

## **Wizard 2841**

Chapter 2841: Maya Joins the Team! The Origin of the Nest!

"Hello, senior." The three little ones chirped obediently, exceedingly adorable.

Rowling snapped her fingers, summoning three potions.

"It's our first meeting, take them and drink."

Levi immediately recognized that these three were nine-circle potions, named "Water of Life," beneficial for any humans and transcendent creatures who aren't part of the Death Sect. Their value was comparable to an ordinary Sun Refining Artifact.

Rowling's gesture was indeed grand.

"Thank the lady quickly!"

Levi glanced at the three dunces, scolding gently.

"Thank you, lady."

"Thank you, lady."

"Thank you, sister."

Little Rou, sweet-mouthed, made Rowling giggle. As a wizard of the Life School of Thought, she had quite a few legendary creatures in her demiplane and found them quite delightful.

After acquiring some intel and resources from the Spider King, Levi and Rowling stayed a few more days before heading to the next location. After obtaining the Dark Treasure Map, the Spider King immediately dispatched his duplication to go treasure hunting.

One month later.

After consuming the Water of Life, Little Wo immediately ascended to level eight, its internal space expanding considerably. The Spider King reached Level 8 Late Stage, while Little Rou saved a thousand years of growth, allowing her to reach Level 9 Middle Stage sooner.

The squad in the Land of Darkness, all members enhanced!

...

Two years later.

Nora Calendar 1637, Blood Battle 1525.

Tena World.

Located at the heart of one of the God Race's most central strongholds, it's the bridgehead from which the War Sect attacks other civilizations. The guardian here was the Twelfth General Monro, possessing Level 9 Middle Stage cultivation.

Previously, it had participated in the Giant Head Star operation, teaming up with the Fifth Divine General Yago, the Ninth Divine General Ancient Teeth, the Seventh Divine General Endless, among others, to besiege Levi.

Of course, that operation ended in failure. Subsequently, the Gu Chi God General was slain by Levi during the operation to annihilate the Blue Onyx Chamber of Commerce.

Now, in the Dark Deep Space, Levi strides forward.

His gaze was confident and composed, with an indescribable joy.

"The moment of revenge has begun. Next, let's play cat and mouse with the Holy War Army Master... I want this old thing to have no generals left to use!"

The Six Great Demon Kings, Eighty-One Demon Generals, and the Black Shadow Army arrayed themselves in the starry sky.

"Surround this place."

Upon command, the army completely encircled this world.

Levi's figure flickered, transforming into a rainbow and darting away.

In the imposing temple at the center of the world, Monro General's burly body was raining and shifting clouds over a robust female alien races expert. The Church of the Blood Fire Dominator was not against lust; all that was required was devoted faith and fighting for it.

"Pleasure!"

The clash of two powerful entities made the temple rumble and tremble.

Suddenly, screams erupted from outside.

Monro General's expression changed, and he promptly left the female alien, flying outside the temple.

Only to see, high above, a golden world imposing over the land, radiating brilliant golden light, illuminating the wilderness. On the Golden Throne, that man sported a teasing smile.

"Long time no see since Giant Head Star, Monro General."

Monro's mind was shaken.

It had no will to fight, only the desire to flee.

"Freeze!"

It was Levi who unleashed the long-lost Seven-Ring Magic Absolute Ice Point. Though the ring count wasn't high, his cultivation realm was, and with some good luck, it hit once.

"Damn, can't move..."

What awaited him was an overwhelming torrent of golden Sword Qi.

Nine-Ring Magic Nine Swords!

The roaring golden Sword River shredded Monro into pieces, with his protective field and armor shattered in no time. It was Levi's self-created First Killing Technique, also the Big Pretentious Skill! How could it be ordinary?

"Neigh!"

The Underworld Source River extended, and Leon rode a hell warhorse to arrive, grabbing Monro's soul, quickly turning it into a canister.

"Master, I'm starting!"

Levi chuckled: "Eat up."

Since realizing Leon was the Netherworld Empress, Levi felt no guilt anymore. It wasn't him doing the bad deeds; it was Leon, it was the Emperor of the Netherworld!

Leon had a habit of storing Advanced souls to savor slowly, whereas low-level souls were consumed like sunflower seeds on the battlefield, one after another.

The panicked believers of the War Sect fled like beasts, but this world had already been surrounded by thousands of Level 6 upper-level experts from the Black Shadow Army, not to mention the level nine Raid Formation.

Escape? Impossible!

No one could leave!

Sitting on the Golden Throne, Levi waited quietly for the war to end.

In the distant Void, Rowling stood at the door of Aid the Vast Sea, watching Levi unleash carnage up ahead, portraying a stark contrast to his state on the Ancient Dragon Continent.

Even though she was a legendary wizard, she had to admit that in terms of combat ability alone, she was not as capable as Levi, especially in such large-scale wars.

Levi didn't need any protection at all.

In just an hour, the God Race stationed within this large world had been massacred entirely, the speed incomparable, akin to a dimensional strike—within the Multidimensional Plane, only an Abyss invasion could achieve such an effect.

After the war, accompanying the dissipated tribulation, another terrifying Level 9 Demon King was born, Levi beamed with joy, retrieving it.

There were also 88 Level 8 Demon Generals, an increase of seven all at once. Previously many level seven peak shadow cards were stuck there, struggling to gain experience for an upgrade.

This venture, as long as several God Race strongholds are flattened, the number of level 8 demon generals should exceed a hundred, and several more level 9 demon kings could be added.

As he got up to leave, a tidal wave of malice surged, and within Levi's Deep Red Eyes vision, a golden figure wielding a eight-armed demon emperor approached menacingly.

"I'm leaving."

His figure vanished, not intending to wait for the Holy War Army Master to arrive.

...

Holy War World.

Within the towering temple.

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The Holy War Army Master's main body glared with fiery eyes, and fury surged.

"Damn it! Damn Dusk Palace Master! He's come again!"

"All Divine Generals, head to the main base immediately!"

"All Generals, lead the forces to evacuate the stronghold!"

In the entire God Race, aside from itself, no one could match the Dusk Palace Master, so upon learning that Levi had returned, the first thing it did was order the organization to evacuate, temporarily avoiding conflict.

At the same time, it directed its consciousness into the Dark Temple.

A vast astral sky appeared, and three towering figures emerged one by one. .

"What's the matter?" The Amethyst Saint's voice was hoarse.

In the past while, it hadn't been easy for him. Even with his arrogant and invincible nature, he felt the crisis from Nora and was contemplating an escape plan.

The grudge between the Amethyst Race and wizards had been chronic, and there was no chance for reconciliation. Moreover, those wizards could not wait to refine all the Amethyst Race into Wizard Tools,

The Worm Lord and Dark Sun Sovereign were similarly distressed, waiting passively for Nora's destruction was not in their character, each began considering retreats.

"The Dusk Palace Master has appeared in my territory, I need your support!"

The Holy War Army Master, disregarding level-10 pride, only sought to preserve its own power.

"Where is he?" asked the Amethyst Saint.

"Not long ago, he was in the Kerry Territory, now I suspect he may head to But, Luo Fu, or Aiken Territory... these three places are closer to Kerry and have my Generals stationed there. I have already arranged for a retreat, and I need you to cover them."

