Ring should be the Snake of the End family's signature skill, predicting the trajectory of future events through a simulated manner repeatedly."

Therefore, the Snake of the End joining the Nora Council is also not accidental, with Sauron's means behind the scenes pushing the waves.

This is also a wealth Sauron left for Nora!

And it seems, among Sauron's numerous backups, Levi is included. Whether it's the Dark Ancient Tower or Sauron's Four Treasures, they can all prove it.

And the one who encounters the Snake of the End is also himself!

At this moment, Levi seemed to guess something in his heart.

After confirming there were no other treasures in the temple, Levi looked at the white gauze dress exuding the scent of a woman, thought for a moment, and took it away, sealing it up.

This thing is not very useful; he just wants to use this dress in case he ever meets the Holy Mother, to remind her of some "scenes from a wife's past offenses". Maybe it could break the guard of the Holy Mother, making it easier for him to defeat her.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak."

Jin's cry brought Levi's thoughts back.

"Let's go, great achievement, I declare you have defeated the Hound."

Levi praised Jin, making the latter extremely pleased.

In the last few days, Levi wandered around the ancient tower at will, harvesting a wind-element sacred medicine, the [Wind Wing Fruit], also an unexpected joy.

...

Nora Calendar 1618, Blood Battle 1506.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

Levi returned from the Dark Ancient Tower.

Chapter 2833: The Descent of the Halo, Setting Sail!

He handed the Sun Refining Artifact [Bronze Holy Seat] to Lord Victor for refinement and gave the [Divine Fire Blanket] to the Holy Infant as a trump card.

He also refined several fine special spiritual creatures himself. .

First, to complete the existing sequence.

Second, to try his luck, hoping to create auxiliary spiritual creatures for farming, which would be greatly profitable, but unfortunately, it didn't happen.

Other oddities and rare treasures were placed in the organization's treasury.

The Holy Infant, upon obtaining the [Divine Fire Blanket], cherished it greatly. After refining it, his strength rose to a new level, making him nearly unbeatable below the ninth-circle in actual combat.

The cultivation progress of the Three Avatars was quite similar, and reaching Eight Ring Perfection wasn't far off. By then, they should have the capital to contend with the ninth-circle.

If the Three Avatars joined forces, slaying a ninth-circle wouldn't be difficult.

After all, all three have a wizard tower, and each has different specialized abilities, complementing each other. Once they join forces, they have no weaknesses, much like Levi.

In fact, Lord Victor's current killing ability is already enough to injure a Level 9 Expert, with the attack power of the Golden Star Sword Tower and the Golden Electric Sword being exceptional.

After settling the seedlings he brought out, Levi temporarily stationed the [Fiery Flame Devourer Iros] at the Starfire Wizard Academy. It can serve as a Guardian and provide conveniences for the teachers and students in Weapon Refinement and alchemy.

Additionally, Levi contacted a Grand Wizard from the Burning Domain called [Earth Fire Walker] through the [Blazing Star God Witch], who had an ideal Level 9 Earth Fire Land for Iros to grow and advance.

Levi paid a friendly price of 20 billion Aether Stones as compensation.

Tears filled Iros's eyes, never having imagined there could be others so kind to him in the world. He had no regrets about his father, the [Divine Fire Blanket].

On the spot, he acknowledged Levi as his godfather!

After handling these, Levi came to the Tower of Summer Flowers to wake Elena from her seclusion.

"I brought you something good,"

he said, leading out the Cherry Blossom Beast, whose antlers, resembling Sakura trees, had been cut. Now Mana was hugging the antlers, refining the Divine Tree Power within.

"Is this the Cherry Blossom Beast?"

Elena found it hard to believe.

"Yes, it's perfect as your mount, isn't it beautiful?"

Levi smiled.

"Beautiful."

Elena gently brushed her slender jade hand over the deer's head.

"With the aid of the Cherry Blossom Beast and the Immortal Banyan Dragon, you should quickly catch up to the first generation of Blood Knights, hang in there," Levi said.

"Alright, thank you very much!"

Elena felt grateful inside.

On the Wizard Road, finding a good companion can indeed change destiny... Without Levi, despite her genius, her upper limit might have been just the eighth-circle. Aspiring for the ninth-circle would be extremely difficult. But now, she even dreams of becoming legendary!

After the customary celebration, she returned to the wizard tower to continue her seclusion.

An increasingly busy period followed, with wizards, the Energy Sect, and knights all striving towards higher realms, preparing for the Nightmare invasion and the Abyss Blood Battle.

Upon returning, Levi also heard about Triss's achievements as a pharmacist.

"Impressive, being involved in three epoch-making projects; if Madam can become legendary, she will surely be the Medicine God of the Nora New Era."

Opening the communication device, there was a message from Triss before her seclusion.

[Balance cleared, just so you know, it feels so good to be debt-free.]

It seemed Triss had earned a lot of money recently.

Her dream of becoming a rich woman took another step forward.

Everyone was busy for their future; Levi returned to the fairyland to start his own seclusion practice.

...

Two years later.

In the year 1620 of the Nora Calendar.

The Sorren Continent, Weird City.

In front of Gargamel, the ancient book opened to the latest page, where the previously blank space now revealed a [Green Mist Sea Map], and if looked at closely, the misty sea was still writhing, filled with billions of poisons, pursuing shadows.

In the upper right corner of the page, there were lines of characters.

[Sealing Demon Catalog]

[Number: 10-1]

[Name: Poison Smoke Lady]

[Abilities: Control Poison, Undying, Fast Reproduction...]

[Source: Layer 304 of the Abyss]

[Sealing Period: Indefinite.]

"Finally refined this demon."

Gargamel breathed a sigh of relief.

