

Wizard 1011

Chapter 1011: The Fallen Fifth-Circle! (7)

Levi took advantage of this opportunity and used all his strength to slash again!

Coupled with the might of the lightning in the Lightning Hell, The huge undead spirit collapsed under his sword and dispersed into endless mist.

At the same time, the door to hell opened, and the fog seeped in. It was obvious that he had run away!

Madam Ghost's expression changed. Her most powerful summoned creature had abandoned her and slipped away. Her heart skipped a beat. Since the other party was good at body tempering, she would use mental attacks!

Fourth-Circle Talent: Howl of Resentment!

The spectres around her all opened their mouths like the abstract painting "Scream". The terrifying spiritual force impact gathered into a sharp spike.

"Mind Shock!"

Guillermo, who was protected, cast a mind spell on Madam Ghost. After the remaining mental attacks entered Levi's mind, they were all blocked by the Divine Ring Tower.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The bell rang three times!

The mental attack rebounded.

Beside Madam Ghost, countless spirits exploded and dissipated. Her face was pale, and her head felt like it was being pricked by needles.

“You... You actually gave birth to the Divine Tower?”

When her spiritual force attacked, she saw the Divine Tower in Levi’s mind. As a Fifth-Circle Wizard, she didn’t even have a Divine Tower. This was something that could only be born from a primordial soul.

“He must be the descendant of some giant. Otherwise, how could a mere fourth-circle cultivator be so abnormal?”

Madam Ghost began to think of retreating. Here, her strength was restrained. If it was just the Lightning Hell, she would not be in such a sorry state. However, the strange bugs around this person and him were too strange! It didn't make sense. She began to worry that she might fall.

“Break the array and leave first!”

Fifth-Circle Talent, Divine Spectre Body!

Madam Ghost opened her mouth. All the spectres that were running around in the array were sucked into her body.

In an instant, she transformed into a pitch-black spectre giant that was a thousand feet tall.

With a rip of her hands, the lightning storm in the sky was torn apart. The entire Lightning Hell was torn open, revealing the normal world outside.

There were a total of 20 Lizardmen figures. Judging from their auras, these Lizardmen were actually comparable to level 4.

“Praise the Emperor!”

The attacks of all the Ancient Saints gathered together under the enhancement of the Purgatory Ghost Killing Array!

Boom!

Another fifth-circle attack came. The spectre giant that had just leaped out and was about to retreat was sent flying back.

Below it, a thick sword qi shot into the sky. The spectre giant was split into two.

Madam Ghost's panicked expression was revealed.

"If you dare to kill me, the Spirit Catcher Steeple won't let you off!"

Seeing that Levi was unwilling to give up, Madam Ghost made up her mind and detonated the giant.

Tens of thousands of spectres exploded in unison.

The Lightning Hell was shattered and could no longer recover. In the face of such a large-scale attack, a portion of the entire Seven Kings of Hell array was destroyed.

Madam Ghost turned into a black light and was about to disappear. A fire snake quickly attacked from below.

Levi's strongest attack had finally made its move!

The World Burning Flame Snake with power exceeding 300 Cas!

It was as if an oil barrel had exploded, and flames swept through the sky. Countless spectres were burned into nothingness. However, a phantom still rushed out of the fire. It was Madam Ghost, who was wearing a shroud.

Despite so many powerful attacks, she still did not die. This Fifth-Ring Wizard Tool was the main reason!

Levi's cloak fluttered and the Thunder Dragon flashed. He turned into a blood light and activated Scarlet Escape without hesitation.

Soon, he caught up to Madam Ghost.

At the same time, array items flew out.

Fourth-Circle Array—Demon Cage!

Madam Ghost was colliding with them, and she couldn't get away for the time being.

Protected by the Shroud, it charged toward Levi.

“Petrification!”

“Snake Eye Demon Art!”

The two pitch-black magic rings on Levi’s fingers emitted dark light one after another.

It was a pity that even with the blessing of the Lovers Rune, it still didn’t work. But Levi hadn’t counted on that in the first place.

He propped up his defense and fought Madam Ghost again.

Leon also joined the battle. The little guy was sent flying by Madam Ghost again and again and ran over again.

The Ancient Saint, corpse demon, Phoenix, and Owens also joined.

A group of people surrounded Madam Ghost and attacked her.

With Levi's decisive slash, Madam Ghost's shroud, this fifth-circle Wizard Tool, was torn open. Without the fifth-circle Wizard Tool, she was already exhausted. Leon hugged her face and gnawed on it.

As they fought, Levi realized that Madam Ghost's head was gone. Her life force quickly dissipated.

"Stop fighting. She's dead."

On the other side, Leon was snacking on Madam Ghost's head. Even her twisted, struggling, and unwilling soul was bitten and devoured.

At the same time, a green skull-like Soul Imprint appeared. The mark didn't fly toward Levi. Instead, it flew toward Leon. It was as if it wanted to brand Leon. It could be said that it was walking into a tiger's den and courting death. Leon, who didn't know the truth, grabbed it and ate it too.

"Wow, this is delicious!"

Leon spun around happily. Levi's heart fluttered. That skull was the symbol of the Painful Banshee.

He quickly cleaned up the battlefield, took away the knights under the island, and put away the array of the Seven Kings of Hell.

As Levi recited the incantation, the detonation array that he had buried under the island was awakened.

Amidst the loud bang and dust, Dusk Island began to sink.

“Goodbye, Dusk Island.”

Chapter 1012: Flatten the Forbidden Area, Book of the Undead! (1)

Dusk Island.

The island that had carried the history of the holy temple for more than a hundred years slowly sank. To the vast and boundless sea, it was not even a wave.

Levi’s figure faded into the distance. He didn’t bother to rest. He looked at the former Seven Kingdoms Continent and the current Nine Nations Continent.

Behind him, twenty elders stood solemnly in the sky.

“Come with me!”

To cut grass, one had to remove the roots!

Although Madam Ghost was dead, she still had a base in the human world. That was the Spectre Kingdom. There should still be her subordinates there. Since he had already killed Madam Ghost, he would go all out and completely uproot her faction. This way, he could better protect himself! Otherwise, when the headquarters of the Spirit Catcher Steeple came to investigate, they might even be able to trace it back to Levi.

Levi put the Ancient Saint, the corpse demon, and the others into Alice's ring. He flew towards the Spectre Kingdom as fast as he could.

...

In the subspace, the Realm of Hell.

This place was like hell, filled with negative energy. Death energy, miasma, poisonous gas... It was simply a forbidden area for life.

On the ancient battlefield that could be seen everywhere, weak undead were wandering everywhere.

As Nora's sub-dimensional portal, this place was originally not like this. After the end of the Ancient Era, some powerful existences in Hell had once led a vast army of Archdevils of Hell and countless devil lords and little demons to invade this place. A war broke out between the existence of hell and the Legendary Wizard here.