Upon hearing this, the Amethyst Saint was silent for a moment, then said:

"Those places are too far from my territory, even if I dispatched the Purple Crystal Seven Kings, it would be too late."

The most important reason being that the Purple Crystal Seven Kings were not a match for the Dusk Palace Master, sending them would be akin to delivering amethysts.

Over the years, he had already recalled all Amethyst Race back to the Amethyst civilization, preparing to hold their ground, either fighting a decisive battle or successfully finding a way to lead the civilization away from the conflict and withdraw from the Pan-Plane.

The Worm Lord said:

"I too am powerless, brother... it's a pity the Dusk Palace Master doesn't appear in my territory, otherwise I would definitely dispatch an incarnation to kill him!"

The Holy War Army Master wore a gloomy expression, almost swearing.

Now they're all making excuses, right? Didn't we agree to advance and retreat together, these old things truly aren't trustworthy!

So far, the God Race has suffered the greatest losses!

The Dark Sun Sovereign listened in the corner as they made excuses. He originally had a Black Sun duplication, which had severed contact due to Edmund. Now the Black Sun was missing, wandering the Multidimensional Plane, and he was all alone.

"You might as well hire some strong Dark Pirates, these people only care about profit and might help you mitigate some losses."

The Amethyst Saint suggested.

The Holy War Army Master gave him a cold stare, then went offline.

Now that the Dusk Palace Master is infamous, even pirates aren't foolish, so he could only contact the Blood Fire Dominator again.

Soon, a strange man's phantom appeared before the idol.

"My Lord, the Dusk Palace Master is here, I need your help."

"I already know, his timing is indeed inconvenient... I'm currently engaged in battle with the insect race's [Stinging Snake Queen] and cannot split my attention. First, try to preserve your forces, wait for the angels and incarnations I arranged to arrive."

"Okay."

The Holy War Monarch breathed a sigh of relief.

In critical times, it has to be the Main God!

If it weren't for the ability of the supreme treasure, the Dark Temple, to communicate freely across the Multidimensional Plane, it would have long since withdrawn.

"Hmph, the temple was jointly refined by us, this Amethyst Saint has no right to claim it. Once the Main God extricates himself, we must find a way to take it back!"

...

Meanwhile.

In a certain desolate area of the Star Wilderness, shattered Divine Kingdoms were everywhere, serving as one of the main battlefields between the Dark Insects and the astral world.

In nearly two thousand years of war, countless Gods have fallen, the severity no less than past epochs and the battles in the Nightmare World.

The most infuriating part is that some Monarchs of the Nightmare World also took advantage of the astral world's chaos to begin invading it. Luckily, it hasn't formed a large-scale war; otherwise, the astral world would have to single-handedly oppose two supreme civilizations.

Due to its uniqueness, the astral world, although late to appear, eventually overtook and its comprehensive strength is probably the strongest among the Four Great Giants.

In the past, the [Star Worm] parasitized the [Star Cluster Brain], consuming most of its subordinate [Star Saints], thereby birthing a vast number of Gods.

The astral world has a knack for brainwashing, also selecting a large group of barely level-10 weak Gods as cannon fodder from the Multidimensional Plane. Most of the fallen Gods are these Lower Gods, with minor losses among the Upper God group.

Nevertheless, it has resulted in grievous wounds. Even if they successfully overcome the insect calamity, recovery might still require an entire epoch.

Suddenly, on the battlefield, a pitch-black wormhole opened directly to the Sea of Ruins. Under the supreme power capable of distorting time and space, the Sea of Ruins formed a million-mile diameter black vortex, from which emerged a colossal being clad in [transcendent-level chitinous shell], over six hundred thousand miles long.

Its overall shape resembled a giant snake with a shell but segmented like a centipede, with over a billion pairs of sharp "scythe claws" on its sides, and a "clamp tail" at its body's end, with a metallic maw on its head capable of gaping open to 180 degrees.

Along with its appearance, countless similar-looking insects emerged, appearing miniature in comparison but actually several dozen meters in size. Additionally, there were other insects of various forms, performing distinct roles.

"Such a headache... how did it spread to my area?"

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Accompanied by an impatient voice, a figure with a red face and sharp fangs, draped in blood-colored armor, emanating ten-level peak divine power, descended—none other than the Blood Fire Dominator.

Behind him, the Blood Fire Twelve Flags emerged one by one. Among them were weak gods and intermediate gods, yet those selected by the Blood Fire Dominator were not ordinary beings.

The Blood Fire Dominator addressed a slender figure, who held a long spear with a dog's head and human body, a weak god:

"Wild Dog God, return to your Divine Kingdom first, descend an incarnation, and lead a group of angels to assist the Holy War Army Master. This is a critical moment, my beliefs must not be compromised. If losses exceed one-twentieth, I will hold you accountable!"

The Wild Dog God, Naro, was once a level 10 dominator of the Hunting Dog Clan in the Multidimensional Plane. After serving the Blood Fire Dominator for a hundred thousand years, just before his death, he was granted a divine persona, ignited with divine fire, and reshaped into a divine body. Thus, he directly bypassed the Star Wilderness and was ushered into the Thousand Hills Countries.

His God's Authority encompasses parts of Hunting and War.

"I understand!"

The Wild Dog God felt a bit uneasy. He knew this task wasn't easy, as the Dusk Palace Master was difficult to deal with, yet as a worker, he had no choice.

If things went wrong, he'd have to take the blame! Damn!

The Blood Fire Dominator's palm revealed a long spear burning with blood flames, the Divine Artifact Blood and Fire Spear—ranking among the top thirty on the Star Realm Divine Artifact List. Compared to supreme treasures, it should be within the top ten of the Pan-Plane.

So-called divine artifacts are transcendent items forged with divine fire and power from materials of level 10 and above Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, not possessed by 90% of weak gods in the astral world.

However, powerful gods almost each have one.

"Queen Stinging Snake, you've thrice invaded my Blood Fire Divine Domain, today you'll witness the might of my divinity! Blood Fire Twelve Flags, follow me to encircle and slaughter this fiend!"

Blood Fire Dominator brandished his spear, and the Blood River of flames roared, stretching eighty thousand miles, enveloping a large portion of the insects.

The Stinging Snake Queen's body scraped, emitting piercing waves, an invisible force scattered the river of blood flames, followed by the emergence of insects radiating level nine, and even level ten power, rushing forth.

The terrifying war began.

To date, the mother nest's will created 50 species of powerful soldier species, each leader and nurturer being an Insect Queen.

They share the mother nest's will, absolutely obeying the mother nest's command, and their strength ranges from mid-stage level ten to late stage realm.

Insect Queens can gather and manage all-consuming energy through the supreme Mother Nest Network, rapidly utilizing energy in times of urgent need, nurturing within their insect nest world.

This is a true troop-producing machine!

Originally, two thousand years ago, when first invading, insects had only 46 soldier species, far weaker than the astral world in terms of strong individuals.

But as numerous gods and astral world substances were devoured, the mother nest's will continuously evolved and iterated, causing insects to expand by birthing a new soldier species every 500 years.