His Legendary Profession, [Sealing Demon Book Master], is equivalent to a God-level hidden profession for Summoning Style wizards who have advanced from the School of Death.

It can refine defeated demons into his Legendary Witch Prime Minister [Ancient Book of Ten Thousand Demons], with each additional demon increasing the power of the witch form and allowing him to summon demon projections with half the power of the original demon for battle.

Previously, his Ancient Book of Ten Thousand Demons' strongest were ten Level 9 Demon Projections. Against level 10 opponents, they would mostly play a supporting role.

In the battle with the Poison Smoke Lady, had it not been for the Death Knight and Levi holding her back and causing immense damage, he wouldn't have stood a chance in his first legendary encounter. As a Summoning Style wizard, he didn't have any usable level 10 summoned creatures.

But it's different now; he acquired the first initial level 10 summoned creature, upgrading his capabilities significantly, and he would be more composed in future battles against level 10 opponents.

Next, he could snowball, refining a second or even a third level 10 demon into the ancient book, provided it's within his spiritual force to suppress. His strength would grow swiftly.

Thus, Edmund valued him highly because his path is quite extreme, born for demon-hunting. If, one day, the Abyss were truly eradicated, he might become obsolete from a T1 version of a legendary profession to something less significant. However, Gargamel had no regrets; if indeed, there were no demons in the world, wouldn't that be better?

Chapter 2834: The Fate of the Ring, Sailing Into the Distance!

Of course, refining demons below level 9 is fine, as Gargamel's spiritual force is sufficient to support a large number.

If he refines too many above level 10, exceeding his current cultivation maximum, the sealed demons will inevitably retaliate, causing him to lose control.

With his current tenth-circle ordinary realm, he can seal up to 3 level 10 demons. After reaching ten-ring senior status, it might increase to around 6, ten-ring Perfection can reach 9, and under extreme circumstances, he should be able to seal 10! At each stage, the number of sealed demons should not exceed his own minor realm, as it may lead to retaliation.

The most impressive part is that he can selectively seal 10 different demons with distinct abilities, forming a perfect combination. The effect of this is greater than a simple 1+1.

Hence, Gargamel holds significant importance in the Blood Battle.

The potential of this path is very high. If he successfully reaches ten-ring Perfection realm, he could sufficiently alter the situation of the Blood Battle on a small scale.

Currently, among the 16 seats of legendary wizards in the Supreme Council, three have abilities related to summoning.

The first is Hand of Netherworld Prison, with ten-ring senior cultivation, whose legendary profession is [Time Tombkeeper]. His summoned creatures are the heroic spirits cultivated within the demiplane [Heroic Spirit Homeland]. During the period of Total War, he deployed two [level 10 heroic spirits].

The second is Hand of Creation, Rowling, with ten-ring ordinary cultivation. Her legendary profession [Life Mother Tree] can create monsters. In her demiplane, there are many level 9 monsters she created, like twelve-winged goose angels, frog princesses, and mushroom princes.

So far, Rowling has not revealed any level 10 monsters.

Maybe the promotion has been short, and the foundation is still shallow.

So Rowling is not very adept at frontal combat. Her primary responsibilities and roles within the congress are research, leading numerous major projects.

...

A month later.

On Ancient Dragon Continent, Six Holy Heavens.

Levi sensed the momentum of an eight-circle Perfection rising from below the Witch's Family and sincerely felt happy for Madam Triss.

"Eight-circle Perfection, the Ninth-Circle isn't far away."

Witch's Family.

On the Klein Crystal Ball, the data showed [22,000 points]. Triss wiped the sweat from her forehead, rejoicing alone in the wizard tower.

"2,640 years, eight-circle Perfection, Triss, it hasn't been easy..." she murmured to herself, her tone reflective.

At the current pace, before 3,000 years, she is expected to step into the long-dreamed Ninth-Circle Realm and thus start a new phase!

Pursue the legendary!

Having taken the Thousand-Year Potion, she still has more than four thousand years of lifespan remaining. With enough effort and a little bit of luck, there is still hope.

Of course, she knows that the difficulty of promoting to legendary status may be greater than before reaching the Ninth-Circle, and she has already prepared herself psychologically.

Do one's best and leave the rest to destiny!

As she thought this, a mighty [Water God Projection] appeared in the void, underfoot was a giant blue stingray [Sky Water Stingray]. She also had the projections and oddities belonging to the Water God Series.

Now her Water God Series completion is four-sevenths, Sea Emperor Series four-fifths, Sea God Series five-sixths, Five Poison Series Perfection, and Water King Series Perfection.

She possesses the [Water God Body] and [Sea God Body] as her two Radiant Sun talents.

These are her confidence in advancing to the Ninth-Circle.

"Keep up the effort to become Nora's number one Medicine God and Poison Pharmacist!"

She deeply understands that her talent isn't exactly top-level.

The fact that she's come this far is largely thanks to Levi's support, as well as help from Black Abyss Sovereign, Lucy, and several predecessors.

Especially the Water God's Tear refined by Thousand Mountains Immortal specifically for her, this favor is heavier than Mount Tai.

...

Joyful events continue to happen. .

Six months later.

Gondor City, where Victor also achieved eight-circle Perfection.

The oddity [Bronze Holy Seat] he refined increased his spirit force by 900 points, birthing a new Radiant Sun talent [Bronze Heart].

This took his already excellent talent to the next level, even higher than the supernova average, nearing the legendary reincarnation standard.

In terms of actual combat ability, Victor is not inferior to the latter. After all, not everyone has divine artifacts like Golden Electric Sword Grass.

Additionally, he birthed a defensive companion spirit named [Bronze King Armor], similar to [Silver King Sword Armor], which can be worn externally. This greatly enhanced Victor's survival ability, allowing him to pursue extreme slaughter with confidence.

Gandaph, Holy Infant, and the others are not far from eight-circle Perfection either.