In the end, the existences of hell were killed and died here, just like the Wizard Fall phenomenon of wizards. It was a hellish existence comparable to the gods and the Archdevil of Hell's corpse. After death, it still contaminated this sub-dimensional portal. The existence of hell had even turned this place into a "purgatory on earth" with a vicious curse.

Endless negative energy filled this place. Most traditional Elementalist School wizards avoided it.

Only a small group of people remained. This was the School of Death.

Apart from “high-level” maps like Hell and the Underworld, no place was more suitable for them to cultivate than this place. Moreover, because they often studied corpses, they were accompanied by those dirty things.

The School of Death was still often stereotyped. Evil, cunning, brutal, and so on. This made it relatively easy for the wizards of the School of Death to be isolated by other schools.

The reclusive wizards of the School of Death were very happy about this. Here, they continued to take root, grow stronger, and develop until today. It had already become second only to the four traditional schools.

With a Legendary Wizard in charge, the Death Wizards became tougher. It was different from the Endless Sea, where the administrative area was divided by the number of rings. The Realm of Hell was divided into four regions.

Decay Swamp, Howling Wilderness, Dragon Bone Mountain Range, Devil Plains.

Every region had a high-level wizard organization similar to the six towers of the Endless Sea.

In the Howling Wilderness, the dominating party was the Undead Spirit Steeple.

As an organization that had given birth to several Grand Wizards, the Undead Spirit Steeple had faced pressure from its neighbors in recent years.

This neighbor was the Spirit Catcher Steeple. Other than the fact that no archmages had been born, the Spirit Catcher Steeple was not inferior to the Undead Spirit Steeple in terms of the number of primordial soul wizards.

The reason was that two primordial soul wizards in the Spirit Catcher Steeple were about to die. They were all lucky enough to become liches.

One of them was a famous figure in the Howling Wilderness.

Painful Banshee!

Somewhere in the wilderness, hundreds of thousands of feet underground, there was a luxurious underground palace. There were terrifying undead creatures everywhere.

Even a Fifth-Circle Wizard would avoid some powerful existences. For example, the huge bone dragon lying in the underground lake had an aura comparable to that of a primordial soul wizard.

If it was Levi, a Dragon School of Thought Master who knew his stuff, it was obvious at a glance that this bone dragon should have been a pure-blooded Dragon Clan when it was alive. However, it seemed that it had become an undead creature when it was still in its growth stage.

In the wizard tower at the center of the underground palace, a pale witch in a black robe was conducting an experiment in the laboratory with a focused expression.

She was the Painful Banshee, Amira.

In her long lifespan, the lich's favorite thing to do was research. Because they had lived for a long time, liches were more knowledgeable than regular primordial soul wizards. Not only that, but their strength was also above average. They had honed their spells to perfection, and the number of spells they had mastered was far higher than others.

"The 864th experiment failed..."

The Painful Banshee looked at the data in front of her, her heart calm.

"How can I solve the problem of the lich meditating without increasing my spiritual force? Can it be that without matter, one's spirit cannot be entrusted and strengthened? Then, how did the astral world where the gods are located exist and operate? If the astral world is formed by the spiritual force projection of living beings, the gods of the astral world should be some kind of 'pure mental energy body'. The gods can grow stronger by absorbing the power of faith. Then why can't my primordial soul grow stronger through meditation after leaving my body?"

"I really want to... I really want to capture a god to study!"

Amira's eyes were eager. She craved knowledge, strength, and... true immortality!

Currently, the lich could only be considered a longevity species.

According to her research, after transforming into a lich, her life expectancy could be two to three times longer than her original life expectancy, but this depended on the individual.

Chapter 1013: Flatten the Forbidden Area, Book of the Undead! (2)

Even if a Legendary Wizard turned into a lich, he would have a lifespan of 30,000 years maximum. However, so far, no Legendary Wizard had successfully transformed.

"Let's continue. Begin experiment 865."

The Painful Banshee was not discouraged. If a thousand times didn't work, then ten thousand times might do the trick.

At this moment, a crazy woman-like figure appeared in the underground palace.

"What is it?" The Painful Banshee asked with a frown.

The crazy lady was Mistress Cruel, Isabella. She knelt on the ground and lowered her head.

“Teacher... there’s news from the organization that Nala is dead.”

“So be it. The dead can’t be resurrected. Don’t disturb my experiment.”

The Painful Banshee said coldly and mercilessly.

If it wasn’t for the organization’s mission, she didn’t want to take in a disciple. As a lich who had lived for three thousand years, these people’s level of knowledge was on a completely different level from hers. There was no use in taking them in. It was a waste of her time. However, for the sake of the continuation of the organization, the Spirit Catcher Steeple required every primordial soul wizard to develop at least three Fifth-Circle Wizards every thousand years.

The Painful Banshee only developed three disciples to meet her performance indicator.

Mistress Cruel, Madam Ghost, Wildbone wizard.

Among them, because Mistress Cruel was the most talented, she had a chance of advancing to the primordial soul in the future. That was why the Painful Banshee paid more attention to her. As for the other two, they had long been set free.

“Teacher, the organization wants me to investigate the truth in the human world. At the same time, take over Nala’s role in hosting the Human Division.”

Mistress Cruel said in a low voice.

“Go ahead. However, you want to avenge your stupid son, right? Other than causing trouble every day, it’s useless. If it were me, I would rather make such a son into a corpse puppet,” the Painful Banshee said.

Mistress Cruel remained silent. Clearly, her teacher was right. Although she was crazy, her maternal love for Barzan was real. Most wizards did not want to be dragged down by their children to cultivate. They all only started to give birth after their cultivation was successful. They could even establish a wizard family and spread their roots, leaving their traces before they died.

Many of such wizards treated their descendants as tools. Their feelings were very indifferent. However, Mistress Cruel was different. She came from the human world. Before she became a wizard, she already had a child.

Later, both mother and son were tested to have wizard talent, so she took Barzan on a wizard journey together. She was very talented while Barzan was just average. She was only eighteen years older than Barzan. She was already a fifth-circle senior, but Barzan was only a fourth-circle body-refining wizard before he died. In fact, without her help, Barzan’s fourth-circle would have been very difficult.

After some thought, Mistress Cruel said, “Teacher... I’m sorry, but I only have Barzan as a child. The thought that he wouldn’t even have a chance to reincarnate, that the murderer might still be at large, I can’t control my emotions. I’m afraid that I’ll go completely crazy... I have to solve this problem! Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to pursue the path of the primordial soul.”