If left unchecked, sooner or later, the mother nest's will would devour the entire astral world. And this might not be the end, but the beginning of these insects devouring the entire Land of Darkness.

The Blood Fire Dominator had never witnessed such horrifying creatures throughout his long life.

This is another reason he doesn't mind Nora much nowadays, because insects are far more terrifying, even demons are not as troublesome.

This is a single-minded, unified slaughter machine!

Fortunately, the Star Ancestor is powerful enough, three bodies as one, currently able to suppress the mother nest's will, yet it cannot halt the insect invasion.

Recently, the Star Ancestor even expelled the mother nest's will from the Land of Darkness; however, it returned shortly after.

Star Ancestor has no means to kill it, as the astral world is too rich, and the mother nest's will has tasted its benefits, persistently attacking here. .

After years of war, the Star Ancestor confirmed that the Dark Insects didn't appear out of thin air, they originate from another universe adjacent to the Land of Darkness.

The Star Ancestor named it: Taya Land.

This group of insects are the Taya Insect Race.

Initially, the two universes should coexist without interference, yet due to certain reasons, the Taya Insect Race opened a wormhole leading to the Land of Darkness.

Following was a cross-universal supreme expedition!

However, the Star Ancestor later discovered new issues.

As a supreme level existence, and the strongest in this universe, he once contacted some other universes outside the Land of Darkness. Occasionally leaving negligible traces there, yet he'd never delve deep.

Because each universe operates by completely different rules.

As an original existence born in this universe, venturing into other universes might weaken him into becoming a mere fake god fading into mythical legend, thus some might even regard gods as laughable beings.

Logically, if Taya Insect Race originates from another universe, arriving here would subject them to suppression, weakening their powers severely.

But the Star Ancestor couldn't perceive any suppression affecting the insects.

This indicates, seemingly originating externally, in reality, Taya Insect Race might have been birthed by this universe... definitely an original existence born post-chaos. The Star Ancestor recalled past chaotic ages, and identified one existence similar to the mother nest's will.

Its name: Evolution Nest.

This was an unconventional nebulous pulsating entity akin to a giant womb, ranking among the top three original existences of its time in power.

Evolution Nest possessed intense aggression and evolution instincts, it was a Plunderer, with weaker original existences instinctively banding together for survival, attacking it.

Ultimately, under the assault of two powerful existences, the Star Cluster Brain and Mother of Darkness, Evolution Nest was scattered, whereabouts unknown.

Eventually, after prolonged years, original existences fiercely contended, erupting a terrifying chaos era battle for controlling rights over the universe born from the chaos explosion!

Like a battle royale, over 90% of original existences were eradicated, their corpses became scattered universal Sea Relics and Primordial Relics.

Finally, the Mother of Darkness prevailed, embodying the universe, becoming this world's rule-maker, while other powerful existences either retired or fled.

The mother nest's will, highly likely is the scattered Evolution Nest, surviving stubbornly across other universes, enduring seven epochs.

And now, it's back!

Chapter 2844: Unstoppable Momentum, Slaying the Incarnation of the Military Lord!

As one of the most important children of the Star Ancestor, the Blood Fire Dominator knows how powerful He is, especially after integrating the complete [Star Cluster Brain], stronger than other existing supreme existences, only weaker than the Master of the Universe of this realm.

The Mother of Darkness has already transformed into the universe, a realm beyond measure. Just imagine how powerful it must be if the entire Land of Darkness is its body?

But although the Mother of Darkness is strong, those who truly understand these matters don't care much, as becoming the Master of the Universe is also becoming the Slave of the Universe.

The Land of Darkness can no longer directly interfere with affairs of the Multidimensional Plane, only able to indirectly alter the world through cosmic influence.

Hence, it had to seek assistance from its former 'defeated enemies', appointing them as various vassals to mutually restrict and balance each other.

Thus, although the [Master of the Universe] is the Mother of Darkness, the [Cosmic Strongest] is the Star Ancestor, the Father of All Gods.

Now, even this Cosmic Strongest finds himself somewhat helpless against the mother nest's will. The seriousness of the situation is evident.

After the [Evolution Nest] was dispersed, one thing that was devoured by the [Star Cluster Brain] was the [Evolution Stone Plate].

This item contains part of the Evolutionary Power of the Evolution Nest.

Heavenly Will speculates that the Evolution Stone Plate is the bloodline shackle imposed by the All Gods upon all beings, the true hindrance to evolution, which is both true and false.

The Evolution Stone Plate actually promotes evolution, and not just the evolution of bloodlines, but the evolution of various Strengths.

If the Evolution Nest hadn't been broken apart back then, and if it had won the ultimate battle royale, it would likely have devoured other primordial existences and become the new Master of the Universe.

The world it creates might be different from the current Land of Darkness, another sight, perhaps called [Evolution Land].

Of course, history doesn't entertain so many ifs; the current pattern was crafted by the primordial existences back then, and regretting it is useless.

After the Star Cluster Brain devoured the Evolution Stone Plate, it might have used its evolutionary power to breed the glorious and dazzling star beasts throughout the cosmos.

Subsequently, the Star Ancestor counterattacked, entered the astral world, and merged with the Star Cluster Brain. Then, he devoured the star gods, creating the first generation of gods and distributing them to be consumed. Yet many star gods escaped the astral world, falling to the mortal world as beasts.

To prevent these beings from reestablishing themselves and rebelling again, the Star Ancestor employed his own method to modify the Evolution Stone Plate, thus sealing the bloodline and preventing the heavens from communicating!

Of course, some changes subsequently occurred, and ultimately the Evolution Stone Plate was dispersed, lost in the Multidimensional Plane.

Therefore, the Star Ancestor analyzes.

The mother nest's will is persistently focused on the astral world for another significant reason, possibly seeking to recover the Evolution Stone Plate to further evolve.

However, the Evolution Stone Plate is not here...

Of course, even if it were, it can't be given to the mother nest's will.

Regrettably, the mother nest's will cannot be communicated.

Thus, the astral world and the insects have fought to the present in such a disordered manner.

The Blood Fire Dominator feels a slight concern within.

He believes in the power of the Star Ancestor; it is impossible for Him to be defeated or killed.

But this insect Great Tribulation, the abyssal chaos, Underworld's involvement, Nora's rise, Nightmare's alterations... these matters are tangled like a mess, unclear what consequences will be triggered. The

fact that the Star Ancestor remains unharmed doesn't mean He is unharmed. He has lived countless eons of four epochs; does He really have to fall in this era?

He is unwilling!

He wants to try drawing the Stinging Snake Queen to Nora, using the power of the insect swarm to eliminate Nora first, cutting off the aftereffect of the Dusk Palace Master!

Previously many gods attempted this, but all ended in failure; the current insect swarm seems solely focused on the astral world.

He is a God!

He does not want to die!

If someone must die, let it be those lowly short-lived species who perish.

His long lifespan is far too valuable.

The entirety of Nora combined doesn't compare!

...

Three years later.

Nora Calendar 1640, Blood Battle 1528.

The grand temple voyaged in the Land of Darkness, advancing towards the Holy War World. The emotions of the Tenth General, Slaughter Wolf, didn't appear as calm as its exterior suggested.