It won't be long before Levi's three duplications can all step into the Nine-Ring Era and engage in the Civil War among the high echelons.

...

Two years later.

A legendary figure descended onto Ancient Dragon Continent.

Sensing this aura, Levi came to greet it.

"Long time no see, Mr. Gargamel."

"Levi, I have refined that Poison Smoke Lady into my wizard form. Inside her, I discovered the core of the Abyss, called the [Heart of Thousand Poisons]. I heard you are delving into spells of the Poisonous Faction, and this item might be useful to you."

Saying this, Gargamel handed over a dark green crystal, vast, deep, mysterious, with countless poisonous anomalies around it, proving its extraordinary nature.

"Then I'll accept it without reservation, thank you."

"Now I've become legendary, next I'll be waiting for you at the Supreme Council."

"Hahaha, I'll work hard for that."

After sending off Gargamel, Levi went to Invisible Heaven for enlightenment. The power of the Black Emperor Dragon itself also touches on the poisonous domain, aiding him in the study of poisonous spells.

Chapter 2835: The Ring Descends, Setting Sail!

He took out the [Heart of Thousand Poisons], which is the most valuable part of the Poison Smoke Lady, an excellent material for refining divine medicine, supreme treasures, wizard tools, and the like.

Different from the usual quality of the core of the Abyss. This level-10, viewed from the perspective of a wizard, countless mysterious runes and knowledge flowed on its surface, pointing directly to the core of the Poison Domain. As long as Levi continues to research, there will surely be gains.

There are quite a few demons in the Abyss who specialize in poison. According to intelligence Levi obtained from the Heavenly Will, among the level-10s that besieged it back then, the Master of Ten Thousand Poisons from the 502nd layer and the Dark Spider Queen from the 659th layer both excelled in this.

Once he ventures into the Abyss in the future, he must capture and study them carefully.

...

Time flies, another ten years have passed.

Nora Calendar 1632, Blood Battle 1520.

It's time for the centennial Blood Battle Auction again.

Ancient Dragon Continent.

"Auction squad Assemble."

Elena shouted through the communicator just after her breakthrough.

Three years ago, her [Candle Dragon Breathing Method] advanced to Level 7 Late Stage; a year ago, the Spirits Sect Path also made a breakthrough. This retreat was quite fruitful.

Before long, Triss arrived with Windwalker Lisa.

Elena looked pleasantly surprised:

"You have reached Eight Ring Perfection? Congratulations, congratulations."

"You should be close too."

"Not me, I've been busy with breakthroughs in knight and Energy Sect, might be the last one of Eight Ring Perfection again."

After Elena finished speaking, she looked at the Windwalker and smiled: .

"Congratulations Lisa on the seven-circle."

The Windwalker smiled and said, "Thank you, Madam, I just made a breakthrough and want to visit the auction, and meet my teacher along the way."

Her teacher, the Wind Witch, currently serves on Sorren Continent.

"Alright, see who else wants to go, we'll go together."

Elena likes lively occasions.

Before long, many women from Ancient Dragon Continent came along, mainly witches. The items at the Blood Battle Auction are primarily geared towards wizards' needs. If one needs items for alien races or knights, they can participate in the White Dragon Auction.

Snow Lotus Witch, who advanced to eight rings, came along, as did the eight-ring Cat Witch, and others like Supernova Safa. All have become much stronger.

"Everyone is here, let's depart." Led by Elena, a group of vibrant witches stepped through the teleportation portal.

Inside the Emperor's Palace, Levi sent a message to Elena:

"Don't forget my Dark Treasure Map."

"I know."

Levi plans to embark on a distant journey shortly. Although his realm has advanced and his perspective has sharpened, opening treasure maps and blind boxes remains one of his few joys.

Through years of dedicated research, the Poisonous Faction's spells have begun to take shape.

From the first-circle [Plague Touch] to the eight-circle [Magic Poison Acid Rain], the magic sequence is preliminarily established.

Levi also consulted Triss for some knowledge of poison to integrate it within, just like with [Magic Poison Acid Rain].

Unleashed, it forms a large area of acid rain clouds, capable of eroding most life forms, with the best effects on demons. Because the magic poison combines with the demonic aura, forming a [Living Dead Poison].

The Living Dead Poison has a seven-day effective transmission period, capable of triggering and amplifying the [Chaotic Nature] already existing within demons, causing them to be completely out of control during this period. Any infected demon, even if dead, becomes an [Undead Demon Corpse], launching indiscriminate attacks on anyone, including... demon allies.

If one has a poor physique, it's easy to get infected. One spreads to ten, ten to a hundred... seven days are enough to cause chaos within the lower ranks of the demon army. Of course, such magic poison has little effect on demon lords; it's meant for spells developed against cannon fodder.

Furthermore, the survival period of the Living Dead Poison is only seven days, so once the demons react, its spread should be quickly curbed. Yet even so, it is enough to cause considerable trouble to the Abyss.

With Levi's support, the Poisonous Faction on Ancient Dragon Continent has developed well over the years, with three primordial soul wizards emerging. He has passed down this magic sequence, striving to apply it in practical battle soon, to give demons a "Resident Evil" kind of shock.

As for ninth-circle spells, he hasn't decided yet, but the development direction will certainly still be in the realm of spreading plague viruses, as such spells are greatly beneficial to Civil War.

...

After the Blood Battle Auction.

Elena and the others returned from shopping, each looking refreshed. No matter which universe, women are always passionate about this.

Levi gained 8 more Dark Treasure Maps, adding to those from the White Dragon Auction and other channels, he now has 36 maps.

After two confrontations with level-10, Levi has gained some confidence in his strength and plans to begin his far-reaching journey, targeting the Nelarayan Civilization.