After a long silence, the Painful Banshee said in a low voice, “Don’t cause trouble for me outside. I just want to quietly do my research. After you reach the fifth-circle, our master-disciple status will be severed. Even if you die, I won’t stand up for you. These trivial matters are not worth my time. Remember, I raised the three of you to help my teacher and the organization. I also hope that you can

stop worrying after this matter is resolved. If you spend your time on learning and cultivation, with your talent, there's still hope for you to advance to the primordial soul."

After hearing this, Mistress Cruel was a little disappointed, but she didn't dare to show it.

She promised, "I understand. I can solve it myself!"

The Painful Banshee sighed as she watched Mistress Cruel leave.

The reason why she could transform into a lich was with the help of her teacher, the Tower Master of the Spirit Catcher Steeple. Therefore, there was no way for her to abandon the organization. Her teacher was only one step away from stepping into the Grand Wizard realm when he was alive.

However, in the end, his lifespan was about to end, and he had no choice but to become a lich.

He was already 5,000 years old. Under normal circumstances, this was the lifespan of a Grand Wizard. The accumulation of 5,000 years made her teacher stronger and stronger.

It could be said that in the entire Realm of Hell, only a handful of people who could be compared to her teacher other than Grand Wizards.

However, her teacher was not satisfied. He still wanted to step into the Grand Wizard realm, or even legendary!

Therefore, he never stopped experimenting and researching to solve the problem of the stagnation of the lich's spiritual force.

Her teacher was very normal until an experiment accident more than a thousand years ago. He went missing for hundreds of years. During this period, no one knew where he went.

After he returned, his temper became more and more eccentric, irritable, and crazy.

It was also during that period of time that the Spirit Catcher Steeple was led by him.

It began to grow savagely, expand rapidly, and make enemies everywhere. It almost had a conflict with the veteran organization, the Undead Spirit Steeple.

In the end, a high-level wizard war did not break out under the mediation and deterrence of a Grand Wizard in the congress.

As for her teacher, many people secretly called him: Crazy Lich Pan.

...

On this day.

In the sky above the forbidden spectre area, a figure appeared.

Behind Levi, the sages of the Senior State Assembly, the corpse demons, and the puppets stood in the air.

He gave the order, "Destroy this place!"

The Ancient Saint entered the Uninhabited Realm and killed wantonly.

Chapter 1014: Flatten the Forbidden Area, Book of the Undead! (3)

Leon was like a demon, causing the spectres and souls to avoid him.

Colorful attacks rained down one after another. In the end, the entire restricted region was razed to the ground under the indiscriminate bombardment.

All of Madam Ghost's subordinates were killed.

Levi had also purified the undead creatures in the forbidden area with flames.

“Let’s go!”

Levi recalled his troops. After cleaning up the battlefield, they quickly retreated. The commotion here was too loud. Soon, there would probably be people watching.

The next day, Levi returned to the Ancient Saint plane.

After consuming some healing potions, he endured the pain and began to set up an array.

“Dusk Island is gone. We can’t lose the Ancient Saint plane.”

It wasn’t just because of a small plane.

On this day of the plane convergence, no small plane near Nora was more aloof from worldly affairs than the Ancient Saint plane.

As an experimental ground, Sauron must have used some methods to isolate the Ancient Saint plane to avoid being found by other primordial soul wizards on plane travel.

Now, because of the irresistible force of plane convergence, the Ancient Saint Plane inevitably bordered Nora. The entrance also began to appear in the human world.

Levi must secure this entrance. Before he grew up, this would be his last home.

After setting up the fourth-circle array at the entrance of the plane, Levi was exhausted to the extreme.

He had prepared for a year or two for this fifth-circle battle. During this period of time, he had been extremely tense and mentally and physically exhausted. This was something that even a powerful physique could not change.

Levi asked the Ancient Saint and the corpse demon to guard the entrance while he returned to the Emperor's Palace. He was not even in the mood to count the spoils of war. After taking some medicine to nourish his body and mind, he closed his eyes. He didn't even know when he last slept.

This sleep lasted three months. There was no pain, no cultivate, no worries. It was just sleep. He slept until the Month of Northern Wind.

The cold wind in the Northern Territory blew to the south of the Peacock Kingdom again. Along with them were the Blue Frost Undead that covered the entire mountain, as well as the three Frost Bone Dragons that swept through everything. It was winter this year.

Under the mobilization of the church, an intense battle broke out between the Peacock Kingdom's army and the Blue Frost Undead. The battle line stretched across the entire northern and southern borders.

The price of mithril kept rising.

The "War of the North Wind" that could change the fate of the kingdom had begun. To fight against the undead spirits, the Church summoned knights to the front line in the name of a benevolent father.

The regular army and militia were all on the battlefield. Even so, they were still forced to retreat.

The Blue Frost Lord's daughter on the Frost Bone Dragon's back had the terrifying ability to transform mortals into blue frost.

Coupled with the undying characteristics of the Blue Frost Undead, it caused the undead army to increase in numbers and grow like a snowball.

Saint Ye Lin and Saint Teresa had no choice but to use their strongest Sealed Artifacts. They paid a huge price to join forces to defeat the Blue Frost Lord's daughter.

Of the three bone dragons, two had died, and only one was left. It fled back to the Blue Frost Plane with the severely injured Blue Frost Lord's daughter.

However, this did not change the fact that the "War of the North Wind" was about to end.

Unless they could crack the unsolvable "blue frost" and prevent the mortals from being corroded.

It was rumored that saints had already prayed to the astral world, praying for the gods to send divine power.

However, judging from the continuous defeat of the kingdom's army, be it the Heavenly Father or the Mother of Earth, there was no response.

When it rained, it poured. No one knew how long it would last. The rumor that the devil had appeared in the human world gradually spread, but no one knew if it was true.

Meanwhile, in the Lost Mountain Range, the conflict between the Benevolent Father Empire and the Molten Kingdom continued to escalate.

The Church of Eternity felt that the existence of their neighbor's benevolent father empire would endanger their rule.

After sending troops to the Lost Mountain Range many times, the final outcome was not ideal. The situation of the Nine Nations Continent standing side by side was a foregone conclusion.

The era of the devils has arrived. When immortals fought, mortals suffered. Whether it was a peaceful era or a dark and chaotic world, the most bitter ones were ultimately mortals who were used as tools and firewood by various big shots of interest groups.

On this day, in the sea area where Dusk Island used to be.

Saint Estella was wearing a starry dress in the air. Her beautiful face was filled with confusion as she looked at the empty sea. Beside her was a burly man with a heroic aura.

“He wasn’t at home every time I came before, but this time... his home is gone,” Estella said helplessly.

“A saint-level battle once broke out here.” Dragon’s expression was solemn. He grabbed at the air, and the ruins of a holy temple appeared in front of him.

“I heard that the restricted area in the Gaia Kingdom also disappeared a few months ago. It should be related to the disappearance of this place,” Estella said.