"I never expected that I, a dignified member of the God Race, would be made so disgraced by a level 9, forced to leave homeland and madly flee. Ridiculous, ridiculous."

Slaughter Wolf General is at level 9 middle stage, but its power is already close to that akin to controlling the Sixth Realm of Demon Domain demon, not far from Late Stage Realm.

Normally, with this level of existence, looking across the Multidimensional Plane, besides level-10, who else needs to be feared? If you are level 9, I may be unable to defeat you, but I can escape.

Because the gap between us is not that wide.

But ever since the rise of the Dusk Palace Master, everything changed. This is a freak who completely disregards basic rules.

On this path, always within the same realm, is the crushing defeat without any comparison. Monro General's level 9 middle stage cultivation was defeated instantly!

From a rational standpoint, this is achievable only by level-10.

Yet this person is gradually breaking down the norms!

The problem is, currently the higher-ups lack the power to eliminate him... the next best option is to avoid him as much as possible, to minimize losses.

Suddenly, the grand temple began to tremble.

Slaughter Wolf General's expression changed; it transformed into a sinister black gas, with seven ferocious black wolf heads emerging, saliva dribbling.

This is its true form, [Seven-Headed Wolf Clan].

A bizarre being with seven wolf heads and a human body pulled out a pitch-black chain from its waist, sparks exploding from the friction.

This is the Nine-level Treasure, [Black Prison Chain].

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The wolf's eyes scanned in all directions.

Seven level 9, eighty-eight level 8, thousands of shadows completely surrounded them. Void lockdown, elements forbidden, no way to heaven or earth!

Rumble! A golden world slowly emerged, countless armies of shadows bowing and saluting, welcoming the indifferent figure of the black-armored swordsman on the golden throne.

Levi, with a satisfied expression, asked with a smile:

"General Sha Lang, where are you planning to go?"

General Sha Lang, knowing his death was near, did not beg for mercy. With a flick of his wrist, a pitch-black chain grew in the wind, turning into a clawing and biting black dragon charging at Levi.

Bam!

That figure lightly raised his hand, and the power of the [Vajra Sacred Realm] formed a golden domain spanning thousands of miles. Within it, the elemental magnetism reversed, and the powerful repulsion forcibly sealed the chain, making it immobile.

In an angry roar, a colossal Primordial Magnetic Giant took shape, grabbing the chain with its backhand and dragging General Sha Lang over.

"Damn it!"

General Sha Lang quickly released his grip, allowing the rare treasure to be lost.

"I'll fight you to the end!"

He roared, activating his bloodline power, transforming entirely into a massive black demon wolf, with seven heads and fourteen pairs of green eyes staring at Levi.

Vaguely, an ominous demonic wolf's shadow appeared behind him, boosting its aura to nearly reach level 9 late stage.

He transformed into black light, breaking through the lockdown of the Black Shadow Army, penetrating Levi's magnetic force field, with its wolf claws tearing through everything, managing to approach within a meter of the throne...only to find he could move no further.

The elemental magnetism here was strong enough to distort space and disrupt time; no matter how much the wolf's head and claws attacked, they couldn't touch even a hair on Levi.

The wolf's head spewed black demon flames, and as the flames hurtled forward, they all disappeared within a meter before Levi... It was truly despairing—though close, he could not attack his foe!

Were it not for the ominous wolf shadow behind him, even reaching this point would be impossible.

Levi gently rotated his right hand, and the giant wolf's waist and body twisted like a pretzel, its bones exploding, organs shifting, and blood vessels shattering...

"Carrying the bloodline of the Calamity Demon Wolf, yet serving under the Blood Fire Dominator, do mythic creatures have no dignity? It's a pity, otherwise, I might have spared your life. It would be a decent mount for my knights."

Levi clenched his right hand into a fist, crushing the giant wolf into a meatball.

A twisted soul appeared, glaring venomously at Levi. A golden little hand reached in, grabbing it and twisting it into a can.

"What are you looking at? Is the master someone you can gaze at freely?"

Leon collected it and stepped aside.

Levi stored the body away, planning to extract the [Calamity Demon Wolf]'s bloodline later, something that may come in handy.

The Dark Moon Knights, who refined the [Void Demon Dog], a legendary creature, might bear some traces of the Calamity Demon Wolf. The level 9 treasure [Black Prison Chain] is also not bad, and can be placed in the organization's treasury for the supernovas to exchange.

The Black Shadow Army slaughtered wantonly!

Rumble!

With the appearance of black clouds of tribulation, a level 8 peak Stone Statue Demon shadow began to undergo tribulation, later successfully advancing to level 9.

For these shadows, which are already level 9, the success rate of tribulation is very high, with only one failure so far.

Simultaneously, within the Black Shadow Army, a series of powerful auras began to erupt. From rank 5 to level 6, from level 6 to level 7... the number of level 8 Demon Generals reached 92!

Far off, Lady Rowling had a hint of shock on her face, murmuring inwardly:

"What kind of innate spell does Levi have? It's enough to support an entire legendary profession on its own... its upper limit is higher than I imagined. Normally, a Ninth-Circle Wizard's spiritual force is simply insufficient to sustain so many summoned creatures. Just these eight level 9s could overwhelm them, not to mention tens of thousands at level 6. If it were me with my ninth-circle, I'd have already gone insane and been backfired by the crowd of demons."

Yet it seemed Levi was completely unaffected.

In truth, it's the combined effect of a naturally high spiritual force limit, Infinite Primordial Soul, and Chaotic Power, which has led to Levi's current situation.

Before long, this divine race army was utterly annihilated, with no survivors. Levi turned into light, approached Rowling, and said with a smile:

"Six of the Blood Fire Eighteen Drops have been dealt with... Let's continue, my lady, as long as we can before level-10 blockades us."

...

In the Holy War World.

"The Dusk Palace Master has appeared in the Aiken Territory, all generals on their return journey must detour around this area, and swiftly rendezvous with my divine general's incarnation, only by utilizing my incarnation can we contend with it."

"Wild Dog God, the Dusk Palace Master has appeared, please go swiftly to the locations I've mentioned to ambush, and strive to corner him for three days until my incarnation arrives for the siege!"

Orders were issued one after another, feeling the death of General Sha Lang, the Holy War Army Master's face was extremely grim, distressed.

...

Two years later.

In Nora Calendar 1642, Blood Battle 1530 year.

The silver spaceship traversed the Sea of Ruins, Levi held a slate in his hand, projecting such an image:

A black-armored swordsman shrouded in dark mist, his figure blurred, surrounded by black flames, wielding a Black Devil Blade, slaughtering madly at a stronghold of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, leaving a river of blood wherever he went, with no one able to withstand a single strike, already at level 8 standard.

Suddenly, a Hidden One exuding level 9 aura descended, carried with him a cosmic claw reaching for the black-armored swordsman. Behind the swordsman appeared the projections of a Nine-headed Giant Dragon and the Thunder Demon Emperor, showing a smirk, confronting the attack head-on but losing, disappearing into the crack of red and black.

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The level 9 expert's face was filled with terror, clearly not expecting that a mere level 8 could escape from his grasp, leaving with a heavy heart.