With his speed, he could complete this journey within a century.

Recently, he attended a meeting at the Nightmare Command Center. After multiple simulations by the Snake of the End and astrological assistance from many Legendary Wizards, it was preliminarily determined that no large-scale war will break out in Nora within a hundred years.

This aligns with the current situation.

Firstly, the Abyss and Nightmare mutually try to outwit each other.

Secondly, they are still in the recruitment phase.

However, small-scale exploratory wars will occur next. With Nora's current power, even without himself, they can cope.

No matter how strong he is, he's still just level 9.

Edmund is currently the core backbone of this stage.

Levi trusts the simulation ability of the Snake of the End.

The Snake of the End itself may not know where its abilities originate, but Levi knows: it's sourced from the powerful Primordial Spirit.

Moreover, after devouring the divine son, the Snake of the End not only possesses the [Eternal Ring] but also has a small portion of [Mortal Circle] traits.

Chapter 2836: The Descent of the Ring, Sailing Far Afield!

Wizard: Starting With the Knights Breathing Method

This is definitely a cheat snake, trusting it is the right choice.

...

Supreme Council.

More than twenty strong figures listened intently to Levi's report on the Nelarayan civilization, Edmund closed his eyes until Levi finished speaking.

Edmund said solemnly:

"As it stands now, the Beast Master civilization is not in an optimistic situation. Although the demons have temporarily ceased war on our side, victory is predominant on other battlefields. We must implement a rescue plan soon and inquire whether the two civilization leaders wish to integrate with Nora. If we succeed, the wizard civilization, especially the School of Spiritualism, will usher in unprecedented development!"

Rowling replied:

"Indeed, since taking over the School of Spiritualism, I've discovered numerous issues, but we started relatively late. Even for me, it's difficult to resolve them in a short period. The Nelarayan civilization has developed The Way of Beast Tamer to its peak, offering many valuable insights."

The Legendary Wizards expressed their views on allowing the Beast Master civilization's integration, all in support. It just depends on whether the other party is willing.

With such a large civilization, Nora cannot force integration. Doing so would attract more enemies and provide the Council of Ten Thousand Clans with leverage and excuses, ruining the good image the wizards painstakingly built within the Pan-Plane.

The Barbarian Lords had no opinion and agreed as well.

There are numerous giant beasts on Heaven Continent that would benefit from learning some beast-taming techniques, aiding in the development of barbarian tribes.

The Heavenly Will, knowledgeable and experienced, recalled:

"I remember visiting a Beast Master civilization during the Ancient Age, which wasn't called Nelarayan back then, and the strongest was only level 9... Unexpectedly, they have now developed to level 10.

However, if we are to go there, caution is necessary. Although Nora is currently a super civilization second only to the Four Great Giants, there are numerous large civilizations with several level 10 strongmen outside the Pan-Plane.

Among them, the Golden Sacred Realm is a regional Overlord Level power, stronger than my tribe's peak state. In my early days, I crossed paths with the Golden Will, the master of the Golden Sacred Realm, and in the end... I was regretfully defeated.

This entity is the earliest offspring of the Origin Divine Tree, the Golden Ancient Tree. I was born during the Ancient Era, yet it appeared even earlier at the end of the Ancient epoch, likely inheriting much of the Origin Will's strength.

I suspect... it has half a foot into Level 11. If ranked among the Pan-Plane's tops, it might rival the Fire Sovereign and Void Holy Seat Hera.

A powerful Dragon shouldn't provoke a local snake; our emissaries should avoid conflict with such civilizations when visiting Nelarayan."

Levi felt a stir in his heart.

This Golden Sacred Realm is even more formidable than he imagined.

Of course, having survived from Ancient to Ancient, Near Ancient, and now, even a pig could become immortal, much less a divine tree?

Upon hearing this, Edmund smiled and said:

"Many thanks to the Barbarian Ancestor for the intelligence... Levi is one candidate for the delegation to Nelarayan. He is familiar with the route, has respectable strength, and ample understanding of the situation. Additionally, I plan to assign another level-10 to handle negotiations."

No matter how talented Levi is, sending a level-9 to handle such negotiations shows disrespect. At least it should be peer level.

The Frost Witch added:

"Moreover, Nelarayan is far from Nora, and the world itself is vast. Conventional star-linking methods are inefficacious, requiring Legendary Wizard assistance."

She actually wanted to go.

But she, Edmund, and the Heavenly Will are Nora's three pillars, each capable of countering late stage to peak level 10, and thus cannot leave.

The Black Abyss Sovereign, Survivor of the Vast Sea, Blazing Star God Witch, and others are tied up with important matters in Nora; Gargamel, though recently ascending, remains a key figure against the demons and dare not leave casually.

People like the Lady of Thunder, Mr. Silver, and the Wind Empress are unfamiliar with beast-taming; the rough Barbarians are less suited for the task.

Thus, everyone looked toward a blonde, white-robed witch in the corner.

Rowling smiled slightly, saying:

"If no one objects, I'll go. Firstly, I supervise the School of Spiritualism; secondly, though I lack beast mastery, I'm fairly knowledgeable in various transcendent creature knowledge; thirdly, I'm not skilled in direct combat. Should war break out in Nora after I leave, the impact will be relatively minimal."

Edmund surveyed the group, and nobody had objections.

"Alright, Lady Rowling will go. We seek cooperation, so try to avoid conflict with others, and always remember that your own safety comes first!"

No matter whom he went with, Levi was willing.

Rowling was better, as they had been neighbors for years.

"Thank you all for trusting me. I'll start preparing!"

Edmund nodded slightly.

"Meeting adjourned."

...

Three years later.

Nora Year 1635, Blood Battle 1523.

Dusk Holy Temple, Jade Elephant Knight Mansion.

"Haha, I have a son."