“Who is it that can destroy a forbidden area? A Fifth-Circle Wizard is guarding it. Madam Ghost’s strength is enough to make Teresa wary. In this world, who can defeat Madam Ghost other than Groudon?” Dragon was puzzled.

“It should be an internal conflict between wizards. It has nothing to do with us. Let’s go. It seems like he doesn’t want to work with us anymore.” Estella was slightly disappointed.

...

Month of Winter.

Levi woke up in the Emperor’s Palace.

At this moment, he was like a metamorphosis. He was in high spirits and full of vigor.

“We still have to strike a balance between work and rest.”

After waking up, Levi called the Feather King over.

Chapter 1015: Flatten the Forbidden Area, Book of the Undead! (4)

“During this period of time, nothing happened in the Empire, right?”

“No.”

“Then let’s retreat.”

Levi left the Emperor’s Palace and arrived at the plane’s entrance.

He asked the Ancient Saint guarding this place and the Poison Fire Corpse Demon. In the end, he confirmed that it had been three months since he destroyed Madam Ghost and the forbidden area.

The organization behind her did not come looking for her.

He had already asked Leon to devour all the tracking marks and souls of those people. He had truly destroyed their corpses.

He felt that unless a primordial soul wizard personally came to the Spirit Catcher Steeple, he wouldn't have been able to find him. Even if he found out Levi did it, he wouldn't be afraid.

As long as the coordinates of the Ancient Saint plane were not exposed and he hid here, no one would be able to find him.

After confirming that he was safe for the time being, Levi returned to the Emperor's Palace happily. This time, he had killed a genuine Fifth-Circle Wizard. He would definitely gain a lot.

To leave some anticipation, Levi placed Madam Ghost's storage bags for last and started opening the storage bags. He first checked the storage bags of those ordinary wizards.

Then, he looked happy. The small fries under Madam Ghost provided him with a total of three million Aether Stones.

"I'm rich! Originally, I only had two million Aether Stones left... In an instant, I have another five million."

There was no way he could spend it all!

Levi felt refreshed. Previously, he had spent a lot of money to study the fourth-circle array. As expected, the only way to solve one's worries was to become rich!

In addition, there were dozens of various Wizard Tools. Most of them were low-level Wizard Tools. There were only five third-circle and above Wizard Tools, and only one fourth-circle Wizard Tool.

“They’re all from the Death Sect, and many of them are standard Wizard Tools from the Spirit Catcher Steeple. I can’t deal with them for the time being... I’ll keep them for now.”

With Levi’s current Weapon Refinement, array realm, and knowledge level, he didn’t even need to find Newt to appraise those low-level Wizard Tools, and he knew how to use them.

He chose some Wizard Tools that were useful for the development of the organization and the empire. He then placed them in the treasury of the Dusk Holy Temple and the Psionic Academy. Spell Casters who contributed enough could exchange for them. As for the rest, he would find time to get rid of them.

As for other resources and medicinal herbs...

They were all related to the School of Death. These miscellaneous items, together with the Wizard Tools, were worth at least two million Aether Stones.

It was just that he could not cash it out for the time being. Levi estimated that he had to go to the Realm of Hell if he wanted to sell these things quickly.

In other places, the School of Death wizards were scattered and could not be digested in a short period of time. However, if he went to the Realm of Hell to deal with it, he might be targeted by the Spirit Catcher Steeple. He didn’t think about this for the time being.

After sorting out the spoils of war and categorizing them, Levi stored more than 100 types of spell knowledge from the School of Death, from cantrips to fourth-circle spells, into his knowledge base. He thought about it and waited to finish learning the Elementalist School's innate spells. He began to learn about life, death, and other factions.

Finally, Levi rubbed his hands and looked at Madam Ghost's storage bags excitedly. It took him a lot of effort to break the restriction on the storage bags with his knowledge of arrays.

A terrifying spectre appeared and attempted to attack Levi's mind. It was grabbed by Levi's large hand that was wrapped in blood qi and turned into ashes.

The storage bags were filled with Aether Stones, blinding Levi. After scanning with his spiritual force, Levi was pleasantly surprised.

"5.6 million Aether Stones... What a rich lady. And this is just an ordinary Fifth-Circle Wizard. If it's someone like Blue Dragon Lady or Sorrett, their assets would probably be in the tens of millions?"

Levi's imagination ran wild. He put the Aether Stones into his storage ring.

"10.6 million Aether Stones..."

It was like a dream. He still couldn't believe it when he woke up.

Tens of millions of Aether Stones in cash!

Who else could be this rich?

What Levi didn't know was...

Actually, most ordinary fifth-circle wizards did not usually have so much cash on them. Everyone would only leave some as backup and exchange them for Wizard Tools or resources to increase their strength.

Madam Ghost was so rich because Spirit Catcher Steeple sent her to establish a branch in the human world. A portion of it was publicly funded by the Spirit Catcher Steeple!

Now, all this money went to Levi. All of it.

“There are so many Aether Stones. If it were an ordinary Fourth-Circle Wizard, they would only earn money and not spend it. It might take several generations to save them... I'm considered a damned rich person.”

Of course, 10 million seemed like a lot.

It was only the price of two top-grade fifth-circle magic artifacts that could not be spent.

“I don’t need a Wizard Tool. Just the Fire Ouroboros alone is enough for me to use for the fifth-circle realm. I have to plan this money well. I have to use good steel on the blade. The hard requirement is the ingredients for the meditation supplementary potion. I must spend this.

“There are still more than ten years until the Dark Ancient Tower opens. Before it opens, I must prepare enough potion materials for decades. I don’t want my cultivation progress to slow down because I can’t find enough raw materials inside. Then, there is the knowledge inheritance. I have to buy this too. Knowledge is the ladder of progress, and it is also the condition for the panel to evolve.

“Only by mastering more knowledge can any transcendent profession understand the reason.”

In his storage bags, other than the Aether Stones, there were only a few spell crystal balls. Levi went through them one by one. They were all fifth-circle spells, some from the School of Death, and some from other schools. He had collected a total of five fifth-circle spells.

Among them, the spell that was most useful to Levi was the fifth-circle “Summoning Undead Spirits”.

Chapter 1016: Flatten the Forbidden Area, Book of the Undead! (5)

This spell could summon a level 5 existence like the scythe undead spirit. Such undead spirits usually lived on the fifth level of Hell.

Of course, it was also possible for it to appear on the first few levels, but the probability was not high.

Generally speaking, the deeper one went into hell, the richer the negative energy. Just like the roots of plants, whether it was demons or undead, if they had the strength, they would go deeper.

Of course, there were always some existences like the Duke of Blood Lake who might try their best to sneak to the front to avoid their enemies or other motives.

After depositing Madam Ghost's knowledge into his knowledge base, he realized that he already had about 3,000 cantrip models. There were even 132 rare third-circle spell models, 41 fourth-circle spell models, and 9 fifth-circle spell models. With so much knowledge, Levi could create his own Fifth-Circle Wizard organization.