"Twilight Demon... isn't this just a frame up by the Council of Ten Thousand Clans against me? It somehow inadvertently created a Nightmare Creature in the Nightmare World."

Levi murmured to himself, his expression slightly surprised.

As a Nightmare Lord, he had witnessed the birth of countless Nightmare Creatures.

If this Twilight Demon was as he thought, born within a mere thousand years, yet already grown to level 8, such speed was quite terrifying.

As of now, the Twilight Demon had already surpassed the control of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, with the potential to become a new Nightmare Monarch!

"Interesting, I will investigate the Nightmare World later. If I can subdue this creature, it would be greatly useful."

Across from him, Lady Rowling finished watching the projection and said with a smile:

"This thing really resembles you."

Levi said helplessly:

"Though it looks alike, it truly has nothing to do with me... The Council of Ten Thousand Clans did something good by accident, giving us a great General!"

[Ding! The spaceship has arrived in the Garde Realm!]

The sound from Taibai No. 1 came through.

"Lady, I'll be back shortly."

"Alright, stay safe."

...

Siam World.

A towering figure clad in red armor, standing as tall as a hundred feet, descended, followed by countless God Race members. Seeing a towering temple on the Earth, the Tenth General, Chi Xing, finally sighed in relief. This was the territory of the Seventh Divine General, Endless.

Unlike the Generals, the Divine Generals are incarnations refined by the Holy War Army Master with massive resources, capable of channeling level-10 power in critical moments. They can exert power beyond level 9, approaching some weak Gods.

Though the Dusk Palace Master is strong, it should be evenly matched with a Divine General. It had just advanced to level 9 Late Stage, and with strong allies, it can handle the opponent.

So the Holy War Army Master instructed them to converge first, then head to the Holy War World together, to avoid being intercepted halfway by the Dusk Palace Master.

Clearly, the Dusk Palace Master had significant intelligence on the God Race, possibly even having spies within, keeping constant tabs on the God Race's movements.

Inside the temple.

The Endless Divine General, clad in golden armor, paced back and forth, looking anxious, until he saw the towering figure outside.

"Chi Xing, you finally arrived."

"Lord Divine General, we took a detour to avoid the Dusk Palace Master on the way."

"No problem, combined, we can protect ourselves."

"Indeed, if we're lucky, we might even counter-kill it."

"Alright, quickly set up the grand array and restrictions. If he dares to come, we'll catch him off guard."

Countless God Race members began the setup swiftly.

Days later.

The Endless Divine General opened his eyes, his expression changing slightly.

"Chi Xing, prepare to engage; the Dusk Palace Master is here! We just need to hold him off until the Wild Dog God descends, and then we can trap him!"

"Understood!"

The two level 9 experts grabbed their weapons and rose to the skies. The brilliant golden light spread from the distant horizon like a lavish carpet.

At the end of the golden light, the Nightmare-like Golden Throne arrived.

Taking a deep breath, the Endless Divine General coldly said:

"Dusk Palace Master, long time no see."

On the throne, the black-armored swordsman didn't rise, laughing:

"I've been waiting for this day for so long."

"Lord, stop wasting words with him, just kill him!"

Chi Xing, being impatient, had a pair of golden, gear-shaped rare treasures like circular saws appear in his palms, spinning rapidly.

Waves of sharp Gold Element Sword Qi swept out like Solar Wind, slicing thousands of miles of the void apart.

This is the level 9 rare treasure [Sun Wheel], a treasure Chi Xing obtained from an ancient battlefield, which accompanied him, slaying countless enemies!

In the palm of the Endless Divine General appeared a golden halberd phantom, the level 9 standard treasure [Golden Moon Halberd]. Though average in quality and material, it was a replica of the Holy War Army Master's supreme treasure [Sunset Moonfall Halberd], with considerable power.

The original is a supreme treasure ranking 36 on the treasure list!

Most importantly, the Holy War Army Master had crafted seven of these [Golden Moon Halberds], one for each of the seven Divine Generals!

Plus, with the level 9 fine treasure [Golden King Sky Light Armor] he already had, it was an extravagant set, combined with his level 9 Middle Stage cultivation, capable of exerting level 9 Late Stage power, not to mention channeling level-10 power into the body!

This ensemble of golden legend, even with Levi's vast experience, made him a bit envious, his grin growing ever more audacious.

"On this trip, how many level 9 rare treasures could be reaped."

The spear light from the Sun Wheel and Golden Moon Halberd came simultaneously, as the two level 9 experts joined forces, turning day into night and stars into oblivion!

"Shadow Dragon Group, form arrays!"

Levi did not rise from the throne, merely waving his hand, and a starry wizard tower flew high into the sky, with nine thousand Sealing Stars sparkling brilliantly.

demon kings, 92 monster generals arranged themselves in all directions, and thousands of shadows connected by starlight, forming a Bagua-shaped array!

This was a new creation by Levi combining his past life's wisdom and this life's array knowledge in the form of an octagram ninth-circle combat array, named:

[Eight Formation Map]!

This array requires eight level 9 summoned creatures to perform. Once formed, nothing below level-10 can resist! Even against level-10, it might challenge them.

Dark clouds loomed over the city, threatening to topple it!

In an instant, the God Race military formation clashed with the Eight Formation Map and was then utterly slaughtered, unable to resist in the least.

Chapter 2847: Unstoppable Momentum, Slaying the Military Lord's Incarnation!

Those misshapen soldiers are no match for Levi's elite force, honed through bloody battles and composed entirely of rank five and level 6 upper-level fighters!

On the battlefield, the Eight Formation Map mercilessly devours Divine Race Soldiers like a gluttonous monster, as two Level 9 Experts try to break through, but they are effortlessly blocked by the Eight Demon Kings and 92 monsters. .

"Endless God General, we must borrow the Military Lord's power; we are no match for him."

Chi Xing's expression is filled with despair.

This is more than just being overmatched; despite their long preparations, they can't even defeat the opponent's summoned creatures...

Bam! Endless God General is flung backwards, crashing to the Earth, engulfed in dust.

"The Military Lord descends!"

Accompanied by a hysterical roar, a majestic golden figure begins to awaken within, clad in golden armor, holding the shadow of the supreme treasure [Sunset Moonfall Halberd].

The starlight dims, the wizard tower trembles.

"Holy War Army Master, you finally arrive!"

Levi's eyes flicker, raising his hand, the Earth's plates start rotating, eventually revealing four hundred-mile giant dragons, all exuding level 9 middle-stage aura.

In the distance.

Rowling's eyes flicker, hidden nearby.

"Forget it, trust in Levi, mere incarnation power, not even level-10. He surely has it in hand. If this battle is won, Levi will truly make a name across the Pan-Plane."

Elsewhere.

A silhouette radiating vast level-10 power looks over, filled with hatred, ordinary level 9s dare not meet its gaze.

Hundreds of years ago, the Holy War Monarch slashed at Levi from afar, and Levi fled in fear, unable to withstand it at full force.

Now, the black-armored swordsman sits on the throne, not showing a hint of fear, not even standing before him! Such arrogance!

Enemies meet, their resentment sharp.

No words are exchanged, yet terrifying energy clashes in Siam World, causing clouds on the blue planet to boil, waves surge the seas, fierce winds sweep through forests, and dust storms rage in the desert!