The Jade Elephant Knight was joyously laughing, holding a little boy.

He had two previous children, both daughters, and due to traditional thoughts from a previous era, always felt it wasn't perfect enough.

On the bed, a middle-aged beautiful woman was sweaty yet smiling as she watched the father and son. Her heart was also quite gratified; she was Heart Moon Spirit Witch Natasha.

Once unknown early on, she diligently practiced and researched, ultimately becoming the first primordial soul wizard at Dream Academy on Ancient Dragon Continent.

Chapter 2837: The Ring's Descent, Sailing into the Distance!

Thereafter, she received Levi's focused attention. Under the organization's policy tilt and support for the School of Dreams, her subsequent development was very smooth. Now she is already a seven-circle wizard, still the leader of the academy.

During this period, she did not delay personal matters and became partners with the Jade Elephant Knight, supporting each other with great joy.

"I'm going to test the child's talent, whether it's wizardry, arcane, or the Energy Sect... I'll test them all," said the Jade Elephant Knight excitedly.

He felt that this child was extraordinary!

A while later, the Jade Elephant Knight returned with excitement.

"Bleiman actually has a special talent in the Energy Sect, [Spring Thunder Silent], I knew this child was extraordinary, with the potential of a top-level strongman."

So far, among the mainstream transcendent paths on the Ancient Dragon Continent, special talents in the Energy Sect are the rarest, with very few born.

"That's good, the Energy Sect has been developing well these years. Bleiman can engage in dual cultivation of the knight and the path of the Energy Sect in the future, you can ask Emperor Mu to accept Bleiman as his disciple, it's a win-win. Didn't he want a disciple?" Natasha smiled and said.

"Alright, I'll go find Emperor Mu."

Soon after, Levi, who was preparing for a distant journey in the Imperial Palace, also received the good news and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Great, the last child of the Energy Sect has also arrived. If nothing extraordinary happens during this period, then the [Five Thunder Mysterious Robe] is likely to be Bleiman's."

At some unknown time, Elena's figure appeared.

"Going on a distant journey again?"

"Yes, I'll definitely be back within a hundred years."

"Be safe, keep in touch with the round table."

"Alright, if there's a Nightmare invasion, contact the Daydreamer immediately. I've already informed them, and the Legendary Wizard will pay special attention to our Ancient Dragon Continent."

"Hmm hmm."

After tidying up, before leaving Levi and Elena had a good celebration once more. After a full month of passion, a disheveled body lay horizontally on the bed.

Her face was flushed, and she pouted:

"Not forgetting this even before a journey... really."

Levi's armor emerged, tidying up his appearance, he said solemnly:

"Work hard on your cultivation. I hope when I return, you've reached Eight Ring Perfection. By the way... inside this ring, I've prepared a Sun Refining Artifact for you, called [River Heart]. You can refine it when you feel the time is right."

"How did you refine an oddity again?"

"What do you mean again."

"Don't think I don't know that the last one was refined. The cost of doing this is too great. You haven't ascended to legendary status, you should refine less. I heard there's an ancient Grand Wizard who accidentally exhausted his lifespan refining oddities."

"This one really isn't... I exchanged it with war merit at the Blood Battle Command Center, don't forget, I hunted so many level 9 demons, I have more war merit than I know how to spend, don't worry about it, I'm leaving."

"Come back early, don't stray too far from Lady Rowling in unfamiliar places."

"Don't worry."

Levi looked at the figure standing by the Tower of Summer Flowers, disappearing into the high heavens.

He wasn't lying to Elena this time, the Sun Refining Artifact was indeed exchanged.

In the third comprehensive blood battle, he gained massive level 9 battle merit, but with his realm and strength, he couldn't exchange for anything very useful, so he hasn't used much.

He also knows the difficulties faced by the Great Council President Amon and the legendary figures, he has the Dark Ancient Tower, and he's not inclined to monopolize too many resources.

Even with the congress's ample foundation, there aren't many Sun Refining Artifacts available to sustain thousands of years for the blood battle, the vast majority were refined at a cost by the Legendary Wizards.

All along, the care given by the legendary seniors can't be measured in war merit, especially the bloodline crystals he needed to ascend to Super Myth, which are coveted by level 10 strongmen.

Of course, the most important factor in his constant change of mindset over the years might be gradually understanding and comprehending Sauron's actions.

Fighting against the heavens—it's infinitely enjoyable.

In this universe, the Four Great Giants and the Land of Darkness are the heavens.

Leading a group, a civilization, to compete and confront the heavens is indeed an exciting yet interesting endeavor, also the pleasure of becoming stronger.

...

In the Land of Darkness.

Rowling, dressed in a white robe, her golden hair draped over her shoulders, her gaze profound.

"Have you said your goodbyes, Levi?"

Levi nodded.

"Thank you, Lady."

"It's nothing, it's all for Nora."

Looking into the distance, Rowling spoke solemnly:

"President Edmund specifically instructed me, if there's a chance midway to strike the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, do not miss.

If there's a civilization about to be contributed to by demons, we can also step in to save them... But all these actions should mainly be led by you, as a training for you. I'll mainly back you up, to prevent you from being bullied by level 10 warriors."

As a Legendary Wizard, if she acted against the Council of Ten Thousand Clans now, it might drive the group of Amethyst Saints to desperation. Currently, Edmund and others need to focus completely on the Abyss and Nightmare, they're really unable to manage those clowns.

"I understand. With the Council of Ten Thousand Clans collapsing, we can indeed seize this opportunity to deliver a heavy blow, I know many of their strongholds."

Levi thought of the Blood Fire Eighteen Generals.

Every single one is a super jackpot!

With his current strength, he can even contend with the Holy War Army Master. Seeing any general, he slays one, undefeated by anyone!