Back then, the Gray Tower's knowledge base was nothing compared to Levi's.

Levi would incorporate this knowledge into the Dusk Holy Temple's knowledge management system. It allowed those with wizard talent to exchange for cultivation. At the same time, the Psionic Academy of the Ancient Dragon Empire could also supplement their knowledge.

Madam Ghost's storage bags were like a huge treasure vault. Including the shroud that Levi had torn apart, Levi had also obtained more than ten Wizard Tools from Madam Ghost. Moreover, they were all third-circle and above...

These Wizard Tools were not only limited to the School of Death. Other schools also had them. It was obvious that Madam Ghost had done a lot of killing and arson.

Among these Wizard Tools, a fourth-circle Wizard Tool that looked like a book caught Levi's attention. On the surface of the book, twisted vengeful spirits were drawn. They kept squirming and changing shape, trying to get out of the book.

“The Book of the Undead.”

Under the cover of the book was the name of the creator.

“Soul Drawing Demon Wizard Wagner! It’s him...”

Levi’s heart skipped a beat.

This was the black wizard that the Immortal Banyan Dragon had mentioned back then. She also obtained a primordial soul Wizard Tool Book of Ten Thousand Spirits.

This Wizard Tool was similar to the Book of Ten Thousand Spirits. However, it looked even more ancient and the aura of time was even thicker.

Levi guessed that this Book of the Undead might be an early creation of the Soul Drawing Demon Wizard. Therefore, its functions should be similar to the Book of Ten Thousand Spirits, but it was a low-end version.

He looked at it. There was another paragraph on the title page of the Book of the Undead.

[Everyone will die, except me!]

“How arrogant... Didn’t you get hammered to death by the Immortal Banyan Dragon? Don’t plant flags randomly, buddy.”

Levi flipped open the Book of the Undead and realized there were methods to use it. There were even methods to create and advance the Book of the Undead. It was as if the Soul Drawing Demon Wizard had deliberately allowed the wizard who had obtained this book to use the Book of the Undead. In other words, Levi could use it without an appraisal.

This made Levi pay special attention to this Wizard Tool. He was worried that this was a trap the Soul Drawing Demon Wizard had set up.

The Book of the Undead had two functions.

One was to summon undead spirits. As long as one recited the incantation in the book, even if one was not a wizard from the School of Death, they could summon a level 4 undead from hell to fight for them.

The other function was to seal the undead. The Book of Undead could seal spirit-type creatures in the book as the “artifact spirit” of the book.

During the battle, he would release these undead spirits to deal with the enemy.

A fourth-circle Book of Dead Souls could seal a hundred dead souls.

Among them, a level 4 undead spirit had to be the main artifact spirit. Of course, there couldn't be too many high-level undead spirits. This way, the Book of Death wouldn't be able to withstand it.

Undead spirits would backfire on wizards, and the consequences would be serious.

The Book of the Undead was a Wizard Tool that could grow. It was also very simple to grow.

Firstly, the user had to ask the weapon craftsman to use level 5 negative energy materials to strengthen and upgrade the Book of the Undead. Then, as he advanced the main artifact spirit to level 5, a fifth-circle Wizard Tool would be born. After growing, the upper limit of sealing undead would become 1,000.

"It's a very powerful Wizard Tool... but it's a little dangerous."

Levi opened the Book of the Undead. Every page was sealed with an undead spirit. The weakest of these undead were at the first-circle level. They were much stronger than those ghosts. The more he flipped, the stronger the sealed undead became.

Second-circle, third-circle...

He reached the last three pages.

Levi saw three level 4 undead with different forms.

They were a headless swordsman undead spirit riding a skeletal warhorse, a girl undead spirit holding a broken doll, and even a scythe undead spirit.

However, the aura of this scythe undead spirit was much weaker than the level 5 undead spirit that had escaped back to hell.

“Headless Swordsman, Vengeful Spirit Girl, Scythe Demon Spirit... They all have powerful and strange abilities. If they have the opportunity, they can all advance to level 5!”

These were Madam Ghost’s most important collections. The strongest was the Headless Swordsman, who was also the main artifact spirit of the Book of the Undead.

He was already at the peak of level 4 and had mastered a powerful sword skill. If not for the fact that Madam Ghost was worried that the Book of the Undead wouldn’t be able to hold on, she might have already helped him advance to a level 5 evil spirit. At that time, she would have a fifth-circle Wizard Tool.

The Vengeful Spirit Girl had a strange “curse” ability.

As for the Scythe Demon Spirit, Levi had already seen its enhanced version.

With a single slash, he shattered all his defenses and even severely injured him. If not for the fact that the scythe was of average quality and was shattered by the Crimson Dragon Slash, Leon might not have been able to scare the other party away.

Chapter 1017: Flatten the Forbidden Area, Book of the Undead! (6)

Levi closed the Book of the Undead.

“Although it’s a Fourth-Circle Wizard Tool, its true power is stronger than some Fifth-Circle Wizard Tool!

“Unless you encounter someone like Leon, who is the nemesis of undead spirits, with this Wizard Tool, you are almost invincible in the same realm!”

He had no intention of refining this book for the time being. He would think about it after he studied it thoroughly.

Beside the Book of the Undead was a large pile of materials.

“Level 5 Soul Nurturing Wood, Level 5 Dark Ghoul Skin...”

These materials were extremely unorthodox.

Levi knew them because the Book of the Undead mentioned these materials. Their function was to advance them to the fifth-circle through refinement! At that time, there would be hundreds or even

thousands of undead spirits. With the Book of the Undead in hand, he could incarnate the Undead Calamity and sweep through everything!

“Madam Ghost originally wanted to use these materials to advance the Book of the Undead to the fifth-circle.

“However, these materials aren’t complete... There’s still a portion missing. They’re all produced only in Hell. This is troublesome.”

Levi kept the Book of the Undead for later disposal. This was the most valuable thing on Madam Ghost. Moreover, the Book of the Undead was similar to the Gargamel’s Book of Seals.

The difference was that the Book of the Undead could only seal spiritual creatures. As for the Gargamel, it could seal any creature, even a wizard!

Therefore, it was different from ordinary transcendent creature spaces. The Book of the Undead could be brought into the Dark Tower!

To make the trip to the Dark Ancient Tower smoother, Levi felt that he still had to refine it in the future. This way, his strength could also increase by a lot. Facing a Fifth-Circle Wizard in the ancient tower gave him more confidence.

As for the shroud, it had already been torn. In addition, there was no appraisal, so Levi didn’t know how to use it. He kept it. He would appraise it when he had the chance in the future. If it was valuable, he would keep it. If not, he would sell it.