The force of level-10, able to stir a world with mere momentum!

The Holy War Army Master moves a step, spanning miles, his halberd begins to gather power, a golden light swells like the Sun!

"Secret Technique One Spear Breaks Seven Armies!"

The golden light streaks across mountains and cascades with unstoppable force!

"Eight Formation Map Serpent Coils!"

The Shadow Army uses the Eternal Star Abyss as a pivot, with the Eight Formation Map as a base, gathering shadow power like tides, forming a thousand-mile long black shadow serpent enveloping all shadows, coiling and stretching taut!

Whoosh!

The serpent tail lashes like a whip!

The crust lifts in sheets over tens of miles, an invisible shockwave shatters the spear light into nothingness, making the Holy War Army Master's eyes narrow.

"How can this be?"

A mere Nine Ring Array, daring to contend with me!

Levi looks at the astonished Army Master, internally amused.

Nothing is impossible, quantity creates miracle! With so many elite fighters, using the combined force of the wizard tower and array, shaking level-10 is entirely normal.

He is experimenting with the Eight Formation Map's power for the first time and is particularly satisfied.

He immediately changes the formation and commands:

"Eight Formation MapCrane Soar!"

The thousand-mile serpent pursues the victory, transforming into a black monstrous crane, its piercing call shattering the sky and rocks, its wings fan a black wind across the land, thousands of feather blades shoot out.

The Holy War Monarch is engulfed, waving the halberd like a storm.

Most of the attacks are blocked, but many still hit, piercing the protective aura into tatters, injuring the weak Divine General's body!

In contrast, Levi hasn't even made a move! Even if his true body came, it would be powerless before this adversary!

Eight Formation MapTiger Leap!

The giant tiger descends the mountain, pouncing fiercely!

Eight Formation MapDragon Soar!

The Earth Dragon flips, surging skyward!

The strange-changing combat array leaves the Holy War Army Master defenseless.

Yet it is level-10, whether in combat techniques or all-around experience, honed to perfection, always finding a way to defend.

Far away, Rowling sees the Seventh Divine General below, sighing in relief.

"Indeed, my worries were unfounded... Levi's development of the Eight Formation Map ranks in the top ten super arrays in wizard civilization history!"

After developing the Eight Formation Map, Levi placed it in the congress knowledge library to earn authorization fees, hence Legendary Wizards have researched it and continuously praised it.

"Serpent Coils, Crane Soar, Tiger Leap, Dragon Soar! These are the Four Strange Formations. In the Eight Formation Map, they're merely the Lower Four Formations... The Upper Four Formations, those are the ones that truly shake the heavens and cry the ghosts and gods!"

Rowling anticipates, recording and watching.

This is Levi's battle for renown, if executed beautifully, it will naturally spread to attract talent, although the Seventh Divine General's incarnation is at most quasi-level-10, if Levi can kill it, he surely can defeat the Weak God!

[Level 9 Body, Reverse Godslayer]... the promotional projection's title Rowling has prepared, writing it this way, certainly feels like clickbait, but it's acceptable.

Elsewhere.

Levi is brimming with confidence.

"The Lower Four Strange Formations can already make the Holy War Army Master's incarnation so embarrassed; this battle has no suspense... Eight Formation MapCloud Drop!"

The Shadow Dragon Group army begins changing formation again.

"Huff... Huff."

The Holy War Army Master gasps heavily, dragging the halberd on the ground.

Its level-10 power is already significantly depleted, needing to end the fight quickly.

Either defeat Levi or lead the army to retreat!

Given Levi's current fierce momentum, losing to him is very possible. The incarnation projection only possesses one-fifth of the true body's strength.

Chapter 2848: Unstoppable Momentum, Slaying the Military Lord's Incarnation!

The Holy War Army Master raised his eyes to the low-hanging black clouds. It was as if the God of War had descended to the world, lifting that great trident before chopping down heavily!

Secret Technique: One Spear Breaks Nine Stars!

Rip! The curtain of darkness formed by Cloud Drop was torn apart by the spear light!

At the same time, nine stars dimmed and vanished, the terrifying aftermath not diminishing, charging straight and true, with Levi as the target!

"Die!"

This was the strongest method its incarnation could employ, absolutely the power of level-10, any stronger, and it wouldn't need Levi to act; this incarnation would just burst apart. After all, it was only the Seventh Divine General, and not much thought was put into its creation.

Beyond the dusk clouds, Levi remained unmoved on the Golden Throne.

Eight Formation Map: Wind Rise!

Eight Formation Map: Earth Overturn!

Eight Formation Map: Heaven Collapse!

Cloud Drop and Wind Rise, Earth Overturn and Heaven Collapse, this is the Superior Four Symbols Formation!

At this moment, the entire Siam World was toggled!

Wind and Cloud, Dragons and Serpents rise from the earth!

The continent covering this world was completely folded up, earthshaking and mountain-crushing!

The Holy War Army Master then saw the mighty power formed by the whole world attacking itself. If the true body were here, it would naturally not be afraid, easily breakable.

But this incarnation... had already given its all.

It sighed, gazing with extreme reluctance at that all-conquering figure.

Ultimately, it crumbled wordlessly, collapsing.

The mighty level-10 presence vanished without a trace, leaving only a shattered figure falling to the ground. Leon landed nearby, grabbing its soul, and departed swiftly!

A Divine General incarnation, body and spirit destroyed!

From beginning to end, Levi never left the throne.

The Shadow Dragon Group under the Eight Formation Map, its combat capability in direct confrontation even surpassed him in some aspects, so many level-6 weren't a joke.

Next, unless it's a tricky opponent, neither he nor the Blood Battle Spirit needs to act. If he goes all out, even if the Holy War Army Master itself arrives, he would dare to fight.

Then, taking advantage of the residual power of the Eight Formation Map, the army easily disintegrated the Divine Race Army, turning them into supplies for the Shadows' advancement. The stronger they grew, the fiercer the Eight Formation Map became.

Bring on more level 9s, level 8s... the power would be unimaginable!

A scarlet light streaked towards the distance, and Levi calmly took out the Demon Shadow Bow, drawing the bow and setting the arrow, the bow seemed like a full moon!

Swoosh! The arrow was like a meteor!

The long-awaited max-level archery skills finally arrived.

Shadow archery tore through everything, a miniature black hole on the arrowhead, devouring light, disturbing space-time, evidently, Levi had used the power of the Vajra Sacred Realm. This rare treasure was quite impressive; the demon from before couldn't fully utilize its true power at all.

Bang! The Red Star General's blood-colored armor burst open.

"No... no!"

It howled, its body torn apart by the black hole, trying to struggle free.

Bang! Another arrow shot its head off.

Leon rode on a big horse, reaping another level 9 soul.

"Can't finish it, simply can't finish! This is too exhilarating!"

The Shadow Army swept through like a storm, mopping up the stragglers, while Levi's companion spiritual creature, AShe, with its thousand-zhang serpent body, crazily devoured the fallen spoils of war.

Buzz buzz buzz!

This time Levi directly annihilated two Divine General Legions, breakthroughs began everywhere, with anomalies of ascension seen all around.

Before long, there were already 108 level 8 Demon Generals!