And the Purple Crystal Seven Kings, they're all top-grade treasures. Everyone's wizard towers need this, if there's a chance, seize them all.

With Rowling around, his life is secure.

Just go all out!

Rowling looked at the stars overhead and asked:

"By the way, can you travel across the Star Realm Ruins Sea?"

"I can."

"Do you want to come inside my demiplane? I can take you."

"I should be able to keep up with the senior. Besides, I have a nine-level treasure specifically for traveling across the Star Realm Ruins Sea, and it's quite fast."

Levi mused that his current speed wouldn't be inferior to the *Legendary Wizards*.

Rowling slightly surprised, then smiled:

"Alright, I'm just worrying needlessly, you're a level 9 warrior who dares to kill level 10. Since you have an oddity, let's take the ship."

Legendary Wizards all master the [Sauron's Star Travel], capable of navigating the seas, fast and even reaching the divine dwellings within the astral world.

Levi waved his hand, revealing the silver ship [Aid the Vast Sea].

Rowling looked at the inscription on it, and laughed:

"This is Sauron's, right."

"Yes."

"Then I'm even more assured."

A phantom of a drunken swordsman opened the cabin door.

[Taibai No.1, ready to serve you!]

"Lady, please enter."

Levi gentlemanly invited Rowling into the cabin. After a brief chat, the two each found a secret room to begin their cultivation and research, both were dedicated Liver Emperors.

The Rainbow Sword Master looked into deep space, steering the ship into the ruins sea.

Taibai No.1 stood at the ship's bow, couldn't help but recite:

[In time, the long wind will break the waves, and I will hang the sails and aid the vast sea!]

Chapter 2838: Maya Joins the Team! The Origin of the Nest!

A month later.

Starlight rippled, and the Sea of Ruins stretched infinitely.

Silvery light sometimes pierced through clouds and mist, and sometimes rode the wind and waves.

The surrounding scenery changed constantly, with various rare birds and exotic beasts naturally adept at traversing the astral world occasionally flying past the spaceship. Some of them even noticed the little ship, but only glanced out of curiosity before losing interest and moving on.

Inside Secret Room Number One, Levi gazed out at the newly discovered species and mentally recorded its appearance, then added it to his "Magical Creatures Atlas." Unknowingly, the transcendent creatures he personally discovered and documented numbered over a thousand.

"The universe is vast and boundless."

He sighed, as a bell rang from outside the door.

Rowling walked in and asked:

"I hope I'm not interrupting your cultivation."

Levi smiled and said:

"I wasn't cultivating, I was observing Star Realm Creatures."

"That's good to hear. I've always heard Elena and the others say that you have been intensely cultivating without rest for over two thousand years. It seems you've now learned to enjoy life."

"Yes, life is short; there's no need to rush too much."

"If you have the time, can you tell me more about the situation with Nelarayan and our travel arrangements this time?"

"Sure, I'll call Ritter."

Soon, Ritter arrived from his seclusion room. The Purple Lightning Heart Ape transformed into a small monkey form, lying cutely on his shoulder.

Both intrigued by the silver spaceship, the man and the monkey spent these days roaming around, marveling at how Nora's shipbuilding skills far surpassed Nelarayan's.

The three discussed in detail the circumstances of the Beast Master civilization and how to respond if they refused an invitation.

Regarding the travel plans, Levi planned to first visit the Flora Realm to check on the Spider King and Little Rou, and then proceed straight ahead.

Along the way, if they passed by the vicinity of the Dark Treasure Map or the Council of Ten Thousand Clans' stronghold, they would take advantage, but if too far, they wouldn't deliberately detour.

Levi intended to replicate the treasure map and give a copy to the Spider King, to have its subordinates slowly search, saving his own time.

The meeting ended, and Rowling was about to return to her room when she seemed to perceive something, gazing out the window. She saw Levi doing the same, with a solemn expression.

In the far distance, there seemed to be a spread of golden rays, and invisible battle fluctuations swept over here, easily blocked by the array on the surface of Aid the Vast Sea.

Two beams of white light and a golden light intertwined, causing nebulae to churn and the sea to stir up giant waves, extremely shocking.

The clear and loud birdcall echoed through the sky, revealing a colossal golden-winged bird with a wingspan of three thousand zhang, tearing the void with eagle claws, creating a storm with feather blades.

Legendary Creature, Maya!

Opposite it were two angelic figures with bird heads and human bodies, both sporting twelve wings on their backs, one holding a hooked scythe, and the other wielding a chain.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing was endless.

"Becoming the mount of our Great Angel Commander is your honor and blessing. When your lifespan runs out, we can conduct a Divine Enthronement ceremony for you to become an angel like us and enjoy eternal life. Isn't it wonderful?"

An angel with a head resembling a penguin said this.

The other crane-headed angel also said:

"You claim to be the Sky King, the god of ten thousand eagles, but you are just a disgrace to yourself. Since ancient times, our Lord, the Sky God, and the God of Birds, has been the only Sky God. You were born a bird, naturally a follower of our Lord. Don't make meaningless struggles."

Maya coldly replied:

"I have lived peacefully for twenty thousand years, and I have no interest in joining the Divine Kingdom. I don't need such eternal life."

The two angels sighed slightly.

"Stubborn."

Then, they combined their efforts, creating a ferocious divine arts that formed a storm vortex covering nearly ten thousand miles, engulfing Maya within, leaving her unable to escape.

Suddenly, a beam of light shot through and charged into the vortex. The two angels hadn't yet seen clearly when they felt a terrifying force disperse the storm. The vortex lost its momentum and gradually subsided, with Maya already nowhere to be seen.

The two angels looked at each other in bewilderment. .

"What happened? Who was that just now?"

"Could it have been a god intervening?"

"Damn, don't they know this is our Lord's Divine Domain?"