“Using something as inauspicious as a shroud to make a Wizard Tool... He’s courting death.”

Levi was in a good mood after counting Madam Ghost's spoils of war. Madam Ghost had dropped too many Fate Coins!

It was enough for Levi to hide in the human world and the Ancient Saint plane for a long time.

Levi found that Leon was the greatest contributor to the battle after reviewing the battle with Madam Ghost. He looked at the sleeping little guy in the Greenfield Immortal House.

"No matter what, I have to bring Leon in. He can be my backer."

Levi could only think of two ways to bring Leon in.

First, he would give Leon the key to the Dark Ancient Tower. When the time came to open it, Leon would enter.

However, he had heard from Triss that after the Dark Ancient Tower teleported in, everyone would randomly appear on the first level. This meant that he would be separated from Leon.

The Dark Ancient Tower was vast and boundless. If Leon was lost inside or killed by someone else, he would not be able to bear such a loss.

There was only the second method. He found a Wizard Tool similar to the Gargamel's Book of Seals. He used this Wizard Tool to temporarily seal Leon inside. After entering the Dark Ancient Tower, he could remove the seal.

"Shadow Wolf Matthias."

Levi muttered in his heart as his mind turned.

It took him so long to kill a Madam Ghost. He had planned meticulously and used all his trump cards, relying on the grand array to barely do it.

Shadow Wolf was a fifth-circle senior wizard.

Actually, even two or three Madam Ghosts might not be his match. Without external help, it was very difficult to do.

"Forget it, what am I thinking? Levi, you're getting arrogant. You're starting to want to take the initiative to hunt Fifth-Circle Wizards."

Levi pushed away this dangerous thought.

However, he still decided to pay more attention to Shadow Wolf's information. If there was a chance to take advantage of the situation, he could still give it a try.

As for buying a Wizard Tool worth millions from a Fifth-Circle Wizard?

With his fourth-circle strength, he was telling Shadow Wolf:

"I'm stupid and rich. Come and kill me and drop Fate Coins!"

Shadow Circle did not have a good reputation.

This branch leader wasn't a good person either.

In the following days, Levi did not step out. The experience of cultivating in the Ancient Saint plane all day was like a turtle, quietly lying dormant.

However, he would visit Rosa Witch every once in a while to help her do what she wanted in exchange for some information about the human world.

People had to hide, but they couldn't go into seclusion and lock down the country. He had to understand the general trends of the world and cater to the trends of the times to continuously improve.

In the blink of an eye, a new year arrived.

Holy Brilliance Calendar Year 1147, Month of Beginning.

The 46th round table meeting of the Twilight Knights ended perfectly.

Of the current members of the Twilight Knights, only the Golden Lion Knight and the Divine Light Knight stayed in the holy temple.

The Dark Moon Knight was training in the Nine Nations Continent while the Blood Knight explored the Forsaken Land of the God.

The Black Knight and Emperor Mu were in the Earth Realm.

Hogg was in the Realm of Crimson, looking for an opportunity to break through.

Everyone was far away from each other, so the scenery they saw was different.

Levi had also obtained more information through them.

It was also this month, in the Gaia Kingdom, which used to be a forbidden area for spectres.

A figure approached from afar. She looked ordinary and was wearing a black robe. Under her calm face, there was a faint hint of madness.

It was Mistress Cruel.

Her eyes were red and filled with killing intent as she looked at the palace relic that had turned into scorched earth.

She whistled.

A slender dog-form corpse puppet appeared.

The ability of the Craftsman Sect's Death Wizard was to create powerful corpse puppets. What was refined from humans and humanoid creatures were corpse demons. The others were all corpse puppets.

The main ingredient of her corpse puppet was called the Soul Shepherding Hound. She had paid a huge price to obtain it. It was to avenge her son on this trip to the human world!

These hell creatures came from the Underworld. Its body contained the blood of one of the legendary guardians of the Underworld, the Three-Headed Hellhound.

They could freely travel between the material plane, hell, and the Underworld. They would bring the souls that should have entered the Underworld Source River to reincarnate but stayed outside back to the Underworld.

“It’s up to you.”

Mistress Cruel touched the head of the dog-like corpse puppet. The corpse puppet drooled as it affectionately rubbed against Mistress Cruel’s leg. She wanted to use the corpse puppet to search for the lost souls of the Spirit Catcher Steeple members who were killed by the murderer before they entered the Underworld Source River.

She would find them and use a secret technique to make them speak. This way, she might be able to find some clues.

With her intuition as a mother, she felt that the murderer who killed Barzan and the murderer who killed Madam Ghost were the same person.

It was Levi!

If she could use the souls of these dead people to restore the situation, she might be able to locate Levi and capture him alive. She would refine him into a corpse demon.

A smile appeared on her face.

She wanted to refine Levi into Barzan.

She wanted him to call her “Mom” every day!

The corpse puppet sniffed around, then turned into a ray of light and disappeared from the forbidden area. Mistress Cruel stood there without moving, quietly waiting for the result.

Seven days later, in the wilderness of the forbidden area, the corpse puppet carefully came to Mistress Cruel’s side and shook its head.

Mistress Cruel’s expectant gaze gradually fell flat.

“Why?” she asked.

The corpse puppet roared in a low voice and told Mistress Cruel the answer.

“The souls of the deceased didn’t enter Hell, nor did they pass through the Underworld. They were all intercepted by a certain existence. I can’t find them. I’m sorry, Mom, I’m sorry...”

Chapter 1018: The First Talent Brand Is Born! (1)

The Holy Brilliance Calendar, Year 1048, Month of Flowers

Dimension of the Ancient Saint, Emperor's Palace.

"Haha, it's done!"

In the mountain forest, Levi's triumphant laughter echoed.

He rose from the ground, shattering the earth beneath him.

Radiant hues surrounded him, layer upon layer of armor materializing.

Golden scales, golden witch body, icy wood body, heavy water barrier, earth dragon barrier, golden snake dharma idol, crimson emperor dharma idol, golden dragon heavenly shield!

Beyond these eight layers of protection, countless rocks and soil converged towards Levi, enveloping him in the sky above!

In the blink of an eye, a spherical shape about ten zhang in diameter formed, its color akin to earth, composed of layers of compressed and solidified earth and stone.

It was enhanced by spells, harder than luminant gold.

“Boom.”

Levi, sealed within the earth and stone, whispered softly.

In an instant, the earthy sphere exploded.

The shockwave of flying debris covered a radius of several li.

The power of this explosion was truly intimidating.

“Ninth-layer defense, Fourth Circle spell: Earth Burst Barrier!”

Earth Burst Barrier: Ninth Rank (1/150,000).

...

Levi relaxed as he dispelled the protection.

Before the battle with Madam Ghost, Levi had started preparing his Fourth Circle protective force field.