Roar! A Wind Demon bellowed, breaking through tribulation clouds, then exuding the aura of level 9 as it arrived beside Levi, forming nine demon kings!

Soon, the world was quiet.

The Siam World was already in ruins, mountains collapsed, the earth split, like the end of the world. But it wasn't dead, nor was its core harmed; one day, it could recover.

"Blood Fire Eighteen Generals, eight have been slain! There are only a few relatively weaker generals left, and they are probably hiding now. Next, let's go with the flow."

Levi didn't even have time to count the spoils of war as he quickly rushed to the spaceship.

Rowling looked calm at the moment, but she had been shocked just now. Although she knew Levi and the Shadow Dragon Group were impressive, she didn't expect them to be so formidable!

Effortlessly slaying a Divine General's incarnation, truly against the heavens!

Now, she regarded Levi completely as a peer of level-10.

"Madam, shall we go?"

"Alright, I've done some astrology, there might be significant obstacles ahead."

"I know the Blood Fire Dominator is getting anxious over there. Next, we might have to face the real... Gods."

In the cabin.

Levi and Rowling sat facing each other.

"I'm going to spread this projection of yours; how about using the title 'Level 9 Body, Slaying a Divine Level'?" Rowling said with a smile.

"Huh? This Divine General incarnation wasn't quite level-10, was it?"

Levi was a bit embarrassed.

"Close enough, do you think those level-9 godslayers throughout history actually dared to fight a complete True God... there's always some exaggeration involved. Some encountered Gods who fell in realm, or were seriously wounded and on the brink of death, or relied on supreme treasures, ultimately they were exploiting a loophole." Rowling said.

"Alright, I don't mind."

"Great, I'll send it out. The Council of Ten Thousand Clans might be startled into disbanding on the spot... those Plane Sovereigns should be panicking."

Rowling's lips curved into a smile, she advised:

"Go rest first. If you encounter a True God, don't be too brave. If you can't beat them, retreat; you're level-9, there's no shame in that. Come to my side, and I'll take you away."

On the way back to the cabin, Levi saw Maya staring out the window, lost in thought.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing, you're amazing, master."

"...Alright, let's go back, there might be a tough battle ahead."

...

Holy War World.

The Holy War Army Master looked pale. In front of it were eighteen plaques, half of them already shattered... most crucially, the seventh incarnation had also fallen.

Chapter 2849: Unstoppable Momentum, Slaying the Military Lord's Incarnation!

Eight at level 9, this is the foundation accumulated by the God Race over countless years!

Not to mention the investment in level 9 rare treasures and other resources.

Even its direct intervention could not stop Levi, which is understandable.

It suspects that unless the Main God intervenes personally, even the Wild Dog God might not be able to handle Levi... This person has become unstoppable!

"We must have the return of the other six incarnations, or else this person will defeat them one by one. Years of effort will be destroyed, and it will be extremely difficult to safeguard my master's Belief Land afterward. Those former rivals will surely take advantage of the situation!"

What Heavenly Father, God of War types, have long been displeased with the Blood Fire Dominator.

If the Main God were to fall in realm, even a minor realm, the consequences would be unimaginable.

...

Three years later.

Nora Calendar 1645, Blood Battle 1533.

Deep in space, a fiercely beautiful lady was casting divine arts, forming layers of barriers around herself.

General number sixteen, Hailan!

The only woman among the Blood Fire Eighteen Generals, level 9 early stage.

"Come out, Dusk Palace Master, I know you're here."

She cautioned.

Howling sword light shredded the darkness, transforming into a golden river flowing instantly!

Nine-Ring Magic  
Nine Swords!

At the end of the river, Levi stood with arms crossed.

"I heard you were once a Grand Wizard... Yet you turned to darkness, joined the God Race, truly disappointing!"

"Hmph, what do you know? Over the past twenty thousand years, I've seen many former Grand Wizards depart, yet I've lived well. What good is civilization to me?"

Serving my master can grant eternal life, obtaining a lifespan that even Legendary Wizards can't imagine, isn't that good?"

As she spoke, wings resembling those of angels appeared behind her.

Clearly, she was no longer human.

Levi did not argue, sighing:

"Then all I can say is you chose the wrong side."

The golden river shattered the barrier, Hailan's body erupted with brilliant Divine Light!

However, it was utterly useless.

"Destroy!"

Levi pointed into the Void, the torrent of Sword Qi engulfing her endlessly.

Soon, only a reluctant soul remained.

"My master is watching you!"

Hailan faced death heroically, then was canned by Leon.

In this operation, she didn't align with the God Race, instead, personally drew Levi's attention, allowing the God Race's main forces to retreat, sacrificing herself to save everyone!

"Eighteen, nine have fallen, only half remain."

Levi murmured, his figure disappearing.

...

Five years later.

Nora Calendar 1650, Blood Battle 1538.

The news of the Dusk Palace Master wreaking havoc among the God Race gradually began to ferment and spread, causing a stir across the lands of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans.

In various strongholds, alien black markets, and many places well-informed, everyone knew about this fierce individual, sweeping through invincibly.

Since making a name, he's slain nine generals of the God Race. Recently, he even defeated the incarnation of the Seventh Divine General without direct intervention, merely through summoned creatures, the true strength of his person beyond imagination!

The Divine General's incarnation can be considered quasi-level 10.

To slay such a being, it certainly requires level-10 means!

For most strongmen, hundreds of years pass merely through closed cultivation. In a short span, this person went from level 8 to slaying level 9, then from level 9 to level 10. Another millennium, what then? Perhaps invincible in the universe?

Across the territories of the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, people were in panic.

Many alien species who had joined regretted bitterly. But owing to the Dark Pact, there's no way to escape, unlike the Void Spirit Clan, which doesn't have a level-10 backing.

In the unreachable Void dimension.

Within a splendid palace, the Void Emperor basked in the service of beauties. After leaving the Council of Ten Thousand Clans, he felt relaxed with no danger to his life, truly joyful!

"Emperor, major news!"

A member of the Void Spirit Clan hurriedly barged in.

"What is it?"

"Dusk Palace Master has returned, annihilating five generals and one Divine General, now only half of the Blood Fire Eighteen Generals remain?"

"What?! Can the Divine General use the power of incarnation?"

"He did, to no avail."

The Void Emperor pondered silently, feeling gratitude.

"Fortunately, I planned ahead and withdrew, otherwise being entangled in it would be disastrous for my Void Spirit Clan's population."

As for the supreme treasure, Void Blade, he no longer thought about it.

It's as if it never existed.

...

The Dark Temple.

Above the vast stellar.

Three Ancients all looked grim.

Although they weren't the ones suffering losses this time, the day would inevitably come. The problem is, as Plane Sovereigns, they are damnably stuck here.

The Amethyst Saint is fortunate, possessing peak-level 10 power. Being part of the Amethyst Race and within the Amethyst Race Sacred Land, not even a Level 11 should suffice to suppress him.

The Dark Sun Sovereign and Worm Lord aren't so lucky.

Especially the latter, having lived long but as a Sovereign struggling to improve, stuck at level 10 early stage for nearly ten thousand years... At this rate, within a thousand years, he fears Levi will come knocking to slash him.