"Now that Maya has escaped, what should we do?"

"Report truthfully and let our Lord handle it."

...

Inside the cabin.

The golden giant bird opened its eyes and saw a man and a woman, their faces appearing before it.

Its eyes shifted slightly as it looked at the black-armored swordsman, incredulous:

"It's... it's you."

Levi smiled and said:

"Long time no see."

This Maya was the very one he encountered during his first astral journey. Back then, Levi was only a Sixth-Circle Wizard, daring only to observe from afar and not approach.

That Maya had even dropped a feather before Levi, but he didn't dare pick it up. Of course, the feather was eventually found by the Spider King and returned to Levi, who refined it into the divine weapon "Wind Thunder Wings."

Times have changed, and his realm was now on par with this Level 9 Middle Stage Maya, with strength far surpassing it.

"I never expected it would be you who saved me."

Feeling the Power of the Green Emperor Dragon that Levi infused, Maya's bodily injuries healed visibly, and it expressed gratitude while marveling.

Once almost fully recovered, Maya transformed into a mature blonde woman clad in golden armor, retaining a radiant yet valiant appearance.

"Thank you, both of you."

Rowling looked at Maya and asked:

"Why were those two angels chasing you just now?"

Maya then explained her situation in detail.

Chapter 2839: Maya Joins the Team! The Origin of the Nest!

Hearing about the [Sky and Birds God], Rowling pondered:

"So it's him, then it's fine."

The "Star Realm Atlas" records: Denis, the Sky and Birds God, holds some innate [Wind Divine Authority] and acquired [Bird Divine Authority], residing in the [Star Wilderness], is a Weak Divine Power User.

For the Gods, innate divine authority is crucial to their strength, thus they generally categorize strength based on the amount of innate divine authority mastered. Acquired divine authority, being born later, tends to be weaker in general.

Many elemental-related innate divine authorities, like Earth, Fire, Wind, and Water, have long been fragmented, divided, and consumed by the Gods.

Mastering more than 50% can be deemed [Absolute Divine Authority]. This means having absolute say and strength in this domain.

It's akin to a major shareholder who owns more than 50% of the company shares.

Generally speaking, as long as the years are enough, the land of faith abundant, and the divine power sufficient, its upper limit is mighty godhood. Like the Heavenly Father and Mother of Earth among the seven orthodox gods, all have over 50%, the more, the stronger.

But so far, no god can master 100% of an innate divine authority. Only the Star Ancestor and his incarnations can fully master an entire innate divine authority!

Those who master about 10%-20% of innate divine authority are called [Partial Divine Authority], generally having an upper limit of Intermediate Divine Power Users.

And those with 1%-10%, that's [Some Divine Authority], better than nothing, with an upper limit of Weak Divine Power Users.

Those who only master 1% of the Weak God comprise a significant proportion in the astral world, their strength being the lowest of all Level 10. Even a Level 10 Lord before the 200th layer of the Abyss is stronger than them.

To a Legendary Wizard, these can be easily killed.

And those below 1% are widely distributed among the Great Angel groups under each God. However, based on the principle that even the smallest is still divine authority, these angels and demigods habitually call themselves [Gods].

Their traces of divine authority are actually "shares" from each Main God that can be redeemed or retrieved at will.

So, from the Star Ancestor to the angels, these massive groups use divine authority to structure the astral world as a giant "publicly listed company."

There is an absolute controller, the "Star Ancestor," residing at the core.

Other "major shareholders" and "minor shareholders" live in the outer layers by sequence.

Oh, and a group of "investors" constantly harvested for the power of faith, not in the same world as the shareholders, existing solely to be turned into the Gods' divine power.

Denis is an inconspicuous weak god. He doesn't have any significant connections or background, living in the Star Wilderness, tending to his own little domain.

That's why Rowling said it's fine.

Currently, Nora is not fit to feud with the astral world, but she knows Levi must have his reasons for saving Maya. So she didn't stop him.

Seeing Maya is female surprised Levi a bit.

Both he and the Blood Knight have some connection to her.

Levi asked:

"You have already feuded with the Sky God. What are your plans now?"

Maya hesitated, her expression changing several times, then lowered her head and said: .

"You saved me, my lord. I can't just leave without paying back. I wish to stay by your side to repay your kindness. I hope you will take me in."

"Are you sure?"

Levi's heart was glad.

He saved Maya precisely to keep her.

Maya, as part of his White Emperor Dragon bloodline, although not a dragon, is perfect for his bloodline essence needs. He still lacks endurance-type and physique-type level 9 secret medicine.

"I'm sure."

Maya's gaze was firm.

The first time she saw Levi and sensed her own bloodline within him, she had intended to get to know and investigate him.

Two thousand years of planar travel granted her knowledge and vision far beyond other legendary creatures, instantly recognizing Levi as extraordinary!

This one has the potential for Level 10!

Thus, she deliberately left behind a key Golden Feather, hoping to make a good impression on Levi. After he reached level 9, she learned much about his deeds during her travels, confirming she wasn't wrong.

Recently, she'd heard Nora was recruiting, even legendary creatures could become congress members in this super-civilization, so she decided to pledge allegiance.

An unexpected incident occurred near Nora, but fortunately, her fate wasn't to die there. Destiny brought her to meet Levi again, leading to today's scene.

Levi smiled and said:

"There's no need to repay me. You can stay with me for now. We're about to go on a journey; your knowledge might come in handy. After it's over, you can return to Nora with me. This is Lady Rowling of the Supreme Council."

Maya promptly and meekly said:

"Thank you, my lady!"

Rowling nodded with a smile. She finally understood why Levi could tame so many giant dragons and legendary creatures.

...

Denis Divine Country.

"Main God, a disaster, during our patrol we encountered a Maya, intending to capture it as your steed, but someone intercepted us halfway."