But he hadn't succeeded in his research until now, nearly two years after Madam Ghost's departure.

In that battle, as a Fourth Circle Wizard, he was critically injured by a Level Five Scythe Demon Spirit from another realm.

It made him realize that his armor was still not enough!

So, he diligently began researching his Fourth Circle protective force field.

Levi chose the Ocean Faction's spell fusion for his Third Circle protective force field, while for his Fourth Circle field, he opted for the Earth Faction.

Of course, in naming, he followed the convention of his Third Circle, using the term "barrier."

He named it "Earth Burst Barrier."

The reason for the name "Earth Burst" was because this barrier could indeed... burst.

In other words, it was both a defensive spell and an area attack spell.

In terms of defense, the current Ninth Rank Earth Burst Barrier was already on par with the perfected Ninth Rank Heavy Water Barrier.

As the top-tier Fourth Circle spell researched by Levi, the Earth Burst Barrier could be cultivated to the limit of the Eleventh Rank.

Once the Earth Burst Barrier reached perfection, its final defense should be no less than Levi's perfected Third Circle innate talent, the Earth Dragon Barrier.

Now Levi's spiritual force had reached 260 points, halfway to perfection.

His spell power had reached an impressive 13,000 points.

He took out the "Fire Ouroboros."

"When I just entered the Fourth Circle, my spell power was insufficient to support the use of teleportation spells. Let's see if it works now."

Triss had mentioned the greatest strength of the Ouroboros ring.

It wasn't inherent attack or defense spells but rather rare teleportation spells.

That's why it was considered a premium Fifth-Circle Wizard Tool.

Under normal circumstances, only primordial soul wizards could use teleportation spells similar to "shrink to an inch" or "short-distance spatial teleportation."

Levi found a place with a wide field of view.

The drawback of this teleportation, compared to the spatial teleportation of primordial soul wizards, was:

It had to be within the line of sight.

Thus, the use of this wizard tool was also limited to a range.

This field of view referred to the conventional kind, excluding the use of spiritual perception, transcendent insight, or similar spells.

The teleportation location and Levi had to be in a straight line, with no obstructions in between.

The maximum distance for teleportation was 1000 miles, with the farther Levi could see, the farther he could teleport within that range.

Levi ascended to the sky, where his vision was at its maximum.

Even ordinary people with normal vision could see tens of li away under unobstructed conditions.

With his current vision, he could see up to a thousand li away.

Of course, “seeing” here only meant visibility, not necessarily clarity of objects or details a thousand miles away.

But that didn’t affect teleportation.

Levi chanted the incantation.

His spell power within instantly drained, leaving him empty.

The next moment, before him, a blue light gate materialized.

On the other side of the gate, a scene of a cliff appeared, with a crooked-neck tree atop it.

Levi stepped into it, and the light gate vanished in an instant.

After a dizzying whirl, he had traversed a thousand miles.

Upon reappearing, he emerged from the blue light gate on the cliff, exactly where Levi had just seen.

“So that’s how it works... if used properly, this is simply a deadly weapon, as well as an escape godsend. Below the primordial soul, no one can catch up to me.”

Levi was quite satisfied.

Of course, with his current spell power, teleportation meant he wouldn’t have the ability to use other spells.

Fortunately, he still had knightly means; otherwise, going there would be handing himself over.

When pursuing someone, with a “blink,” he could appear behind the wizard. Who could withstand the Destruction Sword Qi?

“Not bad, another ace up my sleeve.”

Levi put away the Ouroboros ring and flew all the way to the Dusk Holy Temple.

The temple was now situated where the once Black Line City stood.

Over the years, with the help of the Ancient Dragon Empire, the temple had been quickly built.

The temple stood aloof, beyond the jurisdiction of the Ancient Dragon Empire.

Likewise, the temple couldn't interfere with the affairs of the Ancient Dragon Empire.

Both were under Levi's direct control.

Leveraging the abundant elemental power of the Ancient Saint plane.

The current Andrew had reached the peak of a mid-level apprentice wizard.

Chapter 1019: The First Talent Brand Is Born! (2)

It wouldn't be long before he became a high-level apprentice wizard.

Levi estimated that Andrew had a good chance of becoming a First-Circle Wizard before he turned forty.

After all, being a Child of the Elements, a one in a million, was something Levi envied.

As a Child of the Elements, with such abundant resources from the temple and occasional guidance from Levi, if Andrew couldn't become a Third-Circle Wizard before a hundred, it would be a waste of his talent.

Thinking back to when Levi first entered the Endless Sea.

No talent, no resources, no connections.

He had nothing, relying solely on knightly means, proficiency panels, and his cautiousness, slowly making progress to achieve what he had now. It wasn't easy at all!

Seeing Levi's arrival, the Divine Light Knight hurried over.

"Commander."

"Where's Dinos?"

"He's in seclusion, preparing to advance to the Blood Source realm."

“I see.”

Levi had originally wanted to see the progress of Dinos’s bloodline rune research, but since he was in seclusion, they could discuss it later.

Among the first batch of knights who joined the Knights, many had gradually entered the realm of Level 3 Knights.

At the same time, over the years, there had also been a new batch of recruits who had been stuck at the threshold of Blood Awakening Knights.

Perhaps in the near future, among these individuals, several Blood Awakening Knights would emerge.

This would help complete the Eighteen Knights of the Round Table sooner.

Seven days later, Dinos successfully advanced to the Blood Source realm.

He felt the abundant blood qi within him, the golden lion blood qi circulating, making him resemble a Golden-Maned Lion King.

The blood qi formed magnificent golden lion mane that spread around his neck, resembling long hair fluttering behind him.

“So, this is the Blood Source realm. This power is completely different from before, too powerful, too cool!” Dinos roared, breaking through clouds and rocks.

The blood qi transformed into golden wings as he arrived at the Extreme Path Palace where Levi was.

“Commander, sorry to keep you waiting,” Dinos said.

As he spoke, Andrew also entered the hall.

“You two are primarily responsible for the research on bloodline runes and Talent Brands. Let’s have a simple meeting; you can tell me about your research progress and any difficulties,” Levi said.

“I’ll go first because Andrew mainly focuses on organizing and deciphering Shielding Runes for defense. So, I’m in charge of Swordfighting Runes for offense. This is the ‘Basic Template of Swordfighting Runes’ that I’ve compiled.”

“I feel that, given some more time, perhaps I can try to create some Talent Brands of the same level as cantrips used by wizards.”

It may not have much practical value, but as a starting point for the system, it should inspire the development of real Talent Brands in the future,” Dinos handed over a book, which Levi scanned and nodded in approval.

“Well done, let’s start with the Shielding and Swordfighting research. If successful, we can gradually extend it to the other four major domains,” Levi said.