The purpose of Nora Council was clear: Legendary Wizards guard the home, sending the unstoppable Levi to strike, hitting wherever aimed!

The God Race was just the beginning, with Levi progressing further, none of these current people in the Council of Ten Thousand Clans can hope to escape!

As level-10 strongmen, rulers of the cosmos, never have they felt so humiliated.

The three remained silent, logging off in desolation.

...

Black Water World.

A remote large-scale world.

On the planet's surface, filled with miasma and poisonous insects, powerful Alien Insect Venerables clustered here, all being incarnations nurtured by the Worm Lord.

In the Earth Core World, a thousand-mile-long white worm coiled here, the upper half resembling a human, fat beyond measure, it was the Worm Lord's true body. Through ages of fusion, its flesh had merged with the Black Water World as one, inseparable.

"All Venerables, evacuate Black Water World, find new homes, don't appear for the next ten thousand years... Lie dormant, waiting for the right moment."

With that, the Worm Lord's shadows departed the world, vanishing into the deep space of the universe. He always researched the Clone Technique, splitting his soul into countless parts, even if the true body were slain, as long as one duplication survives, it can resurrect, restoring memories, though losing level-10 prowess.

But for now, survival is well enough.

"Alas, this truly is the year of great upheaval, who knows how many Plane Sovereigns will fall as a result, becoming supplies for Nora's ascension. Sauron, Sauron, you truly planned it well... The Path of Sovereigns, ultimately nothing!"

Chapter 2850: The Four Supreme Treasures of the Universe! Massive Gains!

Purple Crystal World.

Within the temple, the God of Mankind of the Amethyst Race closed his eyes, surrounded by seven powerful figures standing silently. The Dusk Palace Master's sweeping actions against the God Race over the years have unsettled the Amethyst Race, who claimed to be the strongest tribe.

The Amethyst Race indeed boasts top-level strength in the Pan-Plane individually. But this advantage diminishes as the realm progresses, similar to mythical creatures.

In lower realms, because of incredible variances in talent and other differences among humans, the wizards' power range is vast, with a high upper limit yet a low lower limit. But as one advances to higher realms, through a process of selection, the average combat power of wizards becomes increasingly close to the Amethyst Race.

At the Level 1 stage, a member of the Amethyst Race can defeat ten ordinary wizards of the same realm.

But after reaching Level 9, perhaps only two or three.

After Level 10, against Legendary Wizards, the advantage diminishes further. Otherwise, the Amethyst Saint at the Level 10 peak would have already eradicated Edmund.

Even the proud Amethyst Saint is pondering a very real issue:

What if the Dusk Palace Master ascends to Level 10, can he still defeat him? At Level 9, this person can still achieve absolute dominance.

Will it be the same at Level 10?

The Amethyst Race's confidence is being shattered step by step.

Thus, the Amethyst Saint is contemplating retreat.

In some sense, within the Purple Crystal World, the Amethyst Race embodies undying existence. Bury the amethyst formed from a fallen amethyst in the ground for a long time, and consciousness can be born again, creating new individuals of the Amethyst Race.

Yet, the Amethyst Saint remains worried.

He has seen the unstoppable Shadow Army of the Dusk Palace Master, and if not for his guard, it would have been enough to crush the Amethyst civilization...

By then, the entire Purple Crystal World might be sealed, colonized, with those evil wizards possibly rearing them like pigs!

Therefore, he intends to leverage his strength and prestige to negotiate with the Underworld.

He has prepared many contingencies... but he needs an opportunity to reincarnate and rebuild. If he falls in the future, he can quickly rebuild and escape the identity of Plane Sovereign, living another life, leading the Amethyst Race away!

...

At the deepest part of the Underworld.

At the origin of the Underworld Source River.

[Netherworld Ancestor Hall] stands here.

It towers a million miles high, forged entirely from various curiosities, indestructible, even Level 10 cannot shake it!

This is not a supreme treasure; it's a Cosmic Treasure in Sauron's words.

Of course, the Nether Emperors call it the [Primordial Treasure].

Because the most crucial materials for forging this treasure are relics of primordial creatures collected by Lord Nether Ancestor over long ages.

Within the Multidimensional Plane, treasures that stand alongside it, only number three.

Astral World [Temple of Thousands Gods]!

Abyss [Chaotic City]!

Nightmare [Blood and Flesh Palace]!

One hall, one temple, one city, one palace!

All forged by supreme level experts and incorporated numerous relics of primordial creatures, containing the destructive might of the universe.

Indeed, outside of these Primordial Four Treasures, there are several primordial treasures scattered throughout the Multidimensional Plane, but none match these four in power.

Because their foundation is too shallow, merely because their refiner had once reached the supreme realm, but regarding the preciousness of materials used, certainly not surpassing the four treasures.

For instance, the [Chaos Ancient Tower], refined by Sauron, also adopting some primordial materials, superior to all supreme treasures in the Multidimensional Plane.

Since Sauron never demonstrated much supreme level combat achievements before his death, the ancient tower never showcased its full might. But persisting till now, countless Level 10 strongmen cannot break through it, attesting to its strength.

Also, the [Frost Sky Giant Axe], forged by the Frost Giant Ancestor, Yugmir, reportedly made from the primordial existence [Ice Remnant Bone].

In the Ancient Age, the Ancestor of Giants launched wars across the Multidimensional Plane, defying the heavens and slaughtering Gods; not a few perished to this axe. After the giant ancestor fell, this treasure was presumably sealed by the astral world, never seen again!

[Sky-opening Pillar], refined by the Origin Will, once stirred the winds of the Multidimensional Plane in ancient times, ultimately shattered by the astral world, scattered across the Multidimensional Plane.

A few other cosmic treasures of this type also remain missing, but counting them all reveals no more than ten primordial treasures in the entire universe.

And now, within the Netherworld Ancestor Hall.

The grey-robed lady, completely bare, her graceful figure bathing in the dim waters of the Mother River. This water that erodes everything, and ages Level 10 beings is a great supplement for her, restoring her life force energy.

Life and death have been thoroughly played by the Underworld Source River.

Previously, in the battle with the Chaotic Servant, the Nether Ancestor suffered minor injuries, given she fought in the abyss domain unable to unleash her full power.

"Lord Nether Ancestor, the Amethyst Saint requests an audience."

"Directly ask what it wants?"

"It says it wants to exchange a supreme treasure for a chance to reincarnate and rebuild."

"Let it go back."

"Understood."

Outside the hall.

A purple projection waited anxiously, it was the Amethyst Saint.

Soon, a burly man clad in black armor strode over.

He bore six ancient swords on his back, spinning counterclockwise incessantly, with life and death around them flickering, and space-time similarly twisting backward.

This was the Nether Emperor's Tools - [Six Paths Reincarnation Sword], composed of six ancient swords comparable to rare treasures, possessing the power to reverse life and death, and twist space-time.

Among all Nether Emperor's Tools in the Abyss, enough to rank within the top three. And its owner, is the Third Nether Emperor, [Rotating Netherworld Emperor Nai Luo].

Excluding Level 11, the Rotating Netherworld Emperor's strength should rank among the top dozen in this universe, infinitely approaching Level 11.