"Main God, it's all our fault... Please find out who's so blind and punish them!"

The two angels came to complain.

A man with a gloomy face, part-human, part-bird, resembling a vulture, his bald head turned cold, his divine robe waved, immediately beginning his divine arts.

This area was all within his Divine Domain; as the God of Birds, he excelled at Perception, enveloped by Divine Light, his narrow vulture-like eyes emitting a green light, revealing a scene before him:

Chapter 2840: Maya Joins the Team! The Origin of the Nest!

A vague silhouette, just barely discernible as a black-armored swordsman, shot into the storm vortex like light, casually shattering the divine arts Wind Prison cast by the two angels, rescuing Maya.

Upon seeing this, Denis's eyes narrowed.

"It's him, the Dusk Palace Master."

Though he was a weak wild god on the fringe of the astral world, due to his followers in the Belief Land, he was quite well-informed and had naturally heard of the Dusk Palace Master's exploits.

Whether it's slaying level 9, or assembling to kill level 10s, he knew all of it.

Denis understood well that this being, regardless of his future potential to become a world-shaking figure, was someone he couldn't afford to provoke.

As a small figure in the astral world, surviving thus far, he naturally understood the Path of Following the Heart.

Although the astral world is a giant, throughout history, some weak god who lacks strength and keeps jumping around the Multidimensional Plane is the easiest to fall...

Those legendary figures often become renowned for slaying gods with a Level 9 Body.

And those strong gods born since ancient times wouldn't care about the life or death of weak gods at all.

In fact.

If it weren't for the restraint of the Star Ancestor, the enemies these weak gods had to worry about the most were not demons, nor the Nightmare Monarch... but the indigenous great gods of the Thousand Hills Countries!

Unlike Father and Holy Mother.

Denis wasn't born on the astral world; he practiced the Faith Path in the Multidimensional Plane and ascended!

The journey was incredibly difficult!

Among the weak gods of the astral world, there were quite a few like him, often called "Lower Gods" by those indigenous great gods.

Meaning those who ascend from the Lower Realm.

The corresponding concept is "Upper Gods."

Lower Gods basically rely on some acquired divine authority to get started, always being plundered and divided by the indigenous great gods of the astral world. For them, if they could acquire a trace of innate divine authority, they would be extremely joyful.

Thus, the astral world is a besieged city.

Before entering, everyone thought it was a wonderful place, believing they became gods, only to find it's not Heaven, but Hell...

But once the bow is drawn, there's no turning back.

Having entered the astral world, aside from some with extraordinary means who can use certain secret techniques to reincarnate and re-cultivate to escape this cage.

Most weak gods would be trapped here... for eternity!

During battles with Nightmare and Abyss, they are cannon fodder.

To climb upward, they have to attach themselves to the Upper Gods residing in the Forest of Myriad Phenomena and Thousand-Autumn Countries, working for them in exchange for a share of their gains.

Throughout history, reaching the Forest of Myriad Phenomena with a Lower God body to become an Intermediate God is the Maximum, yet there was one exception who became a powerful god and secured a position in the Thousand Hills Countries, she is: Dream Lady Hillin!

However, that was during Ancient Times when the astral world was at war with Nightmare, lacking manpower, so the ascension channel wasn't too strict.

Hillin was from an alien race named Dream Eater mastering the power of dreams, step by step weaving a path of faith within dreams, stepping into the astral world. Then she relied on her intelligence, wisdom, and charm to start climbing from being a Subordinate God bit by bit.

By coincidence, the Main God of Dream Realm Divine Authority fell into a trap during a battle with the Lost Monarch. As a Subordinate God, Dream Lady seized the opportunity, devouring His remains and divine persona, claiming the divine authority and replacing Him!

Subsequently, she incorporated subordinate gods like Sleep God Chupnos, becoming the leader of this path. The Star Ancestor also implicitly acknowledged her status.

But after that, never again did such a case of a Lower God seizing power from Upper Gods to become a powerful god occur. Becoming an Intermediate God is already defying odds.

Thinking of this.

Denis looked at that black-armored silhouette and silently turned off the projection.

"Master, did you see who it was?"

Two angels asked.

Denis frowned, speaking coldly:

"It's the Dusk Palace Master. If you encounter this person in the future, do not become hostile, or it might lead to catastrophe for the Divine Kingdom, understood?"

The two angels were shocked within.

What? It was him?

Has this man become so powerful that even the Main God fears him?

"We understand."

"Master, will we just let this matter go?"

Denis nodded.

"Let it go, remember my teachings, lest you seek your doom."

...

Aid the Vast Sea ship, secret room.

The deep red eyes on Levi's brow gradually dissipated.

He revealed a slight smile, muttering to himself:

"This weak god dared to spy on me, but he harbors no malice, quite rare indeed. It seems the astral world still has such cautious gods. I thought they were a bunch of arrogant meat worms."

Levi contemplated deeply.

The internal situation within the Four Great Giants is more complex than he imagined.

Sects are numerous, hierarchies strict, and many contradictions.

If he could grasp this point, divide it, or even ally with some temporary allies, it wouldn't be a bad strategy.

...

Half a year later.

Levi and his party arrived at the Flora Realm.

The silver spaceship docked before Little Wo, hidden in the earth core of a certain plane. The Spider King and Little Rou came to welcome them, overjoyed.

Rowling looked at Little Wo and smiled, "There are even Parasitic Realm Crabs here, not bad. Is this your small stronghold in the Land of Darkness?"

"They are all transcendent creatures I took in, possessing some skills, used for gathering resources and spying on the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, Madam, please come in and sit."

Levi led Rowling inside, the Spider King stole glances with some fear. Levi reassured, "This is my predecessor and neighbor, Lady Rowling."