“As for my situation, it’s similar to Dinos’s. However, I conducted a small experiment yesterday and made a discovery,” Andrew said, his face showing excitement.

“Let’s hear it,” Levi smiled.

Andrew took a deep breath and opened the armor on his right arm.

There were bloody patterns on his forearm, crossing each other like circuit boards, with some nodes on top, appearing very complex.

Finally, all the patterns formed a rather abstract dragon pattern.

This was the Iron Dragon, the symbol of Andrew’s breathing technique.

The Iron Dragon’s wings crossed, resembling a tattoo or engraving, etched on Andrew’s forearm.

Andrew smiled slightly, veins appearing on his face as the bloodline seed within him suddenly activated!

Waves of blood qi flowed through his veins, surging from his limbs, and then continuously poured into his right arm, appearing on the Iron Dragon tattoo on his forearm.

Upon closer inspection, the Iron Dragon tattoo was not a simple flat image.

On his arm shield, the rusty bloodline runes formed an iron dragon with crossing wings, protecting his body!

Andrew drew the longsword in his left hand and exerted his force.

With a Golden Cross Slash, he slashed towards his right arm!

Now a grand knight in his cultivation, this strike could cleave through the kind of large shields wielded by ordinary people.

Boom!

Accompanied by the sound of impact, Andrew's longsword was shattered.

The shadow of the iron dragon arm shield trembled slightly, showing cracks, but did not break.

Seeing this, Levi's eyes lit up.

Andrew dismissed the arm shield shadow he had just conjured, his face pale and devoid of color.

This was a sign of depleted vitality. Levi gave Andrew some vitality-restoring potions he had developed.

"Not bad, not bad. How did you discover this?" Levi asked curiously.

Although the tattoo was too simple and crude, it was already close to the Talent Brand he envisioned.

Its power was also not inferior to a wizard's cantrip.

So he was somewhat surprised.

"A few days ago, I had been contemplating how to combine the deciphered bloodline runes into a Talent Brand that could unleash transcendent power," Andrew explained.

Chapter 1020: The First Talent Brand Is Born! (3)

“After pondering for a long time, unable to come up with any solutions, I realized my knowledge was too limited, my realm too low, and I couldn’t even touch such a complex level... So, I decided to go to sleep.”

“Coincidentally, I hadn’t slept in a long time due to my research on bloodline runes, so I slept for seven days and seven nights, even getting the rare chance to dream.”

“In my dream, I seemed to see an iron dragon with crossing wings, covered in rust!”

“There seemed to be many spots of light on the iron dragon’s body, these spots flickered rhythmically and orderly... It was like the nodes of a wizard’s spell model, and the spell runes that shimmered at these nodes!”

“At that moment, I suddenly had a bold idea. When I woke up, I recorded this idea.”

“I tried to replicate the bloodline runes according to the form, posture, and spots of light of the iron dragon in my dream, then, I used blood qi as the driving fuel, with the Bloodline Seed as the driving core. A very simple transcendent ability was born.”

“This transcendent ability, with power similar to a small wizard’s cantrip, was not worth mentioning.”

“However, I believe that as we decipher more Shielding Runes and continue to optimize them, eventually, this transcendent ability will be no less than a wizard’s formal spell.”

“Of course, with the blood qi level of a grand knight, it’s obviously difficult to perform such a complex ability. If forced, it may lead to depleted vitality.”

“So my next plan is to advance to an official wizard within ten years and become a Blood Awakening Knight within fifteen years.”

“I believe, Commander, as you said, the path of Talent Brands is entirely feasible!”

Andrew spoke passionately, his eyes shining brightly!

Levi thought to himself.

“Are you a reincarnation of Mendeleev or Descartes, or perhaps Kepler reborn?”

“How else could you make research discoveries in your dreams? Did the iron dragon send you a dream?”

Actually, Andrew’s approach had crossed Levi’s mind before.

Over a hundred years ago, when Levi first encountered the spell model of the cantrip “Insect Controlling Technique,” he realized the similarities between the nodes of wizard spell models and the small figures on the Knight Breathing Technique inheritance diagram.

The practice of the Knight Breathing Technique involved specific postures, movements, breathing rhythms, and secret medicines to enhance physical fitness and refine bloodlines. It taught knights to mimic colossal beasts, tapping into their bloodline power and laying the foundation.

To harness these bloodline powers and extend abilities similar to innate spells from this foundation, knights needed to observe real beasts closely. They had to study their every move, posture, and the points of exertion when using their innate abilities.

Then, they could manifest these patterns in the form of Talent Brands, granting knights their own innate abilities!

This process was akin to the epiphanies experienced by some in the myths and legends of various civilizations, where individuals observed battles between “gods and beasts” or “immortals” and suddenly grasped some profound truth.

In Levi’s view, Andrew’s realization was similar to such an epiphany.

It was something encountered rather than sought after.

This lad was definitely favored by fortune!

Being a Child of the Elements was one thing, but having such insight as a knight was exceptional.

Levi increasingly realized he had struck gold with Andrew!

Though Levi had laid out many foundational theories and ideas, he was too busy to participate much in deciphering bloodline runes and constructing Talent Brands.

He hadn't expected Andrew to achieve results so quickly.

The founding purpose of the Dusk Holy Temple was precisely for this day.

Levi created a secure and stable living environment for the temple, and in return, it contributed the collective wisdom back to him.

Now, it seemed this model was gradually proving successful.

After toiling for a century to establish the Holy Temple, Levi could finally see the fruits of his labor. All those efforts hadn't been in vain!

However, one Andrew wasn't enough; he needed more talent like him!

Talent!

It's the core of any force's thriving development!

Take the wizard civilization, for example: "Klein," who quantified spiritual force and spell power; "Rowling," who quantified bloodlines; "Caslot," who quantified combat; "Gargamel," the master of sealing arts; "Franken," the pioneer of Monster Studies...

Under the brilliance of Sauron, these entities continued to shine in their own right!

With stars shining brightly, civilizations can progress!

Sauron, as powerful as he was, capable of slaying gods, still had eighteen fellow practitioners, each following different paths. That's the essence of collaboration and mutual learning, the true path.

Reality wasn't as lofty as dragons, even in the transcendent world, even with true gods present. No one could be all-knowing and perfect.

As wizards say, "The truth can only be approached infinitely, but can never be fully grasped!"

At this moment, Levi truly understood why nations in his past life were so eager for genuine talent.

Andrew, that lad, was naturally inclined toward research. It wasn't just because of his talent, but because of his heart's dedication to the cause!

“You’ve done well, but be cautious with these experiments. Using your own body as a test subject, mistakes could be fatal,” Levi cautioned.

“Thank you for your concern, commander,” Andrew quickly replied.

Dinos couldn’t help but feel amazed. “Is this what genius looks like? Is this what Children of the Elements are like?” He felt like a outdated old man.